

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 86

All the while, Jude sat with her legs crossed while she sipped on the lemon-infused water without any expression on her face; there wasn't even a frown. Selena seemed to be hyped up alone in front of her aloof friend.

After dumping her stories, Selena felt thirsty and chugged her own glass of water on the table. "You didn't have sex with him."

Selena was shocked by Jude's blunt expression and spat out her water. After coughing violently for a while, she asked, "W-W-What did you say?"

"That's quite a strong reaction from you. Are you disappointed that nothing happened between the two of you?"

"Of course not!" Selena slapped her thighs in exasperation. "But don't you think that it was odd? When I woke up, I found myself undressed in bed. I couldn't have possibly taken off my own clothes."

"But did you feel anything?" Jude stared coldly at her.

In response, Selena frowned and recalled the scene on that day. Hmm, it's true that I didn't feel any different.

"Were there any marks on your body?" Jude continued to interrogate her.

Selena shook her head because she remembered that she had not discovered any marks when she took a shower at home later.

"What's so troubling about this? The conclusion is simple—nothing happened between the two of you. You've misunderstood it because you were a bundle of nerves." Jude poked Selena's temple with a finger as though she was mocking her friend for being lame.

"But... But..." Selena refused to accept the reality. Back when she had wrongly believed in their one-night stand, not only did Pierre silently admit to it, but he even took a bank card from her purse; that was the move that prompted her to mistake him as a gigolo.

"Selena, I'll put it this way: your first and only sexual experience was the time you got knocked up with Juniper. You had a C-section afterward, and since then, you have never had intimacy with any other men. If you truly got into a one-night stand, your experience would have been the same as your first night."

As she spoke, Jude lifted Selena's chin with her fingers. "Which means it would have been painful. Keep that in mind."

Selena blinked her eyes in quick succession and her long eyelashes fluttered, which showed that she was utterly confused. Since I felt nothing at all the morning after, it meant that there really was nothing between us.

“But why did he take my... This doesn’t make any sense at all! He could totally tell me that nothing had happened between us. Why would he take my bank card, given that he’s already super rich? He doesn’t need my money at all!”

Suddenly, a thought popped up in her mind. Is he a pervert?

“Where’s your purse?” Jude abruptly extended her hand and waited for Selena. Like an obedient servant, Selena immediately took her purse and handed it over to Jude.

After taking over the purse, Jude opened it and rummaged around. Just like what she had expected, she found a microchip inside the purse that was too tiny to be noticed.

Selena’s eyes widened when she saw the chip. “Is that... a GPS tracking chip?”

Then, Jude threw the chip onto the table and snorted. “Do you get it now?”

All at once, Selena could feel anger blazing within her after finding out that she was fooled. No wonder he always appears at the right time! Turns out that he has planted a chip in my purse. I was played by him!

Soon, she had more questions in her mind. “But why does he want to track my location? He doesn’t have a reason to do so.”

Upon hearing that, Jude lifted Selena’s chin again and stared into the latter’s eyes. “There are two possibilities. Either he is interested in your beauty—I’d have to admit that sometimes I am seduced by your looks too—or maybe...” She moved closer to Selena. “He suspects that you’re a spy.”

Apart from the two suggestions, Jude could not think of any other possible explanation for Pierre’s abnormal behavior.