

Chapter 273

"What, what do you want me to do?"
Christina asked in a trembling voice.

As Christina looked at the woman named Lucy in shock, Lucy smilingly took out a colorful leaflet and handed it over. "I like to deal with people who are straightforward."

"Try to complete this small task first,"
Lucy said.

Christina vigilantly took the company's leaflet and was shocked when noticing the familiar logo of the company, "IP&G Group,".

IP&G Group was finding a product spokesperson to shoot a 50-second advertisement about its new product

and had no requirements in terms of age and gender in the first selection. The spokesperson was required to be fluent in English and outstanding in temperament. The information on the new product was kept in secret due to business reasons.

Christina held her breath and looked up at the woman in front of her again. "I've never been a model."

"Miss Dickens, this is your business," Lucy answered.

Lucy seemed to have lost interest in Christina and replied indifferently and then walked towards the burly man who was half-dead on the dirty floor.

The wretched man in the corner of the alley immediately opened his eyes in

horror when hearing Lucy's footsteps approaching. He dragged his strong body and crawled back as if he was afraid of the woman.

Then the man suddenly screamed in pain because Lucy ruthlessly stepped on the man's dislocated arm and teasingly looked down at him.

Christina pursed her lips to stare at this woman and gripped the IP&G audition leaflet in her right hand.

"Who the hell are you? Are you going to kill him?" After hesitating for a while, Christina asked.

It was already 12 noon, and the sun was supposed to be high in the sky, but today's weather was very gloomy, and the sun was covered by clouds. Now

Christina's voice was very abrupt in this cold and rayless alley.

As Lucy paused and turned to look at Christina, Christina felt scared but had to stop her because this man might die.

"He won't die," Lucy answered.

Lucy replied in not fluent Chinese and really didn't take human life seriously because her tone was very plain and natural.

"Miss Dickens, I know there are a lot of people around you who are helping you, but I advise you should be honest. After all, people like me live in wars and diseases, so we are aggressive and ruthless. You should be careful because your child is so young."

Lucy said naturally as if she were telling a joke.

After cleaning up the mess, Lucy bent over and easily lifted the man up after grabbing the man by the front collar with her right hand. The man had already fainted in pain and was dragged by Lucy to the end of the alley.

Christina was frightened with her pale face and watched Lucy force the burly man's body into a car trunk and slam it shut.

Christina was shocked and scared and asked her, "What's my grudge against you? Why are you..."

"For money and survival!" Lucy said.

LUCY looked back with her eyes full of

fierceness and didn't take Christina seriously when staring at Christina with a playful smile.

"But occasionally, I need to repay people or seek revenge," Lucy said.

Then, Lucy drove away.

Christina was shocked and stood there and silently watched her leave until the car completely disappeared.

In the cold winter of October, Christina emotionlessly clutched the IP&G audition leaflet in her right hand and knew that it was real with her heart beating violently.

"What did you say?" Crystal asked.

In the evening, after Crystal finished

her work in the Stephenson family, she went to have dinner with Christina.

The two of them sat around the glass coffee table in the small living room, each eating spaghetti and buttered mashed potatoes. Crystal put the spoon in surprise to pick up a colorful poster on the table and looked up at Christina.

"Christina, you said you wanted to sign up for the IP&G audition?" Crystal repeated in disbelief.

Crystal looked worried and began to worry. "Are you trying to get close to Patrick?"

Crystal felt that Christina didn't forget that man and stubbornly wanted to approach him again. Then Crystal

angrily and worriedly said. "Those people in Hopkins family are cold-blooded. It's really not worth it to participate in these public events. Christina, you are not a professional model. They will embarrass you on purpose. You don't know how fierce it is to compete in this industry."

"I must be selected," Christina answered calmly.

Christina continued to eat food with her head down even if her movements were very mechanical. When Christina ate, she stuffed it into her mouth to chew and swallow it.

Now, Christina only wanted to win the audition no matter what she would do.

