

# My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 791

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## Chapter 791

The human trafficker did not succeed in kidnapping the child. She insisted that she was just mistaken for the child and refused to confess. According to the usual practice, the police made an affidavit for her and could only let her go after interrogation.

The young parents of that child were filled with anger. "She almost took my child away."

"I just mistook the child. You have no evidence. Don't slander me."

The trafficker of the major suspect was released that night. On the contrary, the evidence of Christina's intentional injury was conclusive. She would be detained for 15 days and would be sued later.

The police were very friendly to her. Although she hit that woman, she was doing a good deed.

That woman couldn't be brought into justice, yet at least she got a beating.

But for Christina, the evidence of her hitting people was conclusive. There were so many witnesses and it was heard that the video of that time had been shared on the internet. "You're too impulsive. In the future..." She would definitely have a criminal record which would have a bad impact on her future.

Everyone felt sorry for her.

"Don't be afraid. I've already called my parents. They'll help you." Chad was anxious and kept comforting her.

"Leave me alone."

Feeling a little sad and regretful, she sat on a high chair, shook her legs, and lowered her head.

When she was watching the elephant in the zoo, she caught a glimpse of the human trafficker sneaking around looking for a child gotten separated, trying to steal away a few children. She recognized that the little girl had come in with her young parents. The child was crying, shaking, and pushing the human trafficker hard. Christina knew something was wrong.

She was good-looking. When she lowered her head, dejected, she was always easy to attract sympathy from others.

The police officers didn't want to make things difficult for her, so they lectured her that it was not right to hit people in public, then planned to give her a chance to ball out.

"I see." Her voice was muffled.

She regretted not being able to hold back her anger at that time. She should have dragged the human trafficker to a corner and hit her hard.

We promise we won't do it again. Can you punish her lightly?"

At this time, Chad leaned forward and asked nervously.

"I can apply for bail for you, but it depends on the attitude of the other party.

You'd better give in first. After all, the future is important. If she makes a big fuss, it may also affect your SAT..."

The police officer knew that they were only high school students, so he gave a suggestion.

"Go beg that human trafficker not to sue me?"

All of sudden, she raised her head and gritted her teeth. "I'd rather die!" There was a hint of resolution in her voice.

The policeman in front of her knew she was a child of an ordinary family judging

from her clothes. She was probably being stubborn. He then sighed and kindly analyzed the situation for her.

"Society is not like your school. This person has been listed as a key suspect by us. She has the intention to do evil and sooner or later, there will be retribution.

Don't ruin your life because of this kind of trash. It's not worth it."

Young people were more impulsive, but they had to bear the consequences.

Ordinary people like her couldn't afford to pay the price.

With a tense expression, she did not speak. She lowered her head, thinking. Chad looked at her with worry. He had never seen such a calm and melancholy expression on her face.

At 9 p.m., the police kindly ordered her lunch. Yet she held the chopsticks and poked the rice without appetite. Chad then called his parents again in a panic.

"You're on a business trip? When can you come back? You don't care about me? I'm in jail now. If no one comes an hour later, I'll call grandma directly."

He lied angrily and then hung up without waiting for his family to explain.

As he turned around, his face softened, and he comforted her in a gentle voice, "Don't be afraid. Don't worry. You'll be fine. My family will be here soon to bail us out."

They now needed to pay the bail first. In fact, he had saved up a lot of pocket money since he was a child, but he usually wouldn't bring them with him. The bank cards were left at home. If he ran back to get the money himself, he would be worried to let her stay in the police station alone.

Especially, she looked unusually quiet. After she looked very seriously at him calling his family, she grew a little confused and her mind was full of complex thoughts. She now thought of her family.

If she called her father Donald, would he be so angry?

Probably he would scold her before she could explain.

She then thought for a moment and laughed at herself. When she left the Dickens family, she swore that she would never return. Her father might have thought that she was not his daughter anymore, and he might not have answered her call.

At the thought of this, she lowered her head, her eyes turning red.

"Christina..." Seeing that she seemed to be about to cry, he was anxious and incoherent.

And she still lowered her head and ignored him, indulging in her thoughts.

Suddenly, she felt sentimental about her family.

She had been relying on her grandfather and her family since she was a child. She was unscrupulous. Now that she broke off relations with her family, she still caused trouble everywhere. In fact, she just fantasized that the Dickens family could still be her support as before.

