

Chapter 464

Charles and Erica both looked at her. It seemed that she was the one who was making trouble. Christina remembered what they had just said in the room.

Patrick deliberately asked her to participate in those so-called charities and made her busy with those things.

He didn't believe her and didn't want her to go to Derek's apartment.

He suspected she had hurt Ms. Hopkins, and he secretly installed many surveillance cameras.

Christina was getting angrier as she thought over, "Excuse me, can I go now?"

Patrick stood in her way. If it was usual, she would leave angrily by pushing him away. Now she had gone to several charities and had learned how to think for her husband and maintain her husband's dignity from those socialites, she had learned how to be gentle and obedient to her husband.

"Or do you want me to serve you to drink?" She gritted her teeth and said sarcastically.

Patrick looked straight at her and said with a little angry voice, "I didn't ask you to learn those."

"I'm really sorry. I'm not smart enough and my comprehension is too poor. I can't learn anything too profound." Christina raised her face and lowered her voice, trying to say calmly.

"I only learned one thing during this period of time, that is, if there are suspicions between the couples, their endings are always one cheat on another or divorce."

Cheating, divorce.

These words were a big taboo in marriage.

Patrick's face darkened when he heard them.

Seeing his gloomy face, Christina immediately asked, "Mr. Hopkins, can I go now?" She was trying to provoke him.

"Don't worry. I'm just going home, not looking for a man outside."

Christina could not pretend to be gentle at all and she had already run out of her patience. After roaring at him angrily, she picked her red sweater and strode away without looking at him.

Suddenly, the vibe turned down that no one made a sound.

Charles and the others looked at each other, then they looked at the figure on the other end of the corridor that was gradually disappearing from their sights.

Crystal had already foreseen it. In such a short time, how could Christina learn to curry favor with men? Slamming

the door and leaving right away was what she would do in her nature.

It was actually good for couples to quarrel, which meant there were still ways to make up for it.

Crystal envied her for daring to speak out her thoughts straightforwardly. Even with a man like Patrick, she could vent her dissatisfaction. How uncomfortable it would be if a couple never express their inner thoughts to each other.

She glanced sideways at Erica, who was still so bright and charming. Recently Erica was staying in the Stephenson family, she had quitted the bad habits of smoking and staying up late, which made her more beautiful.

But Crystal felt she herself was even more overshadowed.

Crystal's was full of bitterness inside. What a perfect match when Erica and Chandler stood together.

Erica had been watching Christina's leaving. She raised her eyebrows, "Awesome." There was no emotion of likes or dislikes in her words, she was just telling the truth.

Regardless of the occasion, Christina left whenever she wanted. There were too many restrictions in modern society and too many fake smiles on people's faces, while the true temperament was a luxury.

Chandler glanced at Crystle. His first thought was that he didn't want Crystal to have too much contact with Christina. If Crystal got such a temper, he would not be able to bear it.

"We go first." Chandler took Crystal away.

Erica looked at Crystal and said generously, "Take my car. Chandler has a client to visit. Don't let him rush twice."

Crystal didn't say anything. They said goodbye to Charles and left.

Charles exclaimed in his heart, "The three of them could be in the same space!" Erica had changed a lot and disarmed her hostility to Crystal. Crystal was good-natured and may not have any strong emotions.

Patrick had never been interested in other's family affairs. He walked into the private room and sat down to think about something.

Charles immediately ran over and sized Patrick up, "I thought you would be angry." It seemed that Christina's leaving had not affected him much.

Patrick asked him indifferently, "What do you think I will do? Smashing something here?"

"If it was before, you would have a cold face all day," Charles told the truth. It was easy to feel that if he was in a bad mood.

"The fastest way to train a man's will is to marry a woman. You can learn to control your emotions every day." Though Patrick's tone was flat, he had learned a little humor recently.

Charles burst into laughter as he listened.

In the evening, Patrick came back home.

"Are you still angry?" He sat directly by the bed.

Christina lay on her side, ignoring him and pretending to sleep.

Patrick glanced at her, got up, and rummaged through the closet himself. Then he put on the Santa Claus red sweater, looked at himself in the mirror seriously.

Christina rolled over and shouted, "What are you doing? It's not yours!"

She had already planned to give the sweater to someone else tomorrow.

Christina was furious. Patrick took out his phone and opened his rarely logged-in WhatsApp, placed the evidence in front of her, and said, "This is the photo you sent me when you bought the clothes this afternoon."

Patrick added, "They are all mine."

"Shameless!"

She did take some photos and sent them over when she bought his clothes this afternoon. But now she was unhappy and didn't want to give them to him.

"They are mine. Don't give it to anyone else." Patrick's tone was firm. After that, he took his nightgown and went into the bathroom.

Christina watched him walk into the bathroom as usual, without slamming the door or saying anything sarcastic.

Why was he so calm?

She suddenly realized that Patrick had upgraded.

In the past, when they quarreled, they always had a cold war because she couldn't handle it, and neither could he.

But now... She had already lost a battle to him.

"... It was clearly his fault." Christina was wrapped in the sheets and sulked.

