

## **My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much**

### Chapter 1

Christina felt that there was something wrong with her marriage. Her husband courted her passionately and sincerely back then. He even couldn't wait to marry her when she just completed her undergraduate studies. She was only 21 at that time.

She couldn't understand why it turned out to be a loveless marriage.

They slept in the same bed, but he never had sex with her.

However, tonight was a little different.

Christina was very nervous because her husband suddenly took her to a high-end private club...

She lay on her side on a big white bed, sore and fragile.

She was still a little uncomfortable, and her memory was vague, but she knew that he had taken her V card.

Although he was not gentle, she still felt sweet and happy. After getting married for three years, they finally made love.

She had been worrying whether her husband was impotent, or whether he loved her, or whether they were going to get a divorce.

Fortunately...

Christina opened her eyes wearily but her smiling eyes betrayed her. There were sparkles in them. She's tired but happy.

The suite was spacious and luxurious. She was alone on the bed at this time. She heard the sound of water flow coming from the bathroom, and she guessed it should be Cory. He must be taking a shower.

A moment later, the bathroom door was pushed open, and the man came out wearing a

bathrobe.

Christina blushed and immediately curled herself up in bed, peeping at the bathroom shyly.

Although they just had intimate moments, it was the first time she had ever had sex, so she was still shy when she was going to face him again.

As the man's footsteps drew closer, Christina was more nervous and she wondered if she should say something, like she loved him.

But before Christina could say anything, the man was the first to say, "Why are you still here?" His cold voice was filled with discontent.

The voice is low but manly, attracting her like a magnet.

But wait a second. That's not Cory.

Christina was completely shocked and looked at the strange man in front of her in disbelief, "Hey, who are you?!"

She didn't know him. She didn't know this man at all!

"Who the hell are you? Why are you here?"

She screamed in fear.

Cory brought her here and this was their suite. How could this strange man be here?

Where is Cory?

Christina grabbed the blanket in panic and quickly got up from the bed. She looked vigilantly at the man, who was standing by the bed, "How did you get in? Where's my husband? Where is he..."

The man's features were deep and cold, and he was tall and handsome. He looked impatient. Suddenly, he stepped forward, stretched out his arm, and pulled Christina up.

"What do you want?" His voice was cold, and

a hint of contempt rose from the corners of his lips.

Christina was suddenly grabbed by him on her right shoulder. The man was so strong that he lifted her up.

"Let go, let go of me -" Christina screamed in fear and her face was flushed.

The man was wearing a soft white bathrobe. Drops of water trickled down his wet short hair to his cheek, his sexy jaw and then onto his chest.

Christina was shy before such a sexy bomb and the more she got shy, the more embarrassed and angry she got.

"Who do you think you are? You should get out of here after we had sex." The man's voice was very cold, but his eyes fell on her delicate body, "But..."

Chapter 2

Christina's mind went blank. She didn't know what the man was talking about...

But before she could react, the man pressed her against the wall.

The man leaned forward, his burning chest close to her.

He bent down and kissed her on the lips.

His burning lips invaded hers. This familiar smell made Christina realize that he was the man who had been slept with her before...

Why did she do that with a strange man...

Once again, the man felt a surge of lust and threw her on the bed.

Christina fell heavily on the bed. She came back to her senses, struggled against his chest, which however made the man hornier.

Christina felt the man's eagerness, and she was frightened.

Who the hell was this man...

All her struggles were futile, and she was anxious and angry...

She made up her mind and suddenly raised her right hand and put it around the man's neck.

Christina tilted her head and took the initiative to deepen the passionate kiss.

The man was surprised by her initiative and he was in a daze, so Christina grasped the opportunity to take a bite at the tip of the man's tongue with a dark face.

The sting made him immediately released her in anger.

Christina was panic, but she took the opportunity to give the man a shove.

She quickly got up from the bed and rushed to the door. She pulled off an expensive man's coat hanging at the door, opened the door and ran out quickly...

There was a faint smell of blood in the room.

The man's tongue was so painful that he took a deep breath and glared angrily at that woman.

"Young master..." When the bodyguard outside the door saw blood oozing from the corner of his master's lips, he asked anxiously, "Young master, what happened?" Patrick grabbed a tissue and wiped the blood off his lips.

His face darkened with anger, and he ordered with gritted teeth, "Find out who sent that woman to me! Get her back!"

It was early in the morning and the wind was cold in March.

Christina was anxious. After rushing out of the private clubhouse, she stood by the side barefoot of the road in the cold night wind.

She wasn't even wearing her underwear, which made her feel insecure.

Wrapped tightly in her only large men's coat, she shrank and looked around nervously.

At this moment, a taxi came...

Christina reached into the pocket and found a black LV wallet.

She quickly opened the wallet and found that there were five credit cards in it but no cash.

Christina was sure that the man must be rich and noble.

"Drive me to the town. I'll pay you when I get there." She waved for a taxi.

The taxi driver looked at her long legs suspiciously. He thought, "She's only wearing a man's coat and looks like that..."

Christina was embarrassed under his gaze, and she tightened the coat.

"Here's the pocket watch. Take me back to ASTON Villa of the Hampton Family in the west of the city..."

She had found an exquisitely crafted gold pocket watch from the man's black wallet. She stuffed it into the driver's hand and got onto the car, raising voice on purpose, "Go!"

The ASTON Villa of the Hampton Family in the west of the city...

When the taxi driver heard the address, he did not dare to glance at her anymore.

The Hampton Family, her husband's family, was powerful in the city, and the driver drove her back to ASTON Villa without even thinking about doing anything to her.

Christina was relieved to see the car drive smoothly.

But when she recalled what she did in the suite... Clenching her fists, her mind was in a mess.

### Chapter 3

It was late at night, and most of the servants had rested.

The two maids who were still serving looked embarrassed when they saw Christina come back.

They immediately stepped forward to stop her. "Ma'am it's so late. We thought you would stay at the downtown apartment..." Seeing their expressions, Christina knew that something was wrong. Ignoring the maids, she strode straight to the master bedroom on the second floor.

She had just gone upstairs when she heard a familiar yet unusual male voice coming from the room.

Who's there?

Christina was stunned in front of the door, and the lingering murmurs of a man and a woman never stopped.

She bit her lips, held her breath, and held the doorknob with a trembling hand.

There was a click.

The door opened...

Christina's face turned pale. The room was littered with clothes, and the man and the woman were intertwined on the bed.

"Cory..." The woman moaned in a hoarse voice. Christina froze.

The woman raised her head and kissed the man on top of her. She turned her head and glanced past the door. Her voice grew louder.

"Cory, we have to do this furtively. When are you going to divorce your wife..." The woman put on airs, and her tone was tinged with the grievance.

"After tonight, I got someone to take those pictures of her. Even if my mother liked her, she wouldn't tolerate Christina falling into disrepute..."

