

body temperature was high, and she immediately got up nervously. "Patrick, are you having a high fever?" She pressed her hand against his forehead, and her voice became irritable,

The man quickly opened his eyes. "I'm fine."

His voice was a little hoarse.

He took her hand away, sat up, and tried to get out of bed.

"You seem to easily have a very high fever these days." Christina crawled to him and wrapped her arms around his waist.

He might have just woken up, and his expression was a little stunned when she rested her hands around his waist.



He turned to look at her worried expression suspiciously. He reached out his palm and patted her on the head. "You made me angry and that's why I have a fever now." He seemed to tease her on purpose.

But Christina didn't find it funny at all.
Instead, she thought that he deliberately changed the subject.

"Patrick, I'm telling you, you have to see a doctor to take medicine when you're sick. Don't let people tell you about the common sense of life all day. It was the same last time. You worked overtime when you had a high fever..."

He had gotten out of bed, tidied up his clothes, listening to the woman nagging.

He walked up to her and went out of the bedroom with her in his arms. "Christina, it's not easy for you to finally learn to care about your husband."

Christina was so angry that she wanted to kick him.

They got to the dining room of the Main Residence. Old Master Mr. Hopkins and Judy had sat down. Barbara was here. She looked up and smiled at them. On the other side, Brianna seemed timid and sat straight.

There was not much emotion on Patrick's face. After they sat down, the housekeeper on the side immediately motioned for the maid to serve.

"Miss Parker, I'm so sorry." When Nanny Faang served soup, the chronic disease of her right hand relapsed and her hand trembled, so the soup was spilled out.

"It's okay." Barbara didn't care. Instead, she stood up and took the spoon from Nanny Faang's hand. "Let me do it. I'm not an outsider." She smiled amiably.

"Grandpa, eat more." Barbara personally ladled a bowl of Ginseng Soup for the old man.

Old Master Mr. Hopkins grunted softly, looking worried, without appetite.

Judy, on the other hand, was obviously very friendly with Barbara. She was very happy to take the Ginseng Soup



from Barbara and casually asked, "As you are transferred back to A City to work, have you made arrangements for your house?"

"Barbara, you transferred back to A City from Seattle?" The old man suddenly looked up, as if he was concerned about this matter.

The other maids came over to serve the soup. Barbara sat down calmly and began to eat. Looking at the old man, she replied, "Yes, the work has been handed over. If there is no accident, I should have been developing my career at home."

Judy's smile grew brighter hearing this.
"It's good to stay at home. After all, you had to look after Derek in the first place."



"Don't talk about business while eating."

Old Master Mr. Hopkins suddenly interrupted their conversation in a deep voice.

Judy immediately dialed it down and ate peacefully, while Christina did not dare to say a word at the table.

Occasionally, she glanced at the man beside her. Patrick ate like he was working, expressionless.

"Barbara, do you have any plans after you are back?"

"Brianna like you so much. You can come to the Hopkinses to accompany her often. Otherwise, according to her temper, she might not be able to make friends."

After dinner, they went to the living room for tea and fruit. Judy talked with Barbara.

Christina was pregnant and she couldn't drink tea. When passing by, she heard the two women laughing and talking. She would have thought Patrick's elegant and beautiful mother was a kind person if the woman hadn't always given her a cold shoulder.

"When did I offend her?" Christina had reflected more than once.

Like her, Patrick didn't like to stay in the living room. He went straight to the study.

"I don't even dare to ask now."



Invincible Tina said, "I don't want to argue with him."

Christina walked out of the living room and did not want to stay in the bedroom. She ran to the backyard of the garden and sat down. A full moon hung high above her head, which seemed like a happy reunion. But for today's dinner, she felt embarrassed.

She didn't appreciate the flowers and the moon, so she took out her cell phone to kill time.

She happened to see Crystal sending her some new messages on WhatsApp, saying that a new boss would come to the company tomorrow, and she was a little excited.



Pig Is Rising texted, "Christina, don't mess with Mark anymore. You didn't see that day. He was really nervous. I heard later that they found you in the Clifton District, he was relieved."

Thinking of yesterday, Crystal felt shocked.

Pig Is Rising said, "Christina, I'm speechless. You are kind to take the child home. How did you get lost by yourself? Fortunately, you are fine. Otherwise, I think your husband will turn the A City upside down."

Christina looked at the screen of her phone, she looked gloomy with a surge of emotion surging in her heart.

She knew that he cared about her.



Pig Is Rising said, "The executive parachutes tomorrow is Barbara. Isn't she the imaginary rival you're talking about?"

Invincible Tina replied, "I didn't say she was my rival. I just thought her relationship with Patrick was weird."

Pig Is Rising said, "Christina, don't worry. Barbara is quite decent. When I was studying in the united states, I had worked in the Seattle branch for half a year as an intern. Although I was not qualified to directly contact Miss Parker, who had a good reputation in the company."

Crystal thought about it and remembered another thing. "By the way, I heard that Barbara is very devoted. Her boyfriend was seriously



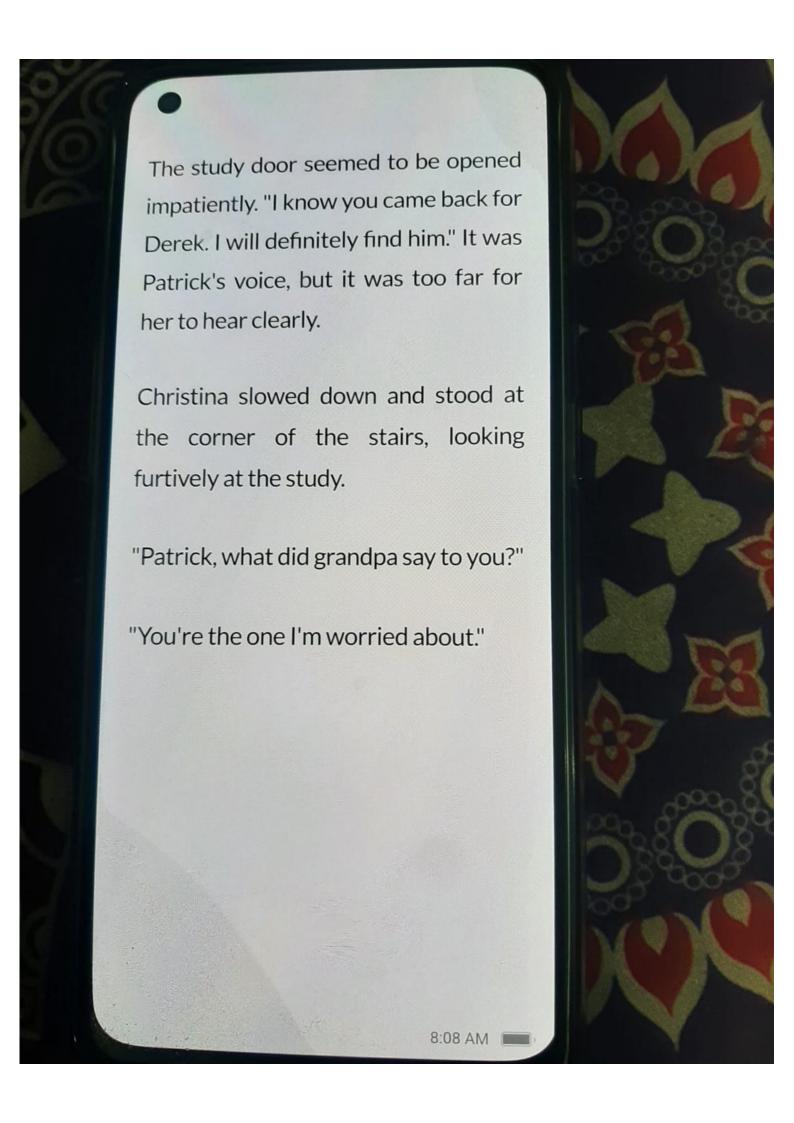
ill and has been unconscious in Seattle private hospital for several years. She goes to the hospital every day to take care of him, waiting for him to wake up."

"Barbara's boyfriend?"

After finished chatting with Crystal, Christina found that it was getting late, she got up and prepared to go back to his bedroom.

She clutched her phone in her right hand and frowned. "Charles never mentioned her boyfriend. I've been at Seattle hospital for so long. Why haven't I heard of him?"

Patrick's study was next door to their bedroom. Christina heard some noise when she went to the staircase.



## Chapter 127

At seven in the morning, Christina was woken up by Nanny Faang.

The general meaning was that both Old Master Mr. Hopkins and Judy were in the Hopkinses now, it was not suitable for them to sleep late in the morning. Otherwise, this would be gossiped about and was a bad influence.

"I'll pay attention in the future."

Christina was very grateful to Nanny Faang for her warning. After all, she should behave properly when his elders were back.

She went into the bathroom to wash up quickly, changed her clothes, and

rushed to the Main Residence...

"Barbara, how did you sleep last night?"

Christina stopped at the gate and listened to the small sound coming from inside. Suddenly, she somehow had mixed feelings.

Barbara spent the night in the Hopkinses last night...

Christina knew she shouldn't be imagining things. There were so many guest rooms in the Hopkinses anyway. But judging by the rules of the Hopkinses, they didn't seem to like to invite an outsider to stay overnight.

Was Barbara an outsider?

"Barbara, you're not an outsider after all. Why don't you just stay with the Hopkinses and don't bother to find somewhere else to live? Brianna and I like you too..." It was Judy's voice, who seemed to be in a good mood.

Barbara was a little embarrassed, she then declined politely, "Grandpa has set rules. It's not convenient for me to stay."

Judy said confidently, "You don't have to worry about that. Patrick promised to take good care of you. You can tell him about it. It'll surely be ok..."

Patrick promised to take good care of her...

"Young madam."

Suddenly, the maid who passed by the door called out.

The two women in the living room immediately turned around to Christina. All of a sudden, everyone looked at each other with embarrassment.

"What kind of manner is this? Hiding and eavesdropping..." Judy's voice immediately cooled down, and the look in her eyes was also unfriendly, "The Dickens Family has raised such a daughter like you."

Christina was angry, and she tried to retort. But she pursed her lips and held back.

They chatted so loudly, and it turned out to be she was the one

eavesdropping rudely.

It seemed that every time she bumped into Judy, Judy showed her with no kindness. Christina lowered her head and hesitated at the gate, feeling a little reluctant to go in.

"Christina, hurry up and get ready for breakfast."

Barbara greeted her with a usual smile.

"What are you doing standing here?"

At this moment, a familiar figure behind Christina stepped closer.

Patrick naturally put his right hand around her waist, looked down at her, and saw she was angry. He asked, "Still feel sleepy after being woken up?"

She looked up at the man next to her, blamed him for all her unhappiness, and complained in a low voice, "It's all you. Why didn't you wake me up?"

Patrick raised his eyebrows slightly. This woman was truly unhappy.

"Let's eat."

Behind them, Old Master Mr. Hopkins walked slowly into the main dining room. Everyone then sat down accordingly.

Just like last night, the atmosphere at the meal table was heavy, everyone did not speak much. They even got so cautious when eating, and did not dare to make it too loud. However, Christina noticed that Old Master Mr. Hopkins felt much better this morning, at least he was not as grim as yesterday.

According to Nanny Faang, Patrick was summoned to Beiyuan by his grandfather early in the morning.

The grandfather and grandson might have talked about the group. There were rumors spread at a time when Patrick was seriously injured after the car accident, and grandpa had been concerned about it. But Christina thought that what grandpa cared most was not the company, but Patrick.

What was grandpa doing in Seattle for more than a month?

She still wanted to know. While she

was thinking about it, suddenly the Old Master Mr. Hopkins glanced at her, which frightened Christina. She immediately lowered her head with guilt, and quickly fed herself with a spoon of porridge.

"Eat slowly."

The man beside her frowned and handed her a clean handkerchief.

Christina blushed slightly and did not even dare to raise her head. She took it silently and wiped the corners of her lips casually.

"What, are you afraid of grandpa?"

Patrick looked down at her. Her thoughts were easily guessed, as the thoughts were almost visible on her face.

Christina felt more panicked when he asked so. She replied, "No."

She then turned around, grabbed a glass of milk casually, pretended to be thirsty. She then drank the milk fastly as if she had no time to talk to him.

"Christina, there's another serving of milk. Do you want it?"

Sitting opposite her, Barbara saw that her half-glass milk had been drunk out. Barbara smiled and handed over the milk in front of herself.

Looking at the well-dressed woman in front of her, Christina honestly didn't want to pick up the things she handed over. So Christina smiled back, "Thank

you. I've been enjoying milk a lot lately."
She gave a too far-fetching reason.

"Christina, don't choke my son... Drink slowly."

Patrick glared at her angrily, picked up another clean handkerchief, leaned close to her lips, and told her in a low voice. The woman even looked like an amateur when she was pretending.

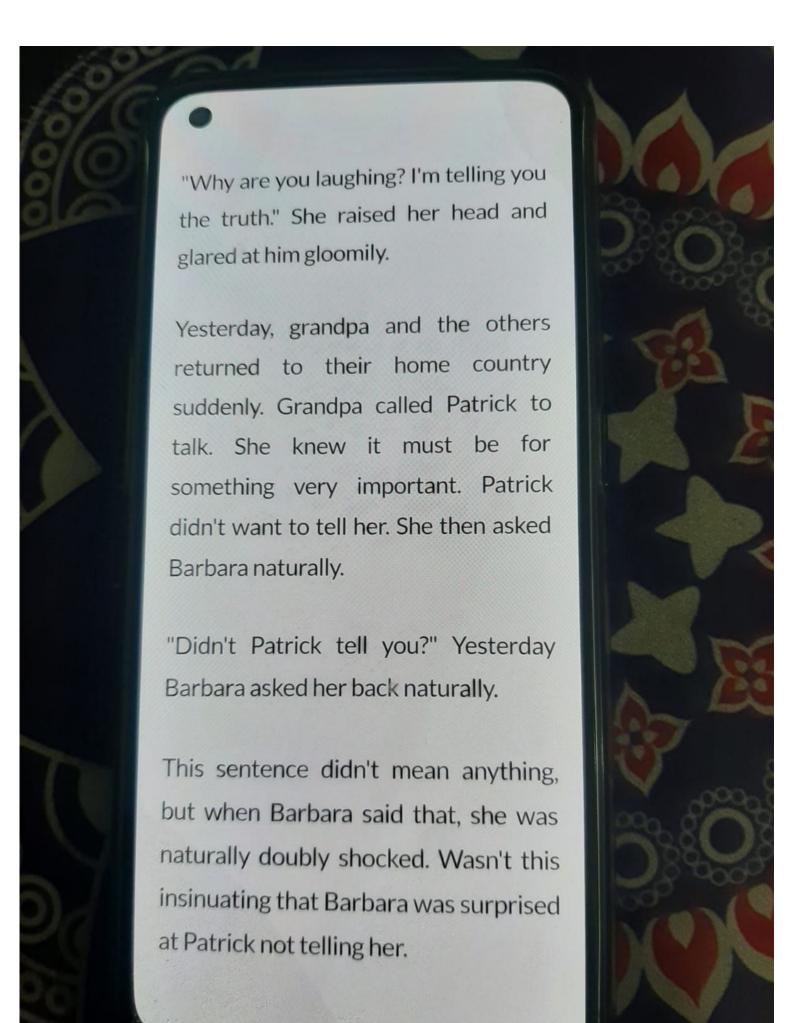
"What happened?"

After breakfast, Christina left the table and ran to the lotus pond. She then leaned on the railing, looking at the blooming lotus in a gloomy mood.

Behind her came the familiar low voice, it was Patrick stepping towards her.

"Nothing." She did not look back and replied sullenly. "Christina..." He turned her over with both hands and looked her in the eyes. This woman was drooping her head and was obviously unhappy. "The doctor said that the mood of the pregnant woman would affect the intelligence of the fetus..." "I also think I'm not smart enough." It was rare for her not to talk back. She then leaned forward and her forehead hit directly against his chest. She felt a little frustrated, "Patrick, I feel like... I'm really stupid." This made him laugh out loud.

8:09 AM



8:10 AM

"So she didn't know either... Then why did she use that tone?" She buried her face in Patrick's chest and murmured.

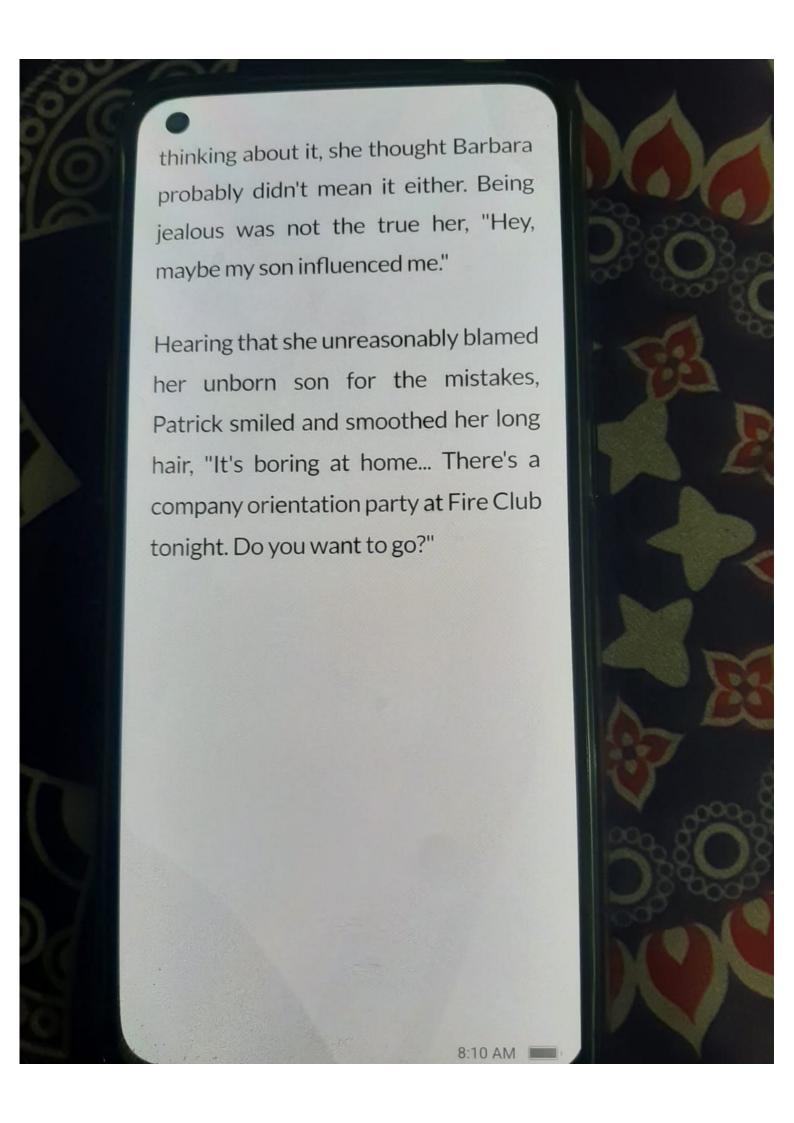
Last night at the stairwell, Christina heard clearly that Barbara was asking Patrick what his grandfather had told him. So it clearly showed that Barbara knew nothing either.

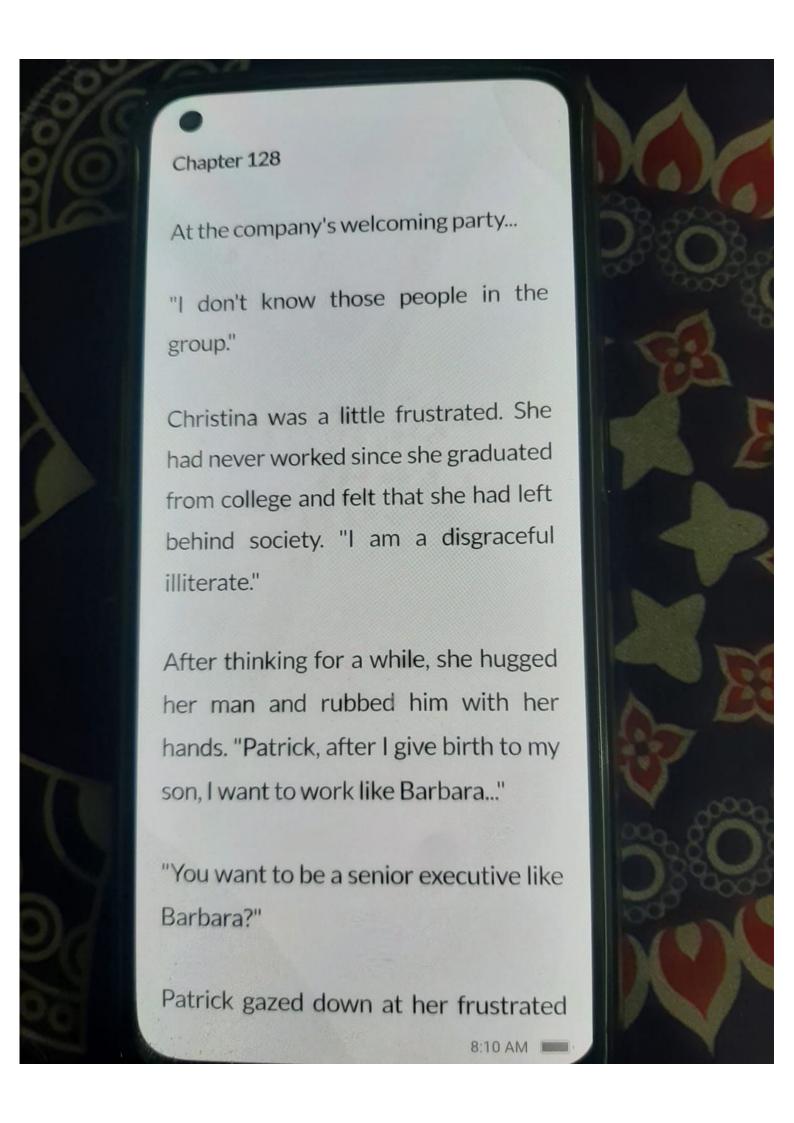
"What's wrong exactly?"

Patrick didn't think much about it.
Instead, he felt funny seeing that this
woman threw herself into his arms
early in the morning and knocked her
forehead on his chest.

"Patrick, I think I'm getting pettier and pettier."

She looked very depressed. After





face, chuckled, and said with disagreeing, "Christina, I don't think you'll ever learn that."

"Don't underestimate me. I graduated from a prestigious school too!"

Seeing her indignant expression,
Patrick thought that she was a little
persistent. After thinking about it, he
told her seriously, "You don't need to
be like her..."

As soon as he said that, the servants from the corridor rushed over. "Young Master Patrick, Old Master is waiting for you in the car."

"Patrick, you have to work hard to make money. You have a wife and a son to raise. Go quickly." Christina pushed him, telling him to hurry, lest the Old Master become impatient.

"I'll send a car to pick you up for the Fire Club's welcoming party. Don't go alone, you hear me?" Before Patrick left, he did not forget to warn her.

"Got it."

She continued to stoop over the fence by the lotus pond, and as she watched the man in front of her walk away, she felt a little emotional.

There was a saying that one of the reasons why there were so many divorces in modern society was that modern couple were not like the couple in the old days who worked together in the mountains, whose

learning and understanding were synchronized.

In modern times, one of the two had been in contact with new things and was improving, while the other had stopped, which created a gap between the two, and they gradually were not on the same track.

His man was too good, which made Christina worried.

Originally, she didn't like this ice-like man, thinking that she was just forced to remarry for her pregnancy and forced to give birth, which was just a deal.

She didn't know since when she was loath to part with him, was attached to him, was worried and afraid the

distance between the two of them was greater. Then, she would never catch up with him.

Pig Is Rising: [Christina, do pregnant women have hormonal disorders and like to think nonsense.]

Crystal slacked off at work and secretly chatted with her via WhatsApp. [Although Mark is outstanding, he doesn't seem to be a man who has an affair.]

Invincible Tina: [Life is so long, how do I know whether that ice-like man will betray me? Of course, I have to be vigilant.]

Pig Is Rising: [Forget it, he's had enough troubles marrying you... And look, you changed the name of my wise and powerful boss into some bullshit name as Antarctic Ice Cube. He didn't even complain. Dead Christina, don't try to ruin his lofty temperament all the time, okay?]

Christina felt that this woman had been blinded by his charm and that she had scolded her for him regardless of their friendship.

Invincible Tina: [Patrick isn't as good as you think he is. He's so fierce when he's angry.]

Pig Is Rising: [That was because you, a wife who didn't do anything, made him angry. If anyone else dares to make him angry, he probably won't even be angry and just let someone kick him out.]

But Crystal thought about it.

Christina's worry was reasonable. Who she married was Patrick. Gods knew it was good luck or bad luck.

Pig Is Rising: [It's rare for Mark to let you know his friends. You have to take the initiative to blend in. Connections, you know? For people like us who were in this society, connections are priceless. You have to go to the welcoming party.]

