

Sankt Moritz was the most well-known resort in Switzerland, and one of the four most noted ski resorts in the world. Located in the Alps, it was also a popular ski resort for aristocrats and celebrities.

The snow-covered scenery at the high altitude was breathtaking.

This place was famous for its spacious environment and fairyland-like scenery. When the pure and chilly wind breezed over, people would feel relaxed and comfortable. Besides, it had the greatest variety of fancy hotels here and was a good place to relax and have fun.

The sun had just risen, and the sunlight was warm.

Outside a five-star hotel on the top of the mountain, there were many exquisite round tables for customers to enjoy the snow while eating.

Charles enjoyed his breakfast gracefully, tilting his head to look at the boundless snow over the sky.

"The place I chose is good for vacation, isn't it?"

Charles smiled. The expression on his good looking face was a little smug. He grabbed a napkin and wiped his lower lip. Then the waiter standing by immediately served him hot coffee.

It was not Charles's style to spend the New Year in A City, so he came up with an idea to bring a group of ~~people~~ for a holiday.

Chandler sat opposite with his legs crossed. He was looking at the rising sun in the east, which shone like a layer of gold powder on the white snow. The scenery here was stunning.

However, Chandler smiled maliciously. "Charles, all of us came out to have fun, except Patrick. Aren't you afraid that he will settle the score with you later?"

"Not at all. Christina is here."

Charles drank the black coffee and added calmly, "At that time, I will say that it was Christina's idea. It was her who didn't want to see him."

Charles was getting more and more despicable.

Chandler looked at him and couldn't help but laugh.

Charles put down the coffee and looked more serious. "After all, I'm helping him too."

"Considering Patrick's temperament, I think he will never ask for forgiveness, so this time I tricked Christina into this vacation. After spending a few days at the top of the mountain, she will be relaxed and in a good mood. Then we can trick her into going to an orphanage at the foot of the mountain and meeting those innocent, lovely, and pitiful

orphans. And Let those kids move her."

Charles thought this was a very good idea, so he smiled treacherously. "When she becomes soft-hearted, she will think of her two sons. Then she will soon forgive Patrick."

Chandler laughed at him. "You'd better not help, or I'll see how Patrick revenge on you."

A trace of nervousness flashed across Charles's handsome face, but soon he calmed down, looked at Chandler, and thought. "Why does he always like to say something bad? It is really a filthy mouth that can't utter decent language."

Charles teased, "You haven't been married long, but you even brought Geoffrey with you this time. Is that because you're not satisfied?"

"Thank you for your concern."

Chandler was obviously much more clever than Charles. He said coldly, "Our relationship is rather harmonious, and we have a pleasant night every day. So please watch your own business, 'the most eligible bachelor'"

Upon hearing the word "bachelor", Charles was annoyed. Since the beginning of the year, his mother had been tormenting him and asking him to go on blind dates to find a wife.

He didn't expect that Chandler had the nerve to make sarcastic remarks and hurt him.

Charles replied sarcastically, "Chandler, have you told Crystal about Geoffrey? Geoffrey is your brother and Erica's child. You're just a nominal father. Shouldn't you explain it to your wife?"

Back then, Chandler's brother fell in love with Erica. Later, Erica was pregnant. When they were about to hold the wedding, Chandler's brother died in an accident. Erica said that as long as Chandler married her, she was willing to give birth to the child to continue the bloodline.

The Stephenson family actually agreed to this ridiculous request.

Charles and the others hated Erica very much. They thought that Erica used her child to force Chandler to marry her. Chandler took good care of Erica and was almost always obedient. However, that was not love. Chandler did not love her. He only thought that she was his sister-in-law. Even after marriage, they never slept together.

Sometimes Charles and the others laughed at him, saying that he was too disciplined. He should at least touch that woman once. Because of that, Chandler, as a virgin, was laughed at for a long time.

"Actually, we never thought that you liked a woman like Crystal."

Charles thought for a moment. He felt that Crystal did not have any big shortcomings, but she seemed to be a little ordinary.

"Is that because you have been with Erica for too long? So you're in heat once you meet a female. Do you really love her?"

Chandler was expressionless and replied indifferently, "Crystal is just right for me."

Charles looked at his calm attitude and sighed, "Hey, just listen to your tone. It sounds like you are an old couple and can't find any passion."

Chandler smiled. "What passion? If it's someone like Christina, I can't stand it."

Charles complained bitterly. "Anyone who likes Christina is looking for abuse."