Cory lowered his head.

In a hoarse voice, "Babe, I love you. I will definitely divorce Christina..."

Divorce...

Christina's mind exploded. She bit her lips so hard to suppress her anger that it was

bleeding.

"Cory, you were not only cheating but also set me up to divorce me! You scum!"

Christina's sudden voice shocked the man on the bed.

Cory looked at the door, and a flash of surprise and guilt in his eyes when he saw Christina.

But he put on a cold face again instantly. "Get out of here!"

"You two should get out, not me!" Christina's chest heaved up and down in anger, shouting at the bed.

"Cut your crap! Don't you dare to hurt her!"

Cory seemed to be afraid that Christina would hurt his lover. He hurriedly wrapped the woman under him with a sheet and hugged her in his arms.

"Christina, be smart. Get a divorce and leave without taking any property. Otherwise, I'll show everyone the picture of you with a man tonight. I don't think you can still stay in the Hampton Family and be the young mistress. You don't deserve it."

"Cory, you're the worst!"

Christina had never hated a man like this before. She glared at the man in the bed.

Her husband was a heartless man.

Her eyes were red and filled with tears. She tried to endure the bitterness in her heart.

She didn't want to stay here for another second. She hated this place. She hated Cory, the scum.

She would divorce. She didn't want such a meaningless marriage!

She turned around disgruntledly, pretending to be strong and sobbing, not wanting her tears to fall.

She wiped away the teardrop from the corner of her eyes and walked out of the

room, her messy footsteps revealing her embarrassment and disappointment.

"Ah--"

Suddenly there was a childish cry. A three-year-old girl crashed into Christina at the door, and the girl fell to the floor. Christina lowered her head in a daze and saw the girl in front of her.

"Sweetheart.." The woman rushed out of the room.

She stood in front of the girl and looked at Christina warily. "Vent your anger on me. Don't bully my daughter!"

Daughter?!

Christina's mind went blank when she saw the woman.

"Carrie!"

Christina's eyes widened, unable to believe that her husband's lover was actually a friend.

Chapter 4

"Carrie, it's you!"

"So you are the one who hooked up with my husband -"

Christina's voice was almost choked by her anger and the pain that was so intense that made her eyes bloodshot.

Slap? Christina slapped hard the woman in front of her.

"Carrie, you bitch! Your sister had hooked up with my father, and you hook up with my husband. Both of you will die a horrible death." Christina's chest was heaving, and the thought of the past made her furious.

Bang!

Christina was pushed violently and her head hit hard against the wall.

"Christina, how dare you to hit her!"

Cory had changed his robe and he rushed out to protect Carrie.



Tears fell from her eyes, and she was unable to describe her feelings.

Her husband was even protecting her enemy, the bitch who had destroyed her home.

"What happened!"

At the stairwell, Laurie walked over with a serious face.

"What the hell is going on..."

"Mom..." Cory stammered.

Cory had always been afraid of his mother, Laurie. It was Laurie who asked him to pursue and married Christina...

"I, I want a divorce..."

Christina supported herself by the wall and stood up, and her choked voice was determined.

"Christina, you don't have to divorce Cory..."

Laurie glanced at Carrie and ordered the butler, "Who is the crazy woman here? Get her out..."

"Mom, she's Carrie..." Cory spoke for the woman behind him.

At this moment, the child suddenly cried out in grievance.

Laurie was surprised to hear the child's voice. Cory immediately picked up the three-year-old girl. "Mom, she is your granddaughter."

Christina's face was ashen when she heard this.

Laurie kept nagging about why Christina had never been pregnant after they had been married for three years. And the suddenly appeared lovely granddaughter surprised her. Carrie suddenly knelt on the ground, pleading with tears, "Auntie, I know you don't like me, but Jasmine is your granddaughter. She was pushed by Christina, and her arm was broken. I beg you to send her to the hospital. The child is innocent. You can scold me and beat

me up, but don't hurt my child..."

The child's arm was broken...

Cory immediately pulled up the girl's sleeve nervously and saw a large bruise on the girl's right hand. The child cried loudly.

"Christina, you're ruthless! How dare you to attack my daughter."

Christina's eyes were red with anger. "I just bumped into her. How could I have broken her bones?"

"Cory, take our daughter to the hospital, or the child's hand will be crippled..." Carrie tugged at his arm and sobbed.

Cory's eyes grew darker. "Christina, if anything happens to my daughter, I won't let you go."

The Hampton Family was in a panic. Cory and Carrie ran to the hospital with the girl in their arms, and Laurie followed them.

In the early winter morning, the night was quiet and cold to the bone.

Christina leaned against the wall with her hands hugging her knees, trying to hold back her tears.

'We have married for 3 years. what have I done wrong, why have I been treated like this...' She thought.

"Divorce?"

"I told you not to divorce her!"

At this time, in the corridor of the hospital's pediatrics.

"Cory, you can have a mistress and baby outside. I don't care that, but I definitely don't agree with you on divorcing Christina! I'm doing it for your own good..."

Cory did not have a chance to refute.

Laurie's face was serious. She ordered in a cold voice, "Next month, there will be a grand reception in Hopkins Family. You will bring Christina to attend. Don't embarrass me in

front of your grandfather. Remember that your cousin has just returned from the United States. Don't offend him."

His cousin...

When Cory heard the word "cousin," his expression was complicated.

"Patrick..."

Laurie's face was grim and dark. Her nephew suddenly returned to the country and became as the president of the IP&G Group.

Chapter 5

Laurie didn't stay for long before she turned around and strode away.

Cory stared at his mother's figure, looking thoughtful.

"Cory, is your mother unwilling to accept me and the child..." Carrie had been hiding in the corner eavesdropping on their conversation, and began to feel anxious.

She coquettishly took Cory's arm and sobbed injured, "Cory, I know you're married. I shouldn't have come back to disturb you, but our daughter has no father since childhood. She's always been laughed at for being a bastard..."

"Who dares to call my daughter a bastard!"

Cory put his arm around her shoulder soothingly.

"I will definitely divorce Christina. Just give me some time..."

After Cory comforted Carrie in a gentle voice, they went into the children's ward to see the child. Her bones were not broken, but there were bruises. However, Carrie said she was worried so she wanted to keep her in the hospital overnight.

"Cory, you have to go to work tomorrow. Go back and have a rest now. I'll just stay and attend to our daughter." Carrie tried to persuade him to leave like a good wife.

Cory looked at her with more tenderness in his eyes.

"Carrie, you're so kind. You've suffered a lot looking after the kid on your own abroad all these years. I bought you an apartment in the east of the city and got you a nanny. I'll take you and the kid over there tomorrow..."

Hearing that Cory had bought her an apartment, Carrie blushed slightly. "Cory, finally we can live together as a family of three. I don't want to be the other woman sneakily anymore..."

