

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 581

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Chapter 581

"... You mean to take her abroad?"

"No."

Betty Eisenhower immediately stood up and said firmly. "The conditions and customs in a foreign country are quite different. She is not even used to the food there. Why do you suddenly take her abroad?"

She had been single for most of her life and looking after her niece. She couldn't let Mary tear Christina away from her

Mrs. Dickens, who had been silent for a long time, also whispered, "Christina would not be used to living abroad. The dry bread there can't compare to Chinese cuisine..."

"She's my daughter."

Mary looked gloomy. "I'll take care of her. It's none of your business."

Mrs. Dickens felt aggrieved.

"... Get out of here." Donald suppressed his fury and shouted.

He was reminded of the days in the past – when Mary was at home, the family never knew true stability,

Mary never thought that not only was she not treated with courtesy, but she was being kicked out like this. She immediately became angry too.

She said directly, "I'm her biological mother. I carried her for nine months and gave birth to her. Donald, you are not her real father. I'm taking her to her biological father now. What's wrong with that?"

"... And now that the Dickens family has suffered a decline, what's left for you to give her?"

Every word Mary said was degrading to Donald.

Donald's face darkened,

"*Dont talk to my father like this." Christina blurted out,

She looked straight at the graceful and beautiful woman in front of her. This woman had made her feel nothing but shame Now she found Mary was also overbearing

now fast, when he was young, she always better

the mother's image But in fact, Mary had never even

"Bere, they lived so you

can add is not your listin*

Mary spoke gently to her daughter, "The Dickens family doesn't deserve you.

They can't offer you a better life. I'm taking you away for your own good."

"You disappeared for 20 years, and now you suddenly popped up and wanted to take me away. Do you think I will listen to you?" Christina was stubborn. She responded to persuasion but not to force.

Mary was shocked by Christina's attitude and immediately vented her anger.

"Donald Dickens, what did you say to my daughter?"

For as long as Mary could remember, her daughter had always listened to her.

With mixed feelings, Donald suddenly fell silent.

All these years, he had been blamed by his daughter, whereas in the 20 years that Mary had disappeared, people always missed her.

"Mary, you can't do it." Betty couldn't stand by.

"You and Donald have been badmouthing me a lot to Christina, haven't you?"

Mary couldn't bear anyone damaging her perfect image. She was infuriated.

"What was wrong with me? I just wanted to find Christina's biological father. Now I want to take her to live in ease and comfort. What's wrong with that?"

"You want to tie me down with this ridiculous marriage." She turned around and glanced at Donald like a noble queen. "You don't deserve me. It's ridiculous that you wanted to have me all to yourself... You did not maintain marital fidelity, either. I know you cheated on me with Connie."

"We've been estranged for so long. I'm not as hypocritical as you guys, and I can't force myself to live like this. I leh home to give you and Connie what you wanted. Not only haven't you thanked me yet, but you've been blarning me all these years... You've been sowing discord among me and my daughter. Donald Dickens, you are sharneless!"

Mary considered herself on the right side.

The people present did not make any refute,

Patrick peered at Mary. Her clothes and jewelry were fancy but in style

"Oud, are you angher

Christina noticed that Donald's face was suddenly pale She buried over and supported him

Donald held her hand tightly, and his body vemtled a the

Since he suffered a stroke, Donald had not been very strong. He had to take medicine to treat hypertension.

When Betty saw this, she experienced a mixture of feelings.

She steeled herself and dragged Mary toward the door. "Go. No one wants you here."

"What did you say?"

Mary couldn't believe it, as her sister had always been obedient to her. "You don't get to kick me out of this house. Betty, do you think of yourself as the hostess?"

"You've been gone for so many years. You abdicate all responsibility for your child and now you suddenly come back. Take her to enjoy a life of ease and comfort?"

"Mary, I know you better than anyone else. You are intent on nothing but profit. You just want to use Christina..."

"I don't think you'll ever change. If dad were still alive, he would definitely cut ties with you on the spot."

Betty stared at her beautiful sister. She was resolute.

She had always lived in the shadow of her sister. She admired and envied Mary, but now she realized that Mary was actually a person of disreputable character.

Betty pushed Mary out of the house and slammed the door shut.

Outside the door, Mary, who had never been treated so rudely by anyone, lost her balance, stumbled forward, and fell on the lawn in the yard.

Her glamorous makeup was smudged and her expensive clothes were disheveled. Looking as awkward as they come, she screamed, "You're lunatics!"

The people inside ignored her.

Everyone was in a bad mood at the moment. Christina persuaded her father to go back to his room to rest. She took his blood pressure and then gave him a hypotensive drug.

"I won't go with her. She added casually

Mary still treated her like a child. But she had grown up. How could she just go with someone who had

abandoned her for more than 20 years?

Donald took the medicine. He didn't say anything. It seemed that Mary's appearance was a big blow to him. His

Christina, your mother must have ulterior motives. You must not listen to her."

Betty saw Christina coming out of Donald's room and immediately warned her.

Having grown up together, she knew her sister very well.

"Next time she comes looking for you, stay away from her, okay?"

Christina nodded.

Betty had brought Christina up, so she always listened to Betty.

"... I'm going to take her back to the Hopkins family."

Hopkins walked over. His words surprised them.

"You mean, you're going to take my sister to your family?" Betty asked with a disapproving tone.

"Yes."

"Why? Didn't you hear what she said just now?"

"She wants to take Christina abroad. If so, we can never see Christina again. Mary disappeared for twenty years. How can we contact Christina after she left with Mary? Maybe you can bear parting with her, but we can't!"

Betty had affectionate feelings with her niece.

"I won't let that happen."

Patrick always spoke to Betty with respect. He said slowly, "She came back from abroad alone. Of course I should invite my mother-in-law to live in the Hopkins family."

He'd give Mary a dose of her own medicine

In order to prevent her from secretly getting close to Christina it was better to take her home directly and watch

her every move

Patrick also wanted to know where Mary had lived all these years

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Chapter 582

Mary condescended to move in the Hopkins family.

She was assigned the room next to Brianna's in Western Garden, which was already exceptionally good treatment.

But Mary was still a little dissatisfied, "Why can't I live in the Eastern Garden?"

"Most guests are arranged to stay in Western Garden. If you need anything, please feel free to tell us."

Nanny Faang greeted her. When she knew this was Christina's biological mother, she was surprised because Christina was easygoing, but this woman was nit-picking.

"Don't think your house is spacious. My home is even bigger and has more servants." Mary's tone was full of arrogance.

Nanny Faang, of course, didn't feel like arguing with her. Her head was down, and she said politely, "Madam, it's late already. Call the servants outside if you need anything."

"Okay, Victor has brought me here a few times," Mary was used to ordering servants haughtily. She waved her hand, hinting to Nanny Faang to leave.

The "Victor" she mentioned was Patrick's father.

Mary was famous in their social circle because of her beauty back then and was admired by countless men. Victor was one of them.

Christina was in Eastern Garden and heard that her mother had moved in.

Even though she was her mother, she only felt it was troublesome.

She had seen it at the Dickens family yesterday. Her mother, Mary, was not an easy nut to crack.

She didn't know why Patrick invited her mother to stay in the Hopkins family.

"Why don't you go find your sons if you are idle?"

Patrick seemed to be indifferent to his sons' disappearance. Christina doubted whether he had fatherly love or

Senior Mr Hopkins had no opinion of Mary's arrival. It seemed that Brianna's incident had hit him hard and made him feel guilty. He had stayed in Northern Garden and almost didn't go out, and he even began to believe in Buddhism and practise vegetarianism

Mary's moving in led the people in the Hopkins family to go all out preparing meals, as they didn't want to be a

2:08 PM

poor host.

But it wasn't dinner time yet.

Nanny Faang suddenly saw a maid running to her in a hurry and saying, "Mrs. Hopkins and Ms. Eisenhower are fighting."

"What?"

Even Nanny Faang was stupefied.

The maid looked anxious and didn't know how to express herself. While she dragged Nanny Faang to Western Garden, she explained, "It seemed that Ms. Eisenhower and Mrs. Hopkins used to know each other. They met in Western Garden. After a few words, they started to fight and pulled each other's hair. We didn't know what to do.

