

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 598

Only then did Jude understand what he wanted, and she gazed at him speechlessly. When Satan was chatting with Hades the previous day, he came to realize that his younger brother was more mature than himself when he brought up Selena in their conversation unintentionally. He should have let Jude go a long time ago; letting her go was the only way to show that he loved her. "Satan..." she murmured.

"If I recover, then you'll return to Wyatt, and you'll stay by my side if I don't. Let God decide everything so you don't have to be in a dilemma, okay?"

Staring into his earnest eyes, Jude had no words to say. Is this still the same man who wanted everything that he fancied? He has changed. Really, he did.

Feeling as though there was a gaping hole in her chest, Jude whispered, "You don't want me anymore?"

At that moment, she felt abandoned, and her heart wrenched. Suddenly, she didn't like this version of Satan.

Outside, Wyatt silently closed the door and decided not to disrupt them, but an inexplicable pain took over his heart.

"Like I said, let God decide everything, alright?"

Jude nodded. "Okay."

That night, she stayed with Satan in his room.

The next morning, the doctors and nurses came in early in the day to prepare him for the surgery.

Together, Jude and Hades brought Satan into the operation room, where the doctor-in-charge, Wyatt, was already waiting.

When Satan was wheeled into the operation room, Jude slumped onto the floor as the last ounce of energy that supported her disappeared, and Hades hurriedly went to help her up.

In the operation room, the anaesthetist was seated close to Satan's head, and when he turned, he saw Wyatt. "Dr. Spencer, promise me one thing."

Spinning his head to look at him, Wyatt asked, "What is it?"

"If the surgery fails, please let Jude stay with me. But you can bring her away if the surgery is a success. Is that okay?" This was the question Wyatt had already heard in the ward last night. "I don't want Jude to be in a dilemma. If it fails, she won't be able to bring herself to tell you that she wants to stay by my side, so let me be the one to say it."

His tone was flat and casual, as though he was speaking about something as simple as what was for dinner later.

Looking intently at Satan, Wyatt realized at this moment how much a person could change for another. "Okay, I promise you that I'll only take her away if the surgery is a success, but I'll let her stay with you if it fails."

"Thank you," Satan said. Then, he turned away and gave the anaesthetist a look, signalling that he was ready. The anaesthetist placed a gas mask over his nose and mouth, and Satan soon closed his eyes.

In his semi-conscious state, Satan seemed to recall the scene when he met Jude for the first time, and the first time they made love, as well as that time when they went shopping together and he picked out lingerie for her.

There were scarcely any happy memories between them; it was so little that the memories appeared faded when he tried to recall them.

Outside the operating room where Jude and Hades were waiting quietly, Jude was seated on the bench in an utterly forlorn state; every second felt like a torture to her.

All of them knew that it would be a tough surgery, and Satan would at least have a thirty percent chance of standing on his feet again if it was a success. On the other hand, he would definitely have to be wheelchair-bound for the rest of his life if it failed.

Peering at Jude, Hades saw that she was sweating profusely and her hair was drenched even though it wasn't a hot day.

"I'm going to get some drinks," he said as he got up. Later, he returned with two bottles of chilled soda and handed one to her.