

The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika

Chapter 73

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1. On the Surface He Looks Strong but in Fact He Is Very Weak

Jessie followed and took the umbrella from Fia, "Grandpa, grandma, I'll send you there."

"No need. You stay with the children."

Jessie followed them to the door. Unexpectedly, just as they walked out, a drop of rain fell on Jessie's face.

She was shocked. "It really rained?"

The rain quickly became heavier.

Grandma became anxious. "Your mother is still at the cemetery at the back of the mountain. Will something happen? It's raining again..."

Jessie also became anxious when she heard what Grandma said.

From the backyard of the house came Fia's anxious shout, "Mommy, it is raining. We cannot move the table..."

Grandfather took the umbrella from Jessie's hand, "I will go and find your mother. You and your grandmother will stay at home with the child!"

"How can that be? The sky was dark and the road was slippery. Grandpa, you can't see clearly at night, so I'll go. You guys stay here for a while longer. Help look after the child. I'll go find my mother -"

A huge black car broke through the rain and came to stop in front of the door. It was extinguished by the dim lights of the car. At the same time, the door opened and Alex, who was wearing a black windbreaker, strode out of the car.

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The moment Jessie saw him walk out of the car, her chaotic heart inexplicably calmed down.

"What's wrong?" Alex saw that they were all at the door, as if something had happened.

Jessie's eyes suddenly turned slightly red. "My mom is still at the cemetery in the suburbs and hasn't come back yet. She has been there for the whole afternoon and now it is raining again. We are worried..."

Alex's big hand landed on her shoulder and his voice was calm. "Grandpa, Grandma, please take care of Felix and Fia. Jessie and I will go and pick up Auntie!"

"Alright, we are relieved that Alex is here. You guys go quickly!" Grandpa and Grandma also seemed to have taken a calming pill when they saw him. They were not so worried anymore.

Alex pulled Jessie to open the car door and sent her into the passenger seat. He walked around the front of the car and entered the driver's seat. He started the car and sped in the direction Jessie pointed.

Jessie still could not believe that he really came.

about him.

If Felix and Fia hadn't stayed by her side, she would have thought that the previous relationship had never existed.

While telling herself that he was busy, she couldn't help but suspect that he had completely forgotten everything that happened in Nanchuan.

For two consecutive days, including today's festival, she was in a state of indulgence in her thoughts.

Not only did she want to take the initiative to call him and send him a message, but she also wanted to send him a WeChat message based on the WeChat number he had given her that day.

However, the woman's reserved attitude and her fear towards this relationship caused her to edit the content several times, but she still did not dare to send it out.

He also did not send any messages or call. Instead, she blamed him in her heart. He was such a domineering man. Why couldn't he call her first?

Later, she felt that he had to remember her. He didn't say that he had to be with her. Thinking of this, her heart became more and more agitated.

However, when she saw him come out of the car, the grievances she had accumulated in her heart over the past two days disappeared in an instant.

Only then did she realize that she cared about this man even more deeply than she had imagined...

Thinking of this, she could not help but slowly turn her head to look at him who was driving.

The man's face was angular because he was focusing on the road in front of him. His thin lips were tightly pursed into a straight line.

In his windbreaker was a light gray shirt with a straight collar. The joints of his long fingers that held the steering wheel were clearly defined. A simple and elegant steel watch was attached to the exquisite wrist bone that was revealed.

This man, no matter how chaotic or terrible the situation was, the strong and steady aura that he exuded, as well as his noble and extraordinary charm, would still make people unable to avert their gazes.

"Is it Auntie in front?" Alex turned around and asked her.

A pair of calm and deep eyes made her panic. She quickly turned her head to look out of the window and saw Jouvita walking towards them not far away.

"Mom!" Jessie opened the car door and was about to run out.

Alex held her hand,

She turned around. He pushed her back to her seat, took the umbrella in her hand, and pushed open the door to the driver's seat. "You stay in the car, I'll pick her up."

The dirt road in front was narrow, so the car couldn't drive in.

Jessie wanted to stop him, but it was already too late. The man's tall figure had already disappeared into the drizzle.

"Auntie!" Alex strode over and opened the umbrella, covering Jouvita's head.

"Alex? Didn't you return to R City?" Jouvita was surprised and happy when she saw him. She had been in the graveyard for too long, and now it was raining again. Her legs were frozen stiff, and she walked very slowly. Her voice was hoarse, and her nose was heavy.

Alex knew that she had come back from the cemetery and did not ask much. He handed the umbrella to her and took a step forward. He bent down in front of her and said, "The road is slippery. I will carry you there."

"No need. I'll walk by myself. My body is covered with water and mud. Don't dirty your good clothes." Although she didn't know anything about luxury goods, looking at the material of his clothes, she knew that it was definitely the best.

