## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 511

Hades' words cut Jude's heart deeply like a blade. He lost everything because of a car accident, including his pride and glory... Poor Satan! He must be suffering so much from despair and hopelessness.

"I gave you a call because I think you're the only one who can convince him to undergo the operation. After all, I won't give up any chance of success no matter how slim the odds may be."

Jude bit her lips and uttered, "What makes you so sure that I'll be able to change his mind? I may not be as important to him as you think."

"No, you're wrong. You're far more important to him than you could imagine." Hades refuted Jude and added, "I remember how mad Satan was when he found out that I hid Jameson away.

If I weren't his brother, he would have killed me straight away. Also, I believe you know how things would have turned out differently with that boy in his hand, but you released the kid and lied to him, yet he surprisingly spared your life."

While Jude looked Hades in the eye, the man suddenly chuckled in a sinister manner. "I may be his brother, but I guess even I am starting to feel jealous of you. After all, I always thought he was so cold that he wouldn't open up to anyone, but it all changed when you entered his life. Moreover, Satan kept calling your name when he was previously still injured and unconscious."

Jude looked up and met his gaze in surprise. Satan was calling my name when he was wounded? Is that true?

"As you can see, he loves you very much!" Hades concluded his brother's feelings to Jude. "Even more than I love Selena."

Jude was flattered upon hearing that, wondering whether Satan was really in love with her as Hades claimed.

"Now that you've come here, stay with him and never leave again."

Jude's heart skipped a beat as soon as the man finished his words. I promised Wyatt that I'd be back. No! I can't go back on my words! I mustn't hurt Wyatt anymore!

Meanwhile, Hades seemingly saw through Jude's worry and asked, "You plan to leave, don't you?"

"I..." Jude didn't know how to answer the man's question.

"If that's the case, you should probably forget about seeing him in person. The biggest pain to a man who is fated to spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair is to give him hope and take it away from him later on. I don't want him to go through that pain, so if the hope you're giving him isn't going to last, you probably shouldn't give him any in the first place.

Furthermore, no man would ever want to show his miserable state to the woman he loves at the cost of his pride." Soon, Hade stood up and said, "Therefore, I'll book the air ticket for you now and take you to the airport shortly."

Before Hades could walk away, Jude quickly called out to the man, as she wasn't going to leave without meeting Satan in person. "Wait a minute!"

Hades stopped in his tracks and asked, "You've made up your mind?"

"Take me to him."

Hades nodded in response while Jude desperately followed behind the man to the garden without even bothering to wheel her luggage along. Behind the castle was a spacious green lawn, on which Satan was seen sitting in a wheelchair like a statue. Seemingly staring at something far away, the man's eyes were filled with confusion and puzzlement.

Although he had long foreseen his fate of sitting in a wheelchair, Satan didn't think he would be devastated so badly when the gloomy prophecy came true. Am I cursed to be handicapped like this forever? Will I never stand on my feet ever again?

I'm just so tired of figuring out an answer. But I suppose I can finally get some rest from now on, so it's perhaps not so bad after all. Having suffered from insomnia lately, he could barely collect his thoughts and think straight.

On the other hand, Jude, who was standing behind Satan, couldn't fight back her tears anymore when she witnessed the man's miserable state, and she felt terribly sorry for him.

"Wipe your tears. A true man doesn't need to be pitied." Hades reminded Jude.

While Jude quickly wiped her tears, a maid happened to walk past her with a glass of water in her hand. She then reached for the glass of water and said, "I'll do it."