

# My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 731

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## Chapter 731

It was very weird that there was a red light in Christina's eyes. She looked commanding, having contempt for everyone.

Christina glanced at Patrick and silently waved the Scepter in her right hand. Then, the Stone Coffin, which weighed about thousands of pounds, flew back to its original position.

The Stone Coffin was back.

Everyone on the spot felt that they could breathe more easily since the magnetic field had changed again.

At this moment, Christina picked up a dead branch. Unexpectedly, it sprouted and formed a flower.

She looked at Patrick and smiled arrogantly.

It was a provocation. She wanted them to know that she could control who lived or died.

"Christina!" Charles shouted at her anxiously.

Christina lost her mind and ignored him. She condescendingly said a few words.

"Foreigners, you are arrogant! You are nothing but destructive pests. Now that you are here, I can make you the fertilizers to the soil."

Then, there was another collapse under their feet.

They felt that the ground suddenly disappeared, so they lost their balance. It seemed that they had been falling into a bottomless abyss. Screams of terror were everywhere. But they could do nothing about it.

Someone looked up, only to notice Christina who stood on a meteorite and stared down at these weak people.

Mary could do nothing but watch the collapse with a pale face. Mary was isolated.

Standing on the towering stone pillar, she would fall into the abyss like the others. Being trapped in a space less than a square meter, she could not move.

Mary asked, trembling in fear, "You said you would let me go!"

"I just mean I won't kill you."

Christina said in a haughty tone and then burst into laughter, and strode away without hesitation,

Mary looked pale.

She knew that she would starve to death if she stayed on the towering stone pillar. But she was not brave enough to jump down with the other fellows.

Looking down at the bodies, Mary forced a smile in despair.

At least she was the special one, the lucky dog.

When they were about to fall, Raphael decided to give up his body and held Alisa tightly. Even if his body would be smashed into pieces, he was willing to protect his mother.

Chief said hysterically, "Protect me! Help! Quickly!"

At the moment the Greatest Elder fell, he looked up at Mary and knew that it was goodbye forever. Mary would never want to be buried with him because he was not worthy of her.

Patrick stared at Christina, who left without hesitation. Lucy grabbed the root of an old tree tightly, which was exposed because of the collapse.

When Lucy raised her head, she saw that Christina walked away ruthlessly.

Lucy flew into a rage, thinking, "I told them that the Strozzi Islands were dangerous. We should keep away from this place as far as possible! But nobody

listened! Now we'll die here!"

They fell into the mud from a high place. Although they wouldn't fall to death, the collapse would kill them sooner or later. When they couldn't move or breathe, everything was over.

At this juncture, Alisa, who had been sleeping for a long time, became as anxious as Lucy and opened her eyes slowly

Perhaps affected by the people around, or moved by Raphael's love, Alisa was willing to open her eyes.

The moment Alisa woke up, Nagar seemed to have sensed something.

Although Nagar was controlled by a spell, it kept wagging its tail, causing another collapse. The mud became soft, so it struggled to climb up like an earthworm. Nagar was blind, but it was very nimble. Seething with hatred, Nagar came out of the soil and bit the Scepter held by Christina, who was about to leave. Suddenly, Christina lost her balance and started to fall.

Irritated by Nagar, Christina was about to punish it. But Nagar was determined to die with her. The Scepter was as hot as lava, so Nagar's mouth was burned and eroded. But it refused to let go of the Scepter.

With the Scepter flying out, Christina's mind was disturbed. She couldn't tell who she was.

At this time, Nagar was struggling, making a little bit more space for Patrick and the others who had fallen into the abyss. They could still breathe.

Alisa and Nagar had a blood compact, so they shared one life. When Nagar's mouth got burned by the Scepter,

Alisa coughed up blood.

Nagar couldn't endure the great heat anymore, so it let go of the Scepter. When the Scepter fell into the abyss, Christina, who was in the air, suddenly lost all her strength and fell hard into the mud.

After that, the ground shook less violently than before.

Seriously injured, Nagar was gasping for breath. All of them were on their last legs in the abyss.

Fortunately, Nagar's wagging made a little bit more space for them to breathe. Being trapped in the darkness, they saw the Scepter glowing with blood-red light. It seemed to have sensed something and began to shake. Everyone knew that its master was summoning the Scepter

Christina had got up and stretched out her right hand to summon the Scepter.

Irritated by Garner, she was determined to kill everyone in the mud.

"Destroy it!"

Alisa felt the anger of her former master and shouted since she knew what was going to happen.

She shouted at Chief who was badly injured, "Climb over and dismantle the Scepter right now!"

Chief was in great pain all over his body. He felt that he was about to die. The moment he heard the familiar voice, there was a faraway look on his face. Alisa kept urging him. Suddenly, he turned around and saw the Scepter beside him.

"Augustus! Coward! You are useless!"

Alisa coughed up blood again and tried her best to roar at him, "Augustus! Dismantle the Scepter immediately!"

Alisa was aware that if Augustus missed this opportunity, they would die.

Christina had stood up indifferently with the bloodshot eyes and shook off the mud on her body. Unexpectedly, a narrow path appeared in the abyss. She approached the Scepter after there were no stains on her clothes.

Alisa looked at her in fear.

Alisa was looking at her former master, not Christina.

No one else could reach the Scepter. What was worse, they were too far from it and had to watch it fly out. Augustus played a key role this time. At this critical

moment, he tried to endure the sharp pain on his body and took apart one-third of it after grabbing the end of the Scepter.  
After that, Christina kneeled over in a faint.  
The light of the Scepter was gone in the silent space, everyone heaved a sigh of relief

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### Chapter 732

Just now, when they fell from the high mountain, most of them were still able to survive. After all, the mud layer here was loose, and the lake water stored by the Great Waterfall in the past was covered with mud. The impact was cushioned, but a few of them had already scared themselves to death during the fall.

Some were buried alive in the mud.

And the people who survived were all because the serpent, Nagar, shook violently in the mud, fighting for some space to breathe.

However, trapped in such a dark and humid mud layer with thin air, even if they had a lighter with them, they did not dare to light it. Sooner or later, they would suffocate due to lacking oxygen.

A third of the Scepter was removed by the useless Chief Augustus, and Christina fell unconscious.

The light of the Scepter dimmed. It was dark and sticky, and no one could see anyone else. Perhaps it was because they felt that they would die anyway, so everyone was unusually quiet.

Lucy didn't have the strength she had had. Maybe she felt too tired and didn't want to struggle anymore. At first, a group of people scared themselves to death. The unlucky ones were buried alive. They must have suffocated to death. However, Alisa seemed unwilling to give up. Her son was buried alive and could not be found.

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The Snake God, Nagar, struggled and wriggled, trying to push away the mud around it to find Raphael's real body. Although the wet mud was soft, it was also sticky, which required more strength for Nagar.

Alisa and the snake shared the same consciousness and knew each other's feelings.

She could also clearly feel Nagar's exhaustion. Nagar tried hard to drill into the mud. It was hard to breathe. Gradually, Nagar stopped moving for lacking strength.

Even the Snake God, Nagar, was unable to struggle.

Alisa was full of anxiety. In this small space like a wormhole, she crawled towards Christina.

"Wake up, wake up, save my son!"

