

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 659

“Alright. I’m hungry too. Let’s go grab something to eat.” Then, Jude pushed Satan’s wheelchair back to the castle while she had already instructed the servants to prepare dinner.

“Today’s steak is so juicy. It’s delicious! You should eat more because it’ll definitely help your recovery.” She used the fork to pick up a small piece before sending it to Satan’s mouth while he didn’t reject her and ate the steak.

“How is it? Isn’t it tasty? Mine is medium well, and yours is done medium, so let me have a taste of yours!” Jude exclaimed before she went toward Satan, after which he generously cut a huge piece of his for her.

However, she grinned before pouting. “I don’t like it. Eat it yourself.”

The atmosphere during their meal was relaxing, and Jude was still in Satan’s room for the night to take care of him as usual.

After cleaning his face and his body, she helped Satan to get into his bed. “Press on the bell if you need anything later. I’m tired as well, so I’m going to head back to sleep now.”

“Sure.”

“Goodnight!” Jude gave Satan a bright smile. “Sweet dreams.”

“Goodnight. Sweet dreams to you too.”

The next day after every day was just a repetition of the previous one: wake up, breakfast, therapy, lunch, therapy, dinner, sleep, and repeat.

Nevertheless, Satan enjoyed this peaceful and repetitive life because he would be alright with any kind of lifestyle as long as Jude was here.

After Jude left, Satan sat up and pushed his blanket away before grabbing his walking stick and stood up!

That was right. He could already stand up now, but he didn’t let Jude know about it.

With the walking stick supporting him, Satan walked toward the window and lit up his cigarette.

To be honest, he felt really conflicted because he knew that his action right now was manipulative and despicable. Wyatt was already generous enough to let Jude stay and accompany him for his rehabilitation, but he still kept his therapy results a secret from them.

Suddenly, someone knocked at his door.

“Come in.”

When Hades entered the room, he was shocked to see Satan standing by the window. “Satan, you...”

Even Hades was tricked by Satan as he found the latter smoking nonchalantly.

“Aren’t I despicable?” Satan’s gaze looked dark in the night.

Right then, Hades quickly shut the door and immediately guessed what Satan meant. “Does Jude—”

“She doesn’t know.” Satan exhaled. “Hades, do you think that my actions are despicable?”

He repeated his question while Hades walked toward him. “Satan, if you really love Jude, can’t you just tell her that you don’t want to be separated from her? I’m sure she likes you better than that doctor.”

“I’ve already ruined her life previously, and I don’t want to continue ruining her life anymore.” Satan’s voice was hoarse.

“Satan, to be honest, I still think that you can try to fight for yourself.”

Yet, Satan shook his head with determination. “Being with me isn’t the life she wanted.”

Hades lowered his head. “Then, when are you planning to tell Jude about this?”

“I still don’t know.” Satan didn’t know how he should inform her about this because he was terrified that Jude would have to leave the moment he told her about it. “Don’t tell her about this yet.”

“Alright. I understand.”

Still, how long can he keep it a secret when Jude was constantly with him every day?

During the next day, Jude entered Satan’s room as usual.

“It’s time to get up!” She was filled with energy every morning as she drew the curtains, allowing the sunlight to penetrate into the room.