

Chapter 238

After Derek came back, the people in the hospital were respectful to Christina. He transferred Christina to the exclusive VIP ward on the 12th floor and arranged more senior medical staff.

Because Christina had undergone a car accident as well as a cesarean, she needed well relax this month. She must receive good care, or she would fall ill easily in the future.

"Accompany her."

When Derek left the hospital, he only left Crystal two words.

Crystal saw Derek leave in hurry and did not stop him. It seemed that Derek

had something urgent to do.

The next few days, Crystal and Betty took turns taking care of Christina. Christina's previous attending physician had said that Christina did not so much reject Crystal, so Crystal was more suitable to stay and take care of Christina. So most of the time, it was Crystal that stayed in the hospital to take care of Christina. And Betty cooked soup and food at home and then brought them to the hospital.

"Take good care of her for me. I'm kind of responsible for this accident."

Betty brought the food over. She just stood at the door and took a look at Christina from afar. She didn't go in, just requested Crystal to tend Christina and didn't explain much.

Christina nodded at Betty and took the thermal box. She was sensible and did not ask further.

The mistake had already happened. The most important thing now was to deal with the problem and find a way to help Christina cheer up.

But it was really difficult. Christina had been unwilling to eat. She just relied on nutrition injection to sustain life. She had no strength and looked haggard and weak.

And, she had always had nightmares and woke up in a panic. Even when she woke up, she just looked at the ceiling blankly and did not speak.

Falling asleep or waking up was both a

kind of torture for her.

"Crystal, I really heard children crying. They were scared, crying loudly, heartbreaking..."

Fortunately, Christina was willing to talk to Crystal occasionally.

Christina kept talking about the baby. She kept saying that she had heard the baby crying. Crystal carefully responded to Christina, for fear of saying any word to agitate Christina. As for the baby crying Christina had mentioned, Crystal did not know. Crystal guessed it was just an illusion in Christina's nightmare.

Apart from the children, she mentioned 'Patrick' the most.

Christina had been in the hospital for ten days. But as Betty had said, the people of the Hopkins family totally ignored Christina and did not even send anyone to see Christina, which really made Crystal and Betty disappointed.

No matter what the Hopkins family's attitude was, Crystal believed that Patrick would not disregard Christina. Crystal had some communications with Patrick before. She knew that he loved Christina so much that he will definitely not ignore Christina like this.

Crystal poured out half a bowl of porridge from the thermal box to cool it down, then took a spoon with the bowl and walked to the bed.

Today, Christina was kind of cheering

up. Crystal handed the bowl forward and said in a consultative tone, "Christina, drink this half bowl of porridge. I'll contact Patrick for you immediately."

When Christina on the hospital bed heard the name Patrick, she did have some reaction.

"You lost your previous phone. So I went to get you a replacement phone card. It's finally done today." As Crystal spoke, she inserted the new phone card into the new phone. And the phone started to read the card.

Soon, the phone finished reading much information stored on the card. Crystal saw a phone number nicknamed "Cold Pag" and guessed that this must be Patrick's private phone number.

"I'll help you roll up the bed. You can sit up and eat the porridge on your own... I'll call Patrick for you now and ask him to come back soon."

Crystal's words were a little attractive, and Christina in the hospital bed began to hesitate if eat or not.

"Christina, as long as Patrick comes back, the problem will definitely be solved. He can find out everything," added Crystal.

Christina trusted Patrick very much. She agreed with what Crystal had said. After all, Patrick's great power was obvious to all of them.

As long as he came back, everything would be fine.

"Patrick" was like a sedative for Christina that could make her less panicked. "Crystal, don't worry about me. I'm fine. I'm fine..."

Christina took the bowl hesitantly. It was as if she had converted to the before straightforward and stubborn Miss Dickens. Christina said in a low voice to Crystal, but actually to herself.

Crystal saw that Christina was a little more energetic after hearing her words, so she quickly dialed Patrick's number. She kept praying in her heart that Patrick could come back soon, and the child could also be found back.

But the reality was cruel.

"Sorry, the subscriber you dialed is

power off." sounded over and over again, which was really disappointing.