She raised her hand and slapped Christina hard on the cheek.

The slap surprised everyone. When they heard the slap, they couldn't help but be shocked for a moment. Why did it happen? Why didn't everyone keep quiet to wait?

Alisa was stopped by Patrick, who was next to her when she was about to slap Christina again.

Alisa could see their faces clearly in complete darkness, and her tone became

sarcastic. "This woman hurt us, and you still protect her. It's not worth it."  
Patrick didn't want to say anything more to her and pushed her away.  
Alisa saw the determination in Patrick's eyes in this dark place. He hugged the unconscious Christina tightly in his arms.  
Perhaps being slapped hard, Christina gradually came to her senses. She opened her eyes and found it was completely dark around her, her face rubbing against a familiar and strong chest.  
She heard a strange voice. "She hurt us... She must save my son!"  
Gary complained of the noise and cursed with all his strength. "All of us will die! Can you be quiet now? I just want to die in peace!"  
Christina woke up and heard the noise.  
She seemed to understand something vaguely. There was another old, deep male voice hidden in her head. He was shouting as if he wanted to control her.  
Christina shook her head in pain.  
Patrick was the first to find out that she had woken up. Before he could be happy, Alisa pounced on her again.  
"Save my son!" Alisa grabbed Christina's wrist hard.  
Christina seemed to be able to see their faces and positions clearly in the dark mud cave. The exquisitely beautiful woman in front of her, she knew, was Raphael's biological mother.  
Did Alisa really come back to life?  
Christina's mind was still confused. She couldn't remember it, but Alisa kept blaming her.  
"It's not your fault." Patrick felt her nervousness and hugged her even harder. His deep voice seemed to be comforting.  
Christina tried her best to recall, but all she could remember was that Raphael kept asking her to repeat some words.  
She only remembered being forced to learn to chant in the mountains.  
"Shut up! Stop reading!" Alisa panicked and rushed over to cover her mouth.  
Christina did not read anymore. She scanned Raphael's biological mother in front of her.  
Alisa immediately let go of her after she shut up. Alisa didn't like Christina, who was Mary's daughter, and who had a Blood Contract with her master. Alisa was inexplicably afraid of Christina.  
With a lot of experience, Alisa was not as reckless as Mary. She decided to talk to Christina.  
"As you can see now, you've harmed everyone." Alisa threw the broken one-third of the Scepter in front of Christina. "You should save my son."  
The voice in Christina's mind was still trying to control her. She was very antsy, while Alisa urged her.  
"I can't."  
It wasn't that Christina didn't want to save Alisa's son. She didn't know what to do.  
"You can, you can save him. You have to save my son!" Alisa demanded forcefully.  
Christina was annoyed by her and shouted angrily, "I told you, I don't know how!"  
Just as Christina shouted angrily, Alisa was affected by an invisible force. She bounced away and fell. Alisa crawled in the mud and coughed up blood in pain. Although it was dark around and they could not see anything, everyone felt a little creepy when they heard the sound of the quarrel and Alisa coughing in pain.  
Gary and the others had a panic fear after that.  
Raphael's black cat, Earl, immediately rushed over, and so did the White Tiger.  
The two spiritual beasts were guarding Christina as if they were taking care of her. If anything happened to her, they would attack immediately.

Even Christina herself was frightened.

In this dark, almost enclosed cave, she could clearly see the surrounding environment, and she could also see Alisa lying on the ground and suffering from internal injuries.

She never thought that her mood swings could hurt others.

For a moment, Christina was also seized with panic, not knowing how to deal with it.

"It's none of your business." Patrick's voice rang in her ear, and he held her tightly with big hands.

Christina felt helpless and scared. The arrogant and old voice in her mind kept ordering her, which made her upset. She hugged Patrick tightly, with head burrowed into his chest, and they hugged each other. Only then did she feel relieved.

Patrick got weaker to hug her.

The air here grew suffocating, coupled with long-term fatigue. Patrick comforted her with a low but gentle voice Christina didn't want to hurt others. She just couldn't control herself.

Patrick didn't say much to her. He only hugged her tightly to comfort her.

Christina's head burrowed into his arms and she instinctively looked for a sense of security.

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### Chapter 733

Patrick did not regret what he had chosen to do, even if he would die like this. It was good that he could die together with her.

It was not that he was negative, but that he had no strength to speak now, so he slowly closed his eyes, holding her tightly.

It was so silent.

Lucy and Gary seemed to be quietly waiting to die.

On the contrary, Christina was in a good mental state. As she lay in Patrick's arms, she gradually calmed down. The more determined she was, the weaker the hallucination became.

She felt he was unusually cold, raised her head, only then did she notice his pale face.

Christina was shocked and held him back tightly. "How are you feeling?"

"Are you feeling unwell? What's wrong with you?"

As soon as she woke up, she was questioned by Alisa, but she had no memory of what had happened before. Now, she suddenly realized that they were all trapped in danger.

Patrick opened his eyes and looked at her. He didn't know if it was an illusion that he was a little more energetic and not so stuffy.

He couldn't see clearly because of the darkness, but as he touched his body, the bloody wound had healed, and even the burned scar on his palm had become smooth.

Patrick perked up.

He immediately remembered that Christina, who was holding the Scepter, had made a dead branch gradually sprout buds.

Patrick was excited and surprised to be sure that his wound had healed.

Before he could say anything, Samba's sad cry sounded.

Barbarian would cry too.

Samba was big and physically much tougher than ordinary, but his mother could not survive such torment. He knelt sadly, lowered his head, and wept. The sound of his crying was so clear in the silence, burrowing into their ears, sad and lingered.

The Barbarian Leader wouldn't breathe any longer.

Samba laid his mother flat, knelt properly as if he was mourning for her in the ceremony of sacrifice.

Although Lucy and Gary couldn't see, they felt his sadness.

Lucy was not in the mood to sympathize. Anyway, they all would die. Those who died early could be mourned by others. But who would cry for her when she died? She suddenly felt it ridiculous that everyone had no feelings for death.

Lucy found a comfortable place, lying to rest in peace.

Patrick pulled Christina along. He wanted to ask her, but she got up and insisted on looking at the Samba. In this cave, her eyesight was normal but a little dim.

She knew that their current situation was related to her.

"Human Cub, my mother is dead."

Samba was simple-minded, but he was emotional. He knelt sadly in front of the corpse of the Barbarian Leader.

Hearing what he said, Christina sobbed and knelt beside him.

She knew that Samba had been growing up on his own for he was exiled by the Barbarian Leader. Therefore, he was alienated from her, but he still cared, after all, she was his mother.

Gary and Crabbie found a good place and waited for death calmly. Listening to the sobbing of Samba, they also felt sympathetic. A Barbarian like Samba was simple-minded and had well-developed limbs, who would probably survive until the end, in other words, the last one to die.

In their current situation, it was an extrication to die earlier.

Christina imitated the farewell ceremony of Samba, touching the forehead and brows of the deceased.

She did not notice that the Barbarian Leader moved her finger and clenched Samba's fist. Samba was stunned.

On the other side, Patrick felt a warm stream of energy in his body. When he had the strength to move, he came to Alisa by feel.

