

The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika

Chapter 113

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1. If You Want to Cry You Can Wait Until I Die Before You Cry

Shawn slapped Fifi hard.

His strength was even greater than when Fifi hit Jessie.

Fifi was stunned for almost half a minute.

Previously, she would be angry even if Shawn shouted at her.

Now, she was quiet and did not shout.

She walked past Shawn with an expressionless face.

She also did not tell the hoodlums who were smashing things to stop.

Instead, she walked away.

The coffee shop had already turned into ruins.

Jessie and Sally could not stop them, so they did not make a move to stop them.

They looked at the new shop that they personally built. In such a short period of time, it was completely destroyed. Their hearts felt like they were bleeding.

Because their relationship with her was too special, Sally was not able to vent her anger.

Otherwise, with her temper, even if she could not kill Shawn and Fifi today, she would peel off a layer of their skin!

Jessie's eyes swept across Fifi taking a tall stool from the bar counter and she walked towards Shawn.

Fifi carried the stool and walked towards Shawn's back. She suddenly lifted it up and smashed it towards the back of Shawn's head.

"Be careful!" Jessie's heart was in her throat and she did not have time to think and rushed over screaming.

After she knocked Shawn away, she gritted her teeth and was about to reach out to take the high stool that was thrown at her.

However, her hand felt empty.

She closed her eyes and waited for a few seconds. She did not wait for the stool she was thinking of, nor was she hit by it.

She opened her eyes slightly and met a pair of sharp hawk-like black eyes.

“Do you want to die? You dare to take this attack with your bare hands? Don’t you know your own ability?” After Alex’s fierce scolding, Jessie finally woke up from her trance.

Just now, she thought that she had an illusion, but now she saw clearly that it was indeed him.

Alex pulled her to the side, threw the stool he snatched away, and called Rick to bring a few people

over

Fifi was very angry. Her eyes could no longer see anyone. She just wanted to vent the anger from the slap she had just received,

Seeing that the stool had been snatched away, she went to pick up another stool.

Alex grabbed both of her hands with one hand and pulled over a table cloth on the table. He wrapped her hands tightly and used an extra piece of table cloth to tie one of her feet to the foot of the table.

Fifi lost her freedom and crazily shouted, “Let me go!”

Rick brought people over and quickly subdued those gangsters.

Alex ordered them to restore the scene,

The gangsters wanted to run, but they were beaten up by Rick and Jeffrey again. They did not dare to run anymore. They tried to recall the layout of the coffee shop and tried to move the chairs and stools according to their original appearance,

Because there were too many damaged things, they couldn’t restore the coffee shop to its original appearance

Although Shawn knew that Alex was prejudiced against him, he still ran over and took the initiative to request to pay for the repair fees of the coffee shop.

trouble you with this matter. Fifi is my niece. I can let this matter go, but she has made a mistake. She had to admit her mistake. Today, she destroyed the store of someone who has a good relationship with me, if it was someone else... She might have already been locked up in the police station. I’m sure you don’t want to see such a scene.”

Shawn was an elder, but in front of the calm and decisive Alex, he was as obedient as a junior. He nodded his head repeatedly. "Alex. You are right! I'll leave it to you to deal with Fifi. She should really learn some rules!"

"Okay." Alex nodded and called Rick in a deep voice, "Send her to old residence and tell everyone that this is my intention. First, she will be grounded for a week."

"Yes!" Rick answered and went over to untie the table cloth under Fifi's feet.

Fifi's voice was hoarse from her roar. As soon as her feet were freed, she lifted her leg and kicked a

t Rick.

Rick reflected very quickly and would not let her kick him.

Fifi did not kick him, because she used too much strength and fell onto the ground instead.

She gritted her teeth, got up, and wanted to pounce on Rick again.

Alex frowned. He raised his hand and hit the back of her neck.

Fifi twisted her body and softly fell to the ground.

Rick caught her, carried her out, and got into the car.

left with Alex.

The car drove for a distance before stopping.

Alex got off the car and entered a pharmacy.

Not long after, He walked out with a bag from a pharmacy.

When Alex got into the car, Jessie saw the medicine in the bag and asked him with concern, "Are you feeling unwell anywhere?"

Alex's handsome face was dark and did not say anything.

He took out a box of medicine and a bag of cotton swabs from the bag.

He dipped the cotton swabs in the ointment and then reached out to pull her in front of him. He used the cotton swabs to apply the ointment on her face.

Jessie was in so much pain that she continuously gasped.

She had even forgotten that she was slapped by Fifi. Only now did she feel that there was still some pain on her face,

Alex acted as if he did not hear her painful moan. He still continued to roughly wipe the medicine on her swollen face.

Jessie was in so much pain that she kept shrinking back.

Alex used one hand to grab the back of her head and did not let her retreat.

Jessie could not help but complain, "Can't you help me apply the medicine lightly? Is my face a wall?"