Right now, she wanted to go back to the Dickens family.

However, her father and grandmother had already abandoned her.

The more she thought about it, the more miserable she felt. A rare sadness appeared on her face.

When he saw her like this, he was so anxious that he grabbed his phone and rushed out of the police station. All the anxiety piled up turned into anger, which was directed to his parents.

His parents had called two hours ago and found out that it was not their son who was in trouble at the police station. It was just one of his classmates. In this case, they naturally did not want to interfere. The most important thing was that they were afraid that Christina would be embroiled with their son.

Yet Chad sounded impatient and almost wanted to break up with his family. His parents had no choice but to agree to help.

In fact, if the Dickens family was willing to help, it would be easy to solve this problem. But at this moment, not only did she fall out with her father, but this

matter was taken as a short video and shared online by people. Even her grandmother would also find her embarrassing.

"Christina, we can let her go. Let her go now!"

After a male police officer answered the phone, he looked a little strange. He then trotted to the detention room and urged the guard to let her go.

Right now, Christina, who was feeling down in the detention room, immediately looked up and saw several police officers opening the door in a somewhat flustered manner, speaking in a more distant and respectful tone than before "Miss Dickens, we failed to investigate this matter today. That human trafficker committed a great crime just now. We have evidence and are arresting her. What you did today was brave. All of us should learn from you."

But she felt a little confused when she heard them call her "Miss Dickens."

She wondered if the news of her beating up the trafficker might have reached her father's ears,

At the same time, several landline phones suddenly rang. The atmosphere became tense and depressing Ring, Ring.

The police officers who answered the phone couldn't help but look in her direction. Their expressions became more strange. Finally, they hung up obediently. It seemed that the leader had called personally.

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### Chapter 792

"Miss Dickens, you may leave now. Thanks for your cooperation. We will report to your school about the courageous deeds today."

"About that human trafficker, we will definitely bring her to justice. The couple who almost lost their child would personally thank you later."

Christina was confused about why all the police officers were flustered to get rid of her.

Outside the door, Chad had just hung up the call from home when he saw such a strange scene.

Having been urged by Chad, his family drove over soon and called the two to get in the car. Christina acted accordingly in a daze without saying anything. Chad's parents, who were sitting in the front, looked at her in the rearview mirror.

Chad took it for granted that his parents had solved this problem, so he was in a good mood and gave his parents a big smile.

He felt like her parents had made him glow with pride.

Seeing that Christina was a little nervous, he kept his voice soft.

"Don't be afraid. My parents got it."

Christina looked up at him, not very happy, but rather a little disappointed. She had thought that someone from the Dickens family would help her. It took her a while to reply in a low voice, "Thank you."

Chad's parents, who were driving, observed Christina in the rearview mirror. With mixed feelings, they did not speak. The car stopped at the school gate.

"It's late. Hurry to school." They Christina to get out of the car in a polite yet estranged manner.

Chad, who was still in the car, wanted to reach out to stop Christina, as they hadn't had dinner, but the door was locked by his parents.

"Chad, keep a distance from this girl."

"She's the one who used to help you with lessons. Why did she happen to be in the same class with you? She must have known about the condition of our family

and deliberately approached you..."

Chad watched Christina's figure fade away. Finally, he couldn't help but roar angrily, "Dad, mom, what do you mean? Don't say that! She's a nice girl!" Seeing Chad so angry, his mother softened her tone a little, "Chad, this girl is a troublemaker. It is unacceptable that she has got herself arrested. What's more, someone just balled her out. She must have a complicated background. Maybe she has a sugar daddy."

Chad was furious when he heard her words, "Stop talking nonsense!"

His father immediately added, "Many pretty high school girls like her would work in nightclubs and have discreditable dealings."

It was obvious that their son liked that girl, but the girl was of low birth in spite of her good-looking. No matter how hard she tried in the future, the Wellens family would not accept such a daughter-in-law.

"Did you just say that she was released not because of your help?"

Chad was in a great rage. A moment later, he came back to his senses. He got up in the car in anger and surprise, grabbing his father's arm excitedly.

"If you didn't pull any strings, how could the policemen be so polite?"

"Chad, you know about her home environment. It was not us that helped her out, and it couldn't be her family. So, it must be some nasty characters... Don't get in touch with her. There are a lot of good girls in this world. For example, Sophie is very nice and she has always liked you."

