

## Chapter 203

"Junior Mrs. Hopkins, did Miss Brianna come over just now?"

"I saw her in the corridor... I called her, but she ran away in a hurry." Brianna was usually very polite. Her reaction just now was a little strange.

Hearing Nanny Faang's question, Christina looked hesitant.

"She just came to Eastern Garden for a walk."

"I was worried that you were having a conflict. This is the first time Miss Brianna had come to Eastern Garden. But what was she coming for?"

"I don't know."

Christina answered casually, obviously not wanting to say anything more.

And Nanny Faang didn't continue to ask. Since nothing went wrong, she then continued her work. Just as she turned around and went into the kitchen, Christina suddenly asked again,

"Nanny Faang, do you know anything about Judy?"

Nanny Faang was so confused by her question that she looked straight at Christina. Somehow, she felt that Christina's eyes were sharp at this moment.

"I've heard that when Patrick's mother was young, she had an affair with a

man outside. In the end, with his father's support, Judy could continue to be Mrs. Hopkins. Even if his father didn't mind, why would grandpa tolerate such a vicious woman..."

"Although Mrs. Hopkins's conduct is not proper, you can't bring it up."

Her words made Nanny Faang so shocked that Nanny Faang lost her composure and looked around in panic. "Judy was suspected of having an affair with another man when she was young, but the incident is now a thing of the past." Fortunately, the Eastern Garden was quiet and people rarely passed by.

Until now, Old Master Hopkins still didn't like Judy. It seemed that, the deceased Mr. Hopkins loved Judy so

much that he could even forgive his wife for cheating on him.

At this moment, Christina was thinking about what Brianna had just told her. Was it true or not?

"Junior Mrs. Hopkins, I know that she is not friendly to you, but she is still Young Master Hopkins's mother. And you should respect her and also forgive her small mistakes."

Judy was targeting Christina, which even the servants could see that. But they did not understand why. Yet since they were living under the same roof, Nanny Faang could only advise Christina to be more generous.

In fact, Christina did not take Judy's persecution to heart at all. Looking at

the amiable woman in front of her, she knew that Nanny Faang had lived in the Hopkins family for many years. If there were any secrets here, Nanny Faang would know something about them.

So Christina asked tentatively, "Do you know that Patrick was kidnapped when he was a child?"

"What does the kidnapping of Young Master Hopkins have to do with his mother?"

Seeing that Nanny Faang really didn't know, Christina then didn't say anything more and went straight to the stairs.

It seemed that they really didn't know.

Patrick was so cold and indifferent, but he actually hid the truth from everyone in the Hopkins family just to protect his mother.

When Christina returned to her bedroom, she was very upset. She felt that the Patrick she knew would not be so emotional. If it was his mother who kidnapped him back then, then his current reaction...

There were complicated feelings in her heart. All of sudden, sitting on the bed, she felt that she didn't know much about him at all.

Every time she was upset and couldn't figure it out, she would open her wooden box. At this time, the cool jade lay in her palm...

"He was too weak when he was a child, maybe he was too afraid to tell..." Suddenly, Christina seemed to have figured it out. "Even if he controls the Hopkins family now, he wouldn't say it."

It was only because Judy was his mother, and he chose to bear the cruel truth himself.

Then she looked down at the half-moon bloodstone in her palm again.

"They said that Derek was the one who saved him..."

If Derek blamed him... What could Patrick do?

"My brother is very unhappy."

Brianna's simple and straightforward words echoed in Christina's mind at this time. He was very unhappy.

Staying alone in this spacious bedroom, looking at his pillow on the bed, she felt even more agitated.

Just then a fetal movement came from her abdomen. She then put her hand on her belly and couldn't help but smile.

The baby was really a wonderful and amazing thing.

It could make her upset disappear in an instant. And she felt much better.

She then decided to go to the third floor. Last time, Old Master Hopkins sent a construction team to redesign



the third floor of Eastern Garden for her unborn babies, which covered more than 200 square meters.