"It's fine."

Seeing his insistence, Jouvita smiled and did not reject him anymore.

Jessie saw Alex carrying her mother from the front window of the car and her eyes were filled with tears.

Jouvita looked at her foolish look with tears in her eyes and all kinds of emotions surged up. At most, Jessie was still worried.

"You specially came to pick them up?"

"Okay, okay. We will come back to celebrate the new year together." Jouvita's hoarse voice carried a trace of a smile. "I know what to do. No matter how good our Jessie is in my eyes. But compared to you, there is a huge gap. She does not have a good family background or a good education. My incompetence as a mother couldn't create any conditions for her... When she was young, she liked to paint. When she grew up, she wanted to learn how to make cake and desserts. I didn't have the money to send her to study, so I couldn't give her a skill. These differences might never be removed..."

"After you take her away tomorrow, if one day, You no longer care about her like this and now you have a better choice... we won't blame you, we just hope that you won't bully her... tell me and I'll go and get her back. I know my own child. When the day comes, She won't pester you, and she won't make things difficult for you..."

"That day won't come!" On the wet muddy road, Alex's steps were very steady. Just like what he said, it made people feel that he was trustworthy for some reason.

When he returned home, because he had to leave the next day, Alex slept upstairs with the children, and Jessie slept next to Jouvita downstairs.

"I am going to R City to earn more money to buy a big house. I will bring you and your grandparents over."

"You don't have to worry about us, just live your own life. Alex has bought so many appliances for the family. Your grandparents are even more reluctant to leave this place." Speaking of home appliances, Jouvita took the television remote control at the side and pressed the new television installed on the opposite wall. She smiled and said, "In the past, I didn't know that this television could be installed on the wall. I always felt that the room was too small to fit, so I didn't dare to buy a television back."

She originally wanted to watch a random television channel and turn on the television to be more lively. Suddenly, she saw a familiar figure flash by.

Her heart trembled and she quickly pressed the button again. When she saw the man dressed in a suit and shoes on the screen, who had been dashing and elegant for decades, the smile on her face froze.

"It's also because I didn't think that I would have installed these household appliances at home." Jessie spoke for a while and realized that Jouvita did not respond to her. She looked up and found that there was something wrong with her. Jessie followed her direction and also looked at the television screen.

It was a news channel in a certain city that was broadcasting a charity event. It said that the X City cultural businessman, Mr. Shawn, donated tens of millions at the charity banquet. He deserved to be called the number one philanthropist, Yunyun.

The camera gave Mr. Ling several close-up shots. He was wearing a white suit that was long and straight. He did not look like a businessman, but more like a free and easy monk.

If it weren't for the fact that he was close, one could tell from the wrinkles at the end of his eyes that he was close to a hundred years old. Otherwise, based on his temperament and appearance, one really wouldn't be able to tell his actual age.

Jessie held Jouvita's wrist and teased, "So my mother likes this type of man? Your taste is really good. This Mr. Ling looks like a charming man..."

"He looks strong on the surface, but he is actually very weak. It's all an illusion!" Jouvita suddenly interrupted her, her eyes seemed to be burning with fire.

Jessie was stunned and just as she was in a daze, Jouvita had already calmed down and

quickly changed the topic. Her tone was clearly hiding her anger, "What I mean is that you can't just look at people based on their appearance. Didn't you forget that Mike is the best example?"

When mentioning Mike, Jessie also became silent.

Jouvita raised her eyes to look at her and after a long time, she did not say anything and heavily sighed. The next morning, Jouvita, her grandfather and grandmother packed large and small bags of specialty products, as well as the clothes and toys that they bought for the children these few days, and put them all into the trunk of Alex's car.

They only stopped when they could no longer stuff anything into the car. After sending the two children into the car, Jessie looked at Jouvita with slightly red eyes. "Originally I was prepared to stay behind to accompany you..."

"Don't say foolish words, can I still live with you for the rest of my life?" Jouvita handed her handbag to her, "When you reach R City, give us a call. As for Alex's family, you will do as Alex says and get along well with them. You should have more business with Alex. Remember that?"

Jessie's heart ached and she kept nodding her head.

"Grandma, Great-Grandfather, Great-Grandmother, goodbye!" Felix and Fia, who were in the car, leaned on the car window and waved at them.

Alex locked the rear trunk of the car and came over to open the door of the passenger seat for Jessie to get in.

Alex bid farewell to the crowd, then got in the car and started the car to leave.

Jouvita looked at Jessie who kept waving at her and between her eyebrows, it was as if she saw the person on the screen last night. Her heart was once again filled with sorrow and bitterness.