"Let this snake drill down. It takes a lot of effort to drill up, but the soil will become softer deep down. There is a pool below. We will all have a chance to leave here."

Patrick had sensed that Alisa and Nagar shared a common life for their consciousnesses and senses were connected. Alisa could control the snake to save them.

This was the only way for them to survive that Patrick could think of.

But Alisa ignored him. She looked numb and desperate without saying anything. Raphael's original body was buried in the mud and could not be found. In front of her, her son in an unfamiliar body was dying.

Alisa was devastated.

She knew that her son had done a lot for her. Alisa had lived for thousands of years and owed nothing but the son she gave birth to on impulse due to her wrong love relationship.

On the other side, Augustus knew that he was about to die. His chest was pierced by a branch, let alone fell heavily in this place. His breathing became harder, but he was not resigned. He turned in Alisa's direction and roared her name, looking so grim.

"Alisa," Augustus shouted hoarsely, eager for her to take one last look at him.

He was old, but Alisa was still so young and charming. How could he accept it?

He felt that it was not his fault that he hurt her back then. He still loved her and had never betrayed her.

Alisa ignored him. She just wanted to stay with her son quietly until he died. As a mother, she was too failed to protect her child.

She heard the idea that Patrick had just put forward to ask Nagar to fight its last strength to drill down. The pool below might give them a chance to live, but Alisa didn't want to. Since her son was dead, letting everyone be buried here might also be a good ending.

An exciting voice disrupted Alisa's thoughts. "My mother is alive!" Samba shouted.

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Lucy and the others were in a daze because of the lack of oxygen, so they didn't know what Samba was shouting about. All she wanted now was to die in peace and for this brainless barbarian to stop being so noisy.

However, Alisa could understand his language immediately.

She was shocked and immediately turned to Samba. The old Barbarian Leader, who had passed away just now, sat up alive, looking energetic.

Alisa had known for a thousand years that her master could control life and death. Her master's anger could wither everything, and at the same time, it could make everything alive.

"I beg you to save my son."

Alisa crawled to Christina excitedly and trembled. She kept kowtowing and begging.

"Bring my son Raphael back to life. I can promise you anything."

Christina was confused and looked down at her hands. She also felt incredible.

At this moment, the ruby at the head of the Scepter, which was abandoned in the corner, glowed faintly. Although a third of the Scepter was removed, it still possessed incredible divine power.

The voice in Christina's mind was screaming wildly. Suddenly, she realized that as long as she could control her mind and suppress the voice, she could do anything.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 734

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### Chapter 734

Christina saved the dying Raphael from the gates of hell.

Alisa was really grateful to her

Many ancient creatures had magical skills, such as single celled creatures could split themselves, some animals could reproduce asexually. And humans also had degenerated some skills along the way of evolution

There was no light source around, only the gem Scepter shining slight red light.

They could not see how Raphael survived but heard his cough. "Where is this?"

Raphael asked in a low voice

Lucy and others, who had given up hopelessly, immediately perked up

As long as there was a chance to survive, they all wouldn't be beaten!

Everyone looked at Christina with great anticipation, expecting she could get them back into modern society directly. Unfortunately, the spirit was really a difficult thing to control.

A master had a famous saying, "Those who have become pure could enter the realm of Nirvana"

Both animals and people had subjective emotions. Seeing something they like, they would be reminded of something. Encountering something they hated but could not change, they would feel resentful.

Christina was not that cultured,

She thought that she had really tried hard, but she still failed to save Augustus  
Christina might not be willing to save her father subconsciously  
Christina was like a young bird who had just learned to fly She could not help much

Alisa calmly saw Augustus die and had not much emotion. The decades of love with Augustus were only a short and bad memory for her.

Raphael's body was buried and Christina couldn't dig it out, which meant that Raphael would probably be using Derek's body from now on.

In any case, Alisa was glad that his son could survive. Perhaps because of holding hope, Nagar gradually regained some strength and tried his best to drill down into the thick and soft mud according to Patrick's suggestion

The more Nagar struggled in the mud, the bigger the space they got. Lucy and Gary sat up, ready to fight for their lives

As Patrick had guessed, the deeper the mud layer, the thinner the mud. There was a pool of water under the ground When Nagar entered the lake, the water would definitely pour back All they had to do was to hold their breath, swimming out as soon as possible

The mud that had just collapsed was soft and sticky Once the water poured back, the soil could easily bury the small space that had been squeezed out before So they had to be fast

Even though Patrick and Lucy were physically fit, they had exhausted for days and were holding a great risk of escaping from here.

The guards brought by Chief could not hold on and disappeared and sank before they could swim out The surviving Elders could not hold their breath anymore As soon as they opened their mouths, the water would pour into their lungs, making them suffocate to death

Christina grabbed an old man, who seemed to be the Second Elder, swimming as fast as a fish She was the first to catch up with Nagar and finally surfaced successfully

Behind them, Patrick and Lucy looked surprised. Patrick was worried before that Christina was physically tired

Christina didn't know what was going on. She felt full of energy without tired after all She was also willing to help others and jumped into the lake several times, pulling people ashore

Lucy, Gary, and Crabble struggled to swim out of the lake, gasping for air and choking several mouthfuls of water

Damn it, they finally escaped from hell.

They came back to life!

God did not abandon them.

There were countless deaths and injuries, and those who survived more treasured their lives. The several people that were thrown ashore by Christina also were given artificial respiration by others. All of them were trying to save people as many as possible

No one was stuck to trifles. There was no psychological barrier in artificial respiration

Charles was too weak to hold on any longer. He choked several mouthfuls of water with his face pale and was shouted several times but did not respond. Seeing that he was in a bad situation, Patrick had to give artificial respiration to Charles and then kept pressing on his abdomen Finally, he managed to save Charles

Gary and Crabble were also fighting for time with the god of death to save people as much as possible

Lucy was originally cold-hearted and had never thought about good deeds like saving people. Not knowing whether she was moved by the scene of her boss

Patrick kissing a man, she also saved one  
It was Derek, or rather Raphael exactly. Because Raphael had just recovered and lacked physical strength, Lucy suddenly had a good intention and contributed her first kiss. In fact, she didn't know whether it was her first kiss or not. Lucy had kissed a lot of things since she was a child. But now she had to save people. Of course, she chose someone who looked not bad.  
Raphael coughed consecutively and soon woke up after water out of his lungs. When he opened his eyes, he was startled and motionless, looking at the woman in front of him. Lucy was very responsible. She kissed him hard and blew breath to him, her hands tightly clenching his jaw. In Raphael's view, it seemed that he had been harassed by a woman.  
"Why didn't you say anything when you woke up?"  
Lucy's lips were numb. When she looked up, finding that the man under her had opened his eyes, she was immediately unpleasure.  
Raphael looked at her with a pale face and complicated eyes. He did not explain and also knew that this woman was kind to give him artificial respiration, but somehow, his mood was a little messy.  
Lucy originally wanted to kick him in the stomach. Looking at Derek's pale face, she had to perish the thought. Derek was Christina's old flame. It was not a good thing to provoke Christina.  
Lucy quickly turned around and walked away. The guys pulled by Christina from the lake were saved.  
The lake next to them was the water storage lake formed by the hit of the Great Waterfall. Although the Great Waterfall had cutoff and the mountain collapsed, the lake was cold and clear, and there were dense jungles around it.  
There were many ferocious beasts hidden among the trees, with their eyes staring at them.  
Alisa stayed with Nagar. Nagar saved their lives this time. The huge snake was also exhausted and curled up to rest after climbing ashore. Alisa also lay quietly on a big rock and breathed weakly.  
At this time, if these beasts in the forest rushed over to surround them, they would probably be swallowed by them. Fortunately, these beasts were very afraid of Christina and did not dare to approach her. They looked at them with pure curiosity.  
Christina turned around. The beasts around her suddenly dispersed and ran away as if they had encountered some horrible things.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 735

