

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 701

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

Chapter 701

The night was getting darker. Just as Christina was about to fall asleep, the serpent opened its eyes and spat out its red tongue.

It moved very slowly along the tree trunk and approached Christina slowly. Christina was refreshing her spirit with her eyes closed. Suddenly, she smelled something fishy. Inexplicably, her blood froze. It seemed something wet and cold was approaching her face.

Christina opened her eyes and almost fainted.

In front of her, a big snake head suddenly appeared in the air.

It was a large triangular head with dark green stripes and black spots. It had a pair of yellow-green eyes with vertical slit-shaped pupils and was spitting out its tongue.

She was frightened, and her hands and feet were stiff.

The serpent was thicker than her thighs. It wrapped around her body in a circle. It felt cold and soft. At this moment, Christina burst into screams. The unprecedented fear made her scream uncontrollably.

“Ah!”

The serpent was stimulated by her shriek and suddenly tightened. Christina was strangled so hard that she couldn't breathe.

Out of the survival instinct, she struggled and reached the Scepter stuck on the tree. She pulled it out, thrust it into the serpent, and nailed the serpent to the tree. It let go of Christina because of the pain and shook its body violently.

Christina was not strong enough. The Scepter was barely pierced into the tree and was quickly shaken off by the serpent. At this time, the serpent also threw itself straight under the tree because of the violent swing. Bang!

The White Tiger under the tree immediately rushed forward and bit it hard and crazily, tangling with the serpent.

Christina was still in shock, looking at the fierce battle of the tiger and serpent under the tree. They twisted together and hit the tree. Christina panicked, then she slipped and fell. Fortunately, the black mud was soft, and her butt touched the ground first.

In the quiet night, a blood-red full moon hung high, and the lavender moon dyed the valley.

She got up in a hurry, picked up the Scepter with snake blood, and hid in a corner, not knowing where to run.

At this moment, the White Tiger and the serpent were fighting fiercely. The serpent's long tail swung over, Christina was holding the Scepter and didn't know what to do. She panicked and wanted to stay away from the two big beasts. But the serpent was faster. It seemed to be frightened so it withdrew its tail as soon as it touched the glowing Scepter.

At this moment, the White Tiger bit down the serpent's weak spot in one bite.

The serpent immediately wrapped itself around the White Tiger, and both were struggling desperately.

Christina took a deep breath, held up the Scepter, and she quickly searched for the best escape route. On the other side, the White Tiger was losing the fight.

The serpent's skin was too flexible, and the White Tiger's teeth could not bite through, while the serpent had already wrapped the tiger and gradually

tightened the winding to strangle it to death.

Christina could not help but look at the two beasts. She could hear the screech of the White Tiger's flesh and blood being twisted. The White Tiger struggled to break free, but it was useless. The tiger was getting weaker and weaker, and its mouth loosened. It was about to die.

The White Tiger seemed to have a spirit. It looked straight at Christina and hung on there in pain. Its eyes were teary as if it were begging for help. Christina was touched.

"I don't know how to save you," she thought.

Perhaps the White Tiger didn't deserve to die. There was a voice ringing in Christina's head. She couldn't understand what language it was, but she clearly understood what it meant. [Use your Scepter]

The White Tiger over there was dying. Christina threw the Scepter in her hand at the serpent.

At that moment, it seemed like the serpent had been touched by something hot and scary. It immediately bounced away and hurriedly released the White Tiger, gliding away from the glowing Scepter on the ground.

The White Tiger crawled weakly on the ground to catch its breath, and soon it got the breath back. It shook his body and ran quickly.

It picked up the Scepter on the ground and rushed towards Christina. The tiger threw the Scepter in front of her. She immediately picked and lifted it. The next she knew, the White Tiger bit her by the back collar and flew her up in the air, falling on the back of the White Tiger.

The serpent behind her chased after them closely. The White Tiger ran as fast as it could. Christina leaned on the tiger's back. It ran very fast and she instinctively grabbed the hair on its neck. She was still at a loss. When she realized that she was being carried by a white tiger, she couldn't help screaming. Ah!

What was going on now?

Her head was empty. The wind blew her cheeks and her long hair while they were running. When Christina was thrown to the ground by the tiger, she was still dumbfounded.

The White Tiger was seriously injured and exhausted after running all the way. It panted heavily and turned its head to lick the bruise from the serpent strangulation.

The night in this valley was not cold. The blood-red full moon in the dark sky had an indescribable strangeness. There was a sense of tranquility and warmth here, which calmed everything down. This scene was completely different from the fierce fighting between the serpent and White Tiger just now.

Hidden behind this tranquility and serenity, a frenzied slaughter clamored silently.

Christina took a deep breath and tried to calm down. She held the Scepter, her only weapon, tightly in her right hand.

The White Tiger suddenly turned around and roared at her.

It was like a warning.

"I saved your life. That serpent is our enemy. Don't, don't bite me."

Christina said to herself in a negotiating tone. Even she thought it was funny. At this time, she did not dare to run away for fear of provoking the White Tiger.

Fortunately, the White Tiger only roared at her and did not bite her.

Seeing that the White Tiger turned around and ignored her, Christina moved her butt slightly, trying to stay away from it. The White Tiger immediately roared again, warning her not to move.

As long as Christina didn't move, it continued to lick its wound.

Christina felt that she was a hostage.

She was in a mess. Her stomach was empty and she was tired. She was covered with dirt and mud, looking like a savage who didn't know her fate. She looked up into the distance as if there was hope for her. From afar, she could see the

magnificent waterfall. Except for the sound of the water flowing down the waterfall, she heard other sounds.

The tiger took her to a high place in the valley and hid among the trees. It had already thrown away the serpent and was temporarily safe. She panicked all night and hugged the Scepter tightly. The White Tiger's hair was particularly obvious in the dark. Christina was very afraid. But she was so tired that her eyelids gradually closed. She was always worried about whether White Tiger would eat her.

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 702

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

Chapter 702

When Patrick saw that Christina at the bottom of the lake had not moved for a long time, he immediately shouted anxiously

The lake began to shake. It was boiling, countless bubbles surging out, and the light of the Scepter at the bottom of the lake suddenly disappeared.

The lake, which was as dark as an abyss, suddenly fell silent

When everyone hesitated, Patrick was so anxious that he jumped into the lake with a thud "Mr. Hopkins, don't

Gary on the shore shouted worriedly.

The last bit of light had already fallen from the sky, and there was a strange atmosphere in the dim night. The sound of the water rushing by the waterfall became clearer. It seemed to be illusory but it was real

"Great Waterfall." They could not find it. Neither could they see it, but they could hear it.

In the distance, there seemed to be wild animals running and roaring Gary and Charles looked around in panic, not knowing what to do for a moment.

"Jump... jump into the lake."

Raphael seemed to be enlightened. He shouted hurriedly and then jumped into the dark lake without any hesitation

Earl also jumped down decisively

The others were at a loss. Patrick was not there, and Raphael also jumped down.

In the dark and gloomy sky, a huge vulture spread its wings and flew over. A sharp cry cut through the last bit of calm. Gary and the others had no time to make a choice. They were prepared to die

Plop, plop, plop

With a righteous look, they all jumped into the dark lake.

