

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 719

While Wyatt was removing his leftover clothes, Jude was lying on the bed dizzily. Noticing that she looked uncomfortable, he said, "Jude, I'll go get you some sobering medicines so that you'll feel better." Then, he dashed out of the room and found the sobering medicine in the first aid box before running back in excitement. "Here, Jude."

Suddenly, Jude clung onto Wyatt's neck, causing his hand to shake, and the sobering medicine fell to the ground. "Satan... Satan, hug me..."

Upon hearing that, Wyatt felt like he had just gotten struck by lightning. She didn't call out for my name...

Nevertheless, Jude fell asleep after mumbling those words because she was too drunk.

There was a pained expression on Wyatt's face as he stared at Jude. At this moment, he had a strong urge to just do it because he figured that it was fine to do it with Jude since they were getting married anyway. However, there was a voice in his mind telling him that he couldn't do this.

In the end, Wyatt couldn't do it. He sighed before adjusting Jude's sleeping posture and tucked her in. Then, he sat next to her quietly for the entire night.

When Jude woke up the next day, she felt like her head was splitting. She could vaguely recall herself being intimate with Wyatt last night, but the only person who appeared in her mind was Satan. But she was glad that she had gotten over that obstacle.

Upon looking up and seeing Wyatt, Jude jumped in surprise before she smiled at him. "Wyatt, yesterday was not bad. You'll have to work harder next time." Then, she reached out to rub his chin that was full of stubbles while Wyatt forced a smile. "We didn't do anything last night."

Right then, the smile on Jude's face froze. We didn't do anything? Could it be that I was dreaming? Did I seriously have a wet dream about Satan...

"Um..." The atmosphere slowly became awkward. "I-It's fine. We can do it tonight."

However, Wyatt couldn't even force a smile. "Jude, you should go look for him." This was the decision that he had made after struggling for the entire night.

"Look for who? You're overthinking again. Come on. We're getting married already." Jude sat up.

Yet, Wyatt's head was lowered, and it seemed like he was determined. "You purposely drank a lot last night, didn't you? You wanted to get drunk so that you could get intimate with me because you wanted to make up for the guilt you felt toward me. Am I right?"

He was spot on. At this moment, Jude bit her lips and didn't know how to answer Wyatt's questions because she felt conflicted about it as well.

"Jude, I truly love you, but I've realized that you're not happy with me because the person you've always loved is him. Do you know that I was ecstatic when you came back because I thought that you wouldn't

return anymore? I really thought that you wouldn't come back." Tears started falling from Wyatt's eyes. "No one knew how much I suffered during that period, but I knew that you would return because you were mine, and I was really excited at that moment. I really thought that you loved me."

At this moment, Jude lowered her gaze as she felt guilty.

"However, I realized later on that you don't love me. The feelings that you have toward me is guilt instead of love, and you're doing all these out of guilt because I'm too nice to you."

"Wyatt..."

"Don't explain anymore. I understand everything. You should leave and go back to him. You won't be happy being with me, and I'd rather set you free than see you being miserable." Then, Wyatt wiped his tears off his face. "Jude, I hope that you can be happy."

Suddenly, Jude plunged into Wyatt's arms.