The door on the third floor was unlocked, and all the windows were opened for ventilation. At a glance, children's cartoons and colorful wall paintings were very cute.

Last time, she didn't look very carefully. This time, she saw the wall paintings of big fishes. And the paintings of castle knights were vivid and lifelike. The wind blew through the rows of crystal wind chimes on the left side, tinkling and ringing. This place was like a fairytale world.

She remembered that on the far right was the small room where the children would sleep. Sure enough, two cute

small wooden beds were placed in a corner. And in the large wardrobe beside the wall, they had prepared three-year clothes for the babies after it was born.

"Grandpa bought these clothes too early. They won't be in fashion by then. Those businessmen must have coaxed him into buying these clothes..." She took over a few cute clothes and couldn't help but mutter.

After looking at the clothes in the wardrobe for a long time, she suddenly thought of something and was a little distressed.

"The babies are twins, why would they buy the same things for them? How can I tell them apart?"

As she tidied up these little clothes, she spoke to herself in a low voice.

But at this moment, the man standing outside the door could clearly see her side face. She frowned slightly, as if she was not satisfied with something.

## Chapter 204

Because all the windows on the third floor were open, the whole room was very bright at noon, adding a comfortable warmth to the room.

At this moment, Patrick was leaning against the railing and looking at the woman in front of him quietly.

She gently folded the clothes, and muttered something. And she was pregnant with their children. Every movement of her was beautiful and elegant.

"When did you come?"

When Christina turned around and saw him, she was a bit surprised.

Yet he didn't answer, yet just staring at her.

Being stared at, she was a little embarrassed. She then turned her head and glanced out the other window and explained, "I'm bored. I'm here to see how things are going here."

"Nanny Faang said you waited for me to have breakfast this morning?" He inexplicably mentioned.

"No, that wasn't true." Noticing his burning gaze, her heart suddenly beat fast. "I didn't wait for you. I already ate it myself."

"Really?" His tone was very flat, and there was no emotion on his face.

He suddenly turned around. "There's

still some formaldehyde here. Don't stay here too long."

After he finished his words, he then left.

Yet she felt a little baffled.

He suddenly came and then left. Didn't he come to look for her?

She just couldn't understand his sudden leaving.

"Young Master Hopkins was not cold and distant when he was a child. Sometimes he just didn't know how to express his feelings even if he cared about someone very much." She thought of what Nanny Faang used to tell her.

Many times, she felt that he was strange. And those people would also tell her the same thing with a smile.

Maybe he just wanted to see her.

And he missed her.

"Patrick!"

Suddenly, the excitement rushed into her heart and she shouted.

He then stopped and immediately turned to look at her.

"Yeah?"

He turned around immediately she called him.

He'd reacted so fast that Christina

looked at him in a daze, didn't know what to say.

He strode back to her with a frown.  
"You feel uncomfortable?"

Christina looked into his intense eyes and blushed, racking her brain to come up with something.

She didn't know either why she'd suddenly called him.

To Patrick, her silly look and bulging belly just made her more fragile.

"The baby moved," she slurred with her head turned sideways.

"The baby moved?"

Patrick seemed to have heard



something very strange.

Christina felt bad that she used her son as the cover whenever she was in a dilemma. She was about to say sorry to her son when the man suddenly reached out his hand.

He tenderly rested his palm on her belly, which unsettled Christina a little.

Her son was very cooperative and gave a little kick at this time.

Christina was amazed.

Patrick, who always looked solemn and composed, was shocked as if magic had just happened.

It was really magical that there was a life growing in the woman's body.

"He can also hear you now..."

An old, deep voice came, accompanied by the clatter of the scepter.

Christina looked up at the door and flushed, falling a step back subconsciously. Patrick put his hand down without much emotion in his eyes.

Why was the old man suddenly here?

"You should not stay here. There's too much formaldehyde in the air," Old Master Hopkins grumbled in a tone that resembled Patrick's very much.

He was very excited that he would turn eighty next month and his grandson would be born next month too. If they

happened to be on the same day, he'd be euphoric.