Raphael didn't explain anything to them. When they swam to the middle of the lake, they found a force pulling them over. They were so scared and panicky.

There was only one thought in their mind. They felt too aggrieved to commit suicide in the lake. They would rather fight those beasts.

The huge gravity dragged them all over. After a whirl, they choked on several mouthfuls of the lake water and coughed

Finally, they came out of the lake again and breathed heavily

When they regained their senses, they found that they had appeared in another place in shock

"It's the entrance. The bottom of the lake is the connecting entrance, ha ha ha"

Raphael laughed out loud as if he had been forced into a desperate situation and finally found a way out

Raphael's voice kept echoing.

The sound of the waterfall rushing down was heard. They were in the cave under

the waterfall. The empty mountainside was damp and dark, and the water was chill. They immediately swam to the shore.

Because it was dark, they could not see the environment around them clearly, but there was a chill feeling in the mountainside, which made people shudder. Patrick carried a flamethrower with him, and the rest of them immediately found a tool to light the fire. The weak flame made them see clearly that it was a water curtain cave. The cave was very wide and tall, but the surrounding mountains were sealed and seamless. There was only one exit. The long exit was very narrow and could only be passed by one person.

Outside the narrow exit was the huge waterfall that surged down.

"Great Waterfall." Charles wiped the water off his face and couldn't help but sigh. The waterfall they had been looking for turned out to be here.

Gary and the others were drenched, but their faces were filled with shock. They raised their torches and looked around in surprise. At first, they all jumped into the lake, prepared to die, but they didn't expect that here was an altogether different world.

However, no matter how lucky they felt, the excitement of resurrection could not let them ignore the unpleasant fishy smell here, which made people feel very uncomfortable. They always felt a chill on their back

Patrick was looking anxiously for Christina. Suddenly, he noticed a dark shadow in the upper left corner. He was eager to call out.

"Nagar." Barbarian Leader shouted in the direction of the shadow in the upper left corner in a trembling voice.

Everyone turned around and looked for the sound. When the torches in everyone's hands shone in that direction, a huge snake head suddenly appeared in front of them. It was Snake God, Nagar.

(What are you looking for here?)

The serpent was leisurely spitting out its bells, and it hissed. It was clearly unable to communicate with them, but their brains suddenly flooded with understandable language.

"Na, Nagar" Barbarian Leader was shocked to see it.

This serpent was as majestic and divine as the legendary dragon. It slowly moved its body, and the entire water shade cave began to shake. The light was dim. They could not estimate how huge this serpent was. Its head was bright black with scary red spots. A pair of sinister snake-eyes stared straight at them, the group of intruders.

(What do you want from me?)

The old and hoarse voice seemed to be coming into their minds from a distance in the void. Nagar made a hoarse sound that they could understand.

[Give me your most precious things in exchange.]

Because they were too shocked, even Raphael did not respond for a moment. The huge snake in front of them could swallow them all at the same time as long as it opened its mouth.

"My god, Nagar, we have a deal. Please don't believe what the people here say."

A voice sounded anxious and

echoed in the cave. He added, "These people are liars and traitors!"

Only then did Patrick and the others realize that someone had been hiding in the cave. Who was this old man?

Through the weak flame and dim light, they could only vaguely see that this was an old man. He was less than 1.5 meters tall, wearing a long white robe and a round hat wrapped in white cloth. His face was old, but his eyes were firm and fierce.

"Hey, who are you?"

Charles and the others looked irritated. The old man slandered them and accused

them of being liars and traitors for no reason. They didn't know what kind of evil thoughts he had.

"We don't know you at all. Don't talk nonsense here."

The old man in the long white robe did not even look at them. He raised his head and looked at the huge Snake God with a pious expression. He put his hands together and said slowly, "My revered god, Nagar, these people broke the balance of the island. They moved the stone coffin and brought disaster. Now they even wanted to deceive you and take away the Scepter."

The old man's voice was hoarse and calm, and every sentence was sonorous. They were furious at being slandered for no reason. Gary and the others immediately took out their weapons and pointed their guns at the old man, gnashing. "One more word and I'll kill you."

"My god, Nagar, we have a deal. I beg you now... Kill them all."

The old man in the white robe said the most vicious words in a peaceful and leisurely tone.

Patrick looked shocked and shouted, "Raphael!" Subconsciously, he looked at Raphael, who must know where the old man came from

However, the huge body of the Snake God twisted, and the whole cave collapsed, the ground cracked, and countless rubbles fell. Gary and the others dodged in a hurry and screamed, "Quick, run to the entrance."

The Snake God's swaying body hit the mountains, and countless rubbles slammed down. Nagar became fierce, opened its huge mouth, and chased them down. For a moment, countless gunshots were fired, and the fight in the cave was in a mess. Patrick and the others, who were at a disadvantage, could only keep dodging to escape

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 703

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

Chapter 703

The light flickered in the Waterfall Cave, and Snake God's body slammed into the mountain, causing countless rubble to fall violently. Nagar, the Snake God, became ferocious. Nagar opened its giant bloody mouth, chased these people, and tried to bite them. Patrick could only flee in a hurry with other people and went into a narrow passage.

But there was one strong figure who did not run towards the passage. Instead, he rushed toward Nagar with a gun in his hand. It was Raphael, whose eyes were filled with resentment. He shot at Nagar quickly.

Bang.

Unfortunately, the cave was dim. Nagar moved its huge body, causing the mountain to vibrate, making it impossible for Raphael to aim at its body. The bullet brushed past the old man in the long white robe. His voice trembled, "Raphael?"

The man in front of him looked unfamiliar under the dim light, but those eyes obviously told that he was Chief's only son.

It was Raphael, their young master.

Actually, Raphael wasn't trying to kill the snake. He couldn't wait to kill the old man in front of him.

Raphael was cold and arrogant. But at that moment, he seemed to be out of control. He took the gun and sprayed bullets crazily. He shouted, "Fusco! You

killed my mother with this snake's tooth!"

Nagar, the Snake God, missed a left tooth. No one could take off such a huge tooth from Nagar except someone like Fusco who played a trick to make deal with it.

Raphael's hatred for the island began with his mother's death. It was said that his mother was a descendant of the Patron Saint of the island. She was immortal and could remain young forever. His father's other woman, Mary, was jealous of her. She secretly colluded with Fusco to kill his mother.

After he stabbed his mother's heart with Nagar's tooth, her heart stopped beating and she would never wake up.

Fusco and Mary killed his mother in front of him.

Raphael would never forget his mother's pain and despair at the end of her life. Nagar seemed to have an underhanded deal with Fusco, Greatest Elder, that the snake twisted its body to protect Fusco. The bullet could not rip into Nagar's body, and Nagar opened its bloody mouth, pouncing on Raphael

Raphael ran away and roared angrily, "Fusco, where's the Resurrection Spring?"

Raphael wanted to know this secret even if he would die.

"You... Do you want to resurrect her?"

Fusco muttered to himself. There was fear in his eyes. It was probably because he had always felt guilty about killing the First Madam back then.

