

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 568

Jude put on her face mask before turning to face Satan. He couldn't afford to catch a cold, so she had to make sure not to infect him. "You got what you deserved," he chided.

Upon hearing that, Jude was pleased with herself. "You're such a liar! You must be missing me! Why else would you come to my room?" Jude's words were on spot, so Satan was feeling a little embarrassed.

Reaching out to grab his hand, Jude begged, "Satan, can you please be braver, even if it's just for my sake? You're still young, so everything is possible. You can't spend your life like this forever! We'll have to accept the truth as it is if all of our efforts proved to be futile, but for now, we haven't even put in the effort!"

Jude was still staring at him earnestly. "Satan, the doctor said it already. If the operation succeeds, and if you cooperate with the rehabilitation, you might be able to stand up with your own two legs again. Trust me, will you?"

While gazing at Jude, Satan was slightly moved. But is the operation really going to succeed? Back when he was in Astoria, he seemed to have already given up all hope. He never knew he could be such a coward, so much so that he expected the operation to fail before it even began.

Ever since the beginning, he managed to predict everything, so he also had a hunch that the operation would fail, and that he would never stand on his own two feet ever again. Such thoughts made him sink into despair. Other than that, he was also aware that Wyatt would definitely be the one who would operate on him if he were to agree to the second operation.

During his first operation, his doctor already advised him to hire Wyatt for the second operation, claiming that Wyatt had a greater chance at succeeding in the endeavor. However, he refused to heed that advice. He didn't want to lie in bed like a fish out of water while Wyatt operated on him.

While Jude was regarding him with hope, he turned to leave on his wheelchair aloofly. "Satan, can't you try it for my sake? The operation isn't that scary! Satan, since when have you become such a coward?"

Nonetheless, Satan fled the scene despite the fact that Jude's words still hung heavy in the air. Lowering her head, Jude wondered, What should I say, and what should I do to have him agree to the operation? What can I do to motivate him?

In the dead of night, Satan was still lingering by the window, not feeling like going to sleep at all. He would need someone to assist him when he went to bed, so the servant already checked on him multiple times. He sent the servant away by saying that he would like to hang around for a bit, as he didn't feel like sleeping. Therefore, the servant could only leave.

After some thought, he figured he was still worried about Jude, so he went into her room, only to find that she was asleep. It wasn't odd, as patients tended to sleep a lot. On the contrary, all he did all day was either lying in bed or sitting in the wheelchair, so he hated sleeping.

He picked up her hand, which reminded him of the first time he brought her to the base. Her hand was as smooth as it was back then. After that, he lowered his head to kiss the back of her hand. It wasn't until he looked up again that he noticed Jude was staring at him.

At that moment, the atmosphere between them was awkward. After all, the fact that he snuck into her room in the dead of night to kiss her hand didn't paint him in a good light at all. Startled, he didn't know what to say or do. Still panicking, he put her hand down. As soon as he did, Jude shot up from bed to loop her arms around his neck before kissing him on the lips.