Chad's parents admonished in earnest words and with good intentions, but Chad didn't listen at all. He was guessing who else Christina could know that had made the policemen so scared,

Somehow, Mark, the new teacher in the school flashed through his mind. Even his uncle, the principal of the school, did not dare to reveal any information about him.

He had a strange intuition that the mysterious Mark was coming for Christina, as he looked at her sharply with indefinable sexualized emotions.

Christina returned to the dormitory, took a shower dismally, and went to bed.

She did not tell Crystal and the others about what she had done today.

"Christina, I saw a girl in a short video that looks like you."

Cindy was bad at reading people's countenance. She climbed onto Christina's bed excitedly, unaware that she was disturbing Christina.

Christina lifted the quilt and glanced at her expressionlessly. However, when Cindy looked for the video, she couldn't find it, "It's weird. It's gone. I couldn't find it on the Web."

"Cindy, do you want to be beaten? Get back to your bed."

May found that Christina was in a bad mood and warned Cindy.

"I've seen it. In the video, I saw Christina hit a middle-aged woman in the zoo..."

Cindy didn't give up and kept searching by changing keywords

Crystal sighed and had to drag Cindy back to her bed. She threatened her in a low voice, "If Christina beat a

middle-aged woman, then she could beat you even more easily"

"I, I was wondering why I couldn't find it... Cindy was convinced, but still confused

"Patrick, what was the video you just asked someone to withdraw?"

The bar was bustling with noise at night.

Charles, who was drinking and bragging in the VIP room, was so curious that he leaned over to look at Patrick's phone

Patrick sat upright and turned to hide the screen of his phone, ignoring the gossipy guy

Chandler was also very curious about what Patrick had said on those calls when he walked out of the room. He had a higher EQ and said tactfully, "Patrick, was

that video very interesting”

Although the light in the room was dim, he could see clearly that Patrick was smiling as he looked at the screen of his phone

“Yes, it’s interesting.”

The video where Christina beat someone in the zoo had raised strong criticisms. But Patrick smiled at it

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## Chapter 793

Chad had always wanted to find out who was behind Christina, but he did not dare to ask her directly

The arrogant trafficker who was beaten up by Christina had been arrested and brought to justice. It was said that before yesterday, they had not found any evidence of her crime. In half a day, she was already put in prison. It was said that she would be sentenced to at least 15 years in jail

The young couple, who had almost lost their child, came to the school early in the morning and thanked the school leaders for their student’s bravery and saving their family. The school also praised Christina greatly

However, it was not announced to the public. The young couple desperately wanted to give Christina money to show their gratitude

“Please take the money You are our benefactor We can’t thank you more. If you don’t take it, we will be sorry for the rest of our lives.”

Christina could tell that there were at least ten grand. She didn’t dare to take it Since they didn’t say anything good to her yesterday, so today, such a big change in their attitude made her feel uncomfortable

Christina thought that thanks to Chad’s parents, it finally ended well

She generously brought him milk tea and spoke to him more closely than usual

Chad held the milk tea in his hand. “Thank you” He felt very strange

He knew that he didn’t deserve it

It wasn’t his parents who helped her. Christina misunderstood.

Chad was depressed. At this moment, he didn’t know how to explain it, and it seemed that she didn’t know about it, either

“Cindy’s father invited us to his house for a barbecue this weekend Do you want to come with us?”

It was rare for her to take the initiative to invite others

Chad was flattered. He looked at her for a while and nodded. “Okay, okay, okay”

He would become incoherent when he’s nervous

Chad was elated because he was invited for he had helped her, which turned out to be a misunderstanding

This week, Chad had more contact with Christina, and in most of the cases, she took the initiative to chat with him Boys in the school were all envious of him, and at the same time, they regarded him as their biggest enemy

Chad was happy about it and ignored their hostility.

Chad went to the most lively psychology class on Friday afternoon, but Christina skipped Mark’s class again.

The whole class felt Mr. Mark’s glumness. After it was finally over, everyone hurriedly left. Today, Mr. Mark was in a bad mood again.

“You don’t have to wait for me.”

In the evening, Christina was still working the night shift at the milk tea shop.

Chad made up a poor excuse to stay in the milk tea shop and be with her. “My

parents went abroad on a business trip this weekend. There was no one at home. I was a little afraid to stay at home alone. There were so many people so that I could do my homework here at ease."