At this moment, Patrick, who was hiding in the darkness, quickly shot Fusco in the leg, and a bullet was embedded in the leg. Fusco immediately gasped in pain.

Only then did Nagar get distracted. Fusco was the one that Nagar promised to protect, and no one was allowed to disobey the Snake God and disrupt the plan.

"Raphael, go to the passage!" Patrick immediately urged.

Patrick had finally distracted Nagar's attention for a while, but it seemed that Raphael didn't care. He still ran towards the huge snake desperately. There was a faint blood-red light just behind Nagar's huge body, which was the last part of Ruby Scepter. The Scepter was shaped like a snake's head, and a ruby inlaid on the top was emitting a faint blood-red light.

Raphael wanted to get the Scepter. Under the dim light, he jumped nimbly in the cave. The last Scepter he had longed for from long ago was right in front of him. He had to get it.

Fusco shouted anxiously with his eyes widened, "No, he can't get it!"

At that moment, Nagar shook its huge tail and slammed it down, making a loud noise with the earth shook. Then Raphael was like a dead body, pale and motionless.

"Raphael... is dead?"

Patrick and the others immediately rushed to the only narrow exit of the cave. Although Gary and other people had always disliked Raphael, his death still shocked and touched them.

To them, such an arrogant, rude and despicable person suddenly died was not a sad thing but a pity. After all, Raphael was a talent.

"Is Derek dead too?" Charles still treated Derek as his brother.

What a pity. Raphael and Derek were both top geniuses.

But for them, there was no time to reminisce because they could probably die in one second. Luckily, Nagar was too huge to get out of the passage.

These people finally survived. This strange place was so dangerous to them. In addition, the Greatest Elder who was despicable must have brought people here. They had to be on guard and find a place to hide immediately

They ran out of the cave and were shocked to see a magnificent waterfall in front of them.

Just as the legend said, the Snake God lived in the great waterfall. "How can we get the last part of Ruby Scepter in such a horrible cave?"

Charles couldn't help but turn around to look at the magnificent waterfall and

said.

It was already late at night. The bloody full moon was above his head, and the red light shone on the entire valley eerily.

There was a large, clear, and peaceful lake under the waterfall, just like a mirror.

The peaceful lake reflected the bloody full moon. The peace and tranquility in the valley were contrary to the coldness in Snake God's Waterfall Cave.

Such a superficial silence made them feel like the Great Waterfall was suppressing Nagar, stopping its killing desire.

After leaving the Great Waterfall, Patrick did not say anything. It was no doubt that he concerned Christina most. Christina didn't show up in the cave. Could it be that Christina had already been eaten by Nagar? Patrick tried to not think about this.

The bloody full moon rose to the top of the valley.

Meanwhile, Christina was hungry and tired. She sat at a corner awkwardly with her arms around her knees, afraid that the White Tiger beside her would eat her.

Suddenly, a strange thing happened. The night bird flying in the forest suddenly hit a tree with its head. The bird fell and died.

At that time, Christina was holding the shining Scepter. When she heard a "bang", she looked up and saw clearly that the bird had hit a tree and fallen just near her feet. It seemed like a suicide.

The White Tiger had been lying lazily on the ground and licking its fur. When hearing the sound, it immediately got up, rushed forward, and picked up the dead bird.

At this moment, the White Tiger was eating its prey with its mouth full of blood. Christina looked at the White Tiger eating fiercely and turned her head to another side because of fear. But she did not dare to turn around in case the White Tiger was still hungry and attacked her. Thinking of this, Christina held the Scepter, her only weapon, tightly with both hands.

A bird flew at night and accidentally hit a tree, and then died. Maybe it was just a coincidence.

But a few birds hit the tree one after another overnight. It was like these birds were rushing towards the tree recklessly. Were these birds in this valley crazy?

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 704

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

Chapter 704

A bird flew at night and accidentally hit a tree, and then died. Maybe it was just a coincidence,

But a few birds hit the tree one after another overnight. It was like these birds were rushing towards the tree recklessly. Were these birds in this valley crazy?

Christina was a bit dubious about it. After eating a dead bird, the White Tiger seemed to notice this strange phenomenon too. It sat upright in front of Christina, and the bird's blood stained the white hair on its mouth. The White Tiger's eyes were gloomy, and it looked in the direction of the Great Waterfall. The White Tiger seemed to know that something was changing in this valley and this island.

"You mean the Scepter is inside?"

At this time, in a dark forest on the east side of the valley, a group of people was hiding there. They brought a considerable number of weapons and even explosives, which were enough to destroy the entire valley.

"That's right. I saw it with my own eyes just now." The Greatest Elder, Fusco,

rushed in with his eyes still on the Great Waterfall, saying slowly. "The legend is true. The Snake God, Nagar, who lives in the Great Waterfall, has the head of the Scepter, which is the most precious part. The ruby inlaid on the Scepter has the divine power to bewilder all living beings just like this bloody full moon."

"Then why didn't you bring those Scepters back just now!"

"Madam, the Snake God, Nagar, was guarding there. I had no chance to do so at that time. And,"

Greatest Elder Fusco looked a bit worried and deliberately lowered his voice.

"Madam, the shining Scepter foretells a great disaster, and it can only be touched by the Strozzi family. It is as hot as the lava from hell. And... Raphael is dead."

"Raphael is dead?"

Mary exclaimed excitedly.

"That pervert is dead? Did you see with your eyes that he was swallowed alive by that giant snake?"

I se

vas

In the face of Mary's excited questioning, the Greatest Elder hinted to her to lower her voice by gesture and not make a fuss. "It's not the right time to let the Chief know about this."

"Don't worry. He doesn't care about a pervert like Raphael at all." Mary looked arrogant and disdainful.

Greatest Elder turned to look deep into the jungle with some scruples.

Even though he had seen it with his own eyes that the chief had never regarded Raphael as his successor, no matter what, Raphael was his only son.

"You haven't told me if Raphael is really dead. Did you see him die with your own eyes?"

Mary looked ferocious. She was persistent about it as she had tried to kill him numerous times but failed, which made her mad.

"The Snake God Nagar's giant body whipped him to death," The Greatest Elder said with a serious look.

Mary still felt a bit angry when she heard of his death. "He is a tough guy. If I knew where his body was, I would definitely cremate him."

Fusco was utterly infatuated with Mary as if he had lost his mind. He followed her words and poured out all he knew, "Raphael's real body should be on the Third Island. And the Stone Coffin..."

"Stone Coffin."

Mary gave the short and ugly man in front of her an aggressive order. "Fusco, come up with a plan to get that big snake's Scepter, and then we'll find the Stone Coffin and Raphael's body. After that, we'll let him go to hell to reunite with his mother."

Fusco was a little embarrassed. He looked around to make sure that no one was eavesdropping. He lowered his voice and whispered, "Mary, I really can't do anything about this."

For so many years, Fusco had been used to being humble in front of this woman. Only when there was no one else did he dare to call her Mary. He must not let anyone else know about his adultery with her.

He loved her and wanted to protect her and give her all he had. No matter what Mary wanted, he was used to listening and fawning.

"You can't do it?" Mary's eyes immediately sharpened and she scolded him. "If you can't do it, then what's the point of your existence?"

