

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 601

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Chapter 601

There were modern necessities actually being sold on such a backward primitive island.

"...Who ships these goods to this island?"

These savages couldn't leave the island. There must be modern people living here.

She remembered her mother, Mary, who had lived in the islands for more than 20 years...

However, Christina had personally read the map of the Strozzi Islands, which was consisted of three large islands and countless small islands.

She wasn't sure which island she was on, and whether her mother and LUCY were alive or not so far.

But not far from the market was the magnificent red-brick spire palace, which was clearly the architectural style of ancient Europe. There must be modern people living in that palace.

Christina wanted to go to the palace, but Samba refused.

As a slave, Christina was still tied to a hemp rope around her waist and was led in another direction by Samba. She knew that it was the way back to the plain forest. Christina struggled stubbornly. She must go to the palace instead of back to the forest.

Ignoring the struggle with Samba, she wielded a swiss army knife to cut the hemp rope around her waist and was free.

Samba was a little astonished at first, and then quickly grabbed her shoulder. The disparity in strength was too great. "Let me go!" Christina's struggle was useless. Samba was obviously angry and yelled at her. She didn't understand what he said. Maybe it was a warning.

This time, Christina's hands were tied, so she could not be as free as before.

However, Samba did not take her swiss army knife. The swiss army knife was sheathed and stuck horizontally to the hemp rope around her waist.

Samba seemed to be a very principled savage. Since giving the knife to Christina, he did not intend to take it back

Christina was led away by Samba again. She was angry and depressed, as well as regretful for the impulsive action that she cut off the rope just now, exposing her purpose and angering Samba, Fortunately, Samba was not as cruel as Leona.

Otherwise, she would have been doomed.

At the same time, Christina also knew that Samba, who looked fierce, had a docile and merciful temper.

The bustling Barbarian Market gradually closed because of sunset, and the savages seemed to understand that the night was dangerous. And they didn't have modern streetlights to light them up. There was probably no power system on the island.

With the dark night covering the earth as well as stars shining in the black sky, the landscapes of this island were wonderful.

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Samba pulled Christina to a large place like a big square, where several big bonfires were burning. There were many Barbarians sitting in groups around the fire, chatting, eating dried meat and even roasting animals for dinner.

Christina found that most of them gathered here were dressed in rags. On the way, there were some wooden houses and some high-end houses made of old mud bricks. The Barbarians here seemed to be the poor outside the market. Modern civilization impacted this primitive island, making the class polarization of these Barbarians more and more obvious.

Samba pulled her to an inconspicuous dark corner and sat directly on the dirt floor, Samba seemed to be very withdrawn, and he was not even willing to communicate with his peers.

But Samba did not forget to feed Christina regularly and placed a small piece of dried meat in her hand.

Although Christina's hands were tied up, she could still grab the dried meat and chew it, but she couldn't find water, to drink. Samba had known her appetite and eating habits through these several days. Knowing that she wanted to drink water, he put an open water bottle at her feet.

Christina was pleasantly surprised and crawled on her knees disgracefully. She grabbed the small kettle with her hands and poured it into her mouth, accidentally spilling much water. The water wet her shirt along her neck.

Although it was a waste, she could drink enough water this time.

This little water bottle was bought by Samba today, giving her to use.

Because Samba had not hurt her, Christina huddled, looking at him carefully.

Only then did she notice that Samba's injury caused by Leona today was quite serious, but it was less obvious because of his dark skin.

"...You might be okay with your rough skin?" Christina suddenly spoke to him.

Samba turned to look at her.

"...If you can understand what I'm saying and help me leave this island, I'll give you a lot of golds when I get back."

Christina expressed exaggeratedly. She drew a big circle with her hands, indicating that there were many golds for him.

Samba still paid attention to her expression and the language she spoke quietly.

After a while, Samba shook his head at her.

Christina was shocked for she didn't expect him to shake his head.

Christina thought Samba was like an oversized pet dog. It would be shocking if the pet could talk to her.

But for Samba, Christina was thin, small, fair, and malnourished, and seemed to be a child born of a Barbarian who was abandoned in the forest for she was too ugly.

Fortunately, Christina didn't understand what Samba said, or she would have been furious.

But Samba heard from Leona that Christina looked like the people in the palace.

He looked at Christina with hesitation. Christina didn't know what he was thinking and did not look at him too fiercely, not knowing if she was used to it. She leaned back against the rough mud wall and rested with her eyes closed.

The dawn the next day was the darkest moment of the day. It was dark all around home

Christina woke up.

She had a good night's sleep last night to conserve her energy and plan to run away.

Although Samba had always been kind to her, it was hard to be sure that Samba would not sell her one day. After all, Samba often sold animals like cattle and sheep. And she was actually an animal to him.

Even if Samba didn't sell her, Christina didn't want to live in the cave on the hillside. She was not a primitive. She must go to the palace and find the modern people to leave this awful place.

Samba slept soundly. It seemed that all Barbarians snored when they fell asleep. There were many Barbarians sleeping in this open space and not awake yet.

Christina used the same trick again. She bit out the swiss army knife from her waist, took off the shell of the knife, letting the blade upwards. Her legs clamped the cold blade with the hemp rope in her hands ground to the blade. Soon, the hemp rope broke.

Christina was secretly delighted. She looked at the Samba with pride, feeling the modern person like her was smarter than the big but stupid Barbarian a thousand times!

Not daring to be too arrogant, she picked up the swiss army knife, left quietly, and ran towards the palace.

After dawn, the first ray of sunlight also shone on the land.

In order to protect her more safety, Christina squatted on the edge of the mire and smeared the black mud on her face, arms, body, including clothes. Christina made herself into a black mud person.

Christina found that her skin colour was too noticeable among these savages. If she was dark, she actually looked like a child of a wild man but was thinner and smaller than it. Well, she was probably a little malnourished.

Smearing mud would make her not be so distinguished with these Barbarians.

Christina's left leg was no longer-so painful. She ran desperately towards the palace...

In fact, all of this had overturned Christina's imagination of life. She lived in modern society and had not been exposed to these things. But now in order to survive, she had to try bravely and boldly.

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Chapter 602

In order not to attract attention, Christina covered her face, limbs, and clothes with black mud.

Covered in mud, she ran in the direction of the palace regardless of anything.

After running for more than an hour, she was out of breath and continued to walk for more than two hours before she finally saw the Center of Power of the island, a magnificent red-brick spire palace.

She was very excited, looking at the mud wall in front of her,
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There must be Modern People in the palace.

Not daring to run over rashly, she lowered her body and squatted in the grass to observe.

It was a simple square mud wall made of black clay, which was more than ten meters high and separated the luxurious palace inside from the barren world outside.

The main gate was guarded by two rows of strong Barbarian Guards, with eight in each row, sixteen in all
row

They were dressed in modern clothes, which were made of coarse cloth, but they looked much more advanced than ordinary Barbarians like Samba, who only had a piece of animal skin around their waist, and each of them had spears in their hands.

The main gate was closed at night and only allowed to pass in the daytime.

Moreover, it seemed that it was not easy to enter the palace. The Barbarian Guards were ferocious and would only let people in if the superiors had informed them.

In order to prevent the outsiders from entering the palace, a solid wooden suspension bridge structure was adopted in front of the main gate. Once an emergency occurred, the bridge would be suspended.

These buildings were full of modern wisdom, and Christina was more certain that someone had discovered this island, not only selling modern goods here, but also establishing his or her own empire on this island.

Squatting at the main entrance for about half an hour, she saw many Barbarians were rejected from entering the palace one by one, and only a few could enter.

It seemed that her chances of entering through the main entrance were slim.

She looked down at the Swiss army knife on her waist. With her strength, she was going to die if she competed with the sixteen burly Barbarians at the main gate, not to mention more guards in the palace.

She was a little disappointed,

If only there were aircrafts such as helicopters, she could directly look down at the situation in the palace from high. But now, not to mention helicopters, even high-power binoculars were not available.