If she followed that person and wanted to enter the Laurent family now, then they would be considered to be compatible, right?

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1. I Have to Beat Him up to Vent My Anger!

But when she thought about the past, and what her good friend Jayden had told her before he died, she could only bury this thought deep in her heart again...

When they reached Hai City, Alex made a phone call and asked the branch company to come and get the car.

That person helped them complete the procedures for transporting their luggage before leaving.

They went to VIP Airport Lounge to wait for the plane.

Jessie led the children to sit down, then went to get milk tea and coffee for Alex and her.

After she brought all the drinks over, she was about to sit on the sofa in the middle of the children when she tightened her wrist. Alex pulled her to the seat next to him and pressed her into it. He held one of her hands tightly and did not let go.

Jessie secretly struggled but did not break free.

"Dad, we want to play games with mom." Fia saw her dad pull Jessie to his side and pouted unhappily.

Alex continued to hold Jessie's hand with one hand and picked up the coffee with the other." You play with your brother. Why are you pestering your mom every day?"

Felix and Fia's four round eyes, dissatisfied, glared at him.

Alex ignored them and drank his coffee.

Felix and Fia were his children, so he did not have to be so particular about them.

Furthermore, he realized that these two fellows were becoming more annoying. As long as they seized the opportunity, they would tightly hold onto Jessie and would not let go of any opportunity.

However, Jessie had just found out that the children were her biological children. Her maternal love was overflowing and she would agree to all of their requests.

The two of them wished they could stick together 24 hours a day, and they did not care about his feelings at all.

The children were not sensible and did not understand his feelings, but they could also be forgiven. But Jessie actually helped them and allowed them to do whatever they wanted. Just now in the car, he wanted to hold her hand. In order to help Fia find a cartoon, she actually ignored him and did not care about his outstretched hand.

She also did not think about it. If it was not for him, how could there be these two little bastards?

They were both using him, and after that, they ignored him!

Thinking of this, he increased his strength a bit more, and held her soft and slender hand even tighter in his palm.

Jessie felt that Alex doing this in front of the children was a little too overbearing. But no matter how she struggled, he just wouldn't let go.

Fia jumped down from the sofa and was about to help Jessie.

Felix sighed and came over to hold her small hand to divert her attention. "Follow me!"

"Where are you taking me?" Fia was curious.

"Dad, Mommy, let's go to the front seat and play." When he came earlier, Felix saw a child sitting alone inside. It just so happened that he had nothing to do now. He went to see if that guy was like him, wanting to take a plane alone to find his father or mother.

If that was the case, he felt that this fellow had the same courage as him, so he wanted to make friends with him.

After all, there weren't many friends with high IQ and interests like him.

"Come back in 20 minutes, we'll board the plane together" Alex raised his eyebrows at his son and explained in a warm tone.

"Don't worry. I know what to do." Felix didn't like his nagging, so he pulled Fia and ran away.

Alex was speechless.

However, the little guy was too sensible. Even if the little guy disliked his nagging, he was still in a good mood.

"I'll go and see which seat they went to." Jessie was worried that they would be lost, so she got up and ran over.

Just as she stood up, she was pulled by him and fell into the man's wide arms.

Although this seat was designed very secretly, Jessie was still scared. Her face was red as she pushed him with both hands, "What are you doing..."

Alex held her waist with one hand and her exquisite chin with the other. He quickly kissed

her.

Jessie could not break free and her heart was beating fast. She could not concentrate at all.

Alex felt that she was distracted and was a little annoyed. He liked the way she was intoxicated by his kiss.

He could not help but hold her waist tighter, making her soft body stick close to his chest and kiss deeper.

Jessie felt that her soul was sucked away by him and her consciousness gradually became muddled. She could not help but obediently open her mouth and dance with his tongue.

When Felix and Fia walked into the seat in front of them, there was a little boy sitting there that was a little bigger than them.

He wore a gray coat and his hair was also messy. One of his hands should have been injured and was supported by a ribbon.

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"Your hand is injured? Did you also fall?" Fia looked at the white ribbons and remembered the time she was injured.

The boy glanced at them and did not say anything.

After a while, he took the initiative to speak again, "It was not the fall. It was my stepmother, who beat me up."

"Stepmother?" Felix and Fia widened their eyes at the same time. They were shocked by his words.

Was there a mother who could hit her own child?

"Yes, my biological mother died. My father married again. After she gave birth to her child, she especially hated me and wanted to chase me away. If I didn't leave, she would hit me and scold me every day." The little boy looked like he was wronged.

Felix furrowed his beautiful brows. "Does your father not care?"

The little boy shook his head. "He likes stepmother. After stepmother married him, he started to hate me. He only likes to stick to stepmother and her children."