"It's not that I'm afraid of Nagar, but that piece of Scepter can only be taken by the Strozzi family. Raphael is dead." Fusco's voice grew lower.

"Unless the Chief goes himself."

"No way!" Mary's expression changed dramatically, and she refused. "How can you let him go to such a dangerous place?"

She looked at Fusco's ugly face, and the atmosphere instantly quieted down. Fusco felt that he had nothing to report to her, so he turned around and wanted to leave. Mary was not stupid. She suddenly reached out and grabbed this humble man.

"Fusco, there's one thing I forgot to tell you."

When Fusco heard her gentle voice, he immediately turned his head with joy. Mary smiled and told him, "My daughter is also on this island."

When Fusco heard this, he was shocked. A long time ago, he already knew that Mary had given birth to a child for the Chief, and the child was kept outside the island.

"You brought her back last time you left the island?"

The offspring of the Strozzi family should have stayed on the island. Mary had never mentioned it before she claimed that she was protecting her child. The Chief had too many women, and they were always plotting against each other. Because of that, some babies even died in the wombs, and fewer could survive and grow up.

"That's right"

Mary's face was full of pride. "My daughter is the offspring of the Strozzi family. She is very obedient to me! asked her to come back, so she would return."

"My daughter can go the Great Waterfall and get the Scepter' Mary smiled brightly.

She was delighted as if she had not given birth to a daughter but a tool. At this moment, in the darkness, Charles could not help but curse in a low voice, "This woman is shameless. When had Christina listened to her? Bah."

Shh! Gary immediately gestured to him to keep quiet, afraid that the ugly Greatest Elder would notice them.

Originally, they were running for their lives, but Patrick asked them to go together and follow the Greatest Elder to see if they could have any other clues. And the others rested in other places, so they wouldn't expose their position easily.

Now, they really got a great discovery. It turned out that the Greatest Elder had an affair with Mary.

Patrick was not interested in his mother-in-law's adultery. He kept looking at the explosives in another corner and wanted to steal them.

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 705

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

Chapter 705

Patrick, who was hiding in the dark, wanted to leave, but suddenly a thin man dressed as a guard came over. The guard deliberately lowered his head while walking. Patrick could not see his face clearly in the dim light but felt familiar with his figure.

Patrick paid special attention to the ordinary guard.

The guard walked up to Mary and reported in a low voice, "Madam, the Fifth Madam is fishing with the Chief."

"It's that bitch again!" Mary flew into a rage when hearing "Fifth Madam".

In fact, according to the order, Mary had to call the Fifth Madam elder sister. She was the Seventh Madam and had always been favored by the Chief. Mary was

spoiled, so she secretly asked others to directly call her madam after the First Madam passed away, which the Chief acquiesced in.

At this time, Patrick and Charles, who were in the dark, thought that the Chief even had the spare time to fish with his concubine when the whole island was in a mess with too many diseases and natural disasters,

The father of Raphael and Christina was dissolute and dissipated

"Fusco, please send someone to do what we discussed just now. I will be very happy if you find everything." Mary sounded distant, and then she added after a pause, "The Chief will be very happy too."

With the guards aside, Mary deliberately distanced herself from the Greatest Elder.

Fusco took a step back and said respectfully, "Yes, madam."

As soon as Mary and her confidant guards walked quickly towards the jungle, Patrick stared at their hurried figures and finally saw a tall and straight figure faintly over there, who was the Chief of the island.

Fusco looked up, staring at Mary's beautiful back with mixed feelings. Soon, there was some embarrassment showing on his ugly face.

What Mary had just said was obviously to ask him to find the three Scepters as soon as possible,

The most important one was the head one in Nagar's hands

Anyway, it was not that easy.

However, Mary had said that she would be very happy to get these three Scepters.

(I want to make her happy.)

Fusco shouted with a gloomy face, "Has there been any progress with those people who broke into the island?"

The guards, who were also hiding in the dark, immediately appeared and respectfully replied, "Our guards have followed them. With the sophisticated weapons, they should be Raphael's confidants instead of ordinary civilians"

"Raphael has been dead. Next time we meet, we should negotiate with them first. If they could hand over the two Scepters, I can spare them from death and send them safely away from the island. If they dare to have the desire to monopolize the Scepters, then they will all be destroyed."

"Yes."

"Other than that, send someone to look for a young woman who looks like madam. Capture her alive."

Fusco's loyal guard nodded heavily. "Yes."

When they all left, Patrick and the others set out.

"Mr. Hopkins, is this old man trying to get Christina into the Waterfall Cave to snatch the Scepter?"

Gary asked in an angry tone.

Charles snorted angrily. "Christina is not stupid. She won't do things for them. She has never been obedient."

Mary went so far as to tell others that Christina was her daughter.

The Chief's family was weird, completely disregarding the life and death of their children, allowing the women in the harem to torment their descendants.

Raphael was at least the eldest son, but no one was sad when he died.

In comparison, Raphael didn't seem to be that bad. Although he was dead, they respected him more.

"Mr. Hopkins, that old man just said he wanted to negotiate with us. Give them the Scepters and we can go back safely."

In fact, they had no intention of meddling in the affairs on the island, and their only need was to leave here.

Patrick did not speak, and Gary knew it well that Fusco, who betrayed his master

and secretly hooked up with his wife, had no credibility.

"Unfortunately, Raphael died."

As Gary and Charles were sighing, Patrick said slowly, "Have you seen Earl, the black cat?"

Gary and Charles were bemused for a moment. It seemed that Earl did not leave the Great Waterfall with them, so it was still in the Waterfall Cave.

Charles said dully, "Earl wants to be buried with his master Raphael? What a loyal cat."

Gary reacted quickly and asked in surprise, "Mr. Hopkins, do you mean Raphael is not dead?"

"Shall we send someone there now?"

Charles interrupted. "Raphael is so despicable and shameless. If he doesn't die, he must have a plan. We'd better prioritize finding Christina who has two Scepters in her hand. If that old bastard finds her first and carries a good cause for her crime, he may lynch her, which she can't handle alone."

Although Charles was not very skillful, he was very close to Christina, and would always think of her and be her punching bag when necessary. This was why Patrick liked to bring him around.

Christina's whereabouts were still unknown.

Patrick did not agree with the two of them, but he said instead, "Let's take some things from here first."

Gary and Charles were confused. "What are the things?"

Patrick looked far into the brightly lit jungle, where a large number of people were standing guard, all armed, guarding a batch of important supplies.

"Explosives," Patrick said slowly.

Charles looked shocked. "That's impossible."

"Mr. Hopkins, it's impossible for the three of us to steal their arsenal." Gary analyzed it objectively and rationally.

Patrick smiled slightly. "It was impossible at first, but now we have an important helper."

Gary and Charles were confused.

They wondered who the helper was.

Patrick deliberately didn't explain too much to hide her identity and said in a confident tone, "Let's go. She should have been waiting for us there."

When they sneaked carefully and approached the arsenal, Gary and Charles were surprised that the guards who had been standing here were transferred away.

It was as if their helper was in sync with them, knowing that they were coming to take away the explosives.

"Hurry up." Patrick urged, knowing that time was running out.