After a long conversation with Crystal, Christina felt that what this unreliable classmate Crystal said made sense. She threw her phone on the bed and ran to the cloakroom to select clothes for tonight's party.

Around 5 pm, Patrick sent someone to pick her up to the Fire Club bar.

Perhaps it was because she once went to the wrong floor, so the two bodyguards who were watching her were on full alert and insisted on seeing her to the top.

She came early. Old Master Mr. Hopkins went to the company today, and there was probably a board meeting, so when she reached the top, the huge space was quiet.

Bored, she turned around and found several emergency openings. The bar staff was placing food in the middle of the buffet. She was not hungry and continued walking.

Suddenly, a familiar figure rushed over.

"Be careful -"

Christina reacted quickly. Seeing that the woman in front of her seemed to have sprained her high heels and jumped forward, she subconsciously wanted to help her.

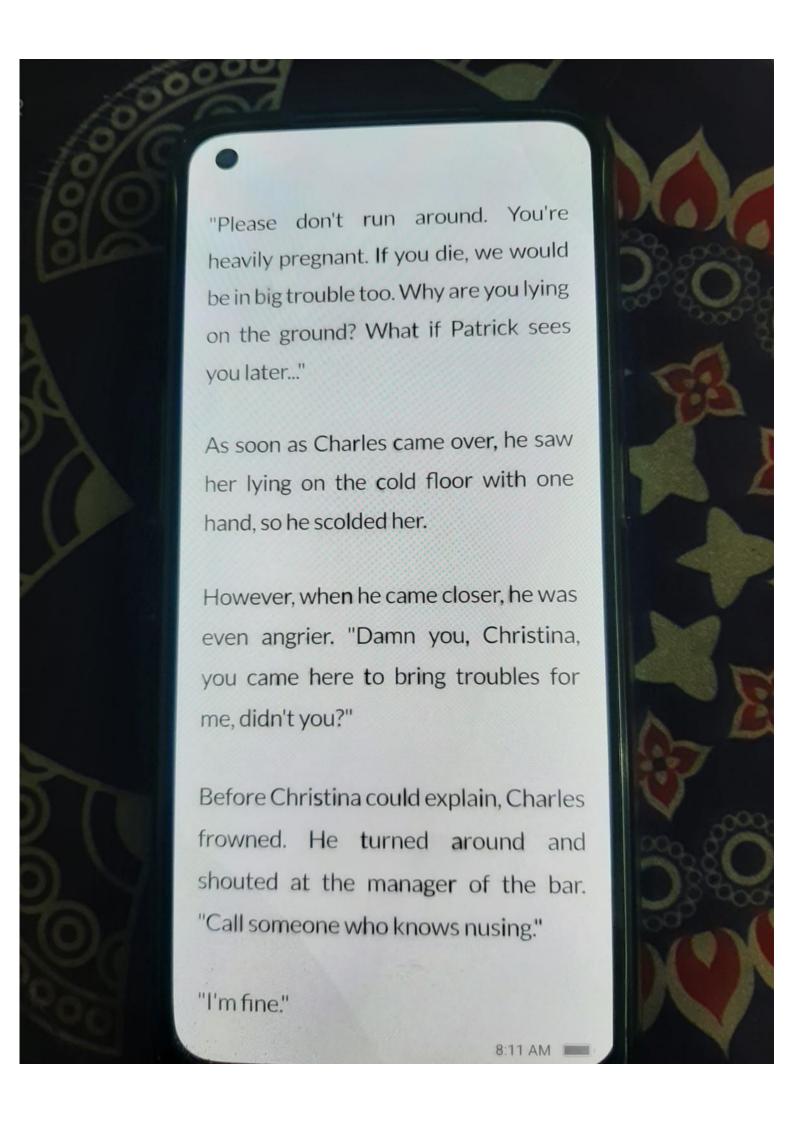
However, the impact was a little strong when she jumped over. Almost out of instinct, Christina quickly squatted down, lowered her center of gravity, and supported herself with her right hand back to the floor at the same time. She could not let herself fall.

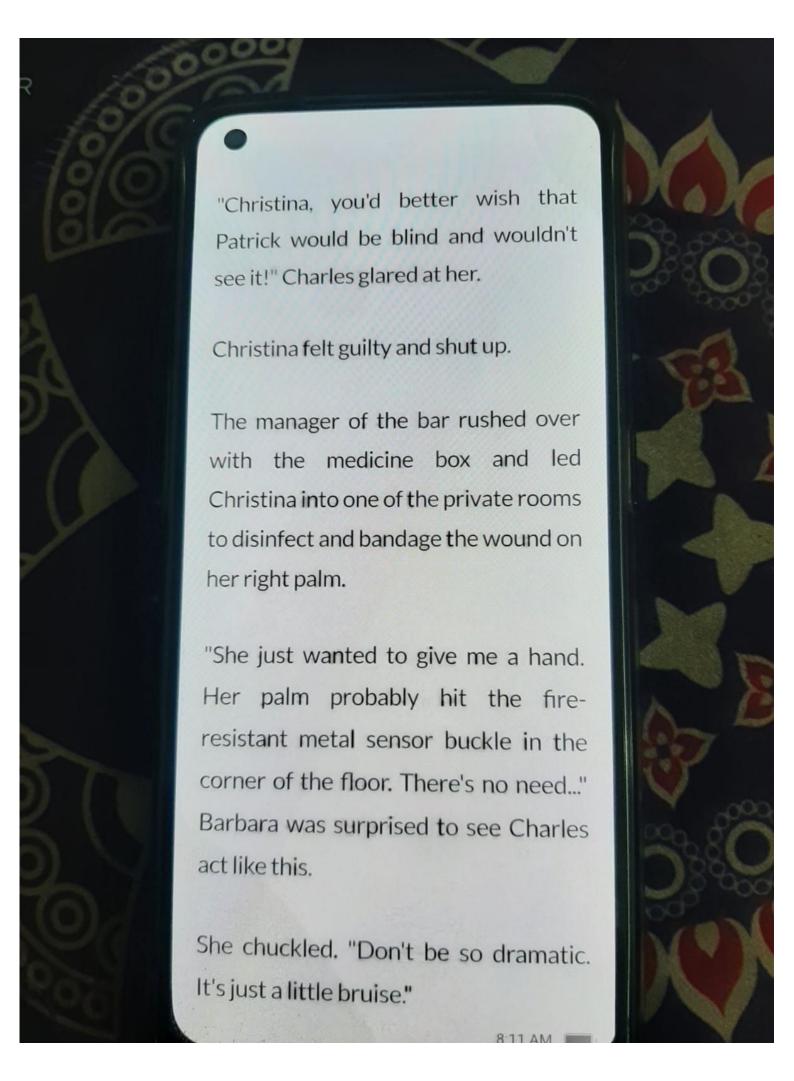
"Thank you."

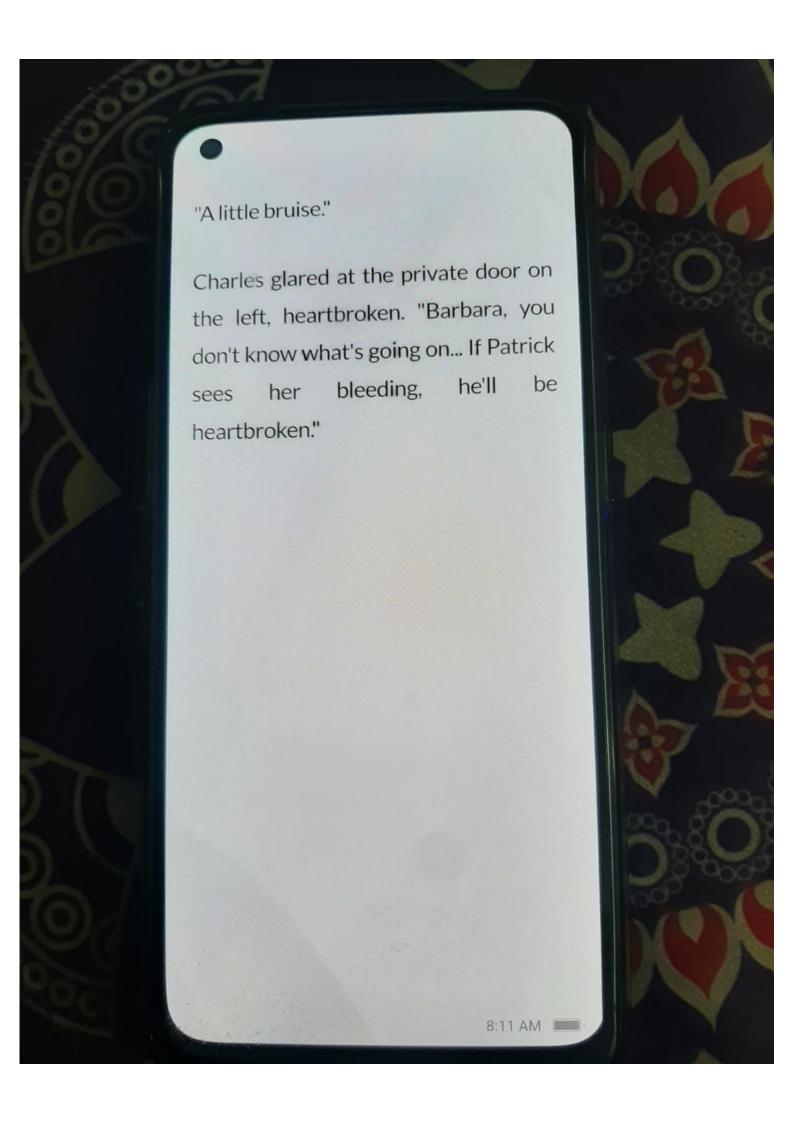
Soon, the woman in front of her was also caught on.

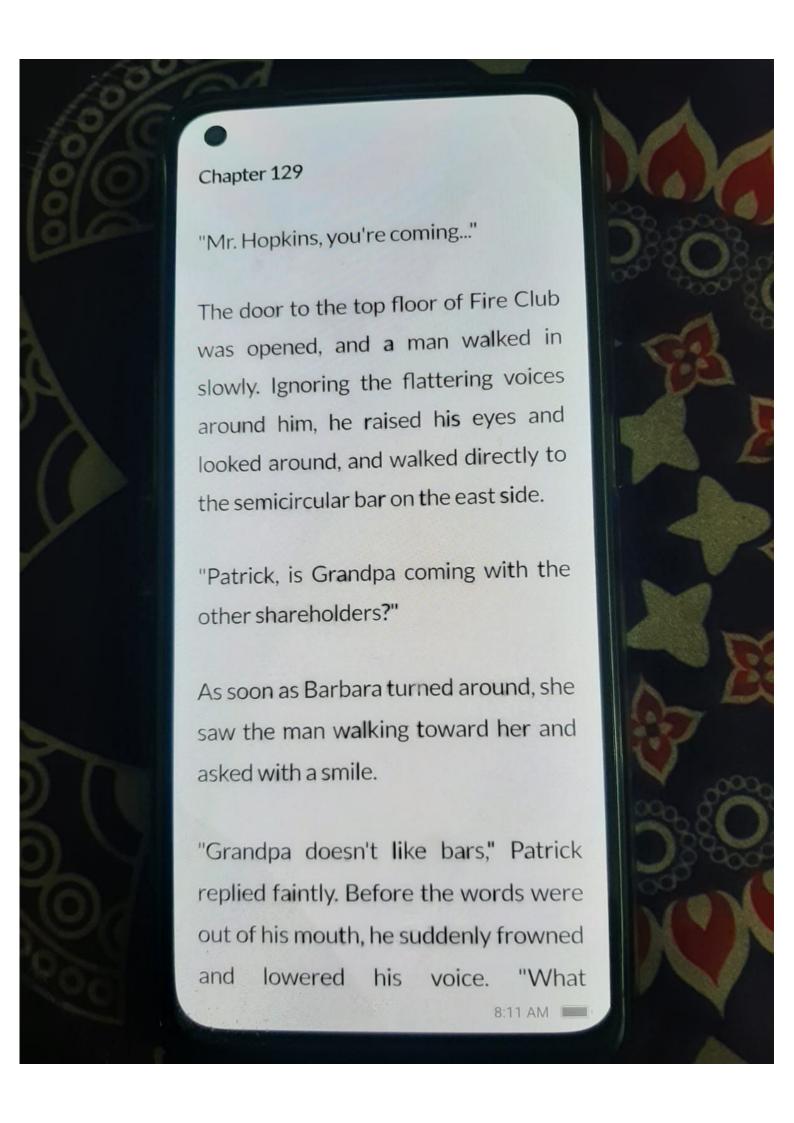
"What happened to you, Barbara? Are you okay?"

Christina saw her take a step back with a complicated look, and the corners of her eyes seemed to be wet. Had she cried? Barbara stood up with an embarrassed didn't want to expression and elaborate. "Nothing. I think I just saw an acquaintance. I chased him, but he ignored me..." Her voice lowered, and when she looked down, she saw that Christina's right palm seemed to be bleeding since she was trying to help her. "Your hand..." She said. "Christina!" Suddenly, an aggressive voice shouted at them. 8:11 AM









happened to your hand?"

Patrick stared fixedly at Christina's hand. But Christina immediately hid her hands behind her back.

"What's going on?"

How could Patrick let her go so easily?
He looked at the woman with dark
eyes and grabbed her right hand, which
was wrapped in white gauze.

"Nothing."

Christina did not want to explain and tried to withdrew her hand, but Patrick clasped her wrist.

"Her palms are a little bruised," Charles said innocently. He had known that Patrick would blame him, so he took a

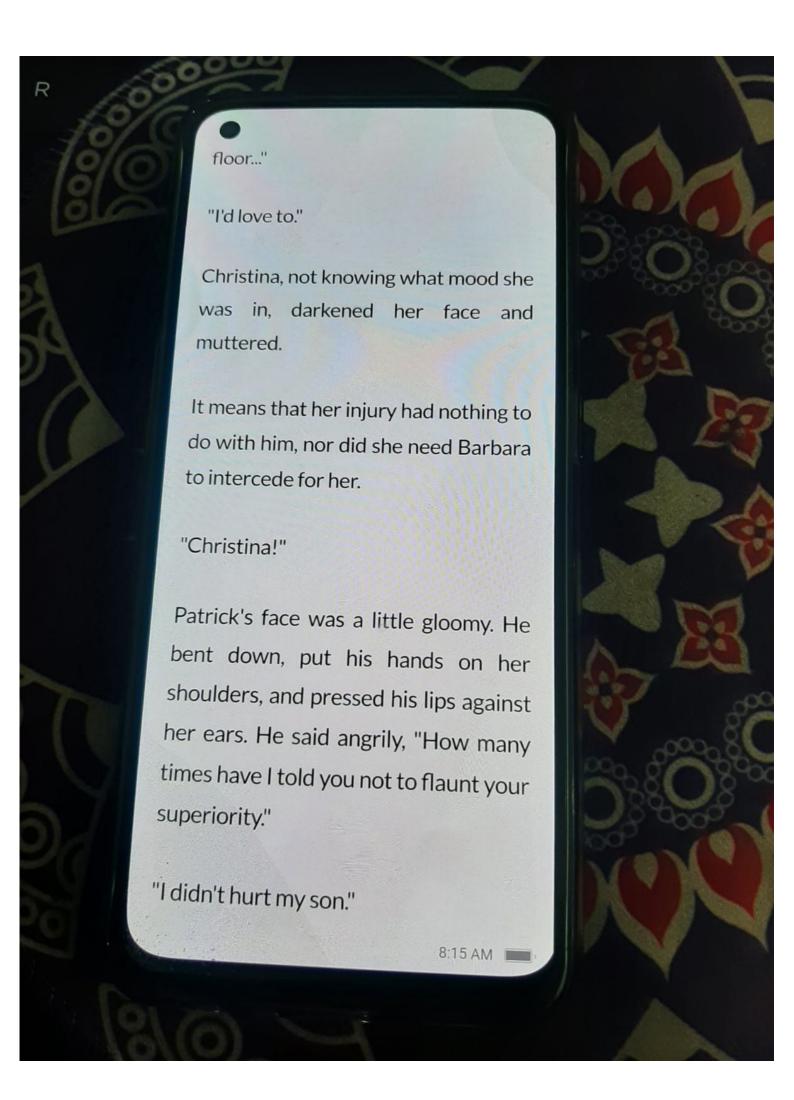
sip from his glass and did not forget to emphasize, "Christina hurt herself."

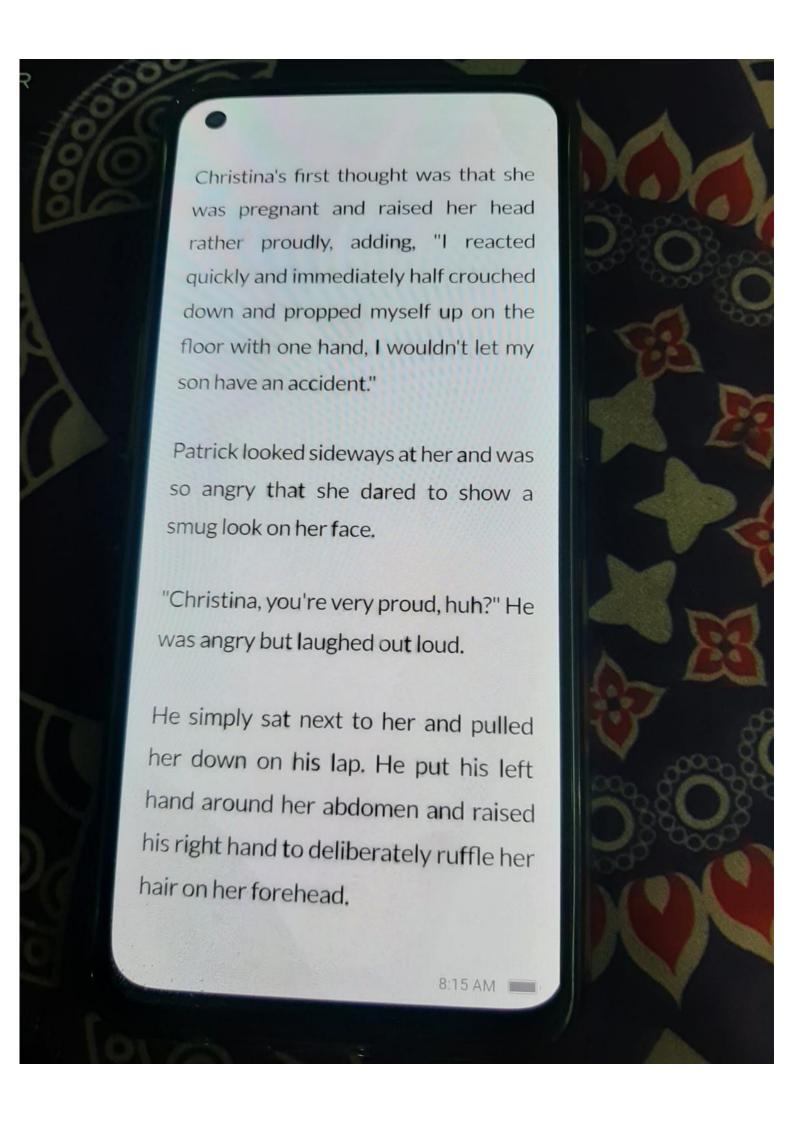
Patrick deliberately pressed his finger on the wound. Christina strained her face as stinging pain came from the wound and her brow furrowed a little, which made Patrick even more irritated.

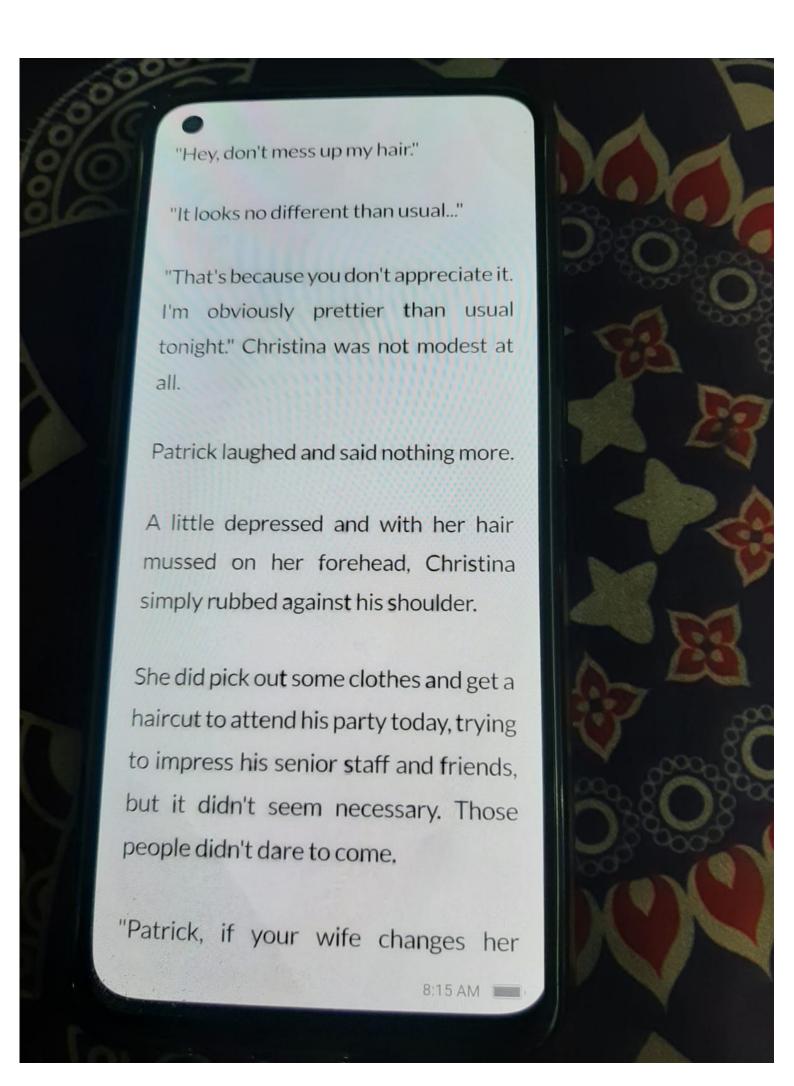
"I've told you this morning to wait and I would send someone to pick you up. You didn't listen to me."

"It's because of me." Barbara smiled awkwardly and she wasn't expected that Patrick would become angry so easily.

"Patrick, don't blame Christina. She was holding me up, so her palm hit the fire-sensitive metal buckle on the







clothes and hairstyle, you have to praise her, or I have the right to be angry with you." Christina recently read a lot of articles about how men and women get along.

"Then remember to remind me."
Patrick was obliging.

Dissatisfied, Christina punched him in the chest with her right hand. "That will be meaningless if you need me to remind you."

Patrick was punched by her, but it didn't hurt at all. He didn't understand what a woman was thinking about. It was hard for him to understand. He felt helpless. "You're the same every day. You don't have to dress up deliberately."

Barbara grabbed half a glass of red wine from the bar and couldn't help but look over at them. She lowered her eyes, pursed her lips tightly, raised her glass, and drank it all in one gulp.

"By the way, Barbara, a Fire Club staff said you were running in the hallway..."

Charles curiously chatted with her.

"Are you chasing someone who dares to steal your wallet?"

Barbara was stunned by his question and put down the glass in her hand.

With sadness on her face, she murmured, "I saw a figure that looked like him just now, so..."

"You mean you see Derek here at Fire Club?"

"I think I have the wrong person." The bartender filled Barbara with half a glass of red wine. She picked it up and took another big gulp, feeling a little upset and depressed. "Don't go online and read those posts that are meaningless at all." Patrick and Christina did not hear their conversation. Christina was scolded by him, her face bulging with anger and remaining silent. Charles felt a little pleased when he saw that Christina was deflated. This demon girl just needed to be dealt with. But he suddenly remembered 8:15 AM

something else. "Patrick, there is one thing I want to talk about..."

With that, Charles stood up from the chair at the bar with a serious expression on his face. "That video..."

When Patrick saw Charles, he gave a hint to Christina to move from his legs and naturally put her back into the chair. He approached Charles and the two men headed towards the French window on the other side in tacit agreement.

"It was the day when you had a car accident and Christina was taken to the hospital in advance by a man and they were caught on a video. I was going to send it to you, but that night, my computer was hacked and all the data were gone..."

Christina looked over at them. She could not hear what they were talking about, but from a distance, Patrick's face was a little gloomy. Probably he was in a bad mood.

"Christina, I heard you install a bug in Patrick's phone?"

Barbara also glanced at the two men in the distance, but she quickly withdrew her gaze, with a habitual smile on her face, as if asking her casually.

But when Christina heard her ask about it, she felt a little conflicted.

The last time Patrick found out that she had secretly installed a bug, he scolded her mercilessly. "Don't mind, I'm just curious because almost no one can do these things to Patrick..." Barbara looked at her and said with a chuckle, "How did you come up with that? It's really interesting."?