What a barren island it was.

She quickly remembered the structure of the Hopkins family. Although it was not as big as this palace, there were three gates outside the high wall of the Hopkins family. In addition to the main gate, there were two small gates for servants and trucks to enter.

"... There should be other entrances to this palace."

Thinking of this, she suddenly perked up. She walked around the high wall, hoping that she could find other entrances and exits.

As she guessed, after walking for about 40 minutes, she saw a small gate in the west, which was also designed as a suspension bridge and guarded by only four Barbarians here.

To her surprise, she saw a large group of Modern People in front of her.

They looked like Europeans in their twenties. There were about a hundred people, who were talking excitedly and were separated in two groups by gender, seemingly waiting for arrangement.

Having been seeing Barbarians, she thought that Modern People were very rare on this island, but she did not expect to see so many in the west gate of the palace.

She wondered what they were doing.

Lowering her body, she crawled over slowly, trying to get close to them to hear what they were talking about.

They spoke the languages that she could not understand.

One of the girls, who looked only sixteen years old, spoke excitedly to her companion beside her, "I heard that it was because they despised the smell of Barbarians..."

"No wonder they bought us to work on the island at a high price."

"Did you also sign the Deed of Sale?"

"Of course, how else can I come in?"

Another blonde girl of the same age seemed not to mind the deed at all.

"They gave me a lot of money, which my family couldn't save for their whole lives.

My parents were very happy and proud that I was chosen to work on the island."

Another young man interjected... "I gave my parents that money. Anyway, I can't leave this island for the rest of my life. I have a good job here and it's better than living a life where we can't eat when we are in drought."

Hearing what they were talking about, she was shocked.

These people were all bought and signed a Deed of Sale, which meant that they could only work and live on the island for the rest of their lives.

It seemed that these people entered the palace mainly to serve the master of the palace.

These people could come in from outside, so they should know how to leave the island.

Feeling that these young people who came in to work were kind and easy to talk to, she quickly got up excitedly, wanting to go over and ask if there was any way to leave the island.

However, just as she was feverishly running towards the west gate, she was suddenly hugged from behind and her mouth was tightly covered.

She was so terrified that she turned her head, seeing that it was Samba, who chased after her when he found that she had run away.

Frightened, she instinctively struggled to twist her body.

However, Samba was too powerful. She mumbled and looked at the crowd ten meters away with her eyes wide open, hoping that someone would look at her and help her.

After all, they were all Modern People, and she felt that they would definitely help her.

Feeling that it was her only chance to survive, she resisted at all costs and even bit Samba's finger. However, it didn't work since he had thick skin and thick flesh. With a trace of anger in his eyes, although his facial expression was covered by his thick beard, he covered her mouth even tighter, which made her feel uncomfortable breathing and stopped struggling gradually.

At this moment, she saw a commotion in the crowd, who scattered around in fear. Suddenly, a circular clearing appeared, with two burly Barbarian Guards and an Asian short-haired woman standing in the middle.

To her surprise, it was LUCY.

The short haired woman who was in the middle was LUCY. At this moment, Christina was extremely excited, because LUCY was still alive.

She looked extremely disheveled, covered with injuries all over. Even her neck wrapped in hemp ropes, she was abused like an animal.

Seeing this, Christina was very anxious.

At this moment, LUCY's situation was even worse. It was obvious that she had a conflict with the two Barbarian Guards, who looked ferocious and stabbed her with the sharp spear. Immediately, blood flowed out of her arm.

However, she ignored the wound on her arm. Compared to the huge body of the Barbarians, she was nimbler, She turned sideways, grabbed the spear with her backhand and fiercely pierced it into the right eye of one of them.

LUCY hardly gave him a chance to fight back. She ruthlessly pulled out her spear, along with his eyeballs, and pierced it into his neck, the blood gushing out.

The Barbarian fell to the ground in a bloody mess.

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Chapter 603

The babies kept crying.

The nannies and maids in the Hopkins family tried all kinds of ways to coax the children, but it didn't work. The two little boys had been crying for no reason in the past few days, and their voices were hoarse due to the crying.

"What's going on? Are they feeling uncomfortable?"

The twins cried loudly at the top of their lungs. And their eyes were red and swollen from crying. Their small bodies struggled with all their might. Yet they kept pushing the nannies away. No one could hold them. While they were crying and looked very uncomfortable, Charles felt extremely anxious.

Not only him, but Senior Mr. Hopkins, who had been in seclusion and recuperating in Northern Garden, rushed out to preside over the overall situation after hearing the servant's report.

"What happened to the children?"

At this moment, he put on a straight face and directly blamed his grandson, Patrick.

Patrick was about to go out when his grandfather stopped him. He then stopped and turned to look at the crying babies with a frown. "They're in a bad mood and lose their temper." His voice was low.

Upon hearing that, Senior Mr. Hopkins and Charles froze for a moment. They didn't expect Patrick to explain with such a lame reason.

The twins cried so hard just because they were in a bad mood and lost their temper?

"They're you sons. You don't care about them at all!" Senior Mr. Hopkins was raged. "Take them to the hospital yourself and do another detailed examination..."

"I'm leaving for some time," Patrick interrupted before his grandfather could finish.

"What?"

Right now, Senior Mr. Hopkins's eyes widened in dissatisfaction.

"I'll go and find their mother." Patrick then turned around and walked straight towards the door.

Hearing this, Charles immediately trotted out as he reminded Senior Mr. Hopkins politely, "Grandpa, We'll go out for a while. Please take care of the children."

With a frown, Senior Mr. Hopkins watched them leave in a hurry and did not stop them. Just then, Paul, who stood by, comforted, "They will all come back safely."

(In the Strozzi Islands)

Patrick and the others planned to take a cruise to the islands.

"We tried to fly over before, but the weather in that area was unpredictable. If there was a storm, everyone would have died." Gary and the others were in their positions, busy with adjusting various data.

With a roar, the huge cruise set off for the deep sea.

"Mr. Hopkins, I don't think he's reliable."

The cruise ship was sailing normally along the route, and everyone was very glad, but at the same time, they felt a sense of unease. Alan approached Patrick, lowered his voice, and spoke out his thoughts, "We could have set off three days ago, but he insisted on us preparing so many armed weapons."

"Although we don't know much about that archipelago, last time, we took a look at it from afar on the plane. The us to bring so many armed weapons?"

Alan said solemnly as he squinted at a thin and handsome figure on the deck.

After setting the navigation parameters, Gary looked up at them. "I'm more worried that he deliberately gave us the wrong route. Once we enter that sea area, even if we are currently on a cruise ship, it's hard to guarantee that there will not be any accidents."

All of them felt there was something fishy about Raphael and none believed him. He must have ulterior motives.

When Patrick decided to cooperate with Raphael, they all had some doubts.

Patrick then patted Alan on the shoulder, indicating that he knew what he was doing. As the cruise ship was sailing at an extremely fast speed, he just quietly stared at the endless sea without saying anything.

At this moment, Raphael, who was standing alone on the deck, was also staring into the distance with deep eyes.

The cruise ship had been sailing at sea for three days as planned and had reached

the Atlantic area. It continued to head south and would be close to its destination in another day.

Everything seemed normal.

But the closer they got to their destination, the more agitated the crew became.

"I told you not to come. We're not going on a trip."

"Something happened to my good friend. I'm going to find her, and what right do you have to ask me to listen to you? I have nothing to do with you anymore."

The third floor of the cabin was originally an entertainment hall. Because of this unusual trip, all entertainment was canceled. The luxurious cruise ship was moving as fast as possible, leaving no time for everyone to relax. Therefore, they all now looked especially anxious and depressed.

At this moment, two persons were quarrelling on the spacious third floor.

Chandler was looking at Crystal irritably when he heard her words. Yet he didn't know how to refute her.

They were divorced, so he had no right to interfere with her business.

"Stop arguing. She's already on the ship now. Do you want her to swim back?"

Charles was upset already. Seeing that they were quarreling again, he walked over.

