

Chapter 265

Christina insisted on moving out to rent her own house.

Unable to talk her out of it, Crystal called Derek, hoping to get some help from him. However, she was disappointed that he seemed to be very busy.

Today was Saturday, and Christina was not busy. The injury on her ankle did not stop her from walking. She had already removed the gauze bandage. After they had lunch, Crystal accompanied her to find a place to live in.

They were lucky to find a small apartment with one room and one living room downtown. The furniture

and decoration were all new, and the rent was relatively affordable.

"2500 dollars a month, one year's rent at a time, plus a deposit of 20 thousand. Have it or not. Don't waste my time. Make up your mind quickly."

The landlord was a man in his 30's. He was about 1.7 meters in height. He was wearing casual clothes and a pair of glasses. He looked quite gentle, but his tone was really harsh.

"Pay the rent for one year at a time and you even ask for a deposit of 20 thousand?" Crystal was furious.

The landlord boasted, "The decoration and furniture here are all brand new. 20 thousand deposit is not much at all. If the house is damaged when you

leave, you still have to pay for it. Every apartment above 50 square kilometers here costs more than 4500 dollars..."

"Twenty thousand is too much, at most ten thousand. Besides, even if the house price downtown is high, your apartment is already a little old now. And please show us your property certificate. I'm afraid that you might be a middleman landlord."

Crystal tried to bargain with him but Christina didn't seem to care about the prices at all. She walked around the apartment and said, "It's a little small."

"Why don't you live in a villa since you think my apartment is small?"

The whole apartment was so small that everyone could hear her words clearly.

The landlord's face darkened. He glared at them and spoke with contempt.

"Do you want to rent it or not? My apartment is too small to accommodate you."

Crystal muttered, "She's really picky."

"I'll take it."

Christina developed a bad habit of splurging when she was living in the Hopkins family, so she didn't even bother to bargain at all. She took the contract, signed it, transferred the money through her cell phone, and officially became the hostess here.

"Christina, thrift is our national virtue."
Crystal sighed as she signed the

contract.

It would take others a few days or more to rent a house. But Christina was really efficient for she made the decision so quickly.

"We didn't even look through the three-page contract..."

Christina casually stuffed the rental contract into a drawer, turned around, and said, "Who dares to trick me?"

Crystal was at a loss for a moment. Then she thought, indeed, who dared to trick Christina?

Even if there was something wrong with the contract, she wouldn't be the one that got hurt.

"If he were targeted by the Hopkins family, he would end up miserable." Crystal muttered to herself. The first thing she thought of was Christina's relationship with the Hopkins family.

Christina, who had been calm all the time, suddenly said in a cold voice, "I mean, I can handle it myself. I won't be bullied."

She finally seemed a little more energetic when she became angry, much better than that when she was silent. If she could be like before, Crystal really wouldn't have to worry too much.

"Crystal, I know what I'm doing."

Christina went into the kitchen to clean up and said calmly, "If you are to

talk to my aunt, tell her that I'm not angry with her."

Crystal was a little surprised at her words. For a moment, she didn't know how to reply, so she just said "Yes."

In fact, Crystal also found out that the apartment was very close to the IP&G Group's building. Outside the community, there was a bus line direct to it, but it should just be a coincidence.

There was a big supermarket downstairs nearby, which was really convenient. They bought some new cups, bowls, utensils, and new bed covers. At night, they shared the same bed here.

However, the next day, Crystal was chased away.

"You ungrateful woman..." Crystal was very angry.

Christina ignored her and said, "You can go to work now." Then she slammed the door shut.

Crystal stared at the closed door in front of her and felt angry.

But, Geoffrey was really annoying. He even called Crystal last night to complain about Christina's refusal to accompany him to join in the kindergarten activities. Christina should have heard them talking on the phone. She never liked to disturb others' lives. Maybe she really wanted to live a quiet life alone.

Not long after Crystal left, Christina

became bored. She wanted to walk around the neighborhood.