"I bought it online. It can be controlled remotely, and can conduct antireconnaissance."

Christina was sad. The bug cost her three thousand dollars, but it was broken by Patrick.

"No, I didn't ask where you bought it," Barbara picked up the wine glass at the bar again and thoughtfully swirled the fragrant red wine, saying in a slow tone.

"I just wanted to say, how dare you

install this on Patrick's phone? Don't you know that your behavior... is betrayal?" Her tone was sarcastic.

Christina frowned, looking straight back to her look of contempt. Was she contemptuous of my mistakes?

"Christina, don't you know what you did wrong... Have you heard of the werewolf story?"

Barbara's extremely calm tone sounded very cold. "It is said that werewolf is a very powerful and mysterious species. They are ferocious and violent, but there are exceptions... Once they fall in love with someone, they will kneel and raise their heads to show their lifelong loyalty."

"I heard that when a werewolf raises

his neck, it means that he is willing to show his fatal weakness, and some people will take the opportunity to kill him with a sharp blade." In the end, Barbara's voice went even colder.

The person you love the most will give you the most fatal injury. This kind of injury is equivalent to betrayal.

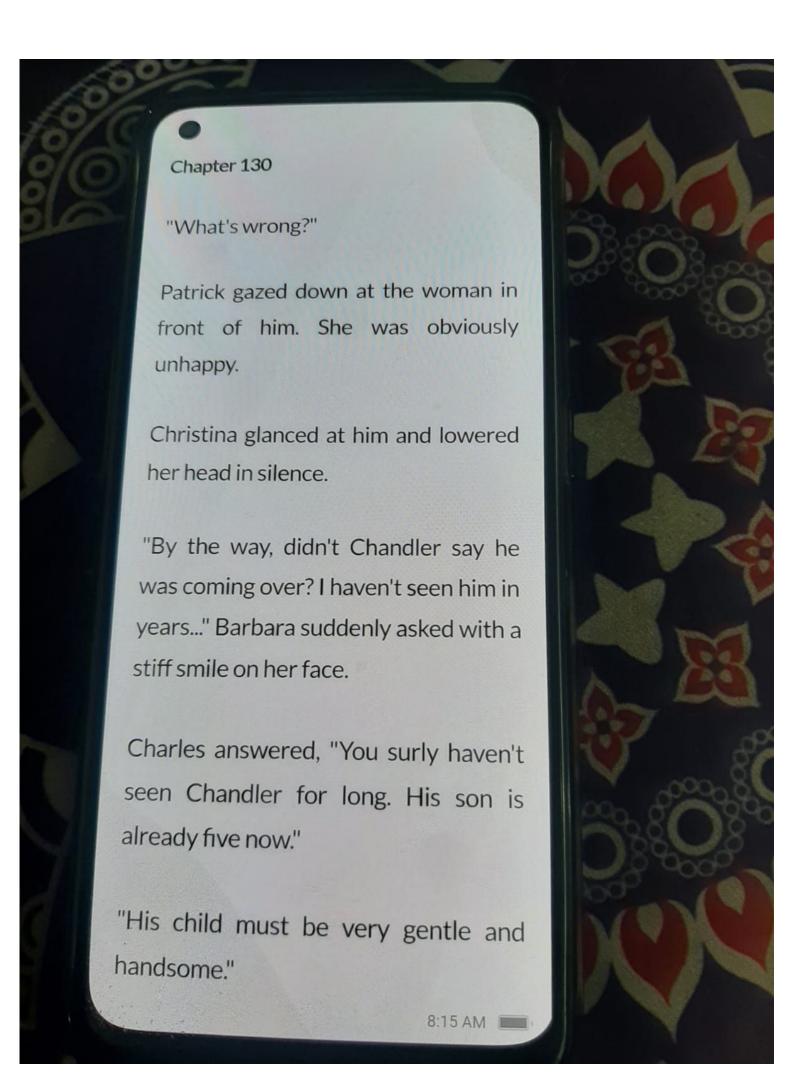
Christina's heart trembled as she listened and her eyes widened slightly at Barbara.

Immediately, she lowered her head and did not look at Barbara again, but concerned.

No wonder Patrick was so angry that day.

"But I just want to get closer to him..."





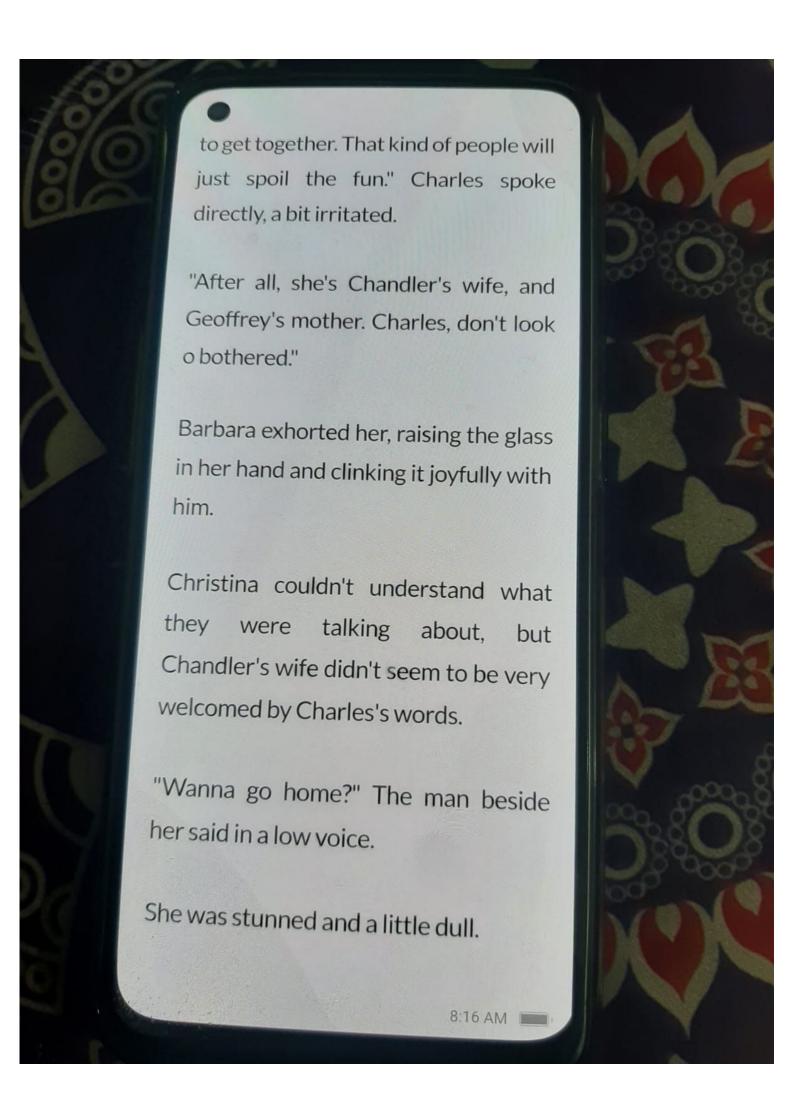
Hearing that, Patrick said calmly, "Chandler will come with that child today..."

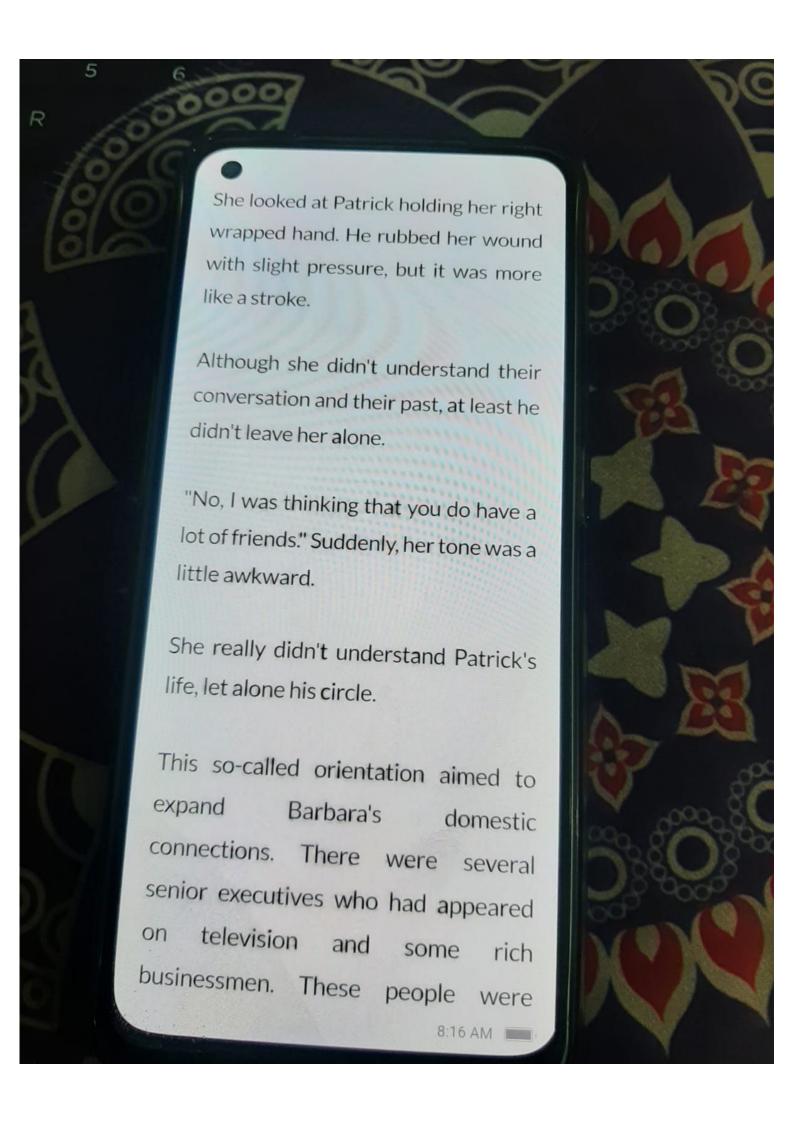
Though Patrick was indifferent, he liked that smart kid.

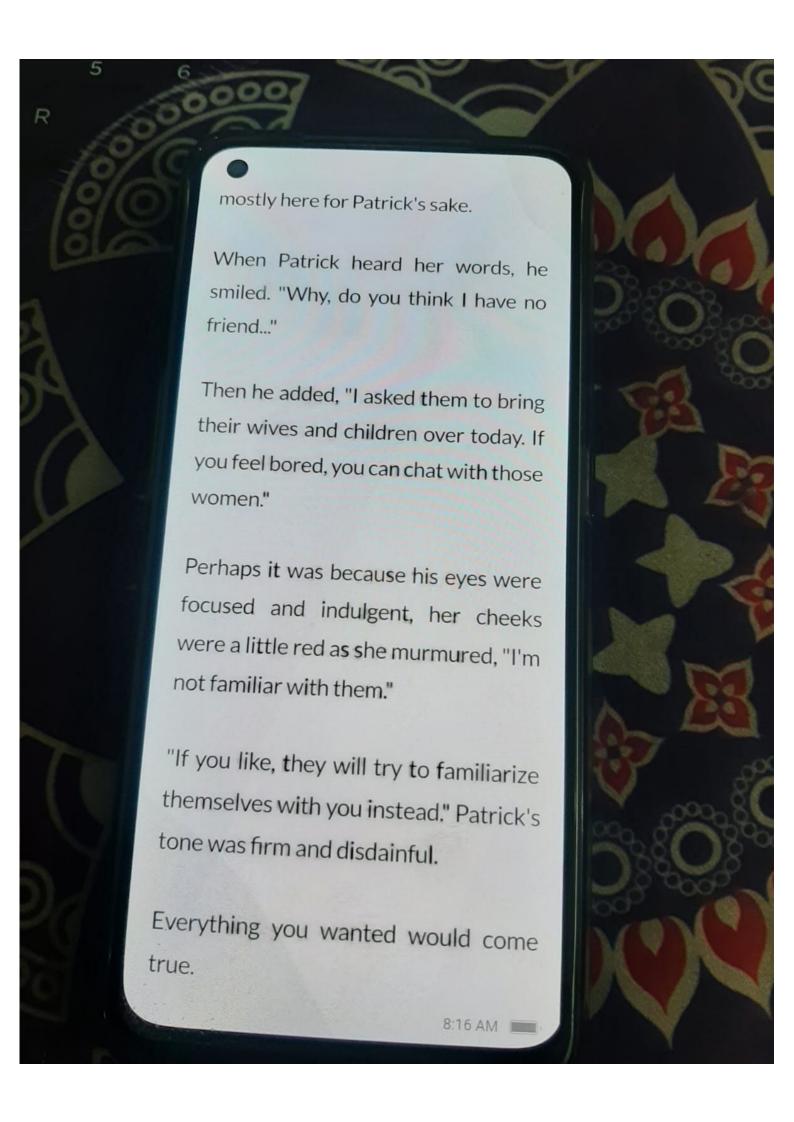
Charles also liked that kid and smiled merrily. "Barbara, when you see that little boy whose name is Geoffrey, you will definitely like him. He looks as innocent as Chandler, but in fact, very cunning and scheming."

As they were talking about the past, Christina sat quietly by their side. She did not say anything, as she couldn't really have an opinion on it.

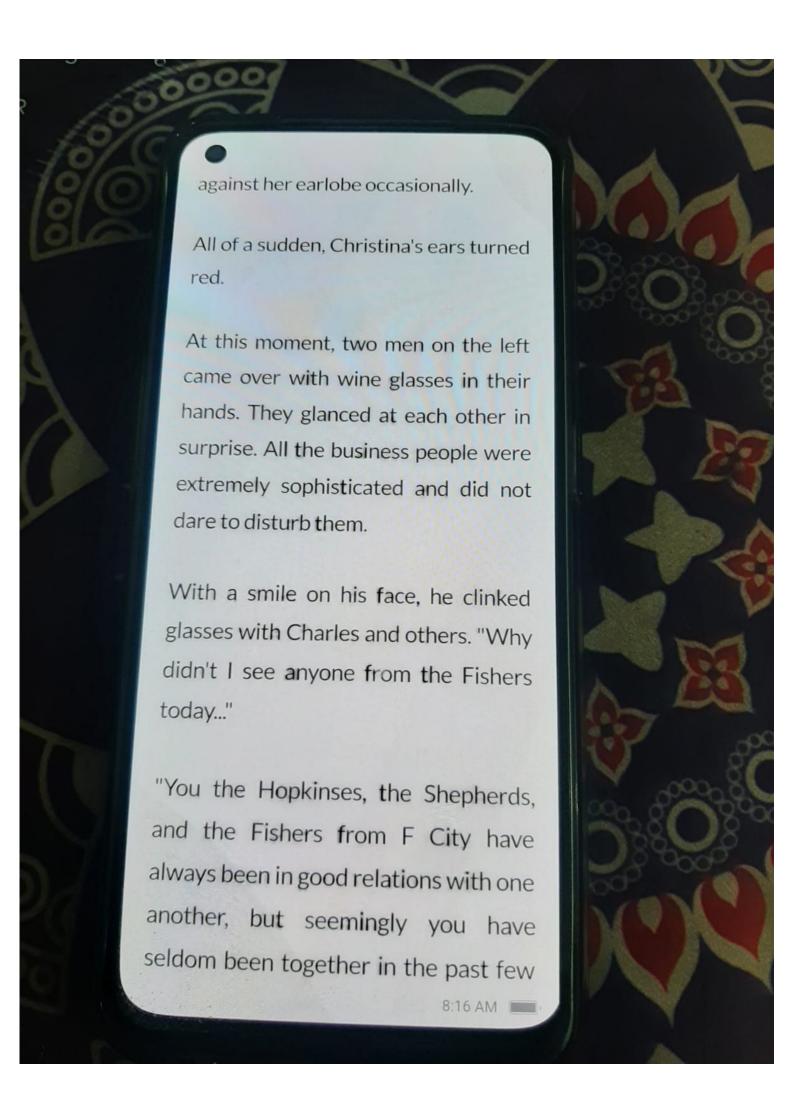
"Perhaps that woman would come as well. Forget it. It's a rare chance for us







"Oh." Christina was a little confused, and she answered absent-mindedly. Patrick seemed to like to see her freeze up when she went blank. He was in a good mood. He put his hand around her waist, pulled her body to his chest and leaned his head against her shoulder Christina was so tightly held by him that she was a little embarrassed. There were so many people watching them. But Patrick behind her did not seem to mind it at all. His head rested on her shoulder and he rubbed his thin lips 8:16 AM



years. I heard that next month is Mrs. Fisher's 50th birthday. Charles, will you come?"

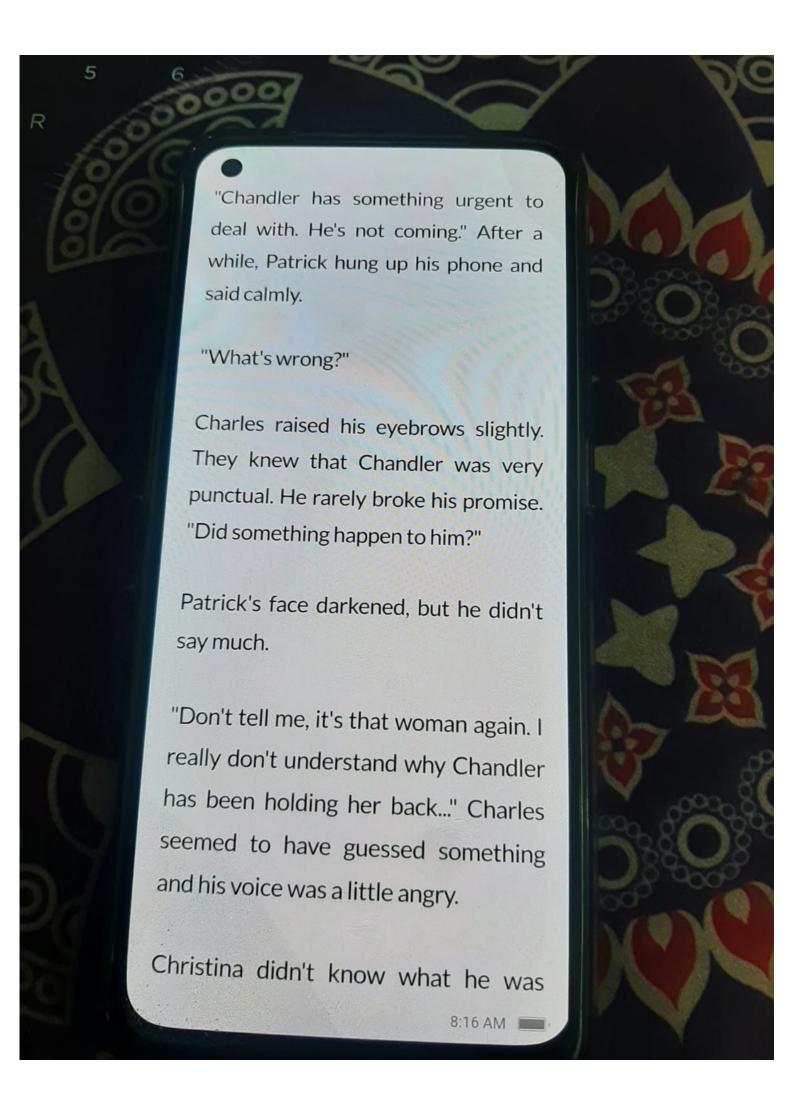
"That old witch!"

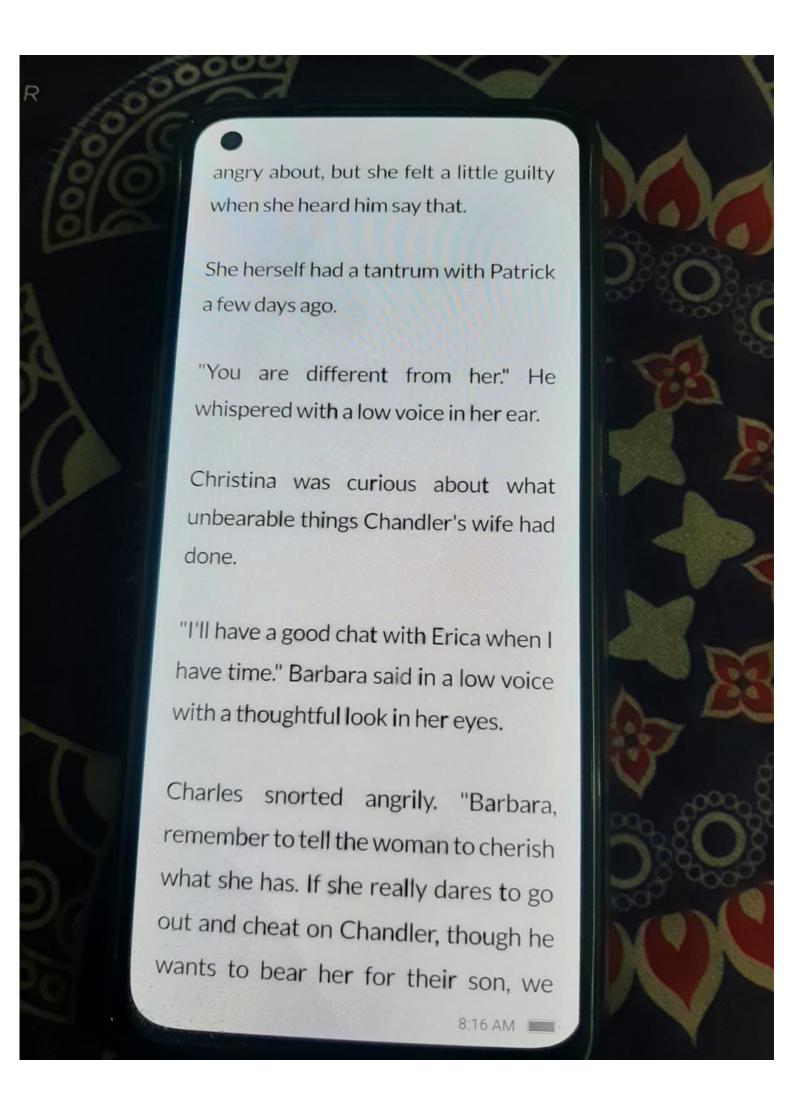
Charles and Barbara were greeting each other, while Christina faintly heard them mentioning "Mrs. Fisher". She felt angry.

"Did she offend you?" Patrick rarely saw his wife so indignant and hateful.

Christina grimaced and thought of something terrible. She wanted to say something, but suddenly Patrick's phone rang.

After he answered the phone, his face became a little solemn.





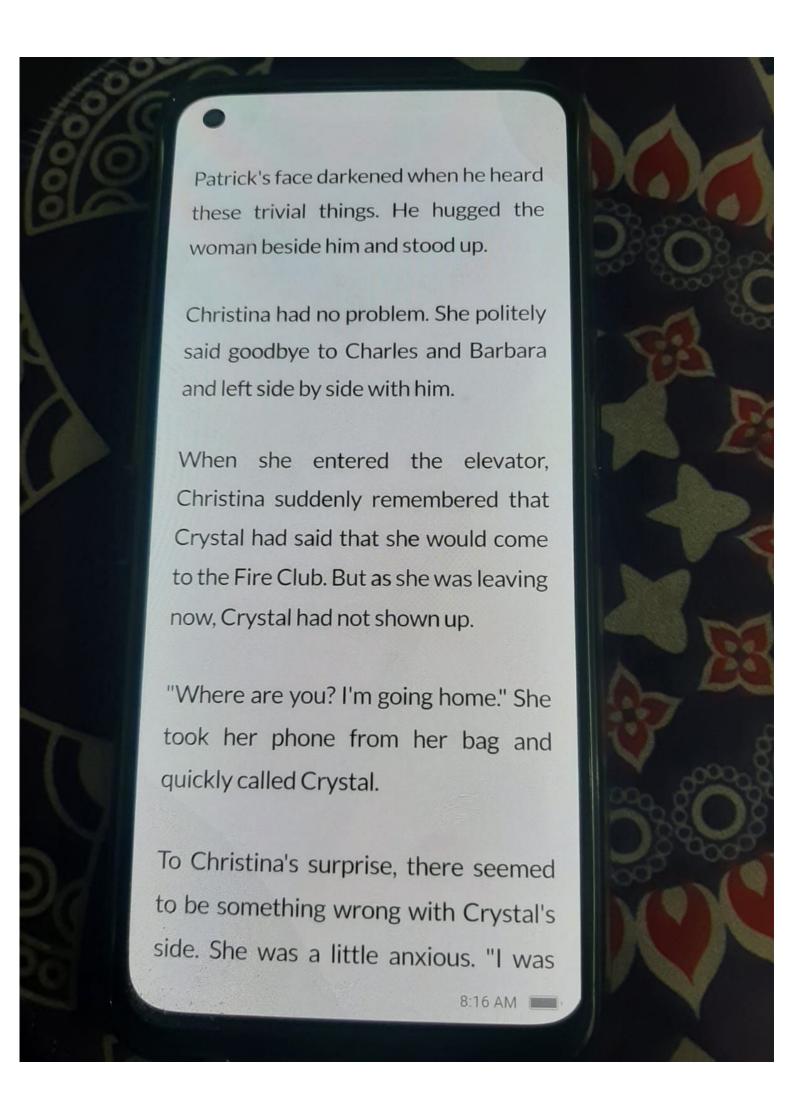
won't stand it anymore."

