

Chapter 77 Cristina Was Released

At 9:30 in the morning, Rhonda stepped into Eden Accounting's entrance when she heard someone calling her from behind.

She spun around and saw Cristina in a business suit, striding towards her with a sharp gaze. She looked as if she'd lost a bit of weight.

"Cristina?"

"It's been a while, Rhonda."

Cristina glanced at Rhonda's dress, a global limited edition she had seen on a fashion magazine's cover yesterday.

If it was genuine, it would cost no less than three hundred thousand dollars!

"Did you hook up with a wealthy man so quickly? That dress is not cheap."

Rhonda was not too concerned with fashion, so she didn't know the dress's value. But she had felt that she had been drawing a lot of attention today.

"How were you released so soon?" Rhonda frowned, remembering the time when Cristina had falsely accused her.

"Because I'm well-liked," Cristina boasted with a smug grin. "Unlike you. You're not popular and you've brought trouble to your family. I heard your little brother broke his leg because of you. I feel sorry for him."

"Yes, I might not be as popular as you but at least I have integrity. I don't do anything dishonorable and I never falsely accuse anyone."

Cristina's face turned sour.

Just then, George Baldwin, the leader of Trainer Section I, approached

He was a slightly overweight middle-aged man with a somewhat oily appearance.

"Welcome to Eden Accounting, Miss Grey. Allow me to guide you through the entrance formalities."

Approaching Rhonda with a sense of pride, Cristina exclaimed, "Rhonda, it seems fate has made us colleagues again."

Rhonda was taken aback. "You're with Eden Accounting too?" She couldn't believe it - Cristina had a criminal record. How had she got hired?

"Is this Miss Horton from Section III? Are you familiar with Miss Grey?" George asked Rhonda with a lustful gaze.

Rhonda scowled and replied coldly, "I don't know her."

Cristina paid no mind. She knew she had someone to watch her back and was confident she could teach Rhonda a lesson soon.

Rhonda was preoccupied all morning. At lunchtime, Fiona brought her a bouquet of flowers.

"Wow, your prince charming has struck again," Fiona exclaimed in admiration. "Why can't I find a man like that?"

"You can have them if you want," Rhonda replied, as she had received a different arrangement every day that week but had no clue who was sending them.

"No, I can't take them," Fiona refused, taking Rhonda's hand. "Let's go for lunch."

They headed to a nearby restaurant, which was filled with Eden Accounting staff.

As they strolled through the hallway, they heard George's voice emanating from a private room they passed by.

George complimented Cristina, "Miss Grey, your youth and beauty have brought vitality to our team. Don't worry, I guarantee that with me here,



you will soon become the shining star of our consulting department, surpassing even Rhonda."

Upon hearing Rhonda's name, Fiona halted at the door and Rhonda overheard the conversation.

"Does George have a new girlfriend? And she wants to outdo you?" Fiona peered inside the room through the crack in the door.

Rhonda pulled Fiona away, whispering, "Let's go. We shouldn't pry into others' affairs."

"Shh!" Fiona widened the crack slightly and saw Cristina and another well-dressed woman, Diana.

"Why is she here?"

Fiona was puzzled as they left.

"Who is she?"

The two sat in a private room and ordered their meal. Fiona asked Rhonda, "It's strange that George knows Diana. Do you know who Miss Grey is?"

"She's Cristina Grey, my college best friend who stole my ex-boyfriend," Rhonda disclosed nonchalantly to Fiona about her history with Cristina.

Fiona was taken aback. She never expected someone to be so audacious.

"Cristina is your ex's current girlfriend and Diana is your husband's ex-girlfriend. How do they know each other and what do they want?" Fiona asked curiously.

"What else could they want? They're probably planning to cause trouble for me," Rhonda replied calmly. "But I won't strike unless they do."

She then received a phone call from the police and they informed her that the person in the portrait had died three years ago in a fight.

"Is everything alright?" Fiona sensed something was wrong and asked Rhonda.

Rhonda replied, "I am looking for the man who hurt my younger brother."

Fiona asked about Leonard's leg injury, which Rhonda had previously mentioned.

"The chances of recovery are slim," Rhonda responded guiltily.

Fiona comforted Rhonda by suggesting that they should have a grand wedding for Leonard after they received their bonus.

As they were about to leave, they came across George and two other people in the corridor.

"What a coincidence! Miss Stiller, you get more and more beautiful with every encounter!" George took the initiative to greet them.

Fiona despised George for using his spouse to get what he wanted and even cheated on her and said sarcastically, "Mr. Baldwin, is this your new girlfriend? Why don't you introduce her to me?"

George blushed and introduced Cristina to Fiona. Cristina was a top finance student from a well-known university, according to George.

"Miss Grey, a top student?" Fiona sneered. "Where did you work before?"

Cristina felt embarrassed as Fiona rubbed in her previous work experience.

"I used to work as a cashier in a company," she replied.

"A cashier?" Fiona laughed even louder at Cristina's response. "Mr. Baldwin, it turns out that the top student you mentioned is just a small cashier."

Diana couldn't tolerate Fiona's condescending attitude any longer.

"Fiona, just because you studied abroad, it doesn't give you the right to look down on others. If your father didn't help you, do you think you could work in Eden Accounting?"

Fiona disliked it the most when people accused her of getting in through the back door. She had a degree from Yale University. How could she be inferior to a mere cashier?

Diana intentionally hit Fiona's sore spot, so Fiona returned the favor.

"Are you jealous that I have my father's love? I'm sorry. You won't be able to experience it in your life," she said with a smirk.

Diana was irritated by Fiona's response. "Fiona, don't be so conceited. Only a few family businesses survive into the third generation. I think you'll end up ruining your family sooner or later."

"We'll see," Fiona replied before dragging Rhonda out of the restaurant.

Rhonda spotted a black Rolls-Royce parked by the roadside with a driver smoking beside it. It was the man with the mole on his chin!

Rhonda quickly took out her phone and snapped several photos of the man's face.

The man became extremely alert upon seeing Rhonda point her phone at him. He quickly walked over to grab the phone, causing Rhonda to run to the roadside in fear.