Chandler then glared at him. It was all Charles's fault for telling Crystal what happened to Christina. Crystal insisted on boarding the ship and helped find Christina. Chandler originally didn't intend to participate in this mission, because he was the only heir in the Stephenson family now. If anything happened to him, his parents would be heartbroken.,

However, Crystal was determined to go to that island with this ship. Feeling worried about her, he followed as well.

Back then, Charles said to Patrick, "I have three brothers. I want to go over and see what that island looks like." He had no burden of his family.

However, he did not tell them that his mother had scolded him for a long time and prayed for him. All parents would worry about their children when they left home.

"You weaklings shouldn't have come. I really don't know what you are thinking. If there's an emergency, we can't protect you."

For the past few days, Gary had been working in the cockpit. After changing shifts today, he came to the entertainment hall for some wine to relax.

When Chandler heard that, he immediately lost his composure. "Did something happen?" In fact, he didn't know anything about the island. He just heard that it was a deserted island isolated from the world.

"Nothing." Gary took a sip of brandy and said in a skeptical tone, "The weather has been fine for the past few days. Everything is going well..."

After a pause, he then turned to look at the window. Nothing could be seen outside the window. It was like the – whole world was engulfed in complete darkness. In the deep sea, the night always made people nervous and scared, "I'm just a little worried about what might happen tomorrow."

They were entering that area tomorrow. Even if the sky was clear, it might be suddenly filled with dark clouds, thunder and lightning.

Although Crystal insisted on following them, her nervousness grew when she heard his words.

And Charles immediately sat next to Gary and grabbed a glass of wine. "Just think of it as a trip. Don't frighten us."

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The sea was calm.

The cruise ship was sailing normally following the previously set course, and the average speed dropped from the previous 38 knots to 22 knots within the safe range. The regional systems and long-range signals of the ship were normal.

There was no abnormal weather in 1000 nautical miles and the sky was clear.

"... Last night, Gary was just trying to scare you. Our trip this time is very safe.

The outer shell of this cruise ship was made of the toughest space material. It is waterproof and leak-proof."

Charles stood on the deck enjoying the sea breeze. It was already 9 o'clock in the morning. He survived the anxiety last night and was now more looking forward to arriving at their destination.

With a monocular in his right hand, he looked very relaxed as he appreciated the unique deep-sea scenery. He smiled brightly and said to Chandler beside him, "Even if something really happens, there are enough escape boats. We won't die anyway."

Hearing Charles' words, Chandler hoped so.

Chandler was calmer and less optimistic about this matter, and he didn't know what would happen after they landed on the island..

"... Did Christina and the others also take a cruise ship to the island?"

After a night of fear, Crystal, who was by their side, looked at the clear sky now and felt relaxed.

According to Gary and other staff, they could see the islands at noon, and they could reach their destination in 3 hours.

After breakfast, they came to the deck to enjoy the sea breeze. They looked at the endless sea and blue sky, looking forward to witnessing the true face of the mysterious islands.

Crystal looked at the deep sea in front of her. The vast sea suddenly opened her mind. She could not explain why she insisted on going with the ship. She knew that she was probably a burden to others and could not help at all.

She didn't do it for Christina. Maybe it was because she didn't have any sense of belonging or concern in her heart. Since she happened to meet such kind of strange thing that and she felt that her life was too pale and ordinary, so she wanted to take an adventure. Moreover, she had to admit that she secretly wanted to see if Chandler would accompany her.

Crystal could not tell whether she was happy or sad. She had sworn to break up with him, but she also hoped that he would not abandon her, Such a contradictory mood had been bothering her,

Charles's voice interrupted her thoughts, "They said that Christina and the others had arrived on the island five days ago. They should have also taken the sea route, otherwise, their trip wouldn't have been so smooth.."

Before he could finish his sentence, they heard a sheer.

Charles and the others turned their heads and looked surprised. They saw Raphael, a slender man with handsome features, wearing black trousers and a white shirt. He put his hands lazily in his trouser pockets and walked towards the deck step by step...

"Derek?"

Crystal was still not used to his current style and called him by his old name.

Raphael's blue eyes glanced at her. Although they were the same person, when he compressed his lips into a smile, he looked more teasing and charming. And Derek would not have such a cynical expression.

"They took a plane to the islands. It was a plane carrying military cargo. Mary took her away and forced her into the islands..." Raphael spoke slowly in a cool

and playful tone.

"That's impossible." Chandler looked serious and stood up to deny him, "You promised us that Christina would get on the island smoothly. If she had taken a plane at that time, then..."

"Since Mary successfully escaped from the islands, she must also have a way to go back." Raphael paused, and the smile on his lips deepened, he implied, "As long as the plane did not deviate from its original course and met no accident, there should not be too much problem for them."

"What the hell do you want to say?"

Hearing his strange words, Charles became anxious. If it was not for the sake of Derek's face, at this moment, he would have punched Raphael.

Chandler heard some information from Raphael's tone and guessed, "Had the plane Christina took deviated from its original course?"

Raphael turned to look into the boundless deep sea and did not answer them. He sneered in a low voice, "My little sister is so lucky."

They met a storm in the air and the fuselage disintegrated, but she survived.

Raphael did not say these words to them, and he didn't bother to say that.

He only agreed to answer one of Patrick's questions, whether Christina was alive or dead now. He had said that

she was alive

The cruise ship continued to sail in the deep sea. In order to ensure safety, its speed had gradually slowed down. Patrick and Gary were standing in the control center of the cruise ship with high magnification binoculars in their hands, looking in the direction of Raphael and the others, who were on the deck.

"Mr. Hopkins, they seem to be talking about Junior Mrs. Hopkins."

Gary wore a small bluetooth earphone on his right ear and clearly heard the conversation on the deck.

Before the cruise ship set off, it was equipped with a lot of new electronic settings. They were distributed in all corners of the cruise ship in order to monitor Raphael.

Patrick stood straight in front of the large glass in the control center with his eyes darkened. He was wearing Bluetooth earphones as well, so he also heard what Raphael had just said clearly.

At this time, the staff in the control center were doing their duties, and they did not dare to relax at all.

"Energy tank area check..."

"Normal."

"Electronic communication reception..."

"Normal."

"Satellite network, radar."

"Normal."

With serious and brief handovers, everyone was ready for the final sprint.

According to the map, at their current speed, they would be able to see their destination in less than an hour. Gary, who was sitting in the captain's seat, quickly scanned the data and smiled with satisfaction. He could not help but heave a sigh of relief in his heart.

Gary looked up at Patrick and said, "Mr. Hopkins, it seems that this route is very safe."

"... That man is on the same ship with us, unless he wants to die." Crab, who was proofreading the data besides them, said.

Patrick nodded at them, and everyone felt a little relieved. It seemed that this trip really went smoothly. Thanked

god.

"... Call him to come up. I have something to ask him." Patrick said to Monkey that he wanted Raphael, who was on the deck to come to the control center

immediately.

Monkey immediately went down to do what Patrick asked, Patrick asked him to come to the control center room. Raphael was a little surprised because these "hillbillies" had always been guarding against him.

"Which island is Christina on now?" Patrick asked directly

Raphael raised his eyebrows slightly and replied in a casual tone, "I'll lead you to find her."

"Is she hurt?" Patrick continued to ask.

This time, Raphael looked straight at Patrick without saying anything.

Patrick's expression became serious and he requested, "I need to search for her as soon as we land on the island..."

Raphael still looked nonchalant and said, "Why are you so worried? Even if Mary took her away, she wouldn't abuse Christina."

"As I said, our priority will be searching for Christina!" Patrick interrupted Raphael in a cold voice and repeated his words again.

Suddenly, Raphael's expression became terrible as well. He was not used to being ordered.

"Raphael, you asked me to bring so many weapons. You've worked so hard to contact us. You definitely need my help." Patrick seemed to have seen through Raphael's mind and said coldly, "I don't care what stone coffin or scepter you're looking for. I must find Christina first. I want you to make sure that she's safe. Otherwise, everything is off the table."