"What did you say?"

As soon as he finished speaking ill of her, Christina slowly walked towards them from the hotel gate.

Speaking of the devil, the devil came.

"I thought you would sleep until noon. Come and see what breakfast you want?" Charles pretended nothing had happened and immediately handed her a menu.

"Mrs. Hopkins woke up at five in the morning."

Geoffrey came with Christina. The little man pulled out a chair gently and asked Christina to have a seat first.

At the time in the Hopkins family, Christina had developed the habit of waking up at 5:00 am. This morning, when she opened her eyes, she found it was still early. She remembered that she shared a big bed with Geoffrey last night, so she didn't want to wake him up. She was surprised that the little guy was so clever.

Geoffrey called her "Mrs. Hopkins" every time. Christina tried to correct him a few times and asked him to call her "Christina", but he called her "Mrs. Hopkins" on purpose every time.

And Geoffrey was very persistent in sharing a suite with her.

Originally, Charles had booked three suites for Christina, Chandler and Crystal, and himself. He didn't expect Geoffrey to be so persistent in coming with them. The hotel was fully booked, so Charles warmly asked Geoffrey to share a suite with him. However, Geoffrey didn't like him. He said that he would share a suite with Christina.

Charles felt that he was despised by Geoffrey yesterday. He asked coldly, "How was it? Did you sleep well together last night?"

Christina frowned. "Maybe not."

Christina said that Geoffrey fell off the bed last night."

Crystal walked over and sat next to Chandler. She said with a smile, "I think I'll sleep with Christina tonight. Geoffrey, you can sleep with your father."

"No way."

Geoffrey blushed and retorted in a low voice, "It's not safe for women to stay in a hotel alone."

Charles couldn't help but burst into laughter. "So you want to protect Mrs. Hopkins. You're killing me. Do you know how strong Mrs. Hopkins is? No man would dare to get close to her."

"Besides, you're in a very dangerous situation right now. Do you know that if Uncle Hopkins found out that you shared a bed with Mrs. Hopkins, he would beat you down?"

Upon hearing this, Geoffrey seemed to be really worried about that.

Christina grabbed a glass of water and took a sip as usual. Under the table, she kicked Charles hard. Charles's toes hurt so much that his handsome face twisted.



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The ski resort here was in a membership system. There weren't many tourists so it wouldn't be too crowded.

There was a professional coach to guide the newcomers. Crystal was skiing for the first time. She stepped on two snowboards, walked carefully, and did not dare to walk with a ski pole at all. Chandler laughed behind her at her for walking like a duck.

It was also Geoffrey's first time learning to ski. He was a little anxious and plunged into the snow. The handsome boy was a little embarrassed today.

"This is not fun."

Geoffrey was a little resentful. He thought there might be something wrong with the skis.

Crystal had the same idea as him. She looked down to glare hatefully at her skis. Why was it so difficult?

Of course, only these rookies would have these thoughts. On the other side, Charles stepped on a snowboard, holding ski poles with both hands, and flew down the mountain quickly, turned freely, and shuttled around, which appeared very handsome.

Some female tourists cheered at Charles and took photos of him to put on social media.

Crystal looked at Charles with jealousy. She thought that he must have learned to ski to pick up girls.

"Aunt Hopkins is so awesome!"

Geoffrey suddenly shouted excitedly, his eyes flashing with worship.

Christina stepped on the skateboard, chose a difficult direction of the mountain, and rushed down. She jumped in the air and landed steadily. She moved nimbly like a snow elf, with a flick swerve, and then disappeared.

Chandler commented, "Looks like a professional player."

"No, she just practised it when she was a child."

Crystal watched Christina slide down the mountain at top speed. She subconsciously took out her cell phone to take a picture and then shared it on the social platform. Christina's skiing just now was so cool that the photos quickly attracted a lot of likes.

Chandler listened to her and praised, "Gifted."

Crystal showed a complicated expression and sighed. "She's just bold."

"Christina said that when she learned to ski from her father for the first time, she didn't listen to the instructions to put on the skis well, directly rushing down the mountain, but she couldn't control her sense of balance. As a result...



She fell and rolled into a snowball, hitting a tree before stopping. That time, she was scolded severely by her father..."

When Charles heard them talking, he turned to look at Christina, who was in high spirits, taking off the cable car from the foot of the mountain. He was speechless and covered his face.

"Well, it's not easy for Donald to raise such a daughter."

It must have been a shame to have snowballed herself when skiing.