Alex stopped moving and stuffed the medicine bottle and cotton swab into Jessie's arms. He had a n expression that said, "Since you think my actions are rude, you can do it yourself."

Jessie saw that he was about to throw away the cotton swab with the medicine, so she reached out her hand to hold him. She blinked her watery eyes at him and said in a spoiled tone, "I can't see my own face. Help me wipe the medicine."

Alex turned the rearview mirror in her direction.

Jessie did not look in the rearview mirror. She reached out her hands and hugged his arm. "I need you to help me apply the medicine."

She rarely acted spoiled. Occasionally, she would act like this to please him. She was very shy.

Alex pushed her face away and dipped the cotton swab into the medicine again to apply the medicine to Jessie. After wiping, he looked at Jessie's face, which was still swollen like a steamed bun, and anger surged up again. He snorted coldly, "You didn't tell me anything?"

Jessie raised her eyes to meet his cold eyes. The things that Shawn said surged into her heart

again. Her body and heart became heavy again. Her voice lowered. "Alex, what if I am your brother in-law's daughter?"

Alex frowned.

Jessie felt uncomfortable in her heart. Her eyes also turned red. "Will you still want me?"

"I want you."

He only said one sentence and it immediately made Jessie's panicked and uneasy heart fall back to its original place. The following feeling of being touched made her heart almost unable to bear it and tears immediately rolled down.

Alex frowned when he saw her tears. He reached out and casually wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes. He said fiercely, "I am still alive. Why are you crying? If you want to cry, wait until I die before you cry!"

Jessie raised her fist and punched him.

How could he so casually mention his death? He might as well not comfort her.

Her red eyes stared at him: "I don't know. If I knew..."

If she knew that he had such a relationship with his brother-in-law, how would she dare to develop to this stage with Alex?

"If you had known earlier, you wouldn't have changed anything! Don't think about these things!" Alex interrupted her with a serious tone. He started the car and drove towards the Tianji Residence.

Jessie understood what Alex meant, but she was still very afraid in her heart.

Other than Alex, the Laurent family did not know that she was Mike's ex-wife.

Now she had the identity of Shawn's daughter.

If they knew about this, Jessie really didn't know how big of a storm Alex was going to face for her.

She could not help but reach out her hands, hug Alex's arms, and lean her head on his shoulders.

When Alex drove, he never liked others touching him.

But when he looked down and saw Jessie's slightly trembling long eyelashes, he did not say anything and let her lean against him.

The car reached a traffic light intersection and stopped.

Jessie lifted her eyes and looked at Alex's hard jaw, "If your family knew about this matter and did not agree to let us be together..."

"Let's go."

She said, "Where are we going?"

"We're going to a place where no one can stop us from being together"

“Will there be such a place?”

“I said there will be, then there will be. You only need to follow me!”

Jessie hugged his arm even more tightly, and her head also leaned closer to him.

He said it easily. But both of them knew how much pressure there would be in the future. Any secret would be exposed. Furthermore, the marriage she had once had, as well as her background, were not secrets at all.

The day these secrets were exposed was the day Alex’s reputation disappeared completely.

When they arrived at the Tianji Residence, Alex accompanied her to retrieve her luggage.

Jessie went to pack her clothes when Alex’s phone rang.

Old Madam’s angry voice could be heard clearly in the silent bedroom.

“Alex, Rick said you asked him to tie Fifi up? What is going on? Fifi is still unconscious. I called the doctor over. The doctor said she was knocked unconscious. Don’t tell me that you knocked her out? You still want to lock her up. Did you get our permission for this?”

Alex said briefly, “She destroyed someone else’s shop. If we don’t lock her up, the police will lock her up in the future.”

Old Madam did not know how to respond to his words.

She was very clear about her granddaughter’s personality. Fifi dared to smash people’s shops, pull people’s hair, and slap people. Speaking of this, she began to blame Shawn again.

If it wasn’t for him pampering Fifi, how could Fifi be so stubborn and disobedient?

When she heard Old Madam’s voice just now, Jessie’s heart started to tighten.

But hearing Old Madam’s meaning, it should be that Fifi was still unconscious so everything was very calm.

When Fifi wakes up, perhaps everything would not be so calm anymore...

Her movements of putting away her clothes slowed down.

Alex finished the call and turned around. He saw her standing by the bed in a daze. The clothes in her hands had not been put into the box.

He put the phone into the pocket of the suit and walked over. He took the clothes from her hands and put them in the box without folding them.

He glanced at the wardrobe again, then took off the row of women's clothing and the rack, and put them in the box,

Just as he was about to close the box, the woman's slender hand grabbed his wrist.

He raised his eyes.

He looked at her.

Jessie hesitated for a long time. She pursed her red lips and looked into his deep black eyes. "I should stay here first..."

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1. **Where Did You and Daddy Hide to Do Some Intimate Acts**

Alex closed the box and left the bedroom.

