

The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika

Chapter 77

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1. When Did I Say I Was Going to Give You the House?

Grandma Restall would never let go of such a great opportunity to find a daughter-in-law. She stuffed her wet jacket back into Jessie's arms, "That won't do. How would I dare to casually ask for your clothes? Go back and help me wash this coat. I will also wash yours clean. When the time comes, we'll hand it over and exchange it back, so... Hurry up and take out your phone, we'll leave a number for each other."

"I said I want it. Come on, leave a number."

Jessie had no choice but to take out her phone and exchange numbers with her.

Grandma Restall was extremely happy in her heart and even deliberately put on a stern face. "My dress is custom-made by French designers and is the only one in the world. You must return it to me!"

Her words made Jessie feel a lot of pressure, "I am afraid that I will spoil such a good dress."

"It's fine. You can wash it however you want. It doesn't matter if you break them."

So, are your clothes worth money or not?

Grandma Restall realized that she seemed to have said contradicting words and covered her mouth in embarrassment. She tightly packed the beautiful sweaters on her body and quickly walked out. As she walked, she turned her head. "Remember to call me! Definitely!"

Grandpa Rudolf arranged two cars.

At this moment, Felix and Fia were in the car in front of them. They told Grandpa Rudolf about the interesting things that had happened in Nanchuan during the past few days.

The driver of the car in the back had already opened the door of the back seat and let Grandma Restall sit in.

Grandma Restall passed by the car in front of her.

When Fia saw her, she leaned on the window and shouted, "Mommy! Mommy!"

Felix quickly covered her small mouth and dragged her back into the car.

Grandpa Rudolf said, "That's your father's mother, not your mother!"

Only then did Fia see clearly see the person on the car was her grandmother. She could not help but pout, "Why is my grandmother wearing the same clothes as my mother?"

Felix quickly said, "You are mistaken."

Actually, he also saw the clothes on his grandmother. Although he did not know what was going on, in order to avoid being questioned again and again, he felt that silence was more

appropriate.

Grandpa Rudolf frowned. "Who asked you to call her mommy?"

"Father told me to call her mommy."

"Felix, did your father ask you to call that person mommy?" Felix looked obedient. "Yes, grandpa."

Grandpa Rudolf couldn't tell whether he was happy or worried. His son had a wife. However, he didn't know much about this Miss Jessie. He didn't know what kind of person she was.

Grandma Restall walked to the side of the car. Alex immediately recognized that Jessie was wearing that clothes on her today, but he pretended to be indifferent. "Mom, you changed your clothes?"

"Yes, it looks good, right?" Grandma Restall asked happily.

Alex showed no mercy. "The color is too tender. It is not suitable for you."

Jessie was more compatible with this dress.

"Why is it so tender? This color is light and not very bright. Forget it, forget it. I don't expect you to have good taste. You really are Straight Man." Grandma Restall was dissatisfied.

Rick did not know either. He thought for a while and answered, "Direct man, right?"

"Direct?" Alex frowned and nodded. "Direct is pretty good!"

No wonder they were old bachelor!

After packing his luggage, Alex walked to the car in front of him. He put one hand on the roof of the car and bent down. "Felix, Fia, you guys go to grandpa and grandma's house today. I will come and pick you up for school tomorrow morning." Grandpa Rudolf could tell what he meant. He immediately flew into a rage. "Get in the car!"

"Dad, there is still something urgent to deal with in the company. They will accompany you for the night." Alex turned around and instructed the driver in front of him, "Drive!"

Fia squeezed out from the innermost part, "Dad, I want to go with you!"

Alex's face was stern. "I'm going to work. Why are you following me?"

Fia pursed her lips, but the car had already started.

Damn it, he was definitely going to find his mommy again!

That guy on the plane said that after her father got married, her father no longer cared about her. It seemed like all fathers in the world were the same.

No, the next time she saw Mommy, she had to ask her properly. If Mommy agreed to it, then it was still counted!

Rick also started the car and followed the car in front.

Grandma Restall was so anxious that she shouted, "Assistant Rick, why did you throw your superior behind you?!"

Rick carefully smiled and apologized. "Boss has to go back to the company urgently. He should not have time to go back to old residence today."

"Only ghosts would believe him!" Grandma Restall snorted discontentedly. But thinking about the girl she met at the airport today, her mood became better again.

That girl had to meet Grandma Restall again and her son. If such a nimble woman were to become her daughter-in-law, then she would have fun company in the future.

After sending the car away, Alex was about to call Jessie.

But Jessie called first.

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Looking at the number on the phone, Alex thought of an adjective, Telepathy. When he answered the phone, his tone was especially gentle. "Come out." Jessie said apologetically, "You should go back with them too. I have already called a taxi and left."

The tenderness on Alex's handsome face disappeared in an instant. He said coldly, "Didn't I tell you to wait?! Call the driver back. I will wait at the airport entrance."

"I've already told Sally that I'm going to her house now. I'll look for you tomorrow, okay?"

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"You want me to follow you?"

Jessie pouted. "If you continue to be like this, I will be angry too!"

It was not just him who had a temper. Why did he always force people like this every time? Really!

He didn't say anything.

Jessie said, "I did not tell Sally when I came back to R City this time. Before I find a new house, I still need to stay at her place for a period of time. You go home first today. I will call you tomorrow morning, okay?"

The fire in Alex's heart was finally brushed away by her soft tone. He said, "If you don't want to live with us in Mountain and River Residence so soon, I still have a few properties in R City. I'll bring you to choose one tomorrow."

In the past, when people saw celebrities or billionaires giving their lovers a house or a villa, the comments below were filled with envy and praise. Everyone thought that a woman who

could be so doted on would definitely be very happy, and her life would be perfect.

However, Jessie did not expect that when Alex said that he would let her live in his house, she did not feel the slightest happiness. Instead, she felt shabby and humble, and she was afraid of the gap between the two of them.

Her voice dropped. "Alex, can you not be like this? You give me money and the house and I'm not used to it. Just take it that I'm being hypocritical. Actually, I have money. I have two million. I might not be able to buy a big house in R City, but it would be enough to buy a villa in my hometown. Besides, I don't have any plans to buy a house in R City for the time being. However, renting a house is not a problem."

She was prepared to invest in opening a shop first, and it wouldn't be too late to buy a house after she earned some money in the future.

She was still standing there, embarrassed and reserved. The man's grumpy low magnetic voice sounded again. "When did I say I was going to give you the house?"

"Didn't you say that you have several properties in R City that you want to take me to choose?" Her voice lowered.

The man continued, "Don't overestimate yourself. I'll rent them to you!" So, she was really overestimating herself?

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When Jessie arrived at Sally's house, she was already waiting at the entrance of the neighborhood.

Jessie saw her the moment she got off the car and her heart was instantly moved. She quickly ran over and said with a reproachful smile, "Why did you specially run down to pick me up? I will go up myself."

"Who came to pick you up? I am here to pick up the specialties. Where are the specialties?" Sally circled around her and stared at her in disbelief, "Why didn't you bring any specialties for me this time?"

"You came downstairs for the specialties?" Jessie raised her hand and hit her. "What else do you think? Don't tell me you think you are more charming than the specialty products?"

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"I hate you!" The two of them laughed and went upstairs together.

After entering, Sally went to make coffee for her.

Jessie followed her to the kitchen door and leaned against the door frame. Her fingers gently dug at the patterns on the wooden door. "I will settle down in R City in the future."

"Okay." Sally did not look surprised at all.

She took out two cups of brewed coffee and placed them on the coffee table. She pulled Jessie over and sat on the sofa. She sat cross-legged on the carpet in front of her and faced Jessie face to face. "Alright, from now on, tell me honestly, what happened?"

Jessie told her everything about Felix and Fia.

"What?!" Sally suddenly jumped up, "There is such a coincidence in this world?"

Actually, even until now, Jessie still felt that it was quite absurd.

But when she thought of Felix and Fia, she could not help but thank the heavens, giving her two endless hope of defeating all the darkness. With them, no matter how much suffering and sadness it was, it would not be important.

"Then what are you going to do now? Are you settling down in R City because of your children?" Sally sat down again and stared at her passionately. "Where's

Boss Alex? Since he told you that it was also his paternity test, what is his plan? Wait a minute. Are you guys already together?"

Jessie's face turned hot and after a while, she nodded her head.

Sally suddenly threw herself onto her body and held her face until it was deformed. She looked left and right and her eyes lit up, "Your life is going to change drastically!"

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1. 7 You Are Not a Child Anymore

Jessie never wanted to turn her life around. She did not care. At this moment, there was only one problem that she was conflicted about. That was whether she should call the children.

She had been stuck with them all day long in Nanchuan these past few days. Now that they had suddenly separated for such a long time, she really wasn't used to it.

She missed them very much.

She wanted to kiss their tender little faces, hug them, and listen to their voices.

After Sally finished bathing, she saw her staring at her phone repeatedly with unease.

"You only separated for a while and you miss them?" She lifted the blanket and sat next to Jessie. Without waiting Jessie to answer, she continued, "For a man like Boss Alex, whoever loves him will definitely want to be by his side all day long."

