

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 566

“Go home,” Satan told her nonchalantly. “Why should we? We were only out here for a few minutes. Let’s go look at the flowers!” With that, Jude continued to move forward.

“I said, go home!” he snapped. He even went as far as pressing the button on the wheelchair.

“Alright, alright! We’ll do as you say. Let’s go back.” That was the first time Satan threw a tantrum ever since Jude came. He was finally giving her some sort of reaction, so she could only comply with him.

As soon as they got to his room, Satan glanced at Jude. “Stay away from me. You have the flu.”

“It’s not the flu! I only sneezed once! Aren’t you just being oversensitive? As if I would pass it on to you!” Rolling her eyes, she thought, Since when had he become so particular about things?

“That’s exactly what I am worried about, so get out.” Satan stared at Jude in all seriousness.

While glaring at him, Jude bit her lower lip. “Fine. I’ll stay away from you!” With that, she left Satan’s room angrily.

Hades and the doctor were downstairs, and she saw them while passing them by, so she quickly moved toward them. Because Satan refused to see a doctor, the doctor could only try to approach him everytime he came, only to be frightened away by Satan every single time.

“Doctor, will he be able to recover?” Hades asked.

“We already spoke about this during the first operation. The next operation will be extremely risky. If it fails, the patient might never be able to use his legs ever again,” the doctor repeated, just like how he already did multiple times to Hades and Jude. “I had sent information about his case to the specialists in Astoria. They informed me that if Mr. Spencer can be the doctor who does the second operation, and coupled with the patient’s willingness to work on his recovery treatment afterward, it might bring a sliver of hope for the patient to make a full recovery.”

Mr. Spencer... Jude was aware that the doctor was referring to Wyatt Spencer. While she believed that with Wyatt’s kindness as a doctor, he would never turn down the operation just because the patient was Satan, she also knew that Satan only insisted on coming back to Springvale because he knew it was Wyatt who operated on him.

“As I said, you need to convince him to receive the operation as soon as possible, or else you will lose all hope,” the doctor added.

Upon hearing what the doctor told him, Hades was almost ready to give up. After sending the doctor away, he saw Jude spacing out while sitting on the sofa. He knew she was sad, as he bore witness to her efforts during all those days. Therefore, he walked up to her to pat her on the shoulder. “You’ve already tried your best, so you don’t have to blame yourself.”

“Is that true though? Nothing I did showed results.” Jude tucked all of her hair behind her head. By that point, she no longer cared about her image.

“This might be his fate.” With a cigarette dangling between his lips, Hades heaved a sigh.

“Are you giving up?” Jude lifted her head to look at him. “You’re Satan’s brother, as well as his only blood relative. Won’t he lose all reason to fight for his life if even you give up on him?”

Dumbfounded by her words, Hades stood there with the cigarette dangling between his lips. After ending the conversation like that, Jude stood up and went upstairs. Her words hit Hades hard, which left him standing there as still as a statue. Yeah, nobody would have any cause to fight anymore if even I, Satan’s own brother, gave up on him. He’s the one who raised me, so how can I give up when he needs me the most?

The next day, the sun rose as usual. After all, the world never stopped moving forward because of anybody’s absence. Satan opened his eyes before pressing the bell beside him. He couldn’t move his lower body, so he needed someone else’s assistance for even the simplest of tasks, such as changing his clothes.