He found that although she was tough, she was also very chivalrous. She was always soft-hearted towards the weak, so Chad showed her his timidity and weakness.

"Then you can do your homework in the corner and don't disturb other guests."

She sympathized with him.

"Okay." Chad smiled brightly.

The shop owner could easily figure out what he was thinking about. She looked at Chad and smiled. She felt that although his way of picking up girls was old-fashioned, it would work.

However, they still didn't look like a couple. Christina was more like a big sister and she didn't seem to regard him as her boyfriend at all.

It was a long night. Christina usually worked the night shift until 2:00 a.m. on weekends. Seeing how hard she worked, Chad couldn't help but feel sorry for her. He secretly swore that he would work hard to let her live a good life in the future. At 11 o'clock, Chad witnessed something strange.

Three working men and women came over and ordered more than 700 cups of milk tea. They were surprisingly nice that they didn't even say whether they needed them hot or cold. They paid for the milk tea and left. They also said that if it was too late, she could make them tomorrow.

The owner of the milk tea shop didn't seem to be surprised. She smiled and thanked the guests for coming.

It felt like they were just giving away their money for nothing.

"They are so strange." Worried that something bad might happen, Chad ran over nervously and whispered to Christina, "They work in the same hotel according to their working clothes. Why did they order three times and come here respectively on purpose?"

Christina didn't take it seriously. "They are regulars."

She knew that people from the W Hotel liked to come over and make big orders.

"If they want to have cooperation with you, why don't they just call to make the order? Or they can even pay monthly." Although Chad was still a student, he could tell that they had given her money too generously.

"I don't know."

She never thought about what she couldn't figure out, and if they called to make an order, she wouldn't have any commission. She was more willing to have them pay in person.

Chad was about to ask something else when a noise came from the second floor of the milk tea shop. The owner quarreled with her daughter again.

"Maria, why is there a tattoo on your arm? Don't leave. Where are you going with so much money..." A girl with dyed hair rushed down the side stairs, grabbed a bag, and ran out of the shop.

Her slightly plump mother strode up with anxiety on the face. Christina was hesitating whether to help the owner to chase after her daughter when she saw this. Maria was troublesome, who often left home for a few weeks and didn't go to school.

"I'll help you chase after her. You stay here."

Chad saw through her thoughts so he volunteered to chase after Maria.

After crossing the main road and running for about a kilometer, the owner panted. "Help me catch up with my daughter. She took more than fifty grand in cash. I'm afraid she'll go out and cause trouble. Help me catch up with her."

Although Chad looked thin and weak, he was physically strong. He ran through the streets and chased after Maria in front of him.

He wouldn't care about it in the past, but he had promised Christina just now, so

he had to show himself.

"What are you doing? Let me go!"

Finally, at the corner of an alley, Chad grabbed Maria's bag, which contained more than 50 grand in cash and was a little heavy

"You want to steal my money!"

"Your mother asked me to chase after you. Don't run away..." He couldn't even finish his words.

She shouted arrogantly, "Who the hell are you? It's none of your business. Get out of here and give me back the

money!" Her fingernails were so sharp that she pounced on him and scratched his face with them.

Chad's left face was scratched, and he wrinkled in pain. He had never seen such a fierce and overbearing girl. He had no good impression of this kind of woman, so he immediately became furious. He pushed her hard on the shoulder and snatched the bag back. Boys still had the upper hand over girls when it came to strength.

She fell to the ground. Her face looked ferocious. She got up, grabbed a few big stones under a big tree on the side of the road, and threw them at him. She was determined to snatch back the bag.

Chad didn't expect her to be so vicious. He failed to dodge it, so his right arm was hit by a pebble the size of fist, and the pain made his face turn livid.

The bag in his hand fell to the ground. She rushed over and snatched it back. A leaflet from a plastic surgery hospital fell out of her bag during their fighting.

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The bag containing the money was tightly held by Maria, who was like a fierce wolf.

Chad's right arm was injured, his face pale with pain. It was unknown if his bones had been hurt. He glared at the girl bully and scolded angrily.

"You are disgusting and ugly no matter how many plastic surgeries you do."

He finally found out that this girl stole 50 thousand from home to have plastic surgery.

In Chad's opinion, this girl was nothing compared to Christina.