Cory saw her acting shyly, and his eyes fell on her bare ample bosom. He bent down and kissed her deeply.

"Don't be jealous. I feel sick even touching that woman, Christina. I'll divorce her soon."

Men were always sweet talkers. It was after Cory kissed her deeply for a while in the hallway of the hospital that he left.

Carrie watched him leave with a smile.

The moment Cory disappeared from sight, her color changed suddenly.

Carrie took out the phone from her bag at once, dialed a number and ordered in a cold voice, "Send me the video of you having sex with Christina!"

"What a trash. I gave you so much money, yet you can't even have sex with a woman!"

Holding the phone, Carrie walked towards the empty balcony with a sullen face while roaring to the phone.

"You said the suite was occupied by someone else. How could that be? I've already spoken to the club manager. Who dared to grab the suite I booked..."

The person on the other end of the line explained, "Carrie, he brought eight bodyguards with him, and the club manager came out and greeted him in person. I

wouldn't dare to provoke such a person..."

"Who the hell is he!" Carrie roared angrily. Carrie had planned that once she took the video of Christina hooking up with some other man, she would get out of the Hampton Family notoriously. However, someone else actually broke in.

"The people in the club didn't dare reveal his identity to me, but I found out that the man's surname was Hopkins..."

When Carrie heard what was coming from the other end of the line, her face suddenly turned pale.

"Patrick!"

"Patrick, you bastard. Finally, you're back!"

In the middle of the wide sofa in the living room sat an old man with a solemn face. He was in a black suit embroidered with gold thread. Holding a walking stick, he was shouting angrily at his grandson.

Around 5 am, Patrick just got back home from the club.

Patrick glanced at his grandfather on the sofa, whom he had not seen for many years, and decided to ignore him. He walked straight to the study on the second floor.

"Stop right there! Do you hear me?" His grandpa got so angry that his face darkened.

"Patrick, old master heard that you would come home last night, and has been waiting for you at home all night long."

The old butler, who was standing aside, said slowly with a smile on his face, "Young master, I haven't seen you for so many years. You're getting more and more handsome..."

Patrick grunted at the old butler, and turned to look at his grandfather on the sofa.

His grandfather was in high spirits, but with a sullen face now.

"I have something important to do..." Patrick

said flatly and walked straight up the stairs as he spoke.

He had something important to do, so he ignored his own grandfather.

Mr. Hopkins glared at him furiously, but he knew Patrick's cold nature very well, so he could only roar to his back, "Go to Gordon Hotel for a blind date at seven tomorrow night..."

"No."

## Chapter 6

When Mr. Hopkins saw Patrick ignore him completely and stride towards the study, he got so angry that he wanted to hit his unfilial grandson with the walking stick.

"Bastard! He's a bastard!"

"Old Master, young master has just returned from the United States. Don't force him to go on a blind date in such a hurry..." The old butler couldn't help laughing and advised.

Mr. Hopkins stared at him. "How can I not be in a hurry? The Hopkins Family has only one grandson. He's almost 30 years old, but doesn't even have a girlfriend. When will he give me a great-grandson?"

There was a bunch of photos of the daughters from rich and powerful families on the table in the living room. Mr. Hopkins had already made arrangements. Once he came back, Patrick would go on blind dates and get him a great-grandson as soon as possible.

"Young master has never fancied women that much since childhood..." The old butler also looked worried.

The Hopkins Family's house was big and quiet, with hundreds of servants in it, but there were only two masters, the old master and the young master. The older master concerned about his grandson's marriage.

Mr. Hopkins snorted angrily with a sullen

face. "The only thing that the bastard does all day long is going against me. He has stayed abroad for so long, I'm afraid he has developed bad habits. If he dares to be gay, I will definitely kill him!"

The old butler looked at Mr. Hopkins and couldn't help laughing, shaking his head. Although their young master was very cold to women, he wouldn't like men.

"Old Master, we will hold a party next month, and there must be many ladies in the circle coming. Then young master can pick one he likes..."

When Mr. Hopkins thought of the party, he raised his brows slightly and told in an old and stern voice.

"Make it grand, and tell them. Any girl who is able to make him settled down, I will recognize her as the granddaughter-in-law of the Hopkins Family, no matter what her family background is..."

It was the end of January. Winter had come, and the New Year was half month away. Big red lanterns were hanging in the air, while the colored lights were flashing on the streets. Everywhere was bathed in a festive atmosphere of the New Year.

However, Christina was sitting in a coffee shop with a gloomy face.

Looking blue, she was stirring the cold coffee with her right hand.

Ever since she had caught Cory fooling around with Carrie in the Hampton Family's house that day, Christina had moved back to her old apartment, hidden in the small apartment and lived an unexamined life.

Looking at the festive street scene, she felt cold inside.

Christina rubbed her temple with her right hand. She might have caught a cold, so she

felt hot all over while having a headache. She paid the bill and wanted to go back to the apartment to sleep for a while, but when she scabbled around in the bag, Christina frowned a little, her face hard to read. Suddenly, she remembered the night she had spent in the clubhouse with that strange man and she had left in a hurry and left behind her clothes and bag, in which there were her driving license and ID card.

"Damn it!"

Perhaps it was because she was having a low fever now and thought of her husband cheating on her, while she herself had slept with a strange man, she felt even more aggrieved. She cursed in annoyance, her eyes moist.

"Stop putting on an air of being miserable! Christina, what kind of trick did you play to make my mother disapprove of our divorce? Stop haunting me, you shameless woman!"

All of a sudden, the cafe door opened. Cory was staring at her, who was paying the bill at the counter, as if she was an enemy, his cold voice full of mockery.

When Christina heard the voice, a hint of pain flashed across her eyes.

She pursed her lips, raised her head and pretended to be strong. Then she turned around and strode straight past him.

Cory was surprised. Seeing her ignore him like this, he felt inexplicable anger deep down and reached out to grab her arm.

"Let go of me!" Christina threw his hand away in disgust.

Cory got even more fretful at the sight of her disgust for him, and sneered disdainfully, "Christina, don't flatter yourself and don't ever think that I'm here to coax you. It's just that my mom asked you to go to the



party held by the Hopkins Family."

"I'm not interested!"

Christina didn't feel well right now and was having a splitting headache.

For more than a month, Christina had wanted to get a divorce but was rejected by Laurie, who only told her not to make a fuss, while Cory also listened to his mother and didn't dare to mention the divorce again.

"Don't waste my time!" Cory tried to drag her into the car...

"Christina, you'd better stay in the corner. You were originally unqualified to go to the party."

Cory warned in a cold voice. Leaving her alone, he turned around and strode away.

In the hall of the Hopkins Family's mansion, the party was held in a splendid and magnificent way. The eight-meter-long European crystal chandelier was shining above.

