## The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika Chapter 14

## 1. 1 Don't Spoil Her

Alex didn't hang up the phone. Instead, he put the phone back into his ear.

"I know. Now that we are divorced, I have also said that we will never meet again, but I want to know if you have loved me in the past five years. Even for a minute, have you?" She almost begged in a low voice and asked.

She did not get his answer. Jessie's heart was completely in despair. She smiled with tears in her eyes. "I understand. In these five years, you have never had sex with me. You definitely do not love me anymore. It was me who was stupid and always had hopes..."

This woman, did she think of him as Mike

From the tone of her voice, it sounded like she had drunk a lot of wine.

Was she really drunk or was she pretending to be drunk?

Did she really call the wrong number or did she do it on purpose?

Alex's dark eyes slowly disappeared. He stared at the phone screen for a long time, as if he wanted to see through all the women on the other end of the phone.

Thu call did not end.

Half an hour later, the sound of breathing came from the other side of the phone.

She actually fell asleep...

Alex's face darkened. He hung up the phone and dialed a number. He ordered coldly, "Rick, I will send you a number. Find out all the personal information of this number!"

Jessie was barista from the R City branch of the Louisdin cafe, C District.

Previously, she sold her eggs. Her body was injured and she did not recover well. Later, she married Mike and took care Linda. Her studies were delayed because of these things.

Although later when she went to work, she self-studied her undergrad, but in a bustling city like R City, where there were many talented people, her academic qualifications could not enter those big companies.

Louisdin coffee shop was a nationwide chain. Jessie was already very satisfied to be able to become barista's disciple in such a brand shop.

There were a lot of people coming to the coffee shop during breakfast time and everyone was very busy.

Because Jessie drank too much last night and blew a night's cold wind by the window, she woke up in the moming and had a low fever.

She did not dare to take leave again. She took some fever medicine and came to work.

At this moment, she was still a little dizzy.

Sally finally pulled Jessie to the rest area at the back. "Let me tell you something big. That house in the suburbs is going to be confiscated! Mike is so rich. Why did he need your old house when he divorced? He is friends with many people. He must have known about this news a long time ago. That's why he took your house away. Let me tell you, even if you go to court with him, You must get your house back!"

Jessie was silent.

After a while, she sneered. "I understand."

Previously, she had been badly injured by him. Now that she was injured again, she was no longer in unbearable pain like before.

"What do you mean by that expression?" Sally saw that she was not right and could not help but raise her

voice.

"Jessie, there is a guest who wants coffee!" A colleague outside shouted.

"I'm coming!" Jessie replied. She looked at Sally again and calmly said, "I have already obtained a house in CnX Apartment. The house in the suburbs can be considered as an exchange with him. That house now does not belong to me."

Sally exploded, "The biggest house in CnX Apartment is only about 130 square meters. Do you know the difference in value between these two houses is a few million?! You actually agreed to trade with him? Are you out of your mind?"

"I'll talk after I get off work!" Jessie turned around and left lounge.

Sally pulled her back, "Tell me, do you still like him?"

"I don't like him anymore, I'm going to work!"

Sally stomped angrily behind her. "You don't even want money? Are you crazy?"

Jessic went to the front hall and saw a young man in a suit and leather shoes trying his best to coax the children on the table to eat breakfast.

His back was tall, so Jessie did not see the children.

A colleague went to tell the man that barista was here.

The man immediately heaved a sigh of relief and walked quickly to the cashier counter. He looked at Jessie as if he had seen his savior. "You can make milk with pictures?"

Jessie smiled and nodded. "What kind of pictures do you want? Leaves, hearts, cartoon animals are all okay."

"That's good. Our boss family's two children. The elder brother has already had breakfast. The younger one doesn't want to eat anything. Our colleague said that you guys can make some beautiful milk here. Quickly help me get a cup. The pattern is for kittens, pink." The man smiled as if a heavy burden had been lifted off his shoulders.

"Okay, please wait for a moment. It will be ready soon," Jessie said and went to the bar counters.

"Auntie!" The clear voice of a child was full of surprise.

Fia did not expect that the moment she turned her head, she would see the auntie from yesterday. She immediately jumped down from the chair and rushed into the bar counter.

There were still customers waiting in the middle of the coffee shop to get their food.

She almost knocked over the coffee in someone else's hand.

Rick was so scared that he quickly reached out and picked her up. "Wait there for a while. I'll give you the milk!"

Luckily, nothing happened. If Fia was injured, Rick felt that his life was over.

He went to Mountain and River Residence this morning to deliver the information he found last night to Alex. He had assigned other tasks to the driver of Mountain and River Residence, so Rick sent the child to kindergarten

Fia kept struggling in Rick's arms and shouted happily to Jessie who was in the bar counter, "Auntie! Auntie! Auntie! It's me!"