

# My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 741

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## Chapter 741

Senior Mr. Hopkins naturally pushed open the door slightly and secretly poked out to look inside

He peeked for a long time to make sure that there was no strange sound. On the other side of the big bed, his grandson Patrick held Christina in his arms as usual. The two of them hugged each other and slept soundly.

"Well, they are having a good sleep." Senior Mr. Hopkins looked strange.

These two bastards disappeared for more than half a year. Did they think he was dead? They didn't come to him and didn't kneel in the ancestral hall but went to sleep directly

Senior Mr. Hopkins was full of anger but he was finally relieved as he saw them coming back safely with his own eyes at this moment.

Nanny Faang also peeked inside and sighed, "I guess they're too tired."

Senior Mr. Hopkins didn't want to leave so he kept looking inside for half an hour before he was willing to leave.

Paul gently closed the door for them while Nanny Faang was thinking about how to make tonic soup to nourish their bodies.

"Inform the Dickens family." Senior Mr. Hopkins was held downstairs by Paul and suddenly said coldly, "It's faster to send someone to pick them up directly. Tell them that the person they've been worried about is finally back."

Paul nodded. Yes, the Dickens family must be very happy."

What's the point of being happy as they had such an unfilial child? Let the Dickens family come over quickly While they are asleep, I have to think about how to denounce them together or they will do this again. They are so lawless Senior Mr. Hopkins was almost foaming with rage.

It was already five o'clock in the morning the next day when Christina woke up.

The Hopkins family did not disturb them. Patrick was still sleeping by her pillow and breathing evenly when she woke up naturally

His arm was around her waist. Christina didn't want to wake him up so she gently moved his hand away and then went to the bathroom to take a bath.

She sat in the clean bathtub with a soft big towel while the warm water flowed out. The good smell of the shampoo also added some romantic atmosphere. She could not help sighing, "It's so comfortable."

She really couldn't figure out why her mother was willing to give up all the conveniences of modern civilization and would rather go to the island to live a primitive life. The biggest temptation on the island was power. The power to decide others' lives might make people addicted,

Patrick probably woke up when she got out of bed. While she was still comfortably soaking in the bathtub, he walked in without knocking.

Christina was dumbfounded.

She would be fine if he only just ran to the bathroom suddenly. "Why, why are you taking off your clothes?" Her face suddenly blushed and she didn't know where to look.

Patrick took off all his clothes gracefully and was not shy at all. He came into the big bathroom and said to her pertinently, "I used to wipe your body every day on the boat... Now it's fair for me to show mine to you."

Many rose bubbles were floating in the bathtub. Christina blushed and wanted to bury herself in the water.

Christina didn't know if he kept rubbing himself against her in the water on purpose or not. She was as red as a cooked shrimp. Her mind was full of thoughts that it was not suitable for them to do something so exciting as they had just come back. However, the atmosphere was romantic now and it seemed quite fresh to do those exciting things in the water.

"What are you thinking?" He asked on purpose.

Christina looked at him shyly as if she was looking forward to something.

"Christina, didn't you say before that you would repay me when you came back? Now is the time." He stared at her with great desire in his eyes, which revealed the intimacy between men and women.

Christina felt her heart beating faster.

She dared to swear that she could not refuse anything this man did to her at this time in such an atmosphere.

However, Patrick then changed his tone and handed her a towel. "Christina, help me rub my back."

"Rub his back?"

"What he meant by repaying his kindness was to rub his back for him?"

"Christina, are you thinking of something else?" Patrick deliberately teased her.

He rubbed his long leg against her feet in the water.

Christina looked strange. "Okay, Sir, now I'm gonna rub your back!" She then grabbed a towel and rubbed it hard on his back.

Patrick reminded her, "Harder, harder."

He looked so enjoyable.

Christina was very angry and thought that sooner or later her libido would be out of control as she continued to

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be tormented like this by this man,

She wondered if she was overthinking. Soon, she got rid of the idea and was convinced that he definitely did it on purpose!

After taking a bath, Christina felt physically and mentally exhausted but Patrick was so refreshed. She was very angry. As soon as she came back, the first question she thought about was how she would marry this man then

Originally, they thought they got up so early that the breakfast wasn't ready yet. However, just as they went downstairs, Nanny Faang rushed over as if she had a surveillance camera in their room. She let them go to the Main Residence to have breakfast and told them that the other guests had already been there,

"Guest?"

"You rebellious girl, you think your relatives are dead!" Donald sat upright at the center in the dining room. He immediately shouted and flew into a rage when he saw her.

If they weren't in the Hopkins family, Donald would have slapped the table and thrown plates and forks at her.

"Christina, we're worried about you." Betty quickly got up from the chair and walked to Christina. She took her hand and looked at her carefully with watery eyes.

For some reason, even Derek's uncle Larry was there. Larry also scolded her angrily, "You don't know how worried your aunt is about you. Why are you always making others worried since you were a child? Do you know that your aunt is sad every day?"

Christina felt that Larry's scolding sounded a little strange. When did he become so familiar with her aunt?

Being scolded was common since she was a child. "I was wrong." She lowered her head and whispered.

Patrick, who always wanted to protect her, could hardly see anyone scolding her.

He said in a strange tone, "She was seriously injured then and almost couldn't come back."

Betty was suddenly anxious after his words. "Where's the wound? Did you see a doctor? Would there be any sequelae? Does it still hurt?"

Donald and Larry also became worried. They looked at her carefully far away, for the sake of their esteem, they were too embarrassed to pull her over to take a careful examination.

However, Senior Mr. Hopkins snorted coldly at the dining table.

Christina was not hurt at all. She was now alive and so excited.

The Dickens family had originally agreed that the two families would fight against the two unfilial descendants together but now they were tricked by these two bastards.

Senior Mr. Hopkins finally used his trump card and gritted his teeth, "Don't expect me to return them to you."

Christina was confused.

She smiled and told the old man happily, "Grandpa, we brought two giants back this time."

A Barbarian and a big White Tiger.

Senior Mr. Hopkins was now so angry that he slapped the table. "You two go to kneel in the ancestral hall and copy the scriptures a thousand times!"

How could they forget all about their twin sons?

How could there be such an unreliable couple? It was really the family's disgrace!

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 742

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### Chapter 742

For the past six months, many reports went viral on the media. They said that Patrick, the CEO of the IP&G Group, was on a leave for medical treatment. Some influencers spread rumors that the eldest grandson of the Hopkins family had passed away. They also posted some so-called evidence.

The IP&G Group wanted to keep a low profile, so no one made any response.

Because of the importance of the big company, share prices showed great changes every time something happened to the IP&G Group.

"Patrick, I see a photoshopped picture of your tombstone. It looks impressive!"

Christina fiddled with her mobile phone, browsing through the gossip about Patrick. She read every passage carefully. After a while, she ran to the indoor swimming pool, laughing, with the phone in her hand.

Since Patrick came back from the island, he would spend an hour exercising in the gym every day. Perhaps he had a hard time before. After he came back, he was full of exceptional energy. Exercising was a way to release energy. Otherwise, he would feel uncomfortable.

Standing by the swimming pool, she was caught off guard by Patrick, who surfaced all of a sudden. He stretched out and grabbed Christina's ankle with his powerful hand. The move shocked Christina and she fell into the pool, screaming. She was wet through, choked on a mouthful of water.