Patrick had an absolute advantage in negotiating with Raphael. He was in charge of everything on this cruise ship, and Raphael alone couldn't play any tricks.

Yet Raphael compressed his lips into a slight smile. He looked out the window into the distance and suddenly said, "We'll talk about it if you can survive."

Ten nautical miles away, the sky churned up dark clouds. The clouds looked like black holes, engulfing everything and expanding. The weather suddenly changed drastically...

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The whole cruise ship was shaking violently,

The white clouds and blue sky changed color in an instant. The rolling dark clouds kept expanding like black holes and seemed to engulf the entire sea area. The blustery wind rose abruptly, and the water in the sea shook crazily as if it was affected by earthquake waves. The whole sky became gray and people felt at a loss.

It started drizzling. As the density of raindrops began to increase gradually, it rained fiercely. People would feel hurt after being hit by the raindrops.

The gale-force wind swept around, and the rain continued to hit the ship from all directions. The glass and metal shells of the cruise ship were hit hard by the raindrops, making sounds of pings, so frightening. It was noon, but the sky outside was so dark. The sounds of wind and raindrops were piercing horrible, echoing around.

"Ah"

Crystal was so scared that her face turned pale, "What, what happened?" Her lips trembled.

Five minutes ago, Gary shouted urgently through the radio, "Attention,

emergency alert, attention. Return to the cabin immediately. No one is allowed to stay outside the ship or on the deck. Return to the cabin immediately!" When Crystal and the others heard the notice, they knew that the situation was tense and did not dare to delay. They immediately returned to the cabin entrance. But it was too fast that was beyond their imagination. Before they could return to the entrance of the cabin, the strong wind and heavy rain around the ship suddenly came, which was like a door to hell was opened in the sky, swallowing down everything.

The sudden pouring rain and the strong wind shook them all, wobbling in a mess. They clutched the railing tightly. She cried out of fear and her voice was distorted by the high wind, "Chand... Chandler, behind you, watch out"

There were some stools, chairs, and umbrellas on the deck for people to rest on. Originally, these were fixed by metal plates, which were welded to the deck. But the wind blew so hard that even the screws were loosened. One of the huge umbrellas was flying in their direction.

It was dark, and huge clouds blocked the sun. It looked like night. Crystal looked at all of this with fear, she said with shock, "Chandler, you move to the left. Go, go left." The umbrella was flying towards Chandler's back.

She screamed and burst into tears, "Hurry, go to the left, the left..."

Chandler was holding on to a metal pillar and couldn't see what was going on behind him. But he could vaguely hear Crystal's anxious shout

He wanted to move to the left, but the wind was too strong for him to move. If he let go of the metal pillar beside

him, he would probably be blown into the sky.

Charles was also near them. He turned his head and opened his eyes wide in panic as he saw many things on the ship flying over like huge blunt weapons.

He shouted anxiously at Chandler, "Squat, squat down."

Chandler squatted quickly and lowered his center of gravity. On his right side, a huge black object that could not be seen clearly brushed past him. The handle of the sun umbrella tripped his ankle. The intense impact brought by the handle hurt him so much that he loosened his hand.

The body of the cruise ship was tilting and shaking violently, and Chandler fell and slid.

Crystal watched helplessly as Chandler was about to fall into the deep sea. She was extremely nervous. For a moment, she was too scared to scream.

Charles's face tensed up and he jumped, grabbing Chandler with his right hand.

Chandler seemed completely at a loss. He felt the strength of Charles's grip and slowly came back to his

he thought he was going to die.

sense

"Use your feet, kick, and climb forward..." Charles's voice was very difficult to hear clearly. He held the guardrail of the yacht with his left hand and Chandler's hand with his right hand, which was very laborious for him.

"... Don't let him go." Crystal couldn't help crying.

At that moment, she was really afraid. How small and fragile life was in the disaster of nature. One second, a person was alive, and the next, the person was dead. She could not bear to see this happen. Fortunately, Charles caught Chandler.

However, Charles's strength alone was limited. Crystal clearly saw Charles holding back his breath and trying his best, but the knuckles of his left hand that grabbed the railing turned white. He loosened them a little, and both of them would eventually fall into the vast sea.

"Don't come over!"

Chandler felt that Crystal wanted to help them, so he immediately raised his head and shouted.

The wind was sweeping through, the water in the sea was shaking violently, and everything was swaying. Rainstorms, and that terrible lightning, as well as thunders, came from the dark sky, How fragile life was in front of nature's power The heavy rain was getting stronger and stronger, and they couldn't even open their eyes. Charles felt that it was time to die

Chandler wanted to break free of his hand, it was better to die alone than two.

"I don't want to have nightmares all my life!"

Charles looked extremely uncomfortable. He gritted his teeth and held back. He grabbed both sides with all his strength and shouted at him.

"I won't take care of the Stephenson family for you!"

"Even if we fall into the sea and wait for help, I can swim. You can catch me and at least let's live a few more minutes. We will earn it!"

When Chandler heard what he said, his eyes were brimmed with water. At this critical moment of life and death, he suddenly felt a little funny. He did not dare to give up easily. His upper body was held by Charles. He used his feet to try to scabble the ship to climb up.

Charles was ready to fall into the sea. Thank God, some recuers arrived in time.

Patrick had a safety rope around his waist, and he had three rope hooks on his hands. He ran in one direction and adjusted to the tilting pace of the ship. Just as the ship tilted to the other direction, he immediately bent down and grabbed the guardrail. In this way, he came to Charles and the others as fast as he could.

When Patrick looked at them, he immediately wrapped a rope hook around Charles's waist. The moment he buttoned uo, Charles was so excited that he was about to cry.

Together, the two of them pulled Chandler up and quickly wrapped a rope around his waist, barely saving his life. When the people behind saw the gesture signal, they immediately dragged them back to the cabin entrance.

Crystal was rescued by Gary and others together and returned to the cabin.

After being washed down by the strong wind and heavy rain, everyone was drenched in embarrassment. Crystal looked around with a pale and anxious expression. When she saw Chandler, she threw herself into his arms and trembled. She was so excited that she could not speak.

Just now, life and death were only in the blink of an eye. They could be parted forever just now.

Crystal suddenly understood that all her previous complaints and resentments were not importantly additional. In the face of death, those sorrows were not important.

As long as they could survive.

"... I'm fine." Chandler was a little frightened with his face pale. He patted her on the shoulder and comforted her, "Don't be afraid."

Crystal burst into tears.

Everyone was drenched by the rain. Most men would not say anything sentimental or cry easily, but they all had tender hearts

The wind was still raging outside. The sounds of wind blowing and rain falling were there, men looked very quiet. They lowered their heads to pack their clothes, untied the ropes around their waist while listening to Crystal's low cries. Her crying made them gradually calm down as if she was crying the fear out for them.

Because Crystal was the only female on the entire ship, they naturally would not laugh at her. It was still raining and windy outside, and they also felt very uneasy. Patrick untied the rope around his waist and glanced at Chandler and Crystal. The thoughts reflected in his eyes became heavier.

Christina was alone. How was she now?

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Chapter 606

Most of the people on the cruise ship gathered in the command center. There were many control panels, monitors, radars, and data analysis devices. Everyone was very nervous. The whole ship was shaking violently, and it was helpless against the power of the storm.

The clock showed that it was 1:03 pm at noon, but the weather changed suddenly and it was gloomy on the sea. The clouds had spread and covered the entire sky. It looked as if the world was coming to an end.

Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled, and the deep dark sea roared like a giant beast. Even a cruise was huge, it seemed to be trivial on such a tough sea as well. "Will the signal and power system be affected if the cruise ship was struck by lightning?"

Charles was all wet and disheveled, and they were not in the mood to change their clothes at that moment. Suddenly a bolt of lightning crackled through the sky. Looking at the lightning outside the window, they were trembling in fear. "Don't worry. There's a lightning arrester." Gary said. However, his face looked sullen when he looked out of the window. The weather was extremely terrible and changeable.

