

against IP&G Group, and Miss Jones, were you kidnapped because of your relationship with Mr. Hopkins..."

"Did Mr. Hopkins, or people from IP&G Group send someone to visit you..."

Compared to a female star who was suspected of being violated, the media

"Patrick!"

A reporter seemed to have discovered something and suddenly shouted excitedly.

preferred to spread the news about

the big corporation, especially related

to the Hopkins Family and Patrick...

When the others heard the name, they all looked in the direction in surprise.

12:12 AM

Even Cecilia and her manager were shocked. In an instant, the noisy hospital lobby fell silent.

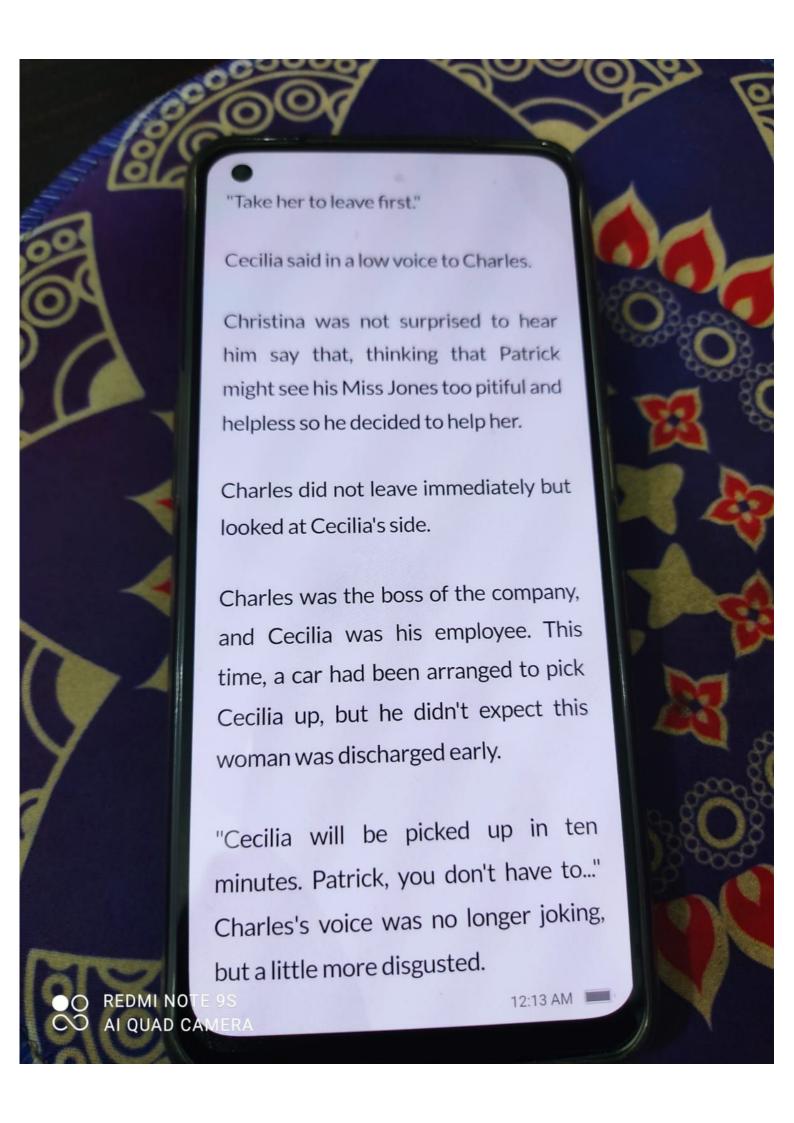
"Did Patrick come to pick up Cecilia from the hospital himself?" A reporter asked his colleagues in a low voice.

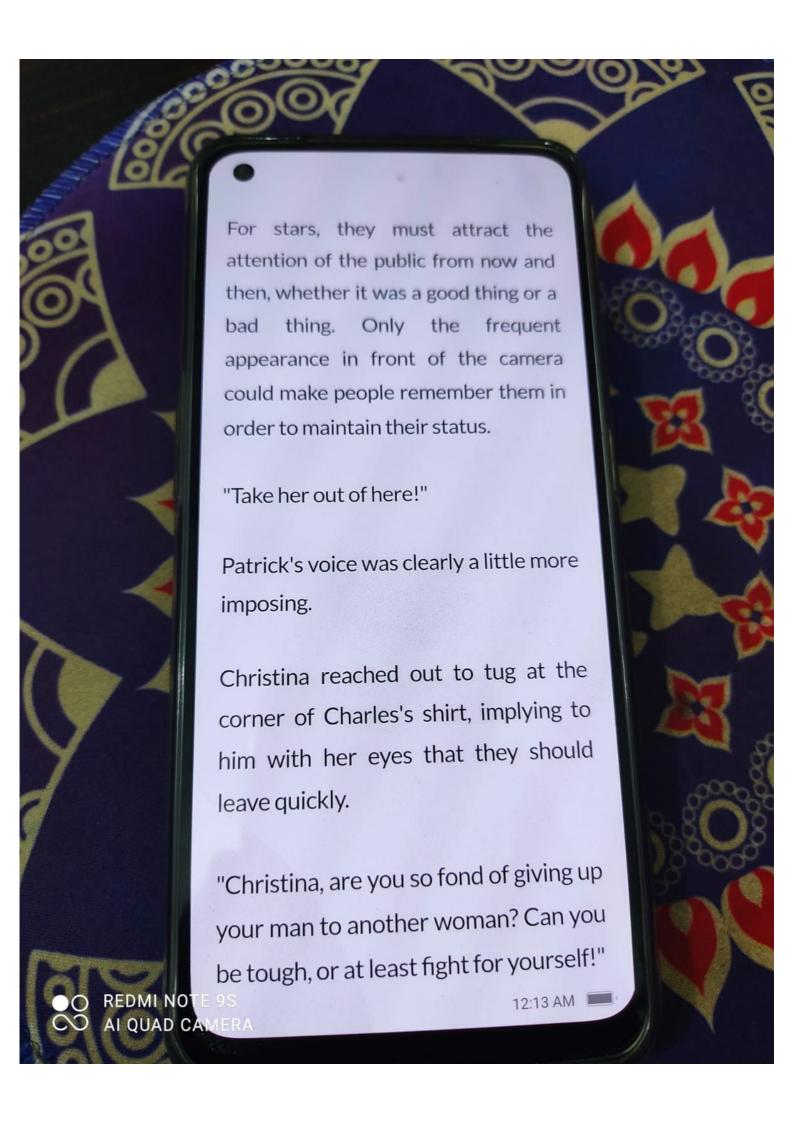
"I don't know..."

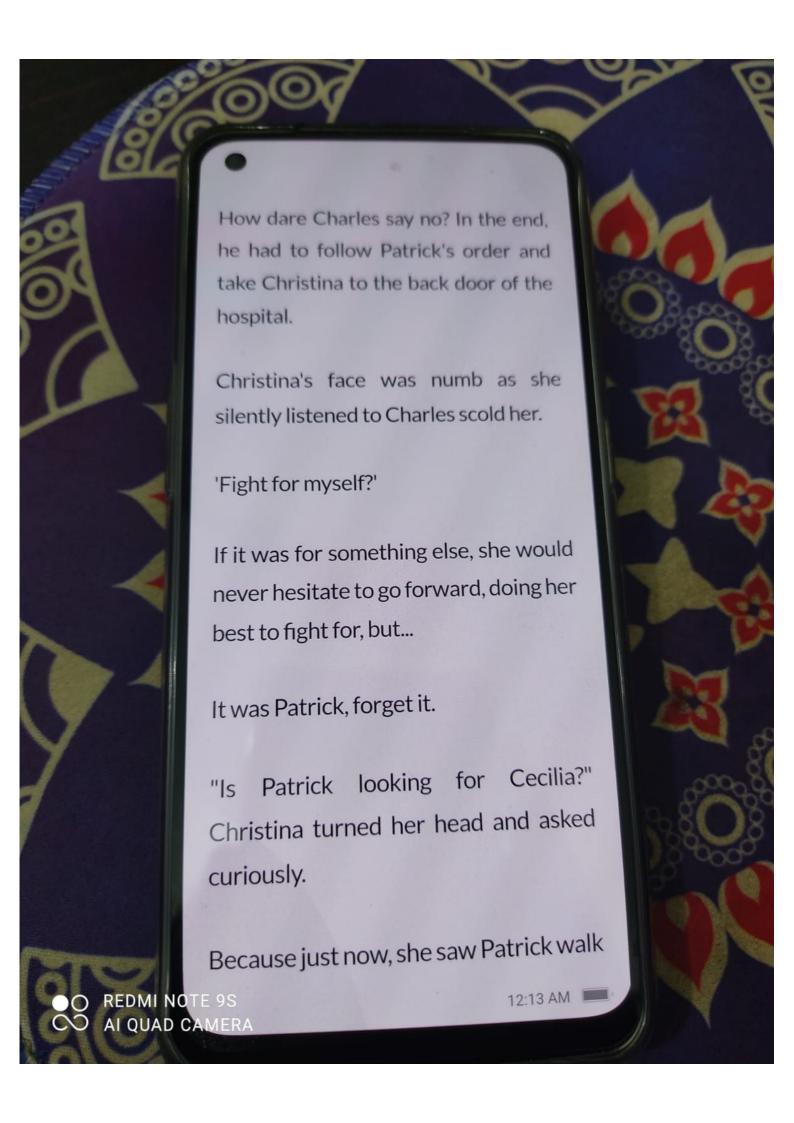
Compared to the previous clamor, the group of reporters now appeared cautious.

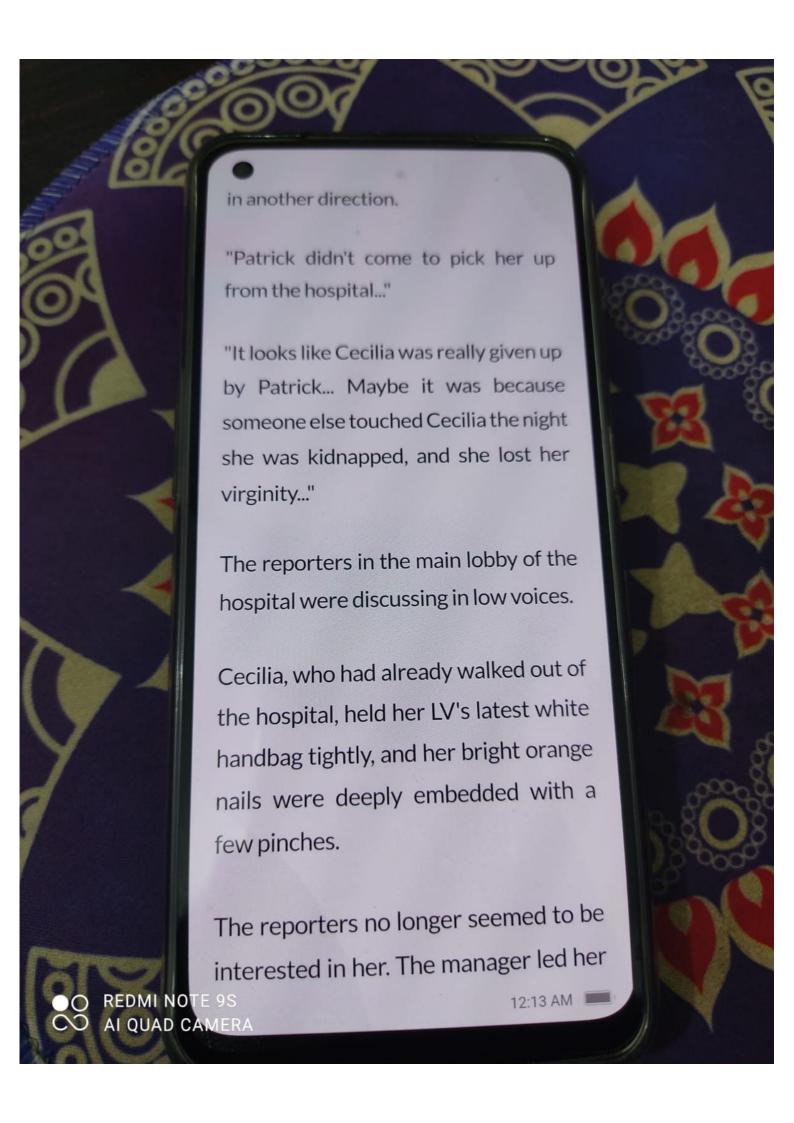
Christina felt a little uncomfortable when she saw so many eyes looking this way.

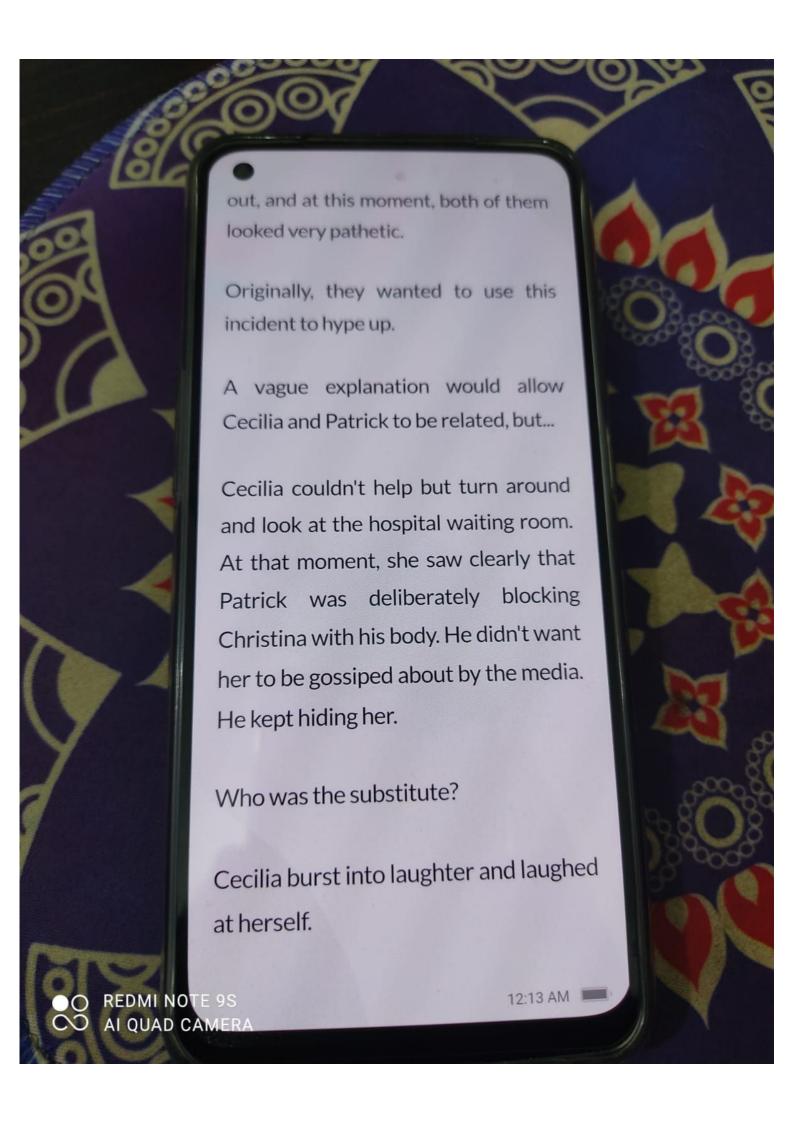
For some unknown reason, the man next to her stepped forward and covered half of her face.

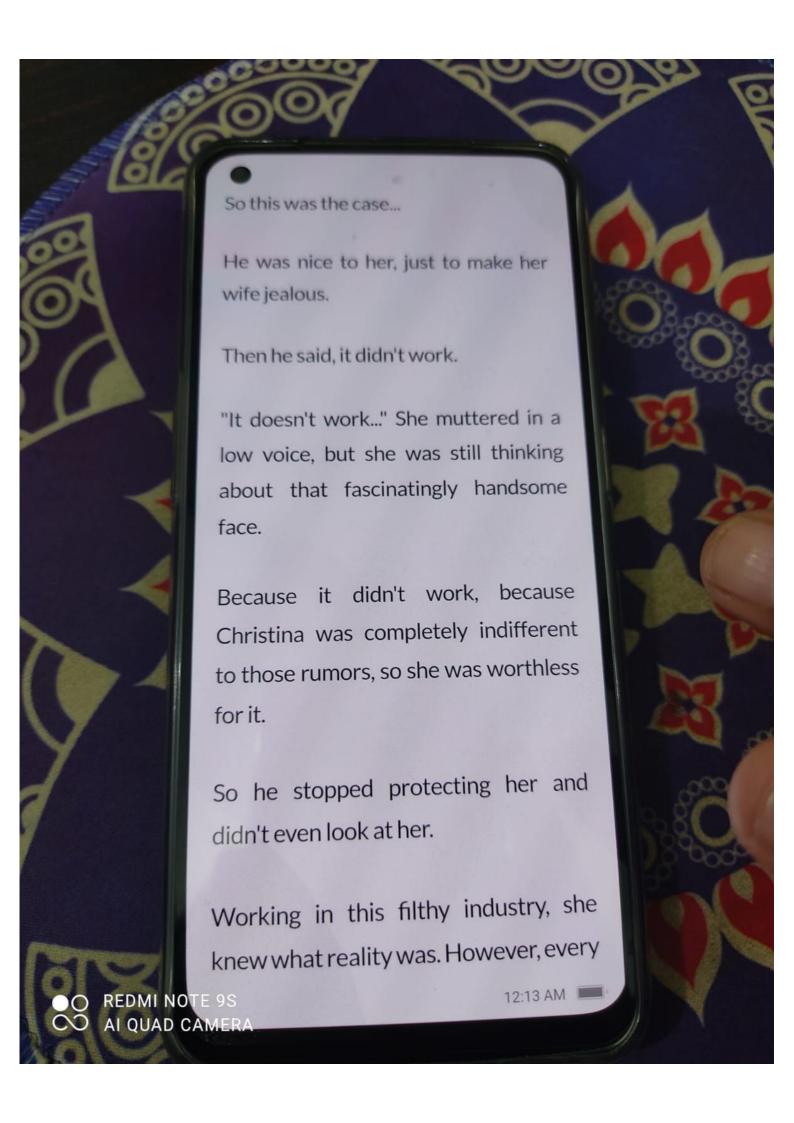


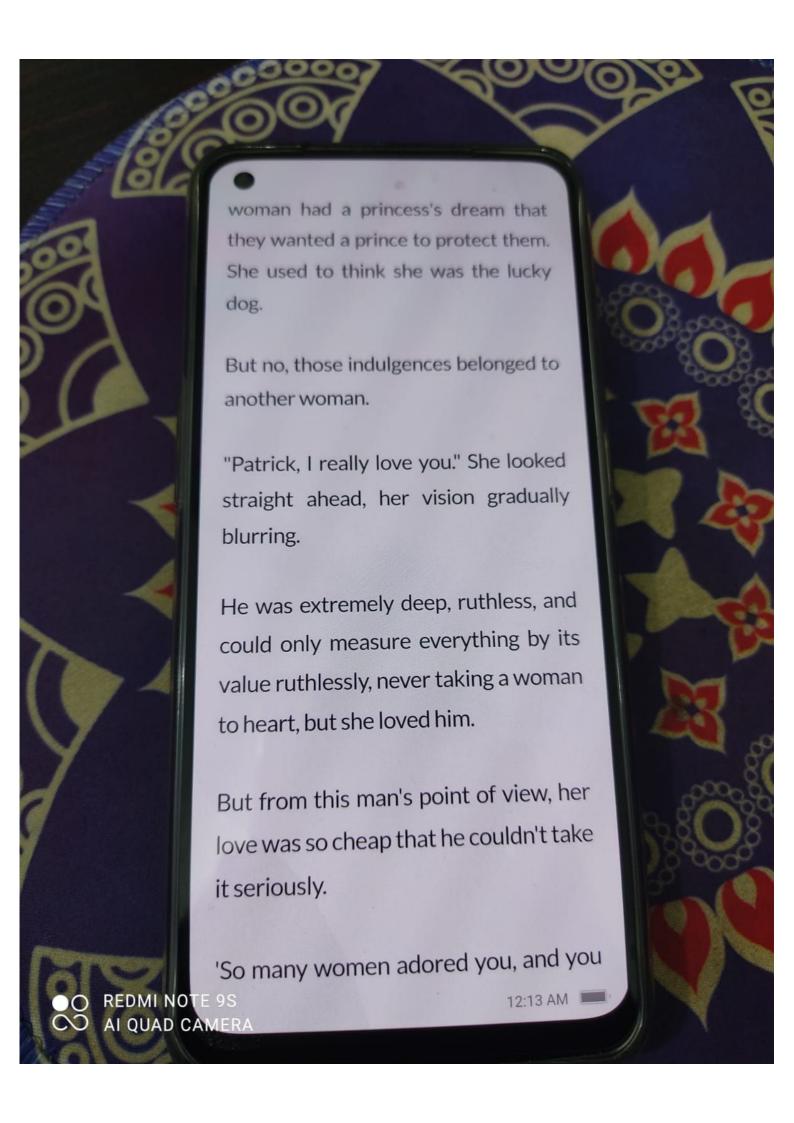


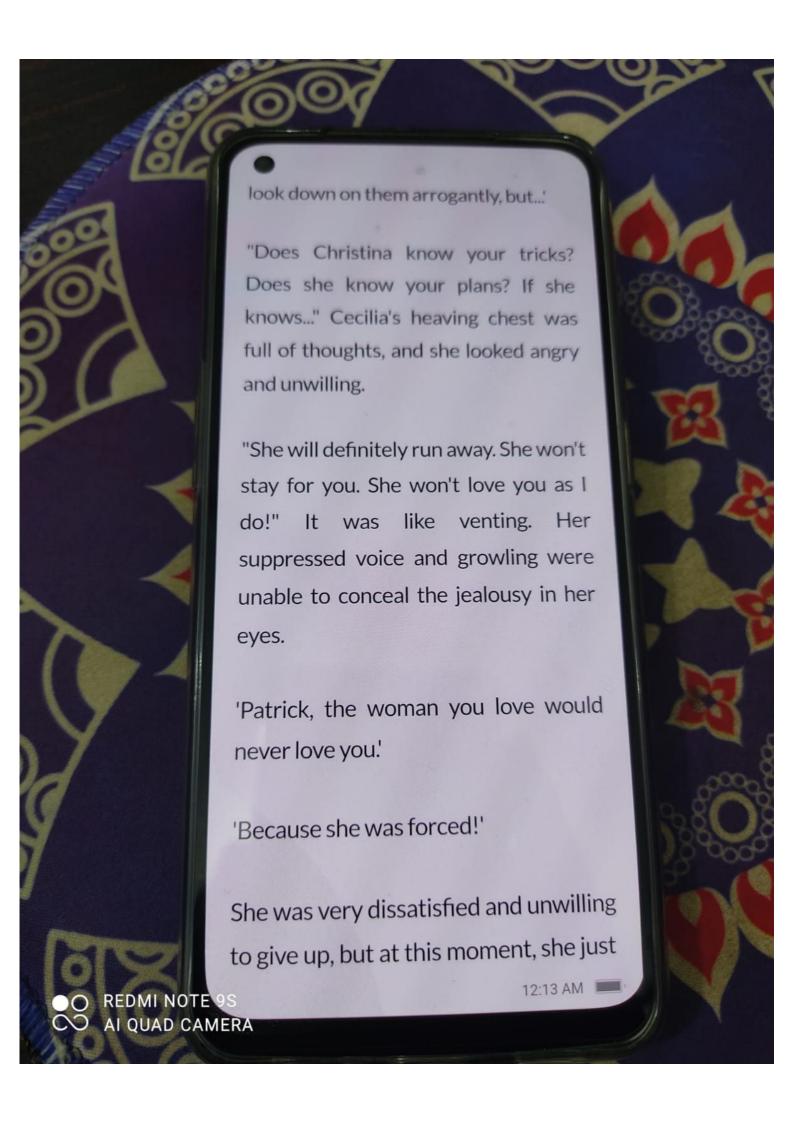


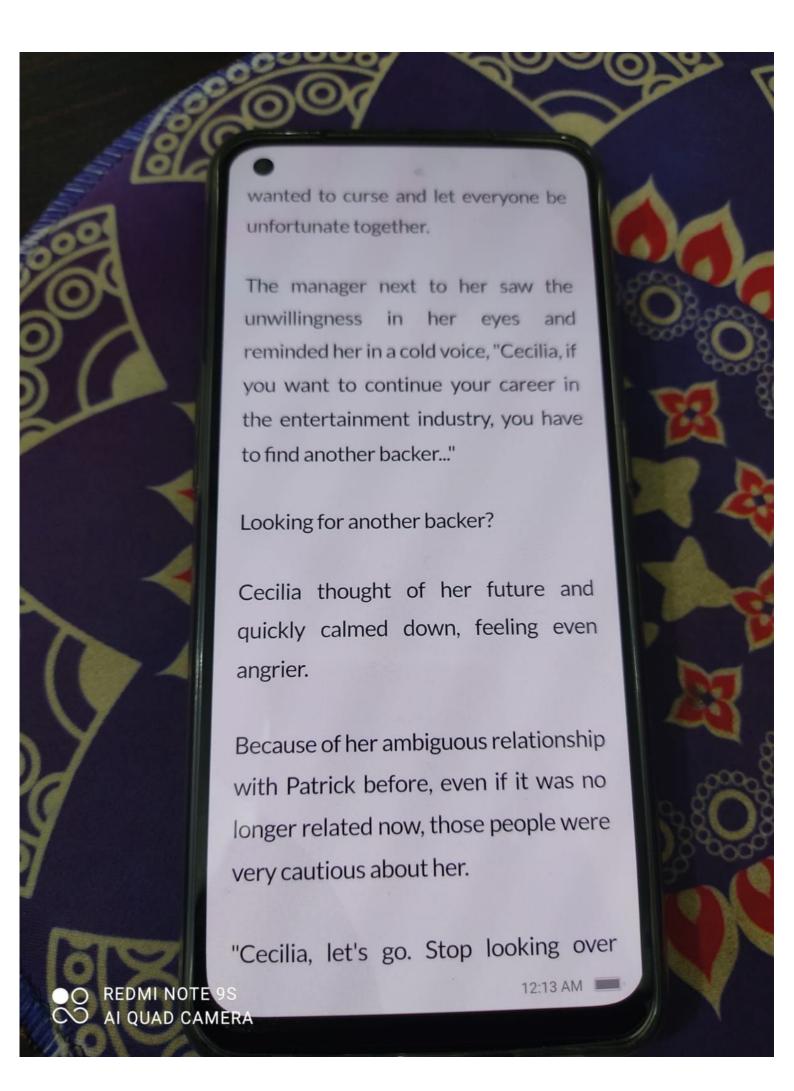


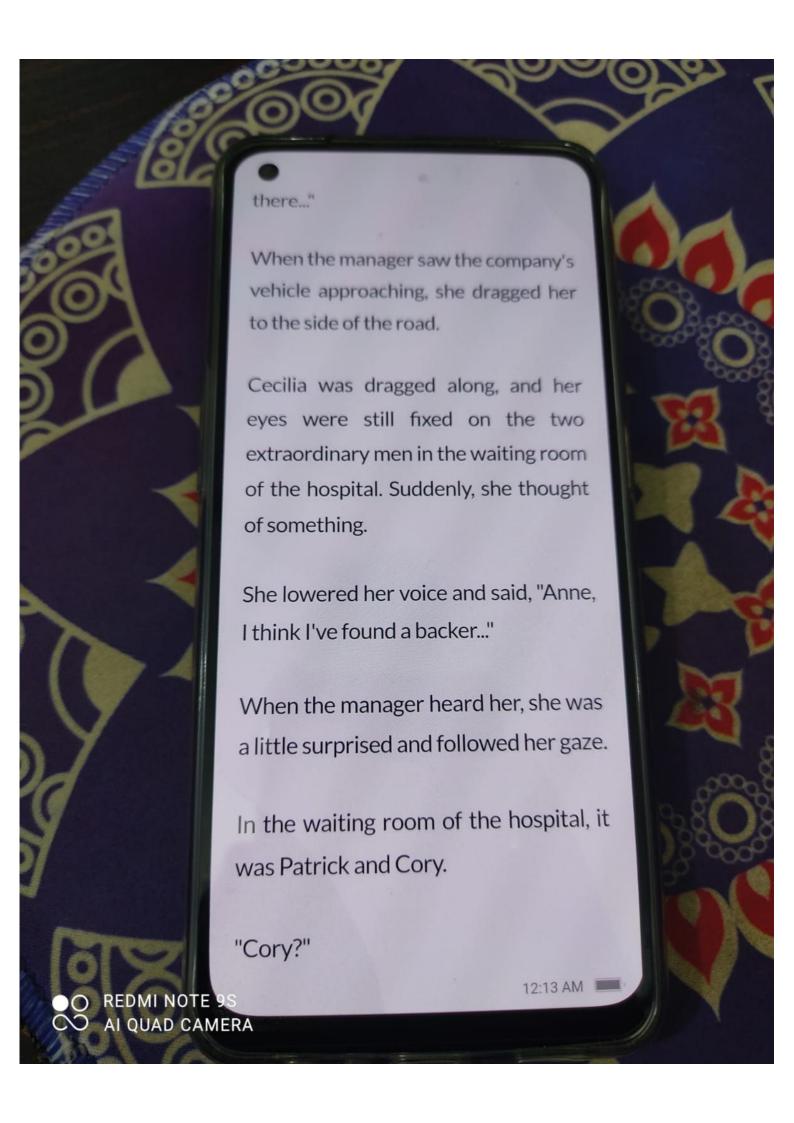


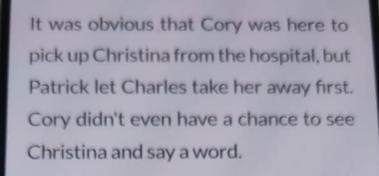












"She's my wife."