Maria, from a single-parent family, had despised her mother for being too poor to embarrass her since she was a child, so she skipped school, dropped out of school, and played around with the gangsters in society. She felt that being the girlfriend of those gangster leaders was cool and she was ruthless since she had seen many bloody scenes.

was

was

She became ferocious since Chad was right that she was going to take the money to have plastic surgery.

She picked up another big stone and quickly ran over to throw it at Chad's head.

"I'll kill you!"

Chad grew up in a good environment, never expecting that a girl could be so fierce. Unexpectedly, he was hit on his forehead, and blood suddenly flowed out. Even Chad himself was scared stiff. The smelly blood flowed through his cheeks and his pale face seemed to be numb from the pain of the wound.

"You, you... My family will never let you go."

Chad was only 15 years old, so he was in a mess when he encountered such an emergency, but he still vaguely remembered that he had a family to rely on.

"Your family? Where did you come from? Bah!"

"You want to chase after the one who works for my family. You guys are a perfect match, who are all maggots at the bottom of society."

"You thought I was afraid of you. Look at where I came from." Maria was arrogant. It seemed that she had a powerful backer. She pointed to the balcony on the second floor of a shop behind them, where a man was vaguely standing.

"That man sent someone to my house to buy bubble milk tea just to send money to my family. Do you know who he is? He's the new owner of the W Hotel. You're nothing."

After she finished shouting, she turned around and ran across the pedestrian crossing, disappearing.

Chad came back to his senses and felt a severe headache. The blood from his forehead blocked his left eye, and his right eye vaguely looked in the direction she had pointed at. He felt familiar with the figure on the balcony.

"What's wrong?"

Maria's mother ran over, shocked seeing Chad with a bleeding head, and hurriedly called a taxi to send him to the hospital.

"Did Maria injure you?" The mother asked in a nervous voice.

Chad sat in the car, saying nothing but looking out the window. He roughly wiped the blood from the corner of his eyes with his fingers and opened his eyes wide to see the figure clearly.

When the car passed by the milk tea shop, he finally saw it. Just opposite the milk tea shop, on the second floor of the hotpot shop, a man was standing on the balcony of the second floor, who was straight, tall, and focused on the direction of the milk tea shop opposite.

It was Mark.

Chad was totally stunned.

It was actually him.

He stayed here all night to watch.

The people who came to order many cups of bubble tea were all sent by him.

A mixture of anger, discomfort and a sense of inferiority welled up in his heart, and the pain in his heart was more painful than the pain on his forehead.

"The new owner of the W Hotel."

"That was originally the best chain hotel in the C City, and it was bought by a company last month. Anyway, who is that?" Chad was eager to know.

He was taken to the hospital to deal with the injuries on his arm and forehead. He looked pale, but he was very persistent in calling his father in the middle of the night to find out.

"I just want to know. Didn't you ask me to mingle with more people in the circle before?" Chad said in a terrible tone since he was injured and in a bad mood.

"There's a lot of speculation in the industry about the change of the owner of that hotel, but our Wellens family is not involved in the catering industry."

His father avoided suspicion and reminded him, "It was bought by the Hopkins family in the A City. Although the main business of the Hopkins family is not catering, you must not make trouble in that hotel. Clear?"

Chad was bemused for a long time hearing the words 'the Hopkins family in the A City', and didn't respond when his father on the other end of the phone called out a few words.

It was already 1 a.m. In the emergency room, Chad's face was frighteningly pale under the white light.

The proprietress of the milk tea shop accompanied him to deal with the wounds. Seeing that he was weak with a pale face, she thought that he must be badly



injured. More upset, she wanted him to take more CT scans to check if there were any other internal injuries.

"Chad, Maria is not sensible. It's my fault that I didn't discipline her well. I will pay for all the medical expenses, including the follow-up nutrition fees. If you have any other requests, just say it..."

Although her daughter was a naughty girl, if she was accused of intentionally hurting others, she would definitely be destroyed.

"Maria was originally a very cute and kind girl. It was all my fault that I was incompetent. She made friends with those bad people outside and learned to be bad. Don't take it to heart. I will be responsible."

Her words were choked with sobs.

Chad finally came to his senses in the pleading, his arm only bruised and his forehead just bleeding without hurting his skull.

He didn't say anything about forgiving Maria, but said coldly after standing up, "Christina is alone in the store. We have to go back quickly."

