

## Chapter 29

"In the early stages of pregnancy, some foods are inedible, such as soft-shelled turtle, aloe vera, crab, and bitter gourd... These foods can cause UC or miscarriage. You must be careful. There are also some tonics, including ginseng and cordyceps, which should not be abused without the doctor's permission..."

Today was Sunday. Patrick and Christina were ordered to attend the parent-to-be classroom by Mr. Hopkins. When they heard that they couldn't eat crabs anymore, their expressions were somewhat complicated.

"Keep it in your mind!" Patrick said to

the woman beside him in a deep voi

Christina knew it was her bad last time, but, "You were the one who made that soft-shelled crab for me that day." She complained, so Patrick was also at fault.

Patrick's face turned annoyed when he heard Christina's complaint.

"Folic acid should be added in the first three months of pregnancy. If you need a vitamin supplement, you can take a multivitamin or powdered milk after asking for the doctor's advice, but don't take both at the same time to avoid excessive vitamins supplement which will affect the baby.."

The teacher on the stage continued to teach these prospective parents.



Sitting upright, Christina turned on the recording of her cell phone, and listened while taking notes.

Patrick looked sideways at her seriousness and thought about that he had blamed her not to take her baby seriously.

The lecturer on the stage continued to talk, "The temperature of the bath for expectant mothers during pregnancy should not be too hot, which should be below 40 degrees. It is best to take a shower not a bath. Don't lift heavy objects, and don't sit up at once when you wake up..."

Patrick's grim face was indifferent, but these precautions were all in mind.

Suddenly, one of the women burst into

tears. "I don't want this child anymore..."

Christina and the others immediately turned their heads to look at the woman, their gossipy eyes fixed on her husband.

"Patrick, do you think that bastard cheated on his wife?" Christina lowered her voice and speculated.

Patrick ignored her and saw that the crying woman's face turned slight purple, her lips pale and weak, and she looked sick. The next second, the woman bent down and vomited.

"Lili, how are you?" Her husband looked distressed and comforted her.

"Don't touch me!" The pregnant



woman was very angry, crying and yelling.

"I'm nine weeks pregnant, and I basically vomit whatever I eat. Now I have a slice of ginger in my mouth every day. I even vomit when I smell it. It makes my stomach ache..."

When the people around her heard what her said, the lecturer and others came forward to comfort her, "It's normal to vomit during the pregnancy."

The pregnant woman cried with grievance. "But I've lost ten pounds since I was pregnant, and they're all looking forward to the birth of the baby. What about me? I feel so miserable and tortured every day. I even spit out blood, and they even accused me of being too delicate..."



Christina heard her complain and recalled that she was also about nine weeks pregnant.

Patrick subconsciously stroked her head. Christina looked up at the man beside her. His face was solemn and he looked at her thoughtfully.

He said in a deep voice, "It's a good thing you've been through a lot and could bear it." Relatively speaking, Christina was not so delicate.

What did he mean by that? Christina's expression was gloomy.

"I want to drink. I want to be in drunk. I don't want to get pregnant. I don't want to have children..." The crying pregnant woman was finally helped