He didn't have the butler keeping his company. He'd simply come to see whether the baby's room needed anything more.

Nothing mattered more than the birth of his grandson now.

Therefore, the old man glared at Patrick and Christina with his piercing eyes and scolded, "Don't you fight again. The baby can hear you. It's not wholesome for him."

"You should feel very lucky to be a couple. There are numerous star-crossed lovers out there. You should cherish every second after you met."

They must have met each other for a reason.

Christina's heart was thumping and she looked up, right into Patrick's eyes.

"You're the best."

Old Master Hopkins was pleased and said to Christina.

"Thank you," Christina replied with flushes on her cheeks.

The old man lifted his eyes. "I'm not talking to you," he said callously.

## Chapter 205

Old Master Hopkins was trying to communicate with his precious grandson!

Christina cringed and Patrick huffed a laugh.

"The baby can hear us. You two behave!"

The old man walked around and suddenly felt that he should prepare a study so that his grandson could grow up among classics.

With this on his mind, he left the couple and went downstairs to make a detailed plan with the butler.

"Grandpa is really happy!"

Christina laughed, staring after the old man who was rocketing downstairs.

"Grandpa likes children very much."

"What about you? Do you like children?" She looked up at him and asked casually.

Patrick was thrown by her question.

The word "like" was really strange to him just like "sorry." He barely said these words.

Perhaps because the sudden appearance of the old man had lightened the mood, Christina was less tense now and wore a slight smile. She looked down at the tips of her shoes as she spoke.

"You were forced to marry me by your grandfather due to the unintended pregnancy..." She said quietly.

They were together because of the baby.

She paused and hesitated. At last, she said, "I know you feel guilty about Derek and care about everything pertaining to him and the Fisher family. I'll talk to him about you and me. He won't blame you. Actually, he and I..."

"I didn't marry you for the baby."

He interrupted her in a hurry.

Christina gazed at him and pursed her lips. The silence dragged on between them and Patrick continued

surprisingly.

"I owe him. I'll make it up for him."

"I'll give him whatever he wants."

Patrick sounded firm as if he was making a vow.

He would give Derek everything except her and the baby.

Christina left the baby's room later.

She'd heard every word Patrick had said and been too dumbfounded that she'd forgotten to tell him that she'd engaged with Derek only because her grandfather wanted it.

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family, IP&G Group, and morals.

He was in a tiring position.

She felt eager to do something or say something to make him happy and relaxed, but she was not good at sweet talks and didn't know how to please a man.

She didn't feel hungry when Nanny Faang brought the lunch to her bedroom so she just had a little, planning to have a nap.

Before Nanny Faang left after clearing the table, she couldn't help but stop her.

"Have Patrick and the others eaten?"

The door of the bedroom was ajar and

vague voices in the corridor were heard. "The results came. That bracelet made of amethyst indeed belonged to Barbara and she said that she happened to have lost it last week."

"As for the takeout, the Gordon Hotel looked into it and said that someone ordered the fried rice without eggs... It seems that Derek knew her preferences very well."

It was Chandler and Charles's voice.

Christina stood very still behind the door until the voices faded.

She heard the door closing when they entered Patrick's study.

She felt annoyed.

She didn't understand why Patrick and the others trusted Barbara so much that they tended to make Derek bear all the blame.

She tossed and turned on her bed during the nap.

She had many bizarre dreams that sent her mind reeling. Something abruptly came to her mind at three o'clock and she hurried up from her bed. She streaked to the study and slapped on the door.

Charles was to snipe at her when he opened the door but Christina didn't give him the chance. She rushed straight in front of Patrick and scowled at him.

"Where is my necklace?" She asked

angrily.

Patrick was at a loss about what was going on.

"The chance necklace with rubies. Nanny Faang said you took it away. How could you take back something you already gave me? Return it!" She sounded pissed at last.

She'd had a bad sleep and was in a foul mood.

"I didn't say I didn't like it. You can't give it to other women. It's mine!"

He'd never said "like" to her.