Charles hated Chandler for marrying that woman back home. When they got married, she liked to compare herself to other women in her friend circle. Chandler bought jewelry and houses for her and finally she hated the Stephenson Family for being less powerful than Hopkins Family.

Over the past few years, She complained that Chandler has been too busy with work to accompany her or not pay attention to her, and she had affairs with some deceptive handsome boys outside.

Chandler was indeed a gentle man, but he had his own bottom line...

"Go back."



downstairs at the Fire Club... A man suddenly shoved a five-year-old boy to me and asked me to take care of him. The parents of the child were quarreling..."

"Hold on, what's going on?"

Christina frowned and she was hung up.

They had already exited the elevator and reached the underground parking lot. Patrick turned to look at her. "What's wrong?"

"Maybe my friend's phone is out of charge."

Christina guessed that although she didn't quite understand what Crystal was saying, she would be fine.

"Patrick, something's wrong."

Another elevator door opened and Barbara ran out anxiously. "Erica just called me in tears and said Chandler was going to kill her..."

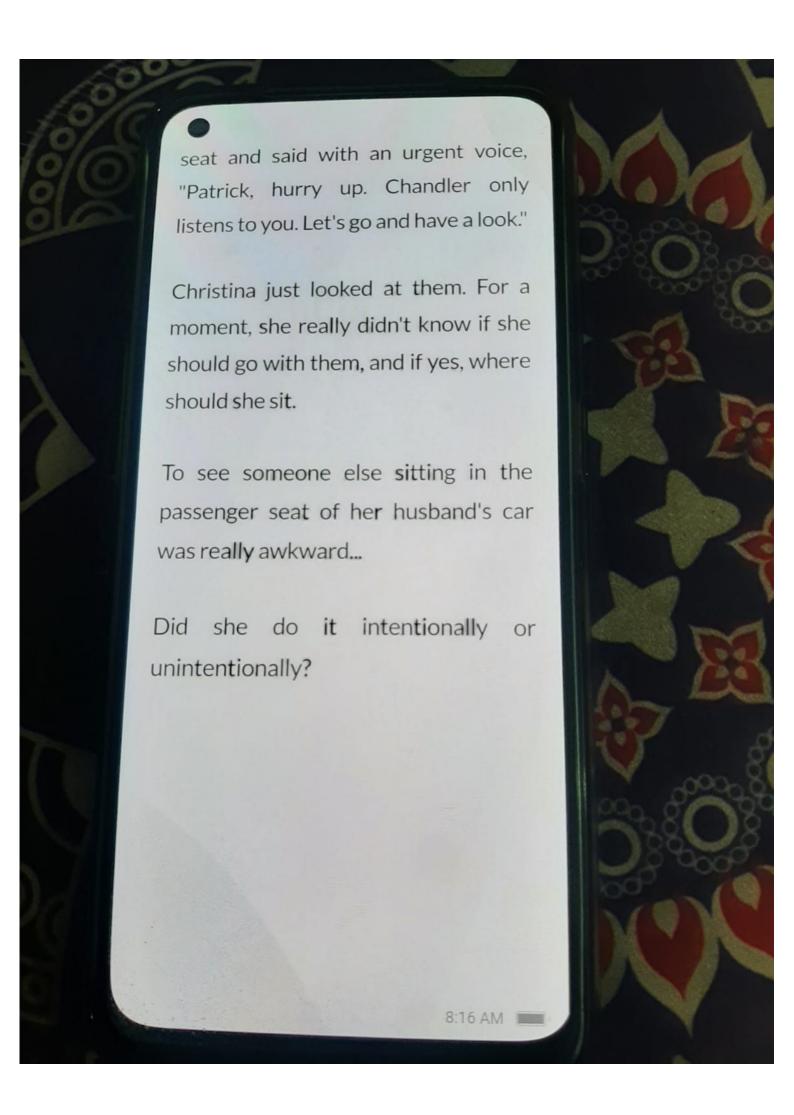
When Patrick heard her say this, he immediately thought of Chandler's angry voice on the phone and frowned.

"I'm coming over now..."

Patrick took the car keys and quickly opened the door.

He almost subconsciously turned to look at Christina, but she stood still with a frozen expression.

Barbara already sat in the passenger



Chapter 131

"I see."

She stood there with mixed feelings as the black Bugatti in front of her sped away.

Patrick and Barbara left, leaving her behind.

The Fire Club in the city center was filled with noise and excitement, and she felt lonely standing in this large, cold underground parking lot.

Patrick asked the bodyguard to send her back to the Hopkinses. On the way, Christina quietly looked at the streetlights outside the car window.

It seemed like something urgent had

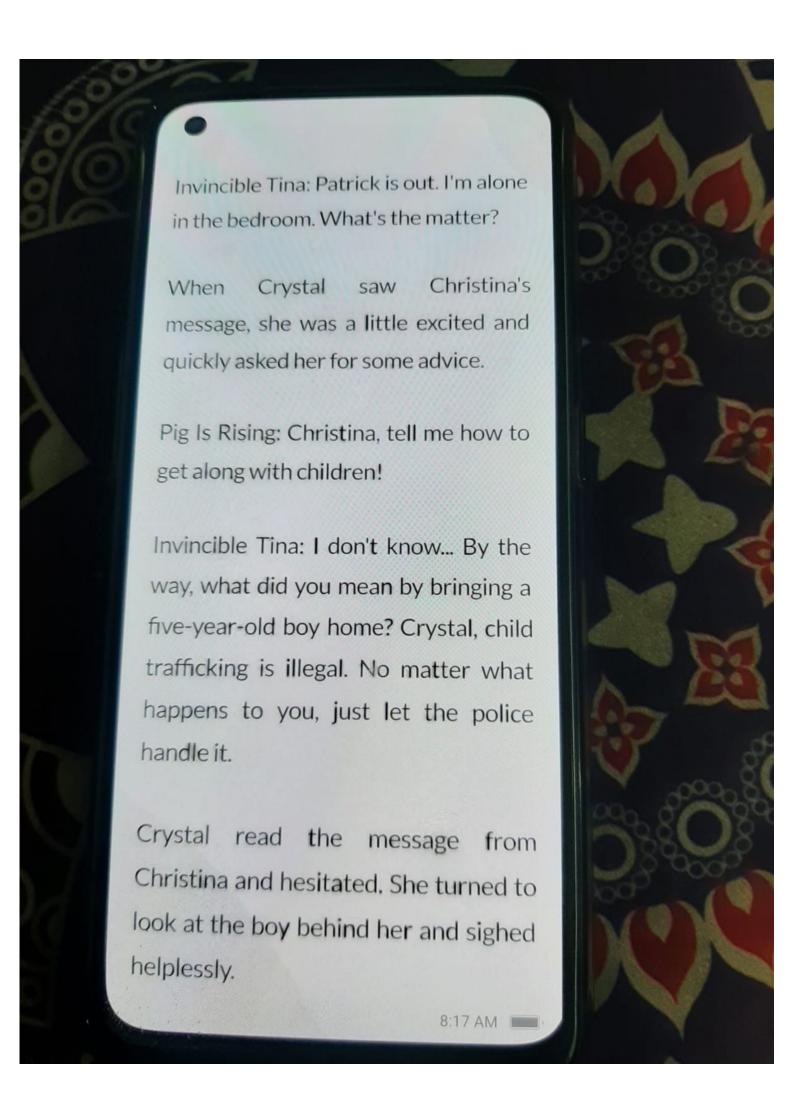
happened, but Christina told herself not to ask because it was none of her business. If she asked, Patrick would say that she was messing around, and then she would let her imagination go wild.

She had to admit that she was not emotionally intelligent enough to hide her depression. When she returned to the Hopkinses, the maid asked her to eat but she had no appetite.

After a warm bath, she climbed onto the big bed in her comfortable pajamas and told herself to get some rest.

But she was unable to fall asleep. She tossed and turned in bed. "Why can't I know..." She was not happy that she didn't know anything and she had a feeling of being excluded from the

circle. The phone on the bedside table suddenly vibrated. Christina perked up and quickly got up. When she picked up the phone and looked at the screen, she was a little disappointed. It was not him who was calling her. Pig Is Rising: Christina, are you free now? It was Crystal who sent her a WhatsApp message, "If you and Mark are busy, forget it. I won't disturb you." She sounded a little hesitant. Crystal thought she shouldn't disturb a couple at night. 8:17 AM

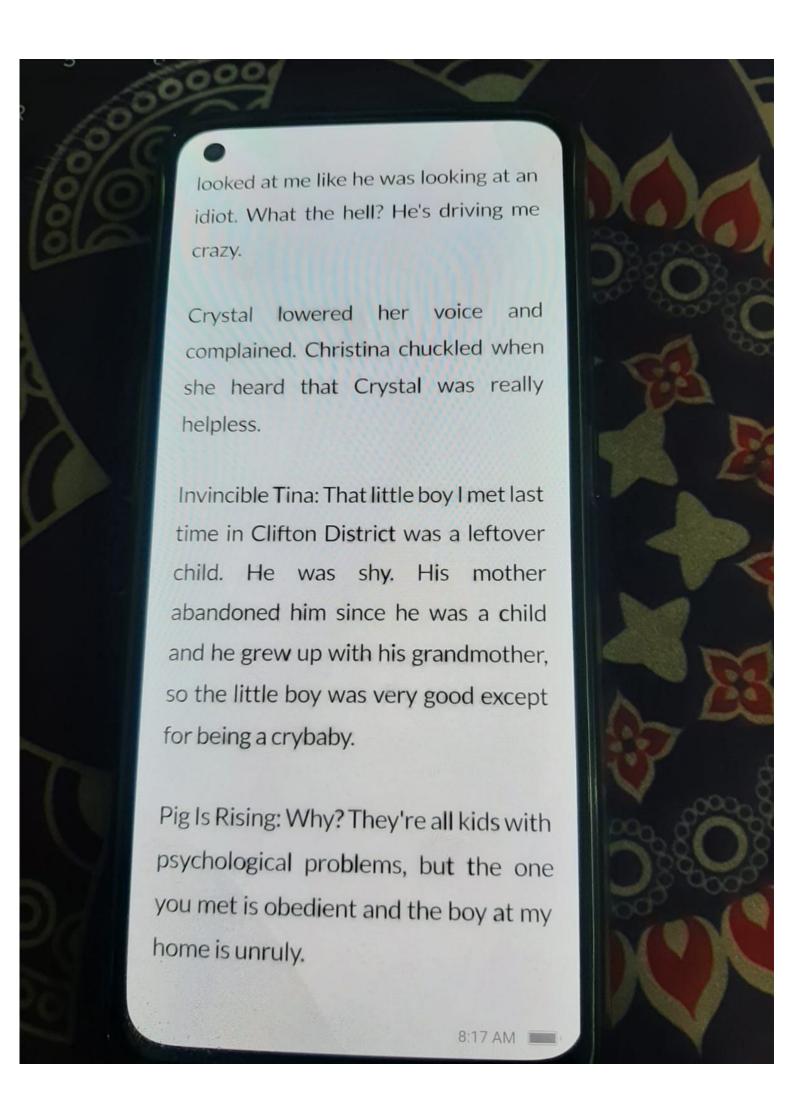


Pig Is Rising: This child's father is an important partner in our company's project, and that man helped me last time. He asked me to look after his son in person. I can't just drop my kid off at the police station right now. It's not a good idea.

Christina was a little curious about who the man was and why she hadn't heard about their story.

Before she had finished editing her message, Crystal was in a hurry to send her a voice message.

Pig Is Rising: Christina, hurry up and tell me how to get along with kids. He is difficult to get along with. I asked him to eat, but he said he wasn't hungry. I found some toys to coax him, but he

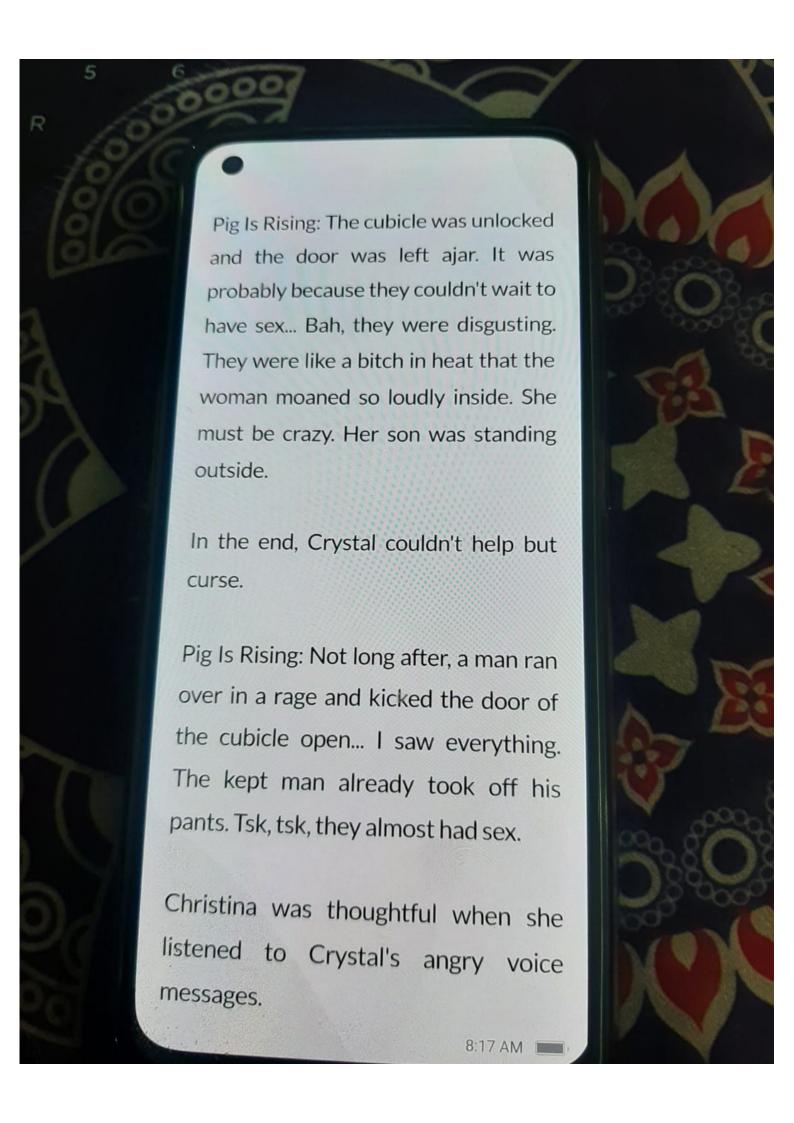


Crystal was very depressed.

Pig Is Rising: When I got to the first floor of the Fire Club, my clothes were a little messy and I wanted to go to the ladies' room to tidy up. But I saw a handsome boy in the ladies' room. I thought he had gone to the wrong place and wanted to let him out gently, but I found the little boy staring at a cubicle in the bathroom with a sullen look.

When Christina heard this, she was immediately shocked and sent another message, "Could it be that his mother was having sex with another man inside?"

Crystal's expression was a little solemn and replied, "Yes, it was really disgusting."



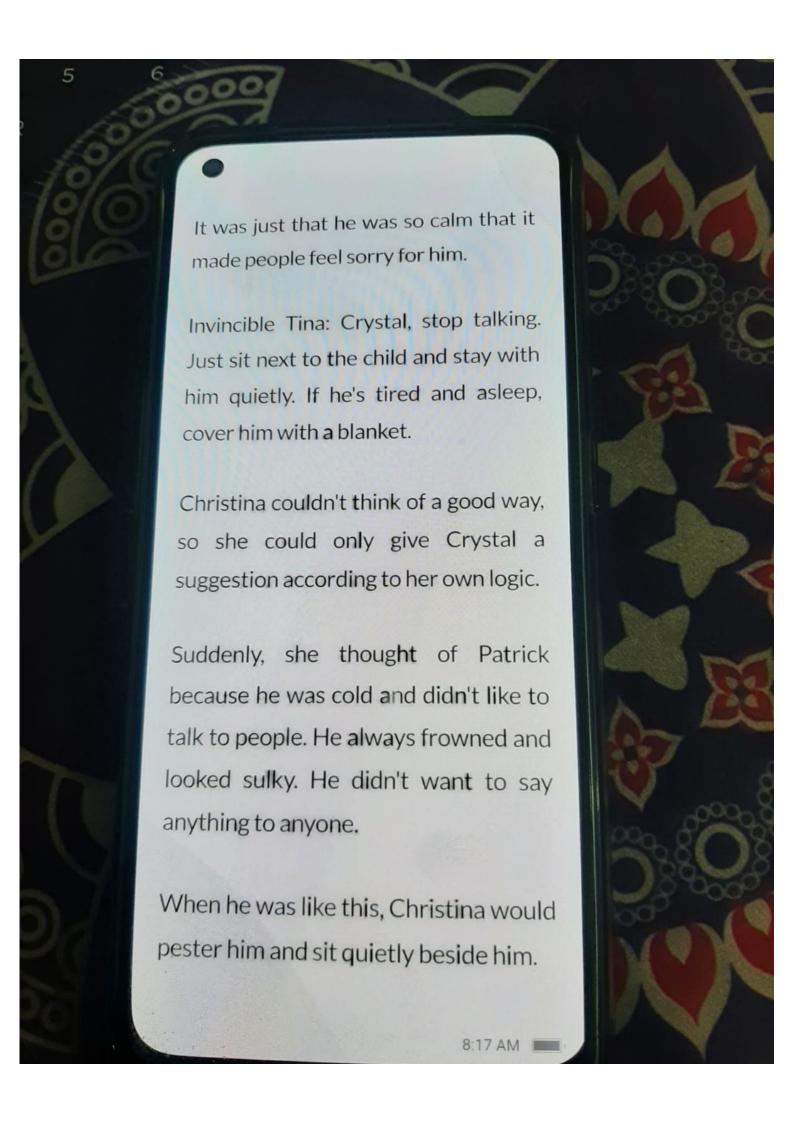
Invincible Tina: Crystal, what are you going to do with the little boy you brought home? He saw this... Or you can coax him to sleep. It's almost 10 o'clock.

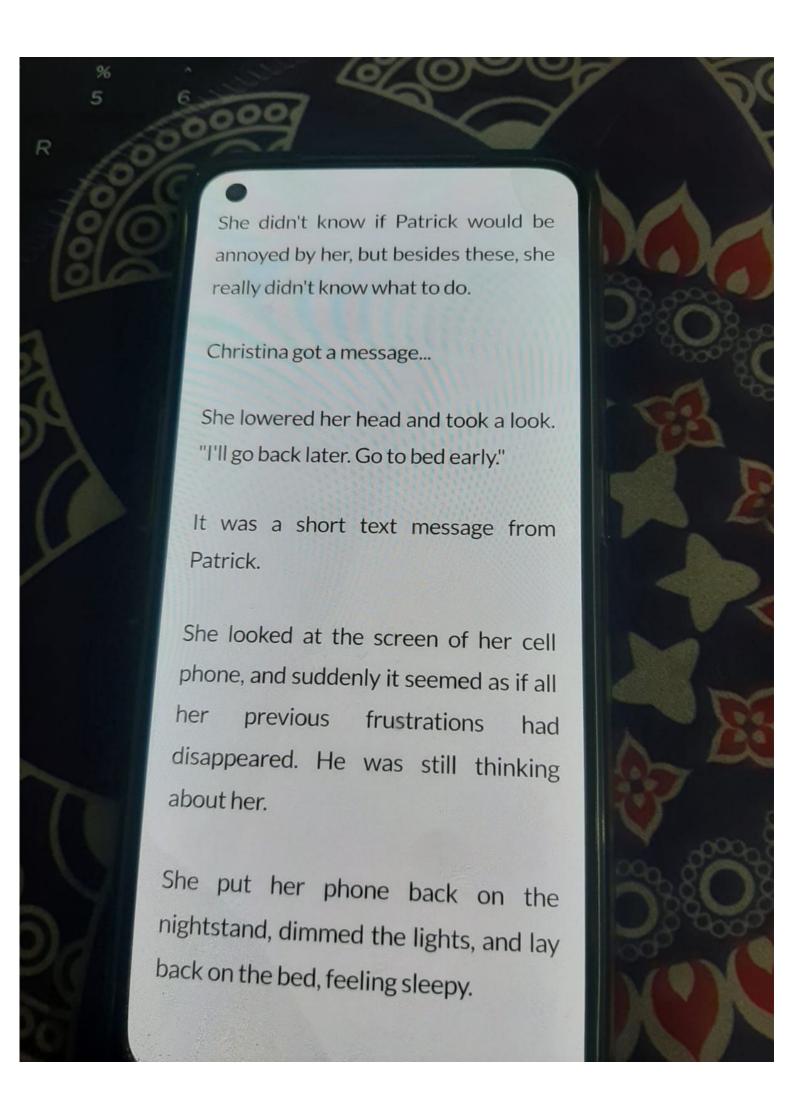
A five-year-old child was still very

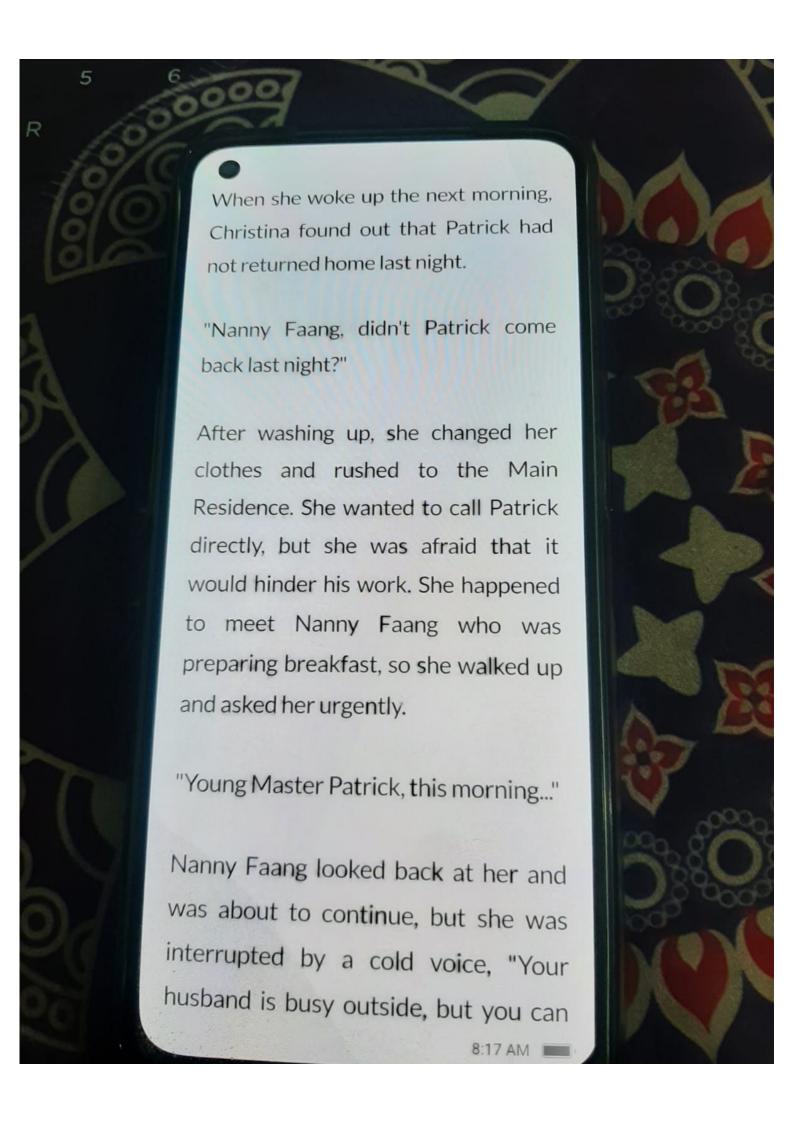
A five-year-old child was still very young mentally, but it didn't mean that he knew nothing. He knew what his mother had done was dishonorable.