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### Chapter 735

Christina was now more terrifying than a beast. Everyone thought the reactions of those animals were very funny, but at the same time, they turned to look at the collapsed mountain, which was like a huge mudslide rushing down and burying many lives.  
They looked at the desolate and collapsed mountain and looked at it with awe as if they were mourning for the dead.  
Those who escaped death learned to fear life even more.  
Christina, on the other hand, quietly tore down the Ruby Scepter completely. There was a reason why it was dismantled and kept separately. The power beyond nature was too strong that no one could control it. Sooner or later, it

would cause trouble.

The three rare Scepters were neatly placed on the stone. At the same time, Christina felt that the voice that had been haunting her had disappeared. As she was about to breathe a sigh of relief, she suddenly felt tired. She was so tired that she couldn't open her eyes and her heart seemed to stop beating. She suddenly fainted, which shocked everyone

"Isn't she invincible now and scary to all the beasts? I was hoping that she would take us home with a whoosh."

Alisa said that Christina's life was not in danger, but she was overexerted and needed a good rest. Lucy felt that it was a pity and sighed repeatedly.

Christina had slept for ten days without opening her eyes. If it weren't for her ruddy face, weak breathing, and heartbeat, Patrick might have killed Raphael. Patrick asked angrily, "When will she wake up?"

"She is greatly affected by the island's magnetic field. She will wake up when she leaves the island."

Patrick didn't know whether Raphael made it up, he just said so.

While Christina was asleep, Patrick, Chandler, and Crystal finally met and camped on a huge high mountain at the border of the Third Island.

Everyone was excited to meet again after a long separation, especially the subordinates who had been brought by Patrick. When they saw their boss, their helpless hearts were suddenly filled with faith and strength.

Scott walked over solemnly and said to Patrick, "Mr. Hopkins." He was even about to cry. It was really touching for him to see Patrick again.

Patrick patted Scott on the shoulder and said nothing, showing his trust and gratitude towards Scott.

The reason why Crystal and the others could lead the team to escape smoothly and safely this time was because of Scott's coordination.

Scott was greatly encouraged and moved by the one who he had long admired. Scott turned around and found a familiar figure. He screamed like he had seen a ghost, "Alan, you are still alive?"

Alan wanted to scold Scott, but he realized that he had lied to Scott that he had fallen off the cliff and died. He heard that Scott was sad about his death.

"I was lucky. I didn't get seriously injured when I fell off the cliff. Then I happened to meet Mr. Hopkins and the others. Ha ha ha, so I went on the road with them."

Alan knew that Scott was a loyal man, who insisted on looking for Patrick back then, but for the sake of the overall situation, he had to lie to Scott.

Scott's face was livid and he stepped forward and punched Alan without saying anything.

It made Alan, who was skinny, scream out loud.

Charles was speechless at their reckless friendship, so he stood far away to avoid being hurt. He teased coldly, "It's good to feel pain, at least you are alive."

Compared to Patrick's team, who suffered heavy casualties, Crystal's team was much better. They set up a big pot and cooked a delicious meal. Patrick and his team had a delicious meal with them.

"Then where are we going?"

"Of course, we are going back. Who wants to stay on this primitive island?"

Alisa made a suggestion. "You can follow me to the Second Largest Island, on which there is a lot of modern equipment. You can take a break there, and then I'll find a way to send you away."

"The tsunami caused by the volcanic eruption at the bottom of the sea last time affected several large islands nearby. Seawater poured in. Look down."

Crystal pointed to a large area far away at the foot of the mountain, which was muddy and broken. Forests were destroyed, and where the tsunami passed was ruined.

The Barbarians' homes were also destroyed.

So the Second Largest Island must also be in a mess.

Charles was optimistic. "The tsunami has already subsided. Without catastrophe, the forest will soon regain its vitality"

"I wonder if our ship is washed away by the tsunami." It was what they were most worried about.

Alisa looked at them and had some thoughts. She turned to look at her son, Raphael. She thought for a moment and said in a low voice, "Your ship has been repaired. Those on the ship are waiting for you."

Alisa sent Nagar to investigate the situation two days ago. She just wanted to keep them for a little longer.

"Really?"

"Then what are we waiting for? Let's hurry back and meet up. I don't want to be a primitive for the rest of my life!"

Gary and the others were overjoyed.

They were

Alisa was a little reluctant, but she still took them a shortcut. After seven days, they finally arrived at the shore where they first landed.

Those waiting on the ship were all excited to see them.

It was

Alisa not only taught them to store more food for the voyage but also told them that the sea was very calm during this period. As long as they were sailing on the route, they would not encounter a big storm and would have a good journey.

Patrick, Gary, and the others landed on the ship. They looked at the island in horror and with mixed feelings. It was not as strange and fearful as it used to be. It was more intimate, but it was not their home after all. They still had to go back. Alisa told them that she hoped that they would never come back again. She and Nagar would guard the island, and she did not want others to disturb the peace on it.

They looked at each other across the shore, nodded, and the ship set sail.

The night after the ship sailed on the sea, Christina woke up in the cabin.

Her head was a little dizzy. She looked at the metal modern equipment around her, and her last memory was her still in the virgin forest of the deserted island.

What was going on?

She didn't realize that she had been sleeping for half a month, but she felt a little reluctant to get up because she hadn't slept in these comfortable quilts and on a soft bed for a long time.

She looked down from the glass in the cabin.

She was on the third floor of the ship, and the deck was brightly lit. A large group of people seemed to be having a party, eating, drinking, and laughing heartily.

Christina vaguely saw a few familiar figures, Samba, Earl...

Raphael was also on the ship.

Lucy took a piece of raw meat and was playing with the White Tiger.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too

### Much Chapter 736

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#### Chapter 736

Christina leaned against the porthole and looked at the group of happy friends on the deck. They looked a real mess and were more like refugees rather than playboys.

Perhaps because she had slept too long, Christina couldn't figure out where she

was for a moment.

One thing for sure, she was on an ocean liner. She had come here by plane, so she felt very strange to this boat. But the acquaintances on deck reassured her.

Christina pinched herself to prove that it wasn't all a dream.

What happened on the island seemed light-years away. She felt like waking from a deep sleep and could not tell if those experiences were real or if they were just her imagination.

But if it was just a dream, how come Samba, the White Tiger, and Raphael were also here on the deck?

Feeling that the sea breeze was a little strong, she wanted to find a coat, but after the adventure on the island, there were no presentable clothes left. Patrick and the others were still dressed in rags. Christina wrapped herself in the sheet because she didn't want to get sick.

Then she found that there was something under her pillow.

