

The plane arrived on time.

It turned out that Patrick and the others had worried too much.

Christina reported her safety to her family as soon as got off the plane.

Grandpa always worried that she would fight with others and cause trouble outside, so he ask her to contact local old friends first. Grandpa said that one with great power couldn't defeat a local villain.

Christina sighed and repeated, "Grandpa, I won't fight anyone into the police station... Patrick is also on a business trip to Japan. You can rest assured."

"He's there too?" Grandpa didn't seem to believe it.

Christina wanted to laugh out and turned to the man beside her, "Yes. And your grandson flew economy class on a business trip."

Just as she comforted her grandfather, three of her female colleagues came over.

Christina immediately urged, "Patrick, hurry up and leave."

Patrick tilted his head and looked at her with deep eyes.

"Don't mess with me. It's my first business trip on behalf of the company. I can't mess it up."

Christina immediately explained. Seeing that Patrick still had a cold face, she gave in and coaxed him, "I really can't accompany you now. I'll contact you when I'm done with my work."

She was coaxing him.

Patrick was a little surprised and felt strange.

Christina had no skills in coaxing people, but Patrick was glad to hear that.

Patrick did as she wanted. As her colleagues approached, he turned around and strode away, leaving Rachel and Penny looking curiously at his back.

"Who is that man?" Veronica was extremely curious.

Christina was expressionless, "I don't know him."

Fortunately, the airport was so noisy that Patrick could not hear it from afar.

Penny replied with a long sigh, "Oh. He has such a good temperament." Although she didn't see his face clearly, his

figure was really imposing.

Rachel stood there. Staring at Patrick's figure that had fallen into the crowd, she frowned and felt a little familiar.

Penny teased her and chuckled, "Rachel, you don't even blink when you look at him. Do you like this kind of handsome guy?"

Since Rachel entered the company, she had always been very gentle and not in a hurry in everything, as if she had seen through the world. Penny often teased that Rachel was most suitable to be a Taoist.

Christina immediately turned to look at Rachel warily.

Rachel smiled awkwardly and did not answer. Instead, she looked at Christina and asked, "You reported your safety as soon as you got off the plane. It seems that you get along well with his family?"

Christina was shocked for a moment and replied dully, "Not bad."

"Didn't your husband force you to come out to work?"

Penny had already regarded Christina as a friend and had also thought about many of the scenes of her being abused and despised, "Didn't his family persecute you?"

Christina felt a little guilty, "My husband's family are easy to get along with."

"That's impossible. Does your evil mother-in-law stir up trouble? You must have a bunch of evil aunts and uncles bullying you, right?"

"My mother-in-law is a little cold, and my sister-in-law is very quiet." This was Christina's impression. In general, the Hopkins family treated her well.

Penny didn't seem to believe. She felt that Christina was so outstanding. The reason why she had to work after getting married was that she must have married into a bad family.

"Penny, you read too many strange stories."

Their team leader Veronica said arrogantly, "Stop chatting. We don't have too much time. Let's go to the booked hotel first and get prepared. We have to go to the exhibition hall before 6 pm."

"Okay."

Then they headed to the hotel by taxi.

They didn't bring many pieces of equipment with them this time. The live broadcast of the cooperation with IP&G Group was a small project. Christina was the host, Rachel was in charge of writing and revising drafts at any time. Penny set makeup for Christina, and Veronica, the team leader, was the supervisor.

"What about the equipment? Won't we do a live broadcast on the phone?" Christina asked doubtfully.

After arriving at the hotel and putting away the luggage, it was just about lunchtime. They went to the third floor of the hotel for a buffet.

"Of course, it's impossible to live on the phone. It's not a personal media."

Veronica was dissatisfied with Christina, who was unprofessional in the industry, "IP&G Group has a branch here, and they will prepare for the equipment and recording." It also made it convenient for them not to bring heavy equipment with them.

Penny gorged herself on a meal. As she drank and swallowed, she muttered vaguely, "IP&G Group treats us well!"

Veronica also thought about it seriously, "I heard that our boss has a relationship with the top management of IP&G Group, but why don't we have an IP&G Group project since our company has opened for a few years..."

"Big boss has invested too many companies. Maybe it has something to do with the new boss who joined this year..."

Christina didn't say anything. Looking at Penny's happy eating, she immediately thought of Crystal. She almost forgot to tell her real best friend Crystal that she had arrived safely.

She went to the bathroom and called Crystal.

"How are you getting along with them?"

"Rachel is a little strange."

Crystal was surprised on the phone, "Rachel is famous for her gentle temper in the company. Why is she strange?"

"Nothing," Christina couldn't figure out the reason. She had a hunch that Rachel was a very smart woman, "By the way, Patrick is also in Japan. He's on the same flight with me..."

Crystal chuckled, "No wonder Chandler couldn't find Patrick at IP&G Group this morning. Patrick's secretary said he had something important to do on a business trip. It turned out that he flew with you."

Christina thought it funny, "He's getting more and more childish."

"Good luck with your work." Crystal hung up the phone with a smile.

