

# The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika

## Chapter 36

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### 1. I Need to Go Back and Tutor the Children

Just as his father finished his call, he saw two children playing with Phone Watches coming out from the front and back of the car. They had sweet smiles on their faces, as if they were trying to please him. "Dad, we're here."

When they came out, Fia also saw Jessie who was not far away. She twisted her little body and ran towards that direction. As she ran, she shouted happily, "Aunt Jeje! Aunt Jeje!"

Her appearance was even grander and happier than when she saw her biological mother.

Felix tried his best to hold it in for two seconds, but he still could not hold it in. He also followed closely behind his sister with his short legs.

His father had just finished the call and saw her. His heart instantly felt sweet.

Jessie also laughed in surprise. She hurriedly squatted down and hugged Fia. She sniffed the milk fragrance on the little girl's body in satisfaction and then asked with a smile, "So you

guys are buying phones here. What a coincidence!"

Fia was pleasantly surprised, "Aunt Jeje, you know that I am buying mobile phones?"

Felix was very pleased, "I just called her."

"You guys are so annoying. How can you hide the phone from me?" The little girl was jealous.

Jessie scratched her delicate little nose, "Alright. Now that all of you have a phone number, I will call all of you in the future. Fia, send me your number as well. Is this okay?"

The little girl smiled happily. "OK!"

Her childish voice was so cute when she says OK.

Jessie hugged her fiercely again. When she saw Felix beside her, she pulled him over and hugged him as well. She also took one of the meat floss glutinous balls that had just come out of the paper bag for each of them.

They bought phones again, saw Aunt Jeje, and ate delicious food. They felt that this was the most perfect day in their lives!

"This is?" Miranda saw that they were hugging the person who had been stared at by Alex for a long time. Her heart sank even more.

"You don't need to know people who have nothing to do with you." Alex had suffered a lot in front of Jessie, so he naturally had some complaints about her. Especially now that he had been here for half a day, she only had Felix and Fia in her eyes. She did not even give him a proper look, which made him feel even more furious.

Jessie only reacted when she heard his dissatisfied words. Since the children were all here, there must be adults

And she forgot to greet him in front of the children.

She let go of the child in embarrassment and then slowly stood up. Her smile also became

stiff, "Boss Alex."

Alex did not look at her. Instead, he turned to look at Miranda beside him. "Didn't you say that there was something on my shoulder? Help me take it off."

His voice was very low and between them and Jessie, it was very low. There's about a meter

left.

Talking to Miranda in such a low voice was like whispering between lovers.

Miranda stared blankly at Alex for a few seconds. She raised her hand and pretended to pat something that was not on his shoulder.

His shoulders were wide and strong. Even though he was wearing a shirt and a suit, Miranda felt that she could feel his warm body temperature. She was a little reluctant to take his hand

away.

Alex noticed the uneasy expression on Jessie's face. Although he also disliked Miranda touching his shoulder, he found some satisfaction from Jessie's unhappy reaction.

Even though he clearly noticed that Miranda deliberately stayed on his shoulder, he did not immediately wave her hand away.

Jessie looked at their intimate manner and thought that she had disturbed them and her embarrassed face turned red. Then she nodded slightly and hurriedly said, "You guys are busy. Goodbye!"

"Felix, Fia, goodbye!" She waved her hand and turned around to walk towards the hospital.

Seeing that she had disappeared in an instant, Alex could not help but become even angrier. "You..."

"Aunt Jeje!" The two children chased after Jessie.

"Get in the car!" The more Alex thought about it, the angrier he got. He held one in each hand and stuffed them all into the car.

Miranda could not help but look at the back of the person who had disappeared into the hospital again. Her expression became complicated all of a sudden.

After closing the back door and seeing Miranda, Alex seemed to remember her and his dark face eased up a little. "Where does Miss Miranda live?"

Miranda wanted to continue flirting, but she asked gently, "Alex, you specially came from the company to pick us up. You must not have eaten yet, right? I know there is a good restaurant nearby, why don't we?"

"Sorry, I still need to go back and tutor my child's homework."

Felix and Fia:

Dad, do you know what our homework looks like?

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He had never tutored any classes before, and his dad even used it as an excuse.

"I see, then let's make an appointment next time."

Before Miranda finished speaking, Alex had already hailed a taxi for her. He smiled like a gentleman and said, "Miss Miranda, my two children's homework time is a little tight. I will not send you off. Forgive me!"

Miranda pulled her lips and in the end, she was still unwilling to give up and got into the taxi.

After that, the black Bentley also drove into the rolling traffic.

"Dad, why did Aunt Jeje go to the hospital? Is she sick?" Felix originally wanted him to call and ask, but he thought that his dad was in the car. He was afraid that his Phone Watch would be confiscated

be confiscated, so he put down this thought and turned to ask his dad.

"If you mention her again, I will confiscate your watch!"

Felix's small head shrunk and did not dare to say anything anymore. He and Fia protected the newly bought Phone Watch together.

When he had a quick glance at the hospital, when he returned to his Residence, his heart was no longer listless.

Especially when Emma saw him and Miranda together. That pair of angry and coy eyes seemed to be fixed in his mind. He wished he could destroy that look of hers.

Lying on the bed, some of the banned newspapers that he had read with Sammy and the others out of curiosity were once again clearly imprinted in his mind after so many years.

Gradually, the faces of the girls in those magazines were changed to Jessie.

And he became the man on her body. Together with her, they were like the men and women in the pictures.

A similar scene made his blood boil.

Deep in the night, Jouvita was already sleeping but Jessie could not sleep no matter what.

The images of Alex and Miranda appeared in her mind from time to time.

She could not help but feel vexed. No matter who he was with, it had nothing to do with her.

It was not like she did not know who Alex was.

She saw that the two of them were together. Perhaps they would even bring Miranda to his house tonight.

The more she thought about it, the more absurd it became. She simply closed her eyes and

forced her to sleep.

The phone rang.

She brought it over.

It was his number.

