

That afternoon, Patrick sent people to look around several times, but they still didn't see Christina.

Even Chandler was surprised. "Why did she slip away after coming here?"

Patrick was silent. Feeling a little scary to be glanced at by Patrick, Chandler cleverly shut up and turned around to continue working as if nothing had happened.

At the hospital, Donald woke up and was diagnosed with left-side paralysis. There was nothing he could do about the company, but his mood was calm as if he had seen through many old things.

"Person lives just for daily diet. We only have one stomach and one mouth. How much can we use or eat? We have enjoyed enough of what we should enjoy. Wealth is not required. Don't worry about the company now."

Mrs Dickens often sat by the bed and muttered, as if she was comforting her very ill son or reminding herself at all times.

Betty stayed to take care of them. Mrs Dickens was now open-minded and figured something out. Donald didn't give up on himself because of his paralyzing. All of these moved Betty.

She brought over the porridge cooked at home and carefully poured half a bowl.

"Drink some porridge to fill your stomach first. Later, we will go to the rehabilitation department for massage and acupuncture. The doctor said you'll get better after doing rehabilitation actively."

Although Donald was still very weak, he recovered his spirits well and can think clearly. He did not go to pick up the porridge that Betty brought over. He suddenly looked at the door of the ward for a while.

Betty followed his gaze and saw that there seemed to be someone standing outside the door, but the person did not come in and only opened a small crack in the door.

Feeling a little strange, Betty put the bowl on the cupboard and walked over.

"That's strange..." When Betty walked forward, the person turned around and left in a hurry.

She wanted to chase after her, but her eyes were attracted by the small ornaments left at the door of the ward. She looked at the silver necklace on the ground and then looked up at the figure who had left in a panic.

Connie?

Betty squatted down and picked up the familiar silver necklace, which was thrown away by Connie in the Dickens family that day...

Betty returned the necklace to Donald without hesitation. "I think she came here to apologize to you. What happened before is not her original intention."

Betty was such a mildest woman. She was different from Connie and Mary, who pursued what they wanted by fair means or foul in strong feelings of love or hatred. So she chose different life from them.

There were no completely right or wrong in the world. All the things that happened just depended on everyone's choices.

Donald feebly took the cold silver necklace. This time, he did not grab it strongly. Instead, he let the "heavy" necklace slip his palm and fall to the floor.

Betty looked at him in surprise, but Donald didn't say anything. He lowered his head and drank the half bowl of hot porridge.

In the doctor's office, Christina asked the attending doctor in charge of rehabilitation about something.

Crystal walked quickly from the elevator and said anxiously, "Christina, I seemed to see Connie just now!"

Christina turned around and looked at Crystal, frowning slightly as if she was thinking of something. She did not ask further.

Crystal walked to her and raised her voice with a more sincere face. "Really, I really saw her just now. She ran down the stairs..."

"Um." Christina said casually.

Crystal felt that she had been out of her mind recently. But she didn't know what she was worried about.

"I heard from Chandler that Connie was detained by the judiciary and had to cooperate with the investigation."

Crystal said to herself, "By the way, do you know that Cecilia is wanted now? She seems to have absconded abroad. It was because Cecilia was found for giving Carrie some illegal drugs, which led Carrie to get into a daze last time. I didn't expect such a big tea. The police investigated that Cecilia had something to do with an underground group..."

"Cecilia?"

Christina repeated the name, which had been very unfamiliar for her.

Seeing that there was no emotion on her face, Crystal scolded angrily, "Cecilia deserves what she faces now. She was never willing to live in peace. She thinks she is smart and did so many tricks behind everyone's backs."

But anyway, it's really tragic to hate someone who doesn't even know your name.

Thinking of this, Crystal felt that Cecilia was a waste of time.

"What's more, I heard that Carrie came out of the mental hospital. She agreed to divorce Cory." The more Crystal

spoke, the more excited she became. "Do you think she has any conspiracy? Next time you see her, you must be careful."

Compared to the strong condemnation in Crystal's heart, Christina was much calmer.

"Crystal, why are you so excited?"

The two figures slowly walked towards them. Chandler, who was walking in front of them, stared at the excited little woman and deliberately teased her.

