

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 409

She didn't care about Finneas, but she wanted to know the one behind the attack. Pierre doesn't seem to know anything about this, so who could it be? Then she scrolled down her wall and noticed a surprising status. 'We make a good team.'

It was Jude in the photo. She was leaning on the windowsill, staring into the sky, looking ethereally gorgeous. Selena zoomed in and noticed she was at Wyatt's home. Selena stayed there a few days before, so she knew the layout. She knew there was a pot of cactus on the windowsill, but only the pot remained, since the cactus wilted. It was made in the shape of a cartoonish panda's head.

And that pot was on the windowsill Jude was leaning on, so she knew Jude was at Wyatt's home. What's going on? I thought she's dating Satan. What's she doing at Wyatt's house? Selena looked at the photo closely. Jude didn't photograph her whole body, but she realized Jude was in pajamas. In other words, she was living with Wyatt.

Selena noticed something off, and she tried to text Jude, but her message was ignored. Then she tried to video call Jude, but it was refused. It would be hard contacting Wyatt because of his job, so she kept her questions to herself for the time being. She knew what Jude was like. If she didn't want to tell her anything, forcing her into it wouldn't even do anything.

Talking to her is useless right now. I have to wait until she texts me back. And Jude finally texted back in the afternoon. 'I'm dating the doctor.'

Selena went to Wyatt's house in a flash, and she almost cried when she saw Jude. Her friend had gotten gaunt, or to be precise, skeletal. She knew Jude had lied to her then. She didn't date Satan. Something else happened. Something horrible.

She wanted to give Jude a hug, but Jude poked her chest. "Don't. I'm wounded." She brushed it off, as if her wounds were nothing, but Selena took her clothes off, and she trembled at the sight of the whip marks on Jude.

She didn't train under Satan, but Hades was much like his brother, though a lot less cruel than Satan was. Selena knew Satan wouldn't let Jude off so easily after her betrayal.

"Alright, save the tears for the wedding." Jude went to the sofa. "I'm still alive, you know."

Selena went up to her, angered and heartbroken. "Why didn't you tell me, Jude? You could have come to me or Pierre for help. Why did you go back?" She knew Jude was still fine when she took Jameson back. If she had told Selena the truth then, the outcome could have been vastly different.

Jude smiled at her. "I went back for myself."

Selena was confused.

"I'm in the wrong here. I lied to him, and I betrayed him." She stared down, tears welling up in her eyes. "I deserve this."