The live broadcast at the venue in the evening went very smoothly. Christina and the others arrived at the venue early. At first, everyone was a little nervous. The theme of the conference was artificial intelligence robots, mainly mechanical arms in the aviation field, and intelligent machinery in the electronic precision industry.

"This is good. Can I buy it home?" Looking at the high-tech machinery on display, Christina's eyes lit up. She liked these high-end technologies very much.

The exhibitor looked at her with a smile, "This is a mechanical arm used in the industrial field. It's not for personal sale at the moment."

"Your machine is a little like a Transformers. If it's made into a small one, I can buy it for my son."

The counter operator smiled and nodded, "This is a unique market."

The live broadcast was vivid. Christina wasn't memorizing the script so that the audience could feel more involved in it and become more interested in the exhibition.

Veronica was very satisfied with the live broadcast. They had been afraid that Christina couldn't do well in her first live broadcast. It seemed that they had worried too much. Moreover, Christina seemed to be really interested in the high-end intelligent product, so that the audience could also feel the fascination of these cool and cold technologies.

"It's only 10 o'clock now. It's really easy to make money. I hope there will be more such projects in the future."

Penny patted Christina on the shoulder happily and smiled, "You're really suitable for this job. You can save your case-dough now."

Christina replied with a smile.

"Japanese hot springs are famous."

"Let's buy skincare products and enjoy hot springs! We must reward ourselves!" They discussed shopping and soaking in the hot spring together.

"I'm not going. I want to go to the snack bar."

"Christina, aren't you full at the buffet?"

"I'm not interested in hot springs."

Penny looked at her vaguely, "Right, you're married. The married are not interested in these things."

Christina waved and said goodbye to them.

In fact, it was good to be with these female colleagues, but she had to go to the hotel to meet Patrick.

Patrick seemed to know her schedule. He was already standing outside the hotel with his hands in his pants, and his deep eyes were looking in the direction she came.

"Are you done?" He approached her and said in a low and hoarse voice.

Christina raised her head and smiled brightly, "I did a good job." She praised herself without blushing at all.

Patrick looked at her and also smiled.

They walked side by side towards a bustling street ahead. The lights were flashing, the night market was bustling, and the aroma of all kinds of delicious food at the restaurant stalls overflowed.

"What about buying some gifts back? Do you think grandpa likes Japanese tea sets? I saw a mechanical arm at the exhibition that was very smart and wanted to buy it. What about buying Charles porn videos? Hahaha."

Christina was in a good mood. She held Patrick's arm and told him the trivial things in life. Patrick listened to her all the way with a smile.

"My colleagues went to the hot spring. I think it's more fun to go to the hot spring with many people. Let's ask Crystal and the others to go to the hot spring."

"It's better for two people to go to the hot spring," Patrick suddenly said.

"Why?"

Patrick looked at her, thought of something, and smiled. "Charles said you don't know how to be romantic."

He had read a book in which it was written that couples who quarreled could be reconciled by going to a hot spring.

"Patrick, let's go eat those snacks."

Christina admitted that she didn't know how to be romantic. Being romantic couldn't satisfy her hunger or quench her thirst. She was very practical. She thought it was the most important thing to taste the local food and regional culture when she came to a new environment.

"These handicrafts are very exquisite. The craftsmanship is amazing."

Patrick followed her to the shops. The small items in these shops were very exquisite. Christina's eyes were shining, but she didn't buy them randomly and just appreciated them.

"What do you like?"

Patrick suddenly asked her in a low voice.

"Just take a look. It's too troublesome to bring it back."

Christina raised her head to look at him. Her beautiful cheeks flushed with excitement and she replied casually, "I don't lack anything."

Patrick looked at her with deep eyes and a slow tone, "I don't know what you want... I just want you to be happy." His voice was very low and soft and his words were simple.

Christina suddenly sparkled with him. The glass of the shop reflected on her blushed face.

She thought that Patrick was different from ordinary men. Ordinary men would be very enthusiastic at the beginning of their pursuit of women. They would say a lot of sweet words and promises. But Patrick would tell you how much he loved you after getting married.

"Miss, do you want to buy a lucky cat?"

A local boy ran over. He was about seven years old and in good looking. He wore a tidy primary school uniform and looked very lovely when he smiled.

In his small hand was a porcelain lucky cat. He seemed to be the son of the boss who specialized in selling the products of the lucky cat.

Christin could not understand the boy's Japanese, but seeing him smiling fawningly and holding up the cat, she could guess that he was selling handicrafts.

Japan seemed to like cute things. Their handicrafts were mostly in the shape of a cat.

Seeing that Christina had no intention of refusing, Patrick took out a large denomination from his wallet and handed it over. But the little boy ignored him and looked straight at Christina, waiting for her to speak.

Seeing that Patrick was ignored by the little boy, Christina laughed, "He doesn't want to sell it to you. He wants to sell it to me. Don't snatch it from me."

As she spoke, she took the money from her wallet and handed it over, "Is ten thousand yen enough?"

The little boy took the note, nodded, smiled brightly at her, and stuffed the cat into her hand.

He said to her with a smile, "Be careful of the women around you, lucky cat." The childish Japanese sounded very soft and cute, but Christina could not understand it and could only smile.

