

The personnel manager was shocked by the scene. They should fight fiercely in the company.

All the staff worked on the same floor, some of whom noticed the fight. Part of them came to help the internet celebrity, and the others led Christina and the manager out of the room.

"What are you doing? You are not hired to fight against your colleague!"

"And you, how can you stand aside and do nothing?"

Fury still flaming in her, Christina ignored those people and kept silent.

The personnel manager looked at Christina. He thought she was a professional fighter, and he had no time to intervene in the fight. But he didn't dare to say that but born the scolding silently because he didn't want to offend anyone in the workplace.

The internet celebrity didn't mean to call the police. With the department manager mediating between the two sides, the thing finally drew to a close.

Crystal didn't know about the incident, because she went with some other employees to the storeroom to look for last year's financial statements. At five o'clock in the afternoon, she and Christina got off work.

Crystal used two hours to get acquainted with other employees. They walked side by side, talking and laughing. Christina was alone in the corner of the office. When she looked up at Crystal, she felt kind of sad.

"What's wrong?"

"Not used to working outside?" Crystal noticed that she was in low spirits and asked with concern, "Don't want to be a network anchor? The personnel manager had to obey his leader's instructions. Did he speak too harshly to you? Don't mind it. Or you can tell your problem to Charles." Crystal tried to comfort her.

Christina didn't know what to reply. She thought she was a loser.

"I'll think about it," she said gloomily.

Crystal thought that Christina was considering resigning from the job. After all, she had the power to fire the boss.

The Hopkins family sent a drive to pick Christina up. But she refused to get in the car and asked Crystal to take her back.

Crystal had bought a car before she got married. While driving, she told Christina that colleagues were only bound by interests, and there were many dirty deals between them. "It's normal to see old employees bully newcomers. Just ignore them..."

Christina listened with patience. The more Crystal said, she felt more blue.

Arriving at the gate of Hopkins family, Christina suddenly asked, "Do you see a palm mark on my face?"

Crystal was surprised by her question and looked closely at her face. "What happened?"

She would never think that Christina should be slapped by a woman for no reason within the two hours of her absence.

Christina answered casually, "I met a madwoman." She sighed and got out of the car.

After she got home, Christina went to the nursery to play with the babies. Seeing the twins sucking on the bottle, she smiled but was a little depressed.

"Quit the job if you're not happy there." Patrick walked towards her from behind.

She looked over to him, suppressing the complex feelings in her mind.

She avoided the question. "Are you done with your work?" The maid had told her that Patrick was not going home for dinner tonight.

Though she was idle in the company, Patrick had always been busy with his large amount of work.

Maybe because she had something on her mind and Patrick looked at her eagerly, Christina wanted to escape here. She got up and walked towards the main house, crying, "I'm hungry. Can we set up the table in advance?"

But before she got out of the nursery, Patrick grabbed her right hand.

She didn't want to tell him what she had encountered this afternoon, so she said in her usual rude tone. "Let me go. I didn't eat lunch. I'm hungry now."

Patrick said to her calmly, "Quit your job. We'll be busy these days. We have to make up a banquet and take wedding photos..."

She was a little stunned hearing this.

They got married last year. But they did not hold a banquet or take wedding photos because she was pregnant. She didn't care about these things, but wearing a wedding dress was a dream for every woman.

"Grandpa had told me that it would take at least half a year to prepare for the banquet. But I don't need to handle it by myself. I can continue to work..."

"They will get the things ready for our wedding ceremony. We're going abroad for our honeymoon."

Christina gave herself an excuse. "No more travels abroad. The last time I went to Switzerland, I was hit by an avalanche. I have a bad fortune this year. I don't want to go abroad."

"I knew someone gave you a slap. Why do you insist on working there?"

Patrick lost his patience and glared at her. He was furious. "You are not allowed to go there again."

She was shocked. He should know it.

She lowered his head and whispered, "Actually, I didn't lose the fight."

In fact, that woman slapped her with not much strength, but she paid her back ten times more. Christina was afraid that that woman would stay in the hospital for at least a week.

Patrick's eyes were still sharp. He didn't consider that at all.

Even he himself would curb the anger first and try kinds of ways to make her happy. How could an unknown woman dare to hurt her?

Patrick said in a decisive tone. "If you continue to work there, I'll let it close down tomorrow!"

Christina looked up at his gloomy face secretly. He was in great fury.

The two of them remained silent for a while.

She suddenly said, "Actually, I had had the idea of wearing a wedding dress once for a long time."

She married twice. The first time was that she married Cory Hampton after graduation from college. Even the Dickens family did not know about her marriage. There was no banquet and wedding ceremony. Cory had saved her life. She was willing to wait for him even if he ignored her for three years after the marriage.

