

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 801

Chapter 801

"You want me to expel her?"

Principal Wellens realized that his nephew rarely came here for help as the saying went, one never went to the temple for no reason. He said, "Chad, although I am the principal of the school, I can't abuse my power like this."

"I don't care. Expel Candice, or I won't take the SAT."

Chad got angry at his uncle's house and added bluntly, "I won't go to grandma's seventieth birthday next Saturday either!"

Chad's grandmother lost her husband when she was at a young age. She had suffered a lot to raise her five children in that time. The descendants of the Wellens family were incredibly united and filial. Every time she said something different, they had to compromise.

The elderly loved their grandson the most. Chad, the only grandson, had a distinctive status in the Wellens family.

"Your grandma treats you so well. How can you not go to grandma's birthday? Your grandma will be so sad!" Principal Wellens and his wife immediately advised.

"We have to go. You can not make a fuss about this."

"Your mother and I were discussing a few days ago what gift to buy for your grandmother. You have to listen to us. Don't make your grandmother worry."

Chad sat upright and looked at the two elders with a straight face. He didn't want to hear anything.

Principal Wellens sighed and made a compromise. "Didn't you get along well with that girl from the Morris family in your childhood? Why do you want me to expel her now?"

"Did you two quarrel?"

"She has been pestering me since I was a child. Anyway, help me get her out of school and ask her to go back wherever she comes. I feel disgusted when I see her now."

Chad directly described Candice as disgusted. It was the first time he had scolded a girl in front of his elders.

Mrs. Wellens was surprised by his words. "Your mother had told me that you two are quite suitable."

How could Chad's mother choose such a girl for his son? Maybe she was wrong. Principal Wellens looked at his wife impatiently and waved his hand. "What are you thinking? Chad is still young. He can marry any woman he wants. I don't know what is in her mind. The mother and daughter from the Morris family are not decent. Although I hear now that Candice's mother, Eve, has hooked up with the Sandfort family, I'm unsure if she could become Mrs. Sandfort. Candice is not good-looking, and her talent is no better than Chad's. Unless she can be a member of the Sandfort family, then we'll think about it that time."

Men always started thinking from fundamental interests.

Principal Wellens said a few words in a different tone to urge his wife to go out. "Didn't you make an appointment with a doctor to prescribe medicine for recuperation? Hurry up and set off. Don't dawdle."

Principal Wellens had always wanted a son, but his wife was in poor health. He couldn't find a woman outside because some people in his wife's family were keeping an eye on him. He had to ask his wife to quickly take care of her health and born a son for him to inherit the family business.

Mrs. Wellens had always been obedient to her husband. She agreed and took the

servants out with her after saying a few words to Chad.

Only principal Wellens and Chad were in the house. He told his nephew the truth. "That girl, Candice, I didn't want to transfer her to my school at first. Your father and your mother were so silly at that time. They were coaxed by that girl and almost treated her as their daughter. I'm not willing to see that you have any connection with Candice and her mother. When you grow up, you will know that there are a lot of women with eminent backgrounds waiting for you."

Hearing his uncle's words, Chad couldn't help but worry. Christina was born in a low-income family. Maybe the entire Wellens family would refuse her.

"Eve transferred here. Could it be my mother..."

Principal Wellens shook his head with a subtle and complicated expression. He said slowly, "Your mother did mention it to me, but she's thoughtless. She always likes to manipulate men. She finds you a girl you dislike, but your wife will be obedient to her. In this way, your mother can manipulate you in the future. I don't take what she says seriously."

Principal Wellens continued, "However, Eve is capable of hooking up with a man from the Hopkins family in A city."

"The Hopkins family?" Chad's expression became weird.

Ever since Chad found out that W Hotel often sent people to place big orders in the milk tea shop where Christina was working part-time, he began to pay attention to the new owner of W hotel. Chad used to be unfamiliar to the Hopkins family. Occasionally, he would hear the elders talking about this family at some banquets. After that, he was shocked to learn about the Hopkins family. Those like the Hopkins family were considered to be the top wealthy families. The Wellens family could only be regarded as a rising middle-class family compared to them.

Chad said, "Candice transferred to our school. How can it be connected with the Hopkins family? Is the Hopkins family so boring?"

Chad was always a little nervous when he heard about this family. Maybe he was young and too weak now. He

was frivolous, unwilling to submit, but unable to defeat such a strong man.

Principal Wellens lit a cigarette and leaned back, puffing out a cloud of smoke.