"Hey!" Jessie chased after him. Alex had already walked out of the door with the car keys.

Alex went to the garage and called Rick. "You are staying in old residence with Fifi. If she wakes u p, tell her not to talk nonsense."

After instructing, He sat in the car and did not start the car. He rolled down the window and lit a cigarette.

After he finished smoking, the elevator door opened and Jessie ran out empty-handed.

Alex saw her running towards him. Before she got close to him, he snuffed out the cigarette and started the car.

Jessie ran to Alex's car and reached out to pat the car door and window.

Alex's car was very slow, but it did not stop.

Jessie had been chasing after his car and was out of breath. The air in the underground garage was not good. After running for a while, she decided not to run anymore. She squatted on the ground and panted as she watched his car drive away.

Alex saw that there was no one outside the window. He squinted his eyes and looked behind the rearview mirror, but he did not see anyone.

He stopped the car, opened the door, and got out of the car.

He saw Jessie squatting not far away. She looked like she was out of breath.

He said in his heart, "You deserve it!" He opened the car door again and sat inside.

The door of the passenger seat was also opened. He turned around and looked.

Jessie closed the door and got closer. She took the initiative to kiss him on the cheek. "Wait here for me for half an hour. No, wait for another ten minutes. I will pack my luggage and come down..."

Before she could finish speaking, the car suddenly started and sped forward.

Jessie did not have enough time to prepare. She plunged into Alex's arms and only after a while did she support his shoulder and sit back down. Her long hair was messy and she glared at him angrily. "I haven't taken my luggage..."

"Come and bring the luggage tomorrow!"

He took her there first. With her indecisive personality, she might have changed her mind after

she went home.

Mountain and River Residence.

Felix was wearing a set of coffee colored velvet pajamas. His hands were in his pockets as he stood at the door and watched coldly as Fia carried his things into the room.

Pink pillow, blanket, doll, Pink flat board and alarm clock, electronic toys, and all the other things that his family bought for Fia.

In the end, she even dragged the pink carpet from her room over.

Felix looked at the pink things all over the room and could not bear to continue looking, "Fia, are you sure what you like is what mom likes?"

Fia was so busy in the room that she looked like a butterfly flying around, "Don't worry about me! Anyway, these things are better than the big sailboat you gave mom!"

Felix knew Jessie would move over today, so he asked Housekeeper to prepare the room.

He also placed his favorite handmade big sailboat in Jessie's room.

Fia also acted when she saw him giving her mother a present.

She began to move the things in her room towards Jessie's room.

It was not easy for her to arrange all the things and Fia climbed onto the large bed to rest.

She turned around and saw a milk mark on the pink doll beside her.

It seemed to have dripped onto the doll when she came back to the room to drink milk.

She got up and carried the figurine to the laundry room to wash it.

This was the first time she had washed things since she was young.

She was quite serious when she washed the doll.

Felix saw that she would be back soon. Then, she picked up the alarm clock and went to the laundry room.

Not long after. She came back and took the tablet and other things to the laundry room.

He was curious, so he followed her to take a look.

She was using water to wash the pink tablet.

Felix's small face twitched. "Fia, what are you doing?"

Fia lifted her small face full of foam. "I want to wash all of these before giving them to mother!"

On the ground beside her, there was also a pink alarm clock, a pink watch, a pink electronic toy. and so on. Every single thing was still dripping with water.

Felix was speechless for a moment.

Fia was in high spirits. "Do you want me to help you wash the big sailboat?"

"No! Don't touch it!" Felix's face turned pale and quickly stopped her.

"I washed them quite cleanly. Do you really not need my help?"

Felix said angrily. "I said I don't need it!"

Alex and Jessie entered the villa one after the other.

Housekeeper and Nanny Chen came out to welcome them.

Nanny Chen smiled and told Jessie that the two children knew that she was going to move over. They had been busy arranging the rooms for her and did not eat dinner. They said that they would wait for her to come back.

Jessie heard that the two children *were* waiting for her to come. And just now she almost let them down because of her fear and immediately felt extremely guilty.

She followed Nanny Chen to the kitchen.

The crystal lamp in the dining room lit up the large space like it was daytime.

Felix and Fia lay beside the dining table and fell asleep.

Their arms were on the edge of the marble table, and their heads were leaning against it. Fia's mouth was still dripping with bright saliva.

Jessie felt her heart ache when she saw this. She and Nanny Chen each carried a child and was about to send them back to their room.

Fia woke up and when she saw Jessie, her eyes immediately lit up. But after a few seconds, her small face became serious and she said with jealousy, "Why are you back so late? Where did you and dad hide to do some intimate actions?"

Jessie smiled and raised her finger to lightly tap Fia's small face, "Sorry to keep you waiting. Are you hungry? Let me feed you?"

"I'm not a baby. I don't want you to feed me." Although Fia had complaints, she still obediently allowed Jessie to carry her.

