

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 835

Now that Jude was with a full stomach, there was a significant improvement in her mood. Yet, Charles never stopped worrying about her even when she was lying in bed facing him. "Jude, are you feeling better?"

"Yeah, I'm feeling much better." She looked out of the window. "Why do you think the baby still isn't coming out? The sun is up though. Come on out. I want to know if you have fingers."

At that moment, a doctor dropped by. "Get some sleep to recover some stamina when you don't feel the pain. You'll need it for the delivery."

Charles held Jude's hand. "Why don't you get some sleep?"

With a nod, Jude closed her eyes. However, she could still feel the contractions even after being anesthetized, so she could hardly sleep. An hour later, the pain assaulted her once again, which elicited from her another wail.

It's too soon! The pain is even more unbearable than before! "Let's do a C-section! I can't stand the pain anymore! This is too much!" Finally, Jude gave up. "I would rather have a scar on my belly instead of keeping up with this torture!"

The doctor and nurse found it hilarious. "At this point, you only need to hang in there a little more! How could you give up? Come on! Don't give up! Victory will soon be yours!"

Charles grasped Jude's arm. "Quick, arrange for a C-section! My wife wants a C-section!"

"You're too lenient on her! You should be telling her to persevere when we're this close!"

"What's the point in persevering? Just do as she says!" he shouted.

However, none of the staff heeded him, for they thought Jude and Charles were one of the most ridiculous couples that they have ever seen. Just when a fight nearly broke out between Charles and the doctor, a labor delivery assistant checked on Jude's condition. "Okay, she's ready. Everybody, be prepared."

The doctors quickly stationed themselves accordingly. "Mrs. Raffles, push hard when you get a contraction. Push!"

Jude's face was flushing from exertion as she began pushing as instructed, which was extremely painful. With every push, she felt as if her belly would explode. At the same time, Charles encouraged her by holding her hand.

When he laid eyes on her flushed face, tears welled up in his eyes despite the fact that he was much older than her. She went through so much just so she could give birth to my baby. Compared to this, the ordeal I went through during her pregnancy was nothing. I owe her this much. Yeah, I owe her for the rest of my life.

On the other hand, Jude gritted her teeth as she kept on pushing. Just when she thought the baby would never come out no matter how hard she pushed, she suddenly felt her lower body relax. There was a momentary silence before an infant's cries rang in the room.

Instead of checking on the baby, Charles remained with Jude. "The baby's out. It's finally here."

Utterly spent after the delivery, Jude took a few deep breaths. Her voice was hoarse when she spoke. "G-Go check if the baby has fingers."

"Yes, he has fingers! Don't you worry. Congratulations, it's a baby boy!" When the doctor and delivery assistant were wrapping things up, the baby was brought away to be washed.

Meanwhile, Jude finally caught her breath. When she glanced at Charles, she noticed the rim of his eyes were red. "Were you crying?" She had never seen him cry.

"No..." He turned to her with a smile. "Jude, I will love you for the rest of my life."

A blissful smile bloomed on her face as they stared into each other's eyes.

"Due to a perineal tear and episiotomy, we will have to anesthetize you again in order to stitch up the wounds."