Seeing that it was Chandler, Crystal immediately looked as if she had seen a natural enemy. A trace of fear flashed through her eyes, and then she shrank behind Christina, pretending to be very honest and obedient.

Chandler was very dissatisfied with her cowardice.

Charles, who was standing behind Chandler, smiled slyly. "Miss Zhu, Chandler means that you are overly enthusiastic. The emperor is not in a hurry while the eunuch is in a hurry. Look, how calm our Miss Dickens is."

"Who's the eunuch? You're the eunuch!" Crystal popped her head and roared at Charles.

Charles's handsome face darkened.

He was thinking about how to refute her handsomely, but before he finished organizing his words, his good friend beside him said in an enigmatical tone, "Charles, you are the same as her."

How did Charles have the nerve to mock Crystal when mentioning overly enthusiasm!

"You look more and more like a sissy eunuch." Christina took the rehabilitation agreement signed by the doctor, turned around and patted Charles on the head. He was the most gossipy one.

"Do you have any humanity? I'm trying to carry forward the spirit of friendship. I've helped you so much. I've been running errands all day. You even begrudged any gratitude to me. All your conscience has nowhere to be seen." Charles said with a feeling of chill.

"You have nothing else to do."

Christina summed it up for him handsomely and walked towards her father's ward. Chandler and Crystal smiled at each other and followed her to the ward.

Charles stood still and looked at their backs helplessly.

These guys were indeed heartless.



Super Like



Comment

0 Super Like

1 Comment >



Rhmien Grace

charles is a good man

1 hour ago

Chapter 354

"I really appreciate your help. Mrs. Dickens and I would like to invite you to our home for a meal. I wonder if you have time?"

Today, Chandler and Charles came to visit Donald. They were humble and polite and not arrogant at all. So they chatted happily.

Mrs. Dickens especially liked such well-bred young men. It was really rare that Betty also liked them very much.

"And can you ask Patrick if he has time..."

When Betty mentioned Patrick, people in the ward were all surprised, and then everyone looked at Christina in unison.

Christina turned her head and deliberately avoided their sight, pretending not to hear.

She helped her father sit in a wheelchair and said seriously, "It's time for acupuncture."

Charles raised his eyebrows and deliberately raised his voice, "When are we going to your home for dinner?"

"Idiot." Christina thought.

Christina turned around and glared at him.

Donald in the wheelchair suddenly said in a low voice, "Come after the New Year when I'm better."

Charles and the others behind were shocked for a moment.

Since Donald said so, they had to agree, "Okay."

In fact, everyone knew that rather than inviting them to dinner after the New Year, it seemed that they needed some time to make the decision to meet someone special.

"Think about it yourself."

As Christina pushed the wheelchair, Donald reminded her in a low voice without looking up.

Christina knew Donald was serious. She knew that he cared about her, and understood what he meant.

Entering the elevator, Christina looked down at her father's aged face and felt a little strange, so she decided to say something.

"Do you know when your bald head begins to grow hair?"

Donald glared at the mirror in the elevator furiously.

Because of the craniotomy, he shaved off all his hair.

Christina felt that after her father became bald, he suddenly looked much older, but he didn't seem so fierce anymore.

"Do you want me to buy you a wig?" She asked quite seriously.

Donald became a little awkward, "No," he muttered.

It was a different but equally clumsy way of showing concern between them.

But Donald was also relieved that his daughter would never be entangled in those pretentious things. She was not suitable for sadness.

It was good for her.

The doctors in the rehabilitation department showed their optimism about Donald's physical condition. The early active treatment of hemiplegia could greatly curb the disease. Although he could not walk on his own, he could raise his legs and hands.

"Stay in the hospital for another 20 days and you can go home before the Spring Festival. Generally speaking, it's more comfortable to stay at home. After being discharged, however, you still have to come back every day for rehabilitation training..."

When Betty and the others heard what the doctor said, they became hopeful.

The Spring Festival would come in the next month, and people were busy with the New Year's goods. Because of Donald's sudden cerebral haemorrhage, the Dickens family were not in the mood to celebrate the New Year. Now everything went back to peace, and they were in a good mood to prepare for the New Year.