When Patrick came out, he went straight into the big bed. Seeing Christina ignore him, he hugged her from her back.

"Don't touch me," Christina moved her body.

In the past, when they quarreled, he would definitely sleep in the study. How could he be so cheeky this time? She still didn't get used to the fast pace of dealing with the marriage problem.

"Christina, it's not good for your health to sleep in anger." His deep voice came in her ear, and the warm breath stirred her heart a little.

No, they didn't usually get along like this, and he wasn't that clingy. Christina couldn't stand this erotic vibe.

She turned over and faced him with a dark face. She pretended to be angry and scolded him, "It's your fault. You don't believe me and force me to participate in those charity projects!"

Patrick looked at her, "It's all my fault!"

She was dazed for a while. In the past, she used this method to deal with him. Now he admitted his mistake directly, personally, and face to face.

She was suddenly speechless.

Christina was still unreconciled, hitting Patrick's strong chest with her head, "I don't want to go to the charity. I don't want to go to the charity..."

Patrick looked at her childish actions and smiled.

He remembered that when she was a child, she didn't want to learn how to play the piano. She was forced to practice and cried, "I don't want to learn, I don't want to learn..."

When Christina saw that he was smiling, she became even angrier. She dived for his arms and tried to bite him. Entangling together, Patrick's voice suddenly became blurred, "If you can't fall asleep, let's do something else..."

"Don't even think about it!"

After getting married, Patrick had changed a lot. If something was unchanged, it must be that stinky man liked to think with their lower bodies as usual.

Just like Patrick had already seen through her, she shouted last night that she would never participate in charity projects again, but the next day, when a socialite asked her out to meet and talk things over, she still went there though with a dark face.

This also made her stand Derek up again.

It was agreed that she would go visit Derek today but she was dragged by these trivial things that she didn't like.

Crystal sent Christina a message at noon, saying that she was sorry for not being able to visit Derek. Christina received the message when she was reading the documents about supporting an orphanage. It was until then did Christina realize that she forgot to go visit Derek.

She remembered Larry said that Derek didn't let him into the apartment yesterday, so he didn't know about Derek's health condition. Every time she called and sent messages to Derek, he only replied "Okay" and "Alright."

Christina frowned and thought for a while. Then she carried a stack of documents and threw them into her car. She turned around and told other socialites that she had something to do at home and she had to leave first. They did not dare to stop her.

She turned the car around and went straight to Derek's apartment.

Christina wanted to find a store to buy some daily necessities for Derek.

But just as she parked the car outside Derek's apartment, she saw a familiar figure.

She instinctively ran over. However, it was Sunday, many elderly and children were playing around the neighborhood in the afternoon. After running over two alleys, she couldn't catch up with the figure.

"... Brianna?" Christina was alert.

That figure just now seemed to be Brianna, but why did she appear nearby Derek's Apartment?

Her expression changed suddenly. She turned around and immediately ran towards the apartment. She grabbed her phone and called Derek, but no one answered.

She became more nervous. When she rushed to his apartment, she saw the door was open.

She immediately rushed in. Seeing the furniture in the room was in a mess, her heart was squeezed.

"Eric!" Christina shouted and looked for him in the room.

"What happened?" Larry walked out of the kitchen quickly. He was surprised to see Christina, "Why do you come here suddenly?"

"Where's Derek?" Christina grabbed him and asked.

Larry's expression was normal, "He's going to the hospital for a reexamination today. I am packing some clothes for him to stay in the hospital for a few days..."

"Then, why are things here so messy?"

"These are the new furniture." Larry felt her nervousness, "Didn't you see that? I want to change the old ones while Derek is hospitalized. The people from the moving company had just left. Later, they will send the fridge and the water filter over. They will clean them up."

Christina calmed down and looked around again. Now she realized that it was the new furniture that messed up the room.

It seemed that she was thinking too much.



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Chapter 465

In the afternoon, there was news from the company that they had found a host to replace Christina and asked Christina to go to the company.

Out of selfish motives, Peter called her personally.

He wanted her to carefully consider whether she really wanted to resign. The Shepherd family liked her very much. He didn't want to see her become a freeloader, living a life of depending on others was too insipid and pallid.

After work, her former colleagues Crystal, Penny, and Rachel asked her out for a farewell dinner.

Brianna was also one of Christina's colleagues and her sister-in-law. Therefore, Crystal politely asked Brianna if she wanted to join them. But Crystal didn't expect that Brianna would agree because she had always been cold to them.

"Christina, you ask for leave many times and the manager gives you special privileges, I'm quite jealous of that. But right now, I don't want to see you leave the company."

Penny suddenly became a little emotional and rushed up to give Christina a big bear hug.

Christina was flattered and didn't know what to say. She then replied politely, "Thank you."

"With your character, I guess you will be ostracized by your colleagues even if you change to another job."

Penny was worried about her future, "I don't know how is your family's condition, but I think if you're going to find another job, you should really read more books on how to socialize and please people. You're too ostentatious..."

Penny kindly gave Christina a lot of advice on socializing, "Keep a low profile, you must remember that."

