

The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika

Chapter 41

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1. He Can Actually Do This in front of the Child

Jessie thought that Alex was here to pick them up and bring them home. She couldn't follow them back home.

As she walked over, she smiled and sent the two children to the car. She was about to say goodbye to them.

The man in the driver's seat had already gotten out of the car and walked over.

He was wearing an exquisite dark blue casual suit and a cotton T-shirt. He was tall, his legs were long, and his waist was tight. He had perfect facial features, as handsome as a sculpture. He was born with a natural noble aura.

Jessie looked at him and could not help but feel her face heat up. Alex placed one hand on the roof of the car and pushed her into the passenger seat. Fia saw Jessie sitting in front and her small body squeezed between the two leather seats in front of her, wanting Jessie to hug her. She climbed halfway and her head was blocked by a big palm.

"Sit back!" Alex said in a deep voice.

Jessie looked at the little girl's pouting mouth and could not help but pull away the man's big hands. She reached out two hands to carry the little girl over and let her sit on her lap.

Fia hugged Jessie's neck and did not forget to raise her little chin towards Alex and snorted proudly.

Jessie could not help but scratch her little nose, "You are so naughty." Alex looked at them and leaned over. His long arm stretched over Jessie's slender waist.

Jessie's face was red and she subconsciously pushed his hand.

He pulled her hand away.

Because they were behind Fia, the two children did not see their intimate actions.

The man looked at her through the child's eyes and the large hand that held her slender fingers slowly closed.

Jessie did not say anything and stared at him with her watery eyes full of panic. Her palm was hot and her face was hot too. It was as if even her heart was hot.

She complained as she bit her pink lips to death. He actually did this in front of the child.

"Dad, can we treat Aunt Jeje to a meal outside today?" Fia asked charmingly.

"Yes." The man's deep eyes were still staring at Jessie. He finally let go of his hand and pulled

the seatbelt to fasten Jessie's seat. He sat back and started the car.

Fia looked at Jessie and smiled like a little elf, "Aunt Jeje, let's go to KFC to eat hamburgers?" 1

Jessie's heart finally settled down. She hugged the little girl's little body, "Sure."

"You want to eat KFC by yourself, right?" Felix, who was sitting in the backseat, bluntly exposed her thoughts.

"You also want to eat KFC. Last time, because you ate too much in KFC, you still need to take your medicine."

"Fia!"

"You are not allowed to roar at me!"

"If you continue to argue, then get out of here!" Under the pressure of their father, the car finally returned to silence.

The car slowed down in a private restaurant square.

When Fia saw this, she immediately pursed her lips and threw herself into Jessie's arms, her face full of unhappiness.

Jessie's heart softened and she turned her head to look at the man beside her. "Shall we go to the KFC?"

"Don't spoil her!"

Jessie's pretty face turned red and she did not speak anymore.

The car stopped and Jessie was about to open the door when the car started again.

She looked at him in surprise.

Alex ignored her and focused on driving.

Not long after, the car stopped in the parking lot at the nearest KFC entrance.

Jessie looked at the shop in KFC outside and was stunned. Wasn't he unwilling to come here?

Fia got what she wanted and after getting out of the car, she happily hummed a song and skipped all the way. Felix closely followed and the corner of his beautiful lips curled. It could be seen that the little fellow was also very happy.

The four people with stunning looks were beautiful paintings wherever they went. Once they entered, they immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

There was a table by the window.

The two children pulled Jessie to order food.

Alex took out his phone from his suit pocket and handed it to her. "The password for turning on the phone is the same as the password for payment. Six zeros."

Jessie was stunned.

The man had already thrown the phone into her hands.

The two children ordered a good meal. Jessie thought of Alex and asked the children, "What should we order for your Dad?"

"Just order a cup of black tea for my dad. He won't eat these." Fia's large eyes were still staring at the various gourmet pictures inside the counter.

Jessie thought for a while and said to the waiter, "Add a cup of black tea and add another serving according to the one I ordered."

It was already very late and he definitely did not have dinner either. Anyway, she had ordered for him. As for whether he would eat or not, it was his business.

When the bill was paid, Jessie used her phone to pay.

In her reserved way of thinking, she had never had the habit of using men's money.

When she was in love with Mike, Mike did not have money. So when they were dating, it was usually her who paid.

Later on, Mike had money, but he did not have time to spend money for her.

The food they ordered was ready very quickly. It was a big tray full of dishes.

Jessie struggled to carry the plate. Felix and Fia were about to help take the drinks from the tray.

Jessie did not know when Alex came over. He stretched out his long arm and took the tray from Jessie's arms and easily carried it over.

Jessie went to the table and sat down. She returned the phone to Alex and ordered the dishes according to their respective orders.

She handed the last set meal to Alex, "The children said that you are not used to eating these, so they casually ordered one for you. Eat some first."

Alex nodded faintly. He took the cup of black tea and closed his long legs. He narrowed his eyes and looked at the light in front of the window.

Fia winked at Jessie and whispered, "My dad doesn't fit in the group."

Her small expression was full of disdain.

Jessie could not help but laugh.

Her phone rang.

Jessie took it out and saw an unknown number.

She thought it was someone from the company, so she pressed her phone and answered it by her ear, "Hello."

Mike's voice came through the microphone, "Jessie."

Jessie quickly took down her phone and hung up the call. After a while, Mike called again.

Jessie continued to hang up and turned her phone to silent mode.

She inadvertently looked up and met his cold eyes. She panicked for no reason and hurriedly grabbed the hamburger to eat.

As she was drinking, she heard Fia's surprised child voice. "Dad, don't you like to eat these?"

She was still thinking that if he did not eat, his share would belong to her in the future. Alex really hated it. In the past, he wouldn't eat a single bite every time he came here. Why did he have to eat again today? Jessie could not help but look at the opposite side again.

Alex's two hands were on the table, holding a hamburger and slowly biting it bit by bit.

His movements were so elegant that it looked like he was eating in a luxurious and elegant western restaurant.

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Jessie looked at the hamburger that was exactly the same as his, and her heart inexplicably trembled.

Fia saw that other people were wearing paternal clothing and remembered Teacher Mirna repeatedly telling her that the day of the parent-child meeting, her classmates and parents had to wear beautiful parent-child clothing to attend.