She changed into a dark green shirt with a pair of dark blue jeans and wore a pair of white casual shoes. It was a little cold in early winter. She was wearing a short white down jacket, with light makeup. She was about 1.7 meters tall. The way she simply tied up her long hair made her look like a young college student.

After locking the door, she went to wait for the elevator. The other residents could not help but look at her, probably because she was outstanding in look and unfamiliar to them.

"Have you just moved in?"

"Are you studying in the A City? What's your major? Are you from an art school?"

This community was developed a long time ago, and the residents were relatively stable. So they were very enthusiastic.

She was not good at socializing. She was at a loss for a moment and then she greeted them, "Hello."

Perhaps it was because young people nowadays were too ostentatious. The elders liked quiet girls instead. In addition, she was pretty. Now, she seemed a little shy and did not know how to communicate with people. The more she looked this way, the more they liked her.

"Where are you from?"

As soon as they entered the elevator, they became even more enthusiastic. What they liked the most was to introduce blind dates for young people.

"Did you have a boyfriend? My nephew works in a big company. His annual salary is very high. He is very filial and has no bad habits..."

"Forget about it. Your nephew is not as tall as her. It's awkward for them to be together."

They started to quarrel, and Christina became a little embarrassed. She only hoped that the elevator would reach the first floor as soon as possible.

When the elevator opened, boxes of

packed-up supplies were piled up at the door.

"It seems that a new resident has come in."

They were still chatting, but she was not interested in their topic. She politely said, "I'll go first." Then she quickly left.

Those behind her were still discussing excitedly, "It happens that the new one lives just upstairs her. It's a man." Then their voices became even more excited,... "He's so handsome."

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Christina strolled around the neighborhood and finally sat on a stone chair under the shade of a tree.

She raised her head and looked thoughtfully up at a commercial building of more than 60 stories in front of her. The entire building's exterior wall was made of black special glass. IP&G Group, the huge silver logo in the sun came into her view, low-key while extravagant.

As if something bad suddenly struck her mind, she lowered her head and kicked the small gravel beside her feet.

This neighborhood was very close to where she worked, with a distance of only two kilometers. Before, she only

wanted to rent a house as soon as possible without thinking too much. Now looking at this building, she felt very uncomfortable.

"Should I go somewhere else?" She was struggling with the question.

The location of this residential area was very advantageous. It was surrounded by commercial streets for dining and shopping. The traffic and security in the eastern part of the city were among the best in the country. If it weren't for that the documents for the reconstruction of the community had not been approved yet, this place would have become a commercial district like the one across the street.

"What are you thinking?"

"I was wondering if I should move."

A voice came from behind, and she replied subconsciously. She was bemused for a second, then turned around and looked at the two people in front of her in surprise.

"Christina, I heard you just moved here." Betty looked at her and said in a complicated and low voice.

Crystal came back, but she was still a little angry. "You were so heartless to drive me away this morning. I wanted to leave you and not to care your living or death anymore, but Aunt Garner said that it was auspicious to burn incense and pray after moving into a new house."

Finishing the words, she added, "By the

way, Derek is here too."

In the corridor behind them, there was really a long and thin figure coming. Looking at these people who came here spontaneously, Christina had no expression on her face.

"Aunt Garner, according to Chinese custom, should we burn incense and pray in the four corners of the house?"

"Why don't we go out and buy some food for dinner? Let's celebrate by cooking at home."

Crystal and Betty chatted enthusiastically as if they were moving into a new house. They also planned to buy a metal basin to burn some ancestor money for good luck. After sending Christina to buy things,

Crystal and Betty went upstairs to work on their superstition events.

Derek accompanied Christina to the nearby supermarket. Without saying a word, they walked out of the gate of the neighborhood one after another, but their steps were naturally tacit.

"How did the two of them get along in the past? Was Derek silent like that before?"

Crystal looked at the two figures and a piece of gossip welled up in her heart. She felt extremely flattered to have spent two months with Derek. Christina was also in the apartment, but she had been in a bad state of mind before, so they basically had no communication.

