

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 551

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Chapter 551

After meeting Lucy, Christina returned to the Hopkins family, feeling uneasy. "Junior Mrs. Hopkins, you said that you would go out for a while before. Senior Mr. Hopkins wanted to wait for you to have lunch together. Do you need to have dinner now?"

In Eastern Garden, Nanny Faang asked Christina when she saw that Christina, who had been out all day, was back.

Everyone knew that Brianna was the adopted daughter and Judy had no real power. And the daughters of the Hopkins family, including arrogant Lassie, were already married. After all, the hostess of the Hopkins family was Christina, and Senior Mr. Hopkins agreed on it.

"No, I'm not hungry."

Christina went out to eat with Lucy. She ate some but had no appetite.

Thinking of what Lucy had said to her, Christina hesitated and looked at Nanny Faang, "What do you think of Brianna? Has she done anything strange?"

Nanny Faang had lived in the Hopkins family for many years. So she should know a lot of things.

"Although Brianna is introverted, she is very innocent and simple," Nanny Faang remembered that Christina had claimed that Brianna was lying a while ago, and Christina had been punished by Senior Mr. Hopkins. "Junior Mrs. Hopkins, Brianna is actually very easy to get along with. I can also tell that she likes you very much."

"Really? I don't think so."

Christina was a little angry at the thought of being punished by Senior Mr. Hopkins last time. Even Patrick said that it was her that bullied Brianna.

"Basically, Brianna will like whatever Young Master Hopkins likes and I think that Brianna admires you."

Nanny Faang kindly advised Christina, "You can judge a person from his eyes. Brianna's eyes are clear..."

"Oh, the last time she looked at me, she looked so disdainful."

Christina couldn't bear it and interrupted her. Anyway, the Hopkins family would only say polite words.

It occurred to Christina that it seemed that Ms. Hopkins had rarely come to trouble Christina recently.

"Ms. Hopkins finally goes home?"

Christina didn't hate Ms. Hopkins, but she just felt annoyed.

"Lassie's husband came over last week. Lassie seems to have something urgent to deal with, and she has been busy recently."

It was usually because of the company's financial problems.

Ms. Hopkins was probably managing to get money from the Hopkins family again. Christina didn't care about it. That night, Patrick did not go home. Christina did not know what he was busy with, nor did she know how to explain to him what Lucy had told her.

There was no evidence and it was just speculation.

In fact, Christina was not afraid of Brianna, but she was worried that Brianna would hurt the people around her, especially the twins.

Christina didn't sleep well all night.

The next day, Patrick asked his assistant to call Christina and tell her that he was on a business trip and wouldn't go home for the next few days.

"Nancy, you've stayed in Western Garden for so long. Do you get any useful information?"

Christina called the young maid who had been with her to ask for information. Unexpectedly, Nancy changed her attitude. "Junior Mrs. Hopkins, you really shouldn't do this."

How dared Nancy teach her a lesson?

Christina glared at her, "What do you mean?"

"If you continue to say whatever I dislike, I'll deduct your year-end bonus!"

Christina threatened Nancy.

Nancy was aggrieved. At first, she didn't want to go to Western Garden at all. It was Christina who asked her to sneak into Western Garden and ask about Brianna's private affairs, but it turned out that Brianna didn't have any malicious intentions at all.

And the last time Christina broke into Brianna's room, Brianna was so scared that she had a high fever for a week and screamed in nightmares at night. Brianna was very pitiful.

"Brianna really has no secrets, and she has bruises from time to time."

Out of justice, Nancy hoped that Christina would stop tormenting innocent Brianna and she even spoke ill of Mrs. Hopkins in a low voice, "I heard that Brianna had bruises from time to time since she was young. Those injuries were hidden in her clothes, so people couldn't see. It was said that Mrs. Hopkins hit her when the former was in a bad mood."

"Judy hit her?" Christina was curious.

Nancy nodded seriously, "Junior Mrs. Hopkins, it's true. Mrs. Hopkins thinks that Brianna is a foster daughter and she is autistic and introverted. Although Mrs. Hopkins often takes Brianna by her side, Mrs. Hopkins doesn't care about her at all. Once I saw with my own eyes that Mrs. Hopkins pinched Brianna's arms with her fingernails. Brianna's arms were bruised and swollen, but she lowered her head and was too scared to move."

It seemed that Brianna was in a bad situation in the Hopkins family.

"Judy has been bullying her in secret for a long time. Does Brianna really not resist?"

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Christina didn't like her mother-in-law.

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"How dare she? I heard that Brianna's pocket money and annual bonus were all taken care of by Mrs. Hopkins." Nancy didn't have the courage to say directly that Judy used Brianna's money. "Junior Mrs. Hopkins, you should help Brianna."

"Well, Christina said casually, "It's none of my business."

"Junior Mrs. Hopkins, you are the most intimidating person in the Hopkins family now. If you treat Brianna better, the servants, Mrs. Hopkins and Lassie won't bully Brianna."

"Am I intimidating?"

Nancy nodded honestly.

Christina's face darkened. "Grandpa and Patrick are the most intimidating persons. Why me? When did I abuse you? Tell me, do you really want your salary deducted?"

"Junior Mrs. Hopkins, it's mainly because you're unreasonable."

Christina's face darkened and she gritted her teeth, "You said that Brianna often had nightmares and screams, then you don't need to sleep. Eavesdrop on what Brianna said in her nightmares, and record it for me, even a sneeze."

Nancy was about to cry, "Junior Mrs. Hopkins, please don't do this." Then Nancy would have to stay up almost every day.

"I don't accept any refutation because I'm unreasonable."

With a wave of Christina's hand, pitiful Nancy had no choice but to return to Western Garden as a spy.

"Nancy actually said that I'm unreasonable." Christina texted Lucy and mentioned the situation in Western Garden that Nancy had told her, as well as others' bad impressions of her in the Hopkins family.

Lucy replied, "Wow, Patrick specifically assigned you such a simple and honest girl. That girl is promising."

"The internal management of the Hopkins family is very strict. If you want to send the little girl to inquire about the news, all you can hear is gossip. They don't dare to mention anything really serious, but those employees who have retired or resigned know some useful information..."

Lucy was the best at asking for information. "Yesterday, I went to see an old nanny who had retired from the Hopkins family. She was 70 years old and had no children, living alone in the nursing home. I pretended to be a stranger and talked to her."

"Years ago, a young and beautiful maid died in the lotus pond in the Hopkins family. Everyone said that she fell and drowned in the lotus pond accidentally. The old nanny said that there was a pair of girl's shoes floating on the lotus pond at that time, which was Brianna's shoes. But no one doubted it at that time. The Hopkins family gave the maid's family a large sum of money, and it was soon forgotten."

Thinking of the lotus pond in the Hopkins family, Christina shuddered. She used to feel that the lotus pond was especially scary every night.

"At that time, Patrick was still a child, but Senior Mr. Hopkins must know something."

"Know what?"

Christina asked Senior Mr. Hopkins several times and felt that he was indeed hiding something

Lucy told Christina directly, "I suspect that Brianna has had a schizotypal disorder since she was a child. But she doesn't know it herself."

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Tonight, the atmosphere at dinner in the Hopkins family was a little weird. Patrick was on a business trip. Something seemed to have happened in the company. Even his several aunts made several calls to ask. Senior Mr. Hopkins didn't seem to be in a good mood either. He scolded them and hung up.

However, he never talked about business at the dinner table. If necessary, he would go back to the study in the Northern Garden and solve it. When he was at home with his family, he was always amiable.

Christina had never cared about the business, and she knew nothing about it. What she was most concerned about now was Brianna, who was sitting opposite to her and kept her head down silently.

Lucy said that based on her experience, she guessed that Brianna had schizophrenia since she was a child, but she didn't know it.

Lucy's guess was reasonable because sometimes Christina felt that Brianna didn't

seem to be lying. She was pure in thought; but sometimes, Brianna sounded and acted like a different person.

"Don't look around while eating."

"Why are you staring at Brianna?"

Her mother-in-law, Judy, had always been unhappy with her. Today, Patrick was not home, so she took the opportunity to put on airs as an elder, lest these young people didn't take her seriously.

Hearing this, Brianna, who was drinking soup with her head down, subconsciously raised her head and met Christina's attentive gaze.

Maybe because Christina's eyes were too sharp, Brianna was scared.

Brianna showed it on her face. Her eyes were clear, but she immediately lowered her head as if she was feeling a little guilty and nervous. Her shoulders were shrugged, like a child doing something wrong.

"Mind your manners!!"

Senior Mr. Hopkins frowned and glared at Christina.

She didn't do anything that would hurt others. Why did the whole family act like that she was bullying Brianna?

Christina deliberately chewed the salad for a long time but didn't swallow it.

