

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 803

When Hades came for a visit, he almost burst into laughter at Satan's distraught look. "Satan, it's not easy to be a father, it seems." Satan shook his head with a bitter smile. "Indeed. When you get married and father a child, you will understand how it feels."

Hades chuckled along, but he believed that he would never have the chance to enjoy marital bliss, as well as the suffering that came with it. The talk reminded him of Selena, the woman he had once dreamed of marrying. He wondered if she was doing well lately.

He had wanted to return to Selena's side, but Jude's pregnancy uprooted a lot of plans. Since Satan had to take care of her, Hades needed to step in to help with other work.

To be honest, helping Satan was not the main reason he shied away from Selena. His real reason for staying away from her was out of fear that he'd fall for her helplessly. If she could never belong to him, he would rather have nothing to do with her. "Have you done what I asked of you?"

"Yes." Hades handed Satan a map. "According to your orders, I have set up some forces here, here, and here." He pointed at a couple of locations on the map, to which Satan nodded in satisfaction. "Did you get any news of their movements?"

"This is what I wanted to discuss with you. They have not been active for a while, and it puzzles me. After such a long wait, they should have started making their moves, but there was no update at all."

The brothers felt panicked after learning that the opponents were still lying low.

A situation without any updates was the most dangerous scenario, just like the calm before a storm. Had the opponents made a move, Satan could at least set up his defense. But if the opponents were inactive, there were only two possibilities—either they were concocting something huge behind his back, or their covert operations had gone undetected.

"This does not sound right. With the battle around the corner, how could they not set up their defenses? They will definitely avenge Pierre's death. As for the others, they would definitely take this opportunity to make a move. This is a rare chance that no one would miss."

"Yes, I thought so too, but I can't get any updates from their side. Satan, do you think there's a trap somewhere?" Hades stared nervously at Satan, who fell silent.

Finally, Satan wrapped up the conversation. "Alright. You should send some men to keep tabs on the opponents. Don't miss out on any tiny details."

"Sure. I will." Hades was about to leave but he suddenly turned to Satan. "When the battle arrives, you should keep out of it. I will go for the battle with our forces and announce your 'death' to the public. After that, you should leave with Jude and live a peaceful life elsewhere."

Satan looked up at him. Hades sounded very sincere; knowing how close Satan and Jude were, he could not bring himself to involve Satan in the battle, for it was a matter of life or death and not some child's play.

The upcoming battle would determine the fate of the Zephyr Organization as well. Still, it would be hard for a sprawling organization to be destroyed overnight. Even if the members went different ways, their enemies would still come after them—they had established too many enemies in the past after all.

Given the risks, Hades decided to fake Satan's death so that the latter could leave with Jude. "Thank you." Satan patted him on the shoulder. "But I'm your older brother. If one of us needs to leave, it should be you." "Satan..."

"That's enough. I appreciate your concern, but I will never accept your suggestion." Hades nodded because he had no other way to persuade Satan. Perhaps, when Jude is further in her pregnancy, he might change his mind and accept my proposal.

"Okay. I'll leave now." Hades walked out of the study, leaving Satan alone.

Satan was dealing with a massive headache. Ever since he learned about Jude's pregnancy, he would sometimes feel lost in life, not knowing which direction to head into. On the eve of the battle, he was crippled by an overwhelming fatigue.

His thoughts were interrupted by his ringing phone, which he picked up despite it being from an unknown caller. "Hello?" A familiar voice appeared from the other end. "Wait. Who did you say you were?"

Chapter 803 The Mysterious Call

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