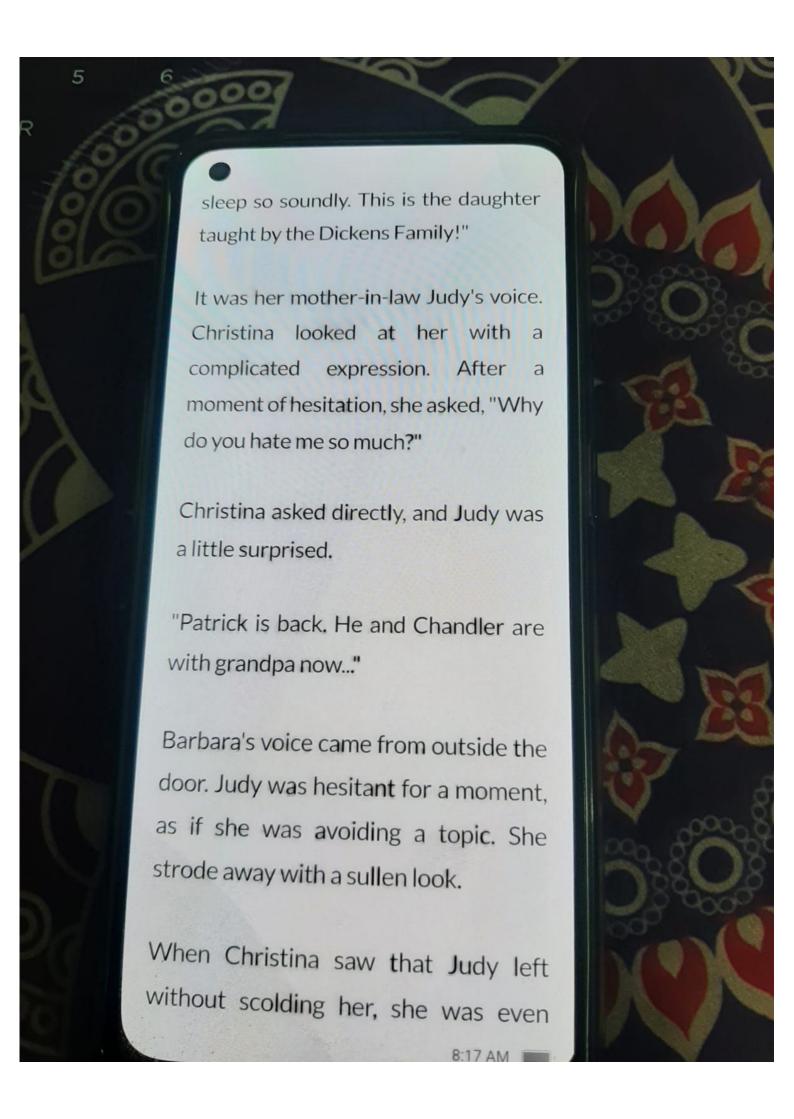
This kind of thing had a very bad effect on the boy.

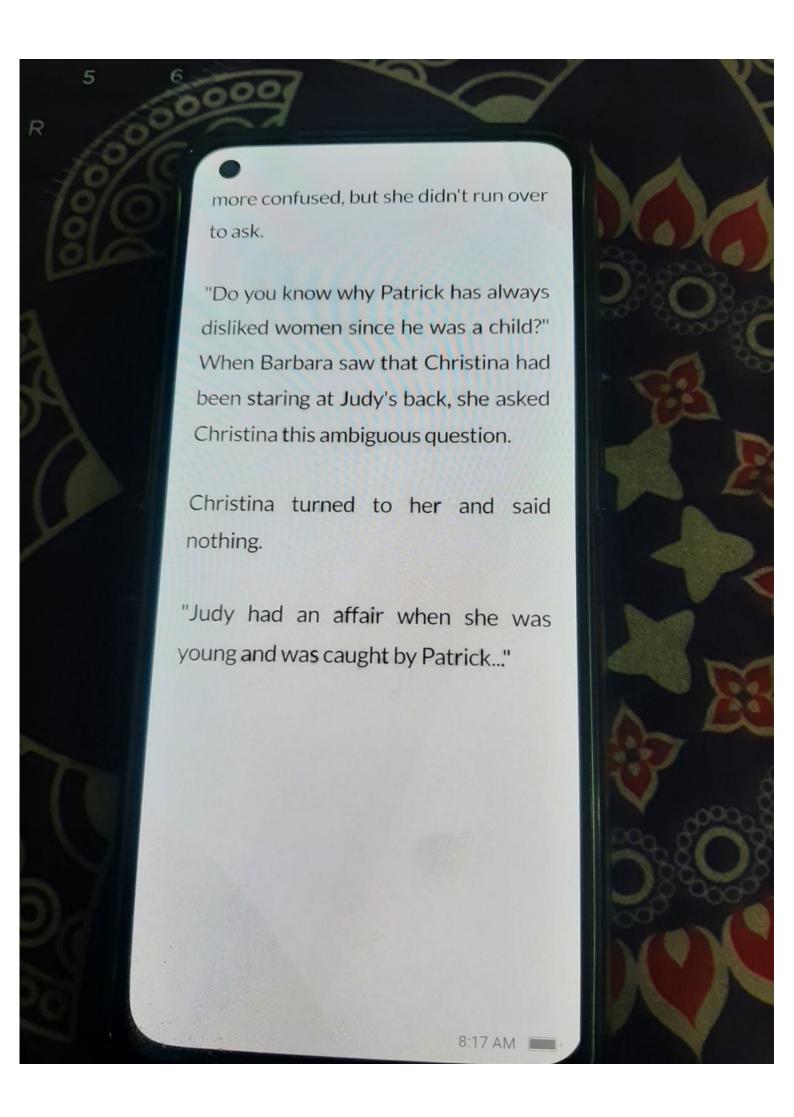
Crystal didn't know what to do. She thought and sent another message, "Forget it. I don't even know the name of this little guy. He doesn't like to talk to me. He keeps a straight face. He doesn't cry or make a scene when he saw his parents argue. He's very calm."