When Nanny Faang arrived, she saw Judy grappling with Mary on the floor from afar. Both of them looked very embarrassed.

Their fancy clothes were in disarray, and Mary sat fiercely on Judy's chest.

Apparently, she gained the upper hand. They pulled each other's long hair, like two crazy women, without any dignified temperament.

Oh my god!

They both had high social status. Why were they fighting like this?

Nanny Faang immediately went to Christina and reported the matter to her.

Christina pressed her forehead, and her temples throbbed with pain.

"You had pulled them away, right?"

She didn't know the love-hate relationship between her mother and Judy, but it was not appropriate for her mother to fight as she had just moved in.

During dinner, Mary and Judy were eating at the same table. The two women looked at each other with resentment and fierce hostility. They both clenched the knives and forks in their hands and wished they could poke each other in the face

Senior Mr Hopkins still didn't go out, and he was eating at Northern Garden. When seeing Patrick add some food for Christina as if nothing had happened, he appeared to be very happy

*Didn't you already know that your mother and my mother used to have feuds, so you deliberately let them live together and fight

After dinner, Christina couldn't help but pull Patrick to the lotus pond and ask him. Patrick looked at her absent-mindedly. She held his arm tightly, and it had been a long time since she had willingly approached him.

Regarding Mary, he did not deny it. "When people are angry, they tend to lose their minds and speak without restraint."

Christina didn't understand.

"You asked my mother to stay here because you wanted to trick her?"

Patrick did not answer but took a step forward.

He wrapped his arm around her waist and held her head. Christina's cheeks were pressed against his neck. Then he lowered his head and kissed her forehead. The warm and moist breath made her blush.

Patrick's voice was very gentle, "Do you want to see our kids?"

Christina was stiff when Patrick hugged her. He kissed her eyebrows, and his deep and gentle voice was in her

ears.

Then, Patrick continued, "Just a few more days. You'll be able to see our sons."

That meant she couldn't go to see the twins now.

Patrick let go of her and skillfully brushed the hair on her forehead. His eyes fixed on her, and Christina's face was still red.

His actions towards her were natural and intimate, which was less like the wildness of passionate love, but more like they were an old couple.

He thought of the word "eternal".

It seemed that Patrick had always been so attentive and indulgent to her.

Even if she forgot him, her heart could not help but surrender to him. A man like Patrick could make a woman fall for him effortlessly,

She was used to his indulgence and tyranny.

Her whole heart was his. All she could see was only him,

Christina flushed and suddenly felt that she had married a sly old fox. This man was so shrewd and deep.

Christina did not know what Patrick wanted from her mother. She was in the Hopkins family, which would bring trouble for sure.

Her mother was a difficult person, Christina was always embarrassed, but she couldn't do anything as she was her biological mother.

Then, the next morning, Nanny Faang told her that she had two visitors.

Christina felt dizzy.

"Miss Zhu has returned home with a French girl. They are waiting for you in the living room."

Christina's memories only stayed at high school when she had to prepare for the college entrance examination. Crystal was her deskmate and roommate, and the relationship between them was simple.

"Christina, it's great to see that you're well."

When Crystal saw her, she ran over excitedly and hugged her tightly.

Christina looked a little uneasy. In her impression, Crystal was not so enthusiastic.

"This is Emma, a good friend I know in France. We asked for leave from the owner of the restaurant. For the next half month, I plan to live in the Hopkins family."

Crystal was a little different from what she imagined. Maybe these years, their relationship had developed deeper, or she changed after going abroad. In the past, Crystal would not have said so carelessly that she wanted to live in someone else's house.

Christina did not object. "Then, I'll ask Nanny Faang to arrange it."

Emma, who was sitting on the sofa, couldn't help but exclaim, "Oh my God, I thought Crystal was joking. I didn't expect her friend to be so rich. You're like a princess living in a castle. This place is so beautiful."

She was rather forthright.

Christina smiled awkwardly and nodded at her. "Hello."

You can live here at ease if you need anything just go and ask the servants for help.*

Crystal was already very familiar with the Hopkins family. She led Emma straight to Easter Garden that also had guest teams there, but most of the guests lived in Western Garden.

Crystal had lived with the Hopkins family for a while, usually living in Eastern Garden, so she naturally walked to Eastern Garden. Seeing that, Marwy Foang did not stop her.

However, I refused Mary's dissatisfaction.

"Who is who?"

"How can she live in Eastern Garden, and I have to live in Western Garden?"

Mary disliked Western Garden. It was not because the scenery there was not good, but because she felt living in Eastern Garden was the symbol of status.

Crystal replied decently. "Then, how about we change rooms with you?"

"No matter whether changing the rooms or not, it's not your turn to pretend to be a host here." Mary hated losing the initiative.

"You haven't seen Christina for so many years. It's more convenient for you to build relationships with each other if you stay closer."

Nanny Faang was in a dilemma because of these uninvited guests.

In the end, Crystal convinced Mary to change rooms with her, and this didn't even need the Hopkins family's permission.

"I felt that Miss Zhu has changed a lot this time." Nanny Faang couldn't help but say that while giving Christina the night snacks and drinks.

"What was Crystal like before?"

"In the past, Miss Zhu was more reserved and not that outgoing." Nanny Faang felt it was not appropriate for her to say much.

Christina didn't think much about Crystal's sudden return. She just felt that an old friend was coming to see her. There were so many rooms in the Hopkins family, so it didn't matter at all.

However, Crystal and Mary exchanged rooms, which brought Christina a lot of trouble.

Her mother lived in Eastern Garden, so sometimes she would rush straight into her master bedroom without knocking on the door, "I haven't seen you for so many years. If you have something on your mind or feel unjustly treated, just let me know."

She came to talk to her every two or three days.

Crystal didn't seem to have come back for no purpose, She made a request to her directly, "Christina, I want to see Brianna in person

"She's in custody."

"I know, and that's why I want you to take me to see her,

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Chapter 583

*... Murderer!"

They came to Brianna's former bedroom. Because of all the bad things that she had done before, the police had arrested her and sealed here.

Crystal came to the room with Christina. She stepped on the large sheet of blooming saffron in front of the yard and looked at the locked door coldly.

Crystal was furious. She trampled on the saffron to vent her anger.

Christina was very confused at her behavior and asked, "Why are you doing this?"

"Did you have a deep grudge against Brianna in the past?" Crystal asked.

"No," Christina answered.

Crystal turned around with a cold face. "I have no grudge against her, but she did that to me."

"Christina, do you know how painful I was at that time?"

Crystal stood up straight with her right hand covering her chest. Her face was expressionless and she said slowly, "She pushed me down the stairs. Hot blood kept gushing out of my body. My child was gone. At that time, my heart seemed to be stabbed by a sharp knife."

When Christina heard these words, her face was deathly pale. She did not know how to comfort her.

"... I went to France because I wanted to forget what had happened to me, but I couldn't."

Crystal looked at Christina in tears. "If I can't forget it, I should come back and face it. Am I right?"

Her words were powerful and full of resentment.

"Christina, I want to see the murderer who killed my child. I want to see how she was punished. Otherwise, I really can't feel at ease."

This was the reason why Crystal returned to the country.

Crystal learned from Chandler that the person who tried so hard to make her miscarry was actually Brianna. She had never had any grudges against her. Why did Brianna want to do that to her...

Because Christina had lost a part of her memory. Although she knew that Brianna stabbed her, she did not have such strong resentment

As a wined out, Brianna was the one responsible for Crystal's miscarriage. When knowing about it, the Hopkins family felt very ashamed.

"... Grandpa told me before that he wanted me to discuss it with you. The Hopkins family was very ashamed and wanted to give you some money."

"What do you mean?" Crystal was a little angry hearing what she said.

Christina was very embarrassed. "It's not what you think. Grandpa felt very sorry for you and hoped to make it up for you with money. Because the past is irreparable, he hoped you could take good care of yourself and live a better life in the future."

Emma asked with curiosity, "How much?"

"I can write a check to you if it's less than ten million dollars. If you want more, I'll talk to grandpa. I don't think hell care about money."

. "Oh my god, so much money," Emma exclaimed.

