

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 844

When Jude passed by the public lounge, she heard the other mothers gossiping about her. With a smirk, she approached them. "Are you talking about me?"

The women hastily plastered awkward smiles onto their faces. One of them tried to deflect Jude's claim by saying, "We're saying that you're lucky to be able to stop breastfeeding. You must be feeling a lot happier, and your husband will love you even more." With that, the other women began chuckling while covering their mouths. After all, they were all privy to the underlying implications of that statement.

"Yeah, Mrs. Walsh. You're living the best life out of all of us. You gave birth to three daughters, which is a good thing. Daughters are generally more caring, no?"

There was an instant shift in Natalie Walsh's expression. It was known to all that she had been trying to give birth to a son throughout her consecutive pregnancies. Due to the fact that she only ever gave birth to daughters, her relationship with her mother-in-law was strained.

"Mrs. Jennings, you're also a lucky woman, or rather, your husband is the lucky one. You're constantly worried that your husband will fall out of love with you if he sees you without makeup, so you would wake up early in the morning even during your postnatal period to put on makeup. Your husband is lucky that he can always see you looking so pretty."

Cindy Jennings's face paled upon hearing that. As a woman who had moderate looks, she only got to marry into a rich family due to sheer luck. With so many beautiful women out there competing with her, she would of course have to take immaculate care of her appearance just so she could prevent her husband from being seduced by other women.

"Mrs. Sharp, you're the luckiest of them all. You lactate a lot, so much so that you could feed two babies. Is this why you are planning to give birth to more children even after giving birth to two sons? Will you feel sorry for yourself for not giving birth to another baby?"

Mary Sharp glanced at Jude. "Mrs. Fowler, aren't you being a little too harsh?"

"Me? Aren't you the ones who were being harsh? Did you assume what you said behind my back went unheard? Why drag other women down when we're all women? Are perfect ladies and perfect mothers the only ones who can be perceived as women? There is no perfect mother. It never was my aim to be one either. I believe that my son will also wish for me to be myself, as he will also definitely want to be himself."

With that, Jude left in strides, and the women were left glancing at each other. Jude had no intention to waste her breath on them, for it was pointless. They already had a fixed outlook on life, so nothing she said would alter their perspective.

When she was chatting with Selena over a video call, Selena admired her courage to do that. "Did Charles really tell you that? This is so touching. Maturity sure comes with age. He is extremely sophisticated in the way he thinks."

Jude rolled her eyes upon hearing that. "Are you being honest? Or are you just mocking him for his age?"

“Not at all! That’s not what I meant!” Selena denied it hastily.

“Having an older man as my husband sure comes with its perks. By the way, how are you doing? Are things progressing smoothly?”

“I suppose so. Everything is normal, and I have sufficient breast milk. It’s just that the baby is so naughty! Pierre had spoiled her rotten, so she won’t sleep unless someone holds her. Pierre was too embarrassed to tell me even though his arms hurt from cuddling her.” Selena snickered.

Jude wore a pout after listening to her updates. “Yeah, give him a taste of the hardships of raising a child.”

“Jude, I will be leaving for Yucaria after my postnatal period to visit my grandparents. I have no idea when I will be able to meet up with you.”

“I will also resume filming. Oh, I wonder when I will get to meet my future daughter-in-law.”

They used to think that they had a lot of time ahead of them, but they could hardly even find time to meet each other in person after everything. Therefore, their only option was to speak to each other over a video call.