Come down, at the entrance of the hospital!]

The content of the short text was as simple as his personality, simple, decisive, and domineering

When she got off the bed and put on her coat, she remembered the scene at the entrance of the hospital. She took off her coat and replied to the message.

(What is it?) She quickly replied.

[You can't come down? If you don't come, I'll go up!

After more than ten minutes, Jessie came out of the hospital door.

Two pairs of flashing car lights swept over.

She raised her hand to cover her eyes.

The car smoothly drove over and stopped beside her.

The window rolled down, revealing the man's angular face. "Get in the car!"

The car was too conspicuous. Even though it was late at night, it still attracted the attention of the people in the hospital.

Jessie hesitated for a few seconds and went to pull the door of the back seat.

It could not be pulled.

The passenger seat's door was pushed open from the inside.

She pursed her lips and sat inside.

The car started.

Jessie was slightly shocked in her heart and turned to look at him. "Where are you taking me?"

Alex pursed his thin lips and did not say a word as he continued to move forward.

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Jessie reached out to pull his wrist. "Stop the car!"

Her finger had just touched him.

He turned the steering wheel abruptly and the car stopped at the side of the road.

Jessie could not dodge in time and fell into his arms.

He was a little excited.

She was still in shock.

Only when everything around her had stopped did she raise her head from his embrace, her watery eyes filled with complaints.

She prepared to return to the passenger seat.

Her waist suddenly felt heavy.

She was unable to move.

Alex lowered his head and kissed her lips. He was greedy and fierce. Jessie struggled to avoid his lips and softly shouted, "You broke your promise!"

Alex let go of her. His eyes were as deep as the sea and his voice was cold and hoarse, "I broke my promise? What about you? You said you wanted peace and quiet alone. But you called me in the middle of the night, and I saw your sad and crying expression when I was with a woman. If I tell you to come down, you come down. If I tell you to get in the car, you get in the car. What's all this about?"

"You're being unreasonable!" Who exactly was the one who threatened her to go up if she didn't come down? She was so angry that her face turned red. She blurted out without thinking, "You don't think I like you, do you? only a hypocrite who likes a man like you who wants to sleep and take advantage of a woman?"

Alex was so angry that he laughed. "Letting her touch my shoulder is abusing love."

"The people who went to the house even took up all the family names, isn't this considered a debauchery?"

Alex did not expect to rely on his eyesight. Anger flashed in his eyes, and he was so angry that he moved about.

Jessie did not have time to react. He treated her like a toy in his hand. He had to completely crush her before he could stop her hatred.

No matter how she struggled, it was useless. Despair struck her heart and she cried out in a low voice. "Don't be like this."

Alex's sword was on the bowstring. When he saw her crying red eyes, he was so irritated that he was about to go crazy. He no longer spoke in a serious tone.

“Didn’t you say I was a scum? No matter how lowly I am, I will not be as despicable as Mike!”

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In an instant, all of Jessie’s struggles stopped. It was as if she had suddenly pressed the

pause button.

Only a pair of large eyes stared at him fiercely. The bottom of her eyes were gradually covered by layers of moisture.

He realized that he had said too much and cursed in his heart, Damn it, I can’t help but let go o fmy arm.

Jessie suddenly pushed him away and sat back in the passenger seat. She pushed open the car door and jumped out.

Alex stretched out his arm and pulled her back. “I’ll send you!”

Jessie did not speak and continued to push the car door.

Half of Alex’s body leaned over and forcefully fastened her seatbelt. He started the car and the car sped out like an arrow leaving the bow.

The window rolled down.

The cold wind in the autumn night blew in and messed up Jessie’s hair.

Alex’s handsome face was cold and solemn. He held the steering wheel with one hand and smoked one cigarette after another.

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1. **I’ll Leave All These Things in the Family to You from Now on**  
Jessie hugged herself with her arms. The neon lights that flew past the window became

blurry.

She remembered that Mike had not entered the entertainment industry at that time. The first time he held her hand, his face had been red all day. Jessie even teased him for a long time because of this.

After graduating from high school, the two of them went to Southern Island without telling their family.

At midnight, because of water and soil, Jessie's fever did not subside. Mike carried her to the hospital.

At that time, Southern Island was raining heavily and they could not get a car. He used his rainproof jacket to cover her tightly. He carried her to the hospital a few miles away under the rain.

Her fever gradually subsided, but he was drenched to the point of catching a cold. He hugged her and said, "We are true love, and we are sick at the same time."

His words tied her to a lifeless grave for five years.

In these five years, they had been in a foreign land for a long time. How could Jessie not feel that Mike was cheating on her? It was just that the memories he had given her were too deep and beautiful, so much so that she had personally covered her eyes and tried her best to maintain this marriage.

Until she personally turned herself into an ugly joke.

This marriage, his name, were all the things that she hated the most and was most unwilling to mention for the rest of her life.

When Alex suddenly mentioned him, she was extremely angry and embarrassed. It was as if her chest was entangled with layers of pain.

When the car stopped at the entrance of the hospital, Jessie gradually calmed down. She laughed at herself and said, "You are right. Mike is a scum. I'm really stupid. A person like me who is not smart and naturally slow should not appear in front of a smart and wise person like you and make you angry."

She took out her wallet from her pocket, took out a card, and put it on the front desk of the car. "You're the one who paid for my mother's hospital fees. This is for you. The password is six 1."

Alex stared at her and suddenly smiled.

He had lived for more than 30 years, and this was the first time he had received a bank card

from someone else!

Jessie got off the car, and his wrist was once again caught by him.

She could not help but angrily say, "What exactly do you want?"

"Don't you know what I want to do?" He couldn't help but get angry as well.

Her eyes turned red. "I don't know, and I don't want to know!"

"What don't you want to know?"

His eyes were too hot and deep. Jessie's heart suddenly jumped. From her face to her neck, it was extremely hot.

"Answer!"

From time to time, there were people looking over from the hospital entrance. Jessie's heart was in a panic.

