

The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika

Chapter 21

/ [The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika](#)

1. 21. How Can You Enter Someone Else's House so Casually?

"Mom...?!" Nanny Lisa quickly used her hands to cover Fia's small mouth, "My little girl! This form of address of mommy was not something that could be casually called. Don't say that in front of your father and the others. They will be unhappy."

The Laurent family had a prominent family background. Countless people wanted to build a relationship with this family

The little guy called Aunt Jeje that. As someone who was liked by the children, she might be treated as someone with ulterior motives by her dad.

If she did not mean that at all, it would be very unfair if she was wrongly accused and misunderstood.

Fia pouted unhappily. "Oh, I know, but I still want to go to the coffee shop to eat Aunt Jeje's breakfast!"

Bart saw that the person had not come out and went to the room to look for them, "Nanny Lisa, is young miss Fia ready? Sir and Young Master were already eating. If she is late, she will be late for kindergarten."

Nanny Lisa looked at Fia helplessly, "Your father is here. If you want to go out to eat, go and tell him."

"Okay, I will tell him!" Anyway, he did not say anything yesterday and silently agreed.

When she entered the restaurant, she saw Alex eating breakfast at the main seat. She ran over happily with her short legs, "Dad, morning. I want to go to Aunt Jeje's place to eat breakfast."

Felix silently looked at her. He admired her courage.

Felix could tell that his father did not sleep well last night. He had dark circles under his eyes and his brows were like mountains. He had just entered the kitchen, and Felix could tell that his father hadn't slept well. Because of this, he was especially careful when drinking milk, and didn't dare to make a sound.

Sure enough, Alex's face sank, "You go again tomorrow!"

Fia's smiling face was gone. She shouted, "Dad is lying. You promised me yesterday that you would let me go and find her today!"

Alex was unmoved. "I told you that you can find her, but I didn't let you waste your breakfast!"

Fia closed her eyes and burst into tears. "Dad bullied people. Dad doesn't keep his word! I'm going to look for Aunt Jeje! I am going to find her!"

Alex's expression became even gloomier and his tone became heavier, "Fia, don't cry!"

Fia's heart was filled with unwillingness and was not afraid of him. Her two small arms were placed on the table and her small face was buried in it. She cried so sadly that her small body was twitching and she could not catch her breath.

Nanny Lisa and Bart watched from the side and felt their hearts ache. They wanted to persuade Alex but did not dare. They rubbed their hands awkwardly.

Alex had only slept for a few hours. Now that she quarreled with him, he lost his patience. He put down his chopsticks and said sternly, "You are not allowed to go out unless you finish your breakfast today!"

He got up and left the kitchen.

Alex turned his head around at the door and coldly glanced at Bart and Nanny Lisa. "No one is allowed to

spoil her."

No one dared to make a sound when Alex was angry.

Until his tall figure disappeared behind the door, Nanny Lisa quickly ran to Fia's side. "Miss, if you want to see Aunt Jeje, eat breakfast and let Uncle Bart send you there. Can you eat your breakfast first?"

"Not eating, not eating! I don't like to eat it..."

The little soup bun that Nanny Lisa had just brought in front of her was flipped over by Fia and scattered all over the floor.

Alex changed into a suit and came over. Nanny Lisa and Bart were cleaning the floor.

Nanny Lisa saw his gloomy face and quickly covered for Fia. "My hand is not steady..."

Alex strode over. He picked Fia up like he was carrying a small cloth bag and turned around to leave.

Felix calmly jumped off the chair and ran after her.

Jessie had a low fever yesterday. It was because of the divorce that she had been in a low state for the past few days. Moreover, there was a conflict after work, which made her extremely unhappy. When she returned home, her body felt even more uncomfortable. She did not even eat before lying down and sleeping.

She fell asleep until the early morning. She was woken up by the hot sweat that she had burned. She felt that her brain had been fried until she was muddle-headed.

She got up and took an emergency fever medicine. After taking a shower, she went back to sleep.

In her daze, she was woken up by the phone ringing. She saw that the phone displayed that it was 7:20 in the morning.

"Hello." Just as she said one word, her throat became dry and uncomfortable.

"Jessie, those two cute babies came to find you again. Quickly come over!" The female shop assistant held her phone, her eyes occasionally glancing at the noble and extraordinary Alex and said excitedly.

Jessie did like Felix and Fia, but when she thought of their father, the words that he had said yesterday once again appeared in her mind.

Embarrassment and humiliation rolled over and over again.

She closed her eyes and said to Zika, "Tell the children that I have something to do today and will not go to the store."

Zika was stunned, "What is it?" She lowered her voice again. "Jeje. Let me tell you, today it was the handsome father of the babies who personally sent them over. They are now specifically waiting for you. It was that handsome man from yesterday! What could be more important than seeing Prince Charming? Furthermore, it was the top Prince Charming who was so handsome that he made people unable to close their legs. You'd better come. We'll wait for you. I'm begging you. Just give us a chance to look at him for a while longer!"

Jessie touched her forehead, "I will be going to the hospital later. Just like that, I am hanging up."

Without waiting for Zika to say more, Jessie hung up the phone and called the store manager to apply for sick leave.

After she applied for leave, she turned off her phone and got up.

After burning for a night, her brain was still very muddled and the fever did not refund much. She decided to make a trip to the hospital because this kind of dizziness made it impossible for her to work seriously

After washing up, she carried her bag out of the door.

Just as she opened the door, two small figures at the door raised their heads at the same time. Their watery four black eyes were full of smiles, "Aunt Jeje, morning!"

Jessie was surprised and happy as she quickly squatted down. "Felix, Fia? Why are the two of you here?"

A tall shadow covered them.

Jessie froze.

Alex had a cold expression on his face as he walked into her house.

The man's perfume on his body clearly drifted towards her.

Jessie stood up and turned her head to glare at him. Her eyebrows were tightly knitted. "How can you casually enter someone else's house?"

The man bent down his tall body and looked for slippers in her shoe cabinet, as if he was at his own house.

