

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 510

Upon failing to retrieve what they were after, Pierre and Selena didn't have a reason to stick around anymore. Thus, they decided to make a move, only to realize that the door was locked from the outside. At that moment, a message appeared on the screen in their room, telling them that the waiters would usher every bidder out of the room, and no one was allowed to leave until the auction was over.

In that instant, Selena's last glimmer of hope was shattered as she was left dumbfounded by the tight controls around the place. After all, she was initially planning to leave earlier so that she could find out who the bidder in Room 11 was and offer to buy the bracelet at a higher price. When the auction was over, she reluctantly left the building and returned to the car in disappointment.

At the sight of her disheartened look, Pierre wrapped his arms around her and said, "It seems that someone isn't happy."

"You don't say. Our trip here has now become a waste of time, thanks to them!" Selena helplessly let out a sigh.

"I beg to differ. In fact, this is just the beginning. Whoever is behind this isn't going to let us walk away empty-handed." Pierre grunted indifferently.

Selena then gazed at Pierre. "What're you trying to say?"

"These people are hoping that we'll stay for a few more days. Since we didn't get what we came for, they're likely expecting us to stick around and go after the bidder who bought the bracelet."

Upon hearing Pierre's words, Selena began to feel a little edgy. "Then we should probably leave. If this is really part of something bigger, we can't risk exposing our children to danger. They're innocent."

"Are you scared?"

"Nope, just worried for our children." Selena shook her head in response.

"It's okay. What doesn't kill them makes them stronger. Anyway, don't worry about the bracelet because you have my word—I will bring it back to you."

Despite Pierre's reassurance, Selena still couldn't stop shuddering at the thought of their alarming situation without the slightest clue about who they were up against.

Meanwhile, Jude's flight touched down in Springvale, then she wheeled her luggage to the castle where she once lived in for many years. While the place was full of many sweet memories between her and Satan, Jude was overwhelmed by nostalgia; she realized she had been fooling herself all this while to think that she would never come back here again.

As soon as Jude got out of the place, she immediately contacted Hades, who later sent someone to pick her up from the airport. Upon arrival, she was greeted by Hades, who didn't look much different from before, except he now seemed more tense and sorrowful.

"Where is he?" Jude asked, for she couldn't wait to see Satan.

“He is inside.”

“Let me see him.” Jude finished her sentence and strode forward without needing anyone to show her the way since she knew the place like the back of her hand.

Nevertheless, Hades quickly seized her wrist and asked, “Are you sure you’re ready to see him?”

It was only at that moment that Jude realized she might have gotten ahead of herself. Then, Hades let go of her hand and sat down on the couch with her.

“How is he now?”

“You should probably know,” Hades replied helplessly.

Then, Jude looked down and pondered to herself, Satan has always been a man who is revered and respected by many, so I can’t imagine how much he is suffering now after knowing that he has to spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair.

“What did the doctor say? Is there a chance that he’ll recover?”

“Yes, there is, but the doctor said the chances are slim. He’ll have to go through a second operation, but even after that, it’ll take him a long time to fully recover. If he cooperates, and if the operation pans out, he may be able to stand on his feet again—theoretically, even though no one has ever heard of any successful examples in the past.”

After hearing that, Jude’s heart sank while she dwelled on Hades’ words. Theoretically? Without a precedent?! Oh, my goodness! This doesn’t bode well for Satan at all! Although I believe the doctor was trying to inspire Satan to create a miracle, what are the odds for one to happen in reality?

“How does Satan feel about that?”

Hades responded with silence for a few moments and said, “He hasn’t uttered a single word ever since his surgery.”