"My mobile phone fell to the bottom of the pool."

Christina was a good swimmer, so she quickly regained her strength. After wiping the water off her face, she glared at Patrick

Patrick didn't care about the phone. Christina looked pathetically embarrassed after falling into the pool, so she complained. At the sight of her glare, Patrick beamed with satisfaction. He liked being stared at by his beloved

one.

Patrick reached out and pulled her to his chest. Christina was a cute little girl. Compared with Patrick's tan, Christina looked pretty with her fair skin. Patrick's eyes feasted on her beauty.

"Stop! Someone is there and there are cameras all around." Floating on her back, Christina pushed Patrick's strong chest.

Patrick was restrained on the island and pretended to be serious on the ship. But he flirted with Christina again and again. As a result, she felt the surging of lustful desires. Christina thought that she was not pure in mind. It turned out that he planned to conquer her when she relaxed.

Christina couldn't stand anymore. He was full of physical strength, but she was exhausted from too much sex.

Patrick also knew that, so he swam in the pool to consume some of his energy. To his surprise, Christina came here herself.

Patrick held her, caressing the back of her neck. There were guards around, so it was inconvenient for them. Christina felt his impatience and lustful desires. Although the guards on the swimming pool platform didn't dare to look over, she felt awkward.

She took a deep breath and nimbly sank into the water, trying to escape. Patrick wouldn't let her go so easily. He reached out his right hand and pulled her back, putting his hands around her slender waist. Christina turned him on, so he wouldn't allow her to run away at this moment.

Raising his left hand, Patrick gestured to the guards on the platform. He meant that no one was allowed to disturb them.

Everyone knew what Patrick meant, so they left as quickly as possible.

"Christina, I copied Tao Te Ching three hundred times for you. What did you say at that time? You said you would repay me, right?" He said with a mysterious smile as if teasing his prey.

"I said to repay you. That means I will help you rub your back." Christina tried to keep calm, but her ears became red.

"I'm glad you always think about how to serve me." Seeing that the last servant closed the door gently and left, Patrick gave her a flirtatious smile, approaching her from behind. He stroked her smooth skin with his hands, gently leaning his head against her shoulder. Patrick breathed down her neck and said in an attractive voice, "It's my turn to serve you today."

Christina was in a daze. Soaked in the pool, she had no strength to refuse. Patrick became so flirtatious that she was unable to resist.

After Patrick came back, he made much progress in getting along with his sweetheart.

In the past, Christina resisted him from the bottom of her heart. After coming back from the island, they had a deeper tacit understanding. Having gone through thick and thin together, they became franker with each other.

It was a foreseeable fact that Patrick would 'eat' her up, but something unexpected happened.

The thick iron door of the swimming room was slammed open with a thud, which shocked Patrick and Christina. They turned around, only to see Samba. He rushed over, tall in stature.

Following him was a big White Tiger that was running towards the pool. The White Tiger liked to play in the water. The moment it dived into the swimming pool, there were sprays of water.

Under this circumstance, Christina's lustful desires disappeared.

But Patrick was needy, with a flicker of dissatisfaction in his eyes. After a while, he glanced at Samba and the White Tiger because they had made a mess of it.

Patrick was thinking about how to punish Samba and the tiger. Selling them to a circus or sending them back to the island? At this moment, a teasing voice came

from outside, "Patrick! Christina! How can you do that in broad daylight? Have you forgotten the little guys at home?"

Raphael was Christina's brother, so he also lived in the Hopkins family now. He enjoyed the best food and wore expensive clothes. Moreover, some servants were by his side. His color rose in just one week. Derek also looked more attractive than before.

Today, Raphael played some tricks, so he took the twins out. Dressed in a custom-made expensive white shirt and black trousers, Raphael pushed the two-seater stroller into the swimming room. At this moment, he looked like a good father

Hearing Raphael's words, Christina felt guilty. Immediately, she swam further away from Patrick and climbed ashore, wrapping a bath towel around herself. "How did you bring my sons out?" Christina ran over excitedly.

Grandpa was afraid that the children would be led astray by the couple, so he announced the most strict prohibition. It was almost impossible for Christina to see her babies.

"My dear!" Christina reached out to tease the baby. It seemed that the babies were angry with their mother. Big put on a poker face. Small pouted every day as if he was angry all the time.

Christina felt a sense of loss. She thought it was her fault.

Raphael continued without any mercy, "You are not a good mother. You spend most of your time with Patrick, not caring about your children at all."

Christina was ashamed. She promised, "I will make it up to them in the future."

Raphael blew a good thing. Patrick felt that Raphael came to cause trouble for him, so he looked at Raphael with a gloomy face.

Patrick waited for a long time. Finally, Christina was willing to open her heart to him. He didn't expect that there were other obstacles.

Patrick's face became even darker.

Raphael raised the corner of his mouth and glanced at Patrick with a mysterious smile. They looked at each other in silence, lost in thought.

"Take the babies out. I have something to talk about with your brother." Patrick got out of the swimming pool and wrapped a bath towel around his waist.

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### Chapter 743

Patrick said straightforwardly, "I'll get someone to do what you want right now."

Raphael had mentioned earlier that he wanted to ask the large amount of cash and property shares that Derek had given Christina back, but she refused.

Raphael said with contentment, "Actually, I can keep staying in Hopkins family."

"Those assets belong to Derek, and you have every reason to get them." Patrick now wished he could drive this man away immediately.

The next day, Christina, who heard from Nanny Faang that Raphael was leaving the Hopkins family, asked in surprise, "Is he leaving?"

Unlike Derek, Raphael had no other relatives. Where was he going?

However, with Raphael's strange temper, it didn't seem strange for him to leave suddenly.

However, Nanny Faang sighed, "I don't know what happened. Suddenly, he left early in the morning."

Raphael was favored for his good looks. Nanny Faang and all the females in Hopkins family were deeply attracted by him. While they were free, they couldn't

help peeking at him from time to time.

"Patrick, why did he suddenly leave? He's not going back to the island, is he?" Christina asked. She was used to looking for Patrick if something was bothering her.

Patrick's face was complicated. He was sitting at the big desk in the study, reviewing a document. He looked up at her and thought for a while, then said, "I drove him away with the money."

Christina was in a daze for a moment.

At night, she saw Raphael on the headline. After consulting the news carefully, she was pissed off.

Angrily, she went to Patrick and scolded, "You! Did you return the money to him?"

Patrick had been back for a while, but he did not show up at the company. He had been staying in the Hopkins family. He was casually working on some project documents in the study.

"Derek worked so hard to save it. How could you give it all to him?"

Christina grabbed a large thick of books from the bookshelf and slapped it on the table, which shocked the servants passing by outside. As they expected, Christina and Patrick had a fall again after a short makeup. They hurried up and stayed away from the scene.

"Patrick, you're holding a candle to the devil!" she shouted, leaning closer to him. Patrick was aware that their best way to deal with women when they lost their temper was to remain silent.

Christina glared at him, waiting for him to say something!

"Take a look!" She patted her phone, which had been soaked in water countless times, on his desk. She pointed to a piece of hot news on the screen and raised her voice. "Look at what Raphael has done all these days!"

Christina said sadly, "What a bustard. He lost all the money that Derek had saved so hard."