"Christina, I don't want your charity," Crystal was very irritated. Rich families liked to use money to solve problems. As she saw it, it was a humiliation. "I want to see Brianna Hopkins punished," she said in anger.

"... Her case hasn't been heard in public. She's in a mental hospital now."

Because Crystal was so persistent, Christina had no choice but to ask the driver to take them to the mental hospital.

Emma didn't know anyone here and she was very curious about Christina, so she went with them.

"On my God, your family has a lot of luxury cars. Do you have chauffeurs? It will be like living in heaven with so many cars picking you up every day. How long do I have to work to afford a car? It's impossible for me to earn that much money for a lifetime."

Christina gave Emma a strained smile and didn't answer her.

When they arrived at the mental hospital, a doctor was already waiting for them. "Miss Hopkins is here..."

They followed the doctor and walked through the lobby of the hospital. The mental hospital was not much different from the ordinary hospital, but there were not many outpatient services here. The inpatient buildings behind them were like a dormitory. The patients there were chatting and eating like normal people, some of who were even playing puzzle games

Normally, mental patients would not be abused in a regular hospital. The hospital's floors and corridors were Very clean, and the patients all lived in a very good environment.

Crystal's face was as white as a sheet when seeing this,

Brianna was held alone in a white room, which was sealed and had no windows.

Whether it was the floor, the wall or the ceiling, they were all inlaid with soft leather. The room was specially built for patients with violent tendencies to prevent them from hurting themselves.

Christina and Crystal stood outside the door and looked inside through a window on the door.

Brianna squatted in the corner with her head buried between her knees. She was quiet and motionless.

Compared to Brianna's previous photos, she now looked a little pale and thin. The doctor explained nervously, "Miss Hopkins refused to eat these days. We have asked the nurse to inject her with the nutrient solution... Sometimes she will cooperate with us, but sometimes she is very angry and will hit people." The hospital received instructions that someone from the Hopkins family was coming to visit her, so they were trying to explain to them they were not abusing her.

Crystal clenched her hands into fists and squeezed the words out of her teeth. "What's the verdict from the court?"

"After a medical examination, she is confirmed to be a mental patient. She will not be legally punished for all her previous crimes, including criminal cases, but we will force her to stay in a mental hospital until she recovers..."

The doctor explained solemnly.

Crystal couldn't help but roar, "Is this fair?"

"Do you think she had received the punishment she deserved by holding her here? Does she have any remorse at all... She is receiving better service here than us working outside. Shouldn't she be severely punished by the law for doing so many bad things? How many lives did she kill?"

"You are being partial and protective of her!"

Crystal was shouted with anger and pounded on the door of the ward. "Brianna Hopkins, you killed my baby. Go to hell."

However, no matter how angry and desperate Crystal was, Brianna remained unmoved in the room.

Brianna didn't even want to confess at all. She was carefully taken care of in the hospital.

Crystal was so angry that she kept pounding on the door and shouting, "it's not fair. It's not fair!"

Emma also had tears in her eyes and was very angry. She hugged Crystal and said, "Everything is over. Even if the law can't punish this woman, God will.."

Christina stood there with mixed feelings and did not know what to say

Crystal still couldn't calm herself down when they left the hospital.

"... Christina, weren't you stabbed by her? Why did you let her off so easily?"

Crystal held her wrist tightly until her wrist was bruised and red. She looked straight into Christina's eyes and said, "Tell Patrick that you can't let Brianna Hopkins escape the punishment of the law like this. She's guilty."

"She's guilty!"

"I, I don't remember."

Christina was in a dilemma. Her wrist hurt a little, but she didn't dare to shake it off. She thought that the Hopkins family should take responsibility for Crystal.

"... You'll remember everything soon. Come with me. I'll take you to a place"

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Christina was dragged out by Crystal, staggering...

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Chapter 584

Crystal flagged down a taxi and half forced Christina to another hospital.

Christina didn't object given that Crystal had always stood in others' shoes and the death of her son was a huge blow to her.

"Crystal, where are you taking me? I really can't remember what she did"

Christina mumbled helplessly.

"Just follow me, Junior Mrs. Hopkins."

In the service hall of the hospital, a doctor in a white coat greeted them warmly,

"Are you here to have your stitches out? How is the wound recovering?"

Christina had had her chest injury treated in this hospital so doctors here knew her.

The doctor greeting them was her attending doctor so Christina stopped in her tracks to say hi.

However, Crystal looked disinterested and had no intention of stopping. She dragged Christina forward and rounded a corner, heading to another building. She led Christina to room 3018 on the third floor of Inpatient Building C. The door of the room was closed.

When Crystal pushed the door open, the smell of disinfectant greeted them. The beep of medical machines echoed in the quiet room. All windows were closed. There was a middle-aged woman in her fifties who was wearing well laying motionlessly on the bed.

"I don't know her."

The air of the room was chilly and dreadful. The woman might be suffering from some severe disease judging from the numerous tubes on her body.

"You do."

Crystal pushed Christina closer to the bed and said, "Take a close look. She's Ms. Hopkins, She used to live in the house of the Hopkins family too and always pushed you around. You had a lot of fights."

Ms Hopkins looked a bit creepy now with the pallor of her face and her blue lips, istened that she was not breathing Christina was terrified and tell a step back Did I do this to her

Chvistuna was startled, her head spring with horntlying thoughts Was she the reason the woman was so ill?

Crystal answered without changing her countenance, "Your loss of memory is a terrible thing." As she spoke, she gave Christina's shoulder a pat, which made her jump.

"Ms. Hopkins was pushed down from the rooftop of the hospital by Brianna. She's a vegetable now."

"vegetable." Christina shuddered, didn't have the courage to look at the woman on the bed.

The odds of a vegetable waking up were very low. Once the tubes were removed, she was dead.

"You forgot so many things and it makes it easy for them to fabricate stories to deceive you. You can't tell lies from truth."

Crystal continued seriously, "Look, Christina, no one in this world is reliable. We can only rely on ourselves. We have to be strong. You told me this before."

As she spoke, she pointed indignantly at Ms. Hopkins.

"Brianna pushed Ms. Hopkins down the rooftop, caused me to miscarry, and stabbed a broken glass in your heart."

"Are you sure you want to forgive her just because you can't remember?"

"Mental illness is just an excuse. The Hopkins family is reluctant to punish her. Brianna did so many appalling things but got off light just because she's from the Hopkins family. She sinned and should be brought to justice."

"Besides, your twins are missing. You are not freaking out only because you've forgotten them. I bet Brianna is behind this too. Don't be fooled by their lies.

How can you allow her to be at large?"

Christina was rendered tongue-tied by her forceful words.

"But it seems that Patrick knows where they are. He said we'll meet them in a while."

Failing to make Christina align with her, Crystal was vexed,
“Don’t you have any maternal love in you at all? You gave birth to them but never breastfed them. You just left them to the servante. They are just you bargaining chips to deal with the wealthy family.”

Christina’s mind went blank and Crystal’s words were replayed in her mind. The courtier, raising her kids herself. Maybe Crystal was right, saying she didn’t have any maternal

I know she’d Crystal out of the total. ‘Miss Hopkins is so cruel. She did so many bad things but is

now enjoying a comfortable life in a mental institution. Her mental disease perhaps is just a cover story.”

“What a filthy world.”

Christina stayed in the room for a long time, feeling so confused.

After she returned to the house of the Hopkins family, she felt too guilty to face Crystal.

She told Nanny Faang to take good care of Crystal and her friend Emma. Senior Mr. Hopkins had given the same instruction.

“Madam, did something happen?” Nanny Faang noticed she was strained.

“No, I just want them to be taken good care of,” she paused before continuing, “Where’s Patrick?”

“Young Master Hopkins is on a business trip. He asked his secretary to make a call and said that he wouldn’t be home for dinner. Maybe he’ll come back tomorrow.”

Christina nodded abstractedly. “I see.”

She went back to her room to collect her thoughts but Nanny Faang knocked on the door before long.

“Madam, the friend of Miss Zhu said she likes one of your bags very much and asked if you could give it to her,” Nanny Faang said. She didn’t think it was a proper ask.

Christina was surprised and then said nonchalantly, “Of course. She can take what she likes.”