The second time she married Patrick, there was no banquet and wedding ceremony, neither. She had no chance to wear a white wedding dress.

Christina's voice was calm. "Since I was a child, the Dickens family and the Eisenhower family have paved the way for me. I walked down it without thinking. I used to be very stupid and naive, marrying someone in return for his kindness. Crystal and I were of the same age, but my life experience was nothing more than a piece of blank paper. These days we went to the interview, and I saw those fresh graduates who were energetic and hardworking. I realized that I had missed a lot of opportunities to grow up."

Patrick was fuming at the beginning. Hearing what she said, he looked at her more intently and was gradually lost in his thought.

It was more of a shock because this was the first time he heard Christina say that she wanted to wear a wedding dress.

Christina looked into his deep eyes. She knew that this man loved her very much.

She lowered her eyes and said in a low voice, "Patrick, you're an outstanding man... I want to be a better myself." She

wanted to be a good match.

Patrick agreed to let Christina continue working.

She felt it unbelievable, especially when the butler told her that Patrick would stop insisting on driving her to work in the future and distributed her an ordinary car.

However, Christina did not know that Patrick could not sleep all night after hearing what she said last night.

This morning, Christina drove her new car to work, and Patrick followed her all the way. Patrick really made all-out efforts to protect her.

"Christina. Did you... fight with someone yesterday afternoon?"

Crystal arrived at the company half an hour early. When she heard the gossips of her colleagues, she was shocked and waited for Christina outside the company gate.

Crystal stared at her nervously. "What's going on? Why didn't you tell me yesterday? I heard that woman was still in hospital..."

In fact, Crystal didn't care whether that woman was seriously injured. She was just wondering if the company was going to close down.

It was a miracle that Patrick agreed to let Christina continue working.

Christina said calmly, "That woman rushed in and slapped me, and I slapped her. She rushed over to grab my face and I threw her over the shoulder."

Crystal was at a loss whether to cry or to laugh when she heard Christina say it so casually.

"It's not a big deal." Christina didn't take it seriously and took her work card to punch in.

Yesterday afternoon, Christina was slapped by a crazy Internet celebrity for no reason. Of course, she immediately gave her a slap in return and a hospital tour as a gift.

Although it was not pleasant, to Christina, it was not a big deal to be beaten up and then to fight back. After a sleep, she forgot it the next day.

The rumor began to spread in the company that that Internet celebrity who had millions of fans offended someone and was banned by the entire circle.

Because Christina had ever had a conflict with her before, her colleagues looked at Christina cautiously with some strange scrutiny.

Everyone wondered and did not dare to ask her face to face, which set Christina in an awkward situation in the company and she was isolated.

Everyone knew that a company's women's restroom could be the root of all evil for gossip.

At this moment, a few women were chatting there, washing their hands or fixing their makeup.

"I heard that she was dissatisfied with the work schedule and spoke pompously to the personnel manager. She is probably a relative of the boss."

"Really? She seems to have followed the arrangement to be a streamer now. Fannie said that she was quite serious about this..."

Their voices faded away. When they left the restroom, the doors of the last two cubicles slowly opened and Christina walked out expressionlessly.

Crystal also went over to wash her hands and looked up at Christina.

If Christina was a hot-tempered person, she would definitely rush out and scold these colleagues. Or if she was timid, she would mope by herself.

However, she was neither of them. She looked indifferent as if what they said had nothing to do with her.

"They said you were a relative of the boss. Nonsense."

Christina didn't care and said calmly, "We can't stop others from talking." It was like it had nothing to do with her.

Crystal knew that she would not be angry about this and laughed at her, "Christina, have you found that you are really not popular among girls and women?"

Christina thought for a moment and found she really had very few female friends.

Crystal earnestly advised, "When women get along with each other, showing weakness will make it easier for you to integrate into the group. Most people in this society subconsciously tend to make friends with people who are slightly worse than themselves."

"I don't think I'm very dominant. I just don't like to talk to them."

Crystal sighed, "You must have been influenced by your grandfather and your father since you were a child."

In fact, Crystal meant that in society, people couldn't ignore others with no reason.

"I have nothing to do with grandpa," Christina looked a little thoughtful and remained silent for a while, "Maybe it's because... Eric doesn't like to talk, and I'm influenced by him."

"Eric?" Crystal didn't get it at the moment.

"Derek." Christina pursed her lips and said awkwardly.

"Oh, I almost forgot that you were childhood sweethearts... Derek was in the same class with you from kindergarten to junior high school."

Crystal met Christina in senior high school, and she learned something about Derek from her.

According to Christina, she had no other playmates in kindergarten, primary school, and junior high school, except Eric.

"When Derek was a child, he had a high fever and then became autistic. Boys around him always laughed at him. I thought those boys were bad."