Patrick glanced at the news, slightly surprised. Raphael invested all the 2 billion dollars on Derek's account on an unpromising stock.

He didn't feel uncomfortable at all squandering others' money.

Christina expected him to say how to recover the unfinished portion of the real estate, but Patrick said casually, "Derek actually didn't work that hard to earn this money."

Her face was livid.

She was speechless, thinking that they were not talking about the same same. She snapped, "It's best to lose everything. It's time for him to experience the hardships of the real world. I will never help him!"

Raphael made the headlines for the recent issues. The major media were very enthusiastic about the news of this mysterious tycoon, and whether there was any gossip about him. In this way, they paid less attention to Patrick and Charles. "Raphael, you guys must have heard about what he had done recently. Good for him."

Gary and his friends were having a party at the club with Christina invited. These guys had strongly believed that she was Patrick's wife.

Christina said with a sullen face, "He spent Derek's money."

"He was so unlucky to have something to do with Raphael." Although everyone sympathized with Derek, they couldn't help laughing.

Lucy was the only one sitting by the side drinking a large glass of tombstone wine. She said to herself, "That's good. This could spice up Derek's life."

"Lucy, you seem to know him very well. When did you get to know him so well?"

Lucy said truthfully, "I helped boss investigate his love rival a long time ago. I actually know everything about him."

Christina was curious and wanted to ask her a few more questions, but there was

a commotion at the door, which attracted their attention.

"Hey! Chandler, what do you mean?"

"Crystal is a good girl. How can you take her hand and hold her waist... How dare you kiss her in front of us?"

Crabbie was hateful to see others showing affection in public. He had been single for 32 years, after all. How could Chandler, the heartless man get happiness so quickly?

Alan echoed, "Crystal, take a closer look at me. Actually, I'm much cuter than Chandler. Open your eyes wider."

Crystal blushed and tried to get rid of Chandler's hand, but Chandler didn't let her. He insisted on holding her hands.

"We're going to remarry," Chandler announced.

Alan snorted, "Shameless!"

Scott, who had been impatient and loyal, thumped his chest and roared, "Chandler, you're wishful thinking. Did you break your head on the island? Didn't you see how many outstanding men we have here? How could Crystal fall in love with you again? Listen, we've been through life and death together at least with Crystal. We're friends. Don't try to force her."

Charles also smiled, "Crystal, congratulations. You get so many brothers overnight."

Crystal, embarrassed, wanted to laugh.

Only Christina and Lucy were clear that Crystal and Chandler were unable to control their feelings towards each other when they were on the boat. It was estimated that the time they spent on the island made them understand what was true love.

"She's too good for Chandler," sighed Lucy. The Stephenson family and Chandler didn't leave her a good impression.

She was used to being free. She felt a chill at the thought that if she was as humble as Crystal to another family. She found marriage troublesome.

Christina had no thoughts about the remarriage of Crystal and Chandler. She was supportive as long as they were happy

She suddenly asked, "Lucy, have you ever thought about getting married?"

Lucy stopped drinking and turned to look at her as if she were an idiot.

Christina felt that this question was a little stupid. She chuckled and asked, "Then what kind of guy do you like?" After thinking about it, she immediately added, "Or girls."

She thought that a tough person like Lucy wouldn't answer such a boring question. Unexpectedly, she did some thinking

What kind of person did she like?

"Slave," Lucy replied.

Christina was lost for words.

"A servant?"

Lucy explained seriously, "Yes, a slave who washes and cooks for me, and massages me."

There was no such person.

Christina laughed and realized that the question she asked was indeed boring.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 744

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### Chapter 744

In the club, everyone was feasting and carousing. A few of them were already

drunk.

Crystal was one of them. Although she behaved herself much more than Lucy and Christina and was invisible in anything she did. She was still somebody compared to ordinary people.

Since she was a child, she had been living with her mother in her stepfather's house. Depending on others had taught her the rule of the world.

In college, she got a qualification to study abroad by her own efforts. She studied abroad and then worked in a multinational group after returning home.

Although her career and marriage didn't end well, she remained tough. In addition, she had been on a deserted island with Christina and others for half a year. Crystal thought that her life experience was colorful.

Usually, she was very low-key and gentle. Tonight, Gary and his fellows forced her to drink a couple of beers, she got drowsy and bold.

She slammed the table and shouted, "Chandler Stephenson! You scumbag!!"

Gary and Crabbie who were sitting around drinking were surprised. Everyone stopped talking and looked at the woman in shock.

It was obvious that Crystal had drunk too much. Her face was blushing and her eyes were too blurred to focus.

Drunk people tended to tell the truth.

After a while, Alan laughed and echoed, "You're right, Chandler Stephenson, you scumbag, ha ha."

The stinky men around began to heckle.

Most of them were single, so they only paid for prostitutes. These petty men couldn't stand that Chandler have such a good woman to sacrifice for him.

"Shut up!"

Crystal stood up and shouted angrily at the drunk man "Now it's my turn to speak. You all have to listen to me!"

Good job.

Sure enough, she was drunk.

In the corner of the bar, Lucy laughed badly to hammer the table, then gulped down a large glass of German beer. She made a toast with Christina. "Keep drinking! Keep drinking!"

Christina blushed slightly and her head was a little heavy. She raised her glass and looked at the crazy Crystal over there, she laughed helplessly

"Chandler Stephenson, I warn you, you must sever your relationship with Erica completely! I'm so jealous that I don't want to hear you mention her name. Don't tell me that you're just friends. Rivals are always rivals. I don't like her!"

When Crystal was drunk, she became eloquent. She yelled at Chandler loudly without even a break for breathing.

"And your mother, my mother-in-law. She doesn't like me. She's not satisfied with my ordinary background, appearance, and education. He's your mother. So please solve this problem yourself. I don't remarry you for unhappiness. If your family makes things difficult for me and you don't stand up and say a word, I can go find another one. Don't think I don't have a pursuer. I'm also a heartbreaker!"

The men aside were now trying so hard to hold back their laughter. Even Patrick laughed while seeing the farce.

When Chandler heard her drunken words, he was very quiet and serious. It seemed that he was really thinking about these questions.

However, it was not worth being laughed at by Gary and other jerks. Crystal would probably punch her head when she woke up for this.

Chandler walked up to her and comforted her. "Okay, I see. You're drunk. Can I take you home now?"

"No, no, I'm not done yet." Crystal felt that she still had lots of anger and dissatisfaction to blow off.



"Jerk only think with their dick. I clearly know what you're tricking me into!" Gary couldn't help but laugh. "Ha ha, Chandler, you look so refined. I never expect you to take advantage of the situation. What a beast."

"Beast!!"

Charles and onlookers laughed from ear to ear and shouted in unison. Even Patrick laughed loudly.

Crystal was still swearing with indignation, "Chandler, listen up. I lost a baby before. You must compensate me as soon as possible, or I will go to France to date a cute Frenchman!"

For the first time, Lucy saw the small Crystal was drunk and brave. She shouted, "Crystal, go get him. Press him on the ground. Go get him."

Gary and Charles were afraid that the situation could not be more chaotic, they directly let out a piece of open space. They looked at the two people and laughed lewdly.

Chandler stroked his forehead. It was really embarrassing this time.

"Crystal, shall we go home?" He continued to comfort her in a soft voice.

"No, I still have something to say!"

The drunk Crystal didn't buy his games at all.

