

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 792

Once Satan blurted out that damning question, Jude was infuriated, and she reproached him. That night, he was tortured until 2.00AM when Jude probably got too exhausted from the drama and gave up talking to him.

On top of that, she had not had much to eat on that day, and she drifted into sleep from the fatigue. When she fell asleep, he let out a huge sigh of relief. Thank God! She's finally done for the day. Seeing that she was deep in sleep, he cast a glance at her flat abdomen and reached out to touch it. "Kid, can you hear me?"

Next, he secretly plastered his ear on her abdomen. To his disappointment, he did not hear any movement apart from the growling of her hungry stomach. Didn't they always show the baby moving in the belly in TV shows? Was that a lie too?

He wanted to fall asleep, but the excitement kept him up. I'm going to be a father! I will have a child of my own soon! That is some incredibly joyful news!

In the morning, he headed into the kitchen and ordered the servants to prepare a feast for his beloved wife. He noticed that she had gotten thinner, and he planned to nourish her body and provide much needed nutrients for the baby.

Jude woke up around noon. Sitting up groggily, she had no recollection of the crazy events that took place the night before. Finding her way down the stairs without much energy, she wanted to look for some food as her stomach was growling.

"I'm hungry." She walked down and looked at Satan, who was busy helping out in the kitchen. "Perfect timing! We made some delicious dishes for you! Come over quick!" He hurriedly waved her over to take a seat at the table.

Before she could take a seat, she was overwhelmed by a waft of odd smells. Attacked by a new wave of nausea, she swiftly ran into the bathroom to heave. Nervous, Satan went in with her and patted her on the back to soothe her discomfort.

Earlier, Jude had some water, but even that made her vomit. The awful feeling lingered for some time, and she had been dry heaving before she went down for breakfast.

"What's that smell in the kitchen? Clear those food! Barf..." She started retching again. "Aren't those your favorite dishes? I've prepared some grilled salmon, butter garlic prawns, and ribs..."

The names of the dishes made her retch even more. "Throw out the food! Throw them out!" She bellowed. Satan listened to her and hurriedly asked the servants to get rid of the food.

When she almost vomited all the contents of her stomach, including the bile, he carried her to the sofa and laid her on top of it. "What happened to you, Jude? Are you unwell?"

Close to tears, she grumbled, "A few days ago, I'd only vomit whenever I ate something. Now, I started vomiting after smelling the foods and hearing their names! Brilliant job, you jerk!"

He had no idea what she was rambling about. "Jude, we made so much food for you, but you didn't eat anything! What do you want to eat now?"

"Give me some congee and blanched vegetables." She looked exasperated and hopeless. "But they're not nutritious for you!"

"Who cares about nutrition? I just want to eat food that is easier to puke out! I'm going to throw up afterward anyway." Her voice was feeble.

He felt sorry for her weak condition. "Jude, your vomiting is getting serious. Let's see a doctor!" She shook her head. "I have recently developed car sickness."

"Car sickness? You used to race in cars! How would you have car sickness?" Feeling annoyed by his dumb questions, she glared at him and pointed at her belly. "That's because I am pregnant."

He looked lost and helpless after hearing that. Due to his insistence, she eventually made a trip to the hospital. The gynecologist ran some checkups and concluded that she was fine. "Ma'am, you and your baby are both healthy. There are no issues at all."

"How could there be no issues? She vomited everything in her stomach this morning, including the bile! She had some soup for breakfast but she puked in the car again!" Satan panicked and argued.