

The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika

Chapter 109

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1. If You Lose It, Tell Me! I'll Buy It Again for You!

It took Mike more than ten minutes to get to Hill Hotel. When he ran into the private room on the fourth floor, he was only wearing a thin shirt when he was filming the commercial. Because he was in a hurry, he was covered in sweat.

Other than a table of wine, there was no one else in the private room.

He quickly took out his phone and dialed Fifi's number.

Until the phone automatically hung up, she did not answer.

As soon as he hung up, his manager called "Brother Mike, I'm sorry. The advertising company is very angry. We can only deal with the breach of contract. We have already compensated them with a sum of money. The MTC Company said that this is our personal reason. This penalty can only be borne by us..."

Mike was so angry that he cursed in his heart. He hung up the phone and continued to call Fifi. She still did not pick up. He turned around and walked out quickly.

Once she got angry, she did not answer his phone. He could only go around looking for her.

Sometimes, he felt like he was a little eunuch who served the Emperor. He was busy currying favor with her and did not dare to have a single word of complaint. Otherwise, she could KO him at any time!

It was also because of this that he vowed to enter the upper class society. He thought that one day, he would stand above the heads of countless ordinary people and make them submit to him. He would make them work so hard that they would have to faw

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The waiter stopped him. "I'm sorry, Mr. Mike. Miss Fifi's wine has not been paid..."

"Go and ask her for money for the wine she ordered!"

"But aren't you and her a lovers? Didn't you pay for the last time?" The servant continued to stop him, not afraid of death.

Mike closed his eyes and patiently took out his wallet. "How much?"

He wanted everyone to know that he was Fifi's boyfriend and that he was going to be the son-in-law of Laurent family,

The waiter reported the bills.

Mike was shocked when he heard the number. He frowned and asked, "What kind of wine did you give her?"

"Miss Fifi ordered all kinds of drinks on the list."

Alex returned to the office and started working.

Although the man was wearing a suit and had a serious expression, Jessie could not help but feel hot in her ears when she saw him. She kept thinking about how he looked when he was with her in lounge.

In order not to hinder his work, she quietly put away the lunchboxes on the coffee table and went out to make coffee for him.

When she went from president's office to water bar, she had to pass through the Joint Office outside.

Jessie tried her best to be silent, but she still attracted the attention of one person.

There was a coffee maker in water bar. When Jessie was looking for coffee beans, Shubi. walked in with a cup. She smiled and greeted Jessie, "Are you making coffee for Boss Alex?"

When Jessie saw her, the corner of her mouth twitched and said, "Yes."

Shubi opened a cabinet and took out a box of coffee beans and handed it to her, "He drinks this without sugar and milk. He is not used to drinking too sweet coffee."

When she said this, her expression was natural. It was as if she understood Alex thoroughly.

Jessie took the coffee beans and still smiled, "Thank you!" "You are welcome. In the past, there were many girls who went on blind dates here to accompany Boss Alex. Like you, they would personally make coffee for him. However, the coffee made by several people did not suit Boss Alex's taste. Boss Alex did not drink it. The coffee is all wasted." Shubi poured a cup of orange juice into her cup and smiled casually.

Jessie did not say anything and only focused on grinding the coffee beans and making the coffee.

After she finished making the coffee, Shubi did not have any intention of leaving. Jessie picked up the coffee. She smiled faintly, "I finished making the coffee and sent it over first."

"Wait!" Shubi placed her orange juice on the table and took out a box of biscuits from the cabinet. She tore open the bag of biscuits and poured it into an exquisite plate. She handed it to Jessie and said, "This biscuit is also Boss Alex's favorite. You can bring it to him together. He will eat it during afternoon tea time."

Jessie also received it and thanked her in a good-tempered manner.

Shubi could not continue laughing and she inserted her hand into the pocket of the suit. She leisurely walked in front of Jessie and the corner of her mouth slightly lifted up, "Don't tell me you don't understand the meaning of what I am saying to you? Even if you send him food and make coffee, Even if you sleep with him, what's the big deal? You will still be like those women who went on blind dates with him in the past. It's just a fleeting moment."

As she spoke, Shubi raised her hand and, like facing a junior, fixed Jessie's shirt collar. "Let me tell you this. It's also for your own good. You're quite young. You just graduated from university, right? It's normal for a girl like you, who has just graduated from society, to be attracted by Boss Alex's charm."

"However, don't be silly enough to think that you can be his girlfriend after sleeping with him once. If you sleep with him, you can become his girlfriend. Before you, I don't know how many women have succeeded. Wake up. Listen to me, little girl. Don't come here to please him again, this is too stupid. In the end, you will be the one who gets hurt."