He said in a heavy voice, "What the Hopkins family think has nothing to do with us, Maybe Candice's mother has hooked up with a relative in the Hopkins family. The Hopkins family members came over personally and said that they wanted to transfer Candice to my school. No matter what the reason was, I could only agree with a smile."

"It's not that difficult for a little girl like Candice to transfer to my school. I agreed to the small matter and favored the Hopkins family. It's also convenient for me to do something big in the future."

Principal Wellens said earnestly, "We have to consider the overall situation when we help others. Even if Candice is giving you trouble, bear with it. She's just a little girl. What can she do?"

"Uncle..." Chad was unconvinced.

"Stop it. We can't afford to offend those who have a connection with the Hopkins family."

Principal Wellens patted Chad's shoulder and stopped talking.

Chad left his uncle's house with a gloomy face and a mess mind. He couldn't figure out how Candice and her mother hooked up with the Hopkins family? Eve had someone influential to help her. No matter how angry he was, he did not want to expel her.

The whole school finished the flag-raising ceremony on Monday.

"Don't appear in front of me. I'm afraid I can't control myself to hit a woman!"

Chad was enraged by the annoying Candice again.

Candice stomped her feet in front of Chad like a spoiled child. She pinched her

voice and said, "Did that old woman say something bad about me again? Did she slander me in front of you again?"

Candice felt that her age was capital, and she scolded Christina for being an old woman.

"What old woman? Do you dare to say one more word!" Chad was furious.

Candice was so scared to shut her mouth. She was still afraid that he would get angry.

The more Chad cared about Christina, the more Candice hated her. She always thought she was a weak victim.

Chad's expression was extremely gloomy. He was still enduring it and did not want to argue with Candice, so he calmly turned around and left.

Candice shouted at his back as if she was complaining. "Your parents hate her. She even hit me."

Chad only found it ridiculous. He turned around and sneered at her. "What kind of treasure do you think you are?"

If Christina hit you, it would make her hands dirty."

Candice's eyes were filled with tears when she heard this. "I was bullied. How could you say that?"

Chad said, "What are you doing with your disgusting face?"

He continued, "You were the one who deliberately played tricks on Christina. You stole her wallet and slandered her for everything. Don't think I'm a fool! Candice, I will respect you for your foresight if you're a smart woman, but you're naturally stupid and cunning. Your face is funnier and uglier than a clown!"

Chad had always scolded her impolitely.

Candice burst into tears and cried bitterly again. She always behaved like this because her mother had told her that a woman's weak cry could arouse a man's love.

However, Chad only found her crying even uglier.

"Sure enough, she slandered me again!" She retorted with tears.

"She doesn't need to say anything. I have my way of knowing what I want to know! How dare you threaten not to let her take the SAT? I'm warning you, Candice. I'll kick you out of school first and get you out of the country. I will never see you again!"

Candice was not afraid and said proudly, "It's impossible. My mother has a relationship with the Hopkins family. They are friends. You don't know that there are a lot of relatives in the Hopkins family. They have thousands of villas in A City. Those villas were built long before our country's founding, and now the new buildings are more luxurious than before. They are much richer than the Dickens family, the richest family in C City."

Candice couldn't help but fantasize about being granddaughter or granddaughter-in-law of the Hopkins family. How glorious would it be?

Then it turned to the Hopkins family.

Speaking of it, Chad gritted his teeth.

He turned around and left with a gloomy face.

As he grew up, he gradually realized what social power was. His elders talked about unrealistic topics of money and power in the past. He had always disdained it, but now he became awed and greedy.

"How great it would be if I were born in the Hopkins family." Such an idea inexplicably appeared in his mind.

People were equal before they were born, but there was no fairness after coming to this world.

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Much Chapter 802

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Things were going all right with Christina in the recent half month. The annoying Candice did not appear or tease her again

Christina thought that maybe it was because Chad had talked with her.

"Christina, I find that this junior is quite imposing, but every time he saw you, he became a coward."

The SAT was only a month away, and everyone else was so stressed that they were almost depressed. Only Cindy, who was looking forward to escaping from school, was happy and carefree every day.

"Cindy, what school do you want to take?" Seeing that she was so happy, May couldn't help but tease her.

"My father said that it's useless for me to work harder according to my current score. I definitely can't go to a domestic good school, so he arranged for me to go abroad. Aunt Morris said that she knew a teacher in England and could recommend me to go there. I heard that the environment there is good..."

Cindy was full of expectations for her college life.

May looked at her with a worried look. And Christina blurted out, "Your stepmother hasn't married your father yet, and your father can't wait to kick you out of the house?"

"Kick me out of the house?"

Cindy was in a blank for a long time.