Senior Mr. Hopkins was furious and his face turned livid.

Christina, angry too, made a face at him.

However, even so, Judy could tell at a glance that Senior Mr. Hopkins was treating Christina as his own, so he scolded her.

Senior Mr. Hopkins had been scolding Patrick since he was a child, but if someone badmouthed Patrick in front of him, it would come to no good to that person.

Judy did not dare to scold Christina.

Senior Mr. Hopkins snorted. Christina then began to eat her food slowly. She looked up and stole a glance at Brianna from time to time.

Those had been troubled by the constant calls from the company. What Christina had done lightened the mood.

"Grandpa, I have something to ask you."

After dinner, Judy and the others usually greeted Senior Mr. Hopkins and went back to their rooms. Christina waited for them to leave and said that.

Senior Mr. Hopkins seemed to be weighed down by something. He made himself some tea without looking up. "What is it? Are you worried that we will go bankrupt and you'll have no money to spend?"

Christina didn't know what to reply.

She didn't dare to say that she had never been worried about the business.

Moreover, if she stole a vase at home and sold it, the money was enough for ordinary people to live on for a few

years.

It seemed that the situation in the company was more serious than she had imagined.

"... Even if the company went bankrupt, Patrick would make money to support us. Don't worry." Christina comforted Senior Mr. Hopkins by courtesy only.

Senior Mr. Hopkins usually dismissed Patrick as an unfilial descendant, but in fact, he had always been proud of him and thought Patrick was the best person he could rely on.

There was really nothing to worry about, but things were complicated.

Senior Mr. Hopkins looked at Christina, who was being philosophical, and relaxed,

"What do you want to know?" He planned to tell her everything she asked, or else she wouldn't let him go.

Christina asked him directly.

"Does Brianna have any mental illness?"

"Help! Something happened!"

The butler looked flustered and rushed in. "Miss Lassie Hopkins fell off the rooftop on the 9th floor of the hospital..."

Senior Mr. Hopkins and Christina immediately looked out the door. Senior Mr. Hopkins had no energy to care about the question Christina just asked.

"What happened?"

Lassie was his daughter, so when Senior Mr. Hopkins heard the news, his face distorted with shock and he asked in a panic, "How is she now?"

"... There's lawn downstairs. She is in the operation room, but it was too high..."

The butler was a little nervous and broke off. Lassie would probably die after falling off the rooftop.

If it hadn't been for the grass below, her brains would have popped out.

Senior Mr. Hopkins held the cane tightly in his right hand, and he suddenly tensed up. He seemed to be in a panic.

Christina was also shocked.

"...I'm going to the hospital now."

Christina immediately stood up and patted Senior Mr. Hopkins on the shoulder. She turned to Nanny Faang and said, "Stay at home with grandpa. I'll go out with the butler."

Although Lassie was usually arrogant and domineering, and the people in the Hopkins family didn't like her very much, everyone felt very sad when they heard the news. Nanny Faang nodded and said, "Just go. We'll take care of everything at home."

Christina and the butler trotted to the garage and immediately drove to the hospital.

The car was very fast and quiet along the way.

Christina did not ask why Lassie had run to the rooftop, how did she fall down, whether she had jumped down herself. It was impossible that she would jump down. Was she pushed down? Or was she careless and slipping down?

At this time, she needed to remain calm. First, they should try to have Lassie's life saved and then investigate it.

The old butler glanced at Christina beside him. She wore a serious and vigilant expression. Her eyes were sharp and serious. She was quietly looking at the road ahead, and he slowly relaxed. At first, he had been dumbfounded to hear such bad news.

When they arrived at the hospital, they heard the expected result.

"Multiple fractures, massive internal bleeding, cerebral ischemia and hypoxia..."

Although the accident happened in the hospital and the rescue was timely, the injury was really serious. Lassie had become a vegetable.

Although Christina didn't like Lassie, she felt sad to hear this.

A healthy person she knew suddenly became a vegetable.

All of this had happened so suddenly. The bright incandescent lights in the hospital dazzled her, and she felt like she was having a dream.

"We are sorry and sad."

"We've called the police."

Several directors of the hospital rushed over. "If there is anything we can do, we will try our best to cooperate and send our regards to Senior Mr. Hopkins. We are sorry for him."

The butler and several male servants were here to deal with the trivial matters and Christina was taken home.

She was still in a trance after getting home.

"How is Grandpa now?" As soon as she stepped into the house, she asked Nanny Faang.

Nanny Faang shook her head and said, "Senior Mr. Hopkins said he wanted to be alone and told us not to disturb him... He might be okay."

He had experienced many things, and this incident would not bring him down.

However, it was inevitable for him to be sad. After all, that was his own daughter who had become a vegetable.

"Does Patrick know about this?"

"I thought he did, but we can't get in touch with him for the time being."

"Then I'll leave him a message."

Nanny Faang looked at Christina who had been a pain in the ass and was a little moved. Something happened at home suddenly and someone needed to be in charge. "You've been running around all night. How about going back to your bedroom and having a rest. I'll cook supper and bring it to your room later."

Christina nodded and went back to her room.

| However, she felt unsettled.

She took out her phone and sent a text message to Patrick. Usually, he could see his message even if he didn't call back immediately

(Lassie somehow ran to the hospital rooftop and fell off the rooftop on the 9th floor. After treatment, she became a vegetable.)

She was typing while thinking about the choice of words.

Before the text message was sent, the landline in the room rang.

The Hopkins family's various houses and courtyards were connected by landlines. They were mainly used by Nanny Faang and other servants to communicate and convey information.

However, the landline in Christina's room rarely rang.

In the Eastern Garden, if Nanny Faang wanted to tell her something, she would send someone to inform her.

However, the landline kept ringing now, which unnerved her even more.

"What's the matter?" Christina asked.

On the other end of the phone was a woman's sad wailing.

Christina was scared. The woman didn't sound like she was pretending to cry. She was crying her heart out.

"Is, is that Brianna?" Christina mustered up her courage and whispered into the phone.

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"... Christina."

The woman murmured. It was indeed Brianna's usually soft and low voice.

"Christina, I'm scared," she said in a choked, trembling voice.

"I'm afraid of her."

"Christina, I beg you, help me.

"Help me.

Brianna seemed to be talking to someone else. "It's not me! It's not me! It's not me!" She kept muttering to herself, her voice trembling and rising uncontrollably.

Christina's face turned pale from fear. She did not say anything more. Finally, she heard Brianna scream in horror, which showed she broke down.

There was a loud bang as if something heavy had smashed into the mirror and shattered.

Then there was no sound.

Christina was still holding the receiver with her right hand. At this moment, she didn't dare to breathe or say a word. She was still horrified and did not come back to her senses.

The bedroom door was slammed.

Christina slowly looked up and saw Nanny Faang's anxious expression. She stammered. "Your son, he, he is missing."

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The bedroom door was slammed open.

Nanny Faang rushed out in a panic and even stammered. "The babies are missing."

Christina was so scared by Brianna's call that she didn't come back to her senses. She looked at the nanny blankly for a while. "What?"

"What do you mean by missing?"

Nanny Faang pinched her thigh hard, trying to calm herself down as soon as possible. She dared not to cause any trouble, and then her voice became a little calmer.

"The two babies are not in their room. We are looking for them now." her tone was still trembling.

This had never happened.

Everyone knew that the two babies in the Hopkins family were valued very much. They were surrounded by nannies and maids, and there were cameras everywhere to make sure that there was no danger for the two babies. Now the two babies should be missing?! Everyone became panicked.

"Where are the babies?"

It was late in the morning. Everyone was so tired that they felt a little confused. Christina was also dazed and couldn't believe the news.

Nanny Faang was very guilty. With her head half-lowered, she did not dare to answer, "I don't know."

Now she could only hope that nothing bad happened. She hoped that the babies just crawled to a corner and hid themselves for a while. But if someone sneaked into the Hopkins family and took the babies away...

Then she really didn't know what to do.

Nanny Faang had never been so anxious. Besides, the thing happened just after she heard the bad news about Lassie from the hospital.

Christina remembered that she had sneaked into the nursery many times and secretly carried the child out to play with them. Indeed, no matter how strict the management was, there would definitely be a chance for others to sneak in

"Search every corner of the house carefully. Don't miss the back garden and lotus pond. Send a few people with sharp eyes to check the surveillance video, especially the video recorded around the time when the babies disappeared. Also, check the several gates carefully."

Christina had some experience stealing babies.

"All personnel in Hopkins family are prohibited from leaving especially the nanny and maid in charge of the nursery. Go and interrogate yourself to see if there is anything unusual."

Nanny Faang nodded repeatedly. "Okay, I'll go now."

Nanny Faang immediately turned around to leave, not daring to delay.