Jessie carried her back to the dining table and looked up to see that Felix had also woken up. She smiled and said gently, "Felix is also hungry, right?"

"Not too hungry. Mommy, have you finished dealing with the things in your store?" Felix still remembered that Jessie only came back so late because she went to the store.

Jessie reached out and rubbed Felix's short hair. "Yes. It was all done. Sorry, I came back late."

"An adult returning late is naturally because we have something to do. You don't need to apologize!" When Alex came in, he heard Jessie apologizing to the two kids. He frowned and said coldly.

"An adult should apologize for doing something wrong. I came back late." When Jessie heard him scolding the children, she could not help but speak up for them.

Alex sat across from her and raised his eyes to look at her. On his handsome face, it was clearly written, "You even know that you came back late? What did you do before?"

Nanny Chen saw that their atmosphere was very harmonious and quietly left to let them have dinner.

Jessie was stared at by Alex until she was speechless and did not look at him anymore. She

carried Fia to a chair by the side and sat down. She got up and went to the kitchen to prepare food for the two children.

After she had prepared two bowls of rice, she turned around and ran into the tall person in front of

her

Alex took the bowl of rice and handed another empty bowl to her. He lowered his head and looked at her. "You are not alone now. You have to think that you are the mother of the two children at any time. If you shrink back because of some difficulties, do you want the two children to learn from you and become useless turtles?"

Jessie knew that he was still angry at her hesitation in the Tianji Residence. When she saw the two children waiting for her, she felt guilty in her heart. Now, she could not find any words to refute him

She lowered her head, turned around, and filled the empty bowl with rice.

Alex saw that she lowered her head and looked like she knew she was in the wrong. He did not intend to forgive her. "Even if you don't think about yourself, you still have to think about Felix and Fia when you are in trouble. You are a mother. The children are all looking forward to your return. They have prepared a room for you and they are waiting for you to eat. If you don't come back, They will be very disappointed. You won't be unable to feel their expectations for you. I hope that your actions today won't happen again!"

Jessie's heart was already uncomfortable because of her guilt towards the children. His scolding made her heart ache even more. Her nose was sore and her eyes were slightly red.

Alex was finally satisfied with her attitude of admitting her mistake. He took the bowl from her hand. He placed it on the sink. He used his fingers to gently push her lips away and used a gentle voice. "I don't mean to blame you. You only know about their existence now, and you're not used to this identity. It's understandable that you don't think things through properly."

These words were even more heart-piercing. Jessie lowered her head even more.

Alex reached out and rubbed Jessie's head. He said earnestly, "But it is not too late for you to know this now. As long as you work hard, those years of missing company can be made up for. I believe you can do it."

What Alex meant was that no matter what happened, no matter how difficult it was, she had to remember that she was now the mother of two children. She could not owe the children any more company because of her fear and cowardice.

Of course, the most important thing was that she could not waver her determination to be with the father of her children just because of something!

Although Jessie had experienced a marriage before, in reality, her understanding of men was very superficial.

And Alex, a man with a lot of experience, was too easy to deal with.

His words easily convinced Jessie.

Now, even if the mountain flood and tsunami came, it could not shake her determination to stay with the children forever.

And as long as she had her heart to protect the children, she naturally would not have the thought of leaving the child's father.

It was only when she returned to the dining table that Jessie realized later that she seemed to have fallen into a trap by Alex.

But when she wanted to figure out the trap, she could not figure it out no matter what.

Fia moved all the things in her room into Jessie's room. After Jessie knew, she let Fia move them over and sleep in the same room with her.

Fia was very happy. After taking a shower, she excitedly rolled around on the bed.

Felix saw this and felt uncomfortable in his heart. If he had known earlier that it would be like this, he would have also moved everything in his room over.

Felix's back looked disappointed as he left. Jessie chased to the door and held the little guy in her arms. She fell on the bed with him and kissed his little face with a smile. "Our bed is very big. Felix, you will sleep with us tonight. How about you use this method to welcome your mother?"

Felix was very happy, but his face remained calm and collected. "Since you want me to stay, it is very difficult for me to reject your good intentions. Then I'll stay."

Fia unhappily lifted her short legs and kicked his butt, "You are really annoying. Can't you come back tomorrow? I still want to sleep alone with mom for the night."

"If you are unhappy, you can sleep with mom tomorrow!" Felix did not give in to her.

Jessie remembered what Alex said, "You will feel their expectations for you." Her heart ached. She spread her arms and hugged them tightly. Her voice choked with sobs. "In the future, I will always be with my babies. No matter what happens, no matter who stops me... I will never leave you. I swear on my life!" Alex passed by the door and happened to hear her words. His lips curved into a beautiful smile.

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1. **11 What Kind of Woman Is His Ex-wife?**

After Felix and Fia fell asleep, Jessie quietly got out of bed and wanted to find Nanny Chen or Housekeeper to borrow pajamas to take a bath.

