

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 470

Wyatt had always tried to restrain himself, but it didn't mean that he didn't need sex. He was a man, after all. "But I'm sweaty now, so it might turn you off. I have to go back and take a shower first," Jude said.

Upon hearing that, Wyatt felt his blood racing in his veins. His entire face reddened, including his ears. Seeing how bashful he was, Jude laughed and leaned closer to him before asking in a soft voice, "Are you a virgin?"

Indeed, Wyatt had never slept with a woman before. "Gotcha! I'll be your first woman, then." Jude planted a kiss on his cheek. "You have a lot to learn. Don't disappoint me." Wyatt took her words seriously. "Okay..."

Gazing at him, Jude felt joyful and took his hand. At that instant, she was content with the situation she was in. If it were possible, she would love to spend the rest of her life with Wyatt just like this.

After getting into the car, they headed to Wyatt's house. Jude had a mansion herself, but she preferred staying in Wyatt's relatively smaller house because his place felt like home in her heart. On the other hand, her house was merely a shelter to her. Just like any couple, they held hands and stepped into the passageway.

Unbeknown to them, a car had been parked opposite the passageway for a long time. Through the window, Satan stared at the loving couple. He had rarely seen Jude smile so sweetly.

She would always beam at him during the few days they had spent together in the past. However, he wasn't aware that her sole intention was to save Jameson, so it was hard to tell how sincere she was when she smiled at him.

At that moment, he looked fixedly at her because he missed her dearly. Initially, he thought he could let her go and give her the freedom she needed. However, every night, he missed her so much that he felt as though the darkness was going to engulf him. That was why he had come to look for her.

In fact, he had been in this city for a long time. He had been to many places, thinking that he might come across her, or that she might have come to the same places in the past.

After Jude got into her house and pulled the curtains open, she saw an unfamiliar car in the car park. Every house owner would be given a parking slot, so the same cars were parked on the same spots every day. Nevertheless, there was an unknown car on this day. She couldn't peer into the vehicle because the car mirror reflected the light, but she had a feeling that someone was staring at her in the car.

At the same time, Satan was gazing at her through the window. He knew that she couldn't see him, but he treasured the fact that he could be met with her gaze. Just then, the rightful owner of the parking slot arrived, so he had no choice but to leave.

Watching the leaving car, Jude felt conflicted within as she mumbled, "Was it him?"

Then, she thought, No way. Why would he be here? He promised to let me go, so he probably wouldn't contact me again. Perhaps he's already forgotten about me.

“Jude!” Wyatt called out suddenly.

Coming to her senses, Jude replied, “I’m coming!” After taking one last look at the parking slot, she turned around and left the room.

They hadn’t had any proper meals at the hospital for the past few days, so Wyatt was worried about her health. Therefore, he was trying to prepare a nutritious meal for her in the kitchen.

Sitting on a couch, Jude watched as the man busied himself in the kitchen. When their eyes met, they would beam at each other.