Geoffrey listened attentively. He was encouraged, putting on his ski again and continuing to practice valiantly. He wanted to learn from Christina.

"Uncle Shepherd, remember to take a picture with Mrs Hopkins for me later."

Charles looked at Geoffrey's appearance of henchman. He really didn't know why he liked Christina so much.

"Mrs. Hopkins's moves are too dangerous. Geoffrey, don't imitate her..."

While Christina learned new skills, she would not be concerned about falling. Even though she may make mistakes in skiing now, she still liked to try new difficult movements merely because she found them interesting.

Her idea was simple. She wanted it, so she kept trying.

The air at high altitude was a little thin, and the cold temperature of the whole snow-capped mountain stimulated her mind to be very clear. Christina went down against the wind, and her vision was wide with snow-white. She was skiing at a high speed with her emotion suddenly calmed down as if all her troubles could be forgotten at this moment.

At this time, in the Dickens family, Betty and Mrs. Dickens were sitting in the living room, frowning and annoyed.

"Betty, Donald spoke so harshly yesterday. Do you think that the Hopkins family guy would retaliate against us?"

Mrs. Dickens was worried. Yesterday, Patrick suddenly came and was scolded to kick out. Patrick must be embarrassed, but he left without a word, which panicked her a lot.

Everyone knew that the Hopkins family was not one to be trifled with, especially this male grandson of the Hopkins family.

The more Mrs. Dickens thought about it, the more worried she became. "Why don't we call Christina now to tell her about the situation, and then let her mediate it, saying that the thing that happened yesterday was just a misunderstanding..."

"No one is allowed to tell her about it."

Donald limped over with his walking stick, saying in a stern voice.

Mrs. Dickens was still worried. "But if they make trouble to us..."

"What can he do to our Dickens family?"

Donald threw his crutch heavily on the ground and sat down with difficulty. Talking about Patrick, he was as angry as yesterday.

Betty felt that Donald was aggressive and said slowly, "Christina is playing in Switzerland. We'd better not bother her about these things. We don't have much contact with the Hopkins family in the future. Let's settle future things in future."

But as soon as Betty finished speaking, the landline phone in the Dickens family living room rang.

It was from the Hopkins family!

Old Master Hopkins called personally. He said word by word with his hoarse but dignified voice. Betty was listening to him.

"Are you going to come to the Dickens family this afternoon in person... And bring the two children?" Betty muttered in shock and disbelief.

Mrs. Dickens was overjoyed when she heard this. "Will he really bring the two children to our family?"

Donald frowned and whispered to Betty, "Turn on the loudspeaker."

Betty immediately turned on the loudspeaker, and everyone could hear Old Master Hopkins clearly. "I'm very ashamed of what happened to Christina. We Hopkins family apologize to her. That bastard Patrick did a lot of wrong things. As his elder, I didn't give him enough education in time. Christina was bullied when she married into the Hopkins family..."

Old Master Hopkins fell his face and apologized sincerely. How could they afford it?

Betty hurriedly replied, "It's nothing. You said it too serious."

"Christina is also very headstrong. She lived in the Hopkins family previously and was taken care of by you. She never said that Hopkins family was not good to her..."

Originally, they planned to stay away from the Hopkins family forever. But seeing Old Master Hopkins's attitude, they were embarrassed to refuse. Besides, they really wanted to see the twins.

"The children are still young and not suitable for the journey. We'll visit the Hopkins family tomorrow morning." Donald finally replied calmly to the phone.

"Then I'll wait for you to come tomorrow." Old Master Hopkins was also very polite.

After hanging up the phone, the Dickens family was extremely excited. Mrs. Dickens grabbed Donald's hand and said hurriedly, "I was worried that you'll refuse him just now. So long have I expected to see my great-grandson."

Betty complained a little with anxiety. "Why didn't you say that we'll go there today just now but put it off until tomorrow?"

Donald was not angry as before, saying with a sigh, "We'll go tomorrow so that we have time to buy some small gifts today. It's the first time we've seen children. We should buy some Red Knots, Ruyi Pearls, and Safety Locks to bring a good fortune."

"You're right, you're right."

Mrs. Dickens was in high spirits. "Let's go shopping now..."

As for what had bothered them before, they forgot all about it in an instant.

In Switzerland, Christina and the others had a good time skiing for two days.

Charles sat down to rest and drink water, quickly organizing their videos and photos of the past two days to share them on WhatsApp.

"By the way, tomorrow we're going to a welfare home down the mountain to do charity."