Christina recalled her childhood and innocent adolescence and added, "And those girls. They made friends with me because they wanted to get close to Derek. I don't like them, either."

Crystal smiled. "If it weren't for the Fisher family, Derek would have accompanied you through high school, college..." They would even be together now.

"What? He did not accompany me. I accompanied him!"

Christina was a little annoyed when she thought of Derek.

"Just because I scolded him not to appear in front of me, then that bastard really disappeared. I wanted to apologize to him afterwards, but I just couldn't find him... And now, even now you can't find him anywhere."

Crystal rarely saw Christina's emotional fluctuations. Probably she remembered Derek's company in her heart.

"Derek had been by your side since you were a child. No wonder you ignored others."

Maybe all the admirers that once appeared around her had all silently quitted after seeing Derek.

With an outstanding person like Derek around, how could Christina not turn her nose up at others?

They walked out of the restroom together. Crystal patted Christina's shoulder heavily and suddenly said, "I think Patrick is pitiful."

In Christina's entire childhood and youth, she was accompanied by Derek, a perfect man. Their connection was so tight. If Derek hadn't suddenly left, there would have been no chance for Patrick at all.

Christina thought for a while and was about to say something.

"Christina, the boss asked you to go to the reception room." A female colleague ran over in a hurry with an unfriendly tone.

The boss?

Originally, the colleagues only guessed secretly. Somehow, they all looked at Christina now with a hint of hostility in their eyes. "Even if she's a royal relative, isn't she afraid of messing up such a big project as a rookie? They appointed her to take on the project. Hmph, in the end, it would still be us to clear up the messy situation for her..."

Christina listened to the gossip as she followed her colleague to the reception room.

"The client representative is inside. This is the biggest project of our company since the beginning of the year. Be careful and don't embarrass our company." The accompanying female colleague gave her a meaningful look and walked away in a huff in her high heels.

Christina did not look very delighted. She gave the glass door a hard push and strode in.

She thought that the so-called boss deliberately made her be hated by her colleagues.

Why did it have to be her to take over the project? Damn!

To her surprise, Christina looked around and only found Lucy with short hair and a tall figure in front of her. Christina's face turned from anger to astonishment.

"What are you doing here?"



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"Why are you here?" Christina asked naturally.

Lucy turned to look at her with scrutiny. Finally, she quirked up her lips in a sneer. "Miss Dickens, why do you think I'm here?"

Christina thought of Patrick. After all, this woman was his right-hand man.

Lucy was never prone to talk in riddles. "Take a look at this document and sign it if you don't have any questions." She picked up a plan book on the table and threw it at Christina. Even the force and direction of her actions were well controlled, as the document stopped steadily at the edge of the table in front of Christina.

Without further ado, Christina pulled a chair to have a seat, then she roughly skim through a few pages of the contract.

It was an IP&G project contract, to look for an advertising company to go to Japan to do a live broadcast of a new product.

Christina looked up at Lucy curiously. "Are you here to do the liaison?"

Lucy was the client representative of IP&G.

It was really a surprise to Christina. She had thought that Lucy was only doing something behind the scenes, but she didn't expect Lucy to become an office worker.

Reduced to running errands, Lucy was wearing a grumpy face as she said coldly, "This was originally a public bidding project, but the wife of the boss of IP&G is here, so naturally, there is no need to bother bidding."

It was a project as a gift of Patrick to add to her achievement.

Christina asked her, "Why do you want me to sign? Shouldn't you look for the person in charge of the company first?"

Lucy had scarcely cared to hide the sarcasm in her tone. "Miss Dickens, you're their company's symbol of fortunes. How dare they accept it without you signing it first?"

Symbol of fortunes.

It seemed that someone had teased her before that she was the symbol of fortunes...

Even if Lucy spoke in such a sarcastic way, Christina did not show much discontent on her face. She lowered her head and signed her name in a few places with a pen.

Lucy suddenly felt that Christina's silence made her seem mean.

Recently, she was assigned by Patrick to work at IP&G for research. At first, Lucy thought it was fresh and fun, but a month later, the novelty wore off and she was bored to death, especially with the chattering of the women in the Group.

Smothering her vexation, Lucy wanted to vent her anger on the culprit." Christina, I hope you remember that a rough jade without any polish will never be comparable to your partner. Life is so long, and the love given in charity will only turn pale in the end. You'd better be smart. Don't mess around and need us to clean up for you all day.."

"What do I need you to clean up for me?"

Lucy adjusted her expression and obviously didn't want to proceed with the topic. She said coldly, "Anyway, it's up to you." She picked up the signed document in her hand and left.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Christina clocked out and went home on time.

The traffic in A City was very developed, but the popular sections were always congested in the rush hours. The east side of the city was the busiest and most congested.