She felt that the young high school student was not a child from an ordinary family.

Chad remained silent all the way back to the store in the taxi. The proprietress asked tentatively in a tense and oppressive atmosphere. "Chad, your family should be very rich, right? Will they..." She was really afraid of offending a bigwig. "My family is nothing."

He remembered what Maria had said to mock him before, so now the exact words came out.

Compared to the Hopkins family in A City, the Wellens family was nothing. Chad's resentment and unwillingness were intertwined in his mind, afraid that if he competed, he would definitely lose.

As a high school student, for the first time, he realized that influence was so important that it could make people humble.

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### Chapter 795

"How's the wound on your forehead?"

Chad chose to hide the injury on his body and told his parents that he accidentally hurt himself while playing basketball.

Christina learned the truth from the proprietress of the bubble-tea shop. Chad was injured by Maria. It was unlucky

"Don't go."

This weekend, Christina and her roommates were invited to Cindy's house to have a party, barbecue, and drink iced drinks. Even if they didn't drink, these would make his injuries worse.

Chad was physically disabled' but strong in spirit. He said somewhat pitifully, "Senior, you promised to take me there."

Christina couldn't stand this and agreed immediately.

Cindy's house was an independent three-story western-style house with a swimming pool and a garden, which occupied an area of more than 1,000 square meters. It was located in the richest area of F City, and the surrounding facilities were very high-end. Even the supermarket was filled with imported fruits.

"How rich she is!" Crystal Zhu sighed from the bottom of her heart.

Even May, who had always been cool with money, couldn't help but envy her.

"Cindy was pure or even stupid. Her father must be very protective of her. This guy is so lucky to be born here."

Cindy had told her that her mother had passed away not long after giving birth to her because of illness. Her father spared great efforts to raise her up and the father and daughter relied on each other, which made Cindy a quick-witted girl. It was obvious how much her father loved her.

Cindy seemed to have specially dressed up today. She was a little awkward, wearing a pink lace princess dress with a big bow hanging down her back to her feet.

Cindy stood at the door to greet them with an awkward expression. She shrugged her shoulders, scratched her head, and smiled. "My dad asked me to wear it."

Cindy had short black fluffy hair, and her eyes were round and looked energetic. She put on blush on her puffed up face, which was very cute. She had always been simple-minded so she was really like a doll when smiling silly like this and wearing such a pink lace dress.

Christina strode forward and couldn't help but reach out to rub her short hair hard. "You're so pitiful." Cindy's hair was as tender as her character.

Christina suddenly felt pity for her. When she was in the Dickens family, all furniture and decorations in her room were pink.

It seemed all the parents in this world would try their best to dress their daughter up as a little princess. Christina had been troubled for a long time.

"Christina, you could really understand me."

Cindy's father had given orders early in the morning. Wearing such a doll's pink lace dress made her so awkward, but she didn't willing to disobey her father.

Christina sighed and muttered to herself, "I can't even wear it now." It was inexplicably sad.

Chad just followed those seniors to play here. He did not show much surprise at the Sandfort family's mansion. After all, the Wellens family was also that powerful.

He was just a little surprised. Cindy usually had no temper at all. She was even a little silly, which was really different from those fake rich girls he knew.

"A boy is coming to our house." The door opened and a mature male voice came smiling.

Cindy's father was a very handsome uncle. He was very tall, wearing white casual sportswear. He had a square face with a beard like a westerner. He also had thick eyebrows and big eyes, which made him very sunny and friendly.

"Cindy, is this the boy you favored?" Mr. Sandfort deliberately hit his daughter with his shoulder and asked her in a low voice. In fact, everyone could hear what he said.

"Dad, this is a junior of our school. Don't be so excited when seeing a boy."

Cindy felt awkward.

"That's a pity."

Mr. Sandfort deliberately made an exaggerated look of pity at his daughter.

"He was a little thin but looks smart. I like him..."

"Stop it," Cindy felt that his image was almost gone. "Dad, last time when you were in the zoo, you saw a big black pig and also said you like it."

"Dad, don't scare my friend."

"I am just joking with him. If he was so timid and stingy, he wouldn't be able to marry my daughter."

Mr. Sandfort took it for granted and even looked at Chad with the corner of his eye. This was the first time that

Chad had bumped into this kind of thing, so he was very embarrassed.