Although she had always ignored Teacher Mirna's words, this time she was prepared to give Teacher Mirna a lot of face.

At that time, Teacher Mirna would definitely be moved to tears and snot. When she thought of that scene, the little girl's heart was stirred.

After eating KFC, she asked Alex to buy them parental clothing. She said that her teacher asked them to wear parental clothing on that day.

Alex didn't believe her and asked Felix.

Felix also nodded.

Fia held Jessie's hand and stuck it to her side, "Aunt Jeje, when the time comes, you will play games with me. We will definitely get first place!"

Alex's deep gaze turned to Jessie.

Jessie did not dare to mention the matter of the parent-child meeting to him and her pretty face instantly turned red.

"Where would you find such clothes?" Alex asked.

Jessie remembered that she had seen them in a shopping mall before, so she said it out loud.

Alex opened the car door and said, "All of you, get in the car."

When she entered the shopping mall and saw the completely different styles of clothing that her father usually wore, Fia was a little worried. She whispered to Felix, "Will father not like to wear child's clothing? What if he doesn't wear child's clothing?"

"Don't worry, he will wear it." A profound smile hung on Felix's small face.

"Really?"

"Trust me, he will! Aunt Jeje had already promised to participate in their parent-child meeting, so she would definitely wear it. As long as she wore it, our father would definitely wear it."

Jessie came with them to buy the parent-child attire, and the pressure in her heart was huge. All kinds of thoughts filled her heart. She was helpless and at a loss as to what to do.

Her heart seemed to float in the air and could not descend.

Amidst all sorts of struggles, Alex had already bought all four sets of parental clothing.

After coming out, he drove straight back to Mountain and River Residence.

It was a little late, and the two children were tired to the point of falling asleep in the backseat.

Jessie only woke up when she realized that the road was not right. "You pull over to the side and stop for a while. I'm going back."

The car continued to drive forward and did not have any intention of stopping.

Jessie's phone rang.

It was not a phone call, but a message notification.

The message that Mike sent was: (Yura and I have already gotten rid of our relationship. We don't have any feelings for each other. You are the only person I love. I used to be an asshole. I didn't know how to cherish you. I thought everything would be fine after I had a career, fame, and money. But now, after I divorced you, I realized that I let you down in the past. I'll use the rest of my life to compensate you for what I owe you. You said that you wanted to hold a wedding in your hometown, This time, we'll go to your hometown to hold a wedding. I'll marry you grandly in front of all your family members. I have let you down for five years, and

I will make it up to you for ten or twenty years in the future. Okay?).

Before the first one was finished, he sent two more messages.

(Jessie, I beg you to give me one more chance. Give me one more chance to make it up to you.)

(Jessie, let's start over. Let me love you again, okay?)

Looking at the text messages one after another, Jessie's mind recalled that year when Mike was in front of everyone in her dormitory, he sincerely said to her, "Jes, let me take care of you in the future. Let me love you, okay?"

"How long more do you want to see?"

A man's cold and deep voice suddenly sounded from the side, scaring Jessie and making her phone about to fall.

Alex reached over and caught the phone in time. When he stuffed it back into her hand, he also held her cold hand in his palm.

The warmth in his palm made Jessie turn her head to look at him.

In the gorgeous neon lights flashing by the window, the outline of the man's side was clearly visible. His attention was focused on the road in front of him. His slender fingers passed through her fingertips and were tightly connected to her ten fingers. In this invisible gentleness, the temperature in the car seemed to rise gradually.

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1.

1. I'm very Worried about a Woman Who Is Slow

Her hands were beautiful, her fingers slender, wrapped by a man's big palm, soft like water without bones, and his big hands grabbed her hands even more tightly.

Jessie did not dare to look at him anymore and quietly looked at the road ahead. There were countless red taillights that looked like stars.

Her phone's text notification rang again, breaking the silence in the car.

Alex turned his head and glanced at her phone.

On the screen that she lit up, she received a photo from Mike. Jessie saw the content clearly and the corner of her gentle lips suddenly tightened. She forcefully pulled her hand out from Alex's big hand. "I want to go to the hospital."

"Hospital?" Alex's pitch-black pupils contracted indistinctly.

*Please stop at the front. I will take a taxi to the hospital." Jessie held her phone tightly and looked at him with a begging look.

Alex looked at her for a second. His firm jaw moved slightly and he drove a few miles forward. When he reached the intersection, he turned the car around. "It is not easy to take a taxi here. I will take you there."

He originally wanted to bring her back to Mountain and River Residence. If she was unwilling to move there so quickly, he could bring her to familiarize herself with the house tonight.

Now, it seemed like he could only bring her to Mountain and River Residence in the future.

When they stopped at the hospital parking lot, Jessie got out of the car and heard the other side of the car door also slam shut. Alex also got out of the car and walked around the front of the car, "I'll accompany you up."

She quickly stopped in front of him and put her hands in front of his chest. She raised her head and looked at him awkwardly. "Don't. I'll take you to see her next time, okay?"

Alex's eyebrows twisted slightly.

Jessie saw that his expression was not good and could not help but approach him a little more. Her voice was softer. "Felix and Fia are still sleeping in the car. You are also worried about letting them stay here, right? Can you go back first tonight?"

The woman's watery eyes were filled with uneasiness. He felt as if a soft jade was in his arms. Even if Alex was really angry, he could not get angry with her.

Grabbing her small white chin, he stared at her with a gloomy expression, "Since you know you are stupid, don't do anything stupid, understand?"

Jessie's expression froze.

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It turned out that he knew who sent those messages just now...

She could not help but feel embarrassed. "Who said I would do something stupid again? Don't accuse me wrongly!"

"I'm worried about a woman with a bad brain and naturally slow brain."

Jessie was about to protest when Alex pinched her chin even higher and pressed his thin lips against hers.

When they reached the ward, Mike was helping Jouvita pack her luggage by the bedside.

"What are you doing?" Jessie quickly walked in and snatched the luggage from his hands

"I asked the hospital and said that Mom will be discharged tomorrow morning. I went to complete the discharge procedures and was just about to take Mom back." Mike had a fawning look on his face and wanted to take the luggage from her again.