"Wait a minute." Christina stopped her.

"Does grandpa know about this?"

Nanny Faang's expression was complicated. "I haven't told the Senior Mr. Hopkins yet."

When they found out that the children were missing, the servants at home immediately thought of reporting it to Senior Mr. Hopkins. But today, grievous news came that Miss Lassie had fallen from the rooftop into a vegetative state. Now no one knew what to do, so Nanny Faang rushed to Christina in a panic.

"Don't tell grandpa. Do your best to search for the children now." Christina told them so.

The babies of the Hopkins family were missing. It was a big mistake to hide it from Senior Mr. Hopkins, but now even if he knew it, it wouldn't help.

"I'll contact Patrick and others to come back to help. Don't be nervous."

When Nanny Faang heard that Christina was actually comforting herself in return, her eyes were a little wet. She nodded and immediately left to work without saying anything more.

It would be a lie if Christina said that she was not nervous.

Watching Nanny Faang leave the bedroom, Christina was so anxious that she immediately called Patrick.

(The subscriber you dialed is turned off.) There was only the cold mechanical reply.

Christina held her phone tightly, wishing very much that he had been at home at this moment. If Patrick was at home, she and everyone in the Hopkins family would be much more at ease.

She knew that Patrick was very busy. Sometimes when he attended important meetings, he was not allowed to bring in any communication equipment. Now she could only pray that he would know what had happened at home as soon as possible.

Christina took a deep breath and began to edit a text message. "Ms. Hopkins fell off the rooftop on the 9th floor of the hospital, becoming a vegetable. Now the twins have been missing. The family is looking for them."

Just as Christina was anxiously thinking about whether she should call the police immediately and who else she could ask for help, her phone rang.

It was from Chandler.

Even if she didn't have a good relationship with Chandler, he was Patrick's friend. Maybe he could help.

Christina pressed the answer button. Just as she was about to ask him for some help, Chandler asked coldly.

"On the afternoon when Crystal was pushed downstairs in the hospital and had a miscarriage, you and Lucy happened to appear in the back alley near the hospital. Can you explain why the two things happened so coincidentally?"

Chandler was deeply hurt by Crystal's miscarriage. He had been watching surveillance videos all night for several days, vowing to find the culprit who killed his child. He didn't expect that he would see Christina and Lucy in these videos.

"Christina, I'm not suspecting that you hurt Crystal. It's just that after a few days of investigation, the only suspicious thing we found is that you and Lucy were in a hurry that day. You seemed to be looking for something, and you appeared in the back alley of the hospital within 10 minutes the incident happened."

Chandler seemed to make this call to question Christina.

Christina was surprised that he suddenly called to question her. Crystal already had a miscarriage. But right now, she was most anxious about where the babies were.

She was dazed by Chandler's question. "Brianna." She muttered the name with a confused expression.

At that time, she and Lucy ran all the way to the back alley of the hospital to chase Brianna.

Brianna gave her a weird call, in which she was sobbing.

Ms. Hopkins went to the hospital for no reason and fell off the rooftop.

The twins were gone.

Christina's mind was in a mess. It seemed that if everything was connected, the truth was about to reveal itself, but there were many things that she could not figure out.

Chandler was even angrier when he heard that there had been no response from Christina for a long time,

"Let me say it again. I'm not suspecting that you have hurt Crystal, but I want you to explain why you happened to be there with Lucy. Christina, are you hiding something from us? We all know who Lucy is. Something big must have happened

since you should ask her for help.”

Unable to vent he

“What am I hiding from you? I’ve been telling you that Brianna is very strange. But did you believe me? Did you hear me? You always blame me if something was wrong. I’ve told you that Brianna lied. I’ve told you that Brianna wanted Crystal to miscarry. Now I think she took the twins away!”

Christina was so anxious now.

Crystal was cruelly pushed down the stairs and miscarried, Ms. Hopkins fell off the rooftop. Now the babies were gone...

Christina’s face turned pale.

Chandler’s call was cut off. He didn’t call back because he was in a daze.

The last sentence that Christina said was, “I think she took the twins away.”

Could it be that the two children of the Hopkins family were missing?

Charles walked over and patted him on the shoulder comfortingly. “It’s been a few nights. Go back and have a good rest. I’ll talk to Christina. I’ll ask her why she happened to be in the back alley of the hospital with Lucy.”

“Let’s go to the Hopkins family now.”

Chandler urged Christina, and immediately took the car keys. He said so as he walked.

“Don’t be so anxious. I know that you became furious about Crystal’s miscarriage. But it’s all over. Now, the most important thing for you is to take care of yourself. If you have stomach bleeding again, I’m afraid you’ll suffer from stomach cancer.”

Charles knew that Chandler and Christina failed to have good communication. He thought Chandler had had a misunderstanding with Christina over the phone just now so Chandler was about to go for Christina to cause her some trouble.

Chandler walked quickly without looking back, “Christina’s twins seem to have been taken away, Patrick is abroad. Let’s go and have a look.”

Charles’s eyes widened. His godsons were gone!

To find the missing babies of the Hopkins family was the top priority. Charles had better driving skills and was more familiar with shortcuts. Both of them felt heavy. Charles threw his cell phone to Chandler, asking him to call Christina. After all, Charles and Christina had a good relationship. Christina would be more willing to answer the phone from Charles.

“The number you’ve dialed is busy.”

They didn’t know who Christina was talking to on the phone. None of the seven calls that they had made got through.

“Come on!? Why didn’t you call me when such a big thing happened? Who are you talking to now? Charles cursed as he drove.

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It was more serious than they thought.

When Charles and Chandler drove to the gate of the Hopkins family, they found the whole Hopkins family was as bright as day in 1:30 a.m.. The main buildings were brightly lit, and all the garden and path lights were bright.

It was a quiet night, and the bright light in the whole yard did not make it lively. Instead, there was a feeling of chaos.

There were three gates outside the high wall of the Hopkins family, all of which

were now closed.

"... Sorry, you can't go in now."

The two guards at the east gate looked serious and they were talking to the plainclothes policemen.

The policemen showed their ID. "The director has ordered that we should not disturb Senior Mr. Hopkins in the middle of the night. We just want to communicate with butlers of the Hopkins family. Please cooperate with our investigation..."

Chandler frowned and got out of the car. "What happened?"

It can't be a good thing for the police to come at night.

Charles was worried and anxious all the way here. He made a dozen calls but no one answered. He ran two red lights and finally arrived. But these people blocked the way. He was even angrier and shouted.

"Are you guys out of your mind? What are you doing here? Kids are missing. Why are you calling the police? Can they find the kids?"

These words surprised the plainclothes policemen, they asked, "Kids are missing?"

"Are there kids missing in the Hopkins family?"

With years of professional sensitivity, the policemen looked up and observed. On a dark and quiet night, the entire Hopkins family was brightly lit, and some panicked voices could be heard. Obviously, something else happened this night. Charles was in a daze for a second and came back to his composure. Hearing their rhetorical question, he realized that Christina had not called the police about the twins' missing.

He didn't know what to say for a moment but blame himself for saying too much.

"Why did you come to the Hopkins family in the middle of the night?"

Chandler was calm. He took a step forward and asked without answering the question.

"Who are you?"

The plainclothes policemen looked at Charles and Chandler vigilantly. It was strange to come to the Hopkins family in the middle of the night.

The guards of the Hopkins family explained... "They are good friends of Mr. Hopkins."

Since even the guards said so, the plainclothes policemen did not interrogate them in detail. After all, rich people were not easy to deal with.

"Ms. Hopkins fell from the rooftop on the 9th floor of the hospital at noon today. After emergency treatment, the doctor has announced that she is in a vegetative state. We are mainly investigating whether there is any human factor in Ms. Hopkins' falling?"

The plainclothes policemen briefly explained the situation and changed the subject. "You just said that the kids were missing. If it was real, I hope you don't hide it in case of causing irreparable consequences like Mrs. Hopkins."

Ms. Hopkins fell off the building?

Charles and Chandler looked at each other in shock.

They didn't like that arrogant Ms. Hopkins, but why did she go to the rooftop on the 9th floor of the hospital? The rooftop was usually locked.

As far as they knew, some things had happened inside the IP&G Group recently. It was the aunts of the Hopkins family who were plotting against each other. Ms. Hopkins had always been the most complacent and had a lot of shareholders supporting her. Recently, she had been busy with the Group and she was not sick. Why could she appear on the hospital rooftop?

Suicide? People like Ms. Hopkins who cherished her life would never commit suicide.

"... How's the investigation going?" Chandler asked.

"The case is still under investigation. Sorry."