It was enveloped tightly in a special black cloth. Christina curiously unfolded it and was surprised to see the Ruby Scepter, a length of the Scepter on the island.

"Christina, are you finally awake?"

"You had slept a long time. We were afraid that you would be like Alisa and wouldn't wake up."

As soon as Christina went up on deck, the guys surged forward and quipped. Christina burst out laughter when seeing those shabby, tanned big boys with bright eyes.

"What are you laughing at? Are you stupid with sleep?"

Charles waved his hand to her face as if he was really worried that she hadn't regained consciousness.

Gary and Alan were reminded of her awesome bearing on the island and fear began to possess their souls too.

"Charles, let me punch you. Why am I suddenly on a boat? Am I dreaming?"

Christina roll up her sleeves and was about to hit Charles.

"Don't! I cherish my life now." Charles ran away.

Gary and Alan were afraid of being implicated and immediately escaped too.

Crystal was chilled by the strong sea wind on the deck and wanted to find some warm clothes in the cabin when she saw Christina coming out wrapped in a white sheet. Crystal rushed towards her best friend with great joy

"Christina!"

The shout got the attention of the people around.

The White Tiger that Christina had saved was the fastest to spring at her. Behind it, the bulky Barbarian, Samba was running excitedly with loud bumps, Christina was shocked. If she hadn't known them, she would have been frightened by the scene,

"Human Cub!" Samba would like to lift Christina off ground or hoist her onto his shoulders, but he realized that it wouldn't be safe and stayed where he was, jumping to his feet excitedly

Samba was rumbustious. White Tiger next to him was jumping up enthusiastically and trying to throw itself at her.

Both of them gave Christina a headache.

"Okay, okay. Let her go." Crystal watched from the side and did not dare to approach. How could Christina sustain the weight of them?

Christina had just got a firm foothold when someone behind her put out his hand to steady her. She looked at Patrick

Patrick stared at her for a while but said nothing. Samba, on the other hand, seemed to have a lot to tell Christina and muttered in the Aboriginal Language for a long time that she had slept for such a long time that he was worried that she would not wake up.

"How long did I sleep?"

"Half a month," Patrick replied.

Samba nodded heavily.

Samba took her hand and wanted to carry on talking, but Patrick stopped him.

Patrick knew that the Samba was kind but might hurt Christina accidentally.

"Bring some food here."

Now Samba and Patrick were getting along very well. Samba was good-tempered and obedient, which gave Patrick the illusion that he was an oversized pet.

Samba and the White Tiger thrust their way into the crowd to get coconuts and roast meat.

Christina exclaimed in wonder, "Why did they listen to you?" They had become so tame.

Crystal chuckled. While Christina was sleeping, Samba and White Tiger had stayed by her side, during which Patrick had won their admiration. It was probably because of the law of the jungle that victory went to the

strong

"You've been sleeping for so long. Are you experiencing any discomfort?"

Christina shook her head. "No."

"Why are we on a boat? Where are we going?"

Patrick said in a low voice, "Home."

Christina froze for an instant.

Home... She had been longing to return home for so long and when she woke up, she was on her way back! She could scarcely believe it!

Seeing her dumbfounded look, Crystal smiled. "What, do you want to stay on the island?"

"Actually, it wasn't that bad," Christina answered earnestly. But of course, it was better to go back.

Pointing at Samba and White Tiger, she was a little confused. "That being the case, why are they with us?"

Crystal smiled and did not say much, but looked at Patrick.

Christina also looked at him. Under her curious gaze, Patrick thought for a moment then put it simply, "Samba was not reassured, so he left with us."

In fact, Samba had refused to let Patrick take Christina away.

Samba had been afraid that these outsiders would harm Christina while she was unconscious. So he did everything he could to prevent others from detaching her from himself. They almost came to handgrips.

Although Samba had an absolute advantage in fighting, Patrick had got more helpers and strength lay in numbers. Samba had to capitulate at last.

Crystal sighed. "He did not think about the future. He will never go back to the island." After all, Samba was too simple-minded.

"Why can't he go back?"

"Alisa said that they don't want to be disturbed again."

Fortunately, Samba had nothing to worry about. The Barbarians would look after their old Matriarch. Alisa and Nagar were also on the island. Therefore, the Barbarians would soon be able to rebuild their homes.

"As for White Tiger, no one knows what it was thinking. It was just happy to follow us."

Hearing Crystal's words, Christina couldn't help but laugh.

Samba and White Tiger fetched many coconuts and roast meat. Christina looked at the familiar food and smiled. "You've brought a lot of local specialties."

Christina felt it was really a pity that she didn't bring the bags of gold she had earned by selling roast meat with Samba

Patrick used some special tools in the kitchen and easily opened a coconut.

Christina took a few sips of coconut water. Samba and White Tiger were curious about these modern tools, so they leaned over to Patrick, asking him to open a few more

"Where are they going to live?"

While breaking open the coconuts, Patrick looked up and said calmly, "They can live with us."

Christina was surprised at how benevolent he was now.

"If they make trouble, I can always find a way to send them back." Patrick meant that it was not difficult to get onto the island again.

Hence, there were two more family members in the Hopkins family.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 737

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

### Chapter 737

"Raphael..."

Christina was looking for him in the crowd.

"Did you put the Scepter under my pillow?" She thought about it and felt that he was the most likely suspect to steal it.

At present, he was standing at a corner of the deck alone, leaning against the railing of the ship. Looking from the side, there was a hint of melancholy in his eyes. He looked at the deep sea, pondering over something.

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er son

Hearing her approaching, he immediately changed his expression and looked at her jokingly. "I thought you were going to sleep until the end of time."

Yet she ignored his teasing and asked again. "The Scepter under my pillow..."

"Don't be arrogant. It doesn't belong to you. Take care of it for the time being."

He admitted it directly, but his tone was still arrogant.

His words made her furious. "We're leaving the Islands. Why did you steal it?"

You're not afraid of anything. But I'm not like you. And why did you leave with us?"

After mulling over it, she didn't think he should leave the island with them.

Wasn't he going to be the Chief on the island?

There was a sudden silence.

He then took a deep look at her, as if there were many emotions in his heart that he could not tell.

Suddenly, he said, "There's one thing I don't understand. At least we have the same father. But why did you look like..."

As soon as she heard that, she paused.

"How do I look like?!" She was furious.

Having been with him for a long time, she knew that he was mocking her.

And he waved his hand. "When we arrive, don't tell anyone about our relationship."

Her face then darkened.

And he seemed unwilling to chat with his half-sister and turned around fatuously and left.

Standing there still, she did not chase after him. What was he so proud of? After they went back, he might need

to ask her for help! But suddenly she thought of Derek. "Hey, what about Derek?"

By the time she came back to her sense, he was no longer on the deck and probably went back to his cabin to rest. It was inconvenient to break into a man's room in the middle of the night. So she decided to settle the score with him

tomorrow.

In fact, he heard her yelling behind, but he didn't bother answering her.

Why did he leave the island? What would he do in the future?

He didn't think about the future at all. He left the island because, on the one hand, he didn't like the island at all. On the other hand, he always felt that he did not have the attributive feeling, like Derek.

And even he didn't know what was the purpose of living.