Fia blinked her large eyes and turned her head to look at Felix. "Brother, he is so pitiful. But why do I feel that what he said is so familiar?"

Felix's small face suddenly became serious, like his father's expression when he was thinking about something.

"Ah, I remember now!" Fia suddenly shouted, "Brother, isn't our father going to marry Mommy? Our biological mother is long gone. Then Mommy is also our stepmother?"

"Is that so? Is your father also going to marry stepmother?" The little boy had a sympathetic look on his face. "Then you better not let them get married. Otherwise, you will become like me, getting beaten and scolded all day long."

"Impossible!" Fia was not convinced, "Mommy is different from that stepmother of yours. She treats us very well!"

The little boy sneered disdainfully. "Back then, in order to marry my father, my stepmother also treated me very well. But after she had her child, she started to treat me badly. Can you guarantee that after your father and your mommy get married, they will not give birth to their

child?"

Fia had just seen that this boy was quite pretty and had quite a good impression of him. But now, she suddenly realized that she did not like him at all.

She pouted and pulled Felix over. "Brother, let's go back. I don't like being friends with him!"

Felix did not say anything and walked back with her.

Halfway there, he could not help but look back at the boy.

The boy rolled his eyes at them. He seemed to laugh disdainfully again and no longer looked at them.

Felix suddenly felt his mood become somewhat heavy.

On the way, Fia stopped again, "No, that guy is too detestable. His stepmother is bad. How can he think that other people's stepmother is also as bad as his stepmother? I have to beat him up to vent my anger!"

Felix pulled her back and his small face sank, "Why did you beat him up?"

"That mouth of his really deserves a beating!"

"Are you afraid? Afraid that we would become like him, so you especially hate him for

wanting to beat him up?"

Fia refused to admit it. "I am not!"

"If not, why are your hands shaking?"

"Who is shaking?" Fia shouted at him, "You said my hands are shaking. What about you? Why are you so fierce? Are you afraid too?"

Felix let go of her hand and turned to the other side. "I am not!"

"You did!"

"Alright, don't worry. Our Mommy definitely isn't that kind of bad person." Felix turned around again and patted her shoulder. He sounded like an older brother.

"Yes, definitely not! We can't just blindly think about it anymore. From now on, no one is allowed to bring this up again!" Fia also clenched her fists tightly.

Felix also nodded. "Alright, we will not bring it up."

But after taking a few steps, Fia looked at him worriedly. "Brother, what if Dad and Mommy

Felix was annoyed. "Didn't you say not to mention this again?"

Why was Felix so fierce? She just couldn't help but worry...

The phone rang, and Jessie instantly woke up from the ambiguous atmosphere.

Alex, however, didn't seem to be disturbed at all. Not only did he not let go, he even hid a big hand in her coat and stroked her even more heavily.

Jessie's body felt as if it had been electrocuted, and her position trembled.

It was Alex's phone ringing.

Seeing that he did not answer, the phone kept ringing.

Jessie was worried that someone had something urgent to do, so she gently pushed him away, "You should answer the phone..."

Only then did Alex let go of her slightly swollen red lips from the kiss. His big hand was still in her coat, and he heavily touched her before he took it out.

When he took out his phone from the pocket of his trench coat, he also kissed her lips. He kissed her for a while before letting her escape.

Jessie had just wiped the saliva off the corner of their mouths when Felix and Fia's small figures appeared in the corridor not far away.

"Felix! Fia!" Jessie suppressed her heartbeat and did not dare to look at Alex. She smiled and ran over to find them.

Alex's black eyes, which were filled with love, kept looking at her. He picked up his phone and answered lazily by his ear, "Hello."

It was Fifi.

"Uncle, can't you give me face? Promise to let Mike enter the MTC again? I already promised him that I can't break my promise, right? Just now, Grandpa and Grandma told me again. As long as I'm in trouble, just say it. They said that Uncle will definitely help me. I've asked you for one thing since I was young. Can't you help me?" Last time, Alex used the excuse that the company's person-in-charge had to do things fairly and refused to let Mike enter the MTC again. Fifi refused to give up and now she moved her grandfather and grandmother out to help.

Alex's deep eyes continued to stare at the woman who was squatting and feeding milk tea to the little guys. After a few seconds of silence, he asked in a deep voice, "Tell me the truth, what is the relationship between Mike and you?"

Fifi smiled over there and said in a pampered tone, "I knew nothing could be hidden from my wise and powerful uncle. In fact, Mike is not just my friend. He is actually my boyfriend. Uncle, I really like him. I've been fans of him since he started his career, and he even proposed to me. Uncle, please help me. Can you let him return to the MTC?"