"What nonsense are you talking about? I didn't miss him!" Jessie's face heated up slightly and she smiled as she put the phone on the bedside table. Sally took her phone back and stuffed it into her arms, "If you want to call, then call. Both of you have children. You're not a child anymore. Why are you so shy when you call? If you are really embarrassed, then send him a WeChat message." It was good to send him WeChat. This way, even if the children were with their grandparents, she wouldn't disturb the elder.

However, Alex was worried that Fia and Felix would get addicted to playing with Phone Watches. He did not buy anything with this function.

Felix and Fia did not. But Alex did. Even if he was still accompanying his family, she could send him a WeChat message and ask the children, right?

Sally looked at her good-for-nothing look and was speechless. After playing with her phone for a while, she was too lazy to care about her and turned around to sleep.

Jessie looked at the ceiling in a daze for a while and Jessie could not help but turn on her phone.

It was already past 9 PM and she bit her lips to find his WeChat number.

He did not even have a WeChat nickname. It was just a bunch of phone numbers, personal information, and WeChat Moments that were all empty. Even his profile picture was tacitly approved.

Such an outdated style was quite consistent with his old-fashioned style.

She could not help but smile. She slid open the dialog box and pondered for a long time before starting to type, [Is Felix and Fia asleep? Can I talk to them?]

She directly asked the children. It didn't seem to be very good.

She deleted them word by word, and after thinking about it, she typed again: [Are you asleep?]

She looked at them again and again. Finally, she felt that this was the most appropriate way to send them. Then, she clicked send.

When she sent it, her heart was beating very fast.

After sending it, she hurriedly pressed down on her phone, and her cheeks were burning hot.

It wasn't that she had never texted him before, but at that time, she had only treated him as the father of the little friend she liked, an unfamiliar man.

But now...

She recalled the series of events that had happened during this period, especially the bits and pieces of things that happened when she was with him. Her face could not help but become even hotter as she pulled over the pillow to cover her face.

Her phone suddenly rang. She was so frightened that she quickly pressed the button.

Seeing that Sally hadn't been woken up, she pressed the button again and found that she had rejected Alex's call.

She was embarrassed.

Why didn't he reply to her WeChat message and call her directly? She took her phone and got out of bed quietly, putting on her jacket.

She walked out of the bedroom, closed the door, and went to the balcony in the living room to call Alex.

She answered the phone very quickly.

Jessie's slender fingers caressed the railing on the balcony. She looked at the busy traffic downstairs and said in a gentle tone, "Why did you call me directly? It gave me a scare." Alex seemed to be in a good mood. His voice was embedded with a low laugh. "You miss me?"

His soft and attractive voice was very alluring.

Jessie felt a slight itch in her heart. The night wind blew her long hair. She lifted her fingers and pulled her messy hair behind her ears. She was annoyed, "Nonsense, I did not."

Although she seemed to be angry, there was a sweet smile at the corner of her mouth. Especially the word 'nonsense', it was sweet and affectionate.

When Alex heard this, his throat felt dry, and he could not help but take another drag on his cigarette. He said in a low voice, "Wait for me, I will go and find you!"

"No!" Jessie knew his character and quickly stopped him, "I am tired and will soon fall asleep

Sally has also fallen asleep."

"Are you afraid that I will go over and sleep with you?" Alex was a little impatient.

He wanted to see her, but he did not receive her WeChat before, so he could barely bear it even if he did not hear her voice.

At this critical juncture, she didn't let him go find her. He was truly annoyed.

She clearly liked him to the point that she wanted to die, but she always liked to say things that were out of her mind. She even liked to throw a tantrum at random times and casually ran to a place very far away from him.

If it was any other woman, he wouldn't even bother with her. He would directly make her get as far away as possible.

However, he liked her very much. He wanted to coax her so that she wouldn't run away again.

He had lived for more than thirty years. He had never treated a woman like this before.

Jessie could hear his anger and quickly and gently said, "Why would I be afraid of you? I just miss Felix and Fia and want to talk to them for a while..."

Alex coldly snorted and deliberately said, "They have Phone Watches and you have their numbers too."

"I..."

"Are you worried that their grandparents will receive your call?"

Jessie tacitly agreed.

"It's not like you have never seen them before. What are you afraid of?"

Jessie was stunned. "I have never seen them before."

Alex could imagine what she looked like when he heard her stunned tone. She blinked her big watery eyes and looked silly and cute. It made him want to hold her tightly in his arms and kiss her until the end of time.

"Think about it. Who did you give your coat to today?"

"Coat..." Jessie covered her mouth after she realized it. Her eyes widened inch by inch. After a long while, she asked in disbelief, "Who is she?"

"She is Felix and Fia's grandmother."

Jessie was stunned.

She could not help but think back to her actions in the airport washroom today. Was there anything wrong with her behavior? Then she felt that she really did not perform well everywhere. Her expression was too cold and her smile was too fake. She did not immediately help her up from the ground and almost left without caring about her wet

but Alex didn't come in. She asked the maid to come out and call him.

Alex urged her, "I am waiting!"

Jessie had never said something like this on the phone. Even when she had just fallen in love with Mike in the past, she had never kissed him like this. For a moment, she could not say it. Her face was so hot that it could be fried eggs. She smiled and whispered, "Even if I kiss you, you will not feel it. I am hanging up!"

Without waiting for him to urge her again, she hung up the phone first.

Alex felt a fire in his chest.

She agreed to every request of Felix and Fia. She kissed the children without hesitation. She really did not take him seriously!

"Sir, Old Madam invites you to the west side hall." The maid saw that he hung up the phone, then walked over and said respectfully.

Alex did not answer. His face was dark and gloomy. He went into the building and passed through the long corridor covered with cashmere carpet. He went to the west side hall at the back.

Just as he was about to turn around the corner, his phone rang.

He stopped in his tracks and pressed the button on the screen. It was a WeChat message that she had sent him.

It was a picture of a kiss. Good night followed behind it.

On the picture was a cartoon girl wearing a pink skirt with big watery eyes. She pouted her red lips and kissed the screen.

That picture was cute and adorable. It really resembled Jessie's shy look.

"Childish!" Alex snorted. He pressed the phone and put it in his pocket. He walked a few steps and took it out again. He stared at the picture several times and could not help but smile.

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1. Why Wasn't She Electrocuted?

Grandma Restall drank a few cups of tea in the west side hall and finally waited for someone. She complained, "Why did you call so long? It can't be that Miss Jessie, right? She's too annoying. We invited her to our house, but she didn't come, but she let you on the phone with her for so long. You didn't spend so much time talking to me before!"

"It's not her, it's about the company." Alex, who was in a good mood, protected her. He stuffed his phone into his pocket and sat down on the mahogany chair opposite her. He reached out his slender fingers to take a cup of tea that had been brewed. "You're old. Aren't you afraid of insomnia after drinking tea so late at night?"

"Even if I don't drink tea, I will be so angry that I won't be able to sleep well. Let me ask you, Fifi said that you agreed to let her be with Mike?"

Alex elegantly took a sip of the elegant Biluochun Tea and nodded in admiration, "Mom, the tea you chose this time is not bad. You are finally not cheated again."

Grandma Restall was a soft-hearted person. She had lost count of how many times she had suffered when it came to buying things. In this half of her life, just the fake tea leaves she bought could be transported in containers.

A tissue box was thrown over.

Alex caught it quickly with his eyes and the smile on his lips deepened. "I am praising you!"

"Don't change the topic! Do you know that Mike only announced the marriage news with another female artiste a while ago? How can you agree that this kind of unfaithful man is with Fifi? She is only 23 years old and doesn't know how to differentiate people. As her uncle, you also do not know how to help her check it out? She asked you to agree. You agreed?"

"So what if I don't agree? Do you want her to be like my sister in the past?"

The deceased daughter, Amanda, was the biggest taboo in Grandma Restall's life. When he said this, Grandma Restall, who was still in high spirits just a moment ago, felt her shoulders collapse and her eyes became moist.

That's right. Fifi was Amanda's daughter and they were biological mother and daughter. Although Fifi did not spend much time in Laurent family since she was young and she grew up with her father, Shawn, Grandma Restall could tell that Fifi's personality was most likely similar to her mother.

If it was like what Alex said, if the family opposed it, what would she do if she left with that man who relied on his appearance? The Laurent family had already lost a daughter and could no longer bear the pain of losing a granddaughter...

Alex handed the tissue box to her.

Grandma Restall pulled out a tissue to wipe her tears, "Why is my life so bitter? My children just can't find someone to satisfy me..."

When Alex heard that she was going to talk about old things again, he got up and walked out.

"Where are you going?" Grandma Restall looked up and shouted at him, "You will stay here tonight. You are not allowed to go anywhere. Fifi will bring that Mike to eat at home tomorrow."

When Alex heard that Mike was coming over, his brows furrowed even more tightly.

Grandma Restall saw that he did not agree and reminded him again. "You are not allowed to go"

o out again!”

“It is already so late, where else can I go? I will go back to my room to sleep.”

Grandma Restall snorted and did not say anything else.

In the Hill Hotel presidential suite,

On the spacious and soft bed, Mike and Fifi were lying together.

Fifi felt a sense of accomplishment in her heart.