Jessie was extremely angry. "Who asked you to meddle in other people's business?"

Nas

"A son-in-law is equivalent to half a son. Your mother's matter is also my matter. How can it be considered meddling in other people's business?"

"Mike, we have already divorced!"

"Stop arguing!" Jouvita changed her clothes and walked out, sighing, "Let others see a joke? Mike. Since Jessie is here, you can go back. Thank you for the discharge procedures just now."

"Mom, the family doesn't need to be polite. Jessie is still not willing to forgive me. I will leave after I send you home." Mike said and came over to help Jouvita.

In front of Jouvita, Jessie did not want to argue with Mike directly.

She endured her anger and walked to the hospital door, not willing to let Mike drive her.

She called a taxi and left with Jouvita.

After taking a shower, Jessie was blowing her hair when Jouvita pushed open the door and walked in. "It has been a long time since the two of us slept on the same bed. Let's sleep together tonight, okay?"

Jessie quickly ran over to hug her arm and smiled as she stuck onto her body, "Okay, I will sleep with mom in the future."

The mother and daughter laid down together.

Jessie leaned towards her side, "Sleep with mom. I feel like I have returned to my childhood."

"With a mother like me, what's there to miss about your childhood?" Jouvita's tone was full

guilt. Jouvita often fell ill during Jessie's childhood. She almost beat Jessie to death several times. When she woke up, she looked at the small Jessie who was covered in injuries. Jouvita hated herself and also sought death. If Jessie had not called for her grandfather and grandmother to save her life, Jouvita would have died long ago.

Jouvita did not want to recall those tragic and hopeless past for the rest of her life.

Jessie leaned closer to her, "Why can't I miss my childhood? You are my mother. If you did not painstakingly bring me into this world, how could there be a Jessie? Mom, thank you!"

Hearing Jessie say 'you went through so much trouble to bring me into this world', Jouvita's expression froze for a moment and very quickly, she dismissed all the old matters in her mind and changed the topic, "Jes, regarding the matter with Mike, do you still have the possibility of remarrying?"

The smile on Jessie's face froze at the corner of her lips. A few seconds later, she replied, "Impossible."

The broken mirror used strong glue and the cracks were still there. Furthermore, someone had just warned her that she knew she was wrong. Don't look back...

Hearing her daughter's rare firm tone, Jouvita gave up the idea of persuading her again.

The next morning, Jessie still had not woken up when she heard the sound of voices coming from outside.

She thought that it was Sally, who was taking her annual leave at her parents' house in G City and had returned to R City in advance.

She put on a coat outside her pajamas and walked out. "Sally, you're back?"

She heard Jouvita's voice in the kitchen, "How can I let you do this kind of thing? You have always been busy with work, so you should go back."

"Mom, it is precisely because I was unable to take good care of you in the past that I specially took a long leave to compensate you. Just give me a chance."

It was Mike.

Jessie quickly walked over, "Mom, you go back to your room first."

"Okay, you guys can have a good talk." Jouvita patted Jessie's hand and walked to the door before looking back worriedly before sighing and going to the bedroom.

Jessie looked straight at Mike with a frosty expression, "What else do you want?"

"Jes, I don't want to do anything. I just want to make breakfast for Mom and you."

"Don't call me and Mom anymore!" Jessie could not take it anymore and sternly interrupted him, "What exactly do you think of my mom in your heart?"

That day Yura had already said it very clearly. Can you stop being so hypocritical? If you are like this, I will only..."

She paused, her eyes were flushed red as she gritted her teeth and continued, "You will only make me feel disgusted!"

Mike's impeccable face finally stiffened, and the veins on his neck jumped a few times. After a while, he endured the embarrassment and smiled again. "I know. Jessie, you are only angry now, that's why you said something that hurts people. You have always loved me, the person you love the most is me. It has been eight years, no matter what I do. You always love me, so why do you think I'm disgusting? If you really feel disgusted, why did you beg me not to divorce when we were divorced?"

"I'm begging you not to divorce because I can't accept that you proposed to divorce first, that's all. After so many years, I took care of your mother. I'll wait for you. In this marriage, I've always been the one singing the one-man show, You didn't do anything, so why should you propose a divorce? I just don't want to accept this, Even if you didn't mention it, I would have prepared to divorce you a long time ago! If this was the reason why you pestered me, Now you know the answer?"

In the five years of marriage, it was always Mike who would be impatient or lose his temper. Other than submitting, Jessie would humbly curry favor with him.

Mike had never seen her like this before. He could not accept it for a moment. His face was pale and he stared at her. His lips trembled slightly and he could not speak for a long time.

Jessie pointed to the door and did not look at him anymore. "Don't come looking for me again. Don't make me nauseous of you!"

A "nauseous" words made Mike unable to continue pretending. He suppressed the anger in his stomach and sneered. "Don't tell me you are still thinking about Boss Alex at that banquet? Jessie, he only showed you his gentlemanly demeanor. Don't be a toad and want to eat swan meat..."

"Get lost!"

Mike slammed the door hard.

Jouvita came out of the bedroom and heard Jessie's suppressed sobs in the kitchen. She also felt uncomfortable.

"Looking for a lover?!" Hearing Jouvita's words, Jessie who was brushing her teeth almost choked on the toothpaste into the trachea.

"Yes, although he is a little old, he is still young. But you're still not married, and you don't have to ask too much from the women, and I've asked around

and found out that the moral work is pretty good, and the time and place are all set for you, just tonight.”

Jouvita took the towel and handed it to her. She continued, “I have thought about it. Now you are determined not to have anything to do with Mike. It is not good for him to be so persistent. I am thinking of asking you to find a boyfriend. Regardless of whether you can succeed or

not, you have a man by your side so that you can give up on Mike’s idea, right?”

“Mom, you’ve only been here for a few days. Where did you find the man? It can’t be a patient in the hospital, right?”

“No, he was introduced to me by someone I met when I was young in R City. If you really want to leave Mike completely, you can try. I won’t force you.”

Jessie specially called Felix and Fia early in the morning. She had something to do tonight, so she would not pick them up from school at night.

Although the little fellows were very disappointed, they were still sensible and let her go busy.

After work, Jessie walked to the idle coffee shop not far away from the company.