Chapter 274

"The number of online applicants for our company's spokesperson audition has exceeded 100 thousand in three days. From the day before yesterday, Henry led the HR team to do interviews in the 18 meeting rooms of various districts. However, since there are too many people, we have decided to review personal files online. 1000 people will be selected for the second round."

At the morning meeting, Barbara and the other core project managers were seriously discussing the new product that was about to be launched for the first time. The quality testing of the product and the spokesperson audition were also in full swing.

IP&G highly emphasized efficiency.

The meeting soon ended, and leaders of each department immediately assigned the latest tasks. Barbara packed her laptop and walked out of the conference room in high heels. She turned left and walked towards the VIP elevator.

"Director Parker, please wait a minute."

Behind her, Henry, the head of the HR Department, caught up with her in a hurry with a stack of documents.

Recently, everyone in the company was quite busy, especially the employees who participated in this project. They worked overtime until midnight almost every day. They had

no choice as they had to catch up with the New York Artificial Intelligence Exhibition at Christmas. They did not have much time left.

Babara had something urgent to do. The elevator opened.

She turned to him and said quickly, "Henry, you can discuss the audition with the people on Mr. Shepherd's side. You don't have to report to me. I believe in your ability."

"It's indeed related to the audition, but please look at the list first."

After Barbara was promoted to the Product Director of the AI department, she promoted Henry to her previous position. Therefore, Henry was very loyal to her.

Barbara stopped the elevator and took the audition list, quickly browsing through it while educating Henry.

"I know a few big stars on Charles's side are not easy to communicate with, but the audition was only for marketing. You can just choose one who is obedient as the final candidate..."

However, Barbara's face darkened before she could finish speaking. She frowned, fixing her eyes on one of the names.

"Did Christina participate in the audition?"

Henry replied with complicated expressions on his face, "I've already

checked. It's really her."

At first, he thought it was just a duplicate name. However, he was shocked after he looked up the file of this person.

"Director Parker, how should I deal with it?"

Henry did not know what to do. He heard that Christina had a with their president. It seemed that they were going to divorce, but they had not divorced yet. In other words, Christina was still nominally the proprietress of the IP&G group.

Barbara stared at the familiar name on the list, feeling weird. It seemed that she didn't know how to decide either.

"Shall we report it to the president first?" Henry asked carefully.

In fact, this audition was secondary. The key was to choose the spokesperson that the president liked. If the big boss's favorite candidate was eliminated, they would end up in some trouble.

Henry was so anxious that he said, "But I've also asked around. The president did not like her to show up in public in the past."

Then, should he choose Christina as the spokesperson or just weed her out?

"Go and do your work. I'll ask him myself about this."

Barbara pressed number 68 on the elevator and said coldly. The elevator went up.

"Christina participated in this audition..." Barbara didn't look well, clutching the list tightly.

She entered the president's office after the chief secretary informed Patrick. He had to fly to Paris in an hour, so he was busy approving the last document and preparing to leave.

"I also have an electronic contract for you to review first."

Barbara turned on her laptop and turned the screen to him. Her tone was flat, speaking about business. Patrick was as silent as usual. He didn't even raise his head. He held the mouse and

glanced at it quickly.

Soon, he stood up from his chair, pushed the computer back to her, and said, "Look for Shawn directly for the contract of this project."

Barbara was a little surprised. She asked casually in a relaxed tone, "Patrick, are you leaving this project alone?"

In fact, IP&G had been secretly developing AI-related products a few years ago, and they had reached the point of quantum supercomputers, but they had no intention of making it public before. However, as Patrick temporarily decided to do this project, the company's employees had to hurry to finish the task in time. They had complained a lot.

However, they all felt that their president was so wise that his temporary decision must have a very profound meaning.

"What else?"

However, it seemed that Patrick did not take the project seriously.

Babara held the list in her right hand, hesitated for half a second when seeing his cold face, and then handed over the list to him and said carelessly, "Christina also participated in this audition."