Betty was seriously burning incense and praying in the apartment. When it was almost finished, she told Crystal with a smile, "You'll find out soon."

"The shorter a woman's skirt is, the better the performance of the capital market..."

When Crystal ran to open the door, she saw Christina and Derek coming back with big bags of things. She also heard Derek's clear and pleasant voice saying something strange.

"A man was on a business trip and was about to stay in a hotel. The tour guide took him to a villa area with upscale European decoration for the night. The man was worried that the fee would be too high, while the tour guide said that the accommodation fee was only half

the market price. The man was surprised when he heard that, so he suspected that there was something wrong with the place."

"What are you talking about?" Crystal took over a large bag of fresh ingredients and asked them with a gossiping face.

Christina glanced at her and told her, "Derek is telling a joke."

Crystal was dumbfound.

The two of them went straight to the small living room and sat down. Derek continued in a very calm voice, "... The tour guide told him not to worry, because the place was used to raise pigs in the past."

Christina squinted and nodded in response to show her understanding.

Crystal moved to the kitchen in a petrified state and asked Betty with a confused expression, "What are they talking about?" Could that be a joke?

Betty opened the bag and began to wash the vegetables. She smiled and said, "Derek used to talk about the word 'finance'. He said it was too close to the money and too few people knew about it. You should be careful because there were traps everywhere."

Crystal was still confused. Was he telling a financial joke just now?

She turned around and glanced at the two people on the sofa again.

Crystal concluded, "Derek's way of coaxing people is so special." Mr. McDreamy was forcing himself to tell a joke.

"It's not usually like this. Derek tells Christina jokes because she is in a bad mood." In normal circumstances, nobody could expect Derek to say one more word.

Crystal sighed, "They match quite much."

"If she had listened to her elders from the beginning, there wouldn't be so many things."

Betty's face suddenly darkened. "I kept those two cans of ashes at home and used clean water to bless them every day. Anyway, I did that for the peace of

mind."

There was also a trace of sadness in Crystal's eyes. The room was so small, so they did not dare to talk about the kids anymore, afraid that Christina would hear and feel sad.

At 5: 00 in the afternoon, they prepared a table full of dishes. The four of them ate around the small round table. It seemed very warm, but Derek, as the only man, looked uncomfortable among the three women.

"Derek, we will use serving chopsticks. You can have dinner with us."

Crystal had spent two months with him and knew his temper. Every time before a meal, he would separate the food like eating Japanese cuisine, and

they even had to eat at different times.

"Just for good luck." Betty put a bowl of rice in front of him.

Derek's beautiful brows furrowed slightly. He seemed not used to eating at the same table with others, and he didn't like to be too close to others.

However, Christina naturally put a large chopstick of vegetables into his bowl.

Derek's handsome face froze. He stared at his bowl and then turned to look at her. Christina ignored him and calmly continued to pick up food for herself.

Betty seemed to have guessed it would be like this. With a smile on her face,

she told Crystal to eat more. "Don't keep the food overnight. Eat more."

Crystal's eyes widened. She watched that Derek struggle for a minute across from her. Then he picked up the new chopsticks expressionlessly and finished the bowl of rice mechanically.

Crystal suddenly felt like laughing. Derek was so reluctant but afraid to say no, which was really interesting.

"Christina, you can tell Derek if you are in trouble. As long as you speak, he will definitely help you..."

After dinner, they were tidying up in the small bedroom. Crystal hesitated for a moment and spoke meaningfully.

She remembered that Christina had

said something about the death of the children. Christina had doubts about that. It would be acceptable for an ordinary person, but Derek was not ordinary. He could find it out clearly.

Christina glanced at her and said nothing in the end.

After Betty finished cleaning up the dishes, she prepared some fruit. There were only three women left in the house now. Derek answered a phone call after finishing the meal so he left in advance.

"Christina, how are you going to feed yourself in the future?"

"She will call for a takeout."

"Derek bought her an electric purple

clay pot. It will be easy to make soup..."