The time they arranged to meet was six o’clock in the evening. Jessie directly came over after work and was a little early. The man for the blind date had not arrived yet.

Coming over was just a formality. It was rare for Jouvita to do such a thing and Jessie could not bear to reject her intentions and let her down.

It was six o’clock and the man for the blind date arrived.

Jessie stood up. The man was as tall as her and had a flat hairstyle.

Tas

“Miss Jessie?” He smiled and raised his eyebrows. The three wrinkles on his forehead were unfathomable.

Jessie smiled. “I am Jessie, Mr. Tom, right? Nice to meet you!”

“How happy are you?”

Jessie was speechless.

“Hahaha, I was just joking. I need to be funny.”

Jessie smiled coyly and sat back down.

“Let me introduce myself. I have three stores selling electrical appliances in R City. My annual salary is about one million. Actually, it is not hard for me to find a woman. The key is to find someone I like, Miss Jessie. Do you think so? I think I quite like someone like you, Miss Jessie. Oh. By the way, did you put on makeup?”

Jessie pulled her lips, “I simply put on makeup.”

“Then you don’t have a good habit. No matter how good the makeup is, it will cause cancer. Putting on makeup for yourself is equivalent to suicide. In the future, if you follow me, you can’t commit suicide anymore.”

Jessie was speechless.

This was the first time in her life that she had heard such an absurd theory.

Alex was invited to attend a forum speech today. After the speech, he should have gone to the headquarters of the group to deal with some documents and looked at the time. It was almost time for school to end.

After asking Rick to send the documents to Mountain and River Residence, Alex drove to the kindergarten to pick up the children from school.

He was ready to pick up the children from school and bring them to pick up a woman. He suddenly wanted to know what kind of expression she would have when she saw them pick her up.

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1. Father, I’m Crying so Miserably

When he reached the entrance of the kindergarten, he saw Driver Bart waiting for him from afar.

Bart recognized Alex’s car and quickly walked over. “Sir, you are here too?”

“What happened?”

“Miss Jessie has something to do today. She called Young Master and Young Miss this morning that she can’t come to pick up.” said Bart

Something to do?

Alex remembered the few messages she received on her phone last night. He frowned slightly

"I don't have any requirements for the female side. I have all the houses and cars. If you marry me, you only need to help me pay half of the loan. Also, I am a filial son. After marriage, my parents want to live with me, I can see that... Miss Jessie, you are also a kind person. You will definitely be good to the old man. After we get married, you will help take care of my

parents. You don't have to be particularly busy. Make breakfast before you go to work, buy some vegetables after work, cook a meal, and wash your clothes..."

The man opposite her spittle flew everywhere. Jessie wanted to leave but was unable to say anything.

When the phone rang, Jessie's heart was filled with gratitude towards the person who called.

"Where are you?" Alex's tone was cold.

"Near the company." Jessie was about to tell him that she was not going to pick up the child today when the unhappy voice of the man opposite interrupted, "Miss Jessie, don't you think it's rude to pick up the phone during the blind date?" Jessie did not want to bother with him and continued to speak softly to the other side of the phone, "Driver Bart should go and pick up -"

Before she finished speaking, he had already hung up.

The man sitting opposite her was still criticizing her.

Jessie put away her phone. "Mr. Tom, I don't think we are suitable. I'm sorry, but I have to leave first."

Just as she got up, her phone rang again.

She saw Fia's number.

"Aunt Jeje, dad is fierce to me and still wants me to call you." Just as Jessie picked up the call, Fia's crying could be heard from the other side.

Jessie's heart tightened and she lost her sense of propriety and anxiously asked, "Where are you guys?"

"Li Carl Restaurant's private room number two." Fia quickly read out the words that her father had written on the plate and used her small hands to wipe her face with water. She used even more strength to shout and pretended to cry, "Aunt Jeje, save me. I'm in so much

pain."

Fia continued to howl and quickly passed her phone to Felix. She used her eyes to urge him, "Brother, it's your turn!"

Felix was speechless.

This kind of clumsy performance was simply unbearable to watch! He pursed his lips and only called out to the phone in a low voice: "Aunt Jeje...."

After hanging up the phone, Fia looked at the calm Alex with ingratiating eyes, "Father, although brother did not cry very much, I have already cried so miserably. Aunt Jeje should be coming to eat with us, right?"

"I don't know."

Fia did not know what to say.

It was clearly her father who said that as long as they cry miserably, Aunt Jeje would come. She howled until her throat hurt. He really was not sincere when he did not know whether Aunt Jessie would come or not!

In room number two at Li Carl Restaurant?

Jessie was slightly stunned. This restaurant was right next to Leisure Coffee Shop. Why were they here?

But when she thought of Alex's temper, when he got angry, he might really hit the child. Fia was young, so no one in the private room in the restaurant could persuade Alex. What if he really hurt the child?

With this thought, she did not dare to hesitate anymore. Ignoring the shouting of her blind date, she immediately ran out of the coffee shop and rushed to the Li Carl Restaurant. When she rushed into the private room with sweat all over her face, the inside was filled with joy and harmony.

There were sumptuous dishes on the table. Alex took a tissue and wiped the water on the two children's faces. "You guys did well. Add chicken legs!"

Jessie was speechless.

Under such circumstances, she understood.

When this man heard that she was on a blind date, he shamelessly urged the two children to cause trouble. He was not afraid of losing his identity as the Mumen Group's president!

She walked over and snatched the tissue box from the man's hand. She glared at him and bent down to wipe Fia and Felix gently. "Felix, Fia, you are not allowed to wipe your face in the future. What if you catch a cold?"

"Okay, I'll remember that." Fia saw that she really came and happily went into her arms.

Alex pulled her back to the seat. "Sit down and eat!"

The two children finished eating first, and Fia got next to Jessie. She pestered her to show her the video on her phone.

Felix directly pulled her to the children's game area outside.

Jessie continued to eat.

After Alex finished eating, he wiped his lips with a napkin and looked up at her.

Her eating appearance was just as delicate as her appearance. She practically did not make any sound when she ate.

He stared at her until she finished eating, then said coldly: "Shouldn't you give me an explanation?"

Jessie smiled in her heart and looked at him sideways. Her large eyes were deliberately filled with resentment, "You messed up my blind date."