"Mr. Hopkins."

Alan hesitated. He suppressed the feeling of uneasiness and said.

"Our ship can dive one kilometer deeper. Shall we..." Alan wanted to make a suggestion.

An urgent voice suddenly sounded from the other end, "Whirlpool, it's whirlpool!"

When everyone heard someone giving a warning of the Whirlpool, the ship seemed to be caught by a strong force and it suddenly turned left.

The waves rolled and foamed in the dark ocean. The wave height was approximately 3 meters, 5 meters, or even 10 meters. The raging storm continued to wash the glass and the shell. They could only try to figure out what happened on the surrounding waters through radar and the calculations of data since they could barely see the situation outside the ship.

The cruise ship was out of control and rushed in one direction. Gary tried his best to stop it, but it didn't work.

A huge whirlpool appeared on the sea according to the radar, and the whirlpool was expanding. Their ship was at the edge of the whirlpool, and it was attracted by the strong force of the whirlpool.

Although they had abundant experience, they all screamed out in terror and panic.

"Fix your body on the ship!" Patrick shouted.

They were unable to stand still due to the violent shaking. Gary and the others entangled themselves with the chairs tightly using the belts. The others were sitting on the board or trying to stabilize their bodies to reduce harm by all means.

"Mr. Hopkins, what should we do now?" Gary was trembling while he was speaking.

The steering wheel of the cruise ship was completely out of control and it rotated in one direction abruptly. The power of their cruise ship was not comparable to the attractive force of the whirlpool at all.

Patrick's face took on a ghastly expression. He subconsciously looked at Raphael. Raphael found a place and tied himself up with several ropes. He moved slowly as if he was completely an outsider who was not worried about it.

"Mr. Hopkins, there are many reefs of different sizes beneath the ocean. The energy tank 2 at the bottom of the ship is leaking!"

A man rushed in hurriedly and he was panting for breath. He was drenched and his face was as white as a sheet.

His words made the people present even more anxious. "What should we do now?"

"Energy room 2 is our largest generator room. If we don't repair it in time..."

"The water is leaking so fast now, and the ship is shaking constantly. We are unable to do rush repairs."

Every single word would send them into the depths of despair.

Crystal curled up and trembled instinctively. Chandler hugged her tightly and they remained silent. At that moment, all the people were in a state of panic as if they were falling into a terrible nightmare together.

"Mr. Hopkins, what are we going to do now?" Everyone was waiting for his commands.

They are faced with two choices now.

The first choice was to enter the small escape capsules separately. The escape capsule was oval-shaped, waterproof and bulletproof. The impact of crashed could be minimized because of their small size. They could try to contact the outside world and ask for help after surviving the storm.

However, there was a fatal flaw in the plan. The emergency supplies of food and energy in the escape capsule could only support them for a week. If the communication system of the escape capsule was damaged, or the ship drifted to a special sea area that could not contact the outside world through the satellite signal, they could only wait for death in the vast sea.

The second choice was that everyone continued to stay in this huge cruise ship and fight with this stormy sea.

They might win a narrow victory against the storm. If they lost the battle, they would all die.

However, Rafael looked like a bystander at this particular moment, watching all people struggling and suffering in the face of a disaster and being destroyed like bugs.

Because he occupied Derek's body, and his soul could be separated from his body at any time. Therefore, he watched this disaster as if it was a game.

When Patrick saw the malicious pleasure on Rafael's face, he glared at Rafael and walked to the center of the command room seriously. Gary immediately gave the captain's seat to him.

Everyone held their breath at that moment.

Patrick turned on the loudspeaker with his long fingers. He said word by word in a deep voice, "Everyone, come to the command center at the fastest speed within 10 minutes."

"Everyone must be fixed to the cabin using the ropes and belts."

Patrick's deep and dignified voice was echoing through the whole ship when the broadcast was on. Everyone took action immediately without any hesitation or objection when they heard his order.

The crew kept running around.

Then, Patrick continued, "Give up energy tank 2."

"Turn off all power except the power of the command center!"

"Stop all operations in the command center. No retrogradation. Don't be afraid!"

"The cruise ship was sailing following the attractive force of the whirlpool. When it reached the critical point, we must turn on all our power to get out of the whirlpool. This cruise ship can defeat this big storm. You must focus on the

critical point of the data. Get everyone in position!" Patrick said there was no need to panic. He also said that the ship could survive the big storm. Patrick's orders were all their hopes for survival. They were extremely determined and they would try their best to make it. The crew members perked up and they were so concentrated that they nearly forgot the fear. Everyone stared at the screen nervously with their hands trembling, They believed that they would not die here if they slogged their guts and stuck to the faith in their hearts. Gary and the others gritted their teeth and the rims of their eyes were red. They even punched their thighs hard with their fists to make themselves more focused. The huge whirlpool on the sea engulfed the cruise ship like a black hole in an instant, then a huge water column was formed like a tornado, lifting the ship up to the sky. Everything was spinning around. The command center was filled with instinctive screams of horror, and the equipment fell and crashed. The room was in a frightful mess at that moment. "Hold on!" Patrick held the steering wheel of the cruise ship. His lips compressed into a thin line and his heart seemed to stop beating at that moment. Suddenly, he shouted, "Do it now!" Gary and the others immediately operated the control panel with their trembling hands. All the power on the cruise ship was instantly turned on, and Patrick turned the steering wheel swiftly.

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The dark ship was thrown out from the deep sea with the power that the cruise ship's engine provided and the huge centrifugal force on the edge of the tornado. The body of the ship shook violently as if it was going to explode. Everyone was dizzy at that moment. Half an hour later, the people in the ship gradually recovered consciousness. Their ship had completely left that terrifying sea area. The sea in front of them now was quite calm, and the thick clouds gradually dispersed. A green and magnificent island appeared in front of them.

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Chapter 607

A green and magnificent island suddenly appeared in front of them. The people in the ship seemed to have escaped from death with lingering fear. During the big storm just now, crazy whirlpools appeared on the sea, and a huge and terrible water tornado swept the entire cruise ship into the sky. They felt the world was rocking. It was as dark as the end of the world, with earth-shattering thunderstorms and roaring sea water. Everything, frightened them to tremble uncontrollably. It was after a long time. Their beating hearts calmed down and they took a deep breath before they realized that they were still alive. "... Damn it, I'm not destined to die!" Alan shouted excitedly, tears streaming down his face.

All the people in the control center couldn't help but wet their eyes. They couldn't calm down for a long time. At this moment, they looked at each other. They were all alive.

It was great to be alive.

Damn it. Thank god.

They were grateful to be alive.

Looking out of the window at the blue sky and white clouds, the fear that had accumulated in their hearts gradually disappeared. They began to untie the ropes around their waists...

Crystal's heart was still beating fast. What they had experienced in the previous hour was a dramatic nightmare. She never imagined that she would encounter such a horrible natural disaster, and she was still alive.

She was still a little frightened. Her right hand clasped tightly by Chandler, she felt her heart flooded with warmth and full of love. She could not help crying, and tears kept streaming down her face.

At the moment she was most afraid, he reached out and clasped his fingers tightly with hers. At that time, he had an idea that even if they died, they would die together.

Chandler untied the rope, then leaned against Crystal and held her tightly in his arms.

It didn't take many words. After a disaster, a hug could express everything, Everyone on the cruise couldn't help but sob, pat each other on the shoulder, hug each other, and thank god that they were still alive

on I feel like I'm just dreaming. What the hell was I afraid of just now? There's nothing to be afraid of" Crabbie deliberately raised his voice and shouted.

Feeling a little embarrassed to have tears in his eyes, he quickly wiped away his tears

"In the past, I used to look at you with disdain. Today, I find that you are pretty."

After experiencing the crisis together, they were very excited.

Those past events and all the grudges were not worth mentioning compared to death. It was enough to be alive.