An adult and two children were walking towards him again. Alex was silent for a while, and then his dark eyes disappeared. "You really can only like this person?"

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1. **7 When Felix Talked about His Father's Bad Words**
"Uncle, I am pregnant with his child..."

Before Alex could reply, Fifi weakly said again, "Uncle?"

Jessie, Felix and Fia each started to carry their bags. Fia saw that her father was still answering the phone and tapped the table, "Dad, it's time to get on the plane."

Alex nodded and his eyes fell on Jessie's face. A *few* seconds later, he said to Fifi on the other side of the phone, "Okay."

"Thank you, uncle!" Fifi cheered happily, "Is Felix and Fia going back to R City? Tell them that I will treat them to delicious food when they come back!"

Alex hung up the phone.

Fia was close and heard the female voice over there. She looked up at Alex and asked, "Dad, is that Cousin Fifi I think I heard her voice?"

"You heard it wrong."

Alex's expression was not good. Jessie could not help but look up at him.

Jessie did not see Alex's face, but his big hand was already on top of her head, blocking her eyes. He rubbed her head and then went to hold her hand. "It's time to get on the plane!"

Fia rushed over with a swoosh and pushed away their hands that were about to hold hands. She quickly reached out her little tender claws and tightly held Jessie's hand.

Although Felix was not as obvious as Fia, he still grabbed Jessie on the other side in time.

Jessie subconsciously looked at Alex again. Facing his pitch-black eyes, her smile carried a bit of ingratiating meaning.

Jessie's soft and gentle smile did not make Alex's expression soften.

Alex walked over and forcefully separated Jessie and Fia's hands.

"Father, how can you be like this?" Fia stared at Alex unhappily.

Jessie's heart ached for the child and was about to forcefully shake off Alex's large hand.

Alex only lifted the handbag on Jessie's wrist and stared at her with a gaze so gentle that no one could withstand it.

The black, medium-sized handbag was carried by Alex, who was too tall and mighty. It looked like a small toy.

Jessie's fair cheeks were dyed red, but she did not go and get the bag back. She smiled and held the children's little hands again and walked forward with her head lowered.

Fia once again held Jessie's warm delicate hands and was happy in her heart. She turned her head and made a playful face towards her father who was carrying a female bag and following behind at a moderate pace. She hummed a song as she skipped forward.

Her mommy, in order to hold hands with her, was not afraid of her father. Mommy will definitely love her forever and will not become a person like that boy's bad stepmother!

After boarding the plane, they met that little boy again when they entered the first class cabin.

Felix and him looked at each other, their faces cold.

Fia snorted and turned her face away, not looking at him.

Two rows and four seats. Jessie was about to carry the little guys to the seats when Alex's big hand reached over and carried a child with one hand. He put the child into the seat and bent over to fasten their seatbelts.

Fia saw her father put her and Felix in a row. She straightened her small body and reached out two small arms to hold Jessie's wrist. "I want to sit with Mommy!"

Seeing that Alex was about to put on a stern face and show off his father's dignity, Jessie hurriedly pulled Alex's sleeve and looked at him with her big eyes.

Jessie's eyes were very beautiful to begin with. Usually, her eyes would be very clear when she had nothing to do. She blinked her eyes like this and stared at him playfully. Alex's anger that had just risen up seemed to be brushed away by her clear eyes.

Alex looked at her deeply for a few seconds. He let go of Felix's seatbelt and carried him to the back seat.

Fia got what she wanted and sat together with Jessie. She hugged Jessie's arm and leaned against Jessie. She looked up and asked softly, "Mommy, will you be good to me and my brother like now? Will you always love us?"

Jessie held Fia's little head and lowered her head to kiss her tender little face. "I will. I will always love you. I love you very, very much!"

They were all Jessie's children and their bodies flowed with the same source of blood as hers. How could she not love them?

If it wasn't for them, she wouldn't have known that one person could be so selfless as to fall in love with another person.

Even in the past, she had subconsciously held back part of her true feelings for Mike and hadn't given it to him. Only when it came to her own child would she want to dig out her heart and give it to them.

Fia seemed to be thinking of something and after a while, her voice became even lower." Then you and Dad will marry. If you give birth to your own child, will you still treat us as well as you do now? Will you love us as much as you do now?"

Fia, who was usually fearless, had a worried look on her face at this moment.

Seeing that Fia was actually worried about this, Jessie's heart ached so much that her heart seemed to tighten. Jessie hugged Fia's small body even more tightly and kissed Fia's hair top. Her eyes were slightly wet, "Silly Girl, you are my children and will always be. I love you all and always, no one will be able to separate both of you from me."