Patrick, on the other hand, frowned and looked at the little boy with a serious expression. The little boy bowed



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At night, something interesting happened.

It was rare for Christina to have a chance to visit a foreign country. She then dragged Patrick to taste the snacks in all kinds of food stalls, but he suddenly had a stomachache and was sent to the hospital for emergency treatment. The doctor said that he was allergic to food and had to receive drip infusion.

Finally, she could make jokes about him.

"Patrick, you were allergic to mangoes last time. This time, even the doctor is not sure what the allergen is. Your stomach is too delicate and weak."

At this moment, she looked serious and ordered him to be hospitalized for an injection treatment until he recovered.

Meanwhile, she quickly posted it on Instagram to tease him. Back then, he had always said she was picky about food. Now who was the bummer?

Patrick was fine and didn't agree to stay in the hospital, but she insisted. Therefore, he put on a hospital gown and lay on the bed, closing his eyes to rest.

Christina then pulled out a chair and sat beside him. With his eyes closed, he looked much paler than usual.

"Patrick..." She called him in a low voice.

Hearing her call, he opened his eyes lazily, feeling unwell. Even his reaction was slower than before.

Yet she felt that his reaction was very interesting, and there was an inexplicable sense of joy surging in her heart. She then leaned close to him, ruffled his short hair with her right hand and asked him gently, "I'm gonna go get a pot of hot water and drop by the convenience store downstairs. What do you want to eat?"

Eating?

He then said in a hoarse voice, pretending to be angry, "I will never be tricked into eating something with unknown food ingredients."

Immediately she swore to him, "I'm going to buy a pure porridge this time. It's absolutely eatable and clean."

Seeing that he looked quite pitiful, she couldn't help but hug him and kiss him on the forehead.

At present, he was still in a daze, yet felt surprised by her kiss.

The smile on her face became brighter. She then joked, "Don't worry. Although we are in a foreign country now, I won't leave you here. You wait still here for me. I'll be back soon." After that, she smiled and waved at him with the hospital's hot kettle in her hand.

Amused by her response, he looked at her and couldn't help but laugh.

But when she pushed open the door of the ward and walked out, a woman happened to come in with a large bag of daily necessities and some fruits in her hands. Just then, the plastic bag suddenly broke, and bags of apples fell to the ground. Christina stepped on an apple and almost fell.

"Be careful!"

Seeing that, Patrick shouted hurriedly, then quickly got up from the bed, pulled out the syringe in his hand, and held her from her back.

Yet she turned her head and said angrily, "Lie back down."

"I'm really sorry..."

After this ruckus, the nurse came in to insert the syringe for Patrick, and the woman in the same ward sincerely bowed and apologized to them.

"It's okay, I'm fine."

Looking at that woman's sincere face, Christina felt a little embarrassed. The woman just accidentally dropped the fruit. Yet he made such a fuss.

Now that they were in a foreign land, so Patrick didn't specifically ask for a VIP room this time. There was an honest middle-aged Japanese man in the same ward with him. And the woman carrying fruit was obviously his wife.

Patrick remained silent, but his aura was too strong. Right now, he looked cold. Perhaps because of feeling that Patrick, a foreigner, was not to be trifled with, the woman kept bending over to apologize, and even her weak husband on the next bed slowly got up to ask for forgiveness.

In the end, Christina said in her poor Japanese that they really didn't mind. Looking at Patrick's cold and arrogant expression, she felt ashamed and almost wanted to apologize to the woman instead.

And she even felt bad for this Japanese couple to be in the same ward with Patrick!

Patrick's treatment would last at least four hours. Yet after that accident, the awkwardness loomed in this ward. Christina couldn't stand it anymore and decided to break the silence. She then walked over to the next bed with a friendly smile.

"Are you going to cut the apple? I'll help you." The couple was worried because they had forgotten to bring a fruit knife. But the apple was so big that it was inconvenient to bite it directly.

She then took it over and prised it with bare hands. The big apple was divided in two and she handed it back to them.

The couple looked shocked, then soon smiled and thanked her.

She then asked them in English if they also wanted a pot of hot water. She planned to go downstairs to buy porridge and biscuits. If they needed something, she was happy to buy it for them.

Yet they shook their heads at her and said a sentence in Japanese.

"They said it was cold outside and advised you to put on your coat before you went out."

Only then did Patrick speak slowly as he glanced at the couple in the next bed coldly.

Hearing his words, she put on her coat. At this moment, she remembered the strange coin in her pocket. She thought about it for a while and planned to talk to him when she came back. Lowering her head, she reminded him, "Don't scare them." After that, she walked out with the kettle in her hand.

She went to the designated place to place the kettle. She then turned around and walked towards the elevator, planning to buy porridge downstairs and come back to fetch the hot water. As she walked, she looked curiously at the environment of the hospital. It was clean and neat everywhere, which made her sigh.

At this moment, she walked to the big glass window and wanted to touch it to see if it was spotless.

Just then, the door next to her suddenly was opened...

"Watch your left!" An anxious voice echoed almost at the same time.

Right now, she couldn't figure out where the voice came from.

She then turned to her left out of instinctive reaction, and the door of the medical sundry room was slammed open by a man at this time.