Fortunately, her company was on the west side of the city, which was relatively less occupied, albeit with countless small traffic jams. But she didn't need to rush home to buy food to cook like others do, so she drove slowly.

It took her an hour to get back to the Hopkins family, and Nanny Faang immediately called her to have soup. "I'm sure you didn't eat well at noon when you were working outside. Tonight, the cook prepared a big meal, so dinner will be delayed to half an hour later. Have a bowl of soup to reassure your stomach."

"Okay, thank you." Christina sat down and had the soup quietly.

Seeing that she had a good appetite, Nanny Faang immediately asked the maid to rush to the kitchen and get a small plate of dessert.

"Do you want the cook at home to prepare lunch for you?" Nanny Faang knew that the fast food outside was definitely not as good as the meals at home.

Christina thought for a moment. "Patrick does not have that luxury as the president of the Group. I may just go downstairs with my colleagues to have fast food. I don't want to cause so much trouble."

Nanny Faang immediately explained, "You're not causing trouble. Anyway, the cooks at home are always free. Tell them what you want to have. The next day, when the food is ready, we can ask the driver to deliver it to you. The food is also hot."

As for their Young Master Hopkins, he had never been picky about food since he was a child; plus his work schedule was usually irregular, so he simply asked his secretary to order food for him when he was hungry.

Christina knew that Nanny Faang cared about her very much and smiled. "Let's talk about it later. I'll ask the cook to prepare lunch for me in advance if I want to. Then I can take it to the company to heat it with the microwave oven there."

Now that the Junior Mrs. Hopkins went to work alone, the whole family was worried.

At dinner, Patrick did not go back to the Hopkins family. He had an important dinner party to attend and went to the Shepherd family.

Christina and Old Master Hopkins dined, drank tea and amused the babies as usual, then took a hot bath and went to bed early to rest.

When Patrick came back, it was already 11 p.m.

"Junior Mrs. Hopkins arrived home at six o'clock. She drove home by herself. She had a bowl of soup and two pieces of desserts first, then she had a bowl of rice for dinner. She seemed to like one of the rich dishes tonight. After dinner, she went to the nursery and then chatted with the Old Master for an hour before returning to the Eastern Garden..."

Nanny Faang stepped forward and reached out to take Patrick's suit jacket. She quickly provided a neat report and opened the door of the main bedroom for him.

She lowered her voice. "Junior Mrs. Hopkins should have just fallen asleep."

Patrick nodded at her, walked into the bedroom, and lightly closed the door.

There was only a soft bedside lamp on in the bedroom, shining with warm orange light.

Patrick approached the large bed, on which the woman was wrapped in a quilt motionless, seemingly soundly asleep.

"Asleep?" His voice was deep and pleasant.

"I'm thinking about something."

Christina said truthfully. She was lying on her side on the bed, not drowsy, but she did not turn over to look at him. After all, they were not newly-weds now, and there was nothing special to discuss. So she continued to wrap herself in the quilt in a daze.

Patrick rubbed her long hair as he would a cat.

The two of them did not talk much. He was not a talkative person. As for Christina, she would only talk excitedly to him when she was in a good mood. Usually, she was also very quiet.

Because neither of them was good at communicating, he wanted his servants to report to him about her. Even if she didn't say anything, he would know what was going on with her, which gradually became a habit of him.

Patrick simply sat by the bed. "How was your work today?"

"Nothing special."

"Oh?" Today, he specifically ordered Lucy to go over as the liaison.

"Patrick, I don't think you need to do this... You gifted the project to my company, and when I got home, you asked Nanny Faang to bring me soup and ask if I need delivered lunch."

Christina rolled over and looked straight at the handsome man with clear eyes.

"Don't think I'm a pushover. Don't worry about me." She felt that he was a little too nervous.

Patrick looked relaxed, smoothed her hair with his fingertips, and chuckled. "My wife is officially at work for the first time. Can I not worry?"

"Hey, you've been fooling around with Charles all day and learned his frivolity." Christina deliberately hit him on the thigh with her forehead.

Patrick didn't say anything more. He just looked at her and a smile rippled from his eyes.



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Chapter 427

Christina got the opportunity to go to Japan for a live broadcast. Her colleagues, especially her seniors in the live streaming, looked at her with hostility.

Christina knew that she, as a green hand, was not qualified or ready for such a big project.

But since Patrick and the company had reached an agreement to let her take the job, she did not hesitate and prepared the files needed for the trip to Japan.

"The speech draft of product is merely a thousand words or so. It's not a big deal. I believe you can recite it whole. The more important things are to adapt to the changing situation and behave easy around the camera."

Charles purposely made a video call to Christina to show his friendliness. Besides giving Christina some suggestions, he praised Christina, "Christina, you are really apt at live broadcasting. You never have stage fright the new hand would have."