"You're a child of the Wellens family, aren't you?"

Mr. Sandfort asked casually. He had connections with the Wellens family, and he thought he had seen this boy

before.

Chad nodded politely. "Yes, my father's Carl Wellens, and I'm Chad Wellens." Mr. Sandfort patted Chad's thin shoulder proudly. "I know you. It would be even better if we two families could have a closer relationship... I wonder if your parents are willing to, the man who could marry my daughter has a great blessing."

"Dad, don't mess around."

Cindy blushed, and she jumped anxiously to protest.

Even if Cindy was a poor student who ranked at the bottom of the grade, in her father's opinion, she was still the best daughter in the world.

Christina and Crystal looked at the father and daughter in surprise. For the first time, they saw that there was a father like this in this world. He was not superior. It was so good that father and daughter were like friends.

For the first time, Christina envied others so much.

Mr. Sandfort entertained them warmly and said with great interest, "I don't know if it's because every year I go to the church to pray. I hope that Cindy could always be smart and clever, and always be like a little girl. Now that she's short, she really hasn't grown up, and her IQ hasn't been like a little girl."

"Cindy has a childish temper. Thank all of you to take care of her."

Cindy blushed and protested coquettishly, "Dad, I'm not as lame as you say. I'm pretty good at school."

"Your things at your school?" Mr. Sandfort sighed exaggeratedly and waved his hand earnestly. "Stop it."

This made Crystal Zhu and May laugh.

"Dad, compared to Christina, it's not a big deal for me to pull a banner to protest against the canteen... And it's also very stressful for me who ranks behind to live in the same dormitory as these academic geniuses. Last week, in the school entrance examination, my grade ranking improved by 50 places."

W

Cindy's nanny brought out a lot of platters with fruit. "Cindy is great to make such progress. Thank you so much for your help."

The Sandfort family had invited a famous western chef to make a lot of beautiful cakes and pastries. The barbecue grill in the back garden of the house was on the fire. It seemed that they were waiting for some guests.

They all sat in the living room and chatted happily for the time being.

Mr. Sandfort made a thumb up and praised, "Cindy, there are more than 1,300 students of the same grade in your school. You are 50 to last, and there is still a lot of room for improvement..."

"Dad, don't underestimate me like this. Maybe one day I'll be in the top 50 of my grade."

Mr. Sandfort burst into laughter. "It's good for you to be ambitious, but God is fair. We don't have to fight for first place in everything. We have to give others some opportunities..."

He knew his daughter best and didn't want to pressure her.

"But Christina is very outstanding." Cindy worshipped her, the campus belle roommate, from the bottom of her heart. "Christina always tried her best. She always tries to get the first place..."

Christina was chewing a cantaloupe in her mouth. She glanced at her and corrected, "I didn't."

She just made a name for herself by accident.

Seeing his daughter mention "Christina" a few times, Mr. Sandfort looked at Christina carefully again. In fact, he had noticed this girl from the beginning. Christina looked very bright and refreshing at a glance. He had seen beautiful women many times in business dinner parties, but this girl was indeed outstanding and shining.

"Christina, what's your parents' name? You look familiar." Mr. Sandfort sounded joking.

He thought it was really familiar, but he did not remember where he had seen it. Chad, who had been quiet, immediately became interested and turned to look at her. He also wanted to know about Christina's family.

Christina hesitated for a moment. She knew Cindy's father had no malice. She knew that she looked like her mother, Mary. It was not surprising that Mr. Sandfort had seen Mary in C City.

"My mother had passed away," her tone was flat. "I'm living with my aunt now." Mr. Sandfort could tell that she didn't want to talk about her family affairs, so he didn't force her, but Chad was a little anxious and asked, "What about your father?"

Christina's face darkened and she was a little annoyed. "I have no father anymore."

It was polite of her not to say that her father was dead.

Chad was confused. 'What did that mean?' Only then did he realize that he had asked the wrong question.

In order to ease the awkward atmosphere, Mr. Sandfort stood up and said, "Cindy, there are two important guests coming today. You guys go to the back garden to have a barbecue. I need to wait for them at the door."

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 796

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

### Chapter 796

Cindy suddenly had a stepmother. Instead of being nervous and worried, she looked very happy.

She held her father's arm quietly, and they whispered intimately, "Dad, it turns out that you asked me to dress so grandly today because there are distinguished guests home."