They almost emptied the Chief's stock of explosives.

Just as they left in an orderly and rapid manner, standing in the depths of the jungle, Mary's private guard looked in their direction with a deep gaze and muttered, "Patrick actually recognized me at the first glance. Don't I look like a man?"

It was not until they left safely that she regained the stern and humble look of being a guard.

She had known they would meet again, but she didn't expect to be in such a shitty environment.

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 706

Chapter 706

When the crimson full moon in the black sky gradually fell, everything regained its vitality. The sun rose, shining everything. This valley was full of vitality and trees made pleasant shades.

Many animals were living in this valley. Cicadas, insects, and birds chirped early in the morning.

Christina was so sleepy in the middle of the night that she hugged her legs and fell asleep.

She was awakened by the cries of the birds and beasts.

Out of self-defense, she subconsciously held the Scepter in her arms and looked around vigilantly. She thought it was the White Tiger hunting its prey.

After getting along with the tiger for a night, Christina confirmed that it would not eat her for the time being. She looked at the dead leopard and found that the adult leopard was not injured.

"How did you kill it?"

Christina glanced at the White Tiger, which couldn't be underestimated. It was intelligent. If she scolded it, it would roar fiercely.

The tiger was very dissatisfied with Christina's question, so it wrinkled its nose and roared at her again.

"Didn't you kill this leopard?"

Christina immediately remembered the night birds that had committed suicide one after another by hitting against the tree last night.

Christina was sure that the leopard was indeed dead and could not pose any threat to her life. So she nervously went forward and examined it carefully. She found that the dead leopard was not injured, nor did it have the scratch marks or the teeth marks of the tiger.

It died mysteriously.

If Patrick were here, he would have figured it out seriously, but Christina's thoughts were obviously different from ordinary people's.

She first thought of a question, "I only want one leg. Everything else belongs to you. I won't fight with you." She carefully and vigilantly discussed food with a White Tiger.

Food was the most important thing for the people. She was really hungry now. Before doing anything, she had to fill her stomach. Now she didn't even have the strength to think.

Because she had gotten along with the black cat Earl before, she was not too restrained in the face of an intelligent tiger

The White Tiger glanced at her. Its sinister eyes obviously showed that it was disdainful and a little surprised that the woman had changed when she woke up. Before that, she was extremely afraid of it

Thanks to Christina's boyish hobbies, she knew how to drill wood to make fire.

She found some dry sticks and began to drill wood. It was a little difficult, but she was hungry so she was unprecedentedly patient.

She sat cross-legged on the dirty grass. She lowered her head and kept drilling wood with her hands. She looked very focused and serious.

The White Tiger on the side seemed to be curious about what she was doing.

When it saw Christina manage to make a fire, it looked at her in shock, as if there was still a sense of respect. It was incredible,

Christina was really good at barbecue, but she didn't have a sharp knife to divide the prey, so the Scepter that everyone was trying to snatch was used to chop ribs.

At the end of the Scepter, it looked sharp. She ground it on a big stone and made it even sharper. She kept jabbing a piece of leopard leg meat off, forking it and

getting close to the fire to roast it.

The White Tiger was very curious about what she had done, especially the big piece of delicious barbecue. The meat was half-cooked, and the White Tiger could not help but lean over and bite it, which was the animal's instinct.

Christina turned around and immediately stopped it, "You thief! This is mine. Yours is over there."

The White Tiger roared at her threateningly and swallowed the roast meat in one bite.

Christina pulled a long face, "You, you... I've never seen such a shameless tiger like you." She couldn't beat it, so she could only scold it.

Didn't a tiger eat raw meat with the fur, internal organs, and bones and drink blood directly? She had never seen a tiger so picky about food.

If she hadn't been separated from Patrick and the others, she wouldn't have ended up living with a tiger.

Christina was angry, but she had to pick up more sticks and come back to barbecue again.

While Christina was still worrying about her food, the Chief of the island was furious early in the morning.

The animals on the island began to die."

"What did my good son do! The bastard changed the magnetic field of the entire island. He was deliberately going against me!"

This morning, the servants brought up a few animal corpses. After examination, there was no injury in their

bodies. After a c-section, they realized that these animals were affected by the huge magnetic field, and their hearts and blood vessels burst so they died.

The Chief was dressed in a light gold robe and a round gold hat. He was tall and burly, looking powerful. He was furious and shouted at the servants.

"My son is good enough to be out of my control!" The Chief's voice was loud and he gritted his teeth.

It was rumored that Raphael had intruded into Third Island and deliberately moved the Stone Coffin, changing the island's magnetic field that had been balanced. He had promised Raphael that he would let Raphael inherit his position if Raphael returned with the Scepter, but he didn't expect it.

His son didn't want his position at all.

Not only did Raphael go against his will, but he also found the legendary Stone Coffin. Did Raphael plan to let everyone die with him if things didn't go as he wished?

He was really selfish.

It was true that Raphael was the Chief's son, and they were both so selfish.

"Greatest Elder, what do you think we should do about this?" The Chief asked in a gloomy tone.

Greatest Elder Fusco immediately walked out from the left, looked up respectfully, and whispered, "Chief, if you want to solve the magnetic field problem, just move the Stone Coffin back to its original position."

"Yes, just move the Stone Coffin back to its original position." The Chief looked straight into his eyes and asked slowly, "Greatest Elder, do you know where the Stone Coffin is?"

Greatest Elder lowered his head and said in an ashamed tone, "Chief, I'm incompetent. I didn't know where the Stone Coffin..."

The Chief was furious and scolded meaningfully, "It seems that all these years, I've raised a bunch of turds! Fusco, do you know why I've been allowing you to make mistakes? That's because you still have some value. Now you're worthless to me, and why should I keep you?"

Greatest Elder Fusco immediately panicked and replied in horror, "Chief, I have no idea for the time being about the Stone Coffin. Raphael who was the only

person that knows the location of the Stone Coffin has passed away. He died in the Waterfall Cave of the Great Waterfall.”

Hearing that Raphael passed away, some people present were shocked, and the Chief in his anger fell silent.

The Chief did not speak, and Greatest Elder did not dare to say another word and lowered his head.

After all, the death of Raphael was a big deal. Although their Chief was strong, he was old. He only had a few children. Over the years, many of his sons had died, and only Raphael could live and grow up on the island

The Chief did not look sad, but asked calmly, “Is Raphael dead?”

Fusco was immediately a little nervous, afraid that he would be blamed for this.

He was about to speak up to defend himself. Unexpectedly, the Chief burst into laughter, and his loud laughter was full of ridicule, “Can Alisa’s son die so easily?”

His First Madam, Alisa.

How could Alisa’s son die so easily?

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 707

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

Chapter 707

This White Tiger was arrogant and irritable.

Christina squatted down to put out the fire, whose hands were sore because of the barbecue. The White Tiger liked barbecue and bullied her. Christina was scared and had to feed it.

“You like barbecue so much. Why don’t you roast your butt and eat it?” She kicked out the small fire while complaining.

The White Tiger immediately looked up and roared at her.

It not only was picky about food but also understand people’s words. Moreover, it had a bad temper.