Looking at them, Rachel smiled.

"Psychologically, people with outstanding appearance and strength will make the masses feel awed, just like the primitive people who ran for their lives when they met the strong in order to survive. And people instinctively thought that outstanding people were more aggressive. Under the psychological effect of self-protection, they would subconsciously stay away from this kind of person. Ordinary people are more likely to be accepted by the group."

"Christina, if conditions allow, why don't you just be yourself? Staying true to yourself is the most important."

Rachel's voice was gentle and comfortable.

"Society forces us to change. We become unrecognizable in our pursuit of life. It would be great if there is someone protecting us silently." Rachel could guess that Christina must have married into a prominent family.

Hearing Rachel's words, Christina looked at her seriously, "Thank you."

Christina felt that Rachel was a woman of grace and gentleness.

Yet Rachel suddenly felt a little embarrassed when sensed Christina's serious gaze. She was a little talkative today, and usually, she would rather be silent.

"I'm hungry." She then smiled awkwardly and changed the subject. She didn't like to be conspicuous.

Today, their farewell dinner was hotpot.

In a private room, they had to wait for a while before the waiter served the ingredients for the hot pot and lettuce for them. This restaurant was busy at this time.

While waiting, they all took out their phones.

Crystal and Penny were surfing the internet and looking through Whatsapp messages. Nowadays, people could not live without their phones. Yet, Christina and Brianna, who were sitting at the side, were not addicted to cell phones.

"Oh no, I miss it again. Is this coupon a lie?"

At this moment, Penny's colleagues sent her a link. They said that there was a promotion of daily necessities. As long as they could get the coupons, they could bring home the products for free.

Crystal and Penny had tried several times but failed due to the slow net speed.

"What are you doing?" Seeing how excited they were, Christina then leaned over curiously.

Many of the items listed in the promotion were daily necessities like women's sanitary napkins, towels, toothbrushes, and even pregnancy test kits.

Crystal glanced at her and suddenly had an idea, "Christina, lend us your phone."

Christina's phone was definitely the top-of-the-range.

The coupons would be released every 15 minutes. At this tense moment, they had to be careful at the time and refresh the page desperately.

"We did it!"

Even though they only got some cheap daily necessities, such a small victory was very satisfying. And they now smiled at each other.

Brianna had never attended such a party. In the past, when she attended various occasions with the Hopkins family, she would sit quietly in the corner and wait for the time to pass. As for what others were talking about, she never cared.

This time, she had been quietly observing her sister-in-law, Christina, and the others.

Seeing their happy smiles, Christina also let out a smile.

However, she suddenly remembered and asked, "Where is the receiving address for these things? Is it my default address?"

"Oh no, I forgot to change the address just now." Only then did Crystal realize that.

It was such a thrilling process that there was no time for them to change the address.

She then checked the address on the phone and found that Christina's default address was the Morning Hillside Villa of the Hopkins family. And she became shocked.

Wouldn't it be too shabby if they asked Christina to help collect the packages of such free and cheap things?

"Or, maybe I will just return them." Crystal didn't want to trouble Christina.

Yet Penny didn't understand and refused, "We've tried so hard to get a coupon. How can you cancel the orders? I firmly object to your suggestion!"

It wasn't about money. These things represented good luck. How could she return them?

So she turned around and asked Christina, "You just need to collect the packages for us. It's easy. When you bring them to us, we can have a small gathering again!"

Christina didn't think it was troublesome for her and then said, "After I received the goods, I'll call you." Anyway, someone in the Hopkins family would receive the packages for her, and Nanny Faang would personally deliver them to her in Eastern Garden.

Crystal then touched her nose and chimed in, "Well, Patrick won't open your packages, will he?" She then lowered her voice, "The things I just bought were female products..."

How embarrassing it would be if those things were seen by men, especially Patrick. Thinking of that, she blushed.

"It's okay." Christina then patted her on the shoulder.

Yet Christina did not tell Crystal that now Patrick could help her find sanitary napkins without feeling any embarrassments.

Soon, the dishes were served. The hotpot they ordered was half spicy and half-light. Penny insisted that the hotter it was, the better it tasted. And her face turned red due to chillis. While chewing on the spicy beef, she poured cold water into her mouth.

And Christina rushed to the freezer and took out a few large cans of beer, saying that she was going to taste the spicy side as well.

But Crystal and Rachel couldn't stand the spicy food. They then dined with the light half of the hotpot. The soup was fresh and delicious, and all of them enjoyed the meal very much.

Brianna didn't say anything. The way she dined was elegant. With her head lowered, she ate slowly, making people hardly notice her.

"Don't be so bored. Have some beer."

"What are you afraid of? With Christina here, you..." Penny poured beers for Crystal and Rachel, forcing them to drink them up.

In Penny's opinion, Christina was a strong woman. If they were all drunk, Christina would still be fine and she could send them home. Therefore, Penny was very relaxed.

Looking at the glass of beer in front of her, Rachel hesitated.

"I have never drunk beer." She looked at the cold beer and was curious about the liquid in the glass.

