

## Chapter 54 Not Your Daughter

When a woman was in love, she always worried that her boyfriend might not love her anymore.

In fact, if a woman wanted a man to fall in love with her, she must first learn to love herself.

When a woman was attractive enough to others, she would be wooed by men.

It was so hard for women to find true love. Thus, women should not fall in love with anyone too easily. Whoever fell in love first was destined to pay more and be the loser...

Christina was not the sort of woman who was sentimental.

However, she did not know if she had been living so comfortably in Hopkins Family recently that she suddenly remembered the principles of love that Betty had taught her in the past.

"Grandpa, I want to go to the sanatorium in the North of the City to visit my aunt."

After having breakfast with Mr. Hopkins in the morning, Christina said.

Mr. Hopkins did not object. He glanced at Patrick and said in a low voice, "The 50th-anniversary celebration for IP&G Group is almost done. If you are free, go with her..."

"No, don't bother him." Christina refused subconsciously.

Patrick looked straight at her.

Christina felt ill at ease. She lowered her head and explained, "Charles promised to go with me. He's been idling around all day and he is freer."

Christina would rather ask Charles to go with her than let Patrick go with her...

Around 8 a.m. in the morning, Charles drove over to pick her up reluctantly.

"Keep an eye on her!" Patrick said coldly, looking terrible.

Charles sat in the driver's seat and held the steering wheel. Patrick's words made him scared. When he looked up in the rearview mirror, he saw the woman gesturing for him to drive

quickly.

"Christina, Patrick is free at home today. Why do you ask me to drive you to the sanatorium?"

When they left, Charles raised his voice and shouted at the woman in the back seat.

Christina knew she was sorry for him, so she didn't say anything.

After thinking about it, Charles felt something was wrong.

"Christina, has Patrick not officially met your aunt yet?" He asked as he drove.

"Yes." She told him honestly.

Charles braked suddenly, and the car almost hit the lamppost opposite.

"What's wrong with you?!" Christina was startled.

Charles was furious and turned to look at her, "Christina, do you have any common sense? Do you have any idea what it means to take a man to meet your relatives for the first time?"

"I'm done! No wonder Patrick just looked at me with a murderous look!"

"What's the big deal? Why are you so agitated?" Christina felt guilty when he looked at her.

She turned to look out of the window and muttered, "Aren't we friends? You just pretend..."

"I'm not your friend."

Charles was so angry, "What do you want me to pretend to be? How dare you ask me to take Patrick's place and pretend to be your husband? I want to live a few more years!"

Charles felt that he had fallen into the trap of Christina. No way, he must immediately send her back to Hopkins Family.

When Christina saw that Charles was going to drive back to the Hopkins Family, she immediately became anxious, "Hey, Charles, please help me. I really can't think of a good way..."

"I haven't told my aunt about my divorce with Cory, and I married into

the Hopkins Family because I was accidentally pregnant. How can I tell her about these? My aunt has a heart attack..."

Christina said in a low voice, grabbing Charles's arm with her right hand. She showed a rare expression of frustration.

"Charles, just help me this time. I'll tell my aunt about my divorce, but don't mention my marriage to the Hopkins Family and my pregnancy."

"Are you going to hide your marriage to your aunt?"

Charles looked up and down at her with a complicated expression, "Christina, she'll find out sooner or later."

"By then, I would have left," she murmured.

Charles couldn't hear her, "What?"

Christina did not repeat it. There was a somber look in her clear eyes.

Charles had known her for a while and knew that this woman was stubborn and she rarely asked for help. Besides, he was a soft-hearted man...

"Christina, look, you should tell your aunt that we are just friends. Don't ever say that we're in a dubious relationship, or I'll expose you right away! We're just friends, remember, friends!"

Christina smiled brightly at him and



patted him on the shoulder with her right hand.

"I got you. Charles, I never know that you are such a kind playboy."

"D\*mn it. I only help you for the sake of Patrick," Charles snorted.

"Where are we going?"

"We should at least buy some fruit when we go visit our elders." Charles was a little nervous for no reason.

There were some fruit shops across the street. Charles pulled over and got out of the car.

Christina was still in the back seat, watching as Charles walked into a fruit store to buy a fruit basket.

'No wonder he's so popular with women. He's very considerate...!' She thought.