The plainclothes policeman was very vigilant and didn't want to say too much. Chandler didn't ask anymore. It seemed that Ms. Hopkins was led to the hospital rooftop by someone on purpose and then pushed down the roof... The plot was a little familiar, and Chandler's mind went cold. He couldn't help but think of Crystal being pushed down the stairs in the hospital and having a miscarriage.

Charles was more anxious about the twins. He asked the guard to communicate with the butler. Then Charles and Chandler were sent in.

The plainclothes policemen were shut out, and they were a little angry. "I hope you can cooperate with our investigation. Ms. Hopkins' incident is likely to be a vicious one. If we can't find out the truth as soon as possible, more people will get hurt..."

"This is a private residence. If you don't have a search warrant, please leave immediately."

The guards' attitude was very firm and it seemed that they had no worry to offend them.

Without a search warrant, they could not barge in. Morning Hillside Villa had always been a restricted area under their jurisdiction. This time, they wanted to go in and see by the case of Mr. Hopkins. Considering it was the middle of the night, they discussed coming back tomorrow in case of being sued by the Hopkins family's lawyers.

"Something big seems to have happened in the Hopkins family?"

The plainclothes policemen were a little unwilling. They looked over the brightly lit buildings in Hopkins family by the binoculars in the car.

"The servants seem to be in a panic. The people in rooms are lined up for questioning. The others are looking for something with flashlights..."

As the plainclothes policemen guessed, the Hopkins family was in a mess, and the servants looked anxious.

Some were in a hurry to find the twins, some were taken to their rooms for questioning, and 8 male servants were sitting in the surveillance room, replaying the video of every corner of the Hopkins family.

"Are the twins really missing?"

It was the first time Charles had seen such a chaotic Hopkins family. He went straight to the Eastern Garden, "Where's Christina?"

Nanny Fang, the butler of Eastern Garden, was hurrying back and forth to give orders to the servants. There was a little joy and hope in her heart when she ran into Charles. She stepped forward. "Mr. Shepherd, please help us. The twins suddenly disappeared. We locked down the Hopkins family and are looking for them."

Charles and Patrick had a good relationship, and the two families had been friends for generations. Now that Young Master Hopkins was not at home, Charles was in charge to help.

"Where is Christina now?"

Charles was also very anxious. He looked around the Eastern Garden but still can't find Christina. The Hopkins family yard was too large.

"Our Junior Mrs. Hopkins is in Western Garden now."

"Western Garden?" Charles scolded irritably. "Isn't that Ms. Hopkins and Brianna's place? This is not the time to deal with that. The police will investigate Ms. Hopkins' case. It's none of her business. The most important thing now is to find the twins. What's on her mind!"

Nanny Fang led Charles and Chandler to Western Garden and explained, "Junior Mrs. Hopkins is in Miss Brianna's room."

"Did she mess with Brianna again?" Charles's face darkened. "Can Brianna know where the twins are? Is Christina out of her mind?"

"... What if some irreparable consequences happened to the twins, just as the police said!"

Chandler had been silent since he entered the Hopkins family. He observed everyone carefully.

Brianna?

When Christina spoke to him, she said, "I told you, Brianna lied. I told you, Brianna wanted Crystal to miscarry.."

Christina suspected that the twins were missing because of Brianna?

This is a very absurd idea.

"Brianna, where are the twins?" That was what Christina thought. She asked fiercely.

In Brianna's room in Western Garden, all the lights in the room were turned on.

The bright lights made people feel a little dizzy and dazzling.

"Where did you hide my sons?"

Christina looked very pale. She stood up straight and looked down at Brianna, who was huddled on the floor, kept crying.

"Junior Mrs. Hopkins, calm down." The butler in Western Garden could not watch it and comforted her.

Christina bent down and grabbed Brianna's shoulders with both hands. She lifted her thin body up and looked straight at her with burning eyes.

"Brianna, do you still have any humanity? Senior Mr. Hopkins treats you so well, and the Hopkins family takes care of you so well. Why did you do so many heartless things... Listen, you dare to hurt my kids. I don't care who you are, want your blood to pay for it!"

Brianna opened her eyes wide and looked at her in horror, Her tears could not stop running and she cried even more helplessly and pitifully,

Charles came over and grabbed her, "Christina, what's wrong with you?"

Christina suddenly threw his hands away. She was so furious that she didn't want to explain anything. She turned around and walked out.

"Hey, what's going on?" Charles followed her.

Christina ran to the nursery. Nanny Faang said that the twins had disappeared in the room. She rummaged through the small bed, the toys, their clothes, and sheets anxiously...

Seeing that Christina was behaving so weird nanny Faang was worried and followed her. "Junior Ms. Hopkins, what are you looking for? They were in this room and we had checked it several times."

Christina was still pulling the clothes and sheets on the small bed with both hands. It was only when she saw dark and shiny cat hair on the soft white pillow that she breathed a sigh of relief.

"... Earl should be with the twins."

Nanny Faang became dazed. Earl? That black cat.

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Chapter 555

Christina was very mighty. She asked Brianna to be put under house arrest.

"Take her to Eastern Garden, put her in the guest room next to mine, and tie her up with a corset!"

Nanny Faang was incredulous. "Do you really want to tie Miss Brianna up?"

Christina turned around with a serious expression and urged, "Get down and do it!"

"Yes, yes."

Nanny Faang's heart trembled. She almost instinctively reacted without hesitation.

"You? There's no need for that." Charles had been watching it. Maybe because Christina had been married to Patrick for a long time, her tone seemed to be the same as Patrick's. "Even if Brianna is really suspected?? How could she do that?"

"You can have a peaceful talk to her. Brianna has always respected Patrick the most. And she also respects you. There is really no need to be so vigilant against her."

Charles Shepherd was unwilling to see Christina bullying Brianna like this. Christina glared at him with determination on her face, said forcibly, "Even if grandpa comes over now, I won't let her go!"

Charles didn't know what to say now. After all, it was the Hopkins family's business. He couldn't meddle in it.

Chandler had been watching quietly. He was also curious about Christina's vigilance. Even if Brianna had really done something bad, it won't be so serious that she should be tied up. Not to mention there was no evidence at all.

"I don't need evidence to do anything. I'm just such an unreasonable person. The whole Eastern Garden knows it!"

Christina did not listen to them and ordered the tall male servants in Western Garden, "Take Brianna to my side immediately."

"You're so arrogant."

Judy rushed over with an impatient face and happened to hear her words, "So what?"

Christina turned around and asked arrogantly without any expression.

Judy's face darkened when he saw her righteous look. "Christina, you, who do you think you are? You have no right to be lawless in the Hopkins family!"

The two hostesses of the Hopkins family confront each other, and the servants on the side are in a dilemma.

"If any of you dare to hurt Miss Brianna, you will disobey the Old Master. As the same as last time, those who make a scene in Western Garden will all be severely punished together!"

The last time Christina made a big fuss in Western Garden, Senior Mr. Hopkins grounded her for half a month and ordered her to copy the Bible a hundred times. All the other servants who participated or did not stop her were under salary withheld for a month and took night shifts.

As two hostesses fought, servants suffered.

Christina naturally remembered the last time she was punished. She said coldly, "My babies are missing. Do you have a little care?"

She looked straight at her mother-in-law, Judy, with her bright and sharp eyes.

"What does it have to do with Brianna that the children are missing? It's ridiculous!"

Judy showed no concern for the children.

Because it had nothing to do with her benefits. Although the two children were nominally her grandson, she was more willing to accept that another woman gave birth to her grandchildren if something had happened to Christina's children.

She had no good hand. Brianna, her nominal daughter, was a good pawn for her to use. No matter what, she could not let Christina, her arrogant daughter-in-law, do anything bad to her.

Now that they offend each other openly, there is no need to respect the elder.

"I'm not you. I'm not as cold blooded as you, who measures your own son by interests all the time. It's Patrick's greatest misfortune to have a mother like you."

Christina's words were full of sarcasm. She said something that others did not dare to say.

Judy's face changed drastically. She was extremely embarrassed and was about to refute angrily,

Christina did not give her a chance to speak. She turned to look at the servants of Western Garden again with a stern expression and raised her voice. "Listen! I am different from this Mrs. Hopkins, I forbid anyone to hurt my children."

"Now, take Brianna to Eastern Garden immediately!"

Mother-in-law and daughter-in-law seemed to be natural enemies. Judy and Christina usually got along with each other politely, hardly communicated, and pretended to be peaceful. Now, the servants of Western Garden should obey Judy's arrangement in principle, but everyone knew who was the real hostess of the Hopkins family.

"Yes."

The servants of Western Garden did not dare to hesitate and moved quickly, fearing that Christina would be dissatisfied

It was obvious who was the real hostess of the Hopkins family.

Judy was dressed in a luxurious navy silk nightgown. Although she rushed over in the middle of the night, she could not stop her. Watching Christina lead a large group of people and swagger past her, she felt being ignored and being humiliated. Her face was pale with anger and embarrassment.

