

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 658

However, Pollux actually managed to finish everything and claimed that they were just appetizers! This guy was indeed an extraordinary person; even his appetite was beyond normal.

“Alright. I’ll go immediately.” Selena smiled awkwardly before she went back to the kitchen and made three more servings for him. After finishing them, he didn’t ask for more, but he did say that he still wasn’t full.

The next day when she woke up, she noticed Pollux and Joaquin talking in the room, seemingly having a joyful conversation.

Right then, Selena felt like she was hallucinating because Joaquin was still upset last night and wanted to think about his decision, but he was already calling Pollux as his mentor obediently today.

“Hey! Can you make us breakfast? We haven’t eaten anything since last night, and we’re hungry now!” Pollux said to Selena, who was standing by the door.

However, Joaquin looked displeased. “Master Although you’re my master, you still have to respect my mom because she’s not your maid! She has a name, and you can’t just ‘hey’ her!”

At the moment, Selena felt proud as her position as Joaquin’s mother was still higher than that of his mentor’s.

“I’ll go prepare breakfast now. You guys continue.” Then, she left since it seemed like she didn’t have to worry about Joaquin’s issue anymore.

“Kiddo, how did your dad manage to score your mother?” Pollux suddenly got interested. “Isn’t he a lucky man! Your mother’s cooking skills are great. I bet that’s how she managed to get your father wrapped around her finger.”

Joaquin rolled his eyes. “I don’t know.”

“How could you not know? I’ll teach you a new trick if you tell me!” Pollux started coercing him.

“You can leave if you don’t want to teach me.” Joaquin took his laptop with him and prepared to leave.

“Hey! You brat! I acknowledge that I have a bad temper, but I can’t believe yours is worse than mine! Am I your master, or are you mine? Get back here!”

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It was already evening in the Republic of Springvale, and Jude, who was wearing a pair of sunglasses, was sitting on a rattan chair in a grass field while sipping on her milk and staring at Satan, who was in training with his rehabilitator.

After a month of rehab, Satan could already stand up with the help of supporting tools. In fact, he could even walk a little with the help of his rehabilitator.

“Alright, Mr. Satan. This will be the end of today’s session, as your body won’t be able to handle it if we train more,” the rehabilitator explained.

“Alright.”

Upon seeing the rehabilitator helping Satan back to his wheelchair, Jude stood up anxiously and went over to wipe the sweat on his forehead. “Are you tired? Do you want to eat something?” she asked while handing a bottle of water to him.

While Satan opened the bottle and took a few sips of warm water, Jude lay on his lap gently, and there seemed to be something like stars glistening in her eyes.

“How was it?”

“Not bad.”

“I feel like you’re making a lot of progress! If this goes on, you’ll be able to stand up and start walking within two months! Hehe!”

Jude was ecstatic. However, Satan continued drinking his water and acted as if there was nothing worth being happy about.

Alas! How can I be happy when you’re gonna leave after I can walk again?

Since he had already made a deal with Wyatt that he would be able to keep Jude to himself if the surgery failed, he’d naturally have to let Jude go back to Wyatt if it succeeded.

Satan was already happy at the fact that Wyatt allowed Jude to stay with him during his rehabilitation. However, he was reluctant because he just wanted to spend a little more time with her.

In fact, he also had a cowardly wish where he would never be able to walk again so that she’d stay by his side.