

energetic now, but she was a little worried, "Does the medication these days affect my baby?"

"Not at all."

Although she had heard it many times, it was medicine after all.

She was still worried, "I don't know if it will affect my sons' IQ..."

The attending doctor was stunned and couldn't help chuckling.

Christina looked embarrassed, but after thinking about it, she muttered, "If my sons inherit their father, then there shouldn't be a problem."

When Patrick entered the doctor's office, he heard her say "their father".

He found it especially pleasing to his ear.

"Mr. Hopkins..." The attending doctors stood up nervously.

Ignoring them, he walked up to Christina and put his arm around her shoulder.

"Let's go back home." He lowered his head and whispered in her ear.

Christina's face reddened slightly and it was awkward to be held by him, but since there were so many people here, she didn't push him away.

With a soft "oh" sound, they walked out of the doctor's office together.

"Do we go back today?"

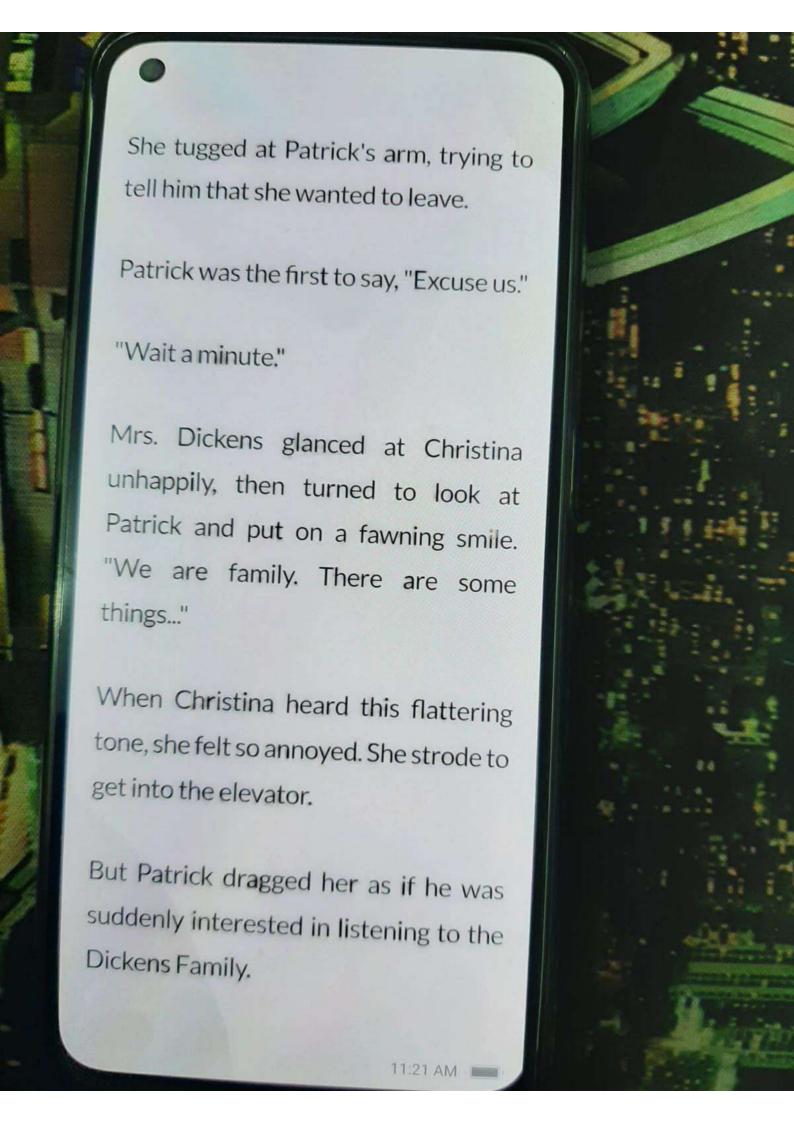


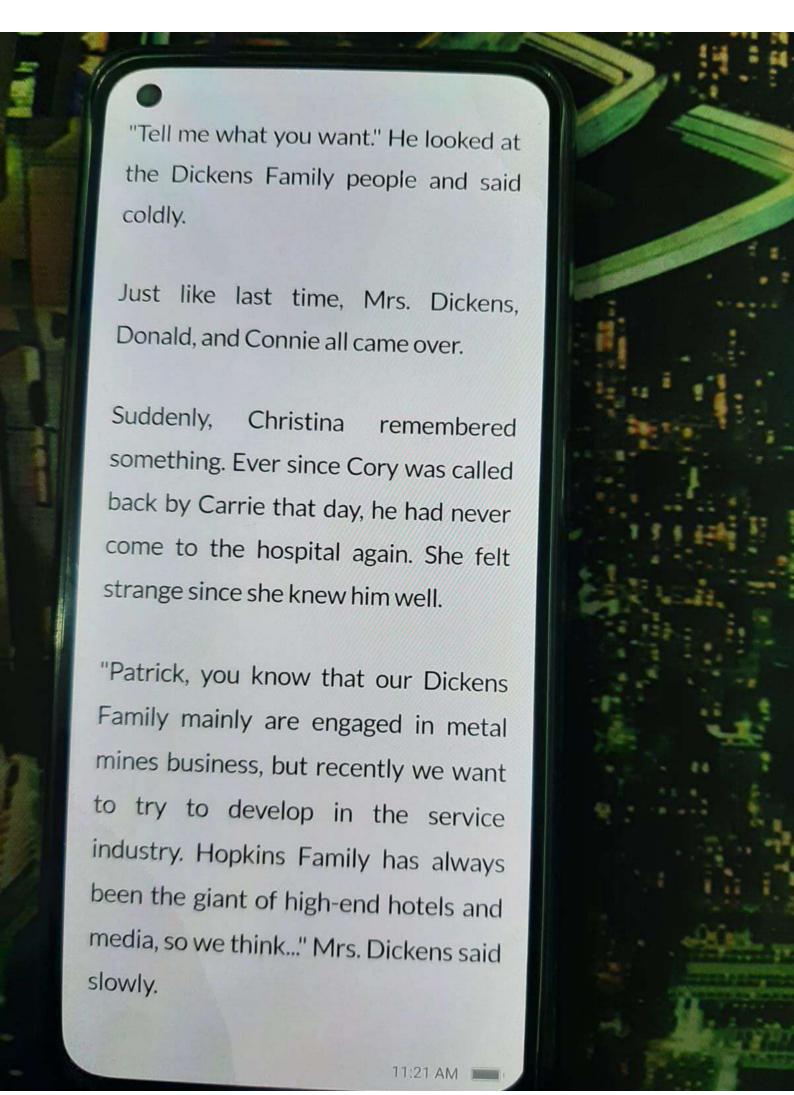
As soon as they reached the elevator door, Christina saw someone that she didn't want to see the most, people from the Dickens Family.

"Christina, when you go back, you must take care of yourself. The babies in your belly are our two families' grandsons. You must keep them safe." Mrs. Dickens taught her a lesson in an imposing manner as an elder.

Christina glanced at them and nodded.

