

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 572

Apparently, Jane was the scum, while Jason was the one who was pure and innocent. It's such a waste for someone as handsome and gentlemanly as Jason! This is such a pity, she mused.

"Pardon me, but can I know why you were in Yucaria? Were you on a trip, or was there something else that you needed to do? Why did you leave so abruptly?" Jason asked all of a sudden.

"There isn't anything special about it. We were on a family trip." Selena didn't want to tell him about her search for the bracelet, since she already asked for Evan's help. Besides, she didn't want to be associated with Jason unnecessarily. After checking the time, she said, "Mr. Murray, let's call it a day. I have to go home to cook now."

"Do you cook?" Jason never knew someone as rich as her would cook.

"Yeah, I cook when I have free time."

"I wonder if I'll ever get the chance to try out your cooking."

"We'll see. I'll be taking my leave now." With a nod, she left the scene.

Staring at her retreating figure, Jason fell into deep thoughts.

Back in the castle in Springvale, the atmosphere on the dining table was exceedingly depressing. Even before Satan was incapacitated, the castle was already a dull enough place. After Satan was incapacitated, the place lost its previous joy. By comparison, Jude stuck out like a sore thumb.

Satan, Hades, and Jude were having dinner together. Throughout the meal, none of them spoke to each other. Ever since Jude fell ill, she almost never talked to Satan anymore, seemingly pissed off by what he had done. Similarly, Satan didn't take the initiative to approach her after knowing she recovered from her illness, so the two of them were stuck in a stalemate.

"Ah!" All of a sudden, Jude let out a yelp. "Tomorrow is my birthday! Hades, shouldn't you be preparing something for my birthday?" Jude deliberately looked away from Satan, focusing her attention on Hades instead.

While eating, Hades replied, "How do you plan on celebrating your birthday?"

"I used to celebrate it with my fans. I wonder if they still remember it though..." Jude couldn't help but smile ruefully when she thought about it. It had been a long time since she last made a public appearance. Her bright future was ruined just like that.

A lot of people sympathized with her after she missed out on the Best Actress Award. Ironically, it was because she didn't get the award that the public began noticing her, so she was rising in fame, and she was getting a lot of projects. However, something just had to happen to Satan during such a crucial time.

Meanwhile, Satan ate in silence. He remembered that Jude had told him about her promise to her father to win the Best Actress Award. Now, because of Satan, Jude's career came to a halt. In the

entertainment industry, a halt was the same as a regression, or even disappearing from the sight of the public altogether.

“Sometimes, Selena would celebrate it with me. I’m afraid I won’t be able to go back this year, so why don’t we have a meal in a restaurant?” Within seconds, Jude was reenergized.

“Sure. I’ll buy everybody a meal since it’s your birthday.”

“Great!” With that, Jude resumed eating. Throughout the exchange, she didn’t even bother looking at Satan. It was as if he didn’t exist at all.

After Satan returned to his room, he retrieved a red velvet ring box from the uppermost drawer of his bedside table. He had planned on using it to propose to Jude, but as things were, he assumed that he would no longer need it.

I suppose this counts as a present if she marries the doctor in the future. It’s obvious that the doctor doesn’t have a lot of money, so he won’t be able to afford such an expensive ring. I can give this ring to Jude as a present. At least people won’t laugh at her for looking shabby, he thought.