Women seemed to have no resistance to beautiful things like clothes and bags, so Emma valiantly asked for one after she’d seen the shelves of luxuries displayed in the room.

She had her eye on a Prada magenta purse.

However, when Mary heard about it, she was pissed off.

In the afternoon, they had a fight by the fountain. Mary scoffed in a strident and arrogant tone, “I already tolerate you beggars under my roof and you have the fucking nerve to steal from my daughter.”

Crystal and Emma felt humiliated and their faces darkened.

“She didn’t steal. Christina gave it to her.” Crystal defended Emma furiously.

Mary loved luxuries too so she dashed to Emma trying to whip the purse out of her hand, Emma wouldn’t give it to her. The two women got into a scuffle and the purse fell into the fountain.

Both of them froze and blamed each other for it.

“You, get in and take it out,” Mary ordered Emma.

Crystal demanded, “It’s not her fault.”

Nanny Faang rushed over and mediated between them. “I’ll send someone to take it out.”

“Now that it’s soaked, it’s ruined,” Mary said with a disgusted look. “It’s worthless now,” Emma said in a pitiful voice while checking the purse after it was retrieved from the water.

Emma found a lipstick and a piece of brown paper in the purse.

“It seems to be a map.”

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Chapter 585

"... You slept with him on one bed?"

The next day, after breakfast, Crystal approached Christina and asked. She looked a little suspicious, "Didn't you say you lost some memory? Wouldn't you refuse a strange man?"

Patrick was a strange man to her. According to her understanding of Christina, it was impossible for her to open to a man so easily.

Christina was a little uncomfortable with her suspicious look. She turned her head slightly and said calmly, "Well, I can't help it."

"He won't let me sleep in the guest room and I'm not allowed to go out."

She could only explain in this way.

"He won't? Don't you make a scene?" Crystal didn't believe it.

Christina sighed, "He just doesn't agree. There's nothing I can do."

If the resistance is useless, she could only resign to her fate. This was her rule.

Patrick saw through her, therefore, he used such tricks to make her behave.

Crystal was lost in thought and muttered, "... get pregnant before you get married." Patrick had always dealt with her with such a dominating attitude.

"What did you say?"

.... Nothing."

Crystal paused and said in a strange tone, "Christina, have you forgotten what kind of person Patrick is? He is such a sly and unpredictable man. Even he used you, you would still defend him. However, you don't have to be afraid. As long as he met you, he would give in." He would say uncle willingly.

"With a husband like Patrick, you don't have to worry about anything. Your kids must be back safe and sound. It was nice"

"Thank you." Christina said politely. She didn't like her sarcastic words.

Not long after, Emina came to VIER Crystal in the Northern Garden

Christina found the wrong or scenery wound the noise the artificial and was swung happy

Crystal was not about one thing the tradition very wrong losing part of her memory

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Nanny Faang brought over some fruit platters, "Miss Zhu has changed a lot since she came back."

Christina waved to refuse the fruit. "If you have any fresh fruit and drinks, remember to take them to entertain

Crystal and her friends."

By the way, she added, "My aunt said that, for women, They can accept their husband was dead eventually, not the loss of a child. Crystal probably can't let go of it for a while."

Nanny Faang was stunned and smiled bitterly. A lady like Betty actually taught her lessons.

Christina was taught by Betty Eisenhower, so she was strong and independent.

She used to lead a hard life outside the Dickens family, and somehow she became a little radical.

"Where's Patrick? When will he be back?"

"Junior Mrs. Hopkins, do you have something urgent? You can call him. Have you forgotten his cell phone number?"

Nanny Faang answered her eagerly. Every time she made the call. Patrick was very happy.

Christina was embarrassed by her enthusiasm, "Don't worry. I will wait for him." In fact, she wanted to ask where her twins were now. Although she had no impression of the kids now, they were still on her mind and she would also be worried.

Patrick seemed to know the ins and outs of the matter clearly. Therefore, he looked very confident.

Three days later, Christina realized that her husband was really a busy man. She didn't know what he's doing outside.

It was the first time that Emma came to China, he had finished visiting every corner of the Hopkin's House. She was still very excited to take Crystal out for the night markets.

"When I was in Paris and even in some remote villages in my hometown. We usually don't dare to go out after 12 pm, since it can be very dangerous. China is so nice."

Emma could not help but sigh when she saw the moving crowd on the street, especially many girls dressed in bright clothes walking freely on the road. Emma and Crystal also bought a lot of things in the bustling market, carrying many bags in their hands, eating kebabs and drinking milk tea.

WOW, I brought a nice young lady like you wouldn't like to drink milk tea. I thought you would dislike the milk powder, which is unhealthy without much nutrition."

Christina smiled awkwardly. "Thank you." She took a cup of purple yam flavour from Emma. "I was poor before I got married." She laughed.

As she spoke, Christina turned to look back.

She didn't buy anything tonight, and the Hopkins family didn't lack anything. But somehow she felt she was tagged

Emma was very interested in her. She held her hand warmly and asked, "How did you know your husband and how did you marry him? Did you pursue him?"

It is common for women to go after men abroad.

Emma had been asking questions all night, while Christina kept looking back absent-mindedly, which made her seem acting in a perfunctory manner.

Emma also felt that. She smiled awkwardly, let go of her, and continued to chat with Crystal

"... Not in the same class. Don't force it."

Crystal's tone was faint. "Christina was just being humble. She didn't come from a common family." The Dickens family was also very rich back then.

"There aren't so many Cinderella in the world."

Emma disagreed. "Although I don't think Christina is that gentle, she is neither arrogant nor difficult to get along with. Every woman has a princess dream in her heart. There are aloof princesses whose families were wealthy in Disneyland, but some princesses were also commoners before."

Emma was kind of simple, while Crystal somehow felt sorry for her. "If you have these princess dreams all day

As they chatted, somehow they turned around and found Christina missing.

*... Let's go back fast. Don't worry about her. The Hopkins family will send a car to pick her up."

15 minutes later, the Hopkins family did send a driver, but they can't find her in the meantime, Christina was in a dark alley. Compared to the bustling city with the lights bright, it was relatively dark and desolate here. There were no people around but a few dim yellow street lights far away

She did not know why she had come to Bucharest a remote place he had always suspected that someone tagged her. There were too many people on the main street and that was also too noisy, she deliberately chose a quieter road

walked to this place unCONSCIOUSly
The clouds tonight were very thick, the moon shined from time to time, and there were few stars.
The moon was full, while its edge showed faintly as if it was dyed scarlet. On such a quiet night without any
Suddenly, she felt alert.
She began to regret that she should not be so bold and deliberately took a remote path. If she met a gangster, it would be dangerous.
With that thought, she immediately ran back.
Behind him, the feeling of being followed came back.
She frowned and immediately turned around.
But it was dark and there was nothing and it was very quiet.
"... Who had been following me?" She dared to ask.
Somehow, the moon showed up, and a faint moonlight fell. She seemed to see a cat squatting upright in a corner, wagging its tail.
Christina bent down, grabbed a stick beside the trash can, as a weapon, and walked over carefully.
ago, trying to figure out what it was.
"... What kind of cat is it? Follow me all the time."
Just as she tiptoed closer and closer, the cat should not move at all, as if it was not afraid of her at all.
Suddenly, a figure darted out from the right. The woman spoke with a provocative tone. "Wow, you has become so smart recently."
Christina was surprised. Before she wanted to hit her, she found out she knew this person,
"Do you really want to fight with me?"
Lucy raised her eyebrows and looked at the stick in her hand. She subconsciously put herself in a defensive position
"You've been following mer Christina took back the stick and asked her
Lucy shrugged without denying it
"Who else is there beside you?"
Lucy felt strange. "Who else would follow you besides me?"
She was paid to do things, and no one else wanted to do that.
"... But just now, it seemed that there was a cat." As she spoke, Christian looked up at the wall again. The cat was gone.
"Christina, I have something to do with you. Do you remember you once got an ancient coin, and you said that it would follow you anywhere you go. But eventually, you gave it to Derek."
Lucy went straight to the point and didn't hold much hope. After all, she had lost some memory.
Christina looked at her and shook her head, "I don't remember."
Lucy looked up at the full moon and sighed exaggeratedly. "Then it would be hopeless."
"But you said that Derek recently gave me a map," Christina said honestly.
"Although he didn't give it to me personally, his handwriting was on it."
"Strozzi Islands."
She shook at Christina's shoulders excitedly, "Make it clear. You said you had a map, a map of the Strozzi Islands?"
"My boss and his men have been trying so hard to find that... Where's the map? Take it out."