Betty and Crystal were chatting, but Christina didn't join them. She always looked at the window intentionally or not. It was at dusk, a few stars appeared, and the night gradually became dark.

Christina looked a little absent-minded. Just now...

Derek was about to leave just now. She followed him and had something to say to him. But as soon as she walked out of the apartment building, she saw Larry hurry over and talk with Derek in a low voice.

"I found the USB drive."

"I checked according to your method."

This USB drive is so clean that there are no fingerprints. This is very odd. Even Steven's fingerprints are not there. It was obviously erased by others on purpose. Someone saw this video."

The wind outside the window was a little cold and refreshing. Christina came back to her senses and looked again at the full moon covered by clouds in the dark night sky.

... Who should she trust?

At about 10 o'clock, Betty and Crystal went back. Seeing that Christina was in a good mood today, they were both relieved.

After taking a shower, Christina came out and sat alone on the small sofa. She

shrank habitually with her legs curling up and was deep in thought.

Her mind was in a mess...

Suddenly, a thud shocked her.

She raised her head stiffly and looked at the ceiling. Then, there was another thud...

The noise was intermittent as if someone was playing basketball upstairs. The noise quickly turned her negative emotions into a pile of anger, damn it!

It's said that there was a new tenant upstairs. "What the hell is that? It's so noisy at night!"

Christina really felt that she should

consider moving to another place. The IP&G Group building opposite her was already very annoying, the new tenant upstairs was even worse.

She looked at the clock on the wall and told herself that if the guy upstairs was still so noisy after 12 o'clock, she would change clothes and go upstairs to knock on his door and ask him if he wanted to die.

She thought maybe the guy upstairs sensed her resentment and stopped the noise in time at 11:50. The night finally became quiet.

"You're lucky this time!"

After being tortured by the noise for about two hours, Christina was exhausted. She shouted angrily at the

ceiling and got really tired. Then she went back to her bedroom, crawled into bed and fell asleep quickly.

Postscript: Derek's joke;

With the investment, an area could be able to develop at a high speed in a short time. For example, a small place that used to be a desolate and uninhabited place could have a lot of magnificent buildings in the blink of an eye. Everyone was busy with housing speculation, and then one day, they found that they were screwed...

"There's nothing to play with. Let's go, let's go..."

Then people withdrew one after another, but the benefits for the local area were still great. The original pig

farm turned into a villa, and the infrastructure also got improved, but it was hard to say how the fortune of the new head would be.

In fact, the original version of the joke was like this:

"Hey, why is the villa hotel with luxurious decoration so cheap?"

"Don't worry. This place was used to raise pigs in the past."

Well, as expected, there was no humor in Derek...

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Christina got up early. She quickly washed up, changed her clothes and took a taxi to a place she didn't want to go without having breakfast.

"Is Director Ann here?"

She arrived early. It was dusk and most doctors didn't come to the hospital.

A nurse in the emergency room glanced at her. She didn't see any obvious injury on Christina's body. She said unpleasantly, "If you want to see a doctor, please turn left and register in a queue. You can't designate any doctor here."

"I have something urgent to talk to Steven."

She sounded unreasonable and the nurse said coldly, "Every patient is urgent. But doctors are human and they need rest. Otherwise, how can they work?"

Seeing that Christina didn't leave, the nurse on the night shift was restless. Her face darkened and she said, "Director Ann doesn't work in the emergency department. Look for him in the multi-functional building at 8 o'clock..."

Steven was well-known in the hospital. He was a top doctor hired from abroad. So he didn't work in the emergency room.

Christina was stunned and immediately retorted, "I saw him here

last time."

"You must mistake him. He doesn't work here." The nurse didn't want to talk to her anymore, "We are busy and we should take care of many patients. Please step aside."

Christina took a few steps back and sat in an iron chair by the corridor. She looked dull. She looked at the electronic clock on the wall. It was 5:30 and it was early.

Wasn't she clear-headed? Or did she mistake him? She remembered that Steven bandaged her ankle here last time...

