

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 662

In fact, Jude didn't want to expose Satan's lie because she didn't want to leave him. After all, she thought they could be together for as long as she ignored the truth and let it stay hidden, only to be surprised that the matter came to light sooner than she thought. She then stood up and helped Satan stand on his feet.

While Satan was approximately ten steps away from his wheelchair, Jude set her eyes on it and excitedly exclaimed, "This is awesome, Satan! You can walk! You can walk!" Deep down, she didn't want to expose his lie by showing she had already known that.

In the meantime, Satan only remained emotionless as Jude helped him back to his wheelchair. "I'm tired." The man then walked into the elevator with Jude right behind him. Upon walking him back into his bedroom, she silently retreated and left him alone until they met again later that night.

During dinner, Hades was absent, leaving the two of them as the atmosphere was filled with silence so oppressive that Jude didn't feel comfortable about it at all. "I haven't had this in a while. Hmm. This is delicious, Satan. You should try it." She acted as if she didn't know about the incident that just happened, not mentioning a single word about it.

Satan took a sip of the soup and said, "Hmm. Delicious indeed!"

"See? I told you! This soup is simply amazing!" Jude continued to happily enjoy her soup.

"I've already booked an air ticket for you. Your flight is tomorrow."

Stunned by Satan's words, Jude froze with the spoon just inches away from her mouth for a second before she continued to sip it. "Okay," she bitterly smiled and replied.

Satan then met her eyes, seemingly wanting to say something, only to swallow the words that were forming at the tip of his tongue. In fact, he had thought it through before coming to the decision to let Jude leave. Nevertheless, when he told her he had bought her an air ticket, he was hoping that she would object with the reason to stay behind and look after him because he hadn't fully recovered.

I thought she would at least find a reason to stay with me, like taking care of me until my full recovery or accompanying me to the doctor for a check-up. Whatever it is, she could have a thousand reasons if she wants to stay, but since she doesn't say anything, I suppose it means she's made up her mind. Perhaps she can't wait to return to Wyatt's side and live a normal life already. Well, that's not really a bad thing either.

Until the two of them were done with their dinner, neither of them said a single word more. As Jude was quietly finishing her soup, she wondered to herself what else she could say to Satan. Perhaps he no longer needs me, which is a sign that it's time for me to leave. After all, I've been shameless too many times for insisting on staying behind, even though I didn't seem to be welcome. So, it's time to put a stop to this.

Later that night, Satan waited in his room for Jude to come over to tend to him, but to no avail. When she failed to show up, he let out a sigh of dismay and pondered to himself.

Perhaps she's grown tired of a life like that, or maybe she just can't settle down.

Satan then stood up and slowly limped his way to the bathroom and changed his pajamas before heading to bed.

Meanwhile, Jude remained in her room, secretly sobbing and crying until her eyes swelled. In fact, she didn't head over to Satan's room to tend to him as usual because she didn't know how to face him deep down. After all, she was sure that they might never meet each other again after she left the next day. Therefore, all she could do now was cry in her bed helplessly. As much as she wanted to stop weeping, she was simply so overwhelmed by her sad feelings and disappointment that she couldn't regain control over her own emotions. Even so, there was no one there to lend the poor lady a pair of ears.

When it was midnight, Jude struggled to fall asleep, lying in bed with her eyes wide open. She then sat up straight and stepped outside her bedroom barefoot. In order to make her job of looking after Satan easier, she chose the room next to Satan's as her bedroom. Soon, she opened Satan's room door to see whether he was asleep. Well, it's an ungodly hour right now! So, he should be asleep, shouldn't he?