

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 825

Selena nodded her head rapidly. "Don't worry. I'll keep that in mind." With good news coming in one after the other, she was overjoyed. Due to the fact that she was in her late pregnancy period, it was too inconvenient for her to visit Jude in person. Luckily, they could still contact each other through video calls.

The moment Selena saw Jude on the phone, tears welled up in her eyes. On the contrary, Jude seemed disdainful of her. "Stop crying, woman! Why are you being all emotional? I'm doing fine!"

Selena wiped her tears away. "How are you, Jude? Is everything alright?"

"I'm great! In fact, I've never been better!" Jude was nodding on the other side of the line. "What about you? How have you been?" She was worried sick about Selena. It wasn't until some time later that they came to know Selena had sent someone to retrieve her pregnancy test report in the castle. Even though they wished to hold onto the report then, they had to discard it in order to convince the others.

"I'm fine, Jude. You don't have to worry about me."

They chatted until their phones were starting to heat up. If it wasn't because of the time of day, they would have continued their call. After hanging up, Selena noticed that Pierre was dozing off beside her.

She woke him up in annoyance. "Hey, do you hate keeping me company? Don't sleep here even if you feel like sleeping!" Still drowsy, Pierre opened his eyes, rubbing them as he did. "Oh... Are you done talking?"

"Yes! Are you satisfied now?" Selena left the greenhouse after casting a glance at him. Pierre, however, was dumbfounded. What did I do wrong this time? Can't I even take a nap now?

Perhaps because Selena's mood had improved after Pierre's return and Jude's good news, she had been eating and sleeping well, which caused her to gain some weight. During her next video call with Jude, Jude couldn't help but stare at her bloated face. "Selena, have you been eating a lot? Look at your face! You can't even fit it on the screen, hahaha!"

Unconsciously, Selena touched her face before acknowledging that her face was indeed rounder. "Am I that fat?"

"Yeah, but isn't it normal for pregnant women?" Jude sounded unperturbed by it as she munched on some fruits.

"But you're thin! Your face still looks as dainty as ever!"

"That doesn't mean you're the same. I'm a celebrity, so I have an image to maintain. Besides, I'm a natural beauty!" Jude was proud of herself.

Her confidence seemed to have provoked Selena. Just when they ended their call, Pierre entered the room with a plate of fruits. "You must be thirsty after such a long video call. Have some fruit."

Upon seeing the fruits, Selena was suddenly riled up. "Pierre Fowler, are you doing this on purpose?"

“W-What have I done now?” He stared at her innocently. Didn’t the doctor advise her to have more fruit? It’s good for the baby.

“All you know is to stuff food into me! You only care about the baby! What about me? I’m so fat now! I’m not going to eat these!”

Feeling defeated, Pierre tried to placate her. “You aren’t that fat. Wasn’t the doctor’s advice to eat more because you’re underweight?”

“My face looks so huge now that it won’t fit into the screen anymore during video calls! How is that not fat?”

When she mentioned that, Pierre huffed a laugh. “Your face is kinda big.” As soon as he said so, he sensed her heated gaze on him, which prompted him to shut up. Damn, I shouldn’t have said that!

“I’ll be on a diet starting now! Take these away! I’m not eating a single one of them!”

By then, Pierre knew he made a grave mistake.