Since Christina had some experience dealing with Earl, a black cat, she knew that she was temporarily safe, because the White Tiger had no intention of eating her.

The sun was high. The barbecue took her a whole morning.

The woman and the tiger were finally well fed and went on their way.

By her intuition, she wanted to go to the Great Waterfall. Although the nearby valleys were filled with the sound of the Great Waterfall, and any other sounds were covered, she felt that something had happened at the Great Waterfall last night.

“I’m going to see the Great Waterfall.” Christina pointed to the magnificent Great Waterfall opposite them.

“Later, if I meet the big snake on that tree in front of the Great Waterfall again, remember to take me away immediately.” She did not forget the five-meter-long snake on the tree.

It was said that the snake was a vengeful creature, which meant that it was very stingy. Last night, the White Tiger and the big snake fought. If they met again, it wouldn’t end well.

“That snake is not that big compared to you. But you lost the fight. How useless you are”

Christina carefully went down the mountain and the White Tiger behind her roared angrily.

“Don’t think that I’m afraid of you just because you’re louder.” She said defiantly, “I know you’re all afraid of this Scepter. Be careful that I poke you with it.”

The White Tiger was infuriated by her words. It rushed towards her irritably and

hit her back with its big head. She was not good at keeping the balance as the White Tiger, the quadruped. She rolled down the hill.

(Oh, my waist.)

Fortunately, the ground was not too steep. She tumbled and fell, covered with mud and grass. She bumped into a soft rock. Before Christina felt grateful, she got up and fixed her eyes on it. It was not a soft rock, but a dead boar.

The dead body was still warm. So it had just died.

She immediately took two steps away cautiously. If hungry, she was naturally happy to see the dead boar. But now that she was full, she felt strange for meeting dead animals in the valley.

"How could it be?"

"It wasn't dead normally."

Patting down the dirt and grass, she turned to look at the arrogant White Tiger and said to herself, "What happened to these animals? Illness? Poisoning?"

The White Tiger squatted on all fours stately and watched the dead boar gruesomely.

Something terrible seemed to have happened.

All of sudden, the tiger rushed towards her. She thought it was going to hit her again. As she was about to dodge, the White Tiger picked her up, threw her on its back. It carried her and ran towards the Great Waterfall.

Everything seemed to become urgent. There was no time to delay.

The tiger was speedy. The strong wind blew her face. Christina lay on its back and clutched the white hairs on its neck with both hands for fear of falling.

After one night time, she had more trust in this smart tiger.

In this world, animals were more reliable than human beings, because the latter was mysterious. Barbarians and animals were simpler and easier to get along with.

Passing by the old tree, Christina did not find the big snake they met last night. Maybe the tiger was so fast that she did not see it. Or maybe the snake went somewhere else.

At the Great Waterfall, the waterfall fiercely slammed down and got them all wet. She raised her head high and gazed at the magnificent Great Waterfall with some humbleness. This Great Waterfall was a masterpiece by nature.

However, the tiger did not intend to stop. Raising its head, it didn't fear the torrent and shuttled through the water curtain towards the inside of the Great Waterfall.

Only then did she know that there was a cave inside the waterfall. The White Tiger jumped on a raised big stone. Soon, she saw a narrow passage. It was dark with the smell of something rotten.

Subconsciously she felt that there was something terrible in the passage. At this time, the White Tiger had

already arrived at the end of the passage. This was an extremely spacious and tall cave. Some stalactites grew wildly above her head and algae all over the ancient rocks. This was a natural Waterfall Cave. It seemed to be thousands of years old. However, the Waterfall Cave was impenetrable, so the air seemed a little stuffy and fishy, which was awful.

Soon, Christina sensed something unusual.

There were traces of fighting and there were rubbles from the wall in the Waterfall Cave.

The White Tiger entered the Waterfall Cave and became vigilant with all the muscles tight. It seemed that the tiger was waiting for something terrible.

(Who are you?)

(How come you have two-thirds of the Scepter?)

Christina heard an ancient and ethereal voice. There was no one talking in the Waterfall Cave, only the sound of the wind blowing from the entrance. But she did hear a hoarse voice from a thousand-year-old man.

The White Tiger immediately threw Christina to the ground and was ready to attack. It roared wildly at the entire mountain wall.

Its roar echoed in the Waterfall Cave.

Christina got nervous. She clenched the scepter and shouted, "Who are you? Come out!"

She just felt that someone was teasing and scaring her. Unexpectedly, after her words, the thing in the dark began to move slowly. A huge striped snake approached her. When she saw it clearly, a pair of gloomy snake eyes suddenly appeared and its huge head was already in front of her.

(Nagar.)

(Those people gave me a name, Nagar.) The huge snake's head was as big as a small car. It came close to Christina and hissed. Christina could hear the snake talking to her in her mind.

Oh, my god! This snake was as terrifying as a dragon.

She was stunned.

The Snake God, Nagar, continued to hiss. "Who are you? Where did you get the Scepter from?" Perhaps because it had been trapped in the Great Waterfall for thousands of years and was too lonely and bored. Nagar did not attack her immediately.

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 708

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

Chapter 708

Nagar was not afraid at all because Christina was only a weak human being.

(Who are you? Where did you get the scepter?) Nagar asked.

Nagar, the Snake God, who had been trapped in the Great Waterfall for thousands of years, rarely saw a living person, so it talked more with Christina who was more vulnerable than the group of armed people last night.

Christina, on the other hand, trembled with fear and stepped back since the snake was too close that its tongue could touch her body.

Nagar looked at her with great interest.

Though the White Tiger tensed up and roared, Nagar ignored it and asked a snake to deal with the tiger. Nagar didn't kill the tiger and was curious about two Scepters in her hand.

Christina planned to escape with the tiger to the narrow passageway because the huge snake could not pass through it. But the tiger still roared and provoked the snake.

She did not expect that the White Tiger would lead her to such a dangerous place and felt regretful.

When Christina turned pale in fear and was thinking about how to survive, Nagar asked her some questions.

(Are you from the Strozzi family?) Nagar asked.

Only the people of the Strozzi family could touch the Golden Scepter.

As Christina silently stepped back, Nagar didn't mind her movement.

Nagar suddenly muttered, (But I heard from Fusco that the reigning Chief of the Strozzi family only has one son.)

Christina didn't care about what the snake was talking about and just wanted to approach the narrow passage, which was only ten meters away.

Nagar muttered, (If the people of the Strozzi family die, I could get out of this place.)

Then, Christina paused and pondered over its words for half a second. Nagar suddenly ruthlessly hissed fiercely and opened its mouth. (Who the hell are you?) "I don't know the people you mentioned." Christina was scared and ran towards the passage with all her might.

However, Christina still could not escape. The snake lashed its tail against the mountain. The giant fall on the mountain blocked the exit..

"Sister, come here! This way!"

When she was desperate, she heard a familiar voice and saw a dark red light. It was Raphael.

Christina had no time to ask him questions. She immediately ran towards Raphael when hearing a familiar voice.

When hearing Raphael's voice, Nagar was shocked and angry. (You're not dead?) Nagar was furious at being deceived by a weak human.