He did not find a suitable one, so he wore dark grey cotton socks and walked straight in through the floor.

She lived alone, and initially thought that the house was quite spacious.

However, when he stood in the living room with a tall figure, the huge living room suddenly seemed to narrow down.

"Please leave!" Jessie was about to chase him out.

Her legs were hugged by a pair of small hands and Fia looked up and softly said, "Aunt Jeje, I haven't eaten breakfast yet. I'm hungry..."

Hearing the child shout that she was hungry, Jessie felt her heart ache and also did not have the mood to chase Alex away.

She bent over and picked up the little girl and softly said, "You came out without breakfast?"

Fia habitually leaned against her neck and looked pitiful. "Yes, I didn't eat. I'm hungry."

Jessie looked at Felix who was behind her. "Felix, have you eaten? Are you hungry too?"

Fia was about to say that Felix and her father had both eaten and that she was the only one who was hungry

Felix had already answered first, "I did not eat either."

Jessie quickly led the children into the living room and let them sit on the sofa. She handed the television remote to Felix and went to make breakfast herself.

There was a piece of chicken breast in the fridge, a broccoli, and a small bowl of noodles.

After taking out the ingredients, she quickly boiled water, washed vegetables, and cut vegetables.

Very soon, a mouth-watering fragrance drifted out from the kitchen.

She made two bowls of clear water shredded chicken noodles.

Jessie held the soup with both hands and turned around. She saw the stalwart man who was holding his pockets with both hands in front of the kitchen door.

Only then did she remember that because the children shouted that they were hungry, she had completely forgotten about him and the humiliation he had given her yesterday.

She felt conflicted in her heart.

Alex leaned against the wall with a profound look in his eyes. He just stared at her calmly.

Jessie pursed her lips and continued to ignore him. She took her face out.

Before she walked to the door, a pair of large hands with clear joints reached out and forcefully took the two bowls of noodles from her hands.

Jessie was stunned for a while and let him carry it out. She went to the kitchen to get the spoon and chopsticks.

Alex carried the noodles to the dining table. Without needing Alex to say anything, the two little fellows had already ran over following the fragrance.

"Be careful so you won't get bum." Jessie passed the chopsticks and spoon to the two little fellows and instructed them carefully.

Alex's phone rang. He took out his phone, put one hand into his pocket, and went to the balcony to answer the phone.

When he spoke on the phone, his gaze once again fell on the dining table.

Jessie sat next to the two children. From time to time, she would use a napkin to help the children wipe the soup from the corner of their mouths.

Her movements were gentle and there was a smile on her face.

The apron that she used to put down the noodles had already been taken off. The loose white and pink sweater made her originally thin figure appear even more slender. Her long hair was tied into a soft ponytail behind her head and it was ironed to the back of her fair and beautiful neck.

This scene made Alex feel very warm, and he could not help but be a little stunned.

Rick, who had been on the other side of the phone for a long time, did not get a response. He carefully said,

“Boss?”

Alex came back to his senses, looked out the window again, and said in a low voice, “Yes, you continue.”

Jessie saw that Fia did not know how to use chopsticks.

Jessie helped and picked up the noodles and placed them in the spoon to cool it before handing it to her.

The little fellow ate very happily.

When she picked up another spoonful of noodles and blew at it, the chair opposite her was moved.

Jessie looked up.

Alex had already answered the phone. He was holding his phone with one hand and pulling the chair in front of him with the other. He sat down.

She once again remembered that he had said yesterday that she

deliberately made the children like her.

When she saw her own behavior at that moment, she could not help but freeze. She felt awkward in her heart.

Alex keenly noticed her pause. He raised his eyes to look at her and continued to look at the phone screen “You continue.”

Fia stretched out her small hand but did not see the noodles and simply opened her small mouth to Jessie to ask her to feed. “Ah!”

Jessie was urged by the kid and immediately put away her thoughts. She once again smiled and passed the spoon to her small hand. “Eat it yourself. You have

grown up now, so you cannot let others feed you anymore. Also, you have to work hard to learn how to use chopsticks.”

Although she had never had a child before, during those five years, she had never stopped looking forward to having a child.

Because of this, she had read a lot of books on parenting. There were some things that could pamper the child, but the child still had to be taught by themselves.

Fia had already gone to kindergarten and should be learning to be independent. Alex was reading an email from the company. Hearing her soft voice, he looked up at her.

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Chapter 22

[/ The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika](#)

1. I Allow You to Continue to Approach Me

From such a face-to-face angle, he happened to see a gentle smile on her lips.

When she smiled, he could occasionally see her pink tongue.

It was as if she was trying to tempt him into going deeper.

He suddenly felt his mouth go dry.

Jessie felt a burning gaze from the opposite side and turned her eyes to look.

Alex had already put his gaze back on the information on the phone screen, as if he had been looking at the phone the whole time.

Only the sexy of his neck showed what he was thinking at the moment.

After dinner, Alex sent the children to the kindergarten.

Jessie sent them to the entrance of the kindergarten. She squatted down and carefully helped Felix and Fia tidy up their schoolbags and clothes. After thinking for a while, she opened her mouth and said: “I have to go back to my hometown. Felix, Fia, don't come here again next time, okay?”

Alex immediately understood what she said. She wanted to cut ties with the three of them. His face instantly turned cold.

Fia nervously reached out and pulled Jessie, “Aunt Jeje, you are not staying here anymore? Isn't this your home? Why do you still want to go back to your hometown?”

Jessie patiently explained, "This is not my home. My hometown is very far away. My mother and relatives are there. I want to go back and accompany them."

"How far is your hometown? Then we will not be able to see you in the future?" Fia was about to cry as she spoke.

They had clearly only met a few times but seeing that she was about to cry, Jessie's heart was somewhat sad. She hugged her and said, "Fia, don't be like this. If there is a chance in the future, I will still come to see you."

"I don't believe that once you leave, you will definitely not come to find me again." Tears rolled down Fia's face and hugged her neck even tighter.

Alex said coldly, "Felix, take her to the car! I will talk to you, Aunt Jessie."