"You can transfer money directly to them."

Christina saw that Charles and Crystal were very active in sharing on social media, while she was not interested in it. She felt that it was strange that Charles was so kind to do charity when she went on a trip.

"Money is not everything. We do it with love. We only know the love of the world when we come into contact with those poor and weak children."

Christina didn't want to pay attention to his preaching. She took out her phone and browsed it casually. Suddenly, she dazed.

Her aunt posted a few photos on social media, which showed they were in the Hopkins family.

Charles glanced closer curiously and became excited. He pointed to the screen of her phone and said, "Christina, look, this twin baby is your son..."

Her father, Donald, was stiff and held a child in one hand, but his serious side face and eyes were filled with love. Her grandmother also held the other child tightly with both hands, smiling happily with her eyes narrowed.

There was a familiar figure in the corner of one of the photos. It was Patrick as silent as usual.

But in the photo, he was sitting in the corner of the sofa, swiping his phone seriously. Patrick was not a person who liked to waste time playing with his phone, and he seemed a little absent-minded.



She didn't know what he's looking at with his phone.



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On the eighth day of the New Year, many companies began to resume work.

Except for a few executives who were not in place, the employees of IP&G Group returned to the company on time excitedly. Today was the first day they worked in the New Year, so everyone was especially energetic.

At the first morning meeting of the company, the directors in charge of businesses in North America and the Asia-Pacific regions took turns to make speeches on this year's performance plan. In the 100-square-meter conference room, the managers, inspectors and directors of various projects kept applauding for the lofty goals set in the new year.

"... We are confident that we will achieve this year's high target and strive to exceed last year's growth rate at 32% by the end of this year!"

"Okay!"

There was thunderous applause, and everyone present was very excited.

However, they also noticed that Patrick, who was sitting in the middle of the conference room, seemed to be absent-minded all the time.

According to the custom of previous years, Patrick would go on stage and briefly summarize at the end of the meeting.

But he seemed not to have such a mood today.

"Proceed with your work as planned."

He stood up and looked around. His grim and serious expression met the expectant eyes of his subordinates. After he said these words calmly, Patrick walked straight out of the conference room.

Several regional directors in the conference room looked at each other puzzled.

They had worked with Patrick for many years and knew very well that although Mr. Hopkins always had a lukewarm attitude, he would not let personal feelings influence work, but he seemed to be laden with anxiety today.

Patrick returned to his office on the top floor. On the wall-mounted high-end TV, international news was broadcast. He focused his eyes on the news and frowned, indicating he was really worried about something.

All the secretaries had returned to work. The senior chief secretary knocked on the door as usual, then walked in with a few documents in her hands, and was about to report to him.

The secretary cast a glance at the international news broadcast and found it was all about Switzerland.

Before being qualified as a top secretary of IP&G Group, one needed to pass a lot of tests, which naturally included EQ test. The secretary found that Patrick was so absorbed in the news that he didn't notice her coming in.

The secretary stood aside and waited quietly for the CEO to finish reading the news without disturbing him.

When the news reported that there might be a heavy snowstorm in Switzerland recently, Patrick couldn't help but turn around and walk towards his desk. He grabbed his phone and was about to call someone.

When he turned around, Patrick noticed with a little surprise that the secretary had been waiting here for a while.

The beautiful secretary took the initiative to say, "Mr. Hopkins, here are two contracts from abroad which you need to check and sign as soon as possible..."

"Put them down first."

He didn't even look at the documents. The cold tone obviously intended to drive her away.

The secretary already knew Patrick's cold temper very well. She did not dare to add anything more and put down documents swiftly, simply nodding at him and helping close the door.

"Here comes the first piece of news this year. Our boss may be planning to invest in the Swiss market..."

As soon as the door was closed, the women began a heated discussion.

There were more than 20 people in the secretarial office and they were all world-famous university graduates and elites in the sector. Nevertheless, they were all gossipy, especially about the news of the head of IP&G Group, who was right next door to them. All news related to Patrick would become the object of their discussion for ten days and nights.

"That's impossible. I hear that our boss was uninterested in the meeting this morning, and the company's main market has always been in North America..."

"It definitely has something to do with Switzerland!"

The chief secretary was very confident. "Although I don't know which company our boss is interested in, we have to gain the upper hand first by buying the shares of Swiss corporations. After the successful acquisition of them, shares will definitely soar..."

Every white-collar elite knew the stock market very well. They were especially enthusiastic about benefiting from the insider's message.