Crystal seemed to have run out of courage and asked listlessly, "Christina, do you have any other contact information of him?"

Crystal didn't want to call again. The more she heard the repeated hint tone, the more desperate she became.

Christina put the bowl back on the desk. Her face was a little paler and she did not speak.

"Maybe he's really busy with something important." Crystal squeezed out a comforting excuse. And she quickly scrolled through the address book with her fingers to see who else could contact.

Soon she found a familiar name, Charles Shepherd.

This man seemed to be a friend of Christina. Crystal seemed to find some hope and kept saying in her heart, "Answer the phone, answer the phone...."

The call got through! Crystal was very excited. But before she could speak, the person on the other end of the phone scold, "Christina, why are you calling me?"

"You find out that you couldn't find Patrick? Why are you still looking for him? Let me tell you, even if Patrick's operation failed and he died, he doesn't need any of your concern."

"...Christina, are you heartless? I told you to come to the airport and you disdained it. Paul and the others also said that you insisted on leaving when he was sick. You could betray him so easily for your aunt. Was it because his love was so easy to get and so cheap that you didn't cherish him at all? You didn't even feel sorry for him! In that case, how shameless you are looking for him! Do you really love him? Do you know what love is? You have no right to look for him! Christina, you are a jinx. Whoever meets you, he will fall on evil days!"

Crystal had no chance to speak. Charles seemed to have been provoked by something and scolded constantly. Then, with a beep, the call hung up.

Christina's face was even paler, almost bloodless.

Charles's angry voice was so loud that Christina must have heard it clearly. Crystal looked at Christina worriedly. Christina did not overreact. She just leaned back against the rolled-up bed, very quiet.

"Christina..."

Crystal called out carefully, feeling that Christina couldn't be so quiet. As Crystal turned around, she glanced at the electronic device on the left side of the bed, indicating that Christina's heartbeat was suddenly weak.

Crystal was about to run out of the ward in fear. All the doctors had said that Christina couldn't be stimulated

anymore.

"Crystal, my head hurts."

Christina was dressed in a white hospital gown and sat huddled up against the bed. She held her head in both hands and her fingers were pinching her forehead. She was desperately tugging at her long hair. Her voice was trembling. "My head hurts..."

"I killed them. I killed Patrick. It's all because of me. I deserve all sufferings..."

Chapter 239

Crystal cursed Charles hard in her heart. Bastard!

Just now, the doctor glared at her with reproachful eyes for a long time. Even Betty knew that Christina had been stimulated and rushed over anxiously. Crystal herself regretted it very much. She really shouldn't have called the "superior man".

In the end, the doctor added more sleeping pills to Christina. He wanted her to adjust her body through sleeping. He was most worried that she would lose her mind. That would be really troublesome.

"Aunt Eisenhower, please look after Christina today. I have to go out for

something." Crystal said briefly, grabbed her bag and rushed out of the hospital.

Crystal kept calling Charles back with a dark face, but Charles didn't answer for no reason.

"You playboy are deadmeat now. Just wait and see how I will write about you in the entertainment section!"

Charles Shepherd was famous in A City. He had girlfriends from international stewardesses to international models, and those women also volunteered to play with him. Originally, Crystal thought that she would never have a chance to contact a rich man like him in her life. She read the gossips on the entertainment section just to kill time.

But ever since Christina married the Hopkins family, Crystal felt that there was no mysterious about these figures. Now, she just wanted to bah him.

Outside the hospital, Crystal called a taxi and went straight to the Hopkins family.

Crystal was deeply afraid of the Hopkins family. Maybe it was too big, dignified and rich, just like a place for gods, which made people not dare to offend. If anyone accidentally caused trouble against the Hopkins family, his or her life would be over.

But she had to go there today.

Christina wanted to find Patrick Hopkins. She needed to help her.

"Hello, is Old Master Hopkins here?"

She got out of the car and boldly came to the five-meter-high grand gate to ask the people in the security room on one side.

"Miss, what's your name? What can I do for you?" The servant of the Hopkins family was well-educated and would not just chase her away. He politely asked her about her purpose.