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She bit her lips tightly and let go, "I said before, I only want to live a quiet life alone."

"Then why did you take the initiative to call me in the middle of the night?"

She had already explained that she had called the wrong number, but he didn't believe her.

"That's right, you explained to me that you like children. What about others? Everyone knows that I'm a single father. What do you think they'll think if you keep appearing in front of us?"

Jessie felt that his words made her panic very easily. She forced herself to calm down, "I will be careful in the future."

Alex frowned and did not say anything else.

Jessie opened the car door and got out of the car.

"My parents found me many blind dates. The one you just met was also the same. I'm not interested in them. I've only had sex with you before. We still..."

He did not continue speaking. He picked up a cigarette and put it on his lips. He picked up the lighter and wanted to light it, but he took the cigarette and threw it outside the car,

Jessie did not expect him to patiently explain to her. She could not help but turn her head. Alex leaned over and grabbed one of her hands. He stuffed the card back into her palm. "I will not take your money. I want you to owe me this debt."

Jessie held the bank card and was stunned.

Alex kissed her again.

This time it was different. He was as gentle as a gentle breeze and drizzle.

Jessie's mind was blank from his kiss and she forgot to resist. She even had some strange

and vague expectations...

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After the kiss, he let go of her and his long fingers awkwardly pulled a few strands of her messy hair to the back of her ears. His eyes were deep and gloomy. "In the future, if you have anything you want to know about me, just ask me directly. Don't just hold it in and think blindly in your heart!"

Before entering the elevator, Jessie could not help but turn her head and saw that the eye catching black car was still parked at the entrance of the hospital. She could vaguely see a bit of scarlet red light from the front window of the car.

Her heart was beating very fast. Her legs felt like they were stepping on cotton, and her whole body felt very weak.

That kiss just now made her feel that it was absurd and somewhat afraid. She did not know whether it was right or wrong for her to do this...

Jessie was still unable to let go of the intimate kiss with Alex. She was worried that it would be more dangerous if this continued. While she was wondering if she should clear her relationship with him, she received a call from Fia's teacher.

She had just gotten off work and was on the way to the hospital.

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She estimated that she had held it in for a long time. Jessie had just picked up the call. But the teacher could not help but complain, "Miss Jessie, half of the semester has passed. Fia's books were still the same as the new ones and did not have any notes. I arranged homework ten times and she did not do it. The only time she did it was to copy from other classmates. It was better for her to copy homework than not writing a single word. The key was that she could copy wrong. I don't know how you all view children's studies. Although teaching is the teacher's responsibility, the parents have to bear the responsibility of accompanying and supervising them. She is still young. But this is the most important stage. How can you let her learn like this?"

Jessie was stunned by the scolding. She had forgotten that this kind of problem was actually to find the child's family. She took the initiative to admit her mistake and apologize, "I'm sorry, teacher. Don't worry. I will definitely convey your words to the child's father and let him help the child learn properly."

"Miss Jessie, as parents, it is best that you do not shirk responsibility from each other. When it is time to solve it, it must be solved. You are now pushing it to her father and her father will push it to you. In the end, the child's problem is still unsolved."

Jessie was speechless.

Actually, she really did not push the responsibility... "I left Fia in the classroom today. Come and pick her up."

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Jessie said a lot of things to the teacher to admit her mistakes. After hanging up the phone,

she prepared to call Alex

Felix and Fia had told her more than once that he was busy. He basically left the child's matters to the maid and nanny. Moreover, the kindergarten teacher called her. It must be Fia who gave the teacher's number. She definitely did not want her family to know about this.

Thinking about this, Jessie called Rick

When Rick heard about this matter, he said with a troubled tone, "Sorry, Miss Jessie. Boss Alex told me that if Young Master Felix and Young Miss Fia are left in the classroom, no one is allowed to pick them up. He said he wanted the children to understand that they have to bear the responsibility for what they did wrong..."

Jessie finally understood why Fia left her number to the teacher.

When she rushed to the kindergarten, there was only one teacher and two students in the classroom. The two students were Felix and Fia.

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Felix was waiting for Fia.

When the teacher saw Jessie, he took Fia's homework and showed it to her.

There was another one that belonged to Felix.

The teacher pointed at the two homework, "Miss Jessie, take a look at these two homework."

Felix's answers were all correct, and Fia's answer was only one wrong.

How many chickens were there in one chicken and seven chickens?

Fia's formula was correct. One plus seven, but the result was three.

Jessie squatted down and gently asked Fia, "How can one plus seven be equal to three?"

Fia leaned close to Jessie's ear, "I only saw half of Felix's answer. The correct answer is eight."

Jessie was speechless.

Felix was speechless, "Fia, you are too stupid!"

"I told you to bring the book to my side, but you did not listen. Of course, I could only see half of the answer!" Fia muttered.

The teacher angrily said, "Fia, it's not right for you to copy homework!"

Jessie quickly consoled, "Sorry, I will bring them back and educate them properly. Teacher, don't be angry. It will hurt your body."

After picking up the two children, Jessie put on a serious face and said, "Fia, why don't you do your homework properly?"

Fia's small face fell, "I don't like it. I don't like going to school and also don't like to do homework."

"How can you not like to study?"

"No one cares about me anyway."

"Why wouldn't anyone care about you? Doesn't your father care about you?"

Fia kicked the pebble under her feet. "He's busy. He never checks our homework and never takes part in parent-child parent-teacher meetings. He's absent every time. The teacher doesn't like us anymore."

Jessie could not say anything to reprimand her. Her heart ached a little. She was angry that Alex did not care about the child. She could not help but take out her phone and call him.

Alex had just heard Rick talk about the child staying in the classroom. He also said that Jessie had called him.

He was just about to call her when she called him.

He was in a good mood when he answered the phone. "You went to pick up the child?"

"You know that the child was left in the classroom?" Jessie asked back.

"Rick told me."

Jessie heard his calm tone and became even angrier. "Don't you know that the children will be very hurt like this? You didn't attend the parent-teacher and

parent-child meetings at the school. You didn't even have an hour to attend? If you don't come, the children will be very sad to see their families accompanying others!"