There was nothing he liked in particular. His mother, Alisa, came back to life. He seemed to have fulfilled a wish. As for the future, he never had any plans.

It might be nice to go out and see the world with Patrick and the others. If he got tired of it, he could come back to the island with Scepter.

He was always like this, confused and carefree, with no goals, no plans.

Like Derek, they were so outstanding but always felt bored of everything.

Raphael was out of place among the crowd, and his withdrawn character would probably never change. Different from him, Christina was good at blending in.

Scott, Crabbie, and the others liked her very much.

After midnight, the sea breeze and fog became even more humid and cold.

Patrick glanced at them quietly. Crabbie and the rest took his hint and said, "It's better to get up early and go to bed early." After that, they dispersed, but why did their words sound a little lewd?

Feeling full, Christina was not sleepy at all. She then cleaned up the food and garbage on the deck, and Patrick was helping her.

"Go and rest. I'm not sleepy. I want to stay here for a while longer."

Seeing her bending down to pick up the garbage, he did not reply and continued to help her with the garbage bag

At this time, she turned her head. She always felt that he was acting a little strange. Normally, he would never touch the garbage, let alone help clean them up.

"Aren't you sleepy?" She then asked.

Still, he didn't say anything. But he was really sleepy.

While she was sleeping, he often stared at her by her bedside, wondering when she would wake up. If she didn't, he was ready to settle the score with Raphael at any time.

Being her side helping, he cleaned up the garbage. In this boundless, vast deep sea, although their cruise ship was huge, it was very small compared with the sea.

Leaving her alone on the deck, how could he rest assured that she wouldn't be lost?

Yet she didn't have as many thoughts as he did. She then suddenly asked, "Are you thinking about sleeping in the same bed with me?" She was a little enlightened in some ways.

After hearing that, he turned to look at her, his deep eyes shining brightly.

Feeling confused, she only felt that the way he stared at her just now was like a cat staring at a mouse. How could he let his "prey" flee?

"This cruise ship is large. There should be a lot of rooms." She muttered awkwardly.

As they finished cleaning up the last bag of garbage, he took over all the things in her hands and threw them into the trash can. He then took her to the sink in the dining area beside him. After he washed his hands, he quickly wiped her face with a clean towel.

He said indifferently, "Who do you consider to be the one that wipes your face and body every day while you're asleep?"

Soon, her face was burning red.

She had never thought about it at all. When she first woke up, although her clothes were shabby, they were clean and tidy, and there was no smell on her body. It was obvious that she was being cleaned every day.

(Wiping her body...)

"You... shouldn't be free. Crystal would do that for me." After hearing what he said, she looked at him again. Being shy, she suddenly stuttered.

At this moment, a figure hurriedly ran down the stairs connecting the deck to the rest cabin. It was Crystal. Her face was flushed and her clothes were a little messy. When she saw Christina and Patrick who were about to go upstairs, her expression became even more awkward.

"Crystal, everyone is resting. Why are you running down here?"

With a wry smile, she said awkwardly, "It's a bit hot. I need some fresh air. You, you guys go up and rest. Have a nice dream."

"Hot? Be careful not to catch a cold." When Christina wanted to remind her, Patrick dragged her upstairs.

"Let go."

She was still thinking that Crystal might fall ill and wanted to rush down.

Right now, he felt that his wife was being too naive and he then said in a low voice, "Do you see the hickeys on her neck?"

After hesitating for three seconds, she looked at him in a daze and suddenly realized, "Did she and Chandler just..?" She blushed as she spoke.

She didn't think much about the hickey on Crystal's neck because Crystal and Chandler had divorced.

Thinking about it, her expression became strange.

Just then, he pulled her into his cabin, as if on purpose, he then said casually,

"Now you know she didn't have time to take care of you during this period. I was the one who looked after you."

Why did he mention this again?

Remaining outwardly calm, she gasped at the thought of it as her cheeks turned red.

But the door of the cabin was locked by him. He didn't want another Barbarian or a big White Tiger to rush in in the middle of the night.

"Christina, I've never taken care of anyone." In a good mood, he asked her seriously, "Do you think I have wiped your body clean?"

"Let's not talk about that." With a red face, she shouted embarrassedly.

With an evil smile, he approached her slowly. "Shouldn't you thank me?"

Forcing out a smile, she said, "Thank you for your kindness."

"I look forward to your gratitude." He then stared at her meaningfully and said in an enigmatic tone.

As soon as she heard his words, she didn't know how to answer.

Thinking of Crystal's flustered and embarrassed expression just now, she looked out into the dark sea in the middle of the night. It was empty and cold. At this time, she really shouldn't be under the same roof with him, what if he...

Looking at her frightened expression, he laughed in his heart. If he couldn't control his desire for her now, she might become more vigilant to him.

He had always been very careful with her Therefore, he knew this wasn't the right timing

"Sleep inside " He then pushed her to bed.

And he lay down beside her naturally and reminded her in a low voice. When we go back, you will have more chances to repay me Christina, if you can't sleep, then think about how to repay me in the future

After that, he fell asleep contentedly

Yet she froze. Now she really couldn't sleep

She had a lot of things to think about, but because of his words, her mind was filled with those impure things, which almost drove her crazy

# My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 738

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

## Chapter 738

The sunny weather and the boundless deep sea made people feel fresh and revitalized.

At the current speed, they would arrive after a week.

The sun was shining high in the sky, and the sea breeze was blowing on the faces. Charles and Gary were standing on the bow deck, imitating the classic pose of Jack and Rose for fun.

Compared to the previous life of the deserted island where they were stepping on mud, living in a cave, and eating raw meat hunted by themselves, it was like living in heaven that sunbathing on a cruise ship and enjoying the charm of modern society.

Even Samba and White Tiger narrowed their eyes and lay on the deck to bask in the sun, feeling relaxed and comfortable.

Recently, Samba was curious about modern tools, especially Charles's razors. Charles also wanted to shave off the hair on Samba's face, which scared him to run around on the ship. If Samba was not powerful enough, he would be shaved into a bald by these people.

Gary and others always liked to tease Samba and White Tiger. They probably felt that they were back in the modern civilized world, which was their territory. They should greet the two foreigners "nicely."

The return trip was smooth. They were all looking forward to it.

However, an accident happened in the last two days.

Raphael had always been at odds with them. Even if they lived on the same ship, they would not greet when they met each other. Gary and Charles also disdained to stand his arrogance. They treated each other as air.

"I think Raphael is a little weird today."

"Why does he keep looking at us?"

At noon, Crystal cooked meat soup for everyone. The ingredients were brought from the island. The chicken soup with tomato was delicious. But everyone seemed to have no appetite today. They looked at each other and discussed in a low voice.

They were still very vigilant about Raphael. After all, this bastard betrayed them several times.

"When I saw him this morning, I thought he was a little weird. Do you think he is calculating something again?"

The shark glared fiercely at Raphael in the corner of the cruise restaurant, determined what the man was up to.

"When did you find out?" Gary was alert.

Scott looked serious, "At 5:21 this morning, I went to the deck to pee in the sea..."

Crabbie waved his hand impatiently, "Don't be too specific."

"Shall we tell Mr. Hopkins about this?"