It felt like a grand blind date, with stunning beauties in full makeup everywhere. They talked, laughed, and exchanged toasts, looking very excited.

Christina felt depressed and unwell, so she walked towards a quiet corner.

However, at this moment, a pair of piercing eyes were sticking to her, but she knew nothing of it.

"Patrick, do you know that woman?"

Two charming men were leaning against the railing on the second floor of the Hopkins Family's house, and one of them asked curiously.

Patrick gazed in Christina's direction with a grim face, not answering.

Chapter 7

Christina felt someone was looking at her intensely...

She turned around suddenly, and her face darkened.

"Why are you here?"

Carrie looked at her and asked discontentedly in a sharp voice.

Christina gritted her teeth and sneered.

"How dare you come out in the broad daylight? You shameless tease!"

Carrie held a three-year-old girl in her right hand and stared at her with a sinister gaze.

"Christina, what do you think you are? You will be kicked out of the Hampton Family very soon. If you think you could be Mrs. Hampton forever, then you're daydreaming ..."

With that, Carrie laughed out loud.

"Christina, seriously, poor you. Your husband sent you to another man's bed so he could divorce you. How did you feel? Is it good..."

"Shut up!"

When Christina heard Carrie saying that she had been sleeping with a strange man that night, she lost control and screamed.

Carrie laughed even more arrogantly... "You are angry from shame, huh? Cory told me that you were married for three years, but he didn't even want to touch you. Christina, I pity you. Now everyone in the circle says you're a hen who can't lay eggs..."

"Cory brought me and my daughter to the Hopkins Family's party today. He said he wanted to introduce me and my daughter to the rich and famous businessmen. I advise you to get out of here, or you will embarrass yourself."

"Okay! Then let's see who will be humiliated!"

Christina gritted her teeth angrily and glared at Carrie.

"Carrie, listen, as long as Cory and I don't get divorced, you can't marry him and your daughter is illegitimate, a bastard..."

When Carrie heard this, her face immediately turned ferocious. She gritted her teeth and said in a sinister tone, "Christina, I brought up my daughter all these years abroad all by myself because I wanted to be the new Mrs. Hampton. If you dare to go against me, you will regret it!" Just as Carrie's voice fell, she suddenly bent down, raised her hand, and gave her daughter a hard slap across the cheek.

With a bang...

The girl's face turned red and swollen, and her small body staggered backward and fell down.

The girl bumped into the foot of the table behind her, and a few of the buffet porcelain plates on the table fell to the ground, shattering and splattering.

The girl fell down and her arms were on shattered plates, and blood immediately flowed out...

The child cried out in pain.

Christina was stunned when she saw this.

Carrie hit her own daughter...

The next second, Carrie shouted, "Don't hit my daughter. Please let us go. The child is innocent. Don't hit her..."

Carrie's high-pitched voice quickly attracted the attention of the people around them.

Carrie held the bleeding girl in her arms and cried with a grievance. "Christina, Cory and I really loved each other years ago. You forced me to go abroad. I know I shouldn't have come back, but my daughter wanted to see her father. I didn't dare to ask you to return Cory to me. Don't hit us..."

Christina could not believe that Carrie had abused the child in order to frame her.

"I didn't touch her. She just hit herself to frame me.." Everyone around her was curious

and Christina explained herself nervously. But before she could finish her sentence, a figure on the right rushed over.

"Christina, you dare to bully them! Go to hell!"

Cory broke through the crowd and gave Christina a hard push.

Before she realized it, she fell straight down. Her brain was blank. She was dizzy. She looked up, her eyes blurry, and saw Cory standing in front of Carrie and protecting her.

"This Christina has been married to the Cory for three years and hasn't been pregnant. She can't bear that someone had a child before her, so she actually hit that girl. She is too vicious..." The guests around whispered. Christina bit her lip tightly and tears welled up in her eyes. She tried to hold back her grievances. She could not cry. She could never cry.

Her arms and palms were pierced with broken porcelain, and her face was pale with pain. A large blood vessel was punctured by a broken piece of porcelain on her arm, and bright red blood flowed down her fair arm. The smell of blood drifted away, and soon the clean marble was filled with a pool of dark red. It was shocking and scary.

"Kick her out!"

Cory looked at her without any pity, and there were only hatred and disgust in his eyes, and ordered the servants of the Hopkins Family.

Soon a man appeared behind Christina and helped her. "Let me go. Don't touch me..." She held back her tears. She would leave so they didn't have to drive her out!

But the grip on her did not loosen, but tightened.

"You bit me but you wanted to run away..." A

deep, clear male voice sounded in her ear.

Chapter 8

Christina found the voice familiar.

She was pale due to the loss of blood. She looked back at the man in a blurred vision.

The man was half squatting behind her. His sword-brows were hidden behind his short black hair hidden, and his tall nose and the outline of the Eurasian hybrid made him handsome and delicate.

This man was born noble and aloof.

Just a glance at him left a deep impression on others.

Of course Christina recognized him.

It was him.

That bastard who slept with her...

"Don't touch me..."

Christina struggled and shouted stubbornly, unwilling to let him touch her.

Because she was twisting her body, the wound on her arm was bleeding again...

The loss of blood made her pale, and there were whispers of discussion all around her.

The people here were laughing at and cursing her but defending Carrie and her daughter.

'I didn't hit the little girl.' She thought and tried to hold back her tears.

She was like being isolated by the whole world. Desperately and helplessly, She was pushing the man, unwilling to give in.

"Go, go away..." Christina struggled and shouted.

But all of a sudden, her eyes dulled and her body became weak...

Patrick saw her suddenly close her eyes.

Only then did he notice that her body was so hot and even though he shook her, she had no reaction.

Anxiety appeared on his cold and indifferent face, and he immediately picked her up...

"Christina..."

Christina was weak, her eyes were tightly closed, and she was drawn to sleep.

She even heard someone call her by her nickname anxiously in her dream.

When her mother was alive, she often called her Tina. She was once the apple of the eye of the Dickens Family, so she named her Christina, 'Baby of the Dickens Family', but...

When she was 17, her father, Donald, brought home his mistress. After her mother died, she broke up with her father.

After leaving the Dickens Family, she lived a life of poverty and frugality. No one knew that she was the daughter of the richest man in the neighboring city. She never coveted his family's money but just wanted a family, after marrying Cory.

But Cory cheated on her, and Carrie ridiculed her for being unable to give birth with her daughter in her arms...

Christina struggled in pain on the bed. It seemed that she was having a nightmare. Suddenly, she opened her eyes and gasped for air, sweat oozing from her forehead. She looked at the white ceiling above her head in a daze. She regained her senses and smelled of disinfectant at the tip of her nose. She knew this was a hospital.

"Miss Dickens, you're awake."

