

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 664

While Satan seemingly knew who the caller was, Jude took a deep breath and answered the phone call. "Hello." "Are you in bed, Jude?" Wyatt spoke with a tired voice, suggesting that he was likely on a night shift or just done with his work.

"Oh, I'm just about to hit the hay," Jude replied while gazing at Satan. "I saw your message right after I was just done with an operation. Are you coming back?" Despite Wyatt's exhausted voice, he could barely contain his excitement. After all, the woman that he had been waiting for was finally going to come back.

"Yeah, the flight is tomorrow, and I'll probably arrive at night." "Oh, sure. I'll pick you up then." Wyatt was over the moon. "How is Satan? Has he recovered?"

"Yeah, he is doing fine. He can already stand and walk for a few steps. So, I think it won't take much longer to fully recover," Jude answered in an honest manner.

"That's great! Alright, it's getting late, so you should go to bed. Good night!" Wyatt said thoughtfully and hung up the call.

Soon, Jude put down her phone, knowing the call's interference likely indicated that things would never work out for her and Satan again. Thus, she began to put on her clothes one by one, telling herself that she shouldn't betray Wyatt no matter how much she loved Satan.

In the meantime, Satan knew what Jude was thinking as he realized he had gotten a little too carried away. Then, he was prompted by his conscience to restrain himself from betraying Wyatt. After all, he was the one who performed his surgery and saved his life. No! Wyatt was kind enough to let Jude come and take care of me, plus he is the reason I'm still breathing. I mustn't repay him this way!

With one of them standing on the ground and the other lying in bed, they both looked away from each other, refusing to see the disappointed expression on their faces.

After a long silence, Jude finally responded, knowing there was nothing they could do to turn things back to the way they were. "I... shall return to my room."

"Sure."

Then, Jude returned to her room, where she sat on the bed, caught in a trance for a long time.

The next morning, Satan purposely slept in because he didn't want to run into Jude. Since her flight was at 10.00 AM, he believed she would take her breakfast before leaving. Therefore, he waited in his room until a few moments later when he decided to head downstairs. Though he wasn't expecting to see Jude in the dining area, he somehow couldn't contain his curiosity and asked the maid, "Has Miss Knight had her breakfast?"

"No, she didn't."

"Is she still in her room?"

“No, she has already left,” the maid answered.

“Left?” Satan froze in surprise upon hearing that.

“Don’t you know, Sir? Miss Knight has a flight to catch, so she walked us through the things we must take note of and left before it even reached 7.00 AM. In fact, she seemed to be in a hurry when she left.”

At that moment, Satan’s heart sank like the world had just collapsed around him. She didn’t even say goodbye before leaving. Did I offend her last night? Or did she leave because she sensed the danger of the consequences that would’ve followed if we had gone further the night before? Satan let out a sigh and proceeded to have his meal, yet the food simply just felt tasteless to him.

Soon, Hades showed up when Satan was doing his rehabilitation exercise with his therapist. “Satan, I just found out that Jude’s flight has been delayed. So, you’d still make it if you rush to the airport right now.” Knowing how Satan felt about Jude’s departure, Hades reckoned this was the most he could do for his brother.

Satan gazed at Hades. “For what?”

“To keep her, of course! We know both of you love each other! So, why did you let her go?” Hades desperately looked at Satan. For some reason, he was influenced by his regret for not being able to be with Selena. Thus, he didn’t want Satan and Jude to lose each other.

“Who am I to keep her? What can I promise her if I manage to do that?” Satan responded in a manner so calm that Hades thought his brother was back, yet he didn’t like him to behave like that.

“Satan, nothing is impossible! What makes you so sure that she doesn’t want to stay with you? After all, women don’t always mean what they say. Maybe she just wants you to go after her and tell her to stay!”

When Satan stopped in his tracks, the therapist said, “Perhaps we should take a break, Mr. Satan.” The therapist then stepped aside and let the brothers resolve their issue.

Soon, Satan sat down and said, “Hades, I know what you’re thinking, but this isn’t just about me and her anymore. We can’t forget about Wyatt. Jude and I are both indebted to him. If it weren’t for him, I’d still be sitting in my wheelchair. So, I mustn’t take his loved one from him!” After all, Satan couldn’t bring himself to do something against his conscience, as he was still sensible enough to uphold his honor and righteousness.

“But that doctor is not whom Jude loves, Satan! That’s a fundamental problem that you and I can’t deny!”

“Wyatt is the one who can give Jude a happy life, which I can’t. If she is with me, she’ll always be put in danger. So, what kind of life could I give her if I can’t even ensure her safety?” Satan was long aware of the worst-case scenario.

“Stop dwelling on those silly things, Satan! Be a man! My indecisiveness was exactly what cost me my chance to be with Selena back then. Look at where she is now! She is with Pierre! So, please don’t

repeat my mistake! At the very least, you could tell her that you love her and hope that she'll stay!" Hades agitatedly stood up and added, "Of course, she is entitled to her own choice and decision, but that's her part to worry! So, go and get her back now before it's too late!"

Satan sat on the chair, his face covered in sweat.

"Satan, the more you hesitate, the more time you're going to waste! Once her plane takes off, she'll be back with the doctor, and things will never be the same again! So, quit wasting time and do something now, Satan! Let's go!"