

Chapter 87 Who Is Sleeping Beauty?

Around 9 pm, Christina returned to the bedroom, holding her phone in hand.

She opened the door and found Patrick had woken up.

However, he seemed a little weird.

"Are you hungry? Want to get a bite to eat? Nanny Faang made some porridge..."

Christina asked in a low voice as she stood at the door with a slight primness.

"Yes." Patrick did not say much. He gave a light "yes" then stood up and walked out.

The door was closed.

She went to the cloakroom to get a pair of pajamas and went straight to the bathroom to bathe. She couldn't help but complain, "Men are so complicated."

A bowl of porridge had refreshed him. He was going to get the documents in the bedroom and then go to the study...

A splash was audible from the bathroom. She was taking a bath while humming a tune.

"She is in a good mood?"

He walked to the tea table, picking up the documents. When he turned around, he couldn't help but look at the

bathroom.

As far as he knew, Christina liked to sing while bathing when she felt good.

What kind of people did she hang out with recently?

Ding ding...

The phone on the table suddenly vibrated, and the latest WhatsApp message flashed on the screen.

[Christina...]

Patrick frowned. He had never interfered with Christina's affairs, but who called her that?

He stared at the flickering screen hesitantly, and it seemed that the

murmured.

At this moment, the bathroom door was opened and Christina came out in a white nightgown. She just wanted to get the lotion into the bathroom, but her eyes met his.

"What...What's wrong?" She didn't understand why he was standing here

Patrick looked straight at her, lowered his eyes, and contemplated for a moment. Without answering her, he turned around and walked away.

"Have your hair dried."

He left those words in a low tone and closed the door.

Christina was in a daze, her waist-

woman in the bathroom wouldn't come out of the bathtub so quickly. If he wanted to know, he would get someone to check, but not through her phone.

Patrick felt kind of ridiculous for some reason. He always had principles.

Holding the documents, he walked away.

Ding ding...

[Tina, I'm not feeling well...]

Well, if he cared about her, he would not bother himself with principles, and he couldn't help but glance back at her phone screen.

"Who's Sleeping Beauty?" He

length hair still dripping wet.

Perhaps it was because of Patrick's words, she walked out before drying her hair completely in the bathroom.

He worked in the study as usual.

However, Christina still felt that he was strange.

She could not stay up all night, for she was pregnant. No sooner had her head touched the pillow than she fell asleep, not knowing when Patrick returned. It seemed that at the midnight someone raised her hair to check if it had been dried.

When she woke up at seven in the morning, she was surprised that the man beside her didn't wake up. Usually,

they had breakfast downstairs simply and walked to the Main Residence.

"Grandpa worried about you yesterday."

They walked side by side. Christina felt that the corridor was so long, and the moment was so awkwardly quiet. She said, improvising.

Patrick turned his head and look at her without a word.

Suddenly, the phone in her pocket rang.

Pig Is Rising, "Christina, are you up? Are you busy in bed with your husband?"

Feeling bored, she took out her cell

he got up at five in the morning.

"Good morning."

Their faces were very close, and the man suddenly opened his eyes. Christina's heart beat a little faster, and she immediately greeted him, then quickly got up.

"Morning." He answered softly and got up.

Although Patrick never said much at all, he was obviously much quieter these days.

What was wrong with him? She wanted to ask but didn't know how to begin.

After washing up absent-mindedly,

"Who is it?"

Seeing she stared intently at her phone, Patrick narrowed his eyes and asked in a deep voice.

He suddenly spoke, making Christina stunned. She immediately put down her phone and replied, "My friend."

"Oh." He said in a deep voice.

He seemed to be not satisfied with her answer, so she quickly added, "Crystal, she's my high school classmate."

"By the way, she works at IP&G Group's headquarters."

Patrick raised his eyebrows slightly. "Crystal." Of course, an ordinary employee couldn't ring a bell with him.

phone and checked Crystal's messages. Before Christina could reply, there were several new messages coming again.

Pig Is Rising, "Christina, my immediate superior sent me to C City on a business trip today. Want any souvenirs? I decided to stay at the best hotel and eat until I was full. That baldy has been torturing me all day..."