Felix thought for a moment and agreed readily. He reached out his little arm to pull Fia over and took her to the elevator.

Fia was still unwilling.

Felix leaned close to her ear and whispered, "Do you still want Dad to help you keep Aunt Jeje?"

Fia stopped crying and widened her watery eyes, "Really? Didn't Dad want to scold Aunt Jeje?"

"Are you stupid? If father wanted to scold her, he wouldn't have brought us to Aunt Jeje's house and even let us eat the delicious noodles that Aunt Jeje made." Felix's small face revealed a mysterious expression.

Fia knew that her brother was smart and after hearing what he said, she was relieved and obediently walked to the elevator with her brother holding hands.

Seeing that the children were far away, Jessie raised her eyes and looked at the man who was almost a head taller than her. His face turned cold and his voice also turned cold. "I know. I have only met Felix and Fia a few times. If I say I like them, you definitely won't believe me. But I really like them. I'm only good to them for this reason. This had nothing to do with Mr. Alex. You don't want me to get close to you, I haven't a good impression of you. Because you are their father, I will never see Felix and Fia again."

For some reason, when he heard her say that she wanted to draw a clear line between them, fury suddenly rose in Alex's heart.

The words he had prepared to apologize to her had also disappeared.

He suddenly pushed her against the wall inside the door. "Are we strangers? We've done sex before. Any man can do this to you?"

His words made Jessie recall the scene of that night. She was so sad that tears came out. She used all her strength to push him. "Get out! Get out!"

Before she could finish, her lips were blocked by him.

She was stunned.

The door behind her silently closed.

She finally regained her senses and used all her strength to resist, but she was unable to move the man's body at all.

He easily grabbed her two slender hands with one hand and kissed her even deeper.

Her lips had already seduced him for an entire morning.

At this moment, he finally got it. How could he bear to let go?

He ran into her, and his calm mind collapsed in an instant, leaving behind only a crazed desire.

Jessie was frightened by him like this. Her eyes became hot, and tears rolled down her face.

Alex suddenly felt the hot tears on his neck. He finally regained his reason and stopped moving.

His strong arm was still holding her tightly. He gasped and said, "You can do whatever you want. Now you are like this, why are you crying?"

Jessie was very shy and angry. She raised her hands and hit his face with her swollen eyes.

There was a crisp sound.

This time, he did not stop her.

He was very angry.

His gaze seemed to be able to kill her in the next second.

Jessie was a little afraid. Her fingers, which still hurt after hitting him, could not help but curl up slightly.

Alex looked at her like this and suddenly laughed. His deep magnetic voice was filled with helplessness that even he did not notice. "Did you vent your anger?"

His smile melted all the ice on his handsome face. It was so charming that Jessie could not help but be stunned.

While she was stunned, the man's slender fingers lifted up her messy hair and tucked it behind her ears.

His magnetic voice fell into her ears, "Don't move!"

At the end, he added another sentence: "In the future, I will allow you to continue to approach us."

Sally was on night shift today. She only went to the coffee shop after three o'clock in the afternoon.

Last night, she went on a blind date and met a strange person. She was in a bad mood, so she drank until midnight before sleeping.

At eight o'clock in the morning, she slept soundly.

After the persistent doorbell rang, she wanted to kill someone.

Her hair was messy as she opened the door. She saw Jessie standing at the door with a red face.

Sally was not tired at all. "Were you raped? Why is your mouth like this?"

"My mouth like this when I brushed my teeth." Jessie was too embarrassed to tell her that she was really kissed by a man many times before she became like this. She dragged the suitcase in. "I will stay here for a while."

"What is it? Wait, Mike wants to take back the apartment?" Sally was very angry.

Jessie shook her head. She went into the guest room to tidy up her luggage.

Sally followed, "What happened?"

"You know about those two children yesterday, right? Their father brought them to CnX Apartment today."

Sally was very angry. "He's the father of a child. What did he want to do in the single apartment of a divorced woman? Is he a pervert?"

Jessie was just about to agree with her when her phone rang.

She looked at it and quickly answered, "Store Manager!"

The store manager Leny said, "Jessie, the Mumen Group is holding the Galaxy Square Project Banquet in Hill Hotel tonight. They have booked a live flower performance with Jerry from the Louisdin coffee and barista from the Dianyi

coffee. Jerry was sick and hospitalized just now. He recommended you to take his place. Take a taxi to Fenggan District's headquarters immediately. Someone will tell you the details when you get there."

"Go on stage and perform?" Although Jessie had also participated in several national competitions for barista, she had never heard of such live performances. She could not help but feel a little surprised.

Leny urgently urged, "Quickly go. The higher ups over there are waiting for you. If you are late, it will be embarrassing for our Chenggan Branch!"

Jessie heard what she said and did not dare to hesitate anymore, "Okay, I will go right away."

"Okay, you can do it!"

Nine o'clock in the evening, Hill Hotel.

Although she had trained for the whole day at the headquarters, Jessie felt a little nervous when she arrived at the grand hotel.

This kind of performance was different from the previous competitions. The previous competitions were held in front of seniors in the same industry and judges who knew the industry well. The previous competition was a real competition. She just needed to focus on making it on the operating table.

However, at the banquet organized by a top company like the Mumen Group. . . Facing all the big shots and celebrities from all walks of life, letting her perform on stage like an actor made Jessie feel even more pressured. In the end, she might end up like a clown.

"Don't be nervous. This kind of performance is much easier than your previous competitions. There aren't many people present who understand professional knowledge. Just make a few cups of coffee that you are good at on stage." Sally comforted her while putting on makeup.

Sally was specially sent by Leny to be Jessie's assistant. Although her professionalism in garnering flowers was much lower than Jessie's, she still had the reputation of barista in the Louisdin.

Jessie calmed down and nodded, "I know."

"A person who was defeated by me actually dares to come to such an occasion. You are here to make a fool of yourself, right? Is the Louisdin really short of people for coffee?" An unfamiliar woman's sneer came from the door.