Patrick's expressions did not change. He acted as if he didn't even bother to take a look at the list. His voice was low and emotionless. "You don't even know

how to deal with it?"

Barbara was nervous and looked at him quietly, waiting for him to speak.

At this moment, the chief secretary's voice came from the communicator, reminding him to go to the international airport. Patrick was impatient and patted the list on the table.

"There are so many people in the HR Department. What's the use of having them?"

He said coldly and strode out.

Barbara was stunned for a moment. As he walked out of the office, she smiled.

It meant business was business.

Without Patrick's help, Christina, an eyesore, would not be able to enter their social circle. This audition was not only based on personal ability. In this society, relationships were always more important than ability.

"Christina, I didn't see your name in the IP&G announcement online..."

The audition was in full swing for a week, and everyone knew that as long as they got into the IP&G group, they would have a bright future. Therefore, both ordinary citizens and celebrities in the entertainment circle were eager to participate. The competition was very fierce, and the list of 1000 people that won the primary election had been announced.

Crystal asked Christina to have lunch at a western restaurant. While waiting for the dishes, she browsed the Internet with her cell phone. As she looked at the candidate's photo file, she complained with a dark face.

"I think the IP&G people are blind. How could these people be selected? They look so ugly..."

As she spoke, she turned to look at the woman beside her, worriedly. She then comforted Christina, "these auditions are just for marketing. They've already decided on the candidate. Don't be too upset. You're not inferior to them at all."

Christina looked at her. "I'm not depressed."

She didn't seem interested in the published results.

Crystal looked surprised but relieved quickly. "You've finally figured it out. In fact, I suspect that you were weeded out in the primary election because of Barbara. This audition is bullshit..."

"I can make it."

Christina interrupted her in a very soft voice. She looked up at a figure who was rushing to the restaurant door. She said a few words calmly, "I'll leave through the back door."

Crystal was a little stunned. She once thought that Christina was very upright. Was she going to play tricks now?

Chapter 275

Christina's string-puller was...

When Crystal saw Charles, who was sitting opposite them, she suddenly understood. So this unambitious Mr. Shepherd was the string-puller.

"I want to advance to the second round of this audition." Christina went straight to the point.

Yet Charles looked a little gloomy and did not speak. He glared at her unkindly, gritted his teeth to suppress his anger. It seemed that he would explode at any time.

At present, Crystal sat quietly, yet was secretly happy. It turned out that Christina was here to threaten

Charles.

"Is that why you called me out?"

He slammed the table with a sullen face and questioned Christina coldly.

"Yes."

And she admitted it honestly, which provoked him even more.

He couldn't restrain his anger any longer and shouted at her angrily, "You didn't contact me for so long. And you came to me this time to use me. Do you think I am too stupid to see that? Christina, don't be so self-righteous. Why should I listen to you?"

Seeing that he was about to lose his temper, Crystal then turned to look at

the woman beside her with tremble. After all, if Christina wanted to ask for help, she had to swallow her pride first.

However, Christina asked again, "Are you going to help me or not?"

He then paused for a moment, then his face turned darkened. Even Crystal thought he was not going to help Christina.

And he was pissed off and scolded angrily again, "Christina, you haven't recovered yet. You should be at home and recuperate yourself! Don't go out anymore. And don't think about the audition!"

Christina did not refute. It was rare for her to listen to him patiently. Seeing that the atmosphere was not

harmonious, the waiter quickly served the drinks and left immediately.

"I heard that someone was dead in the apartment you are living. When did you become so poor? How dare you live in a haunted house? Are you possessed by a ghost? I don't understand why you want to participate in the IP&G project. You are not a professional. And the audition is obviously a cover-up. It's all cut and dried."

Crystal was surprised that he knew about Christina's haunted house.

Being scolded, Christina had no shame. She was expressionless and looked at the tea in front of her. It seemed that she struggled for a second before she pushed the milk tea to his side.

