

The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika Chapter 13

1. Brilliant

“We’re brothers, you’re welcome.” Sammy smiled.

Alex put the coffee cup back on the table and made a slight sound.

This sudden sound made Sammy, who was already nervous, scared. He took the initiative to admit it. “I apologize. I admit my mistake. But that was an imperial order from your father. It’s not like you don’t know. I’ve been afraid of Uncle Rudolf ever since I saw him. How would I have the courage to refute him if he opened his mouth? But I heard that you didn’t meet Miranda. Then after you...”

Sammy immediately shut his mouth when he saw his cold gaze.

Alex stood up with his tall body and a cruel smile on his thin lips. “You want to borrow J Island, right? Don’t even think about it!”

“Why? You clearly promised me. I already promised my girlfriend that I would bring her to J Island for a vacation tomorrow. Alex, you can’t do this to me!” Sammy grabbed the hem of his windbreaker and howled miserably.

Alex easily let go of his hand. “Why?” he asked in a low voice. “Because the thing you brought with you is useless.”

“How is that possible?!”

“Go and try it yourself!” Alex said and left.

That night, Sammy felt that Alex’s expression when he said it was useless was too true. He couldn’t help but be curious. According to the dose he gave Alex previously, he made himself a cup and ate it.

That night, Sammy and his girlfriend had sex until they were exhausted. From the bottom of his heart, he hated Alex, this cynical man, to death.

The house Mike gave Sally was on the seventh floor of CnX Apartment. It was located in the commercial center of R City. It was the busiest but most unsuitable area to live in.

Sally was still at work and would not get off work until eleven o'clock at night.

Jessie went to Sally's house and brought her luggage over.

The property ownership certificate was 78.12 square meters, two rooms and one living room. There was nothing in the house, it was empty, she didn't think it was small.

After she moved her luggage in, she went to the second-hand private shop downstairs to buy some basic appliances.

Two hours later, the empty house finally looked like a home.

The city outside the window was bustling with noise and excitement, but the house was silent.

Jessie found that she was really used to being abused.

She had been scolded by Linda for five years and now she suddenly did not serve her anymore. She actually felt that her heart was somewhat empty.

She moved the few bottles of wine from her luggage onto the coffee table in the living room.

In the past, when she served Linda, sometimes she felt very sad when she was scolded. In addition, it was very lonely to be alone in the empty room. She was in the middle of the night. She drank alone.

Only when she was drunk and dizzy would she forget all her worries.

Even if she only forgot for a moment, she still felt that it was not bad.

In the past, she had always used this kind of self-deceiving method to seek comfort.

But now, it was fine. She was divorced. From now on, she no longer had to wait for a man who would never return

She poured herself a full glass of wine and touched the bottle lightly. She smiled with red eyes, "Jessie, congratulations on getting out of the sea of bitterness!"

The sea of bitterness had no end, turning back was the shore.

She spent the first half of her life trying to love a man with all her heart and blood.

In the end, it was all in vain.

She silently supported and trusted him behind his back. She watched him climb to the top of ten thousand people step by step, but he kicked her off the cliff.

Even if she said she wasn't sad and pained, it was still a show of strength. From the second year of high school, she had agreed to his pursuit and had been with him for eight years.

Eight years. How many eight years could a person have in their life?

In these eight years, he had deeply imprinted himself in her heart. Now, he was forcing her to pull him out. It was as if he was going to pull out caltrops with barbs. Every time he pulled them out, blood would flow out.

However, no matter how painful it was, she had to force herself to make up her mind.

If it was too painful, perhaps it would be easier for her to forget.

However, she was truly unwilling to give up just like that.

Deep in the night, she only felt a dizzy feeling in her head. She leaned against the window, and the night wind blew over. Her dizzy mind did not cool down, but the sadness in her heart grew stronger and stronger.

She staggered to take the phone and once again leaned against the window.

She remembered that the number at the top was Mike's.

Other than working, she did not socialize much. There were not many people in her phone book.

After she dialed the number, he quickly answered.

Tears flowed out of her eyes. "Mike, I thought you would never answer my phone again..."

Alex heard the strange woman's voice on the other end of the phone. He frowned and took down the phone to check the number again.

He remembered that this number was called by Felix. He said it was the hospital auntie's number.

Could it be...

She knocked on the door of his room, Mike's ex-wife, and Felix's so-called hospital auntie.

Did she already know his identity? Did she know that Felix was his son?

If that was really the case, then she had played it really well!

His handsome face was covered with a thin layer of ice. He raised his hand and was about to hang up the call.

At the end of the call, the woman's sobbing could be faintly heard.

Her crying was very depressing and painful. “Mike, can you tell me, have you loved me in the past five years?” she asked. “When did you fall in love with her? Before or after our marriage?”