Alex sneered, "You feel pity?"

Jessie could not hold it anymore and took the initiative to approach him. She told him honestly, "I did not. It was my mother who arranged it for me, just like how your parents arranged a blind date for you."

He stretched out his hand to wrap around her soft waist and pulled her closer to him.

She was afraid that the children would suddenly come back, so she hid in a panic. Her shoulders were pressed against the wall behind her, and her voice was as gentle as water: "Don't be like this..."

"If you are prepared to remarry, shouldn't I be the first choice?"

His voice was low and hoarse, like a magnet that swept across her heart, causing her heart to tremble.

Countless voices appeared in her mind.

"I heard your mother is a madman? Don't tell me you also have hereditary genes? She did the right thing. How could the daughter of a madman be qualified to bear his child?"

"Are you still thinking about Boss Alex? Jessie, he only showed you his gentlemanly demeanor. Stop dreaming."

Every sentence was like a knife, and every word was like a thorn. It forced her to wake up from the infinite gentleness that the man in front of her had given her.

She pushed his hands and couldn't help but use force, "We can't..."

He pressed on: "I don't have a wife, you don't have a husband, why can't I?"

The voices of the children could be heard from outside.

"Brother, you're too lame. It's meaningless to play with you!"

"You're too childish. Only someone with your IQ is interested in that!"

"Then what kind of IQ do you have that you can't even win a childish game?"

The door opened and the two children faced their father's gloomy face. They were silent.

The car stopped at CnX Apartment.

Jessie got off the car.

"Aunt Jeje, I'm going to sleep at your house tonight." Fia also jumped out of the car.

She walked a few steps and was caught back in the car.

Alex looked at Jessie deeply. "What I said go back and think about it!"

The car door was closed and the car moved further and further away.

Jessie walked into the apartment and Sally walked out from behind a wall and looked at her carefully.

"When did you come back? You didn't even tell me." Jessie walked towards the elevator.

Sally followed, "I don't want to disturb you. Are you really dating Boss Alex?"

"Nonsense."

She patted her head and said, "Touch your face. You look like you're in a relationship with someone just because you're in love."

Jessie rolled her eyes. She quickly walked into the elevator and locked her outside.

Sally squeezed in, "If you are really tempted, you might as well take it seriously. Compared to Mike, Boss Alex is very good in all aspects."

Jessie looked at the elevator and did not make a sound

Sally paused and carefully said, "Mike called me and said that he regretted it. You should not return to his side."

Jessie immediately replied, "We have already divorced. I will not turn back."

"Because of Boss Alex?"

Jessie did not speak again.

Sally patted her shoulder and did not ask anything else.

The night before the parent-child meeting, Jessie received a call from Fia. She told her in detail what time she was going to the kindergarten tomorrow, which classroom she was going to, and that she must wear the parent-child attire that she bought that day.

Jessie held her phone and stood by the window. When she remembered what Alex said, she felt a bit of a headache.

"Do you remember?" Fia asked again.

Jessie was stunned for a while but still agreed.

She inexplicably had a special feeling of intimacy with these two children who had nothing to do with her. Seeing them disappointed and sad, she could not bear to see them. When she heard that Alex had lost his temper and hit the children, she immediately wanted to rush over and protect the children behind her.

In the past, she often heard people say that fate was wonderful. She did not know if it was fate between her and these two children.

Fia became even happier, "I signed up for the two-person three-legged and shoe wearing event. The teacher has already sent the game props. I will give them to you tomorrow morning. Don't be late."

Jessie smiled, "Okay, I definitely won't be late."

After hanging up the phone, she turned her head and found that Sally had finished showering and came out. Jessie smiled awkwardly, "I am going to sleep."

"I heard it all. You want to accompany Boss Alex's child to the parent-child meeting."

"I..."

Sally shook her head. "Jessie, don't say things you don't want to say. You are hopeless."

The next day, Jessie woke up early and Sally was still sleeping soundly. To avoid waking her up, Jessie gently opened the closet and carried a pile of clothes to the sofa in the living room. She picked them one by one.

Finally, she picked a heavenly blue autumn dress and a white coat. She tied her long hair neatly and even seriously put on light makeup before going out.

Downstairs, Mike walked out of a BMW by the road wearing a sunglasses and a hat. "Are you going to work? I'll drive you."

This was the treatment of sending her to work. Jessie had fantasized about it countless times, but she realized that fantasy was just fantasy. It only existed in her imagination.

Now, she could not find a trace of emotion. Instead, she only felt that it was pathetic and laughable.

Jessie walked past him and quickly walked forward.

Her wrist was forcefully grabbed by him.

She was angry, "What else do you want?"

"Jessie, give me another chance." "Mike, I am human too. My heart is also made of flesh. I also know pain. I know despair. Five years. Don't you know how many times I've given you? I can't even count how many times I've given you. I've already given you all the chances, understand? If you still have a bit of backbone, then be a bit more straightforward. Don't bother me again!"

She struggled to break free of his hand, turned around, and left. She ran to the middle of the road to call a taxi.

Not far away, Yura saw this scene and gritted her teeth so hard that she almost broke them

For this man, her child had an abortion and her body was ruined. And he was still entangled with his ex-wife.

When she thought about how she was still in pain from completing the Palace Cleansing Technique on the hospital bed, he actually came to propose the annulment of the engagement. So it was for this woman. Endless hatred had gathered in her chest, and her expression became extremely cold. She suddenly stepped on the accelerator, and the car shot towards them like an arrow leaving the bow. .

The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika

Chapter 44

/ The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika

1. **4 Alex Who Had Always Been Calm Got Jealous.**
"Jessie, be careful!"

The man's loud roar was mixed with countless noisy voices.

Jessie turned her head and saw a huge car rushing towards her like a giant beast with its mouth wide open

She forgot how to react and her mind went blank.

"Jessie, Watch Out!" Mike's hoarse roar almost broke her eardrums.

After that, she was fiercely pushed away by a pair of arms and fell far away. Her body felt the pain of bones breaking.

A loud sound came from behind her.

She turned her head and saw Mike was sent flying. Then, he fell heavily in the middle of the road. His sunglasses flew in the air and landed beside her feet. The sunglasses spun a few times and stopped moving.

