

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 789

After sending away the 'nephew', Selena ran into the bathroom and heaved. When she was done, she saw Jude waiting for her at the door. "Do you think your plan is going to work?"

Selena drank a cup of water to soothe her nausea. "It will work. I won't lose any money from that offer. Those who come to me after him would only be offered 1.2 times or at the market price. As for those who come too late, they could only sell their shares at half of the market price.

Even if they refuse to sell, they have no choice because what awaits them is termination. At that time, they won't even have a secure position in the company.

In their many years of employment, they knew very well how much money they took under the table in different dealings. If I decide to dig into each of their wrongdoings, not only would they not profit from it, they would be sentenced to prison!"

Jude crossed her arms and looked knowingly at Selena. "All businessmen are crafty, and you're no exception. You're getting more calculative by the day—"

Suddenly, Jude was overwhelmed by a wave of nausea, and she went into the bathroom to vomit right after Selena came out. The two took turns to puke, effectively taking over the bathroom.

After Jude was done and emerged from the bathroom, Selena gave her a look. "Jude, you should go home. I'm fine."

"You're fine? You don't seem so. Too many things have been happening. Thank God JNS Corporation has its president now, so you can relax a little on that front. But what about Fowler Corporation and Empire Group? You're a pregnant woman, but you have so many issues to deal with. You're carrying a baby while taking care of three children. Stop acting like you are fine!"

Jude was only putting Selena down because she wanted her friend to rest. "As another pregnant woman who gets morning sickness all the time, you're not of much help to me."

"I..." Jude had nothing to say to that. Apart from providing moral support, she felt that she was useless. The most she could do was to help Selena babysit the children.

"How dare you complain about me!" Jude playfully jabbed at Selena's chest.

"No, I'm not saying that you're lacking. Since this is your first pregnancy, you must be going through more discomfort than I am. Plus, Satan must be worried about you. Jude, just go home. I'm fine. Didn't the doctor say that it was hard for you to get pregnant again?"

This is a precious pregnancy for you, and I wouldn't forgive myself if anything happened to you." Then, she tugged at Jude. "We'll be alright. We'll give birth safely to our babies, and perhaps one day, they will get married to each other."

Jude lowered her head and chuckled defeatedly. "Alright. I'll listen to you." Once Jude saw that Selena's spirit had lifted, she felt more relieved. It's time for me to return to Satan! I can't wait to break the good news to him!

After sending Jude away, Selena let out a sigh of relief. There was a more important reason she wanted Jude to leave—she had no idea what was going to happen here.

The news that Douglas delivered made her feel anxious all the time. She was troubled by a premonition that more turbulence would follow after Pierre's death.

Since her enemies were in hiding and she was exposed, she had no other choice than to wait for them to show themselves.

At Springvale, an anxious Jude left the plane in a hurry and rushed home in a cab. To her dismay, Satan was occupied, and the door to his study was tightly shut. As the study was specially designed to be soundproof, she could not sense what was happening inside.

His absence irked her a lot. On top of that, she felt unwell from her pregnancy, so she lay still in bed to rest.

When Satan was done with his work and went back to the bedroom, he noticed a huge lump under the blanket in the bed. It must be Jude!

Surprised and elated, he tiptoed into the bathroom, took a shower, and quickly slid under the bed covers to embrace her.

His movements woke her up. She snorted and swept his hand away, but he cheerfully wrapped his arm around her waist again. "When did you come home?"

"I don't think you really care about that!"