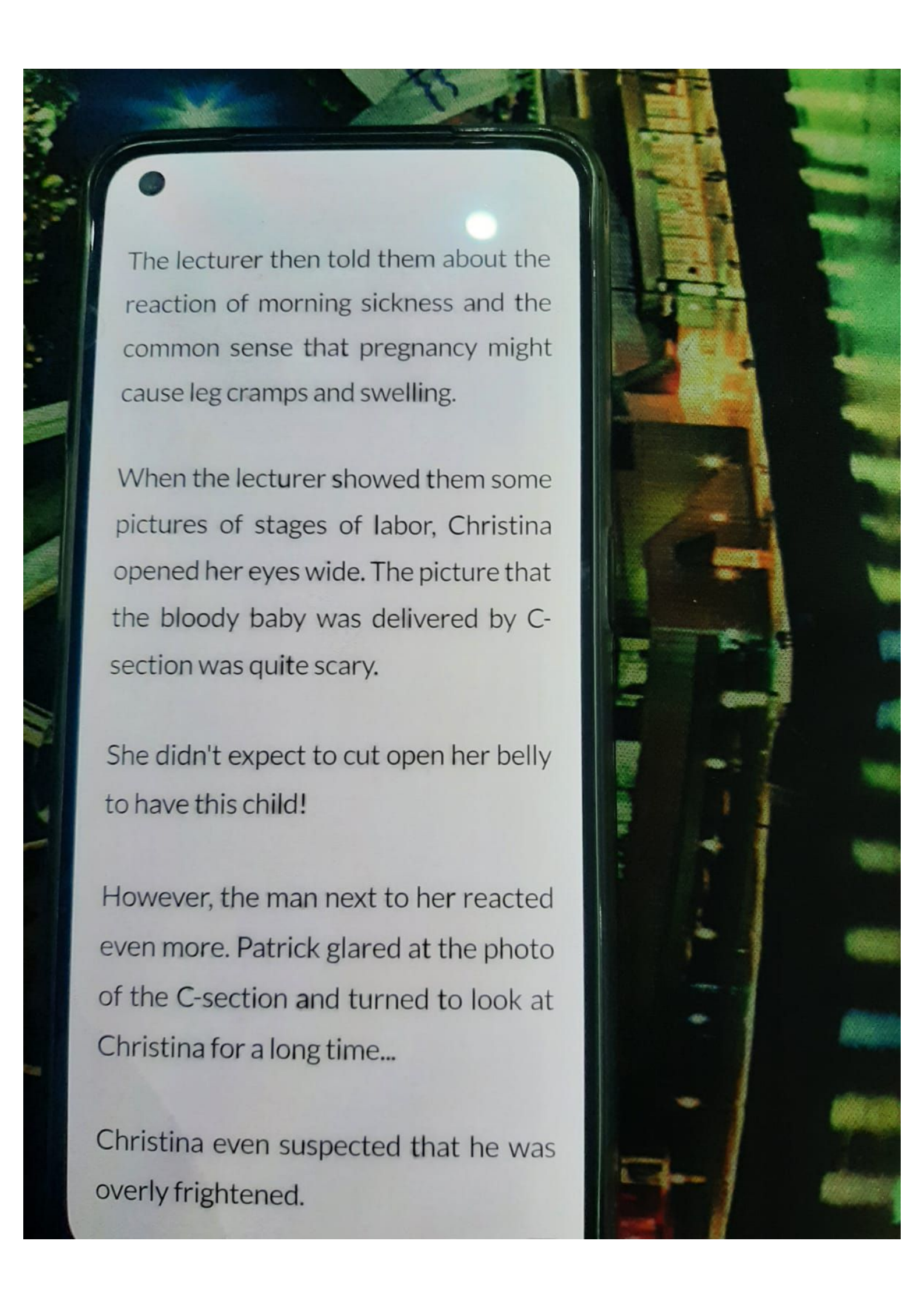
out.

Patrick looked at the woman who was in pain, turned to look at the lively woman beside him, and put his right hand around her waist, feeling her still flat abdomen. "Christina, one baby is enough."

He almost held her in his arms. Christina leaned against his chest. His voice was low and gentle, as if he was comforting her. At that moment, Christina was not used to his affection, and her cheeks turned slightly red.

"You dare to want more babies? Of course, one is enough for me."

This pregnancy was an accident, and even if there was a second child, that must be Cecilia and his.



The lecturer then told them about the reaction of morning sickness and the common sense that pregnancy might cause leg cramps and swelling.

When the lecturer showed them some pictures of stages of labor, Christina opened her eyes wide. The picture that the bloody baby was delivered by C-section was quite scary.

She didn't expect to cut open her belly to have this child!

However, the man next to her reacted even more. Patrick glared at the photo of the C-section and turned to look at Christina for a long time...

Christina even suspected that he was overly frightened.



She heard that men had blood phobia in the delivery room. She wondered if Patrick would faint.

"In fact, in addition to the early and late stages of pregnancy, having sex moderately in the middle of this period could help mom to keep healthy mentally and physically..." At the end of the lecture, the lecturer teased the prospective parents.

Their lesson for today was finally over. Christina sneakily dragged Patrick to a corner. "Patrick, let me tell you..."

Patrick looked at her blushing cheeks. He didn't know if it was because she was pregnant or not. He felt that her skin had become more delicate recently. Looking at her red lips, he was

thirsty.

His voice was a little hoarse. "After the first three months, moderate sex is good for you. Christina, let's try it..."

"Don't you even think about it."

When Christina heard him say that, she became angry from embarrassment. She found that men were controlled by their penises.

"I mean, those women just now, they all looked at you like hungry wolves."

When Patrick heard her say that, he let out a sigh casually. He didn't care and he was used to it anyway.

Christina, on the other hand, seemed a little excited. She approached him and



smiled as sly as a fox. "Patrick, just now in the bathroom, those women surrounded me and told me how handsome you are. Someone asked if you are a star..."

Her face was full of pride and she smiled smugly. "Patrick, our child will definitely be beautiful. Of course, it's mainly inherited from me. It's hard for him to be ugly since his mother is so beautiful..."

Patrick looked at her and chuckled. He reached out to pinch the tip of her nose. "Proud?"