Early this morning, Christina followed Betty to the market to buy some tonics and a lot of New Year's goods.

Before she could put the bags away, her phone rang.

Seeing the phone call was from Charles, Christina ignore it directly because she wanted to deal with the bags at hand first. However, Charles didn't hang up.

He even texted a strange message, "Christina, answer the phone ASAP. I just found out something important!"

As Betty listened to her cell phone ringing incessantly, she looked over curiously, "Is there anything important that Charles wants to tell you?"

"I don't know what he means. He's insane."

Christina replied casually and continued to deal with the dried seafood.

"I'll handle the bags later. Answer the phone. He must have something important to tell you." Betty couldn't stand the never-ending ringing.

Christina wanted to complain, but Charles's hypocritical good image in the hearts of her elders was too deep. No matter how much she slandered him, he was still the well-bred young man.

After all people didn't know Charles and his fellows, and they always thought too highly of them, but they were just ordinary people too.

They could also be as insane as common people.

"Christina, let me tell you! Crystal has done something wrong to you..."

As soon as Christina answered the phone, Charles was so excited that he spoke without pause.

"Charles, you will be beaten up for slandering others." She felt that Charles might be owe a beating.

"I'm not slandering her! Christina, I saw it clearly this morning!"

Charles said in certainty on the other end of the phone, then lowered his voice mysteriously, as if he was smiling wickedly, "Guess what I found?"

Christina thought for a second. To be honest, her first thought was that Charles found something about Patrick.

Then she heard Charles laughing impatiently, "It's about Chandler. Hahaha..."

"I tell you, I saw a platinum ring in Chandler's wallet this morning, a couple's ring with the one on Crystal's necklace, and it was engraved. With my detailed inquiry, they directly admitted that they had already gotten married secretly. I strongly urged them to hold a wedding ceremony and let me have fun..."

Crystal had a secret marriage.

Christina was shocked for a moment.

Charles kept talking excitedly and even Betty could hear their conversation clearly. It was not until Charles finished talking about how to make fun of their wedding that he hung up with satisfaction.

"Crystal is a good match for Chandler the gentleman." Betty sat beside her with a smile, "When and where are they going to have their wedding ceremony?"

"I don't know. Crystal might not like to show off. Charles even said he was looking for an acquaintance to start preparing the wedding dress and jewellery. Who is he, a matchmaker?" Christina felt him too idle.

"Every woman wants her wedding ceremony to be perfect..."

Betty suddenly stopped, and looked at Christina."The Hopkins family, and the history..." She sighed in a low voice, "Sometimes things go like this, you will feel inferior when you meet an excellent person, and you may reject and hate the person as a result of inferiority. At first, I was a bit wrongly prejudiced against the Hopkins family."

"I don't want to speak for them, but to err is human. The more one cares, the more paranoid one will be."

"Think about it. A man like Patrick spends so much time and energy calculating everything. What do you think he's doing for?"



Super Like



Comment

0 Super Like

Chapter 355

Christina promised to stay in C City with the Dickens family for the New Year, but she still needed to go back to her apartment in A City to pack up. Charles wanted to go back with her, so he took the same flight.

Of course, Chandler and Crystal were on the same flight. As for Patrick... Christina didn't ask him about it. He was probably used to taking his private plane.

Their flight was at 2: 30 PM. Christina didn't think it was necessary to arrive at the airport too early. While she was still lying in bed, the living room on the first floor of the Dickens family became bustling.

"Why are you here so early?"

She ran downstairs in her pajamas and saw that Charles had already been there.

He was wearing an expensive suit with a handsome smile. "I brought you breakfast. I asked a friend to bring me a roast goose from his restaurant, which is a specialty here..."

"Why having roast goose early in the morning? It's so greasy." Christina said with disgust.

"It's not greasy at all."

As a foodie, Charles knew the delicacies of different regions very well. "The skin of it is very crispy, not fatty at all, and the sauce is a little sweet. I think that you may like it."

She narrowed her eyes and looked at him. He was smiling so cunningly as if he had done something wrong.

"Why are you so kind?"

He pretended to be serious, and said sweetly like a playboy, "I like you, so I treat you well for no reason."