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Everything around her seemed to have stopped. Mixed with the smell of blood, there were only various buzzing sounds in the air.'

"The car hit someone!"

"It seems to be Mike!"

"Call the police! Hurry and call the police!"

Because the aristocratic kindergarten was having a parent-child meeting, the parking lot at the school gate was filled with all kinds of luxury cars. The parking lot was not enough, and there were many cars parked along the two sides of the road. Parents and children were very lively.

Fia's hair was braided into beautiful braids by Nanny Lisa. There was a small crown clip on top of Fia's head and she wore a white parent-child jacket. In her small hand was the game prop issued by the teacher yesterday. She stood on the big road among the countless parents and children and waited.

Nanny Lisa came out of the car and ran over, "Young Miss Fia, Miss Jeje should still be on the road. Let's wait in the car first."

The autumn was getting deeper and the morning breeze was already a little chilly. Nanny Lisa was worried that Fia would freeze.

"I will wait here." Fia insisted.

Not long after, Felix, who had forced himself to remain calm in the car, could not sit still

anymore. He also ran out and stood side by side with Fia. "Haven't you seen her yet?"

"Yes, she should be here very soon."

In the car, Alex finished processing all the work emails in the notebook. He looked at the time at the bottom right corner of the computer and then looked at his phone. He frowned slightly.

Fia's half head stuck out of the window. "Dad, what time is it?"

Rick, who sat in the front seat, turned his head. "Young Miss, didn't you wear Phone Watches?"

"I did, but Aunt Jeje hasn't come yet. Maybe the quality of me and my brother's watches is not good enough, so there is a problem with the time shown."

Rick was speechless.

The watches they used were currently the best brand. How could the quality be so bad?

However, he still looked at the watch and told her, "7:50 PM. Parents meeting will start in ten minutes."

Felix, who had always been calm outside, got anxious. "I asked you to inform her of the time. You little idiot, did you forget about this?"

"How could I forget? I clearly told her three times over the phone!"

Alex's cold gaze swept over. "Fia, give her another call."

"Yes!" Fia quickly raised her hand and dialed the first number in the number book.

A few seconds later, the phone call connected.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed cannot be connected for the time being. Please call again later..."

"How could this be? I will call again." Fia did not give up. After she hung up, she called again, and it was the same ringtone.

Fia stuck her head into the car again. "Dad, it must be that the quality of my Phone Watch is not good. Can I borrow your phone to use it?" Alex quietly looked at her anxious little face. He did not say anything to refute her. He handed the phone to her.

Fia used the phone to dial but still could not connect for the time being.

She returned the phone to Alex and carried the game props to the intersection to continue waiting.

Felix silently looked at the Phone Watch, and his heart immediately became depressed.

Rick also looked at the time again, there were only four minutes left.

He looked at Fia and Felix outside, then at Alex, who was wearing the same white coat as the

two children. Boss Alex, who usually had the least patience, did not show any impatience at this moment. Rick could not help but swallow the words "Miss Jessie will not come" that was about to come out of his mouth.

In the ambulance, Mike, who still had a trace of consciousness, held Jessie's hand tightly and said with difficulty, "I was wrong. Forgive me..."

The blood on his body also stained her hand. The white coat on her body was also covered in blood

Jessie's vision was blurry and her mind kept replaying the dangerous scene from time to time. She was still in a state of shock and could not come back to her senses.

When they arrived at the hospital, not long after that, Mike was sent to the operating room to be resuscitated. Linda was sent over by Mike's manager. She saw the blood on Jessie's body and heard that the doctor was rescuing Mike. Her legs went weak and she fell onto the chair.

Only then did Jessie realize that Linda actually ran over by herself. She did not sit in a wheelchair and no one supported her.

Linda had been paralyzed for so many years, but after Jessie and Mike divorced, she actually recovered.

She looked at the lights on the ceiling of the operating room indicating that the patient was still being rescued and then looked at Linda whose legs were fine. In her mind, there were also scenes of Mike covered in blood and lying in a pool of blood from time to time. For a moment, her mind was even more chaotic.

The sky gradually darkened.

Not long after, the autumn rain fell silently like silk.

Parents and children came out of the school one after another. The cars drove away one by one, and the cars by the road were all driven away. Following that, the cars in the school, parking lot left one after another.

Fia was still standing at the entrance, holding the colorful cloth strips and small sandbags used to play games in her arms. Sparkling rain began to fall between her jet black hair. Felix stood not far behind her, quietly looking at the end of the road.

Nanny Lisa saw the rain and went to the car to ask Alex what to do now.

"Tell them to get in the car." Alex closed the laptop and said softly.

"Okay." Nanny Lisa went to ask them to get in the car again.

"Aunt Jeje is not here yet. I will wait her for a while." Fia persistently stared at the end of the road, "She will definitely come. She said that she will definitely come."

This time, even Felix, who had always been addicted to teasing her, did not stop her and

continued to quietly accompany her by her side.

Nanny Lisa consoled, "The parent-child meeting is already over. Miss Jeje must have encountered an emergency and thus did not come. We will go back today and ask her the next time we see her. It is cold and don't wait anymore."

"No, she said she will come." Fia sniffed her nose, which was already red from the cold, and hugged the colored cloth strip and sandbag in her hand tightly.

"Get in the car," Alex walked over and spoke in a deep voice.

The little girl shook her head. "I don't want. Aunt Jeje said she would come..."

Felix did not move.

"You two are enough! She won't come!"

"Of course not. Nanny Lisa already said that Aunt Jeje won't come because she had some matters to attend to." Fia screamed.

"Get them into the car!" Alex ordered coldly when he saw Rick coming over. He turned around and walked towards the car.

"Miss Jessie must have been delayed. Young Master Felix and Young Miss Fia, let's go back." Rick said as he went to carry Fia.

Fia suddenly bent down and turned around to run into the school.

In a few seconds, Felix also disappeared.

"Young Master Felix, Young Miss Fia!" Rick and Nanny Lisa quickly chased after them.

"Stop!" Alex's handsome face darkened, "Since they like to wait, let them wait here! The two of you get in the car!"

Rick and Nanny Lisa saw that he was angry and slowly got in the car.