She said it very seriously. She was indeed worthy of being the senior female secretary of a big company like Mumen Group. She had a very high ability to express herself.

Jessie could not help but praise when she heard this. If she was really the kind of female student that Shubi had just mentioned, and she happened to have a blind date with Alex and fell in love with him, at this moment she would definitely be ashamed and frustrated because of her words.

But she was not the kind of girl Shubi thought she was. She and Alex were not the kind of relationship that she had mentioned.

Therefore, the dangerous thoughts that Shubi had instilled into her only made her feel that it was funny

From this, she could see that this Secretary not only fell in love with her superior, but also deeply invested in her relationship.

Since Shubi had said these words, Jessie did not need to be polite with her anymore. She put away the bitter smile on her face and looked at her face that was pretending to be sincere and earnest, "Secretary Shubi, you like your Boss Alex, right?"

Shubi was slightly stunned and then sneered, "Don't think that everyone's eyes are the same as yours. I have already said that you are still young and very simple..."

"You do indeed like him. No, you love him. You love him very much!" Jessie interrupted her with certainty.

Shubi was speechless. Her face was slightly red as she stared at her.

Jessie placed the plate of biscuits back onto the table, "Secretary Shubi. I don't know what rules your company has, but I think... No matter how big or small the company is, the boss is the boss. Subordinates are subordinates, and when working, we should work together. But in private, no one should interfere with the private life of their colleagues. Especially when it comes to the subtle relationships between men and women."

"Maybe Secretary Shubi is indeed selfless and considerate of others, but what you have done, and what you have said to each of Boss Alex's blind dates. If Boss Alex himself knew about it, do you think he would think that you are thinking for him and others?"

Shubi's face gradually turned pale, and she pretended to be calm as she said, "Do you want to tell Boss Alex all of my words? Alright, tell Boss Alex everything. I have a clear conscience."

"Whether you have a clear conscience or have ulterior motives, I don't care. I won't pursue the matter either. I just want to remind you that none of us are fools. Boss Alex can decide who he likes or who he wants to be with, except for himself. It's useless no matter what others do. What is yours is yours after all, if he isn't yours... Even if you drive away all the women around him, he definitely won't be yours."

Jessie said lightly and picked up the coffee and left.

Shubi stood where she was and her face turned white and red.

In the lounge of water bar, a few female colleagues ran out and started gossiping.

"Secretary Shubi, who is that girl? Her mouth is even sharper than a knife!" "I heard that a beauty came to Boss Alex's office today. Is it her?" "Did she sleep with president in president's office?"

"Really? Was she really sleeping with president? They are lying on the same bed?"

“Which family’s daughter is she from? She is so lucky to have gotten Prince Charming’s favor. I envy her too much.”

“If you’re jealous of her, go and reincarnate. Remember to look for a rich family when you open your eyes wide. Otherwise, you won’t have such a chance.”

“Even if I reincarnate, it will be too late. When I reincarnate and grow up, Boss Alex will become an old man!”

“Even if Boss Alex is old, he will still be the most charming old man!”

Shubi felt dizzy from their quarreling and her face turned cold. “Have you guys said enough? You don’t need to work anymore, right?”

The girls scoffed and left one after another.

Shubi picked up the orange juice and put it back on the table. She took out her phone and thought for a while. Then she opened her contact list and found a number that she had never talked to before. She sent a message over. (May I ask if you are young Miss from Horfoud family? I am Shubi, Boss Alex’s secretary. You asked me about Boss Alex’s blind date last time. At that time, I didn’t find anything, so I didn’t reply to you. I heard today that Boss Alex seemed to have a girlfriend. They seemed to have a good relationship. That woman even slept with him in Boss Alex’s lounge for more than two hours...]

Shubi indeed loved Alex. No matter how outstanding other men were, they would not catch her eyes. But she also knew very well that a man like Alex was not something she could get.

So when she deliberately said those words to Jessie just now, she only acted impulsively out o

f jealousy.

But she also knew that even if she deliberately ruined their relationship, Alex would definitely not become her man.

She couldn’t have Alex, but this Miss from the Horfoud family was different. Whether it was her family background or her relationship with Alex, she was the most qualified person to have Alex. And if her infatuation for so many years was ruined, she would never be able to accept it...

Jessie brought the coffee to Alex’s hand.

The coffee had a strong aroma. Alex looked up from the documents and saw Jessie’s clean and slender fingers.

He then looked at her other hand, which was also empty.

His thick eyebrows slightly knitted. He held her hand and asked, "Where is the ring I gave you just now?"

"I made coffee just now and was afraid of losing it, so I put it in my pocket." Jessie withdrew her hand and took out the ring from her pocket and handed it to him. She smiled and said, "Look, the ring is here."