"Oh... So you like me?" She drawled and deliberately raised her eyebrows.

"Don't flatter yourself. I'm used to bringing some to my dog every time I come home. That's probably it." Charles felt that his explanation was very appropriate.

She wanted to rush over and hit him for his words.

Betty happened to pass by the stairs with several large plates in her hands. When she saw them, she couldn't help but smile. "Christina is really lucky to have a friend like you."

Charles nodded with pride.

Just as Christina was about to rebuke him, her aunt Betty quickly added, "Charles brought you breakfast and your grandmother likes the roast goose very much."

"Didn't grandma suffer from hypertension? Why did she eat something so greasy early in the morning?"

She went to the kitchen and looked around. She was surprised to see that her grandmother was sneaking around. Her grandmother grabbed a piece of roast goose and ate directly.

Charles successfully made her family like him more.

Christina sat in the living room, picked up a piece of cake, and stuffed it into her mouth. It tasted really good.

"Charles, you're really suitable to be someone's son-in-law." She didn't want Charles to be too arrogant so she said so sarcastically. "If you get married in the future, your father-in-law and mother-in-law will definitely treat you like their own son."

"I can't help it. I'm just a nice man."

Charles said shamelessly, made a pot of tea, and took a sip.

Christina didn't like him being like this, so she asked him in a voice dripping with sarcasm, "Do you have a crush on someone? I can help you check on her first to see whether she is suitable to be your wife?"

"I don't dare to bother you, Miss Dickens."

"Since we're so close, tell me, what kind of women do you like?"

Charles began to fantasize and boasted, "She must be a beautiful woman with a gentle personality. She should be good at cooking, and the most important thing is to be bosomy!"

"Pervert."

She despised him for being too vulgar.

"I'm just being honest, okay? To have a bosomy wife is every man's dream."

Christina thought about it carefully and told him seriously, "Generally speaking, the more a man yearns for something, the less possible it will come true."

"Charles, since you're so obsessed with big breasts, according to this principle, I'm telling you, you're very likely to fall in love with a flat-chested woman."

His eyes widened. "You're so mean."

She was satisfied, then she continued to eat her breakfast and laughed.

Betty brought them some fruit. Seeing that they were quarreling so happily, she also laughed. "If only Christina had a brother, the house must be more lively."

"There was a man who claimed to be my brother." Christina blurted out.



Super Like



Comment

0 Super Like

"Last time I met a man, he said he was my brother," Christina blurted out.

Charles and Betty looked at her curiously. Christina was about to explain in detail when the Dickens family's doorbell rang.

When Betty ran to open the door, Crystal came to make an apology.

"Christina, I didn't mean to hide it from you." Crystal nervously explained after rushing to Christina immediately.

"I was a little confused that day when I got my marriage certificate. I was impulsive and made this decision at that time. Ah... I, I don't know how to tell you about my marriage."

Crystal was full of guilty. "I didn't mean to keep it from you, but I wanted to tell you at the right time."

Though Christina didn't mind this matter, Chandler standing behind was unhappy.

"Crystal, why didn't you tell your friends that you and I were married?" Chandler said angrily.

Crystal immediately pretended to be confused and expressionless. "I didn't mean that."

"Why didn't you tell anyone about this?" Chandler asked.

With Christina around, Crystal was calm. "I'll explain it to you later."

Chandler glared at her and was angry at Crystal's attitude.

When Charles wanted to hold a lively wedding for them, Chandler and Crystal, the newlyweds, agreed on the wedding plan and expressed that they would invite a few relatives and friends, instead of a lot of people.

"Why? You got married secretly..." Charles was confused.

"Just have a meal at home." Crystal answered.

Crystal was afraid that her greed mother and stepfather would embarrass the Stephenson family. Chandler thought that since he was married to a second wife and was used to keeping a low profile, he decided to follow Crystal's decision to hold a simple wedding.

"Oh, Chandler, you're so stingy when you get married. You just plan to have a small-scale wedding feast " Charles disagreed with them and thought a wedding should be ceremoniously held because marriage was important in people's life

Chandler felt that Charles was too annoyed and said coldly, "Patrick didn't hold a wedding feast when he got married. Why don't you yell at him?"

