

The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika Chapter 2

The sound was so loud that Jessie could hear it clearly through the door.

It was self-evident what kind of scene was inside.

Jessie seemed to have been hit by something all of a sudden. She raised her hand and pressed the doorbell.

The good thing was interrupted. When Mike came out to open the door, his expression was extremely ugly. He was stunned for a moment when he saw her at the door, and then he frowned. "So fast? Where's the thing?"

Jessie did not pay attention to him. She took a step forward and was about to rush in.

Before she could go in, she was pulled out by Mike. He stopped her at the door without leaving a gap. He said angrily to her, "Just give me the documents. It's dark now. Go back quickly. I'm worried that my mom is alone at home."

Jessie did not move. Her lips trembled as she asked, "I just heard a woman's voice inside. Are you watching TV?"

"Ha." Just as she finished speaking, Yura who was dressed in a translucent nightgown walked out flirtatiously and laid on Mike's shoulder, "Your country bumpkin wife is quite interesting. She is deceiving herself. Country bumpkin, watch it. It wasn't a TV just now, but a live broadcast. Country bumpkin, watch it."

She stood on her tiptoes and kissed Mike again in front of Jessie.

Mike actually responded to her kiss.

Jessie's heart seemed to have been stabbed by something. Her face turned pale and she angrily raised her hand to pull them away.

Her raised wrist was grabbed by Mike. He ended his kiss with Yura and looked at Jessie again with a very cold gaze. "I fell in love with Yura. I want to marry her and you should give the marriage certificate to me. The manager will fix the divorce certificate. After that, I will bring my mother out."

Everything in front of her was so real that Jessie could only believe the truth. She subconsciously held her bag tightly and her eyes turned red. "I will not divorce! Mike, come home with me first. We'll talk when we get home!"

"Don't you understand what I'm saying?" Mike's voice became colder. "Do you know? What I hate the most is that you look like you don't know what's going on. Hurry up and bring the marriage certificate over!"

Without waiting for her to speak, Mike grabbed her bag and took out the two marriage certificates. He threw the bag back to her.

"Give me back the certificate!" Jessie rushed over to grab it.

At this moment, she only wanted to protect the marriage certificate. It was as if as long as she protected the marriage certificate, she would be able to keep her marriage and her man.

"You are too annoying! Get lost!" Mike pushed her away and was about to close the door.

Jessie quickly squeezed through again and used her slim body to block the door that he had slammed.

It was as if her bones had been broken by the door.

She did not care at all and tightly gripped the door. Her fingertips seemed to be about to squeeze into the wooden door as she begged in a low voice, "Mike, don't be like this. Let's go home first and have a good talk when we get home, okay?"

"Mike, don't tell me you can't even handle a country bumpkin?" Yura crossed her arms and sneered inside.

Mike saw that she was not happy and was even angrier. He pulled Jessie away and kicked her out fiercely.

Bang.

Men were strong to begin with, not to mention Mike used all his strength. After Jessie was kicked by him, her entire body hit the door of 1808 opposite her and fell to the ground. The bone-piercing pain spread throughout her body from the depths of her bones.

Tears rolled down her face.

The door on the opposite side had already closed. The sound of a man and a woman's intimacy could be heard faintly from inside.

Jessie's heart was as dead as ashes. Her fingers dug deep into her palm, and blood dropped down.

She did not know that the door handle behind her had twisted a little.

The door was suddenly pulled open.

Before she could react, she was dragged in by a strong force.

Then, she was thrown heavily onto the soft bed.

"Who?" She cried out in alarm and was about to climb down from the bed.

There was no light on in the room. In the dim light from the neon outside, she only saw a shadow as tall as a mountain.

A chilly fragrance of peppermint assailed her. She was firmly pressed back into the bed by a well-built body. The man's voice was dull and cold, and it was filled with disdain and ridicule. "What are you pretending to be? Didn't you guys scheme against me and send you to me?"

“What did you say?! Let go of me. I came to find my husband.” Jessie had not finished explaining when she was suddenly kissed by the man.

The strange man’s faint smell of tobacco choked her and made her retreat.

Her jaw was tightly held by a large hand and she could not move. She wanted to bite him to death but could not close her teeth.

He was too strong.

Jessie struggled with all her might, but there was a disparity in strength between men and women. Moreover, she had just been caught by the door and kicked by Mike. There were still injuries on her body, so she could not exert any strength.

After the intense pain that was like dismantling bones, she no longer had any strength to resist.

This pain made her feel as if she had returned to the operating table when she was forced to remove her eggs seven years ago.

That confusion, that fear...

Tears streamed down her face.

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After some time, everything was calm and peaceful.

There was a bang.

A warm yellow light lit up in the room.

The man got off the bed and slowly put on his white shirt and black pants.

When the man put on his clothes, Jessie finally recovered from the endless pain. She weakly raised her eyes and met the man’s pair of deep and cold eyes.