She did not bring anything today and when she was at the coffee shop, she was drenched in sweat. If she did not take a bath, she would not be at ease sleeping next to the children.

She opened the door and smelled the faint smell of tobacco in the air.

She raised her head and saw Alex's tall and slender body standing by the railing on the second floor. There were fireworks flickering between his fingers.

He had his back to her and was answering the phone.

He seemed to have sensed that someone was looking at him downstairs. Holding his phone, he turned around and looked downstairs.

The lights in the hall were bright. Jessie saw that he was still answering the phone and did not greet him. She smiled at him and turned around to look for Nanny Chen.

"Where are you going?" Alex's deep and magnetic voice fell from above.

Jessie turned her head and saw that he had already hung up. She pouted and said, "I did not bring my pajamas. I am going to borrow a set from Nanny Chen."

"Come up." Alex extinguished the cigarette in the ashtray and turned around to enter the room.

He wanted her to move back to Mountain and River Residence, so naturally he didn't want her to

stay in the guest room or the children's room.

Jessie heard him asking her to go up, but she did not hesitate anymore. She went up the spiral staircase to the second floor and pushed open the door to the room he just entered.

This was the first time she came to Mountain and River Residence. This was the master bedroom that he lived in. It was at least several times bigger than the children's room just now. The man in the room was full of vigor. It was so simple and monotonous that it did not look like a child's father's room. It was more like a bachelor's style.

The wall was monotonous, and because of this, the marks of the nails on the bedside wall appeared especially abrupt.

She could clearly see that there was a large picture hung there.

This kind of place, this kind of area, Jessie naturally thought of wedding photos.

She fixed her gaze there, as if she saw him and another woman snuggling together sweetly.

Although she shouldn't care about this, when she thought about it, she still couldn't help but be curious. What kind of woman was his ex-wife?

"Go wash up first. I'll go to the study to read the email." Alex told her the location of the bathroom, then he went to the study next door.

"Oh, okay." Jessie put away her emotions and went to his closet to get the clothes.

shirts in the cabinet beside her.

She paused for a few seconds and hung the casual clothes back up. Her fingers swept across the neatly arranged shirt and picked out a white shirt from the middle.

In the bathroom. There was only the men's bath supplies. There was only one toothbrush.

She looked around before finding a new spare toothbrush under the cabinet.

She didn't find another towel, but used Alex's towel.

After she finished washing, she put on the white shirt and faced the mirror. She put her long hair down and patted her red cheeks with her hand. After taking a deep breath, she gathered her courage and walked out.

There was no one in the bedroom.

She thought that Alex was still in the study and had not returned. Her nervous heart immediately relaxed.

Just as she was about to go to the wardrobe to get some casual clothes and change, Alex's low magnetic voice came from the row of wardrobe behind, "You finished washing?"

Jessie was shocked.

Alex had already walked out from behind. When he saw her, his black eyes quietly fixed on the shirt on her body.

The courage that Jessie had mustered earlier was long gone.

At this moment, her face had turned red like a ripe persimmon.

She subconsciously reached out and wanted to cover it.

But she covered the top and couldn't cover the bottom.

She was wearing a man's shirt, which made her look as if she was naked.

Under the shirt, her long legs were well-proportioned and fair like jade.

She was in a panic, but Alex was calm as usual. He said calmly, "Go to sleep."

Alex took his pajamas to wash up. Jessie immediately felt that her breathing had become smooth all of a sudden.

He had already seen her appearance. If she went to change into casual clothes again, it would seem a little awkward. She did not want to change and quickly ran to the bed. She lifted the blanket and laid down.

The sound of flowing water came from the bathroom.

The heat on Jessie's face that had just calmed down a little rose again.

Not long after, Alex walked out in his dark grey pajamas.

Jessie did not want him to think that she was waiting for him on the bed. When she heard his footsteps, she quickly closed her eyes.

Alex sat on the other side of the bed and didn't lie down. He left a lamp on the bed and took a book to read.

It was not the first time that the two of them slept in the same bed. Jessie still felt nervous.

There was only the sound of two people's breathing in the spacious room and the occasional sound of Alex flipping a book.

She was looking in his direction. She narrowed her eyes and saw that he was reading a famous biographies. He seemed to have been reading for some time and had already read two-thirds of it.

She was not interested in this kind of book. She only took a few glances before her gaze shifted to the man's quiet face.

The lamp's light just happened to shine on the book, but the light on Alex's side was a little dim. His long eyelashes reflected a circle of shadows below.

This was the first time Jessie saw a man's eyelashes that could be so long and thick. It made her want to raise her hand to touch it.

She looked at it and gradually felt sleepy.

When she was about to fall asleep, she felt a warm body sticking to her body.

Alex held her with his big hand.

Jessie's eyelashes trembled.

She could not help but open her eyes and pretend to be woken up by him. She saw that there was only a little warm yellow light left in the bedroom.