Alex closed his eyes and leaned against the back of the chair. His thin lips were pursed into a straight line, and his whole body emitted a chill that made people shiver. "Rick, you also want to get out of the car and wait?"

Rick was very scared. "No. Boss Alex."

"Drive!"

Fia rushed into the classroom and looked around but did not find Jessie.

It seemed that she did not miss Jessie at the door.

She entered the classroom and saw Kenny sweeping the floor. She walked over.

"Your parents are not here either?" Fia thought that Kenny's parents did not come and that he was punished by the teacher to stay at the school to sweep the floor. She felt a little better

and said, "Teacher Mirna punished you, right? Do you want me to help you?"

"My parents are all here. They are talking to Teacher Mirna on the sports field."

Fia took a look and indeed saw Teacher Mirna talking and laughing with two adults on the field.

She no longer bothered with Kenny and returned to her seat, fiddling with the colored cloth strips and sandbags in her hands.

Kenny came over, "Tell me the truth. You said that you have a new mother. This is a lie that you made up, right?"

"Get lost."

"Hahaha, I knew it. Fia, you lied to me!"

"Say it again!"

"You are lying!" Before he could finish shouting, he was already pushed to the ground by the enraged Fia.

The two little fellows were wrestling.

Felix rushed over and saw this scene.

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Fia and Kenny were equally matched. When she saw Felix at the door, it was as if she saw her savior. "Felix, hurry up and help me beat him up!"

Felix frowned. "Why are you guys fighting again?"

Fia said as she fought, "This kid said I'm lying!"

"You don't have a new mother at all! You're lying!" This time, Fia didn't need to ask for help anymore. The usually calm and aloof Young Master Felix rolled up his sleeves and joined the battle. ..

After a few hours of surgery, the door of the operating room finally opened and Linda was the first to run over. "How is my son? Where is his injury? Is it serious?"

The nurse pushed Mike out. His head was wrapped in white gauze, and his face was pale. There was an oxygen tube stuck in his nose.

Jessie and Mike's managers were just about to run over to take a look when the nurse pushed them away. "The patient is still unconscious. He needs to be sent to the ICU for observation!"

The doctor said to Linda, "MI. Mike's leg muscles have been seriously injured. Although the surgery was very successful, we still need to observe him for a period of time. Whether he can recover or not depends on the degree of recovery..." Linda's face became pale. .

Jessie's heart also suddenly felt like it had fallen into an ice cellar. Her heart was very cold.

If Mike could not stand up from now on, then...

She did not even dare to think about it. ..

Mike was a public figure. The process of the car accident had been recorded by passers-by and uploaded to the Internet. Sally saw the video on her phone. When she rushed to the hospital, Jessie was holding her head and squatting by the wall outside the ward.

Sally walked over and gently hugged her.

Jessie was like a drowning person who grabbed a piece of wood and buried her face into Sally's neck. Her muffled voice was so hoarse that it could not be formed, "He was hit because he saved me. The doctor said that his leg injury was very serious, maybe..."

The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika

Chapter 45

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1. 4 She Has Nothing to Do with Me

Sally was also a little surprised when she heard that the injury was so serious. She gently patted her shoulder to comfort her, "His leg will definitely be fine. Don't feel too much pressure."

She could not help but sigh in her heart. It was not easy for him to walk out. Why did such a thing suddenly happen again? God was really testing people. ..

Linda walked into the ICU to visit.

Mike opened his eyes, "Where's Jessie?"

Linda's eyes were red and swollen. "The doctor said your leg... What should we do? I told you that the woman was a disaster. I told you not to look for her again. You had to listen to me."

"Did you scold her just now?" Mike sat up from the hospital bed nervously and growled impatiently, "You have to treat her well now. Don't treat her like you did in the past. She will soon become the young lady of a rich family. You have to treat her like a Bodhisattva, understand?" .

"Don't move when you're injured!" Linda quickly went to hold him down. "I didn't scold her. I didn't say anything. You've told me so many times. I listen to you. I really don't know whether it's worth it or not. Even if she's the biological daughter of the company's boss, you have to have a pair of legs. It's not worth it for you if you can't use your legs. My heart hurts so much."

"Don't worry, my leg is fine. It's just a small bump." Mike laid back down. "That doctor is my friend. He helped me make fake medical records. No matter what, Yura, that vicious b*tch, dared to drive and hit me. This time, I will definitely not let her off easily. When I go out later, and if Jessie ask, just say that I am seriously injured. You have to *worry* about whether she is injured or not. Before I remarry with her and help her and CEO Harold recognize each other, you have to pretend to be good to her. This concerns the wealth and glory of the rest of my life, remember?"

Hearing him say that the injury on his leg was fake, Linda became happy again. She pouted her mouth and laughed, "I did not know that Jessie, that disaster star, had good luck. She is actually the daughter of a rich family. Her crazy mother is going to reach the sky in a single bound."

"When Jessie and I remarry, you will get a lot. I will personally get at least half of the family property from her father. Seeing how he is looking for his missing daughter everywhere, he might be able to give all of his family property to Jessie. That way, his entire company will be mine!" Mike's eyes showed greed.

Linda also felt excited in her heart and took the initiative to ask, "I found that she is still outside. Do you want her to come in and see you?"

Mike thought about it and said, "No, just tell her that I am worried that she is tired and let her go back to rest first. She can come and see me tomorrow."

Linda walked out and looked at Jessie. Her expression was a little awkward, "My son is very weak. He just woke up and said a few words before sleeping again. He said that Jessie was also frightened today and told you to go back and rest first. If you want to visit, come back tomorrow."

"Did he wake up just now? How is his injury?" Jessie asked urgently.

"You should go back and rest first. Otherwise, he will worry about you and will not be able to rest well." Linda said awkwardly and went back to the ward.

"Isn't she half paralyzed? When did she recover?" Sally stared at the closed door of the ward and widened her eyes in surprise.

Jessie remembered that more than a month ago, Linda was still lying in a wheelchair and ordering her to do a lot of housework. Even the water would fall into her hands. She could not help but feel a little cold in her heart, "After I divorce Mike, she becomes fine."

"This is too much of a coincidence, right?" Sally could not help but laugh coldly, "At that time, did this old woman deliberately pretend to be paralyzed in front of you and let you wait for her for five years? If that was really the case, these two mother and son are too despicable, right?"