Patrick looked straight at his cousin, his voice cold and deep, reminding him word by word.

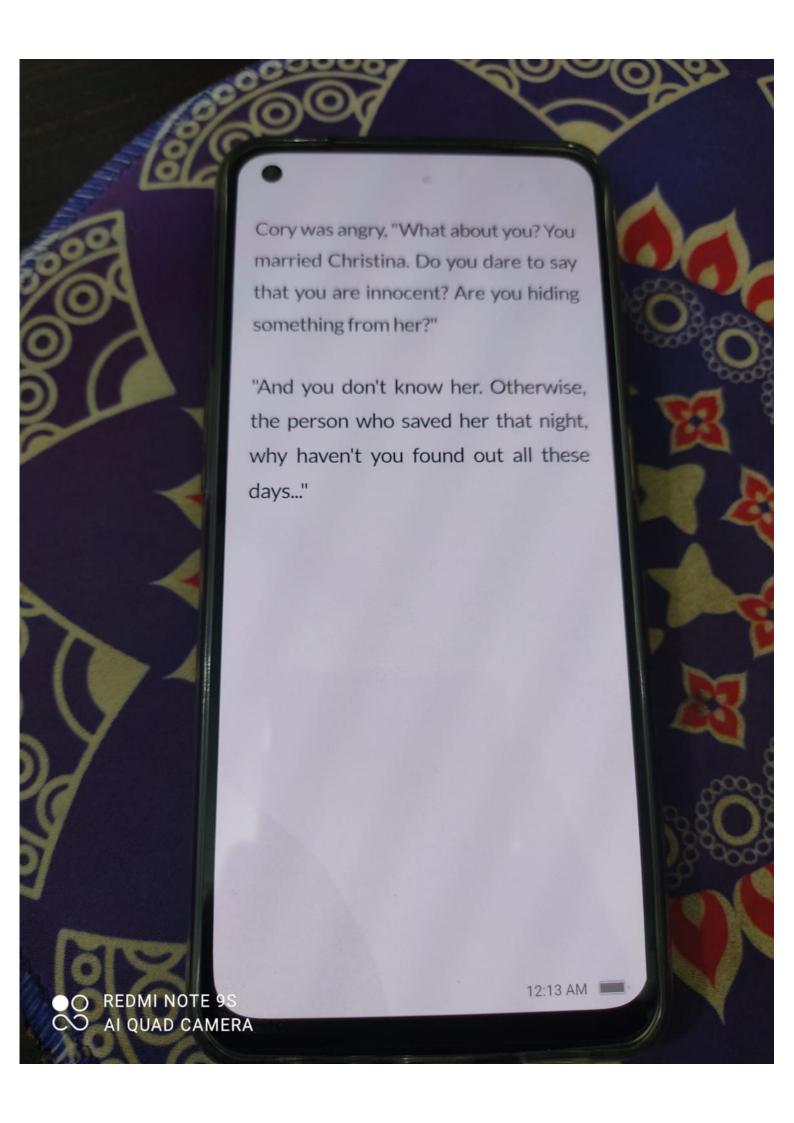
"Cousin, there's no need for you to be overly concerned about my wife."

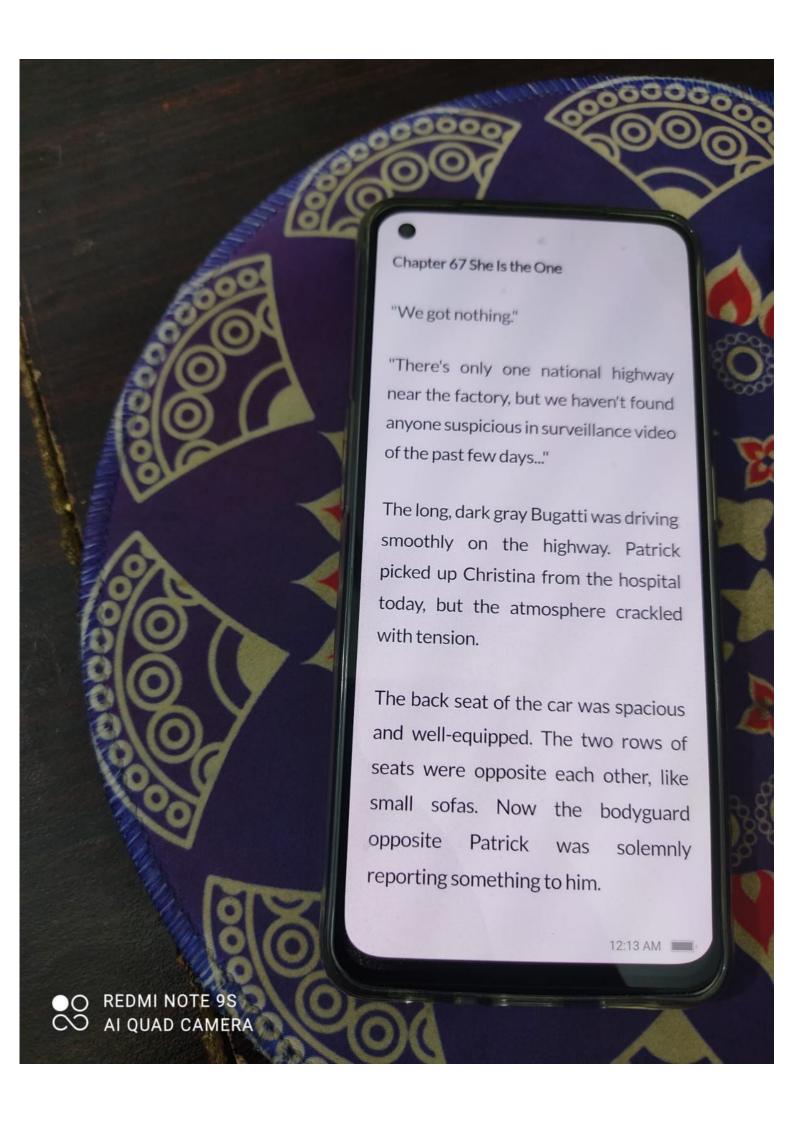
"I just..." Cory paused, his face grim and sore. He looked at the man in front of him and retorted with gritted teeth, "I just care about her as a friend."

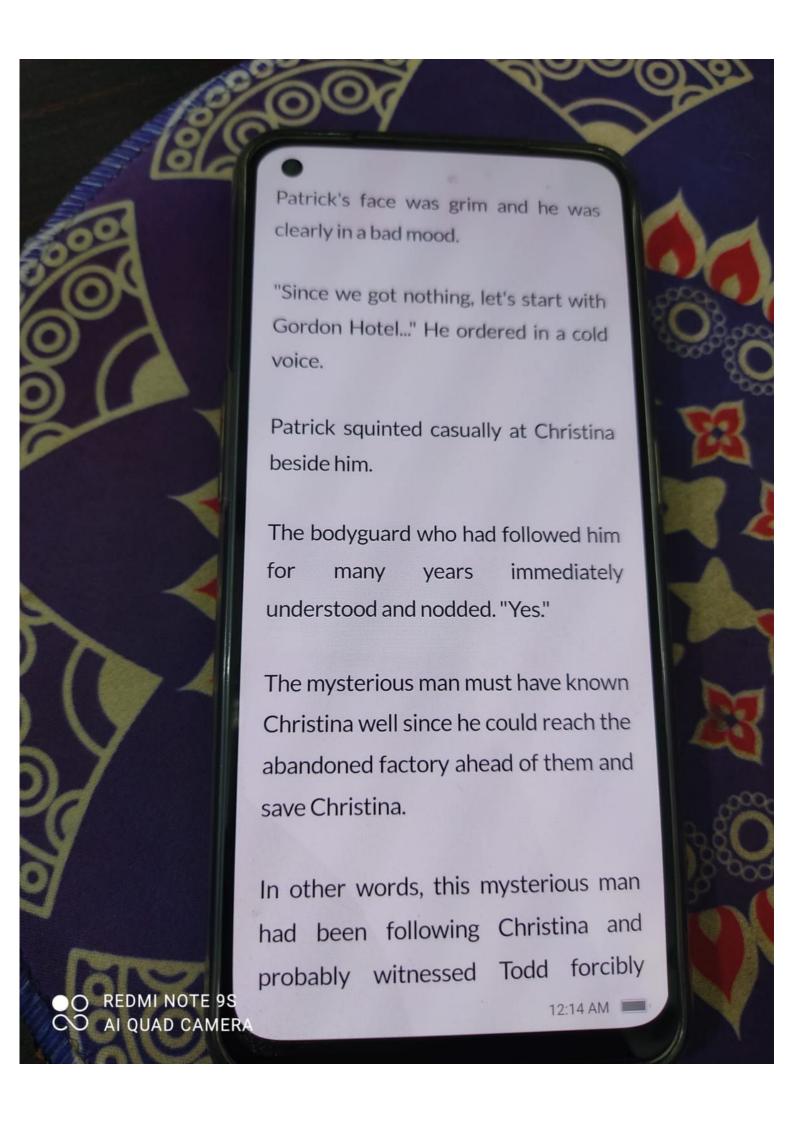
"Just as a friend?" Patrick chuckled.

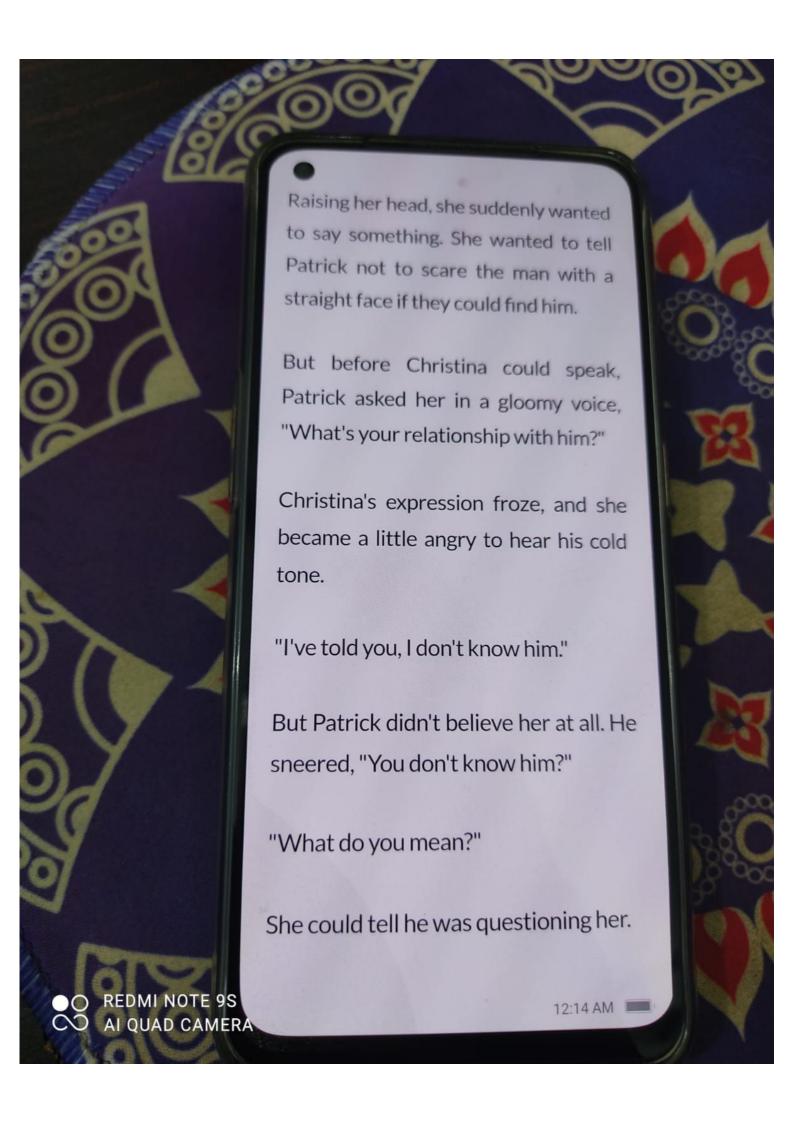
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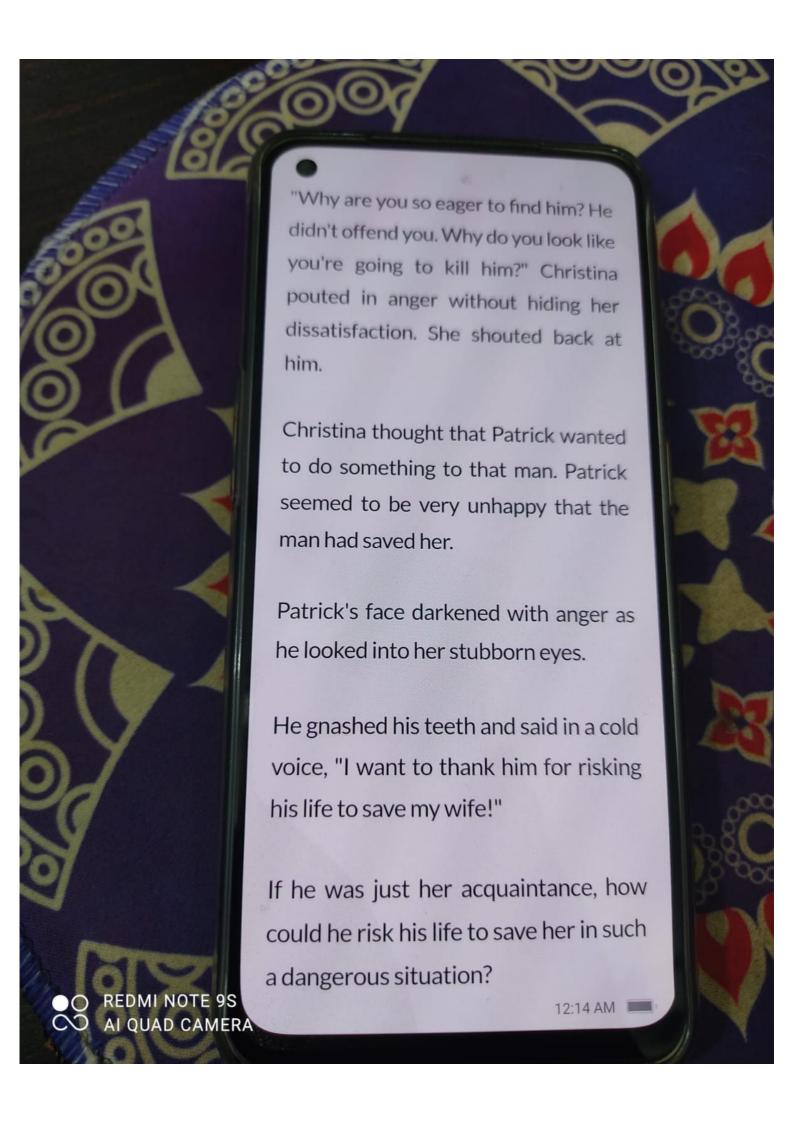
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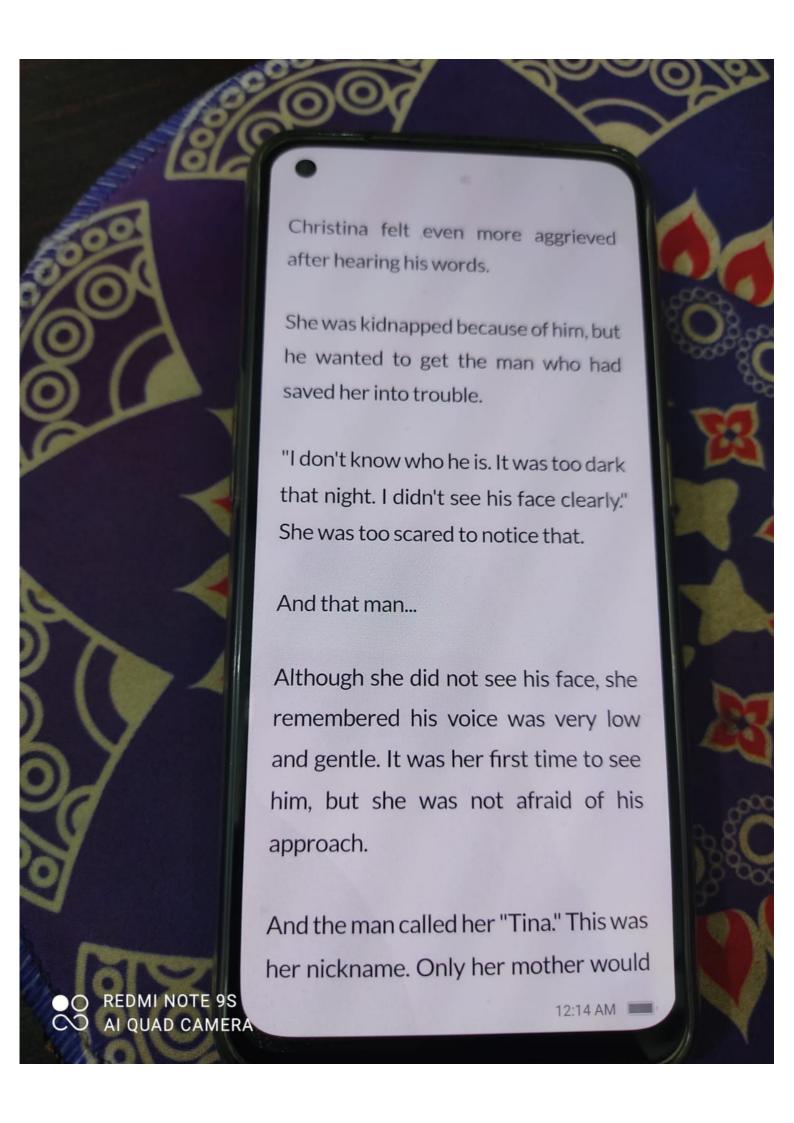