He paused. "I think it's mainly because you're thick-skinned."

Hearing that, Christina thought, "I knew Charles is not this good!"

She yelled at him, "Charles, didn't your mom force you to a blind date yet? If you haven't gotten married this year, how would your mom deal with you? I can't wait to know!"

Mrs. Shepherd would definitely deal with him.

Charles glared at Christina but soon became a deflated ball. He didn't want to discuss such a topic with her. He was about to go crazy because of this marriage stuff. Recently, his mother forced him to get married. He didn't want to, but he couldn't talk back to his mother.

"Christina, you should change your impulsive bad temper. You should be like my brothers and me, filial and obedient. If my brothers and I were like you, it would drive my mom mad and probably get some disease for that. I heard that you had fought with someone in your new company. If Old Master Hopkins knew it, you must have to confess your guilt in the ancestral temple of the Hopkins family."

"Bullshit. Old Master Hopkins said I did a good job. The granddaughter-in-law of the Hopkins family is not that easy to be bullied!"

Christina had been getting along very well with Old Master Hopkins recently. She snorted, "Charles, you and your brothers are all over your thirties. But no one has a willingness to get married. Old Master Hopkins said that was really unfilial!"

Hearing that, Charles was terrified.

Damn! Old Master Hopkins had been influenced by weird Christina!

n fact, Mrs. Shepherd liked Christina very much. The last time Patrick had taken her to the Shepherd family to give new year's blessing, Mrs. Shepherd had found that, although Christina and her fourth son quarreled, they were in tune. So she had thought that it would be good to have such a daughter-in-law. But it was a pity that Christina had been married into the Hopkins family.

At that time, Charles had said that, with Christina, the Shepherd family would not be more lively but restless.

It was true. Even if Christina did not cause trouble, the trouble would come to her.

But, the next second after his words, Charles was dealt with by his mom.

It was very tragic.

This new "hatred" plus the old made Charles decide to give Christina a hard time.

Christina happened to work in Charles' elder brother's company now. Charles decided to take the opportunity to demoralize Christina. He now showed a boss look.

"Christina, don't make trouble for my big brother. It's not easy for him to start a company. On this trip to Japan, I plead you to stay easy, not make any trouble and be serious about your job. If you screw up the live broadcast, not only you ruin the opportunity which should belong to your colleague, but also you will be ashamed."

Christina knew that Charles was deliberately showing severity. She was a little nervous and yelled at him anxiously, "Got it. Got it."

If she screwed up such simple work, that meant she sucked in work.

Christina had been thinking for the past few days that her life had been happy to have a good husband and a pair of cute twins. The only regret was that she had never done anything for herself.

"Lifelong misery and hardship await if you chose a wrong husband."

The day before yesterday, Christina had had tea and chatted with Old Master Hopkins. During that, Old Master Hopkins talked to her, "In a woman's life, the most important thing is to have bright eyes and a clear mind. And if she could find a good husband, her life is near to successful."

"Bright eyes and a clear mind?... But in the past, my mind seemed to be covered with mud," She looked down and muttered.

Old Master Hopkins' hearing was sharp. He heard what Christina had said and shouted, "What?!"

Covered by mud! What bullshit!

Christina was in a quite serious look. "The problem is, I didn't find my husband myself. It was Patrick that came to me."

Old Master Hopkins was surprised. He hadn't expected that!

As an office worker, Christina didn't have much time to think about these values stuff all day long. She had to go to work now.

Christina didn't have any experience in live streaming on the Internet. To make a rehearsal of the live streaming in Japan, she made live streaming with her phone as she introduced the Hopkins family.

"These are my twin sons. They are ten months old now. Nanny Faang feeds them eight times a day, so these two little guys are very chubby now..."

Christina introduced her sons while Charles and others were watching her live streaming.

There came a comment. "Christina, you think of your son as two products? Try to introduce them to us."

Christina walked into the baby's room and gave them a close-up. "Although these two chubby babies look very similar, it's easy to distinguish them. The one with black eyes is the elder brother, and the one with blue eyes is the younger brother. In addition, the younger brother loves to cry. And the younger brother eats a lot and so is heavier, and it feels weight to hold him..."

The younger baby blinked his big blue eyes and looked curiously at his mommy. He waved the bottle in his small hand and shouted.

Christina turned her head to look at the younger baby who was very satisfied. He smiled, with his eyes curved.

There came another comment from Charles. "Christina, why does your son like to hold that bottle so much?"

Christina recalled that Patrick had snatched her younger baby's bottle several times, leading the baby to cry his eyes out. Christina felt pained to hear the baby's cry every time and thought the baby was very aggrieved.