She overheard Derek and Larry's conversation yesterday. It seemed that they got a video file from Steven's USB

disk. She didn't know what the video was about. Steven was suspicious. Derek started to investigate him. It meant that he must do something wrong.

"Miss Dickens, haven't you recovered from your foot injury last time?" Christina heard a sweet voice above her head.

She looked up. An intern nurse in a light pink uniform stood in front of her. Christina asked, "Are you talking to me?"

The nurse smiled awkwardly and said, "I've met you before. Director Ann bandaged your foot last time." After a pause, she added, "After you left that day, the man came back to look for you."

"The man" should be Patrick.

Christina and Patrick were good-looking, so it was not surprising that the nurse recognized her. Besides, the nurse checked her name.

"Are you Director Ann's friend? He usually doesn't come to the emergency room. He has been sent abroad. Don't you know it?"

Steven was sent abroad.

Christina left the hospital in confusion. The nurse didn't seem to lie. She was not sure if Steven was sent abroad, but he was not in the hospital.

Who sent him away?

She sat in a stone chair outside the hospital all the morning. She was in a daze and felt sullen. She should ask Steven earlier.

"Do you need a job?"

She was not tired after walking back for two hours. She was thinking about it. When she was in the square of East Mall, a tall woman handed her a leaflet.

Christina wanted to walk over, but the woman followed her, "Miss, you can be an online celebrity in our company. It is a promising industry. You can definitely earn a lot..."

"I'm not interested in making money."

Christina directly rejected her. The woman was curious, "What do you live

for if you don't want to make money?"

Christina was touched by her question.
What did she live for?

Christina stopped and looked at her, "I don't know."

She didn't know what she was insisting on for.

Christina looked around in confusion at the people coming and going into this bustling square. Everyone was busy and worked hard for their happiness. What about her? She smiled bitterly and helplessly.

The woman looked at her for a long time. She raised her eyebrows slightly and handed her a business card, "My name is Lucy. Take my card. You may

need my help one day, Miss Dickens."

Lucy gave her the card and left quickly before Christina could react.

"How did she know my surname?"

Christina glanced at the ordinary card. Lucy should not be her real name. Who was she? She looked like the local people, but she sounded like a foreign.

She subconsciously wanted to chase after her, but she was stopped when she was about to run.

"Christina!" Brianna called her.

Christina was surprised. Brianna was excited as if she had not seen Christina for a long time. Brianna rushed over and hugged Christina tightly.

"Christina, why don't you go home?"

She asked directly.

Christina felt a little uncomfortable when she was hugged. Brianna was simple. Christina didn't know how to answer.

"Brianna, what are you doing?"

A woman shouted gloomily on the other side of the road.

Brianna tensed up reflexively. She turned to look at Judy on the side of the road. She immediately let go of Christina and took a big step back.

Judy came over in high heels. She ordered, "Don't stay with crooked women. Come here at once!"

Brianna lowered her head and timidly walked to Judy. She didn't dare to refute.

When Christina met Judy, she usually called her mother no matter how unwilling she was. But now she couldn't do it. She looked up at her quietly.

"You are rude." It seemed that Judy never liked her.

Christina didn't want to talk to her. She turned around and left. Judy shouted at her back, "Sign the divorce agreement quickly."

"You are nobody. You think that you can be dignified after being pregnant. You should have the self-awareness

that you don't match Patrick. Now he wants to divorce. You'd better sign the agreement directly, or I will force you to sign it."

Judy had always been bad to her. Christina didn't know how she offended Judy. Like before, Christina ignored her.

"I'm talking to you. Do you hear me? Stop!"

Seeing that Christina ignored her, Christina scolded her in a hurry.

"Mrs. Hopkins, what's wrong?"
Another woman ran over.

Christina had hailed a taxi on the roadside. She heard Barbara's voice and turned around. She believed that if

Barbara were her daughter-in-law, Judy would be satisfied.

"Christina, do you know that Patrick can play the piano? His mother taught him when he was young. He played the piano for us yesterday. The music was melodious. The members of the Hopkins family are peaceful and everyone is happy. I hope you don't disturb him."