She could not help but hug him even tighter.

Mike finally satisfied the woman underneath him. The two of them took a shower and laid back on the bed.

“I saw the news today. MTC Entertainment has started to arrange the schedule for you again? “Fifi played with his long and slender fingers, which were as white as a woman’s. She leaned against his naked chest and asked.

“It’s all because of you, my dear. Otherwise, even if I had a lot of hot blood, I wouldn’t be able to carry out my favorite career so smoothly.” Mike kissed the back of her neck.

Fifi turned around and leaned on him. She raised her neck and kissed his lips. “Then how are you going to thank me?”

“Didn’t I always thank you?” Mike smiled evilly.

Fifi twisted and turned around on his body and cried out, “You are so annoying. Do you want me, a girl, to speak first?”

Mike knew what she was thinking in her heart, but he never thought that the surprise would come so quickly.

He had been thinking about how he could get Fifi. He did not even think about sleeping a few

times before making her hand over her heart. It was as if he saw his future path of stars, and his heart was surging.

When he was working in X City, he accidentally heard that Shawn was looking for a daughter. Later, he found out that the token he wanted to recognize was exactly the same as the one Jessie wore. So he stole Jessie’s necklace and gave it to Shawn.

He didn’t expect Shawn to contact him every day.

However, he and Jessie had already divorced. He wanted to meet Shawn after remarrying and tell him that Jessie was the biological daughter he was looking for.

Who knew that Jessie would not be willing to marry him no matter what. He made use of Yura's hatred to put on an act of self-sacrifice and did not succeed.

Later on, he wanted to use a forceful method but she still managed to escape. After he found out that she sold all the properties in R City back to Nanchuan, he still wanted to chase after her. However, he received a notice from the MTC Entertainment that he had been suspended from the contract. For a moment, the advertisements, programs, and TV programs that he had signed with all came to ask him to pay for the breach of contract.

With the help of his manager, he escaped to Japan. Just as he was at a loss on how to make a comeback, he met a little Bodhisattva like Fifi.

She was not only Shawn's authentic daughter, but also the daughter of Alex's deceased older sister.

Just Shawn's daughter's identity alone was already stronger than Jessie's, not to mention the identity of the Laurent family's granddaughter. She was simply a supreme treasure that was embedded with diamonds.

When he found out that this little princess was actually a loyal fan of his, and that she had specially followed him to Japan in order to meet him, he was really wild with joy when he saw hope.

He was also secretly glad that he had created a beautiful image on the screen after so many years. Otherwise, he really wouldn't have been able to stand out from the countless wolves that were staring at her, this fat piece of meat, and successfully capture her, this golden jade top treasure.

Back then, he did not know that she was there, so he went to find Jessie to remarry. Now that he thought about it, if that woman was...

If Mike had known about her existence earlier, he would not have wasted his time on Jessie back then. It was not that Jessie was not good. It was just that in the current society... The pressure was too great. Everyone was fighting for the upper hand. A woman like Jessie who only pursued simple life to the end, unless she had a background like Fifi's. Otherwise, he would be with her. It would only hinder his development.

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However, it did not matter now. With Fifi, he would soon become the son-in-law of Achilles family and Laurent family. In the future, not only would he be able to do whatever he wanted in the entertainment industry, but there would also be countless people in the upper class who wanted to flatter him.

As for Jessie, even if she was Shawn's lost daughter, her token had already been destroyed by him. The relationship between her and Shawn, father and daughter, could not be continued for the rest of her life.

Since she liked a simple and plain life, then she would just stay in that small town called Nanchuan and calm down.

Distracting all the negative thoughts, Mike could not help but kiss Fifi heavily again for a while. He stared at her with deep affection, "I will use my entire life to thank you. Do you want

it?"

"Really?" Fifi could not control her excitement. She pointed at him and said, "If you agree, you are not allowed to go back on your word!"

Mike held one of her fingers and nodded. "As long as you don't mind and want me, I can accompany you for life and never go back on my word."

He had dated so many women before. This kind of promise was nothing out of the ordinary to him.

Fifi's heart was filled with honey when she saw the starlights in his eyes. She suddenly reached out and hugged him tightly. "I am willing!"

Because of his apology to Amanda, Shawn had held this daughter in his hands since she was young. He would give her whatever she wanted. He spoiled her very much. She was like a princess who grew up in an ivory tower.

As an idol sect, Mike was beautiful enough. To a young girl like Fifi, a beautiful face was a fatal temptation. Furthermore, he had all kinds of almost perfect packaging that the entertainment company had given him for popularity.

Since the two of them had gotten along, he had tried all kinds of ways to get along with her. How could he not make her fall in love with him?

At this moment, Fifi felt that she could have him. It was as if she had the entire world.

After resting for so many days and having to go to school again, Fia was completely listless. If not for her father being in the room next door, she would not have wanted to get up at all.

But thinking of someone, her mood finally brightened up. With Nanny Lisa's help, she put on her clothes and quickly went to get the Phone Watches that were still charging.

Nanny Lisa just turned around and saw that she was pulling the plug.

“My little baby, you cannot touch the electricity!” When Nanny Lisa ran over with a pale face, the little girl had already pulled the plug off.

She was still holding the plug of the charger and sighed, “Why didn’t I get electrocuted? If I got electrocuted, I wouldn’t have to go to school.”

“Do you need my help?” Felix’s lazy childish voice came from the door.

Fia turned her head and looked at him. “What do you want to help me with?”

“Don’t you want to die?”

Fia was speechless.

She knew that Felix would not be so kind!

Nanny Lisa did not know what to say.

Alex brought the two little fellows down the spiral staircase and saw Grandma Restall welcoming Mike and Fifi through the door.

Behind them, there were several maids carrying large and small bags of gifts.

extended his two hands over. “Morning, Boss Alex!”

“Good morning.” Alex put his hands in his pockets and passed him to look at Fifi. “You are here?”

Mike did not feel awkward and took his hands back. His reaction made Fifi feel a little awkward.

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Chapter 80

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1. Annoying

Mike’s image on the screen had always been that of a gentleman who did not compete with others. She did not expect that in front of her uncle, he would also become like those people who fawned over her uncle.

However, she quickly recovered her senses. She smiled at Alex and said, “En, good morning, uncle!”

She bent down again to pinch Felix and Fia’s cute little faces.

Fifi was in her twenties, but she was still like a child. She could not control the strength of her hands. Every time she pinched them, it would hurt a lot.

Therefore, just as she reached out her hand, Felix stepped back in time and did not let her pinch him.

Fia was not as fast as him and before she could step back, her small face fell into Fifi's big hand.

Seeing that she was about to pinch her hard, Fia suddenly threw herself onto her body and laughed even more happily than Fifi, "Cousin, morning!"

This pounce, the little girl used all her strength.

With a thud, Fifi was thrown onto the ground by her.

She fell a bit heavily, and even her butt felt a burst of pain.

Fifi was a pampered child and could not bear to suffer losses since she was young. She immediately pulled Fia away from her arms and threw her to the side.

Grandma Restall and Nanny Lisa wanted to stop her but did not have the time. Fia fell with her four limbs facing the sky and cried out loudly, "Cousin pushed me... Cousin Fifi is bad..."

"Hey, stinky girl, it was clearly you who pushed me first. Don't be evil and complain first!" Fifi was so angry that she cried out loudly.

Fia howled even louder than her. "I didn't push you. I was careless. You pushed me on

purpose!"

Grandma Restall hurriedly ran over to pick her up and scolded Fifi, "Fifi, how can you push your cousin? What if she gets hurt?"

Fifi was scolded by her and her eyes immediately turned red. Tears also immediately rolled out. "Grandma, it was clearly her who knocked me down first. How can you only scold me?"

Grandma Restall felt a headache from their crying. "Aren't you older than Fia? What's wrong

with letting her go? Besides, she didn't do it on purpose."

"Alright, since none of you can accommodate me, I will leave now and never come back again! Fifi was even more unwilling to accept it. She stood up and cried as she ran out.

"Fifi, your cousin is still young. You can't be calculative with a child, right?" Mike quickly pulled her back. It was not easy for him to have a chance to enter the Laurent family. How could he let go of this opportunity?

Fifi was so angry that she did not recognize anyone. Hearing his words, she suddenly turned her head and stared at him. "You also protect her and blame me, right?"

Mike was embarrassed. What was this? It sounded as if he was protecting other women. It was just a little girl of five or six years old.

"Do you want to stay here or come with me?" Fifi did not want to give up.

This was the first time Mike had experienced her stubborn temper. He controlled his temper and whispered, "Fifi, don't be like this..."

Anyway, they had the same temper as children. No one could afford to offend them. Alex did not bother with her and walked straight to the kitchen with his long legs.

"What are you all arguing about!?" Grandpa Rudolf walked out from the long corridor with a majestic aura.

Both of them were so scared that they stopped talking.

"If you want breakfast, go to the kitchen. If you don't want to eat, get the hell out of here!" Under Grandpa Rudolf's intimidation, the farce finally came to an end.

In the past, Fifi would definitely not let go of this matter, but now, Mike repeatedly lowered his attitude and begged her. This was the first time in her life that she swallowed her anger.