Christina looked at the messages. Crystal kept complaining about her boss and said that the work world was like the battlefield. She was envious that Christina didn't have to work.

"I'd rather go to work..." Christina felt that it was the dumbest thing for women to have no income.

But...

"The girl who used to sign in for you in high school?" He said inexplicably.

Christina was stunned and stopped.

"How do you know..."

How did he know that Crystal used to do that for her? He would not look into such a trifling matter, would he?

Patrick gazed at her with his deep eyes. He did not speak again and strode on.

As the sunshine fell, Christina stood still and looked after him. At that moment, she felt that his back was a little familiar as if she had seen it before.

The phone on her right hand was still ringing...

Pig Is Rising, "Christina, when do you introduce your husband to me? By the way, tell him I'm your best friend and ask him to treat me to dinner."

Christina sat on the ground, smiled, and replied, "You may have met him already."

Pig Is Rising, "I know him?"

Invincible Tina, "He's at the same company as you."

Crystal immediately got excited. "He also works at IP&G Group's headquarters. Which department?"

Invincible Tina, "Your... big, big boss. "

Christina was about to tease her when she noticed some new messages received last night.

She was surprised. "Sleeping Beauty?"

He sent her two short and strange messages around 10 pm last night.

[Tina]

[Tina, I'm not feeling well...]

"Do I know him well?"

It was weird for a stranger to say that... like a complaint or coquetry?

Christina quickly typed a few words with her fingers. "Hello, are you my old classmate?"

message, he couldn't help but squeeze the phone tightly.

He sat on a chair by the window, and the sunshine fell on his handsome pale face. Suddenly, his brows furrowed and his right hand gripped the handle, suppressing the pain of his body.

He had endured pain for so many years in America and thought he was used to it, but now...

"Tina, you really forgot me."

He had sapphire eyes, but now they were empty and cold.

Sleeping beauty, "Yes."

He answered almost in a second. Christina was a little amazed. Either he opened the WhatsApp just in time or just kept waiting.

This was the first time that Christina talked to this man. She remembered that he was the first one who responded immediately after she posted photos on her Moments, which made her a little curious.

Invincible Tina, "Who are you? What's your name? I'm sorry I forgot."

She asked very frankly and directly, feeling nothing wrong.

But after the man looked at her

woman in front of him with a grim face.
"Get out of here now, Carrie. You don't have the right to stay in the Hampton Family!"

Cory was resentful of what she had done.

Carrie felt guilty, but she raised her voice, "Indeed, I've done something wrong in the past, but we've already gotten the marriage certificates. You're my husband, and shouldn't you take care of me? ..."

"Stop making me sick. Get out of here now!"

She had conspired with Patrick to plot him, and he was furious.

Carrie had been pestering him all these

Chapter 88 Don't Upset Me

"You've been reading her WhatsApp Moments!"

The woman rushed forward angrily and snatched the phone from the man sitting on the sofa.

"Carrie, give my phone back!" Cory immediately stood up and glared at her.

"Christina is your cousin's wife, and she's pregnant with Patrick's child. You should face the reality." Carrie yelled at him angrily.

"It's none of your business!"

Cory stepped forward and snatched back his phone. He glared at the

by his words.

Indeed, their wedding was canceled, but the two of them had already received the marriage certificates, which meant that they were legally married. Carrie knew that no man would like a divorced woman, so she tried her best to pester him. She had to be the Young Madam of the Hampton Family.

"Oh, you think you can rely on the Dickens Family?"

Cory scoffed, "Carrie, go back and ask your sister if your family group is about to change its name... The Hopkins Group is your backup, but they know very well that the Dickens Family had displeased Patrick, and Donald can't even protect himself. How dare you to

days. She thought Cory would forgive herself in a while, but he was still cold and stern after half a month.

"Cory, are you really... really going to have a fight with me? I have Dickens Family as my backup!" She was so angry and she threatened him.

Cory sneered, "Dickens Family?"

"How dare you mention the Dickens Family? You're shameless. What's your relationship with Donald? Even Christina never mentions him. Donald is just your brother-in-law."