And he also noticed her action, but still glared at her with a gloomy face. Then she said, "Do you want to drink milk tea?"

He paused and then took it over.

And Crystal was surprised to see that Charles, who was emotional a second ago, was bought over by a cup of milk tea. And he was quite satisfied with it.

In fact, Christina didn't intend to bribe him. She only felt that he was probably thirsty after speaking so long.

Seeing that he had drunk the milk tea, she then asked energetically, "Anyway, I want to be on the promotion list for this audition."

It was probably he had been oppressed by her in the past, so he was actually glad that she was nice to him. Even she only gave him a cup of tea, he still felt a sense of accomplishment. But when he calmed down, he became dispirited for being bought over so easily!

"Why did you participate in this audition?"

Since he could not refuse, he then immediately put on his airs. At least he should let her know that she was begging him for help now.

"I'm short of money." She replied flatly.

"Short of money?"

He didn't believe that. So he glared at her. "If you don't tell me the truth, don't

expect me to help you!"

In fact, Crystal was also curious. And she secretly looked at Christina. At this moment, Christina frowned slightly, as if she was hesitating. After about three minutes, she turned her head away with a guilty look in her eyes.

She was forbearing and said in a low voice, "I must get into the next round."

Until now, Crystal was still confused that why he was suddenly willing to help. When he heard Christina's soft voice, he jumped up from the chair as if he had been provoked. He was ready to scold her again, but he held back.

His face darkened as he gritted his teeth and said, "I'll help this time. But if you have any conflicts with Patrick,

don't come to me for help again!"

Then, he left.

"He seems very angry." Crystal watched him storm out and couldn't help but worry.

"If you really advance in the audition, you will have to contact Patrick. If Charles refuses to help you, then you will face it alone..."

"I know," Christina nodded, then reminded Crystal, "Your Italy powder is cold."

Crystal sighed and didn't have any appetites now.

However, Christina started eating her own pasta with a fork and then said

firmly, "Charles will help me."

Indeed, as Christina had expected, Charles was soft-hearted. No matter how much he was mad at her, he would never leave her to face the difficulties alone. After several screenings, only 4 places were left, one of which would belong to her.

When Barbara was chatting with the personnel department about the promotion list, she was shocked to hear Christina was on it.

"Didn't she get rejected in the primary?"

She suppressed her displeasure and asked coldly.

Henry, the head of the personnel

department, looked around and saw that there was no one around. Then he whispered in her ear, "Mr. Shepherd arranged it."

"Charles Shepherd."

She said the name expressionlessly and sneered. "Christina's so capable. Even Mr. Shepherd would help her."

It was not strange that the people were clinging to power. If Christina was still Junior Mrs. Hopkins, lots of people would help her. But now that she was so destitute, Charles was still willing to help her.

But Barbara soon felt something was wrong. "Why didn't she come to Derek?"

Given Christina's current situation, her relationship with Derek was closer than that of Patrick's friends. Moreover, Derek had always responded to her requests.

"Christina, why didn't you ask Derek for help?"

Today, Crystal accompanied Christina to the IP&G Group to confirm that Christina had entered the finals. And Christina felt very nervous standing here.

"Sometimes I think Derek is more powerful than Patrick. If you need anything, you can go and ask him."

After they finished, they then left. They walked out of the company gate side by side and stopped at the gate,

waiting for a taxi. Crystal said some of her own opinions. It was obvious that Christina suddenly participated in this activity for a reason, but she was unwilling to say it out.

"I don't want him to interfere," Christina explained.

Crystal was curious. "Why do you want to participate in this activity?" As she spoke, she said gloomily, "Is it that you want to see Patrick?"

Hearing this, Christina froze.

At this moment, a black Rolls-Royce passed them. Patrick and Barbara were sitting inside, chatting happily. And they drove directly to the Hopkins residence.

Chapter 276

"Did you find out about what's her background..."

In the break room of the audition site, a few women were gossiping. One of them remembered something and suddenly lowered her voice. "Don't you think she looks very familiar? She looks like the actress who was very popular in the first half of this year and had an affair with the president of IP&G."

