

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 370

“The police contacted me for your mission plan, and you know what happened after that.” Turning to face another side in a stubborn manner, she said, “But I couldn’t bear to see you die, so I deliberately left out a piece of information from the plan.

I guess this was the least I could do for the sake of love. If you were lucky enough to survive, then I wouldn’t take my revenge anymore, but should you die, I would have taken it as your destiny.”

Gazing steadily at her, Satan knew that she wouldn’t lie. If she had really spilled everything about the plan back then, Zephyr Organization, including himself and Hades, might have already disappeared from the face of earth; all of them would have died in that battle.

“So you want me to be grateful and thank you for betraying me. You’re telling me that you still had that little bit of conscience left in you, is that right?” he said, his words laced with sarcasm.

However, it didn’t seem to have any effect on Jude at all. “So what about your conscience?”

Smirking, he replied, “I don’t have any.” Not only did he not have any conscience, he also didn’t have a heart.

Taking a deep breath on the spot, she then uttered, “Alright, I’ve said all I wanted to say, so I feel at ease now. There’s nothing I’m worried about anymore.”

Then, she spun around, but he stopped her. “Stop right there!”

Jude stopped in her tracks, and Satan rose from his seat slowly. Walking toward her, he then placed his large palm behind her head, and with a strong jerk, pulled her head onto his chest. His sudden action had completely caught her by surprise.

“I’m sorry I couldn’t save him. He was injured too severely.”

Widening her eyes, she thought, So he never thought of killing Dad, and he wanted to save him instead? Was that what happened?

In fact, she had thought it through after that. At the end of the day, her father and Satan were rivals, and only one of them could survive. If the one who died back then wasn’t her father, then it would have been Satan. To ensure his own survival, it was only natural that he had fought with his all,

Placing her arms around him, she started sobbing earnestly, and he shut his eyes in silence. Before this, he didn’t know that she was actually Polaris’ daughter. While he stroked her back gently as though to comfort her, she indulged herself in this unexpected form of tenderness.

Things would have been perfect if only he wasn’t holding Jameson captive. If only... she thought, but in reality, there were no ‘ifs’; time wouldn’t reserve itself just for her sake.

“Satan, do you know how tormenting it was for me every passing second when I was here? How I wished that I had made a mistake and you were actually not my father’s killer. I wished my father was

just an ordinary person, and that he didn't die... How I wish... that I have never fallen for you..." Jude choked on her tears and couldn't speak anymore.

"Cry if you want. Just cry your heart out." His words were so very tender.

In the past, he would only say things like 'Don't let me see your cry!', or perhaps 'Pack away your tears!', or even 'Blood may flow but not your tears!'

This was the first time that he allowed her to cry, as if he could feel how much she was suffering. She yearned for his embrace, and he hugged her like that until she slowly lifted her head. Then, he lowered his head and gently kissed her lips.

This was the first time he kissed her. Even though they had slept together several times, he had never kissed her. Their previous intimate encounters were all merely demands of his own that were frenzied and violent.

Right now, she indulged in his kiss, which was so gentle. This was the very first time she had experienced such tenderness from him.

So there's actually a delicate side to a tough guy, she thought.