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Chapter 586

Patrick and the others were also looking for the map.

He wanted to go to the Strozzi Islands.

Christina was surprised to hear the news from Lucy... "Did you plan to get into the islands the last time your club had a secret meeting?"

"Why is Patrick going to such a desolate place? Is he going to look for treasures?"

Lucy looked her up and down and asked, "Are there really treasures in that Islands?" In fact, Lucy didn't know much about the islands, not even the club members. Everyone was just guessing.

Christina instantly realized that Lucy didn't know either and said lightly, "How do I know? There's no sign on the map. I only saw a stone coffin and a scepter in the middle of the map."

"Derek gave me that map. Why are you so nervous?" She looked at Lucy suspiciously.

"Don't ask so much. Remember, since you married Patrick, you need to side with him. You should hand in the map if you have."

Lucy educated her and complained, "What's that look? Do you think we are bad people?"

Christina was indeed a little wary of Lucy, and she even regretted saying so directly about the map just now.

Lucy rolled her eyes. "You forgot about the memories with Patrick, that's fine. But your old lover, Derek, was not a good person. He isn't better than Patrick." She spread her hands. "Where's the map?"

*Recently, our club members rack our brains to find a way to get into that island. Now that you have the map, it's much easier."

"Map, take it out. Share it Lucy urged.

Christina hesitated and silently estimated the difference in strength between herself and Lucy

wcy glared at her Dont twink about

You can't beat me* She immediately saw through her thoughts

Christina was very depressed She still remembered that playboy Charles said that she and Lucy were friends before How could she make friends with such a strange woman?

* We not in my bag might be at home" Chwistung looked tough her white LV handbag resignedly

"Why we you throwing wys WOWY W

was a little dissatisfied she was impatient "u go back to the Hopkins' with you now to get it." She was afraid that the map might be lost.

"What's the hurry? Just come over and get it tomorrow morning."

They walked to the city side by side, and the driver of the Hopkins family happened to find them. Christina thought it was late, and they would talk about the map tomorrow.

"I'm afraid you just lied to me, and I'm afraid that the map is missing."

"How could it be? It isn't eatable." Christina muttered, getting into the car with her reluctantly.

Unfortunately, the map really disappeared.

"That's impossible. I remember that day when I got the map, I put it in my bag.

Why is it missing?"

Christina was first rummaging through the boxes and cabinets in the cloakroom of the main bedroom, and then came to the room where her clothes and bags were specially placed. She rummaged through all the bags, but the map was still not there.

Lucy put her hands on her waist and pulled a long face.

"... Are you kidding me?" Lucy gritted her teeth.

"No, I clearly have that map. The kraft paper is very rough. Someone drew several islands and nautical

coordinates, and wrote some ancient characters..."

Christina continued to rummage through the boxes anxiously. She did not look like she was lying.

Lucy rushed out and caught a maid. "I want the surveillance videos of this room and the master bedroom!"

Lucy felt that such an important thing must have been stolen.

She relied on technical means and solid evidence as usual.

".. Who would steal a map for no reason? These bags are obviously more valuable."

Christina didn't take it seriously and continued looking. Suddenly, she remembered something and ran out. She shouted, "Nanny Faang, did you say that you gave my bag to Emma a few days ago?"

"Yes, Miss Emma likes your rose red handbag very much. I asked you before giving it to Miss Emma. And you agreed."

Nanny Faang looked at the room in a mass Those expensive and luxurious bags were thrown all over the floor. It was really a waste,

| Whether it was before or after Christina lost her merriory, she did not care about these precious things. So she

would not mind giving her bag to Emma.

"Did you check at that time? Is there anything else in my bag that I haven't taken out?"

Christina had someone to arrange her clothes in the Hopkins family. She had so many clothes and bags that she couldn't remember which bag she gave that day.

"Usually, these bags will be sent over for maintenance and will be checked first.

But there might be not enough time to check before giving it to Miss Emma that day..." Nanny Faang was not sure.

"Junior Mrs. Hopkins, did you lose something?" This was a big deal.

Christina was afraid that such a small matter would be made a big deal. She

waved her hand and said, "Nothing. I'll ask Emma tomorrow."

However, Lucy wouldn't let it go. She dragged Nanny Faang downstairs. "Where does that Emma live? I'm looking for her now!"

Nanny Faang was startled by Lucy and answered subconsciously, "In Western Garden, in the room next to Miss Brianna's..."

"Christina, do you think Emma steal your thing?"

Sure enough, Crystal and Emma were very unhappy to be questioned like this in the late night. In particular, Lucy's tone was very unfriendly.

Christina was embarrassed. "I didn't mean that."

"Nanny Faang gave that bag to Emma after asking for your permission." Crystal defended Emma and felt indignant for her. "If you don't want to give, just say it. Don't humiliate her like this."

The room was surrounded by subordinates of the Hopkins family. Emma had never seen this scene before. She was very flustered as if she had committed a big crime. She quickly handed over the rose-red handbag. "I, I'll give it back to you."

Just as Christina was about to say something comforting, Lucy snatched the bag and immediately checked the contents. Seeing this, Christina sighed. Crystal and Emma felt even more humiliated.

"It's not here."

"Hey, where did you hide the map?" Lucy asked coldly. She looked like a woman who was difficult to get along with. Emma was scared and was too nervous to speak.

Crystal was also a little afraid of Lucy. She knew that LUCY was not an ordinary person. This woman was very ruthless. After a while, Emma stammered..., "I, I didn't."

I really didn't take your things." Emma was so nervous that she was about to cry. Cristina couldn't bear it. "I'm sorry. Maybe I remembered it wrong." She pulled Lucy to remind her not to be too domineering

*Emma, don't be nervous. My friend Lucy has a bad temper. She always pulls a long face. Ignore her."

Lucy turned around and glared at Christina. She lowered her voice and asked fiercely, "Tell me where the map is. Find it

Mary heard the news from the servants and came over to see what happened. Standing outside the door, she saw her daughter apologizing to the two poor women.

Moreover, she heard the word 'map.'"

Mary's expression changed drastically She shouted hurriedly to Christina, "Bae, when did you know Raphael?"

kaphael? Christina didn't know this name

She turned her head in confusion

Emma suddenly fumbled She pointed at Mary and said in a hurry, 'The map, yes That day, the bag fell into the pond. I saw a kraft paper map in that bag And this madam took it away*

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Chapter 587

"Let's talk outside."

Lucy said directly. She dragged Christina with her left hand and Mary with her right, walking towards the quiet corner of the corridor.

Christina turned round and greeted the people in the room awkwardly, "Crystal, I'm really sorry to disturb you tonight."

Before she could finish her words, Lucy had pulled her out.

Lucy never cared about those secular etiquettes. She just wanted her things.

Crystal watched them leave and did not stop them. Of course, she knew that she could not stop them. She just vaguely felt that Christina and Lucy became so familiar with each other during her short time away from home. She was a little uncomfortable.

Christina just had a few female friends, and Crystal should be Christina's best friend, but now Crystal was no longer Christina's best friend.

"Take out the map."

Lucy reached out coldly to ask Mary for the map. With

Mary was a little nervous when she faced Lucy. She subconsciously approached Christina and raised her voice. "Why should I give it to you? It belongs to my Strozzi family."

Mary said in an arrogant tone.

Lucy's eyes lit up. She didn't care about Mary's tone. It was really the map of the islands.

"No, that map is not yours. It originally belonged to Raphael." Lucy was very good

at getting information from others.

Sure enough, Mary looked a little flustered. "Raphael claimed to be the owner of the islands, but neither we nor the Elders affirmed him. This map is not his."

The Strazzi islands actually had an owner.

Lucy was very surprised, "So there are people living in the islands, and there is even an owner."

Only then did Mary realize that Lucy didn't know anything, Lucy was just getting information from Mary.

Mary flared as she scolded the servants, "You leave immediately! Get out!"