She'd never said "not like" to him either!

Patrick took out an exquisite velvet box from the drawer and put it on the table. He looked up at her and was surprised. Then a faint smile lit up his face.

He's been too strained lately and felt relieved all of a sudden.

## Chapter 206

Christina felt Patrick seemed to suddenly realize something. He sat in the office chair opposite her in a daze for a while.

He picked up the platinum ruby necklace and walked up to her, putting it on her neck and naturally lowering his head to kiss her on the lips.

Christina was in a daze. She only felt Patrick held her shoulders tightly with a slight smile.

He seemed to be in a good mood.

Charles and Chandler in the study were both dumbfounded. Chandler pretended to be calm, coughing a few times and turning to walk out of the

study.

Charles grinned and winked at Christina.

"Patrick, what do you like?"

There were only the two of them left in the study. Patrick kept staring at Christina. Christina lowered her head, and her cheeks were a little red. She looked down at the necklace on her collarbone. It was his gift to her. She remembered that she had wanted to give him something long ago, but she didn't know what he liked.

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"I'm not good at cooking." Christina suddenly said dejectedly.

Christina had always felt that Patrick liked those obedient women, especially those who could stay at home without going anywhere. A virtuous woman should be his first choice. Unfortunately, she was not good at cooking at all.

Moreover, he seemed to lack nothing. Christina was a little ashamed. She had always been proud on the surface, but she had to admit that she was secretly trying to please her man. The most direct way to please Patrick was to satisfy him in bed. He would be very satisfied, but she would feel very unfulfilled after that.

"After the baby is born, let's go abroad

to live for some time. The environment there is good."

Patrick's words pulled her thoughts back. Christina looked up at him and found that his eyes were firm. He had always made preparations early. It seemed that he had already planned to go abroad.

Christina did not object him. "What about grandpa? Is grandpa going with us too?"

Although she did not know why he proposed to live abroad, she knew from his tone that he had planned her and the child into his future. Thinking of this, Christina felt quite warm.

"Grandpa will stay in the Hopkins family."

"What about our son? Grandpa won't want us to take him away."

Patrick was shocked by her words and looked at her abdomen. It was his and her child. He always felt incredible every time he looked at her abdomen seriously.

"Just ignore him."

Christina listened to his unashamed words. If grandpa heard it, he would be extremely annoyed.

She thought about it and asked him seriously, "Are we eloping?"

Eloping?

Patrick, who had always been very

strict, had not yet realized it after he heard that. He only heard Christina continue to mutter to herself, "Where are we going? Don't ask me for my opinion. I have no opinion. I'll follow you wherever you go. I have difficulty choosing."

She didn't even bother to think about where to go.

Patrick suddenly calmed down with burning eyes.

He said in a hoarse voice, "I thought you didn't want to go with me."

Christina was still trying to think about what she had to prepare if she went abroad. After all, she had no experience of living abroad. But she didn't have to be too nervous with him,

because he would arrange everything.

"What did you say?"

It was said that pregnant women would become silly. Christina was only in a daze for a while and did not hear what he had just asked.

But Patrick did not repeat it. He looked at her eyes and pulled her closer to him.

Then he kissed her earlobe.

"Don't go out recently. Just stay in the Hopkins family."

"Don't leave here. I'm worried about you."

It turned out that he had been so upset

recently because he was worried about Christina.

Christina was deep in thought. Then she turned round and glanced at the two maids behind her. "Don't follow me all the time." She was very depressed.

What was Patrick worried about? He actually sent two maids to follow Christina.

Since the day she went to the study to snatch her necklace back from him, her relationship with Patrick had eased a lot.

During the past few days when everyone had dinner together, she had directly put all the dishes she didn't like in Patrick's bowl, and Patrick ate them

naturally. Brianna, who was opposite them, looked at them a few times and then lowered her head timidly. Judy seemed to look at Christina with displeasure and thought that she went too far, but she didn't dare to say anything.

Everyone got along with each other politely.