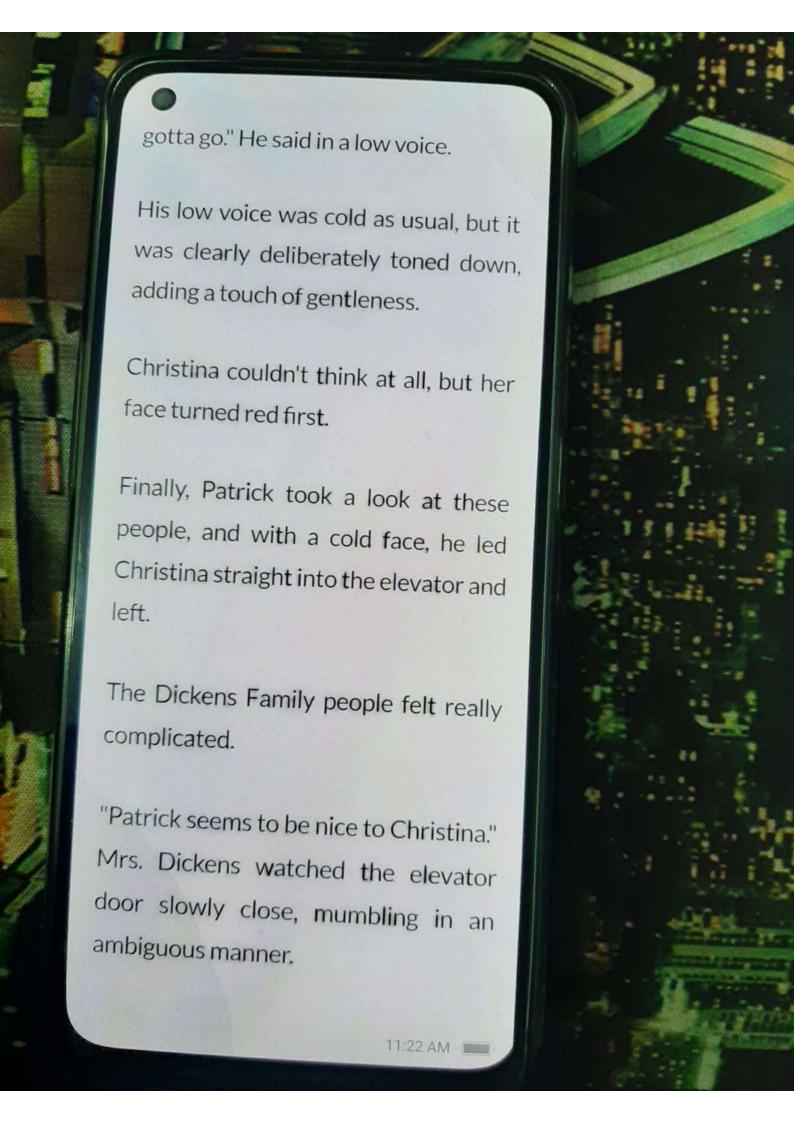
She didn't know why the Dickens Family knew that she was discharged today. Maybe Patrick had informed them, but no matter what, their relationship was distant so that she didn't bother to pretend to be nice and just wanted to leave.