"How can we tell him? Can we tell him that Raphael kept staring at us while we were eating so that everyone lost their appetite?"

They felt that Raphael's temperament today seemed to have changed a little.

Gary and the Crabbie were all big shaggy. They couldn't figure out what exactly was going on. They patted the gun at their waist and made eye contact with each other. If anything happened, they would kill him with a shot.

It was a waste of this delicious meal today. Raphael just glanced at them casually that none of them dared to eat it, afraid that it would be poisonous.

Who knew if that bastard had any conspiracy plans.

"You're making a fuss," Looking at them checking the soup was poisoned or not, Crystal said, "Everyone is on the same boat. He won't hurt us."

"People are evil. Women don't understand."

Charles also looked vigilant, "Yes, Crystal, stay away from him. You will be deceived by his good-looking face. Women are blinded when they meet handsome guys."

When Crystal was just about to refute him, White Tiger was suddenly irritable. He bared his teeth and chased after Raphael, roaring wildly.

Charles and Gary nodded at the same time, "Look, the tiger is unhappy with him. He must have done something wrong."

Today, even Earl was acting out of normal behavior. The black cat always obeyed his master Raphael, but now it jumped away. Every hair on its small body was sticking straight up. It kept scratching its paws and meowing fiercely at Raphael. Perhaps it was too bored to spend more than ten days on the cruise ship, this group of men rushed up to look on

It was rare to see Earl turn against his master. It was a good show.

They squeezed to the deck, eager to see the two powerful felines cripple Raphael.

They almost cheered for this fight

"What are you doing here?" Christina got up late these days, but she was ashamed to explain why.

When Crystal saw Christina coming, she immediately said to her, "Raphael is a little different today."

Christina was surprised. Before she could ask for the reason, she heard a tiger roar coming from the crowd.

White Tiger seemed to be stimulated by something and roared. Why did it sound a little mournful?

Christina tried to squeeze into the crowd. She was dumbfounded when looking at this scene.

"Earl and White Tiger roared at Raphael with hostility today. But we don't know why."

Charles gossiped to Christina, and then sighed regretfully, "Earl is really useless. It pounced on Raphael and tried to attack him, but Raphael just grabbed the cat neck and threw it at White Tiger."

Earl was thrown to White Tiger, so White Tiger roared just now was because the sharp cat claws scratched on its head.

"He..." Christina fixed her eyes on Raphael today and was about to say something. Raphael turned around and found her in the crowd. He called out casually, "Bae."

Charles and Gary were stunned on the spot.

"Bae."

Raphael walked over with a harmless expression. His voice sounded very gentle. Everyone suddenly felt spine-chilling.

Christina asked uncertainly, "Eric?"

Everyone calmed down and sat around to figure out what happened, "Is he Derek now?"

These days, Patrick had got the bad habit of sleeping in. As soon as he got out of the cabin, he was led over by a group of people in panic. It seemed that it was going to have an emergency meeting. When he saw Raphael in front of him, Patrick felt a little unhappy.

"Derek, do you remember what you did before?"

"Derek, you really got robbed this time." Charles sympathized with him.

Compared to the insidious and cunning Raphael, they were more willing to get along with Derek.

Even Lucy put a bowl of soup in front of Derek. She looked at him suspiciously and said coldly, "Welcome back."

# My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 739

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

## Chapter 739

No one thought about why a cold-hearted person like Lucy would take care of Derek. They immediately shouted, "Yes, yes, welcome back!"

Charles put his arms around Derek enthusiastically.

Derek frowned slightly and he felt uncomfortable to be surrounded by a group of men.

Most importantly, why was he here?

Why was he on a cruise ship?

Patrick was happy to see that Derek was confused from afar. He pulled Christina beside him and said, "Don't bother him. It's rare for Derek and Charles to get along so well. You can talk with him tomorrow."

Christina originally wanted to rush over. Derek had no relatives or friends since he was a child. It was rare to see him get along well with Gary and Charles.

Derek had never been treated so warmly before. Charles and the others were bored on the cruise ship. There was nothing to do, so they said they were going to hold a party to celebrate Derek.

Derek did not understand what was going on with these people. He still rejected them coldly as usual, but Charles and the others still patted him on the shoulder and laughed as if they didn't notice it. They took out the champagne at the bottom of the cabin and drank it up happily.

Derek had a weakness and few people knew it, which was the truth that he was not good at refusing others.

Christina had been pestering Derek since she was a child. He had no choice but to remember everything about her seriously

Derek rarely drank, but he was a man who never got drunk. This made Charles and Gary depressed. They were really inferior to Derek. God was so unfair.

This made Charles and Gary drink more and more. Looking at the people around him who were all drunk and lay on the table, Derek even had no chance to find someone to ask about the current situation.

Derek thought to himself that he should ask Christina about it tomorrow.

But it backfired.

The next day, for some reason, Derek did not get up until noon. Lucy brought lunch and went to the cabin where he rested to find him.

She knocked on the cabin door a few times and it opened quickly.

Before Lucy could speak, Derek in front of her stared at her face thoughtfully. "What's the matter?" His tone sounded complicated and suspicious.

Lucy was in a daze and she didn't know how to answer.

"What exactly are you looking for me for?" He stared at Lucy and he asked repeatedly.

Lucy thought for a long time. For some reason, she felt a little disappointed.

"Sequelae." Then she shook her head and turned around.

Raphael stared at her back as she turned to leave.

Raphael didn't know what had happened.

During dinner, everyone gradually discovered a secret. Derek would only come out on the full moon, and Raphael himself seemed not to know about it. Charles and Gary had a tacit understanding and kept quiet. Of course, they didn't think too much about it, because the cruise ship arrived at the destination port the next day.

Before they could get off the boat and step on the familiar land. A large group of people was ready to rush onto the boat and surround them. Even Patrick did not expect it.

Gary and Lucy were confused and didn't know what was going on.

"You'd better all follow us obediently now!" These people came prepared and knew when their ship would dock.

They were driven into cars in batches and the cars drove in the same direction. Just as Patrick was confused, he heard a familiar voice when he got into the car. "Young Master Hopkins." The driver was the old butler of the Hopkins family. Christina was also in the same car. She looked surprised. "Butler Paul?" "Why, why do you kidnap us?"

As the old butler drove, he looked at them carefully from the rearview mirror. He had a complicated feeling. Looking at the tattered clothes of Young Master Hopkins, he knew that they must have suffered a lot this time. When he rushed on the boat just now, he found that they were even more miserable than refugees.

"Senior Mr. Hopkins is sick."

The old butler deliberately lowered his head, looking like he was focused on driving, and said in a low voice.

Patrick's face was expressionless when he heard this. Instead, Christina grabbed his arm excitedly. "Your grandfather is sick!"

"You've left for so long. It's been more than half a year."

"You just left without any explanation. You don't have any sense of responsibility at all. Now the company is in a mess. Senior Mr. Hopkins is over 80 years old. He worked hard and missed you all day long. He said that if he had known that, he would have adopted a child. And he also kept saying at the hospital bed that he didn't have a grandson to take care of him anyway."

The old butler scolded them as if he were reading a script.

Patrick was silent. Christina looked ashamed and lowered her head to reflect on herself. She felt unfilial.

When they arrived at the Hopkins family, they thought they were going to be punished.

