

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 472

“Don’t you remember you had a stillbirth before? You haven’t fully recovered yet, so you probably shouldn’t bear a child now,” Wyatt said.

The smile on Jude’s face froze when she heard that. Has it been so long since the stillbirth that I’d almost forgotten about it? I didn’t even remember that I might not be able to bear a child again. Perhaps Wyatt has been treating me so well that I’ve forgotten my unhappy moments.

Noticing her silence, Wyatt quickly explained, “I mean no harm. I’m just concerned about your health. After the stillbirth, you have to wait at least six months before you can bear a child again. Jude, I hope you’ll take care of your health.”

Jude understood what he was trying to say, but she couldn’t bring herself to tell him that she might be infertile. “Wyatt, there’s something I need to tell you.” She gazed at the door. “The doctor told me that I might not be able to bear a child again.”

“I know.” She was startled upon hearing that. “You know?”

“Don’t you remember that I’m a doctor?” Wyatt knew that she had suffered from two stillbirths before, and the interval between the incidents was short. Even though he wasn’t an obstetrician, he knew a thing or two about it. “Then—”

“It’s fine. It doesn’t mean that you’re infertile forever. If we try and you still don’t get pregnant, I’m okay with having no child.” Jude felt warmth in her heart because he was considerate despite the fact that he knew everything. “Alright.”

“Jude, please don’t burden yourself with it. I’ll get the condoms now.” Wyatt flushed upon saying that.

“Okay.” Feeling joyful, he stepped out of the house to buy some condoms. After Jude got changed into the black nightgown, she shuffled out of the bathroom and dried her hair with a towel. Hearing her phone ringing, she walked over and realized that it was an unfamiliar number.

She was a celebrity, so normally, she wouldn’t pick up any call from an unknown number. But for some reason, she decided to connect the call this time. “Hello?”

Getting no response, she looked doubtfully at the phone. Upon making sure that it was still connected, she placed her phone near her ear again. “Hello?”

At that instant, she could faintly hear someone breathing in a weak manner. It was as though the person on the other end was dying.

“Who are you? Say something!” Jude was flustered, for she had a feeling that the person over the phone could possibly be Satan. However, she could hear nothing else besides the breathing.

“Are you Satan?” Jude asked probingly, but all she could hear was the person’s breathing.

Just then, the sirens of police cars and ambulances could be heard over the phone. “Multiple injured people over there. Get the stretchers ready!”

Following that, the call was disconnected.

Jude was rooted to the spot for a long time. He's injured? She tried to call the number again, but no one would pick up her call. No matter how many times she tried, the outcome was the same. Just when she was about to go mad, the call was finally connected.

"Hello. Who are you?"

"Hi... Whose phone is this?" Jude asked probingly.

"We don't know his identity yet, but he's severely injured."

"What hospital are you sending him to?"

"The general hospital. Are you his family member? Please come over now because he's alone. You have to be by his side at such a critical moment."