Suddenly, a tall and slim figure approached and sneered.

The mocking voice was a little abrupt, urging the chief secretary and the others to restrain their gossipy manners immediately and turn to look.

"Have you got the wrong place? We never accept outsiders on the top floor..."

Hearing this arrogant and provocative tone, the newcomer, who was a short-haired beauty, shrugged as if it didn't matter. She smiled at these secretaries and reached out her hand. "Hello, my name is Lucy."

"I am chosen by my leader to do odds and ends here."

Lucy smiled brightly. She pointed at the blue folder on the chief secretary's desk with her long, tapering finger and said in a clear voice, "You can look through your personnel records. My profile is supposed to be included there."

When the chief secretary heard this, she immediately turned serious. "Miss Parker of the personnel department hasn't resumed her work yet. It's impossible for us to accept new people here..."

As she flipped through the documents, the chief secretary was very surprised that there was indeed a record of Lucy, who was promoted directly by Patrick.

The secretaries on the top floor of IP&G were knowledgeable, and it was common for them to socialize and chat with the big shots in the circle. However, Lucy, the new employee who suddenly dropped in, left a strange impression on them.

To their surprise, Lucy actually called Patrick her leader.

She spoke in a calm manner, completely free from the nervousness and restraints featured by new employees. She even didn't take the IP&G Group seriously.

"Lucy, right? We'll be colleagues in the future. If you have any problems, you can turn to us."

The sudden arrival of a newcomer appointed by the boss made the secretaries on the alert. They were no longer in the mood to gossip about their boss.

But Lucy seemed very interested in the boss. She knocked on the door of his office directly and shouted mischievously, "My dear leader, I'm here to report the weather in Switzerland to you."

When seeing this, the group of elite secretaries outside were astonished. Was this newcomer a familiar friend of the boss?

Lucy was a little unsteady in character, but she was very efficient in fulfilling tasks. She had gathered all-rounded information about the snowstorm in Switzerland and the safety facilities of the Swiss ski resort, which Patrick longed to know.

"This is from the meteorological bureau, so the accuracy rate is very high. The snowstorm is most concentrated in Sankt Moritz. It is expected that there will be a snowstorm starting from tomorrow and lasting for a month, and the temperature will plummet. If the air of low temperature can't dissipate with the barriers of the Alps here, the temperature is estimated to drop to minus 20 degrees in the worst case..."

Lucy pointed to an area on the map, which included the ski resort Christina had gone to.



"It's really unfortunate to encounter this kind of weather when traveling. If they want to leave, set out early, or the airport will definitely be closed later."

At the sight of Patrick's sullen face, Lucy suddenly shut up, put the collected information on the desk, and quickly left.

She did know Patrick well, but she didn't dare to pester him. Lucy sneered in her heart. After all, she wasn't Christina, who Patrick was concerned about.

Patrick was the only one left in the spacious office. He looked at the documents of the collected information on the desk for a long time.

After hesitating for a while, he took his cell phone and made a call.

"How long does it take for you to take her back?" Patrick was furious as soon as he started to talk.

Charles, who was on the other end of the phone, was so frightened by Patrick that he didn't know how to reply. He took Christina away without informing him in advance. Now he felt that he was doomed.

Charles replied in a panic, "Patrick, you couldn't come!"

"Christina has been having a good time these two days. She must be in a bad mood if you come over. She doesn't want to see you. So you should take care of your child at home. Never ever come here!"

Charles spoke very quickly for fear that Patrick would come in person to get even with him.

Then, before Patrick could speak again, Charles hung up the phone as he was afraid of Patrick's blame.

Patrick clutched his phone tightly. He stood in front of the French windows on the top floor of the company, his eyes drifting away.



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It's snowing.

Christina watched the snowflakes falling from the boundless sky. The magnificent buildings of the six-star hotel on the top of Sankt Moritz mountain were like a castle in a fairy tale world, which were beautiful.

She looked at the large ski area on the right. Many tourists, especially couples, were excitedly taking pictures. And some were having snowball fights. Crystal, whose cheeks were rosy, was busy pushing the snowman. Chandler behind her mocked her for being childish but still helped her push it.

Charles, who was on her left, had just answered a phone call. She didn't know who called him. Charles looked strange. He was nervous while answering the phone, but after hanging up, he looked smug.

Seeing that everyone was happy and cheerful, Christina moved up the corner of her lips and smiled gently.

She looked up at the snow in the sky and was lost in her thought.