Christina thought for a moment and explained to the camera with a serious expression, "My younger son has collectomania. If there is something he loves at the first sight, he will take it firmly in his hand."

Charles was suddenly enlightened and sent a comment, "The child inherited it from his dad."

Patrick was also like this. Patrick fell in love with Christina at first sight, married her, and firmly supported her. They were indeed a father and a son.

Christina said definitively, "Charles, you have said that the baby inherited crying habit from me. But that's not true. That the baby cries is all because of Patrick."

Because the twins had to be fed under Old Master Hopkins' strict arrangement, Christina dared not to disturb her son anymore. She turned to pester someone she dared to disturb.

In front of the camera, Christina wore a standard smile and introduced Patrick seriously.

"Everyone, look at this man. He is my husband."

There were a lot of confidential business documents in Patrick's study. Usually, there was no admittance except someone important. But Christina, the Junior Mrs. Hopkins, was an exception.

Patrick was sitting at the table with a cold expression. He was reviewing a new document. With a powerful wave of the pen in his hand and "No Pass", a new proposal was rejected.

Patrick looked up at his wife who had a bright smile. He was out of mind for a while but still held a cold expression. The corners of his lips moved and he glanced at the phone. He asked, "Is it fun?" Then he reached out his right hand to put Christina on his lap.

Fun?

Patrick thought that she was to work for fun.

Ever since Christina came back to the Hopkins family willingly, they had become more intimate. Patrick would not only cook supper for Christina but also would have many actions to get more intimate with Christina. Christina felt awkward at first, but now she was used to it.

Sitting on Patrick's lap was comfortable for Christina. She leaned against his chest overtly and checked the phone camera with both hands carefully.

"I don't think it's difficult to do a live broadcast. It should be fine with my trip to Japan," she muttered as she looked down at her phone and focused on fiddling with the video parameters.

Patrick looked at her who was quiet and focused and praised in a low and hoarse voice, "Well done."

Charles, who was watching the live streaming, could not tolerate this couple who were showing affection. Charles sighed that his good pal had become a good husband now. Now in Patrick's mind, his wife was right about everything. If Charles dared to retort Christina, Patrick would make Charles suffer.

"Christina, you must always remember that you work in my brother's company. Don't trouble people on your side. Don't make any trouble on the trip to Japan!" Charles left the last message and turned off the live stream.

Christina looked beautiful but did not look like a capable woman. Christina also could not get along with her colleagues. Even Crystal was worried about her.

"Christina, I failed to apply to accompany you on your business trip to Japan this time. The three female colleagues with you this time are very experienced. If you encounter any problems, ask for Rachel's help. She is kind."

Crystal knew that Christina was flying to Japan tomorrow, so she called to give Christina some suggestions.

Christina went back to her bedroom and was busy packing her luggage. She just answered a "Got it".

Crystal continued, "Don't be too nervous. You're on behalf of our company. This project is a cooperation project

between our company and IP&G Group. Even if the people of our company can't help you, there must be someone on the IP&G Group side who would support you. You can call Charles to pester him anyway. After all, he's spare all day...Remember to call me when you reach Japan."

Christina listened to Crystal say a lot. She praised in her mind that Crystal was really considerate about everything and she must be someone's good wife in the future.

The next morning, people in the Hopkins family got up at four or five as usual.

Christina's flight was at 9: 00 in the morning. Even if Christina needed to arrive at the airport an hour earlier, she still had plenty of time to have breakfast with Old Master Hopkins and others.

"Your mother and Brianna are on vacation in Japan. And I have several friends there. If you go to the local jails, go and ask for my friends' help. They are local. They have ways."

Old Master Hopkins said these astonishing words to her.

Christina sighed, "Grandpa, why would I go to the jail for no reason?"

Old Master Hopkins didn't allow anyone to challenge his authority. He snorted and lectured, "The mighty dragon is no match for the native serpent. Don't you understand that? It's just in case."

Christina was speechless. She lowered her head and ate porridge silently. It was just a two-day business trip. It was not even an adventure. It was not a big deal.

Compared to Crystal, Charles, and Old Master Hopkins, who were almost neurotic, Patrick was at ease. Patrick didn't express worries, which made Christina satisfied.

Christina came to hug her two sons before leaving. "Sons, I'm going out to make money. Be good." Christina looked at her sons, fat and cute, and ruffled their soft hair.

And Christina took the initiative to kiss Patrick on the cheek, which was a rare thing Christina would do. She said in a low voice, "I'll be back in two days."

Patrick watched Christina get into the car. The driver would take Christina to the airport. Patrick was with a usual look. But he seemed very silent today. He only nodded at Christina.

The car slowly drove away...



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The company booked them economy class tickets on this business trip.