When she was young, she didn't have a father. Her mother was sick, and her grandparents were old. Therefore, she watched other people's family interact with each other enviously at the parent-child meeting. At this moment, she was empathizing with the children and facing Alex. She couldn't help but release all of her emotions at once.

Alex listened to her continuous questioning of grievance and anger and knew that Fia must have deliberately discredited him again. He did not explain the truth that he specially sent people to the kindergarten every time. Instead, he admitted that she pointed out the mistakes. "It was indeed my negligence. But in the future, similar things will not happen again, with you around. They don't have to envy others anymore."

"What do you mean?" What did this have to do with her?

"I'll leave the family matters to you in the future."

Jessie was a little confused when she heard this.

His voice was even lower. "I will not let you manage everything alone. I will also take some

time to help you manage it."

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#### 1. **My Teacher Knows That You Are Our New Mother**

When Jessie finally understood what he meant, his deep and magnetic voice sounded again, "Take them to the hospital first. I still have some things to do. After I'm done, I'll go and find you guys."

"That..."

"[You tell me]" Alex's voice was obviously gentle.

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Jessie suddenly did not know what to say. Her face was red all the way to her ears. "Then, you go ahead with your work."

Alex seemed to laugh softly and hung up the phone.

The two little fellows looked at her expectantly. "What did Dad say? Will he attend our parent child meeting in the future?"

Jessie blinked and thought that although he said to let her go, he also said that he would accompany her. That proved that he still agreed to go. So she nodded her head and said, "Yes."

"That's great. Then our father will be able to come next Friday!" Fia jumped up happily. Felix's cold little face also showed a smile.

"Next week? So soon?"

"Yeah, next Friday. Aunt Jeje, you will come with us, right?" The two of them looked at her eagerly again.

Jessie really could not bear to let them down, but it was too awkward for her to attend their parent-child gathering. She still steeled her heart, "Felix, Fia, it would only be meaningful if father and mother attend the parent-child gathering."

Fia blinked her big eyes. "But my teacher knows that you are our new mother."

"Ah?"

"I said that you will soon marry my father and become my new mother, so my teacher called you."

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Jessie's pretty face was burning. "Fia, when did I say I will marry your father?" Fia's weird little face was full of innocence, "Didn't you say it? Could it be that my father said he would marry you? Did I forget it? So my father hasn't asked for your permission yet? He's s

o lame, I'm sorry. Aunt Jeje, I took my father's words seriously."

"Aunt Jeje, I know I was wrong. Can you come and accompany us to a parent-child meeting? Even if my father came, he definitely would not accompany us to play games..." Fia said, and her small mouth started to twitch.

Although Felix didn't say anything, his small face was still as cool as usual. But in fact, his small heart kept beating because of nervousness and anticipation. From time to time, he secretly glanced at Jessie.

Under this kind of formation, Jessie's steel-like heart melted into water. She could not help but heave a sigh of relief. "Okay."

Fia pulled her hand and made her squat down. She stretched out two small arms and tightly hugged her neck. The little girl's soft lips heavily kissed her face and

then buried her face into Jessie's neck and softly said, "Aunt Jeje, I love you. I really love you!"

This was the first time in Jessie's life that she heard it. "I love you." She didn't expect that this sentence wasn't said by Mike, nor was it said by her own child. It was said by Alex's daughter. Even so, she was still deeply touched.

Alex should be coming to pick up the child very soon.

Jessie decided to go to the hospital and teach Fia how to understand the wrong homework today.

Hearing that she was going to the hospital, Felix remembered that she was also going to the hospital before. "Aunt Jeje, who is sick?"

Jessie lightly sighed, "My mother."

Felix thought that she definitely did not have a cold. Her expression was very serious. "What illness is grandmother suffering from?"

Jessie heard his words and her heart softened. She touched his head. "She is suffering from headaches. Grandma's head was previously injured, but now it is fine. She can be discharged after staying for another two days."

"There are many types of headaches. If the head has been injured before, it will depend on the Neurology Department and Oncology Department." Felix said seriously and took out the Phone Watch from his bag. "Aunt Jeje, the Uncle Zack that our family knows is an authoritative expert in this area. I'll call Uncle Rick. Ask him to call Uncle Zack to check on Grandma."

Jessie was shocked by the little guy's words. She rubbed his short black hair and said, "Felix, you're so young, but you still know what illness you need to treat?"

Felix's face turned red from her rubbing. "I also heard it from Uncle Zack and the others."

Seeing that he was about to make a phone call, Jessie quickly pulled him back and felt a little embarrassed. "Actually, your father already asked Uncle Zack to help my mother. Thank you, Felix."

"Uncle Zack went? Then I am relieved." Felix heaved a sigh of relief, looking like a young adult.

Jessie could not help but rub his smooth short hair again. He was so caring about people at such a young age. Who knew how many girls would fall in love with him when he grew up?

Jouvita had not felt this kind of liveliness for a long time and the smile on her face increased

a lot.

“Grandma, you eat this. This is fried chestnuts. Felix had bought it on the way here. He had heard that people with headaches were suitable to eat this

“Thank you!” Jouvita received it with a smile.

Felix let out hot chestnuts one by one to cool them. Fia tried her best to peel them off and peeled one before feeding it to Jouvita’s mouth.

After Jouvita was full, Fia took her short legs and went to fetch hot water for her to drink.

Seeing that the two little fellows were doing their duty, Jessie took the list and went to the pharmacy to get the medicine.

Jouvita had already finished the medicine from before.

After taking the medicine, she walked through a long corridor. A pair of men and women wearing hats and sunglasses walked out from an expert consultation room at the innermost.

“If I had a child, I wouldn’t be able to show my face for at least a year. It’s a pity that now is the time for my career to flourish. Mike, You have to treat me well. I want to give birth to your child. But I have bet on my career and future. Oh right, yesterday I asked you to change our wedding ring, Did you call the shop?”