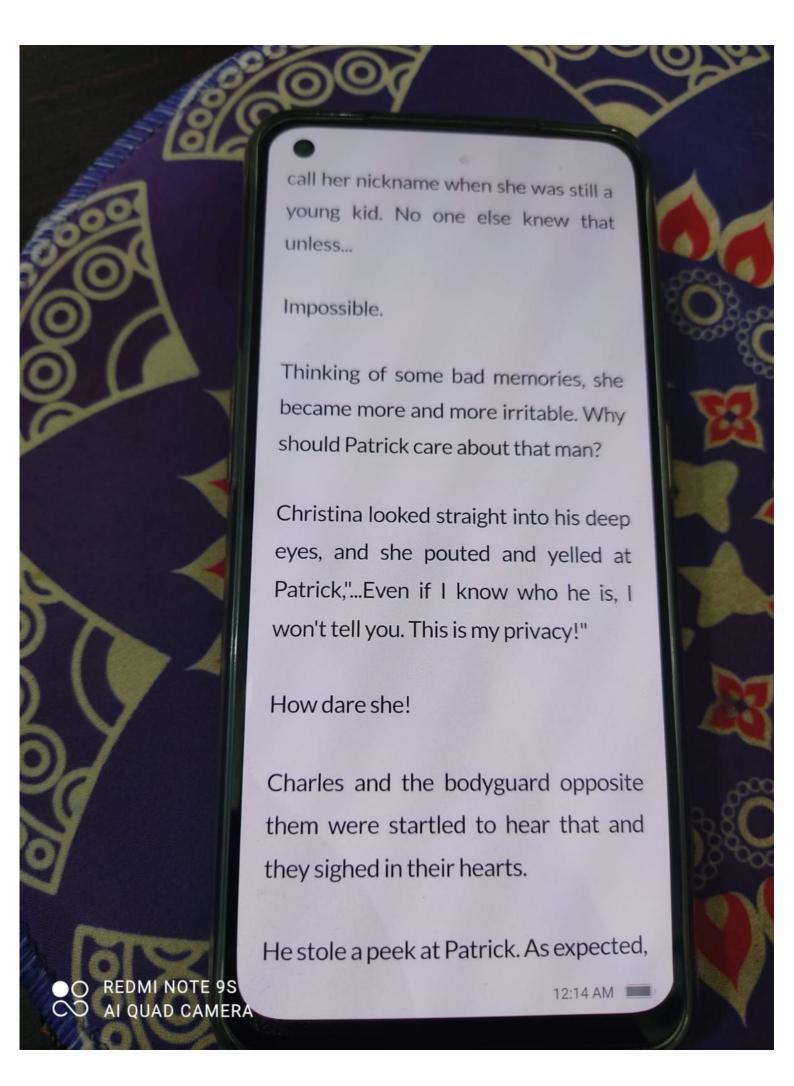


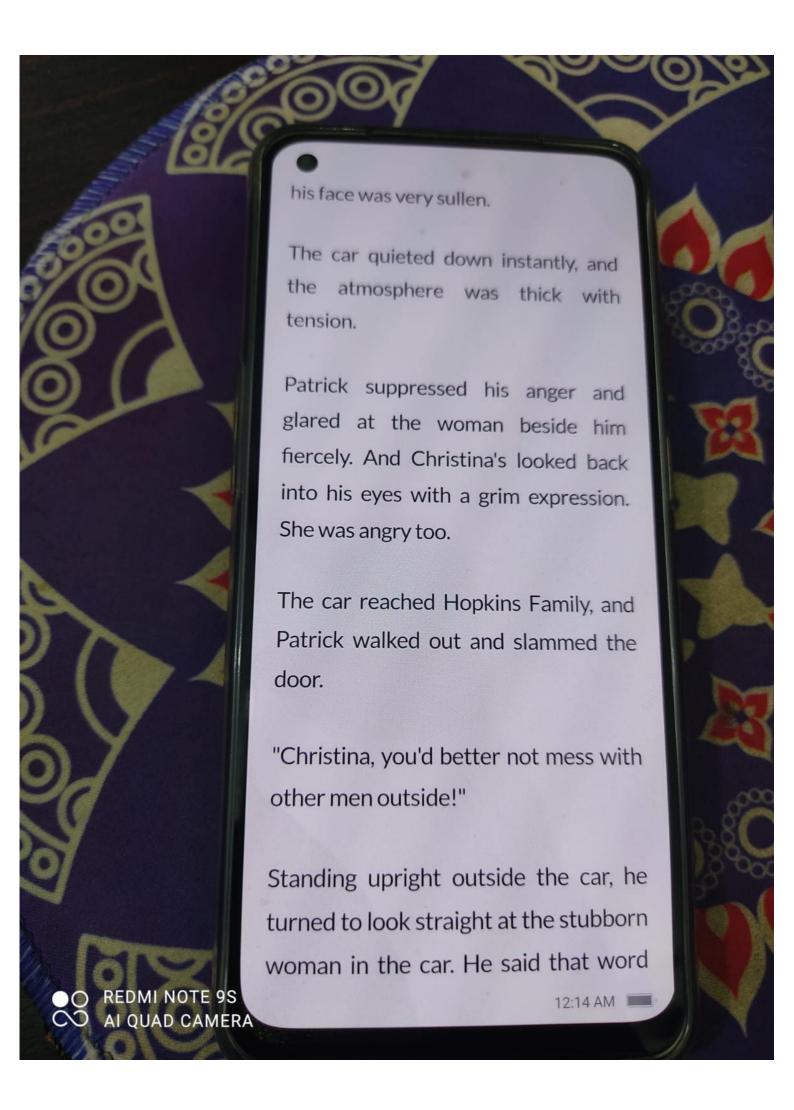


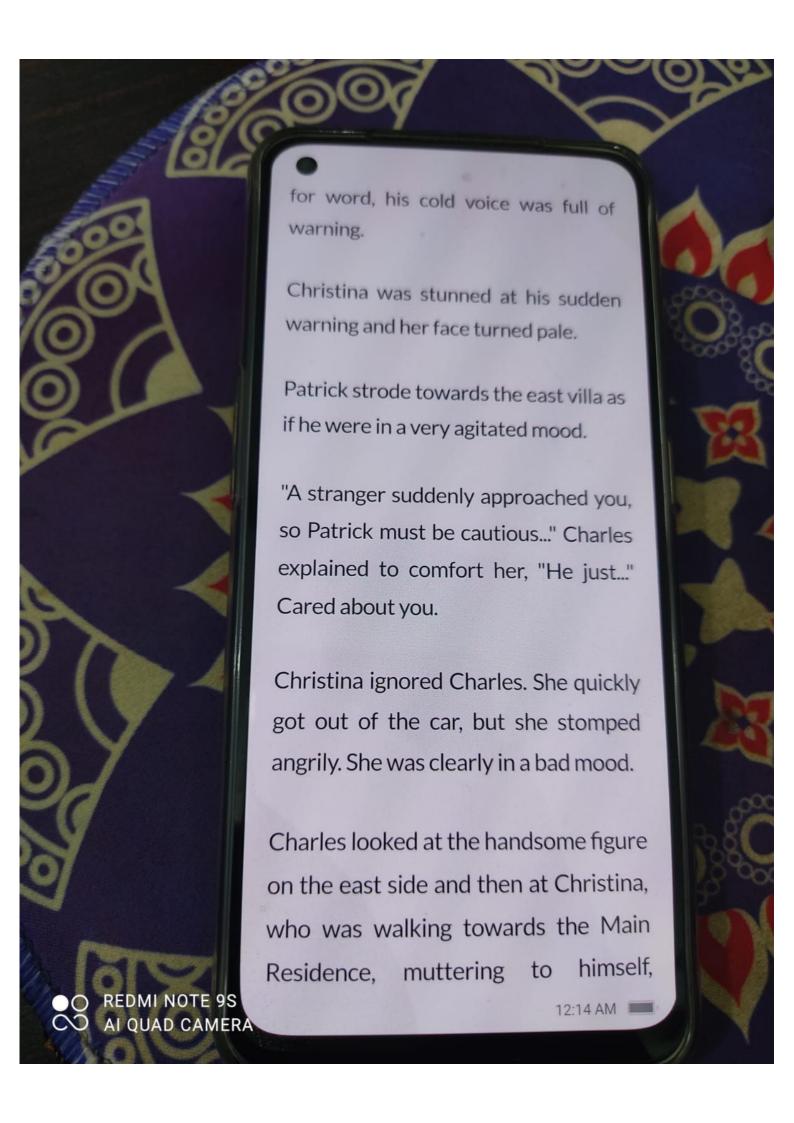


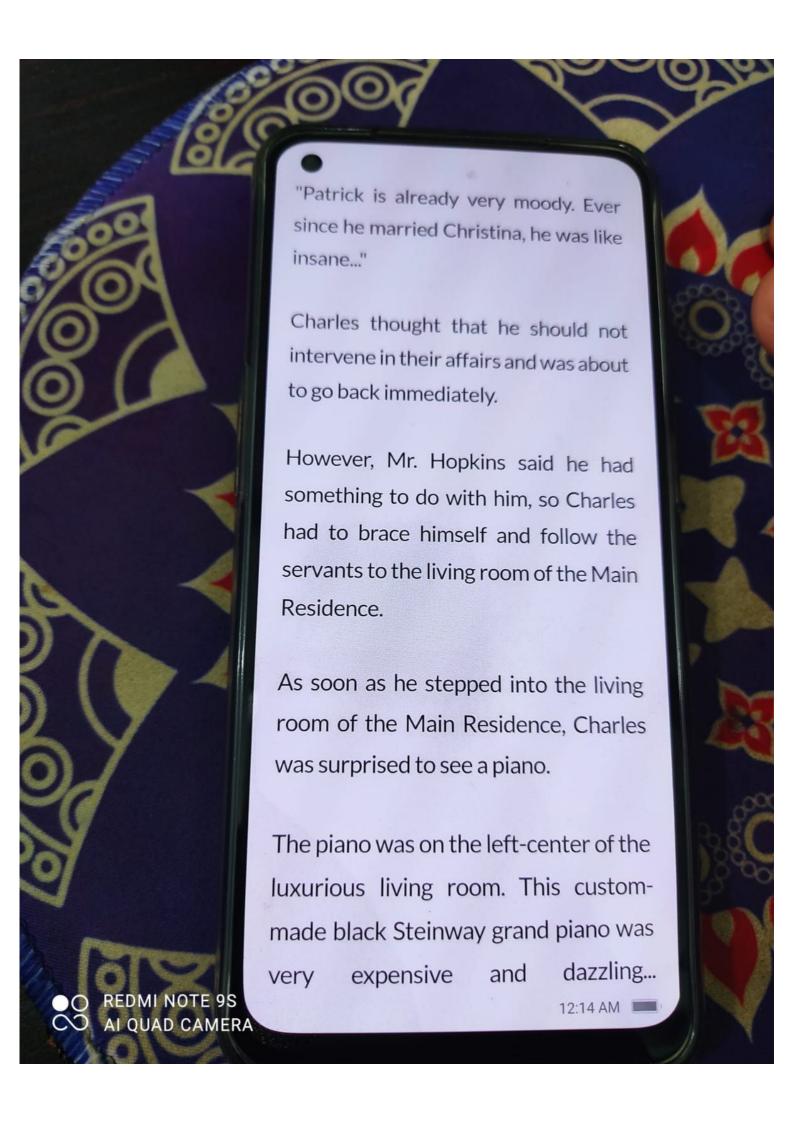


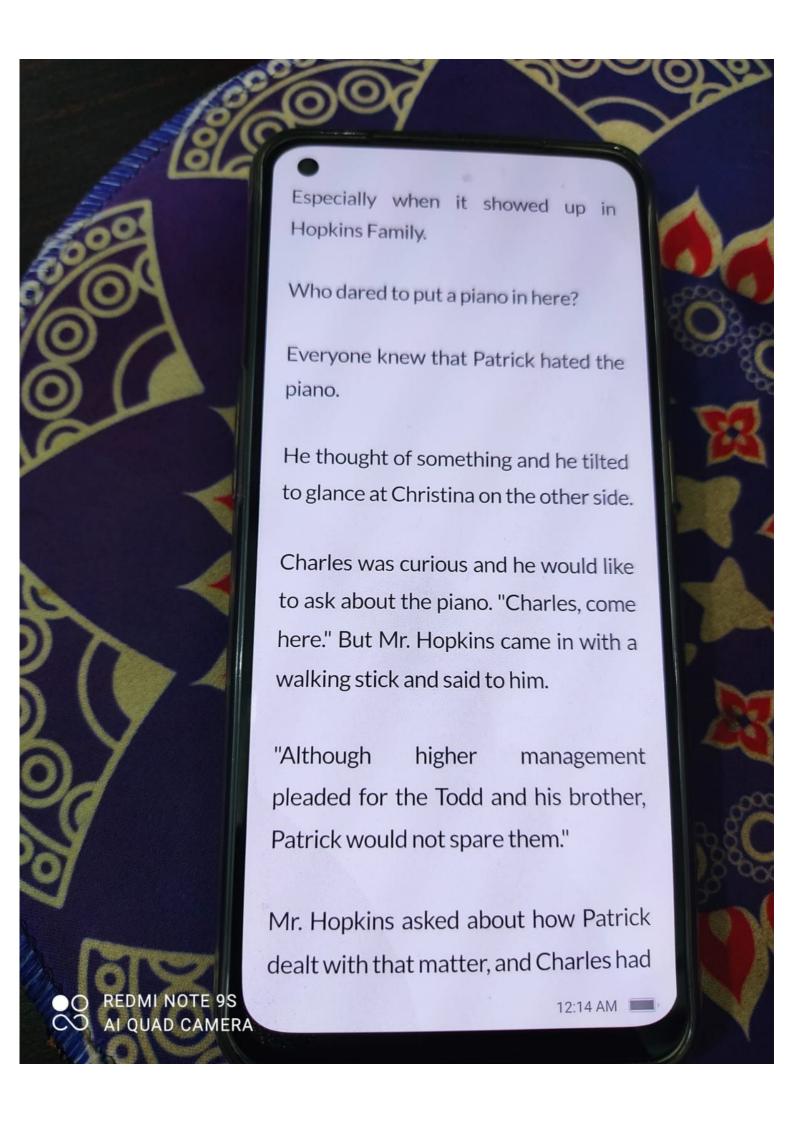


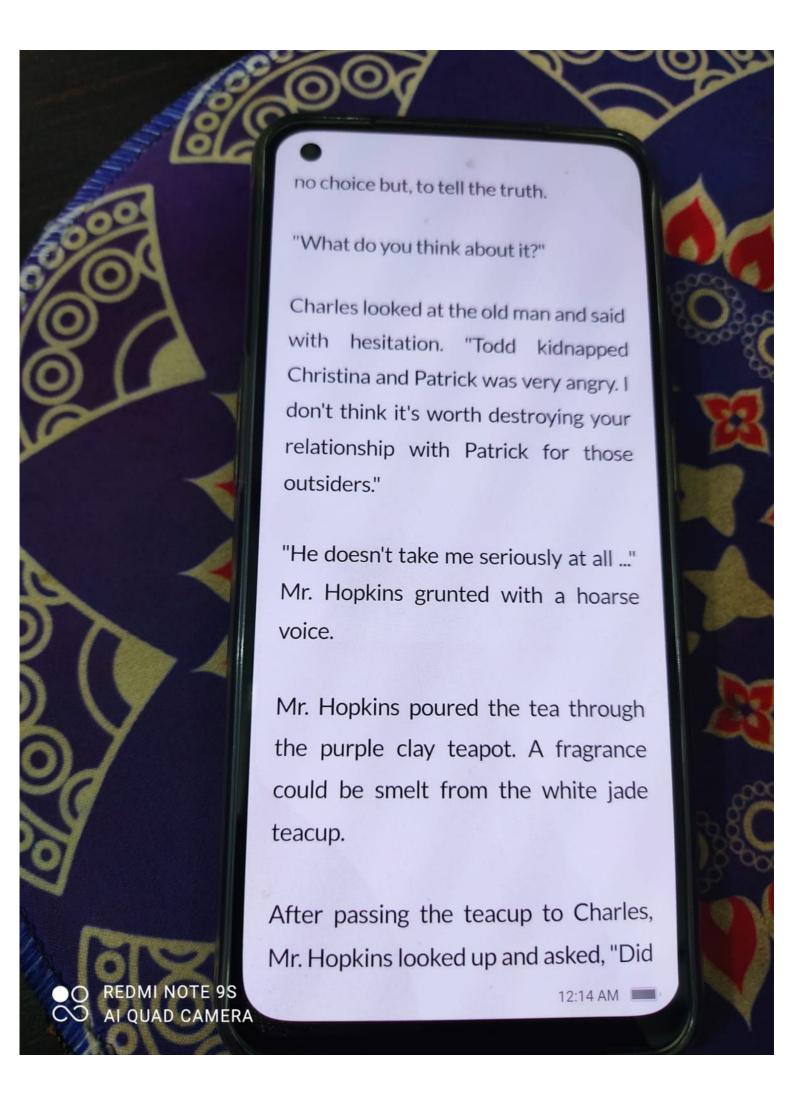


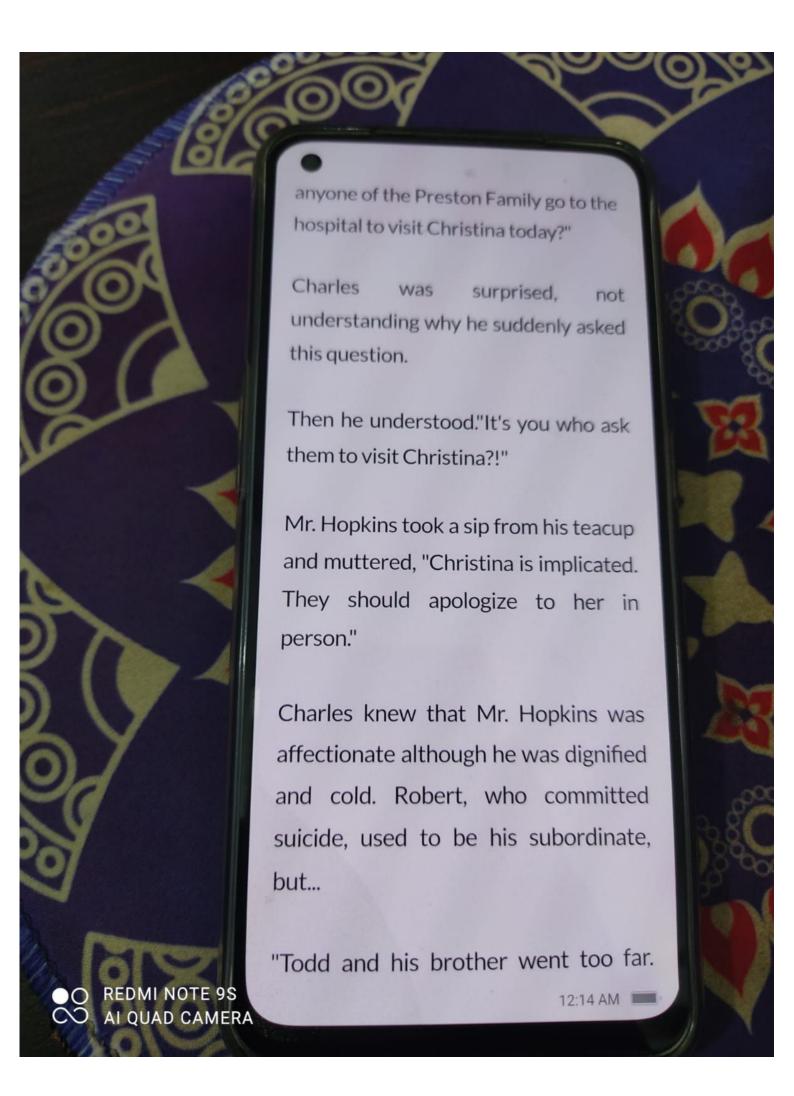


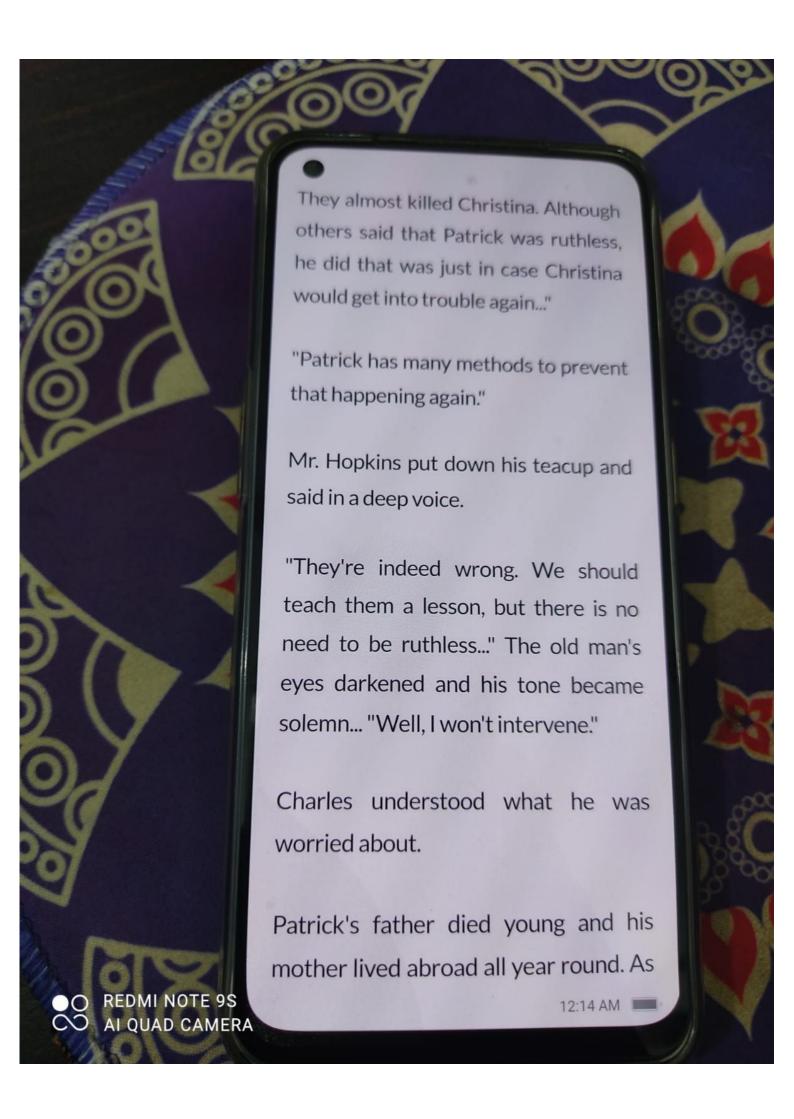


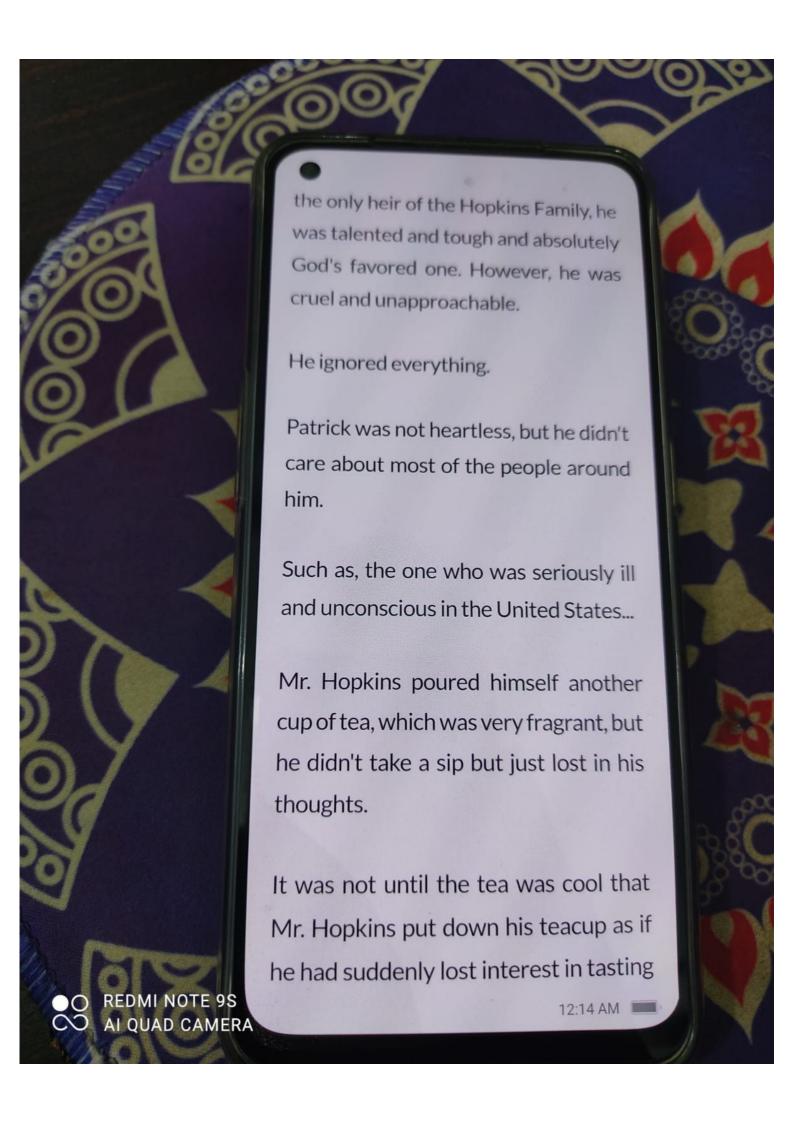


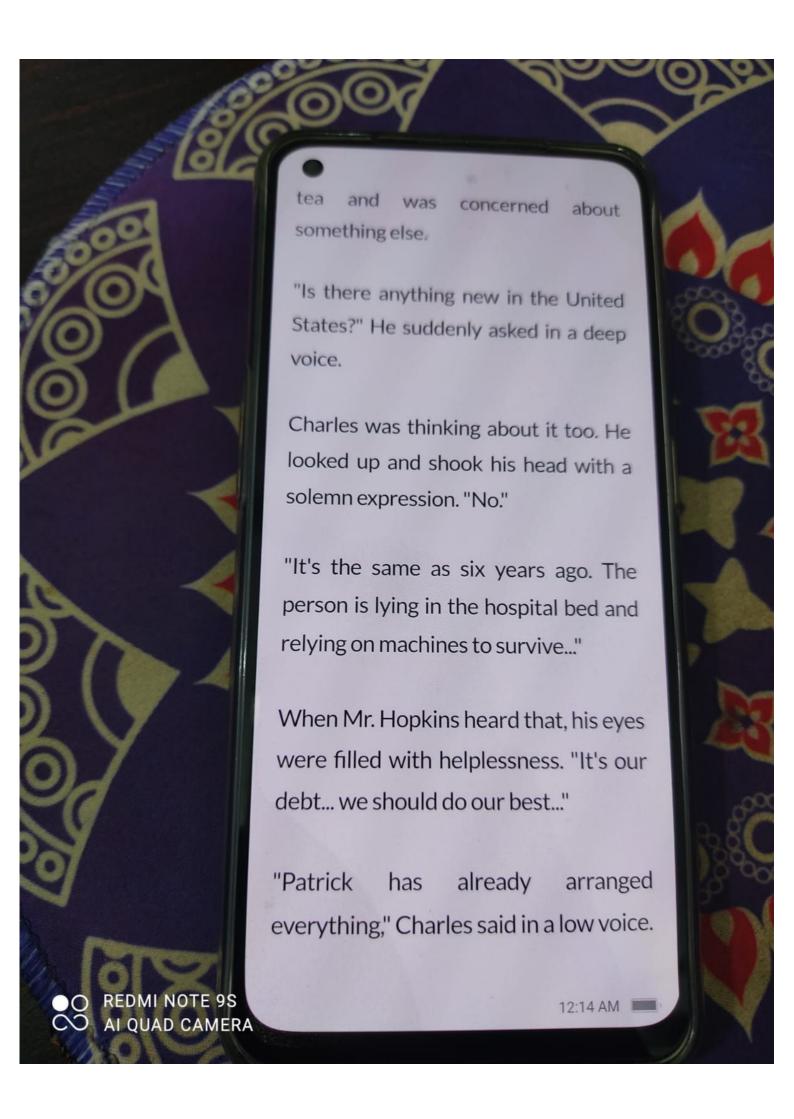


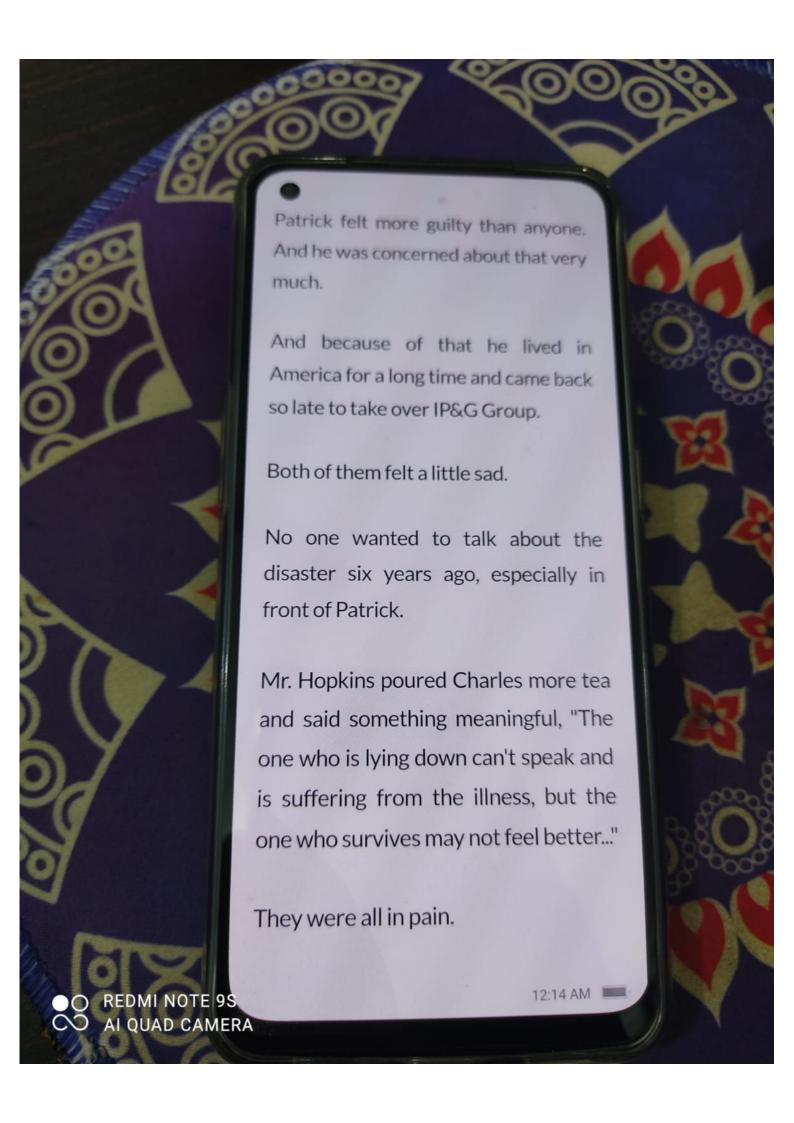


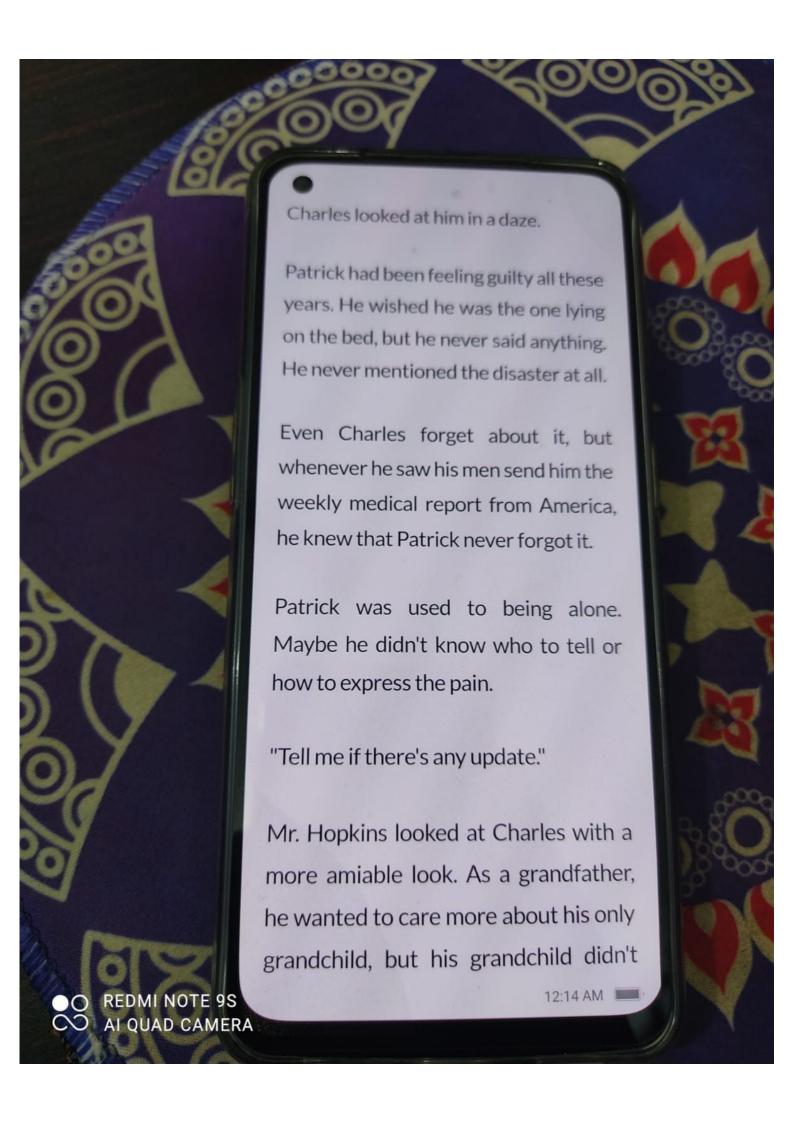


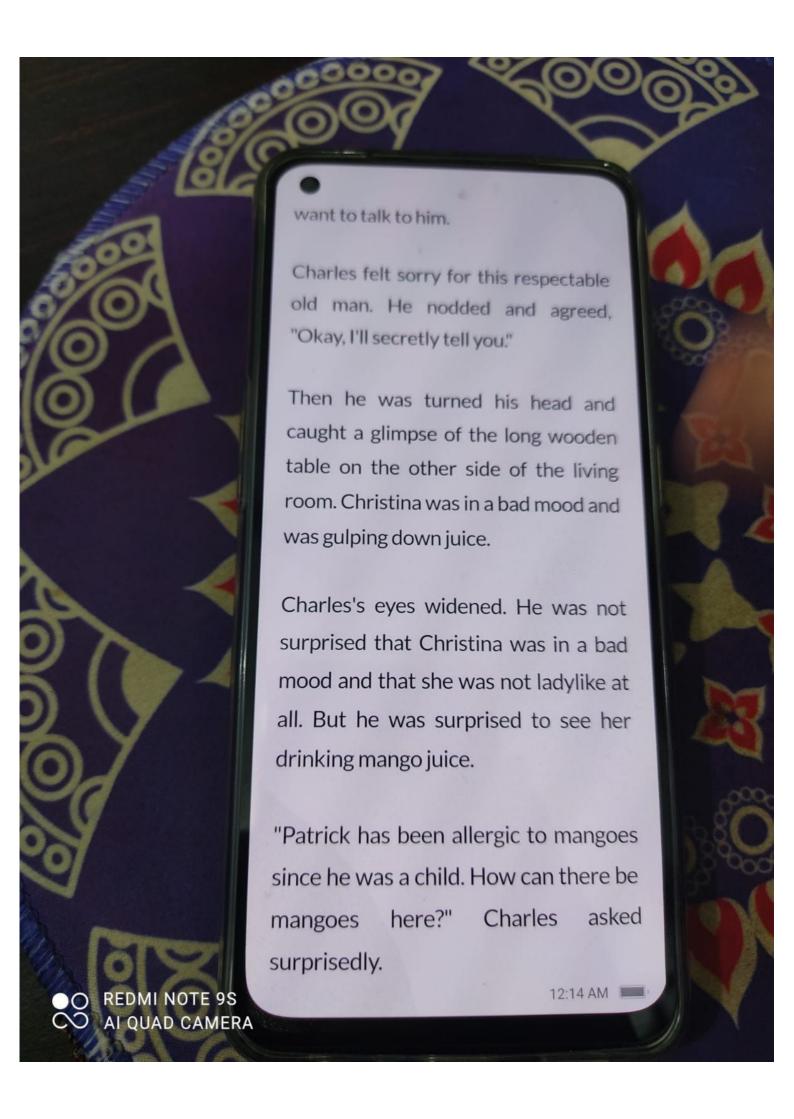


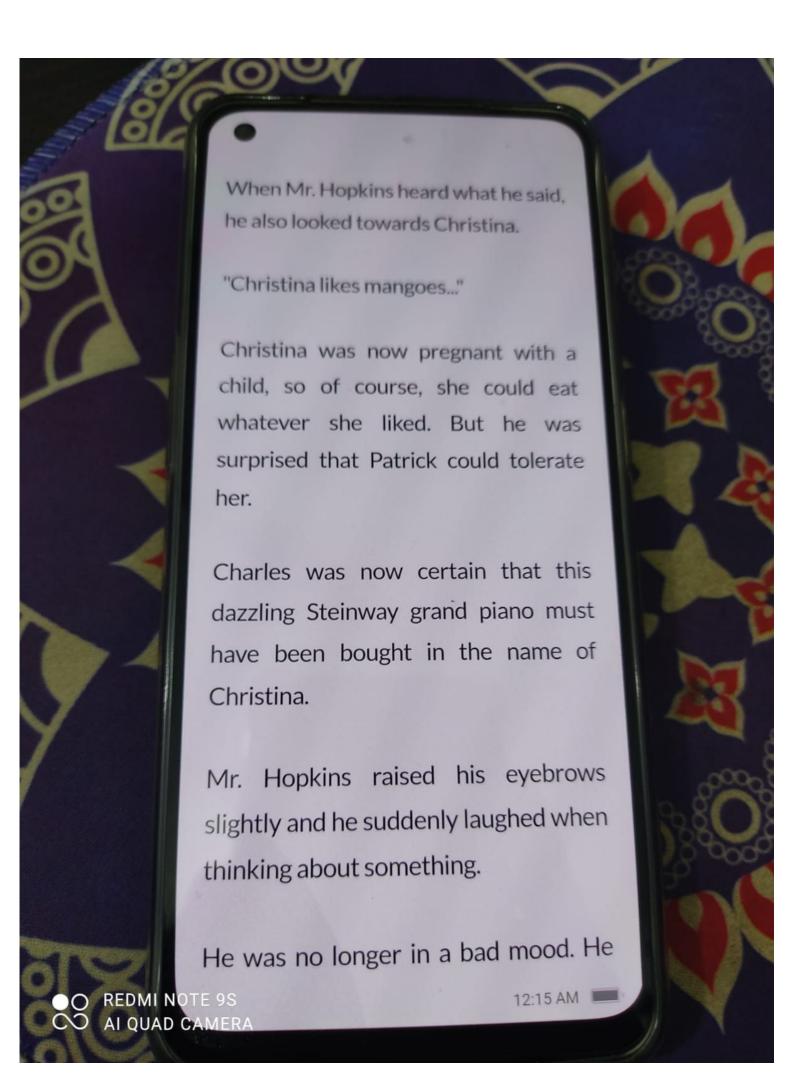