Then, a young woman in a bright blue dress slowly walked in

Sally recognized her and sneered, "I was wondering which dog did not close properly and came out to bark. It turns out that it was a dirty rat that specialized in scheming!"

Jessie also recognized that it was barista and Hannah from the Dianyi coffee.

They had once competed on the same stage. In that competition, the Dianyi coffee used a bad method to temporarily advance the competition time by half an hour and defeated the Louisdin coffee. Although the organizers apologized to the public because of the unfair competition, in reality, many people still thought that the Dianyi coffee won.

"Who are you calling a rat?" The blue dress angrily glared at Sally.

"Whoever answers is a rat."

"Bitch..." Hannah raised her hand and was about to hit Sally but was caught by a beautiful fingemail and then a radiant woman walked in and whispered to Hannah. "Sister, a reporter is here!"

Hannah glared at Sally and changed into a hypocritical but decent smile.

Jessie looked at the radiant woman and instantly stiffened.

Although she had only seen her once, Jessie would never forget the scene of this woman kissing Mike in front of her.

Now that they had met again, Jessie only needed a glance to recognize that it was Yura.

She and barista Hannah were actually sisters?

"All of you are not good people. One of you bribed the organizers for the ranking. One seduced a married man. Jessie, you are really unlucky. You happened to meet this pair of b*tches at the same time in your career and relationship." Sally had a fiery temper. Previously when she knew about the matter between Yura and Mike, she had always hated Yura. Now that she saw Yura, she had to scold her.

The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika

Chapter 23

/ [The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika](#)

1. This Thought Scared Her

"Crazy woman, don't be arrogant! If you continue to speak nonsense, I will sue you for slander!" The reporter had already left. Yura no longer held back and fiercely threatened.

Sally sneered and said, "Defamation? Fine, go and sue! Everyone can take this opportunity to expose your scheme!"

"You dare!" Yura's face changed from pissed to anger. She raised her hand and wanted to slap Sally.

Sally's reaction speed was very fast, but there was a wall behind her and she could not dodge far. She was still hit by Yura to her forehead.

Yura's nails were thin and long, so a deep red finger mark quickly appeared on Sally's fair forehead.

Sally's temper was very hot and she immediately wanted to retaliate against Yura.

However, her movements were still a step too slow.

Slap.

Yura had already received a fierce slap on her face.

The makeup on her face had been damaged. Yura's twisted expression was full of disbelief. She said, "You dare to hit me?!"

Jessie's voice was as cold as ice. "What my friend said is true. If you dare to touch her, you deserve to be hit!"

Sally was extremely pleased and clapped her hands, "Good hit!"

Jessie really had an imposing manner!

"Yura, is your face alright? You are going to sing on stage in a while. Quick, let me see your face!" Hannah was extremely worried.

Yura pushed her away and pounced towards Jessie and Sally with an expression as if she wanted to eat them, "Two lowly things! Compensate my face! Compensate my face!"

Jessie instinctively reached out and grabbed Yura's hair and threw her against the wall.

Hannah immediately went to help her younger sister to slap Jessie.

Sally also quickly rolled up her sleeves and joined the battle.

In the small lounge, there were constant sounds of women fighting and screaming.

"What are you guys doing? Stop immediately! Are you trying to lure the media over?" The man shouted at the door.

Yura was the first to react when she heard his roar. She was a public figure and her image was more important than her life. Yura did not care about revenge and blood hatred anymore and quickly stopped.

She took it quickly and Sally fiercely scratched her back a few times.

She wore a backless dress and there was a bloody scar on it.

Jessie also saw the man at the door and gave him a cold glance. She pulled Sally up and quickly walked past him and walked out.

When Sally walked over, she did not forget to glare at him fiercely and said, "The two of you are really a match made in heaven! Two pieces of trash!"

"Sally, don't force me to make a move on a woman!" Mike narrowed his eyes.

Jessie suddenly turned her head and her eyes were very cold as she said, "You also don't force me to hit

you!"

This kind of her suddenly made Mike somewhat absent-minded.

In the past, she was always gentle and kind in front of him. She had never had such a cold expression.

At that time, she had been as gentle as countless beautiful women. She could not arouse his interest. So, after he entered the entertainment industry and saw more beautiful women, he no longer cared about his wife.

However, at this moment, Jessie's every expression seemed to have a new life. Her face was no longer purely beautiful. Instead, it became vivid and eye-catching.

Jessie knew that he could understand her threat. She did not even want to stay by his side for a second. She once again held Sally's hand and strode away.

Bang.

Mike was still in a daze, and a tube of lipstick hit his face.

"Mike, are you dead? Didn't you see that I was beaten by them? Not only did you not help us take revenge on her, you even stared at her! If you can't bear to part with her so much, then go with her!" Yura took countless things from the table at the side and threw them at him, roaring angrily.

Unexplainable impatience flashed across Mike's heart, but his face broke into a smile. He quickly went over to comfort her. "There are many media outlets here. Don't tell me you want to be in the headlines because of a fight?"

He understood what Jessie meant by threatening him just now. She hoped that they would not provoke her again. Otherwise, she would expose their previous engagement and the fact that he had disappointed her.

When he thought of this, hatred began to gather in his heart. Could it be that she still wanted to tie him up for the rest of his life with these old and rotten things?

His eyes narrowed fiercely. "Don't worry. I will think of a way to help you deal with her and vent your anger. Later, you will go on stage to sing. Now, it's more important to think of a way to reduce the swelling on your face."

"Yes, yes, yes. Mike is right. Yura, the most important thing right now is to reduce the swelling on your face. I'll go get the ice cube. Hurry up and change into a suit. Don't wear this dress anymore. There are scratches on your back." Hannah quickly went out to look for ice cubes.

Yura looked at the red and swollen left side of her face in the mirror and wanted to kill Jessie even more. She glared fiercely at Mike and said, "Within today, you must help me get rid of her and make her pay the price. Otherwise, we will not get married!"

Mike became anxious and quickly expressed his stance, "Don't worry, I will definitely think of a way to make her lose face tonight and make her unable to stay in R City any longer."