Nanny Faang burst into tears of joy and rushed over. "It's good for you to be back safe. It's good for you to be back safe."

"When you weren't at home, we all studied Buddhism and copied scriptures every day." Nanny Faang told them how miserable her life was.

Christina was even more guilty to face Senior Mr. Hopkins.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 740

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

### Chapter 740

There were more than 20 tables of dishes organized on the huge and wide lawn of the Hopkins family, where maids were busy carrying sea urchin, lobster, and roasted whole lambs. A few chefs were cooking on the spot beside them

"You must be starving. Sit down and eat," Nanny Faang greeted them with a

smile.

Although they ate meat every day on the island, they had no seasoning to make the meat tastier. Chewing meat back then was just like chewing dried firewood. Gary and Crabbie were dumbfounded as they were received with such generous hospitality. It was obvious that this was planned in advance. Even umbrellas were prepared at the table.

"Thank you."

"Then we will enjoy ourselves."

Charles and Gary grabbed the best seats. As soon as they sat down, they forgot all about the dining etiquette and poked lobsters hard with forks. The sauce was fresh and it tasted delicious.

Since they were entertained by Patrick, they naturally didn't have to worry about being poisoned or anything. Alan and others all ate happily.

Lucy felt that she had eaten too much meat on the island before. She thus finished three large bowls of ramen and burped heavily. Only then did she finally feel that she had returned to a civilized society.

Nanny Faang and the servants in the Hopkins family were all dumbfounded at the way these people ate. The way they took food seemed as if they were barbarians who had never eaten in their previous lives. They even grabbed food with their hands with such passion and temperament. Those who were watching them eating could not help feeling nervous.

Instead of eating and drinking like crazy, Christina poked the spaghetti on the plate and had no appetite. She turned her head from time to time and always looked in the same direction.

"Junior Mrs. Hopkins, are you feeling unwell?" Nanny Faang quickly walked over.

"Several medical teams have been called to come over. When you are full, they will check you one by one."

Before Christina could speak, Lucy who was sitting at the table next door immediately raised her head. Her eyes were as bright as the eyes of a wild beast, and she smiled strangely, "Senior Mr. Hopkins is seriously ill. Are you still in the mood to drag us over and treat us to delicious food? Even the medical team is prepared? How thoughtful."

Nanny Faang seemed to be guilty. She couldn't verbally fight with Lucy at all and stammered, "I, our Senior Mr. Hopkins told us to treat you well."

"Grandpa is sick. Should I go to see him?" Christina had just been scolded, and her heart was full of guilt.

Nanny Faang quickly shook her head and said, "No, no. Please just sit down and eat."

"Young Master Hopkins has already visited him. I think he will recover soon."

As soon as she finished speaking, they heard an old man in the distance scolding like a loud bell. From Christina's place, she happened to be able to see the lotus pond in the Hopkins family. Senior Mr. Hopkins flew his crutch made of phoebe zhennan S. Lee furiously, which hit Patrick on his forehead.

Lucy and Gary were both alert and they immediately turned to look over there in unison.

Their eyes widened as they found their boss' forehead was bleeding.

Senior Mr. Hopkins's face was as dark as the bottom of the pot. He was full of anger and scolded Patrick as an evil and unfilial grandson!

"Senior Mr. Hopkins is sick but still looks so energetic."

Everyone looked at Nanny Faang with suspicion. It was obvious that Nanny Faang lied.

Nanny Faang looked very embarrassed. She could not directly say that it was all Senior Mr. Hopkins's idea. They could only obey his orders.

Senior Mr. Hopkins was really angry now. His grandson and granddaughter-in-law had left him for over six months. How could he not be angry?

As early as a week ago, the Hopkins family had heard about the return of their cruise ship and immediately made plans meticulously. As soon as their ship docked, the Hopkins family caught them back, afraid that they would run away again.

"Junior Mrs. Hopkins, we didn't mean to make you feel sorry, but... We are really worried about you."

Nanny Faang tried her best to explain. Seeing that Young Master Hopkins was also striding over there, Nanny Faang felt great pressure.

Young Master Patrick grew a little stronger, his skin tanned, and he strode towards them elegantly and naturally. To them, his temperament grew a little more dominating and a little strange.

Gary and Scott stared at Patrick's injured forehead, which was bleeding. Their playful expressions were added with a sense of seriousness.

Christina felt the atmosphere seemed to be more oppressive. She quickly stood up, waved her hand, and said, "It's just a small injury, not a big deal."

She walked over and handed Patrick a piece of wet tissue, asking in a low voice, "Did you apologize to grandpa?"

Patrick took the tissue and wiped his forehead casually. After cleaning the blood on his forehead, a wound that was neither serious nor minor was revealed. Seeing this wound, Nanny Faang ran to the doctor in a panic. It was terrible. Senior Mr. Hopkins hurt Patrick badly. The wound might need stitches.

Compared to the suffering on the island, the wound on Patrick's forehead was minor. He casually took a few tissues and pressed them on his forehead. He estimated that it would stop bleeding in a few minutes, and he didn't care too much.

Seeing that Gary and the others all stopped moving their knives, forks, and chopsticks, Patrick looked up and said casually, "Hurry up and eat. After eating, please leave if you have nothing to handle."

When Gary heard this, he felt the atmosphere start to be lightened again.

Seeing that Patrick's forehead gradually stopped bleeding, Christina was relieved.

She then drank two large bowls of chicken soup and felt her stomach was warmed. In an instant, she felt that living in modern society was so happy.

Patrick was sitting beside her. He picked up a pair of chopsticks and ate seriously.

Watching from a distance, they were all dressed in rags and pants and they all looked tanned. "A large group of wild monkeys. What kind of table manners are these? How decent is it?" Near the lotus pond, Senior Mr. Hopkins, who had been secretly watching them, cursed and muttered to himself angrily.

The old butler accompanied Senior Mr. Hopkins and smiled bitterly. He looked at Patrick with great relief and satisfaction.

Lucy, Gary, and others all did things quickly. After filling bellies with enough food, they all left and did not stay longer.

When heard about their return a week ago, everyone in the Hopkins family was excited, expectant, and worried. They had been nervous and anxious during that week. After preparing them with enough food and drinks, they hoped that they could sit down and tell them what they had experienced during the past over six months.

Unexpectedly, after Patrick and Christina had enough to eat, they had a tacit understanding and went back to their original bedroom quietly. They fell asleep quickly.

"They ran to bed when they were full. Didn't they say anything?" Senior Mr. Hopkins was very dissatisfied.

Nanny Faang ran over to report, shaking her head, "They didn't say anything. I have put hot water in the bathtub, but they didn't even take a bath. They just lay on the bed and fell asleep."

Originally, people should be cautious as not to intrude into the bedroom of a

young couple. But Senior Mr. Hopkins was furious. Holding back his anger, he held his crutch and came to the master bedroom of Eastern Garden. He originally wanted to kick the door rudely, but he got hesitated again and chose to unscrew the door handle secretly

“Senior Mr. Hopkins, this is not proper.” Nanny Faang and the butler followed behind and reminded him carefully

“What’s wrong with it? I’ve seen everything. If they are so diligent in having a baby, I’ll withdraw immediately