Lucy snorted disdainfully.

To Christina's surprise, Lucy didn't pester her mother anymore. Lucy directly turned round and left.

Seeing that Lucy had obediently left, Mary became vain again. She took Christina's hands affectionately and said to her in a very dignified and gentle tone, "Christina, listen to mom. Let's go back to the islands together. It's a thousand times better than the Hopkins family!"

"Who's Raphael?" Christina didn't care about Mary's sweet talking.

Mary's expression was a little complicated. She said gently to Christina, "Christina, you just have to know that Raphael is not a good person. He is vicious, and you must be careful of anyone who supports him. He has a grudge against me, so he will definitely send someone to hurt you."

"Mom, have you lived in the islands for so many years?"

"What's your relationship with Raphael, the owner of the islands?"

Christina looked at Mary doubtfully.

However, Mary was very excited and strongly denied, "Raphael is not the owner of the islands, and he is not qualified to be the owner of the islands. The scepter is divided into three parts, and I and Zorro have one. If there should be a new owner of the islands, it should be Zorro. Raphael is now utterly isolated."

Christina did not understand what Mary said. It was obviously a battle for power. Christina was not interested in participating in this power game.

"If you don't want to leave, you can continue to stay in the Hopkins family, or I can arrange a new house for you to live alone. If you want to go back to the islands, you can go back yourself. I won't go with you."

Christina said coldly.

Mary was very anxious to hear what Christina said. She had to take Christina back to the islands this time.

Mary's eyes suddenly turned red and she cried. "Christina, I know you hate me. You hate me for not taking you away with me back then. I gave birth to you, and I definitely wanted to take you away with me, but there was really no way..."

She cried bitterly, as if she had suffered a great grievance, "I have been bullied by others all these years. If I had taken you back to the islands with me, you might have already died."

Do you know how cold my womb is now? The women on the islands threw me into the sea in the middle of the Winter, and I was pregnant for three months at that time. They were lealous of me and wanted to force me to death. I had a miscarriage. I couldn't count how many times I had miscarriages."

Mary cried bitterly, her hands subconsciously covering her abdomen. She was as sad as a mother who had just lost her child.

Christina widened her eyes and looked at her sobbing. Mary's eyes were red and swollen, and her tears kept flowing down.

Christina really admired Mary. She could cry all of a sudden, and she said it vividly. It didn't seem like she was lying.

Mary suddenly pressed Christina's hands tightly and sobbed, "Christina, you are my biological daughter. They won't dare to look down on me only when you go back. Can you go back with me and help me fight with them?"

Christina looked down at the crystal tears falling on her palms. The tears were real, but Mary's words were not enough to be believed.

Mary was a little annoyed to see that Christina had no reaction.

She was crying bitterly, but Christina was still so indifferent.

"Christina, your children are missing. It must be Raphael who sent someone to take them away. The Strozzi family's descendants were not allowed to strand outside."

Mary changed her expression quickly. There were still tear stains on her face, but she threatened Christina with sharp eyes, "If you want to see your children, you have to go back to the islands with me."

Christina was originally very indifferent, but she shook inside with nervousness when she heard that Mary mentioned her twins. Although Christina had no impression of the children, she gave birth to them and had mutual affinity with them.

"Mom, I won't go back with you."

Christina quickly calmed down. Strangely, she chose to believe Patrick. According to Patrick's tone that day, he obviously knew where the children were, so she didn't have to worry.

Mary pointed at Christina angrily and said, "You don't care about your mother at all!"

Christina said stubbornly, "Yes. Everyone told me that my mother was gone when I was very young. My mother gave birth to me but didn't bring me up, so I grew up to such a person."

Mary gritted her teeth. "Are you blaming me?" She wanted to curse, but she couldn't think of any words. She just

flared up into a fury,

"Yes, I'm blaming you."

Christina looked straight at Mary without Minching,

For so many years, Christina had always been angry with her father, because she glorified the people who had passed away and always felt that everyone was sorry for her mother. But now she calmly recalled that she had just imagined her mother too perfectly.

"Okay, I've gotten the map." Just then, they heard Lucy's teasing voice.

Lucy went into Mary's room and stole the map.

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 588

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Chapter 588

The wolf had a winning game when the shepherds quarreled.

Lucy made much effort to sneak into Mary's room, rummage through the room, and eventually find the map. But it was snatched away by Christina.

When Lucy was smug, Christina snatched it from her.

Lucy didn't dare to use much force, because she was afraid that the antique brown paper map would be accidentally torn apart and her mission would fail.

She was so angry, but she had to let go.

Christina did not care about it. In her opinion, it was at most an antique.

"... Give it back to me!"

Lucy glared at Christina angrily, and Mary screamed almost at the same time.

Christina held the ancient map tightly in her hand and looked straight at them.

"... I don't know who the original owner of this map is, but Derek's handwriting is on this map."

Christina knew nothing about the origin of the map, but the handwriting on the back of the map was obviously written by Derek.

"I'll give it back to him."

Christina was very determined. It was obvious that Christina wouldn't give the map to them.

"Derek, the idiot from the Fisher family?"

Mary looked a little surprised. Of course, she remembered Derek.

Mary's father, General Eisenhower, wanted Derek to be Christina's husband in the future. Mary was very dissatisfied at that time, because Derek was known as an illegitimate child, and it was rumored that Derek was retarded, autistic, and could not speak.

But Christina liked Derek.

In fact, when Mary came back this time, she was surprised to see that Christina did not marry Derek.

Instead, Christina married into the Hopkins family.

Mary came straight to the point. "Christina, you like to live a rich life and enjoy power, don't you? Otherwise, you wouldn't have abandoned Derek to marry into the Hopkins family. If you come back to the islands with me, you can get more money and power."

Christina turned around and left. She completely ignored Mary.

Mary paused for a moment, and then she was irritated. Her face suddenly darkened, and she was no longer as dignified as before.

"Come back to the islands with me!" Mary's tone was commanding.

At the other end of the corridor, Christina could hear her mother's angry roar.

But Christina didn't stop and ignored it.

"... What are you doing?"

Christina walked straight to her main bedroom, followed by Lucy who refused to let Christina go.

Lucy lay directly on Christina's bed.

"If you don't give me the map, I won't leave." Lucy enjoyed rolling on the big bed.

It was really unreasonable for Lucy to occupy Christina's bed.

Christina was depressed, but she could not get rid of Lucy who occupied her bed.

Lucy also asked the maid to change into new sheets and pillowcases. "... You're really rude." Christina glared at Lucy angrily.

Lucy was negotiable and reached out her hand high. "Give me the map. I'll get out immediately."

Christina chose to ignore such a brazen request.

Christina took a brand new set of pajamas from the cloakroom and threw them at Lucy. "You're so dirty. Take a shower and change your clothes, or you can't sleep on my bed."

Lucy grew up with rude men, and she didn't care about it at all.

But now when she heard that Christina said "you can't sleep on my bed", Lucy felt a little strange. Fortunately, Lucy was not a man, otherwise, she would be killed by Patrick.

Lucy was very proud and she held the pajamas and danced,

Before closing the bathroom door, Lucy said arrogantly, "I've never used a woman's skincare product in my life and I have a good time tonight, So please forgive me if I make any mistake, Christina."

Christina's face darkened,

Christina found that Lucy, who was as cold as an assassin, was actually very childish. When Lucy slept, she not only snatched the quilt from Christina, but also deliberately kicked Christina out of bed

So they almost fought for the bed the whole night.

Early the next morning, Nanny Faang opened the door and saw that the bedroom was in a mess. The decorations were all over the place, and even the fluff from

the pillow flew out.

"Junior Mrs. Hopkins." Nanny Faang was surprised for a long time before she calmed down and walked towards the bed. "It's time to get up for breakfast..." Apart from being unable to defeat Lucy physically, long-haired women were indeed at a disadvantage at fight.

Christina's hair was in a mess and she didn't sleep well. She looked haggard and had two dark circles under her eyes, but Lucy was no better than Christina. There were two obvious teeth marks on Lucy's arm.