Alex took it and put the ring back on her ring finger. "No matter what you do, you are not allowed to take the ring off again!"

"But I'm afraid I'll lose the ring while I'm working." This thing was too valuable. It meant that it was more valuable. Jessie was worried that she would lose it when she touched the water. Then she would feel her heart ache to death. "Tell me if you lose the ring. I will buy it for you again!"

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1. **So, That You Don't Have to Provoke Other Men**

It was rare for Jessie to see Alex so focused on something. She deliberately asked with a smile, "What if I keep throwing it away?"

Alex suddenly exerted force on Jessie's fingers. Alex's eyes darkened, "Unless you did it on purpose, why do you keep throwing it?"

Alex looked at Jessie's sparkling eyes with a profound look.

Jessie's heart was hot from Alex's stare. She lowered her eyelids. "I got it."

Only then did Alex let go of Jessie's finger. His gaze returned to the document. "You better wear the ring properly. It will save you from seducing other men everywhere!"

Jessie knew Alex's true thoughts. She did not know whether to cry or laugh. She thought of Shubi just now and muttered softly, "I don't know who likes seducing people more!"

Alex's sharp eyes swept over again, "What did you say?"

Jessie smiled. "It's fine if you didn't hear me."

Alex's voice softened. "You can leave. I have a meeting later. I can't stay here with you."

"Okay." Jessie's heart was filled with sweetness. She went over to carry the lunchbox.

Jessie walked to the door and could not help but turn her head.

Alex also raised his eyes to look at Jessie. In less than a second, he retracted his gaze and once again focused on his work.

Jessie's heart was beating rapidly.

During the process of leaving the building, Jessie would occasionally bump into Alex's company staff. She could not help but cover the ring on her finger. Although it was not eye catching to wear it on her finger, it was very big in her heart. She was afraid that people would see that it was him who gave it to her.

But when Jessie covered it up, she could not help but loosen it. Her heart was sweet but also conflicted

Jessie was just like in the past when she was a student. She received the congratulatory card from Prince Charming on campus. She wanted others to know, but she was afraid of other people's rumors. She had to be careful and....

Jessie and Alex were no longer young, but she seemed to have truly experienced the feeling of her heart palpitating.

Jessie entered the coffee shop, and because of what happened in the morning, the business in the shop was not good.

Sally pulled Jessie into the kitchen's small warehouse and pointed to a pile of imported coffee beans and many good raw materials. "Miss Fifi's father sent it over. He wants to see you. I said you're not here. He said he will come back in the afternoon."

Jessie looked at those things and thought of the business card Rafael gave her in the morning.

Jessie remembered that after Rafael finished reading it in the morning, he returned it to her. She casually threw it into the drawer at the front desk.

Jessie opened the drawer and saw it.

It was a very simple silver business card. On the right side, there were two words: Shawn Achilles.

The name also felt quite familiar.

Jessie thought carefully again and suddenly remembered that she had seen Shawn.

However, Jessie did not see Shawn in real life, but on television. Jessie still remembered that her mother Jouvita had been staring at Shawn on the television at that time. She even teased her mother a few times, but Jouvita was angry.

When this person saw Jessie in the morning, that kind of expression that was like meeting an old friend appeared in her mind once again.

Could it be that Shawn had some kind of relationship with Jessie's family?

But Jouvita seemed to have a bad impression of Shawn.

It was said that Like father, like daughter. Looking at Miss Fifi's character, Jouvita's impression of Shawn was not good. There must be a reason.

Felix had once said that Miss Fifi had always lived in X City and she rarely came to R City.

Even if Miss Fifi came to R City, she would also live in her grandfather's and grandmother's house. As for uncle Shawn, the chances of him entering the Laurent Family was even lower.

Jessie and Alex would not be able to see them a few times in the future.

When Jessie thought about this, she felt that it did not matter if she met Shawn or not.

Jessie once again threw the business card into the drawer. She quickly put this matter to the back of her mind.

In the afternoon, Jessie went to the school to pick up the child.

Sally saw that Jessie went to the door to call for a taxi but was unable to get one, so she suggested, "Shall we buy a car? When the time comes, we will drive over to deliver the nearby takeout. It just so happens that you need to take care of the child."

When Jessie heard Sally say this, she also had the idea of buying a car.

Alex's work was not an ordinary one. He wanted to help take care of the child but was also unable to do it.

And Driver Bart was mainly Alex's driver. Occasionally, he would help with some company matters and Mountain and River Residence matters. In the past, it was still okay to take care of the child according to the rules.

Now that Jessie was with the children, she would pamper the little guys from time to time, take them to where to eat or watch a movie or go shopping. She felt that it was not good to keep Driver Bart waiting for them, so she took a taxi more often.