The man lunged at her like a madman, raised the tightly held syringe in his hand, and aimed it at her left chest.

"Oh my god, stop it!" A doctor who passed by the corridor shouted in shock.

At this moment, Christina's mind was in turmoil. Everything happened too suddenly.

The next second, she was pushed down and fell heavily. Her back was slammed into the corner of the wall. The dull pain over her body made her unable to straighten up. The man immediately fled and the doctor strode towards her.

Yet right now, she could not see things clearly. The doctor came to her and asked her about her condition. But she did not understand Japanese. Supported by the doctor, she slowly stood up. Looking at the man running down the stairs in a hurry, she immediately ran after him regardless of her injury.

"Miss, you can't run now." The doctor was shocked to see that she was going to chase after the gangster, so he immediately chased after her and shouted loudly.

"Stop, Miss. You're injured. If your chest is infected by his syringe, you'll be in danger. Stop right now!"

Yet she didn't listen to the doctor. At this moment, she had followed that man to the entrance of the safe passage. When she heard the banging sound in front of her, she knew that the man was not far from her. She then tried her best to catch him.

But she seemed to be a step slower, and the door of the heavy safety passage slammed shut.

And panting heavily, she stopped there when she saw a woman there. Astonished, she froze.

"Brianna?"

She was a little incredulous. Brianna fell awkwardly at the door of the safe passage, hugging her knees and crying. She shrank out of fear. Right now, she seemed to be very scared and her body trembled from crying.

"Brianna, why are you here?"

Brianna did not answer her. She just raised her face covered with tears and looked at Christina, crying.

The doctor behind rushed over with a few nurses. When he saw Christina, he immediately rushed forward to examine her.

They were talking in Japanese, and she couldn't understand a word. But after a while, she clearly saw the doctor's relieved expression.

The doctor knew that she didn't understand their language. After discussion, they looked at her with strange eyes, and then told her the situation in English.

"I just saw that gangster use this syringe to pierce into your left chest. It's used by a patient with infectious disease. I was shocked to see that. But you still have the strength to chase after the gangster..."

When she heard this, she froze and became a little scared.

The nurses then took off her coat, and the syringe was stuck on her coat. "You're so lucky. The coin in your coat pocket saved your life..."

The syringe was inserted into the hidden pocket in her coat, and on the coin was the sharp syringe.

The doctor told her the details seriously. "If this needle is inserted into your body, you will be amputated and your organs will fail. In the worst case, you will faint and die on the spot."

"In the future, you must not continue to pursue the gangsters in such a situation. Seek help and call the police to deal with it." The doctor gave her a stern lecture.

Right now, her mind went blank. Looking at the syringe that was taken away by the doctor, she felt a lingering fear.

Finally, she thanked them in a low voice.

"There's no video surveillance on the stairs, but the police should be able to find out..." The doctor suggested her to call the police.

Yet she rejected the proposal. "There's no need!"

The doctor felt puzzled about her words and tried to persuade her. After all, it was a life-threatening situation. Again, she shook her head at him. Since the victim did not want to call the police, they discussed it for a while and then left.

After that, she squatted down and asked with confusion, "Brianna, why are you here?"



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"Why are you here?"

Christina knew Brianna was particularly introverted and autistic that people in the Hopkins family usually spoke to her in a low voice.

But this time, she really couldn't bear it and couldn't calm down. Clenching Brianna's shoulder with her right hand, Christina urged, "Brianna, tell me, was it you that attack me with a needle just now?"

"Why did you do this?"

Christina suppressed her anger. Anyone who encountered such a thing would be shocked and furious. The doctor just said that the needle was used by a patient in the infectious diseases department. As the needle was inserted into her body, even if it was not inserted into her heart, her limbs would be infected and then amputated.

"Brianna, we don't have any hatred between us. Why did you do this?" Christina pressed her hard.

It happened so suddenly that Christina didn't see her face clearly, but her back was very similar to Brianna's. Besides, Brianna suddenly appeared, keeping crying.

But she kept crying.

The harder Christina pushed her, the more helplessly she cried. Curling up into a ball with her long hair in a mess, she muttered, "Christina, I...I don't know..."

"What are you doing?"

In the corridor on the right side, Judy strode over with a pair of brand-new red high heels. Seeing Christina angrily shaking Brianna, who was sitting on the ground in a mess, she was shocked for a while but then angry.

"Christina, you bullied Brianna!"

Judy rushed over and pushed Christina away with her long nails scratching Christina's fair arm, and then Brianna was protected by her.

Not giving up, Christina pulled Brianna forward again. "Tell me if it was you just now..."

Brianna kept shrinking back and crying, tears falling on the floor.

Judy yelled angrily and hurriedly in the case of Christina's black belt in Karate. "Christina, if you dare to be arrogant again, I'll call the police. I'll see if the Old Master Hopkins would let you, a woman from the Dickens family, bully our own family."

Looking at her mother-in-law, Christina felt a chill in her heart. She was a woman from the Dickens family, so they were family.

Judy didn't want to admit her. She felt that it was okay because Patrick and Old Master Hopkins were very good to her. If something really happened, they, who had the same surname Hopkins, were a family while she was an outsider.