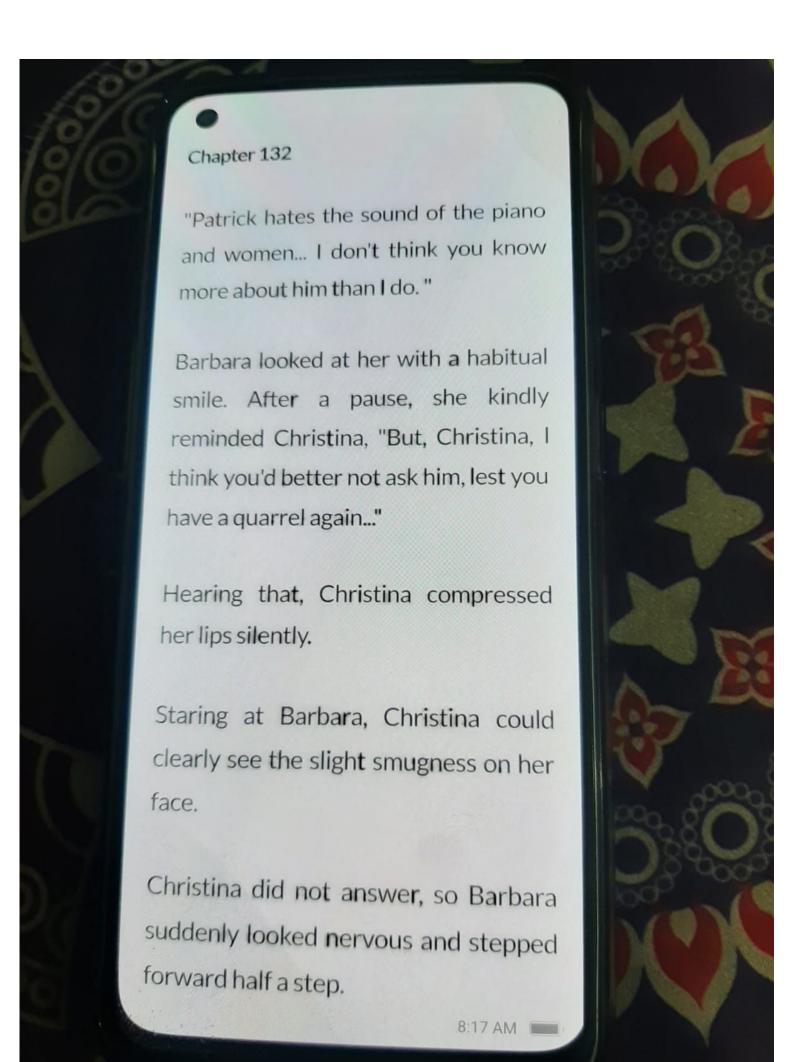


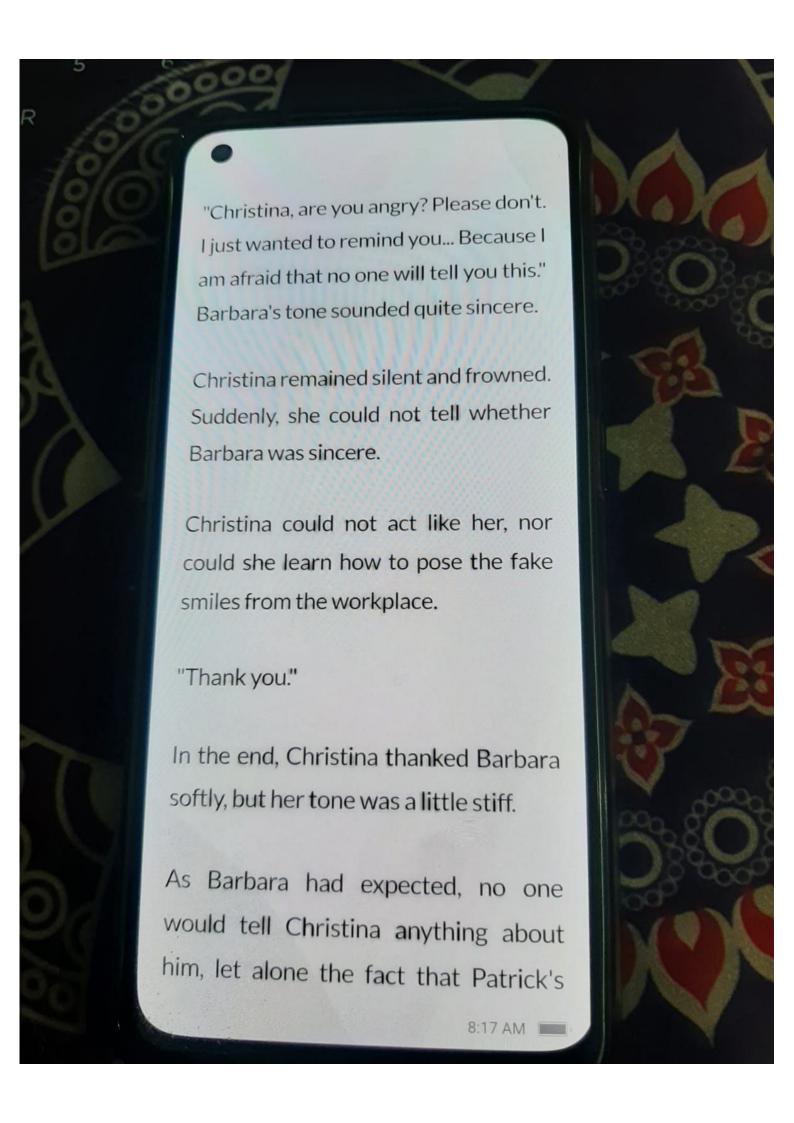


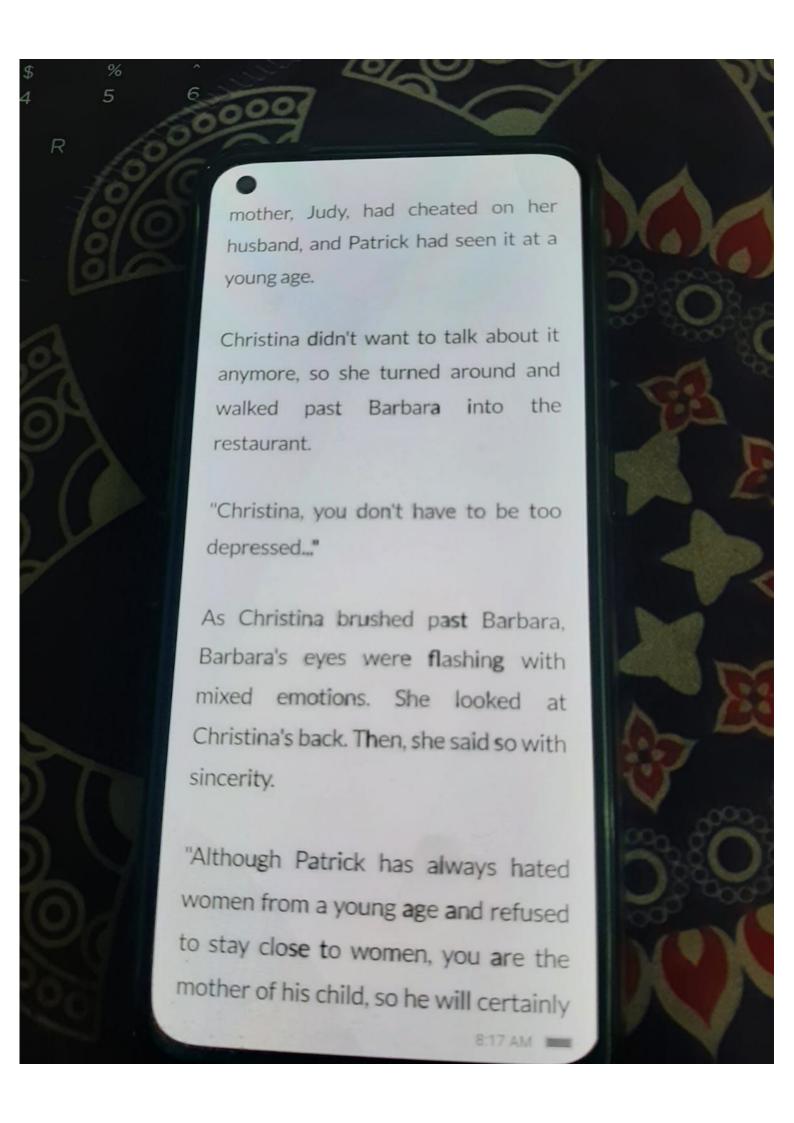


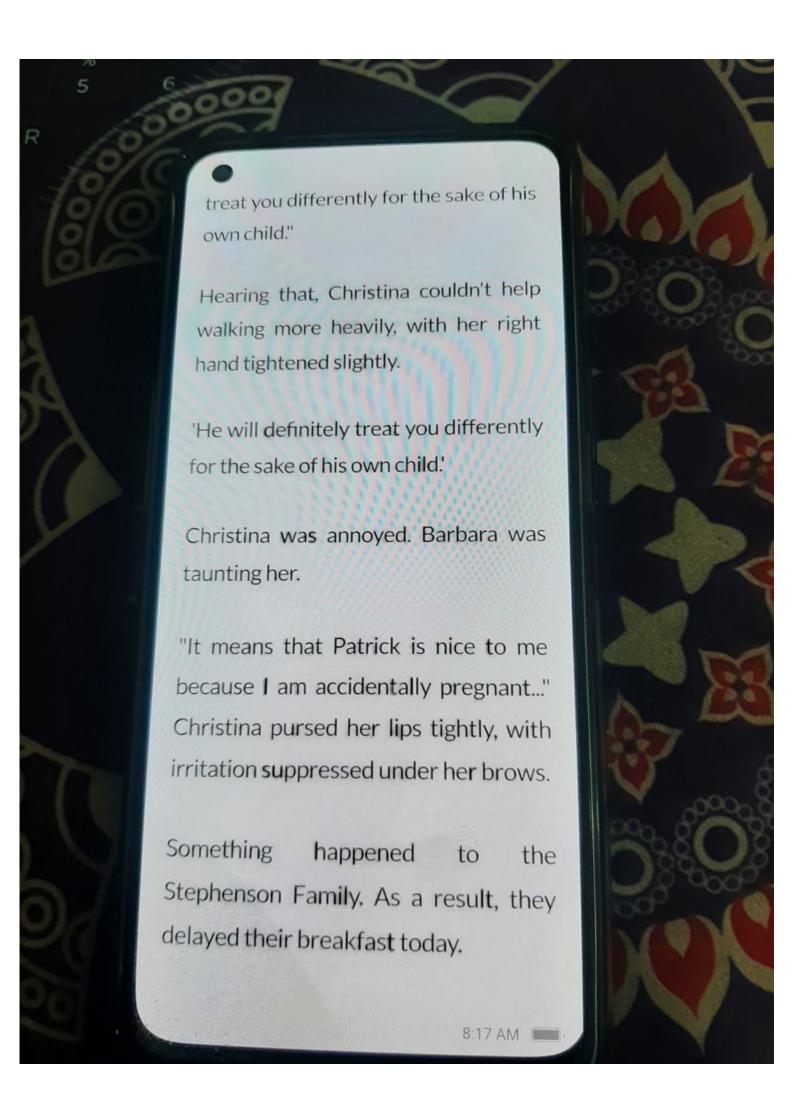


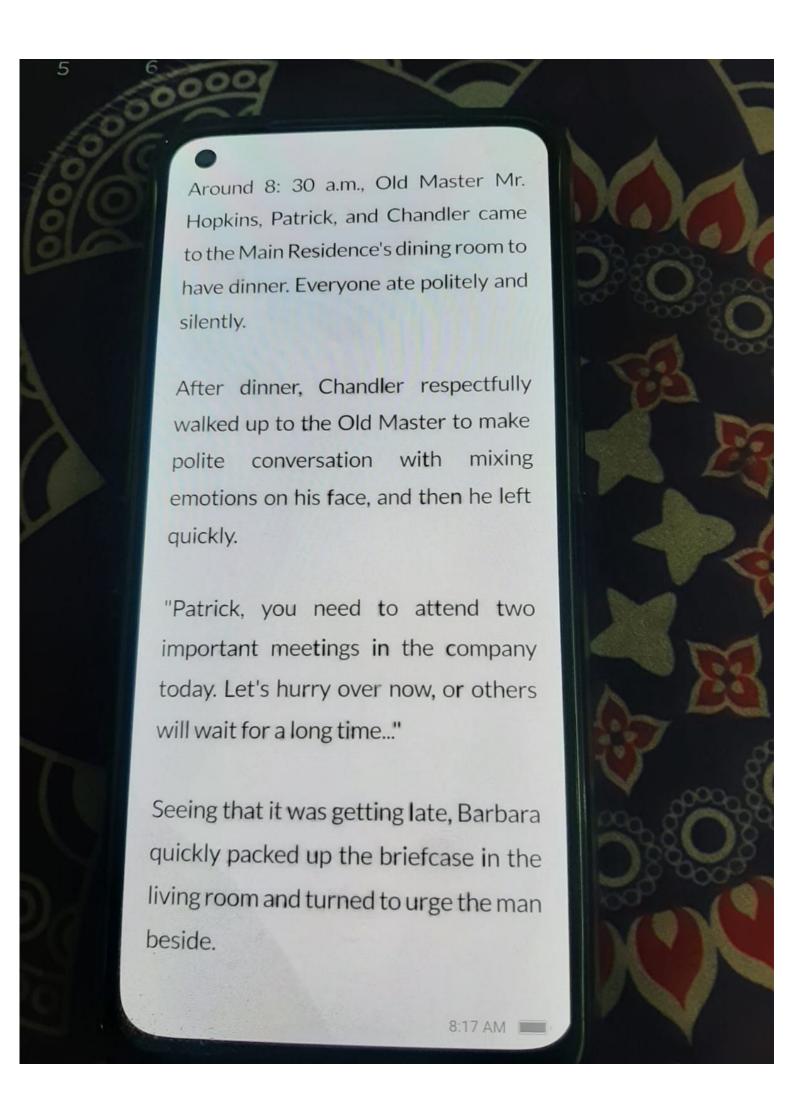


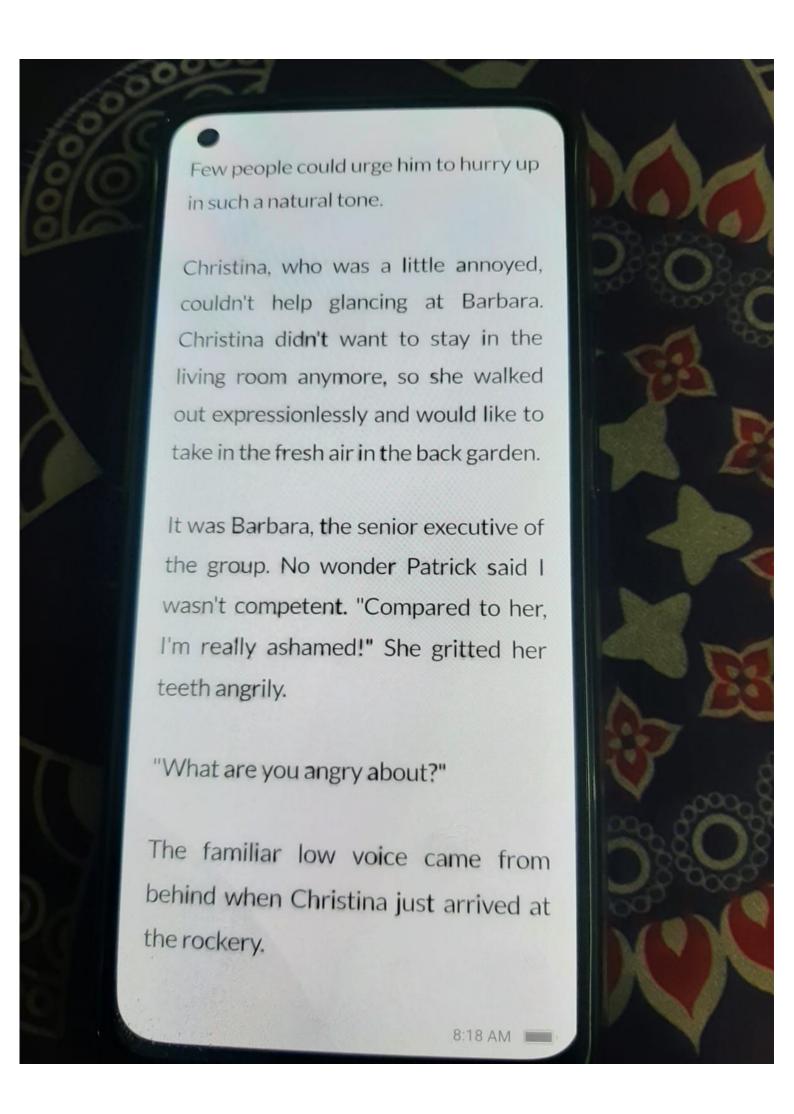


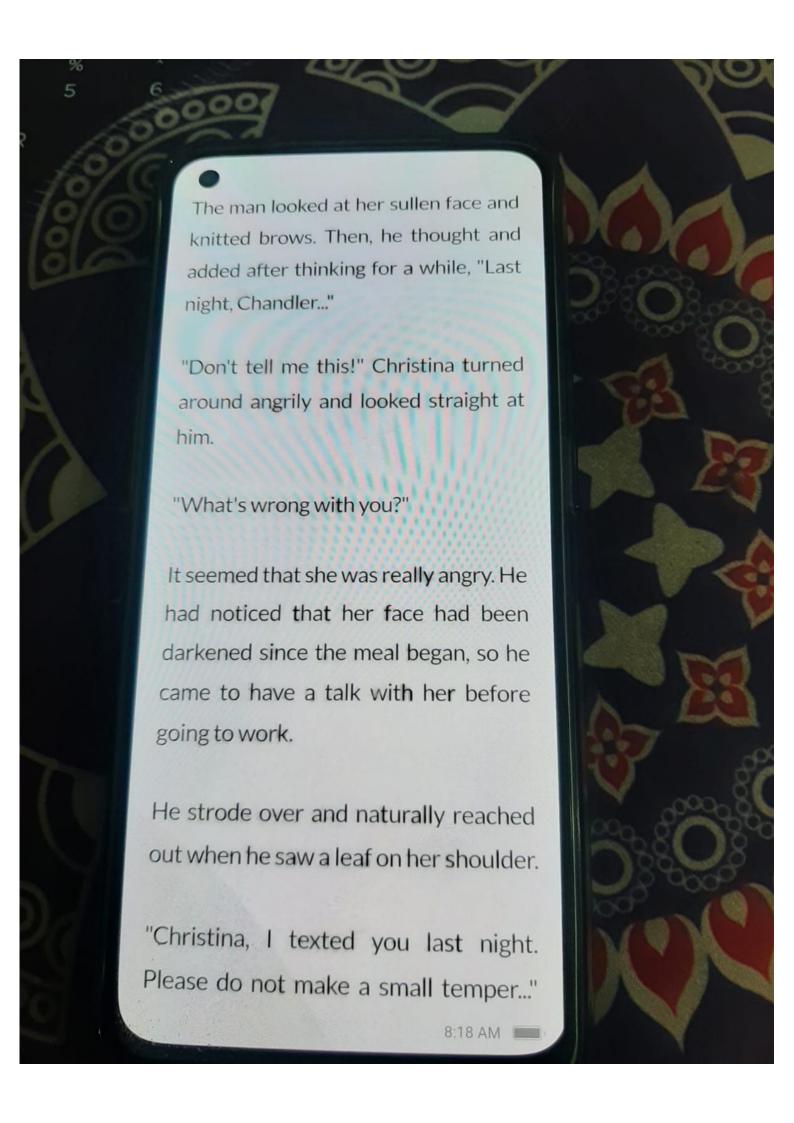


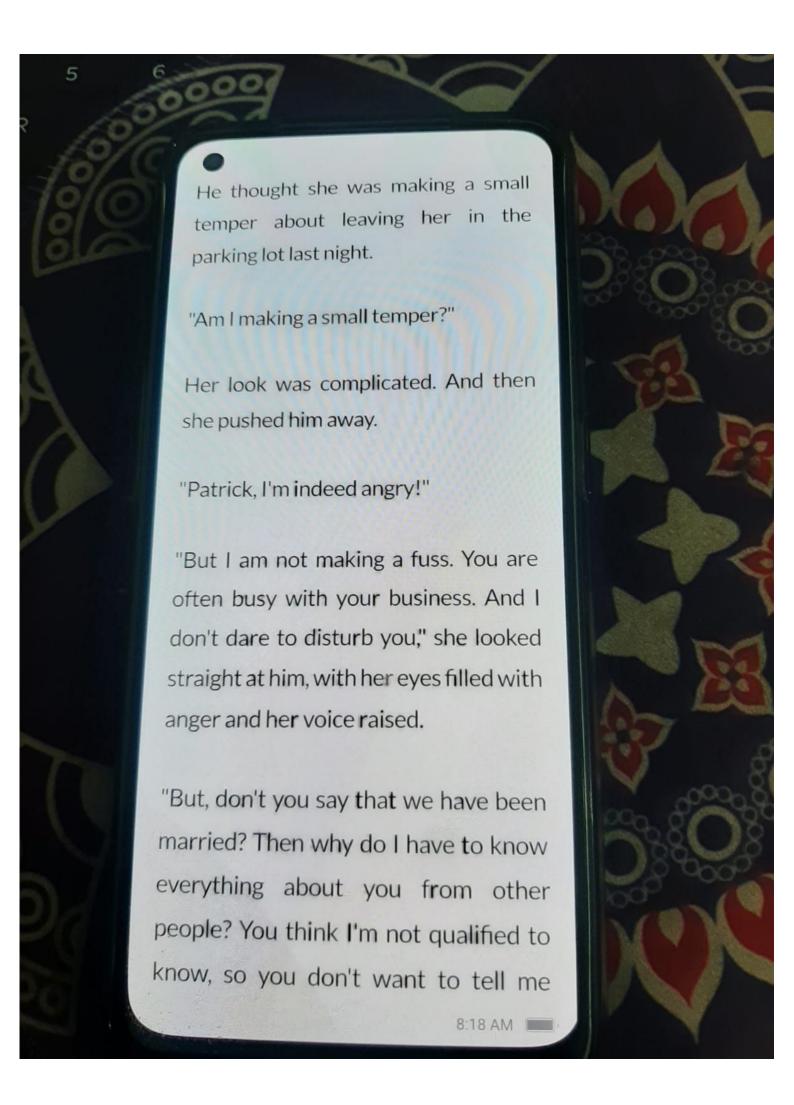


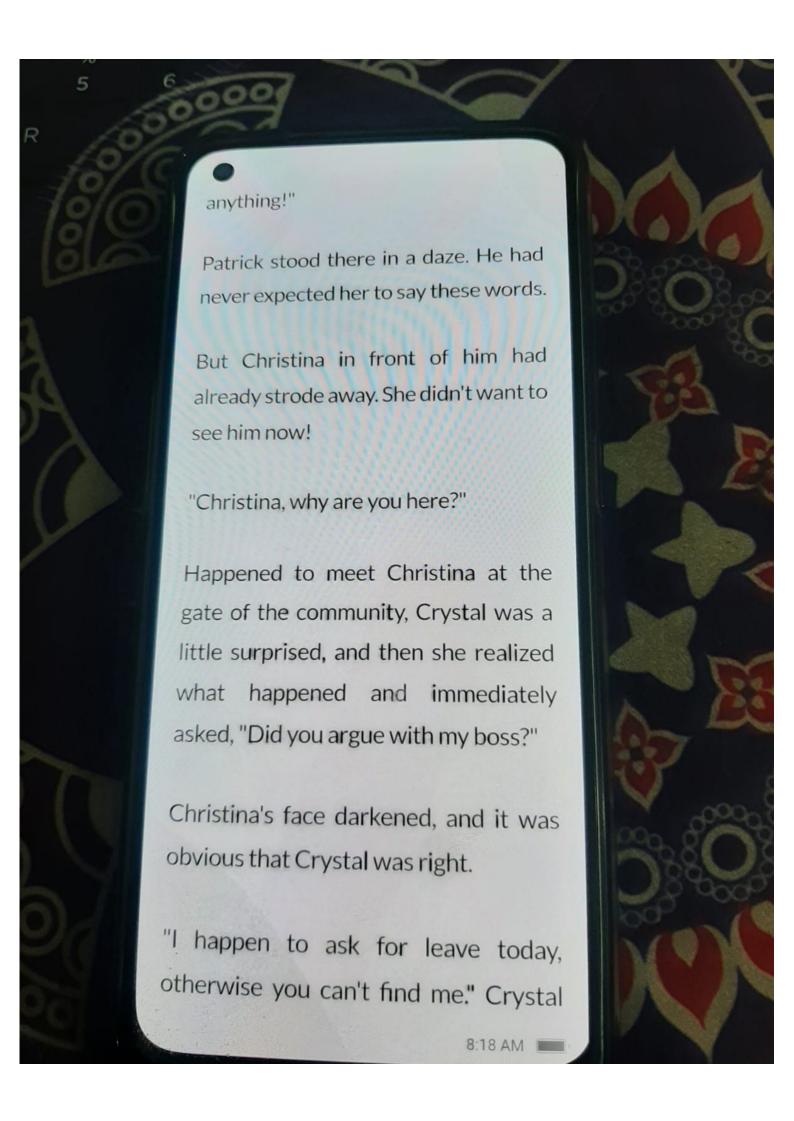


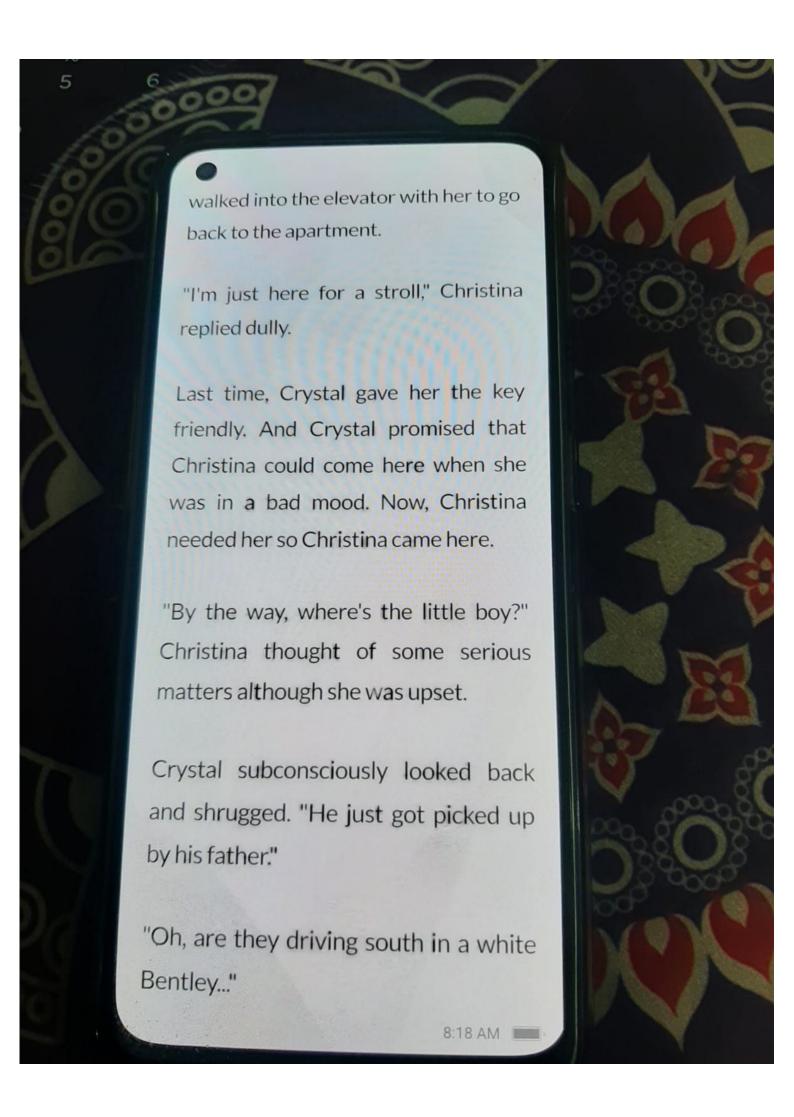


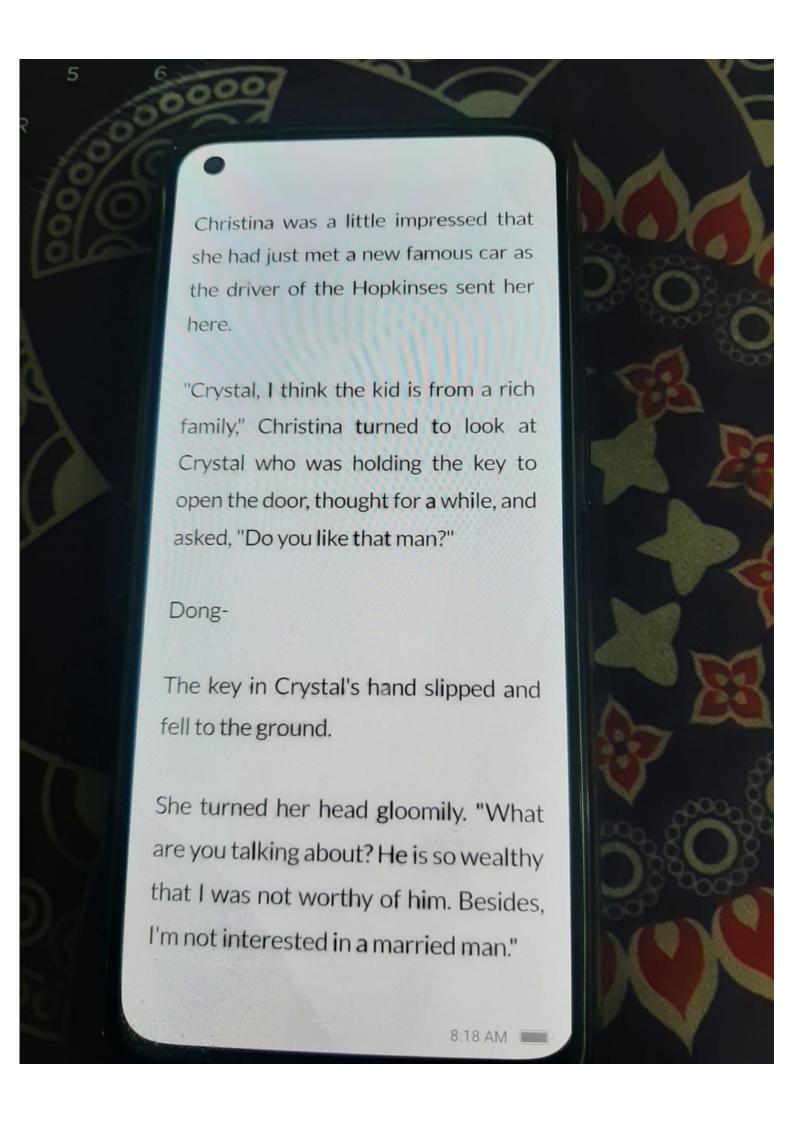




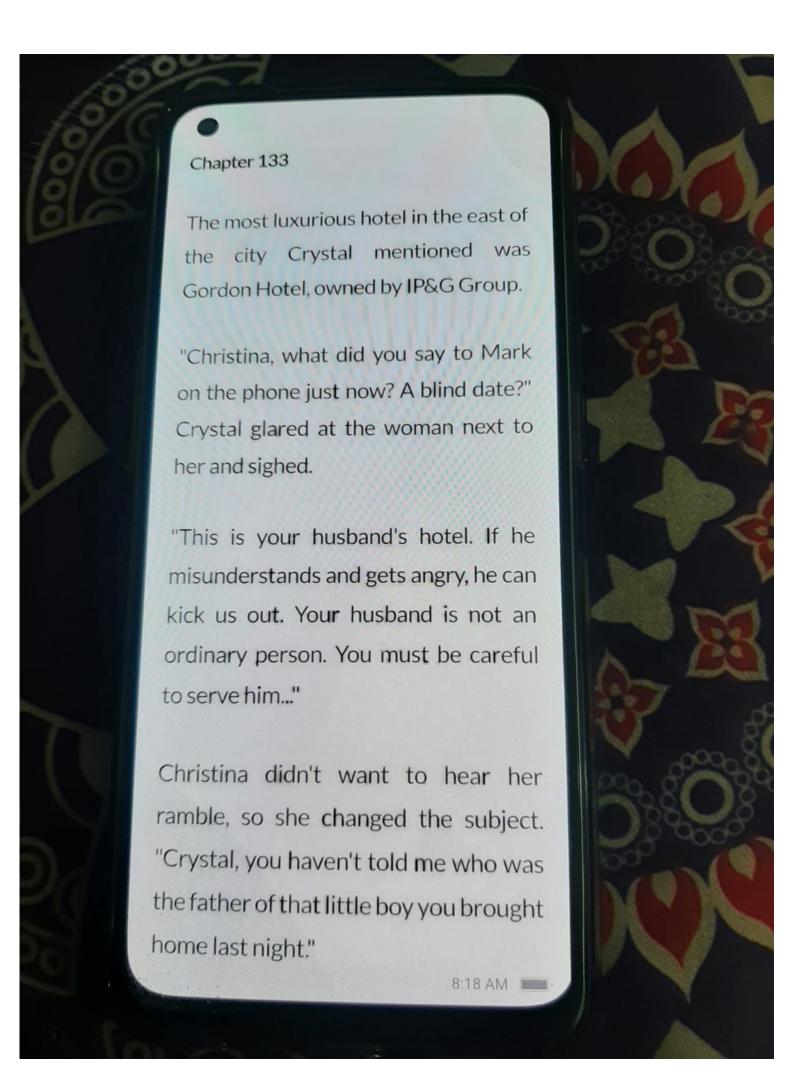


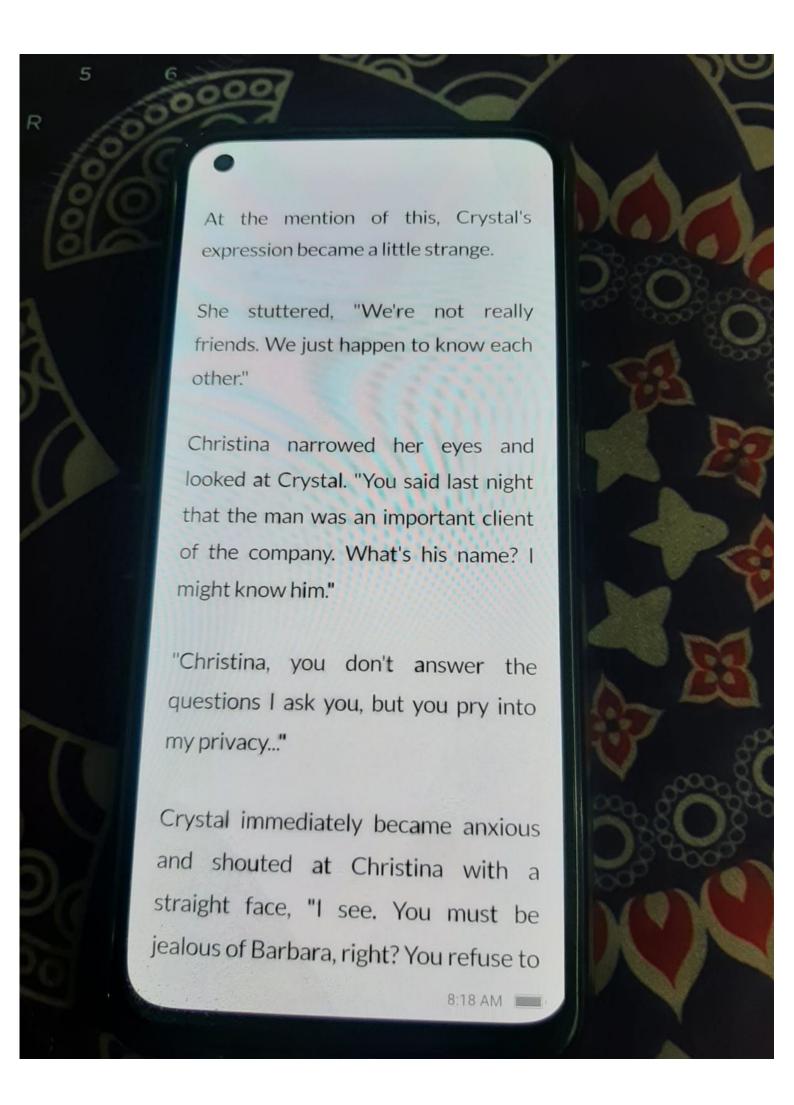


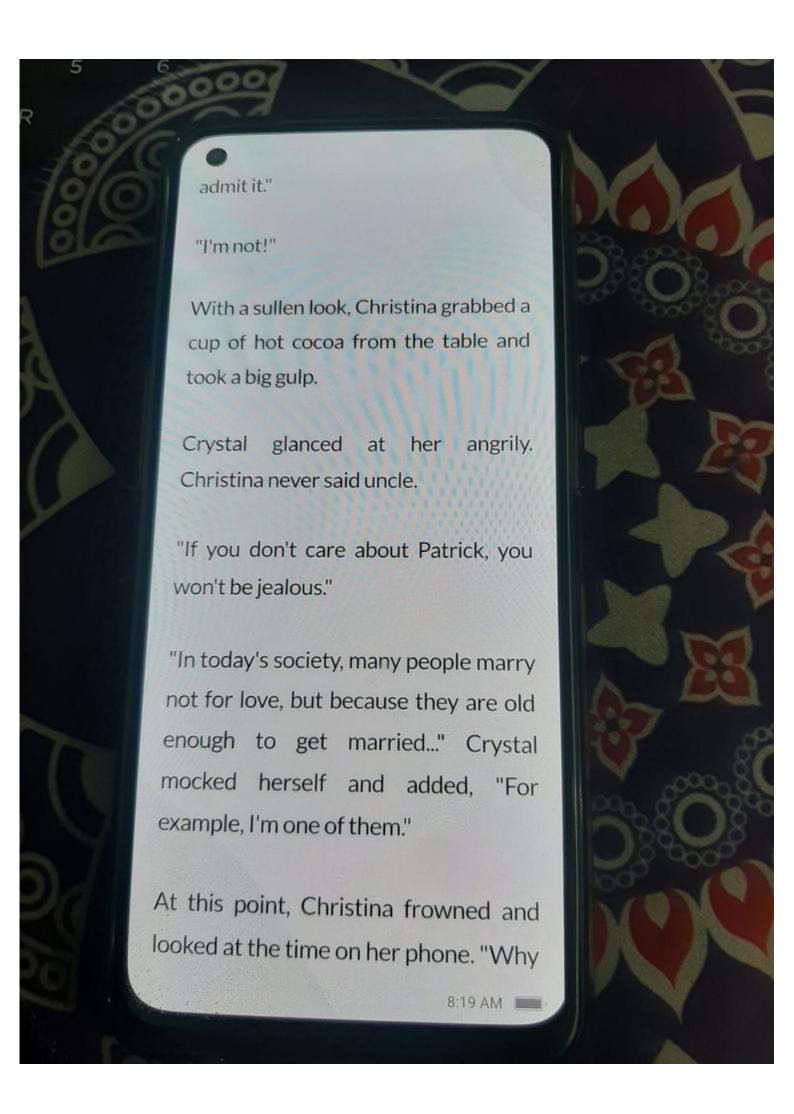


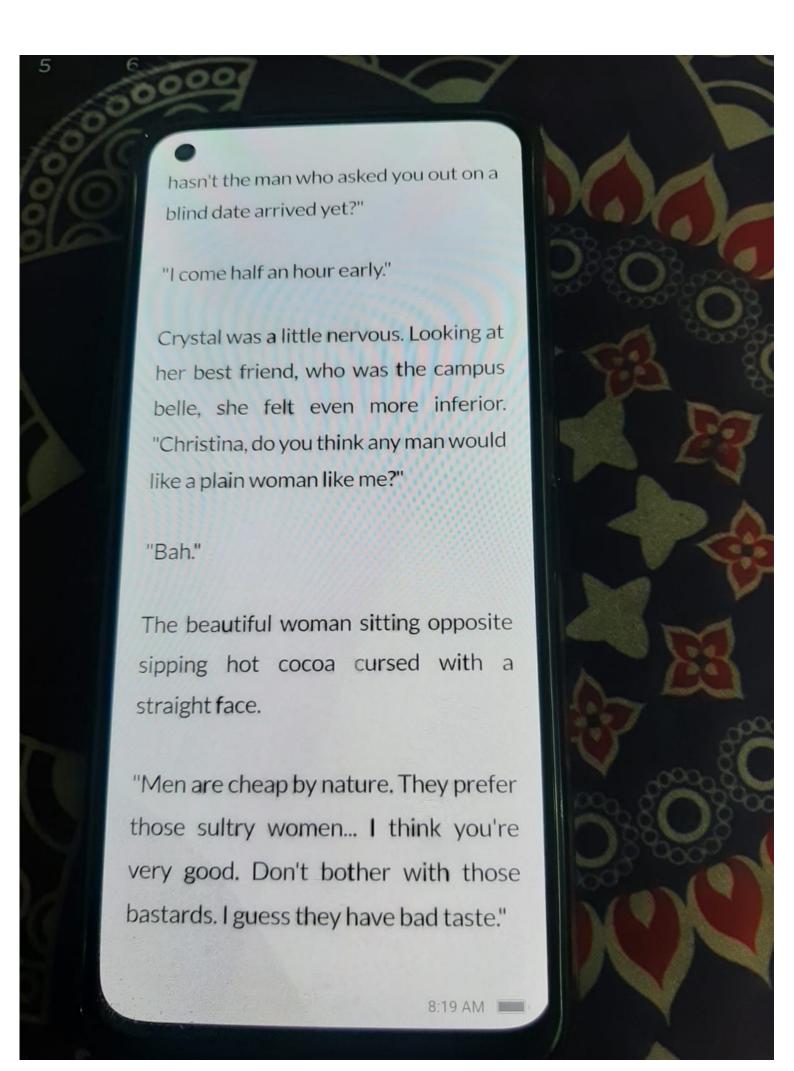


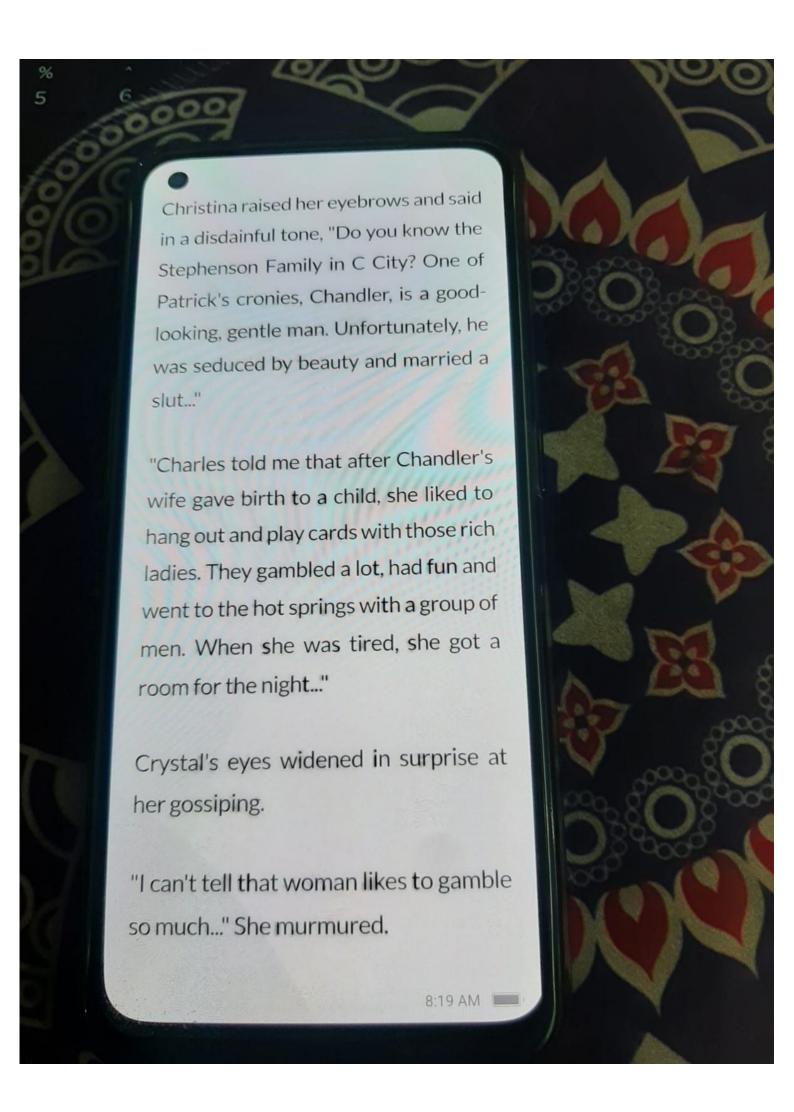
It was indeed Patrick's call. "I'll be home later..." "Don't bother. I know that you have two important meetings today, and I have something important to do as well." Christina was still angry. "Patrick, I'm going on a blind date..." 8:18 AM

