

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 786

Upon seeing Selena's sallow face, Douglas couldn't help but feel bad for her. Pierre was gone, but Selena was instead pregnant with his child. Who knew how much pressure she had to endure?

"Don't worry, I won't tell anyone." "Thank you."

After seeing Douglas off, she dragged her weary self to the Fowler Corporation. She first held a meeting with the higher-ups before she had another with everyone in the company.

She told everyone present that even though Pierre had unfortunately passed away, she believed that everyone in Fowler Corporation was on the same page with her and they would overcome the obstacles together.

The same was done for Empire Group.

After leaving the company, Selena was wrought with nausea once again. She leaned against the window and felt her stomach turn.

She thought that she wouldn't have any pregnancy symptoms this time, but alas, the symptoms had arrived slightly later than usual.

"Are you all right, Mrs. Fowler?" Niall looked at Selena with worry written all over his face.

"I'm fine. Get the car started and take me home." She lay on the backseat of the car. She firmly believed that she could endure the difficulties and her children with Pierre would be with her as she did so.

Once she arrived home, Selena paid Jude a visit. She could hear Jude throwing up before she even entered. Apparently, Jude suffered from far worse symptoms than her.

Jude walked out of the washroom and took a tissue paper to wipe her mouth. "Damn, everything I eat gets thrown out. Why did I even want to have a baby in the first place?"

Selena fetched a glass of water and passed it to Jude. "You'll get used to it."

"Get used to what? Throwing up? I could never—it's too hard to bear!" Jude tilted her head backward and gulped the glass of water.

"Drink it slowly..."

After she finished the glass, Jude wanted to say something, but she once again rushed into the washroom and puked every single drop of water.

Selena walked into the washroom and massaged Jude's back. "I told you to drink it slowly. You have to sip bit by bit."

Once she was done with throwing up, Jude sank onto the floor and started to cry. "I don't want to give birth anymore! It's so hard; I can't even drink some damn water. I don't want to give birth anymore..."

Selena couldn't help but laugh at the sight. Jude had always been strong and bold, but a pregnancy was all it took to stump her.

No matter how many tears they shed or how much they sulked, the baby still had to be delivered.

Jude lay alone on the bed at night. She only had some porridge for dinner, which she eventually vomited out again. Before bed, Selena had asked someone to bring some warm milk before Jude was quickly sent to bed after drinking the milk.

Thoughts and longing swirled in Jude's mind as she lay on the bed.

She longed so much for Satan and the discomfort in her body only worsened the longing. She had so many things to tell him.

"Satan, I miss you so much..." She took out her phone as she meant to give Satan a call. After some hesitation, she decided to dial his number.

"Hello..." His iconic deep voice sounded from over the phone. It sounded slightly hoarse.

Upon hearing his voice, Jude wanted to cry.

"What's wrong? Why aren't you talking?"

Jude clamped a hand over her mouth as she didn't want Satan to know of her circumstances.

"Say something."

"Satan..." She tried her best to suppress her emotions. "What are you doing?"

"I'm going to sleep. Why didn't you say anything earlier?" He continued with his question.

"I... I miss you. I miss you a lot. Why don't you contact me these days?" Jude asked in a pitiful voice.

"I'm too busy."

She pouted. Having to hear those words from him while she had to deal with the symptoms of pregnancy, she felt so wronged and hurt. "Keep being busy with things then!"

With this, she hung up the phone and muttered, "Any woman must be out of her mind to bear children for men!"