She was obedient since she was little. And she followed the rules and all the arrangements of her family, even her marriage.

"My mother told me from a young age that women must not touch cigarettes, alcohol..."

Yet Christina interrupted her and said directly, "Are you allergic to alcohol? If not, then drink it."

Rachel then smiled, "I'm not allergic to alcohol." She just had been too obedient since she was a child, but then what? She was abandoned in the end.

Suddenly she raised her glass and drank it in one gulp.

She was drinking too fast and it was the first time she drank beer, so she choked. And then she grabbed the napkin to cover her mouth and coughed for a long time.

"This's awkward." She laughed at herself.

"There's nothing to be awkward of."

Right now, Christina felt that Rachel really resembled some of the "standard" rich and dignified ladies she had met a while ago. They were very disciplined and conservative.

Christina then recounted some of her embarrassing moments, "I once tried to dine and ditch in a restaurant. I rushed out the door after I finished the last bite and was chased by a group of people..."

"Haha, is that true?" Penny laughed out loud.

Christina didn't feel ashamed at all and said bluntly, "I had no choice at that time. I was so poor and hadn't eaten

much for three days. I was really hungry."

Rachel looked at her and smiled, "You're bold." And she felt a little envious.

Crystal was quiet today. Keeping drinking one glass after another, unknowingly, she had drunk three bottles.

"I didn't expect you can drink this much, Crystal. Never judge a book by its cover." Penny was very surprised.

"Come on, don't just drink. There are still a lot of dishes." Penny then picked up some beef and put it into Crystal's bowl.

However, Crystal didn't seem to have much appetite today, "I'm not very hungry." After that, she continued to pour beer into her glass.

"You don't look very happy. Did you quarrel with your husband?" Penny asked casually.

But she really hit the nail on the head. With a hint of inebriation, Crystal then vented her anger. "Now that Erica is more like the hostess of the family, she has changed a lot. She takes care of everyone's daily life, and even personally picks Geoffrey up. I think... I just mentioned to Chandler that I wanted to have a baby. But he said I'm not sensible."

As she spoke, her eyes were wet, her tear almost gushing out.

"What?"

Penny didn't understand what she was talking about, but it seemed that Crystal had been upset for a long time.

"Don't worry, there's always a solution," Penny immediately comforted.

Crystal then raised her head, drank another half a glass of beer, and shook her head with a forced smile, "I'm fine, I'm fine..." She knew that now was not a proper time to talk about such a disappointing thing.



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After a few rounds of drinking, the women were a little drunk.

Crystal was a little befuddled by the drink. She lay on the table and looked around. Suddenly, she found that Christina was not there.

She immediately perked up. "Has Christina been in the bathroom for a long time?"

Penny was half-drunk and chewing on the meatball, shouting that she couldn't waste it. She replied slowly, "I don't know."

"Brianna is not here either..."

"I saw Christina drag Brianna out. It looked like she wanted to press Brianna with questions."

Penny burped. "What's the relationship between Christina and that Brianna? I feel that they know each other well and yet have a distant relationship. Christina was speaking something with a peremptory note in her voice. I feel pity for Brianna."

Crystal was drunk and had a headache. She hurried to the bathroom to look for them with an unsteady gait.

She searched a few cubicles but did not find them.

She was afraid that something terrible had happened. Just then, Rachel came out from the other side. "Christina was very drunk. I saw someone carrying her and Brianna away just now."

Rachel pointed to the window. Outside the window, a black Porsche drove away quickly.

"Who took them away?" Crystal was so stunned that she almost sobered up.

This was really terrible.

Crystal rummaged around in her bag for her cell phone while thinking about whom she should call. She lost Christina and Brianna. It was a disaster.

Penny didn't think it would be a big deal. "Maybe they met someone they knew and left together. You know how unreliable Christina is. They are both adults. Plus, Christina is no pushover. Don't worry."

"Their bags are still here." Rachel went back to the private room and found Christina's and Brianna's bags. They must have been taken away in a hurry.

Crystal was even more anxious now.

Her first reaction was to call Chandler. "We had dinner together... Christina was drunk, so she went to the bathroom. Someone took her away."

"The car was too far away. I couldn't see the license plate number... It looked like a Porsche..." Crystal was not very sober. She tried her best to recall more information.

"Chandler, come over now and help me find them... Brianna is also gone." Crystal urged him on the phone.

If Patrick knew that Christina had been lost during the dinner party with her, then... Crystal was under great pressure.

No matter how drunk Penny was, she could now tell from Crystal's attitude that this was serious.

"Are they rich? Did someone take the advantage and kidnap them?" Penny guessed.

Crystal broke down. "No! Oh, god, no!"

Penny was dumbfounded. Could they really be kidnapped?!

Fifteen minutes later, Chandler rushed over, and behind him was Patrick.

When Penny and Rachel saw the two men, they were shocked and confused. Their clothes, the way they talk... were all extraordinary. Especially the second one, Christina's husband...

"Is that really Christina's husband?"