"Shh! Don't talk. Mr. Shepherd is here."

The manager winked at them to be vigilant. Among the 4 finalists, 3 of them were professional star models. They usually fought with both open and secret means and would betray

each other. But this event made them unite as one as never before to deal with the layman who disrupted their plans.

A handsome figure walked towards them.

"Hello, Mr. Shepherd." They immediately dispersed and greeted in an elegant posture to greet Charles. They called out in unison with a smile on their beautiful face.

As usual, Charles behaved like a gentleman, wearing a custom-made expensive black suit. He stood up straight and looked at them with a slight smile on his lips.

"Everyone, good job."

Hearing their big boss greet them so kindly, the women blushed and couldn't help but feel a little moved.

Compared to the unattainable Patrick of the Hopkins family, Mr. Shepherd was indeed more popular with women.

Charles was well-known for being willing to spend money for his girlfriend that he would send his girlfriend romantic diamond jewelry every holiday. Although Charles often changed his girlfriend, everyone knew that Charles was not looking for a wife but just a girlfriend. If a man and a woman fell in love with each other happily and split up at peace, it was okay. Moreover, every Charles' ex could have a bunch of break-up fees as comfort.

It was just that, over the years, no woman could make Charles treat her especially and have a long romantic relationship with her. Charles had been looking for something. But he didn't seem to know what he was looking for

"Mr. Shepherd. The event planner of IP&G held a meeting with us this morning. They said the advertisement had to be finished before Christmas. In order to finish the shoot faster and better, we've decided to let them all go to H City to shoot the scene tomorrow. We will hire the one with the best advertising effect."

When the assistant saw Charles coming, the assistant immediately ran forward to report works. But Charles didn't seem to care much. He looked around.

He asked, "Where's Miss Dickens?
Where is she now?"

The three modules maintained their calm smiles. They pricked up their ears and heard Charles' conversation. They found that Charles came over was for that Miss Dickens.

The assistant told Charles truthfully, "The director said that some of Miss Dickens's movements were not up to standard, so she was still on audition..."

After all, Miss Dickens was not a professional. So when filming, she would encounter a lot of technical problems.

"She's looking for trouble. She deserves it!"

Charles's face suddenly darkened and he cursed fiercely. The assistant and the models could hear him clearly. They were nervous. Who was he scolding?

Although he cursed, he subconsciously walked towards the set.

"What are you doing here!"

Just then, Christina hurried out and almost bumped into him.

Christina had just been verbally abused by the director for a few rounds. And she had nowhere to vent her pent-up emotions. So she was hostile to everyone now.

When Charles saw Christina's

aggrieved and a little angry face, he immediately burst into a gloating smile and sneered at her.

"You're not good for filming. Why did you attend the audition?"

Christina knew what he said was right and did not refute it. She glared at him and strode away.

Seeing that she dared to ignore him and leave, Charles immediately shouted at her, "Hey, it's raining outside. Do you have an umbrella with you?"

"It's none of your business."

Christina was wearing high heels, so imposing. She angrily shouted at him even without looking back.

Charles suddenly became a simp. He chased after her out without any dignity!

He kindly discussed with her, "Let's go for lunch together. My friend opened a Korean restaurant across the street. I've eaten it. It tastes good."

Christina was hungry now. But she just entered the elevator and replied to Charles in an eccentric tone, "I'm busy. I haven't finished audition just now." She was now to eat out for lunch. And then she would have to tolerate verbal abuses again.

"You can ignore the director."

"I want it done."

Charles said casually, "How about I pack the meals for you."

Seeing that it was really raining outside, Christina glanced at Charles. "Hurry up, the director said he only gave me an hour to eat."

Then Mr. Shepherd quickly and happily went on an errand.

Everyone on the set was dumbfounded.

... Who was this Miss Dickens?

"They seem to suspect that you are Cecilia."