Alex's deep black eyes met her opened apricot eyes. He didn't say anything and lowered his head to kiss her lips.

Jessie could not help but reach out and hug his neck.

Maybe because this was his house, Jessie felt an unprecedented nervousness and excitement.

The main bedroom did not turn on the air conditioner, but the temperature was still very high. Not long after. The blanket was also kicked to the end of the bed.

Alex held her with his big hand, his voice low and hoarse and charming, "You only wore my shirt?"

Jessie's face was so red that it was dripping blood. "I didn't bring any clothes over."

He smiled and continued to kiss her.

When the spring weather in the bedroom was warm, a phone rang.

It was Alex's phone. It was spinning slowly on the bedside table due to the vibration.

Jessie woke up from her shock. She stretched out her hand to help him get his phone.

Alex took her hand back and let her wrap around his neck. He left the phone ringing there and kissed her again.

"Your phone is ringing." Jessie had just said a few words when the remaining sound was drowned by his kiss.

Alex did not say anything and focused on her blushing face.

The person who called did not seem to want to give up and dialed again and again.

The phone kept ringing and vibrating.

Jessie could no longer be wholeheartedly bothered. As she dealt with it, she thought about whether the person on the phone had something important to discuss with Alex.

Alex felt that she was distracted, and the color in his eyes became deeper.

Everything in front of her eyes became intertwined, and she had no choice but to hug his neck tightly again.

In the bedroom, other than the ringing of cell phones, there were also various sounds of men and women together.

Finally, the cell phone calmed down, and the ringtone also disappeared without a trace.

Jessie's fingers were tightly wrapped around his short, sweaty hair.

He bit her shoulder with more force than before.

Jessie did not have any strength left and her face had a strange paleness due to excessive exercise.

Everything calmed down. He kissed her lips and his voice was hoarse and magnetic. "That time when we went to your apartment, you fed the children breakfast. Do you know what I was thinking at that time?"

Jessie was still immersed in the pleasure just now and could not come back to her senses. She could not think of his problem at all.

Alex's thin lips moved closer to her ear again. "At that time, I was thinking of making you cry like this."

His words made Jessie's ears turn red.

She remembered that the day she accompanied the children to breakfast, he sat across from her. She vaguely remembered that his eyes were terrifyingly deep.

At that time, she thought that he cared about how close she was to the children and blamed her for deliberately trying to please his children. However, she never thought that he was actually

thinking about this.

When she thought of this, she became even more embarrassed. She was just about to reach out and push him away.

He had already backed away, and his large hand carried her up.

He let her lie on the pillow. His voice was almost hoarse as he said, "Continue."

Jessie did not have the strength to refute him.

The phone, which had been quiet for a while, suddenly rang again.

Jessie, who was about to faint, regained her senses and turned her head to look at the phone.

Alex, who was behind her, had already reached out to pick up the phone.

Jessie subconsciously held her breath.

Alex looked at the call and the expression on his handsome face twisted a little.

He had just pressed the button to answer when a gentle female voice came from the other side. "I called you a lot earlier but you did not pick up. Are you busy? Did I disturb you?"

Jessie could only vaguely hear a woman's voice but could not hear what she said.

She thought it was his company's matter and did not pay attention to it anymore.

Although he only answered the phone and no one else could see it, she still felt that it was embarrassing to answer the phone in such a state. She prepared to walk to the side.

Alex held her shoulder with one hand and made her unable to move. His voice was so calm that no one knew that he was on her at the moment. "Yes, it's not convenient. What do you want?"

Jessie heard his serious and calm tone and could not help but feel embarrassed. She could only bury her red face into the pillow.

"I am now in R City Airport. Grandfather and Grandmother said that Felix and Fia did not go to North City during the Mid-Autumn Festival. They missed the children and asked me to come and see the children. I brought them some cake that Grandmother made personally. If you are busy, I will take a taxi to Mountain and River Residence."

Alex held Jessie's big hand on her shoulder a little harder. "Felix and Fia are now in old residence. I will send someone to pick you up at the airport."

"I see. Then I won't bother you anymore. I will find a hotel near the airport and spend the night there. I will go to Mountain and River Residence to find you tomorrow."

He hung up the phone. Jessie heard him say Felix and Fia just now. She could not help but ask, "Who is it?"

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Chapter 116

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1. **After She Takes a Shower, will You also Blow Her Hair like This?**
Alex didn't answer her. He threw the phone aside, grabbed her shoulder again, and bent down. His kiss was like a violent storm. His big hand almost crushed her shoulder bone.

Jessie felt dizzy and could not help but beg for mercy.

Her begging not only did not make him gentle, but it also made him even fiercer.

Jessie could not help but cry in a low voice.

After a long time, Alex let out a beast-like roar from his throat. His strong and sweaty body was completely pressed down on her body.

Jessie could not breathe under his pressure. She did not have the strength to push him. Her red face turned pale because of lack of oxygen.

