

Chapter 55 | I Want the Truth

Looking at the man in front of her, Christina frowned.

It was not strange to meet Cory here. Just now, Carrie was trying on her wedding dress at a big wedding shop nearby, but...

"Christina, I didn't expect to meet you here."

Cory's voice was calm but filled with joy.

Looking at him, Christina did not answer immediately. She looked at the little girl on his left.

She hesitated for a moment... "Are you available to go to the coffee shop

opposite me?" As she spoke, Christina pointed to an open cafe behind her.

Cory was surprised and chuckled. "I thought you were very careful about our relationship..."

Too many things happened between them.

She jumped into the river to save him while he gave her a blood transfusion and sent her to the hospital to save her. They were once husband and wife. However, he betrayed their marriage. And this little girl in front of her...

"Cory, I have something important to tell you..." Christina looked serious.

"What is it?"

Cory called for a bodyguard to pick up his daughter. He and Christina went to the open-air cafe across the street to sit down.

Christina looked at him but hesitated to talk.

The conversation between Cecilia and Carrie just now should be true, according to their expressions.

Patrick had been hiding the thing that he helped Carrie to suppress me.

"Christina, are you in trouble?" Looking at her complexion, Cory asked with concern.

Christina's mind was in a mess.

She was fed up with the frame from

the two sisters. She hated being tricked.

'Would Patrick harm me? Would Cory hurt me?'

'I just want the truth.'

Christina said solemnly, "Cory, go check on your daughter and Carrie's... DNA identification."

Before she could finish speaking, her eyes widened slightly and she fixed her eyes on a big tree on the left side of the road.

"What's wrong?" Realizing something was wrong, Cory stared at her.

Christina was silent for a moment and smiled at him inexplicably. "Try this

cake. It tastes good." As she spoke, she pushed a small plate of cake to him.

Cory looked down at the plate, feeling surprised and confused.

Without asking the reason, he picked up his fork and took a small bite.

"Cory, why are you eating like a child..."

Christina leaned closer to him with a smile and wiped his lips with a tissue.

Cory was completely dumbfounded. What's more, when he met her bright, smiling eyes, he suddenly blushed.

"Let's go to the park behind the restaurant..." Christina whispered in his ear.

Cory was a little stunned. Before he reacted, Christina pulled him away. They walked together to the park behind the restaurant.

"Christina, what's wrong with you?"

Cory spoke nervously and looked down at her as she took the initiative to hold her arm tightly. Her body was so close to him. It was the first time they were so close...

"Stop him!"

But the next second, Christina called out in a cold voice.

Cory returned to his senses and looked at a sneaky man in a gray cap, who was at the corner of the alley. Christina pushed him violently and he

immediately ran over.

Seeing that he was found, the man in the front immediately ran away.

"Catch him!"

Christina saw that the man was about to run away and hurriedly surrounded him from another direction. She did not care so much and immediately threw the bag in her hand at the man in front of her.

Christina was so anxious that she took off her shoes and aimed at the back of the man's head.

"Ouch-"

At this moment, Cory swoop on and suppressed the man.

Picking up the two shoes that she had thrown, Christina walked up to the man with no embarrassment on her face. She grabbed her shoes and slapped him hard on the head again.

"It was a great photoshoot, wasn't it?" She looked down at him. "Hand over the camera!"

The man was pressed by Cory and weakly wanted to refute, "I was just passing by, you can't..."

"If I hadn't been pregnant, you would have been crippled by now!" Christina glared at him and shouted, "Take out the camera immediately."

As she spoke, Christina gestured to Cory and said directly, "Strip him of his

clothes."

The young man was in a terrible state. He looked at Christina with fear in his eyes and explained obediently, "I just... I didn't dare to hurt you."

Cory did find a camera from this strange man. They took a look at the photos taken by the digital camera. They were all intimate snaps of them.

"Who sent you to follow me?"

Christina looked at him intently. She had no impression of this strange man, but it seemed that he had been following her for a while.

"You're a reporter?" Cory guessed.

The young man was silent and lowered

his head. He didn't seem to want to answer.

"Cory, call someone you can trust to help," Christina said suddenly in a cold voice. She lowered her eyes and looked straight at the man who was pinned down on the floor. "Lock him up in a remote warehouse, and let him stay away from food and drink for days and nights..."

"You!" The strange man's eyes flashed with shock and his voice was worried. "You can't..."

Even Cory was a little embarrassed.

"Christina, are we really going to kidnap him?"

Although he was not a philanthropist, he had never done such a terrible thing

before.