Alex first finished breakfast and went to the courtyard to wait for the two little fellows who had not finished eating.

He took out his phone and looked at it. There was no call. There was only the dynamic picture of the kiss yesterday in the WeChat chat.

The woman who said that she would call this morning seemed to have forgotten about it.

He didn't call her first. He had to wait for her to call him.

He put away his phone and poured a cigarette out of the cigarette box. He put it in his mouth.

Someone immediately came over to help him light his cigarette.

Mike smiled politely. "Boss Alex, I'll light your cigarette."

Alex cast a sidelong glance at him and did not refuse. He narrowed his eyes and lit his cigarette.

Mike also took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it up. He accompanied him to smoke.

Alex spat out a smoke ring and glanced at him again. "Fifi did not have a mother since she was young and was spoiled by her father. Choosing her is equivalent to finding a willful daughter for you. Mr. Mike, are you sure you can accept it?" When Mike heard him take the initiative to speak to him, his face instantly turned red with excitement. His voice trembled slightly. "Boss Alex, don't worry. I chose her because I love her. As for the person I love, no matter what, I will gladly accept it." Alex snorted faintly. "The so-called love in your mouth, do you have an accurate answer in your heart?"

Mike did not understand the meaning behind his words, but he did not dare to ask. He just smiled foolishly.

Alex elegantly brushed the dust off his cigarette and said casually, "You can enter the MTC again this time. You know what, since you have chosen Fifi, you should treat her well. Solve the matter of those ex-wife's. If you want to enter my Laurent family, but you have some dirty background... You don't need me to tell you the consequences."

Cold sweat broke out on Mike's forehead. He nervously explained, "Boss Alex is right. I am sincere to Fifi. I did not plan to hide those things from you. In the past, I was not sensible. Those women cried and begged to follow me. My heart softened. I did not even know my own heart before I was with them. My ex-wife and my ex-fiancee were like this, If I say I don't love them, then they're courting death. I can't bear to see something happen to them, so I forced myself to marry or get engaged to them. But later on, I realized... I really didn't love them, so I drew a clear line with them... Moreover, I've already compensated them, so I'll never interact with them again!"

The smile on Alex's thin lips became even colder. "Seeking death?"

Mike nodded repeatedly. "Yes, I did not lie to Boss Alex. It was because she wanted to seek death that I had an ex-wife. But I really did not love her. After we divorced, I also told her clearly."

He wanted to clean himself up, but he found that Alex's cold face looked like it had been covered with a thousand years of ice. He was so scared that he stopped talking.

After a while, the air seemed to have frozen.

Mike's heart was beating fast. He carefully said again, "Boss Alex, believe me, I am..."

"Get lost." Alex's deep eyes were as cold as ice.

Mike thought that it was because he did not like what happened to him in the past. He felt even more panicked in his heart and wanted to try his best to explain.

Alex's phone rang.

It was Jessie.

When he pressed the answer button, he really wanted to say, Why aren't you dead yet?

Since she was brainless enough to seek death for a man like Mike, she might as well die clean!

When he saw Mike still cowering in front of him, He swallowed his words and said coldly, "What is it?"

Jessie had already prepared the cake and was packing it one by one with the packaging.

She put the phone between her shoulders and ears and her hands were busy. She did not hear the coldness in his tone and asked gently with a smile, "Did you guys come out? Just now Fia called me and asked me to make the cake for her. I have already made it. I can give it to her now. She probably did not eat much breakfast at home, right? If she had already eaten too much, I would not give it to her first. Otherwise, she'll be full."

Alex listened to her soft voice and his expression eased slightly. His tone was still cold. "The kitchen maids at home will make it for them. What are you wasting your energy on?"

After spending some time with him, Jessie had more or less understood what was going on. No matter what it was, there was definitely nothing nice to say in his mouth. She was not angry. "I like to do it, so I don't feel tired. Just tell me, did they eat a lot? Can I give it to them to eat now?"

If they had been a little annoyed just now... At this moment, Alex's face was already exceptionally gentle, but he still pretended to be impatient and said, "Take it."

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Jessie smiled, "Okay, then I'll wait for you downstairs."

Fia had just told her in the Phone Watch to wait downstairs. Her father would send them over to get cake and milk.

"Okay." Alex hung up the phone.

He turned to look at Mike with a troubled expression, "You are right. When a woman starts pestering others, it is indeed fatal. When she sees that I like eating Mu Si cakes for breakfast, she must wake up early in the morning and personally roast it for me."

After saying that, he shakes his head and enters the house to retrieve the car keys to pick up the child.

When Mike heard his words, he couldn't help but be stunned. His heart was filled with bustling affairs of the world, and he suddenly thought of Jessie's face.

At that time, she had just learned how to make Mu Si cakes in the Louisdin. When he came to R City for a business trip, she also got up early in the morning and personally baked a few Mu Si cakes. She sent them to the hotel entrance early in the morning.

Looking at Alex's tall and straight back again, Mike's mind once again recalled that feast. The way he hugged Jessie.

But very quickly, he overturned this absurd idea.

Alex and Jessie?

How was this possible?

No matter how bizarre the things in this world were, it was impossible between them!

Jessie was not the only woman in R City who knew how to make Mu Si cake!

Furthermore, a man like Alex, who had everything he had, could obtain all kinds of women. Jessie had already returned to her poor and backward town. She would never have any more interactions with people like Boss Alex in this lifetime.

He was crazy to have such a scary thought. He shook his head and went inside the house to look for Fifi.

From now on, as long as he held onto Fifi tightly, his life would truly reach its peak!

Jessie saw Alex's car coming steadily from afar and quickly ran over with a smile on her face.

She wore a white linen shirt decorated with small dots, the collar of her shirt was tied into a bow knot, and she wore a peppermint green jacket on the outside. The black pants made her legs look even more slender and straight, and her casual bun hair was already very pretty. Coupled with the little freshness on her body, it was even more eye-catching when she walked on the road.

Alex's expressionless face couldn't help but soften a little when he saw her walking over. After parking the car, he leaned forward and pushed open the door of the passenger seat. "Mommy!" Fia saw her and the cake in her hands and shouted happily and intimately. "Did you sleep well at night?" Jessie sat in with a smile on her face. She turned her body and opened the boxes of cake in her hands

one by one. She handed the cakes to the two cuties in the backseat. "Felix, these are Grapefruit jam. Fia, yours is blueberry jam. Here, take the cake first, and I'll get the fork for you guys." Alex saw that she was busy, but she was not busy looking at him, even if it was just a glance. His handsome face gradually sank.

The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika

Chapter 81

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1. He Is Unhappy That Is Why He Makes Fun of Us!

Fia took the fork and stuffed the cake into her mouth. She mumbled, "Mommy, where's my meat floss cake?"

Jessie took a tissue and stretched out her hand to help her wipe her mouth. She smiled and said, "It's here. You finish the cake in your mouth first. You are thinking about eating meat every day. Be careful not to get fat!"

Fia boasted shamelessly. "Everyone loves eating meat. Of course I also love eating it!"

Alex patiently waited for a while and Jessie did not look at him from beginning to end. His handsome face darkened and he suddenly started the car.

Everyone in the car was shocked.

The cream on the cake smeared on the two children's faces.

Jessie could not help but frown and looked at Alex with some resentment, "They are still eating. Drive slowly."

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Felix wiped the cream on his face and sighed. He did not say anything and continued to eat his cake.

Fia said happily, "Mommy, Felix feels that Dad definitely wants to eat cake too. You didn't give it to him, so he deliberately made fun of us because he was unhappy!"

She was still cursing in her heart, A petty man!

Alex's handsome face became even darker. "Eat your cake!"

Jessie was quite embarrassed and said weakly. "Sorry, I thought you would have breakfast at home, so I didn't prepare anything for you..."

Alex's fingers were clearly on the steering wheel, and his voice was as cold as ice, "You think too much."

Did she really think too much?

Since he said so, Jessie did not bother with him anymore. She leaned her body to the back and used a tissue to wipe the cream on the two children's faces.

In this position, her soft waist would rub against Alex's right arm from time to time.

Even though there was a thin layer of clothing between the two of them, his lust was still rising and the speed of the car was getting faster and faster..

After sending off the child, Alex brought Jessie to the St. Jin's Garden, which was the closest to the school.

This garden community belonged to the Mumen Group, and it was a property that was

developed a few years ago. Because it belonged to the school district, all the rooms had already been sold out.

Alex left himself a compound apartment on the top floor. The children went to school here. If it was inconvenient, they could stay here for the time being.

Jessie felt that Alex was not in a good mood ever since they met today. Actually, she already had other plans last night. She did not want to rent a house so quickly.

But looking at his tense face, she did not have the nerve to directly reject him.

She obediently followed him to see the house.

The house he prepared for the children was naturally not bad. It was a two-story compound, and the renovation was beautiful and warm.

Alex took out the spare key from cabinet and handed it to her.

"Thank you." Jessie took it and blinked her big eyes at him. "How much is the rent here for a month?"

Alex's indifferent eyes landed on her face. A few seconds later, he said faintly, "Ten thousand.