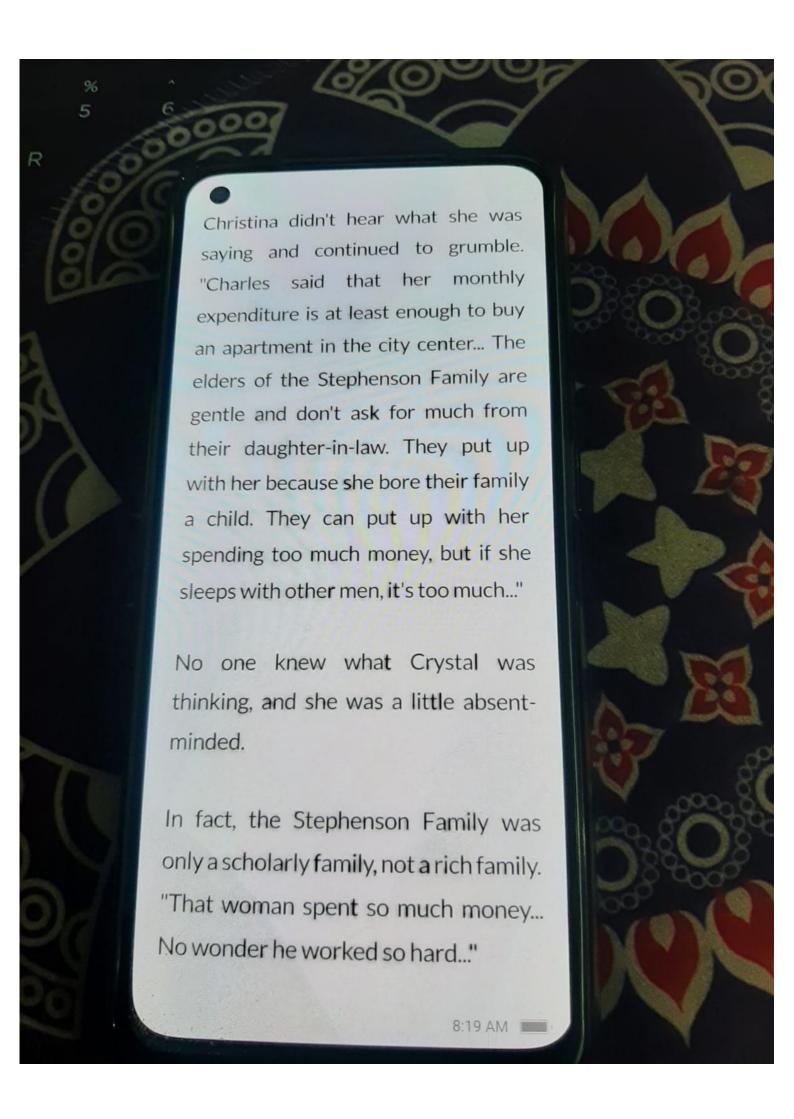


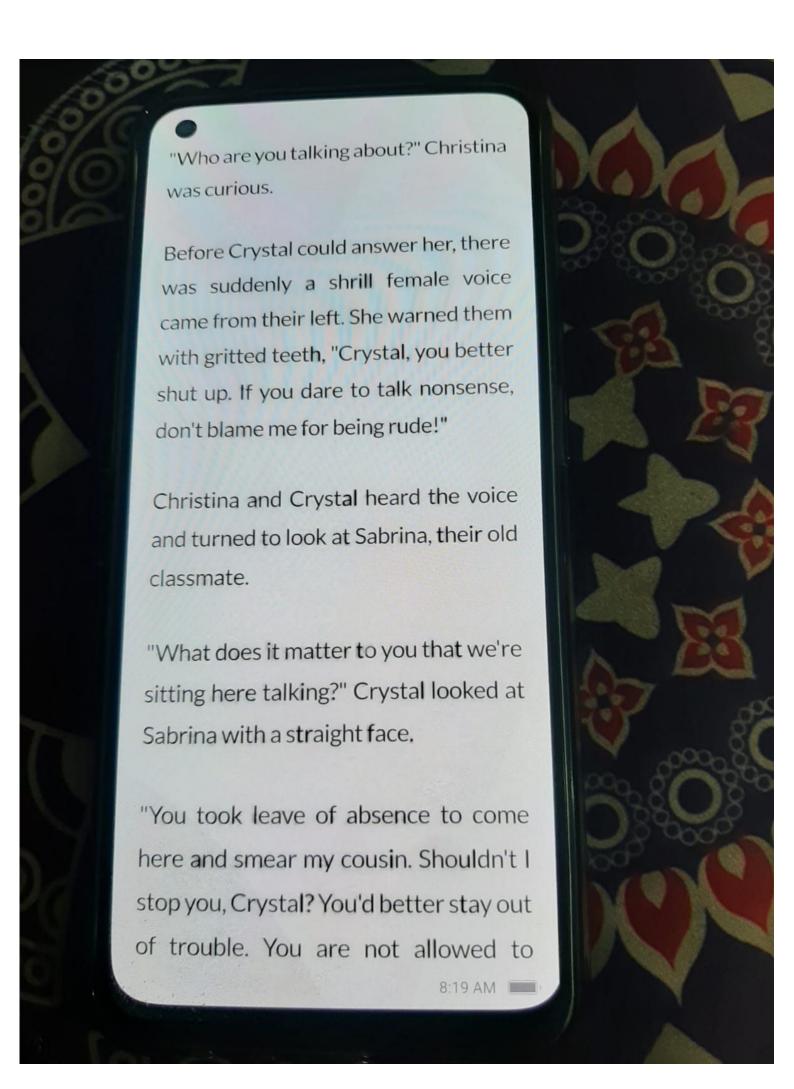


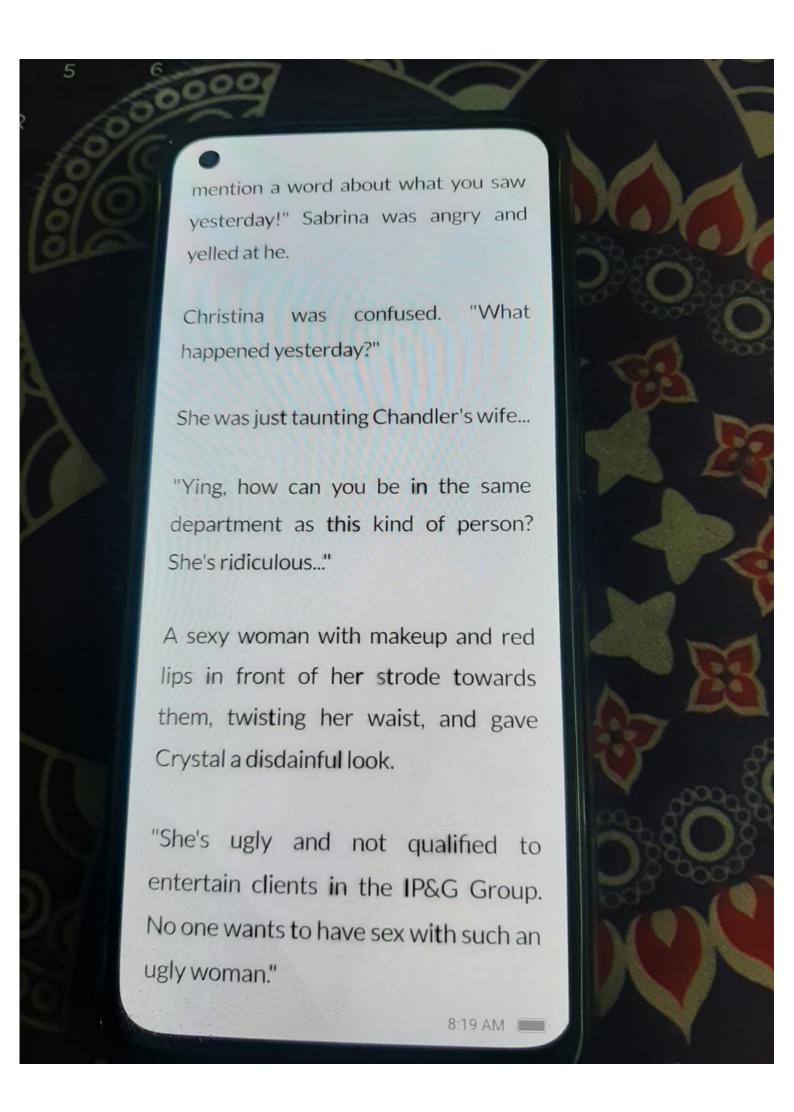


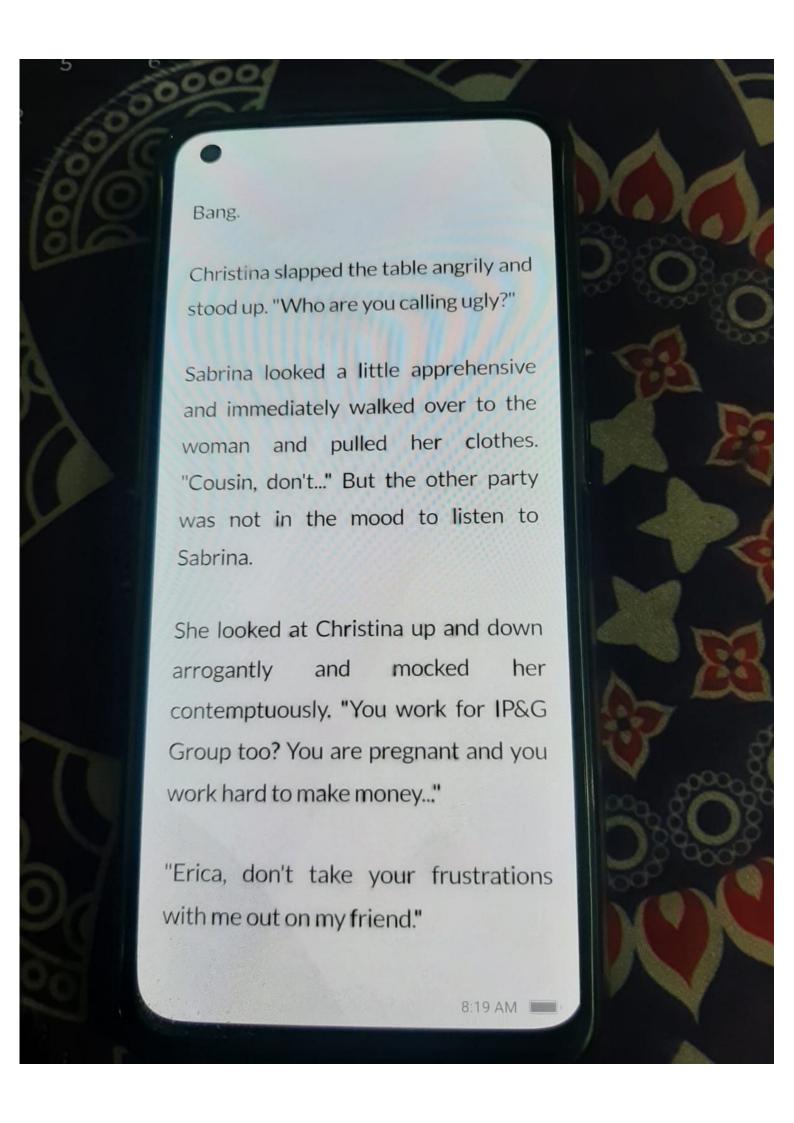


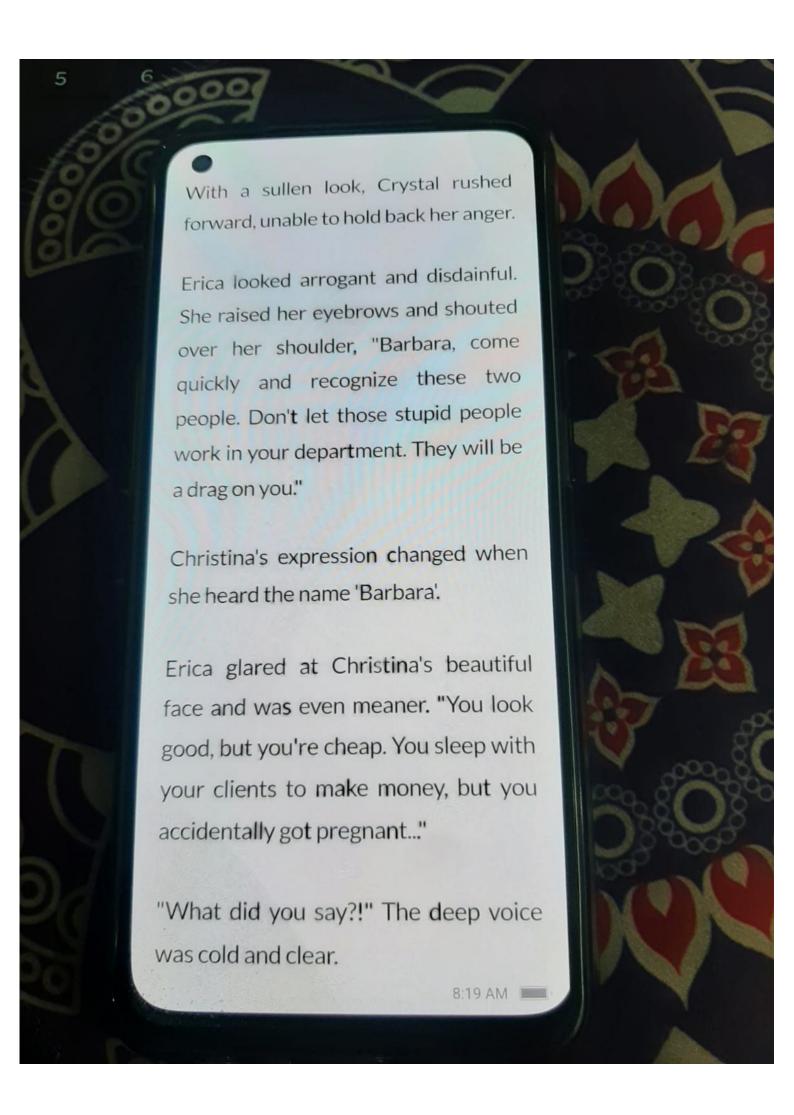


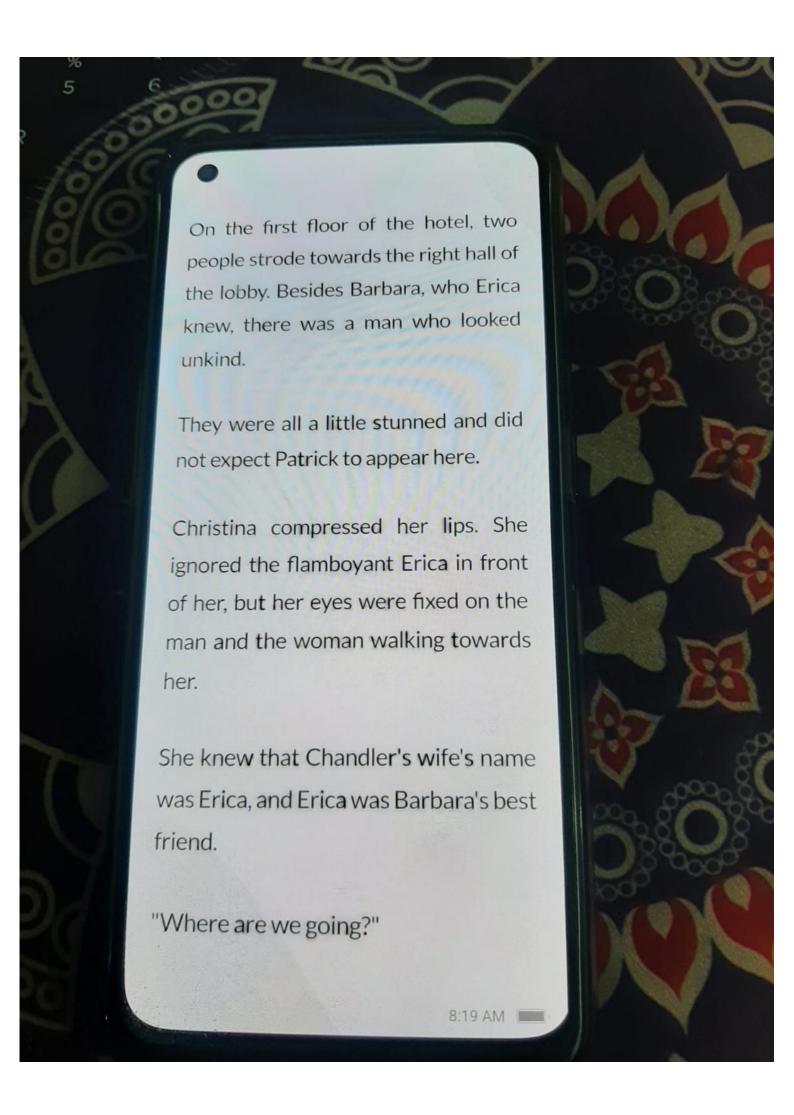


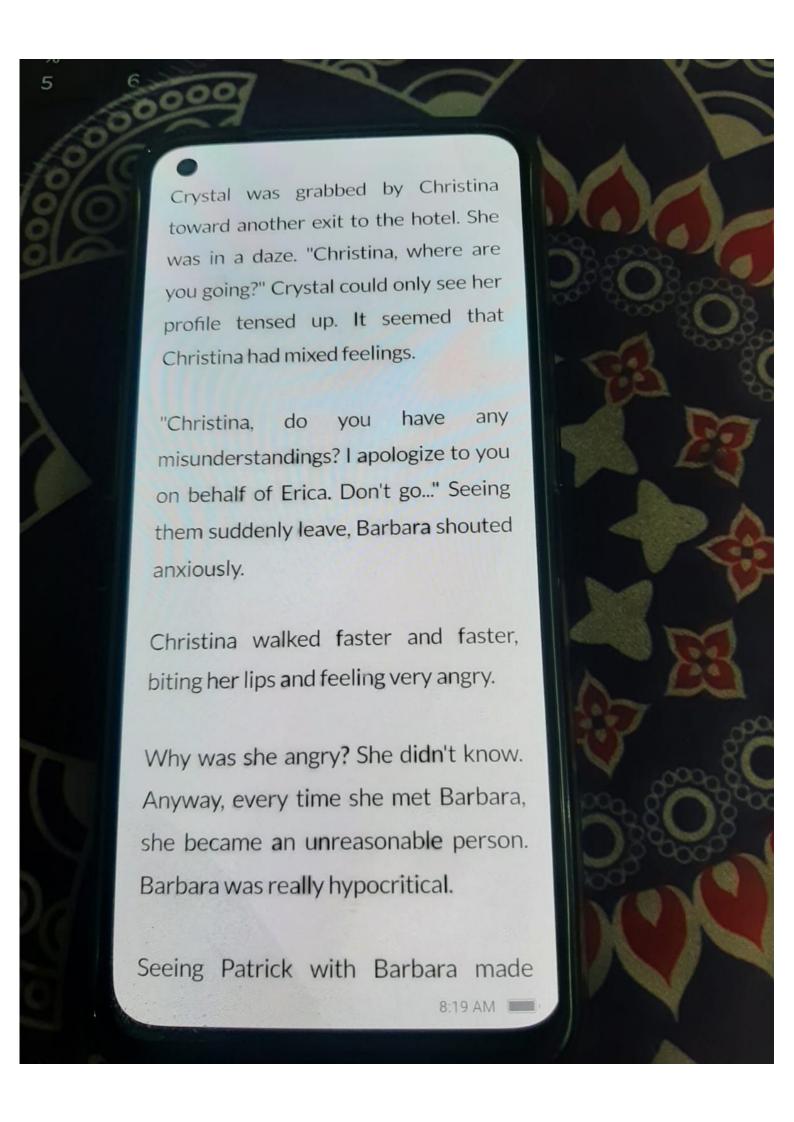


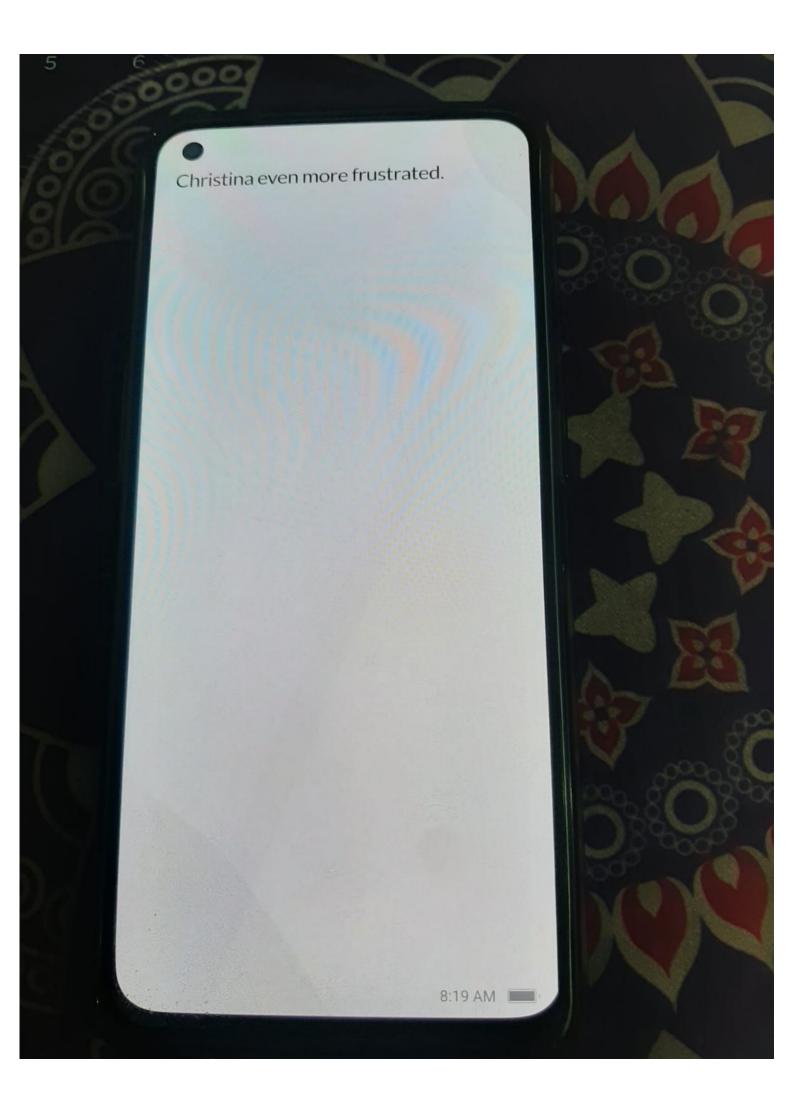


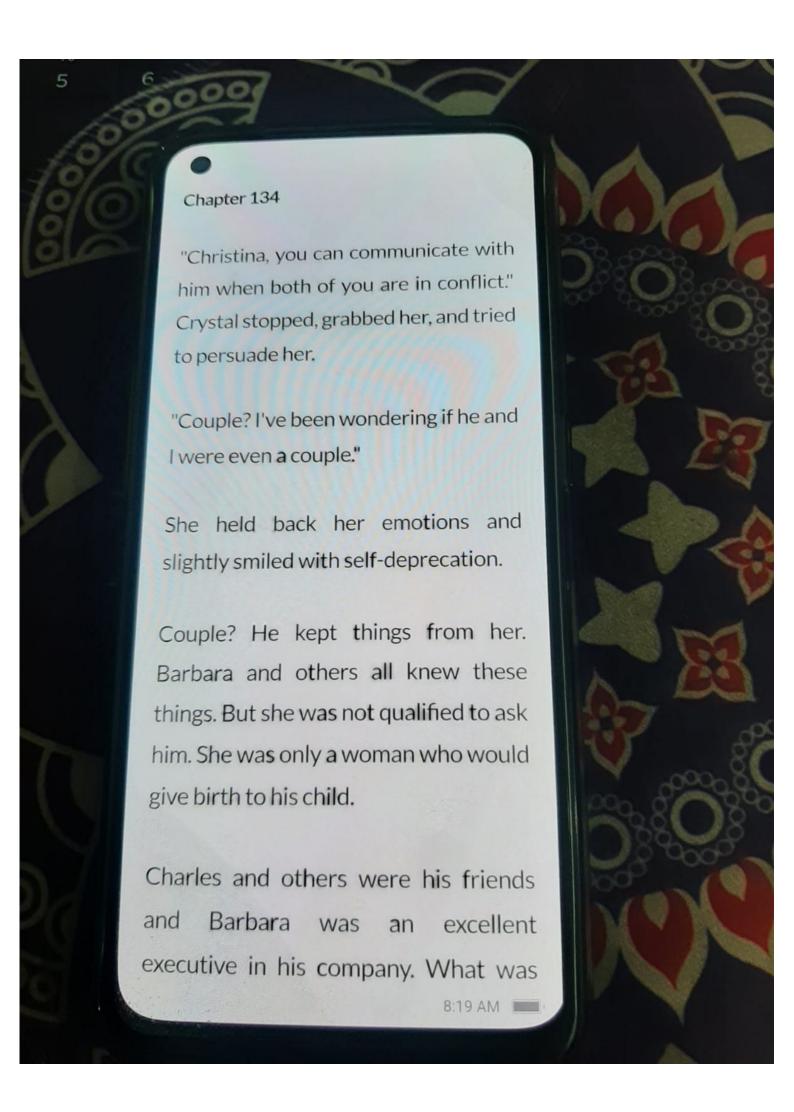


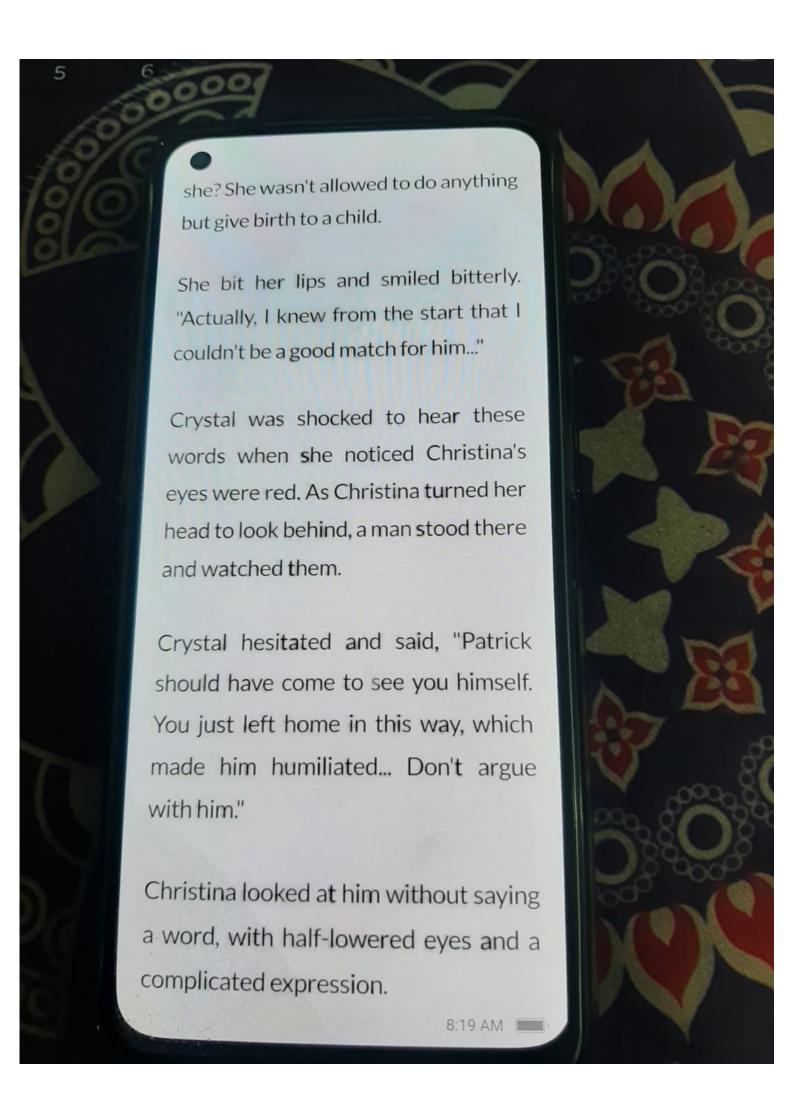


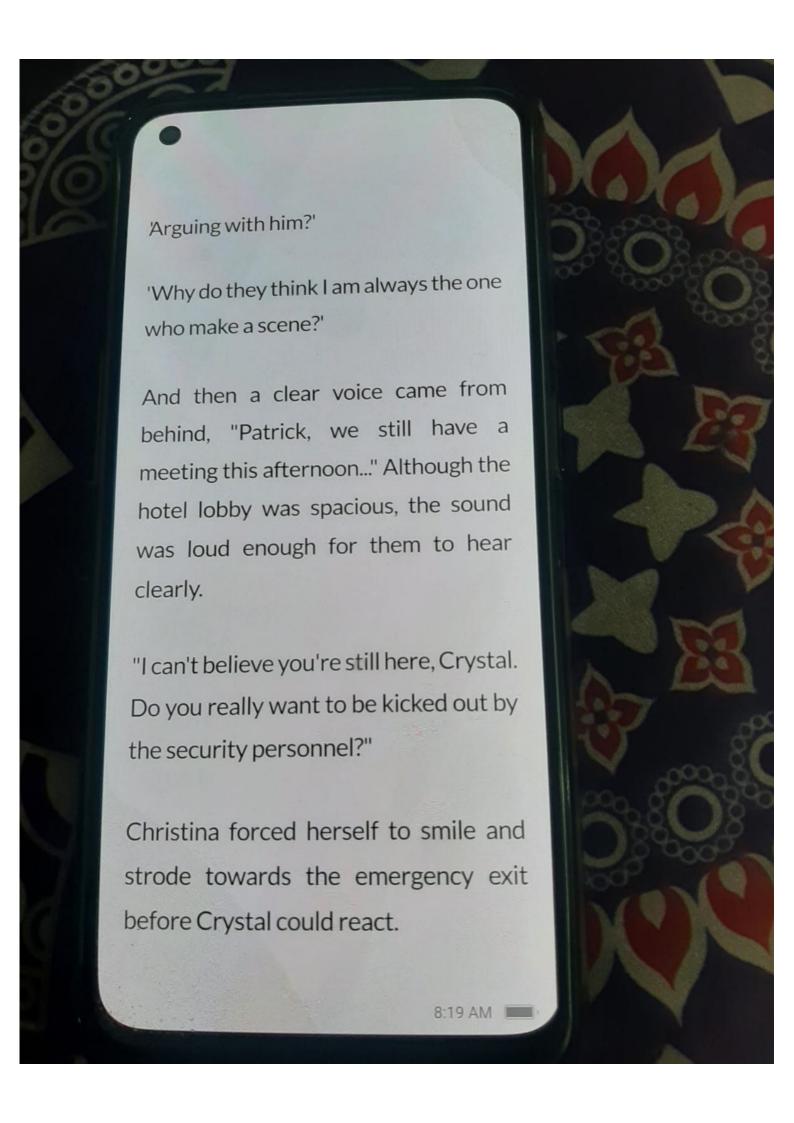












"Christina, wait for me..." Crystal couldn't mind other matters and immediately followed Christina.

They quickly walked between the luxurious hotel lobby and quickly disappeared into the sea of people...

The man behind them frowned and glared fiercely in the direction where they had disappeared. His lips were pursed tightly and his face was gloomy.

"Who is that woman..."

Seeing that the atmosphere was tense, Erica at the table asked Barbara in a low voice.

"My wife." Patrick said coldly.

Erica looked at him in shock with the

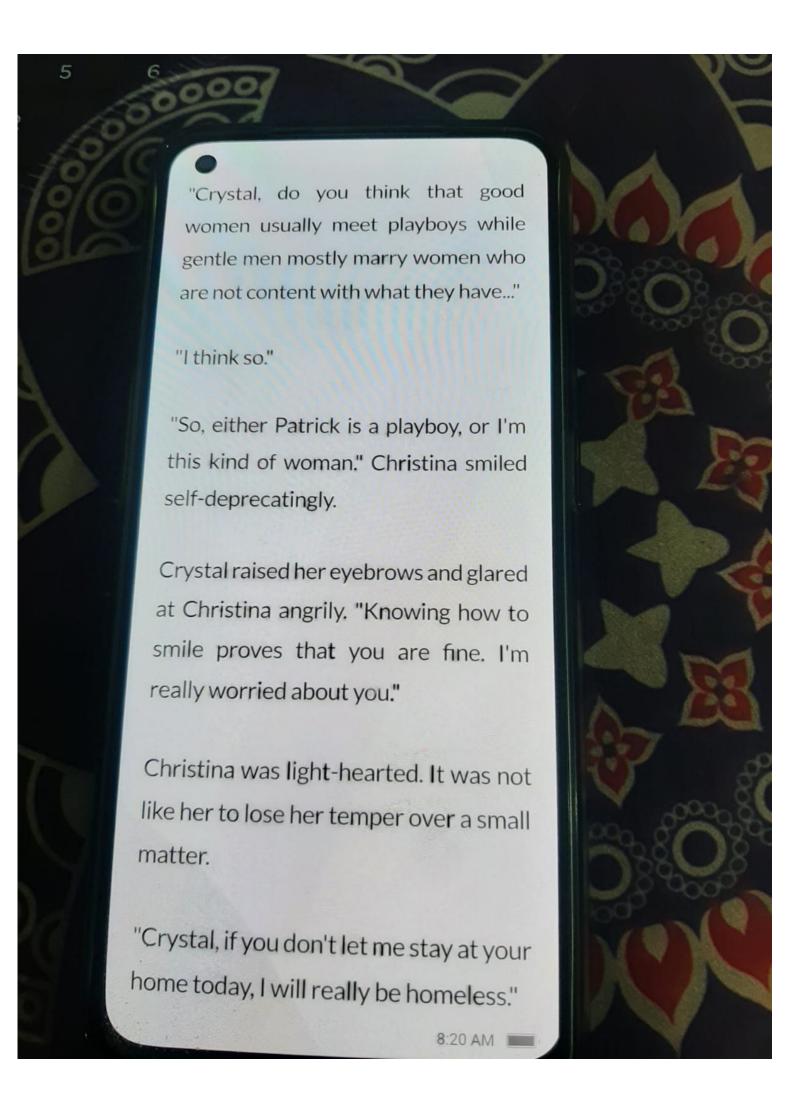
pale face.

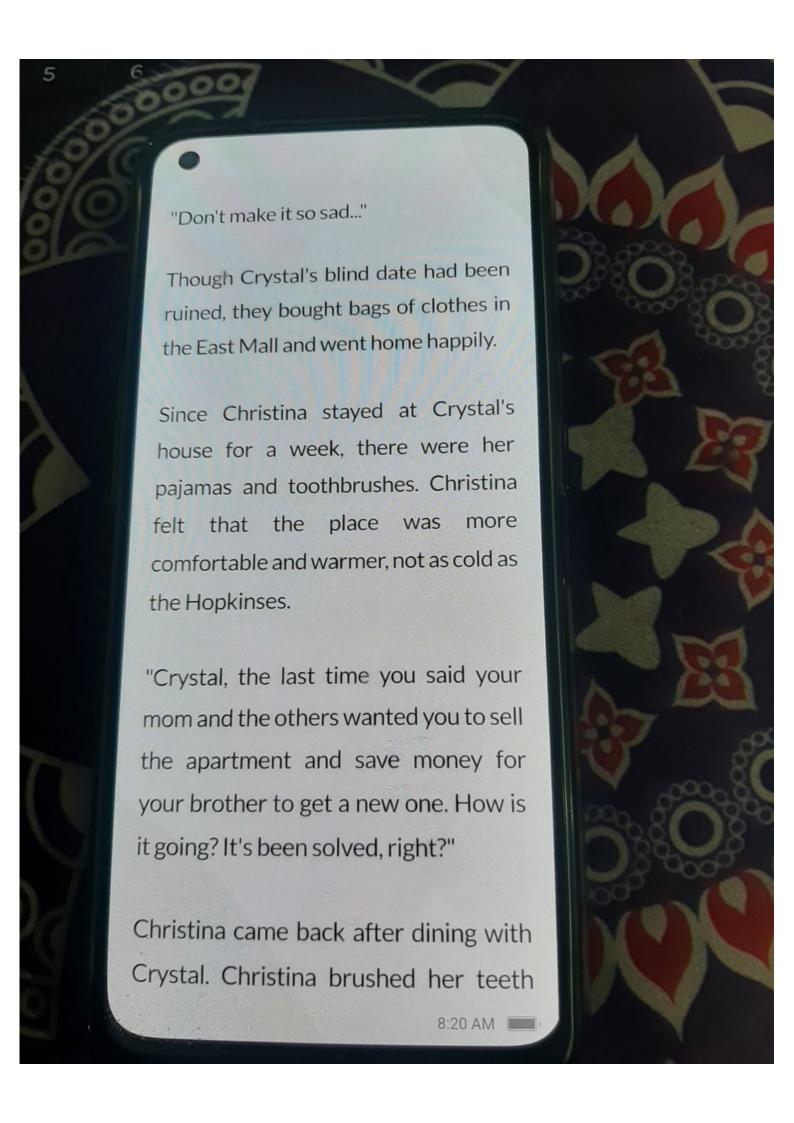
"No matter what, you and he have already obtained a marriage certificate. Legally, you are his wife..."

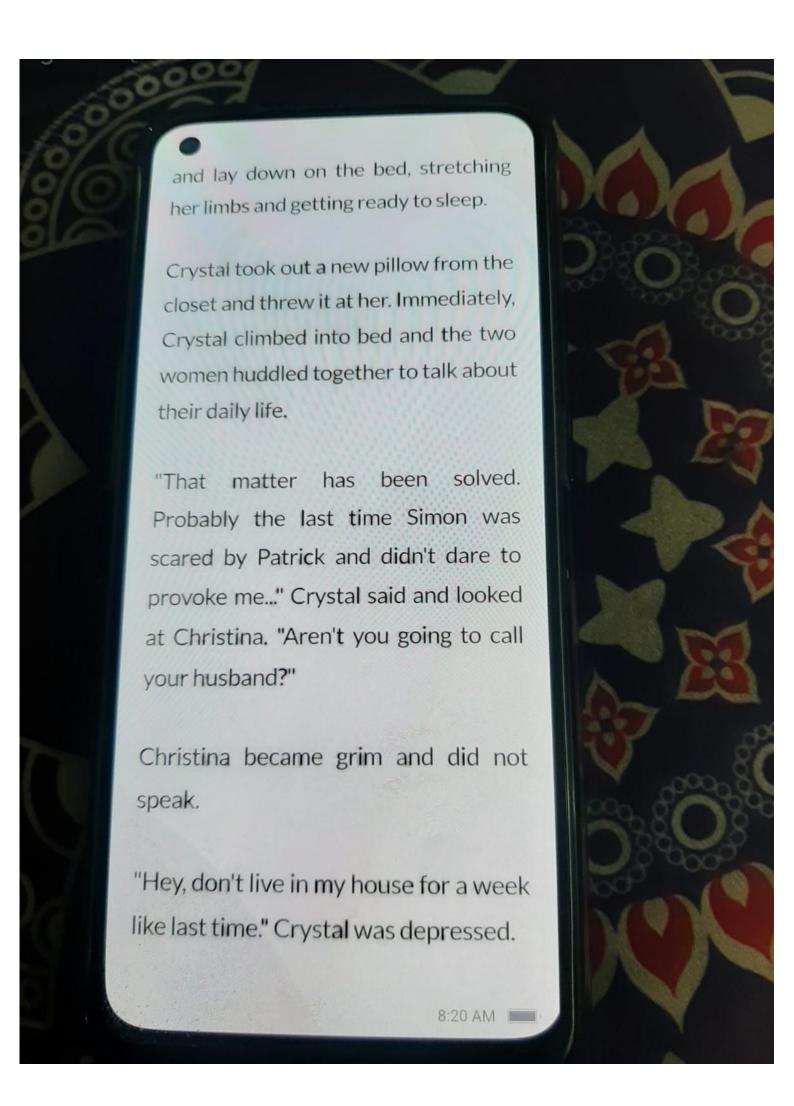
Crystal caught up with Christina and persuaded her, "I think Patrick is tender in front of you. When you're not in the company, our executives are scared of him. When noticing Patrick's grim expression in the meeting, they always hesitate for a while before they speak... He cares about you..."

In fact, it was the fact that a woman marrying into a family of higher classes would feel humble, let alone Hopkins Family.

Christina didn't want to talk to Crystal about it and changed the subject.







"I may have to stay here until my baby is born..."

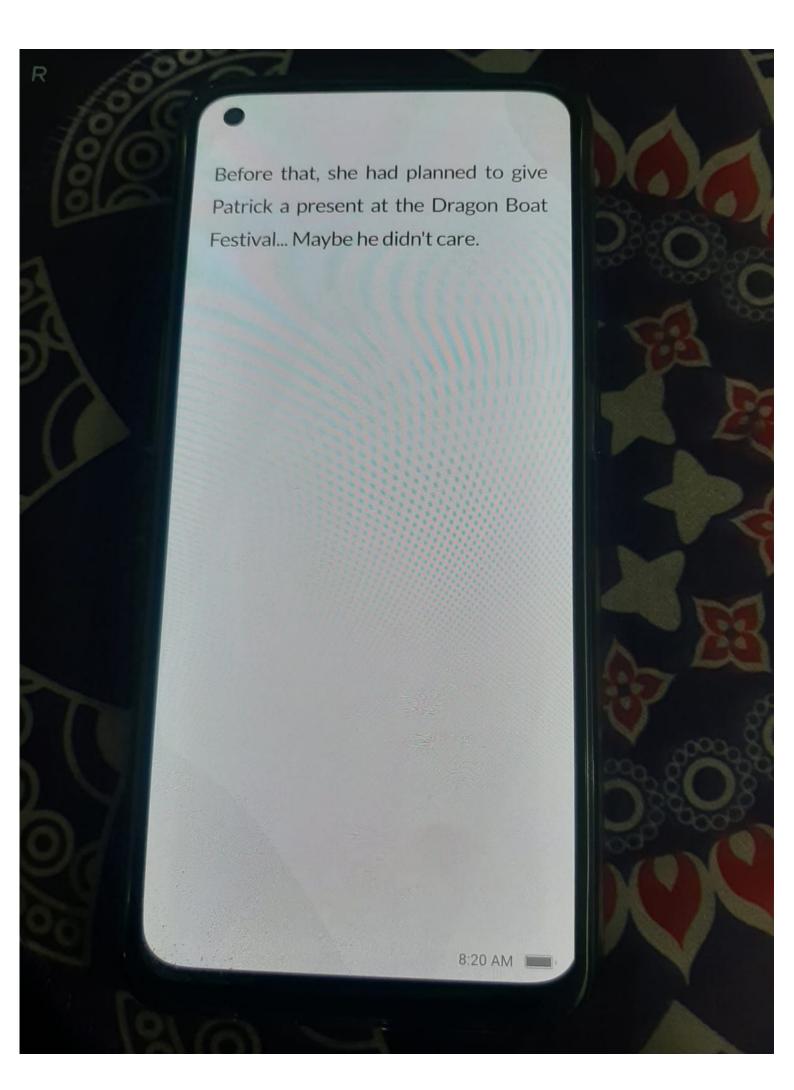
Christina said slowly, lay down on the bed, pulled the quilt, and was going to sleep.

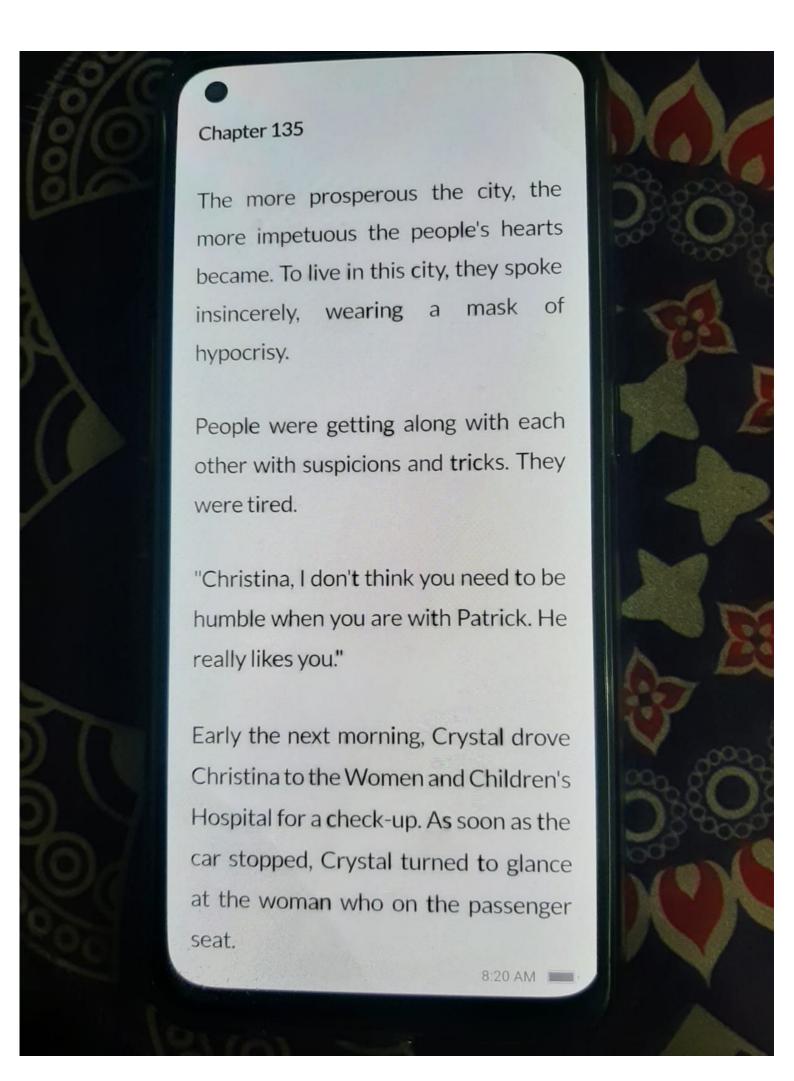
"You are going to stay here!" Crystal was too scared to sleep.

...We agreed that innocent people, like me, wouldn't get hurt in your couple's quarrel!

Crystal coaxed her, "Christina, it will be the Dragon Boat Festival tomorrow. It is suitable for family reunion..."

Christina could only sleep sideways with a big belly. She held the quilt and opened her eyes. In fact, she was not sleepy. "Dragon Boat Festival..."





Christina, on the other hand, was a little absent-minded. Today was the Dragon Boat Festival, she was thinking about whether she went to the Hopkinses or not.

