

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 506

"I'll bring you some low-carb food next time so that you can rest assured and eat more," Wyatt said while he proceeded to put away the dishes.

Jude then seized the man's hand. "I don't want to impose on you anymore, Mr. Doctor. I know you have operations to handle and possibly even late night shifts to stay up for, and I understand how tiring it can be. Therefore, it pains me to see you going through all the hassle after a long day." Jude propped Wyatt's face with her hands.

While Wyatt certainly indulged in Jude's intimate caress, he couldn't help but wonder whether she did the same thing to Satan as well. After all, he somehow couldn't stop thinking about Satan upon learning about the latter's failed surgery.

In fact, Satan was arranged to undergo a surgery as soon as he arrived in Springvale. While Wyatt was aware of the high failure rate, he contacted the local hospital and was told about Satan's failed surgery, which indicated that the latter would likely have to use a wheelchair for the rest of his life.

Nonetheless, he was scared to tell Jude about the news, fearing that she would leave his side because of that, but at the same time, his conscience wouldn't stop gnawing at him for not doing the right thing. "It's okay. I don't have anything better to do during my free time anyway." Wyatt then planted a kiss on Jude's lips, but the lady didn't appear to be comfortable with that.

Soon, Wyatt went on to wash the dish in the kitchen while Jude sluggishly sat on the couch and browsed through the internet with her phone. At that moment, she suddenly got a call, and she immediately recognized the number to be one from Springvale. Without a second of hesitation, she instantly answered the call.

"May I speak to Jude Knight?"

"Yes, speaking. Who is this?" Jude asked, as she found the voice somehow familiar. This is... Hades. As Hades and Satan shared a similar voice, she was able to guess who the caller was.

"Something has happened to him," Hades said with a deep voice on the other side of the phone.

"What did you just say? Something has happened to Satan?! What happened?!" Even though Jude had been trying hard to put this man behind her and move on, her anxiety still got the better of her when she heard what sounded like bad news about Satan.

"His surgery didn't end well, and the doctor said he may not even be able to stand on his feet ever again. He looks depressed and dispirited now; he won't eat or drink, and he's locking himself in the room all day. Perhaps you could come over and take a look at him." Hades spoke dispiritedly, for he had never seen his brother so disheartened before.

On the other hand, Jude was caught in a trance as she held her phone absentmindedly because she couldn't imagine how it would feel to never be able to stand again. His surgery failed?! That means he will be paralyzed from the waist down! She never imagined that this would ever happen to Satan.

“Alright, I heard you.” Jude hung up the call and turned around, only to see Wyatt, who was staring at her, standing at the kitchen’s entrance. Believing that the man must have overheard the conversation, Jude only looked him in the eye silently. The next few moments, both of them stood and stared at each other like statues with neither of them seemingly going to break the silence. Nevertheless, Jude had no intention of blaming Wyatt for hiding the news from her. Instead, she appeared to understand why he’d done that.

“Well, I suppose I’m much more relieved now that you’ve learned about the news.” Wyatt looked away from Jude’s eyes guiltily, lowering his head while bitterly smiling. “I didn’t agree to let him leave the hospital at first, but he insisted on going against my advice, telling me that he was doing it for his own pride.”

While Jude didn’t interrupt his words, she pitied Wyatt for silently enduring all the pain by himself. “Honestly speaking, the operation wouldn’t turn out to be a success either even if I was his surgeon. In the end, he would still be stuck with his miserable fate of paralysis.” Wyatt decided to take it off his chest. “I’m sorry, Jude. I shouldn’t have kept you in the dark. You can hit me or scold me as long as it makes you feel better. I have no excuse for this.”

Jude soon ran toward Wyatt and wrapped her arms around him.