Patrick silently unbuckled his seat belt. He stood up and approached the window.

About 100 meters away, a green and magnificent island was right in front of him.

Finally, they arrived.

Patrick was filled with mixed feelings. He immediately turned to look at Raphael and saw Rafael surveying him as well.

"Everybody, report the damage to the cruise ship." Patrick gave orders in a low voice while looking at the crew.

Patrick's words were orders, which they could not resist, but at the same time gave them a strong belief and

power.

Gary and the others immediately tidied up their emotions and took action.

Like a strict and powerful troop, they took their positions, arrived at their respective posts, and reported the situation quickly and accurately.

... No. 2 energy storage is seriously damaged, and the water leakage is 2/3 higher than the safety line."

"In the entertainment hall on the third and fourth floors, all the glass is broken, and the indoor items are seriously damaged. The power system can not be used."

"More than 98% of the restrooms on the second floor are seriously damaged. The bedding in the barely usable rooms is also wet, and the power system is also unavailable."

"There is a big hole in the kitchen on the ground floor with serious water leakage. The gas equipment is damaged, and all the food in the freezer was washed into the sea. At present, we only have more than 100 bottles of canned food in the small room next to the arsenal..."

Reports were quick and brief.

While they were glad to be alive, they couldn't help but feel nervous when they heard that there were only more than 100 bottles of canned food left.

In the current situation, the food supply was extremely important to them.

The situation was terrible, but not the worst.

"... What about satellite equipment? Can we contact the outside world?" Patrick switched on the communicator and asked

Gary immediately replied, "The radar signal is malfunctioning. Crabbie has been sent over to check the satellite equipment. There is nothing unusual with the equipment, but it is unable to contact the outside world."

Charles couldn't help but ask, "If we can't contact the outside world, how can we go back?"

That was the most important matter.

Without food, they could still find ways to be self-sufficient in the sea or on that island. But if they couldn't get in touch with the outside world, they would be stuck on this cruise ship and that island for the rest of their lives.

Everyone's faces turned gloomy instantly, and they all fell silent, curbing their panic.

"There are satellite signals in some parts of the island," Raphael, who had not been very talkative, suddenly said.

Everyone immediately turned to look at him.

But no one believed him. "What the hell do you want us to do here?"

They were not stupid. Although Mr. Hopkins was here to look for Christina, all this had something to do with Raphael.

"What the hell do you want us to do with so many armed weapons?" Gary shouted at Raphael.

"We won't believe what you said."

"He's trying to trick us into going to the island. It must be dangerous."

"There's something wrong with the route he gave us. He did it on purpose. He remained to be an onlooker from the beginning to the end. He's not panicking at all. He knew there would be a big storm and a whirlpool, and that we would be on the verge of death. Now we're alive, but it's just a fluke. Don't trust him anymore!"

The more they talked, the more furious they became. They vented all their anger and fear on Raphael.

Faced with the criticism of the crowd, Raphael's lips curled into a sneer and he still looked as if it had nothing to do with him

Charles did not speak. The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. He rushed over, lifted Raphael's collar with his left hand, and punched him on the bridge of his nose with his right hand.

Raphael didn't expect anyone to hit him. Not dodging, he was punched hard. His straight nose was bruised and a stream of blood flowed out.

Raphael wiped the blood with his white shirt and stared at Charles sharply, and he quickly punched Charles in his left eye.

In pain, Charles suddenly felt dizzy and squatted down.

Raphael was caught off guard and beaten up, while Charles was unable to dodge. They were mismatched.

No one could react. They hadn't seen how Raphael fought back, nor did they make a fuss. Patrick, who stood on the other side, took a quick step and immediately shielded Charles behind him. He stood tall and straight and looked straight at Raphael.

"Quiet!" Patrick glared at people around.

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Chapter 608

"Quiet!" Patrick glared around.

Gary and the others didn't dare to make a fuss and shut up in embarrassment.

"... Check the food, weapons, fire equipment, lighting equipment, and prepare to land on this island." No one dared to resist Patrick's order.

Patrick decided to go to the island.

Whether they trusted Raphael or not, they would follow the order.

Rafael glanced at the people around him and began to pack up with a deeper sneer.

"Which island is she on now?"

Patrick unfolded the map and spoke coldly.

Raphael knew that Patrick was asking him. In his opinion, only Patrick had some wit in the whole ship. He walked slowly over with his hands in his pockets.

He looked down at this ancient hand-drawn map. Tsk, tsk. The map which the ancestors of the Strozzi family personally drew and preserved for so many years finally fell into an outsider's hand.

Derek, the owner of Raphael's body, was indeed capable. He could actually ask Earl to do something for him while Raphael was unconscious and even handed over the map of the Strozzi Islands to Christina.

"That was Christina's. Don't give it to him." Charles, who stood up awkwardly, noticed Raphael's eyes and immediately shouted.

Raphael looked at the bruise on Charles's left eye and sneered disdainfully.

"How's it possible for you to collect my map of the Strozzi Islands?"

"Raphael, do you want my weapons?" Patrick asked impatiently.

When Raphael heard about the weapons, he immediately changed his expression and looked at Patrick seriously,

It was obvious that Raphael cared a lot about those weapons.

Charles had always been very unpleasant with arrogant Raphael who occupied Derek's body and even enticed them to come to this strange place. This thing in front of them was not a human at all but some evil spirit or ghost.

"Raphael, if you can't help us find Christina, we'll use this batch of weapons to blow up your stupid islands."

Charles covered his left eye in pain and finally found a chance to yell at Raphael.

Raphael's eyes narrowed slightly. Compared to his usual nonchalant look, he seemed to be suppressing his anger. "Earl will look for her."

Raphael compromised.

Earl?

Patrick and Charles were both slightly shocked, on hearing this name. The cat was even brought here?

Earl was the spiritual black cat.

Just then, Alan walked in quickly with a metal black box from the control room.

"Mr. Hopkins, there's a cat."

Earl was now already knocked out by the previous storm. Even though it was spiritual, it could not stand such a bumpy trip and was weak and tired. It lay in the black box quietly.

Raphael reached out to pull it out by grabbing Earl's neck.

Raphael glanced at Earl casually as if confirming that Earl was still breathing.

"Well, it's still alive." He was talking to himself without any sympathy or pity for

it.

Cats feared water the most, especially such a big storm in the deep sea. It was almost killed.

As Raphael's favorite pet, Earl quickly regained its strength. It shook its head and squatted upright. It seemed that it had gotten used to maintaining a dignified posture at all times.

"... If you insist on looking for my little sister, then split up and send some people to follow Earl so that you can find her."

Raphael's tone was so lazy and frivolous as if he completely ignored the life of his so-called "little sister".

"You want us to believe in a cat?" Charles thought he was joking.

Patrick's voice was cold and he suddenly said, "Christina is not on this island."

Patrick's words were affirmative. He was very sure that she was not on the island in front of him because Raphael had always been vague and didn't answer his question directly.

Raphael raised his eyebrows slightly and did not speak.

Raphael's teasing look told Patrick that it was not easy to find Christina and the island in front of him was not the destination at all

They split up.

Let Earl find Christina.

Everyone in the control room was shocked. Patrick showed a cold and sharp look and he suddenly pulled out his gun from his waist and aimed at Earl, who was squatting on the control panel. He fired several shots in a row.

Earl was so scared that it suddenly fluffed up and didn't even dare to move its paws.

The bullets pierced through the electronic panel, making it sizzle. The bullet holes formed a small circle while Earl, the black cat, squatted in the middle. It almost died.

Patrick was still pointing his muzzle at Earl with one bullet left.

Raphael was furious. "Christina's on Barbarian Island now!"

He rarely got angry, but now roared angrily. If it weren't for the cooperation with Patrick and that he needed his help, Raphael would never have let him go.

"Barbarian Island."

Patrick looked coldly at Raphael and Earl and muttered. He showed an even more solemn look.

No wonder Raphael kept avoiding his questions and didn't want to tell him where Christina was.