Barbara said loudly. It was sarcastic.

Christina kept silent expressionlessly. She got into the taxi and slammed the door shut.

The car was driven away quickly and Christina looked out the window in a daze.

Patrick hated playing the piano before.
Now he forgot about her and the bad
memories of his childhood. It sounded
good.

Chapter 268

"It is said that if people live on upper floors that are too far from the ground, they will gradually feel lonely and become anxious."

Christina lived on the fourth floor, which was not a typical higher storey. At that moment, she stood on the small balcony, looking at the sun rising in the east. However, she did not feel the vitality of the morning sunlight. Instead, she felt exhausted, as if she could not pull herself together after a tiring night.

Her head was heavy, and she didn't know if it was because she had slept too much. Yesterday, she met Judy and the others who urged her to sign the

divorce agreement. She performed calmly, but in fact, she felt rather uncomfortable.

When Christina took out a bottle of anti-depressants and was about to open it, she stopped.

"Who put up this?"

There was a small white sticker on the bottle which said, "take medicine after dinner".

She remembered that the last time she took this medicine was in Crystal's apartment, and there was no such sticker on it at that time.

Christina did not think much about it. These four words did work well as a psychological hint. She put the bottle

down, took a long woollen coat from the bedroom and put it on. After tidying up her makeup, she went out to have breakfast.

When she had just locked the door, she found a white drone on the left side of her door. It was the size of a small square stool and had been unsealed and thrown there with the remote control.

Most residents in this area were families with children, so it should have been a kid who left the drone here.

"This kind of drone seems quite expensive." Christina just glanced at it but didn't care about it too much. She went into the elevator and went straight to the first floor.

Outside the residential area, there was a Cantonese restaurant across the road. The food there was not bad, and the price was reasonable. The residents nearby were used to coming over early in the morning for breakfast.

Christina also liked these exquisite and tasty Cantonese snacks. During her time in the Hopkins family, she developed the habit of getting up early. It was only 6 o'clock in the morning. Most of the people in the restaurant were elderly, chatting and having breakfast.

Christina sat alone at a table in the corner. Then she ordered a few shrimp dumplings, barbecue buns, and a pot of hot sweet chrysanthemum tea, eating slowly. She thought if she could forget those vexations and live a carefree

retirement life just like this, that would be really enjoyable.

"I heard that the 402 of Building F has been renovated and rented out."

At the table on her right, five or six old residents were chatting. Usually, Christina would not pay attention to them. However, they seemed to be talking about her, as she just lived in that apartment.

"I happened to see her in the elevator a few days ago. She was an adorable woman but didn't look well. She looked rather thin as if she had a serious illness before." That person lowered his voice, and his tone sounded a bit mysterious.

"Don't mystify that deliberately. You

just said she was seriously ill before, but not after she lived here."

"You can't say like that. It must still have an impact."

"That's right. See how strange it is. 402 was rented out the afternoon before that day, and the one upstairs, 502, was also vacant for more than half a year. However, someone just rented it after that day. This kind of thing would rather be believed to be true than false. In any case, a person died."

They were still chatting. Christina felt a chill on her back, and her chopsticks fell on the table with shrimp dumplings.

"As for that thing, didn't the manager of the property ask us not to mention,

lest it would affect the price of our apartments? And we all would suffer."

"Even if you don't mention it, others would still know. Now, with the Internet, people can search for the name of this residential estate effortlessly. Besides, the usual rent for an apartment with one bedroom and one living room here is more than \$4500 per month. However, the rent for 402 is only \$2500. Anyone would know that there must be something tricky."

Christina looked at the pork bun in her hand and felt that she had no appetite anymore.

"Originally, 502 could only be rented out at a discount. Unexpectedly, the tenant was very generous. At that

time, the landlord just casually offered a price. However, that person didn't even bargain and signed the contract immediately."

"That landlord was also unlucky. The apartments in this area are so popular, but his 502 remained vacant for more than half a year. Besides, the owner of 402 even said that he would ask for compensation from him."