Cindy was too simple-minded to think about such a sinister thing. "I just said it casually." Christina regretted what she said. She had been provoked by Candice recently and always felt that the two Morris were harboring evil intentions.

"Cindy, who came up with the idea of sending you to go abroad? Your father loves you so much. Is he willing to let you go abroad alone?"

Christina was worried about Cindy's going abroad alone.

"Aunt Morris said that the university her friend was in was quite good. My father said that he never expected me to enter a famous university at home, so he made such a decision." Cindy looked confused and muttered, "I saw that the campus environment of that school is quite good..."

"Money!"

Christina suddenly interrupted her with a serious look.

She solemnly warned, "Cindy, you must save money for yourself! Try your best to get money and put it aside for a rainy day. And don't let your father and your stepmother know about it."

Christina grabbed her shoulder excitedly and stared at her. "No matter where you are, money is the most important thing, especially before you enter society yet and have a formal income from work. The change, valuable jewelry, real estate, and everything that your father and other elders give you must be completely in your hands. Don't be embarrassed. You must hold them tightly!"

Cindy was a little confused. It was the first time she had seen Christina so excited.

"Actually, I'm not short of pocket money. Anyway, my father will give it to me every month. Aunt Morris is, pregnant now, the family expenses are larger."

Recalling her painful experience, Christina began to convince Cindy. "In short, you have to know that you are still young. Take as much as your family gives you. Don't be timid, or you will regret it!"

"When you can make money from your formal job, you can be filial to your father and give him money. Anyway, you have to remember that people live for

themselves. Only when you live well can you help your family.”

Crystal, who was focused on the study, as well as May, could not help but look up at them. It was the first time that they had heard Christina say major principles. It seemed that Cindy’s matter struck a sympathetic chord in her heart.

Their sights with strange scrutiny fell on her. Christina felt a little awkward and then realized that she was too emotional. The Dickens family really made her furious.

“Don’t look at me like that. I’m not teaching Cindy to be a bad person. I just regret not taking more money away from home and causing my aunt to suffer with me. My stepmother is living a good life at home. I really shouldn’t have let her off so easily!”

She really regretted being so impulsive.

Christina had been in the underworld for a few years and deeply realized that people shouldn’t ignore the importance of money.

It was almost impossible to escape from vulgarities in life. No money, no dignity. Without money, no one would care about you even when you were almost dying at the street corner. So she had to work hard and strive to make progress. The illusionary thing, such as love, was beyond the scope of her life plan.

May and the others suddenly realized that Christina’s family grudges were quite complicated.

“Christina, is your father quite rich?”

Cindy had no evil motives. She casually asked, “After you left my house from a barbecue that day, my father told me that your family should be rich and that you might have something to do with the richest man in C City, Donald Dickens.”

Christina said coldly without expression. “My father is Donald Dickens.”

She was extremely disgusted with her father. But she did not want to lie to her roommate. No one asked her before, so she didn’t tell anyone. But once her friend asked her about it, Christina would be frank.

It was shocking.

May and Crystal raised their heads in shock. Cindy took a deep breath and said incoherently, “You, you, you...”

What surprising news! Cindy couldn’t speak at all.

This girl was poor and had several part-time jobs. She cherished her money so much and even had dine-and dash. Who could expect that she was actually so rich? Dormitory 502 was silent for a long time.

Another girl who was also shocked to silence was Candice. She received a strange letter.

Nowadays, people could rarely see letters. When Candice took the large stack of letters in the heavy brown paper file bag, she was both expectant and joyful, fantasizing about whether some admirer was writing her love letters or not.

She ran back to her room happily and opened the file bag only to find it was all about Christina’s personal information.

[Christina Dickens. Father: Donald Dickens. Mother: Mary Eisenhower.]

“How could that be!”

Candice was in a mess. Her mind was filled with indignation at first. Then jealousy, hatred, and jealousy all surged in her mind. Her expression was almost twisted.

It must be fake.

It must be a prank.

She was extremely panicked and irritated. When she was going to throw the files into the trash can, the last line of the text in the document, which was written in pen, attracted her attention.

(Assistant Mark’s original name was Patrick]

It was written by hand.

The handwriting was beautiful and powerful, emitting an indescribable aura of intimidation and warning.

Candice was hit in her mind.

Even though she was not alert or smart, these simple words could make her feel dangerous. She was clear.

Who wrote this?

Who sent these documents to her?

She thought Christina's mother was hooking up with some relative of the Hopkins family, but later she found it fake. So why did the Hopkins family let her stay at school?

Looking at the scattered files, Candice felt a chill pervading her every bone. Someone was warning her.