Jessie really wanted to tell the little girl personally that Jessie was the little girl's biological mother, not stepmother or the new mommy. Jessie was her biological mother.

But Jessie could not bear to do so. The children were only over five years old. How could they accept that they were not the crystallization of the love between their father and mother, but a product of an ugly agreement that could not be exposed?

That kind of reality was too cruel. If possible, she would never tell them this in her lifetime. Even in their eyes, she was their stepmother. As long as she knew in her heart that they could always make her love them, it was enough.

Fia finally relaxed. Fia held Jessie's face and gave Jessie a heavy kiss on her cheek. Only then did Fia stop asking a hundred thousand questions with a sweet smile on her face.

Jessie stroked Fia's straight black hair and her heart was still in pain.

It was all her fault that she did not think it through properly. She did not understand the hearts of the children in advance and had carried out the relationship between her and Alex at this stage. She should be more careful before making a decision. Now, seeing the little child's unstable state of mind, she also felt very uncomfortable.

Perhaps Jessie and Alex were really too hasty. At least they had to give the children a buffer period.

Jessie and Fia, who were sitting in the front row, acted intimately. Felix, who was sitting at the back, could not help but look at Alex, who was sitting beside him.

Alex was leaning against the sofa with his long legs folded. He was reading an international financial newspaper.

Alex felt his son's gaze and said coldly, "Don't expect me to answer some childish questions of yours!"

Especially things like 'I love you, you love me' and the like.

Felix's face was slightly red, but he did not turn his face away. He snorted angrily and said, "You are so boring! Even if you want to answer, I'm not interested in asking you."

There was a moment of silence.

As soon as he got off the plane, Alex's phone rang.

Grandma Restall could not wait to see Jessie, who she had only heard of but had never seen before.

"The phone finally connected. Then you must have gotten off the plane, right?" Grandma Restall could not hide the excitement in her tone. "Your father and I found out that we were waiting for you at the exit. Hurry up and come out!"

Alex paused and turned to look at Jessie.

Fia got off the plane and wanted Jessie to carry her. At this moment, she was sleeping soundly in Jessie's arms with her little mouth wide open.

A few seconds later, Alex regained his composure. "Why did you guys come to the airport in person?"

Jessie heard his words and subconsciously looked at him.

"You are talking nonsense. Of course it is because we miss the two good grandchild. Another reason is that we want to see that Miss Jessie. Otherwise, do you think we would come here to pick you up?" Grandma Restall stuck her neck out of the door and look walked out from time to time. She said rudely.

Grandma Restall's voice was quite loud. Even though Alex put the phone on his ear, Jessie still sensitive to the words 'Miss Jessie' that Grandma Restall said. Her heart did not shrink for no reason and all of her nerves seemed to have tensed up.

Jessie and Alex looked at each other. Her watery eyes also had a bit of panic.

Alex's footsteps stopped completely and continued to speak on the phone without batting an eyelid. "I said I will bring them back. Why are you all doing this?"

"Don't play dumb with us. We are already here. What's wrong with letting us meet? An ugly wife needs to meet her in-laws, right? Besides, I believe in your judgment. She's definitely a beautiful girl, right?" The more Grandma Restall spoke, the more excited she became. She really wanted to rush in and look for her. "Don't be long-winded. Quickly bring her out. Your father and I are old now. Standing here for so long, my legs are sore. Cut the crap, come out now!"

After hanging up the phone, Alex held Felixa's hand and walked in front of Jessie. His deep eyes stared at her. A few seconds later, he opened his mouth and said, "Their grandparents are here."

His words made Jessie's heart tremble. Her small face also turned slightly pale.

Seeing her frightened look, Alex's heart softened. He used the hand holding the phone to pinch the tip of her nose. "Scared?"

Felix pulled on his sleeve and gave her a small encouraging look. "Mommy, don't be nervous. My grandparents are very easy to get along with. They just want my dad to get married quickly and not be a bachelor. So they will definitely thank you and like you."

Alex was speechless.

When Felix said bad things about him, his words were not soft at all!

If he was willing to be like what Grandpa Rudolf and Grandma Restall had said, find a random woman to make up for it, no matter how many times they got married, they would not lack women. A man who did not have a woman was an old bachelor. According to Sammy, even if Alex had a child and got married twice, he would still be a diamond bachelor that women fought over with tears!

Jessie was comforted by the little guy's words and felt warm in her heart.

Rubbing Felix's short hair, Jessie looked at Alex again and bit her lips. "Can you give me a little more time?"

Alex's deep eyes withdrew slightly.

Jessie's chin shrank a little. She raised her watery eyes and looked at him eagerly. "I just feel that there are still some things that I am not ready for. Is that alright?"