Penny felt that maybe her mind was in such a mess from all the drinking that she found the man like an angel coming down to the earth.

He looked much nobler than the big boss of her company. He could only be appreciated at a distance but was not to be dallied with.

Rachel was also shocked for a few minutes. She sat in a corner and watched the man in astonishment.

If she remembered correctly, this seemed to be... Patrick Hopkins, from the Hopkins family.

When she was a child and her family was still rich, she had attended some banquets, and seen Patrick in the distance. Every time he appeared, he would soon become the focus of attention. Those boys of the same age liked to get close to him. But this eldest grandson of the Hopkins family had always been very low-key and indifferent to outsiders.

"Christina's husband is from the Hopkins family... No wonder Crystal is so nervous." Rachel muttered to herself.

Rachel and Penny didn't get close, not daring to disturb Patrick and the others.

Patrick stood there. He didn't say anything and his face was gloomy. The owner of this restaurant ran back and forth several times with cold sweat.

"... The security camera in our restaurant is broken." In order to save money, he had not repaired the camera after it stopped working. But now someone suddenly asked to see the surveillance footage, looking for some missing persons. He was really scared.

"How did you get the business license?" Patrick asked in a cold voice.

The owner was so scared that he couldn't say a word. Actually, he was running a legitimate operation. He just committed a momentary oversight.

Chandler understood the difficulty of conducting business with small capital. This was just an honest mistake. But once offending someone as powerful as Patrick, the owner could easily get crushed.

He guessed, "Could it be Derek who send someone here?"

Crystal, who stood behind them, whispered, "Brianna is missing too."

It would be reasonable for Derek to take Christina away, but he couldn't have done anything to Brianna.

Patrick's phone rang at the moment. He glanced at the number and didn't seem to plan to answer it.

The caller seemed to know about him very well, so a text message was sent at the same time.

"Christina is with me."

Patrick's eyes lit up and he immediately called back.

"What's going on!" Patrick's voice was as cold as ice.

Under great pressure, Lucy explained at once, "I didn't mean to take her away."

"Larry and I went over there to eat hotpot dishes. We happened to meet Christina. They were too drunk, so we had to carry them to the club."

Lucy knew Patrick treated his subordinates strictly. She didn't want to be scolded. "Christina can take some hangover medicine here..."

It turned out to be just a false alarm. Christina was taken away by his own people. The shooting club was indeed close to here, only 300 meters away.

Crystal also breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that.

"Damn!" After Lucy hung up the phone, she cursed and gritted her teeth.... "I've already informed the boss."

Larry muttered at the side, "If you tell him any later, he will come and kill you."

Lucy was very unhappy. She looked at the drunk woman in the corner. They were supposed to eat hotpot dishes

tonight, but this woman ruined it.

"Dickens, remember, you owe me one!" Lucy had a clear-cut stand.

Christina was usually quiet when she got drunk, but tonight, she peered at Lucy and suddenly reached out to grab her. She had some thoughts.

She mumbled, "You must be very good at investigating people for privacy. Help me investigate Brianna."

Hearing this, Lucy was curious. She remembered that night near the road, Christina warned Brianna not to harm her friends and so on. Brianna was weak. It was very strange that Christina wanted to scare her.

"I don't think she has the power to deal with you. Why do you want to investigate her? Are you wary of Brianna?"

"Help me investigate Brianna. I'll pay you." Christina was really drunk. After she said that, she closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Lucy rolled her eyes.

Pay her? Did Christina think she would work for anyone that paid her?

If she hadn't owed Patrick a big favor at first, she wouldn't have come here and suffered.

Patrick and Chandler soon arrived.

They first found Brianna, who was sitting at the counter and taking the hangover medicine. She looked pale, weak, and uncomfortable.

Brianna couldn't drink at all. She must have been forced to take a few sips. It seemed that she was not used to it.

"Brother Patrick..." Brianna felt Patrick approaching and immediately hugged him like a child. Her body was warm, probably because of the drinking. She seemed dependent on Patrick.

Seeing how uncomfortable she was, Patrick didn't push her away. He patted her on the shoulder and said in a low voice, "You can't drink. Don't drink in the future."

Chandler looked at Brianna and felt pity for her... "A sister-in-law like Christina will only teach her bad lessons."

On the sofa, Christina, the ringleader, was lying on the side and sleeping soundly.

Patrick subconsciously wanted to push Brianna away and walk to Christina, but Brianna clung to him like a stubborn child. "Brother Patrick..."

She had got some Dutch courage.

Normally, Brianna was very timid and careful of what she said.

Brianna held him in her arms tight, refusing to let go. She cried, "Brother Patrick, I'm scared. I'm scared of her..."

Chandler frowned and suggested, "Patrick, take Brianna back to the car first." Brianna was very sensitive and unsociable. She must be very scared now.

She cried so hard that Patrick's shirt was wet by her tears. She was scared and helpless. Patrick had no other choice. He didn't want to push her away forcefully. So he picked her up and went back to the car.

When Patrick turned around, he took a look at Christina.

Although Christina was usually a troublemaker, once she got drunk, she would be very quiet. She would find a corner on her own and sleep.