A nurse stood by the bed and greeted her with a smile after seeing her wake up.

Christina wiped the cold sweat off her forehead, took a deep breath, and looked at the nurse. "What-what's wrong with me..."

Her body was still very weak and her memory was messy. She remembered she had quarreled with Carrie in Hopkins Family, then she was pushed Cory and fell down, and there was blood, and that man...

The nurse carefully changed the injection, and she whispered in a respectful tone, "Miss Dickens, you're pregnant."

"What?"

Christina was startled. She thought she was hearing imaginary voices.

The nurse smiled with blessing.

"Congratulations, Miss Dickens, you've been pregnant for six weeks..."

Christina's face was completely devoid of joy. Instead, there was a look of shock and trepidation.

'Am I pregnant?' She thought.

Christina subconsciously stroked her flat abdomen with her right hand. With a shocked expression, she got up from the bed excitedly. "How-how could I be pregnant!"

How could...

How could she get pregnant...

Christina's mind went blank.

Chapter 9

It was as if something serious had happened in the hospital, and everyone looked nervous.

The door of the ward was hastily pushed open and several doctors walked in quickly...

The nurse saw that she wanted to get up and quickly pushed her back onto the bed. "Miss Dickens, you can't move now."

"Miss Dickens, the injury in your arms has caused excessive loss of blood, and recently, you've been malnourished and under too much emotional stress... Luckily you were sent to the hospital in time, otherwise, you would lose your baby. For the time being, you can't move..." An old doctor in a white coat with sparse hair said.

"Chief, Miss Dickens's vital signs have all returned to normal..." The other doctors quickly check on her.

"Miss Dickens, how are you feeling now? Are

you feeling sick?"

Christina's eyes were dazed, and her mind went blank as she looked at the group of nervous and busy doctors in front of him. The hallway outside the ward was even more noisy...

Cory's angry voice came over. "Mom, why did you ask me to be here? I don't want to see her!"

"You heard about it at the Hopkins Family's party. Christina is so vicious that she dares to beat a child in public. There are a lot of tiny pieces of glass embedded in her palm. Poor Jasmine is your own granddaughter."

"How dare you bring this up for me!"

Laurie's face darkened with anger. "Cory, I've told you before. I don't care how you mess around with them, but how dare you brought them over to the Hopkins Family's party..."

"Now that Christina is pregnant, you should be nice to her. You should pray that grandfather won't know your cheating. Go in and see her..."

"Christina is pregnant?" Cory was stunned. Then his face grew grim, and he stepped forward and urged, "Mom, what did you just say?"

Bang--

With a sullen face, he slammed his phone angrily on the floor of the hallway.

"Christina is pregnant! How could she be pregnant? I've never slept with her..." He yelled angrily.

Laurie looked shocked.

"You've been married for three years. How could you..." Never touched her.

So, now that Christina was pregnant. It was...

"The child in her belly is mine."

The cold voice, word by word, followed by



footsteps, came slowly from the other end of the corridor.

In the corridor of the VIP floor of the hospital, a group of people came quickly, even Mr. Hopkins.

At this moment, the entire corridor fell silent.

Laurie and the others were speechless in shock, and that cold voice kept ringing...

"The child in her belly is mine."

Laurie looked at Patrick in front of her, her expression not looking very good, and she forced a smile. "Patrick, don't joke with me like this. Besides, you've been living abroad, and you two never know each other."

"I know Christina..." Patrick's face was cold. As he spoke, he looked around at everyone. He repeated in a cold voice, "She's carrying my baby."

"Bastard! What did you say -"

Bang!

Mr. Hopkins's face darkened, and he smashed the crutch in his hand hard on the floor.

"Patrick, now explain!" The old man's voice warned coldly.

In the corridor of the hospital, everyone around them was trembling with fear.

It had been many years since Mr. Hopkins lost his temper.

The butler at the side saw the Mr. Hopkins so angry that he hurriedly stepped forward and said nervously, "Old Master, take care of yourself. You are with high blood pressure." He added, "Young Master doesn't seem to behave inappropriate like this. This must be a misunderstanding..."

Patrick with a grim face, his lips pressed tightly together, did not intend to say any more, and his eyes looked thoughtfully into the ward.

On the hospital bed, Christina's face was pale, her eyes empty, and her mind in a mess.

Chapter 10

Laurie looked at the meaningful looks shared by them, and her mind went blank.

What-what...

"Patrick! You don't care about me or the Hampton Family at all!"

"You! You..." Laurie fumed.

Laurie turned to look at Mr. Hopkins and scolded them angrily.

"Dad, look at him, look at him... He's absurd. Patrick, Christina is my daughter-in-law. How dare you, how dare you to sleep with her..."

Hopkins Family's rules were strict, and Mr. Hopkins had always been strict with his descendants, especially with Patrick. But now it happened...

Mr. Hopkins was so furious that he kept coughing and felt suffocating.

The butler immediately walked over and patted his back to calm him down nervously, and the bodyguards and servants who had followed him here were so frightened that they all held their breath.

Laurie cursed angrily. "Dad, I know Patrick is your only grandson and the heir of Hopkins family. Everyone dotes on him and favors him. You've been in a hurry to get him a wife, but now he..."

Laurie cried out in grievance, "Patrick slept with his cousin-in-law. Christina is Cory's wife. But Patrick took the advantage of his identity as Young Master of Hopkins Family to do such an immoral thing. How embarrassed Cory will be, how will others gossip about the Hampton Family..."

Laurie was so angry that she yelled at the ward.

"You two are so shameless!"

Laurie's voice was shrill and loud, and in the ward, Christina's face turned pale. Her heart was hurt by those harsh curses.

"Cory, what do you think? That night at the clubhouse..."

Patrick asked in a cold voice meaningfully.

Everyone looked at Cory. Cory's face was extremely gloomy. When he heard the word "clubhouse," he immediately remembered the photos taken there.

"Auntie, why don't you ask your son why did he send Christina to my bed..." Patrick sneered and looked at Laurie.

Laurie suddenly fell silent in shock.

Guilt flashed through Cory's eyes, but at the same time, he was angry.

He retorted loudly, "I admit I wanted to divorce Christina, but I just wanted to take some pictures of her to threaten her. Even if I hated Christina, I couldn't really find a man to sleep with her and cuckolded myself!"

That night, he had only arranged for someone to drug Christina, take off her clothes, take some photos and humiliate her, so he could threaten her to divorce, but how...

How did this happen...

How could she really slept with another man!

And the man who slept with her was Patrick...

"Mr. Hopkins, I got the report!" Suddenly, a doctor in a white robe rushed over.

The doctor respectfully handed him a paternity test report.

The report used maternal vein blood as the sample for the paternity test, which was the latest genetic technology. It helped identify the father of a fetus in the genetic term.