Alex was stimulated by her gaze and his lust ignited. His eyes also became darker. He took the phone and helplessly tapped her smooth forehead. He put the phone into the pocket of the windbreaker. "Give me the child!"

Jessie did not know what he was thinking. But she still pressed his words. Fia, who was sleeping in her arms, carefully and gently handed it to him. She stood on her tiptoes and gently placed the little girl's face on his broad shoulders.

Alex held Fia with one hand and held Felix's hand with the other. "Go out half an hour later and wait for me in the hall."

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Chapter 76

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1. I'm so Angry with You

His deep gaze was fixed on Jessie's face. Her small face was slightly red and she lowered her head. The corner of Alex's mouth slightly curved. He turned around and brought the two children out.

Alex's meaning was that he was willing to let her go with him to see his family now. But he thought that Jessie was easily shy and he reckoned that she would not be able to withstand Grandpa Rudolf and Grandma Restall's passionate questioning. He wanted to give her some more time.

Felix saw that his father had already made up his mind and did not say anything. He raised his small hand and waved goodbye to Jessie. "Mommy, see you later!"

"Yes, see you later!" She said. He was used to being domineering, but he was very gentle to her. Jessie could not help but feel warm and sweet in her heart. (This novel will be daily updated at)Her face was red as she smiled and waved at Felix.

Actually, it was not that she did not dare to face the people of Laurent family, nor was it because she was timid and inferior. It was because of what Fia said to Jessie. What she said just now made Jessie feel that she was too selfish. But she did not care about all the thoughts of the child.

take care of them and be with them in the future. Alex was their father. He was an important role for her children.

She would give the children some more time, unless they had no concerns or fear. At that time, no matter how high the threshold of the Laurent family was, she would still bravely advance.

Seeing that they were far away, Jessie went to the washroom.

Grandma Restall's neck was sore from stretching out, and she finally saw the figures of the three of them.

Alex was tall and long. He was already eye-catching, not to mention he was handsome. At this moment, as soon as he came out, Grandma Restall naturally saw him.

A tall and handsome man carried a cute little girl in one hand and a beautiful little handsome man in the other. It formed a beautiful scene that was pleasing to the eye.

Many young girls were stunned by this scene that was too loving. They took out their phones and secretly took pictures of them.

Rick strode over and subconsciously blocked the cameras.

After Grandma Restall hugged Felix and kissed him, she reached out and hugged Fia.

Fia woke up and stared at her grandmother with sleepy eyes for a while before saying softly, "Where's my mommy?"

Grandma Restall's expression became complicated as she looked at Alex.

Alex was very calm and ordered Rick to go and get the luggage.

Felix felt the subtle atmosphere and asked, "Where is my grandfather?"

Grandma Restall indicated for him to get out of the airport, "He is in the car outside."

"I'll go look for my grandfather." Felix ran away like a wisp of smoke.

Grandma Restall saw that Alex did not intend to explain at all. She waited for a while and did not see the Miss Jessie. (This novel will be daily updated at)She snorted and turned to ask her granddaughter in her arms, "Fia, tell grandma, who is your mommy?"

This time, before Fia could reply, Alex said, "Didn't you already know?"

Grandma Restall asked, "Then where is she?"

Fia also asked, "Where is my mommy? Isn't she sitting with me?"

"I'll bring her back to see you guys some other day." Alex took the lead and walked forward.

Fia could not help but complain to her grandmother, "Grandma, it must be my dad who hid my mommy. He is so petty. He always takes up my mommy's time!"

Grandma Restall only knew that the Miss Jessie had a good relationship with her grandson and granddaughter. Their relationship would be so good. But she had never seen the Miss Jessie. She was very anxious, so she stopped her son and said, "Tell me the truth. Are you not letting her see me, or does she not even have the courage?"

Alex's expression did not change. "Of course I didn't let her see you. With you and my dad in this situation, where would I chase after her if she was scared away?"

Grandma Restall was extremely angry. In the past, she hoped that he would find a wife as soon as possible. Now, he had a wife. But wasn't he too protective of his wife?

She sent Fia back to Alex's arms and turned around to leave.

"Mom, the airport door is over here!" Alex reminded her kindly.

"I'm going to the toilet! I'm so angry with you!"

Jessie was in the bathroom when she heard knocking sounds from the side.

She guessed that it might be that person did not bring toilet paper.

Just as she was about to ask, a low voice sounded from inside, "Is there anyone outside? If there is, reply me"

Jessie said, "There is someone. What's wrong?"

"Do you have any extra toilet paper?" Grandma Restall was extremely embarrassed. (This novel will be daily updated at) She thought that it was all her son's fault. He was so angry that she forgot to bring toilet paper.