"You are a dog." Lucy was still angry when she saw the teeth marks on her arm. Christina did not give in at all. She narrowed her eyes and glared at Lucy. "Do you want to fight?" Christina glanced at Nanny Faang and the maids behind her. It was obvious that Christina was not a decent person. There were so many servants in the Hopkins family, and they could even crush her. Hmph!

They snorted and looked at each other with disdain.

Nanny Faang smiled awkwardly. Lucy seemed to be more lively than Crystal. They were all Christina's friends, so of course Nanny Faang wouldn't neglect Lucy. "Miss Lucy, we have prepared the breakfast. What do you like about your breakfast?"

"ignore her." Christina glared at Nanny Faang.

As a standard foodie, Lucy ignored what Christina said. Lucy quickly got out of bed and brushed her teeth, then she rushed downstairs to taste all the kinds of breakfast on the table.

"... Rude."

"If you don't give me the map, I'll continue to stay here." Lucy burped contentedly, "... Actually, it's good not to go out and fight. Patrick's bed is really comfortable."

Ever since Senior Mr. Hopkins locked himself in the Northern Garden, there was no need to go to the Main Residence early in the morning. Christina could have breakfast in the Eastern Garden, and Nanny Faang brought two cups of dessert to the table.

"Young Master Hopkins doesn't seem to like others sleeping in his bed." Nanny Faang reminded Lucy.

Lucy turned pale and panicked.

Damn, Lucy forgot about it.

Hearing this, Christina laughed gloatingly. "... You're done." Although Christina had forgotten some memories, she knew very well that the people at the club were afraid of Patrick.

"Despicable! You did it on purpose." Lucy stood up and pointed at Christina angrily.

"If I had known about this, I would have kicked you out when you pulled my hair last night."

"... Hehe, you are also shameless. You scratched my chest last night. It hurt so much."

"... You pulled my pants first." .

Nanny Faang smiled awkwardly as she listened to the conversation. It was really unpleasant to hear.

Nanny Faang turned around and walked out to get some more fruit. Lucy seemed to have a big appetite, and just then, she passed by Mary, who had just entered the door.

"Madam, do you need breakfast now? I'll prepare..." Nanny Faang asked Mary as usual.

However, Mary looked a little strange. She didn't say anything and only waved her hand and motioned for Nanny Faang to leave. Nanny Faang didn't ask any more questions, but she felt a little strange. Mary got up very early. and she specifically reminded Nanny Faang to wait for Christina and Lucy to eat before

eating.

in the Eastern Garden, there was only Christina and Lucy eating face to face in the dining room. They were half full and the quarrel just now also accelerated their digestion.

"... Why do I feel a little dizzy?"

Lucy soon noticed that she was not feeling well. Just as she was about to stand up. Mary, who was walking across from her, pursed her lips and smiled, "Then I'll take you away too."

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 589

[/ My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much](#)

Chapter 589

Christina gradually regained her consciousness but felt her head heavy with a dull pain.

Subconsciously, she wanted to rub her temple, only to find that her hands were tied up and it was all dark here.

A wave of panic surged and the dizzy feeling suddenly disappeared.

"... What happened?" She muttered to herself in panic.

Christina's hands and feet were tied up, and she was sitting on the cold floor with her back against something metallic and cold. Her eyes were covered with black gauze, and she could not see anything clearly.

Where is it?

She remembered she was having breakfast in the dining room of the Hopkins family..

Christina gradually recalled that she was eating face to face with Lucy, she wanted the map in Christina's hand and she asked for it in an awful way.

Though, both of them had a lot with a good appetite.

Not long after, Christina's mother, Mary, walked in. Just then, Lucy stood up and said, "I feel a little dizzy."

Since Lucy had much, the drug in it affected soon. When she felt something, she fell down on the floor before trying to rush to Mary. In the meantime, Mary also knocked Christina out with a vase.

When she woke up, she was in this strange place.

Christina felt hurt since her mother actually did this to her.

"What the hell do you want?" She roared.

"Shut up."

In an instant, Lucy immediately reminded impatiently next to her... "Don't make a sound,"

When Christina heard the voice, she suddenly calmed down. "Lucy?"

It seemed she was also tied up.

Sornelow she was relieved. With Lucy by her side, she was not so flustered.

"Aw, Damn it, I really appreciate your mother's hospitality" Laxy lowered her voice and gritted her teeth in anger.

Although she was also tied up and blindfolded, Lucy was very familiar with these tricks, she started to get information from everything she heard.

"We were in a coma for at least 12 hours, and now we're on the plane," She said calmly.

Christina was very surprised.

It had been more than 12 hours.

"... Your mother put some drug in our breakfast. There was her spy in the new male servant of Landy. It seemed that she wanted to take you back to the islands

in force since she couldn't persuade you to do so. And unfortunately, I was taken by the way."

Christina felt terrified since she had never experienced such a thing, "What should we do now?"

They were now in the cabin high in the sky, tied up and blindfolded. All this made her feel strange and flustered.

"My phone was in the pocket. They didn't take it." A glimmer of hope rose in her heart.

Lucy snorted. "You must think they are dull. There must be no signal. Be realistic."

"However, Mary wouldn't hurt you for the time being, though it won't be good for you back to the islands."

Lucy sneered. How ridiculous the family affection was.

"Don't worry. The Hopkins family's people have found us missing. They would find the clue and track us down... As long as we can survive during this period."

Lucy approached her as she spoke. "I'll bite off the rope in your hand and untie it..." She moved her hip closer and bent her head, intending to cut the rope on her hands with her teeth.

"... After that. I'll look around to see if there are any weapons or anything to defend ourselves. Let's go to the pilot centre together. I don't think there should be many people on this plane. We should be able to deal with them together."

Christina listened carefully and felt very nervous. While she found the rope start to loose and she also tried to break free.

With a look of joy on her face, the rope finally snapped. Lucy did have skills, However, before they could be complacent, the door in front of them slammed open.

Suddenly, they did not dare to move again.

Lucy returned to her formal position at an extremely fast speed. Her head was lowered as if she was still unconscious.

Christian was also smart. She remained motionless and slowed her breathing.

"... The map couldn't be found. It wasn't on them, and we didn't have time to search the room at that time."

It was Mary's voice. She seemed to be talking to someone.

When it came to the map, the people on the plane seemed a little annoyed.

There was a rough man walking in and first glanced at Christina and Lucy. Seeing that they were still unconscious, he kicked Lucy in the leg hard and shouted, "Shit!"

Christina felt her heart beating heavily. She clearly felt that the man had mercilessly kicked LUCY hard. Even her body had been kicked to one side. It must be painful.

Though Lucy was putting on an act as if she was really in a comma, with any reactions.

"Why haven't they been awake yet?" A rough male voice rang.

"... They took a lot of drugs. It will take a while."

The man's eyes were fixed on her chest. His look was needy with his voice a little hoarse. "It's been a long time since I've touched a woman last time....." What he wanted was clear.

As he spoke, the man tended to untie the belt.

"... I promised you that I would give you 18 maids when we got back. The plane will enter the sea soon. You have to buck up. The storm here is unpredictable. If the plane crashes, we will all die."

The man was very upset and turned to walk out.

Mary observed her daughter. She squatted down and patted her face as if to make sure that she was not awake.

Christina didn't move no matter what marry did. "Baby, don't blame me. I'm your

mother. You were mine. You have to listen to me.”

Mary’s voice was numb and heartless.

The cabin door was slammed shut again.

Christina immediately opened her eyes. Seeing a bruise on Lucy’s thigh aside, she hoped there was no fracture.

“Sorry, I got you into trouble.”

Lucy didn’t say anything but sorted in pain,

She usually messed around like a child, but when she tried to do something, she was always serious. She wouldn’t complain about anything when endurance was required.

Immediately Christina untied her blindfold and the rope on her feet. Then she crawled over and quickly untied Lucy.

Lucy moved her shoulders. Her eyes were sharp and cold. There was no anger, no complaint, and she was very calm.

In the meantime, Christina looked out through the window at the clouds floating in the air. It was thousands of miles high in the sky, and it still shocked her.

“This is a military freighter. We’re in the cargo space. There should be about four people in the front cab. I’ll go over and attack them. You can rush out to cover for me when necessary...”

Then Lucy looked around.

Since there were no weapons, she could only pick up a few ropes in her hands and quickly tell Christina the strategy.