"Ten thousand!?" The key in Jessie's hand almost fell to the ground.

"You think it's too low?" Alex ignored her pale face. "There's still a villa in Dongping District. I'll rent it to you for 50,000 yuan."

Jessie finally heard his teasing. She stuffed the key back into his big hand. "Is it fun?"

Alex put the key in her hand and pulled her into his arms. He snorted coldly, "Do you think I have time to tease you? Don't you have more than two million? What can't you afford to rent a house worth tens of thousands of yuan per month?"

He used the words she had said before to choke her.

"I'm not renting anymore!" Jessie angrily raised her hand and was about to pinch him.

"Aren't you going to ask what I think?" Alex caught her slender and soft fingers in time and tightened his grip on her. He bent his head and wanted to kiss her lips.

Jessie refused to let him kiss her. She pushed him a few times and refused to let him kiss her. She fell onto the sofa and pressed a remote control with her hand.

The television screen on the opposite wall suddenly lit up.

An entertainment news was playing on the screen. Mike waved at the camera repeatedly with a smile on his face. The report said that he had taken a long vacation and was back to work. Today, he had just appeared at the filming site of a new television series.

Because the television's voice suddenly rang, Jessie subconsciously looked over.

When she saw Mike, she did not feel particularly emotional. It was just that he was the man who had been engaged to her for five years. When she suddenly saw him, she could not help but be stunned for a few seconds.

Alex also looked at the television screen. After a while, his dark, deep eyes fixed on her face and he smiled faintly. "Are you mesmerized by him?"

Jessie turned her head and looked at him.

She could tell that he must have misunderstood. She took the remote control and turned off the TV. "I accidentally pressed it..."

Alex took the remote control from her hand, sat down on the sofa, and turned on the TV again. His tone was indifferent. "I'm fine. You can continue watching."

The calmer he was, the more nervous Jessie felt.

She sat next to him and took the initiative to hug his arm to take the remote control. She turned off the TV and threw the remote to the side. Her soft little hands squeezed into his big hands. "Okay, then I'll rent your house."

Alex's fingers did not move and allowed her to hold his hand. His deep and cold eyes looked at her. "Didn't you not want to rent it? Why are you forcing yourself now?"

Jessie said gently, "I'm not forcing myself!"

Alex did not say anything and just looked at her.

His black eyes seemed to carry an invisible force. When he stared at people like this, it was as if he wanted to swallow her whole.

Jessie inexplicably lied in her heart. She pulled out her hand and got up to get ready to go to the side.

Just as she got up, his powerful long arm wrapped around her waist.

Jessie could see that he was angry at this moment. She did not resist him and allowed his heavy body to suppress her.

She stretched out two slender arms and took the initiative to wrap around his neck. She closed her eyes and prepared to receive his kiss.

Alex was even angrier when he saw her fawning look.

Was it because she thought of her ex-husband just now that she tried to please him?

Alex's anger towards her erupted from the resentment he had accumulated this morning.

He bit down hard on her lips.

Jessie screamed in pain. Even her lower lips were broken by his bite. Blood spilled out, and there was a bloody smell in her lips.

After he bit her lips, he went to bite her neck again.

Jessie took in a cold breath and used her two hands to pat him, "Alex, what are you doing?"

The 'Alex' she called also made him angry, "Are you a three-year-old child? I taught you a few times but you still can't remember? Think carefully, what should you call me?"

He was angry right now. She felt that whatever she did was wrong in his eyes. She could not help but get angry and turn her face away.

Alex held her sharp chin and forced her to look into his dark eyes. His voice was hoarse. "Call me again!"

A layer of fog appeared in her watery eyes. She pushed him even harder. "Go away!"

She was once again forcefully pushed back by him. His eyes were filled with surging waves as he spoke in a cold voice, "Didn't you act like you were waiting for someone to mess with you just now? Where are you going? Who are you looking for? Mike?"

His vulgar words made Jessie angry and embarrassed. Her eyes were red and she struggled even harder to shout, "Get lost!"

Her embarrassment made Alex think that he had guessed what she was thinking. His handsome face was covered with a layer of hostility. He held her tighter with one hand and violently took off her pants with the other.

They did not have any preparation, plus he was very angry.

"It hurts..." Jessie's face was pale, and her fingertips sank into the sofa.

Like a storm, Alex bit her small ear again, and the sound was hoarse and cruel. "You are not afraid of death, so what is pain?"

Jessie's whole body arched up, "Alex, you are crazy! Let go of me."

The more she scolded, the angrier he became.

Jessie turned her head and bit the soft flesh on his hand.

It was as if they had a grudge with each other, and neither of them would let the other have a good time.

Alex felt pain and reached out his hand to grab her hair and pull her away, but he could not bear to. He only held her sharp chin and said in a mute voice, "Are you a dog?"

Jessie's big watery eyes also fiercely stared at him.

It was as if she wanted to fight to the end with him.

Alex smiled. He did not care that her palm was broken by her. Instead, he tightened his grip on her soft waist. He was so wild that it seemed as if he wanted to break her bones.

There were clothes scattered all over the floor on the carpet. Jessie curled up on the light gray sofa and did not move at all.

Alex went to the bedroom to get a thin blanket. He wanted to wrap her up and carry her to the bathroom to take a shower.

"Don't touch me!" Like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, she curled up even tighter.

Alex's brows were tightly knitted. He leaned over and covered her with the blanket, but his tone was still somewhat stiff. "I'll help you take a bath."

Jessie pulled the blanket tightly and shrank back into it. Her intention to resist was obvious.

Alex stared at her for a long time and walked over. He reached out and pulled her into his arms, who was wrapped up like a pupa.

When she moved, Jessie suddenly felt a burning pain and her voice became hoarse. "Don't touch me!"

Alex put her down again and pulled the blanket away. He pulled on her long, snow white legs again.

Instantly, a trace of regret flashed across his handsome face.

He did not expect that he would actually injure her so badly.

This was also the first time in his life that he had discovered that women were very fragile...

Jessie heard the rustling sound of clothes being worn behind her, and the sound of leather belts being buckled.

After that, she heard his footsteps heading towards the door.

She slowly turned around and in her blurry vision, she saw him wearing only a shirt and pants and holding the phone keys as he walked out of the door.

She also wanted to leave. At this moment, she did not want to stay in his house anymore.

Just as she moved, she felt a sharp pain like a crack.

She couldn't bear it. Every step she took was like a knife cutting her lower body.

It was so painful that she really wanted to bite him a few more times!

She gritted her teeth and endured the pain as she slowly put on her clothes.

Just as she was about to put on her coat, the door opened and he walked in.

Jessie immediately turned her face away and did not look at him as she continued to wear her coat. Alex walked over and lightly ordered, "Lie down!"

The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika

Chapter 82

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1. Act like a Spoiled Child, Act Shamelessly, Keep Pestering

Jessie was terrified because she assumed he would return. Her anxiety and wrath were visible in her red and puffy eyes.

"I'm not going to touch you." Alex felt even more ashamed in his heart after seeing how terrified she was. His tone softened as well. "You've been gravely hurt. If I don't offer you medicine, you won't be able to recuperate."

Jessie didn't trust him and remained still.

Alex came over and placed the pills on the coffee table. He carefully placed her on the sofa after lifting her horizontally.

When Jessie was already lying flat on the sofa, she didn't even have time to respond.

Alex squatted in front of the sofa, his long legs bent. He reached out and yanked her pants off.

Jessie was uninterested in listening and pulled his large hands away. She stated categorically, "Get out of here. I'll take care of it myself!"

"Be docile; it is not in your best interests." Alex smirked. He yanked her hand away and yanked her pants off with force.

Jessie's face was bright crimson. She had no chance against him. She drew the pillow over her face and buried her face in it the moment he removed it.

Alex's breathing had become heavy.

He exerted a lot of willpower to apply the medicine to it carefully.

"Ah," Jessie took a deep breath to relieve the ache as soon as he touched it. Her fingertips sunk into the soft pillow.

Alex looked at her and felt both heartache and anger. "It hurts so much that you can forget about it! Didn't you seek death for him before? You can't stand the pain now?"

Jessie now realized why he had suddenly become so irrational. "Who did I wish death for?" she raged as she tossed the pillow away.

"Who did you hear that from?" she said before waiting for his response.

How could Alex believe anything he'd heard? Regardless of how overblown Mike's statements were at the time, there was one fact that could never be changed. That was because Jessie had previously cared about him and had even married him for five years.

This relationship had been a thorn in his side for a long time. He couldn't help but be irritated by this.

Especially when she was glued to the television, staring at Mike. He had shattered both of

their hearts in that split second.

Jessie didn't say anything as she stared at his sad expression. She felt aggrieved because there was nothing she didn't understand in her heart. "If you don't want to be bothered, don't look for me."

She wanted to take her legs back after saying that.

"Do not move!" Alex sat back down on the sofa and continued to apply the medicine softly.

She assumed he would go out of his way to find her since he adored her.

Jessie saw a deep bite mark on his right palm. A few teeth holes were even bleeding.

That was what she had bitten just now.

She watched as he applied medicine to her despite the wound on her hand. Despite her irritation, she remained motionless.