"When did you see me bullying her?"

Christina shook off Brianna and looked at them with disgust. Gritting her teeth, she asked, "Do you think I'm a bad person by Brianna's side while she has been crying. I'm just asking why she suddenly appeared in this hospital."

"You can come to this hospital, but can't we?" Judy darkened her face.

"Patrick's sick. We can't visit him without your permission? Don't think you can be arrogant since you gave birth to two children for the Hopkins family. There are many women who can give birth to children for the Hopkins family, and Patrick will always be my son."

Judy was very dissatisfied with her daughter-in-law's division of power in the Hopkins family, not to mention that she was the daughter of the Dickens family.

Christina didn't continue.

She turned around and left.

Judy was confused about Christina's sudden stop. Glaring at her back, she said angrily, "She doesn't care about her mother-in-law at all."

Putting cold water on her face in the bathroom, Christina slowly calmed down.

She had previously posted a moment that Patrick was hospitalized because of an allergy when Judy and Brianna were on vacation in Japan, so it seemed reasonable for them to rush to the hospital to visit Patrick after they saw the news.

"It was Brianna who attacked me with a needle just now..."

Looking at herself in the mirror, Christina's face became paler and paler, her fear gradually intensifying.

She couldn't figure out why Brianna did this.

Besides, she was crying so fearfully and helplessly that it didn't seem like she was acting at all.

Taking out the Ancient Coin from her pocket, Christina found a trace of scratching on the surface of the metal coin. If it hadn't happened to be hidden in the pocket on her chest, she might have died.

Christina felt helpless because there was no proof.

The more she thought about it, the colder she felt.

Thinking of something, she suddenly rushed out of the bathroom, went straight to the doctor's office, and anxiously asked a doctor. "Where's the needle just now? I want to check the fingerprints on it..."

"It has been sent to the medical garbage room." The male doctor was a little confused. "I advised you to call the police just now. You said there's no need. In case such a dangerous needle would be touched by others, we asked the nurse to deal with it immediately..."

"I'll go and find it now." Christina wanted to look for it in the trash can.

Writing on the medical record, the nurse looked up at her and shook her head. "The medical waste in our infectious disease department is immediately disinfected by alcohol spray. You can't look for such highly infectious dangerous goods. Even if you find it, the fingerprint will definitely be gone."

She suddenly felt herself very stupid. At that time, she thought it was Brianna at her first feeling. She refused to call the police, not daring to make a big fuss because the news that the daughter of the IP&G Group was a suspect had a great impact on the stock market. Now she regretted that she had lost such important material evidence.

She wondered if it was Brianna.

Now having a growing suspicion in her heart, she was restless.

"Christina."

Looking up after hearing the low voice, she found Brianna standing timidly outside the doctor's office with messy makeup. Although she had already tidied up, it was easy to see that she had cried before

"Christina... it's not me."

Seeming to have mustered up all her courage, she said with a soft voice word by word, "I, I won't hurt you."

Meeting her clear eyes, Christina couldn't tell the truth from the fake.

Patrick found some clues without being told about the attack.

"What happened?"

Her face was a little pale. After she adjusted her mood, it could be still seen that she had been frightened before.

"I met Brianna when I went out just now." Christina didn't say much.

Patrick was surprised. "Brianna?"

As soon as he spoke, the door of the ward was pushed open. It was Judy. Looking at her son on the bed angrily, she strode closer. "Christina is now bullying Brianna. How much longer will you pamper this woman from the Dickens family regardless of your own family?"

Brianna followed Judy and kept her head down, looking timid, not daring to make a sound.

Although Patrick always had a cold attitude towards his family, he was more patient and tolerant to this autistic sister.

He asked, "What happened?"

Holding the coin tightly in her right hand seriously without any answer, she scrutinized Brianna.

Patrick did have some work to do in Japan this time. After taking the desensitizing medicine, he was much better. He arranged a special plane for Judy, Brianna, and Christina to return first.

"I can fly economy class with my colleagues."

After saying that angrily, Christina turned around and left.

Used to her temper, Patrick frowned and stared at her back as she strode away. Intending to catch up with her, he took out his phone and asked the branch to send someone to go back with her.

"This is the daughter of the Dickens family." Gently taking Brianna's arm while watching Christina leave willfully, Judy was even more dissatisfied with her daughter-in-law.

"Mom, Christina..." Brianna wanted to speak something.

Turning around, Judy glared at her. "You're no use just being bullied. Remember that you're the madam of the Hopkins family."

Looking frightened, Brianna immediately lowered her head.

Meeting up with Rachel and the others, Christina took a plane back with them.

"I thought you were going to stay here." Veronica looked at her unfriendly.

Penny leaned closer to Christina's ear and whispered, "You didn't go back to the hotel last night. Where did you go?"

They were not worried that something bad would happen to her, because last night it was Christina who decided to leave the team. In the adult world, it reminded people of those dirty deals with a group of people going on a business trip but one of them disappearing all night. Especially it was Christina who was easy to get into trouble.

In a bad mood without looking at them, Christina closed her eyes and leaned back in the chair irritably.