“I called.”

“Why are you so impatient?” Yura asked. “You didn’t even hear what I said before. I told you long ago that my ring needs at least five carats. Order one for me. What’s the use of three carats?”

The more Yura spoke, the more dissatisfied she became. “Also, we agreed that we would book the lobby at nine o’clock at night. Why did you give me a 9:30? If it was half an hour earlier, would you go bankrupt?”

Mike was already annoyed beyond words. He wished he could leave her alone.

In the past, when he married Jessie, Jessie was not as annoying as Yura. Now that he had prepared everything, she was still not satisfied.

Just as he was thinking, he looked up and saw Jessie in front of him.

Yura also saw it.

Jessie almost met Mike’s eyes for the same second before she turned around and walked in

the opposite direction.

After taking a few steps, she felt that something was not right. She was not the one who had done something wrong, so he should be the one hiding from her!

She could not help but stop walking. She turned around and continued to walk towards her mother's ward.

"Isn't this your ex-wife? She is really haunting me!" As long as Yura saw Jessie, she could not help but recall that she had fallen in love with a second-hand man. It was as if her heart had swallowed a fly.

Mike stared at Jessie and could not help but ask, "Why are you here?"

This floor was the specialist area and VIP ward area. Even if Jessie came to see a doctor, she would not appear here.

Jessie's expression was indifferent, "It has nothing to do with you."

"Ah!" Yura suddenly leaned into Mike's arms, "Hubby, my stomach suddenly moved. Do you think our baby is kicking me?"

Jessie was a little surprised.

Yura had Mike's child?

She could not help but look straight at Mike.

They had been married for five years, and Linda always used the matter of the child to push her into the Eighteen Levels of Hell. Mike knew all of these things, but he still never let her have his child.

Now that he was with Yura, he immediately let her have his child.

Suddenly, she realized that she did not feel angry. Instead, she felt even happier. She was glad that he was firm in his position at that time and did not pity her because of the humiliation Linda gave her. He did not really let her give birth to his child...

Yura said that the child in her womb was moving. This made Mike somewhat embarrassed. It had only been a week since the inspection, and it was still just a bud. How could it move?

He held Yura and whispered with a gloomy face, "Since you are not feeling well, let's go back quickly."

"By the way, didn't you live with her for five years? Why don't you have a child?" Yura really had a curious expression. She walked towards Jessie and said, "Oh. I remember now. Hubby, have said that he has never slept with you in five years of

marriage. He married you to find a free nanny to take care of his paralyzed mother. I heard that your mother is a madman? You also have her genes, right? He did the right thing, the daughter of a madman. How is it possible for her to be qualified to bear his child, right? Hahaha.”

Yura’s face was caught off guard and received a heavy slap. Her face that was beaten up quickly swelled up.

“Get lost!” Jessie’s eyes were red as she pointed in the direction of the elevator and roared, “All of you scam from me!”

“Crazy woman! Mad dog!” Yuzu angrily said, “Mike, quickly go and call! You call the mental hospital and let them lock her up! Lock all these lunatics up so that they don’t bite people outside!”

Jessie was so angry that she wanted to go and slap Yura again.

She had just taken a few steps forward when Mike hugged her tightly.

“Let go of me!” Jessie almost hysterically roared.

Mike yelled at Yura, “Go!”

“Mike, you dare to yell at me?” Yura widened her eyes.

“Do you want to affect the child?” Mike tightly hugged Jessie, who was struggling with hatred, and gritted his teeth as he roared. Only then did Yura feel afraid and thought that Jessie had really gone crazy. She turned around and ran towards the elevator.

“Jessie, don’t be like this!” Mike felt guilty for the first time after he was drunk. The date of his marriage with Yura was getting closer and closer. The more troubles he has. He could not help but compare Yura and Jessie in his heart. The more he compared them, the more irritated he became. After getting drunk once, he could not help but tell Jessie about the fact that he and Jessie had never been husband and wife, as well as the fact that her mother was sick. He didn’t expect that. .. Yura actually used these words as a knife to deal with Jessie.

Jessie’s eyes were filled with hatred. She suddenly used both of her hands to push his throat and used all her strength.

## The Baby’ s Mother Need Love by hika

### Chapter 39

/ [The Baby’ s Mother Need Love by hika](#)

#### 1. Let’s Deal With Him Together!

Mike could not breathe, so he instinctively pushed her away and placed her against the wall. He panted and explained to her: “I did not do it on purpose!”

He knew that her mother's illness was her weakness. No matter how shameless he was, he would not use this as a joke.

"Let her go!" Felix felt that Jessie had been gone for a while, so he came out to take a look. He did not expect to see this scene. He immediately ran over and shouted behind Mike.

Fia had unknowingly followed him. She saw Felix stop and grabbed his school uniform tie, "Brother, don't talk nonsense with him. Let's deal with him together!"

After saying that, Fia shouted as she rushed over and bit Mike's butt.

To separate his pants, the little girl used all her strength to bite a piece of his flesh.

"Ah!" Mike screamed.

Felix also reacted and ran over to punch and kick Mike.

Mike was bitten and kicked by them again and again. He quickly let go of Jessie and swung the two little guys away.

Felix and Fia were swung to the ground by him. But a second later, they got up and threw themselves at him again.

Mike took a deep look at Jessie, whose long hair was messy and her face was pale. He ran towards the elevator in a panic.

Jessie's fingers were trembling just now, and she seemed to have used up all her strength. Her body collapsed onto the ground.

"Aunt Jeje."

Mike ran out of the hospital and just as he sat in the car, Yura's bag immediately smashed

over.

It was a hard leather bag with rivets. It made Mike so angry that he grabbed the bag. "Enough!"

"Liar, you are a shameless liar! You are clearly already married, why did you still come and provoke me?" Yura's two hands continuously slapped him and shouted unwillingly, "Bastard! Rogue!"

Mike had already tolerated her to the extreme. At this moment, he could no longer control himself from being scolded by her. He raised his hand and slapped her.