But all of a sudden, Christina sat up straight, narrowed her eyes, and looked across the street...

It was them...

Cecilia and Carrie?

'Carrie wears such a strange look on her face...!' Christina got out of the car quickly.

"Cecilia, don't talk nonsense. That's not the case!"

The two women walked to a quiet corner of an alley. Carrie's face was

overcast with sadness, and she was warning Cecilia angrily with her shrill voice.

"You and my sister are in the same circle. If you offend me, I will make your life miserable!"

Cecilia sneered, "Your sister? Do you think I'm afraid of her?"

"Cecilia, I know you've been treated coldly by Patrick recently, and now everyone in the circle knows what happened to you. Why do you still pretend? I'm the Young Madam of the Hampton Family, and my sister is the daughter-in-law of the Dickens Family. Do you really want to go against both of us?!" Carrie looked at her and said in a mocking tone.

Cecilia's expression changed slightly when she heard Patrick's name.

She bristled with anger and gritted her teeth, "Patrick and I are just bickering. It's none of your business!"

"Carrie, I know you want to be the Young Madam of the Hampton Family. However, I'm afraid you will lose your identity before you can consolidate your position in the Hampton Family..."

"Shut up!" Carrie reacted violently.

She and Cory had already got a marriage license and everything went well with the wedding, but...

Since the last time Patrick personally talked to her, she felt a strong sense of guilt.

"You feel guilty, right?" Cecilia's lips curled in contempt.

"Carrie, we are the same kind of people. You don't have to pretend in front of me..."

Carrie was enraged, "Cecilia, if you talk nonsense again, don't blame me for being rude!"

Cecilia quickly took out a document from her bag and threw it directly at Carrie's face.

"Carrie, you didn't give birth to your daughter!"

'That girl isn't Carrie's biological daughter?!'

At this moment, Christina was shocked. She hid behind the lamppost and eavesdropped. She didn't expect to hear these.

Carrie picked up the birth certificate, staring at it.

"How is it? You can't deny it."

When Cecilia saw Carrie's expression change, she laughed arrogantly, "I had met you before, in America, right?"

"You hired Amanda as a surrogate mother to give birth to your daughter. The sperm is Cory's. The Hampton Family will never expect that although the daughter you brought back was a child of the Hampton Family, you are not her biological mother..."

"Shut up! Cecilia, shut the f\*ck up!"

Cecilia raised a big smile, "Carrie, in fact, I sympathize with you for not being able to give birth to a baby. If you want to keep a man, you have to find a surrogate mother. Do you think when you take Cory's daughter back, you can enjoy being the Young Madam of the Hampton Family? Coincidentally, Amanda also had worked for me..."

"What do you want?"

Carrie tore up the birth certificate in her hand and stared at Cecilia.

"Carrie, we can be allies," Cecilia looked at her and calmed down, "You should know that we have a common enemy..."

Carrie's eyes darkened when she heard this, "You mean Christina?"

"Christina keeps a dubious relationship with Cory. Don't you think she's an eyesore..."

"Carrie, here's a chance and I've got a perfect plan in my mind. I will claim to have received an anonymous threat letter. You help me make a bloodletter and spread rumors that it's Patrick who implicates me. In this way, he will definitely feel sorry for me and I'll take the opportunity..."

Carrie suddenly sneered, "Cecilia, the only reason why you've been investigating so many of my secrets is that you want me to team up with you against Christina... Is it because Patrick has been treating you coldly lately?"



"I won't help you!"

To Cecilia's surprise, she refused.

"Even if you tell others about my surrogacy, I won't help you... Cecilia, look, the reason why I got married to Cory is that Patrick wanted me to do so. Do you dare go against Patrick?"

'What?'

Cecilia was shocked and confused at her words.

"Christina," Carrie murmured the name with a gloomy look. She stepped forward and whispered in an eerie voice in Cecilia's ear.

"... I advise you not to touch her."

"Christina!"

The two women had been gone for a long time, but Christina was still standing behind the lamppost, confused.

What Carrie just said...

'Patrick already knew that the little girl was not Carrie's biological daughter?'

!.. Why didn't he say it?'

No matter what, Cory was his cousin. Not only did he not say this, he secretly helped Carrie marry into the Hampton Family.

Moreover, Christina hated the two