Alcohol made Christina's fair face blush. Her lips were bright red. She didn't cry or make a fuss. She was just sleeping soundly and breathing evenly, quiet like a tired and sleeping baby.

As the saying went, wine in, truth out. A person's true nature could be told after drinking.



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Christina woke up with a headache from her drunken stupor.

She lay tossing and turning on the bed and then opened her eyes slowly. Nanny Faang knocked on the door and came in. She looked at Christina and noticed that she was awake, so she walked over to her and said, "Would you like some water?"

Actually, Nanny Faang didn't have much experience in taking care of people who were drunk. People in the Hopkins family didn't like drinking alcohol and they were very cautious of things that were addictive, such as alcoholic beverages.

Therefore, Nanny Faang was shocked when she saw Christina and Brianna were carried back unconscious last night.

Those two women drunk themselves into oblivion. Nanny Faang thought that they didn't behave themselves.

"The Old Master Hopkins got very angry last night." Nanny Faang sighed.

Christina's mind was in a fog, and she rose from the bed. "Did I make a lot of noise when I was drunk last night?"

Nanny Faang looked at her. Christina had just woken up in a daze. Although Nanny Faang was just a maid, she decided to give Christina a reminder of her obligations in case she would get drunk again.

"You've been sleeping for a long time. It was Lady Brianna that..." Nanny Faang said slowly.

Nanny Faang remembered that the Old Master Hopkins flew into a rage seeing them getting drunk last night. He got even angrier when Lady Brianna, who looked pale and weak, was crying and shouting due to discomfort.

Nanny Faang asked the doctor to come and she fed Brianna the medicine. However, she was still vomiting and messing around out of control. Lady Brianna, who was quiet and well-behaved, grabbed the collar of a footman and punched him on his face frantically. She completely became a different person after getting drunk.

When such a drama finally came to an end, the Old Madam Hopkins cursed that Brianna learned from Christina's bad behaviors and she hadn't drink too much before. The Old Master Hopkins's face took on a ghastly expression after hearing what she said.

"Take good care of your wife." The Old Master Hopkins gave a significant glance to Patrick and said in a low voice when he left with a stick.

Nanny Faang looked at Christina who was standing in front of her and sighed. "Don't drink too much outside again and don't take Lady Brianna with you anymore. Am I clear?" It was just a piece of advice to Christina.

Christina could get drunk, and it was not a big deal. But if something happened to Brianna, Christina was definitely the one to blame, and Patrick would be blamed either.

Everyone wanted to marry a good wife that could take good care of them when they came back drunk because of social engagements. Unfortunately, the wife got drunk and she was sent back home to the Hopkins family, in which case the husband should look after his wife, which was totally unacceptable.

"Where's Patrick?"

Christina had never thought of the consequences. She had no idea what happened after they got drunk and came home last night, so she looked around. Suddenly, she wanted to have a conversation with Patrick about some issues.

"Did he return to the company?"

Christina seemed a little bit anxious. She reached out her hands to fetch the phone on the bedside table and wanted to give Patrick a phone immediately. Nanny Faang noticed that she was in such a hurry, so she handed the phone to Christina. "Young Master Hopkins didn't come back to the company this morning. Actually, he's in the study room now. Don't worry. I'll ask him to come here."

Nanny Faang could only sigh with profound resignation. The Junior Mrs. Hopkins was the most troublesome woman she had ever met among all the masters in the Hopkins family. However, she couldn't say anything about it because it was Young Master Hopkins's choice, which was quite different from others.

Patrick came to the bedroom from the study room. "I will not resign." Christina said instantly upon seeing him.

Patrick stood beside the bed, looked at her, and then frowned. Christina leaned against the headboard, held the quilt in her arms, and looked up at him. Her long hair was in a mess due to her hangover.

"I will not quit my job anyway, that's it."

Christina emphasized her decision again with a firm look as if it was quite reasonable.

She drank too much last night, but she woke up with a dry throat and her voice sounded a little hoarse. She rolled over, got back to the bed, hid into the quilt, and continued to sleep.

Standing outside the door, Nanny Faang got nervous. She was shocked that Christina asked Young Master Hopkins to come here and gave him an order.

Young Master Hopkins would get furious, rush out of the room and slam the door if a woman talked to him in this way a few years ago. However, now he walked to a round table, got her a glass of warm water, and then gave it to Christina. It was totally unbelievable. "Don't sleep too much." Patrick reminded.

"I'm so sleepy now."

"Grab some food before you sleep."

Christina took two sips of the water with her eyes closed, then pushed him away. "No!"

Patrick didn't get angry at all. He stood up and asked Nanny Faang to arrange for a maid to take care of her. He told

Nanny Faang to wake her up an hour later and tell her to have lunch. Then, he went back to the study room.

"Yes, my Lord." Nanny Faang nodded.

Marriage could completely change a man. The Young Master Hopkins became more patient and tolerant after getting married. However, Christina was so thoughtless. The reason why she could do anything she wanted was that the Young Master Hopkins allowed her to do so and hoped her to live a happy life without any constraints.]