Crystal was a little embarrassed. She had nothing to do with the Hopkins family.

"My name is Crystal Zhu. I'm a good friend of your young madam, Christina. Here's the thing. Christina had an accident. She asked me to come to Patrick Hopkins in the hospital..."

After all, Crystal had been in the workplace for a few years. With a few words, she simply responded.

The security guard looked a little strange when he heard her mention Christina.

Crystal felt that the security's expression was very strange. Thinking about it, she was even angrier. "Christina hasn't been back to Hopkins family for almost ten days. You really didn't notice it at all, or are you really indifferent to her?"

The security guard didn't want to explain too much. He wanted to chase her away directly, but he hesitated.

For the past year, all the servants in the

Hopkins family had reached a consensus that everything related to Christina should be handled carefully.

"Wait here. Let me contact Nanny Faang..." The security guard picked up the house phone and said a few words, then hung up quickly. "Nanny Faang is in charge of the Eastern Garden. She is coming over now. Ask her if you need anything."

The security guard did not let Crystal into the Hopkins family. Not everyone could enter the Hopkins family easily. Crystal did not mind waiting outside the iron gate. She remembered that Christina had said that the butler named Nanny Faang in Hopkins family took good care of her.

"Open the door and let Miss Zhu in. I

know her. She's a friend of the young madam."

Nanny Faang quickly came over and ordered the people in the security room naturally. It was obvious that she had a higher status in the Hopkins family.

"No need. I'd like to talk to you here. I just want to ask one thing."

Crystal didn't hesitate and went straight to the point. "Nanny Faang, can you contact Patrick Hopkins and tell him that Christina has something urgent to tell him? It's really urgent about a life-and-death matter."

They stood on each side of the gate and talked just like that.

"Young master is not in the country now, and we have no right to interfere in his affairs. I can only tell you that he won't come back so soon." Nanny Faang was telling the truth.

"What about Old Master Hopkins? Can you ask him to contact Patrick? We really have something urgent..."

"Old Master Hopkins, our madam and miss Brianna are all not in the Hopkins family now." Nanny Faang's words extinguished her hope.

"All the masters of Hopkins family are not here?"

Crystal felt that she was lying. Christina had such a big accident, and they happened to leave the Hopkins family at this moment. No one showed

up and even said a word.

"Miss Zhu, I've told you everything I can. It's near the expected date of confinement of our young madam. Please help..."

"What confinement?" Crystal didn't want to talk about it at first, but when she heard the word, she was furious. It was so ridiculous.

She roared angrily, "The babies are dead, dead!"

The calm on Nanny Faang's face suddenly disappeared. She stepped forward on the other side of the iron door and asked in shock, "What? Who is dead?"

"You really don't know about it?"

Crystal felt a chill in her heart and her voice became colder. "The precious great-grandchildren of the Hopkins family are gone, and turned into two cups of ashes."

In the past, the people in Hopkins family were so happy and they were looking forward to the birth of the children, but now they were not aware of what had happened. The Hopkins family was really indifferent to Christina.

"They clearly very healthy when she was pregnant..." Even Nanny Faang's heart ached.

Crystal let out a long breath. "I don't want to talk about it anymore. I just want to tell you that Christina is in a million times more pain than you.

Nanny Faang, you are also a woman. No woman can bear the pain of losing a child. But it just happened. She really..."

As Crystal spoke, her eyes turned red and her voice softened, pleading with Nanny Faang. "Just take it as sympathy for what happened to her. She only wants to see Patrick now. There's nothing I can do. Even Charles didn't answer my calls. Please be kind and help us. Tell Patrick about it and ask him to come back as soon as possible. It's really hard for Christina to bear it alone..."

Nanny Faang was sophisticated and knew that Crystal was not lying. She was moved by her words and her heart was heavy, but she could only tell her the truth, "Young master couldn't come back in a short time. It will be at

least three months before he comes back..."

"He left Christina alone to endure the three months! She will go crazy!" Crystal scolded angrily.

"Young master is not in good health. The Old Master Hopkins sent him to Seattle." Nanny Faang said what she shouldn't have said.