He had great strength to begin with, not to mention that he was extremely angry and had used all his strength.

Bang.

Yura was hit by him until her head hit the window beside her and blood flowed out from the corner of her mouth.

Mike did not expect him to really hit her. He could not help but be stunned.

Yura was also stunned.

After a few seconds of deathly silence, she suddenly pounced on Mike and tore and bit him.

Mike did not dare to fight back and quickly came back to his senses and begged her, "Yura, I was wrong. Don't be like this, don't touch my face! Yura, in your stomach, the children..."

Yura even wanted to kill him now, how could she listen? Not long after, she pinched him until his face was swollen. She still felt unhappy and opened her mouth to bite his ear tightly.

Mike couldn't stand the pain, so he kicked her in the abdomen.

His ear finally escaped Yura's bite, and the pain also eased up.

He covered his ears and saw Yura suddenly fall towards the passenger seat. She used her hands to tightly hold her stomach and her face was filled with pain and ferociousness.

"What's wrong with you?"

Just as he finished asking, he saw a stream of dark red blood flowing down from Yura's legs in her skirt...

Before Jessie fell into a coma, Mike stared deeply into her eyes and fixed them in her mind, gradually overlapping with a certain scene from many years ago.

That year, Mike accompanied Jessie back to her hometown for the first time.

On the train before they left, Jessie hesitated for a long time and finally told him about her mother's condition that was hard to talk about.

After she finished speaking, she was afraid that he would leave.

She was so afraid that her fingers were trembling.

In the next second, her hands were held by a pair of big hands. Mike used his windbreaker to cover their heads, and on the train that was full of people, he kissed her with deep affection...

There were too many memories. She finally understood. Why did Linda repeatedly advise her to let go of the person she could not hold back and let him leave? And why was she always unable to be ruthless? Rather than saying that she could not bear to part with Mike, it would be better to say that she could not bear to part with those past events.

Reality was cruel, but memories were too beautiful. Many people were lost in their memories.

When Jessie woke up, she was lying in a room that was similar to her mother's ward.

There was a needle on the back of her hand and the liquid in the infusion bottle was dripping slowly.

Her face was very hot and her throat was dry. Her body was so weak that she did not have any strength.

A small hand was placed on her forehead.

Jessie turned her head and saw the serious face of Felix.

"Aunt Jeje, you are awake?" Seeing her open her eyes, Felix's small face broke into a smile. He jumped off the bed and took a small bottle. There were two white pills in it. He handed it to her and said, "Aunt Jeje, take your medicine."

Jessie took the medicine. Fia came over and held a cup of water in her two white and tender hands, "Aunt Jeje, drink your water."

"Thank you." Jessie looked at their considerate manner and her depressed mood became cheerful. She sat up and took the medicine from their hands and ate it. "Did you find the doctor for me?"

"Yes, it's brother."

Jessie looked at Felix again and smiled. "Thank you, Felix."

She felt warm in her heart as if she saw him calmly looking for doctors and nurses like an

adult.

"You're welcome." Felix's tender little face turned red, but he still pretended to be calm. "Also, you don't have to worry about grandma. We didn't let her know that you fainted and had a fever. Aunt Special Nurse is accompanying her."

"Aunt Jeje, don't be afraid. I already beat that bad guy away just now." Fia used her two small hands to hold one of Jessie's hands. Her small voice was soft, "Although my father came late, I couldn't help you, but I will tell him later. Ask him to send someone to protect you. Anyone who dares to bully my new mother, my father will make sure he doesn't see tomorrow's sun!"

Jessie was speechless.

This was how Alex usually taught his children at home?

She was thinking about how to tell the little girl not to tell her father when the door of the ward was pushed open.

Alex walked in. He wore a straight black suit, a dark tie, and a pure white shirt. Under the bright light in the room, his three-dimensional and profound facial features revealed a solemn and intimidating coldness.

Even though he was right in front of her, Jessie never dared to think that she would have an interaction with such an outstanding man.

Furthermore, Yura's words just now also made her understand the gap between her and him.

Fia slid down from the bed and pounced towards Alex. She held his big hand and lifted her small face. She said seriously, "Dad, let me tell you, something big has happened!"

She started to complain to him about what just happened. Jessie wanted to stop her but could not say anything. She anxiously dug into the soft pillow.

Alex raised his eyes and looked at Jessie, who was lying on the bed.

Her long hair was gently draped over her shoulders. The overly large hospital gown made her appear even more petite. Because of her fever, her palm-sized face was covered in a thin layer of pink, giving off a delicate feeling that made people want to protect her.

After saying that, Fia ran back to the bedside, "Aunt Jeje, you just wait. My father will deal with him!"

Jessie looked at his deep eyes that were as dark as the night and inexplicably felt a little

guilty.

It was like what really happened between her and her ex-husband but was discovered by her current husband.

The door opened again and Rick walked in with a few bags. "Boss Alex, I bought it."

"Put it on the table. Take the children back to Mountain and River Residence."  
Alex walked to the bedside.

"Okay. Miss Jessie, take good care of yourself. See you next time!" Rick put the things down.

Jessie looked at the tall man standing in front of the bed. Her heart was beating fast. She bit her lips and said, "Boss Alex, you can go back with them. I..."

"Felix, take your sister back!" The man's cold voice interrupted her.

Felix quickly said, "Aunt Jeje, we will come to see you tomorrow."

"Why tomorrow? I want to stay here and sleep with Aunt Jeje today!" Fia lifted her legs and

In the end, she was picked up by her father and thrown to Felix's side.

Felix pushed her out and said, "Do you still want a new mother? Little idiot!"

"Yes! Of course I want to!"

"If you want to, then hurry up and leave!"

Rick was speechless.

New mother? What did he miss?

Once the children left, the ward instantly became so quiet that only the sound of liquid dripping could be heard.

Alex walked to the bedside, pulled a chair over, and sat next to the bed.

Once he sat down like this, he was even closer to her. The familiar cool Aura swept over, and Jessie immediately felt a lot of pressure.