No one dared to say anything. They looked at the report in the old man's hand with complicated eyes.

Mr. Hopkins looked at the report and became

silent. He raised his head and looked sharply at the woman in the ward.

Christina was stared at by this respectable old man. Her face was pale and she was clutching the sheet tightly.

Her mind seemed to be blank and she was in a state of unease.

'Why did it become like this...

'What should I do, what should I do...' She thought.

After a long while, Mr. Hopkins suddenly spoke in a deep voice. His voice was serious and stern.

"She must give birth to the child..."

Chapter 11

Christina came to a spacious master bedroom. She was grim-faced as she looked around the unfamiliar decor. She couldn't help but sigh. When they were in the hospital that day, Mr. Hopkins's words, "keep the baby", shocked everyone.

She was forced to stay in the hospital for three days. Also, she was taken to the Hopkins Family after leaving the hospital this morning.

She caressed her flat underbelly unconsciously. Although it had been three days, her mind was still messy.

In the evening at the club, Christina caught Cory and that vixen Carrie hooking up with each other at home, so she got extremely upset and thus forgot to take the after pill...

She was pregnant. She was actually pregnant with a baby of the Hopkins Family.

She felt that everything was unreal and illusory...

Suddenly, someone came in from outside the door. An elder woman walked up to her with a kind smile. "Young madam, hello, my name is Nanny Faang. I will be in charge of your diet

and daily life from now on. If you need anything, please tell me."

Christina stared at Nanny Faang and looked embarrassed.

She was not used to being called "young madam" by people of the Hopkins Family.

Nanny Faang could see her reserve and smiled amiably. "Young madam, old master has already given the order and the Hopkins Family is now busy preparing you and young master's wedding. We will do our best to take care of each detail of the wedding.

During this time, all you need to do is look after the baby..."

Hearing that, Christina began to calm down a little.

"Young madam, have a rest first. There is a maid outside the door. You may ring the bedside bell if you need anything."

Christina nodded at her. Nanny Faang walked out knowingly and closed the door for her.

After Nanny Faang left, only Christina was left in this spacious master bedroom.

Christina turned her head and looked unconsciously at the two red booklets on the bedside table. She stood up, walked over, and picked up one of the marriage certificates with her right hand, her facial expression complicated.

"I actually got married to him."

She muttered. Even she herself found it incredible.

Christina opened the marriage certificate. In the picture, both of them looked stern. She was really nervous at the civil affairs bureau.

When Christina left the hospital this morning, the driver sent her to the civil affairs bureau first. Mr. Hopkins ordered Cory to divorce her, and soon after she got divorced, she turned around, took a photo

with Patrick and got married at the registry. Christina gave a helpless smile. She was unable to put her feelings in words.

Laurie never agreed that she divorced Cory, but now that Mr. Hopkins took up the matter himself this time, no one dared to object to it.

As for the marriage, Christina felt that she didn't have a voice at all. At first, she thought that the old man just wanted her to give birth to the baby, but she didn't expect that he would let her and Patrick register.

"It's said that a son makes his mother more respected. Is that my case?" She laughed at herself.

In fact, she didn't want to marry into the Hopkins Family at all.

When she was taken to the civil affairs bureau at that time, she was totally stunned, and didn't dare to resist at all. Several bodyguards were following behind her, and in this situation, she could only play along.

What made her even more confused was that Patrick actually didn't talk back to Mr.

Hopkins. In her opinion, that man was not some obedient person.

Christina felt restless. That old man of the Hopkins Family looked very stern, while she couldn't offend Patrick either.

She had been tense during most of the day she spent in the Hopkins Family. The maids were very polite to her. Nanny Faang arranged for her diet and told her some dos and don'ts during pregnancy.

After she finished her dinner alone, she was sent back to the master bedroom and told to go to bed early.

In fact, Christina was very tired at night, but looking at the double bed in front of her, she got very embarrassed.

Although the maid had changed the sheets, it was still Patrick's bed.

She felt uncomfortable lying on this bed.

Christina stayed up until 12 am. She couldn't keep her eyes open anymore, and looked at the door.

She thought to herself. Maybe Patrick was working overtime and couldn't come back. She comforted herself and climbed onto the big soft bed.

She would sleep for a while first. When he came back, she must talk to him about the issue of sleeping.

## Chapter 12

In the early morning, Fireworks Bar, the biggest and most luxurious bar in the city center, was bustling with people from rich families, and some famous movie stars and models often came to play up to them.

There were loud music and dim lights.

Occasionally, bright colorful beams of light flashed across the dance floor. Handsome men and beautiful women twisted their bodies to the rhythm of the music and fully indulged themselves.

When a bright yellow light flashed across the bar's VIP entrance, a man walked in slowly.

Under the bright light, his figure was tall and straight, his face was cold, and his thin lips were slightly pursed, looking cold and indifferent.

"Mr. Hopkins, please follow me..." The general manager of the bar waited at the entrance.

They entered the elevator and went straight to the top floor of the bar.

The bar on the top floor was much quieter, different from the one downstairs, which was very noisy.

The bar occupied the entire top floor, and it was very spacious, simple and exquisite, with

expensive oil paintings hanging on the walls and antique vases and statues displayed in it. At the end of the east side was a place for famous wine, and in front of it was a semi-circular bar counter. There were usually no waiters and very few people could come here.

"Women are usually not allowed in here. I only take you here today because you have promised me to straddle yourself over me when we have sex..."

Suddenly there was a clink of glasses, followed by a man's giggle.

"Mr. Shepherd, it's agreed that I'm the female lead in the new movie. Don't forget it."

The woman said coquettishly. Then she raised her glass to feed him with an ingratiating smile.

"But the director said you're not a good actor. What should we do?"

"Mr. Shepherd, why don't you ask them to leave first?"

The general manager of the bar walked over quickly and said something nervously to Charles.

Charles was having a good time and glared at the general manager discontentedly.

On the dark green sofa across the bar, another man suddenly chuckled, "Charles, you're going to die."

"What?"

Seeing Chandler's treacherous smile, Charles immediately raised his head vigilantly.

When he looked up at the man in front of him, Charles immediately pushed the woman away from him.

He jumped off the bar counter and pretended to be disgusted, "Get out, all of you!"



Seeing Charles's attitude changed so quickly, the movie stars and models turned around and looked behind them, startled.

"Mr. Hopkins." They could not hide their adoration, and they called out coquettishly. However, Patrick was expressionless and looked coldly at Charles.

Charles felt a shiver down his spine and was really desperate. All of his childhood friends knew that Patrick hated women for some reason.

Charles hurriedly chased these women downstairs. He was relieved when he saw that see that Patrick was not angry.

"Patrick, I heard that your grandfather forced you to get married today."

Chandler poured Patrick a glass of red wine and asked with a faint smile.