Feeling the difficulty of her breathing, Alex got up from her body and carried her to the bathroom to take a bath again.

Jessie soaked in the bathtub for a while before she could barely recover some strength. (This novel will be daily updated at) At this time, Alex had already finished washing.

Seeing that he was going to hug her, Jessie stretched out a soft hand and gently pushed him away. "I want to soak for a while more."

Her head leaned listlessly against the side of the bathtub. She could not even open her eyes and her voice was as soft as a kitten.

Alex looked at her like this, and his heart softened. He reached out and rubbed her wet hair. "Don't soak for too long!"

"Yes." She nodded unconsciously, and her slender arm slipped back into the bathtub.

Alex put on his bathrobe and went out.

When he went to get the hairdryer, his phone rang with a notification sound.

The person just now used the same phone number to send a message.

He frowned and did not open it to check. Instead, he went to the window and lit a cigarette.

Another message came in.

When the person sent the third message, Alex picked up his phone and unlocked the screen. Several messages popped up in the message box.

(Uncle-in-law, I'm in Hill Hotel's Presidential Suite 2001.)

(Can I meet Felix and Fia tomorrow morning?)

(Uncle, are you still busy?)

Alex furrowed his brows even more tightly and did not reply. He looked out the window at the

beautiful green mountain shadow that was rising and falling, smoking at the same time.

After Alex went out, the bathroom suddenly became quiet.

Jessie was extremely tired. She tilted her head to the side of the bathtub and fell into a deep sleep.

In a daze, she felt that there were a lot of people in front of her.

In front of her was Grandma Restall's friendly smile. But in the next second, Grandma Restall shouted loudly with a frosty face, "How can you be so ruthless? You are the daughter of my son-in law, and you shamelessly want to be with my son, Alex. What grudge does he have with you?(This novel will be daily updated at) You want to let the bad reputation of 'chaotically' on his back completely ruin his life?"

Jessie was just about to explain Grandma Restall that she really wanted to be with Alex and not harm him when Grandma Restall disappeared again. In front of her, the figure of a graceful woman appeared.

In the fog, Jessie could not see her face at all.

She only heard the gentle but cold voice of this woman. "I gave you ten million, and you still want to steal my husband. There is no such thing as such a cheap thing in this world. Just you wait. When doing bad things, there will be retribution. Retribution will fall on your head soon. Just wait

As she finished speaking, that shadow suddenly turned into a large colorful snake. It opened its bloody mouth and pounced towards Jessie.

Jessie was so scared that she woke up screaming.

The surroundings were still quiet, and there was not a single person, nor was there a terrifying snake that was transformed from a woman.

Sweat flowed down her forehead and wet her eyes.

She wiped her hands and her forehead cold.

After Alex finished smoking a cigarette, there was still no movement in the bathroom.

He walked over and knocked on the door. "Jessie?"

Jessie was confused and vaguely heard a sound and was shocked. She reacted that it was him and replied, "Yes."

Alex heard that her voice was not right and simply pushed open the bathroom door and went in.

Jessie was still soaking in the water, and her originally tender skin had turned white.

He walked over, hugged her two slender arms, and lifted her up from the water.

Jessie stared fixedly at his cold face, and even forgot her shyness.

Alex resisted the temptation that she brought him when she came out of the bath, and sat down by the bathtub. He wrapped her between his legs, took off the shower, and helped her wash the shower gel on her body.

Jessie only gradually came back to her senses after a long while. Her mind was still somewhat dizzy from the dream. She saw that he washed her and could not help but stretch out her delicate arms into his sleeping gown and want to hug his waist.

Alex grabbed her small hands and said in a disgusted tone, "Don't move!"

Jessie heard the voice of the unfamiliar woman in her dream again. She raised her misty eyes and looked at him seriously, coquettishly, and jokingly. "Can't I hug you in the previous marriage room between you and her?"

Alex turned off the shower in his hand and took a towel to wipe her body. A faint smile appeared on his thin lips. "Is this the reason why you are so hesitant to move in?"

His teasing words made Jessie's originally white face turn slightly red, but she did not answer his words.

Alex wiped her hands dry first and took the initiative to pull her hands away. He let her bracelet wrap around his thin waist and smiled. "I let you hug me. Are you satisfied?"

When he was usually so obedient to her, it proved that he was in a good mood. (This novel will be daily updated at)After they had been together for so long, she had a better understanding of some of his emotions. She took the opportunity to lean her head against his hard chest and softly said, "What kind of woman is your ex-wife?"

"The youngest daughter of the Horfoud family in North City." Alex did not stop and answered her question honestly.

Jessie waited for a while more and did not hear his voice again. She blinked the watery eyes of the Seeping Mist Dragon. "Is there nothing else?"

Alex's eyes were clear. "What else do you want to hear?"

"What about her personality and temper?"

