

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 830

"It's nothing." "What's wrong with men learning to cook for their women? Why would you ridicule Charles? Pierre, I'm starting to feel that I have been too lenient on you. Look at him! He decided to learn cooking for Jude's sake even though he hadn't a clue about culinary arts! On the contrary, you never cooked for me even though you are quite skilled in it!"

Charles stared at the screen in absolute silence while Selena was ranting. At the same time, Pierre listened on with a blank look on his face. What goes around comes around. I shouldn't have ridiculed Charles, since I'm not much better than him.

"Pass your skills on to Charles, and it will be your turn to cook too!" Selena gave Pierre the ultimatum. Charles, on the other end of the line, gloated over Pierre's misfortune. "You sure got your karma!"

"F*ck off! It's all your fault! Why would you come to me in the first place?" "Alright, let's stop mocking each other. Neither of us is better than the other, so this is just pointless."

With that, Pierre guided Charles through the steps of cooking before fleeing to the kitchen to prepare a meal for Selena. Nonetheless, time would be required to cultivate one's culinary skills. After much time and effort, and by depleting a whole load of potatoes, Charles finally managed to make some french fries that looked thicker than usual.

When Jude woke up, he presented her with the dish. "Give the french fries I made a go, Jude. I tried it, and I think it tasted okay." Charles was satisfied with his culinary skills since he managed to learn the dish within half a day.

She had just woken up when she was presented with the french fries, and she couldn't help huffing a laugh after taking a look. Irritated, he asked, "Is this so funny?"

Upon hearing that, Jude reached out to loop her arms around his neck. "Darling, it's nice that you're cooking for me. Although these french fries are a little too thick, I'm touched that you made them."

Well, you were the one who requested that I cook! I dare not disobey your orders! Charles let out a chuckle. "Alright, it's time to get out of bed." He knew from experience that he should be careful to not let his guard down yet, as Jude had been having spontaneous mood swings as of late. Such behavior was said to be caused by a woman's raised hormone levels during pregnancy.

Perhaps due to hormones, Jude seemed to oddly like the french fries that she just finished. "Darling, you're a genius chef! You're awesome for learning to make such a delicious dish within a short amount of time!" Charles couldn't help but think that he was susceptible to her praise.

The next day was the day for their 4D ultrasound scan appointment. Everything in their life was up in the air prior to that, so they hadn't done the ultrasound scan. It wasn't until everything settled down that they made an appointment with the doctor.

Charles kept Jude company during the process. Both of them listened to the doctor's explanation intently while checking out the baby's tiny hands, feet, and head. Happy to know that they would soon be able to meet their baby, they exchanged a smile with each other.

“The baby seems to be in good condition, so you have nothing to worry about. It’s just that...”

The doctor’s words caught both of them by surprise. “What is it, doctor?” Charles inquired anxiously. “What’s the problem?”

“It’s just a reminder. The baby has both hands clenched in fists, so we can’t see if its fingers developed normally.”

“Huh? What can we do about it, then?” Jude was taken aback. “Can’t you make it unclench its fists?”

The doctor smiled awkwardly. “I’m afraid there’s no way to do that. Some babies will have their fists clenched throughout pregnancy. However, seeing that everything else about the baby is normal, and there is a low rate for such defects to occur, I would say that you don’t need to worry too much.”

“I don’t care if it has a low rate of occurring! The rates would be a hundred percent if it occurred on our baby!”