Before Patrick could say anything, Charles was the first to get excited, "What?! Patrick, are you married?"

Mr. Shepherd didn't believe it. Even if Mr. Hopkins forced him, it was basically useless. How could Patrick be so filial?

"Patrick, what's so special about that woman?"

Patrick didn't want to talk to Charles and he said in a low voice, "Where's my pocket watch?"

Just as Charles was about to return the pocket watch he had found to Patrick, he suddenly remembered something and he was shocked.

"Patrick, do you marry..." Charles shook the exquisite gold pocket watch in his hand.

"Don't tell me that you married the woman who bit you, stole your coat and pawned your pocket watch last month?"

Charles heard that when Patrick had just returned from the United States, he had

gone to a club to rest and had sex with a woman. That day, Charles almost couldn't believe it. Patrick is a woman-hater. How could he had sex with a strange woman the day he returned home? That's insane! Nonetheless, Charles also heard that the woman was so audacious that she even dared to bite Patrick, rob him of his coat, and gave the pocket watch, which Patrick had always cherished, to a taxi driver for travel expenses.

Charles thought that the woman would probably die.

However, Patrick married her!

"Patrick, why do you agree to marry her?"

Charles was curious about who that sister-in-law was.

Patrick ignored him and stood up from the sofa, reaching for his pocket watch.

Chandler looked at the pocket watch in Patrick's hand with a thoughtful expression.

"Patrick, Christina looks familiar." Chandler suddenly blurted out something.

Patrick took a sip from his glass and held his watch tightly, but did not answer.

Chandler looked at the pocket watch in his hand. They all knew that there was a picture of Cecilia, Patrick's ex-girlfriend, in his pocket watch.

Christina really looked like Cecilia, who was already dead...

Chapter 13

Dong!

It sounded as if some small metal object had fallen on the floor.

Christina woke up in the middle of the night and wanted to go to the bathroom, but she forgot that she was in the Hopkins Family.

When she turned around, she accidentally hit the bedside table, and something fell on the

floor.

She lowered her head and bent over to pick it up. It was a gold pocket watch.

Christina looked at the golden pocket watch in her palm and suddenly woke up.

"This pocket watch..." It looked familiar!

This was the pocket watch in Patrick's pocket that night when she snatched his coat. She had given this to the taxi drivers for the fare. Why was it here?

She looked at it carefully, lifted the lid of the pocket watch, and found a small picture embedded in it...

"What are you doing!" Suddenly, a cold voice came from outside the door.

Christina immediately hid the pocket watch behind her as if she guilty. She raised her head and saw Patrick strode towards her. Christina watched him approaching her and glaring at her.

Yes, his eyes were fierce, as if something was making him angry.

"Take it out!"

"I'm sorry. I, I didn't mean to..." He took efforts to get the pocket watch back, so it must mean a lot to him.

But just as Christina was about to apologize, Patrick seemed impatient and quickly extended his right hand to grab her shoulder. Patrick tightened his grip and held her. She felt pain. He snatched the watch from her.

"Christina, do you really think that you will be my wife? You're daydreaming?!" He sneered and said.

He was standing right in front of her. His tall figure made her feel a bit scared.

Christina raised her head and looked into his cold eyes. She was angry. "You think I want to marry you? I don't..."

"Heh, don't pretend to be innocent and lofty.

Is there a woman who doesn't want to marry into the Hopkins Family? Christina, do you really think you're special..."

Patrick lowered his head and glared at the face in front of him. His eyes were deep...

With reminiscence.

He seemed to be recalling something.

They were so close that Christina felt uncomfortable. She struggled to push him away.

Patrick, on the other hand, was suppressing the growing irritation in his heart. When his eyes fell on her bright red lips, he felt an inexplicable impulse.

Without saying a word, he kissed her on the lips, a bit fiercely.

Christina was stunned. There was a slight pain in her lips, and she tasted blood...

"Who does he think I am!" Christina was panicked and angry.

"Let me go!"

She raised her right hand and swung it at the man in front of her.

The moment she raised her hand, Patrick let go of her, as if her voice had broken his memories.

Patrick held her wrist in midair at an extremely fast speed and looked at her face again with only an indifferent look in his eyes.

"Christina, remember why you are here.

You're here because you will give birth to my child! This is just a deal. Don't talk to me about your so-called love. Don't say you will be loyal to some man. We are adults, and it's an adult's game. Even dignity is worthless..."

His voice was cold and clear. He took off his coat and threw it at the end of the bed as if he was very upset.

It was a game of adults, and dignity was worthless.

Christina was so angry, but he suddenly pinned her down on the bed and she couldn't break free.

With both hands against his chest, she was filled with anxiety. "Don't, don't touch me..."

Chapter 14

Bang -

Christina was struggling, and her right hand accidentally tripped the bedside crystal lamp.

With a clang, the debris flew...

"Ma'am, is something wrong?"

Nanny Faang, who was outside the door, heard the sound and immediately ran in nervously.

But she bumped into Patrick pressing Christina on the bed. She froze at the door, not knowing whether to stay or go.

Christina was so embarrassed. "Go away, go away!" She pushed the man hard.

Patrick looked at her coldly as if he had suddenly lost interest and stood up straight. Without saying a word, he strode out of the room.

Christina was relieved to see him leave.

The way Patrick looked at her just now was strange, which seemed to be contradictory, hateful, and he seemed to be in a nostalgic state.

Christina frowned, wondering why Patrick's look was so weird.

It was two in the morning and the room was quiet.

Christina stood by the bed. She lowered her head to look down at her toes with a stiff expression. In Hopkins Family, she felt like an outsider.

Nanny Faang swiftly cleaned up the debris on the ground. She caught a glimpse of Christina's unhappy expression and persuaded her, "Our Young Master has been

aloof since he was a kid. He probably went to the study to sleep tonight."

But then Nanny Faang became hesitant.

"Patrick...doesn't want to have an intimate relationship with any girls. He has only had one girlfriend since he was a child."

Patrick's girlfriend? Who was so unlucky that was liked by him?

When Christina heard this, surprise appeared on her face. Why didn't he marry the one he liked?

Looking at the kind-hearted Nanny Faang, Christina was about to ask. She curiously wanted to know more about him.

But Nanny Faang didn't dare to say much, and she walked towards the door.

She said in a haste, "Ma'am, you are pregnant and you should rest early. And there's a habit in Hopkins Family, you should have breakfast with Mr. Hopkins."

Then she heard a click.

The door was closed again.

In the silence of the room, Christina lay back on the bed, looking at the luxurious ceiling above her in a daze, unable to sleep.

The Hopkins Family was foreign to her, and Patrick was temperamental and unapproachable...

The clock on the wall was ticking, and she lifted the blanket to cover her head. "I have to have breakfast with that old man in Hopkins Family tomorrow morning..."

