Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 828

"Darling, I think I have an idea about what happened!" Pierre seemed to have found a breakthrough.

"What is it?" With her arms crossed, Selena appraised him with an intimidating look. I will punish you if you don't come up with a good explanation.

"Have you been steadily gaining weight even before starting a diet?"

Selena sunk into deep thought. Having made a habit of recording her weight, she had a notebook for it which she now retrieved and then flipped through. "Yeah, I have been steadily gaining weight before this."

"What about after you started a diet?"

"My weight is still on the rise!" That was the thing that irked her the most. It was infuriating that she was still putting on weight even after she started a diet. Must I resort to fasting to stop the numbers from going up?

"What about the rates in which you gained weight? Are they similar?" Pierre pressed on.

Selena checked the records accordingly. "I think they are."

"This means that your weight will go up no matter if you're on a diet or not. Therefore, you shouldn't make things hard for yourself by starving yourself, right?"

After giving the situation some thought, Selena realized Pierre had a point. "I think you're right."

"So, darling." Pierre grabbed her hand. "Can we stop all these shenanigans now? I hired a nutritionist who will be in charge of your diet. We'll follow the nutritionist's instructions so that you don't overeat or undereat. You're worrying me by dieting like this."

Upon noticing that Pierre felt sorry for her, she was feeling embarrassed. "Alright, I'll stop my diet. But the fact that my weight goes up no matter what I do makes me feel like binge eating!" She was on the verge of tears. Argh, why is my life so difficult!

Just like that, the fiasco came to an end. Pierre was finally able to settle things with Selena. However, Charles wasn't as fortunate as Pierre. Having gotten pregnant a little earlier than Selena, Jude had also reached her final trimester. Aside from her bulging belly, she was still as skinny as before.

During her first trimester, she had severe morning sickness. Although the doctor told them she would be fine after three months, she was still having them when she entered her second trimester. She was assuming that she would have morning sickness until she gave birth when it stopped all of a sudden. Throughout the four months, not only did she not gain weight, but she even lost a few kilos.

She never regained her appetite even after her morning sickness died down, so Charles couldn't help but wonder if it had anything to do with the morning sickness. The fact that she was also such a picky eater only gave him a headache. Ever since they settled down in Maldovia, they had gone through five chefs, but none of their cooking were to her taste. By that point, it was the sixth chef's turn to present his cooking to Jude, while Charles sat by the table in trepidation. "Jude, try these dishes out and tell us if you like them."

With a glum look on her face, Jude picked up a piece of chicken. After munching on it for a bit, she spat it out. "What the heck is this? It's insipid! Don't you know to spend more money to hire a better chef? Why are you constantly trying to fool me by hiring these nobodies? Do I look like a fool to you?"

Boo-hoo! The chef was actually weeping in the kitchen. As a five-star chef, this was the first time ever that someone criticized him as being a nobody.

"Jude, you should at least eat a little since the dishes are ready. You can't be constantly starving yourself." Charles glanced at her with a flattering gaze.

"I don't want these! Take them away!" Jude was rolling her eyes.

"What is it that you want, then? I can have the chef prepare your order."