

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 596

Wyatt couldn't fall asleep that night. He wasn't surprised, for he usually found it harder to fall asleep when he wasn't in his own bed. Meanwhile, Satan was wide awake in his room as well, and he wheeled himself over to the window.

The glimmering moonlight spilled into his room and coated his figure in a silver gleam from where he sat in his wheelchair. I've always known about Jude's relationship with Wyatt, and I've always known that Jude would never stay with me forever.

I know that Wyatt's the only one who can provide Jude with the sort of life that she's looking for. I'm not angry about it; I'm just really sad... he thought.

I can tell that Jude had intentionally kept her distance from Wyatt. She didn't even talk to him just now. It's clear that Wyatt's playing along with her. Perhaps she had told him to do so.

They seem like a perfect match for each other, and they seem to really trust each other. I'm sure they must be happy to see each other after being separated for so long. Will there be some action in their room tonight? It's not every day that they get to do such things, anyway.

All of a sudden, Satan heard the sound of his door opening, which made him turn around immediately. There were only two people who were allowed to enter his room without knocking, and they were Hades and Jude.

"They aren't sleeping in the same room." Hades knew Satan well enough, and he answered his brother's question before Satan said anything.

In response, Satan smiled and lowered his head before he gazed out the window. "I have no idea what you're talking about."

"Admit it, Satan. Deep down, this bothers you a lot, doesn't it?" Hades asked as he walked to his brother.

"Why should I be bothered by anything? They're a couple. Isn't it normal for them to make love to one another?" Satan was responding to his brother's question, but it also sounded like he was trying to convince himself.

"I had the urge to murder Pierre when I first found out that he slept with Selena, so I completely understand how you feel," Hades replied. It was rare for both the brothers to talk about such matters.

"Do you still miss that girl? Selena?" Satan asked.

"I can't possibly forget about her so quickly, can I? Jude promised me that she wouldn't leave. I told Jude from the start; I said that she should stay only if she could promise never to leave.

I urged her to leave earlier if she was planning to leave eventually, yet she stayed in the end. So, you shouldn't think too much about it, Satan. Just give her some time to handle her matters with that doctor."

At that, Satan reached an arm out to give his brother a playful punch in the chest. “What can a cripple like me possibly think about? It’s late. You should go to bed.”

“Don’t say that, Satan. You’re going to get better.” Hades tapped his brother on the shoulder before pushing him to his bed and helping him onto it. “Even if it’s for the sake of me,” Hades added after a long while.

Satan looked up at his brother. I have taken care of Hades ever since he was a young boy. He has always been so kind and caring toward me, yet I seem to have overlooked his feelings all along.

“Satan, it takes the two of us to support the Zephyr Organization. How am I supposed to deal with everything on my own if you’re not around? I’ll be all alone, and I don’t even have a partner. How lonely does that sound?” Hades let out a self-deprecating scoff at the end of his sentence.

Even Satan, who rarely ever smiled, let out a soft chuckle then. “Alright. For you.”

“Thanks, Satan.” Hades left the room after he tucked his brother into bed.

The next morning, Satan was officially admitted into the hospital, and he found himself taken in for a series of tests immediately. The hospital staff worked according to Wyatt’s orders, and Wyatt didn’t want to waste any time as he wanted to have the surgery done as soon as possible. After hurrying through a few details surrounding the surgery, Wyatt and the local doctors decided that the surgery would be done on Satan’s second morning in the hospital.

The night before the surgery, Wyatt headed back to the castle alone. A car had been arranged to bring him to the hospital the next morning. Meanwhile, Jude offered to spend the night in the hospital to take care of Satan.

There was a full moon that night, and the room was illuminated by the bright moon in the sky as Jude had pulled the curtains slightly apart. Satan’s ward had a perfect view—the shiny silver moon hung directly outside his window.