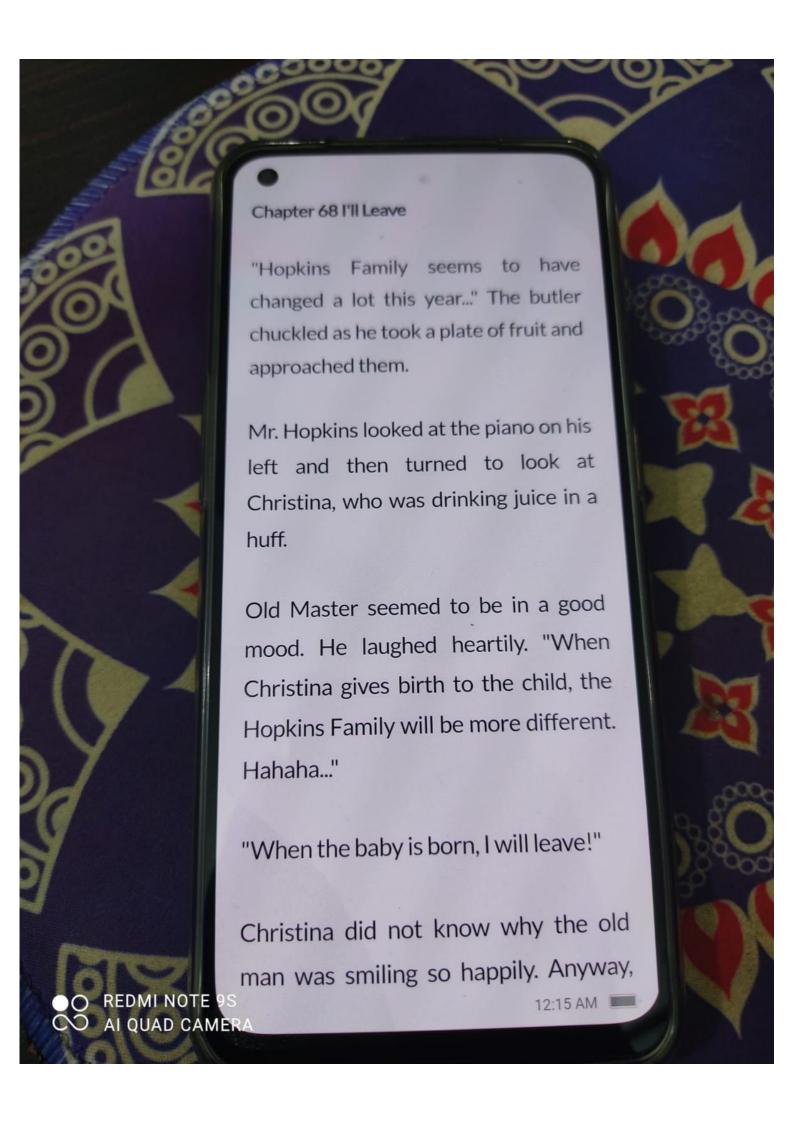


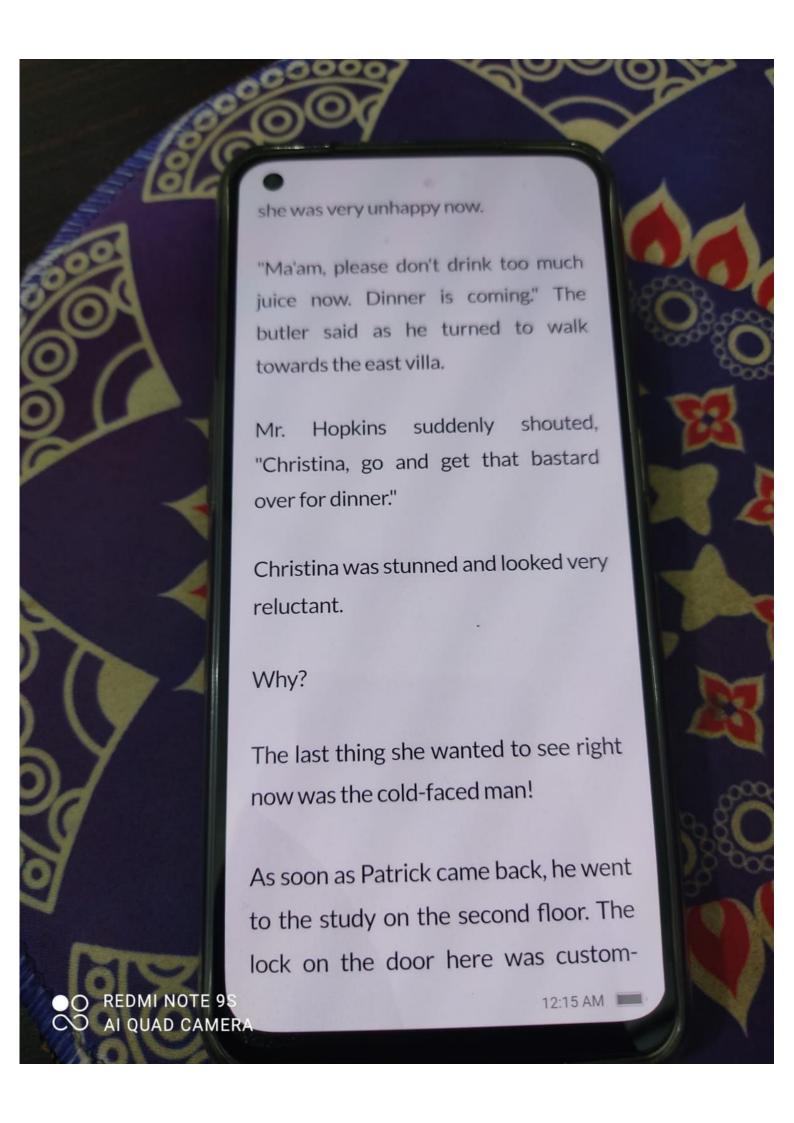


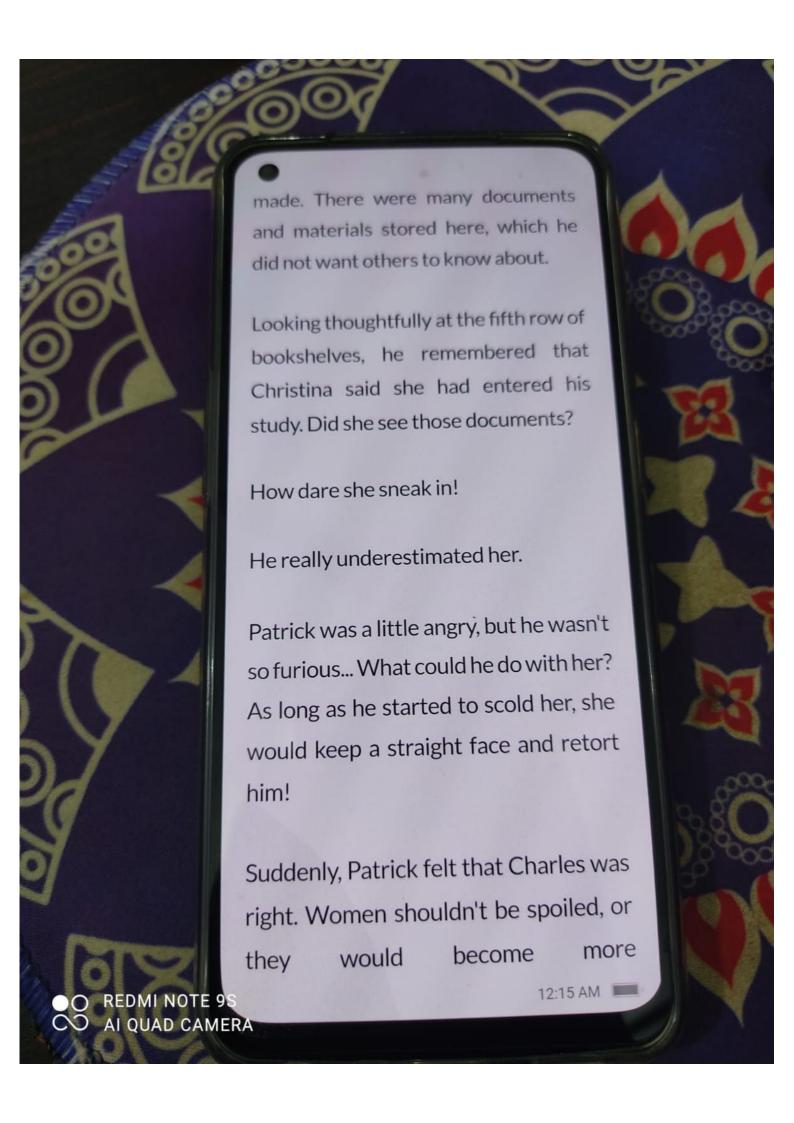


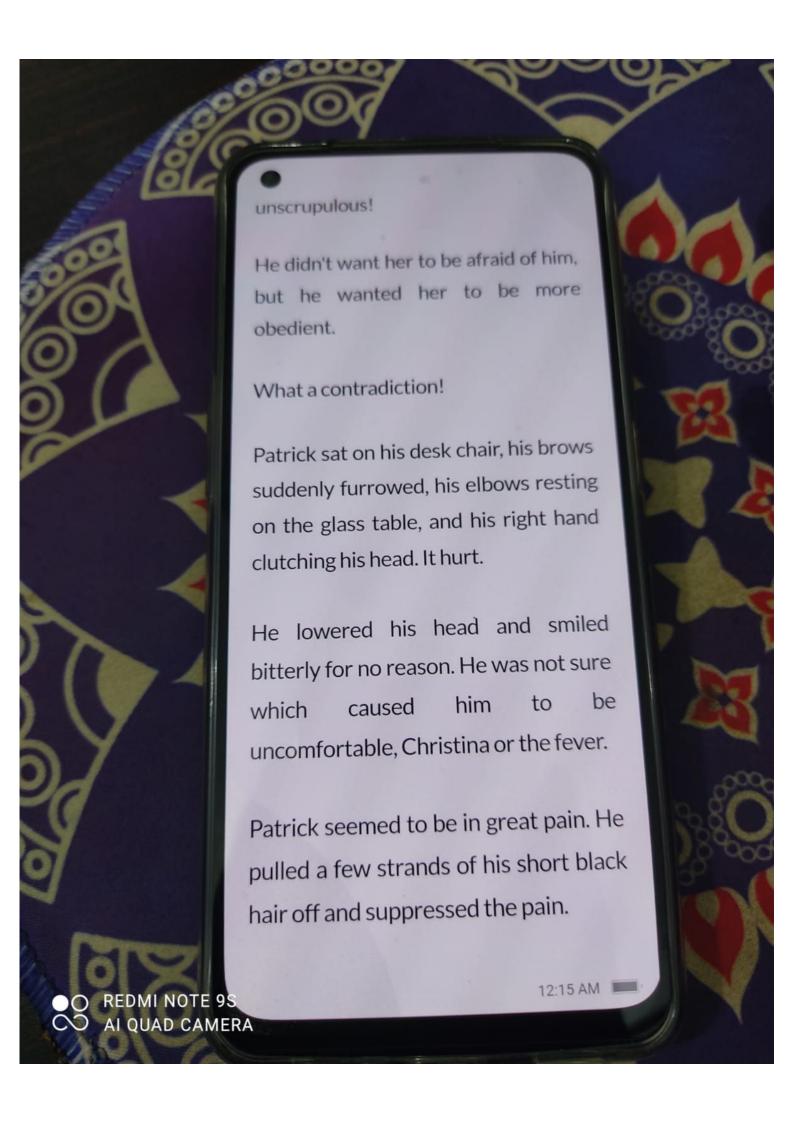


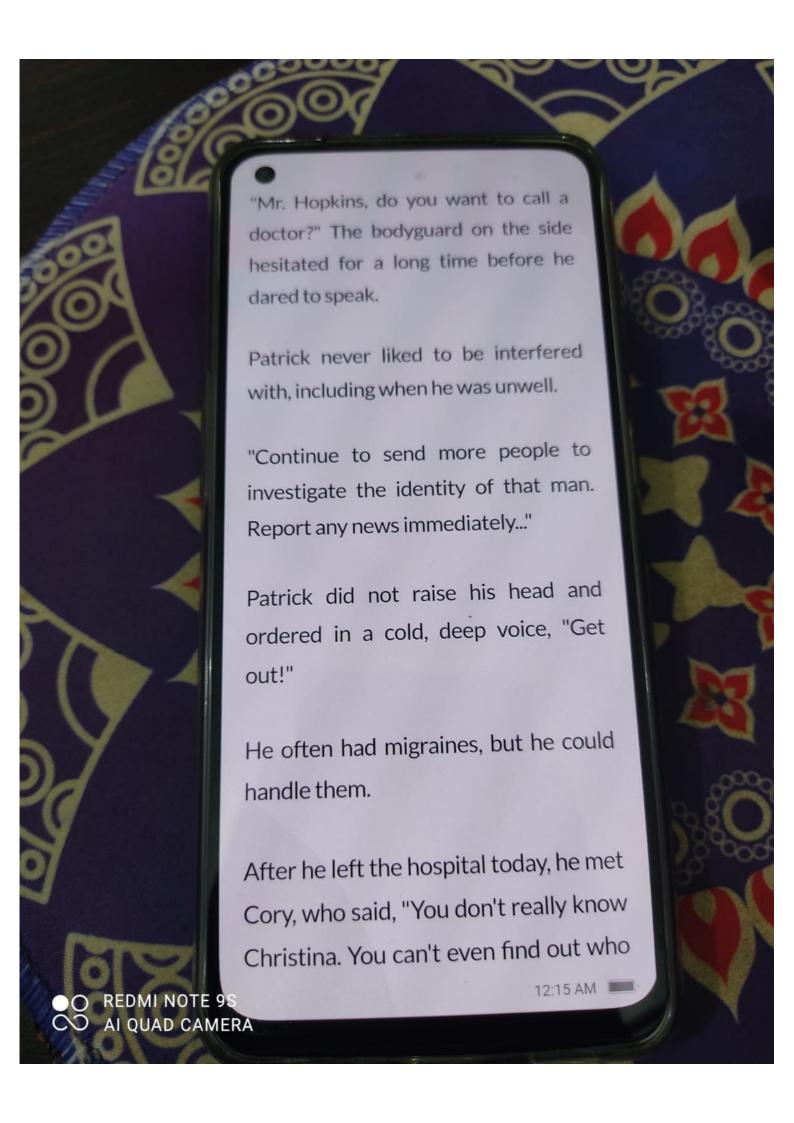
drank the cold tea in one go... A reckless and ruthless man like Patrick could be decisive in dealing with business, but he may feel empty and lonely. He hesitated because he cared about her. Sometimes, even he himself did not know that his hesitation actually represented his concern. The one he was concerned about the most was the one he loved the most. O REDMI NOTE 9S O AI QUAD CAMERA 12:15 AM