Alex thought for a few seconds. "She has a good personality and a good temper."

Such an answer made Jessie think that he was perfunctory to her. She felt that she might have asked a question that was out of line.

In the past, she had read an article that said a married couple would have the same taboo, and that was their ex-wife and ex-husband.

Although she understood that if she wanted to manage the second marriage well, even if she was curious about his previous marriage, she should at least keep all of this curiosity in her heart. That was the wise choice.

But she still couldn't help but ask. He didn't lose his temper, and even very gently answered her. But when she heard those answers, she didn't feel happy.

She stood up from between his legs. She took the large towel from the shelf next to her and

wrapped herself tightly, then silently walked out.

Back in the bedroom, Jessie looked for a few drawers and did not find a hairdryer. When she saw Alex in a dark grey robe walk out of the bathroom, she no longer looked for a hairdryer and sat on the sofa to wipe her wet long hair with a dry towel.

Alex glanced at her and went to a drawer to take out a black hairdryer. He quickly dried his short hair.

He turned off the hairdryer for a while. He didn't see her come to get it.

He furrowed his brows, walked over, and took the initiative to pass the hairdryer to her.

Jessie did not look at him but took the hairdryer over and quietly blew her hair.

Halfway through blowing, the hairdryer was snatched away by Alex's big hand. He frowned and picked up a handful of her long hair. He increased the wind and blew on her hair.

Jessie's face was itchy from the hair sweep. She reached out to grab the hairdryer. "I'll blow it myself!"

Alex turned on the hairdryer. His deep eyes were calm as he said in a cool tone, "You are willing to speak? I thought you were mute."

Jessie pursed her lips again and turned her head to the other side. She did not want the hairdryer anymore and continued to use the towel to wipe.

Alex was really annoyed. He threw the hairdryer on the sofa and grabbed the towel from her hand. (This novel will be daily updated at)He pushed her down onto the sofa and put his hand on her delicate chin. His eyebrows were wrinkled. "Why are you messing around again? Recently, I've been spoiling you too much. You're getting bolder!"

Jessie closed her eyes and ignored him.

When he wanted to know about the matter between Mike and her, he had to force out the result.

When she asked him now, he was perfunctory. If she was unhappy, would she still pretend to be happy?

Alex had never coaxed a woman before. He could basically see through all the plots in the business world with just a glance. But he really felt that a woman's thoughts and temper were hard to figure out.

She wanted to know about Gina Horfoud. He answered, but she was still unhappy.

Sometimes, he really wanted to get into her heart to take a look. She had been blindly thinking about something all day long.

The strength in his hands increased a little. "Open your eyes and look at me!"

He pinched Jessie's chin in pain. She suddenly opened her large eyes and angrily stared at him.

Alex was amused by her glare. "How did I offend you again?"

Jessie saw his smile and became even angrier, "You are provoking me now!"

"This is provoking you?"

"Yes, I am going to sleep, you go away!"

"How about I go away? Bite me again?" His smile deepened. He lowered his head to block her lips and forcefully took a bite.

Jessie cried out in pain,

"I really want to bite you to death!" He stared at her, but his dark eyes were full of helplessness and indulgence,

After biting her, he let go of her.

Jessie rubbed the corner of her mouth that was bitten by him, got up and quickly went to bed. She lifted the blanket and laid down with her back facing him.

Looking at her childish appearance, Alex found it funny and angry at the same time. He took the hairdryer over and forcefully pulled her out of the blanket. "You can sleep if your hair dry. Do you want to slack off and not get up when you have a headache and fever tomorrow?"

This time, he did not use the strong wind. Instead, he used the stroke that Jessie had adjusted earlier. His long fingers with clear joints hooked up a few strands of her hair and blew it dry bit by bit.

Although his movements were not familiar, they were very gentle.

Jessie could see that he was unfamiliar and thought that perhaps it was because his ex-wife unfortunately passed away early that he was unable to practice the hair blowing technique for

women.

When she thought of this, her heart was not particularly sour but there was still some discomfort. (This novel will be daily updaed at)She could not help but raise her cold eyes and look at him indifferently, "After she takes a shower, will you also do the same to blow her hair?"

"No."

He answered without any hesitation.

Jessie was stunned, "Not even once?"

"Yes, I did."

Her heart was beating fast. "Why?"

Jessie smiled foolishly, thinking that he would not answer her silly question again.

The man's low magnetic voice sounded again, "You are the first."

This sentence made all the entanglement in Jessie's heart disappear in a breath.

Alex's phone rang.

Jessie reached out to take the hairdryer and turned it off. The bedroom was so quiet that only the phone rang and the woman's soft and gentle voice was left. "Go and answer the phone. I will blow after you answer."

Alex's deep eyes stared at her for a few seconds. He got up and took the phone. (This novel will be daily updaed at)"It's from the

won't be able to receive customers tomorrow." "There are guests at home tomorrow? Where are the guests coming from?"