Crystal never heard it before and she didn't believe it.

She retorted with a straight face. "Patrick is not an ordinary person. He must know his own body best. He is not a reckless person. Even if he is seriously ill, he won't throw himself in dangers. He is good at planning and strategy. He will be fine, but Christina

is different. She is not as smart as him and she is so pure and innocent. Since you call her young madam, you should at least send someone to care about her, instead of leaving her in the lurch."

"No, we can't..." Nanny Faang paused. She didn't dare to continue. She turned her head and whispered, "Miss Zhu, the Old Master Hopkins has the final say in Hopkins family."

"Christina was leaving on her own that day. S...So we won't be responsible for her health and safety. As for how to deal with her after her babies' death, we should leave it to the Old Master Hopkins when he comes back." She had never been so guilty to say these to her, she sounded cold and heartless.

Chapter 240

How outrageous!

How outrageous!!

Crystal rushed back to the hospital by taxi. While glaring at the magnificent villa of the Hopkins family as she left, she cursed the cold-blooded Hopkins family.

Christina, at least a member of the family, was suffering, but they didn't care about her at all.

"Pah! What a tycoon!"

Crystal was very indignant and kept muttering with her eyes burning. But she was still worried and lost her head because she failed to contact Patrick.

The taxi rode smoothly and passed a private kindergarten. It was home time and cheerful voices came from the gate. When Crystal gave a blank look at those happy faces, she felt it was so good to be a kid.

She stared at one kid at the school gate and, suddenly, something sprang to her mind.

She shouted, "Pull over!"

Crystal paid the bill and rushed out immediately. "Kid, wait a minute!" she anxiously caught a fair and handsome boy standing at the gate.

Her anxious shout attracted the attention of people around her as if they were examining whether she was

a children trafficker.

Crystal was a little embarrassed and immediately cottoned up to the boy, "Geoffrey, do you remember me? I'm Aunt Zhu."

"Let go of me," the little boy seemed to despise her for not being elegant.

At this moment, a woman in her fifties rushed over and shouted warily at Crystal, "Miss, please let go of him immediately!"

"Geoffrey, I helped you last time. You really don't remember me? How ungrateful..."

With so many people staring at her suspiciously, Crystal became nervous. After all, she was timid. But she at least

knew the little boy.

Geoffrey turned to the nanny and said in a cute voice, "I know her."

Crystal felt touched about it. But the nanny was still skeptical, "Geoffrey, I've never seen her. Who is she? You should be careful of strangers."

Crystal was unhappy. She was not a stranger!

"She's stupid Crystal," the five-year-old child added.

Crystal really felt like disciplining the insolent imp right away, but she had to control her temper because she was asking the five-year-old brat for help.

"Geoffrey, could you please call your

daddy? I have something urgent to talk to him," Geoffrey coaxed him in the gentlest voice in her life.

Unfortunately, Geoffrey was not an ordinary brat. He didn't buy it.

The little guy looked her up and down and said, "What? You want to hook up with my dad too?"

"What? No!" Crystal was furious.

On hearing this, Geoffrey's face darkened with dissatisfaction, "You don't like my dad?"

So many women who cottoned up to him with ulterior motives wanted to hook up with his dad. Even his female teachers were no exception. But stupid Crystal dared to despise his dad.

The little guy was very unhappy. So he, carrying his schoolbag, ran away even without looking at her. Hmph!

Then Crystal panicked and caught up with him immediately, "Geoffrey, listen to me ...!" Probably her soft voice could really touch people.

Geoffrey was about to get into the car and leave, but then stopped in front of the car, hesitating. The nanny looked at Crystal, thinking she didn't look like a bad person.

Fortunately, he hadn't left. Otherwise, she could never catch up with a running car.

She squatted down in front of the little guy and said kindly, "Geoffrey, didn't

you try very hard to please your mommy? You're so smart and must know that your parents don't get along, but even so, you want to get close to your mommy, right?"

He was too young to disguise his sulkiness when Geoffrey heard her suddenly mention his mother who had abandoned him.