"Sally, don't say anymore."

Whether Linda was really paralyzed or lazy at that time was no longer important now. Furthermore, her son was still lying in the ICU because he saved her.

"Alright, let's not talk about it anymore. Go back. Your clothes are full of blood."

Jessie looked down and suddenly she remember the two kids. Her heart suddenly shivered. She quickly took out her phone and found that the phone was broken and turned off.

She immediately charge her phone and turned it on again. There were two missed calls. One was from Fia and the other was from Alex.

She chose Fia's number and called her back. The other person showed that she had turned off her phone.

No one answered her call.

“Sally, you go back first. I need to go somewhere!”

“Where are you going?”

Jessie had already quickly walked into the elevator and took off her blood-stained coat and put it in her handbag.

When Jessie rushed to school, there was no one in the school anymore.

In the security room, security guard told her that there was a parent-child meeting in the school today and that they would have a break after the morning and afternoon.

“You are here to find those two children from the Laurent family, right?” Jessie came over to pick up the children for a few days, and security guard recognized her.

“Yes, they have all left. Right?”

“The two children did not participate in the parent-child meeting today and have been standing at the gate for a few hours. From the way his nanny said it, it sounded like she was waiting for someone. The two children were scolded by Boss Alex and ran into the classroom. Boss Alex did not care about them anymore. He took the car and left. Later on, the two little fellows seemed to have gotten into a fight with their classmates. The teacher called their grandfather to come over. Only then did they pick them up.”

Jessie’s throat became hoarse, “They waited for a few hours?”

“They waited from seven in the morning until it was almost noon. They refused to leave even when it rained. When their grandfather picked them up, she even dropped a watch at the door. You can take it back.” security guard said and took out a pink Phone Watch from inside and handed it to her.

The watch belonged to Fia.

Jessie looked at the watch that was covered in a layer of dust and suddenly felt that she could not breathe.

She used her fingers to wipe away the dust on the watch because it was stained with rain. No matter how she wiped the watch, it could not be wiped clean. Guilt like the tide buried her inside. She seemed to see Fia wearing a beautiful parental dress, standing at the school gate, waiting bitterly with anticipation. Guilt and sadness were pressing down on her heart. This kind of feeling was even more unbearable than when Mike proposed a divorce. It made her powerless and anxious...

When Alex received Jessie’s call, he was in a meeting.

His phone was placed on the table on the right side of the table. When it rang, the subordinate who was reporting work tactfully stopped. He wanted to wait for boss to answer the phone first.

However, Alex only stared at the phone screen. He did not answer and did not hang up the phone. He just watched as the phone kept ringing. He only hung up after a while.

The phone was silent for a while, and Alex's eyes were still staring at the screen. He waited for another minute before turning his gaze back to the crowd. "Continue."

It was as if the interlude on the phone had never happened.

Rick saw that boss was too abnormal. He could not help but secretly look at the screen of his

phone. The number did not have a name.

The number that did not have a name did not hang up and only looked like it was not picked up. There was only one possibility. She was someone he knew, and boss did not want to pick up this person's phone number.

Who was it?

Alex had a social gathering at night. After the banquet ended, he returned to the Laurent family's old residence. It was already past nine o'clock at night.

"You are also this late every day in Mountain and River Residence?" Grandma Restall had called him during the day and told him that the children had been waiting for him at home ever since they had arrived at the old residence. Now that she finally caught him, she, immediately started to scold him the moment he entered.

"You can't take good care of the children like this. You don't have time to take care of them. But you have to quickly find a wife to take care of them. You won't listen to me. After your blind date with her is over, you told her to take a taxi home. She won't be willing to marry into your family like this. I think you should continue to keep Felix and Fia by my side. Anyway, you don't care about them."

Alex habitually ignored them. He untied the buttons of his suit and walked towards the children's room.

It wasn't that he didn't want to put the children by the elders in old residence's side. The main reason was that the two children were now older. Fia was especially pixie. He was worried that the two elders would be tired. Another reason was that the elders doted on them too much. If he let them continue to take care of them, they would become more and more lawless.

Seeing that he did not care, Grandma Restall asked, "We have found so many women for you, but you are not satisfied. Do you have anyone you like? I heard that there is a girl with the surname Jessie who is very close to the three of you. She also helps you take care of the children every day. How about you take her home to have a meal one day?"

Alex took a few steps forward and frowned impatiently. "She has nothing to do with me. Why should I treat her to a meal?"

"She has already helped you take care of the child. She is very close to you. Why can't you treat her to a meal?" Old Madam became even more energetic.

Alex did not reply. He pushed open the door of Fia's room and walked in.

There was a warm yellow light in the pink room.

She was curled up in the middle of the bed, wrapped tightly in the blanket. Her small head was exposed, and her hair was messy. There were a few scratches on her face from fighting with her classmates. There were dried tears on her sleeping face.

He walked over and relaxed her blanket. He inadvertently saw a group of colorful things in

her arms.

It was the colored strips and small sandbags that she had been carrying during the day.

She probably made it when they were fighting. The corners of the small sandbags were ripped off.

Looking at the little girl's tear-stained face, his already dark eyes became even colder, as if a layer of frost had formed in them.

Alex did not pick up Jessie's call. The security guard said that the children had been picked up by her grandfather, so she did not dare to call Felix's number.

After thinking about it, she dialed Rick's number and asked about the location of the Laurent family's old residence where the children's grandparents lived. The old residence of Laurent family was quite far from the city. She asked a few taxi drivers. They did not know this place. After telling them the exact address, No one was willing to go either. It was said that not only ordinary people could enter such a place. Moreover, there were private luxury cars in every house. After they went... When they returned, the car was empty. So, they were unwilling to go there.

Jessie paid a high price and called a car to get there first. The car could not go back and forth before getting out of the car. She then drove the GPS on her phone to look for it.

When she finally arrived at the entrance of the courtyard in Laurent Residence halfway up the mountain, the sky was already dark.

Other than the street lights lit up by the side of the road with excellent greenery and the lively lights in the house, there was not a shadow of a person in a few miles radius. She took out her phone, bit her lip, and dialed Alex's number again.