How could he not marry Yura? He was no longer young, and the original image label was no longer

suitable for him. It was not easy for him to rely on his relationship with Yura as a lover to become a big star again. How could he not get married at such a time?

"Okay, I will wait!" Yura finally smiled. She reached out and touched his pants.

Mike was in no mood to flirt with her. He grabbed her hand and said, "Go and change into a spare dress."

"Help me change!" Yura wrapped around his body.

Mike carried her into the locker room. After Yura took off her gown, she could not help but flirt with him.

Mike remembered Jessie's face. He suddenly did not have any feelings for Yura in front of him. He frowned and pushed her away. "It's better to be careful in this kind of occasion. Don't let the media take pictures of us!"

Yura was very angry. She narrowed her eyes and said, "Seeing your ex-wife, do you want to rekindle your old relationship?"

Mike's thoughts were exposed by her. He angrily pushed her to the wall and said, "Don't speak nonsense! If we have sex now, don't blame me for making you so tired that you can't stand stably on the stage!"

Yura revealed a lewd smile and raised her butt, saying, "If you have the ability, then make me unable to stand up!"

"Then you can give it a try!" Mike's male dignity was questioned and he began to move.

In the locker room, there was only the low breathing of men and women interwoven together.

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At 9:20, the host of the banquet invited the Louisdin and Dianyi's barista to the banquet hall in the front hall so that they could make coffee for the guests.

Hannah went up the stage first amidst the waves of applause.

Jessie took a deep breath and followed a meter behind her onto the stage.

She inadvertently raised her head and swept a glance at the banquet venue. Among the countless people, a cold and outstanding figure made her pause for a moment.

Why is he here?

The man stood at the center of the banquet hall. He wore a black three-piece suit, and his handsome and deep face had a faint but polite smile. There was a goblet between his slender fingers, and from time to time, he would elegantly drink a few glasses.

He just stood there quietly, and was already the most dazzling and eye-catching main character in the entire audience.

The people around him were often seen on the financial and news channels. But when they talked to him, their attitudes were very humble. They were all famous big shots from all walks of life, but they were all just a foil to him.

Jessie had guessed that this person had a strong background, but she did not expect him to be so powerful. In such a grand occasion, he actually stood in the position of the person in charge.

His surname was. . . Laurent, Mumen Group.

Could it be...

He was actually a member of the Laurent family?!

This thought frightened even herself. Her heart trembled, and she subconsciously stole a glance at him.

The man's pair of sharp and deep black eyes just happened to look straight at her.

When their eyes met, Jessie trembled. Almost at the same time when their eyes met, she immediately shifted her gaze away.

No matter who he was, she still had to continue her work.

She couldn't mess up the company's mission just to avoid a hateful man.

She bit her lips, lowered her head, and continued forward.

Hannah saw that she was about to go on stage, and an unnoticeable sneer appeared on the corner of her mouth.

"Raise your head and stick your chest out, do your best!" Sally followed behind Jessie to encourage her.

Jessie replied with a smile. Just as she walked onto the stage, her feet suddenly slipped.

She could not control her body and fell heavily onto the stage. The place where she fell was very slippery, causing her to fall even further away.

Her white skirt was also hung at the corner of the stage.

Because she slipped out, the entire back of the skirt was torn open.

The audience instantly fell silent, as if a pin drop could be heard.

A few seconds later, there was a flurry of boos.

Sally's face also turned pale as she quickly followed and reached out to help Jessie up, "How could it be like this?"

Sally did not let the people below the stage see Jessie's naked back.

Jessie did not care about the dull pain coming from her hip bone and reached out to touch the floor behind her.

She touched a lot of white latex liquid.

The liquid in her hand also emitted a strong fragrance.

Sally's face turned cold. "This is milk. No wonder you fell."

Both of them looked up at Hannah.

Hannah raised her eyebrows and held back her laughter, waiting to watch a good show.

Mike's plan was indeed not bad. Jessie making a fool of herself in front of everyone, she probably would not be able to raise her head for the rest of her life.

Her life as barista in R City had finally come to an end.

Thinking of this, Hannah felt very straightforward and almost could not hold back her laughter.

In front of countless influential people, no matter how bold Sally was, she did not dare to argue with Hannah. She clenched her teeth tightly and whispered, "I will help you up."

Jessie looked at Hannah who was not far away and clenched her teeth. She pretended to climb up and fall down again.

Her slender body slid forward again and reached out her hand to hang Hannah's gown and skirt in a corner of the table.

Her speed was shockingly fast. Even Sally, who was the closest to her, did not notice it.

After finishing this, Jessie wanted to stop and only then did she realize that it was already too late.

The milk behind her was too slippery, and she was about to fall off the stage.

Suddenly, a stalwart black shadow jumped onto the stage like a vigorous cheetah. It stretched out its strong and strong arms and accurately hugged Jessie who was sliding out.

Alex picked her up and took off his suit and jacket with one hand, wrapping her small body up.

His suit was on her body, and it was so long that it covered her knees. The suit tightly covered her naked back.

The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika

Chapter 24

/ [The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika](#)

1. 2 Swallow Your Tears Back

Everyone in the banquet hall is flabbergasted.

In such a strict and high-end occasion, it was not surprising for a man to save the damsel in distress.

What made everyone's jaw drop was that this hero who saved a beauty was actually Alex, who had always been indifferent to women.

Everyone in the upper class knew that Alex was already a father, but his wife was dead. He was a single father with a pair of dragon and phoenix children.

Even so, With his natural charisma and wealth and power, even if he was married and had children, there were still countless women who pursued him. They did not care about the taboo of 'evil stepmother' and sharpened their heads, wanting to take down Alex and become the envied Mrs. Laurent of all women.

However, the beautiful dreams of these women were ultimately smothered on a hot headline three years ago.

It was said that a famous female host did not hesitate to take off her clothes and hide in his car, trying to seduce him.