Crystal was noisy. Christina and Lucy looked at Crystal's scene and drank shot by shot.

"Lucy, do you have any plan for the future?"

Lucy waved her hand. "Don't ask me such a question."

"My life is a box of chocolates. I never know what the next chocolate tastes like. It could be rum chocolate, or it could be chocolate tastes like shit."

Lucy's plain and funny words made Christina laugh.

Christina blushed and said with pride. "I'll tell you, I want to start a business. I am going to open a barbecue shop. You know. When I was on the island, my barbecue was very popular with Barbarians. The business was booming. I could work with Samba."

Lucy hit her mercilessly. "You feed Barbarians with our pig food. They'll love it too."

About drinking, Lucy had never been drunk.

Therefore, Lucy wanted to take this opportunity to talk to Christina, a force of working habit probably.

"Christina, I'll tell you a secret. I stole some meteorite fragments from the island. I think these meteorites are very meaningful for scientific research. Maybe I can research some special drugs out of it."

Christina was shocked and regretted, "I forgot it. I should have brought back some meteorites as you did."

"But I have something precious too."

Christina lowered her voice and whispered to Lucy, "I also have a secret. I have the ruby snakehead part of the Scepter."

"Raphael secretly got it out of the island. He let me keep it and told me not to tell anyone. Patrick didn't know either."

Lucy turned around and saw Patrick already standing behind them.

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### Chapter 745

The tipsy woman muttered to herself, "I didn't mean to help Raphael. Although he is my brother, neither of us has an interest in resuming our relationship."

"I didn't tell Patrick. Not because I was lying to him, but because he didn't ask me. If he had asked, I would have told him the truth. So, I didn't lie to him." Christina resorted to sophistry.

With that, she leaned against the bar and fell asleep. Unlike Crystal, when Christina was drunk, she would be sleepy and usually wouldn't even bother to speak.

Drunk people always caused trouble.

It would be even more troublesome if the drunk person was a woman.

Patrick was afraid that she would have a morning after headache when she woke up the next day, so he spent more than an hour coaxing her to take a few sips of strong tea which could help to dispel the effects of alcohol.

He took off his suit jacket and put it over her shoulders. Then he carried her into the car and went home.

He could take advantage of the drunk woman. But looking at Christina, who was sleeping peacefully, Patrick felt that he would be guilty if he turned into a sex beast.

He had no choice but to take a cold shower to cool himself down.

It was a long night for Patrick. To make things worse, he had to get up in the middle of the night and tuck Christina in. Otherwise, she would kick the covers off and catch a cold tomorrow.

His drunk wife acted like a child with the assumption that justice was on her side. In the Hopkins family, Patrick usually drank in moderation, and he had a hollow leg, so it was almost impossible for him to be drunk. Christina, on the contrary, never held her liquor very well.

Therefore, Patrick had to uncomplainingly serve his wife's hands and feet.

At the rush of the Christmas season, housewives needed to make purchases, while office workers were busy with their sales performance and meetings.

After coming back from the deserted island, Patrick had been resting at home for nearly a month.

He was not sick as the outsiders had speculated. Instead, he was full of energy.

During the six months on the island, he realized that nothing was more important than spending time with his family, so he seldom cared about his work now.

However, this morning, there was a major shareholder meeting in the IP&G group, which Patrick had to attend to prove that he was not dead.

His fair skin had been tanned. Although he had been staying at home recently, his skin was still dark, hence making him look tough.

"What are you starting to be judgy about your man?"

Christina, who had planned to sleep late, was dragged out of bed by Patrick. She wondered if he hated to see her lying so comfortably while he was supposed to work.

"You're tanned. I think people will be surprised when they see you at the company."

Christina reached out and touched his chin. When they returned, Patrick was scruffy. Because of the limited conditions on the island, his beard was untrimmed.

"Patrick, will you consider growing a beard?"

"Growing a beard?" Patrick seemed to have a casual attitude toward that. He

pulled her towards him and rubbed his face against hers. "Do you like this?"

Christina was tickled and felt uncomfortable. Her skin was so delicate that Patrick left some red marks on it.

"Don't! Don't!" She quickly pushed him away.

"Shave me."

Patrick handed her a razor. He was so old-fashioned that he refused to use electric shavers and insisted on using a hand-operated one.

Christina found that his lazy face had the power to offend as well as entertain.

"I've never used it. I might cut you. Get an electric razor and do it yourself."

"Shave, or I'll continue to prickle you."

Patrick stared at her with perfect assurance.

Christina was accustomed to his temper and knew he would be as good as his word. Plus, shaving was not rocket science, so she compromised. "You're too tall. Squat down." Then Christina lathered his face and started.

Patrick was very cooperative.

But even though she had been careful, she still nicked him.

"Skill comes from practice "

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Patrick said lightly

"What? Do you still want me to shave off your beard? Aren't you afraid that I'll slash your face?"

Patrick took a suit from the closet and got fully dressed. He turned to her with a serious look in his eyes while knotting the tie. "No. I'm already married. I don't need to make an effort on my appearance."

"Do you care about my appearance?" Patrick felt jealous every time he thought of Derek.

Just as Christina was about to answer him, Patrick said peremptorily, "Whatever! We're married and have kids."

"I'll bring home the bacon. You go back to bed and wait for me to come back. Don't run around." Patrick pressed Christina back onto the king-size bed and deliberately wound the thick quilts around her.

Christina managed to crawl out and gave the childish man a sour look. "I'm going out today."

"Where are you going?" Patrick looked over his shoulder on her way to the door. Every time Christina went out, she had to report her schedule in detail.

"Christmas is coming up soon. I'm going out to buy some toys for my sons. I was away for such a long time that our ties are loosening. I asked Lucy to..."

Before she could finish speaking, Patrick played the part of the heavy father.

"Don't spoil him!"

"We should spend more quality time with him."

"Well, if you insist. But don't forget that you also have a husband."

"But there're special people responsible for your daily necessities and clothes."

Christina wanted to retort, but seeing Patrick's gloomy look, she put up a smiling face to please the man that paid the bills. "There's a shop nearby that sells snazzy ties. I'll buy one for you."

Patrick went to work with a small glow of satisfaction.

At 9: 30, Lucy arrived on time. She teased Christina, "You typify the bored housewife."

Lucy believed that housewives all led a humdrum existence.

Therefore, she decided never to walk down the aisle.

Lucy was received with great cordiality by Nanny Faang. Hearing Lucy's words, Nanny Faang immediately felt worried that Miss Lucy would lead Christina astray. Marriage was complicated and every family had its own hard nut to crack. Lucy shouldn't have taken it to extremes.

Christina answered earnestly, "Yes, without economic independence, women would easily be thrown into an unfavorable situation. I always want to make money by myself."

"But I don't know what I can do. Didn't I tell you before that I wanted to open a grillroom and sell the specialties of the Island? But you said what I cooked was inedible

# My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 746

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

## Chapter 746

"You are the landlady of IP&G Group, the granddaughter-in-law of the Hopkins family. Why do you want to sell meat?" Lucy ate a mouthful of durian and mocked her mercilessly.

Christina and Lucy were lying comfortably in the leisure room on the basement floor of Eastern Garden. The room was designed like a beauty salon. They asked four professional beauticians over to give them a whole body massage.