This was totally new to Christina. She was still flustered. She could only keep nodding and try to calm herself down.

Lucy opened the door and moved forward like a cat.

Suddenly, she appeared in front of Mary and the others. Before they could react, Lucy grabbed the rope tightly with both hands and strangled him firmly.

In three seconds, the tall man fell down with a bang. The red mark on his neck even turned a little bit dark. If Lucy held it longer, even his bone would break.

Lucy was not an ordinary person. Her strength was appalling.

With her look as wild beasts, and she was completely vigilant. Even if she only had some ropes in her hand, Mary and the others were still panicking.

Another skinny man behind him seemed to be frightened by the sudden attack.

He turned around and grabbed the machine gun and shot immediately,

Bang.., The gunshots kept hitting the fuselage, leaving shocking bullet holes.

Just behind her, Christina felt her heart almost stop beating.

Fortunately, the bullets didn’t hit Lucy. She was very nimble and dodged all the bullets with jumps. But somehow, the bullets hit the control panel,

The alert started to ring... “Attention, all attention, engine 1 is damaged.”

The sudden sharp alarm calmed the man down and stopped his shooting.

Mary seemed to be stunned. There was another pilot controlling the plane. His look was terribly awful. He kept moving something on the control panel, but the plane continued to fly down.

“The altitude from the ground is 8 kilometres.”

“6 Kilometers.”

“3 Kilometers.”

The shrill and piercing sound of the alert alarmed everyone. Even Lucy did not expect that, “Get out of here.”

She pushed the pilot away and started to fly the plane.

“Autopilot cannot be active.”

“... please enter the authorized fingerprint password.”

Lucy seemed to be very familiar with the sound of hints. Soon, the plane changed into manual operation mode, and the plane gradually climbed to the safe altitude. Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

In the meantime, Christina had already taken down two pistols from the wall. She

pointed them at her mother and another man with that machine gun, though it was only to threaten them, Mary looked frightened. She did not expect that at all. Though Lucy could let the plane turn around, then they would be free, she was not familiar with the route in this area. Just then, the captain showed a panicked expression, shouting in Italian, which neither of them could understand. He was yelling as if he was crazy and tried to drag Lucy's clothes. Lucy didn't understand at first and punched him angrily. However, when she turned back, she looked at the dark sky in the distance. The cloud was rolling and a storm was on the way. Lucy was shocked. She must die. Christina's face was also pale. At this moment, everyone seemed to be standing still. Christina went blank completely, she only heard Lucy shouting at her in a panic, Jump, take the parachute... "Ah -" then the whole world spun.

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 590

[/ My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much](#)

Chapter 590

At the last moment of the crash, everyone panicked and Christina fainted when the piercing sound of metal exploding from the fuselage sounded.

She could only feel her body keep falling.

The wind from high above kept blowing past her body and her cheeks were hurting. She had a hard time breathing and was about to suffocate at that time. Christina thought she was going to die but the first thing that came to her mind was Patrick's face.

Those vague images seemed to be very beautiful. She indulged in her memories for a short time as if she was on the verge of death reminiscing about the past. Until she opened her eyes again.

When Christina regained consciousness, she felt a sharp pain all over her body. Her throat was very dry and her lips were chapped. She even felt a mouthful of sand.

She didn't know where she was or whether she was still alive.

She was kidnapped on the plane by her mother who wanted to take her into an archipelago. She and Lucy then fought back and then... Unfortunately, they were caught in a big storm.

The sturdy metal plane was as small as an ant when it encountered a natural disaster. The plane instantly disintegrated and all of them screamed.

Fortunately, Christina found herself lying on the beach when she was awake. She probably fell into the shallow beach and was washed ashore by the sea.

Physically and mentally exhausted, she gritted her teeth and finally climbed up to the land,

She turned over breathlessly and looked at the dark sky in confusion.

There were many cumulonimbus clouds in the sky and it was all gray in the distance as the sunshine was blocked by the clouds. She could not even tell whether it was morning or sunset in such gloomy weather.

Turning over, she slowly stood up on the beach and looked around.

This was an island.

It was very desolate and quiet and there was not a trace of humans. She looked up tiredly to see if there was any wreckage of the plane washed ashore on the

beach.

However, she didn't see anything,

"... Is anyone there?"

Christina wanted to shout out loud but she found that her throat was so hot and painful that she could not make any sound

She wondered if anyone else also survived.

She needed companions very much now. Where was Lucy?

Lucy was such a tough woman that she must be alive now.

Christina felt an unprecedented sense of loneliness. She was helpless looking at the unfamiliar environment around her.

"What should I do?"

Her mind went completely blank.

Her clothes were still intact and the phone was still in her pants. She quickly took her phone out.

It really had a good quality as the phone screen was still bright.

In an instant, Christina felt a little hopeful.

She quickly unlocked her phone and tried to call for help.

However, there was no signal here.

There was no signal in this area.

No matter who she called, she could only hear a beep sound.

Christina fell into despair again seeing the signal bar on the top of the phone was blank.

Where is it exactly?

The periphery of the island was surrounded by sand, a large beach. No traces of human life could be seen. In the center of the island, 50 meters ahead, there was a dense jungle.

The verdant vegetation is exceptionally lush, like the trees in the rainforest, towering into the clouds, letting out a very gloomy and terrifying sense from far away.

Christina did not dare to step into this forest,

However, she was now very thirsty and hungry and the seawater could not quench her thirst. She was covered

with wounds and needed food supplies. Otherwise, she would not live long.

"I want to be alive."

She had a strong desire to survive.

She wiped away the tears from the corner of her eyes and the sand on her cheeks.

Then she walked towards the forest ahead.

She had to try hard even though it was the worst case.

The clouds in the sky were gradually penetrated by the scorching sun above and a gentle morning light shone.

She stood in front of the forest looking at the huge leaves and then strode into the forest bravely after taking a deep breath.

Christina could smell the trees around her while the sun shone through the huge leaves.

The surrounding trees were all towering into the clouds and their trunk was straight and tall. The roots of those old trees grew one after another and the diameter of the trunk might be 3 meters.

She could hear some small noises. They were small animals like birds and insects, making small noises.

With the noises of these little animals, Christina calmed down a little.

She would have been scared out of her wits if there was no sound in such a big virgin forest. She just hoped that there won't be a huge carnivorous beast suddenly running out.

She took every step tensely and gently so that she could run out of the jungle and go back to the beach if something unusual happened.

Christina saw a thick branch in the direction of her left hand and her first thought was to use it as a weapon.

She quickened her pace and walked over thinking of this.

She walked in a hurry but then she suddenly screamed out. "Ah."

Although the forest in front of her was dense, there was actually a slope right next to the branch.

Christina slipped as the black clay was so wet and then she slipped down.

The thorny branches scratched her clothes and skin while the dirty mud mixed with rotten leaves and a lot of small beetles,

There was hard rock at the bottom of the slope. She groaned in pain and finally stopped when she used her left foot and arm to hit the rock.

She gritted her teeth and gasped when she felt the pain in her left foot. Her whole body was dirty and her long hair was stuck with dirty soil. However, she had no time to care about this now.

She looked up to the place where she had just fallen.

Christina was extremely angry for being so careless and in such a mess now. She was alone in such a place and no one could help her.

There were some moist tears in the corner of Christina's eyes. She endured the real pain in her feet and the fear in her heart

Christina didn't know if her leg was broken but it hurt so much that she gritted her teeth in pain even as she just moved a little.

Her clothes were all covered in mud. She slowly retracted her feet and could sense a smell of blood from the mud in her pants.

Her feet must have been bruised and her muscles and bones might also hurt. Her face was faintly pale from the pain.

Other women might just sit on the ground and cry in despair but Christina forced herself to raise her head and hold back her tears.

"Don't cry. It's useless."

"Lucy must be alive..."

"...I must try hard to live longer. There must be someone coming to save me later." She kept thinking in her heart as if it was a belief in survival.

Then Christina slowly stood up and sat on the rock aside. She carefully rolled up her pants to check her injuries.

She should now be in a deep pit in the forest as the air around was especially moist and cool.

She seemed to hear the gurgling of the stream,

Christina was so surprised when she suddenly thought of something. It was water.