Among the three female colleagues, two of them complained, "Wasn't there a new boss joining our company? The new coffee machines in the company each cost more than a hundred thousand, why can't they book first-class tickets for us on business trips..."

Christina didn't care about whether the ticket was economy class or first-class.

As usual, she was not very good at getting along with those female colleagues. She silently pulled her suitcase all the way, and she waited in the lounge after the security check.

The colleagues behind her walked much slower than her. From their exquisite makeups, everyone was looking forward to going abroad this time. With beautiful dresses, the latest high heels, and branded scarves, handbags, they seemed to be noble.

When others wanted to become the limelight, learning to be low-key could really accumulate popularity.

Crystal was quite far-sighted in dealing with people. She had asked Christina not to wear designer clothes and shoes these days in case of getting into trouble.

They waited in the lounge. Christina had been in the limelight in their company recently, so everyone paid attention to her.

Christina's small black suitcase was not branded, while their suitcases were either of Louis Vuitton or Versace.

Christina was wearing ordinary dark blue jeans, a simple white shirt, and an ordinary camel-colored Korean woolen coat. A small brand of the collar even couldn't be found.

It was completely not comparable to the Chanel and Prada they were wearing.

Women were always glad for some small victories, and their tone was much gentler. "Christina, what did you do before?"

Christina had no hostility or feelings towards these women. Christina answered normally, "I did some part-time jobs. I'm married and have two children."

Only then did the women notice that Christina was indeed wearing a wedding ring on her left ring finger. It was a very ordinary style ring, and there was not even a diamond.

Women believed that without diamonds, there was no love!

They looked at Christina with more sympathy in their eyes. Her husband was not even willing to buy her diamonds. She must live a bad life.

The chubby female colleague sighed. "Christina, what a pity, you're so beautiful."

"Yeah, why did you get married so early? Women nowadays are not that stupid. Who wants to get married and have a baby? It's a big sacrifice to have a child. Out of shape, confinement, feeding the child, these things are all hard to stand! But those men won't feel sorry at all! They will only say that women can't make money at home and can't even raise a child..."

When they talked about this kind of topic, everyone wanted to say something.

"Did your husband say that you couldn't make money at home and couldn't do the housework well, so he forced you to work? What a bad man!" Looking at Christina's beautiful face and nice shape, it seemed that they sympathized with Christina.

Christina sat upright with a slightly shocked expression.

Who said she didn't have a good relationship with others? Who said she wouldn't get along with females? Look, now they were just as indignant as if she was a good friend of them.

Christina felt they were all excited at this moment. And she knew that it was not appropriate to destroy the atmosphere now.

Christina nodded at them guiltily because she didn't speak ill of Patrick.

"How old are you two children now?"

"It's twins. They're almost a year old."

"Hey, Christina, then you must be careful." Suddenly, she was approached by the chubby colleague and told her nervously. "When my cousin first got married, she spent all day with her husband. Who would have thought that the man, looked nice, had an affair with another woman secretly in the second year of her marriage. At that time, their son was just a year old, he also said that my cousin couldn't make money at home, and how hard it was for him to work and support the family..."

The colleague gritted her teeth and said, "Now that my cousin didn't want to divorce, she's just not willing to satisfy that couple."

Christina was shocked to hear the gossip. "Isn't it even worse for your cousin not to get a divorce?"

Penny waved her hand excitedly and explained, "Well, you don't understand now. If your man doesn't love you anymore and wants to get divorced, he becomes so cruel that he is even not willing to give you a house. Could you pretend to be generous? If you can't be happy, then he won't be able to live well!"

Christina didn't understand their thoughts. Life was so long. Why did the woman still want to live with a scumbag?

If a woman found that her husband was actually a scumbag, then the most important thing to do was to stop the loss in time.

"After talking so much, I'm a little thirsty."

There was a self-service fresh fruit press in the lounge. The fat female colleague was a cheerful person. She rushed to the press and wanted to buy a glass of fresh juice.

She turned around and shouted, "Hey, do you have a coin? I need one."

"Don't shout so loudly. Don't run, okay? Don't you think that it's embarrassing?"

Veronica, a well-dressed female colleague, covered her face, walked over, and lowered her voice. "We're on a business trip abroad. Who would bring some coins? Just use bills to change."

"I'm sorry, I'm used to it. I'll pay attention later."

Penny realized that she was embarrassed to see a few foreigners looking at her.

"Then what should I do now? I've already thrown more than a dozen coins in. There's only one left." Penny was very upset about the juicer. She was thinking about how to withdraw the coins.

"Jesus. How can you bring some coins on a business trip? Do you think you're going to the market?"

Veronica took a step back and almost didn't want to stand close to Penny.

Another female colleague who had always been very quiet, her name was Rachel. Crystal said that Rachel was a kind person, and Christina could ask Rachel for help if there was any problem.