Lucy was lying lazily, her face buried under the long table, and she ate the fruit while humming and moaning, "It's so comfortable" and "Do it harder".

The beauticians rubbed and pushed while introducing the product in a gentle voice, "Junior Mrs. Hopkins, this is our latest essential oil formula, which is especially suitable for your skin. Do you want to try it?"

Christina didn't care, waving her hand to show that she was free to use it.

But Lucy's eyes were sharper. She glanced at the box of the so-called new essential oil formula, which had a big price tag on it, and said, "What a stupid thing. I don't want to buy this to teach myself a lesson. 98,000 dollars for such a small bottle. Damn it."

While Lucy was cursing in her heart, she was also groaning because of the comfortable massage by the masseuse.

"Miss, your muscles are a little stiff. Have you been too tired recently?" The beautician's voice was gentle, "I'll give you a hard press on these acupuncture points. It might hurt a little. Please bear with it... Then please go to the bathtub and take a bath with our medicinal herbs. It will definitely help you relax."

Lucy took a deep breath and quickly answered, "I'm not afraid of pain. Press hard and don't worry about the money. Just give me the best one."

Although this beauty salon was a rip-off, it had to be said that their skills were good. It specialized in ripping rich people off like Christina, who spent much as she was rich. After all, it was not her money.

"Christina, although I have always felt that married women who have no financial ability are useless. They like fawning on men and are social parasites... Oh, it's so comfortable. But Christina, you parasite live such a good life. Don't think about selling meat. Your biggest contribution to the society now is to spend money, to spend hard."

Lucy had never done massage since she was born. She used to feel disgusted at the thought of letting others rub and touch her body, but now she really enjoyed it.

It was such enjoyable that her tone of voice had changed, and she was panting from time to time, which made several women blush and feel embarrassed.

Christina was used to this kind of life, so she didn't think it was a big deal. Instead, she talked about her career

seriously. "I didn't say that I had to do business on the barbecue by myself. I could open a chain store. Derek told me before that I had to build a chain to let my business become bigger and stronger, which meant that I could earn money from my chain stores."

At the mention of the name 'Derek', Lucy raised her eyebrows and thought, "...I almost forget that you have a childhood friend, who is the God of Wealth."

There was no doubt that Lucy called him "the God of Wealth".

Back then, she was called by Patrick to investigate everything about Derek, so she tailed after him for a month. Although she failed in the end, she witnessed with her own eyes how Derek transferred 100 million dollars in the stock market. And in the end, he succeeded in cashing out more than 3800 million. Then he took out the cash and paid 100 million back, which he borrowed in advance, and earned a net profit of 3700 million. He achieved it in only two weeks. Patrick was right that Derek's money and stocks were not earned toilsomely. Christina agreed and mumbled, "Derek is very smart."

Lucy rolled her eyes immediately.

That wasn't smart. That was freak.

Christian was influenced by Derek when she stayed beside him before. In fact, she also had a little business sense. "Lucy, let me tell you that if you want to make a lot of money, don't think about the real business. You have to do virtual business."

"Real economy is like a sparrow. It is small but it has all the internal organs.

Therefore, if there is a problem with one of the internal organs, it will die."

"On the other hand, the virtual economy is like a jellyfish. Jellyfish can swell very big in the water. But in fact, its structure is very simple. If it breaks a leg, it can still live well and reproduce quickly. In the virtual world, as long as you do one thing well, you can become bigger and stronger."

Lucy didn't expect that she did have something in her mind, and she responded, "Did Terek tell you that?"

Christian answered, "Yes."

She was frankly said, "He also said that the market value of pure real business is not high unless you can capitalize your products."

"What do you mean by 'capitalize products'?"

"Like luxury goods, branded handbags, watches, and wines, which can keep their value and can be sold even they're second-hand."

The beauticians, who gave them a massage, quietly pricked up their ears, and listened carefully, hoping to hear some valuable financial news, which could bring them rich.

After thinking for a while, Christina felt that it was not a good idea to start a barbecue chain. Its market value was not high, and it was easy to get into trouble as well as to be tired.

"I'll ask Terek next time." She said, thinking that he was the best person to consult about making money,

Lucy asked, "Why don't you look for the boss?"

Christian finished the whole-body massage, slowly got up, and sat up. She responded expressionlessly, "He wasn't willing to do that." Then she went to the bathroom of another room to take a medicinal bath.

Although Lucy was usually careless and as rude as a man, she felt uncomfortable while squeezing in a small space with another naked person, so she wrapped herself tightly with a big towel.

For the first time, Christina found her so finicky. "What's there to be shy about? I have what you have, too." She said frankly.

However, Lucy felt that she was a senior hooligan when hearing that.

Fortunately, there were two jacuzzis, so both of them could lie on her own side. Lucy sighed comfortably from her heart but Christina felt that the sound would make people blush.

"What's wrong with you?"

"Lucy, your voice is weird. Don't moan like that outside..."

Lucy didn't realize anything about herself and said, "You're worried about your money, aren't you? I'll come to the Hopkins family once a month in the future. Remember to treat me like this."

Christina didn't know how to explain, but she was sure that Lucy had never had a

boyfriend.

They chatted about everything, but for some reason, they talked about Derek mostly.

The stylists in the Hopkins family got their hair done, chose the right clothes for them, matched their handbags and shoes, and gave Lucy a manicure.

But Christina didn't do manicures.

The reason was that Patrick didn't like it. Every time she got a manicure, the servants would be scolded definitely

"Match for my friend carefully." She asked them to serve Lucy attentively.

It was Lucy's first time to experience these things, which was very novel.

"There're more than 20 people just serving you, Christina. You have really greatly promoted the economic development of our country."

To Christina, this sentence was meant to mock her for being a parasite

She looked a little depressed and said, "It's none of my business. Before I married in, there were more servants in the Hopkins family than the masters." When twins were born in the family, the number of servants recruited was even increasing.

Lucy praised her greatly, "Nice choice in your marriage!"

She praised her mostly because she, the granddaughter-in-law, was a simple-minded woman who was willing to end drink and play for free.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 747

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

### Chapter 747

The two women were ready to go out after having lunch in the Hopkins family. The chefs in the Hopkins family were busy serving her well. Lucy narrowed her eyes and said that she was too happy. She decided to follow Christina in the future.

Before going out, Christina planned to take a chance to visit Senior Mr. Hopkins, "Grandpa, I want to go back to the Dickens family. My grandma seems to be sick, so I'm going back to C City to see her. Maybe I can come back in two days. Can I..."

Just as Christina was about to get to the point, the old man raised his head and glared at her.

Senior Mr. Hopkins had just finished his lunch. In the Hopkins family, they had their own lunch individually and didn't need to get together.

"Are you going back to C City?"

The old man made himself a pot of tea picked up the small white jade cup and took a slow sip. He did not want to greet the unfilial granddaughter-in-law at all.

"Yes, I'm going back to visit my grandma. I want to take the twins with me."

Senior Mr. Hopkins suddenly interrupted her, "Is your grandmother is sick? Why haven't I heard about it?"

Christina looked serious and said calmly, "It is an inveterate disease."

Senior Mr. Hopkins continued, "Does Patrick know that you're going back to C City for two days?"

Christina didn't know how to respond for a moment.

The old man continued, "Why don't I get someone to call him now and tell him?"

He was really sophisticated.