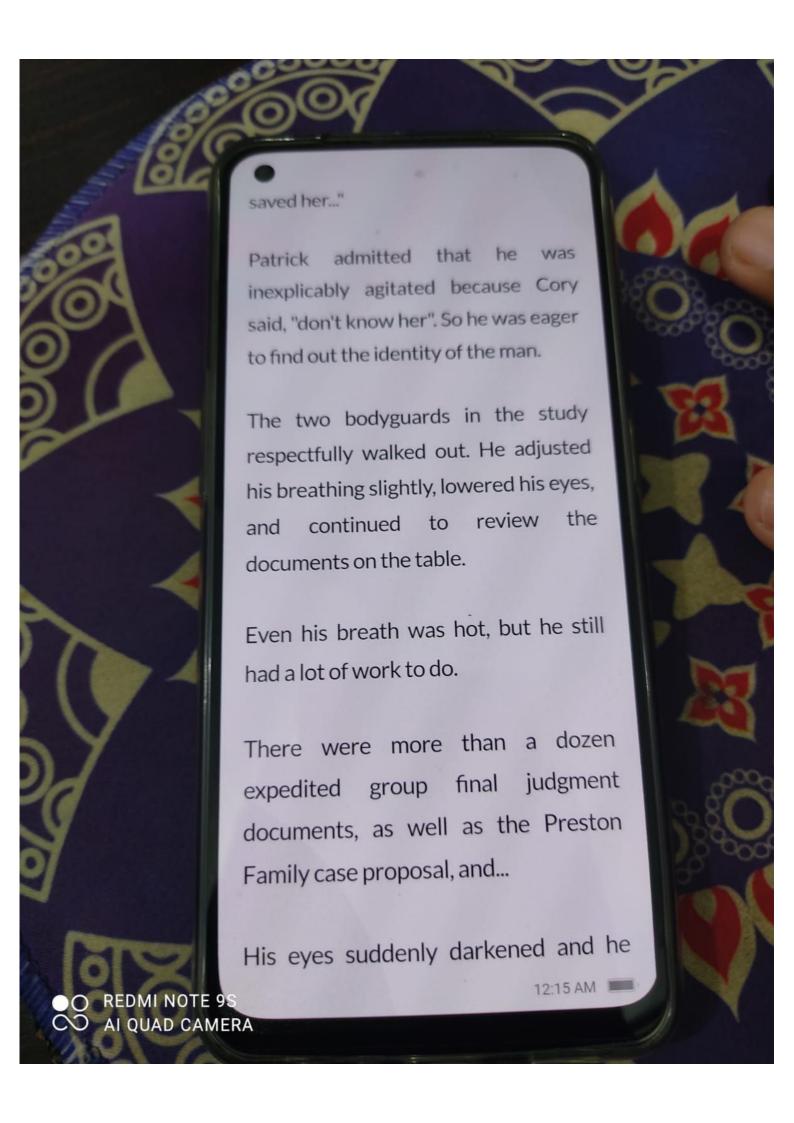


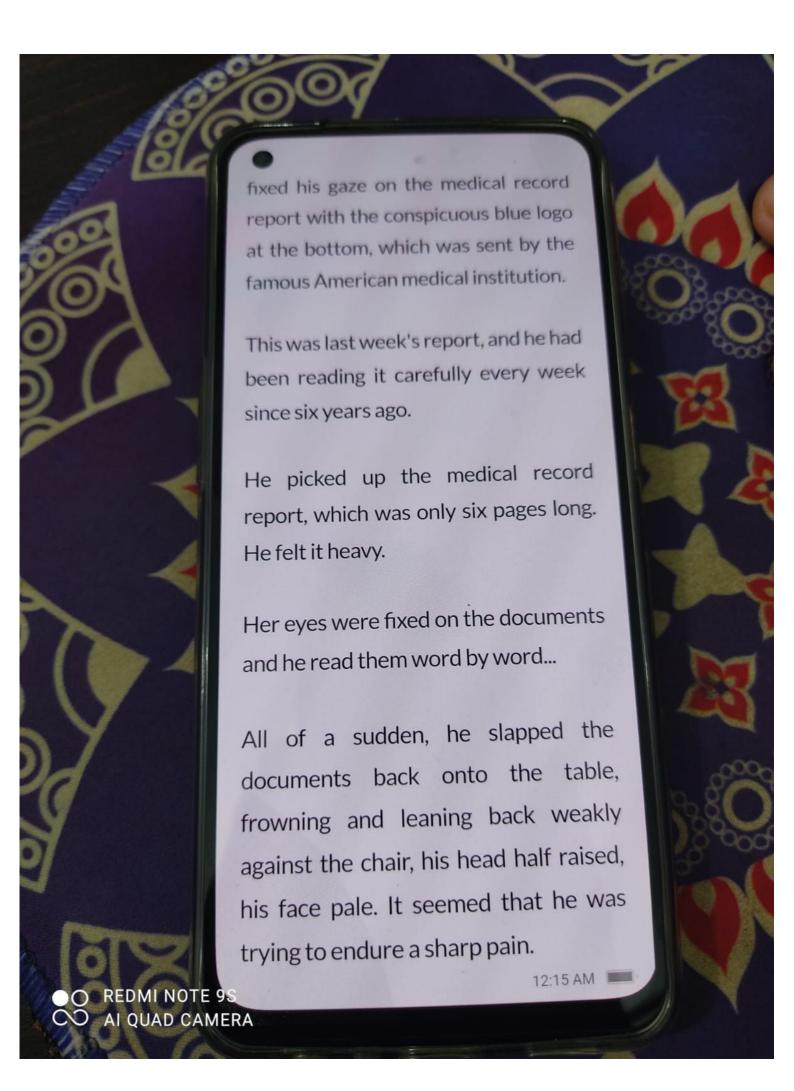


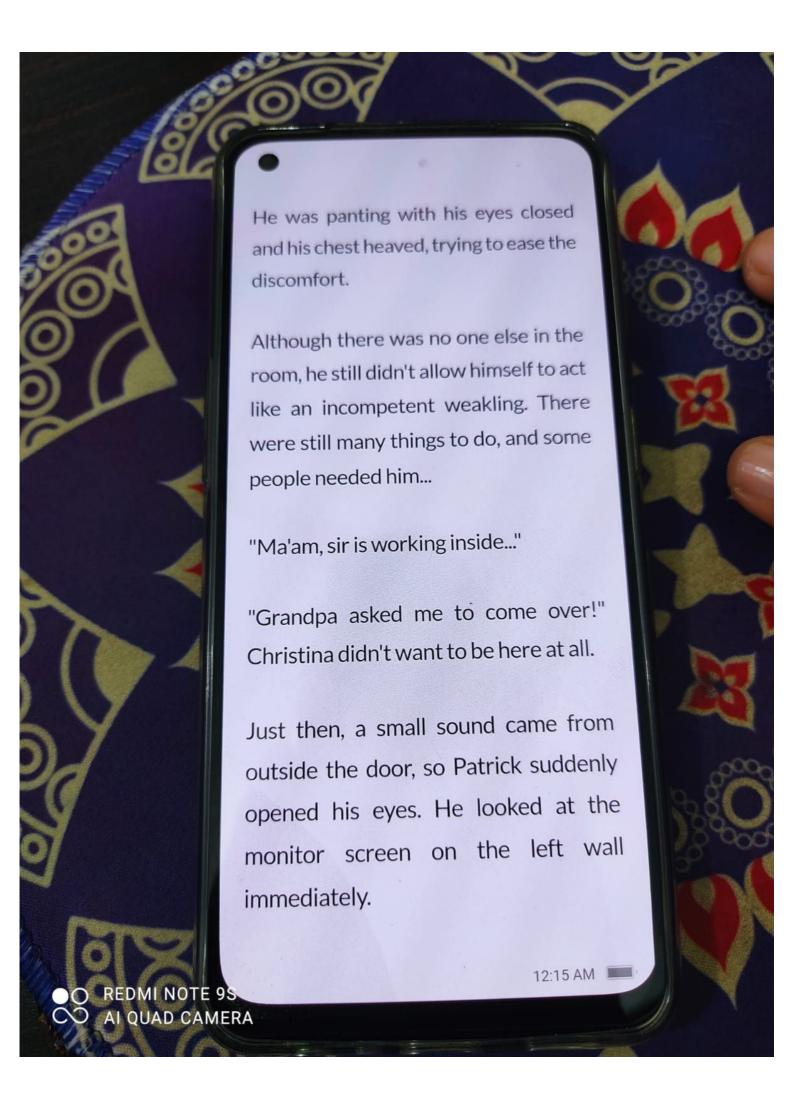


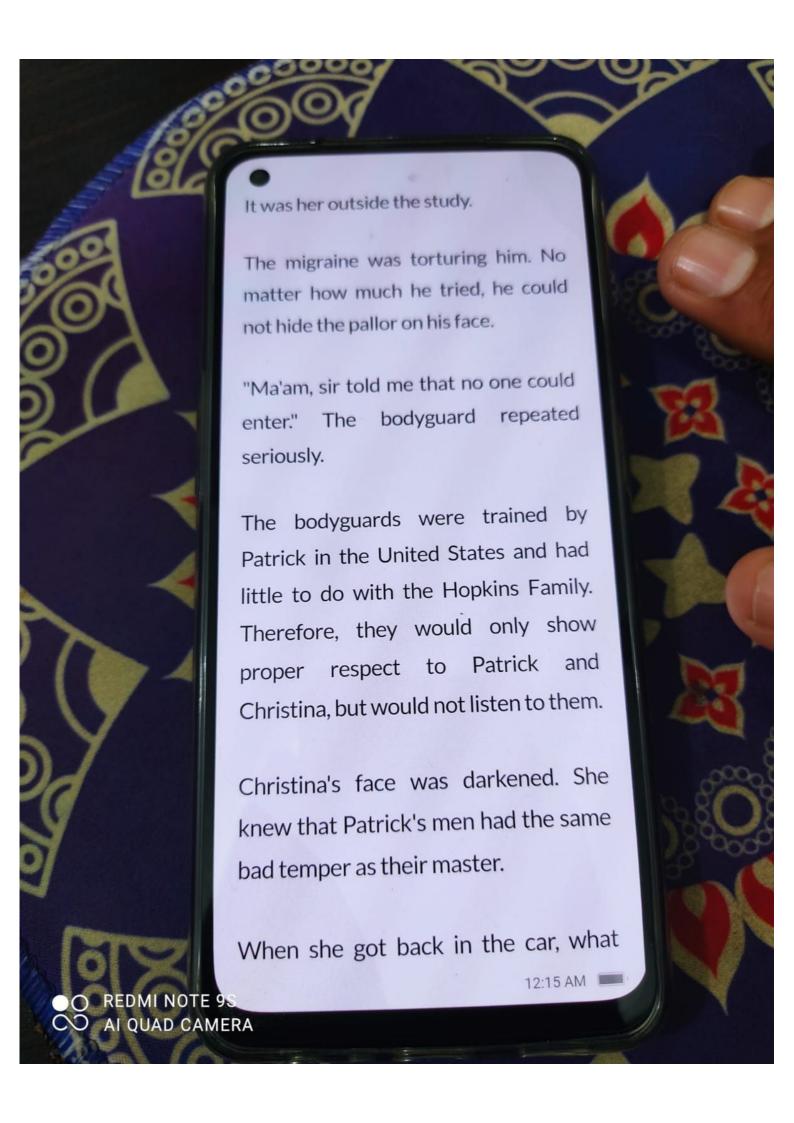


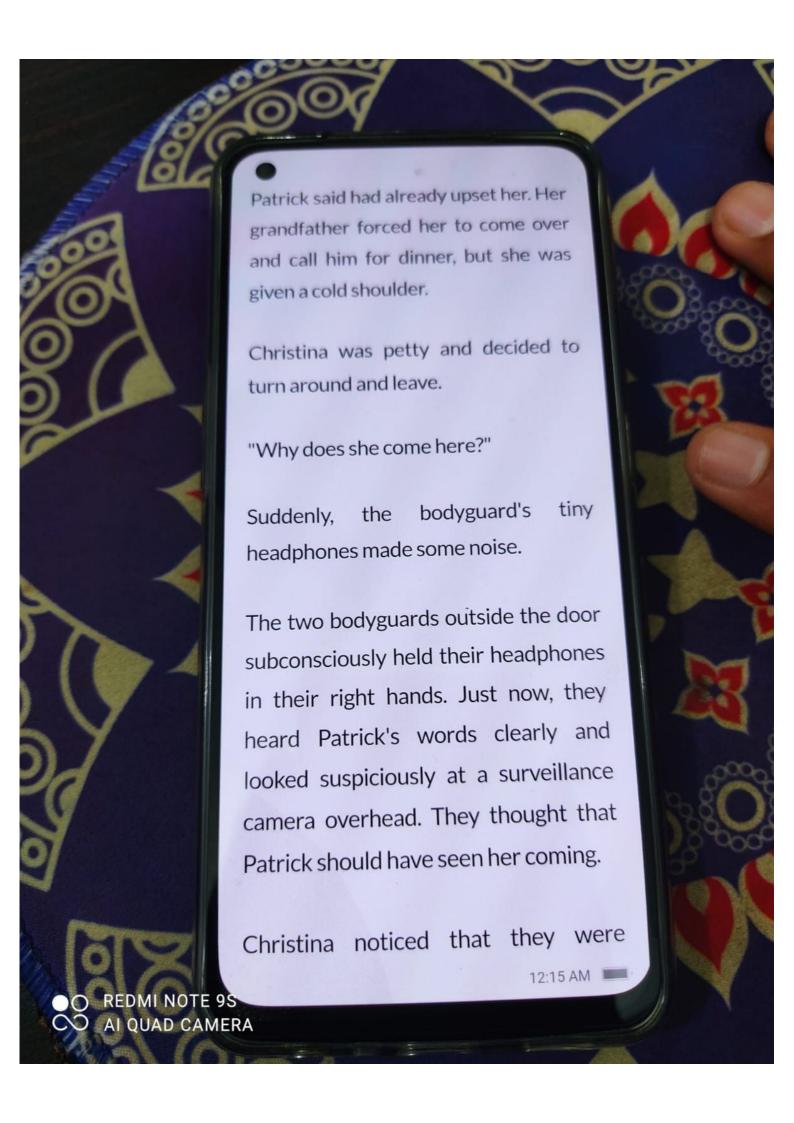


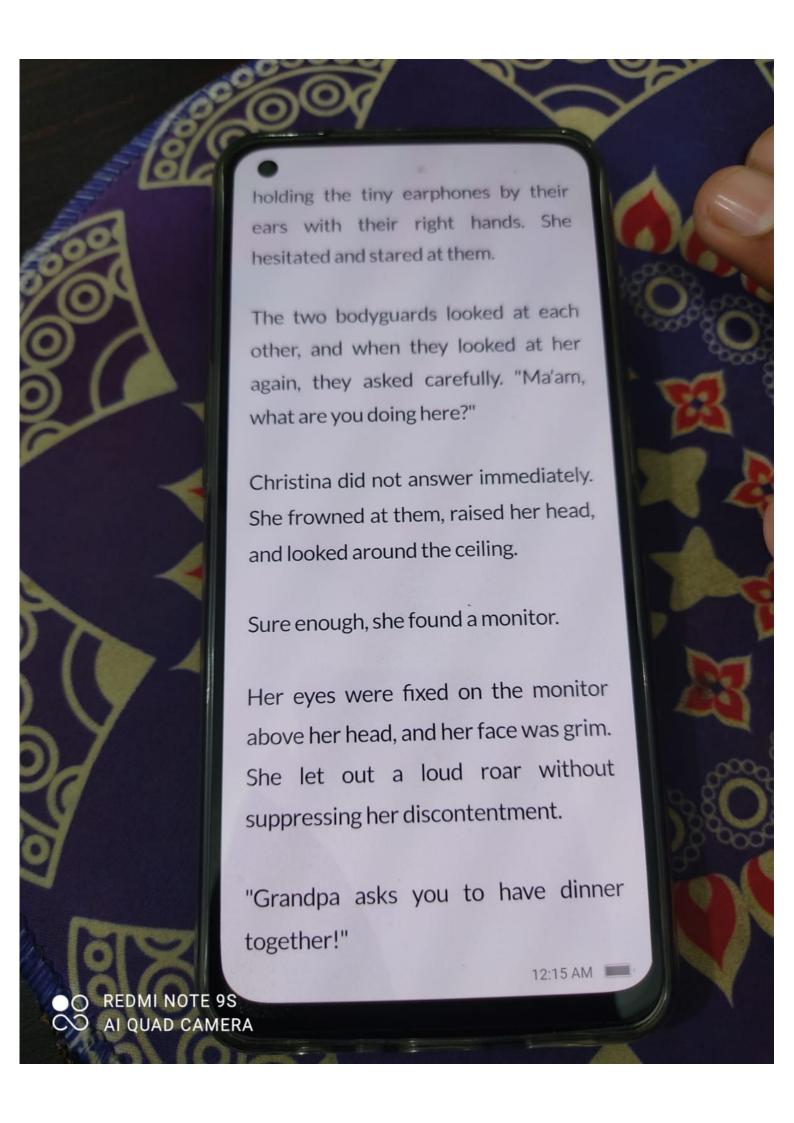


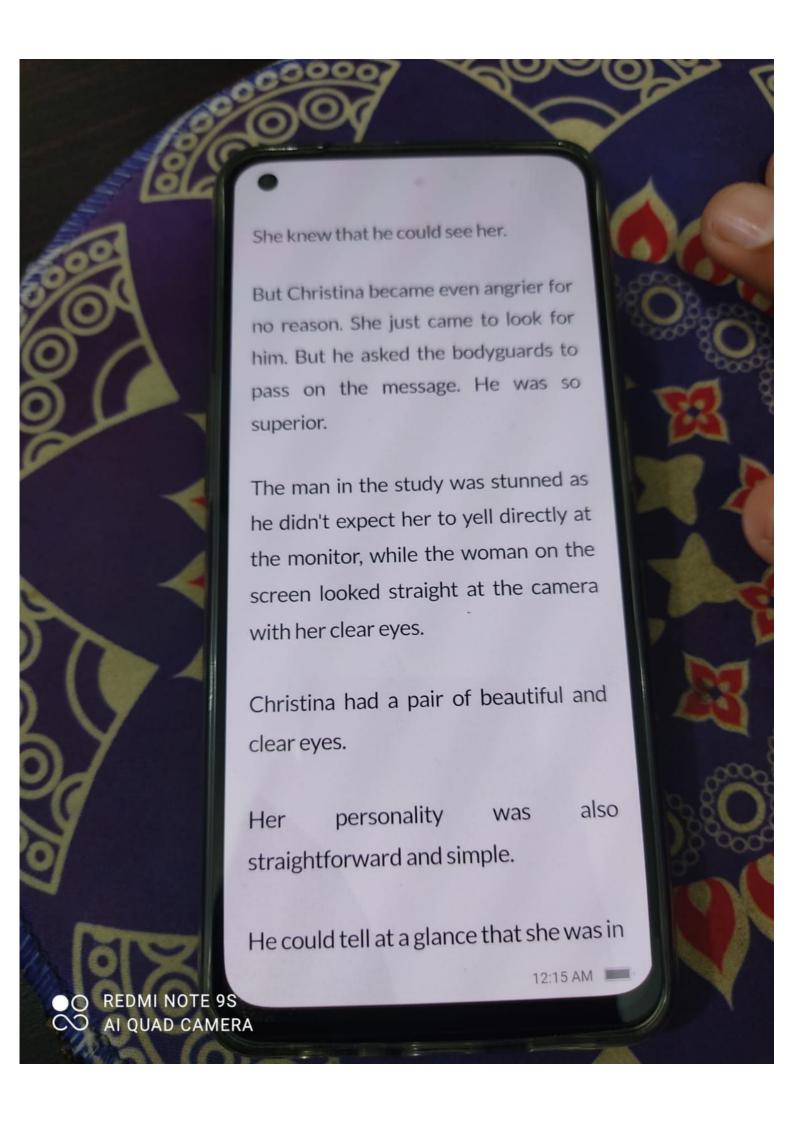


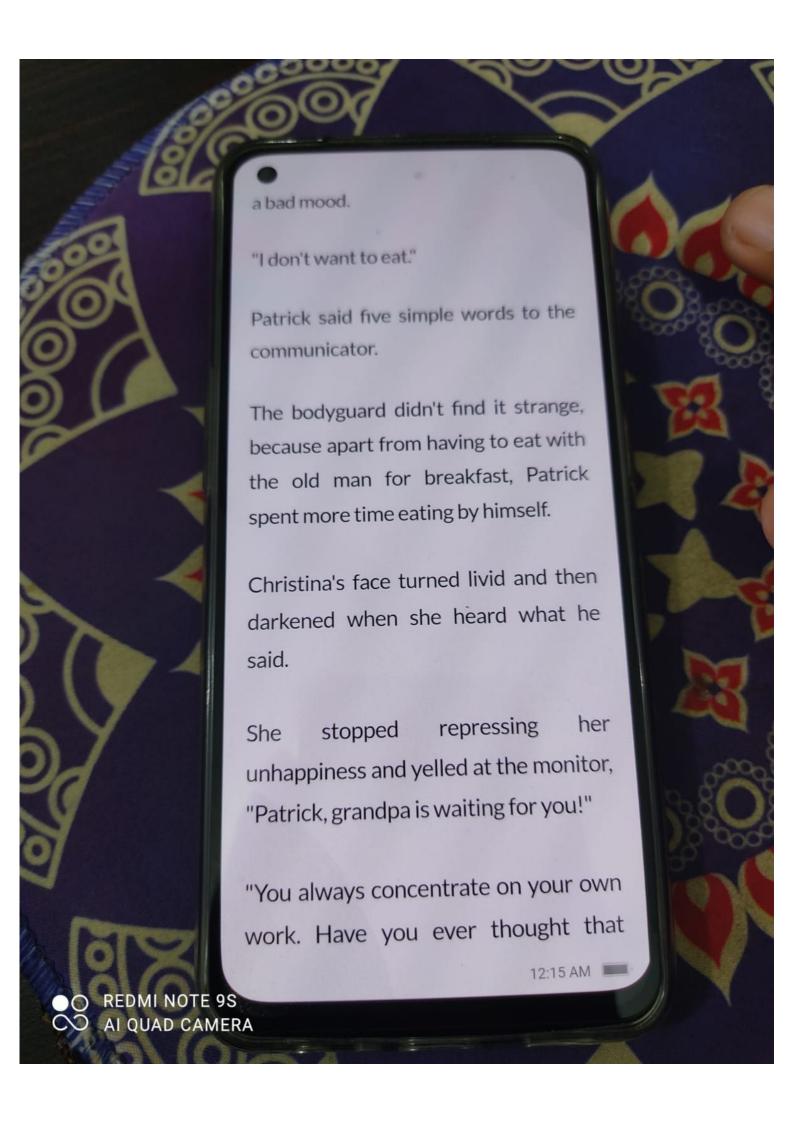


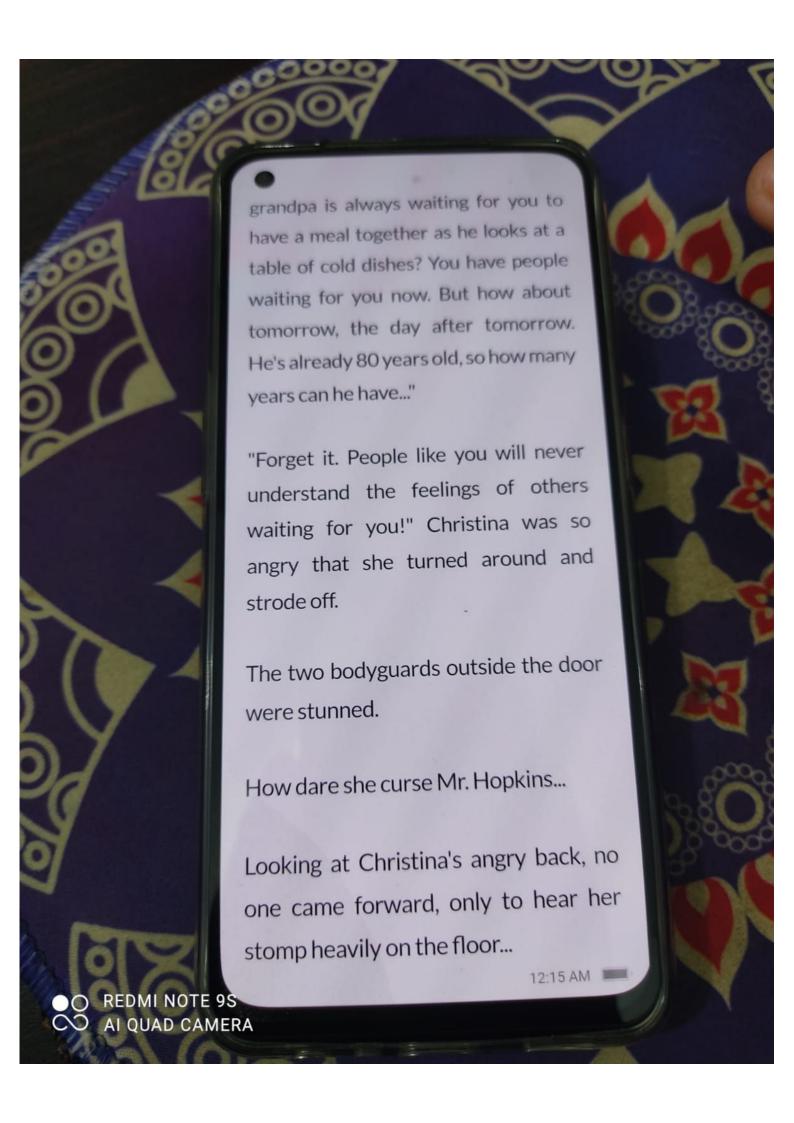


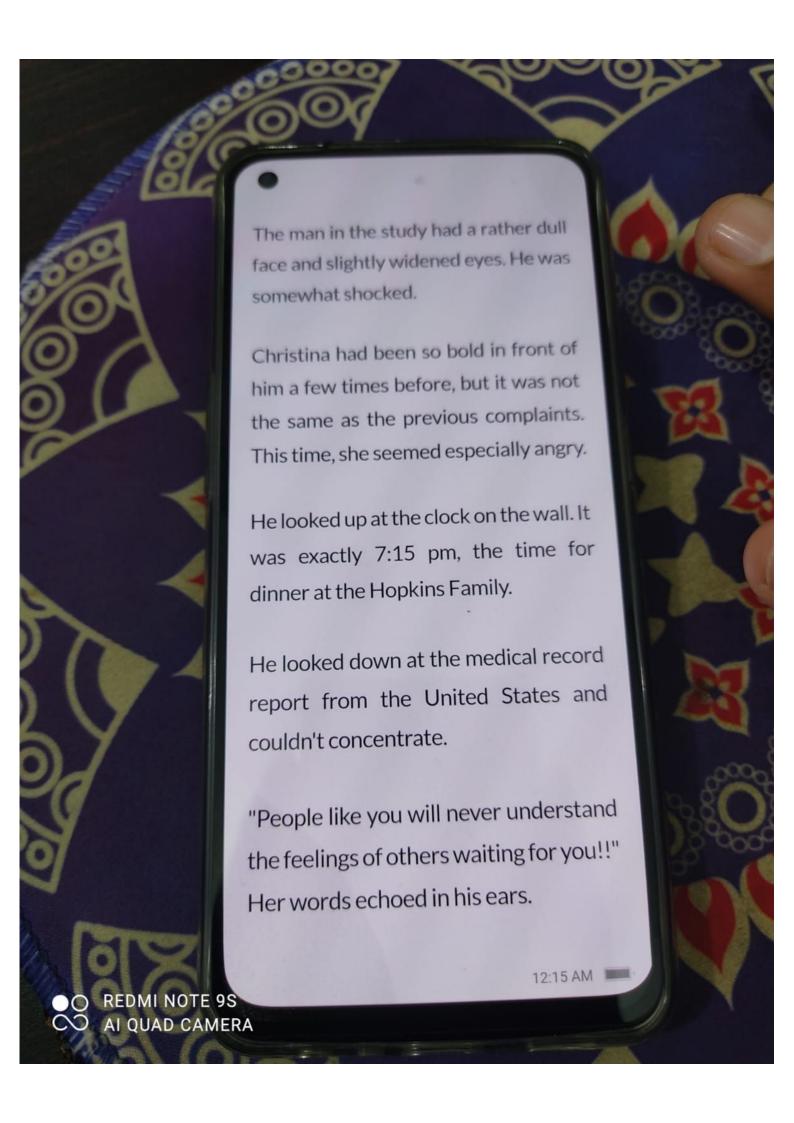


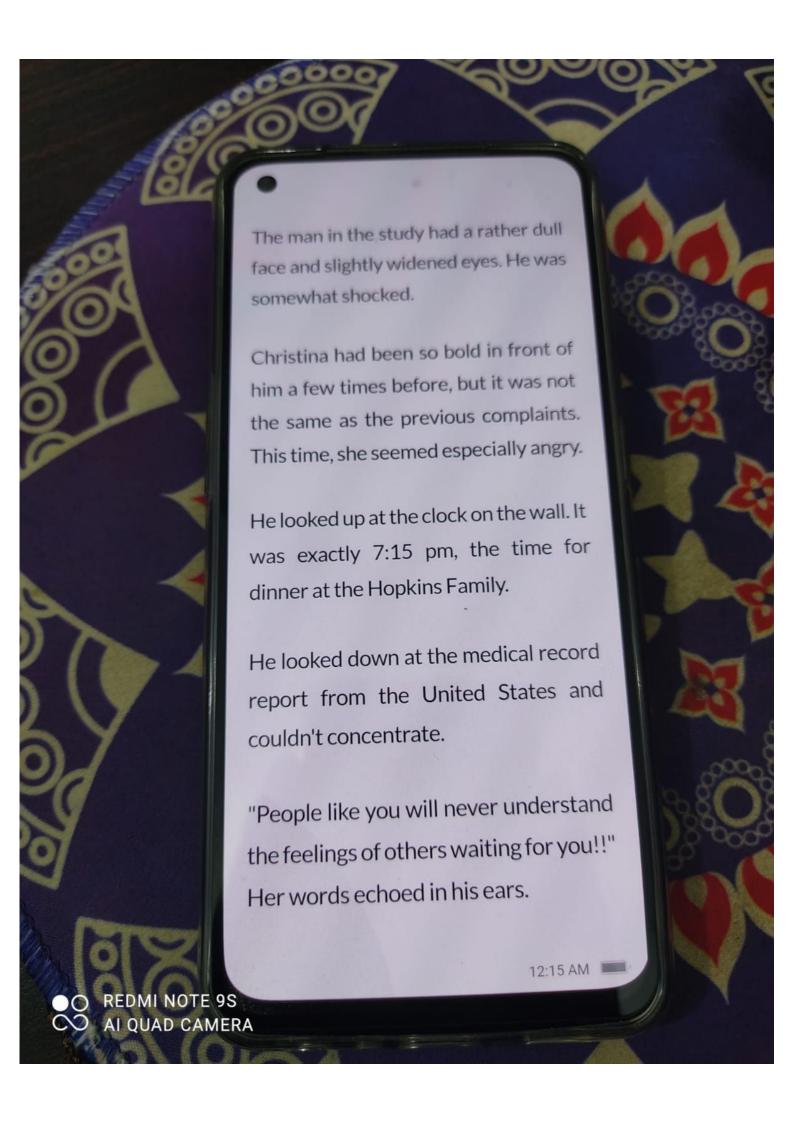


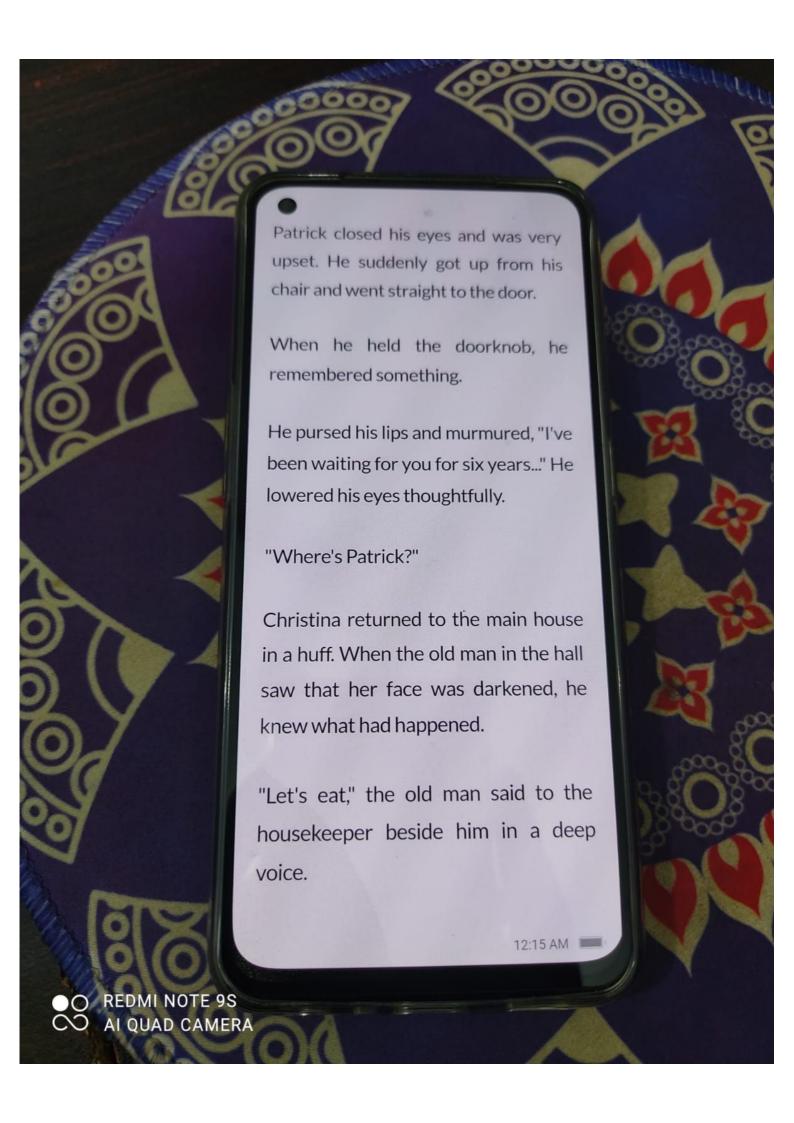


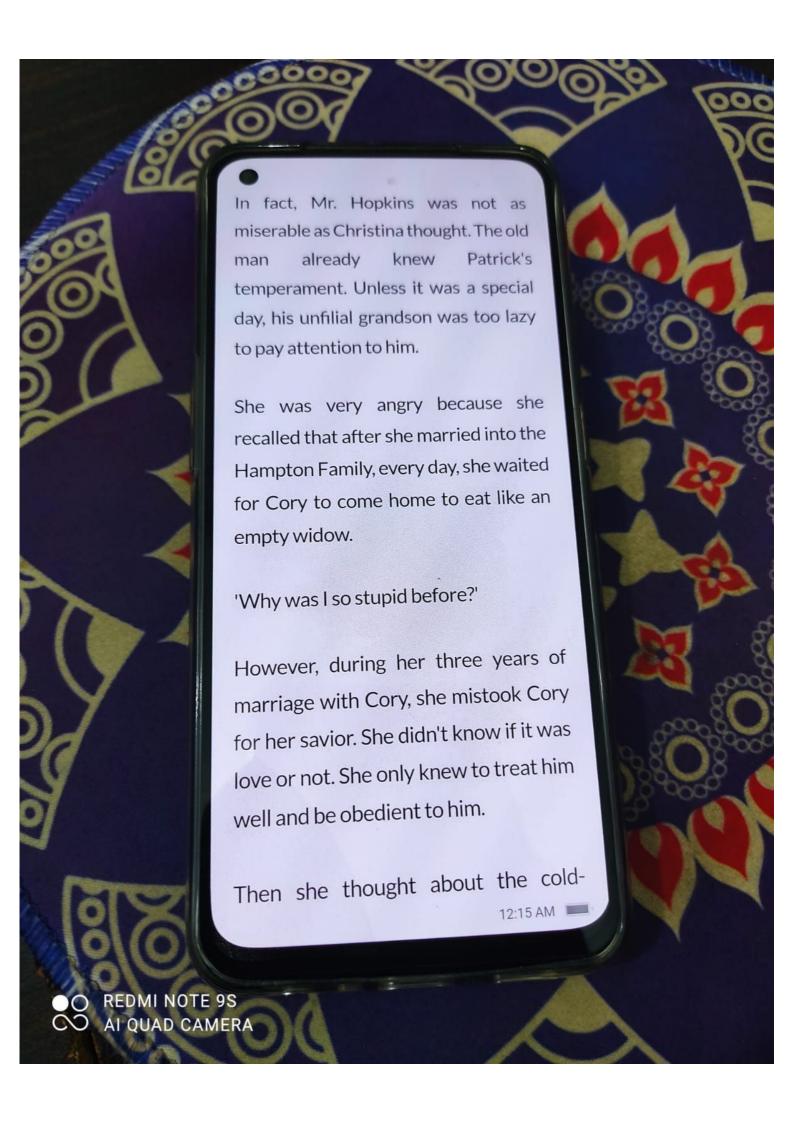






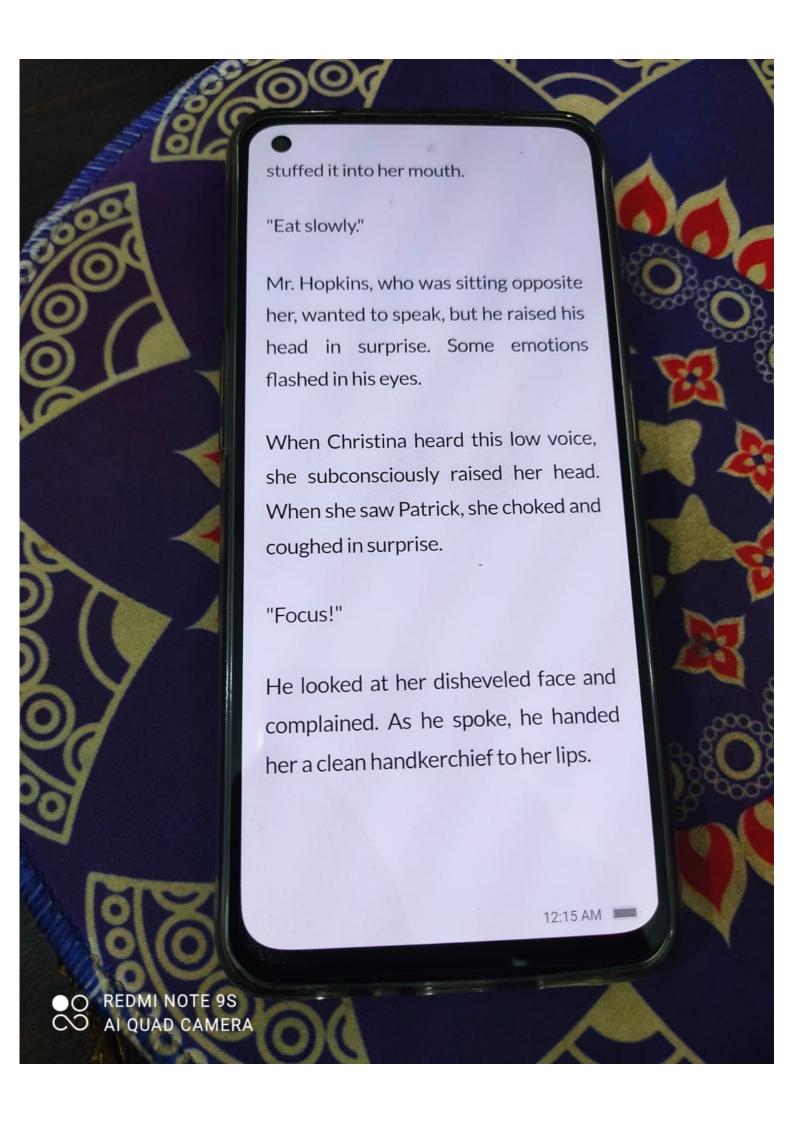


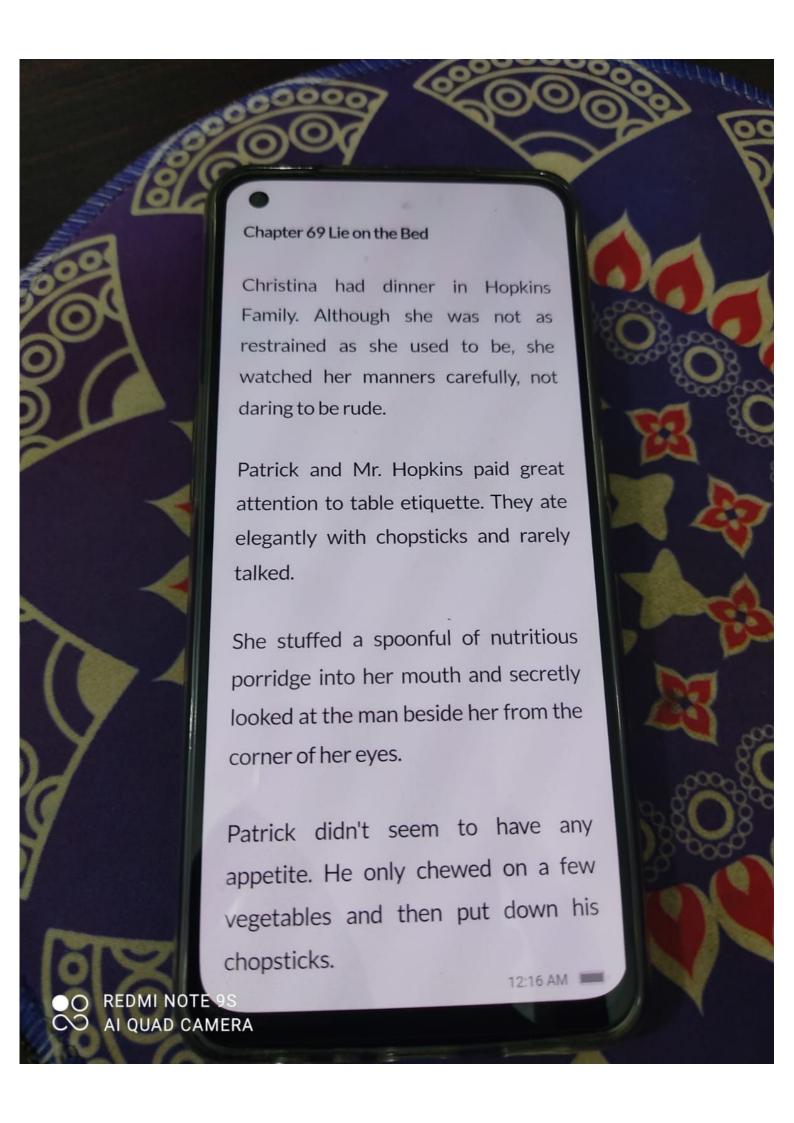




blooded Patrick. "What a horrible man!" All men were hateful. Christina's face was darkened and she angrily cursed. As she sat down at the table, the maid served her the tasteless nutritious meal she hated the most. She stared at bowl of so-called nutritious the porridge. She knew that the old man was going to "torture" her in order to make her have a healthy and chubby grandchild. However, for the sake of the child's health, she did not dare to resist. Christina became more and more indignant. She grabbed the spoon and 12:15 AM O REDMI NOTE 9S

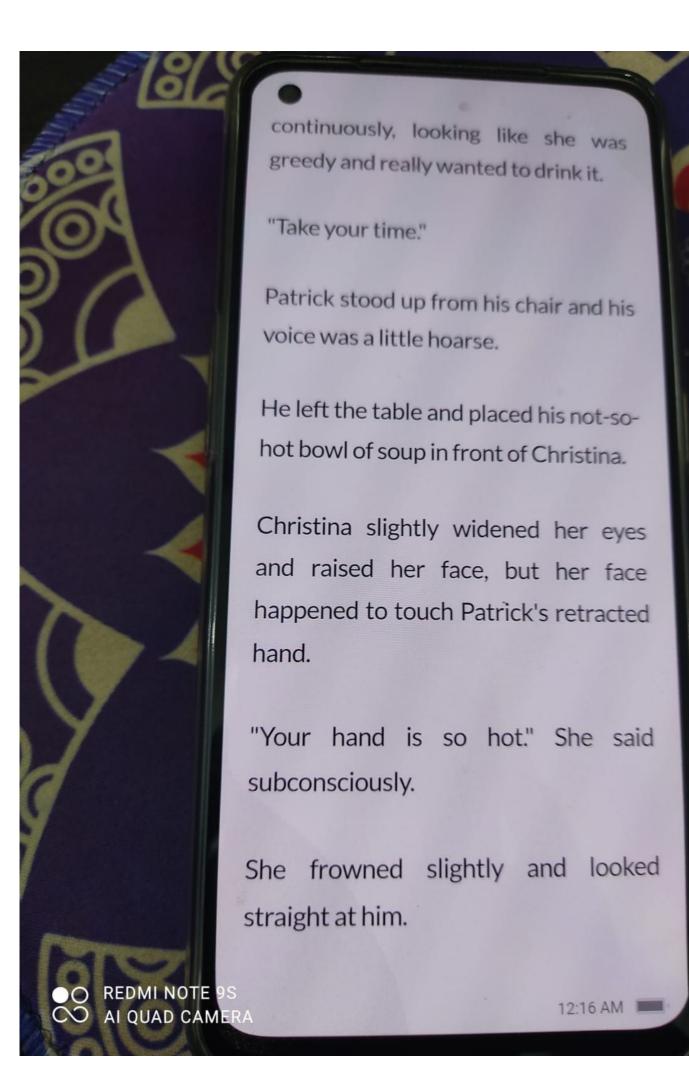
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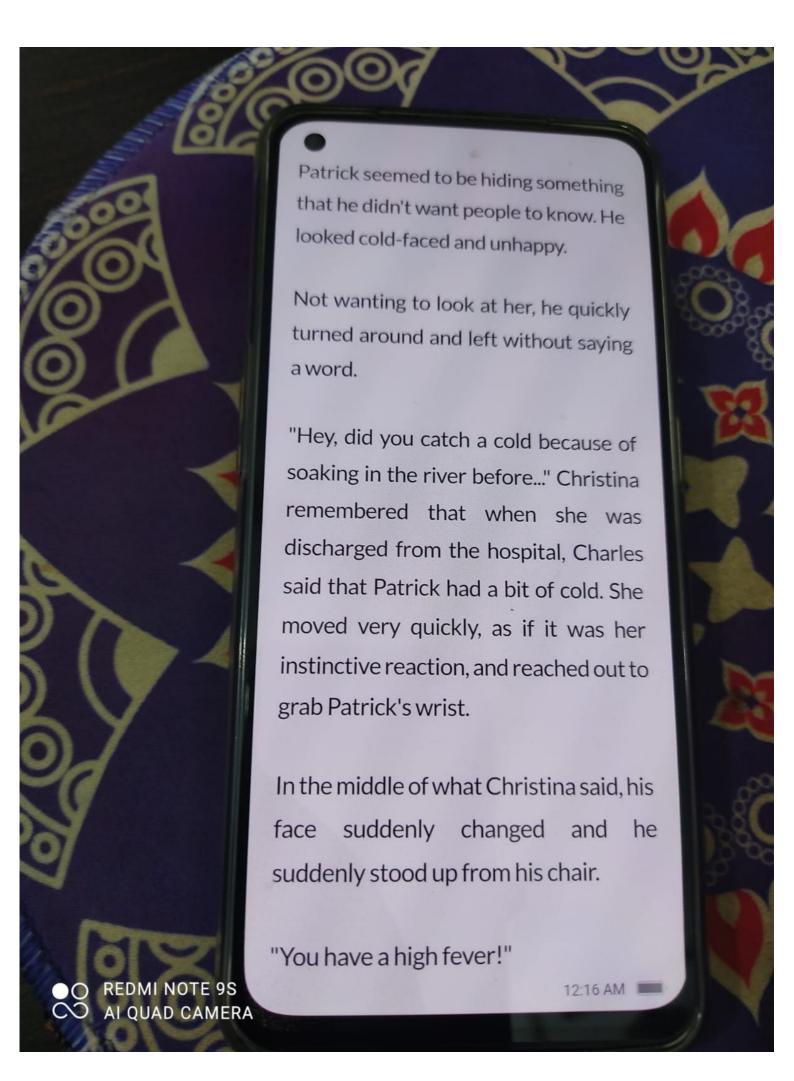


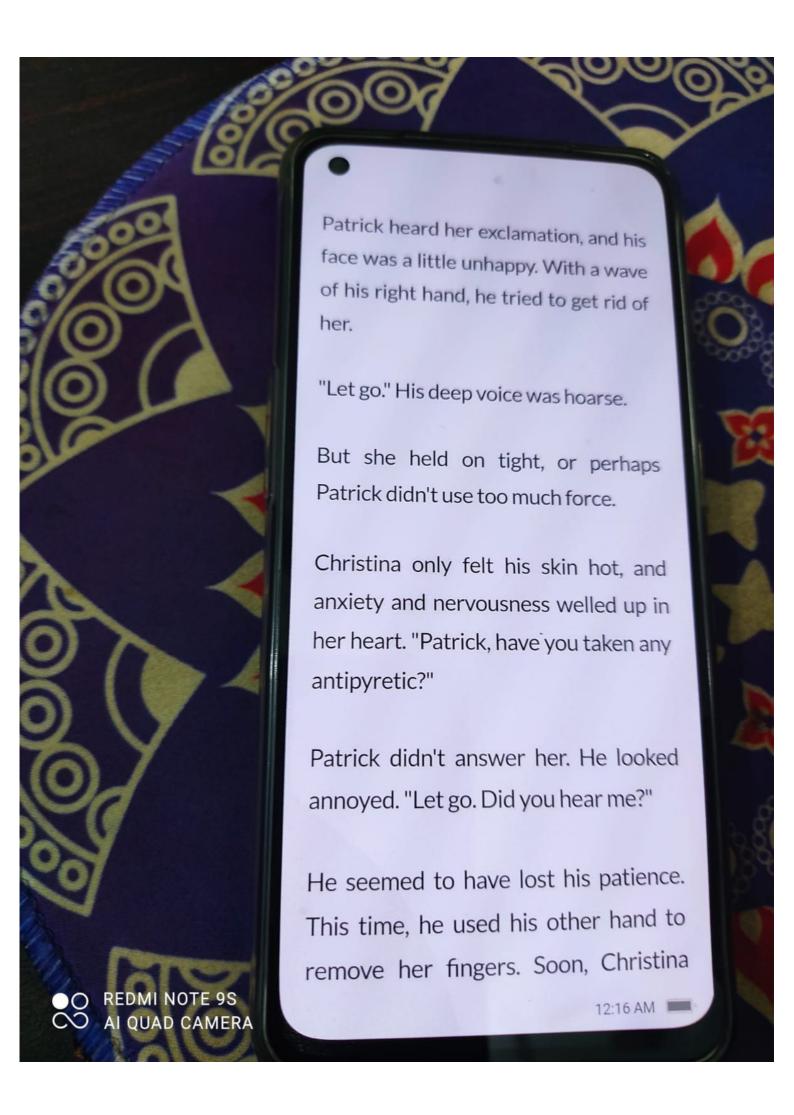




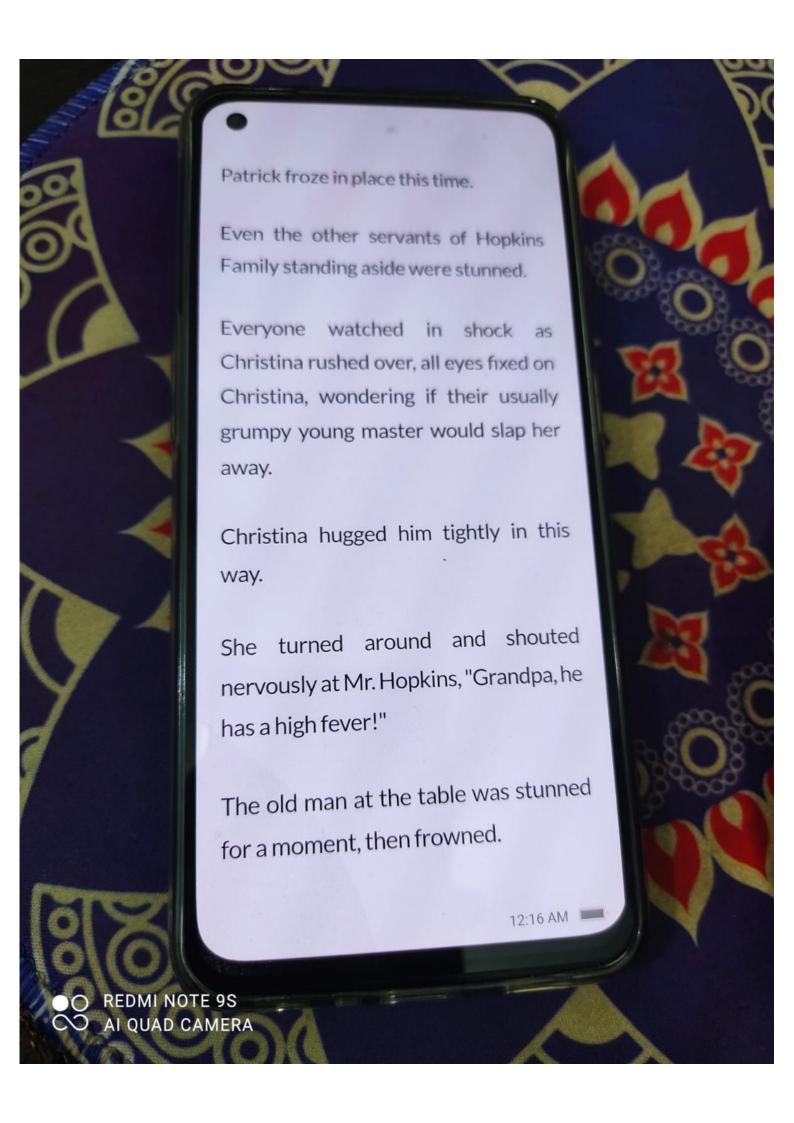