Later, she was mercilessly thrown onto the street by Alex. She ran naked in the middle of the night, and the next day, she made it onto the hot headlines. She was banned by various media outlets and completely disappeared from R City.

Since then, no woman dared to joke about her own life and future. They were all thinking about Alex.

It was a man that all women could only dream of. He actually ignored everyone's gazes and rushed to the front of all the people present, holding a woman who had gone overboard!

Even if it was just out of gentlemanly behavior, it still made the eyes of countless young women present turn red with envy.

Hannah, who was on the same stage as him, was also no exception.

She saw Alex the moment she got on the stage. After that, there were no other men in her eyes. She wished she could keep staring at him. However, his oppressive and powerful aura forced her to maintain her manners.

At this moment, Alex actually picked Jessie up. She really wished that the person who fell down was herself.

She saw Alex carrying Jessie towards the backstage.

How could she bear to let go of this opportunity to get close to him? She quickly walked towards Alex and revealed a charming smile that she thought was the most charming. She coyly said: "I'm really sorry, Boss Alex. It was because I didn't take good care of my companion that she made such a big mistake. I'll help her to the backstage to sort it out..."

Who knew that she hadn't even taken a few steps.

Rip.

Her dress was hung by a corner of the operating table, and her clothes were torn in half. What was even worse was that she was actually wearing a pair of thong!

Her face was red, and she did not forget to look at Alex pitifully. A few tears fell out of her eyes. "Boss Alex..."

However, Alex didn't even look at her. He held Jessie tightly and walked towards the backstage calmly. He did not seem to see her at all.

Hannah did not expect that she would also embarrass herself. She made herself uglier and Alex did not even look at her. She was immediately embarrassed and angry. She felt the coldness on her butt, and only then did she remember that she was wearing a thong.

She hurriedly protected herself with all her might, but her hands could not protect her butt and chest at the same time.

The scene was extremely comical.

Seeing this situation, no matter how serious the scene was, everyone was agitated and in chaos. Even if there were people who were true gentlemen, they would not dare to go on stage to save the damsel in distress. They would not dare to provoke a woman who was wearing this kind of clothing. If things went wrong, even their own reputation would be swept away in one fell swoop.

Yura, who saw this scene from behind, was both angry and angry. Her face was gloomy. She kicked fiercely at Mike, who was beside her. "What are you still standing there for? Go and get my sister down!"

Mike cared about his own image the most. In this kind of situation, he did not want to go out and make a fool of himself. But because Hannah was Yura's biological older sister, he could only wear sunglasses, take off his suit, and quickly walk up. He wrapped Hannah, whose face was already deathly pale and her entire body was trembling.

The two of them returned to Yura, who was alone in the lounge backstage, and shut the door tightly with a bang.

They originally wanted to let Jessie make a fool of herself and make her lose face so much that she could not stay in the R City any longer.

In the end, Jessie's fall was actually her own success. She was actually hugged by the Mumen Group's president. This way, she wouldn't be making a fool of herself. She would become the woman that everyone in R City wanted to curry favor with the most.

The last clown was Hannah. She had lost all her face and butt. How could she not be angry? At this moment, she was vomiting blood.

Alex's legs were big, and Jessie did not have time to think too much. When he picked her up just now, she instinctively reached out two arms and wrapped them around his neck.

Her wrist was pierced by the short hair at the back of his head from time to time, and her heart kept beating crazily

The last time she was hugged by a man was six years ago, and she had already forgotten that feeling.

At this moment, she was surrounded by the cool male perfume on Alex's body and the faint smell of tobacco and wine. She felt as if she was suffocating. Her face turned red and hot.

She did not dare to look into his eyes at all, and buried her face deep into her own chest.

Her emotions were complicated and torturous.

What this man had done to her before was truly detestable and infuriating. But if it wasn't for him just now, she was afraid that she wouldn't have been able to stay in R City, in the entire barista industry...

She was indeed touched, but she still had to keep a distance from him.

This man looked calm in front of others, but he was actually a bandit. She could never forget his attitude towards her.

A man who treated women so casually behind his back, no matter how good he was on the surface, she would always keep a distance from him.

Thus, just as they arrived at a place with no one around, she wanted to jump out of his embrace.

Alex did not insist. He put her down.

Her body was as soft as water. He hugged her in his arms, and the sweet scent of a woman hooked his heart and soul. The night that he had gone crazy over repeated itself in his mind. It made him want to strip her naked again and eat her to his heart's content.

He was also worried that if he continued to hug her like this, the desire that rose in his heart would become even more uncontrollable, causing her impression of him to become even worse.

Next to him was the dressing room that she had just used.

When she heard her own phone ringing inside, she hurriedly pushed open the door and walked in to pick up the call.

She didn't mind, and Alex followed her in.

The person who called was the store manager, Leny.

Jessie just pressed the answer button. She did not even have the time to speak.

Leny scolded fiercely from the other side, "Jessie, how old are you that you do not know how to walk? Do you know where you went today? You actually fell on the stage? I told you to go and do art. I didn't tell you to fall! Do you know that I was hurt badly by you? If you can't do it, then don't do it. If you can't do it, why didn't you tell me in advance? Good, now we are all finished!"

Jessie was scolded by her until her face was covered in dirt, and her heart was even more upset.

But she was indeed the one who messed up the matter, and even the store manager was blamed by the headquarters. Jessie felt very guilty.

"Sorry..." Other than these three words, Jessie did not know what else to say. She was powerless and dispirited to the extreme.

"What's the use of saying sorry now!? Let's just wait and leave together!" Leny's tone was irritable.

Jessie's nose felt sore and her eyes were slightly red. She took a deep breath and said, "I will go to the headquarters myself and tell them that I messed up the matter. I will bear all the responsibility and resign. Store Manager, you didn't do anything wrong. I'm really sorry, I'm sorry!"

After hanging up the phone, Jessie lowered her head, raised her hand, and wiped away the tears that came out of her eyes.