"You two look so good. Whoever the baby inherits, it must be beautiful." At this moment, a strange voice came from their right side. It was the lecturer.

"No." She lowered her head, her voice a little awkward.

Especially when he was holding her shoulder and walking together, she was not used to it, but suddenly... It felt good to rely on this man.

Patrick was a Hopkins Family's man. He was born with a noble and cool aura. Although it was difficult to get close to him, it was undeniable that his cold aura always gave people a sense of security, as if there was nothing to be afraid when being with him.

Patrick was in a good mood. "Christina, didn't you say you are the king of eaters?"

He noticed that her cheeks were slightly red and he chuckled. This



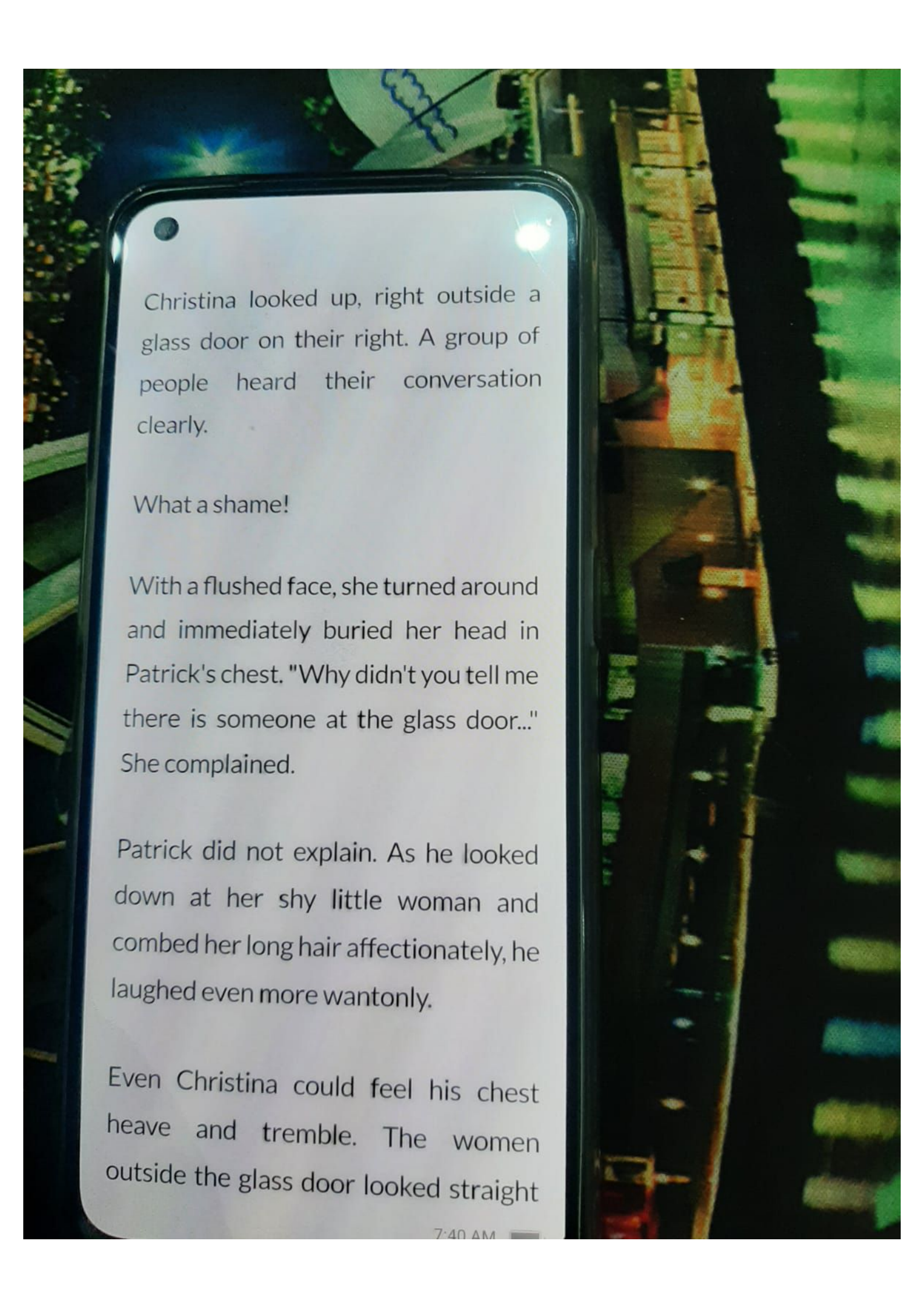
"Christina, don't look at me as if you were looking at meat." Patrick glanced at her angrily.

Feeling embarrassed, Christina turned to look out the window.

For a moment, the car quieted down, neither of them spoke, and the car was moving stably.