However, others would dish out criticism to Christina in privacy behind Patrick's back.

"The Young Master Hopkins is too immature in dealing with marriage."

Nanny Faang let a maid, who was called Nancy, look after Christina. She walked out of the bedroom and gently closed the door.

The maids in the Eastern Garden often talked about Christina. They thought that Christina was so lucky that she could marry the Young Master Hopkins.

When Christina woke up again, Nancy came over to the bedside and asked her what she needed.

Nancy was Christina's personal maid. She was very young and she was not so calculating as Nanny Faang, so she told everything that happened last night to Christina without concealment or deception when Christina questioned her.

"Jesus! Did you say that Brianna beat someone up when she was drunk last night?"

Christina was surprised when Nancy told her that Brianna made a lot of noise after getting drunk and she punched a footman on his face crazily. That man's nose was bleeding with a few bruises.

"Junior Mrs. Hopkins, the point is, the Old Master Hopkins and the Old Madam Hopkins got angry with you because you took Lady Brianna outside last night and drank beers with her. They blamed it on you. Do you understand?" Nancy said resignedly. She couldn't understand why the Junior Mrs. Hopkins didn't care more about her own business.

Christina asked Nancy a series of questions, "Did someone make a video recording of Brianna's hitting the footman last night? Did she hit him very hard? Why would she attack a male servant without any reason?"

Nancy sighed and then she told her the truth. "Actually, I wasn't there on that occasion. I heard what they said. Lady Brianna was completely drunk at that time and it was an accident. No one dared to be too straightforward. Someone saw that the footman was punched on the nose and it was bleeding with bruises in the living room of the Main Residence. There was a camera in that room, but you need to ask the old housekeeper's permission to view the video recording of the whole process."

The servants didn't dare to hush up the scandal that Lady Brianna was drunk and hit a footman. If it was recorded by the camera, the video would be ordered to be deleted instantly.

Christina definitely knew that the video recording would be destroyed for the sake of the Hopkins family.

She looked at the young maid standing beside her and raised a question, "Nancy, are you getting on well with Brianna's maids?"

Nancy was surprised and she could not figure out why Junior Mrs. Hopkins wanted to know the relationships between her and Brianna's maids.]

"Junior Mrs. Hopkins, I don't know her maids well because we take charge of different zones and we do not live together."

"Well, then you need to apply for a job transfer."

Christina spoke out directly, "I want you to make acquaintance with Brianna's maids and get to know what kind of person Brianna is and whether there was something strange that happened to her in the past."

"Collect the information about Brianna for me, and you will get a pay rise when you come back."

"Well, you know, money is not the real problem, Junior Mrs. Hopkins." Nancy felt a little bit awkward and she would be guilty about being a spy.

"Nancy, what do you want?" Christina gave her a bright smile and asked in a soft voice. "I remember you once said that you would obey my commands and be loyal to me forever. Remember?"

Christina continued to persuade using interests and threats. "It's time to show your loyalty to me. Nothing ventured, nothing gained." Christina smiled and patted Nancy on her head.

Nancy got nervous and she stared at Christina. Christina's smile was so sweet and innocent that she didn't know how to refuse her.

The Junior Mrs. Hopkins became even more unreasonable.

"Okay." Nancy had no choice but to take this job. "I will come back as soon as possible if I find out something weird happened."



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Patrick thought that she was drunk and unconscious when she said that she wouldn't quit.

"I'm going to work."

Early the next morning, Christina got dressed in the cloakroom and took the car key to go out.

Patrick frowned and pulled her. "Where are you going?"

"Didn't I tell you yesterday? I won't quit. I've decided to continue working at Shepherd's company."

Other people had to think about how the boss was when they chose their job. Christina didn't need to bother. She could just go directly. Anyway, Shepherd said that he didn't want her to be a parasite.

"Haven't you run wildly enough with Brianna yesterday?" Patrick sounded a little angry. He didn't want Christina to work in that company.

"I'm going to work. It has nothing to do with Brianna. I just think it's better for me to stay there. I'm not familiar with other companies' employees, and Shepherd and Eric are there too..."

Christina was frank, but when she mentioned Eric, she noticed that Patrick looked a little unhappy, so she stopped talking for a second.

However, she still insisted, "If you want me to work on the charity project with those women, I will go, too. But I can't leave this job for the time being."

But Christina would be very busy if she needed to do two jobs.

She would be too busy to take care of her family.

Patrick really felt annoyed and stared at Christina.

Christina felt a little guilty when Patrick looked at her without saying a word. She confessed to him, "I, I had a dream yesterday. When I was young, my mother coldly chased Derek away and told him not to play with me anymore..."

Derek hadn't earned elders' love since he was a child. In their opinion, he was too strange and reserved. Besides, he was a foolish bastard of the Fisher family. Therefore, almost all parents did not like their children to get too close to such a strange person.

Christina did not know why she suddenly dreamed of her childhood. In fact, she was not very close to her mother, her dream last night impressed her very much.

