

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 833

However, Charles' silence was taken the wrong way when Jude glanced at him. "Why aren't you saying anything?"

"I..." He really didn't know what to tell her. "Why are you stuttering? It's all your fault! The baby must be refusing to come out because it doesn't want to see you!"

Her reasoning was total bullsh\*t, but he had no other way to go about it than to endure in silence, since she was pregnant with his baby. Hold it in, Charles Raffles.

It snowed that night. After showering, Jude noticed flakes of snow falling when she looked out from the window, and she gave Selena a video call right away. "Look, Selena! It's snowing! It's the first snow!"

Selena seemed to have just come out of an argument, so she was still in a sour mood. The view of the snowy night on Jude's end provided her with some solace. "The snowflakes are huge."

"I wonder what's going on with the weather. It started snowing so suddenly. Could it be that it's lamenting something?"

"Isn't it just a natural phenomena? What could it be lamenting about?"

Hearing that, the two men on both ends of the call started mentally lamenting about their grievances. Perhaps that was what caused the snowfall.

"Selena, is there any movement on your end?" No matter how they began their call, their conversation would always end up revolving around why they had yet to go into labor. "Nothing is happening on my end."

"Me neither. The doctor told me to count the number of fetal movements while observing them. This is my second pregnancy, so I should have gone into labor earlier. If nothing happens soon, I will have to be hospitalized as per the doctor's orders." Selena sounded disappointed.

"There's nothing happening on my end either. I'm getting so frustrated. Do you think maybe the baby is having such a good time in there that they're refusing to come out?"

"There's no need to rush it. Some babies are like that. It is said that the time of their birth is fated. They'll proceed at their own pace."

Upon hearing that, Jude had a woeful look on her face. "But I really want to get rid of the swell on my belly now! It's so huge, and it's taking such a huge toll on me..."

"While you might feel like getting rid of it now, you'll immediately want to tuck the baby back into your belly as soon as you give birth to it. Don't you know? Compared to labor, pregnancy is a more comfortable period."

Charles, who was sitting beside Jude, tensed up when he heard that, aware that life had more trials in store for him.

“You must be kidding me! How is this comfortable by any means? I can’t take this anymore!” Jude wailed into the air, only to freeze on the spot immediately after.

“What’s wrong, Jude?” Selena noticed her abnormal behavior.

“I think I might have wet myself...” Jude wore an awkward smile.

“No, Jude! Your water might have broken! You need to go to the hospital now!” Selena cried out.

“What?” Jude was dumbfounded by the sudden turn of events.

“Lie down right away! You need to go to the hospital now!”

Without further ado, Charles rushed Jude to the hospital. It turned out that Jude’s water did break. The doctor had provided her with a list of tips regarding labor. It was written that the baby would be in danger if her water broke before she went into labor.

The amniotic fluid was crucial to the baby’s survival, so losing the fluid would mean losing the baby. Therefore, Jude had to be rushed to the hospital as soon as her water broke. After that, the contractions began.

“My stomach hurts! Darling, it hurts like hell!” Jude was howling.

All the while, Charles was holding her hand. “Don’t worry; I’m with you. We’ll be getting to the hospital soon.”

“Darling, I think I might be dying! It f\*cking hurts!”

“No, no, you won’t!” Charles tightened his grip on her hand. Soon, sweat dotted her entire forehead.

“Please go faster, sir!” he urged.

At this time, Jude began weeping. “It hurts... I don’t think I can make it...”

Despite how sorry Charles felt for her, all he could do was wipe the sweat off her forehead.