Patrick had never been a man of chatting. He looked at the woman beside him from time to time and found that she was a little silent. She was a very lively girl, but now what was she thinking?

He was not Charles, he rarely communicates with women, and he didn't understand women at all.



Christina looked up, right outside a glass door on their right. A group of people heard their conversation clearly.

What a shame!

With a flushed face, she turned around and immediately buried her head in Patrick's chest. "Why didn't you tell me there is someone at the glass door..." She complained.

Patrick did not explain. As he looked down at her shy little woman and combed her long hair affectionately, he laughed even more wantonly.

Even Christina could feel his chest heave and tremble. The women outside the glass door looked straight



at him. The man's smile was...  
Charming.

Was he that happy for my  
embarrassment? Christina was  
unhappy, but...

She secretly looked up at the man  
above her head. Patrick seemed really  
happy. It was the first time she saw him  
smile so pure.

Christina looked at him being like this,  
not like the usual cold Patrick, which  
made her a little bit lost. He was really  
handsome...

"What are you looking at?" Seeing her  
dazed look, Patrick put his arm around  
her shoulder and asked in a low voice,  
"Are you hungry?"

Patrick grunted softly, noticing that her eyes were slightly red and moist.

She was really grateful to him, to the Hopkins Family.

Her aunt and her relied on each other for a long time, and the doctor said if she couldn't find a match for her to transplant. Her aunt could not survive three years, and she was worried and afraid that her family would die.

Christina took a deep breath and gave him a firm promise. "Patrick, I promise you, I will never eat anything I shouldn't again. I will pay great attention to the health of the baby, and I will never let anything happen to the child..."



woman was actually reserved.

"What do you want for lunch?"

The two of them got into the car. They didn't call the driver today. Patrick drove the car himself. He reversed the car and asked.

For some reason, at this moment, Christina had the illusion that the two of them were like ordinary couples.

If, if he and she were like a normal couple... How could that be? He married her because she was pregnant by accident.

"I'm not picky about food," she replied casually.

"Christina, you actually say you're not

She knew that her only value in the Hopkins Family was to give birth to a healthy heir. She was not a pretentious person. She did not care if she was being used. As long as her family was safe and sound, she was willing to do anything.

However, in this way, all of this became like a deal...

Between him and her, it was actually just a deal from the beginning.

She was just a tool for giving birth...

However, when Patrick heard what she said, his face changed.

He became silent and looked at her whose eyes flashed across a look of humility. He wanted to say something...



"Why are you so furious all of a sudden..."

She stood on the side of the road and looked down at her toes unhappily. She recalled that ten minutes ago, Patrick had asked her gently where she was going for lunch, but now he left her here.

"I don't want you to go, but what right do I have to do that..." She couldn't ask him to stay.

Not long after, the driver of the Hopkins Family came to pick her up.

Christina had been a little depressed after she returned to the Hopkins Family. The cook made her a large bowl of bland but nutritious food. This time, she did not complain as she had usually

"picky about food," Patrick said as he drove, looking at the woman in the passenger seat for the rest of the time, feeling that she was a little unhappy.

"Apart from the food you can't eat during pregnancy, you can eat everything you want today. I won't tell grandpa. You'll have a bland nutritious meal when you go back to the Hopkins Family."

Patrick turned the steering wheel and headed to a famous star level hotel in A City.

Christina looked at the destination in GPS, which was her favorite hotel, and turned to look at Patrick's grim profile with a burning gaze. She wondered why he was so nice to her.



Patrick didn't wait for her to finish. Suddenly, he seemed very angry and shouted at her.

Christina was stunned. Then she saw his cold face and his angry gaze on her. Her heart trembled.

"I told you to get out of the car immediately. Did you hear me?"

When Patrick saw her bewildered expression, the anger became stronger in his heart.

Christina was completely stunned. The minute she got out of the car, Patrick had driven away.

She stared blankly at the departing car and said with a sullen expression.

person on the phone.

"Mr. Hopkins, I'm sorry to bother you, but something happened to Miss Jones. Today is the first day of her new TV series. She felt unwell, but she insisted on coming over. She fell into the lake when she was taking photos by the lake..."

The person on the other end of the phone was Cecilia's manager. She spoke anxiously in a trembling voice. Even Christina could hear some of her words.

Cecilia fell into the lake? Christina looked a little surprised.

"How is she doing?" Patrick asked with an indifferent expression.



"Do you want to visit your aunt?"  
Patrick suddenly asked in a deep voice.

Christina perked up at his words.  
"Patrick, do you really agree to let me  
visit my aunt?"

Patrick's face was indifferent and he  
glanced at her excited profile. He knew  
that the person she was most worried  
about was her ailing aunt.