Christina didn't tell Patrick that even if Derek came back, she never thought of leaving the Hopkins family. Perhaps she had planned it when she just got married, but she was reluctant to leave later.

Christina wanted to muster up the courage to tell Patrick about this when he was walking with her in the back garden of the Hopkins family, but she



was too shy and embarrassed to say those. When she looked at his burning eyes, she was not thick-skinned enough to say it.

However, even if she didn't say it, Patrick should know what she meant.

These days, everyone was looking forward to the birth of the child. Time passed little by little, and it was rare for them to be at ease.

However, Christina had another depressing thing these days. Patrick didn't have to go to the company now, and he almost slept and got up at the same time with Christina. Moreover, Patrick had developed a bad habit these days. Christina naturally slept on her side with her big belly, and Patrick hugged her from behind and lift her

pajamas to caress her abdominal skin with his big hand.

"Did my son kick you?" He would ask at least three times a night, as if it was fun. He had never been so childish before.

"The doctor said my son was lively."

The light in the bedroom had been dimmed. Patrick hugged Christina in his arms and pondered for a moment.

"He's like you."

"Don't say your son is like me every time he has any bad habits..."

## Chapter 207

"I walk around the garden. Don't follow me..."

The doctor had told Christina that exercise was good for childbirth. So now as long as Christina was bored, she would take a few laps in Hopkins family. She turned around and expressionlessly looked at the two following maids behind her. She felt very uncomfortable being watched.

"Junior Mrs. Hopkins, please don't make things difficult for us."

They looked at Christina with pure, helpless eyes and spoke to her timidly.

Christina's expression froze. She actually felt a little guilty, which made

her upset.

If they were a big bodyguard or a fierce shrew, Christina might scare them away with a straight face and a willful roar. But such a scheme would not work for these two maids.

It was said that Patrick had deliberately asked butler Paul the butler to go to the talent market to find them. They had no special skills. They had just turned 18 and were from the remote mountains. Because their families were too poor, so they had to work. It was commendable that they were somewhat honest and hardworking. For Christina, the most troublesome thing was that Patrick had told her yesterday that if these two girls failed to do their jobs, they would be deducted half a month's

salary according to the rules of the Hopkins family. And if these two girls were involved in gross dereliction of duty, they would be fired.

Christina now regretted making up with Patrick. She felt that she had fallen into the trap of this cunning man.

Thinking of Patrick, Christina remembered that Charles and Chandler had come over again after 8 o'clock this morning. And Chandler had had a laptop in his hand. He looked in a hurry as if something bad had happened.

As she walked, she was pondering. When she was a little tired, she sat down in the pavilion in the back garden and looked up meaningfully at the two personal maids in front of her.

Patrick was insistent on sending her two maids to accompany her and on not allowing her to leave the Hopkins family recently.

"I'm worried."

A few days ago, Patrick had said to her in the study, "Don't worry." When hearing that, she was a little shocked. Patrick actually had something to worry about.

Christina took out her cell phone and casually scrolled through the news of the business world, wondering what these men had been nervous about recently.

On the screen of the phone, a pile of news related to various domestic and

foreign magnates quickly appeared. Christina did not know much about the business circle. News such as the monopoly of new materials, Bitcoin, and blockchain, etc. made her confused.

Because she was pregnant, she had limited time to use her computer and cell phone to surf the Internet. Now she rarely knew the current news. She was kind of out of line with society.

Looking at the messy news posts, she sighed. She thought that things in the business world were meaningless to her and she should focus on giving birth to the child. She was about to quit the browser.

"Something bad happened to the Fisher family?"

Christina's expression changed. She accidentally touched a small popular keyword on the screen with her finger. And a lot of related reports jumped out.

One of the major domestic web portals was broadcasting a news interview live. It was the old bitch, Mrs. Fisher, from the Fisher family that was being interviewed.