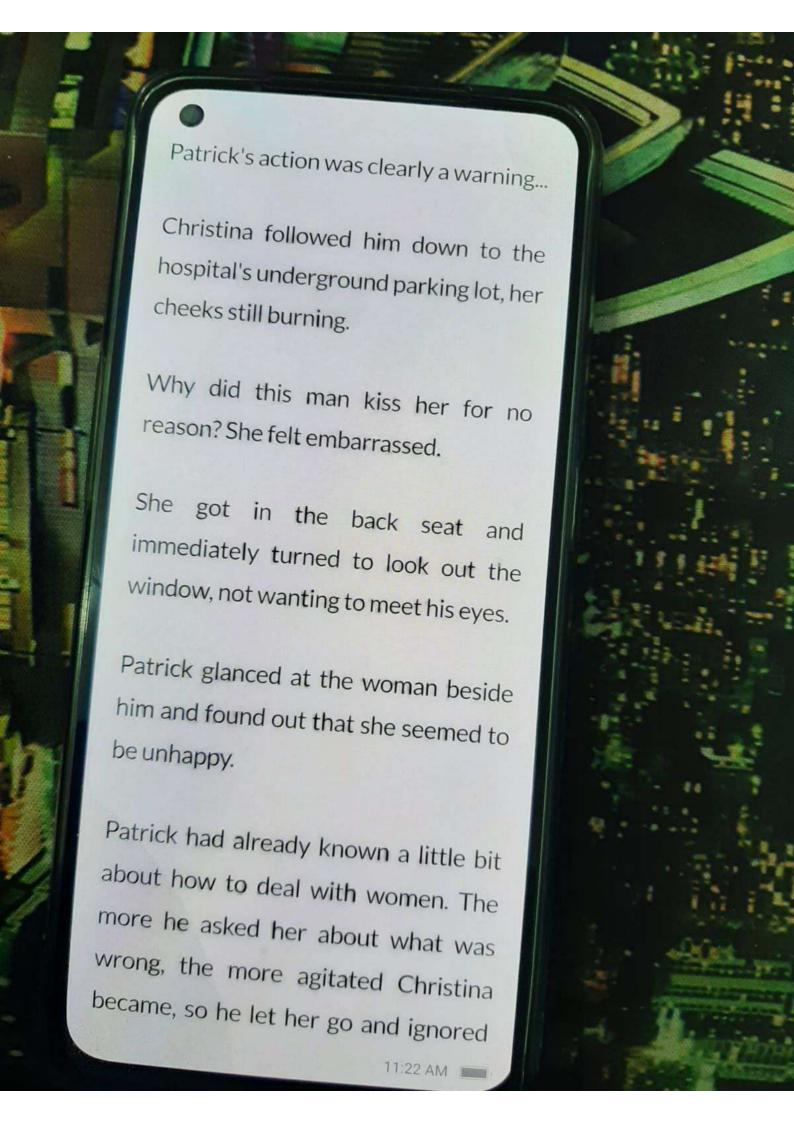


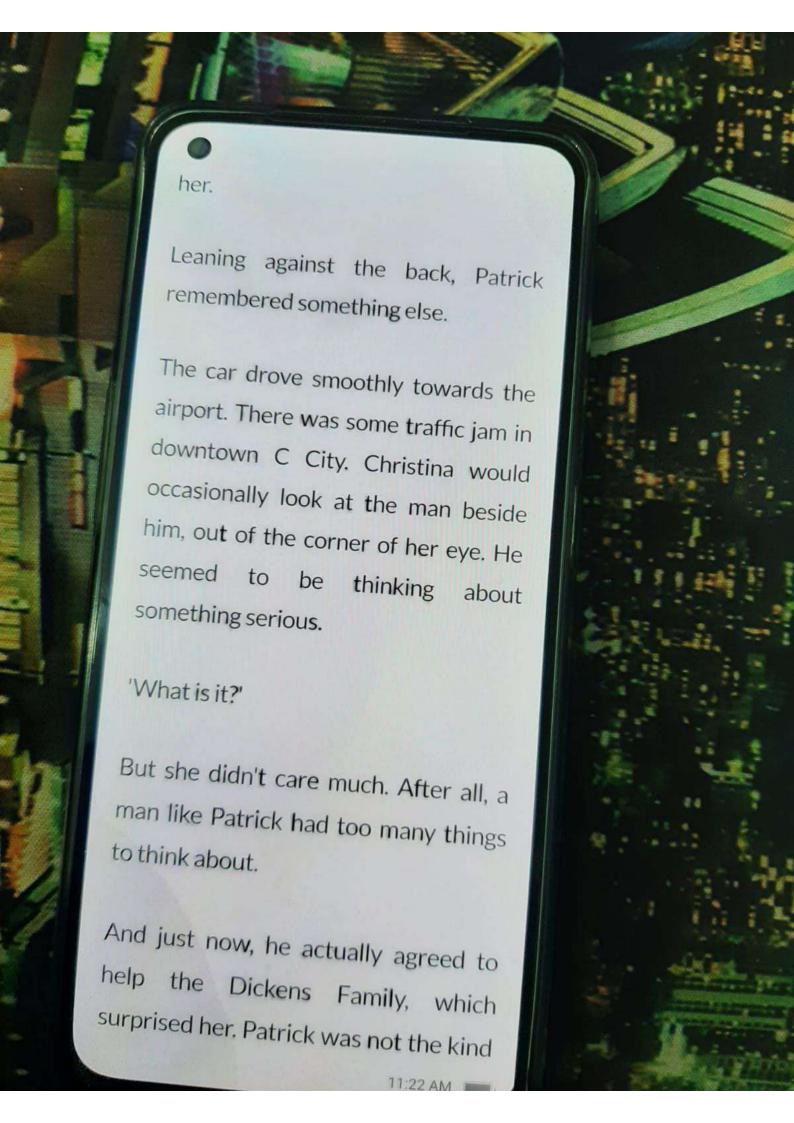


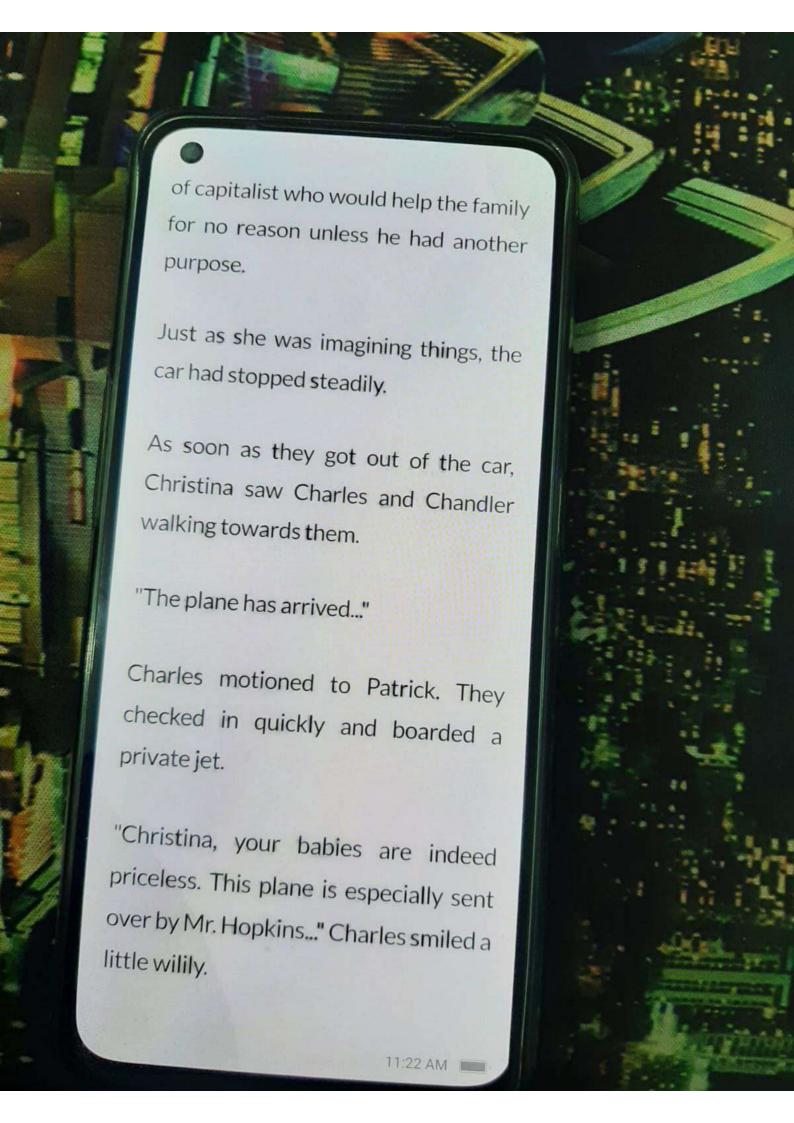
"Mom, I'll take care of our company." When Donald heard Mrs. Dickens talking about business, he immediately interrupted. Mrs. Dickens immediately glared at him, signaling him not to interrupt. Connie took Donald's arm whispered, "Donald, mom is doing this for the good of the company. The metal mines business has been in a downturn in recent years, and we could make easy and fast money in the service industry..." But Donald's face was gloomy as if he didn't like working with Hopkins Family. "When we get back, I'll send someone 11:21 AM

to follow up." Patrick looked at Donald suspiciously and agreed immediately. When Mrs. Dickens heard him say this, she immediately smiled and her voice became more flattering. "Patrick, which flight are you going to take? We have a lot of connections here in C City. Do you want us to arrange..." Instead of looking at them, Patrick turned sideways and reached out to comb the messy hair on the woman's forehead. He lowered his head and his thin lips kissed her gently between eyebrows. The kiss was so natural. "Say goodbye to your grandma. We









Christina ignored him, but the highend configuration of the plane really fed her sight, exquisite machinery, a huge LED display, a sofa made in Italy, and equipped with satellite signal mode, which meant that they could use the Internet on the plane.

airlines consider the cost performance, the installation and maintenance costs, and the pressure that if the price of tickets is high, so the satellite Internet model is not universal. Here you can..." The stewardess smiled and introduced, and then handed her the controller.

The plane gradually rose and flew steadily at a certain height,

Patrick and the other men went to the first floor of the cabin as if they were