Christina noticed that someone was pointing the camera at her. She looked at it calmly. The person holding the camera was a tourist from Italy, who was probably a photographer. He smiled warmly at her and said in English that she was beautiful.

"NO, NO, NO!!"

A small figure ran over in a hurry. Geoffrey was very dissatisfied with the foreigner. He scared the foreigner away by saying, "Don't take pictures!"

Geoffrey looked sullen. Although the foreigner did not understand what Geoffrey was saying, he probably felt the little guy's dissatisfaction. He smiled at Christina and waved goodbye.

Christina had no objection to being taken a photo. She found that Geoffrey seemed to like following her very much recently. Seeing what he had done just now, she thought the little guy seemed to be quite imposing.

"Aren't you going to make a snowman?" She said while pointing at Chandler and Crystal.

Geoffrey curled his lips and said, "It's so boring. No."

"Mrs. Hopkins, here you are."

He took a thick scarf and reached out his hands high to hand it to Christina.

These scarves were from the hotel. The temperature had dropped a lot since last night. The service in the hotel was very good and many things to keep warm were placed in the lobby of the hotel.

Christina squatted down and said, "I'm not cold." Then she wrapped the scarf around Geoffrey's little neck. With her clumsy hands, she found the scarf was too long and difficult to wrap around.

Geoffrey seemed a little nervous. "I'm a boy. I'm not afraid of the cold."

Squatting down and wrapping a scarf around him, Christina looked earnest, with her eyes focused and clear. She wore a bright-red woolen coat today. With her fair skin and long black hair, Geoffrey thought that Mrs. Hopkins was the most beautiful there.

"This is the only way I can wrap it for you. I'm not good at taking care of others."

Christina looked at Geoffrey's scarf which was wrapped in an ugly way and sighed. She really didn't know how to wrap it. Compared to Crystal, she was really not good at taking care of people.

"Mrs. Hopkins, you don't need to take care of me. I can take care of myself." Geoffrey said it directly, with his little eyes shining brightly and his childish and innocent voice, "I really like being with you."

A child's confession sounded more like dependence.

Christina was shocked for a moment and said frankly, "I don't deserve your love."

"You can always be happy when you're alone. I want to be with you, and then I'm happy too." Geoffrey tried to explain to her.

Maybe the logic of a child's thought was a little difficult to understand. Christina just smiled, and she didn't understand.

After staying in the snow for a while, her fingers were already red, and the weather was getting colder and colder.

She led Geoffrey by the hand back to the hotel.

She turned to look at the increasing snow outside the door, frowned slightly, went straight to the hotel receptionist and asked, "If the snow becomes heavier, will it seal the mountain passes?"

The receptionist smiled and said "Mrs. Hopkins, don't worry. Our hotel has the best response measure. It's common to have a few heavy falls of snow every winter."

It was noon, but the sky outside began to turn gray.

The wind was blowing increasingly stronger, the snow getting heavier, and visibility was getting lower and lower. People at the ski resort gradually rushed back to the hotel to keep warm.

Another tourist also came to the receptionist and worriedly said. "Yesterday, the weather station reported that there might be a snowstorm in this region in the next few days. If there is a snowstorm, we will be isolated here and unable to contact the outside world..."

Hearing it, people in the hotel lobby also became nervous.

"You guys must have rarely traveled outside. It's normal to encounter some unexpected weather conditions. Why are you so nervous here? How ignorant you are!"

A strong man shouted rudely, "Don't go out on a trip if you're so afraid of death. Go home and hide. What a shame."

People began to think that this was a six-star hotel and its services and safety management were good enough; there were enough supplies and food to keep them warm, thus a heavy fall of snow was nothing to worry about.

The tourists all returned to their rooms. Christina stood still, looking at the snow outside the glass door.

"Mrs. Hopkins, are you afraid?" Geoffrey shook her hands.

She looked down at the little guy. Unlike Crystal, she was not good at taking care of people, but she would try her best. No matter what happened, she would try her best to solve any problems.

"You must follow me before you go down the mountain."

Christina held his little hand tightly and went to look for Charles and Chandler.

Geoffrey didn't understand why Christina looked so worried. He looked up and gazed at her. He thought that although Mrs. Hopkins didn't like to laugh and coax people like other women, her seriousness about everything made him not able to move his eyes from her.

"I need to get back to the head office as soon as possible..."

When Christina walked past the elevator, she bumped into a woman in front of her. Then they looked at each other. She was surprised that the woman was Barbara.

