

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 575

"No, he said nothing. He didn't even utter a word." Hades shook his head as he spoke. "I'm worried that he might end up choosing to go down the other way." By then, he realized his palms were all sweaty.

"That won't happen. He won't do that. He's not that weak." Jude didn't believe for a second that the man she idolized and looked up to would be such a coward. "He will regain his footing." Her words seemed to be directed at Hades, but at the same time, it also sounded like a consolation for herself.

"I already sent someone to watch over him, so nothing will happen," Hades reassured.

After the doctor conducted another checkup on her, she could only lie in bed due to the concussion and various other injuries she suffered. Fortunately, none of them were severe, so the bandages were mostly there for show. Perhaps it was because of the concussion, for her head felt heavy. She was also feeling groggy, so she fell asleep soon after.

At midnight, she opened her eyes upon acutely sensing something, only to see Satan sitting in her ward. Due to the fact that the lights were behind him, she couldn't see his face clearly. However, she could sense it was him. "Satan, is that you?"

As he moved his wheelchair closer, his face gradually came into clear view. "It's me." When Jude tried to prop herself up, he pressed her back down. "Don't move."

"It hurts, Satan. I'm hurting everywhere." Jude put on a delicate facade.

"Should I call the doctor? I'll go right now." Satan was getting anxious all of a sudden.

"No, I want you to keep me company." Jude reached out to him, and Satan grabbed her hand. While staring at his face, she chuckled. "You know what? I think I finally understand how you were feeling back then. Were you thinking about me? Did you want to call me?"

Satan didn't respond to that. Instead, he recalled that all he had in mind was Jude when the accident happened. Therefore, he used the last of his strength to give her a call, as he wanted to hear her voice in his final minutes.

"When the cars crashed together, I fainted. When I regained consciousness, I kept on calling your name, but I couldn't find you. Satan, I abhorred myself for not getting into the same car as you. If I did, I could at least watch you as I die." Upon making such a statement, she patted her own head.

"Stay still!"

"I'm such an idiot. If we were both in the same car, we would have both been involved in the accident." She wore a silly smile. "I think the accident did a number on my brain."

Looking at Jude and listening to her shenanigans made Satan feel worse.

"Satan, can you please not leave me? We will treasure every second that we spend together. I will never get angry at you ever again."

When she spoke, he caressed her hair, as that was the only part of her body that he could touch. There were scrapes on her face that were covered with dressings, while her hands and head were also wrapped in gauze and bandages.

“It’s getting late, so you should sleep,” he urged.

“I don’t want to. I want to look at you.”

“Are you having a hard time falling asleep?” Satan could understand what she was going through. Back then, he also suffered from insomnia. It wasn’t until the nurse gave him a tranquilizing shot that he fell asleep peacefully.

She pouted. “I can see the site of the car crash whenever I close my eyes. I can see myself sitting in the car as the other car was about to ram into us. Also, my ears hurt.”

“I’ll have the nurse come and give you a shot.”

“Okay.”

With that, Satan got the nurse, who in turn gave Jude a tranquilizing shot. Soon after, she felt her consciousness drifting apart.