Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 665

Hades hit the road and stepped on the gas pedal with full force, with Satan sitting right beside him. As the car sped on the road at lightning speed, Satan silently prayed that he would make it inside him. Wait for me, Jude! Please wait for me! I'm going to get you back to me this time!

In the meantime, Jude was sitting in the departure lounge, waiting for her flight since it had been delayed. Somehow, she secretly wished her flight would continue to be delayed until the man she hoped to see showed up.

"Ladies and gentlemen, we're now inviting passengers departing to Astoria for flight FA3488 to approach the gate for boarding. We're deeply sorry for the delay and the inconvenience caused. Now, we'd like to inform you to have your passport ready for boarding. Thank you!"

After hearing the announcement, Jude let out a sigh, thinking she was perhaps forced to surrender to her fate. Perhaps we're really not meant to be together. She then held her luggage and proceeded to the boarding gate.

Meanwhile, Hades had arrived at the airport but struggled to find a place to park his car. Thus, he looked at Satan and said, "Satan, you should get off now while I find a spot. Alright?"

Without even answering his brother's question, Satan stepped out of his car and scurried off. Although he hadn't fully recovered, he went ahead to pick up his pace and limped his way into the airport, ignoring all the attention around him. When he entered the lobby, he frantically scanned his surroundings and scuttled aimlessly to search for signs of Jude until his eyes fell upon the screen that showed Jude's departure.

At that moment, Satan only grinned in irony and ridiculed himself, Well, I guess she is not meant to be mine after all. Once you miss it, it's gone forever. Soon, Hades nervously came to his brother and asked, "How is it, Satan?"

"She is gone." Satan stared at the screen that was displaying the flight schedules with an emotionless look, while Hades didn't know what to say.

"Let's go, Hades!"

Some chances are gone forever once missed, just like some people whom we may never see again. Satan stepped out of the airport's lobby just when he saw a plane flying above his head. As he stood there with his eyes on the plane for long, he wished Jude the best deep down. Goodbye, Jude! No! Farewell, Jude! You may never be back to my side, but I still hope happiness stays with you for the rest of your life.

While Jude had indeed boarded the plane and left, she had been trying to fall asleep, but to no avail. Deep down, she knew that she would never be back to this place ever again after she left it. Unknown to herself, her bitter tears rolled down her cheeks from her eyes to her lips. It's over! Everything is going to be over, but why does it hurt so much?

After more than ten hours, the flight eventually touched down in Astoria. Then, Jude lugged her luggage out of the airport just when Wyatt stood at the exit with a bouquet of flowers in his hand. The moment he saw her, he flashed the flowers at her to beckon her.

As soon as Jude saw him, she rushed toward Wyatt and gave him a hug, to which the man reacted by wrapping his arms around her tightly.

"I'm back..." Jude said with a calm voice, feeling peaceful and calm on the inside. "Yeah, I missed you so much, Jude!" Wyatt happily said to Jude but failed to notice any sign of happiness on her face.

In fact, Wyatt had been rather depressed while Jude was gone because she barely kept in touch with him. Although he occasionally felt like contacting her after his night shift, he gave up that idea worrying he could wake her up from her sleep.

Due to that, he was sometimes overwhelmed by his fear that Jude might never come back. Nevertheless, he quickly snapped himself out of that negative thought every time it occurred to him, believing that Jude would eventually return to his side.

Therefore, now that she was back, Wyatt could barely contain his joy, driving with a bright smile on his face while occasionally gazing at Jude, who smiled back at him.