"Christina, Geoffrey." Barbara was also surprised to meet acquaintances in this foreign country.

"Miss Parker."

Of course, Geoffrey knew Barbara, who was the best friend of his mother Erica. He had seen her many times since he was a child, so he called her politely.

Barbara smiled at him and touched his little head.

She turned to look at Christina with mixed feelings and pretended to ask casually, "Is Patrick coming with you?"

Christina did not answer. Geoffrey answered excitedly, "Mr. Hopkins is not here."

Barbara seemed preoccupied when she heard this.

"I was about to go back to the company two days ago, but the clients here are difficult to deal with, so I have to be here until now..." She was chatting as if she had met Christina as an old friend.



Christina knew nothing about her company. She didn't show any emotions and only said, "Well."

People who didn't know Christina would always think that she was cold and alienated.

Barbara seemed to suddenly think of something interesting. She smiled and said, "Actually, there's one thing I've always wanted to ask you."

Christina still didn't say anything and looked at her confusedly.

Barbara turned up the corners of her mouth more and asked naturally, "Christina, you're not a very outgoing person, and Patrick is also quiet and doesn't like talking much. How do you get along with each other since you're both quiet?"

"I rarely communicate with him," Christina answered honestly.



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Barbara said, "Actually, I was going to leave the IP&G Group. Patrick probably didn't tell you that I was imprisoned by a woman named LUCY a period of time ago. LUCY wanted to take something from me, but I didn't have it anymore."

"LUCY and the others didn't hit me, but I was really scared. Patrick's background was so mysterious. I couldn't figure out what he was thinking, but I really wanted to know what was in his mind. It was like the first time I met him, I fell in love with him..."

Christina looked up at her.

Although Geoffrey was a child, he also felt that the atmosphere was a little strange.

"Don't bully Aunt Hopkins."

Geoffrey pulled a long face and looked at Barbara unhappily.

Barbara was stunned, but Christina still had no expression on her face.

"Geoffrey, you misunderstood."

Barbara chuckled and reached out to touch his little head. Geoffrey seemed unhappy. He leaned closer to Christina. Feeling the child was rejecting her, Barbara felt a little embarrassed.

Barbara smiled gently and coaxed the child, "I really didn't bully her. If you don't believe me, ask her. She doesn't mind at all. If you really want to be righteous, you should love your Uncle Hopkins more."

When Barbara got the USB drive, she was shocked by the video on it. Patrick actually had sent someone to change the child. Even Christina didn't know about it. That was Patrick's usual style of doing things.

Christina could not stand him and was not suitable for him.

"Your Aunt. Hopkins have a strong personality. She won't compromise for anyone. She would rather live a comfortable life alone than love someone as humbly as other women."

Christina never believed in love, especially the love at first sight, which was too rare.

Geoffrey didn't understand what she was saying, but he also knew that Aunt Parker was showing off. He found that Aunt Hopkins didn't refute. What should he do? Wasn't she bullied?

Geoffrey raised his little face and looked at Christina worriedly.

"Barbara, I know you're patient. You're charming. It's none of my business that you're willing to wait."

Christina was a little upset. She lowered her voice and spoke in a flat tone.

Geoffrey looked at her in surprise, as if he couldn't believe it. At this time, Chandler and Crystal rushed back to the hotel. The wind and snow outside were getting heavier and heavier, and their clothes were covered in snowflakes.

"Barbara?"

Chandler walked over and greeted her with a smile as usual, "Does this hotel work with IP&G?"

"Yes, I wanted to go back by plane yesterday, but the new owner of this hotel is not easy to talk with."

Barbara shook hands with him politely and smiled.

Barbara glanced at Crystal with a strange expression. She guessed and asked, "Have you been officially together?" This tone sounded as if their relationship had been ambiguous and immoral before.

"We have registered for marriage."

Chandler admitted it directly and he hugged Crystal even tighter.

Barbara was surprised that they registered for marriage so soon, "Then Erica..."

"I know Erica has a bad temper, but Chandler, you've been tolerating her for so many years. I thought you really loved her. Why did you find another woman in less than half a year of divorce..."

Barbara spoke anxiously. She was in a different position. She and Erica were good friends, so she felt uncomfortable when seeing that her good friend's ex-husband got married and had a pleasant trip abroad.

"Barbara, everyone has their own choices. We have no right to interfere in other people's lives."

Christina suddenly spoke in a cold tone, "In addition, I want to remind you that there are some things in this world that are not yours. No matter how hard you try, you can't get them."