He added faintly, "The hospital has  
found three match recently. Your  
aunt's heart disease has a chance to be  
cured." "So don't worry about her." He  
said to himself.

Christina was stunned for a moment  
and then grabbed his arm excitedly.  
"Really? Is that true?! My aunt can  
really be cured?"

## Chapter 30

The car was quiet and neither of them spoke.

Patrick looked at the humbleness in her eyes and wanted to say something that he had wanted to tell her a long time ago...

But then, someone's phone rang.

The phone kept ringing as if the person at the other end of the phone had something urgent. The ringtone broke the rare silence in the car.

Christina looked at him suspiciously and saw that Patrick answered the phone impatiently. After a while, he looked surprised for a second, as if something had happened to the



"The rescue was timely and she was out of danger, but she's still unconscious."

The manager answered quickly but hesitated. "Mr. Hopkins, could you please come over..."

"Miss Jones was in a coma and kept calling your name. When she wakes up, she needs to be injected and take medicine. You know her very well, so you must know we won't be able to talk her into..."

So she wanted Patrick to go over and persuade Miss Jones, who was indeed acting like a big star.

Christina stole a glance at the man beside her. She was surprised that Patrick had coaxed a woman to take

medicine. This cold man was so considerate to his Miss Jones.

Christina saw him hanging up the phone thoughtfully. She quickly said, "Just drop me off here."

When Patrick heard her, he frowned and looked at her.

Christina looked a little embarrassed. "Miss Jones is sick. If you want to see her, I'll leave you to it. You let me out of the car. I'll call the driver to take me back to the Hopkins Family."

She was sensible and knew that she was no match for Cecilia. Besides, she didn't want to hear about them either because this made her feel like she was the one coming between them and uncomfortable.



When Patrick heard her say this, he slowly stopped the car and leaned over to her.

His deep eyes were fixed on her, and he asked in a deep voice, "You want me to go?" His words were tinged with an ambiguous emotion.

Christina felt nervous, and she forced a smile. "Patrick, I know this is just a deal. I don't want anything, and I won't dare interfere with your relationship with Miss Jones..."

"I really thank your family for curing my aunt's heart disease. I know my place and what I should do. After the baby is born, I will..." I would leave.

"Get out of the car!"

done.

While she was eating the nutritious meal, Mr. Hopkins came over and noticed something was wrong with her. "What's wrong?" The old man asked in a deep voice.

"Where's Patrick? He didn't go to class with you?"

"He went with me, but he..." Christina reported truthfully and paused. "But he received a phone call. It seemed that someone needed him at the company, so he left first."

She lied for him.

Mr. Hopkins did not like Miss Jones, so she did not dare to let him know where Patrick went, lest he blamed Patrick.



Christina didn't know when she started to feel like helping Patrick.

The old man did not think much about it. He looked at her abdomen and asked, "How are you doing?"

"The child is very healthy."

When the old man heard that the child was healthy, he looked quite satisfied. He ordered her. "At night, you can read some books about how to make your child more healthy. Don't eat crabs in the middle of the night. You don't have any common sense..."

"Okay." Christina nodded and said softly.

Then she looked up at the clock on the

wall. Patrick might not be back tonight.

After all, his Miss Jones fell into the water and got sick. He had to be with his little darling.

Thinking about it for a while, Christina felt a little jealous.

She looked down at the bowl of nutritious but bland congee on the table expressionlessly. She felt sad and angry, which she didn't know why. She held the spoon and stuffed the congee into her mouth.

Charles was the biggest shareholder of Universe Studio, so Charles, as the big boss, also appeared at the opening ceremony of the new drama, but did not expect an accident.



This great work would be remade, which was a huge deal, so many famous actors took part in the ceremony today, but Cecilia was the one that had an accident...

Charles felt his head ached. He didn't care about anyone else, but it was Patrick's woman.

"Cecilia is in the lounge of the villa now..." Charles saw that Patrick had driven by himself and immediately went forward to tell him about the situation.

There was an artificial lake near the set. The lake was clear and blue. Because today was the first day of the shooting, everyone was in a good mood. Many actors went to the lake to take pictures. They didn't expect

Cecilia to fall into the lake.

But before Charles could say anything more, he saw Patrick pursing his lips tightly. He knew Patrick was clearly in a bad mood as if he had been irritated by someone.

Who offended him?!

"Mr. Hopkins, good to see you. This way..." When Cecilia's manager saw Patrick, she immediately ran forward happily to lead the way.

"Cecilia fell into the water three years ago once. Although she was not in any serious condition this time, she kept trembling and having nightmares and calling out your name..." The manager walked with Patrick, telling him her situation.



