

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 595

Jude got onto her tiptoes and gave Wyatt a soft peck on his lips. At that kiss, his cheeks instantly turned into the color of tomatoes. "This is the airport! There are so many people here!" he whispered.

"I'm just kissing my lover. It's not like I'm kissing someone else's." Jude hooked her arm around Wyatt's and clung onto him lovingly as they stepped out of the airport together. Indeed, she was the only person who came to pick him up from the airport, but Wyatt didn't have any complaints; after all, she was the only person he longed to see the most.

Once they got into the car, he stole glances at Jude now and then. "How... have you been recently?" he asked. Although they were lovers, he somehow felt like he was in a car with a stranger. He even felt a little nervous when he was on his flight. In spite of himself, he found himself wondering what Jude and Satan's relationship was like, and he even had dreams where Jude had chosen Satan over him.

"I'm pretty good." Jude looked over to the passenger seat, where Wyatt was seated. "What about you? Have you been flirting around with any of the nurses while I wasn't around? Hmm? You'd better not lie to me!"

"How could that be possible?" He chuckled. She's still the same, old Jude.

"Why not? There's that one nurse in your hospital—I forgot what her name is—who always seems like she's flirting with you. She wouldn't have dared to do anything too bold when I was around, but she probably thinks she can get all naughty and nasty with you now that I'm not around, right?" Jude uttered.

"I don't even know which nurse you're talking about." Wyatt lowered his head to stifle a laugh. Jude really hasn't changed at all. It feels like we've been apart for years, but the last time we saw each other was really just a month ago.

"You don't know? Are you sure you don't?!" Jude burst out into laughter. "I'm going to destroy you if I ever catch you exchanging flirty looks with a nurse."

"I would never dare to do that!" Wyatt gradually felt his worries and fears disappearing as Jude continued to joke around with him. Jude, on the other hand, started to appear rather tense as she switched into a serious tone. "There's something I'd like to talk to you about, darling."

"What is it?" He turned to look at her.

"You know how Satan has always been in love with me. I was hoping that we could... be a little more secretive this time. He's still a patient now, right? Let's just be a little more considerate toward him this time, okay?" Jude understood how torturous it would be for Satan to witness his loved one being with another man.

In response, Wyatt smiled. "I understand. Don't worry; I'll make sure to keep my distance from you." Although Jude had been rather vague with her words, Wyatt was smart enough to understand what she meant. "I love you so much, darling!" she exclaimed. Wyatt didn't mind her request, for he didn't want to make things hard for her either.

Later, Jude drove them back to Satan's castle and helped Wyatt to settle down in his space. After showing him around, she held onto his hand as she spoke to him in a childish voice. "I'm sorry for the trouble I'll be causing you for the next few days, darling."

"It's no big deal." When heard that, he smiled. He only saw Satan that night during dinner. Despite being in a wheelchair, Satan still had the aura of a king—just his presence itself was enough to silence the air around him. Both men gave each other a brief nod without exchanging words, and Jude quietly finished her meal without talking to either one of the men.

At the side, Hades simply sighed when he saw the three of them having a meal together. It's fortunate that Selena and I no longer have a relationship with each other. Things would have been more awkward otherwise, huh. I wonder how Selena's doing nowadays.

Everything related to Wyatt fell into Hades' hands, and Hades agreed to help Wyatt with whatever was needed. After all, Hades didn't want to make things any harder for Jude.