"We are on a business trip together. You should tell us where you are..." Penny muttered discontentedly when she was ignored.

Rachel looked at Penny and whispered, "She didn't sleep all night. Don't disturb her."

Feeling surprised, then looking at Christina's beautiful face, which was indeed like the haggard look of staying up all night, Penny muttered curiously, "What did she do last night? She's always energetic..."

Not asleep, Christina could hear Rachel talking. She opened her eyes slightly and looked at Rachel, thinking this woman was really thoughtful.



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After returning to A City, Christina and the others had to go back to the company first.

The work in Japan went well. Their colleagues congratulated them on completing the project. Veronica and Rachel were praised by the manager. The manager decided to hold a dinner party to celebrate it.

Even the old employees who didn't like Christina at first smiled kindly at her. After all, the development of the company was a good thing for everyone.

"I heard that IP&G is very satisfied. Christina, you have just entered the company but you completed a big order. You are really our company's lucky cat. Their department manager said that you have done a good job this time. Our company will be given priority to the rest of the projects. That's great."

Christina smiled and said nothing.

Christina was recognized as the host, and Crystal was very happy for her, but Crystal found that she seemed a little absent-minded.

"Are you too tired from your business trip? You don't have to work today and you can go home to catch up on your sleep later."

"I don't dare to go back." Christina looked at Christina, her good friend, and revealed some annoyance.

Crystal was a little surprised, "What?"

Christina was sullen and she did not elaborate. She could not explain for a moment. She did not want to wrongly accuse Brianna, but she really was the prime suspect at that time.

But Brianna usually called her sister-in-law and was dependent on her, so it was impossible for Brianna to attack Christina.

"I met a strange thing in Japan..."

Christina tidied up the things she had brought back from Japan. She did not buy any handwritten letters. In addition to the lucky cat she had bought in Japan, she also bought a silver-black ancient coin, which was in her pocket now.

As she spoke, she took out the coin, "This coin has been following me..."

Crystal thought she was joking. She took the coin and looked at it for a long time, "It looks like an antique coin."

"If I say that someone attacked me with a syringe and that this coin happened to be in the pocket of my coat and save me," Christina said thoughtfully, and looked at Crystal again, "Do you think it's possible?" Christina herself even thought it incredible.

Crystal heard what she said so mysteriously and took the coin curiously to look at it carefully.

"This coin is age-old. I don't know what kind of metal it is. This texture is like a symbolic emblem of the power of a big family. There is obvious wear and tear on the edge of the coin, and there is a remnant of yellow soil, so it should have been buried in the ground for a long time, and then it was dug out. It should be a kind of antique or cultural relic..."

When Crystal was in college, she was very interested in world history, especially ancient history. She read a lot of interesting archaeology materials in the library, and many of them were about the shape of ancient vessels.

However, she had never seen such a texture like this coin.

Crystal returned the coin to Christina and asked doubtfully, "Christina, where did you get this coin?"

She remembered that Christina was not interested in antiques at all. She even said that these things were touched by dead people and she was a little worried.

Christina looked down at it and whispered, "I don't know where it came from either."

"Christina!"

Penny suddenly trotted over and shouted hurriedly, "Hurry up and go to the customer reception room. The customer representative of IP&G is there. Our manager wants you to go there now..."

Did the customer representative of IP&G come?

Crystal joked, "I just got off the plane and finished a order. IP&G sent someone over so soon. You, who have the influential connections, is really different."

Christina did not talk to her about the ancient coin anymore. She put away the unknown Ancient Coin thoughtfully and quickly walked to the customer reception room.

"You're really the lucky cat of the company."

Hearing the clear and wanton voice, Christina knew that the IP&G's customer representative was indeed Lucy.

Christina was indifferent to her teasing, "What's the matter?"

Lucy took the initiative to approach her. She raised the document in triplicate on her right hand, indicating the purpose of her visit, "Here's a big project for your company. This is about the diamond exhibition in South Africa..."

"Christina, so you know each other?" The manager was fawning on Lucy but she ignored him completely. He was anxious.

"I heard that there was going to be a public bidding in the diamond exhibition in South Africa." The manager leaned over with a fawning smile and looked at the contract documents with his eyes shining, trying his best to promise Lucy, "I didn't expect you to give us such a big project. I really appreciate IP&G's trust in our company. We will do our

Lucy, who was usually cold, was a little awkward. She rambled, "I mean, you're actually more suited to work at the club. It's better for you to be a shooting boxing coach's assistant there." It was easy for Christina to cause trouble to screw up with women on these live broadcasts.

"Why didn't I think of that?" Christina called out in surprise.

Thinking about it carefully, she really preferred to work as an assistant at the club. She was more interested in shooting and boxing. Looking at Lucy in front of her, Christina began to blame Patrick gloomily.

"Why didn't he tell me?" Lucy could think of it, so Patrick must have thought about it too.

Lucy raised her eyebrows and told Christina some things, "At first, he thought you couldn't find a suitable job and asked us to open a company in your name..."

Christina was shocked. She didn't know.

Lucy glanced at her. There were still a lot of things that Christina didn't know.

