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"When I left the organization, I deleted all the contacts, including Hades' number. However, I still remember his email address, so I sent him an email. He does check his mailbox regularly, so I'm sure he'll rush over when he sees it."

"Okay." Jude knew that Satan had to meet many clients while Hades was the one who managed the organization, so the latter would spend most of his time in front of his computer and check his mailbox regularly. Therefore, he must have seen the email and should be on his way to the hospital. "He'll be fine." Selena stroked her head gently.

"In the past, I thought that I wouldn't care whether he was dead or alive. However, when I received his call and heard his breathing, I immediately figured that it was him. When I was on my way to the hospital, I kept thinking what I should do if he really passed away." The moment Jude closed her eyes, tears slipped down her face. "Selena, I can't forget him."

In fact, Selena knew that Jude couldn't forget him. Seeing how Wyatt had been treating Jude so well, Selena thought that she could forget Satan and turn the page. It was the first time she saw Jude in such a fragile state.

She didn't know how she should respond to her, but she knew what Jude would encounter if the latter decided to get together with Satan. Even though both Pierre and Satan were living on the edge, the former was in a righteous position while the latter was in the underworld. Therefore, Satan was in an even more dangerous position.

"Alright, Selena." Jude wiped away her tears and pulled herself together. "You should go back first. It's late now."

"It's fine. Pierre is looking after the kids at the hospital."

Jude turned to look at the door of the intensive care unit, as though she could see through it. Suddenly standing up, she said, "Forget it. It's already virtuous of me to have come here."

"Jude?" "Let's go. It'll be his fate if he can't survive. Hades should be coming now, so we'd better leave this place." Jude pulled her up. Selena had wanted to keep her company, but Jude was acting strangely and trying to pull her away.

"Let's go!" Jude forced a smile. Selena gazed at her. At that instant, it was as though Jude wasn't the fragile woman from a moment ago. After they stepped out of the hospital, Selena asked, "Jude, do you really want to leave?"

Jude nodded. "Whatever happens to him, the nurse will give me a call. I'll come here again by then. I've decided to be with Wyatt. If it weren't because of this accident, I would have been trying to conceive a baby with him now." Then, she shrugged as though nothing had happened. "Alright, I'm going home now. I feel sorry for leaving him alone in his house."

After that, Jude got into her car and waved her hand. "You should go back as well. Otherwise, Pierre will blame me." Upon finishing her words, she stepped on the gas pedal.

Selena heaved a sigh and entered her car as well. She wasn't sure whether Jude had really gotten over it or that was just her pretense.

While Jude was driving, she really wished she had gotten over Satan and regarded him as just a stranger. She wanted to spend the rest of her life with Wyatt. She knew that he must be missing her.

But she couldn't do that! Stepping on the brake pad, she pulled up the car on the roadside and leaned against the steering. At that moment, she felt utterly hollow inside.