Christina was extremely alert to Brianna. All the windows in the guest room where Brianna was imprisoned by iron chains. A strong belt, which was around her waist, was tied to the other iron pillar. Four professional bodyguards were stationed in the four corners of the room. Outside the door also stood two strong bodyguards.

Brianna was crying all the time. She did not resist at all and allowed herself to be dragged and tied up. She sat on the floor, huddled up, buried her head between her knees, and sobbed.

Christina looked at the weak woman fiercely and said in a cold voice, "No one is allowed to enter the room without my instructions."

"Yes."

The servants of Eastern Garden were used to obeying Christina.

"Christina?" Charles glanced into the room, feeling a little sympathy.

It seemed too cruel to lock Brianna up and tie a belt around her waist, treating her like an animal, which was very inhuman.

Christina looked angry and thought that he was too annoying. She poked her fingers at his chest fiercely, "If there's something wrong with my son, will you be in charge?"

"I'm also worried about my godson, but how could it be Brianna?" Charles hesitated and stammered. It was a big issue, and he had no idea about it.

Christina was aggressive. "I'll show you later whether Brianna needs to be tied up with ropes or not."

"You tied Brianna up!"

A deep and hoarse voice came from the stairs in Eastern Garden, accompanied by the steady sound of walking sticks.

Originally, Christina didn't want to let Senior Mr. Hopkins know what happened tonight. But Judy was angry and went to Northern Garden to invite him over.

"How dare you to be so ridiculous!"

Senior Mr. Hopkins hurriedly changed into a suit, and the old butler accompanied him with a complicated expression. "Roxy, even you let her fool around!"

The old butler half-lowered his head.

"Release Brianna immediately!" Senior Mr. Hopkins shouted sternly.

"No!"

Christina stepped forward, her face tense and her eyes unusually persistent.

Judy stood quietly by the side. When she saw Christina talking back to the Senior

Mr. Hopkins so unruly, the corner of her lips rose slightly with gloated.
"Grandpa, you already know that Brianna has a mental problem??"

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Chapter 556

"Don't talk nonsense."

Senior Mr. Hopkins berated with a stern expression.

"I'm not talking nonsense. Brianna has been mentally ill since childhood. She has schizophrenia."

Christina stood straight, looked right into Senior Mr. Hopkins's eyes, and said word by word, "Grandpa, did Brianna kill a maid in the Hopkins family when she was young?"

As soon as she said it, Charles and the others changed their expressions.

Did Brianna have schizophrenia?

Senior Mr. Hopkins was also surprised. He didn't expect Christina to know about the past.

"No matter how you found out this news, Brianna didn't kill anyone." After a while, Senior Mr. Hopkins solemnly declared to her

"Grandpa, at this time, you are still partial to her." Christina had an unconvinced expression.

The old butler tried to persuade her, "Junior Mrs. Hopkins, back then, that maid jumped into the lotus pond and drowned herself. It really had nothing to do with Miss Brianna."

"How could the maid drown herself in the lotus pond?"

With a stubborn temper, Christina would not give up until she attained a good explanation.

The old butler didn't want to explain it too clearly, but in this situation, he was resigned to speak it out slowly.

"The maid was originally responsible for the care and companionship of Young Master Hopkins. Later, when Miss Brianna entered the Hopkins family, Young Master Hopkins liked Miss Brianna very much. The two children often played together. So the maid was soon assigned other work."

"The maid was 18 years old at that time. She had her own ideas. Young Master Hopkins was the only grandson in the Hopkins family and everyone outside wanted to get close to him. She got a lot of benefits from the original work. It was difficult for her to accept the transfer of work, so she rejected Miss Brianna very much and always hoped to transfer back to her original work."

"On the day of the accident, she tricked Miss Brianna into waiting for Young Master Hopkins at the lotus pond. The maid wanted to scare the timid Miss Brianna viciously. She took off Miss Brianna's shoes and threw them into the lotus pond, but Miss Brianna was not scared to cry. The maid took further action. She had planned to jump into the lotus pond and make herself drenched and embarrassed. Then she could complain that Miss Brianna had ordered her to jump down to look for shoes."

After all, Brianna was just a girl who was adopted and had no blood relationship with the Hopkins family,

Her sudden arrival affected the interests of some people, so no one was willing to support a strange girl whether overtly or covertly. Everyone even hoped to

get rid of her as soon as possible.

It was also the hope of the maid. As long as Senior Mr. Hopkins thought that Brianna was too immoral, he would immediately send her back to the orphanage, and the maid could become the closest to the male grandson of Hopkins family again.

"That maid could swim, but she didn't expect her feet to cramp when she fell into the pool. When people in the distance heard her shouting for help and rushed over, she had been drowned."

The old butler told the truth about the accident.

The old butler looked at Christina with a serious expression. "Miss Brianna witnessed it. She was only 9 years old at that time. After that accident, she had a high fever for nearly a month and had nightmares every day."

Senior Mr. Hopkins and the old butler had also seriously reorganized the servants of the Hopkins family since then.

At the same time, they also felt sorry for Brianna. This adopted Miss Brianna never complained or caused any trouble.

Her cautious and quiet manner was pitiful.

"After this incident, we had asked many doctors to treat Miss Brianna. The psychiatrist said that she had suffered major psychological trauma and might become autistic in the future. She might also have some other mental problems."

When everyone heard what the old butler said, they felt more sympathy for Brianna. Charles glanced at Christina's face and found that she was still disdainful.

"Before Brianna entered the Hopkins family, both orphanages she stayed in had broken out serious fires with casualties not long after she was admitted."

With a tense expression, Christina said rationally without any pity, "Grandpa, I don't believe there are so many coincidences in this world."

"I won't let her go until I find out the truth."

Christina showed her perseverance directly and looked straight into Senior Mr. Hopkins's cloudy and silent eyes.

There was a moment of silence.

Senior Mr. Hopkins did not speak immediately, but Judy had a quick tongue. "Dad, she actually suspects that Brianna has hidden the children. How ridiculous she is!"

Who has hidden the children?" Senior Mr. Hopkins frowned and immediately asked.

Christina didn't want Senior Mr. Hopkins to know about the missing twins, so she quickly interjected, "Grandpa, it's late. Go back and rest first. I'll give you an answer before dawn. I won't abuse Brianna."

The old butler followed, "Exactly. Senior Mr. Hopkins, it's getting late. Please go to sleep first. Everyone is very distressed about Miss Lassie today. If anything happens, Junior Mrs. Hopkins will take charge of it. You don't have to worry."

"Explain it to me. What do you mean that Brianna has hidden the children!"

Senior Mr. Hopkins had no dementia. Of course, he could notice that Christina and the butler were deliberately hiding it from him. Even the butler, who he trusted the most, did hide it. Senior Mr. Hopkins immediately tensed up.

"Dad. It is Christina's random guess that the Children are missing. She just vents her anger on Brianna. It has nothing to do with Brianna." Judy was afraid that Senior Mr. Hopkins would misunderstand so she explained it quickly.

"The children are missing!"

"Senior Mr. Hopkins, we've sealed off the Hopkins family. We are looking for them."

Christina and the others talked outside the room door. They were very emotional and loud.

"Ah!" a painful scream suddenly came from inside the room.

Christina and the others were shocked. They immediately turned around and

opened the door. "Ah, it's not me. It's not me." Brianna scratched her head in pain, making her black hair messy, as if she was struggling.

Seeing it, everyone outside the door immediately shut up.

A trace of panic flashed across Senior Mr. Hopkins's face, and then he turned to look at Christina. Christina was not that startled. She frowned and stared into the room as if she had her own plans.

"The children."

"Are the children really hidden by Brianna?" Senior Mr. Hopkins had a hint of fluster in his voice.

"Brianna has been crying and can't answer." With a serious expression, Christina muttered to herself, "I want Lucy to help me check Brianna's previous whereabouts."

As Christina spoke, she took out her phone.

She only hoped that Lucy would answer the call quickly because it was not easy to contact Lucy normally. This time, she could not think of any better helpers except Lucy.

"Patrick is trapped on an uninhabited island. We can't contact him now."

Lucy quickly answered. In an eager voice, she suddenly mentioned Patrick's whereabouts.

Christina, who was holding the phone tightly, had a complicated expression.

"What did you say?" She repeated, "Lucy, did you say about Patrick being trapped on the island?"

One trouble came after another.

"Christina, why are you looking for me?" Lucy immediately realized that Christina didn't call her for Patrick.

"Don't change the topic. Did you say that Patrick was trapped on the island just now?"

Christina suddenly felt physically and mentally exhausted. Everything was so overwhelming that she had no time to deal with them at all.