Taking a taxi for a long time was indeed not a good idea. Many times, Jessie would spend a lot of time waiting for a car. She also felt uncomfortable when she saw the children suffer with her.

When Sally came to R City from G City, she was the manager of the artist. Jessie had been her

assistant for a period of time. During that period of time, they got a driver's license. Sally bought a car and they shared it.

Later, Sally's career here was also destroyed by the man who had lived her life for many years. She suddenly fell to the bottom of her life. The car and the apartment were all sold to maintain her life and she followed Jessie to work in Louisdin.

"Buy it. When you have time, you can see what kind of car you want to buy. I will buy it this time." Jessie agreed.

Sally nodded, "Okay, I will tell you when I see it."

Jessie's phone rang and she took it out to take a look. It was a WeChat message from Alex, with a few simple words, (Wait for me at the door!] A taxi came over and Sally was about to reach out to stop it.

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Jessie pulled Sally and showed her WeChat, "Alex seems to be here."

Jessie and Sally were talking when the black Bentley stop not far in front of them and drove towards them.

Alex wanted to drive straight away, so he did not drive into the parking lot. He stopped the car by the road.

Alex walked out of the car wearing a black windbreaker. His deep and handsome face was hidden in the afterglow of the sunset. He was very perfect.

Jessie looked at Alex and her heart was filled with sweetness. Her voice was also filled with sweetness. "Are you not busy now?"

Alex looked at Jessie and greeted Sally with a faint smile. He went around the car and opened the door of the passenger seat for Jessie to enter.

Sally pinched the diamond ring on Jessie's ring finger and teased, "Boss Alex, looking at your progress, are you going to marry Jessie immediately?" Alex's lips became deeper and tacitly agreed. Jessie was teased by Sally until her face turned slightly red. She patted Sally's arm, "Then I will go first. Thank you for your hard work!"

Sally rolled her eyes at Jessie and she sent Jessie into the car. She smiled and narrowed her eyes. She narrowed her eyes and said, "It's fine. Just double my salary will do."

After Sally said that, she looked up and joked with Alex, "If Jessie can't afford it, then wouldn't Boss Alex be the one to bear it for her? You definitely won't stand idly by, right, Boss Alex?"

Alex closed the car door and went around the car to the driver's seat. When he sat in the car, he replied to Sally, "I will give you the same salary as Rick at the end of the year!"

The salary of president's assistant in Mumen Group was equal to the annual salary of the top management of a big company. Sally was so excited that her eyes lit up. She bent down and waved at the two people in the car with a silly smile. "Don't worry, I will take good care of the shop!"

Jessie looked at Sally's good-for-nothing look and was amused and speechless.

If Sally's heart was not hung by that man, with her talent in painting, she would not have been forced to such a state by him. After suffering so much, she did not know when she would be able to walk out.

But those matters of that person were Sally's fatal points. Jessie did not want to sprinkle salt on her wound. If she did not say it, Jessie would also not mention it.

Jessie only hoped that one day Sally would also have the same attitude towards that man and be cool for once.

"Are you going back to the company later?" Jessie saw that it was still early and thought that Alex would find time to accompany her to pick up the child.

"Not going back."

It was rare for Alex to be free. Jessie was happy in her heart. She tilted her head to look at his side profile and suggested with a smile, "Then I will treat you and the children to a meal outside. Can you come with us?"

Jessie used that kind of official tone to treat them to a meal. It was a charming manner.

Alex took a look and the corner of his mouth formed a beautiful arc, "I am not free."

Jessie sat up straight. "Aren't you not going back to the company? Do you have social gatherings at night?"

"I will help you move to Mountain and River Residence."

Jessie's disappointment was swept away and she smiled again. She was too embarrassed to let him see her, so she turned her head to look out the window and replied, "Okay."

The car reached the entrance of the kindergarten and Jessie wanted to get off the car to wait.

Alex pulled Jessie's wrist. "What are you in a hurry for? If the children don't see us, they will come and find us!"

Jessie was used to standing at the front of the crowd the moment she arrived, so that Felix and Fia could see her as soon as they came out.

Jessie sat for a while and was not at ease. She still pushed open the car door and went out to wait.

There were many people outside and there were many cars. When Alex saw that one car almost hit Jessie, his brows knitted tightly. He quickly got out of the car and pulled her wrist to protect her in his arms.

Felix and Fia happened to see this scene. Felix did not have the nerve to go forward. He stopped walking and pretended not to know Jessie and Alex.

Fia rolled her eyes and not only did she not stop, she even ran over with her short legs and shouted at her mommy as she ran.

The little girl deliberately kept a high profile because she wanted to remind Alex and Jessie not to be intimate. It was time for them to welcome their daughter!

Jessie quickly struggled out of Alex's arms with a red face. She leaned over and hugged her. "Baby, you came out?"

