## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 512

Jude slowly approached Satan while her heart fluttered nervously like crazy. "Please drink some water, Satan."

When Satan heard that familiar voice, he couldn't believe his ears. Is that... her? He quickly looked up and shifted his eyes to Jude, who came closer and crouched down beside him. With a bright smile on her face, she said, "I'm back, Satan. Please drink some water, would you? Your lips are cracked, and you need water." At the same time, she brought the glass of water closer to Satan's dry lips.

While both of them exchanged glances silently without blinking, Jude painfully met his eyes, seemingly able to feel the torment he had been going through. I used to be able to see through him even though he was a cold-blooded man, but I can't seem to read him anymore now... His eyes look like those of a dead man, emotionless and lifeless.

"What're you doing here? Have you come to gloat?" Satan sneered, even though he wasn't sure whether he was doing that to Jude or himself.

Jude curled her lips upward and answered, "I'm here to keep you company! Adversity is the best test of character, and tough times like now are exactly what will show my genuine sincerity. See? I'm smart, huh?"

Meanwhile, Satan only stared at Jude silently without saying a single word.

"I must say that I used to be pretty scared of you, but now, I don't have to be afraid anymore; all I have to do is just bounce away, and you can't catch me." Jude mischievously winked at Satan. "It seems to me that this is off to a good start. At least I'll be the one who calls the shots from now on. If I want to enjoy a beautiful sea view, I could just wheel you to the beach; if I want to go hiking, I could take you along with me too—wait a minute! Wheeling you up some steep hill isn't going to be easy, so maybe staying home is a much better alternative. After all, I can make you watch some romantic dramas that you hate with me and see how you get annoyed by them. Haha! This is going to be fun!"

Nonetheless, Satan was only seen with an apathetic look despite Jude's passionate words.

"What's wrong with you?! I just got off the plane and wheeled my luggage all the way here, and I don't think I deserve a silent treatment for the hassle I just went through. Say something! Didn't you miss me? Look, I even picked some sexy lingerie specially for you!" Jude leaned closer to Satan and whispered to his ear, but the man was still emotionless as he had always been.

Just as Jude was about to lose her patience, she heard Satan's voice coming from above her head. "Do you think I'd make the same mistake twice?" His words echoed throughout the space intimidatingly.

Jude paused for a while and replied, "Well, you're probably going to make the same mistake for a lot more than just twice."

"Give it up. The same method won't work twice." Satan then activated the controller on his armrest and steered his wheelchair toward the castle.

Nevertheless, Jude immediately stood in his way and said, "I don't care what you think because I'm staying here with or without your permission! You're stuck with me from now on! After all, I miscarried two children for you, so who else would still want an infertile woman like me? Thus, you must honor your obligation to look after me, or you will be punished by your own karma! Don't forget that our kids are watching from above!"

Satan looked up and met Jude's gaze. "Wyatt will want you."

As she didn't expect that Satan would mention Wyatt's name, she was stunned and unable to react right away.

"Go back to where you came from and stop wasting your time here!"

Jude shouted at Satan from behind, "I'm staying here whether you like it or not! You're stuck with me for the rest of your life!"

Despite Jude's determined words, Satan still appeared to be indifferent and cold. Although he was aware of Jude's intention for returning, he wished she had never come back because he wanted to be remembered by her as a successful man rather than a handicap in a wheelchair.