After saying that, Christina reached out and grabbed Crystal over there. She even didn't Chandler a good look. She dragged Crystal straight into the elevator.

Chandler was a little stunned and did not react. In fact, he did not turn his head to look at Crystal just now and didn't find that Crystal had kept her head down and looked ashamed when she faced Barbara as if she was losing her self-esteem.

Barbara looked at Christina's haughty figure and her face darkened instantly.

Chandler, who was left behind, was a little embarrassed, "Christina is a little straightforward."

"Yes, if she goes to work in the company with such a character, she will probably be scolded frequently." Barbara sighed jokingly, "I heard that Christina has never worked since she graduated. The Dickens family loves her so much. As an ordinary person, I really envy her."

Chandler and Barbara often cooperated in business. It was common for them to be sophisticated and hide a dagger in their smiles.

He smiled gently, "Everyone thinks so. I used to think that Christina was just lucky, but now I think she's not just lucky..."

Businessmen who talked about cooperation must always wear a smile. Even Chandler himself hated to be so hypocritical, but he must to be so for life.

Chandler nodded at her and led Geoffrey into the elevator.

"Are you unhappy that Aunt Parker mentioned your mother just now?" Chandler held Geoffrey's hand and noticed that the little guy was sullen and unhappy.

Chandler had been looking at Geoffrey just now, so he didn't pay attention to Crystal beside him.

"Aunt Zhu seemed scared just now."

Geoffrey looked down at his shoes, looking listless. His voice was childish and innocent, "Aunt Hopkins saw that Aunt Zhu was afraid, and then she dragged Aunt Zhu away... Aunt Hopkins wasn't very fierce."

Chandler looked at the flashing numbers in the elevator and suddenly heard his son's words, laughing.

"Your Aunt Hopkins often doesn't care about others. If Barbara shows off in front of her, she would probably be enraged by your Aunt Hopkins. However, if someone bullied the people around your Aunt Hopkins, she wouldn't forgive them easily."

"Is Aunt Hopkins getting a divorce too?" Geoffrey suddenly asked the question like an adult.

He felt that Aunt Hopkins didn't like Uncle Hopkins anymore and might divorce like his father and his mother.

The elevator arrived.

Chandler didn't take the child's words to heart, and the Patrick Hopkins's family affairs were none of his business.

They went back to their suites in the hotel and had a short rest. The hotel prepared a buffet dinner. Christina, Chandler and the others dressed up and went to the lobby to eat. Everyone did not mention those unpleasant things tacitly.

But Geoffrey seemed to be depressed tonight.

"Geoffrey, if a man is short, he will be discriminated. Hurry up and eat more..." Charles Shepherd was very dutiful and tried his best to get the child all kinds of food.

Geoffrey lowered his head and ate without saying a word.



Christina and Crystal Zhu did not take Barbara's words this afternoon to heart. This six-star hotel was magnificent, with crystal lights shining on the ceiling. The long dining table was full of various dishes, with a band playing the piano and violin in the center. The dining atmosphere was very harmonious.

It was already dark outside. The wind and snow were howling wildly. The window occasionally vibrated with a bang, but the noise was covered by the melodious music.

Because of the bad weather, they did not go out after dinner. At 10 pm, Christina turned off the lights to rest.

Geoffrey lived with her. He was only six years old, but he was so shy that he curled up beside the bed and fell under it. Christina picked him up in the middle of the night.

He was so shy but he was persistent to live with her. Christina couldn't understand the child's mind.

Tonight, the wind outside the window was getting stronger and stronger. Christina frowned, turned on the bedside lamp and got up. She walked barefoot to the french window and stared out at the darkness.

Suddenly, there was a small figure beside her. Geoffrey was in a daze. He probably woke up because the light was on. This little guy was very sensitive.

"Geoffrey, go back to bed and sleep. I'll turn off the light." She couldn't fall asleep.

Geoffrey had just woken up. His face was a little red, his eyes were dark and bright, and he tugged at her hesitantly with his little hand, "Aunt Hopkins."

Christina lowered her head to look at him.

She found that Geoffrey, a six-year-old boy, looked serious and his eyes were moist as if he was holding back his tears.

"My mother used to say that she didn't want to give birth to me. She hated me... Uncle Shepherd took us to see Little Brother Hopkins on the first day of the new year. If you don't want them, I know they will be very sad."

"Aunt Hopkins, don't abandon them."



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