The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika Chapter 4

4. Cute

Jessie's face turned red and white and her vision turned black.

She slowly bent down and picked it up.

Looking at the three words divorce certificate, her heart trembled.

Ah.

He really was quick, getting the divorce certificate in the blink of an eye.

All those years of relationship were written off in an instant.

How impatient was he?

"You've said enough! Do you know what's going on? What's there to see? All of you, disperse!" A sharp female voice suddenly sounded. A girl wearing a fiery red coat pushed through the crowd and rushed to Jessie's side.

When Jessie saw that it was her best friend Sally, her heart relaxed and she could no longer hold on and fainted.

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"You finally woke up. You scared me to death! Fortunately, the doctor said that you're fine. You're basically fine now."

Jessie woke up and heard Sally's worried voice.

"What time is it now? I should be late, right?" Jessie's voice was hoarse.

"Alright, quickly lie down. Look at how haggard you are." Seeing that she was about to sit up, Sally quickly pressed her back down, "Don't worry. I have already called to help you apply for leave."

Jessie's entire body was in pain and could only lie back down. "Have you also applied for leave?"

"I will leave in a while. You can eat these first. I will send you food after work." Sally put the milk and a bag of bread on the cabinet next to her. "By the way, what's with your injuries and the marks on your neck?"

When she asked, Jessie thought of the strange man who raped her last night. Her eyes reddened and tears flowed out again.

"What? There was actually such a thing?" Sally heard her words and jumped up, "Did you sue him?"

Jessie lowered her eyes and shook her head.

At that time, she did not think so much.

"We must sue him. We must vent our anger!" Sally was furious.

"No, no!" Jessie was even angrier in her heart. But when she thought of her current situation, she had no choice but to swallow this bitter fruit. "If I sue him, my mother-in-law will definitely know about this matter. Then I won't be able to get my house back. In the future, I still have to bring my mother over for retirement. So, I must get that house back!"

"He's really a beast with a human face! None of them are good! Divorce with him. The further away you get from a scumbag like him, the better! Damn it. He's so rich. You didn't think of splitting the property with him. He even had ideas about your house. I've never seen such a despicable thing!" Sally was furious. "Don't worry. I will help you find a lawyer. No matter what, we have to fight for what you deserve! You have been with him for so many years, and your paralyzed mother, who has served him, has suffered so much. He actually wants you to leave the house with your bare body, and there's no door at all!"

It would cost money to find a lawyer.

Jessie thought for a while, took her bag, and passed her bank card to her. Her fingers accidentally touched a piece of paper.

She was stunned. This was the cheque that the man threw to her.

At that time, she saw the shocking amount and threw it into the bag.

"What is this? My God,... Five million?!" Sally looked back and forth and frowned, "Why did you put such a fake cheque in your bag for no reason?"

Fake?

It was not impossible!

That person did not seem to be anything good. He had an elegant noble young master's good skin, raped a woman, and even gave her a fake cheque. Who knew how many other women he had cheated on.

Jessie decided to wait until her divorce was settled before going to check the signature and company name on the fake cheque. If she could find this person, she would report the case and let the police arrest him, so as to avoid harming other women.

"Yes, it is fake. It is just a small thing." Jessie took back the cheque. "It is almost time. Go to work quickly."

"Yes, I will be leaving first. You can rest assured and stay here today. I have already paid the bed fees!" Sally left after repeatedly instructing.

After she went far away, Jessie called a nurse to pull out the needle for herself.

At this kind of time, how could she be at ease to come to the hospital for infusion? Thinking about the divorce and the matter of the house gave her a headache.

She could not wait any longer and had to go and negotiate with Mike again.

If he really did not care about the old relationship, then she would not have any good intentions. If she needed a lawyer, she would find a lawyer. No matter what, she would not give her house to them.

When she was about to walk out of the ward and walk to the elevator, she was suddenly hit by a small thing.

She instinctively supported him and asked worriedly, "Are you alright?"

The little fellow panted and shook his head. He raised his small face and looked at her.

It was a little boy with black mushroom hair, wearing an exquisite blue suit, a pink and smooth little face, and big eyes that were like rolling grapes. He was so adorable that it made one's heart ache.

"It's good that you're alright. There are a lot of people here. Don't run so fast. Be careful not to hurt yourself." Jessie did not know why, but when she looked at this little guy, her heart became soft. She touched his furry little head, smiled and reminded him before walking around him.

Before she took two steps, the corner of her clothes was pulled by someone.