Fia puffed up her pink little face. "You only thought of this treasure of mine now? If I was carried away by a bad person just now, you would definitely not be able to see it!"

"It's even better if you were carried away by a bad person. This will save me a lot of trouble." He took the small bag from her back and took Felix with him as they walked towards the car.

Jessie smiled and comforted the little girl in her arms. "How could I not see? I have been watching all this time. There were too many people here just now, and I was unable to stand properly. That was why your father helped me."

Fia accidentally saw the brand new wedding ring on Jessie's hand. She thought that in the future, other than being intimate with her, Jessie would also be intimate with Felix and also with her father. She could not feel happy in her heart and moved her small face to the side to not look at Jessie.

Although the little girl was not happy, the little girl's two little hands were still tightly hugging Jessie's neck. Her two little feet were also tightly wrapped around her waist, like a little tail bear, sticking tightly to Jessie.

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1. Jessica Took Her Daughter and Jumped into the Sea

Jessie carried her into the backseat of the car and sat in the same row as Felix.

After Fia sat down, she did not sit alone by the side. She stuck to Jessie's body and did not let

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Alex said unhappily, "You haven't weaned yet. Do you need me to hire a wet nurse for you?"

Alex said very sternly. She had to let go of her hand and slowly crawled away from Jessie.

Jessie looked at her reluctant look and said, "I want to hug her."

"Can you hug her for the rest of your life?"

Jessie had just felt that he was very gentle. Now that he had turned hostile, she felt that he was really fickle.

Just as Alex was about to start the car, someone knocked on the window.

Felix recognized the person outside the window and said, "He is the father of my classmate Reina."

Alex rolled down the window.

Reina's father smiled and said, "I'm glad to know you. My daughter, Reina and Felix are in the same class. Today is her birthday. I'm preparing to host a birthday banquet for her at home tonight. I don't know if you guys are free. Can we have a meal together?"

Alex was calm and polite as he said, "Sorry, we are moving today. We have a lot of things to d

o."

He turned to look at the back seat. He said to Felix and Fia, "Did you say congratulations to your classmates?"

Felix and Fia said to Reina who was outside at the same time, "Happy birthday to you."

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Reina was a little stunned. She said to her father, "Today is not my birthday."

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Before she could finish, her father covered her mouth and pulled her to the side. Then he said to Alex who was in the car, "She remembered wrongly. I am very sorry. Take care."

Jessie suddenly understood. She knew why Alex rarely came to school to attend parent teacher meetings. She looked up at Alex, who was sitting in the front seat.

Alex was about to drop off the car when their eyes met. Jessie remembered her misunderstanding of him and smiled apologetically at him.

Alex stared at her warm smile. He was stunned for a few seconds before looking back at the

road.

The next moment, her phone rang.

It was Sally

Jessie answered the call.

"Come over. Miss Fifi's father is here again. He wants to see you. I told him several times that you won't come back to the shop today. He didn't want to give up. He has been sitting in the shop drinking coffee for more than an hour."

"Did he say anything?"

"I asked him. He said he wants to talk to you face to face."

Jessie remembered that he was Alex's brother-in-law, so she did not want him to wait long. She said, "I will come over now."

Jessie hung up the phone and Felix and Fia said to her at the same time, "Where are you going?"

Jessie touched their little heads and said, "I have something to do in my shop. I have to go there. You guys go home with dad first. I will go and find you guys later."

Fia immediately climbed onto Jessie's body and said, "I want to go to the coffee shop with

you. I want to play with Uncle Rafael."

Jessie looked up at Alex. He was also looking at her through the rearview mirror.

She pleaded, "Can you take them back first today?"

Alex said coldly, "Why can't they go with you? Don't tell me you want to play with Rafael alone?"

His tone was teasing, but he was not joking.

Jessie remembered the opening day. She and Rafael played with the children at the entrance of the coffee shop for a while. Alex was angry for a long time, but she did not dare to play jokes with him.

She moved closer to the front seat and leaned on the back of his chair. She stretched out a hand and pressed it on his shoulder. She said gently, "I don't want to see him. It's just that there is something in the store that Sally cannot handle. No matter what, the store is opened by me. I can't let her take care of everything for me."

It was already more than an hour later when Jessie took a taxi to the coffee shop.

She had arrived at the peak of the hour when she got off work. Coincidentally, the road section was also a busy area, so there was a traffic jam.

"Is he still there?" Jessie saw that it was almost dark outside. She went in and asked Sally

who was lying on the counter and playing with her trembling voice.

"He is right there." Sally used her eyes to signal to her and then she said, "He has already finished the fifth cup of coffee and he is not young anymore. He does not need to worry about insomnia after drinking so much."