Crystal continued, "My friend's two sons are missing. She loves her children very much and is eager to find them. Geoffrey, could you do me a favor? I want to talk to your dad. Those two kids, like you, want to be with their mom."

When he heard the last word, he was obviously moved.

He looked at Crystal who was worried, hesitated for a while in silence. Then he snorted in disgust.

"So you also approach my dad with intentions. You're doing it for someone else," the little guy replied angrily.

Crystal was a little guilty. She was lectured by a five-year-old kid, and she couldn't refute it. Were all these kids so scary now?

Although Geoffrey really needed to be taught a lesson, he took out his phone from the schoolbag to call his dad. And Crystal was waiting patiently.

But the phone line had always been busy.

"No need to call again. Thank you."

Crystal was very frustrated. She stood up and thanked Geoffrey. Then she caught a taxi to rush back to the hospital.

She tried every means she could think of, but she still couldn't get in touch with Patrick and the others.

Seeing how depressed she was, Geoffrey, who had been strictly educated, suddenly shouted, "If my dad comes back, I'll tell you."

Crystal turned around and waved at him. She was a little touched, feeling that the little boy was not that difficult to get along with.

It was no coincidence that both Chandler and Charles were so busy.

Also, Nanny Faang said that masters of the Hopkins family were all abroad. She frowned, "What exactly is wrong with Patrick? Is it really so serious ..."

She believed Patrick would never leave Christina alone unless something really happened to him.

Crystal was preoccupied with her thoughts. When she returned to the hospital, it was almost 7 pm. As soon as she arrived on the twelfth floor, she heard a loud noise in the corridor.

"Why are the children missing?"

"Why are they missing? They are the children of the Hopkins and the Dickens families!"

The corridor was filled with angry

abuse and accusations.

Crystal was startled and ran over quickly. She saw Betty fighting with someone at the door of the ward.

These people were of the Dickens family in C City. Among them, the most arrogant was exactly Mrs. Dickens.

"How could Christina be so careless? How useless she was as a mother!"

Why were the Dickens family here making trouble? It was already a mess.

Chapter 241

"You're in the hospital. Please be quiet. If you dare to make any more noise, I'll ask the security to kick you out!"

The entire 12 floors of the inpatient department of the hospital were noisy. The doctor couldn't help but run out and warn them, but the perpetrator was arrogant. "Kick me out?"

"Do you know who I am? I can't accept you saying the child is gone. How could it happen? He's the Hopkins family's biological grandson, his mother is from our Dickens family. None of you can take responsibility here. Have you taken any photos or videos? Ask the leader of your hospital to see me immediately."

The Dickens family were arrogant and scolded angrily.

Mrs. Dickens and Connie, Christina's stepmother, were present. Donald did not come because he was on a business trip. But only Mrs. Dickens, who was furious, was enough to embarrass people in the hospital.

Crystal hurriedly ran over and found that the entire floor 12 had been disturbed by Mrs. Dickens. The patients and their relatives in other wards were whispering and looking out.

The doctor's office was full of people. Mrs. Dickens and Betty were invited in. Crystal stood outside. She saw several doctors in white robes standing inside talking.

One of them was Director Ann, the person in charge of the initial cesarean section for Christina.

"We all felt sorry for what had happened. I was in charge of the operation at that time. When the patient was sent to our hospital, she was in a deep coma and the injury was serious. As for the fetuses, the situation was really bad. There was no video of the operation. According to the hospital's rules, ordinary operations would not be recorded, and we had to do our best to save the patient's life at that time..."

At the end of the sentence, Director Ann bowed deeply to Mrs. Dickens and said heavily, "We didn't manage to save the child. I apologize to you again. We

have tried our best."

Mrs. Dickens's face darkened in anger and she yelled, "Stop it. These are all excuses. It's a murder. You murdered my own grandson!"

"Who the hell did you take the money from? Who was jealous of my Dickens family? The woman is alive in the ward. Why can't you save her two children?"

Betty couldn't stand it any longer and shouted angrily, "Mrs. Dickens, you're already in your seventies. You'd better behave yourself. What do you want to say? Do you want to trade Christina's life for your two precious grandchildren and use the two children to please the Hopkins family?"