Finally, after two more hours of tossing, Christina, a rookie, managed to shoot a scene that the director was

satisfied with. Then Charles drove her back home. In the car, he couldn't help but mock her again.

Christina had no exposure to the modeling and advertising industry. Although many models were not very professional, Christina attended the audition on the spur of the moment and she had to learn many skills to win the audition. She was a little tired now and she was glad that she finally finished the audition.

She was in a good mood so she did not care about Charles' words. She leaned against the car seat and complained lazily, "I know they've been nagging about me and thinking me as Cecilia. They're really not observant."

"That's right. If it was Cecilia, it

wouldn't take more than half a day to take such a simple audition."

Christina didn't get angry with him when she saw how despicable he was. She told him another thing calmly, "Charles, they also said that I had an affair with you."

"What?"

"No, they said we already had many affairs. Last time you sent me new clothes to the hotel to change, they said it was because we were in a hurry to check-in."

Charles slammed on the brakes and glared at her with a complicated expression. "Why don't you explain to them?"

"How? They just say what they believe."

Charles was very angry. Now he saw through that Christina was evil and troublesome. She actually was indifferent to that! This demon!

"Damn Christina. Did I dig your ancestral grave in my previous life?" Mr. Shepherd was so angry that now he had no manner at all.

"If these words reach Patrick, he will kill me. You know that he is super protective of you. Are you going to kill me..."

"Is he going to the dinner party with Barbara tonight?" Christina regarded Charles' scold as nothing as usual. She asked another question with a serious

look.

The release of the new IP&G product seemed to be different from the past and the group paid special attention to it. But Christina did not know anything about the business field. She only knew that she was flying to H City tomorrow to take the shoot. And tonight, the group held a party to wish them success.

Charles's face darkened. He raised his chin proudly and tilted his head to ignore her.

Christina continued to say, "Then tonight, you accompany me to attend the dinner party."

"I'm not going to this boring cocktail party," Charles refused.

"Then I'll go by myself."

Charles snorted angrily. "Oh, what identity are you going to attend as, the granddaughter-in-law of Hopkins family, the miss of the Dickens family in the C City, or a fake Cecilia?"

If her identity was really exposed, it would be troublesome.

Christina's face darkened and she suddenly fell silent. After a while, she said vaguely, "I have something to tell Patrick personally."

"What's the matter?"

Christina remained silent again.

After a long while, she muttered to

herself in a low voice that only she could hear. "I'm afraid that even after I say it to him, he is still indifferent..."

Chapter 277

Charles was angry with her, showing unwillingness to accompany her to the party.

It would be awkward if someone recognized her relationship with the Hopkins family. Christina felt he made sense, but she still stubbornly wanted to go.

Invincible Tina, "Crystal, are you free tonight?"

She called for help on WhatsApp, for she always felt unease going to such a business party alone, and Patrick had specifically forbidden her from attending it.

Invincible Tina, "Don't worry about the

evening dress. I'm shopping now. I'll take a short video for you. Choose one you like."

She was indeed in a Women's clothing shop and was dazzled by various luxurious clothes on display, so she asked the shop assistant to find a suitable one for her.

Crystal saw the LOGO on the clothes in the video on WhatsApp and her heart beat faster, who hurriedly sent a voice message over.

Pig Is Rising, "Christina, this brand of clothes is too expensive for us."

Christina, however, was very calm and glanced sideways at Mr. Shepherd, who was flirting with girls at the counter.

Invincible Tina, "Charles will pay the bill."

After thinking for a while, she added, "I'm going to Gordon Hotel tonight. And everything is free. You can eat and drink whatever you want."

Upon hearing it, Crystal's eyes lit up and she agreed immediately.

Everything was free! How could Crystal, who used to live in poverty, refuse it?

She even turned a blind eye to the snacks for afternoon tea and rushed into the study to ask her boss for leave.

"I don't care about your about-to-expire biscuits anymore. Here you go."