She did feel considerably better once the cold medicine was applied to her. Even the pain was no longer obvious.

To make him apply the medicine like this, she was extremely embarrassed. There were several times when she tried to reach out to stop him, but he waved her away. Later, she simply took a pillow to cover her face and no longer spoke to him.

His wristwatch would periodically brush up against her bare long legs.

The steel watch was cold.

She couldn't help but shiver when it touched her legs.

Alex removed his watch and tossed it to the side before continuing to apply medicine to her.

This position appeared to be a fantastic opportunity. It was, nevertheless, a terrible and torturous experience for him.

All of the red and swollen sores were smeared on the spot. However, he had a serious collapse as well. The sweat had soaked the back of his white shirt, which clung to his broad back.

He stretched out to take her up, wrapping her in a thin blanket. He entered the room and positioned her on the bed.

He returned to the bathroom for another shower.

In the bedroom closet, there were just two sets of his clothes. All of them had been changed by him.

"I'll go to the company. Later, I'll send Housekeeper Bart from the Mountain and River Residence to you." He put on a black suit jacket over his brand new white shirt and used his long fingers to take a dark blue tie from the cupboard.

Jessie's heart was still filled with hatred and peace in response to his prior beastly acts. She

didn't want to talk to him at first, but when she heard him say that, she instantly stopped him and exclaimed, "No need!"

Her current unpleasant appearance was already a source of embarrassment. He had intended to send someone to keep an eye on her. Did he intend for her to die?

Alex had already tucked his tie into his shirt and was about to place his watch on his wrist." What is it?" he asked, his face expressionless.

He was well-versed in the use of a wristwatch. His slim, beautiful fingers were a limited edition minimalist timepiece. Wearing a watch on a daily basis gave him a macho appearance.

Jessie was reminded of his ferocious gaze just now. She hid her face behind her hand and remained silent.

Alex stepped over to the bedside, his watch on his wrist. He intended to apologize, but he didn't say it out loud in the end.

The man's steady footsteps faded away as he walked out the door.

In the evening, Alex returned to St. Jin's Garden.

Jessie had already left. The medicine he bought for her had been taken away. The balcony outside the living room was drying the clothes that he had changed into.

Under the warm golden sun, the white shirt fluttered in the wind.

A strange warmth rose in his heart. He picked up his phone and dialed Jessie's number.

Just as it rang, it was cut off by her.

He frowned and dialed again.

It was cut off again.

She hadn't even entered the house yet, and she wanted to cut ties with him again?

This woman was becoming more and more undisciplined!

He threw away his phone and went to the balcony to light a cigarette. He couldn't help but narrow his eyes again and stare at the shirt that was fluttering in the wind for a long time.

Even after Jessie had taken care of the child for a few days, she hadn't met Alex again.

After school, Jessie brought the children back to St. Jin's Garden to cook for them. She also accompanied them to do homework and watch cartoons together. Fia felt that these days were too happy.

When she was going to send them back to Mountain and River Residence at night, the little guy was very unwilling. They repeated a question every day, "Mommy, aren't you going home with us?"

"Mommy, I want to sleep with you tonight."

"Mommy, can you stay with me in Mountain and River Residence?"

After so many times, Jessie's heart would sometimes soften so much that she almost went back with them.

But in the end, she still steeled her heart and turned around to leave.

She walked very far, and when she looked back, she could still see the two little fellows standing at the entrance. They looked at her without moving. Her heart couldn't help but feel sour and painful.

It just so happened that a certain hateful man with a volatile and violent temper insisted that they return to Mountain and River Residence no matter how late it was. Otherwise, he would not allow them to meet Jessie again.

Jessie really hated it so much that her teeth itched, but there was nothing she could do about it. He was the one who brought them up, and the material conditions he created for the children were far beyond what she would be able to achieve in this lifetime. When she thought of this, she had no choice but to suppress her sadness and leave with teary eyes.

Only after sending Jessie away did Fia and Felix enter the courtyard listlessly.

Housekeeper Bart and Nanny Lisa, who were already waiting in the garden, quickly walked out. They took their small schoolbags and each led one into the house.

On the balcony on the second floor of the villa, Alex was holding his pockets with both hands. He narrowed his eyes and waited for the slender figure to disappear completely. He still stood there for a long time. After that, he turned around and returned to his room.

Jessie started to look for the shop. After she said she would rent a house that day, she thought about it for the whole night. In the end, she decided to open the shop and find a shop with an attic. This way, she wouldn't need to rent another house.'

Alex's St. Jin's Garden house charged her ten thousand. One month was fine, but if she wanted to rent it continuously, she wouldn't be able to bear it.

She had been looking for a house for two days and had nothing to do with it. When she was about to return to St. Jin's Garden in the afternoon, she received a phone call.

"Hello, little girl!"

Jessie did not recognize who it was at all. She politely asked, "Hello, who is it?"

"Don't remember me? Airport, bathroom, clothes, do you remember?"

Jessie suddenly remembered what Alex said. That day, that person was his mother.

Suddenly, her entire body tensed up. It was as if she had seen her teacher in class when she was young. She stood straight and stiff. "Hello, Auntie!"

"You remember?" Grandma Restall's smiling voice was filled with harmony.

"Yes." Jessie was afraid that she already knew who she was. She was too nervous and did not know what to say for a moment.

"Do you have time now? Let's change clothes today!" She said, but only after she finished asking. She rushed to say, "Send me your current address. I came to find you."

"Now?" However, hearing that she only wanted to exchange clothes, she probably didn't know. Jessie thought of Alex's recent attitude. Perhaps he already felt that there was no need to explain it to his mother. Thinking like this, she actually could not tell whether she was feeling relieved or sad.

"Are you busy?"

"No, I'm not busy. How about this, you tell me your address. Shall we meet at the coffee shop nearby?"

"Sure!"

Grandma Restall hung up the phone and made a happy gesture to Grandpa Rudolf, who was driving next to her. She smiled so hard that her eyes narrowed into a line. "Done. Now we just need to trick Alex into going home!"

Grandpa Rudolf snorted coldly. "You really worry too much. Alex has a girlfriend. What kind of blind date are you giving him now? Aren't you messing around!"

"Just be my driver. Don't talk so much. You're getting more and more long-winded as you age!" Grandma Restall did not want to use the driver at home. That was why she deliberately played chess with Grandpa Rudolf. Just based on the time she acted spoiled, cheated, and pestered him, Finally, she had won three rounds against him in a row. How could Grandpa Rudolf argue with her? He could only be willing to bet and admit defeat to be her exclusive driver.

Alex said he had a girlfriend. But until now, she had never seen that girl.

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Before that, she still had the right to choose the type of daughter-in-law she liked!

Not to mention, She liked that little girl at the airport no matter how she looked at it.

"Let me tell you, I won't get out of the car later!"

"Don't worry, I'll go by myself. I promise I won't drag you into the water. Let's go, quickly drive to the nearest coffee shop!" Grandma Restall smiled frankly and urged him to drive.

Grandpa Rudolf cast a sidelong glance at her. He felt that her words were very untrustworthy.

...

Jessie went to Sally's house to get Grandma Restall's clothes.

The last time she had sent them to the dry cleaning shop to wash them, she had kept them there.

“Old Madam of Laurent family asked you to go and exchange clothes?” Sally was lazing on the sofa and doing dramas. She saw Jessie leave after picking up her clothes and immediately jumped up from the sofa. She ran over barefooted to pull her, “Are you going to dress like this to see her?”

“What’s wrong?”

“How can you be so hasty when you see your future mother-in-law? Let’s go, let’s go into the room and pick out clothes!” Sally pushed her into the bedroom.

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Chapter 83

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1. Visiting Mother in Law’s House

Jessie quickly pulled her back, “It’s not like that.”

“If it’s not like that, then what is it? You and her son are together. Don’t tell me they don’t want to admit it?” Pulling open the closet, Sally took out all of her and Jessie’s clothes and placed them in front of Jessie to gesticulate.

Jessie hugged all the clothes that she handed over and sat down on the bed. She lowered her head and fondled the buttons on her clothes and her eyebrows lightly knitted, “I can feel that he seems to be very concerned about the marriage between Mike and me.”

“What did he say?”

Jessie remembered his appearance in St. Jin’s Garden that day and her thin brows knitted even more tightly. “He did not say it clearly. Sometimes I inadvertently mention it. He got angry. You don’t know how scary he was. But that matter can’t be erased. I know... It’s normal for him to care about that, and I think about him and his ex-wife from time to time.

y curious, and sometimes I think it’s like a thorn. That was why he was angry about the previous marriage between Mike and me. I can understand. But I was worried that we were together because of the children. Can we really go on for a long time?”

Sally sat beside her and thought for a while before asking seriously, “Let me ask you, in your heart, is it really just because of the child that you are with him? You are not moved? Not when you miss him? Also, did you hate him when you shared a bed with him? Did you resist him?”

Jessie was stumped by her question.

Had she ever been tempted?

Scenes involuntarily flashed through her mind.

At the banquet, he carried her down the stage in a sorry state. When he was in Nanchuan, he helped his grandfather and grandmother deal with the matter of the fruit garden.

In the middle of the night, he carried her mother on his back.