Lucy's expression was a little hesitant. She quickly calmed down and said on the phone in a relaxed and normal tone.

"This afternoon, the boss and his subordinates went to the island to investigate a secret project. Maybe the signal on the island was so bad that we couldn't contact them at night. We've encountered it before."

The trick of lying lied in telling something with seventy percent truths and thirty percent fables.

Whether it was true or not, Christina was more worried about the babies' safety than Patrick's.

"Lucy, put aside your work. Come to the Hopkins family now."

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Chapter 557

It was 2:23 am.

On her way to the Hopkins family, a large area of high buildings that face south shining in the quiet night looked eerie.

She received in the afternoon the news that the club had been out of touch with Patrick, who had taken his private plane with several other people to fly around a small island in the south Atlantic.

Though it was midnight at home, she had worked with the club to figure out how

to get in touch with Patrick.

However, "Well, bad things come in pairs." LUCY muttered to herself. She had heard of the current situation with amazement after her arrival at the Eastern Garden of the Hopkins family.

"Was that old witch in paralysis now?"

The "Old witch" was obviously Ms. Hopkins. Though Christina didn't mind it, it was impolite to talk in this manner in front of Senior Mr. Hopkins.

She should speak ill of the one who had taken her misfortune.

Senior Mr. Hopkins and his butler, feeling offended, looked at her with a sullen face. They did not understand why Christina had to ask this tall, thin, short-haired woman for help. What they knew was that she was lacking in decency.

"What an ill-bred woman!"

Judy saw Senior Mr. Hopkins was irritated, thus throwing a scolding look at Christina.

There was no time for the talk of decency, and they would talk about Ms. Hopkins later, "My sons are missing. Go find them first."

Hearing it, LUCY stopped talking nonsense and asked directly, "Did Brianna do it?"

"Maybe, but she is drowning in tears and can't give me any useful information."

"No clue from the surveillance video?"

"At least we have found nothing from the cameras in the nursery. As for others, we are checking them now. It's a huge work."

"You know nothing about it. I'll ask the club to help check them."

Christina and LUCY talked and scurried to the monitor room in the main house, leaving the rest behind. They were annoyed by being ignored, and especially their conversation. It seemed that they had already concluded that

Brianna was guilty,

"Follow them up."

Senior Mr. Hopkins said in a low voice. He didn't trust Lucy.

Charles and Chandler, who knew her very well, walked behind him, and Charles whispered to reassure him, "Grandpa, Lucy works for Patrick. She is a strong woman."

"Is Christina so powerful now?"

He did not look back but walked steadily towards the main house with his walking stick.

"We don't know why they became so intimate," Charles admitted but speculated in his mind that it was probably because they were of the same kind.

It was rare to see someone get acquainted with Patrick's men. They were too arrogant to defy Senior Mr. Hopkins sometimes.

"Look at here. Did you bring your brains to work? Didn't you notice the obvious shift of cameras, you idiot?"

Lucy was scorning the workers responsible for checking the videos.

Christina brought her in, so the eight male workers could only bear it in silence.

Senior Mr. Hopkins frowned on the talent that his grandson Patrick had specially trained.

A total of four cameras were installed in the nursery. In the video, the two kids had been playing on the bed until they disappeared. They just vanished.

"It is probably that someone hacked into the surveillance system and controlled the blind spots of the cameras."

It was not surprising that the servants of the Hopkins family did not notice the difference. The four cameras had rotated at an ultra-slow speed to change the monitored area, thus changing the blind spots.

The twins did not disappear all of a sudden but were taken away by following the changing blind spots

"This model of camera can't be steered by remote control." Lucy meditated.

"Were they controlled by extra devices? What could it be that can enable the accurate movements of the cameras and be installed unnoticeably?"

She could not think it out for the time being.

At least, it was true that the twins had been taken away deliberately.

Senior Mr. Hopkins stood outside the door while Charles and Chandler went inside out of curiosity. They also saw that the cameras in the nursery moved extremely slowly to change the blind spots after Lucy reminded them.

Within 15 minutes, she had made things clearer. They were a little relieved, believing that they would find the kids soon.

Senior Mr. Hopkins changed his attitude towards Lucy.

He gave an order to the butler that all people should cooperate with Lucy.

20 minutes later, LUCY, who was sitting in the main seat of the surveillance room, looked grimmer.

As she was phoning members of the club, she cursed, "What the shit are you talking about? Holes at the corner of the wall? Do you think the house of the Hopkins family is as shabby as yours? Do you mean they climbed out on their own?"

"The boss's sons were only a year old. Do you think they were geniuses and could escape so many cameras on their own? There must be someone luring them into doing so. You idiot! Check the cameras outside the wall. Someone must have taken them away."

Lucy's words set other people's nerves on edge.

The Hopkins family continued to search inside the house but found nothing.

"What did they say?"

Christina walked up to her, her mind fully loaded, and asked. She trusted her and intended not to disturb her, but the phone call made her restless.

"I don't know."

Her answer was strange. Something confused her, and she was looking for an answer.

"What does 'I don't know' mean?"

Infuriated by her attitude, Christina slapped the back of her head.

Lucy frowned in pain with a darkening face. She turned to glare at her. "Under what circumstances will your son be happily led away by someone?" Her youngest son would burst into tears right away if a stranger touched him.

She had heard of how difficult it was to raise the twins in the Hopkins family, "Brianna had held the babies once." Christina recalled and muttered to herself.

"No, it wasn't Brianna who took your babies away. She would like to do things alone without too much consideration. This time it was different."

She was surprised to see that Lucy eliminated Brianna from the list of suspects within an hour.

"Really?"

"A person with schizophrenia sticks to her style of behavior."

Lucy played a video clip and pointed to the screen. "At 6: 13 pm, Brianna did pass by the nursery. From her expression, we could tell that there must have been something else in the nursery that surprised her other than the babies and the servant who was usually there."

Even if she hadn't done it, she must know something.

"Get these maids here and ask if they noticed anything unusual at that time." She looked over to the person behind her.

The maid came here soon. "There was nothing unusual at 6 o'clock. We just fed the young masters. You know, they didn't like us to touch them, so they played on the bed by themselves for a while and went to sleep."

It was not a satisfying answer. There must be something wrong that these silly people didn't notice.

According to the clip, Brianna was surprised by something on the upper left side of the room. Lucy drew a big circle on the plan of the nursery with her fingers. "What was placed here at that time? Everything, living or dead." "A unicorn plush toy bought by Senior Mr. Hopkins, Lego building blocks, a puzzle board, and a large red tumbler from Mrs. Hopkins." In other words, that corner was mainly for children's toys. Lucy was a little annoyed. "No, no, not these." How could these toys surprise her? Christina thought for a moment. "Earl often squats on the head of the tumbler." She had suddenly pushed the tumbler several times, but Earl had reacted quickly and managed to handle her attack. "What?" Lucy turned to look at her. "What's that?" "A cat." She gave a simple description. Only then did the memory come to the maid. "That's right. The black cat was also in the room. It squatted on the top of the tumbler and did not move." "It's my sons' new nanny, a black cat. Its name is Earl."

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Chapter 558

"A cat?"

"Where did you get it?"

Christina answered, "It came here itself."

Lucy felt she was being stupid to ask about a cat for no reason. She thought it would be more practical to ask a person

"We'd better ask Brianna."

Lucy stood up, stretched, and made a gesture. "Take me to Brianna. I'm going to fight her this time to see how tough she is."

Lucy had always been a free spirit. Christina was worried about her sons' disappearance, but Lucy just said she wanted to fight with Brianna.

"Can you be more reliable?"

Christina kept telling herself to calm down and that being too anxious would only get them into trouble, but seeing Lucy like this, she was really worried.

"Don't worry. As long as it's not that psychopath Brianna who took them away, they would be found soon. Your two sons are a treasure in the Hopkins family, and they might be trouble for others."

It would come to no good for the people to take away the precious grandsons of the Hopkins family. Even if they could come back safely, the kidnapers would be fiercely retaliated by the Hopkins family and hated for the rest of their lives. If the children were hurt or disabled, the Hopkins family would do everything they could to kill them.

Anyone with sense would not kidnap Christina's sons, because it would get them killed.

Lucy didn't understand the most why some people would want to kidnap the two boys in the first place. Besides Brianna, who was mentally ill, who else would want to take away the twins?

"Maybe there's another psychopath in our life," Lucy muttered to herself.

Christina took Lucy back to the Eastern Garden.

It was 3:15 in the morning, and in the night wind which was cool and humid, they started to have goosebumps.

"Let me go in and talk to Brianna first."

Charles said that after seeing Christina's and Lucy's fierce demeanor. He also dying to know where the twins were. If Brianna knew something about it, maybe she would tell them after a talk. There was no need for a fight or something

"You won't be her match," Lucy said mockingly.