Crystal was depressed and discontented, who graduated from a famous university, but, at such a young age, she was reduced to being a nanny. And the most shameful thing was that she was getting used to it.

"I've done all the housework. The dishes tonight are kept warm in the rice cooker. I'm leaving now."

Chandler was writing the project plan at his desk. He didn't want to talk to her nanny at first, but she even dared to despise his biscuits.

"Where are you going?"

He asked indifferently without looking up.

Crystal was quite energetic. "Go eating and drinking at Gordon Hotel."

Chandler nodded meaningfully and then asked, "Who invited you?"

"Christina."

Crystal replied honestly, but after ruminating for a second, she stared at him sullenly. "What do you mean? Can't I go there without anybody's invitation?"

She had her own savings and was not as poor as others thought. How could he look down at her?

"You won't go unless it is for free."

Chandler's voice was gentle and elegant, but it left Crystal no room to

refute.

Crystal left resentfully, cursing her boss in a low voice.

Chandler, with a pair of silver-rimmed glasses, looking gentle, was in fact a scum full of mean words.

Chandler had doubted if he had any psychological problems because he liked other people's misfortune. The Stephenson family were all perverts.

When Crystal returned home, the evening dress had already been sent to the security post in her neighborhood.

As the saying goes, "Fine feathers make fine birds". After putting on light makeup and wearing the expensive light pink strapless dress, Crystal

looked like a delicate and charming beauty.

However, Crystal, who was full of expectations, arrived at Gordon Hotel at the appointed time, but she lost her contact with Christina.

She didn't take it to her heart for the first few minutes, since the apartment Christina lived in was very close to the downtown area of Gordon Hotel, but she began to feel something was wrong after seeing a few people in and out of the lobby.

And she couldn't get through to Christina.

"Lady, an invitation is a must. I'm very sorry."

The party was on the fourth floor of Gordon Hotel, and there were security guards guarding the lobby. Crystal had no way to get inside.

After thinking for a while, she decided to wait for another half an hour.

But Christina didn't mean to stand her up.

An hour ago, she had already changed her dress and was about to go to the hotel, but on the way, she suddenly received a call.

"You want me to go to Golden. A Club now?"

It was Lucy. Christina immediately became alert. "Why?"

The woman's voice was cold and sinister, with an undisguised arrogance. "Miss Dickens, I don't think you have the right to negotiate with me. I'm just informing you."

"Beep, beep, beep."

The phone was hung up.

Christina looked grim and she clenched her phone, feeling uneasy.

The taxi driver also heard her conversation. He glanced at her hesitant expression in the rearview mirror and asked, "Miss, are you going to the downtown or the suburbs now?"

Gordon Hotel and Golden. A Club were in the opposite direction, both of which were high-end places in the

service industry, and ordinary people could not enter.

Christina looked out the window at the night lights and said in a deep voice after a long time, "Please turn around and go to Golden. A Club."

Her mind was filled with speculations about Lucy, and she forgot about Crystal.

When the car got on the highway and arrived at the suburbs, an hour later, it finally arrived at the low-profile but luxurious Golden. A Club.

She got out of the car, trying to pay with her mobile. But she was shocked. There was no signal here.

"It's strange. Although it's secluded

here, the signal has always been very good. There's an entire business street selling luxury goods ahead. Those rich people like to bring women over at midnight to squander."

The driver glanced at her phone. It was true that she couldn't pay online, then he said, "Maybe there's telecommunication maintenance around here."

The dim yellow streetlights shed on Christina's delicate face, making her look more pale and nervous.

"I'll give you cash."

Her voice was low. After paying the bill, she walked towards the door of the club ponderously.

There was panic in her eyes. Golden. A Club belonged to the Hopkins family. And how could there not even have a signal?

Only then did Christina realize that she might be in danger because of such a hasty decision.

"Who the hell is she?"

Christina was very angry. She knew nothing about Lucy, but Lucy knew her very well as if her neck was pinched by Lucy like a lamb.