"It's her blessing that she can marry

the son of the Hopkins family. Betty, don't forget that Christina has always been my biological granddaughter. You're just her aunt. Her affairs are up to our Dickens family. You have no right to interfere."

"I have no right? Then you go in and ask Christina who she listens to. Mrs. Dickens, you know very well that Christina hates your Dickens family. If you want to use her to get rich and powerful, just stop dreaming!"

The doctor's office was in a heated argument. Mrs. Dickens's face was ferocious and she almost jumped forward to fight with Betty. Connie was very calm. She stood aside and held the arm of Mrs. Dickens. She comforted her obediently, "Don't be angry. Let's settle it in a peaceful way..."

"Never can it be settled peacefully. I'm not done with her!" Mrs. Dickens glared at Betty angrily. "I've been waiting for so long. Finally, I was invited to Hopkins family to discuss the child's first month birthday party. It was you bitch who made a scene in Hopkins family and made everyone leave unhappily."

"Betty, what are you up to? You're more scheming than your elder sister. You disguised yourself very well. Christina married the Hopkins family and was pregnant. It was a great joy. What are you making trouble about? You just didn't feel well when you see our Dickens family living a better life, did you? Now that the child is gone, you're the happiest."

Mrs. Dickens cursed in pain. Suddenly, an idea flashed through her mind. She suddenly became ferocious and asked harshly, "Betty, tell me, are you the mastermind of the car accident? You killed my own grandson. Right?!"

"Do you have any proof? Don't talk nonsense!"

Betty's eyes were filled with guilt and nervousness as she was questioned.

"Are you from the Dickens family? Why Christina informed you first instead of telling the Dickens family when the accident happened to her? Betty, you're clearly guilty. What's your conspiracy? You are as vicious as your sister. You are so cruel!"

Even the doctor in the office was

helpless. The old lady was obviously venting her anger for no reason.

Director Ann explained to them, "According to the rules, there must be a signature from the family before the operation, but it was too urgent at that time. We couldn't find any ID card or cell phone on the patient, and even the car in the accident didn't belong to the patient. After the accident, the traffic police investigated in the nearby streets and found that miss Eisenhower had a dispute with the patient that day..."

"Betty Eisenhower, it's you. So you killed my two grandchildren!"

"Why are you dragging Christina down the street in the rain? She should have been in Hopkins family waiting for

delivery. How could she have stolen a car and rushed onto the national highway? It was all your arrangement, wasn't it? Betty Eisenhower, you vicious woman, you deserve a horrible death!"

"You killed my grandson. I won't let you go. I won't let you go!!"

In the end, Mrs. Dickens cursed like a crazy shrew, completely disregarding her identity, threw herself at Betty and slapped her in the face.

Snap!

The slap was very hard and loud.

Crystal stood outside the doctor's office. Only then did she know why Betty had not dared to enter

Christina's ward recently. It turned out that Betty had an argument with Christina that day.

Crystal knew that she was not smart, but she could also feel that all of it was unusual.

But no matter how much Betty rejected Hopkins family, she wouldn't...

Seeing that Mrs. Dickens was out of control, the doctor immediately pulled her away. Betty seemed to be stupefied, or perhaps she really felt guilty about it. She did not fight back, nor did she speak again.

"It's no use arguing here. It has already happened. You should care more about the patient..." Director Ann glanced at them and slowly persuaded them.

"The woman is a pest. She is not allowed to come near my granddaughter's ward in the future."

Mrs. Dickens ordered with a dark face. She walked out with Connie's help and went straight to the ward.

Betty came back to her senses suddenly and rushed out. "Christina is in a bad mood now. Don't provoke her. Don't go in."

The doctor saw that they were fooling around and was going to call security to chase them away.

At this moment, Crystal was the first to stop in front of the ward and spread out her arms.

"Christina needs to rest. She doesn't want to see you now. Please leave immediately." She mustered up her courage and raised her voice to warn these people.

"Christina is not a tool. She has her own thoughts, and she has the right to pursue happiness. With this ridiculous blood relationship, you said that you did everything for her good, that's all bullshit. Everything you've done is guilt tripping, you're totally selfish."