This morning, Christina only told Patrick that she was going out to buy Christmas gifts. She only said that she would go shopping with Lucy, but she didn't say that

she was going back to C City to go shopping.

"Don't bother. I'll tell him later."

If he called now, Patrick would definitely not agree.

"Since you'll call him later, set out quickly and don't dawdle with me."

Senior Mr. Hopkins ignored her idea of taking the twins out. It was obvious that he disagreed and drove her off.

Due to the dignity of Senior Mr. Hopkins, Lucy, who was watching silently at the side, could not help but marvel that Christina was suppressed and had no chance to talk back.

"Since you won't let me take that little guy out, can I take the two big guys out?"

Christina was very upset. Senior Mr. Hopkins was still angry about them staying on the island for half a year.

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"No!" Senior Mr. Hopkins glared at her, revealing his true colors.

"Samba and Napoleon should stay at home with me."

Christina looked confused. "Who's Napoleon?"

Paul standing by reminded her, "It is the White Tiger. Old master named it himself"

Christina and Lucy were shocked.

Why it was Napoleon?

Probably because the old man liked history, upright people, and generals.

Christina complained in her heart, but she said, "Why did you change such a terrible name? I'm going to call it Sheep."

"What Sheep? It is Napoleon!"

Senior Mr. Hopkins refuted.

Then he thought of a sinister method and said, "Rovy, call my unfilial grandson and say that his wife wanted to run away again."

"Grandpa, I'm leaving now. I'm leaving now."

Christina was very sensible. She lowered her head, bent down, and immediately pulled Lucy. She couldn't do anything, so she left.

Senior Mr. Hopkins knew well how to deal with Christina.

"Will you hate this old man since you suppressed you so much?" Lucy asked specifically.

Christina looked indignant and scolded, "It's all Patrick's fault."

Lucy was surprised.

How could it be her boss's fault?

The old man was scheming. Senior Mr. Hopkins couldn't deal with his grandson himself, so he used a side attack strategy by suppressing Christina and letting her punish his unfilial grandson.

But Senior Mr. Hopkins said one thing and meant another. At first, he especially despised Samba and White Tiger, saying that they had come back with two big troubles and wanting to drive them off.

In the end, he gave it a name and occupied it.

Christina planned to take a short flight back to the Dickens family, but the secretary in the Hopkins family closed the car door and respectfully and forcefully requested that he would send them back on the expressway.

She knew that the driver had secretly contacted Patrick, and she could not protest. According to her man's temper, if she protest, he would reject her directly and ask her to go back to the Hopkins family. The gains would outweigh the losses. So she had to use a soft method to deal with the man.

They could have arrived in the afternoon, but they spent most of the day on the highway and arrived at the Dickens family at 9 pm.

"Christina, what brings you back?"

Betty, who opened the door for them, was very surprised, but also very happy. She pulled her in.

"Why don't you call me in advance? We've all eaten. What about you?"

The thought of going back to the Dickens family was on a whim. She fell asleep in bed and suddenly dreamed of the island. She remembered her mother, Mary, and the bastard Leader.

"I suddenly thought of something and came back."

Christina felt that it was necessary to tell her aunt and her father about her mother.

"What's the matter?"

Donald, who was in the health care room on the first floor, heard the familiar voice and ran out. He looked at his daughter in surprise and scolded her with a straight face.

"What could Christina have something important? She's been running around all day. I don't know what's going on with the people in the Hopkins family. I think they have been bothered to scold her."

Although Donald scolded Christina, he still reminded Betty, "Didn't you just say that you boiled sugar water?"

Betty chuckled, "You guys sit in the living room first. I'll bring out a few bowls of sugar water."

Christina had been used to being scolded, and she didn't feel ashamed. She sat down naturally and asked with a smile, "Dad, your legs don't seem to be lame at all?"

Donald pulled a long face.

This girl always spoke harshly.

"Was I a cripple before?!"

"I mean you're much better now."

Donald had suffered a stroke and was paralyzed before. After a period of rehabilitation training, he was now able to walk freely. However, he was used to going to the health care room to do exercise after meals. He quit smoking and drinking. He did not run a company. Without the pressure of life, he was much stronger now.

"Dad, there's something I want to tell you about my mother..."

Christina was straightforward. She knew that her father had been thinking about her mother, so she should tell him about it.

Donald was abnormal. It seemed that he had figured out a lot of things in the past six months. His tone was cold and indifferent, "You don't have to tell me about her."

Christina was a little shocked.

"My mother is on the island." Her tone was hesitant.

Donald glared at her.

Christina did not dare to continue. She thought her father would want to know more about her mother, whether she was alive or dead.

If it were in the past, Donald would have been like this. But since he knew that Mary had come back and wanted to use Christina and that she forcibly kidnapped her daughter, Donald was extremely disappointed with Mary.

Mary may not care about the feelings with him for many years, but how could she forget her own daughter?

It was not worth it for him to remember such a woman.

If Patrick hadn't gone all out to look for her, his daughter could never have come back.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 748



### Chapter 748

"Christina, you can't tell your father about your mother. They've been separated for almost 20 years. He has finally let go of it and started living a more comfortable life recently. Whatever happened to your mother, don't tell him. It will only trouble him."

Betty pulled Christina into the kitchen and suggested.

Christina thought about it and found it reasonable.

In the past, her father had spent most of his life worrying about her mother and the company. Now it was time for him to put down all the pressure.

Betty looked at the living room and shrank back. She asked in a lower voice,

"Christina, how is your mother over there?"

"Who on earth has she been with all these years? How is she?"

Although Betty hated her selfish sister, she always cared about Mary.

"Auntie, my mother..." Christina looked hesitant and said, "She has been living on an island all those years and become a mistress of the leader, who has many other women."

Betty was surprised to hear this and asked, "Polygamy?"

"Pretty much."

Christina did not understand the system of the island. Rather than wives of the leader, those women were more like the plaything of the man. They had no status at all.

"How would Mary be willing to share her husband with other women?"

Betty could not understand. Mary had been so arrogant since she was a child that she despised many men in the upper class.

"Does she really love that man so much?"

"Christina, what kind of person is he?" Betty asked curiously

Christina thought about it and felt a little complicated. She could only think of one word to describe him, "He is a selfish person."

Betty was stunned,

After all, he was Christina's biological father.

Christina did not say that her biological father had never wanted to acknowledge her. What was worse, her life was as low as an ant in his eyes. If she hindered him, he would kill her at will.

"My mother chose to leave back then, probably not because of how much she loved that man. She was just greedy for the vanity and power that the island gave her. If she won those women who competed with her, she would get huge psychological satisfaction."

They were both selfish, It was ridiculous to talk about love.

"Christina, don't talk about your mother like this," Betty said.

In Betty's conservative opinion, even if her sister made countless mistakes, as a daughter, Christina should not judge too much. "Don't mention your mother anymore. She deserves whatever she will suffer in the future."

Christina wanted to say something but stopped.

Her mother was dead.

A chubby figure strode over and opened the glass door of the kitchen. Larry said loudly, "Okay, enough. That bitch is not worth our attention at all."

Larry's words were always simple and rough.

"You can't say that about my sister." Bitch? These words were too insulting.

Betty was always thoughtful and wanted to save her sister some dignity.

Christina looked at Larry in surprise and asked, "Why are you here?"