Patrick looked at Christina even more deeply, and he tried to suppress his complicated emotions. Christina's childhood was something he could never interfere with.

"Derek has been sick recently. I can't leave him alone."

Christina knew that Patrick didn't like to hear about her past, so she just said it simply.

"How about the twins and me?" He asked.

Christina looked up to Patrick in surprise. Usually, Patrick would stay silent when she mentioned Derek. She did not expect him to raise such a question.

"You and the twins won't be alone. There are also family doctors and so many servants at home."

Christina was very uncomfortable being stared at as if she had done something wrong. She turned her head slightly to avoid Patrick's gaze and whispered, "Derek is different from you. He has been alone since he was a child."

In order to convince Patrick, Christina told him a secret and almost cried.

"Derek tried to commit suicide when he was a child. He was not afraid nor painful. He had no sense of the world, so he said he didn't know what he lived for... I rushed over and pressed his wrist. Then, I called Larry to send him to the hospital, forcing him to swear that he would never do such a stupid thing again, or I wouldn't talk to him anymore."

Compared to Christina's excitement, Patrick was calm.

"You mean that he lives for you?" Patrick murmured as if he were talking to himself.

"You know that it is not as what you think between Derek and me. He is like my brother!" Christina got angry suddenly and felt that Patrick was too heartless. He had no pity for Derek at all.

"Do you consider yourself as one of the Hopkins family?" Patrick asked so calmly.

Christina looked at Patrick in a daze. Patrick looked into her eyes and asked directly, "Why did you ask Lucy to investigate Brianna?"

Christina felt awkward because Patrick found the truth, but she was not ashamed. Instead, she got angry and shouted, "You know! You know everything!"

Every time Christina faced Patrick, she would feel powerless because Patrick was used to controlling everything. He always had an eye on her. He didn't trust or respect her at all!

Christina felt annoyed and said, "Patrick, let me tell you. Believe it or not, Brianna has a tendency for violence. She attacked me several times and spoke strangely, I don't know what kind of freak she is!"

Patrick was surprised by Christina's words, but after thinking about it carefully, he said calmly, "It is impossible."

Brianna grew up with him. How could he not know her character?

Christina got infuriated after hearing Patrick's words. She turned around and walked out quickly, saying, "Anyway, I

won't quit!"

"Christina!"

Patrick shouted at her back in anger and tried to make Christina stop immediately.

As he wished, Christina turned around, but she glared at him and said, "Patrick, I've been tolerating for a long time. Now, I'm telling you. I can't communicate with you at all. You're so over-confident and superior. You made every choice for me and said it is for my own good. I won't be your puppet!"

"What's worse, you don't believe me. I don't care anymore... You are my husband, but I know my maids better than you. You stay abroad for business most of the year. We've known each other for such a long time, but we never go to watch a movie together. You don't know my past, and I don't know your past, either. From the beginning, we just made do!"

Christina shouted angrily. Then, she went downstairs without looking back.

She drove away quickly as if she was in a hurry to leave the cage of the Hopkins family.

Patrick stood there with a gloomy face, and the servants around were nervous.

"From the beginning, we just made do!" Her clear voice echoed in Patrick's ears. She finally revealed her real thought angrily but frankly. That must come from the bottom of her heart.

Christina's sudden return to the company and Crystal and Penny expressed their strong welcome as if their lives would be more exciting after Christina came back.

"What's wrong? You don't seem happy."

Crystal soon noticed Christina's absent-mindedness.

Christina thought for a moment and said, "I had a quarrel with Patrick." As she spoke, she wanted to throw the proposal that she had just written to the shredder. Though she spent most of her time thinking about it, she felt that what she wrote was a complete mess.

"What? Hey, didn't you write this proposal all morning?" Crystal immediately stopped her.

Christina did not hesitate at all. She threw the draft into the shredder and said, "It is useless, no matter how much time I spent on it."

Crystal felt that Christina was too strict with herself sometimes.

"Did you quarrel with Patrick seriously?" Crystal pulled Christina to the pantry.

"It is not a big deal." Christina made herself a cup of coffee and sat down. She sipped the coffee slowly and said, "Don't sleep on the same bed with him."

Crystal looked at Christina in shock.

"You sleep in different beds?" It sounded serious.

"There are many guest rooms in the Hopkins family."

Christina, on the other hand, did not take it seriously. She continued to drink her coffee slowly, but she felt that it was a little too bitter, so she went to find sugar and milk on the cabinet.

Seeing that was still in the mood to make coffee, Crystal asked nervously, "Why did you quarrel this time?"

A couple must sleep in different beds because of serious conflicts. Besides, Patrick had always been nice to Christina. What happened?

Christina finally added a small amount of milk and sugar to her coffee. She took a sip with satisfaction and raised her head, saying firmly, "Anyway, I will never give in this time!"

"I told him his shortcomings. He had better reflect on himself. If he doesn't make a change, I won't sleep with him. Anyway, I am not afraid of him." Christina got impatient and finished her hot coffee in one gulp.

Crystal suddenly wanted to laugh. Christina looked like a complete female hooligan now.



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