Patrick listened, expressionless, and pushed open the door. This was originally a set, but now it was temporarily lent to Cecilia to rest. The other actors saw the crew being so partial to Cecilia and did not dare to offend her because they knew she was supported by some big shot...

"How are you feeling?"

When Patrick came in, the frail woman on the bed had opened her eyes and he asked faintly.

When Cecilia saw him coming, her eyes immediately turned red and tears welled up, as if she were very aggrieved. "Patrick, I, I was very afraid..." She said in a choked voice.

"I dreamt of the day when we were happily taking our wedding photos on the River Seine, and then I fell into a dark abyss. I kept struggling and shouting your name..."

She was crying bitterly, looking pitiful. "I thought I was going to die. I thought I would never see you again."

Patrick stood by the bed and looked at her familiar face. Seeing she crying so bitterly and helplessly, he felt his heart seemed to be touched by something. He reached out and touched the tears in the corner of her eyes.

"You are okay."

His voice was low and soft as if he was speaking to her, but he also sounded like he was speaking to another



woman.

"Mr. Hopkins, Cecilia really wanted to marry you three years ago. After the accident of River Seine, although she had a narrow escape from death, she is now much weaker than before..." The manager standing by said with a sigh.

Patrick looked at her pale face and said faintly, "Ask the doctor to come in." Then he looked like he was leaving.

When Cecilia saw this, she cried even more violently. She got up from the bed and wrapped her arms around his strong waist eagerly. "Patrick, don't go. I'm scared..."

Patrick looked down at her face and suddenly remembered the woman at home.

He stared fixedly at the face, and a complex feeling arose in his heart. He felt he didn't want to see this face, he felt a little resentful, and he felt... this face appealed to him irresistibly.

He sat by the bed slowly, his eyes becoming deeper and deeper.

He lifted her hair hanging loosely on her back with his right hand, lowered his head, and whispered in her ear, "Don't cry." He was extremely gentle and was comforting her.

Cecilia's eyes were filled with tears as she looked into his affectionate eyes, and her cheeks flushed. She raised her arms to hold his neck...

The two bodies snuggled together and



lay down slowly on the bed...

Charles and the manager immediately turned around, walked out and closed the door.

Without looking at it, Charles who was expressionless knew what would happen. The scene of a man and a woman doing it in the room came to his mind.

"What about Christina..."

Charles looked at the sun setting in the sky and murmured sympathetically. In fact, he liked Christina to be his friend's wife, but unfortunately...

Unfortunately, she wasn't the one Patrick liked.

Christina suddenly felt that the night was a little long.

After dinner, she took a comfortable warm bath and rolled around on the bed with the quilt, but she couldn't fall asleep.

She thought of Patrick's cold face for some reason. She pursed her lips and looked a little troubled. "He's with a beautiful woman now. He won't come back..."

Because she was pregnant, Patrick didn't make love with her. But... But he had forced her to be in his arms recently. Now that he was not here, she was relieved, but she was also not used to his absence.



a long time before falling asleep in the middle of the night.

She didn't understand why she felt a little irritable.

The next morning, she stretched her arms to push away the man beside her, only to find that the pillow and quilt beside her were cold and that he did not come back all night.

At five in the morning, it was customary to have breakfast with the Old Master.

As she walked, she secretly looked at the posts that Cecilia had posted on her blog...

Suddenly, she paused and stared at her phone with a complicated expression.

"What are you looking at?" Seeing her being sneaky, Mr. Hopkins growled at her.

Christina immediately put her phone into her pocket and looked embarrassed. "No, nothing." She tried to force a smile, but it was a little forced.

She just saw from the notification that Cecilia was trending on the blog now. This morning, a reporter took a photo of Cecilia with hickeys on her neck and the fans and netizens were thinking about the romantic, wild night...



## Chapter 31

After breakfast, Christina went back to her bedroom and held her cell phone to browse the gossips about the hickey of Cecilia.....

"Patrick must have had a crazy night with her last night..." As Christina browsed Twitter, she complained with a complicated expression on her face.

Even she didn't know why she cared so much...

It was as if she was jealous.

Jealous? Christina was shocked at the thought.

"How can I be jealous? Patrick had made it clear to me that it was just a

deal..."

Just as she was thinking, suddenly, her phone vibrated and she received a message to add friends on her WhatsApp.

"Who is this?"

Christina frowned and looked at the screen of her cell phone. A user nicknamed "Brother Charlie" had just sent a request to add her to his friends.

What Brother Charlie or Brother Sweet? He was such a narcissist.

Christina was speechless and ignored the request.

The other party might have thought that Christina would not pass his



request and immediately sent a temporary conversation, "I'm Charles."

"Charles, your nickname sounds like a bitch's."

Christina agreed to add him to her friends and she immediately teased him.

