

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 322

Hades' heart sank when he heard that. If he told Satan that Pierre just dropped by a few days ago, he would be effectively revealing Selena's relationship with Pierre, which would in turn implicate Jameson. Hades knew how heartless his brother could be.

If Satan ever found out that Pierre's son was with them, he would use that to his advantage. If that wasn't an option, he would most definitely kill Jameson. Unlike Satan, Hades wasn't as merciless. Perhaps because he helped raise Juniper, he was reluctant to harm children. Therefore, he lied, "My men also found out about it, but he already left. I think he might be on a business trip."

"Things are difficult as they stand. Recently, Durmstrang had their eyes on TR300, which Pierre's company developed recently. We will be able to earn a fortune if we get our hands on that." Satan puffed on his cigar as he spoke.

"Pierre has been getting shiftier as of late. He managed to take out our spies one after another, so it's not easy to obtain anything from him," Hades commented.

"It's up to us to succeed in our endeavors, so we will proceed according to plan in the meantime." Satan wore a blank expression as if everything could be easily solved no matter how difficult it was.

"Yeah."

"You have to be more cautious when you carry out your tasks. Make sure that you make no mistakes," Satan reminded. They were constantly dicing with death, so every step forward was difficult, as a minor mistake would cost them their lives. In his entire life, the only person whom Satan cared about was his brother.

"You, too."

After that, Satan stood to leave, only to be halted by Hades. "Satan, I'll soon be married." Satan turned around slowly after stopping in his tracks. "It's the girl whom I brought back home four years ago. She's injured, but I'll marry her after her injuries are healed."

Satan spaced out for a long while. Meanwhile, Hades was waiting for his reply anxiously. He had made the important decision to get married. Seeing that his brother was his only relative, he was adamant that he should tell him about it. When Satan returned to his side, Hades stood up. Suddenly, he saw Satan smile—indeed, he smiled. His lips quivered a bit before a smile tugged on it. Although it was almost imperceptible, Hades was certain that his brother smiled.

Never in his whole life had he ever saw Satan smile. Ever since he was young, Satan was the one who trained him. The training he had to undergo was especially harsh that he used to resent Satan for them. It wasn't until he began training his own men that he came to realize that the harsh training was a direct reflection of his brother's love for him, as sufficient training was the only way to protect the one he loved from dying too easily.

Satan reached out to give Hades a pat on the shoulder. "That's great. When will you hold the wedding?"

After snapping back to his senses, Hades smiled, elated that Satan actually agreed to his wedding. "Within a month or so. Her injuries will be healed after about a month."

"I'll attend your wedding banquet when the time comes."

"Sure!"

The brothers were smiling as they exchanged glances. After that, Satan gave Hades another pat on the shoulder. My brother has grown up. He's no longer that snotty brat who used to cry whenever training began. He's about to get married.

"Satan, I'm getting married before you even though I'm younger. Shouldn't you also give some thought about settling down with someone?" Hades jested.

However, Satan didn't reply to that. He left the castle with that in mind. My brother will soon be married, but what about me? When Jude's face popped into his mind, his smile faded, resuming to wearing his usual chilly expression.