

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 357

Hades made his way to the front of the ballroom. The black suit he wore made him seem a little less hostile and emotionless—it gave him the solemn charm of a mature man. He probably would have been considered a handsome and attractive man if he were just a regular person, and not the ‘boss’ of this organization.

Rays of sunlight entered the hall once the doors were pushed open. A row of women—all of them dressed in white—stood at the entrance. The crowd was rather excited to see this, as it was the first time they had witnessed a proper wedding after working under their bosses for so many years. It was also their first time seeing the bride in such close proximity.

She’s so gorgeous. The white wedding gown makes her seem almost like an illusion—the sight of her makes me feel like I’m dreaming, the crowd thought as they admired her beauty.

Hades tugged the corner of his lips a little. He was smiling—yes, he was actually smiling. He knew that he had lost a part of his sanity from the first day Selena barged into his world. He would have never dreamed that this very woman would turn into his wife someday.

The past three days had been torturous for him—he was conflicted between wanting to be with Selena and wanting her to be happy. However, it was only natural for one to be selfish. Hades made an oath to himself once he came to his decision. I will try my very best to make Selena happy even if she’s still in love with Pierre now. I’m going to make sure that she falls in love with me.

Meanwhile, Satan’s entire focus was on the bride as well. For a split second, his vision grew blurry, and he thought he saw Jude’s face instead of Selena’s. He was shocked—for a moment, it looked almost as if Jude was slowly walking toward him in a wedding gown.

Every minute expression Selena made reminded Satan of the first time he met Jude. He thought about how smart and witty she was and how she could be both mischievous and adorable at the same time. He recalled punishing her when she laughed after he had given specific orders not to do so.

His punishments were harsh, and she naturally broke into tears after that—she was still a young girl back then. Although Satan continued to lecture her after that, he had carefully applied medication onto her wounds.

He recalled the first time she got her period. The young girl had sobbed as if the world was about to end then—she even rushed over to his room in the middle of the night just to bid goodbye to him. She thought she was nearing death. When he expressed his confusion over her acts, she explained that she found herself bleeding and thought she was about to die. Satan didn’t know whether to laugh or get mad at her then.

Jude seemed to turn into a whole new person after she learned about women’s ovulation cycles—she even put more effort into her training. Satan was stern and critical toward her, but he also took extremely good care of her.

She was the one person he cherished and held close to him, yet it was her who eventually betrayed him. She was the reason he had lost so many of his men, and she was the reason he nearly lost his own life.

Right then, Satan was shocked to realize how his mind had wandered off so far away. He immediately snapped out of his daze and shifted his focus to look at his brother.

I know that I'll never get a chance to experience happiness again, but I guess it would be good enough to witness my brother's joy. It would really take a load off my mind.

Hades walked over to Selena and handed her the bouquet of fresh flowers in his hands. She recognized the delight in his gaze the moment she looked into his eyes, and she knew that he was genuinely happy at that moment. That was how she knew that he truly loved her.

Selena knew what she had to do—she slipped her arm into Hades' as they both walked along the red carpet. Fresh flowers were scattered all over the carpet, and the crowd's gaze followed the couple as they walked down the aisle.

This feels like the longest walk I've ever taken, Selena thought. I wish Pierre were the one who was walking beside me right now, but he's probably still mad at me after what happened.

Eventually, their footsteps came to a halt in front of the priest. The priest wore a kind smile on his face, and he read aloud a passage from a scripture before he picked up his glass of holy water. He then dipped an olive branch into the holy water before sprinkling it on the bride and groom.