He hated everything about her.

"My sister said that if you dare to divorce me, the Dickens Family would not let you go!" Carrie was infuriated

heard that this snobbish old lady suddenly cared about her.

"We're just like other couples. We're good."

"That's good, you should be good to each other like other couples. When you sleep at night, you should chat more to improve your relationship..."

Christina felt that something was wrong. She asked directly, "What happened?"

Mrs. Dickens didn't waste time on preliminaries. She hurriedly said in a commanding tone.

"Christina, tell Patrick that Dickens Family really had nothing to do with the shoddy steel plates used for the

bridge project last month. It was all your George's fault. He was too greedy. Please explain to Patrick. Dickens Family should be implicated..."

Christina was startled. She thought of the bloody scene in the basement. Patrick had specially taken her there.

"I can do nothing about his business." She replied in a complicated tone.

"What are you talking about!"

Mrs. Dickens scolded her with anger, "If something happens to your father, you will have a hard time. Dickens Family relies on Hopkins Group for almost everything, and you must help the Dickens Family." After that, the phone was directly hung up.

threaten me with the Dickens Family?"

Cory's face was also very sullen. He almost squeezed the name 'Patrick' out of his gnashing teeth.

Crystal had called Christina many times during these days. So her phone kept ringing.

After dinner, she stayed in her bedroom and was reading some posts about pregnancy on a forum.

Her phone was ringing again. She thought it was Crystal who was calling her, but it was Mrs. Dickens.

"Christina, how are you doing? Is Patrick good to you?"

Christina had a bad feeling when she

"What are you doing?"

She was so engrossed in her thoughts that she didn't notice the door was opened. Patrick suddenly appeared in front of her.

Christina looked at him and instinctively tensed up. "No, nothing."

"I'm reading some posts on a parent-child forum..." She turned her head away to avoid his eyes and made an excuse in a hurry.

"Posts?" Patrick was still standing in front of her and said in an ambiguous tone.

"This is the forum. Many pregnant women share their experiences." She

They just regarded her as a tool. She really wanted to cut off their relationship! She was annoyed.

However, she put her phone back on the table and sat quietly on the sofa, thinking about it.

Patrick supported the Dickens Family, but he could destroy the Dickens Family at any time. Christina didn't think he would really do that. He seemed to be threatening the Dickens Family.

"No wonder those people didn't dare to offend him..." Because they were involved.

Everyone in the business circle knew that they should never be Patrick's enemy...

said in a serious tone.

Christina spoke a little fast and turned the laptop screen towards him as if to prove that she was not lying.

"They said that when they were pregnant, their husbands must control themselves and they may cheat on them... Then they shared some experiences about how to help their husbands..."

"They said a male masturbator would help," Christina said with a serious expression.

She raised her head and was confused.

"Patrick, what's the masturbator?"

Patrick's grim expression froze.

"You shouldn't look at the computer screen for a long while since you're pregnant. Go to bed and rest." He lowered his voice and changed the subject.

Christina didn't mention that again. She quickly turned off the computer, went to the bathroom to wash up, and went to bed.

Patrick went to the bathroom in the study to take a shower. After he came out, he went back to his desk to deal with the documents.

However, he seemed a little absent-minded.

He could feel that she was afraid of him.

emotions.

He gently caressed her long, silky hair.
"Afraid of me?" He muttered in a low
voice.

He held her even tighter and his thin
lips pressed against her ears.

"Christina, if you're really afraid of me,
then don't upset me." His voice was low
and deep. He seemed to be warning
her, but his voice was helpless.

"Is it because that last time..." He turned to look at the dark night outside the window. He had forced her to go to the basement and scared her.

Upset, he walked out of the study and went back to the bedroom to rest.

The woman on the bed was fast asleep.

She didn't get him into trouble recently. Patrick lifted the quilt and slept beside her.

He put his arms around her waist and held her gently in his arms. Christina did not resist. She seemed to have gotten used to it. Her face rubbed against his chest.

Patrick noticed her movements, and his heart was filled with strange