To be able to settle down in Louisdin and become barista, Jessie had put in a lot more effort than those professional barista who had a better family background and could go abroad to specialize in this trip. Although Mike and his mother had always looked down on her work, she had always been proud of it

For so many years, other than taking care of Linda, she had devoted all her efforts to this job. She had divorced, her home was gone, her heart had ached, she had been angry, and she had been resentful, but she had never been so desperate.

That was probably the feeling of dying in her heart.

The lecture on the phone was very loud. Alex was far away, but he also heard it clearly.

She was wrapped in a big suit, only revealing her white and straight legs. She looked more and more slender.

She leaned against the dressing table, her head hanging low. He only saw a row of neat black bangs.

When she raised her hand to wipe her face, he saw that she was crying.

This was the first time he saw a woman crying without any sound.

But it just so happened that it was precisely these tears that silently and forcefully endured, like the toughest sword, that instantly shattered the outer shell of his hard heart, and it was like an invisible hand had touched the softest part of his heart.

He frowned slightly and looked around the room, yet he couldn't find what he wanted. He turned his head and asked her in a deep voice, "Do you have a spare dress?"

The voice only woke Jessie up and she only remembered that there was another person here.

She thought that he asked about the clothes to take back his suit. She used more strength to wipe her face clean and quickly went to get her own coat and apologized in a low voice. "I'm sorry, I'll return the clothes to you immediately."

As she spoke, she went into the changing room and changed her clothes not long after.

She walked out and handed the suit to him. She felt awkward and her expression was a little uncomfortable: "I'm sorry, I'll return your clothes to you. Today... Thank you!"

"Other than saying sorry and taking the initiative to resign, what else do you know? Hm?" Alex took the suit and threw it on the chair beside him. He stared at her coldly.

Jessie could hear the ridicule in his words. She bit her lip, turned around, and carried her own bag as she silently walked towards the door.

Now she was indeed a big joke. She deserved to be the one to laugh.

Alex sighed. He stretched out his long arm and pulled her back. He pushed her back into the chair and said, "The banquet is not over yet. Why are you backing down? Useless!"

He took out his phone and dialed a number. He looked at her again. "Swallow your tears back. You prepare to go on stage again and turn the situation around"

The man's deep voice was filled with intimidation and calmness that allowed him to control the entire situation, giving people an inexplicable sense of security.

Jessie was still in a daze.

He was already giving orders to the person on the other end of the phone, "In the lounge on the right, bring Leo over. Let him bring a few sets of young women's dresses." Pausing, his eyes that were as black as the night fell on her body to examine her, "I want white series: 36, 24, 36, 1. 69." This time Jessie completely understood. He actually reported her height and size.

The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika

Chapter 25

[/ The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika](#)

1. 2 She Only Thought of Those Two Slaps

He clearly hasn't measured her for a few seconds, but the data is so accurate it's shocking.

Jessie suddenly felt as if she had taken off her clothes and appeared in front of him without any cover She was very shocked and her face was very red. She instinctively used her hands to tightly hold her coat

Alex had already hung up the phone.

Knock knock

Someone knocked on the door.

"Come in." Alex said in a low voice.

The door opened, and Rick walked in with the stylist Leo and two assistants, carrying large boxes and small boxes. They greeted Alex respectfully, "Boss!"

Alex nodded slightly in response, and gestured for them to put on makeup and change Jessie's clothes

Jessie did not know Leo and his assistants. But she knew Rick.

She quickly stood up and greeted him. "Hello!"

Rick had already recognized her on the stage. He also knew that the ex-wife of Mike whom boss had asked to investigate was Jessie. She was with Alex. The auntie in the coffee shop that Felix and Fia liked was the same person as her. His attitude towards her also became more respectful, "Miss, Jessie, Hello, I have already arranged it. Your show is at the back. There's still about an hour left, and there's plenty of time. Prepare well."

"She'll appear later?" Sally only came over after a long time. When she heard this sentence at the door, she was so excited that she could not complete her sentence.

Jessie also did not dare to believe it and her heart was beating very fast, "You mean that I can still restart the matter of me smashing up?"

Rick smiled. "Of course you can do it again. You did not smash it. It was just a small accident."

Jessie's mind flashed and she immediately understood.

She slowly raised her eyes and looked at Alex who was sitting not far away.

He should be very busy. He was now answering the phone and speaking fluent English.

His deep and magnetic voice, when he spoke the language Jessie could not understand, was also very pleasant to the ears.

After the phone call, Alex handed it over to Leo and the others, then looked at Jessie with a serious gaze.

His eyes were as deep as the sea. The meaning inside was too complicated and hard to predict. She only looked at him for a second and immediately dodged timidly.

When she looked up again, he had already taken the suit jacket from the chair and walked out with his long legs.

"We'll see you later. I'll accompany the Boss to the banquet hall first!" Rick said goodbye to Jessie and Sally respectively, and he hurriedly left with Alex.

"My God, what is going on? Just like that, we turned the situation around?" Sally was still in disbelief as she ran over and pinched Jessie's arm.

"It's true. Don't pinch me anymore. I feel pain." Jessie could not help but laugh.

"Are these dresses for you to choose?" Sally saw her assistant bring the gown over and try it on Jessie. She hurriedly helped out in high spirits and suddenly thought of something and patted Jessie's shoulder. "I have seen that short man before. He brought two children to our coffee shop. But who was the other tall and cold man who didn't look like a human? They were quite powerful. I thought

that today's matter would definitely be terrible. The host on stage directly skipped the art of pulling flowers. I didn't expect you to be the last one to appear. You're really lucky."

Jessie was embarrassed. "Actually, I am not sure either."

She indeed did not know the identities of the two of them. She only vaguely felt that they should be related to the Laurent family. Otherwise, how could they easily change the arrangement so easily?

When Leo, who was seriously putting on makeup for Jessie, saw Sally touch Jessie, he immediately pushed Sally away. "If you touch her, how can I put on makeup for her? Stay away from her!"

Sally snorted and blinked her large eyes in front of him. "Do you know those two men just now?"