Because Lucy was the representative of their company's major clients, the company attached great importance to it. When signing the new project contract, the boss had to be present in person.

As Christina had never seen the boss of the company, she did not know which one was Shepherd. After they waited for about five minutes, the manager hurriedly ran over and whispered in Christina's ear that the big boss was rushing over, so she mustn't let Lucy leave.

The working hours of the morning passed quickly and it was lunchtime in the blink of an eye.

Penny and Rachel went home to rest. After all, they were very sleepy after getting off the plane this morning. Unfortunately, Christina could only stay to entertain Lucy. In order to show his sincerity, the manager went to the most expensive hotel nearby and ordered five dishes and a soup for each of them.

Christina thought that Lucy would be very impatient about waiting for others. Unexpectedly, Lucy was happy to waste her time here.

They had lunch in the pantry, and Lucy found that the imported coffee machine in the pantry was a good thing at a glance and even the coffee beans were expensive. The fruits were distributed to the employees as the afternoon snack occupied most of the counter.

Lucy was amazed at the small business's generosity, though it was a break-even company.

Christina knew what she was thinking and said casually, "This company belongs to Shepherd's big brother."

Lucy turned to look at Christina with disdain in her eyes, "Do you think I won't know what's on the documents?" She said coldly, "There are a lot of companies invested by the Shepherd family. This small company has been running for three or four years. It's just doing some small business all the time. The Shepherd family doesn't pay much attention

to it."

As she spoke, her eyes were filled with amusement, "However, this year, Peter transferred the operation rights of this company to another person. The interesting thing is that from the moment you went to work, Peter seems to have gone missing and can't be found."

Peter was Shepherd's big brother.

Couldn't Shepherd's big brother be contacted?

Christina looked a little surprised. She had never heard of it before.

Lucy wandered around the company after she was full.

"I'm looking forward to which boss will come to sign the documents with me later." As Lucy spoke, she came to Christina's desk and picked up the new lucky cat on her desk with interest.



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"You went on a business trip with Patrick and just bought a piece of handicraft?"

The sun was gradually setting. Christina looked at the man in front of her in surprise. Charles sat in her office seat without scruples, playing and appreciating the handicraft in his hands.

"What are you doing here?"

Christina snatched her lucky cat and glared at him.

She and Lucy waited at the company for almost a day. In the end, only Charles arrived. She stayed up late in Japan last night and flew back to the company early in the morning. The manager asked her to treat Lucy. So she didn't sleep for one minute until five o'clock in the afternoon. Now she was sleepless and very irritable.

"My brother is abroad and I can't contact him for the time being. So I have to come over and sign the contract with IP&G on his behalf."

Charles certainly knew that Patrick gave his wife the project for nothing. Since they were friends, he wouldn't make things difficult for her. All he would do was to sign the contract and then leave.

Christina frowned.

She didn't expect Charles to sign the document on behalf of the company. Christina asked, "Didn't you say that your company has a new shareholder this year? Why didn't the new boss show up?"

"I don't know," Charles said truthfully.

This company was owned by his big brother. Charles ate the bread of idleness and only cared about his own business. Moreover, there were many small companies invested by the Shepherd family. So he did not pay special attention to them.

"He must be from the business circle. I remembered that my brother said he was our friend," Charles shrugged and said casually. "I'll ask my brother when he comes back. It's not important anyway."

They thought a small company with just around 20 people could not cause any big trouble. It didn't matter that who was the boss.

Charles looked up at her and noticed that Christina's eyes were bloodshot. She obviously did not sleep well.

"Why are you so haggard? Do you have to work so hard?"

Christina looked at his radiant face and felt unfair. She was haggard because she stayed up all night.

In order to wait for him to sign this damn contract with Lucy, she didn't sleep for a day. Christina shouted at him angrily, "Hurry to the conference room and sign the contract. I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Charles rubbed his nose guiltily and said, "Actually, I had been in the Hopkins family, so I came here late."

He also knew that he had been late for a few hours. Subconsciously, Charles turned to look at the lift and continued, "Old Master Jun called me. He asked me to bring Brianna to the company. He said that Brianna could help you and you could take her to know more about the society."

Christina froze.

Brianna was going to work for this company!

When Christina heard the news, she had mixed feelings. Just as she was about to ask Charles more questions, the manager rushed over.

"Mr. Shepherd, it's getting late. Let's go to the conference room and sign the contract with the representative of IP&G."

They strode to the conference room and signed the contract with Lucy quickly. The employees in the company had already started to clock out.

At this time, there were only a few employees left in the company. The lift door slowly opened.

Brianna walked out of the lift in a light blue dress. She had delicate features and wore light makeup, like a very delicate orchid. Brianna walked in small steps, followed by two maids from the Hopkins family. These two people were responsible for Brianna's diet and daily life. They also accompanied her out.

Charles gave a brief introduction. "This is my good friend's sister."

The manager looked at Brianna, who was obviously from the upper class. She must be brought up by indulgent parents. He carefully reached out his hand and wanted to shake hands with her.

But Brianna widened her eyes slightly and took a step back at the strange man.

The manager was confused, but he also felt that his action seemed to have frightened her. He was a little embarrassed for a moment.