"You are making such a big fuss here. She's already scared of you."

Mrs. Dickens's face darkened and she shouted in a domineering manner, "Who are you? Get out of here!"

Crystal held the doorknob tightly. Mrs.

Dickens went forward to drag her hands away and even tugged at her hair. The people on the side hurriedly went up and tried to pull Mrs. Dickens away, making a noise and uneasiness.

However, the ward had always been very quiet. It was a little strange. Crystal suddenly became worried. She pushed Mrs. Dickens away, opened the door and rushed in.

She froze in shock. Mrs. Dickens, Connie, and others behind her all looked into the ward and were dumbfounded.

"Who is he?"

Mrs. Dickens asked first. Crystal and the others watched the man beside the bed bend down and easily pick up the

woman on the bed with both arms. He walked towards them.

"Who are you? Put my granddaughter down!"

Mrs. Dickens shouted angrily, but a rough voice came behind her, "Mrs. Dickens, you'd better make way for us, or I guarantee that your Dickens family will end up like the Fisher family."

The corridor on the 12th floor was already filled with several professional bodyguards in a dark blue uniform, and the leader was a fat, short, vulgar, and middle-aged man. Larry warned them in a deep voice.

"Derek, where are you taking Christina?" Betty shouted anxiously.

Crystal watched the woman in Derek's arms curl up and tremble. She guessed correctly that Christina could hear the noise outside the ward. Christina was so sensitive that she could no longer bear these. The Dickens family were really hateful.

"Miss Eisenhower, I'm afraid your niece doesn't want to see you." Larry stopped her with his arm and looked at her disdainfully.

Then he turned to Crystal. "Why are you in a daze? Just follow them!"

Crystal was a little confused, but her body reacted quickly, and she quickly chased after Derek.

She knew Larry, the fat, big-bellied, lustful, rich old man. He caused her to

be fired last time. She heard that he was Derek's uncle. It seemed that he was working for Derek.

When she took the elevator to the lobby on the first floor, she saw Derek holding Christina at the door and entering in a black Bentley. She rushed over and looked at him hesitantly. Seeing that he seemed to have reserved a seat for her, she immediately got into the car.

Derek was a quiet man. Crystal was not smart enough to guess what he was planning.

However, she secretly looked at them. She did not know what medicine Derek had given Christina. Although her face was weak and pale, she had already fallen asleep with her eyes

closed.

Crystal was a little relieved that at least Derek would not harm Christina.

[Derek won't hurt me.] It was what Christina had firmly said before.

It was good that Derek could come back. Compared to Patrick Hopkins's arrogance and aggressiveness, she felt that Derek's temperament was more suitable for Christina...

As the car drove on, Crystal looked around and was suddenly surprised. "Where are you going?" She felt that the road was very familiar.

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Crystal stood in the corner and watched Derek naturally carry Christina in after a group of people violently open the door of Crystal's house.

No wonder Crystal felt that the road around her was very familiar. It turned out to be the way back to her home.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Crystal said and felt that she, as the owner, should be respected.

A group of doctors and nurses were busy in Crystal's small apartment of 70 square meters. As Derek put Christina sleeping soundly on the bed in the guest room, Crystal immediately

walked in and looked at these people discontentedly because everything in her room, including sheets, pillows, and mattress, had been changed.

"She will live here from now on," Derek said.

Derek stood by the bed and turned to look at Crystal with blue eyes. It was rare for him to explain to Crystal.

Crystal was expressionless and knew that Christina would be staying for a long time.

She's okay with that, she just wondered why this man decisively made this decision without her permission.

Crystal once said Derek was very gentle and amicable. It seemed that he was only gentle and amicable to Christina.

"Miss Zhu, do you want keep these?"
Someone asked.

A few medical staff planned to empty her wardrobe to store these spare medical supplies after moving in a lot of medical supplies. Her apartment was small and just covered 16 square meters and was not as big as a toilet in the Hopkins family. As a result, they had to place some medicines in many places, such as wardrobes.

"Don't throw my things away. I'll pack them myself." Crystal answered.