guiltily as if she had done something wrong. "... Nothing." She glanced around awkwardly and then her eyes fell at the pot of delicious sea cucumber stew on the table. She made an excuse. "I want some soup..." The maid, who was at the side, heard her and immediately went forward to fill her a bowl. Although she should avoid certain food during pregnancy, she could have this chicken stewed with sea cucumber. But the soup was very hot. To cover up her behavior, Christina lowered her head and leaned closer to the bowl of soup, blowing it 12:16 AM AI QUAD CAMERA

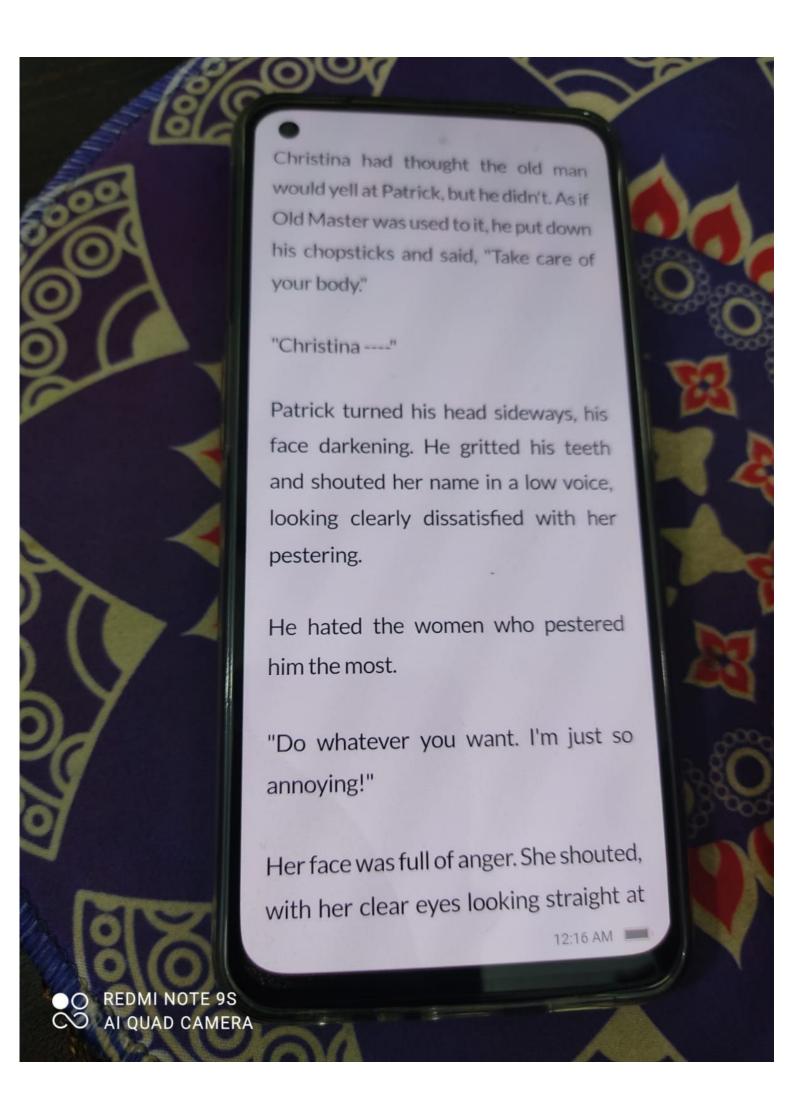


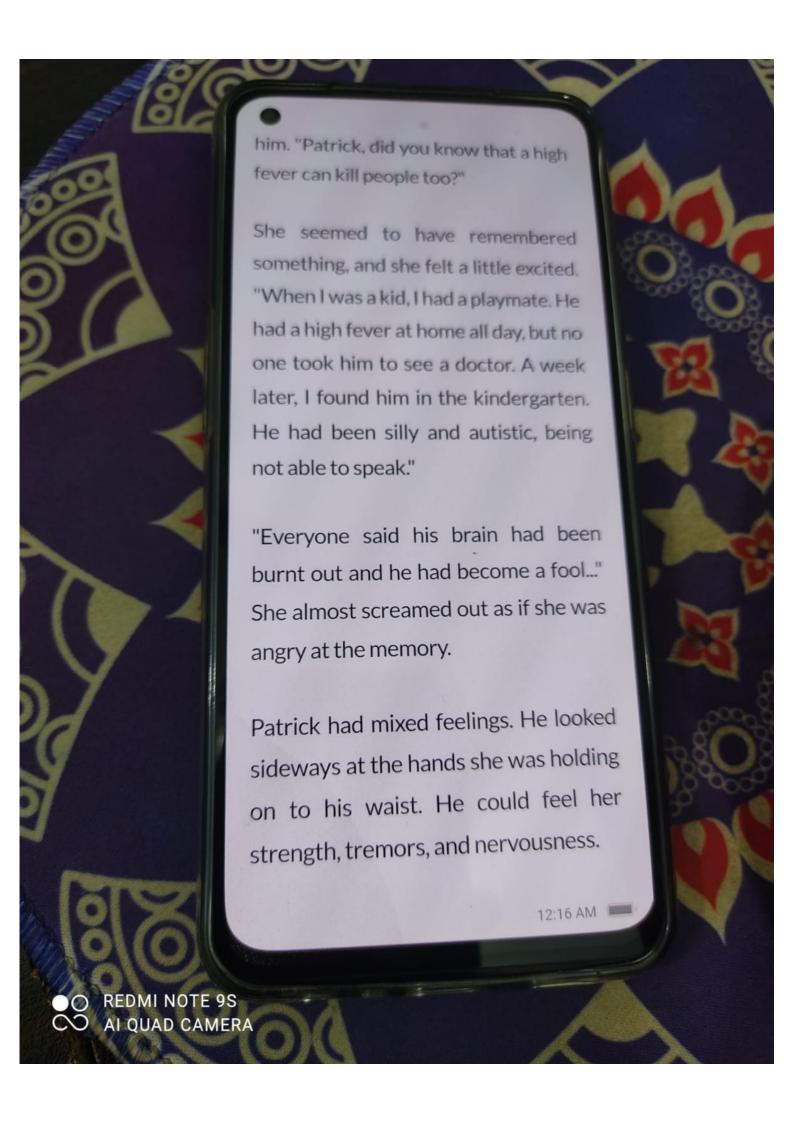


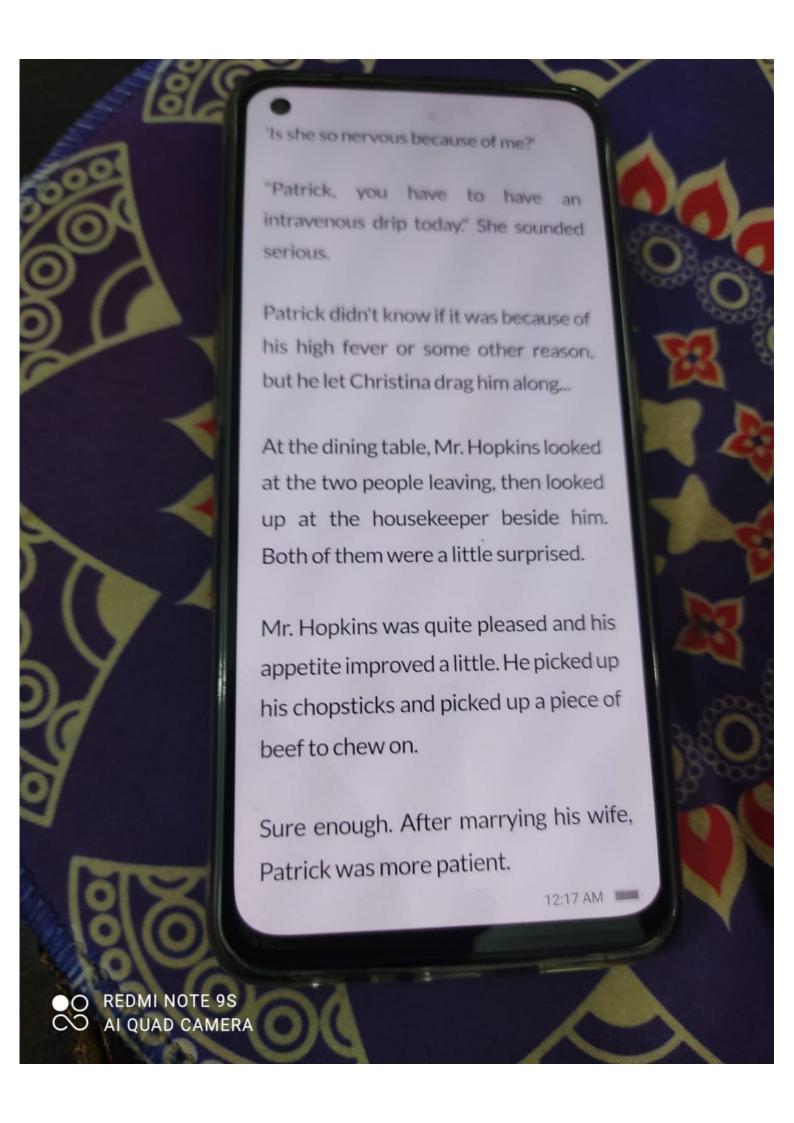


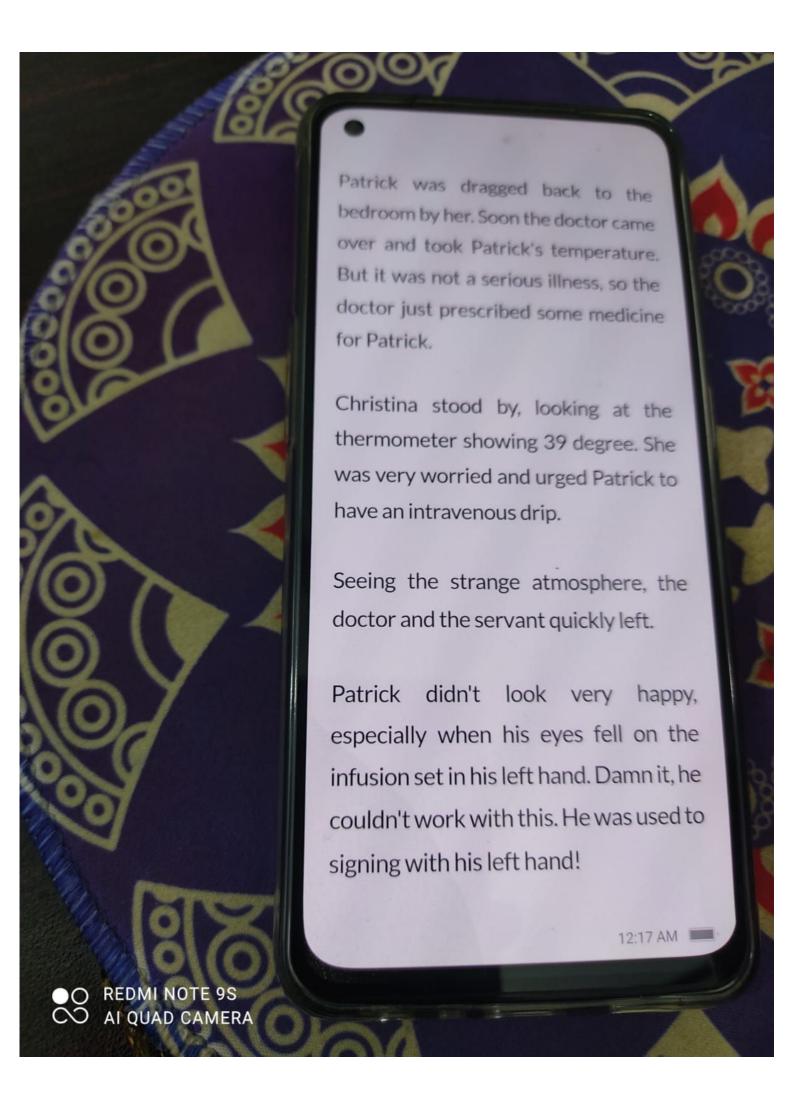
was pushed away by him. "You have no right to ask about me!" He seemed to be disgusted by her concern. Christina felt so aggrieved. Patrick didn't seem to want to see her expression. He turned around quickly, stepped away, and walked towards the door in a hurry. Christina watched him with an angry expression on her face as he strode away. All of a sudden, she seemed to want to have a contest with something. She lunged forward again and wrapped her arms around his waist, hugging him tightly. 12:16 AM I **REDMI NOTE 9S** AI QUAD CAMERA











Christina knew that he was in a bad mood and she asked softly like a good wife, which was rarely happened in usual, "Do you want to lie down on the bed?"

