

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 405

Satan recalled how Jude had given him a call about three to four months ago. Her call was unexpected, and he didn't pick it up during then.

He returned her phone call the next day, but she didn't tell him what she wanted to say. Satan had found the incident rather suspicious as Jude would not initiate a call with him for no reason. It seems like she must have been trying to tell me about her pregnancy during that call. Yet, I missed it. Why?

Twice—I only found out about her pregnancy after she lost the baby twice! He found it hard to imagine how terrible Jude must have felt when she lay on the operating table and allowed the doctors to take their baby away.

"We usually tell our patients to wait for at least half a year after the abortion to get pregnant again. I'm afraid she didn't manage to recover well after the first surgery. Furthermore, after all the blood she lost this time..." The female doctor paused before she continued in a quiet voice.

"I'm afraid it's going to be hard for her to get pregnant again." Her eyes were glistening with tears as she lowered her gaze. The female doctor no longer said anything after that—she didn't want to interact with the cold-blooded man before her eyes at all.

She wouldn't have ever spoken to him if it hadn't been part of her job to do so. Soon after the female doctor left, Jude was wheeled into a VIP ward. Satan felt tears trickling down his cheeks when he saw how pale Jude looked.

...

The next time Jude opened her eyes, she felt light and weightless in her body. She felt as if someone had dug out her insides. She blinked a few times before she managed to focus her vision on a bag of liquid that hung above her head.

She could see the liquid trickling down a tube into her body. Right then, the nurse walked over to check on the drip and adjust its speed. "Are you awake? How do you feel?" the nurse asked. Jude blinked a few times—she couldn't seem to form words in her mouth.

"Get some rest. You can always have another baby in the future," the nurse said.

"My baby..." Jude parted her lips to mouth the words without making a sound. The nurse heaved a long sigh. "You poor girl. That man was too violent with you that day. You should really leave him if you can afford to.

There are only two possibilities when it comes to domestic abuse—it either happens none of the time or all of the time. You can't feel sorry for that man." This nurse was the same nurse who had stood up for her and criticized Satan outside the emergency room. The nurse had a lot of sympathy for Jude.

"My baby..."

"That's right. You've lost your child. You've had an abortion in the past, right?" the nurse asked. Jude nodded her head slightly.

"I feel so sorry for you. You were in a critical situation because of how much blood you lost. Although the blood transfusions were successful, and we didn't have to remove your womb in the end, I'm afraid... it might be hard for you to get pregnant again in the future," the nurse uttered quietly.

A tear formed a line down the corner of her eye when Jude blinked. I've lost another child again. It was Satan's child—our child. Perhaps all of this is meant to be. I'm fated never to be with Satan, and I'm destined never to have a child.

The nurse hastily comforted Jude when she saw her crying. "Don't feel too bad about yourself. You're still young, and I'm sure you'll have a lot of other opportunities in the future. What you need to do now is to take good care of your body—you might be able to have a baby again someday.

The field of medicine is extremely well-developed now, so I'm sure you'll be able to recover your health. You will still have a chance of giving birth, but you might just find it a little harder than the average woman."

Jude turned her face away from the nurse. The nurse could tell that Jude wasn't interested in talking to or seeing anyone right then. "Get some rest.

Don't get caught up in your negative thoughts, alright? We've spent a lot of hard work and effort just to save your life; you don't want to put all of that to waste, do you? In that case, you'll have to think positive thoughts and believe that you'll recover."

Once the nurse left the room, Jude held her eyes shut and allowed her tears to stream down her cheeks. I've lost my baby... I've lost my baby again...

A visitor came for Jude that afternoon. By then, Jude's emotions were much more stable, and she had just woken up from her afternoon nap when the visitor arrived.