Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 791

"Where did the baby come from? I stole it! I kidnapped it from someone! How about that?" Jude was clearly still incensed. He lay on top of her while looking at her in confusion, unable to comprehend her speech.

"I must have been an idiot to get myself pregnant with your baby!" Throwing a fit, she started crying in the bed like a child. He seemed to have figured out where she was headed and comforted her, "Stop crying now. What did you mean?"

"What did I mean? I'm pregnant with your child, stupid! Who would want to give birth to your baby? I'm such an idiot!"

She continued crying her eyes out as he stared at her in bewilderment. He never thought that he would have a chance to father a child.

When Jude first confessed her feelings for him, he had the urge to raise a child with her. Unfortunately, the gynecologist told them that Jude was likely going to be infertile, a news that put an end to his fantasies.

Ever since Jude returned to Springvale, he had never brought up the topic anymore, and soon, he forgot about his baby fever. He had never thought that Jude would get pregnant.

After pulling himself together, he pulled her into his arms. She struggled to free herself but could not overpower his strong arms that pinned her against his chest. "Stop fooling around. Is that true? Are you pregnant?"

"Why would I lie to you? You b*stard! Did you know that I took injections and medicines to get pregnant? How could you treat me this way! I don't want the baby anymore! I'm going to abort it—"

"Stop talking nonsense!" he reprimanded her and covered her mouth. No wonder Jude always requested the servants at the castle to covertly brew something for her consumption. It turned out that she had been taking medicines to nourish her body.

"Why didn't you tell me about the baby earlier?"

"I've been home for some time, but you didn't even bother to check on me. I'm not in your heart anymore! Tell me—were you sleeping with other women when I was away?" Anger still simmering in her chest, all her pent-up emotions rushed out like a broken dam.

Since I'm carrying this baby for him, it's only fair that all my discomfort during the pregnancy should be shouldered by him! "No!" He hurriedly denied. "I have been very busy with work lately!"

"Really?" She turned her head to the side. "I don't believe you! Back in the day, you always looked for women everywhere, and sometimes, you would have more than one at a time! A leopard never changes its spots."

In normal times, if Jude hurled such a ridiculous accusation at him, he would definitely teach her a lesson. However, he had no choice but to endure her outbursts for now because she was carrying his baby.

"I never did that to you! I swear! Why don't you check with my assistants? I definitely did not cheat on you," he patiently explained to her. "Your assistants only follow your orders. Do you take me as a fool?"

He almost choked at her unbelievable retorts. Do all pregnant women act unreasonably?

"What do you want?" His impatient tone added to her anger. "What do you mean by that? You're the one who's at fault, but you're asking me what I want. You don't even have an ounce of patience for me!"

At that moment, Satan realized that he should just shut up. The more he replied, the deeper the hole he was digging for himself.

Nevertheless, even his silence made her angry, whereupon she demanded, "Why aren't you speaking? Are you speechless at me now? You made a mistake, but you got angry at me, and now you're giving me the silent treatment! I can't live with you anymore! Let's just break up!"

The innocent and pitiful Satan looked at her dolefully. What does she want me to do? My Lord! "Jude, what's wrong with you?"