He ignored her.

Looking at the two bottles of potions on the iron frame, he calculated the time. He still had a lot to do.

"Patrick, it will be more comfortable to lie on the bed..." She approached him and continued to ask him gently and insistently.

Patrick raised his eyebrows and stared at the face in front of him.

She was really worried about him.

12:17 AM

He felt somewhat touched. For some unknown reason, Patrick lay on the bed subconsciously.

"Patrick, are you feeling any discomfort?"

"Your forehead is still very hot. How about I put a fever pad on it... Or do you prefer cold water or alcohol to cool it down physically?"

She was very noisy.

Patrick lay on a wide bed. He had a high fever and had no strength. He closed his eyes and only heard the woman beside him nagging and bustling around him.

12:17 AM

"Patrick..."

Christina lay down by the bed and saw that he had closed his eyes and had not spoken, so she called out his name in a low voice.

"Anything else?"

The man on the bed had a high fever so his voice was a little hoarse, but it was easy to detect the anger and impatience in his tone.

"Oh, nothing. I had thought you were asleep, so I called you," Christina began to reflect on herself. "Then I won't disturb you. I'm going out. You can rest here."

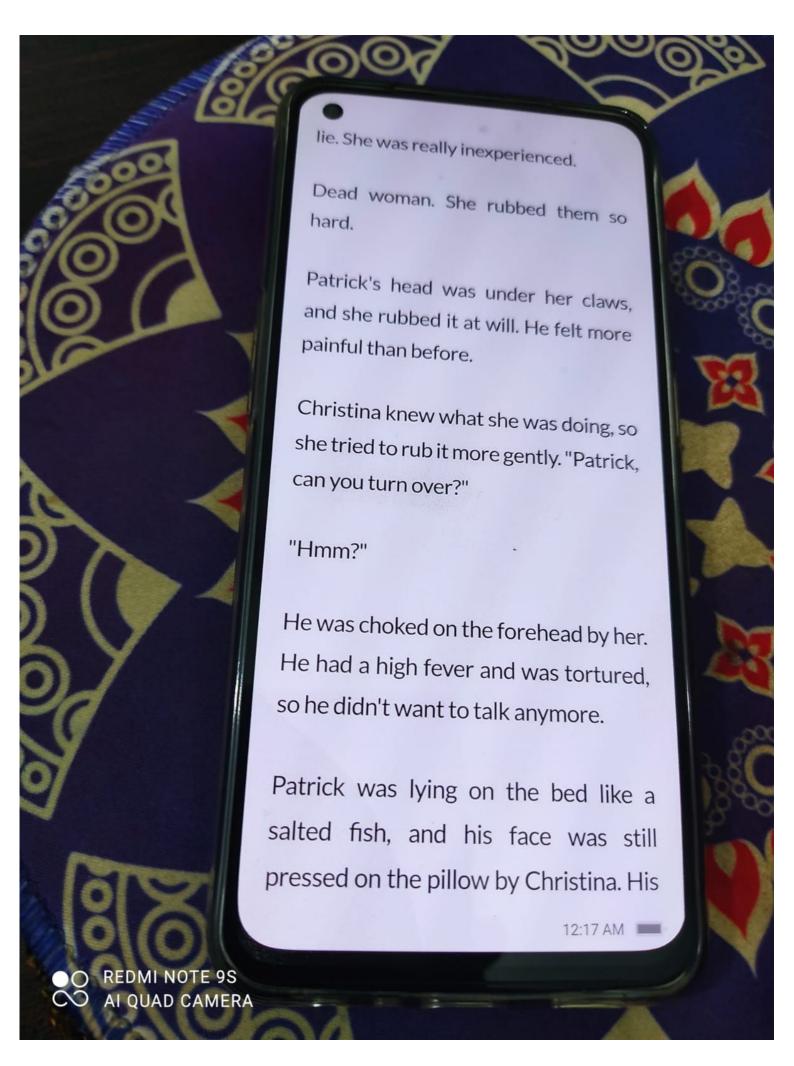
"Wait a minute."

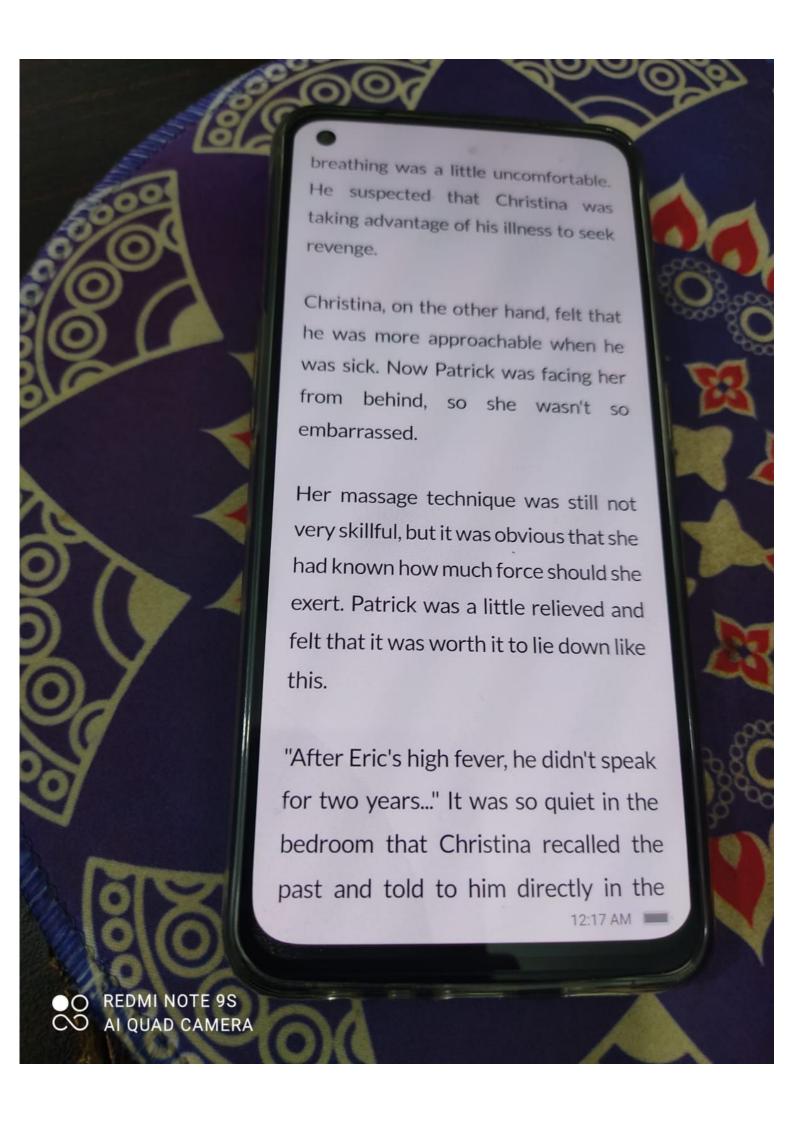
Patrick suddenly opened his eyes

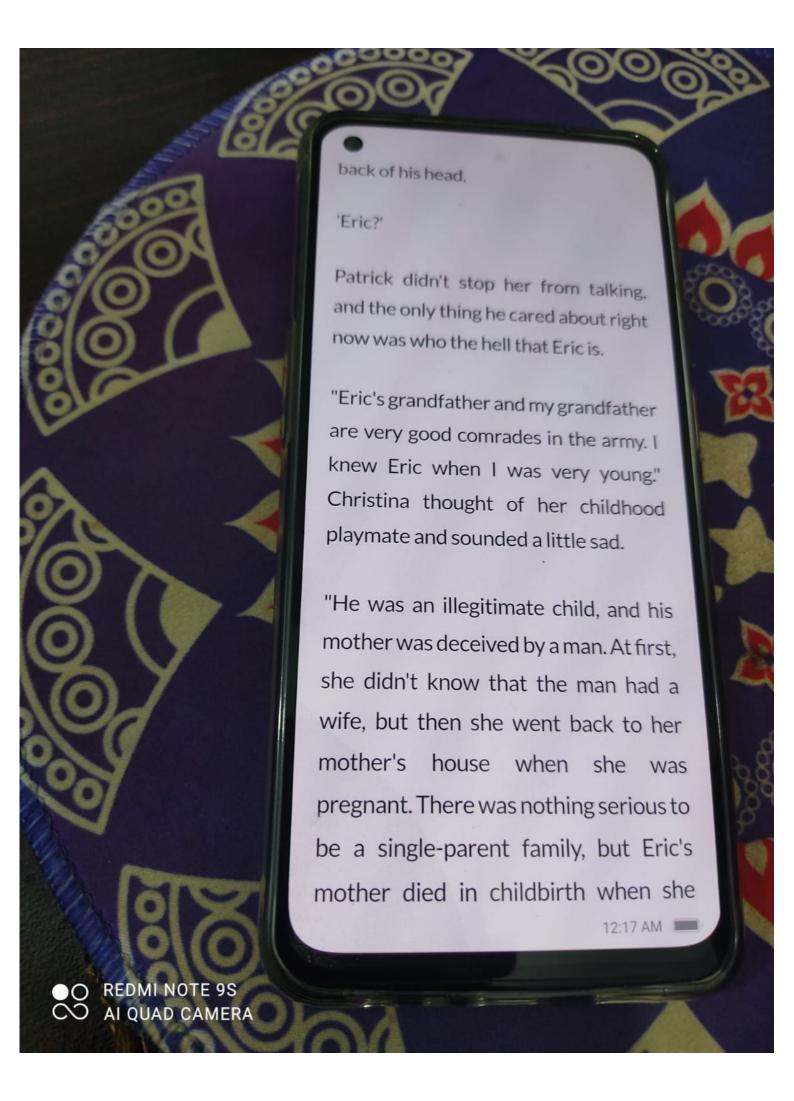
O REDMI NOTE 95When she said she was leaving.

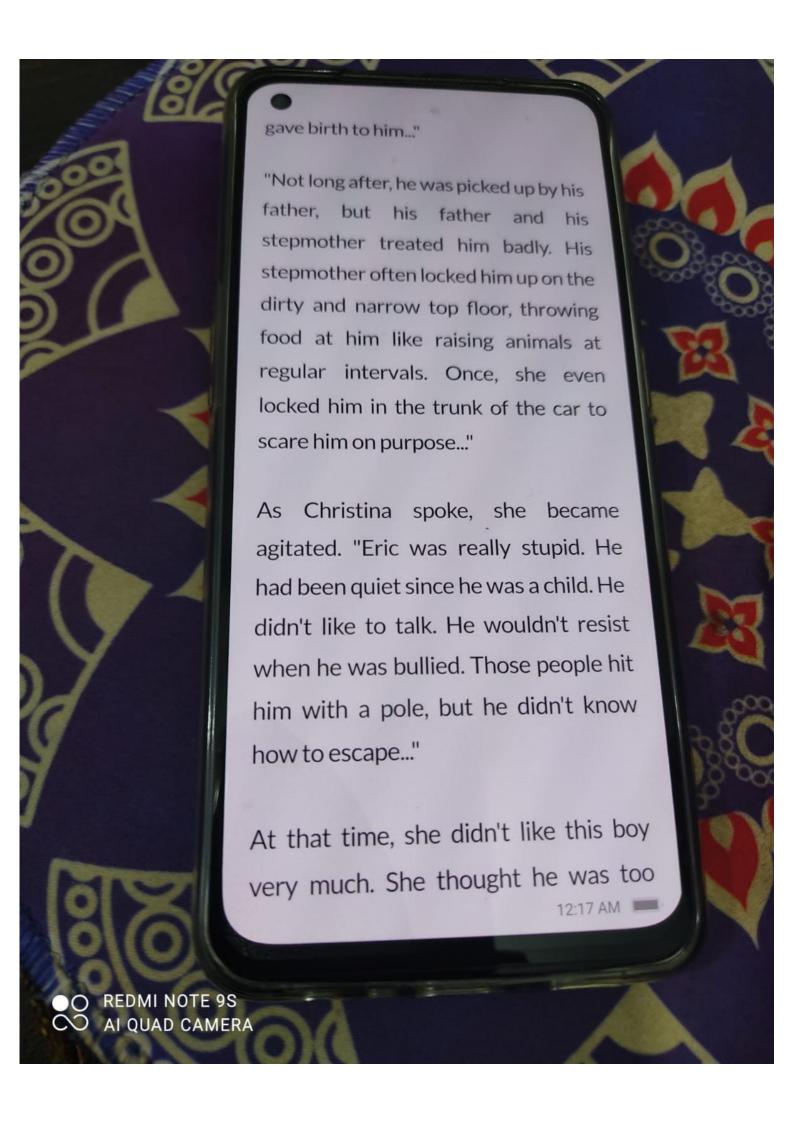
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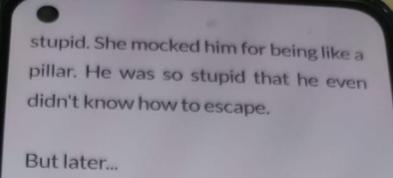
"Are you feeling unwell?" Christina stood by the bed and stared at him. Patrick's face flashed with awkwardness and he said a word with a strange tone, "Headache." "Massage me..." Christina regarded him as a serious patient. She took off her shoes and climbed to the bed directly. She looked down at the man lying on the bed and told him very honestly, "Rub your temples? I don't have much experience." "It doesn't matter..." It turned out that Christina could not 12:17 AM ) REDMI NOTE 9S AI QUAD CAMERA











"What happened to him later?" Patrick, who was on the bed, suddenly spoke in a persistent voice.

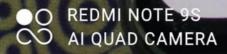
However, just as he turned his head, he saw that Christina's eyes were red and it looked like she was about to cry.

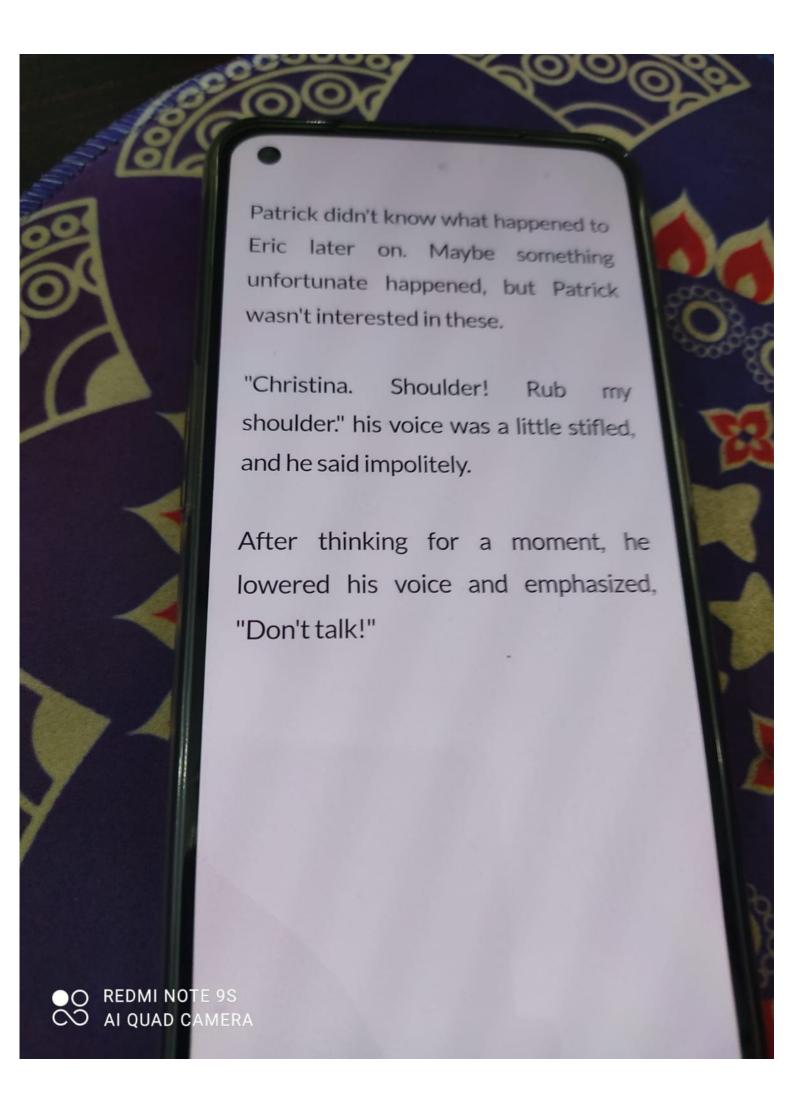
"Christina!"

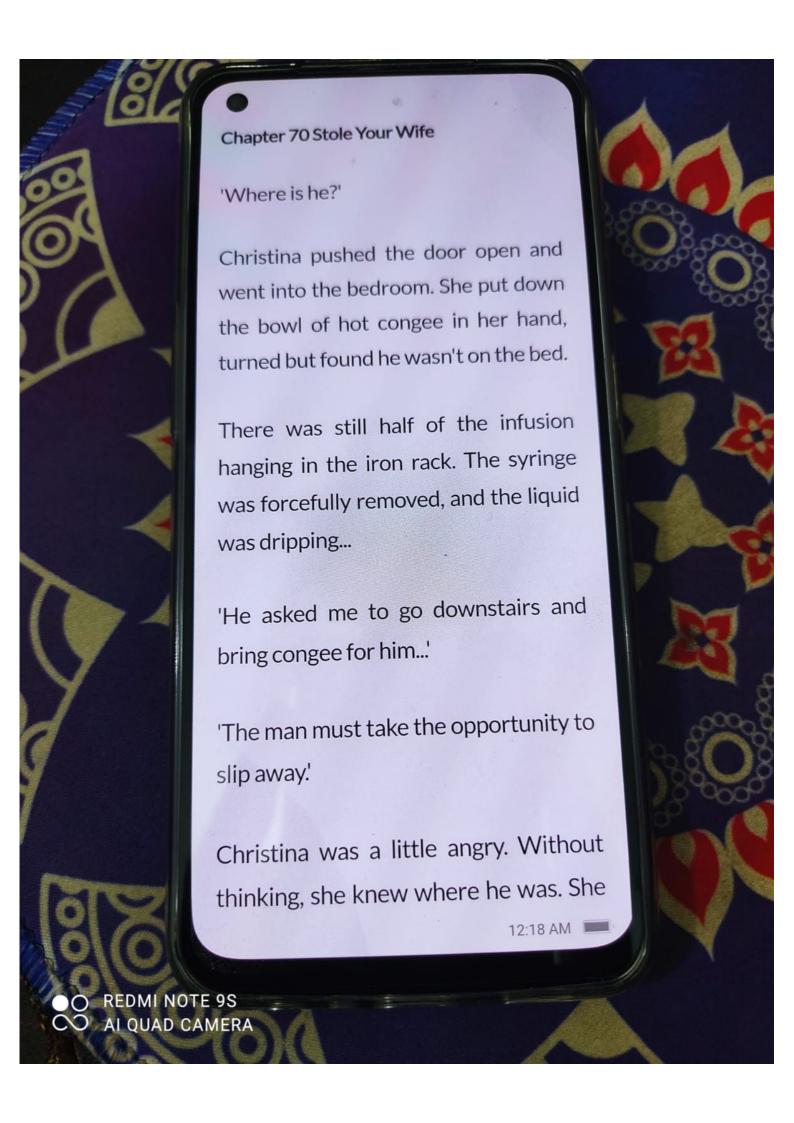
He suddenly raised his voice and called her name with anger.

Christina was yelled at and immediately came back to her senses. "What, what?!"

12:17 AM







immediately turned and walked towards the study.

"Are you that eager to know what's hidden in my study?"

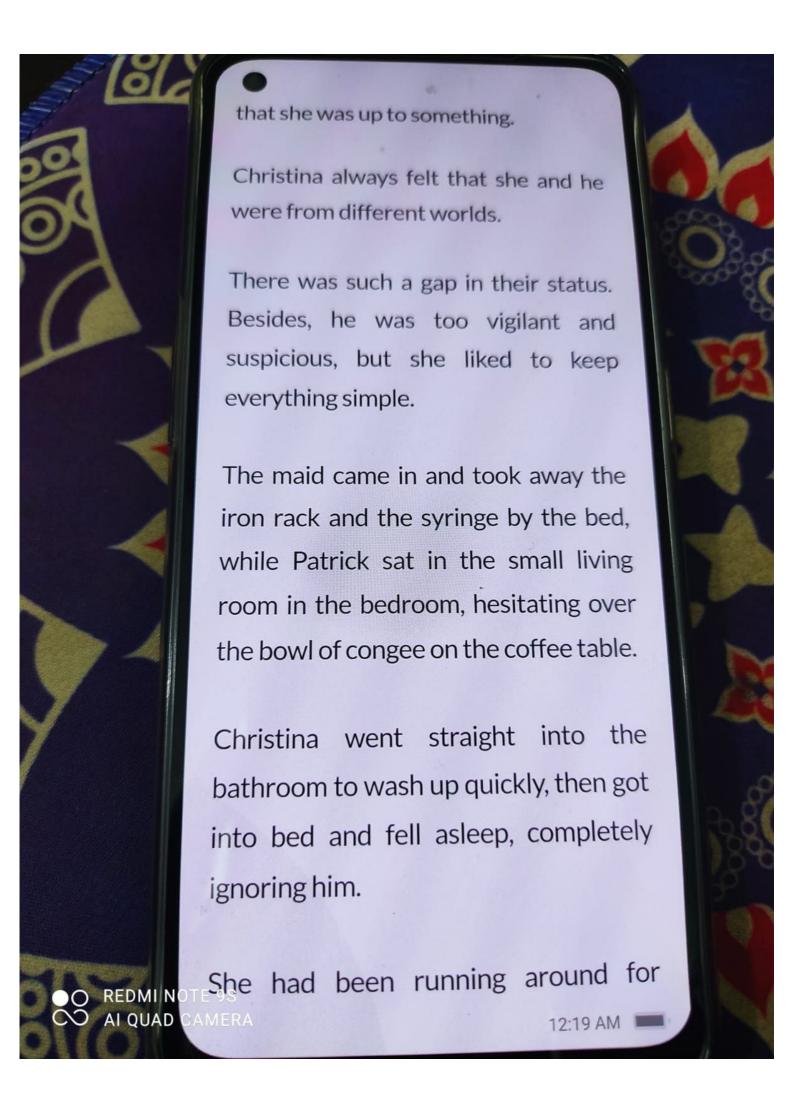
However, when Christina held the doorknob of the study, a deep voice tinged with anger came from behind her.

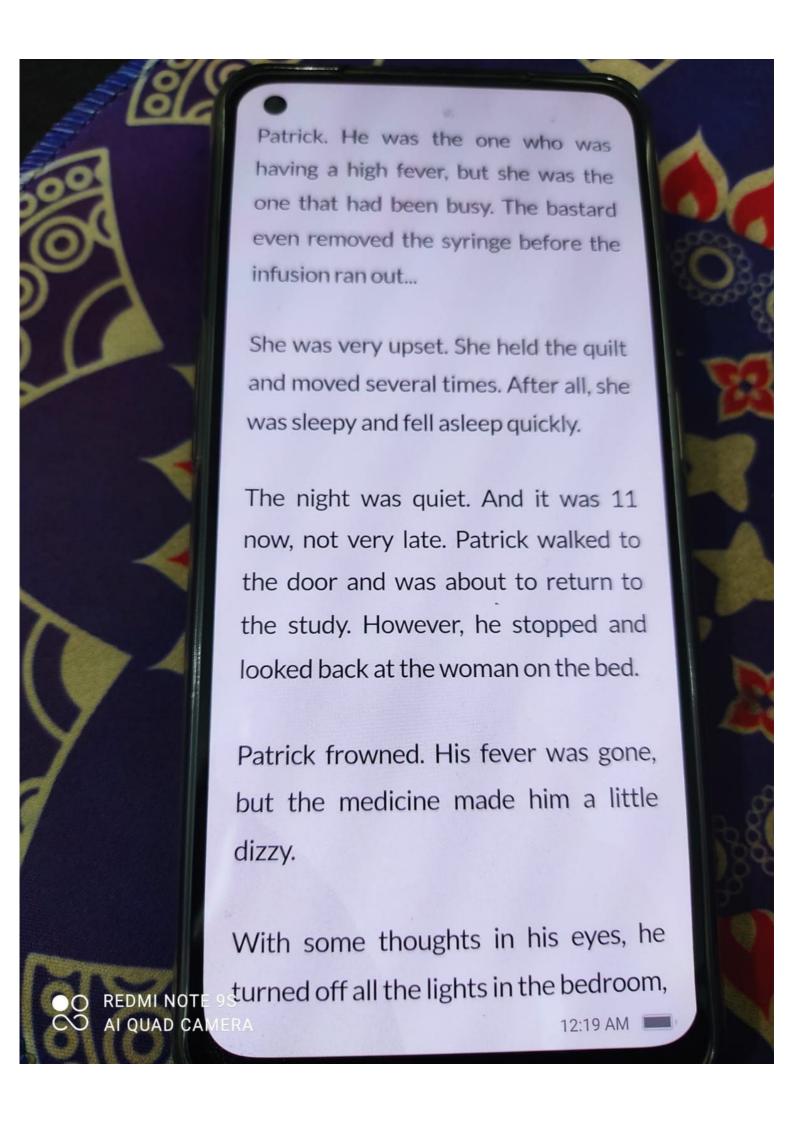
Christina turned around and looked at him, confused.

