

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 410

Selena felt sad for Jude, since she was always sandwiched between two huge piles of mess every time. First, she was stuck between Satan and her own quest for revenge, and then this time, she was stuck between Satan and herself. She ended up giving up on Satan every time, so the consequences that she had to bear weren't pretty. "Jude—"

"I'm free now, Selena," Jude interrupted. "What are you trying to say?" Jude pointed at her own belly. "I lost another one." Selena gaped at her. "Are you saying..."

Jude's face was pure and gorgeous even without makeup on. "I probably can't get pregnant anymore, so he let me go. Gave me my freedom. And he'll no longer be bothering you and the kids. He promised me that, and he holds on to his promises."

"Jude..." Selena didn't know what to say. Jude had sacrificed too much for her.

On the other hand, Jude was holding a pillow, looking satisfied and happy. "Don't feel guilty about it. I'm not doing this for you. I'm also doing it for myself. I want to know if he ever loved me, and now I got my answer."

Selena held her hand. "I'm fine with anything as long as he loves me." Jude was betting her own life to see if Satan had ever loved her, but she knew she'd lose the game no matter what the answer was. She could never date Satan anymore no matter what. "I'm sorry, Jude. I really am."

Jude nudged her head. "Don't be. I said I'm doing this for myself. I can't get pregnant anymore, so I'm counting on your kids to send me off when the time comes. And please, be happy no matter what. Don't let my sacrifice go to waste."

Selena nodded. "Yes, I will. I won't let you down." She knew what Jude was like. She'd never hear the end of it if she didn't say that. "What's going on with you and Wyatt?"

"I mean, he's a nice guy. Cute, handsome, and totally my type. I'm dating him," she said calmly, as if that was the natural thing to do.

Wyatt had been standing outside for some time, and he heard everything. He knew Jude loved someone else, but he wasn't someone who'd butt in where he wasn't needed. He never asked anything about Jude's injuries either.

"Are you sure you want to date him? That's a bit too rushed. If you're just using him as a rebound, that's a tad bit unfair to him, don't you think?" Selena wanted her to think it through.

"Everyone says the best way to forget someone is to fall for someone else. I'll fall in love with him, so don't worry. He's nice, and I don't dump people easily."

Wyatt beamed after hearing that. I'll make her fall for me, I swear.

Selena didn't stay for dinner, since her kids were waiting for her, but the moment she came back, Pierre was already in her house. Joaquin was scrolling through his tablet, while Jameson was playing with his figurine, and Juniper was leaning back in Pierre's embrace as they watched some cartoons.

Oh, this is nice. No, wait! What the heck? “Pierre Fowler! What the f*ck are you doing in my house?”

Pierre coughed. “Language. There are children here.”

Selena almost choked on herself.