"Okay." Jessie took a few pieces of toilet paper and gave the rest to the person in the toilet.

Grandma Restall heaved a sigh of relief and thanked her repeatedly.

"It's nothing." Jessie walked out.

She was washing her hands when the door behind her opened. Grandma Restall saw a clean and pretty girl by the sink and happily greeted her. "Was that the tissue you gave me just now?"

Jessie turned her head and saw Old Madam wearing luxurious clothes smiling kindly and amiably at her. She also returned a smile and took out a piece of paper to wipe her hands.

"Thank you so much for just now."

"Don't mind it, it was a piece of cake."

Grandma Restall was very happy. "Little girl, you are so beautiful and have such a good heart. Do you have a boyfriend?"

Jessie did not expect her to be so enthusiastic. She smiled and did not reply. She nodded at her and turned around to walk out.

Grandma Restall also felt that she was a little rash and laughed twice. She did not chase after and ask anymore and turned on the faucet to wash her hands.

“Ah!”

Hearing the shouts behind her, Jessie instinctively ran back.

Old Madam was sitting on the ground and the tap that was opened was spraying water. The light blue jacket on her body and the shirt beside the lotus were also wet and the water was still spraying on her body.

Jessie only saw that the tap fell when she got closer.

In the past when she and Linda lived together, Jessie was the only one who dealt with the big and small matters in the family. (This novel will be daily updated at) Jessie did not know how many times she had encountered situations like the faucet being broken and it was also her who did it herself.

She quickly took off her coat and threw her handbag and clothes onto the ground. She picked up a mop in the corner and quickly walked over to block the water flow. She used her other hand to pick up the faucet in the basin and aimed it at it before using all her strength to twist i

The water finally stopped flowing.

Jessie’s two sleeves were also wet to the point of dripping water.

Grandma Restall was scared to the point of sitting on the ground just now. At this moment, her butt was on the ground. It still hurt a little. She looked at Jessie with red eyes. “My old heart almost stopped beating from fright. Fortunately, you came in. Otherwise, I wouldn’t know what to do.”

Jessie saw that her hands were shaking. She was indeed frightened. She rolled up her wet sleeves and patted her back to comfort her. “Do you have family and friends at the airport? Do you want to contact them to come and pick you up?”

Grandma Restall did not want her son and grandchildren to see her embarrassing appearance and quickly shook her head. “No.”

“Is that so? Then I will go and find the airport staff. I will ask them to send you to the hospital.”

“Hospital? No need, I’m not injured.”

Jessie saw that she was indeed not injured and felt relieved. She smiled and said: “That’s good. You be careful. I will leave first.”

She let go of Grandma Restall and picked up her bag and sweater jacket on the ground and was about to leave.

“Hey!” Grandma Restall quickly called out to her.

Jessie turned around.

Old Madam had a pitiful expression on her face. “You don’t care about me anymore?” Jessie controlled her temper. “Do you want me to call someone to pick you up?”

Grandma Restall looked at the exquisite sweater jacket in her hand, “My clothes are wet and I

Jessie looked at the coat in her hands and smiled. She walked over and helped her take off the light blue coat on her body before putting on her sweater coat.

Grandma Restall turned her head to look at the mirror and was very satisfied with this dress.

She had always liked such a delicate color but she was from the Laurent family and her words and actions were stared at by too many pairs of eyes. She was worried that people would say that she was pretending to be tender and could only suppress this thought.

However, there was a reason for her to wear these clothes now, so she did not have to worry about those gossips.

Because of the similarity in the taste of clothes, Grandma Restall was even more fond of Jessie. (This novel will be daily updated at)She thought that if Alex was talking about the Miss Jessie, he would not even have the courage to see her. It would be better to let Alex get in touch with this beautiful girl in front of him.

Perhaps, once Alex got in contact with this beautiful, gentle, and capable girl in front of him, he wouldn’t be interested in that Miss Jessie anymore?

Thinking of this, Old Madam’s spirits were even higher. She pulled Jessie’s hand and said passionately: “You have helped me so much. I will send you back.”

“Thank you, there’s no need. I have a friend to pick me up.” Jessie smiled and handed her wet coat back to her.

“You have a friend to pick you up?” Grandma Restall thought that it might be her boyfriend and was a little disappointed. But it was not strange for such a good girl to have a boyfriend. She thought for a while and took out her phone from her pocket, “How about this, leave me your number. I will return the clothes to you when the time comes.” “This dress is for you. It’s not worth much.” Jessie felt that she was too polite and too enthusiastic so she did not plan to leave her contact details. Furthermore, this sweater of hers was found online and it was only a few tens of dollars. She felt that Old Madam was

quite cute and there was no harm in giving it to her.