"Thank you very much for the media and all walks of life's attention to our Fisher family this month. Today, on behalf of the Fisher family and all the branches of the Fisher Group, I clarify two things to all of you. Firstly, my husband, Ralph, was indeed admitted to the hospital. He has always had some health problems. He was



admitted to the hospital purely because of personal health problems, not someone's conspiracy. And my husband, Ralph, had a successful craniotomy for a cerebral hemorrhage. He's gradually recovering. Thank you for your blessings and concern..."

"Ralph is ill and hospitalized?"

Christina looked a little incredulous. When she had been a child, she had often sneaked into the Fisher family. She knew a little about Derek's biological father. Besides being not good at making money and afraid of his wife, Ralph had been very healthy. And she had ever accompanied Patrick to the Fisher family banquet and had seen him with her own eyes. She felt that he might live to be over ninety years old.

How would Ralph be admitted to the hospital with a sudden cerebral hemorrhage?

## Chapter 208

On the phone screen, Mrs. Fisher looked at the camera and spoke forcefully. She was wearing the latest autumn rose suit dress and a black pearl necklace, which made her look dignified.

But Christina stared closely at the screen and could tell that Mrs. Fisher was not in good health. Even though Mrs. Fisher was wearing a rose suit dress and put on delicate makeup, which made Mrs Fisher a little more ruddy, she still looked a little haggard and fatigued in the corners of her eyes.

"What happened to the Fisher family recently?"

"The second thing is about my eldest

son-in-law, Luke Wilson. My husband Ralph, I, and the shareholders of the Fisher Group, unanimously voted for Luke to be the CEO of the group. It shows our trust and confidence in him. Therefore, I hope that there will be no more negative news which spoils the image of the CEO of our company, or we will immediately take legal action to protect our rights. And it was a rumor that Luke has colluded with external funds and escaped with all the money. It's fake. He is now on behalf of the Fisher Group discussing a new project in Paris..."

Christina's mind went blank when she heard the news reports.

She felt as if the Fisher family was on the verge of disaster, and Mrs. Fisher's statement was just a death struggle.

She remembered that Charles had said that the Fisher family was protected by Patrick, and no one dared to target them in the business world. But now, even if Christina did not know anything about the business world, she could see that there was something wrong.

Someone must have targeted the Fisher family, and it seemed that the action was very ruthless. The Fisher family did not prepare for that and was about to be toppled down.

Who was it?

Christian put her phone on the stone table in the pavilion, feeling a little confused.

For some reason, a name immediately

came to her mind.

Could it be him?

"What Derek did was really despicable and shameless!"

Suddenly, an angry female voice came, which was very abrupt in the quiet back garden of the Hopkins family. Christina heard this familiar voice and turned to look immediately.

It was Barbara. She actually came to Hopkins family today.

"Miss Parker, hope that you're well." Christina looked at Barbara with undisguised disgust.

The two maids felt that something was wrong and nervously stepped forward

to stop Barbara from approaching.

Barbara stood three meters away from Christina and looked at the two young maids in front of her, who were blocking her way. She was not angry. She just looked at Christina on the other side of the pavilion with more sarcasm in her eyes.

"What's wrong? Christina, you're just pregnant. And you actually get paranoid? You spread that I ordered that takeout with laxative for you, and you even said that I ran to the hospital ward to kill you. How dare you rely on Patrick's pampering to talk nonsense? Do you think that you're pregnant so Patrick will believe what you said? But it turns out, Patrick trusts me more!"

Christina could hardly sit calmly any

longer. She stood up and gritted her teeth angrily. "I'm not talking nonsense. The person who attacked me in the hospital was a woman. And, Barbara, I found your amethyst bracelet in the hospital."

"My bracelet was lost a week ago."

Barbara looked at Christina with contempt. She had no intention to be polite, and her words were cold.

"Christina, you may not know that now Patrick and others suspect that you and Derek are in cahoots. With you by Patrick's side, so Derek has been able to deal with the Fisher family and against the IP&G group."

"What bullshit!"



Christina retorted anxiously.

Looking at Barbara's disdainful expression, Christina recalled that Patrick had made a call in a low voice a few days ago. "Don't let Christina know..."