

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 663

Jude tiptoed nearer to Satan and gently lifted his blanket before she buried herself in it. In the meantime, Satan knew it was her, as he somehow had a feeling that she would come and bid him farewell. After all, both of them probably knew they might never see each other again after Jude left the next day.

After tomorrow, I'll resume my life as the most mysterious leader in the Zephyr Organization, while Jude will continue to pursue her acting career as a celebrity. At the thought of that, Satan turned around and hugged Jude in his arms, stunning the lady. Noticing her response, he hugged her even tighter.

While both of them quietly embraced each other, neither of them uttered a single word until Satan sensed Jude sobbing. "Why are you crying?"

As Satan was about to reach for the switch, Jude grabbed his hand and said, "Don't turn on the lights! I look awful now!"

"Are you crying?"

"Yeah." Jude wrapped her arms around Satan tightly, catching a short glimpse of the man's face with the illuminating light. "Don't turn on the lights. I look ugly now! So, stop looking at me."

"Don't worry." Satan chuckled and added, "It's not like I haven't seen that before."

"No! Please don't turn on the lights!" Jude refused to yield.

In the end, Satan decided to go along with her and left the lights off. He then cupped her face and rubbed her cheeks with his fingertips. "You'll be on your own from now on, so don't forget to..." In fact, Satan was going to remind Jude to ask him for help should she ever need to, but a thought that crossed his mind held him back because he suddenly realized it was not appropriate for him to do that. Well, if we're going to break up, we should probably leave no loose ends, for Jude's and Wyatt's sake. After all, Wyatt is an honorable man who deserves a lady just like Jude.

"Fine, just take care! When you get married, I'm going to buy you a big gift!"

Jude fought back her tears and asked, "What gift?"

"What do you think?"

"Let's not think about that until then, but if it's something cheap, I'm not going to accept it."

"Got it."

Soon, Jude paused and said, "I know you're going to get me a big gift, but I'm not going to invite you to my wedding. You're too far away, and I wouldn't want you to go through all the trouble of traveling." In fact, she just simply didn't want to see him during her wedding, fearing that she would run away with him by then and regret it later.

“Okay.” Satan reacted the same way almost every time to Jude’s words. Not long after that, they were back to their silent stalemate once more, with each of them wishing that they could freeze time forever. When Jude looked up and met his gaze, she planted a kiss on his lips right away. Meanwhile, Satan’s lips clamped onto hers tightly, as if he wanted to fuse with her as one.

Beneath the blanket, both of them indulged themselves in a hot and intense intimacy, passionately caressing and kissing each other. In fact, Satan and Jude had been rather reserved to each other throughout her stay there when she accompanied him. After all, they had no choice but to suppress their urges due to Satan’s health condition.

Therefore, when their intimate gestures spiced up the atmosphere, both of them couldn’t help but unleash their pent-up desires in that instant. As Jude undressed herself, she also helped Satan take off his clothes. Nevertheless, their sweet amorous moment was soon disappointingly interrupted by Jude’s ringing phone.

Although neither of them bothered to answer the call, the phone kept ringing so annoyingly that Jude decided to pause and pick it up. “Let me answer the call.”

“Sure,” Satan replied while gasping for breath.

When Jude rummaged for her phone, the shirt that she just took off fell onto the ground. At the same time, her phone slipped out of her shirt’s pocket as she picked it up and checked out who was calling. As soon as she laid her eyes on the screen, she shifted her gaze to Satan in a trance, stunned and dumbfounded.