Sally did not know that even if Shawn did not drink coffee at this moment, he would still not be able to sleep after taking a few sleeping pills.

He had been secretly looking for his other daughter, but he actually knew in his heart that this was just him comforting himself. In fact, he knew in his heart that she had died a long time ago.

That year, Jouvita personally told him that Jessica had searched every corner of the city but did not find him. She was very desperate after giving birth so Jessica took her one-year-old daughter and jumped into the sea.

Jouvita jumped down to save them. Not only did she not save them, she even fainted. When Jouvita woke up again, because of the water in her brain, her mind also started to become chaotic.

When Shawn asked her where Jessica and his daughter were, Jouvita only said that they were dead. They died very miserably.

Jouvita's mental state became worse and worse. One morning, when Shawn went to see her again, she suddenly disappeared.

In these few years, Shawn never got any news about Jouvita again.

Every time Shawn thought about this matter, it made him feel very uneasy.

Especially now that he was getting older, all kinds of past memories surfaced in his mind more frequently and more clearly, making it hard for him to sleep for a few days straight.

He began to release news to search for his lost daughter.

He knew in his heart that it was impossible for him to find his child again, but he needed a way to relieve his mental state. He looked for his daughters everywhere, as if only by doing so could he make up for them, and he could also reduce some of the blame and uneasiness of his conscience.

But this morning when he saw Jessie, he felt that she looked exactly the same as Jessica when she married him. If not for so many years having passed, he would have almost treated her as Jessica at that time.

Shawn had always thought that in this world, there would not be two people who looked very similar.

Jessica was an orphan. Even if Jessie was not his daughter, she must be someone related to Jessica by blood.

Therefore, he had to see Jessie no matter what.

Even if the result was not what Shawn wanted to see, he had to be sure before he could give u

Jessie saw that his coffee cup was empty again. She did not refill his coffee. She carried a cup of freshly squeezed orange juice and walked towards him. She smiled politely and said, "Is there anything you need from me, Mr. Shawn?"

Her voice was very similar to Jessica's, especially when she called him 'Mr. Shawn'. And that was the first time Shawn met Jessica many years ago. She also gently called him 'Mr. Shawn.'

Shawn slowly stood up and stared at Jessie. His eyes instantly turned red.

Jessie placed the orange juice in front of him and said, "Although I open a coffee shop, I can't sleep well if I drink too much coffee. I heard that you have drunk several cups in a row, so I won't refill your cup. I changed the freshly squeezed orange juice for you."

Only then did Shawn come back to his senses. He smiled awkwardly and picked up the orange juice with both hands. He said, "Thank you. Can you sit with me for a while?"

"Okay." Jessie walked over and sat opposite him.

Shawn took a sip of the orange juice and nodded. "This cup of orange juice tastes very good."

"As long as you like it."

"I'm really sorry about what happened in the morning. My daughter was spoiled by me since she was young. If she was a little upset, she would cause a ruckus, which was why she did this in the morning. I really don't have the face to see you, don't worry. I've already warned her, she *won't* dare to cause trouble here anymore. I will do my best to compensate for the trouble she has caused you. In the future, if you need anything, just say it."

Jessie smiled and said, "The matter has already passed. *Moreover*, you have given us a lot of raw materials and we have accepted them. You don't have to take this matter to heart anymore."

"Thank you for your forgiveness." Shawn shook his head and nodded. Then he casually asked, "I have a question for you. I hope you don't mind."

Jessie guessed that this was the real reason why he had been here for so long. She smiled and nodded and said, "Please say it."

"I'm very sorry. Can I ask your parents?" Shawn thought for a while and then said with difficulty.

Jessie remembered when Jouvita saw Shawn on TV. She was very angry at that time and Jessie hesitated whether to answer his question.

Shawn saw that her expression changed slightly. He quickly said, "It's okay if you don't

answer. I just saw that you look too much like an old friend of mine, because we have lost contact for too many years. When I suddenly see you, I can't control myself. I'm old, I miss things when I was young. Unfortunately, I tried my best to find her, but I couldn't find her... I don't know if she's still alive, but she might be living in a corner I don't know. It would be fine if she was happy, but if she was suffering... I'll try my best to help her in my lifetime."

After saying that, Shawn could not help but feel excited and emotional. He covered his face and smiled bitterly. "I'm letting you laugh. You guys are really too alike. I was unable to control myself for a moment."

Jessie saw that his uncomfortable look came from the bottom of his heart. She was also touched. She could not help but ask, "Then what is the relationship

between you and her, and how did you guys separate? Why did you guys cut off contact?"

Shawn replied, "She is my ex-wife. I was muddle-headed at that time. I did something that made her sad. She left for more than 20 years and I did not have any news of her."