Her heartbeat became stronger and faster.

She did not even know what to say.

She didn't know where to put her hand either.

Alex turned around and opened the bag Rick had brought from the table next to him. He took out a bowl of porridge.

When Felix called him, he told him about Jessie's condition. He also told him that when she brought them to the hospital from kindergarten, she only bought them delicious food. She had not eaten dinner herself.

He opened the bowl cover and took a spoon. He picked it up and scooped up a spoonful as if he was going to feed her.

However, when he handed it over halfway, he stopped.

He placed the spoonful of porridge back into the bowl. He pulled the table at the end of the bed with one hand and placed the bowl of porridge on top. His deep eyes looked at her. "It's not good for me to feed you. You can eat it yourself."

Jessie was speechless.

Who would expect him to feed her?

He didn't ask her about Mike, and she didn't want to mention it again.

She tucked her long hair behind her ears, picked up the spoon, and really started to drink the porridge.

Although she didn't look at him, she felt that his gaze was too scorching.

Her ears were completely red.

She ate a few mouthfuls, but she couldn't eat any more. Her movements also slowed down.

She barely ate a few mouthfuls of porridge.

In the back, she held a spoon and slowly spun it in the bowl of porridge.

She lowered her head. He only saw her two rows of beautiful curly eyelashes. Her lips that had just been soaked from the porridge were no longer as pale as before. It was as if her delicate petals had been dyed with sparkling raindrops...

The table in front of her was suddenly pushed open.

Jessie raised her eyes, "You..."

Alex had unknowingly leaned over and kissed her on the lips.

She was stunned and quickly remembered that she was having a fever. She was worried that it would infect him, so she quickly pushed him with both hands.

Alex held her two small hands with one big hand and pressed them against his firm chest.

His other hand grabbed the back of her head and kissed even harder.

Jessie started to float and forgot about the infection. She even took the initiative to close her eyes and obediently opened her mouth to kiss him.

# The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika

## Chapter 40

[/ The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika](#)

### 1. I'll Go and Smoke a Cigarette to Ease My Mood

Jessie didn't know when Alex sat on the bed while Jessie sat on his lap.

Alex was very good at kissing. In front of him, Jessie was just a rookie who had not been deeply involved in the world.

Not long after, Jessie clearly felt the changes that happened to Alex.

She seemed to be sitting on a hard rock.

Understanding what that was, she could not help but feel her mouth go dry.

He kissed her for a long time before he left her lips slightly.

His dark red eyes stared at her, and in just a second, he kissed her lips again.

He kissed her from time to time, then parted their lips and kissed again.

Jessie was so touched by him that she could not stop herself. She half-pushed and half-whispered. "My cold will infect you. When my cold is fully cured, we will have sex again."

"I can't wait." Alex's eyes were full of desire. His voice was so low that it was silent.

The patient uniform on her was very convenient.

He turned around and pressed her down firmly.

Jessie suddenly felt a burst of pain on the back of her hand and she could not help but let out a low moan.

The two of them seemed to have reacted at this moment. She was still has an injection needles on the back of her right hand.

Seeing that Jessie's fair and slender hand had swollen up and blood was flowing out, Alex's face immediately turned ashen.

Alex quickly got up from Jessie's body and calmly held her hand. He pulled the needle out and used the cotton ball stuck on it to cover Jessie's wound and pressed the emergency bell.

When the nurse rushed over, Alex had already tidied up his suit and Jessie's hospital gown.

Because the time was too short, Jessie did not even have the time to put on the undergarments in her hospital gown. When the nurse came to change her hand for another acupuncture needle, Jessie was so shy that she covered her entire body in the blanket, only exposing one hand and one head. Her face was also as red as blood.

The nurse saw it and was very nervous. "Miss Jessie, it looks like you really have a very bad fever. Did you take the medicine just now? After I inject you, I'll call the doctor to diagnose you."

Jessie quickly said, "I have already taken the medicine. There is no need to call the doctor over. I am just a little hot."

"Is that so? Then let your husband lower the temperature of the air conditioner."

Hearing her say this, Jessie knew that the nurse misunderstood Jessie and Alex's relationship.

Jessie was about to explain to the nurse when Alex answered in a deep voice, "I will be careful."

With just one sentence, Jessie's face became even redder.

The needle was inserted again and the swollen hand had also disappeared. However, there was still a large bruise.

Alex frowned and held her hand. His thumb rubbed the bruise back and forth, as if he wanted to wipe it off.

His callused finger made the back of her hand itch.

This itch seemed to have reached the tip of her heart.

Jessie wanted to pull her hand back.

Alex did not let go.

Alex's slender fingers held onto her thin and white wrist, and just like that, they were in a deadlock

Alex's black eyes stared deeply into her eyes.

Jessie's face became hot again, and she could not help but lower her head, "What are you doing?"

Alex slowly let go of her wrist, got up and walked out.

Jessie raised her head almost at the same time.

Alex walked to the door and took a step. He turned around and saw her clear black and white eyes. His cold and hard lips curved up. "I will go and smoke a cigarette to relieve my mood."

Hearing his meaningful 'relief', Jessie remembered his strong reaction when they kissed. Her face went from red to the root of her neck.

"Your face is so red. Did your fever really get worse?"

"No!" She quickly answered, but when she saw Alex's deep eyes mixed with a few traces of mischievousness, she could not help but feel embarrassed and angry. "Hurry up and smoke your cigarette!"

Alex was inexplicably happy, and his smile reached the bottom of his eyes.

When Alex arrived at the smoking area, Alex held his phone in one hand and took out a cigarette in the other. He put it in his mouth and lit it with a lighter. He squinted his eyes and dialed.

After the call, he flicked the cigarette with one hand and held the phone with the other. "It's m e. Change the plan of the land in the western suburbs. Move the original hotel area backward. The school will move east. One building in the third district will be reduced. The distance between the buildings will be increased accordingly. The overall structure will not change."