Brother Charlie: "My nickname is better than yours. Tina? Christina, your nickname is dull."

Invincible Tina: "Charles, this is why you want to add me to your friends? Quarreling?"

Christina felt that there was nothing wrong with his WhatsApp nickname. It was simple and easy to remember. What was more important was that it

made one feel that she was daunting.

Looking at the nickname of Charles on WhatsApp, she suddenly remembered that Charles had reminded her to stop being so self-sentimental as Patrick couldn't possibly like her. She was just a substitute for Cecilia.....

The more Christina thought about it, the more depressed she became.

Invincible Tina: "Charles, I'm busy. Don't look for me if you have nothing to do. Never look for me if you have anything to do." She replied quickly and wanted to log out of WhatsApp.

Brother Charlie: "Wait, Christina, I'm looking for you for something serious!"

Christina hesitated to see what this



unreliable Mr. Shepherd would say.

Brother Charlie: "Patrick has been rather busy lately. He may not have time to accompany you. Well, you know that Cecilia is his true wife, so....."

Invincible Tina: "I told you, I know. Why are you so annoying? I don't like Patrick. I know I don't have the right to think about that. I won't forcibly take this position."

Christina roared angrily as if she had been provoked. She sent him a voice message.

Charles raised his eyebrows and could feel the fury of that woman through the phone screen.

This woman lived with Patrick all day

long, so how could she not have any mood swings... Jesus!

Brother Charlie: "Hey, Christina, don't be angry. I won't talk about that. Actually, Patrick has been busy recently, so he doesn't have time to accompany you. He asked me to take some time to send you to visit your aunt."

Christina looked at the message Charles had just sent and thought for a while. Patrick was busy staying with his Miss Jones and probably wouldn't accompany her anymore. She was editing the message and was about to reply and agree to go out together.

At this moment, the maid knocked on the door.



"Ma'am, the Old Master wants you to go to the main hall of the mansion. People from the Dickens Family are here..."

Christina looked up at the door. Her movements stopped abruptly when she heard the people from the Dickens Family had come.

People from the Dickens Family...

The phone vibrated again and Charles sent her a message. "By the way, Christina, did Patrick go back to the Hopkins Family last night?"

Christina ignored him, tidied up her clothes, and went downstairs with a serious expression.

To Christina's surprise, when she went

to the Main Residence of the Hopkins Family, she saw that Patrick came back

Not only did Patrick come back, but also those people behind him... Those people were from the Dickens Family.

"What are you doing here?"

Patrick walked past her. He naturally wrapped his right arm around her waist and led her into the Hopkins Family hall.

Christina was a little stunned. She looked at Patrick beside her and turned to look at Donald behind her. How could they happen to be together...

"It's an honor for us that Patrick personally picks us up at the airport."



The beautiful woman standing next to Donald was her stepmother, Connie.

Patrick went to the airport early in the morning to pick up the people from the Dickens Family?

Didn't he hang out with Cecilia last night? He must have been ordered by Mr. Hopkins as he came back so early.

The hall of the Hopkins Family was spacious and luxurious with the eight-meter luxury crystal chandelier sparkling above.

Christina sat next to Patrick, and opposite her were Donald and Connie. Mr. Hopkins sat on the seat of honor. Everyone did greetings politely, while Christina's expression was complicated and she was silent.

"Since the two of them have already got their certificates, we are in-laws. There's no need to be too polite." Mr. Hopkins spoke with authority.

"As for the wedding, we'll wait until Christina gives birth to the baby..."

Donald's face did not show any joy. He said with a calm face, "Mr. Hopkins, I have always respected you Hopkins Family very much, but in this matter, I don't think my daughter is worthy of Mr. Hopkins. I don't agree..."

Christina listened to her father scolding her. She lowered her head and endured.

Donald continued to speak slowly. "And I heard that she and Mr. Hopkins



have no feelings for each other. It's just an accidental pregnancy. They don't have to get married..."

"You are worried that Christina will be wronged after marrying into Hopkins Family. You are afraid that I and Hopkins Family will abuse her!" Mr. Hopkins seemed unhappy and asked in a cold voice.

"Mr. Hopkins, we don't mean that. Please don't misunderstand..." Connie quickly smiled and flattered as she explained.

Just as Connie's words fell, two men strode in the hall.

"Dad, it's so busy today. Who pays you a New Year call?"

Laurie smiled demurely and walked in with bags of tonics, and Cory was walking in next to her.

Donald looked up and happened to see Cory. Both of them had mixed expressions of surprise and complexity. Cory had gone to the Dickens Family as Carrie's boyfriend, and now...

Donald turned his head and looked at Mr. Hopkins with complicated expressions in his eyes.