Nagar did not swallow Raphael because it disdained to devour creatures like humans. Therefore, Raphael had lived until now.

Nagar immediately vented his anger on Christina and slapped her with the huge snake tail.

Christina trembled and could not move quickly. As the snake was about to slap her away, the White Tiger grabbed her sleeve to save her.

The snake was powerful.

"Hurry up," Raphael shouted.

Raphael was weak since his internal organs were bleeding and survived because he was obsessed with revenge.

"Quick, quick, run over!" Raphael said.

Raphael anxiously urged her to move quickly and wondered why such a stupid woman could survive on the island.

Although the White Tiger was much weaker than the huge snake, it was quick in reaction and could postpone the snake so that Christina could run away.

"Come here, here, the Scepter of Third Island."

Raphael could not pick up the precious Scepter since his body belonged to Derek. Only Christina could touch the Scepter

Christina was panting nervously and noticed the snake-shaped Scepter on the wet moss. A ruby was embedded in the flat head of the snake-shaped Scepter and was faintly glowing with blood red.

This was the Scepter they were looking for on Third Island, the head of the Scepter.

"Why are you in a daze?" Raphael shouted anxiously, "Now, combine the two Scepters in your hand with this one."

Nagar realized that his treasure was about to be taken away and angrily turned to attack them. "You shameless humans want to steal my Scepter!"

At the same time, the White Tiger was injured by the rubble falling from the mountain wall and roared in pain.

Christina was at a loss and panicked for a moment.

She looked at everything in the dim and cold cave and thought it was hell, a prison where demons stayed.

"Put them together!" Raphael raised his voice and grabbed her hand anxiously. But Christina looked at the dying White Tiger over there. "You should save it."

"Women are stupidly kind." Raphael was angry.

After a while, Raphael said, "Earl."

A small black shadow suddenly flew out of the darkness and pounced on the snakes.

“Right now, pick up the third Scepter!” Raphael was impatient and shouted at Christina, “Otherwise, all of us will die here.”

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 709

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

Chapter 709

The Golden Scepter, which was 17 meters long, was engraved inconspicuously with complicated ancient graphic characters. It was said that the graphic characters were a spell that could destroy the world and bring the dying back to life. But now, the spell was lost and no one could read these ancient characters. The head of the Golden Scepter was a lifelike fierce flat snakehead inlaid with a rare ruby

When three equaling parts of the Scepter were combined, the ruby on the Scepter immediately shined with dazzling light, and the entire Waterfall Cave was illuminated by the blood-red light

Everyone felt a sense of reverence for this Scepter.

Although Christina held this rare and precious Scepter, she had neither the courage of the strong nor the confidence of a king. Instead, she asked Raphael for help timidly

“What, what should I do? I don’t know how to use it

The Snake God, Nagar, saw the legendary Scepter was reassembled and was emitting a bright red light, which looked exactly the same as it did thousands of years ago. At this moment, Nagar subconsciously retreated

But now Christina’s voice made it gradually realize that it did not have to be afraid because no one knew how to use the Scepter after thousands of years (This Scepter should belong to me. You lowly people don’t deserve it!)

Nagar swore to them angrily in its misty and old voice

(I will rush out of this cage! I will rule this island again!)

Nagar had accumulated hatred for more than a thousand years. Having been trapped in this Great Waterfall for too long, it longed for blood and dashing out to prove its status by killing All living beings here should kneel to it

Its huge head pounced on Christina,

Christina was quaking and she clumsily ran away with the Golden Scepter in her arms. The damp and cold ground in the Waterfall Cave was paved with rubble.

She tripped and staggered forward, and then her palms and knees bled.

Her face turned pale with panic. The huge snake behind rushed towards her. She wanted to get up, but she was so terribly frightened that her body stiffened uncontrollably and her legs quivered. This Golden Scepter was a useless ornament, an inconvenient tool to her.

“Wave your Scepter at it.”

Raphael looked at her by the side and shouted anxiously

“It doesn’t work!”

Christina was a little desperate. She wanted to throw the Scepter away to vent her anger. This Scepter was a disaster that had caused a scramble.

She hastily ran through the dark wave. With a pale face, she turned her head and waved the Scepter to the behind, but it didn’t work.

Finally, the huge snake opened its bloody mouth to her. Christina was like a small animal that met its natural enemies. She fell to the ground with weak feet. Her limbs were stiff and her eyes were dull. Nagar was about to swallow her when a small figure appeared in the air timely. After a few quick leaps, the figure climbed to the head of Nagar and scratched the corner of its eye.

Nagar was as strong as armor with all-over scales, which was almost invincible, but its eyes were the only exposed weakness.

Earl, the black cat, jumped swiftly on Nagar as an ant badgered around an elephant. Nagar's eyes hurt, and it turned to bite the black cat on its back. However, the black cat was so nimble that Nagar could not do anything for a moment, which made Nagar keep shaking its huge body with increasing anger. It wanted to shake the black cat off the body.

The whole mountain shook violently like an earthquake. The rubble on the mountain wall kept falling and the dust was everywhere. In the more dangerous situation, Christina and Raphael fled hurriedly.

"What should we do?" Christina asked him anxiously.

Raphael looked at the Scepter in her right hand with a complicated expression. In fact, Raphael did not know exactly how to use it. He only read it in the books of the library. A picture showed that an old man waved the Scepter, repelled Nagar, and imprisoned it.

"Help me out first."

"Come on, Earl won't last long."

ne

In the end, Raphael chose to compromise first.

Christina supported him on the left. Raphael plodded with her help, but his face was bloodless as a white sheet. It was obvious that his internal injury was very severe.

Nagar and Earl fought so furiously that the earth trembled and the mountains swayed. It was a battle of physical endurance. Once Earl relaxed a little and fell off the smooth snake, it would die without a doubt.

Fortunately, the Waterfall Cave in the Great Waterfall was wide enough.

Christina hurried to the entrance of the passage with Raphael. .

Because Raphael was seriously ill, he put more than half of his weight on Christina. Christina felt tired and had to use the Scepter as support. Her palm was injured and bled. So her blood streamed on the ruby of the Scepter head.

"The White Tiger is not dead. I want to take it out."

When Christina passed the White Tiger pinned under the rubble, she couldn't help stopping.

The White Tiger panted weakly. It struggled hard to break free from the huge stone on its body, but it was in vain. The stone hurt its back leg, which was too heavy for the White Tiger to break free.

The White Tiger was so tenacious that even though it was dying, it was still struggling in pain, unwilling to give up its life.

Raphael glanced at the White Tiger and turned to scold Christina, "You can't save it."

"Don't flaunt your superiority if you can't."

"You want to be a hero. But you're just stupid!"

Raphael's words rang through her ears. It was true that she overestimated her ability. She could only talk about it but not change it. She was guilty. To make her conscience clear, she told a thumping great lie.

Christina's face turned pale, and the mixed feelings of shame and anger crept over her.

She was lying. Like a child who said an ambitious dream in public but was disillusioned on the spot, she was angry and unwilling to leave.

Holding the Scepter tightly, she rebutted angrily, "Yes, I said something nice even though I didn't have the ability. After I help you out, I'll come back and look at it. I won't leave until it stops breathing... It hasn't given up yet. I don't know, I don't know how can I give it up!"