"Boss Alex, may I ask, what is the purpose of this change?" Rick asked.

"The last building to the north has been excluded from the conscription." Alex said.

"I understand." Rick replied.

"Send me the plan after you change it," Alex ordered.

"Okay, Boss Alex!" said Rick.

Jessie's reaction just now was what Alex cared about. There was no need to ask who that person was. He had already guessed who the person who could make Alex change his decision

Пcell

Jessie did not seek help from Alex. He knew that Jessie had concerns. He could understand and was prepared to ignore the lousy things brought about by her last marriage. But he knew that it was not Alex's character to know that Jessie was bullied and did not take action.

The next day, Jessie went to buy breakfast.

After buying breakfast, she heard the familiar sound in the ward.

"I'm sorry, Mom. I don't love Yura. I had no choice but to divorce Jessie. If I don't have a good background, it would be difficult for me to take a step in this circle. My popularity has been exhausted for the past two years. If I don't think of a way, I will be finished."

"The company gave me a plan to find a woman in the circle to pretend to be a couple. Only then did I get together with Yura. Yura Family was very strong in R City. I have a good relationship with many people. As long as Yura and I are together. .. Not only can Yura bring me popularity, her parents will also introduce me to other powerful people. Even it was

Jessie who supported me until today, but to be able to have today's results is also the hard work of the two of us. I don't want to ruin this hard work. I can't bear to let it go."

"It's useless no matter what I say now. I'm not here today to ask for your forgiveness. No matter how much you blame me, I should bear it. I will definitely compensate Jessie for the harm I have done to her."

Jessie did not think that Mike would still have the face to come here. Jessie pushed open the door and used all her strength to not make herself angry on the spot. Instead, she tried her best to remain calm as she stared at Mike. "Get out!"

Mike turned to look at her. Mike's eyes were red. "Jessie, I have no ill intentions. I know that Mom is sick. I came to see her."

Jessie stared at him and gritted her teeth. "Can you go out?"

"You can go. You and Jessie have already divorced. Any decision you make has nothing to do with us. You don't have to make this trip." Jouvita could tell that Jessie was suppressing her anger and she could guess the reason for the divorce in her heart. Fortunately, after so many days, Jouvita had gradually calmed down regarding this matter. Now that she heard it again, she was not as excited as before.

When Mike heard this, he bowed deeply towards Jouvita and walked in front of Jessie. His voice was low and hoarse, "Yura did not bear my child and she deliberately angered you. Don't take it to heart. Also, I have already moved my mother away. This is for you."

He forcefully stuffed a file bag into Jessie's hands and left in a hurry.

The file bag in Jessie's hands fell to the ground. She forced herself to remain calm and bent over to pick it up.

"What is this?" Jouvita picked it up first and opened it to see what was inside. She looked up, "What is the matter with you guys? This house originally belonged to you! Why is it going to be transferred to you now?"

Jessie took it over. The document wrote that her house had been snatched away by Mike.

Alex returned to Mountain and River Residence after work.

He did not hear Rick making any noise when he entered the room.

Alex thought that the two children had been left behind by the teacher again. He picked up his phone and was about to call the teacher.

Driver Bart ran over to report, "Rick, Young Miss said that Miss Jessie will go and pick them up. She will also go to Miss Jessie's house to eat. She asked me to come back first."

Jessie could only pick them up after work. It was more than an hour later than kindergarten.

It seemed that Fia and Felix had volunteered to stay at the school to wait for her.

Alex nodded and did not say anything.

Driver Bart smiled honestly, "Ever since Young Miss and Young Master were picked up by Miss Jessie the day they stayed at the school, they have been sticking to Miss Jessie. This is

the first time I have seen two children like one person so much."

Alex's lips curled into a smile, "Give me the car keys."

He took the car keys and walked to the door. Alex turned back and strode upstairs into the bedroom

Alex took off his business suit, took off his tie, changed into a casual suit, and changed into a younger watch. He walked to the mirror and fixed his neat short hair before leaving the room

with satisfaction.

Jessie took a taxi to the school. Only Felix and Fia were left in the school.

It was the teacher who accompanied her the last time.

Jessie apologized. "I'm sorry, teacher. I wanted to come earlier. I didn't manage to apply for leave, so I made you wait for a long time."

Fia ran over and hugged Jessie's hand as she giggled, "Not really long, Teacher Mirna will be staying at school. She was too bored and took the initiative to accompany us."

"Yes, I am indeed free. Miss Jessie, hope you do not mind." The teacher said with a good temper.

Fia was pleased with herself. "Look, That's what I say it."

Jessie quickly covered the little girl's mouth, "Thank you, teacher. See you tomorrow!"

Jessie only heaved a sigh of relief after she pulled the two little fellows out.

Once out of the school, Fia was immediately attracted by the snacks in the roadside store, "Aunt Jeje, I want to eat that skewer!"

Jessie was just about to go and buy when a black car stopped by the roadside not far away

from them.

Felix looked at it. "Fia, if you don't want to be punished, you better give up the idea of eating at the roadside stall."

"Why?"

"Because Dad is here."

Fia quickly stopped running towards the store and quickly ran over to Alex's car. "Dad!"

In ove

The window rolled down and Alex's cold facial features became gentler.

Fia pouted unhappily, "Dad, why are you here? Didn't I tell Uncle Bart not to pick us up today?"

Alex ignored her and his deep eyes swept towards Jessie who was not far away.

She had just gotten off work and was wearing a white suit. Her waist was very thin, and her legs were even more straight and slender. Her long hair was neatly tied into a ponytail, and she was wearing light makeup. Her large eyes under her smooth forehead were beautiful and clean.

This was the first time Alex had seen her in such formal attire. He was a little dazed.

"I don't want Dad to pick me up. I want to go with Aunt Jeje to her house." Fia was still complaining. Fia walked over and coolly opened the car door. "Isn't it good to have a free ride?"

After opening the car door to the greatest extent, Felix looked at Jessie. His cool face had some gentleness. "Aunt Jeje, get in the car!"