

# The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika Chapter 1

## 1. Divorce

“The headline: The performance is fake but the feelings are real! Mike and Yura were in love with each other. They often showed their love during filming. “It’s a real-life idol show!”

Jessie walked out of the kitchen with the stewed black chicken soup. She heard this kind of entertainment news.

She stopped and suddenly looked up at the television in the living room.

On the screen, Mike was hugging a young and beautiful female star and kissing her passionately.

On the 60-inch big screen, a small mole on Mike’s earlobe was magnified very clearly.

It was him.

It was her husband, Mike, who had been married to her for seven years!

He was famous in the entertainment circle. It was him who forced her to sell her eggs in exchange for the high cost of entering the entertainment circle.

“That’s great! My son is really promising. This time, he finally found someone I’m satisfied with!” The half-paralyzed mother-in-law Linda’s face lit up with excitement on the sofa. She tilted her eyes and looked at Jessie who was standing stiffly at the kitchen door with disdain. She snorted coldly from her nose, “I finally don’t need to look at your unlucky face anymore! You saw it yourself, right? My son found someone more beautiful and famous than you. Tomorrow he will bring people back. Get ready to divorce!”

The insulation cloth on Jessie’s palm fell and she quickly used her hands to protect the pot that almost fell off.

The pot was very hot. Her ten fingers were scalded to the point that tears almost rolled down her face. She ran a few steps and quickly placed the casserole on the table.

She turned around and picked up the insulation cloth. She looked at Linda and forced a smile. "Mom, Mike is filming. They are all fake. Why are you taking it seriously?"

Splash.

A cup of hot water splashed over and splashed on Jessie's face.

"Let me tell you, we will chase you out! You can't earn money," Linda said. "You can't give birth to a child. It has been seven years. You're not pregnant! If you weren't shameless enough to seduce my son at such a young age, "Do you think trash like you can marry a big star like my son? Dream on!" Linda blushed and jumped up in front of the sofa to curse.

Jessie lowered her head and felt bitter in her heart.

She also wanted to give Mike a child. This way, perhaps he would come back more times.

But in these seven years, he came back very few times. Moreover, every time he came back, he would only say a few words before saying that he was tired. Then he would fall asleep.

She even ignored the girl's medicinal adjective and took the initiative to ask for sex, but she was all pushed away by him.

They did not have sex, so how would she be pregnant?

But her husband was not willing to touch her for seven years. But how could she tell other people about this?

She wiped the tea on her face and went to the dining table to scoop up chicken soup. She brought it to Linda in front of the sofa, “Mom, this is chicken soup. Drink it.”

Clang.

The soup bowl was swept out again. Linda coldly said, “What chicken soup do I drink in the middle of the night? Do you have any brains? Mike can earn money. But that was also earned through hard work and sweat. Do you have the right to waste it like that?”

Jessie was already used to her bad behavior. She whispered, “You said you wanted to drink chicken soup during dinner. I specially went to the supermarket to buy ingredients and stewed them for more than two hours.”

“What’s wrong? After stewing for two hours, you feel wronged?”

“You know I didn’t mean that.”

“If you didn’t mean that, then what do you mean? Alright, since you’re going to get a divorce soon, then I’ll be able to relax.”

Jessie did not say anything else and quietly cleaned up the floor.

Her phone rang.

When she saw that the phone was from her husband, her sad heart suddenly lit up. She smiled. “Hubby.”

Mike’s tone was impatient. “Come to Sea Hotel, Room 1807. Also, bring our marriage certificates.”

“What do you want your marriage certificates for?” In fact, she wanted to ask why he stayed in hotel instead of going home when he came to M City.

Thinking that it might be arranged by her manager, she didn't ask any more questions.

"I told you to bring the marriage certificates, so you just do it."

"Okay, then we'll meet later." Before she could finish, the other side had already hung up.

Her smile froze at the corner of her mouth. She couldn't help but recall the scene of him kissing another woman on TV.

Impossible!

That must be acting or hype. That must be it!

She shook her head and went into the bedroom. She put the marriage certificates into her bag. It was rare for her to be so extravagant as to get a car instead of taking a bus.

Sea Hotel.

"When she arrived, you cannot allow her to come in. I don't want to see your wife in the countryside!" Yura pouted her red lips and looked unhappy.

"Don't worry. I will not let her in. Okay?" Mike hugged her and kissed her on the cheek.

"Okay." Yura fell into his arms and hugged him.

Mike smiled and grabbed her hands. "Let's send her away first."

"What? You don't miss me when you see her?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? I'm worried that she'll ruin our mood after coming here."

“Didn’t you say there was still some distance? Taking a car also takes time.” Yura hugged him tightly.

“Baby!” Mike hugged her again.

Jessie went to the door of 1807 and wanted to make a call to confirm the room number. A man’s voice came from the door.

Her hand holding the phone paused and she subconsciously looked at the door.

“Mike.” The woman inside called out a name in a low voice.

“Huh?” The man’s voice was so familiar.