"My daughter has married someone before, and I'm afraid she doesn't deserve Mr. Hopkins. And her ex-husband happens to be the Young Master of Hopkins Family. That's ridiculous. She will bring shame to Hopkins Family."



Donald was unusually insistent as if he was very resistant to being the in-law of the Hopkins Family.

Mr. Hopkins's expression became sullen. He shouted coldly, "Who dares ridicule Hopkins Family -"

The whole hall went quiet and the people present did not dare to speak. Even Donald looked a little embarrassed. He knew he could not offend the old man.

The atmosphere was suddenly solemn and strange.

Laurie's eyes were filled with ambiguous emotions. She found out that the Dickens Family would be here today, so she specifically asked her son to come to Hopkins Family with her

because she also strongly disagreed with Patrick and Christina's marriage.

"Serve the dishes," Patrick suddenly ordered the butler beside him.

His words ended the serious silence.

The rest of them didn't dare to talk nonsense. Mr. Hopkins glanced at Patrick as he pulled a long face. Mr. Hopkins took the lead in walking towards the restaurant with the help of his walking stick.

The servants in Hopkins Family served the dishes in an orderly manner. It was obvious that Mr. Hopkins had already asked people to prepare a variety of dishes for the Dickens Family today. Originally, the Mr. Hopkins thought it was a happy thing to meet with the



Dickens Family, but he did not expect that the Dickens Family would not agree to the marriage.

Everyone sat straight and ate, the atmosphere was a little serious. Occasionally, Laurie smiled and said a few words about the company, and Connie also smiled and talked about the trivial matters of the Dickens Family.

Cory, as a junior, did not dare to say anything. He ate in a well-mannered way, but his eyes always fell on Christina from time to time.

Christina was not hungry, but she felt awkward as she was being stared at by Cory.

She lowered her head. It looked like

that she lost her head. She could not remain relaxed when people from the Dickens Family were present.

"Christina, are you feeling sick as you're pregnant?" Connie pretended to care about Christina as always.

Christina glanced at her stepmother opposite her, her eyes filled with anger. Pretending! This woman was indeed an actress. She really knew how to act!

"Not feeling well?"

Patrick immediately thought of the morning sickness reaction and stared at her thoughtfully.

"No. I didn't."

Patrick's cold face made her even more



upset.

Christina picked up a large shrimp on the table, peeled its shell in boredom, and naturally raised her head to send it to the lips of Patrick. "Do you want to eat it?"

Patrick's eyes widened as he looked at the shrimp in front of him...

"Hey, you..."

The next second, however, Christina's ears turned red.

Patrick lowered his head and ate Christina's shrimp as if it was a matter of course, but...

"Don't keep my finger in your mouth."  
Christina lowered her voice and

complained coquettishly.

There was warmth coming around her fingers. So many people were looking at her, and she was so shy that she wanted to dig a hole and jump into it.

"Mmm." On the other hand, Patrick said calmly. It was as if he was accustomed to the small ambiguous interactions between the two of them.

Why was this man so thick-skinned?

Christina was so angry that her face turned red and she quickly withdrew her hand.

When she looked up, she saw that Laurie. Donald and the others looked at her thoughtfully. She felt extremely complicated and said softly to the Old



Master, "I'm full. Help yourself!"

She quickly left the dining table and walked towards the back garden of the Hopkins Family.

When she left, she vaguely heard Mr. Hopkins's aged voice, "Don't worry so much about young people..."

Christina dipped her hand in the white porcelain stone pillar basin and rubbed her fingers. Patrick's behavior was really strange just now.

She walked alone to the pavilion in the back garden of the Hopkins Family and looked around at the precious flowers. Her thoughts were a little messy.

Did he and Cecilia last night... She suddenly cared about that much.

Donald and Cory were in the hall. Christina didn't want to see them at all. Instead, she sat on a stone chair in the pavilion and took out her phone to browse some entertainment news to see if she could find Patrick's whereabouts last night...

"What are you looking at?"

Suddenly, a familiar low voice came from above. Christina raised her head in shock and saw Patrick's deep eyes.

While Patrick clearly saw that she was searching for Cecilia's latest hickey scandal.

He asked out of no reason, "Jealous?"

Patrick's voice was faint. It was as if he



asked casually, but his right hand was slightly clenched.

"No!"

Christina did not know why, but she just immediately raised her voice to refute.

"I, I was just thinking that you were with Miss Jones last night, and then you came back early in the morning and had to go to the airport to pick up my father and the others. It's really troublesome..."

Patrick looked at her condescendingly. He gazed at her with sharp eyes...

"I really don't care." Christina wanted to say.

But could she really didn't care about it  
all even if he intentionally left a  
hickey on Cecilia's body?