Christina's eyes were red with anger and she threw out the Scepter angrily.

However, at this moment, an invisible powerful force suddenly pulled the big

stone off the White Tiger and smashed it into the distant mountain wall, leaving a deep mark.

Raphael and Christina were also shocked.

The White Tiger panted and roared. It struggled, tried its best to get up, and walked up to them with trembling limbs.

"How did you do it just now?" Raphael's heart was suddenly filled with excitement.

Christina's first reaction was to immediately pick up the Scepter on the ground. "I don't know." She told the truth, and she was sure that the Scepter did have unimaginable power.

Raphael could not figure it out for a moment, so he stopped asking. He had a lot of time to figure out the key in the future. They tacitly rushed towards the narrow passage.

They rushed out and passed through the Great Waterfall. Finally, they saw the bright sunlight outside.

"Hand over the Scepter." However, a large number of people had already been waiting at the entrance of the Waterfall Cave, and the Greatest Elder Fusco ordered loudly.

The White Tiger sprang to the front of Christina and Raphael with its injured back legs. It bared its teeth and confronted the large well-equipped group.

With a frozen expression, Raphael stared at the tall, middle-aged leading man in the expensive light gold robe.

His father, the head of the Strozzi family, was also among them.

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 710

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

Chapter 710

The Chief and elders of the Strozzi family came with an armed force. They guessed that Raphael survived, so they planned to intercept him at the entrance of the Waterfall Cave.

Christina managed to take Raphael out of the passage. The moment they saw the bright sunlight outside the cave, the armed force members surrounded them instantly.

"Give us the Scepter!" Greatest Elder shouted.

At the sight of the Golden Scepter in Christina's hands, all the members of the Strozzi family were impressed. The legendary weapon, which represented supreme power in the Strozzi Islands, reappeared.

Raphael glared at the middle-aged man who was shrouded by an air of dignity in the middle. They tried their best to escape from the nest of snakes. Christina didn't expect that another ambush was waiting for them.

Although the White Tiger was hit in the back leg by the rubble in the Waterfall Cave, it moved forward bravely and stopped in front of Christina and Raphael.

The White Tiger confronted the armed force members, baring its teeth.

Christina felt scared. Fortunately, Raphael was by her side, so she quickly regained her composure. She was sure that they were not her enemies. That was to say, they came for Raphael.

He got her into trouble again..

"Who are you?"

The middle-aged man in a gold robe stared at Christina with a puzzled look.

A nameless young woman was holding the Golden Scepter of the Strozzi family,

which represented status and supreme power.

Thinking that they had no way out, the Chief was not in a hurry to arrest them. The beautiful girl next to his son aroused his curiosity. Raphael was cruel and radical. He wondered why Raphael allowed her to stay

Could it be love? The Chief immediately gave up that idea. He was sure that Raphael knew nothing about love.

Why could she hold the Golden Scepter? Who was she?

The stranger's stare made Christina feel uncomfortable. She was about to ask Raphael who the middle-aged was.

"Are you Mary's daughter?" After thinking for a while, he got the answer.

At the sight of her face, he thought of Mary when she was young. But he was impressed by Christina's determined look.

At this moment, Raphael whispered to her in a mocking tone, "He's your father."

The Chief was his father.

Christina widened her eyes in astonishment. She never hid her feelings.

Seeing that Raphael was close to her, he became more confused. The Chief asked again in a low voice, frowning

"Are you Mary's daughter? My daughter?"

Christina couldn't accept it, so she refused to answer this question.

She clenched the Scepter and looked at the stranger with her determined eyes, shouting, "Why do you surround us? What's your purpose? The Scepter? We have worked so hard to get it!"

They wanted to make Christina's loss their gain. How shameless they were.

Her silence told them everything. The Chief and the other elders were surprised that Mary gave birth to a daughter and raised her outside the Strozzi Islands. But she didn't say a word to him.

The Chief used to be cold to his children. He didn't expect that Mary's daughter was so close to Raphael. It was hard to believe.

Did Raphael play some tricks? Or was the daughter too stupid? Anyway, her cooperation with Raphael was undoubtedly a dangerous game.

Before the Chief asked about his daughter's name, he ordered, "The Scepter belongs to the Strozzi family. If you hand it over, I will spare your life."

Raphael had internal injuries. Christina was clumsy. And the White Tiger was at its last leg.

They were outnumbered.

"What should we do?" Christina was anxious.

She started to pull Raphael's sleeve, urging him to come up with an idea.

Christina didn't know when she began to depend on Raphael.

"We can't fight them. What can we do?"

Raphael glanced at members of the Strozzi family and fixed his eyes on his father who was also looking at him. Raphael said sarcastically, "You can tell them that I forced you to do so. If you give them the Scepter and ask for your father's forgiveness, maybe you can live an idle life in the future."

"Don't think I won't!" Christina couldn't bear his sarcasm anymore.

"You can leave right now!"

Raphael shouted at her. He wanted to force her to leave.

Raphael was seriously injured. If it was not for her, he couldn't stand up. How could he be so arrogant in such a dangerous situation?

"Stupid!"

It was a perfect word for Raphael right now, so she talked back with a disdainful look.

"What did you say?" He was furious.

The Greatest Elder felt that something was wrong. Mary's daughter and Raphael were so close. According to Mary, he should be hostile to the girl. After all, Mary and Raphael were in a feud with each other.

Mary's daughter was so close to Raphael. It was not a good thing for the Strozzi family.

The Greatest Elder felt strange. He was afraid that something would happen, so he urged, "What are you waiting for? Arrest them right now!"

The well-equipped armed force members came rushing forward.

"If you take one more step forward, I will detonate all the explosives buried here immediately!" Suddenly, a man shouted.

Filled with joy, Christina turned around and saw some familiar figures coming out from the lake.

It turned out that they were lurking here.

"Explosives?"

The Chief and the Greatest Elder glared at Patrick. Being in their fifties, they had seen much of the world. They knew at a glance that he was hard to deal with.

With that said, Patrick rose to his feet in the lake, drenched. He came to Christina, standing by her side. Gary and the other fellows stared at their enemies with guns in their hands, ready to fire.

"You stole our explosives last night!" The Chief flew into a rage.

Patrick said coldly with a determined look, "You all know that the explosives will ruin the Great Waterfall. If it collapses, no one can escape."

"What's worse, the big snake in the cave will come out, Patrick added with a sneer

If Nagar escaped from the Waterfall Cave, it would be the greatest disaster for the Strozzi Islands. The civilizations would be ruined. Patrick knew that the Chief was unwilling to see that

Patrick's words irritated the Chief. After a few moments, the Chief laughed. "You don't belong to the Strozzi Islands. I think that you come here for sightseeing it's hard to believe that you want to die with us. It turns out that you came here for death."

They tried so hard to survive and to leave the island. The Chief knew what they were thinking, so he said with deliberate irony to provoke them

The Chief put on a false smile, "Now, set off the explosives and ruin the waterfall.

None of us can escape. We'll be buried here together. The scenery is great

Patrick realized that the leader of the Strozzi family was not someone to cross