

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 660

Then, Jude walked over to the window and stretched. "Another day with perfect weather!"

However, when she was about to head to Satan's bed, she noticed the cigarette ashes on the windowsill. I can't be wrong. These were fresh cigarette ashes, and such a clue wouldn't escape Jude's eyes because she herself would occasionally smoke when she was filming. Still, how could they appear here when she didn't notice them when she closed the curtains yesterday night?

It's impossible for Satan to get out of his bed because his legs don't have enough strength to support him, so he can't get in his wheelchair. Did Hades come over yesterday night?

Without putting much thought into it, Jude walked to Satan's side. "Rise and shine."

Nevertheless, Satan didn't move. "Let's go out today."

"Huh?"

"I mean, get the rehabilitator to cut down on today's training so that we can head out to have fun." Satan's face was devoid of any emotions.

"Are you too bored?"

Suddenly, he smiled. "I'm afraid that you might be too bored." They had been living with a repetitive schedule recently and hadn't got a chance to head out yet.

"Sure! I want to buy some stuff anyway!"

Jude helped Satan to get into his wheelchair before wheeling him into the washroom to freshen up in one go. However, she couldn't help but eye the cigarette ashes again. Why would Hades come to Satan's room to smoke at midnight? It seems kind of impossible.

On the other hand, the rehabilitator had come early in the morning to start today's training, as Satan had already informed him to cut down on today's training session. Since he wanted to go out with Jude, the rehab session was finished before noon.

While Jude went to the washroom, the rehabilitator informed Satan with a small voice, "Mr. Satan, since you can already walk on your own, you should start practicing walking without your walking stick because all of our training will be useless if you don't progress forward."

It was actually risky for Satan to continue to hide the fact that he could walk from Jude because if he didn't progress forward from his training, the time for him to be able to return to walking again would be longer and longer. Obviously, the rehabilitator had already known that Satan could stand up, but Satan had already told him about his arrangements.

"I understand. I'll do something about it."

Since it had been a while since the rehabilitator came to help Satan with his training, he had some knowledge regarding Satan and Jude's relationship.

“That’s good, Mr. Satan. Still, I hope that we can carry out our upcoming training as soon as possible because it will be more beneficial for your recovery. Early intervention to stretch your muscles and train them will help you to heal faster. If more time is wasted, it’ll be bad for your muscle recovery.”

Satan nodded.

At the same time, Jude came back when the rehabilitator stood up. “Mr. Satan, that’s it for today’s session. I’ll head back now and return tomorrow.”

Then, the rehabilitator left after giving Jude a nod while she walked toward Satan. “Why don’t we have lunch outside as well? It’s been a long time since I’ve eaten some pasta, and I’m really craving it.”

“Sure. Whatever you want.”

Then, the two of them went out and found an Astorian pasta place before having a feast and went shopping. When they walked around, Jude and Satan received a lot of stares while she was pushing the wheelchair. However, none of them were bothered by the stares.

After Jude bought a few outfits and got tired, they went to a cafe and sat outdoors while sipping on their lattes.

“Jude, when are you planning to return?” Right then, Satan finally managed to ask what he wanted to know.

Nevertheless, Jude was taken aback because she had almost forgotten that she still had to return to Astoria.