Senior Mr. Hopkins had told the servants to help Lucy. Soon, the male servants brought over twelve full-length mirrors, which were half a meter wide and two meters high. They formed a dodecagon with Brianna in the center.

"What are you doing?" Christina stood beside, watching.

Lucy replied, "Force her out."

She was referring to the other Brianna.

Lucy then asked everyone, including the bodyguards who had been arranged to watch Brianna, to leave the room, and turned off all the lights. In an instant, the room became quiet.

Even the lights in the hallway were turned off. Christina and Lucy stood at the door of the dark room and watched. Charles and Senior Mr. Hopkins went to another room to watch the surveillance video.

After a while, Lucy turned on a small light in the middle.

The dim red light lit up the room.

The red light reflected on the twelve mirrors, making Brianna's face scary and gloomy.

The room was very quiet.

Brianna, who was surrounded by twelve mirrors, seemed frightened. She curled her body into a ball and trembled. Because of the sudden light, she opened her eyes. When she saw the dim red light, she looked more terrified.

She raised her head and saw a large mirror. She looked at the mirror in a daze.

Then, she slowly reached out her fingers and gently touched the person in the cold mirror. Soon, she pulled back her fingers.

At the right time, Lucy pounded the small drum in an arrhythmic manner.

It was similar to the sound of war drums, making people's hearts thump.

Brianna looked frightened again and unnerved. She covered her ears with both hands and put on a pained expression. "No, no!" She murmured as if begging for mercy,

Charles and the others couldn't bear to look at it in the other room, but they couldn't help themselves and stared at the screen curiously.

This was mental abuse to Brianna undoubtedly.

"Patrick, is that you?" Brianna began to cry and muttered.

"Patrick, I'm afraid."

Christina was guarding outside the door. Although she did not see Brianna's expression, she heard her trembling voice, as if she had been forced into a desperate situation, scared and helpless. She did not expect that Brianna trusted and relied on Patrick so much that she would call his name when she was most afraid.

"Help me, help me!!"

Brianna closed her eyes tightly, her hands trembling as if she was afraid of something. She rolled herself into a ball and her heart pounded with the drum. She cried and begged.

Christina had heard her say "help me" before. That night, Brianna had called her through the landline and cried while saying "Christina, help me."

Christina couldn't stand it. She turned to Lucy and wanted to ask her to stop drumming.

"Why aren't you obedient?"

At this moment, Brianna's voice suddenly became angry and shrill.

"I told you, no one will help you. No one will like you, a good-for-nothing! No one

is willing to help you!"

Brianna's face in the mirror turned ferocious as she shouted angrily.

She gradually stood up, straightened up, and looked at herself in the mirror.

"No, Patrick will help me." The next second, Brianna's eyes were red.

"Patrick has abandoned you!"

The other face in the mirror had a cruel expression as she snapped.

"No, no!"

"Those bitches hurt Patrick. I'm protecting him. You're useless!"

"No."

"Aunt Lassie stole Patrick's seal. Didn't she deserve to die? Patrick said he didn't like Christina hanging out with Crystal, so we got her out, didn't we? It was all because Christina was disobedient. We should have chased her away from the beginning. Patrick was sick because of her. I didn't like the twins!"

Senior Mr. Hopkins was shocked to see Brianna talking to himself on the screen.

He had never seen such a thing in most of his life, but it happened to his family.

Brianna had done so many wrong things.

Chandler, who was also in the monitoring room, was shocked at first and then furious. He clenched his fists.

Judy was shocked and frightened.

"Mom always hits me."

"Because you look annoying."

"Patrick likes me the most."

"I hate my mother the most. I saw her sleeping in bed with another man. She gave Patrick sleeping pills and tied him up with a rope. I secretly covered him with a trash can, so my brother was not kidnapped."

"I want to push my mom into the lotus pond. I want to see her drown, but Patrick said no."

Brianna's expression was very serious. She looked into the mirror and shushed herself. "Shh, Patrick said you can't tell anyone."

"You trash, you told Christina. Patrick doesn't want us anymore."

"Christina is not someone else." She cried in fear again.

Brianna's eyes were filled with hatred. "She is an outsider!" As if out of control, Brianna suddenly pushed down the two-meter-high full-body mirror in front of her fiercely. With a clang, the mirror cracked.

Under the dim red light, the broken pieces on the floor reflected countless Brianna's face, her expressions and her movements.

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Chapter 559

Lucy stopped beating the drum.

She was about to turn on the lights in the room, but just as she reached for the switch, Brianna rushed over like a beast out of control.

Lucy instinctively turned around to dodge, but her neck was still badly scratched by Brianna. Her eyes were blurred, but she could see the blood on her skin. She frowned in pain.

Lucy tried to retreat and get rid of her first.

But Brianna butted her head against Lucy and clutched her wildly. Lucy staggered back and toppled over. Brianna's eyes were bloodshot and she hit Lucy's chest with her right fist fiercely. Lucy felt like her ribs were about to break.

She endured the pain and wanted to fight back, but Brianna directly rode on

Lucy's neck and then pulled Lucy's hair ferociously as if she was going to rip her scalp off.

The people in the other room looked at the monitor on the screen. Charles and Senior Mr. Hopkins were all stunned at Brianna's movements, speed, and strength...

Brianna was usually timid, gentle, and obedient.

But now she was strange, cruel, and inhumane.

Christina, who was at the door with Lucy, couldn't clearly see the two girls fighting in the dark, but she heard the sound of beating each other. She panicked at the moment.

Christina had fought a lot in the past and was good at Karate, but compared to this kind of life-and-death struggle, she had only experienced an entry-level. Christina did not hesitate for long. She quickly came back to her senses and turned on the lights.

In an instant, the room was completely lit.

The sudden glare of the incandescent light made Brianna very uncomfortable. So she instinctively raised her right arm to block the light.

Lucy took this advantage and bit Brianna's left arm so hard that she felt the taste of blood, but she didn't want to let go. Lucy was also a ruthless person. Brianna subconsciously pushed her away in pain. Only then did Lucy leverage to turn over, jump up, and no longer be suppressed by Brianna.

The room was brightly lit.

Like darkness that could not survive in the daytime, Brianna wanted to escape from the room,

"It's not that easy to escape."

Lucy gritted her teeth. How could she let Brianna go so easily? She immediately pounced on Brianna and grabbed her ankle.

Being stopped from escaping, Brianna's expression became even more ferocious. She kicked Lucy like a trapped animal.

Lucy's shoulders, chest, and head were all hurt, but she didn't let go. She gritted her teeth and urged Christina, "Hurry up."

The room had been emptied and there was no tool at all. Christina could only get the thick rope that was used to tie Brianna up

She wanted to tie Brianna's arms with ropes, but Brianna kept waving her hands.

"Tie her neck directly!" Lucy shouted angrily.

"Hang on a little longer."

Christina had thought that if she tied Brianna's neck forcefully, Brianna might strangle herself with her own strength while struggling.

"Hang on your ass hole," Lucy's face was swollen under Brianna's violent kicking. She cursed, "Either she dies or ! die. Strangle her neck quickly. She deserves to die..."

Just as Lucy was shouting, Christina tied Brianna's hands up with a fast knot, then she tried to twist Brianna's hands behind the back to tie her completely.

However, Christina did not expect that the moment she got close to Brianna, the latter suddenly took out a mirror shard.

The sharp shard mercilessly pierced Christina's left chest. Her shirt was instantly stained with blood.

A thick smell of blood spread and her shirt was covered in red blood.

When Lucy heard the sound of the shard piercing Christina's body, she immediately let go of Brianna's ankle and quickly ran over.

Brianna said, "I don't want you to be my sister-in-law."

Christina's face gradually turned pale because of the loss of blood. She was still tightly grabbing the rope, which was already stained with her blood. Seeing this, Lucy was shocked and quickly subdued Brianna and bound her up tightly

Brianna did not struggle anymore. She seemed to have done something and was being tied without moving. She lowered her head as if she had changed into the quiet and timid Brianna.

"Hey, Charles, where the hell are you guys? Come here and help."

Lucy pressed her hands against the gushing blood on Christina's chest and shouted anxiously. Brianna had hit her accurately that Christina must have been stabbed into the main artery by the shard. If she kept bleeding like this, she would die.

"Christina, keep yourself awake."

"Don't sleep."

"Christina, your blood type is rare. Hey, you can't die," Lucy panicked and shouted at her.

Christina was bleeding very fast. Soon, she was wan. Deprived of oxygen, she felt very dizzy, "Wake, wake Brianna up." She tried to squeeze out a sound from her throat.

"Christina, you can't die." Lucy had seen too many friends who had died unexpectedly. How fragile was a person's life?