Leo curled his lips. "I can understand why you are so surprised. But sometimes you still have to believe in your own eyes. You're not dreaming. This is not an illusion. The two men just now were indeed president, Alex, and his assistant, Rick from the Mumen Group. Now, you can trust yourself?"

Leo thought Jessie and Sally had already recognized them. They just couldn't believe that they had seen the real person.

"President of the Mumen Group?" Sally screamed.

Leo and his assistant were speechless.

They had already confirmed it for her. Why was she still so exaggerated?

Actually, Jessie's reaction at this moment was similar to Sally's. She was also very surprised.

She only knew that he had a background, but she did not dare to imagine that he was actually the Mumen Group's president.

Was he Boss Laurent?

At this moment, she didn't remember anything except the two slaps.

She had actually slapped president of the Mumen Group twice...

At ten o'clock sharp, Jessie acted as the finale.

The stage was completely open. In the middle was the operating table. Although it was not big, it was fully equipped

Jessie had gone through the hands of the top stylist, Leo. She wore a white pearl dress with a skirt reaching to her knees. Her two calves were exposed and straight. Her long hair was tied up into a flower like hairstyle. Her jet-black hair was inlaid with tiny bits of broken diamonds. Her thick and light make-up made her already delicate little face look like a crystal, emitting a clear and dazzling light.

Before she could display her talent in drawing flowers, just her appearance alone was already enough to shock the entire audience.

Mike, who had been accompanying Yura behind the stage, suddenly saw Jessie, who looked like a completely different person, and his heart was instantly moved, just like how he reacted when he first saw her. His fingers could not help but tighten inch by inch, and for some reason, his throat could not breathe

When Yura saw Jessie's beauty, she was about to go crazy with jealousy. At this moment, she felt Mike's reaction and was even more angry. She reached out and grabbed his arm, then forcefully pinched the inside of his arm.

Mike was in so much pain that he lost his voice. "Are you crazy?"

"If you dare to stare at her again, I will really go crazy!"

"It's not that you insist on staying, I am accompanying you!"

Yura's performance had long been finished. She could have left already. Hannah and she were unwilling to leave and even requested the organizers to let them enter the main hall of the banquet. They wanted to make friends with higher level officials and aristocrats, but in the end, they were directly rejected by the

staff.

There was a rule tonight that other than the invited guests, no one else was allowed to enter the main hall. Among the actors, only a few true artists were invited. On the contrary, those celebrities who relied solely on rumors of high traffic and popularity did not get an admission ticket

The harder it was to enter, the more fascinated those who advocated power and wealth.

For example, Yura and Hannah. Even if they could not enter the banquet hall, they thought that if they could meet some big shot backstage, befriending him would be good too. They held onto this kind of hope and stayed here.

Yura was originally a little disappointed by the guard but at this moment when she saw Jessie, she refused to leave. She withdrew the hand that had pinched his numb and said angrily, "What are you in a hurry for? Didn't I tell you not to look at your ex-wife?"

Her strange voice made Mike dislike it. For the sake of silence, he did not speak anymore.

Jessie made dozens of cups of coffee with different flavors and different difficulty designs in one go. She, Sally, and the host gave them to all the important people in the front row.

Everyone was shocked by the colorful and exquisite patterns in these small cups.

The noodles were very small. The simplest was the many layers of love, and most of them were ingenious drawings. In the cup of Spring River Flower and Moonlight, the complicated branches, the lively little birds on the branches, and the full moon on the top were all drawn vividly by her. It was full of artistic conception

A small cup of coffee was made from her hands, and it seemed to have a vivid soul, causing people to be unable to bear to destroy it with their mouths.

Originally, the company was preparing to make a cup of coffee on the spot to entertain foreign guests attending tonight, but at this moment, Alex also walked forward and took the initiative to ask Jessie for coffee.

His actions that did not follow the plan made Rick stunned for a moment.

The celebrities present were all smart people. When they saw that Boss Alex had personally come to ask

for coffee, plus he had helped her previously, the way they looked at Jessie became more and more intriguing

“Give it to me.” Alex’s voice was low and pleasant to listen to

Jessie raised her eyes and looked into his bottomless dark eyes Her heart could not help but tighten torn o reason

Before going on stage, the staff had already clearly told her that the coffee made only needed to be presented to the foreign guests in the front row. They did not say that Boss Alex also wanted it

Fortunately, there was enough to produce, so she didn’t need to continue making it. She calmed herself down and saw that the image that was about to be presented in the cup in her hand was actually a symbol of love.

The meaning that this image represented was very easy to associate with love. Although she didn’t mean i t like that, if the target was him, her heart would inexplicably beat in disorder She hurriedly turned around and prepared to give him another glass of scenery

The man’s long and fair hand reached over and picked up the picture from the tray in her hand

Jessie held her breath.

Alex lowered his head and looked at the picture on the cup with a focused and deep expression

Jessie felt that his gaze seemed to be staring at her heart. It was so hot that her nerve were burning

She pretended not to care and quickly went to deliver coffee to other guests with a slightly red face

Just as she turned around, her stomach suddenly rang

The sound of her stomach growling was not loud, but Alex, who was beside her, could hear it clearly

The endless awkwardness and embarrassment made Jessie want to dig a hole.

She lowered her head, and her face immediately turned red to her neck

Alex did not change his expression. He drank the pattern until not a single drop was left. He put the empty cup back on her tray. He ordered in a low voice: "After the show ends, you and your assistant come here to

eat."

After everything ended, Jessie returned to the backstage. Her face was still very red.

She had been in a state of anxiety and dealing with all kinds of things today. Other than the lunch at noon, she had not eaten anything until now.

She was too busy, to the point that she completely forgot about eating, but her body was very honest.

But her stomach had to scream at that time when she was hungry, which made her very embarrassed.

She did not have the mood to follow Alex's instructions and go to the banquet hall with Sally to eat. She just wanted to leave as soon as possible, and it would be best if she did not see him again

"You should have known that when you divorce Mike, it would be the time for your love to come. You have not been with him for so many years. Tell me honestly, how far has your relationship progressed?" Sally moved closer to her, full of interest and curiosity.