Crystal put most of the old things in the closet and was reluctant to throw them away because she was poor and had to be economical.

However, Crystal didn't understand why Derek arranged for Christina to live here, instead of one of his houses. Of course, Crystal didn't dare to ask.

The doctors were very quick to take a metal stand and set it at the end of the bed, hung some bottles of fluid, and stuck a thin needle in the vein of Christina's left hand. After a second examination, they left after finally telling Derek something in a low voice.

"Christina needs a familiar and reassuring environment."

After those people left, Crystal heard Derek say something very softly.

It was the first time Crystal had heard someone call Christina, a willful and violent woman, in such a tender way. But Crystal felt a little embarrassed instead of disgusting because his clear and magnetic voice was very pleasant to hear.

"You're right!"

Crystal echoed and nodded.

Then Crystal slipped out of the guest room because she felt she disturb them. After thinking about it, she decided that she should go into the kitchen to cook some food. Though Crystal was a little dissatisfied with the

violent invasion of her house, she thought his decision was also quite good because Christina could at least be at peace here.

"Do you live here too?" Crystal asked.

Suddenly, when preparing the food, Crystal wondered how many people's food should be prepared.

Derek settled and chose to sleep in the living room since Crystal's small apartment only had two rooms.

Crystal didn't expect that this man was very picky when she originally wanted to wash the new sheets she bought at a discount last time. He asked someone to buy high-end goods and replaced her sofa.

herself effectively.

After living with Derek these days, Crystal felt lucky initially but later she found out that she was wrong.

Crystal felt he would do things suddenly and unexpectedly. And yesterday, she wondered if he wanted to buy the apartment next door and connect the two houses when noticing that he had been staring at the wall of the TV cabinet in the living room of her house.

Crystal was relieved after he didn't consider the wall due to the noise of new construction.

Derek wouldn't talk to Crystal more than two sentences a day, he focused

on taking care of Christina. When Crystal secretly stood at the door of the guest room to watch him prepare the injection. She remembered that Christina had said that he was a Doctor of Medicine and Charles had mentioned that Derek was good at financial management and psychology.

Crystal thought Derek was strange.

Crystal didn't know how to define him and felt his friends and opponents would feel stressed and ashamed.

"I went out to buy some food." Crystal said.

In the end, Crystal felt that she, an ordinary person, should not compare herself with these excellent people and

decided to do some practical things.

Crystal went out with her wallet and cell phone and felt the security of the neighborhood of more than 500 households had been strengthened in recent days after getting off the elevator.

Yesterday, when Crystal specifically asked Derek if he had sent someone to guard here, Derek only replied one word, no. Then Crysta felt employees from the property management office became more responsible and at least people of the Dickens family can't just come in to do anything.

When Crystal reached the parking lot and was about to take the car keys to her car, her phone suddenly rang.

The phone sounded a little grim over and over again in the relatively empty underground parking.

"Who is it?" Crystal asked.

Crystal sat in the driver's seat and quickly took out her cell phone from her bag. She had been unemployed for the past few months and didn't go out with friends.

She didn't want to answer the call from a stranger.

"Could it be that someone forgot to pay the bill?" She thought.

In fact, Crystal was running out of her savings because she was fired by the IP&G group a few months ago and

couldn't find a suitable job. She should find a job as soon as possible but decided to take care of Christina because she was worried about Christina.

Crystal had to think about how to save money every day when buying food.

Crystal couldn't ask Christina who was laying on the bed for money. Besides, Crystal didn't know how to ask Derek for money directly. In the end, Crystal decided to wait until she didn't have a hundred dollars because she had to buy food to satisfy Christina who was picky.

Crystal complained that Christina was really difficult to raise.

Crystal wondered how Patrick took care of Christina in the past and he must suffer a lot.

When thinking of the Hopkins family, Crystal became sorrowful and wondered when Patrick would come back.

Probably the person didn't make a phone call again and sent a text message directly after Crystal refused to answer three times.

When she received the text message, she lowered her head and glanced at it quickly.

Crystal immediately cheered up. "Wow, who transferred the money to me?"