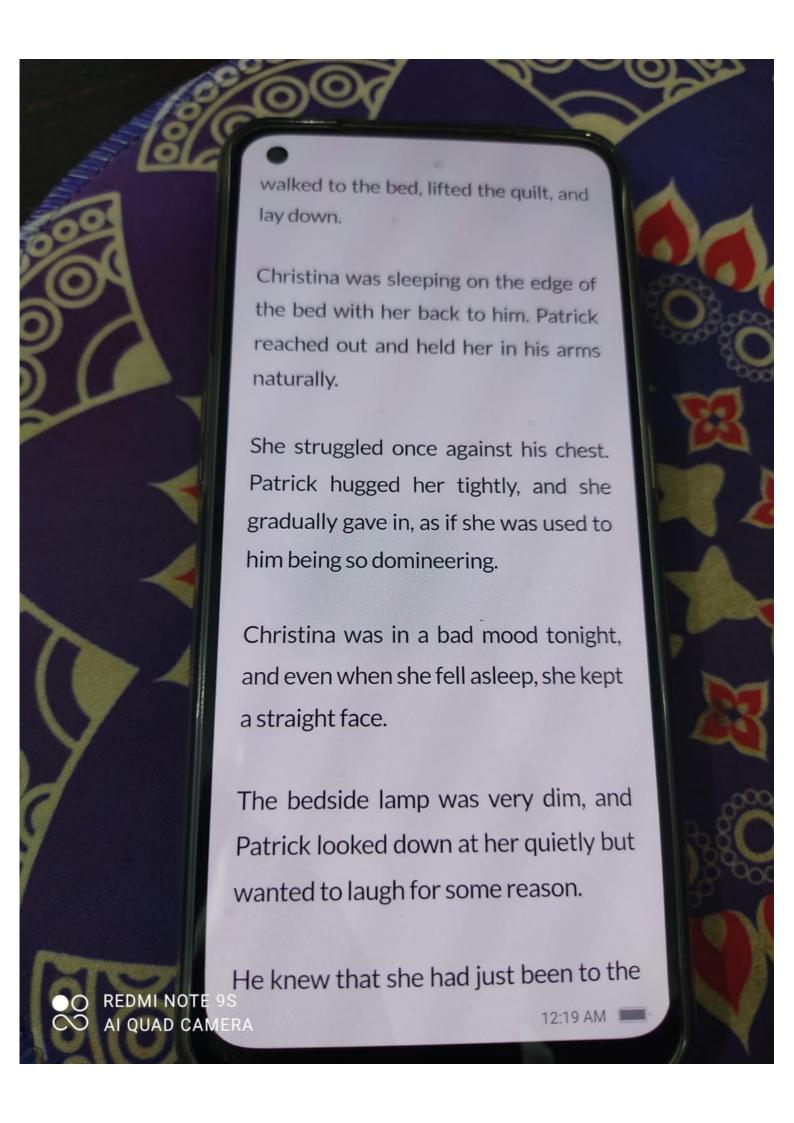
The next second, she came to her senses and took a step forward. She gritted her teeth and said angrily, "Yes, I just wanted to sneak into your study while you were sick tonight and see what cruel things you have done in there!"

12:18 AM









study to look for him, but he was... too nervous.

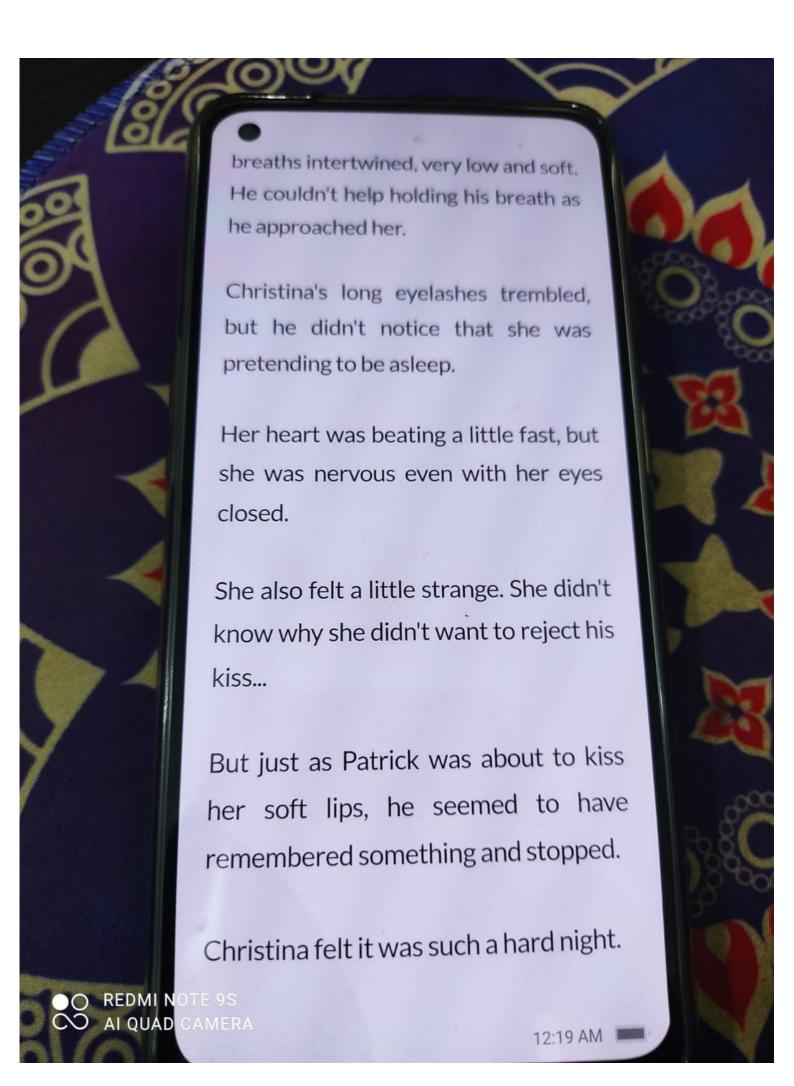
He didn't want her to know about those things.

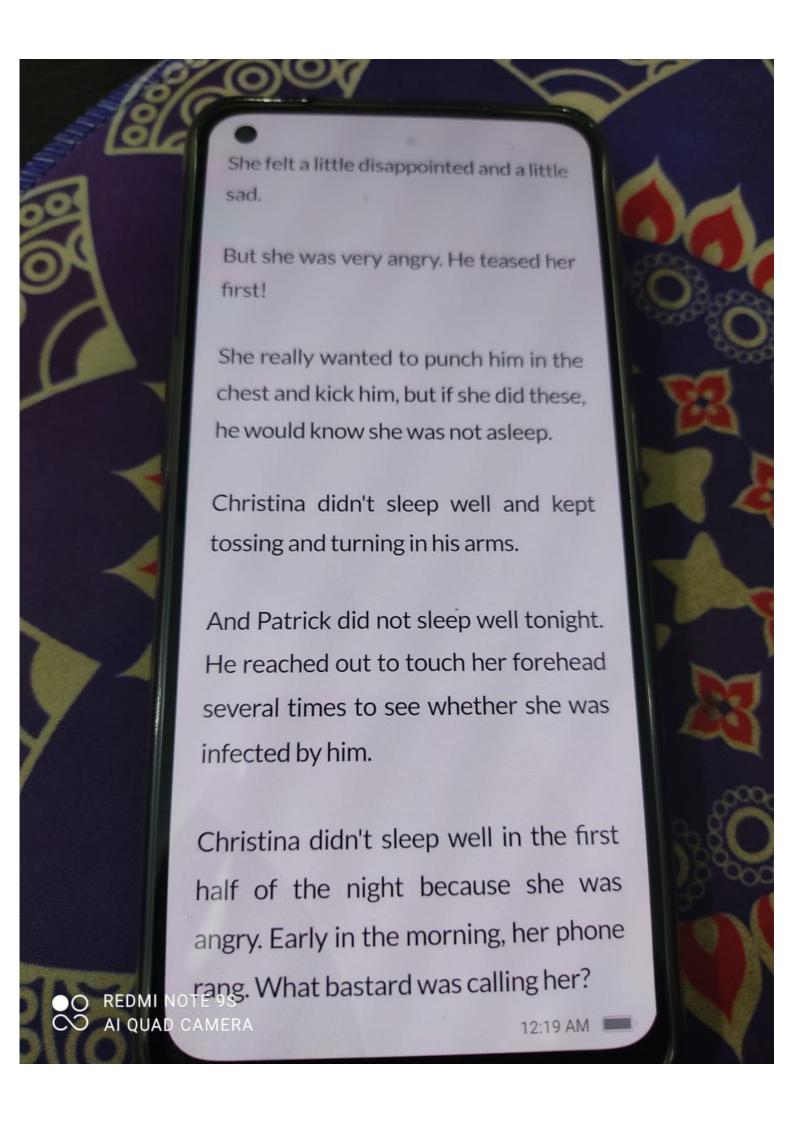
He caressed her brows gently with his slender fingers. Perhaps because she felt itchy, she turned her head and rubbed her face against his chest, as if to stop him. Then she didn't frown now and was sleeping soundly.

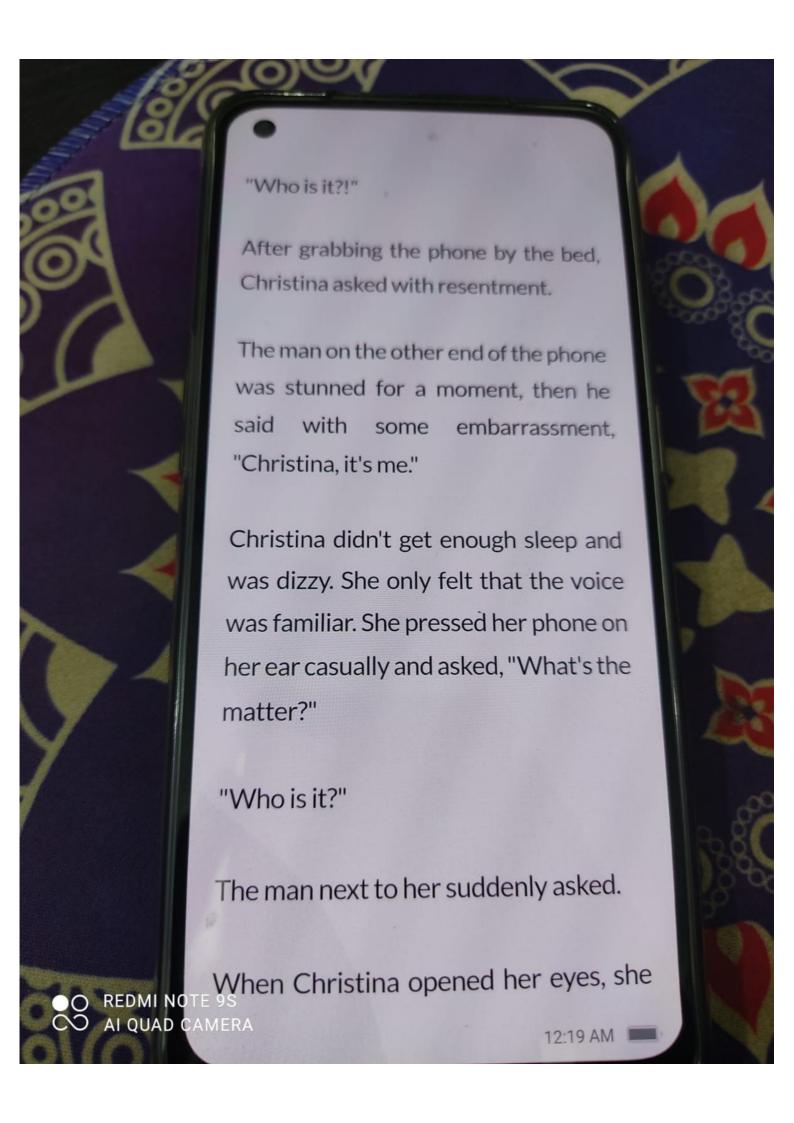
Patrick's eyes lit up and a smile appeared on his grim face as he watched her like this.

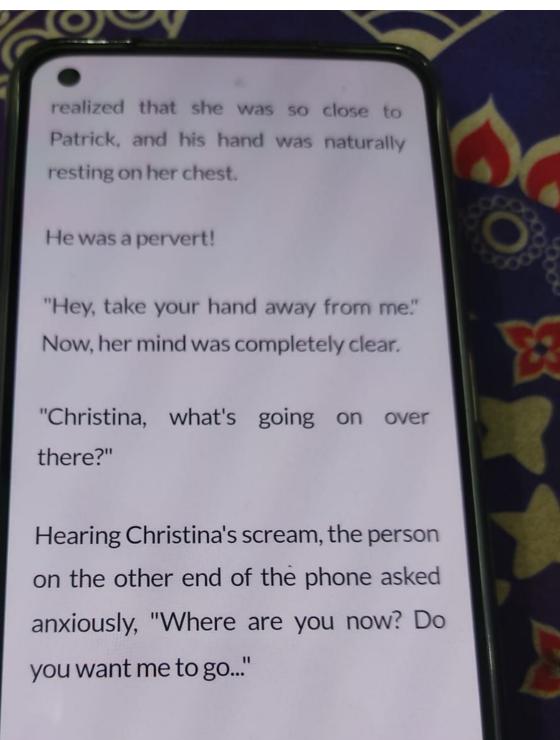
He withdrew his hand and stopped caressing her face, but his eyes fell on her bright red lips...

REDMI NOTE 9 He then leaned over to her, their

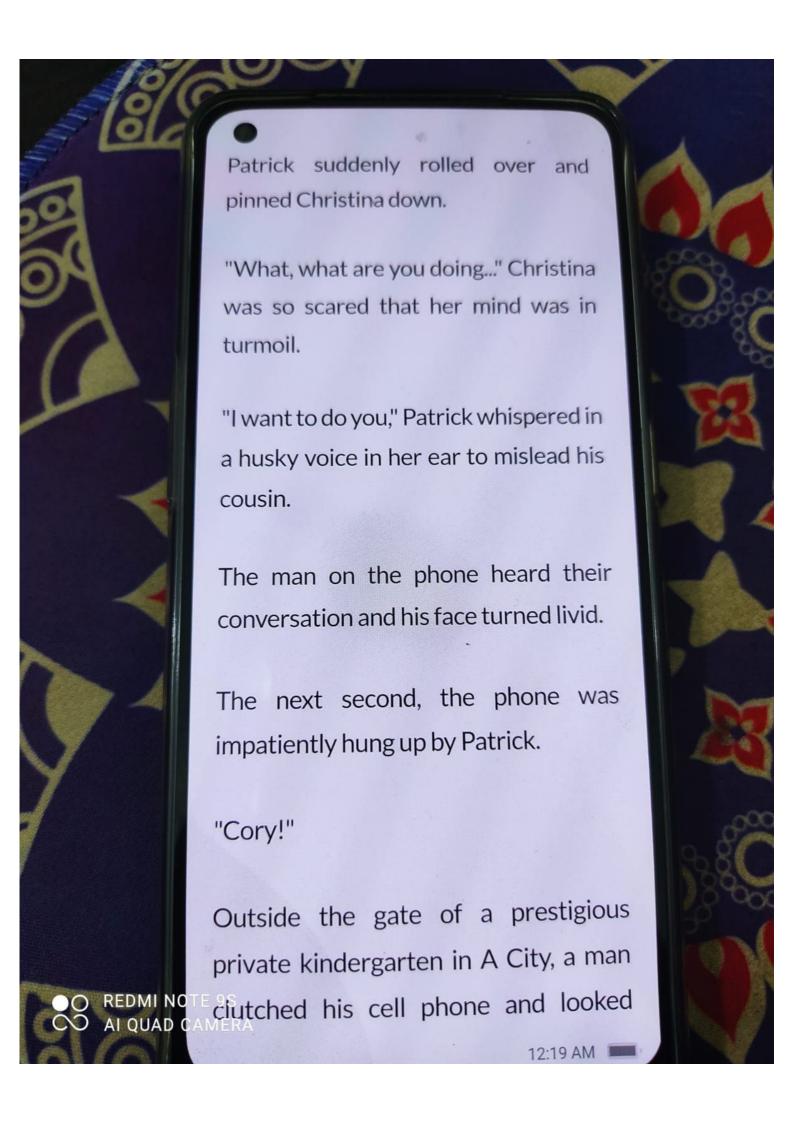








Patrick could hear the nervousness and worry in the person's voice through the cell phone. He knew it was his cousin.



gloomy. He had just sent his daughter to kindergarten when he suddenly remembered something and called her...

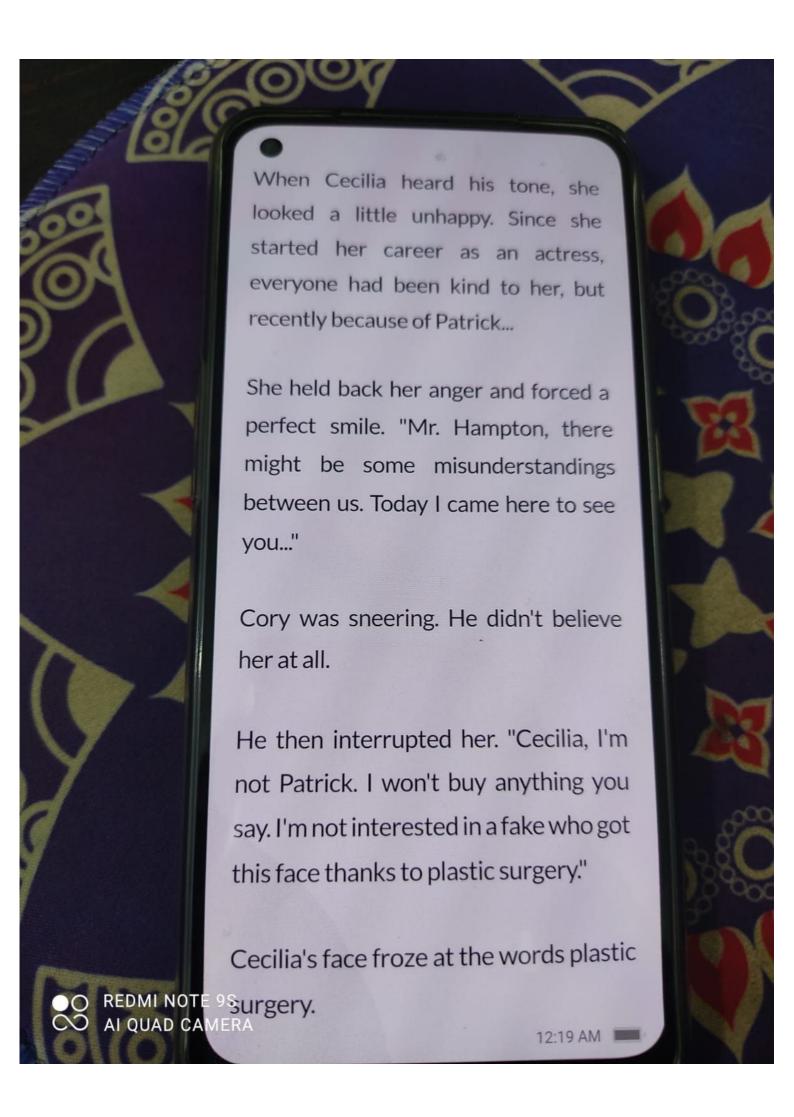
"Cory."

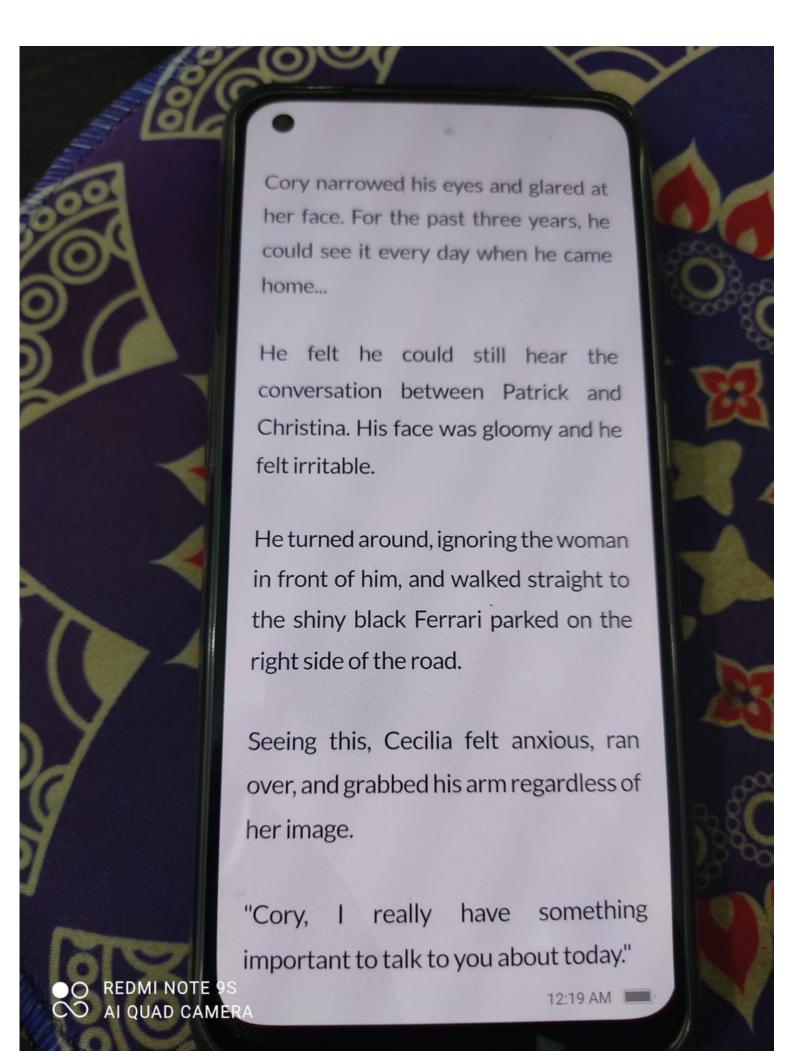
A person hurried towards him, and she called him twice before the man regained his senses and looked up.

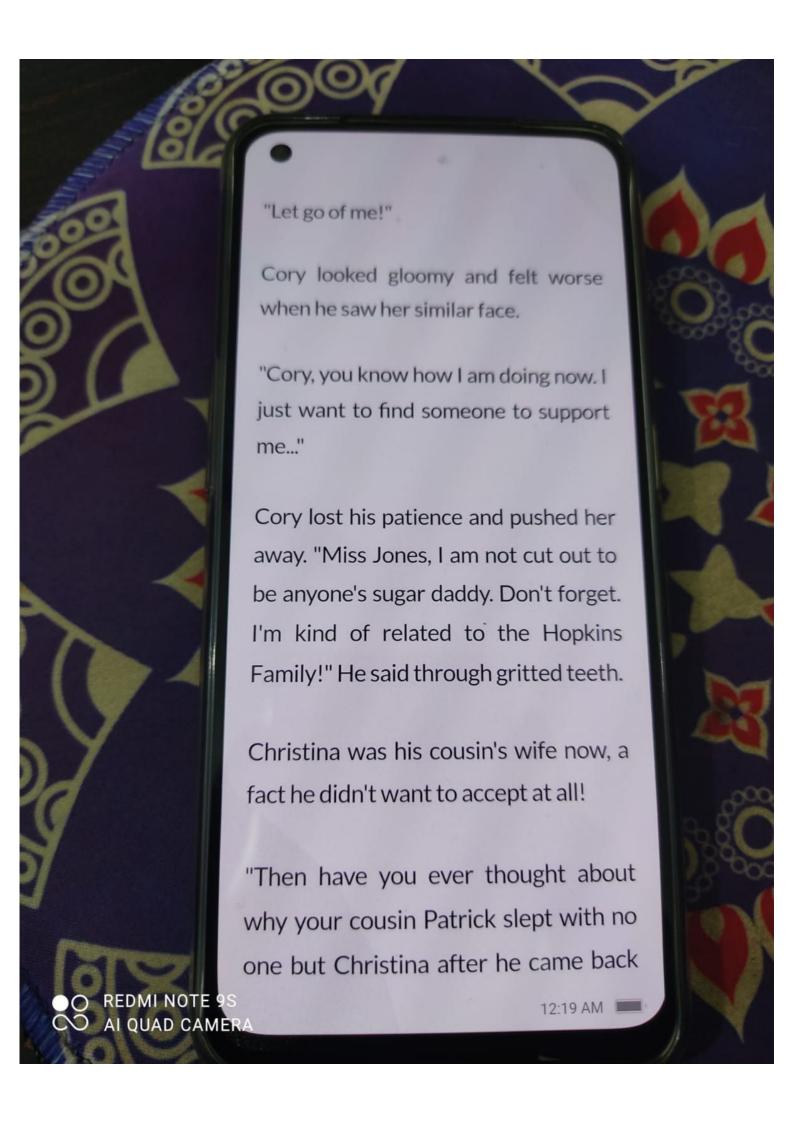
When he saw the woman in front of him, Cory was a little stunned. His gaze fell on her face for three seconds, and he laughed at himself.

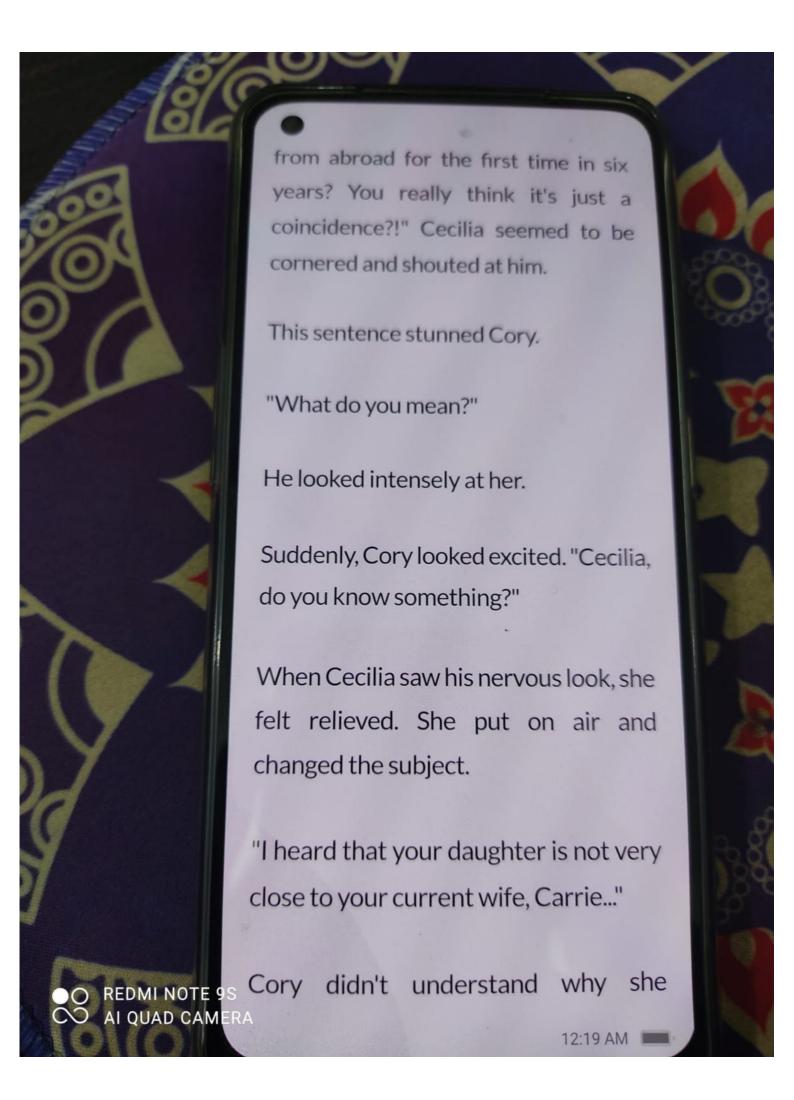
This woman looked very much like her.

"Miss Jones, we don't seem to know each other very well," Cory spoke in a cold and distant voice.









suddenly mentioned Carrie, but in fact, his daughter was afraid of Carrie.

"Cecilia, you'd better not play tricks," he warned in a deep voice.

Cecilia straightened her back and looked straight at him. "Cory, I told you before, I just want someone to support me."

"You still care about Christina, don't you..."

"If Carrie hadn't returned with her child, you would still be married to Christina. You were still her husband, but things are different now."

Cory's face darkened even more at her words.

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