The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika Chapter 5

1. Meeting Little kid

Jessie turned around and saw a white and chubby hand on her clothes. The softness in her heart deepened a little.

The little guy blinked his eyes and his voice was clean and clear. "Auntie, can you help me?"

His cute little appearance made her unable to bear to reject him.

She bent down and looked at him. She said gently, "Okay, tell me. What do you want me to help with ?"

"My sister is in trouble. She hung on the window, unable to go down."

Jessie immediately became anxious when she heard that. "Where is she? Quickly take me there!"

The little boy's little finger pointed towards the end of the corridor. "It's right in front. Auntie, follow me."

In the VIP ward area.

"Where is she?" Jessie followed the little guy into a clean and elegant room. She looked around but did not see anyone.

"I am here... "A sweet girl's voice came from the top.

Jessie suddenly looked up and saw the little girl's delicate face facing her.

Half of the little girl's body was stuck there. She couldn't get up or down.

Jessie only took a glance and her face turned pale.

There was a skylight there. It should be a luxury ward specially designed for patients to admire the blue sky and the starry sky.

The skylight was close to three meters from the ground. Jessie also did not know how this little girl climbed up.

After being stuck for so long, the little girl must be afraid. Jessie thought about it and felt her heart ache. She hurriedly stretched out her hands to her, "Come, jump on Auntie's body. Auntie will catch you!"

Jessie originally thought that the little girl would be afraid and was still thinking about how to comfort the little girl.

Unexpectedly, just as Jessie finished speaking.

That little girl immediately let go of her little hand that was holding the ceiling beside her.

She jumped down without hesitation.

Dong!

Jessie was hit by the little girl who looked like a cannonball and fell to the ground.

She used her two hands to tightly protect the child in her arms.

After resting for a while, Only then did she regain her senses. She hurriedly lowered her head and asked, "I t didn't hurt from the fall, right?"

"It didn't hurt." The little girl raised her little face and smiled sweetly at her.

The little girl's big eyes, black and white, pure and bright, were very beautiful.

It was as if the little girl didn't jump from a dangerous height of three meters, but just casually played a

game.

Her little heart was strong enough.

Jessie could not help but laugh. Her previously tense heart also relaxed.

The little boy beside ran over and pulled the little girl up. "Since you are fine, get up. You're so heavy. You'll hurt Auntie!"

Jessie laughed, "She is not heavy at all. I am fine."

"Look, Auntie said that she is not hurt!" The little girl raised her snow-white little face and made a face at her brother. She then buried her head into Jessie's arms.

So warm.

Did other children feel the same way when they were hugged by their mother?

So comfortable. She could not bear to let go....

As Fia was thinking, she simply opened her small arms and hugged Jessie's soft and slender waist even more passionately.

This was the first time his younger sister took the initiative to get close to an unfamiliar woman and was s o clingy that she refused to let go.

Felix was a little surprised, but he felt that his sister's appearance was very rude and shameful. Seeing his sister lying on top of the aunt like an octopus, unable to get up, his handsome face darkened, and he quickly reached out his little hand to pull her.

Jessie also got up when the little girl was pulled away. However, just as Jessie moved her left hand, she immediately felt a heart-piercing pain.

Cold sweat even seeped out of her forehead.

"Auntie, you are injured? Just you wait, don't move!" When the little boy saw her strange behavior, he immediately turned around and ran out as if he was flying.

"Wait." Jessie still wanted to ask where he was going, but the little boy had already disappeared.

"Auntie, are you hurt?" The sweet smile on the little girl's face also immediately collapsed. She anxiously pulled Jessie's two hands, wanting to check where Jessie was hurt.

With this pull, Jessie's pain became even more severe. Her back was drenched in cold sweat.

She gritted her teeth and forced out a smile, "Maybe I hit the ground. It's okay, don't worry."

"Are you really hurt ?" The little girl was about to cry. "I must have hurt you, right ? No wonder I asked my brother to catch me down there. My brother said I would hurt him. I didn't expect him to really not lie to m e this time. Auntie, it must be very painful, right ? Show me your wound. I'll help you blow it!"

Was this little girl often cheated by her brother? The little girl left a shadow in her heart.

Jessie could not help but laugh. Afraid that the little girl would really cry, she quickly comforted her, "The injury is not serious. Auntie did not feel much pain."

Just as she was saying that... The little boy in a small suit and a tall and handsome doctor quickly walked over, "Director Harry, her hand is injured. Quickly help her treat it!"

When the little boy said this, his tone was like that of an adult. It was very simple and straightforward.

The little boy used a commanding tone, but Director Harry was not angry at all. He quickly ran to Jessie's side and said kindly, "Where is the injury? Can you still get up by yourself?"

Seeing this scene, Jessie could not help but be shocked in her heart.

These two cute children probably did not come from a simple background. They were very imposing. Ordinary families would not be able to raise children with this kind of imposing manner. How powerful must their families be to be able to nurture such imposing children!

"I was only hit with my left hand. I can stand up on my own." Jessie replied to the doctor with a smile. She was about to use her right hand to support herself to stand up.

A small tender hand reached over and the little boy frowned. "Don't pretend to be strong! Director Harry and I will help you up!"

Jessie was amused by the little guy's serious look and even the pain seemed to be reduced a lot. It was not a big injury, but her wrist bone was dislocated.