Charles acted like a gentleman and stood in front of Brianna, explaining for her as usual.

"My friend is quite introverted. She will come here tomorrow for an internship. You can arrange a simple job for her."

"Okay, okay." The manager nodded quickly.

Since Charles trusted her to him, he must take good care of this young lady. Seeing her innocent appearance, he knew that she had never worked before.

Crystal didn't get off work. She leaned over to Christina and pulled her arm. "Brianna is talking to you. Don't keep staring at her. She's very nervous." Even Crystal felt that Brianna was really delicate.

Only then did Christina nod to Brianna. She was calm but actually, she was still suspicious.

The two maids had accompanied and taken care of Brianna for many years. They certainly favored their young lady.

Christina, the young lady, was too smart and reckless. But Mr. Hopkins and Old Master Hopkins doted on her. The two maids felt aggrieved for Brianna.

The maids saw that Christina didn't like Brianna very much, so they asked her to sit in a chair on the other side.

Brianna didn't say anything about Christina's cold attitude. She was as quiet and obedient as ever.

"What do you think of her?"

Christina pulled Crystal to a corner and asked in a low voice.

Crystal felt her weird. She was confused and then expressed her first impression.

"Your sister-in-law seems to be a little dependent on you. I heard from Chandler that Barbara spent a lot of time and effort to make friends with Brianna and to gain her trust. Look at her. Now she looks at you with admiration and respect. She seems to like you very much."

Christina's sister-in-law was very quiet and obedient. She was a classic socialite.

"Miss Hopkins is easier to get along with than I thought. Maybe it is because she has autism that everyone wants to protect her. Is this her first time to work? She looks pure and innocent."

Christina told her truthfully, "She's the same age as us."

Brianna seemed to be a high school student.

"Brianna has been pampered since she was a child. She dropped school because of autistic. Since then, she had been homeschooling for several years. The Hopkins family also had the financial resources to give her this environment. She doesn't need to grow up so soon. Thus she is mentally weak and simple."

Crystal was surprised to hear that.

"Brianna looks so young. She is indeed Miss Hopkins. Her skin is crystal and delicate as if it is never exposed to the sun. Her eyes, especially, are very clean and pure. She must be too introverted. So she is trapped in her own world and not polluted by the complicated and dirty society."

Crystal patted Christina on the shoulder and said, "Your sister-in-law is very easy to get along with. Other people's mother-in-law and sister-in-law are very snobbish and like to cause trouble."

Crystal waved her hand and clocked out of work.

After Charles finished talking to the manager, he first asked someone to drive two maids back to the Hopkins family. He personally drove Christina and Brianna back home.

Christina and Brianna sat in the back seat, and he drove smoothly.

Normally, Charles would chat with her. But today Christina looked very tired. Brianna was always silent, so the car was especially quiet. Only the melodious soft music sounded in the car.

Christina rested with her eyes closed.

Brianna, who was next to her, seemed to be a little restrained. Christina could feel her body sitting stiffly and straightening up. She obviously was not used to squeezing into the small space of the car with Christina and Charles.

Charles smiled gently at the right time and said, "Brianna, grandpa asked you to work because he wanted you to be more mature. That company has a few staff and your sister-in-law also works there. Don't worry."

"Okay."

Brianna sat like a primary school student. She looked up ahead and answered obediently.

Charles looked at them through the rearview mirror. Christina, the bully, sat with Brianna, the obedient student. He really wanted to laugh at these two women with opposite characters.

Christina tilted her head and quietly sized up Brianna.

Her fair and delicate face was not very stunning. However, she looked especially pure. Patrick knew that she did not like to deal with relatives in the Hopkins family, so Christina did not have much contact with them.

She didn't know Brianna very well.

Brianna left her a good impression. She was like an introverted sister, making people want to protect her.

Charles was a good driver. But suddenly, a black BMW rushed out at the fork on the left. Charles was caught off guard. He quickly turned the steering wheel and stepped on the accelerator.

Christina, who was in the car, was shocked. She exclaimed, "What's going on?" Her body jerked towards the door on the right.

Brianna hugged her.

"How are you?" Charles stopped the car and immediately turned to look at them in the back seat.

Christina and Brianna did not fasten their seatbelts in the back seat. They inevitably bumped into each other by this

sudden and drastic turn.

"We're fine." Christina felt a little puzzled.

Brianna's reaction was faster than she had expected. It almost happened within a second. Christina just had a trance and couldn't react swiftly. She was dragged back by Brianna when her head hit the car door.

"Brianna, do you usually work out?" Christina immediately pushed her away with a meaningful look, her voice low.

Charles was confused. He saw that Christina looked vigilant.

Brianna hesitated for a long time to speak as usual. Christina looked straight at her, which probably made her feel stressed. Brianna was afraid that she would say something wrong. She was very timid.

Charles couldn't bear to see Brianna so frightened and said, "Brianna has had a fitness coach since she was a child. Old Master Hopkins knew that she is not in good health, so of course, he asks her to exercise more. This was not strange."

"I'm sorry." Christina met her clean eyes and sighed to apologize.

No one would shout at her when seeing her innocent look.



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