Christina was stunned to hear Crystal suddenly say, "He really likes you."

"Please don't say such mushy things in the morning."

Christina opened the car door with a poker face and walked out of the car. She was naturally not romantic.

"I just want to say that you two are matched." Crystal thought she was avoiding the question and decided to breach her.

"Patrick occupies a place in the business world. He has few sincere friends in the whole group. With his background, he has been living a tiring life than others since he was young. So I think you should..."

"Crystal, didn't you say you had to go back to the company today? Go now."

Christina didn't want to listen to her, so she urged her to leave ruthlessly.

Crystal sat in the driver's seat, glaring at her angrily, "Kick the ladder." She was heartless to push me away after I helped her.

But Crystal was in a hurry. Yesterday, she had asked for a leave of absence for a blind date. She had to go back to work today. Otherwise, Sabrina would definitely say something bad about her.

If she was fired, she would have nothing to eat.

Crystal looked gloomily at Christina, who was outside the car, frowning slightly, with her head down, as if she was lost in thought, looking a little dazed.

It was rare to see this woman confused.

Crystal knocked on the window with her hand and said.

"I am going to work now to support myself. I'm not like you for whom someone will support you. If you have anything to say, just go to your husband. He would love to be with you."

"How do you know that?" Christina looked a little awkward.

Stepping up the steps, she turned to look at her best friend in the car and sighed, "Crystal, I find you really suitable to be a nanny. We are not middle-aged women, why are you so nagging?"

"Christina, check your left."

Crystal felt speechless to make such a friend. She drove away after saying that.

This woman should be left to the almighty who could control her. Ordinary people like her were not a match for her.



Christina raised her eyebrows and watched her best friend drive away.

Turned left and glanced.

Her whole body tensed up and her eyes widened slightly. Why was he here?

The man was standing at the entrance of the hospital. He leaned back against the white wall and looked at her quietly.

It was 7:00 in the morning. Crystal had to rush to work, so they came early. The hospital seemed empty at this time.

The morning light was shining. The sounds of babies coming from the nursery from time to time, which made