Bending down, she stared at the man on the ground with burning eyes. "I indeed am going to kidnap you!" she said with a flamboyant and arrogant tone.

She sounded like she was raising her voice on purpose, and she warned, "I will kidnap you! Abuse you! What can you do? Do you dare to call the police? Will Patrick put me in jail for a staff? According to Patrick's style, he never raised useless people. He will only feel that you are incompetent!"

Cory was shocked when he heard what she said.

The man on the ground, however, was a little confused. Hearing Patrick's

name, he seemed to be frightened and quickly begged for mercy. "Young Madam, I, I'm sorry. Please let me go.."

Christina didn't know what she was angry about. She kicked an empty bottle at her feet which flew far away.

'Damn it!'

'So it is really him!'

Christina sat alone on a stone chair in the park, her face was full of anger and disappointment.

She had thought that Patrick would protect her for the sake of her child...

'... It looked like I was wrong.'

Chapter 56 Want to Hear Your Voice

"Christina!"

A dark blue Bentley pulled over in a hurry. Charles peeked out of the window and looked at the woman sitting in the stone chair with a complicated look. He shouted angrily.

"Christina, you said you went to visit your aunt in North of the City, but it was just an excuse for you dating Cory?!"

"What?"

Having heard Charles's voice, Christina immediately raised her head and came back to her senses.

"I've seen how intimate Cory and you

were..." Charles did not look at her anymore and his voice became cold. "Get in the car. Your date is over. I have to take you back."

"Christina, don't do anything you shouldn't..."

Charles's face was sullen. Seeing her get into the car, he started the car quickly and reminded her in a meaningful tone, "Otherwise, you won't be able to bear the consequences!"

If Christina hadn't totally cut off from her relationship with Cory, Charles could tell that Patrick would not let her go even though she was pregnant with his child. Patrick would make her suffer.

Because Patrick hated to be cheated on.

Christina sat quietly in the back of the car, listening to his warning silently.

At this moment, Cory, who was outside the car, saw that Christina sitting in Charles's car and leaving. He subconsciously wanted to chase after her, but he stopped.

Cory was a little upset, and he didn't understand his emotions.

Christina was his cousin-in-law now. He shouldn't have coveted her, but...

"She said she had something important just now. What on earth is it?"

After sending Christina back, Charles

drove away without saying goodbye as if he was dissatisfied with her.

The butler was surprised to see Christina coming back so soon.

He wanted to ask why, but he decided not to bother her since she didn't look happy.

She was really not in the mood to visit Betty. She wanted to go straight back to her bedroom, but when looking up at the exquisite and thick door at the end of the corridor on the second floor, she hesitated.

'Patrick is not at home now, so...'

Patrick spent most of his time in this study after he came home. Christina had never entered the study before,

but she thought that if this man had any secrets, they must be hidden there.

Christina came to the study. She looked around to make sure there was no one else.

She secretly twisted the doorknob and immediately slipped in.

The study was spacious, simple, and dark-colored, with a lounge and bathroom. Sometimes Patrick slept here.

There were five rows of bookshelves on the left with books and documents on them, a coffee table by the French window, a combined sofa, and three computer screens on the wall.

It was Christina's first time to enter

here. It was said that a man's study room represented his personality and ability.

The books here were written in at least eight languages. And his concise notes showed his bravery and cautiousness.

She quickly rummaged the bookshelf for some useful information, such as some about Carrie, or Cory...

Christina's eyes suddenly lit up. She didn't expect that she could really find something.

In the bottom row of the fifth shelf, in a yellowed document bag, there were many documents about Carrie and Cory.

"So many..."

And these were all old documents from a few years ago... Most of them were from six years ago.

She carefully took out one of the documents about Cory and gently opened it. "Malicious accusations, semen evidence, rape cases..."

Christina became more nervous and she anxiously took out the entire document to read it carefully.

"What is this?" She mumbled. Reading the content, she couldn't help tensing up.

"You forgot to close the door!"

At this moment, suddenly, a maid's scolding voice came from outside.

"Apart from cleaning regularly every day, Young Master does not allow anyone to enter the study. There is not much time left. Hurry up and come in to check and tidy up..."

When Christina heard the sound of the door opening and the approaching footsteps, her heart skipped a beat.

She immediately put the document back in its original position, looked around, lowered her body, and quickly tiptoed to the large curtain behind the bookshelf to hide.

The maids were cleaning in the lounge and the bathroom. Although Christina could not see their faces behind the curtains, she could feel the atmosphere. The maids did not dare to say much. Their movements were