"Barbarian Island? Are there any barbarians living on the island?" Patrick asked coldly.

This time, Rafael sneered and smiled brightly. "Yes, a lot, a lot of barbarians, vulgar and barbaric. They eat human flesh raw and drink blood."

Charles knew the bitch Raphael said this on purpose. However, he had to be worried about Christina as she was now on an island full of barbarians.

"How is she now?" Patrick asked expressionlessly.

"Still alive."

Rafael replied the same.

Charles doubted, "Did you lie to us? They've been on the island for seven or eight days. Now she..." Could she live this long?

Even if Christina had suffered any misfortune, Raphael would definitely not tell them the truth,

There was telepathy among blood relatives of the Strozzi family and Raphael seemed to have inherited a very powerful ability. He was as mysterious as a god or a devil. He could see Christina's current situation when he closed his eyes

"... My little sister was separated from the others. At that time, their cargo plane

met a storm and broke up in the sky. She washed ashore alone.” Raphael seemed to feel that there was nothing to hide so he simply told the truth. Moreover, he wanted to see them being scared and worried. Sure enough, Patrick and Charles became even more anxious after hearing his words. Charles scolded him angrily, “Didn’t you say at first that Mary had kidnapped her? You said that Mary wouldn’t abuse her and she knew how to go back safely as long as she knew how to leave the islands. Now you’re talking such bullshit! Christina stayed alone on that island for seven days!” Patrick’s face darkened. He knew that Raphael was deliberately provoking him but didn’t lie. At this moment, he had no choice but to believe Raphael. Raphael said she was still alive. Although the cruise ship could still run normally now, it could only sail 1000 nautical miles at most because of the serious damage to the energy tank. And some people must stay to repair it. Before the sunset, Patrick led a group of people trying to go to the island to find out what was going on. The rest of them began to distribute supplies and prepare dinner and the place to stay tonight.

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Chapter 609

It was 4 pm

Before the sunset, Patrick decided to lead a group of people to try to land on the island.

There were many hidden reefs near the island. Their cruise ship had been seriously damaged after the big storm, so they decided to dock the cruise ship 1,000 meters away from the island.

They had to go by boat to reach the island.

Unfortunately, because of the storm, the cruise ship had a hole and leaked. Not only did the spare food be washed away, but many escape cabins and boats placed in the spare warehouse of the cruise ship were destroyed now. Now there were three small ships left.

Each boat could only hold 12 people. Although the cruise ship was seriously damaged, it was not in danger of sinking. Therefore, most people still stayed on the cruise ship and were ready to go.

For the first attempt to land on the island, Patrick decided to send only 12 people to search it.

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It was an elite group including Patrick himself, Raphael, Gary, and some other people.

“... Patrick, be careful,” Chandler patted him on the shoulder and reminded him. Patrick nodded at him.

Chandler also stopped Charles, “Don’t bother them.” Seeing Charles was about to move, Chandler knew what he wanted to do.

“I’ll follow them and have a look.” Charles felt that he was also an elite.

Chandler scolded him angrily, “Doesn’t your left eye hurt?” Just now, Charles punched Raphael impulsively, but he was defeated as a result.

Charles was just impulsive and stubborn. He couldn’t beat Rafael at all.

Crystal found some medical supplies that were soaked in water. Although they

were wet, they were still usable, "Your eyes are bruised and swollen. If you don't get it treated, it may affect your vision."

It looked painful that Charles's left eye was bruised and swollen. But he was not willing to let others know he was painful

Of course, Charles was in pain. He was in so much pain that he wanted to scratch the wall, but Raphael was beaten up in the nose by him without any expression of pain. So Charles could only bear it because if he shouted, others would laugh at him.

Staring fiercely at Raphael, who was talking to Patrick there, Charles was even angrier and cursed, "Where the hell is he from?"

For it was the first time, Patrick was very cautious.

"... Mr. Hopkins, send more people over." Crabbie felt a little uneasy when seeing that no others went with them.

Most importantly, they didn't believe Raphael, worrying that he would play any tricks.

"The remaining two boats are on standby at any time. If we don't come back in two hours, you can send someone to support us," Patrick said quickly and calmly.

With a wave of his hand, he ordered the boat to march towards the island.

Charles and Crabbie were so nervous. They held high-magnifying binoculars to watch the boat slowly moving towards the island.

The green island was very lush with plants. Even the wide leaves growing outside the island were big enough to wrap a person up. There were many big trees, their shadows dancing.

It only took Patrick and the others a few minutes to reach the island.

Gary and the others immediately tied up the boat to prevent it from disappearing.

Now they only had three boats. It was really difficult for these extravagant tycoons. If they had an airship now, they could fly around the island. But now they owned nothing but boats.

The periphery was piled with a lot of light gold fine sand, and the green forest in front was lush with some cicadas and birds singing, which was an isolated place worth paying a visit to.

If they hadn't been in a panic now, they would indulge themselves in such a resort.

"It is quite good."

Gary looked around. Instinctively, he felt there was no danger nearby.

Except for Raphael, Patrick, Gary, and others were armed with guns. They moved forward with a serious face and observed the trees and checked how sticky the soil was. Also, they found a small lake.

The water was very clear. This small lake was the size of a football field, less than five meters deep. There were some transparent fishes swimming freely. Looking up along the stream, they realized it seemed that there were bigger rivers deep in the island.

Gary cautiously walked over, squatted down, and took a sip.

It was cool and sweet, and Gary turned around with joy. "Fresh water."

Great! They found fresh water so soon.

Previously, because a large amount of food on the cruise ship was washed away, there was not even much freshwater left. So they were worried about freshwater resources. Now the problem was solved.

Raphael stood high and looked a little impatient, raising his eyebrows as he watched them survey the island.

In Raphael's opinion, strolling around the island was like a child playing, time-wasting.

Most of the island was black sticky and fertile soil, so the plants here were particularly lush. Some big trees seemed to have grown for hundreds of years, with roots and branches intertwined, revealing the scenery of the primitive forest.

A few birds flew through the forest. They were very tiny, only as big as human palms. There were also some small animals like squirrels liking to climb up trees to build nests. The small animals on the island seemed not to be afraid of people. They also found some fruit that looked edible.

In a higher part of the slope, there was less vegetation but more sunlight. There was a kind of fruit that looked like watermelons in the vines. It was black, so Gary did not dare to pick it, afraid that the plant would be poisonous. He took a big stick to knock on it. It turned out the fruit was as juicy as watermelons, and it smelled fresh and sweet. But they didn't know if they could eat it.

Gary then took a bag and put one into it, planning to go back to let others try it. The canned food on the cruise ship was only enough for them to eat once at most, so now food was extremely important to them. As long as they found something edible, even if it tasted bad, they could survive with that.

There was also a plant that grew beside the water source. It was very short, only one meter tall, bearing a string of fruits, some red, some dark purple, very similar to a small tomato.

Gary also quickly took a few strings.

They promised that they would return to the cruise ship within two hours. After all, it was the first time to board the island, so it was better to be careful. Now it seemed that they had let go of their nervousness and wished they could continue to go inside the island. Maybe they could catch a few wild boars for eating.

"Let others reach the island together tomorrow..." Gary and the others were a little excited.

Gary and the others were all tough and not afraid of death. They had experienced a great storm before and thought it was good to wander around the island for a few months.

Soon, they all returned and put the sample fruit back on the boat, waving at the people on the cruise ship and smiling.

Charles on the cruise ship was relieved to see them safe and sound, Judging from their expressions, he thought it should not be that bad.

The boat could only rely on manpower to move forward. They used wooden rafts and Gary and others volunteered to do the work.

*... Are there any savages on this island?" Patrick looked at Raphael and asked before leaving the island.

Raphael raised his eyebrows and deliberately said ambiguously, "Not yet." His voice was cold.

Because this archipelago was composed of three main islands, surrounded by many satellite islands of various sizes, and the one they arrived at was just an inconspicuous subsidiary island on the edge.