Charles was startled and stopped talking when turning to look at Christina beside him.

It was better for Charles not to ask about the Hopkins family.

They packed up and prepared to leave for the airport after eating some breakfast brought by Charles. Betty didn't go to see them off because she wanted to accompany Donald to the rehabilitation center. Mrs. Dickens held Christina's hand and told her to remember to come back in the new year.

Christina set off after saying goodbye.

They arrived at the airport by car and successfully checked in. At that time, they walked into the airplane's first-class seat, chatting and laughing along the way.

Crystal made a suggestion. "I think it's interesting to fly and travel with a few people. We'll go out together sometime in the future."

"I think you'd better try to have a child with Chandler first." Charles smilingly teased.

"Why do you feel this way about women? Women don't have to have children when they get married." Christina said.

"I'm reminding you that children are necessary for marriage. This is our traditional culture for thousands of years." Charles explained.

Christina complained about Charles. "I really didn't see that you were so conservative."

Charles sighed. "I'm conservative."

Christina felt this man was really shameless.

As there were empty seats on the plane, some people were walking around and changing their favorite seats. Crystal and Chandler were looking at the blue sky and white clouds by the window. Charles found the opportunity to get up immediately and sat down beside Christina.

"What?" Christina asked.

Christina saw that something was wrong with Charles.

Charles felt a little awkward and stammered. "I have something to tell you."

"What's the matter?" Christina asked.

Christina asked the stewardess to give her a glass of juice and didn't take Charles's words seriously.

"I didn't know at first, and I just found out..." Charles was thinking about how to defend himself.

"What the hell is going on?" Christina asked.

Noticing that he was guilty, Christina deliberately raised her voice to scare him.

Then, Charles felt that she would definitely be angry and then asked. "Just now, your grandmother asked you to go back to the Dickens family during the new year. After you return to A City this time, are you going to settle in C City?"

"Don't you always say that my shabby apartment is haunted? I'll go back and refund the rent." She answered.

"Are you really going to settle down in C City in the future?" Charles asked.

Charles was a little nervous when she answered so seriously.

"Why are you asking this?" Christina found him strange.

"Nothing. If you settle down in C City in the future, we won't meet much." He spoke naturally and sincerely.

Christina was moved because she didn't expect him to say that.

If she didn't come back to A City, they would see each other very rarely.

"Christina, actually, I've always supported you. I know, it's Patrick's fault." Charles suddenly scolded his brother.

Christina was moved at first and now felt disappointed because she figured out Charles wanted to talk about this matter.

Seeing that she didn't say anything, Charles carefully said. "But the divorce agreement that Patrick gave you last time."

Christina was nervous slightly.

Charles quickly continued. "I mean, Patrick bet you wouldn't sign it. I've been playing with him since we were kids. I know him very well. He's too insidious and knows how to plot. He knew what others were thinking and was sure that you wouldn't sign it. He didn't really want to divorce you."

Christina felt gloomy when others mentioned this matter.

Christina calmly and friendly and looked at him and asked him kindly, "What do you want to say?"

Charles was frightened.

He was very guilty and said in a lower voice. "One thing. Actually, I didn't know what Patrick and Chandler were doing until after the incident. Before Patrick went abroad for surgery, they seemed to be trying their best to find someone until Connie was caught."

"I mean, I found out that Patrick might have remembered you a long time after the operation, and he probably never lost his memory. He lied to you." Charles added.

Charles shouted, "If you want to be angry, get angry with him. I'm innocent."

Christina looked at him without saying anything.



Super Like



Comment

0 Super Like

1 Comment >



Falguni Shah
love to writer

17 hours ago

Chapter 357

After they arrived at A City and got off the plane, Charles stared nervously at Christina and waited for her to speak.

"What were you talking about just now?"

Seeing that their expressions were a little strange, Crystal immediately got closer and asked.

Chandler stretched out his arm and brought Crystal back. "Don't be so curious. Mind our business first."

And then he said to Christina, "We'll leave first."

Christina nodded and watched Crystal being dragged away.

"Hey, where are we going?" Crystal asked.

"To visit my parents."

Chandler hailed a taxi and pushed Crystal into it.