It was almost 10 pm. Why was Derek's uncle still staying at her home?

Larry was so righteous. He replied confidently as if he were Christina's guardian,

"You damned girl, are you trying to kick down the ladder now? Think about it."

You left with Patrick for half a year, and Derek also left. We worried about you so much. Your auntie and your grandmother have been scared all day. They pray every day on time and to ask the god protect you.”

“You should take good care of your auntie in the future, do you know? You have been so lucky to have such an excellent auntie to worry about you.”

Larry scolded her angrily and didn’t want to stop. Christina had no chance to ask another question at all, and Larry didn’t explain why he was still at her home so late.

“Okay, that’s enough.” Finally, Betty coughed deliberately and said, “It’s not easy for her to come back. Don’t make her leave again.”

“Betty, you just love her too much. Look at her! Has she behaved well since she was a child?”

When Larry turned to speak to Betty, he spoke much slowly and gently subconsciously.

Christina shut up and did not dare to say anything more. Looking at the two elders in front of her, she felt something was wrong.

Betty went out with a pot of hot milk and invited Lucy and Donald to have a try.

Larry took the opportunity to take Christina to the back garden.

“Don’t tell your aunt any bullshit in the future. Do you know?”

Larry warned her with a fierce look.

Christina was not afraid of Larry, but she was confused, so she asked, “Why do you care?”

Larry felt embarrassed. Christina always spoke so directly.

“When Patrick set out to look for you, he probably worried that he wouldn’t be able to come back, so he told me

od care of your family and your twin son. After all, Senior Mr. Hopkins is already 80 years old...”

Larry explained casually, then he raised his voice and shouted at Christina,

“Anyway, I’m your family now. Do you hear me? You have to listen to me!”

It wasn’t that Christina didn’t want to listen to Larry, but she felt a little uncomfortable. She didn’t know what was wrong.

Christina said in a low voice, “My mother is dead.”

She felt she should let her family know.

However, Larry didn’t sympathize at all. Instead, he was furious and shouted, “So what?”

“You think she deserves pity and sympathy since she died. How many mistakes did she make when she was alive? She even kidnapped you! How much risk did Patrick and Derek take to go there to look for you? All of you almost died. It was all her fault.”

“Is she worth you or your family to be sad for her?”

Christina was a little moved. She did think too shallowly.

Larry continued to scold rudely, “Christina, think about it. In the past 20 years, you have been under protective. Now if you tell your family about that woman, there will be only one consequence. They will only sigh and feel sad.”

“Christina, you are an adult now. You should take good care of your family. It’s time for you to stand up and protect them. They are old.”

“There are some secrets that you shouldn’t tell and just keep them by yourself. It’s your responsibility.”

Larry got excited suddenly.

“I, I know.” Christina was a little shocked by his tone and immediately nodded.

Betty saw them standing in the cold wind outside and walked over to urge them, “Come in. You’re going to catch a cold.”

Hearing Betty’s voice, Larry regained his composure. He changed his expression soon and spoke kindly, “Betty, don’t come out. It’s windy outside. We are

coming.”

Christina’s hair was messed up by the cold wind, and her mind was even messier.

# My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 749

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

## Chapter 749

“Christina, your uncle Larry will sleep in the guest room. He’s been a great help over the past six months. He did morning exercise with your grandmother, played chess, and went fishing with your father, and sometimes he brought the twins over to stay for a few days. You owe him a big one.”

Larry smiled from ear to ear to hear this. He pretended to be flattered and said, “It’s no big deal.”

“I live alone and eat takeout every day. It’s not healthy. It’s my honor to enjoy a happy, healthy life with you.”

Betty smiled. “The old lady has said that you are a family now. Make yourself at home. There are no children at home. We are glad to have your company.”

“I will. We can take care of each other.” Larry smiled.

Christina was listening to them quietly, wondering whether Uncle Larry would live here for the rest of his life.

“Christina, I’ll cook some noodles for you. Go to bed early later. It’s not good to eat too much at night, so have some noodles. I’ll cook something delicious for you tomorrow.”

“Okay,” Christina replied. Her aunt cooked noodles well.

“You’ll sleep with me tonight. Your uncle will live in the guest room. Let Lucy sleep in your room. You can tell me about your mother.”

Hearing this, Larry, who was quite short, suddenly radiated a strong aura. He glared at Christina and mouthed behind Betty, “Don’t do it!”

Christina didn’t reply to him. She said to Betty, “I’ll share the bed with Lucy tonight. She has something about work to talk to me about.”

Betty agreed because she didn’t want to get in their way.

“Christina, although your mother is a scumbag, your aunt is a great woman.” Lucy gulped down her beef ramen.

“Of course she is!” Christina looked proud and gobbled down her ramen.

“Actually, my aunt used to be a gentle lady and didn’t do chores. A few years ago, when she ran away with me, she had no choice but to cook and become better at cooking later.”

Christina’s point was that Betty was good at cooking now because of her love for Christina. Larry was right about one thing, which was that Christina needed to treat her aunt well.

“Lucy, where’s your family?” Lucy had never mentioned her family to Christina, Lucy’s cold expression showed obviously that she didn’t want to talk about this. “I don’t know.”

Christina was surprised. She was considerate and didn’t ask Lucy.

Tonight, Lucy and Christina shared the 5-inch-wide bed in Christina’s bedroom before she got married. Lucy looked at the photos with interest, one of which had Christina and Derek in it, and it was taken when they were young. Christina was pretty when she was young, and she had clear and shiny eyes. Derek beside her was handsome, but he looked dull.

Betty changed their sheets and quilts. They were undoubtedly pink and edged with lace.

Lucy didn’t think Christina would like pink and lace and doubted that the Dickens

family pitied for this.

However, Christina didn't think it was a big deal.

Lucy, on the contrary, felt uncomfortable to be surrounded by pink and lace.

"It doesn't matter. You won't see anything when I turn off the light," said

Christina.

Then she turned off the bedside lamp and the room became dark. They could only see a faint light shining in from the street lamps through the small balcony.

"Every parent looks forward to the success of their children. I am the only child, so they want to give me the best possible care."

This was the same for every parent. They enrolled their children in after-class courses. Christina didn't mind this as long as they didn't force her to learn piano.

Lucy stretched comfortably. Compared to the big bed in the Hopkins family's residence, she felt more at ease in Christina's bedroom.

With her eyes closed, Lucy breathed in the air of the room. This room smelled like the home in her mind, and such a warm feeling was strange to her.

Although this was not the most luxurious room, she felt comfortable and found it easier to fall asleep lying on the bed after a tiring day of work. In this room, she could be completely relaxed and let her guard down.

Just as Lucy was about to fall asleep, Christina's phone rang, and Lucy was woken up.

"Christina, answer the phone now, or throw it out the window."

Lucy was hot-tempered and hated people bothering her when she was sleeping.

Christina was kicked on the butt by Lucy and immediately got up and turned on the bedside lamp before she went to look for her phone and answer it.

"Hello?" She answered it without looking at the screen and was rubbing her butt.

"Come back tomorrow," Someone ordered.

Christina suddenly straightened up. That was Patrick.

"I seldom back home. Can I go back the day after tomorrow?" She asked attentively.

"Do you really think it's necessary to discuss this with me?" Patrick's voice dripped sarcasm. "You didn't tell me when you suddenly went back to the Dickens family today."