Rachel walked up to Penny and said in a gentle and apologetic voice, "I don't have any coins either."

Veronica couldn't stand Penny's dawdling and her voice was a little shrill. "I told you, who would bring coins in a overseas trip? Oh my god, Penny, why are you so stupid... Come on, they are just a dozen coins. We'll board the plane soon. There are drinks on the plane."

"I have one."

Christina didn't want to help Penny at first. She knew that she couldn't bring coins with her, so she stood behind and watched. She put her hands in her coat pockets with boredom.

But she found that she had a coin in her pocket.

Penny didn't even look at the coin and she took Christina's coin and put it into the juicer. She just wanted to get rid of this awkward situation quickly.

However, the machine quickly spat out Christina's coin.

[Unable to recognize]

Christina and Penny looked down at the same time and realized that it was not a normal coin. When they looked carefully, they found that the size and thickness of the coin were very similar to the normal one, but the patterns were obviously different.

"Ah, Christina, don't kid me."

Penny was super awkward. Several people were staring at her from afar. She was thin-skinned and afraid of being stared at by others.

"I don't know either."

Christina looked very sincere. She did not expect that this was not a circulating coin.

Then she took a look at the coin with some black veins. It was not a new one, there was still some yellow soil on the edge, like coins unearthed in ancient times.

She never had a hobby of collecting antiques, and she didn't know who put it in her coat pocket.

Out of curiosity, Christina took off her coat and rummaged through it.

There was nothing else except this strange coin. Nanny Faang gave her this new coat today. No one should have worn it. How could there be a coin?

Christina didn't think much and directly threw the coins into the trash can.

Rachel stood beside her, Rachel's eyes suddenly filled with surprise.

Instead of paying attention to the coin, she stared at Christina's camel-colored woolen coat, which was specially designed by European designers. There was no brand, but there would be a designer's signature inside the coat, which was a work of art.

Rachel was highborn and had a strict upbringing. She had a wide range of knowledge. Even if her family was in decline, she could easily identify who was pretending to be rich or really rich.

Rachel was more curious about Christina.

Christina didn't look like she was highborn. Was it true that her husband was not good to her?

Penny's fresh juice was finally settled with the help of the airport staff.

Instead of Penny thanking the staff awkwardly, Christina stood aside and asked the staff, "When did you put these oranges in? Are they fresh or not? Will the airport be responsible for the customers having diarrhea..."

Penny immediately pulled her to the boarding gate. The more trouble she made, the more people came to watch. It was so embarrassing. Why wasn't Christina afraid of causing trouble?

It seemed that they became familiar with each other after "the juice event".

Penny asked, "Christina, what's your seat number? Do you want to sit with me?"

Penny had a good impression of her. Christina seemed to be very bold and Penny felt it was safe to sit with Christina.

"I watched a disaster movie last night. It was about an air crash. The plane encountered a strong airflow, the cabin air pressure rose rapidly and all the people died. I'm a little scared now..."

Veronica walked past them, glanced at Penny, and said scornfully, "I've never seen a person who is so afraid to die like you." Fortunately, Veronica didn't sit with her, which was embarrassing.

Rachel had a good temper and her voice was as gentle as flowing water. "This flight will be about two and a half hours. We will arrive soon. Don't think too much."

"I don't think we will be so unlucky to meet a plane crash," Christina comforted Penny when she saw Penny's pitiful and timid look. "When my grandfather went out, he was worried that I would fight and enter the police station on a trip to Japan. He just thought too much..."

Christina thought for a moment and added seriously, "If we really meet with an air crash, it's our destinies."

"Ah, Christina, stop talking."

Penny didn't think Christina could comfort anyone at all.

In the end, Penny chose to sit with Rachel to avoid being scared by Christina's words.

Christina found her seat. She took off her coat and was about to sit down, but something in her coat pocket seemed to make a slight noise.

With a shocked expression, she grabbed a coin from her right pocket.

It was a dark silver-black coin, "Didn't I just throw it in the trash can?"

She stood there in surprise. The stewardess walked in and reminded the passengers to sit quietly. The plane was about to take off. Christina sat down with her eyes still on the strange coin in her palm.

She didn't understand. What was going on?

"What's going on?" A deep voice from the next seat asked.

Christina immediately turned around and looked at the handsome man next door in surprise. "Patrick, why are you here?"

She was so shocked that she forgot the coin in her hand.

Patrick said calmly, "I'm on a business trip to Japan."

Christina didn't know what to say for a moment. She looked at him and thought it funny.

Then Patrick said seriously, "Christina, if there is an emergency, I will take you parachuting..."

"Patrick, when did you become so freak?"

Christina couldn't help but put her hand around his neck and jumped into his arms, laughing wantonly.



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