Jessie did not know why, but she felt a little stifled and uncomfortable in her heart. She also did not know the reason. When he talked about his past, she felt so uncomfortable listening to him.

She originally did not want to comment on his past, but she still could not control the excitement in her heart. She said, "I see you're so sad. You must still love your ex-wife. If that's the case, why did you do something that made her sad? You made her have to leave you. She has been suffered for so many years, If you really wanted to repent, why didn't you find her? Even if the sea of people is vast, for more than 20 years... How could you not find her?"

The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika

Chapter 112

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1. In Her Heart There's a Person Who Hasn't Died yet

Hearing the questions, Shawn's emotions began to crumble. He growled in a low voice, "Yes. You're right. I didn't do my best to find her. But what else can I do? She's already dead. She's no longer in this world! She hugged our daughter and jumped into the sea. I searched the entire sea, I only found their clothes and shoes. My daughter is only eight months old, she just said mom and dad..."

Jessie was shocked by his shout.

When Sally heard them being so agitated, she quickly ran over, "What is it?"

The two of them who were similarly excited finally managed to calm down.

Shawn pulled the corner of his mouth, "Sorry, I was too excited..."

When Jessie heard this, she had already vaguely felt something. She took a deep breath and looked straight at him. She said word by word, "Didn't you ask about my family? Alright, I will tell you now. My mother's name is Jouvita!"

"Jouvita? Jouvita is your mother?!" Shawn suddenly stood up. His expression was full of shock and surprise.

Jessie carefully looked at his expression and found that he seemed to be frightened but did not seem to be surprised at all. Her heart was slightly cold. (This novel will be daily updated at) "Yes, I am Jouvita's daughter. We are still alive and you are shocked, right?"

When she said this, coupled with Jouvita's reaction when she saw him on the television,

Jessie could roughly guess the relationship between this person and Jouvita.

She actually did not know that the tomb that her mother guarded was actually an empty grave and the person who was buried inside was an undead person.

She finally understood why that grave did not even have a tombstone. Jouvita had never even mentioned her father's name since she was young. Moreover, she did not even have a picture of her father at home.

In the past, she had always thought that Jouvita loved her father too deeply, so she erased all traces of him. But she did not know that it was not because of love, but because of hatred and endless resentment,

A woman who could bring her baby into the depths of the sea step by step, how much harm would she suffer and what kind of desperate situation would she be forced into?

At that moment, how sad, helpless, and desperate she would be.

When she was swallowed by the dark sea, how deep would her hatred for this man be?

Jessie could no longer sit still when she thought of her mother being tortured by the illness

for the rest of her life. She stood up, her face as cold as ice. "Knowing that we are alive, you should be able to sleep with peace of mind. But my mother doesn't want to see you again. I understand that you want to find an old friend. I also hope that you will understand my mother. Please do not disturb her again. And don't mention those past events. You already know what you want to know. You can leave now!"

She said it very clearly. Even if it was really as she thought, Shawn was the deceased in that empty grave, she would not acknowledge him as her father!

Jessie could not stay any longer and looked at Sally, "Sally, help me send him out. I will go to the bathroom!"

Sally did not expect to encounter such a strange thing. She was stunned and did not recover for a long time,

She had just made a big fuss here in the morning and this kind of thing actually happened in the afternoon

It was only when Jessie called for her that she woke up and immediately replied, "Okay, you can go. Mr. Shawn, you can leave now!"

The last sentence, she directly used an angry tone.

Jouvita's illness and Jessie's suffering when she was young, Sally was the person who knew these things the most. (This novel will be daily updated at) So now she knew that Shawn, who had a superior life, was the culprit that caused the mother and daughter to suffer so much. Even though he was famous in the painting world, she only had endless hatred towards him.

Seeing that Jessie was about to leave, Shawn quickly stretched out his hand to pull her.

Sally could not stop him even if she wanted to.

Shawn tightly grabbed Jessie's arm. Tears welled up in his eyes, "Child, don't leave. It was my fault. Everything was my fault..."

"You don't have to apologize to me. We are not familiar with each other and there is no right or wrong between us. Just like before, you just think that we are all dead!" Jessie forcefully shook his hand.

Because Shawn was too excited, his slightly bent body was trembling.

With Jessie's push, he could not stand straight and crashed into the corner of the coffee table.

She was stunned and almost subconsciously reached out to pull him.

However, a palm suddenly fell from the front.

There was a crisp sound.

Jessie was caught off guard and half of her head was thrown to the side.

was

Fifi found out from Madam Zara that Jessie was Mike's ex-wife and the two of them were still

connected. At that time, she really wanted to use a knife to chop them both up.

But after she rushed out of Hill Hotel, she saw Mike's advertisement on the huge screen across the street. He was so cool and unordinary, and he was the center of attention.