Since the islands were connected to each other, some barbarians might have broken in.

Raphael sneered evilly. He was really looking forward to seeing them in trouble.

Raphael had hidden something along the way, unwilling to say too much, while Patrick was not a talkative person, so Patrick did not ask. The two gazed at each other.

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Chapter 610

On the quiet night, sea breeze was blowing, and the dark sky was lit with twinkling stars.

The cruise ship's energy storage was seriously damaged and was under repair now. In order to save energy, they didn't turn the unnecessary lights on. Tonight, except for some on duty, most people were eating the assigned canned food and drinking mineral water for dinner on the deck of the cruise ship.

The benches and tables on the deck had long been blown into the sea by the storm, so they sat directly on the floor in small groups and looked at the bright stars. They were all in a mess, but eating the canned food could also brought some pleasure. .

There were more than 100 people on the ship, all of them members of elite squads except Chandler and Crystal, The weapons they brought with outnumbered the persons here. The prepared advanced satellite communication equipment were ready to give support at any time. However, they didn't expect that there was no signal in this damn place.

After checking the food and fresh water resources, they found that they only had around more than 100 cans, which meant they could only have one hearty meal, and after that...

"Where did you get these fruits?"

Crabbie only ate one canned fish, and still felt hungry. The worst thing was that they didn't have enough mineral water. Crabbie glared at the sea around them. They didn't have enough food and couldn't drink the sea water to allay their hunger.

Seeing that Gary had a bag of tomatoes' in his backpack, Crabbie grabbed the bag and gobbled all of them to alleviate his hunger.

The delicious taste made Crabbie satisfied.

However, Gary and Alan looked at Crabbie with strange expressions as he devoured the bag of small tomatoes. They did not scold him, nor did they have any intention of stopping him.

Why didn't they hit me? Crabbie thought.

Even though Crabbie had a thick hide, he knew what the tomatoes meant to them now, so after eating a lot, he felt a little embarrassed to continue.

Crabbie said awkwardly, "I'll leave those to Mr. Hopkins."

"Why don't you try this purple tomato?" Gary immediately held another small tomato of strange colour and handed it over eagerly.

Alan smiled and incited Crabbie to have a try. "Those red tomatoes you ate taste good, right? This purple one should be better. Try it."

Crabbie felt something was wrong.

How could those two who were usually bastards be so good? Normally, they fought for delicious food, and battled it out until they were black and blue. But how could they be so gentlemanly now? What's wrong with them?

"... Are they poisonous?" Crabbie finally asked."

On the other side, Charles ran to Chandler and Crystal who were in a corner with half of a "watermelon" in his hands and said excitedly, "It tastes good. Have a try. It's very sweet."

As a young master who was born in a rich and powerful family, Charles had tried delicacies of every kind. However, now, he was down and out, and only found a "watermelon". He found a knife in the cabin in the kitchen and cut it in half.

Although its peel looked dark, Charles thought it might be a new species.

Without any scruples, he took a bite, and was excited and touched because it was delicious.

Charles had the spirit, of sharing good things with his brothers, so he carefully carried the watermelon to Chandler with a bright smile as if he was holding something treasure.

Looking at Charles who smiled brightly, however, Chandler didn't take it. Instead, he asked in a complicated and worried tone, "Have you eaten?"

Although Chandler did not follow Patrick and the others to the island to

investigate, he heard some news that Gary and the others found some "fruits" on the island.

A bright smile hovered on Charles' lips. This good-looking man nodded, "Yes, it tastes good. I have left a small piece for Patrick."

Then he looked around nervously and reminded Chandler in a low voice, "Chandler, hurry. Take it. It will be taken away if it is found by Gary, those hungry beasts..."

Chandler laughed when he saw Charles who acted seriously but was actually a little silly.

"Charles, we'll eat it if you get through the night safely with no signs of poisoning or no diarrhoea. Ha ha ha..."

"What?"

Charles immediately became serious. "Is it poisonous?"

"This fruit is a local product of the island in front of us. Gary and the others have picked some back and are studying whether we can acclimatise to the food on the island..."

Charles was the hero who tested whether those fruits were poisonous, Charles's face darkened when he heard this. He turned around, glaring at Gary, and cursing, "You bastard! Why don't you put a label on those fruits brought from the island. If I'm poisoned to death, I will haunt you! Damn it!"

At the same time, Gary was coaxing Crabbie to try the purple "tomato".

Hearing Charles's angry voice, Crabbie immediately realised Gary's intention and cursed, "Damn it!"

Such fake brotherhood. Damn it. Gary was plotting against me. Crabbie thought. "What the fuck is this?"

Crabbie angrily grabbed a purple "tomato", ran up to Gary, pinched his mouth, and stuffed it in. It was his revenge.

Gary was unprepared for Crabbie's sudden counterattack and was choking on the purple tomato. He coughed a few times, and finally swallowed it.

Gary sat up straight with a poker face and remained silent for three minutes, as if he was thinking about his past and was ready to sacrifice at any time.

He was nervous for half an hour.

"Well, I'm alive." Gary rubbed his stomach, feeling no discomfort, and the sweet taste of the fruit lingered in his mouth.

"Fuck you!" Crabbie punched him in the stomach mercilessly.

Patrick was in the control centre on the second floor of the cruise ship. Looking at Charles, Crabbie and the others on the deck, he subconsciously gave a gentle smile. He knew that they were trying to seek joy amidst sorrow.

Over the years, they had been working and risking their lives together many times.

No matter how big the challenge was, as long as they were accompanied by each other, it would be easy to get through it.

Patrick's mind drifted away. He looked up at the starry sky and looked down at the vast sea as deep as a gaping abyss.

Christina faced all this alone. She needed a stronger inner heart and much more courage to survive...

As long as she was alive, she would struggle for life.

Patrick had never been superstitious, but now, his gaze was fixed on the brightest star. He prayed, "She can make it,"

It was 9 o'clock. Charles and the others were all very well-behaved, stopped making a scene and resting early.

The soaked quilts and pillows were moved away, and they found some clean

places to rest. From tomorrow onwards, they would all get off the ship and live on the island.

That night, everyone slept restlessly. The cruise ship was drifting in the vast ocean. They forced themselves to close their eyes and rest. They could not suppress their confusion about the future, but fortunately, they all had companions.

The next day, at around 5 o'clock in the morning, a bright golden sun gradually rose from under the horizon. The sea began to sparkle, and fish swam past. The sunrise in the ocean was amazing, waking endless vitality.

Charles and the others packed their bags and were going to leave.

"The most important things are living equipment and lighting equipment. Everyone should take some self defense weapons. Bring the empty mineral water bottles. We can drink the freshwater lakes on the island."

"Bring some utensils in the kitchen."

Because the cans had been distributed last night, they didn't have breakfast this morning. Everyone tidied up and made their way to the island immediately.

The morning sun made them less depressed. Crabbie elbowed Gary and asked, "Where did you pick those little tomatoes yesterday? I'm going to eat much more..."

"I prefer meat. I hope there are wild boars so that I can have a try."

They only had three small boats, so the transport personnel had to send them in small groups several times. Besides, some maintenance personnel were left to guard the cruise ship.

Patrick and the others were the last group. He ordered the maintenance personnel who were left, "If anything unexpected happens, explode flash bombs."

Because their satellite communication equipment couldn't work, this original method was the most convenient.

"Okay." The 12 remaining maintenance crew members nodded with a serious expression.

Patrick turned to look at Rafael, who was already sitting leisurely in the small boat, and added, "If you encounter any irreversible situation, you can choose to blow up the cruise ship."

The crew members were shocked because they had never thought about blowing the cruise ship up.

Rafael seemed to have heard the conversation over there, and his face immediately darkened. He was clearly in a huff and glared at Patrick.

Such a ruthless man. How could he decide to blow up the cruise ship?

Patrick ignored him and continued, "Leave a small boat for a rainy day. Take care of yourselves."

"Okay," Crew members answered loudly.

They would take care of themselves.