Then, a roar sounded in the car. Crystal struggled desperately. "No, not now! I'm not ready yet. It's embarrassing... Christina, help!"

Christina watched as Chandler took Crystal back to see his parents. Seeing how funny Crystal was, Christina felt very happy. She deliberately reached out and waved at them. "Accept your fate."

Charles stood aside, looking at Christina's expression carefully.

"Christina, so, you're not really angry about Patrick?" He guessed.

Ever since Charles found out that Patrick had lied to everyone, he had been feeling uneasy, especially to Christina. He thought that she would definitely be furious, but she stayed indifferent.

Christine didn't answer and continued walking towards the exit of the airport.

She was not stupid. She had guessed something before.

Seeing this, Charles breathed a sigh of relief. He quickly followed her and asked excitedly.

"Are you still going to live in C City?"

"You know what? Patrick tore the divorce agreement into pieces and threw it into the trash can. You can't break up with him..."

Charles smiled mischievously and patted her on the shoulder. "Accept your fate too."

"Why do you care so much about me and him?"

"I'm also busy, okay? It's just that my main task today is to calm you down. As for the rest, Patrick will do it himself..."

Charles sniffed. Before he could finish speaking, Christina stopped and looked through the crowd coming and going. Ten meters ahead, Patrick was standing there.

The people who came and went dragged their luggage and hurried between them.

Christina stood there, staring at him quietly.

And Patrick walked slowly towards her.

"He is on the same flight as us. He's sitting in the corner on the left by the window..."

Charles also saw Patrick walking towards them. Afraid that Christina would blame him, he quickly shirked his responsibility. "He told me so. He said that if you don't ask, I am not obliged to tell you."

As soon as he finished speaking, his good friend Patrick was standing in front of them.

But Patrick stood there without saying anything, and Christina kept looking at him with complicated feelings. It was really embarrassing here.

Then she felt that it was so silly and meaningless. She turned her head and walked away.

"Grandpa called you a few times before, but you didn't answer..."

Suddenly, Patrick said to her for no reason. Even Charles was a little confused. Why did Patrick mention his grandfather?

Christina turned around and glared at him. "So what?" She asked angrily.

She did receive a lot of missed calls a while ago. But because her father was ill, she was too busy and in a bad mood, so she ignored them directly. It was a little surprising that Old Master Hopkins called her.

Patrick stared at her seriously and said in a flat voice, "You can ignore him."

Christina looked at him thoughtfully.

Charles knew that the day before Donald's operation, Old Master Hopkins had indeed called Christina 2 times. But Patrick himself had definitely called her more than 20 times.

He could not understand the two of them at all. Their relationship was very strange, and their conversation was even more strange. It was safer to leave quickly.

"Take your time. I'll go first."

Charles wanted to run, but Christina reached out expressionlessly and grabbed his back collar accurately. She didn't give him a chance to run away.

"Christina, you can have a good conversation with Patrick. Calm down..."

"Let go of me. I'm really busy... I have a lot of documents to sign, and my mother asked me to go home for a **bit!**"

Christina smiled sweetly at him. "What's the hurry? Come home with me first." Her right hand rested on his shoulder intimately.

"Christina, are you setting me up?"

Charles was stiffened. He was so aggrieved.

"If you have any misunderstandings, sit down and talk about it. Why do you keep me as a third wheel?"

Christina deliberately raised the tip of her foot, and her lips almost touched his ears. They looked very intimate from afar. However, her voice was threatening. "I just want to keep you as a third wheel."

Patrick stood behind them and was ignored. The two people in front of him were hugging each other's shoulders and were very close. He frowned and his expression was a little gloomy.

Christina hailed a taxi and dragged Charles in. The driver started the car after Christina told him the address of her apartment.

"Christina, you just leave Patrick at the airport?"

Charles shouted at her nervously.

But Christina looked straight ahead expressionlessly and didn't answer.

Charles looked at her and turned to look behind the car curiously. After a while, he noticed a car following them.

When they got out of the car, Charles looked at the car behind him and realized something.

Seeing Patrick coming out of the car behind, Charles said to himself, "I almost forgot that Patrick lives upstairs."



Super Like



Comment

0 Super Like