Christina was very anxious the whole night.

The sky growly became bright.

"Ma'am, it's time to get up."

Early in the morning, a maid knocked on the door and walked in.

Christina looked at each other with dark circles under her eyes and looked haggard.

Her thoughts were in a mess all night and she

couldn't sleep. And she was just a little sleepy now, so the lack of sleep made her feel a little upset.

Then she looked at the clock on the wall. It was only five o'clock.

'Five o'clock! It was only five o'clock! But the old man in Hopkins Family wants me to greet him!

'These rich people are really troublesome.'

She could not help but complain in a low voice.

But Christina was only complaining secretly.

She had no human rights because she was just an outsider in the Hopkins Family.

Everything should be done according to the rules of Hopkins Family, and she had to be careful.

She went into the bathroom to wash up, changed her clothes, and followed the maid to the dining room.

When Christina arrived at the dining room, she saw Mr. Hopkins and Patrick had already sat down. They did not talk, but each held a newspaper in their hands. The atmosphere was a little solemn.

Christina glanced at the old man and thought for a while. "Good morning, Mr. Hopkins." She greeted him nervously.

Although the old man was nearly eighty years old, his body was strong and his face was serious. When he heard Christina's greeting, he did not even raise his head, but just looked at the butler beside him.

The butler immediately understood and quickly asked the servants to serve breakfast. He turned to Christina and smiled kindly.

"Ma'am, please come over here..."

The butler signaled her to sit on Patrick's left.

Christina nodded at the butler, but

hesitated.

She didn't want to sit next to Patrick.

Just then, Patrick raised his head and looked at her...

Chapter 15

Patrick's eyes were cold and indifferent as if he were looking at an irrelevant person. Then he put down the newspaper and ignored her. Christina had no choice but to sit reluctantly on his left.

The servants quickly put breakfast on the table and prepared various food, including scallop porridge, paste, milk and so on.

Patrick and Mr. Hopkins did not speak during the meal. They ate gracefully and quietly.

"Ma'am, you are pregnant now. The nutritionist has prepared a nutritious meal for you..." The maid brought her a bowl of porridge.

Christina didn't dare to be picky. She took a sip. It was bland and bitter and tasted terrible.

Just as Mr. Hopkins's sharp eyes glanced at her, Christina immediately lowered her head nervously and obediently drank the bowl of medicinal porridge.

Mr. Hopkins seemed to be satisfied with her obedient attitude. He had half a bowl of scallop porridge and put down the spoon.

The butler hurriedly handed him a cup of warm water. Mr. Hopkins took a sip and gently wiped his lips with a napkin before he said in a deep voice, "Take care of yourself since you're pregnant."

Christina felt that the old man was ordering her, and she replied, "Yes, I see."

"I said she's pregnant. There are many things you should pay attention to!" Mr. Hopkins repeated, raising his voice in displeasure.

Then Christina suddenly realized that the old



man was talking to Patrick.

Patrick's expression was indifferent. He ate half of his paste, put down his fork, raised his eyebrows and looked at his grandfather, then asked, "What should I pay attention to?"

Mr. Hopkins's face darkened.

"In the early stages of pregnancy, there are some things you can't do! Control yourself!"

The old man reminded Patrick angrily.

When Patrick heard this, he looked at Christina with a meaningful look.

Christina blushed.

Mr. Hopkins got up from his chair. With a crutch in his right hand, he glanced at Christina and suddenly said, "Call me grandpa in the future!"

Christina looked a little surprised.

After breakfast, Patrick went to the company, and Mr. Hopkins went back to his room to rest.

"Ma'am, in the afternoon, the wedding shop will send over some designs. You can choose the style you like and choose the wedding ring style..."

Christina was a little busy. She sat on the sofa in the living room, and the housekeeper told her a lot about the marriage.

When Christina heard this, her expression was very complicated. "Butler, let Mr. Hopkins decide. I-I am ok with everything..."

This marriage was very absurd in others' eyes, and last night, Patrick also said that they only got a contractual marriage, so there was no need to be so serious.

"Mr. Hopkins said that if you have your favorite wedding dresses and jewelry, you can tell us. If there are no special requirements, then we will find a designer to customize them for you..." The butler spoke

to her in a friendly and respectful tone. Christina was flattered to hear that. "I'm okay with that." Actually, she didn't expect this marriage at all.

The butler heard her say this and did not ask her anymore. Seeing that she was a little tired, he chuckled. "Didn't you get used to sleeping in Hopkins Family?"

Christina looked embarrassed. "It's fine." "Send Young Madam back to her bedroom to have a rest." The butler turned to give an order to a maid.

After some thought, he added, "Ma'am, you are pregnant with the child of the Hopkins Family. Mr. Hopkins will not treat you badly. You can relax."

Christina nodded to the butler. "Thank you." She was really grateful to him. In her life, few people have treated her well. The masters of the Hopkins Family were difficult to deal with, but the servants here were very kind.

Christina was really sleepy and she didn't sleep much last night. She went back to her bedroom with the maid.

The butler looked at her back and his eyes became meaningful.

"What the hell is going on? Are they really going to have a wedding? So embarrassing!"

Not long after Christina left, Laurie rushed to Hopkins Family in a huff.

Seeing the butlers and maids in Hopkins Family busy with Patrick and Christina's marriage, she became even angrier.

"Everyone in the circle knows that Christina used to be Hampton Family's daughter-in-law, but now suddenly..." Laurie's chest heaved with anger.

"This wedding will only bring shame to Hopkins Family and the Hampton Family. No,

this can't be... Besides, just let Christina give birth to the baby. There's no need to get marriage licenses."

The butler looked at her and said slowly, "The child of the Hopkins Family of course won't be an illegitimate child. Besides, most importantly, Patrick agreed to marry her..." Laurie's face was dark. She never thought that Patrick would agree to get marriage licenses with Christina.

Seeing the anger on her face, the butler added in a low voice, "Miss, you know the old man's temperament very well..."

Laurie did not stay in Hopkins Family for a long time. She knew that she could not disobey the old man's idea, so she had to start from other aspects.

"Contact the Dickens Family in C City..."

Laurie grabbed her phone and called her son, Cory.

Cory heard her voice and asked impatiently, "Mom, you are in the Hopkins Family? What did grandpa say? Cousin and Christina..."

Laurie was immediately furious. "Your grandfather was biased towards your cousin. As soon as Patrick returned home, he became the president of the company, and he's always against me in the company. Patrick had never been interested in marriage, but now he agreed to get marriage certificates with Christina. I won't permit that..."

Chapter 16

"Cory, did your mother call you just now..."

Carrie held his arm, and she noticed that he had been receiving calls from Laurie over the past few days. Every time Cory answered the call, his expression was complicated and serious.

"Did your ...

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