"You've been at the Dickens family for two hours. Are you about to go to sleep?"

You didn't remember to call me before you went to bed, did you?" His tone became angry.

Only then did Christina realize her mistake.

She forgot to call Patrick.

After being taught a lesson by Larry, she completely forgot about this.

She pretended that nothing had happened and said calmly, "I was about to call you when you called..."

Before Patrick could reply, someone knocked hastily on the door.

Then Betty shouted anxiously, "Christina, didn't you tell Patrick that you would come home today? Don't sleep. Get up and call him."

Christina froze and felt a chill through her phone.

"I'll go back tomorrow!" She promised immediately.

Patrick knew very well that she had forgotten about calling him. Although he was angry, he said, "Follow Lucy closely. You know trouble always comes to you. If anything happens, I'll visit your family myself."

Then he hung up angrily.

Christina felt relieved. She even smiled at Lucy and said, "It means that we can stay in C City and have fun for a few more days."

Lucy, who was lying on the bed, said sarcastically, "Didn't you sense that he was angry?"

Christina waved her hand and was very calm. She lay back on the bed and turned off the light. "That doesn't matter. He hung up on me, which means he's calmed

down.”

Lucy didn't know how to describe her feelings now.

“Lucy, do you want to talk to me about something before falling asleep?”

Christina asked her kindly.

Women had endless things to talk about when they slept on the same bed. When Christina was with Crystal, they would talk a lot.

“I've got nothing on my mind.”

Lucy turned her head and went to sleep. She didn't want to talk to Christina as Christina could easily provoke her.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 750

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

### Chapter 750

Christina and Lucy slept together. Instead of gossiping like other girls, they hogged the covers for the whole night in terms of strength, Lucy won completely. As a result, Christina felt cold and woke up early in the morning.

“What happened? Did you catch a cold?”

Christina's grandmother didn't go out to have a morning exercise and stayed at home to chat with Christina after knowing Christina was back last night. Betty was busy shopping at the market and preparing dishes before dawn.

Christina wiped her nose with a tissue and looked at her grandmother, who still had a ruddy complexion in her eighties. Christina snorted. “A little stuffy.”

Mrs. Dickens took the medical kit out and put the thermometer under Christina's arm. “Why are you sick as soon as you come back? If you get a severe fever, we'll go to the hospital.”

Christina was still very strong and only had a cold with a stuffy nose.

Lucy just sat on the sidelines. The warmth in such a family made her feel a little strange.

As Lucy knew, for a long time in the past, Christina had a bad relationship with her grandmother. In this situation, Lucy thought rationally that the so-called family relationship was still a relationship of interest.

After the decline of the Dickens family, Christina, the granddaughter-in-law of the Hopkins family, had given birth to two successors to the Hopkins family.

Patrick still loved her.

Essentially, Mrs. Dickens focused on the benefits that Christina brought.

Anyway, Lucy did not believe in any affection in this world and only believed that interests were eternal.

“Your name is Lucy, right? Come to wash your hands and have breakfast. Do you like porridge? Christina's aunt made a big pot of porridge early in the morning. It tastes good. If you don't like porridge, there are slices of bread and milk.”

Mrs. Dickens smiled warmly and beckoned Lucy to the small table for breakfast.

Lucy was used to being on high alert in an unfamiliar place and expressionlessly looked at the various breakfast.

Christina asked, “Is there any bread and butter?”

Christina loved bread and butter and refused any other breakfast.

The people of the Dickens family knew her very well, and Mrs. Dickens pulled her over attentively. “Yes, your

father went to exercise this morning and specially bought bread and butter.”

Christina and Lucy sat at the table and tried all kinds of breakfast. Mrs. Dickens heated the milk and soy milk in the kitchen before bringing them out.

These were all ordinary breakfasts, not as exquisite as the food of the Hopkins family. Lucy took a bite of the big bread and quietly looked up at Christina and her grandmother.

Lucy couldn't describe her feelings, but she felt awkward.

Lucy lost her family when she was young. It wasn't that all her family members died, but that she didn't contact them. It was her family who gave up her life.

Christina liked black soy milk. Lucy sneaked her elbow on her and it almost spilled.

"What?"

"Your grandmother used to be so snobbish and bad for you and your auntie. Do you forgive her now?" Lucy asked in a low voice and didn't think Christina can forgive her.

"What else can I do?"

Christina drank soy milk and nibbled on her bread bit by bit and looked up at Lucy.

"Am I going to keep mentioning those things and then do everything I can to retaliate against my father and grandmother, watch them live in a mess, and even die of cold on the street?"

Lucy didn't know how to respond.

"If a person dies, there's nothing left. There is no need to kill them. It's not something bad that they did. No one can promise he won't do nothing wrong in life."

Christina scooped up another half bowl of porridge and enjoyed it. "I'm fine at the moment."

Lucy always made everything so black and white. If you were not her friend, you were her enemy. She would never let anyone who provoked her off lightly.

Not long after they finished breakfast, they saw Betty coming back with bags, and Larry followed him with two boxes full of fruits.

"I went to the square dance before and made acquaintance of Mrs. Chen. She grew a lot of fruit in her hometown's orchard without any pesticide on it. She planted her own food. I went to her house to get some. She sold me these two boxes at a low price."

Betty instructed Larry to put down the fruit box and rushed into the kitchen to get the fruit plate. After picking up some mangoes, lotus mists, and custard apple, he went to the kitchen to wash them up and then brought them out. Betty asked Christina and Lucy to try them.

Larry stood by and watched felt very dissatisfied since Betty served them.

But Christina took a bite of custard apple and said, "It's delicious."

As soon as Betty heard this, she immediately smiled and said quickly, "I'll tell Mrs. Chen later to leave more for you to bring back to the Hopkins family."

Betty was busy preparing lunch, and she just took a few bites of breakfast. It was rare for Christina to come back, so she wasted no time doing more things.

Larry couldn't understand what she did for Christina, nor did Lucy.

Donald recently attended a calligraphy class for the elderly. His calligraphy was already good. Now that he retired, he was too idle to be a teacher for others.

Occasionally, he would meet a few excellent people and learn from each other.

His daughter, who had angered him all day long, came home today, so he went back home early

In the kitchen, a few elderly people over fifty now were cooking vegetables, washing fish, and making soup.

"Aren't you going to help?"

Lucy enjoyed it, but Christina was just picking vegetables leisurely.

"I will be kicked out."

Christina didn't go to help since she was a bad cook. "Don't you know that old people are most afraid that they are worthless? They are happy to cook. If you hire a chef, they will be unhappy."

"Remember to say those dishes are delicious later," Christina reminded her. Lucy felt a little confused.

Betty and the others made twelve dishes and a soup, and there was almost no place on table. Christina would occasionally say, "This is delicious." Betty and Mrs. Dickens smiled happily. Lucy didn't do so many tricks. She liked to eat those with heavy flavors.

"This fried tempura is too greasy. I can only eat three. I can't eat any more."

Lucy was about to pick it with chopsticks, but Betty accurately patted the back of her hand.

Mrs. Dickens looked at Lucy and nagged, "Lucy, are you about the same age as Christina? Are you married? Do you have a boyfriend?"

Lucy never thought that she was urged to marry, It made her feel so strange.

And Betty put a lot of vegetables in her bowl. She hated vegetarians the most.