When such a noble person bent down to do these things, even a stone-hearted person would b

e tempted, let alone her.

But when she thought about that night in St. Jin's Garden, she couldn't help but have the thought of retreating

Sally shook her hand, "Think about it carefully. After all, if you choose to be with him, There will be a lot of thorns in front of you. If you are not even sure of your own heart... How can you work hand in hand with him? Boss Alex might also think the same. A man like him has

always been arrogant. You have to be disloyal to him. No matter how much he likes you, I don't think he will force you."

Sally's words made Jessie feel emotional.

But in the end, she changed into a lake blue dress. She wore a white coat and light makeup. Her long hair was tied into a neat ponytail and she looked youthful and dignified. According to Sally, this kind of style was the most pleasing to the elders because every time her mother forced her to go on blind dates, she always had this kind of image.

When they reached the coffee shop, Grandma Restall pulled Grandpa Rudolf to drink coffee, but Grandpa Rudolf did not go. Grandma Restall unhappily patted his shoulder. She got off the car and went to sit by the window of the coffee shop. She ordered a cappuccino and kept staring at the road outside.

Seeing Jessie coming out of the taxi across the street, Grandma Restall quickly got up and ran out.

She went into her Audi and pushed and patted Grandpa Rudolf to get out of the car.

"Didn't we agree that there was nothing for me to do? You old hag, what are you doing again?" Grandpa Rudolf was furious.

Grandma Restall was extremely anxious. "Quickly go down and pretend to have fallen. You have to pretend to be a bit more like a half-dead person. That's the best!"

"Pretending? Still half-dead? What face do you want me to have? I won't do it!" Grandpa Rudolf held the door handle and refused to go down.

"Please! That girl was really good. She is too reserved and cautious. If we don't do this, how can we lie to her and let her eat at our house? How can we let her meet Alex? This is a great deed to help your son get rid of as a single person. Go, old master!" Grandma Restall used her two hands to push him.

Grandpa Rudolf was determined to not do it. "You can pretend to fall!"

She did not care about his face at all!

Grandma Restall's face stiffened. "You don't want to do it?"

"No! No matter what you say, I won't do it!"

"Alright, you're not allowed to sleep in my bed tonight!" Grandma Restall angrily threatened, "Not only tonight, you are also not allowed to sleep in my bed in the future! Damn old man, go and sleep in the guest room alone!"

Grandpa Rudolf was speechless.

A few seconds later, he admitted defeat and went to open the door. "I'll be responsible for the fall, I won't say any lines!"

Law's House

Grandma Restall's anger turned into a smile. She hugged Grandpa Rudolf's neck and kissed him heavily on the face. "Don't worry, old man. I like you!"

"Stay away from me!" Grandpa Rudolf looked disgusted.

He closed his eyes and opened the door. He looked like he was ready to die.

He looked in the direction Jessie came from and fell to the ground.

Grandma Restall saw his fake fall and could not help but cover her face.

This acting was simply too lousy!

Jessie was looking for the coffee shop Grandma Restall talked about when she heard a bang in front of her and a figure fell to the ground not far away from her feet.

She was shocked in her heart and she could not help but walk over.

She saw that it was an old man who was well-dressed and seemed somewhat familiar. She didn't know how he fell, but he didn't faint. He just lay there with his eyes wide open and didn't move.

She remembered the news more than once about old people blackmailing. She bent down and asked, "Sir, are you alright?"

Grandpa Rudolf looked up and saw her. He also felt that she looked familiar, as if he had seen her somewhere before.

However, he could not remember at once. As he was thinking about it, he did not bother to reply to her.

Jessie saw that he did not speak and did not seem to be in pain. She thought that she might have really encountered a blackmailer. She asked probingly, "Sir, I don't have a job or money right now. Can I help you up?"

Grandpa Rudolf was speechless.

Damn, did she think that he was a blackmailer?!

This little girl was quite clean and quick-witted, but her eyes were truly not good. He also did not know why his wife liked her! He stretched out his hand in annoyance. "Help me up!"

Jessie was still a little hesitant when a familiar voice sounded in front of her, "Old man, why did you fall when you were fine? There was a problem with your lumbar disc to begin with. Can you still walk after this fall?"

Grandpa Rudolf was speechless.

He had lived for a long time. He had never had a lumbar disc protruding from his waist before.

Jessie looked up and saw Grandma Restall.

After that, she remembered. No wonder she felt that the old man in front of her was familiar. She never thought that he was the one she had seen at the entrance of the Laurent family's old residence.

Laurent Residence.

After getting out of the taxi, Grandma Restall and Jessie helped Grandpa Rudolf, who had a problem with his waist plate and had a face as dark as coal, out.

Grandma Restall repeatedly thanked him, "It is fortunate that you are here today, little girl. Otherwise, I would not have been able to get my old man back by myself."

"You are welcome." Jessie smiled. She felt guilty and panicked when she was with them. "I will give you the clothes. I will go back first."

Grandma Restall did not even support Grandpa Rudolf and reached out to pull her. "Don't you want to help me to take him in? That won't do. I'm old, and my old man is too heavy. How can I support him? Little girl, do your best. Help me to take him in!"

"That... " It was not that Jessie did not want to help, but...

Grandpa Rudolf saw that she was stuttering and was not straightforward, and his tone sank. "If you can't do it, then forget it. How many young people can you count on these days?"

His words made Jessie's face turn red because she had just regarded him as a blackmailer.

Jessie thought that Alex would not be here at this point, so she reached out to support him again. "Alright, I will help you in."

Grandma Restall secretly gave her husband a thumbs up.

Grandpa Rudolf snorted and continued to pretend to be uncomfortable as he walked in.

Just as he entered the courtyard, Nanny Lisa ran over to help and was immediately stopped by Grandma Restall, "Nanny Lisa, go and prepare lunch. There are guests at home!"

Jessie wanted to escape but it was too late.

After sending Grandpa Rudolf into the bedroom, Grandma Restall said that she should go and get some clothes for Jessie and let her wait in the living room of the main room.

Not long later. Grandma Restall's figure disappeared.

This house was very big and Jessie did not want to leave without saying goodbye.

As she sat on the sofa, a maid immediately came over to pour tea for her. Her attitude was polite and amiable.

Grandma Restall poked her head out from the study and saw Jessie sitting there obediently waiting. She smiled and gently closed the door. She picked up her phone to dial Alex's

number and cried out, "Alex, your father fell and his waist disc protruded. Quickly come back!"

Alex had just finished meeting a foreign client team in the meeting room and was walking towards the office when he heard her sobbing voice and smiled speechlessly. "You changed your approach this time? Do you need me to call an ambulance?"

"Is this the attitude of a son when he hears that his parents are in trouble?" Grandma Restall could tell from his tone that he did not believe her. She did not have a good temperament and asked, "This time it is true. Now, he is already lying at home. Come back and take a look!"

"Okay. I'll be there in the afternoon. I still need to see the client. I'm hanging up." How could Alex not know what she was thinking and replied casually.

"Hey, wait a minute! The girl is waiting at home right now!" Grandma Restall was anxious and blurted out the matter of the blind date. "Alex, I promise this will be the last time. This time, the girl is really different. I guarantee that you will like her. She is the girl I met the last time I picked up the three of you at the airport. Didn't you complain about the color of my dress? That dress is hers. I've invited her to my house now."

Before she finished speaking, Alex had already hung up the phone.

Grandma Restall was stunned. After a while, she gritted her teeth angrily. "No wonder your dad kept scolding you. You actually hung up on me! Are you coming back or not? You didn't even tell me an accurate news!"

Jessie picked up the tea and sat for a while. A girl's lovely and coy voice sounded at the door. "It's so good that the two of us are eating together outside. Why do you have to come to my grandma's place to eat?"

"You also said that this is your grandpa's and grandma's house. When we have time, of course we have to come and accompany the old man."

The man's voice shocked Jessie. She turned her head and looked at the door.

Mike, dressed in a silver-gray suit, walked in with a little girl in his arms. She was talking and laughing.

Jessie's teacup fell to the ground and the cup broke into pieces.

The house was quiet to begin with. The shattering sound was like a thunder from a clear sky, deafening everyone.

The Baby's Mother Need Love by hika

Chapter 84

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1. **It's Good That He's Back**

Everyone in the main hall looks her way.

When Mike saw her, he was shocked. A minute ago, his smiling face was covered by dark

clouds.

The maid heard the sound and quickly ran to Jessie's side. She asked worriedly, "How are you? Are you hurt anywhere?"

Jessie woke up and quickly bent down to pick up the fragments. "I'm fine. I'm sorry, (This novel will be daily updaed at)I couldn't hold onto it properly."

"It's fine. Be careful not to hurt your hand. I'll clean it up." The maid quickly grabbed her hand and said gently.

Jessie did not touch those fragments again and slowly stood up.

She was indeed frightened when she suddenly saw Mike here. But that was purely an accident.

At this moment, she had already calmed down. No matter what reason he appeared here, it had nothing to do with her.

Looking at Mike's expression, it seemed that he did not want to admit that he knew her. This was what she wanted.

"Who are you?" Fifi did not know her and held Mike's hand as she stared at Jessie and asked.