She immediately calmed down.

This man was now hers. What right did Jessie, that kind of lowly woman, have to fight with her?

She also did not need to commit a crime for Jessie, that lowly thing.

Mike looked for her. He called her and sent her a message. But she ignored him.

She wanted to see how much he could tolerate her.

The reason why she came to Felixia Coffee Shop was to teach Jessie a lesson in front of her face. (This novel will be daily updated at)She wanted her to restrain herself and not appear around the men of Laurent family.

She didn't expect to see Jessie pushing Shawn the moment she entered.

Fifi had always hated this woman. She was so angry that she rushed in and gave Jessie a hard slap.

The first one to react was Shawn.

He held the table firmly and protected Jessie behind him. She angrily scolded, "Fifi, do you still have any rules? Immediately apologize to her!"

Fifi stared at him in disbelief. She shouted angrily, "Dad, do you know what's good for you? I am helping you. Didn't you see that this woman almost pushed you down? You are still protecting her? You want me to apologize to her? Are you crazy?"

Shawn was so angry that he almost could not breathe, but who could he blame for Fifi being like this?

He made up for the debt he owed his first daughter to this second daughter. Since young, he had spoiled her to the point of being lawless. She didn't care about anything, including his father and her grandparents. He kept breathing to quell his anger, and his heart was throbbing violently. He couldn't even say a word.

Fifi saw that he could not speak and thought that she had said the right thing to make him speechless, so she reluctantly did not bother about the matter of him scolding her.

She turned around and sneered as she wanted to pull Jessie's hair and continue to hit her.

Shawn endured the throbbing pain in his heart and reached out his hand to grab Fifi's wrist. He gritted his teeth and growled, "Stop right now! Do you know who she is? She is your sister, your biological sister!"

His words caused the air to stop flowing.

When he heard Jessie say that she was Jouvita's daughter and in addition to Jessie and

Jessica's similar appearance, Shawn understood everything. It was Jouvita who adopted his and Jessica's daughter. The young girl in front of him was his elder daughter who almost died in the sea. And the one who was truly no longer alive was... Only Jessica...

Shawn could no longer control his tears. He was no longer as calm and refined as when he was on TV. His voice was hoarse and choked with sobs. "Fifi, if you dare to touch your sister again, don't blame me for not caring about the relationship between father and daughter. You are sisters. I will not watch my two daughters turn against each other!"

Jessie felt as if a huge rock was pressing down on her heart and she could not even breathe. She closed her eyes tightly and her face, which had been hit was swollen. The pain on her face could not be compared to the helplessness in her heart. She pushed Shawn away again and pointed at the door with a cold voice, "Get out! All of you, get out!"

"Hahaha..." Fifi suddenly burst into laughter.

She looked at the defeated Shawn, then looked at Jessie, who had a serious and pale expression. She kept laughing until tears came out.

She walked step by step to the front of Jessie.

Jessie also stared straight at her. Fifi tightly clenched her teeth, "You are the devil, right? What other tricks do you have that you might as well show them all to me today? Uncle's girlfriend, my boyfriend's ex-wife. My father's daughter? What do you want to become next time? Why don't you tell me at once today, what exactly do you want? Tell me! Tell me!" "Are you crazy? Do you think she wants these things? Get the hell out of here right now!" Sally pulled Jessie, whose face was as pale as a sheet of paper, and forcefully pushed Fifi away as she shouted in a stern voice.

Fifi stared fixedly at Jessie as her eyes were filled with hostility. She coldly smiled, "Everyone else says that you are a lewd fox. (This novel will be daily updated at) They are all afraid of you, but I am not afraid of you! Today, I will make you go back to where you came from! I won't leave you an inch of land! Men, raze this place to the ground!"

In order to teach Jessie a lesson, Fifi specially invited a group of hoodlums over. At this moment, she gave the order and a group of men with dyed red hair and green hair ran in, beating and smashing in the coffee shop.

"What are you guys doing? All of you stop right now!" Sally shouted.

There were many things in the shop today, but business was not good, so there were only

Jessie and Sally in the shop.

Sally was helpless.

Jessie took out her phone and directly called the police.

She had just dialed a number when Shawn grabbed her phone. He looked at her with embarrassment and pain, "Don't call the police, she is your sister..."

Jessie's fingers froze when she saw his old and pitiful face. She did not continue to dial the number

Shawn stared at her gratefully for a few seconds and walked over. He ordered Fifi with a solemn face, "Tell them to stop quickly!"

Fifi crossed her arms over her chest and did not listen to him at all. Shawn's jaw trembled a few times. (This novel will be daily updaed at)He suddenly raised his hand. He threw a big slap at Fifi.