"... Call, call Brianna."

Christina tried her best to keep herself awake and was still repeating her request faintly.

Charles and Chandler rushed over. When they saw Christina was lying in a large pool of blood, their hearts tensed

up.

"... Hurry up, hurry up, send her to the hospital for a blood transfusion."

Charles looked at the shocking blood stains and stammered.

Chandler was also nervous, but he said calmly, "Her blood type is Rh-negative. I'll call the hospital to ask them to get ready... Get a car to take her there quickly."

When Senior Mr. Hopkins saw this, he was holding his walking stick, stood stiffly at the door with weak legs.

"Brianna. It was Brianna who did it," the old man muttered.

He regretted that he had not forced Brianna to go to the mental hospital for so many years, which had harmed so many people...

"Old Master, you must take care yourself now. We can't let anything happen again." The old butler immediately supported him, afraid that his blood pressure would rise due to guilt. "God bless Junior Mrs. Hopkins. She can survive. We'll send her to the hospital for a blood transfusion now.."

"... Hurry up, take Christina to the hospital." Senior Mr. Hopkins was also flustered.

The scene was chaotic.

Lucy kept pressing hard on the bleeding wound on Christina's chest. At the same time, the servants of the Hopkins family brought a stretcher. Charles urgently let people out of the way, ready to race to the hospital.

Christina began to be unconscious. She grabbed Lucy with her hands which were stained with her own blood. "Ask... ask Brianna to come here," she insisted.

Lucy glared at her anxiously. She was too tired to scold Christina at the moment and kicked Brianna violently, who was tied up beside her.

When Brianna was tied up, she kept quiet.

She looked at Lucy and Christina in horror.

"Where is the baby?" Christina looked into her eyes and asked weakly.

Brianna didn't respond.

Christina tried her best to raise her voice and speak calmly, "Brianna, if you know where the baby is, you have to tell us. Otherwise, your brother will be very angry."

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 560

[/ My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much](#)

Chapter 560

It was eight to five in the morning.

(At the emergency department of the hospital]

Charles and Lucy looked anxious. They ran all the way with the stretcher bed.

In particular, Lucy had been pressing down on the wound on Christina's chest who was lying on the stretcher bed. As soon as they entered the emergency room of the hospital, Lucy shouted to the doctors and nurses, "Arrange the operation immediately." She was very experienced with these injuries.

The doctor had just seen Christina and was about to take a closer look when he was scolded by Lucy who was irritable, "Damn! The mirror shard pierced into the main artery. If you forcefully pulled it out, blood would gush out like a fountain."

"... Hurry up and get a blood transfusion. What are you waiting for? Damn it didn't you see her face turn pale and her hands and feet were cold and stiff!"

Charles was also very anxious.

Chandler followed closely behind, and he was on the phone. "Director, we're already here. We're in the emergency room. Come down immediately... Is the RH blood I mentioned ready?"

Christina lost too much blood and was rushed to the hospital. The doctor immediately hung two bags of blood on her left and right hands.

However, the glass shards pierced her chest deeply and met the main artery, and it would be useless to transfuse any more blood if the wound was not quickly treated and stitched up.

Lucy and others suddenly arrived so that the hospital's medical staff did not know what to do at once. Besides, the emergency doctors did not dare to say anything more scared by them.

The director of the hospital quickly rushed to the emergency room and asked the emergency doctors on duty to treat Christina especially.

any.

The director glanced at the patient's information while his expression immediately changed, realizing that it was more serious than he had imagined.

| This patient, Christina, was the granddaughter-in-law of the Hopkins family.

".. You must cure my granddaughter-in-law." Accompanied by the old butler, Senior Mr. Hopkins rushed to the hospital.

Senior Mr. Hopkins rarely appeared in the hospital, and even his family was sick and hospitalized, he didn't have to visit them. An accident had once turned his third daughter into a vegetable, and he just sent someone to investigate what happened.

Several directors of the hospital were awakened by an emergency call and immediately rushed over. Seeing that the Senior Mr. Hopkins really came here personally, these directors were all worried and did not dare to be careless.

"Old master, Mrs. Hopkins will be fine."

Christina was quickly pushed into the operating room, and the rest of the people in the waiting room were very

nervous.

Senior Mr. Hopkins held his walking stick tightly in both hands and sat on the cold iron bench. He kept staring at the door of the operating room while the old butler comforted him in a low voice.

"... She will be fine? That's hard to say."

“The cut is so deep, and Brianna stabbed her just in a very way. If the broken lens were any longer or thicker, Christina’s heart would be pierced into a hole.” Lucy sneered coldly after washing the blood off her body.

Senior Mr. Hopkins did not turn to look at Lucy, but his eyes glinted even more uneasily.

Usually, when his relatives had an accident, he would probably feel sad and regretful, but he was old and somewhat saw through life and death. If there was an accident that could not be changed, then accepted it.

But it was different this time. It was for the fact that because of his indulgence and wrong judgment towards Brianna, Brianna hurt Christina. Furthermore, he saw it personally, and that was why he felt guilty and ashamed.

Now that his grandson Patrick was not at home, Senior Mr. Hopkins really didn’t know how to explain what would happen to Christina

If there were any accidents and sequelae with Christina, Senior Mr. Hopkins would really be sorry to his grandson.

Especially Patrick was bad-tempered, who loved Christina a lot. If anything happened, how could Patrick let it go?

Senior Mr. Hopkins held his walking stick tightly in his big old hands and lowered his head silently.

“... Don’t talk nonsense.”

Charles couldn’t stand it and glared at Lucy.

Lucy snorted and stopped talking.

In fact, she was just a little panicked, so she spoke so rashly and cursed.

She had seen a lot of serious injuries, broken limbs, and corpses. But, strictly speaking, Lucy, a cold person, was close

to Christina who was her most communicated female friend.

Moreover, Lucy could not contact Patrick who was on the island in the south Atlantic, and everything was unknown. If anything happened to Christina, Lucy would really be blamed.

At 9, the door of the operating room finally opened and several doctors came out.

The doctor said at first, “The operation went well.”

First of all, the doctor must comfort the family members of Christina.

“Did it go well?” Lucy gave them a sideways look, being doubtful.

Later, the doctor performing the operation said tactfully, “The wound has been successfully stitched up and the bleeding has been stopped, too.”

“However, during the operation, blood was transfused while the wound was bleeding profusely. The blood flowed to the ground in the operating room and almost all the blood on the patient was replaced. If the patient was not physically strong, we were afraid that she would not be able to withstand it.”

“Can she recover? Are there any sequelae? How is she now?”

Charles didn’t care how the operation was like. The most important thing was whether Christina could survive or not. Although Christina was not seriously injured, it was just that wound, the blood gushing out of the artery, really scared him.

At this moment, Christina lay flat on the bed and was pushed out.

“... The patient has been anesthetized. She’ll slowly wake up after a while.”

The old butler stepped forward and greeted the doctor politely. “Thank you.”

Then a few servants from the Hopkins family, who were following him, carefully and briskly pushed Christina into the ward.

“Well, she won’t die... You can do the rest yourself.”

Lucy glanced at Christina on the bed to make sure that she had survived. Then Lucy turned to leave saying that.

Charles and Senior Mr. Hopkins were in the ward, looking at the blood pressure and heartbeat screen carefully. They had no time to care about whether Lucy left. Only Chandler chased her out.

"... Wait."

"You called Christina before. What did you mean by Patrick being trapped?"

Seeing that Lucy ignored him, Chandler had to shout at her back.

Lucy stopped. Originally, she didn't like Chandler. She hesitated, turned around, and said coldly, "Get the child back first."

Lucy obviously didn't want to say anything more.

As long as it involved Patrick, they would be very cautious.

Chandler frowned. It was big trouble that the twins in the Hopkins family suddenly disappeared, but this time,

unlike the previous kidnappings, everything was mysterious.

"Do you think the children ...safe or not?"

"Who probably did it?"

Chandler was smart enough to ask her.

According to his observation, Lucy didn't seem particularly nervous about the disappearance of the twins. Besides her cold nature, she should have considered that the children were safe for the time being.

Lucy's eyes were bright and sharp, and there was a hint of contempt in them.

"Don't speculate on what I think. You think you're smart... I'm not sure about the children."

"Christina finally asked Brianna about the twins. You heard it, too. Brianna said that the children were taken away by a cat."

Lucy immediately sneered, "Tell me, a cat took them away. How are we going to find it?"

Logically speaking, Brianna was so timid and quiet and it was possible that she wouldn't lie.

But what Brianna said made them all more confused.

"Brianna, if you know where the children are, you must say it. Otherwise, your brother will be very angry." Christina gritted before losing blood and fainting.

Brianna looked panicked. She blurted out like a primary school student, "The baby left with the cat."