Christina listened to these people with a high degree of concentration, and her scalp tingled.

alf a year ago, a couple lived in 502. One day, the couple quarrelled and fought. The woman wanted to escape, but the man locked the door. Then she went to the balcony and got down through the water pipe to the balcony

of 402, trying to ask for help.

At that time, the woman had already been stabbed several times in her chest. She was very weak, and her clothes were stained with blood. Her hands and floor were also covered in blood. The scene was terrifying. She screamed and tried her best to hit the glass door on the balcony of 402. But at that time, the residents of 402 were frightened by her appearance and did not dare to approach her.

At first, they wanted to call the police to deal with it. However, before the police arrived, that man just jumped down from the balcony upstairs ferociously, grabbing the woman's shoulders and pushing her off fiercely, and in the end, that woman fell to death.

At that time, the woman's body looked very miserable, and her blood splashed all over the balcony of 402. Occasionally, residents nearby would say that her soul still haunted around, and she died with a remaining grievance. Then, over time, no one dared to live in 502 and 402.

Christina suddenly stood up with her limbs stiff. Because she moved too fast, she pulled the tablecloth and knocked over a pot of chrysanthemum tea on the table. The sound of banging attracted the attention of the people around her.

"Ah, she's the new resident in 402." One of the men looked at her in surprise.

Christina was in a rather complicated mood. She turned to look at them and saw that the old men had all looked away. The waiter came to clean up the overturned tea set. Then Christina paid the bill, took away the fried rice and left.

Others might not know. In fact, Christina had a secret that she was afraid of ghosts.

Her grandfather, General Eisenhower, said that there was nothing to be afraid of as long as she didn't do anything wrong. However, she was just afraid. When she was a child, she often heard some faint scary noises. Also, she often saw some dreadful dark shadows. She had told those to her grandfather several times, but her grandfather just vaguely told her those were her

illusions, and she thought too much.

Even though she had grown up now, she was still afraid of these things. Charles would probably laugh at her if he knew this.

She went back to the so-called haunted apartment 402 and felt a little uneasy all the way.

Just as she was about to open the door, she noticed that the white drone at her door was still there. No one had taken away such an expensive toy.

She had no mood to meddle in other people's affairs now. After she entered the room, she took the drug and wished to sleep for a while.

She quickly fell asleep. She didn't know

if it was her illusion. She seemed to feel a faint smell of burning herbs in the air. Then her whole body became weak and heavy, and she felt sleepy immediately. It felt like someone was restraining her limbs and pressing her down.

At first, she just wanted to take a nap, but she didn't expect that half a day had passed after she fell asleep.

When it was almost evening, a sudden thunder woke her up.

Then it rained heavily. The rain slammed against the glass window, and the room temperature suddenly dropped. It became so cold that Christina quickly felt fresh.

Christina got up from bed. The first

thing she wanted to do was to check whether doors and windows were locked.

Her apartment was so small that when she left the bedroom, she could see the tiny living room and balcony. Suddenly, she stopped and looked at the glass door in front of the balcony in horror. A dark shadow had just flashed over there.

It was raining heavily outside, and the thunder was incessant. She hated this kind of rainy night and suddenly became emotional. Not only did she fear the rumours about the haunted apartment, but she also recalled the night when she underwent cesarean birth.

She took a deep breath and calmed

herself down. She turned on all the lights in the apartment.

She told herself that there was nothing to be afraid of. Most things she feared would happen will never happen. Once people faced them, they were not that horrible.

She summoned up her courage to run to the glass door and open it. Then the wind and rain hit her face wildly. The rain was very cold, making her calmer.

She looked around carefully and found there was nothing unusual.

Perhaps the shadow that had just passed by was just her illusion.

However, just as she calmed down and was about to go back to the room, she

stepped on a small screw. She bent down and picked it up, and then found the metal handle of the glass door was obviously loosened by someone.

The rain was blown into the room by the severe wind, and Christina was drenched with a pale face. She looked up at 502 upstairs along the pipe.