Some people were born to reject people who were of the same gender and were beautiful.

Fifi, this kind of girl who was used to being self-centered, was also like this. When she suddenly saw someone who was about the same age as her and looked so elegant and clean, she did not like it from the bottom of her heart.

Especially when she had just brought Mike in, this woman had even shattered the teacup.

This made her have to think that she had lost her composure because she was stunned by Mike. This made her even more dissatisfied in her heart.

The servant beside replied, "Miss Fifi, this lady is someone Madam brought back."

Fifi asked, "What did she come here for?"

"She is Madam friend."

Jessie could feel that Miss Fifi was hostile towards her for no reason. Since there was a servant answering, she might as well not say a word.

Hearing the servant say that she was Grandma Restall's friend, Fifi did not dare to say anything. She turned her head and smiled at Mike, "I will go back to my room to change my

clothes. You go to the kitchen and wait for a while."

Mike smiled gently at her but his cold eyes were staring at Jessie.

Jessie was not a fool. Furthermore, there was no one who could understand this man in front of her better than her.

Looking at the intimacy between him and the granddaughter of Laurent family, he must have thrown Yura away in such a short period of time. He turned his head and climbed onto Miss Fifi, this taller branch.

Seeing him like this, although she did not like it, it was not convenient for her to express her opinion. (This novel will be daily updated at)She took the initiative to let the servants take her to Grandma Restall and prepared to say goodbye and leave.

The maid was just about to take her when Mike walked over and stuffed the female handbag into the arms of the maid, "Zika, Miss Fifi forgot to take the bag just now. Help me send it to her room."

The maid held the bag and looked apologetically at Jessie. Jessie stared coldly at Mike for a few seconds and smiled at her, letting her deliver the bag first.

Just as the maid left, Jessie's wrist suddenly tightened.

Mike tightly gripped her wrist and dragged her into a room beside her.

"Let go!" Jessie flung her wrist with all her might and spoke in a low voice. She had never thought that in her life, there would be a day where she would be so disgusted with Mike.

And Mike's disgust towards her was no less than hers. When he suddenly saw her here, he felt as if he had once again seen his lowly past of stepping on women to rise to the top.

Everyone was most unwilling to face their own ugly past, and Mike was no exception.

And Jessie happened to be the most direct witness in his most despicable, filthy, and shameless process. She was like a mirror, and when he saw her, he couldn't help but be angry, wishing he could smash her to pieces.

Furthermore, her existence would severely affect his relationship with Fifi and his plan to truly enter the Achilles family in the future...

After locking the door, Mike pressed her against the wall. One of his hands tightly grabbed her collar and gritted his teeth. "Why are you here? If you want to take revenge on me, come at me. Why did you come to Laurent family? Do you think that the Laurent family will not accept me just because you want to discredit me?"

Jessie could not help but laugh in anger, "Damn your reputation? You do not know what you

are like, do you still need me to discredit you?" "Shut up!" Mike pressed her neck even tighter. Jessie stared at him, her eyes full of disappointment towards him. "Do you know? The thing I regret the most is knowing you and even having a marriage relationship with you for five years!"

"Then you will never appear in front of me again and make each other feel disgusted! Didn't you already return to Nanchuan? Then don't come back!"

"Didn't you say it was disgusting? Then don't act like you know me! Whether or not I return to Nanchuan, where I decide to live, what does that have to do with you?" Jessie really wished she could have a new life. If she could go back to the high school stadium, he would shout her name until it broke his throat. She would never look back!

She pushed him away forcefully, turned around, and was about to open the door and walk out.

Mike pulled her back again, and this time he changed his expression to one of deep love, "How long are you going to stay in R City? Jessie, I beg you, please go back to Nanchuan, okay? It was not easy for me to enter the Laurent family. Just take it as pity on me. Don't destroy me in R City, okay?"

"Mike, you are truly beyond saving!" Jessie gave him a cold look, pushed him away, and quickly walked towards the door.

"Where are you going?" Mike caught her and threw her onto the bed in the guest room.

There was only one mattress on the bed. It was a little hard, and Jessie's head hurt from the fall.

Just as she was about to turn around and escape, Mike stepped forward and grabbed her neck with both hands. His face and eyes were red. "Don't force me! Really, don't force me!"

Jessie pushed him away but did not push him away. She smiled coldly. "What? (This novel will be daily updated at)Do you still want to kill me? Fine, come on. Even if I die, you can forget about living a good life. This will save you from harming Miss Fifi again!"

"Where is she?" After Grandma Restall finished making the call in the study, she came out and did not see Jessie in the living room.

Zika had just finished delivering the bag and was just coming downstairs when she heard her asking and quickly replied, "Just now that Miss said that she wanted to say goodbye to you and I was just about to bring her to find you because I wanted to deliver the bag to Miss Fifi so I let her sit here. Could it be that she went to the washroom? I will go and look!"

"Fifi is back?" Grandma Restall looked up at the stairs.

"Yes, she bring Mr. Mike back."

"That's good. Let's all have lunch together. It has been a long time since our house had such a lively lunch." Grandma Restall was quite happy. "Quickly go and find her!"

was

"Who are you looking for?" Alex entered and heard Grandma Restall say that she was looking for someone, so he casually asked.

Grandma Restall saw him and blinked several times. "Why are you back?"

Didn't he say he was busy and wanted to see a client? Didn't he only come back in the afternoon?

Alex threw the car keys onto the cabinet at the entrance. He took off his jacket and walked in. "Didn't you say that my dad's disc was protruding? You asked me to come back and take a look."

Didn't he know that she wanted to trick him into coming back for a blind date?

Grandma Restall was delighted after that. No matter what, it was good that he was back. It

just so happened that he could go for a blind date!

She quickly asked Zika who went to the bathroom to look for Jessie, "Did you find her?"

Just as she was asking, the door to the guest room beside opened.

Mike walked out of the room neatly. When he saw the people outside the room, he panicked for a moment, but he quickly calmed down and put on a warm smile. "Boss Alex is here? Fifi said she wanted to come back to have lunch with Grandma, so I sent her over."

When Alex saw him, his straight eyebrows furrowed, and he subconsciously looked at the guest room door.

Grandma Restall looked at Mike who came out of the guest room and asked curiously, "Why are you and Fifi in the guest room?"

"No, Fifi went back to the room upstairs to change her clothes."

As she was talking, Fifi had already changed into a new dress and followed downstairs," Grandma, Uncle, you are all at home? Can we start dinner now? I'm hungry!"

Grandma Restall quickly asked Nanny Lisa to order the kitchen to quickly arrange the dishes to be served in the dining room.

Fifi held Mike's hand and the group of people walked towards the kitchen.

Mike walked halfway and turned his head to look at Alex who was still standing at the same spot. He wanted to let Alex go to the dining room with him but when he saw the man's stern and cold face, he did not dare to say anything in the end.

However, he believed that even if Jessie in the room did not think for him, she would think for her own face. She would not let anyone see her come out of that guest room.

With this thought, he felt at ease and boldly went to the dining room with Fifi, holding hands.

Jessie pulled open the door to the guest room and the moment she walked out, she saw Alex, whose face was like a glacier in the South Pole.

She had been threatened by Mike just now and had almost been strangled to death. Jessie did not show any signs of weakness.

But at this moment, when she saw the man in a suit and leather shoes, who was as tall as a mountain, her eyes immediately turned red. It was as if she had finally found a place to vent her frustrations after suffering a lot of bullying and grievances.

Alex was indifferent to her weakness. (This novel will be daily updated at)His dark eyes seemed to be embedded with a thousand year old ice. It was so cold that it made people shiver. He only paused for a few seconds on her face before he turned around and walked towards the kitchen.

Jessie froze on the spot and could not help but laugh bitterly at herself.

He originally had a grudge against her and Mike's marriage. Now that he saw her coming out of the same guest room with him, if he could give her a good look, He was no longer Alex.

Thinking of this, she felt relieved instead.

"I've finally found you." Grandma Restall looked over and smiled as she pulled her over. She pointed at Alex in front of her and said, "That is my son, young lady. How do you think my son looks like?"

When Grandma Restall asked this, Alex, who was not far away, also slowed down his footsteps.

Jessie looked at the tall and straight man who was about to enter the kitchen. Thinking of the scene just now, she accidentally said something good, "He is very handsome."

As soon as she finished speaking, Alex's figure had already entered the kitchen.

Grandma Restall was so soft that she insisted on letting Jessie stay to eat. Jessie could not eat at all, so she found a reason to leave.

Grandpa Rudolf, who was helped out by the maids, saw it. His face stiffened and his voice was intimidating. "Why are you not polite at all? It wasn't easy for the old man to invite you to dinner, but you left just like that?"

His words were a little harsh. Jessie was embarrassed by his fierce words. Her eyes were filled with fog.

"Dad, didn't you get off the bed because you are sick? I was just asking Zika to help you send the food to the room. Why did you come out by yourself?" Alex walked out of the kitchen, and behind him were a few strands of Golden Sun that shot into the window. His angular facial

features became even more handsome and clear. When his deep eyes swept over, The layer of fog in Jessie's eyes could not help but become thicker.