Cindy looked excited and hit her father's waist with her elbow, reminding him, "If you be in love with her, you should be ready to marry her. You must not be a playboy."

The voice was not loud but not low, so everyone present could hear it.

Mr. Sandfort blushed slightly and rubbed her head, "Are you looking forward to your father getting married?"

The woman and the girl who had just entered the door looked a little restrained. They had been worried that Cindy would strongly oppose her father's love affair, but they did not expect that this girl was quite reasonable.

"This is Aunt Morris. This is her daughter, Candice." The two guests that Mr. Sandfort was waiting for outside the door today were his girlfriend and her child. "Candice is two years younger than you. She is a freshman in high school. She is excellent in both character and learning. Her academic performance is very good."

Cindy's mother had died of dystocia for more than ten years. She didn't know about her mother at all. She was brought up by her father. She cried so hard when she was in kindergarten that others had a mother but she didn't. She urged him to find her a mother, but Mr. Sandfort worried that other women wouldn't treat her daughter well, so he kept delaying this thing.

"Hello, Cindy."

Aunt Morris was Mr. Sandfort's secretary and they had known each other for ten years. They fell in over with each other over time. Aunt Morris took good care of

herself and her real age couldn't be told. She looked like a young woman in her thirties, beautiful and elegant.

"It is the first time I have met you so I don't know what you like. Do you like this little necklace?" Eve Morris gave Cindy the valuable gift and smiled eagerly. Cindy didn't even look at it. She giggled happily, took it with both hands, and nodded repeatedly, "I like it. I like it."

She was happy to see a stepmother coming.

In the future, she, Cindy, would also have a mother. That was great.

Eve had never seen such a pure girl. She was stunned for a moment and then laughed. Candice, who was beside her, also looked at Cindy with a puzzled expression.

Mr. Sandfort slapped the back of his daughter's head and looked up at Eve with love in his eyes.

"As I said, my daughter is a little pure. You and Candice really don't need to care about her thoughts. She has a very simple mind. She is so pure. I will trouble you to help her in the future."

It was the first time that Eve and Candice had come to the Sandfort family, so they were a little restrained, but the atmosphere was good. They went to the back garden to barbecue. Cindy also enthusiastically told Candice where the kitchen was and where her bedroom was, regarding Candice as her family. Moreover, to everyone's surprise, Eve and Candice seemed to have known Chad for a long time.

"Candice grew up with Chad and they were at the same school since they were children. Recently, Chad transferred to another school. Candice was sad for a long time." Eve was happy to meet an acquaintance in the Sandfort family.  
"Chad."

Candice was in an elegant light pink skirt today. She especially put on light makeup and made a Japanese style. She looked like an obedient little girl. When she first saw Chad present, she jumped forward happily and chatted with him.  
"Chad, why are you here?"

Candice took Chad's arm affectionately. Her big eyes were bright and beautiful and she looked like an innocent little girl.

"Don't pull my clothes."

Chad lowered his head but looked at her with disgust. He quickly withdrew his arm, afraid that his physical contact with her would be misunderstood.

Others didn't know, but he knew that Candice was not a good person.

"Chad..."

Candice was so aggrieved that she did not dare to touch him again. She clung to his side and curled her lips like a childhood sweetheart acting coquettishly.

"Chad, I'll transfer to your school next week." Candice seemed happy to share this with him.

"You're not allowed to come!"

As soon as Chad looked up, he was furious, "With your grades, it's useless even if you come. Can you skip grades? You're still a freshman. Why did you transfer here? What's your purpose?" What he said was very hurtful.

Candice's eyes turned a little red when she heard this. She looked like a little rabbit that dared not refute after being bullied, looking pitiful.

She sobbed, "I, I just want to go to the same school as you."

"Chad is very popular with girls." Crystal and May, who were roasting meat in the corner, muttered.

On the other side, Mr. Sandfort and Eve looked at it and were a little unhappy. They felt that the young master of the Wellens family was too arrogant. Why didn't he show some respect to the little girl?

Cindy was righteous and she protested angrily with a barbecue fork, "Chad, don't

bully my sister!"

Chad glanced at Cindy and thought that she was really stupid to stand up for Candice, who was not a kind person.

"Boys should be a little gentlemanly."

Mr. Sandfort said in a didactic tone and handed Chad a plate of freshly baked corn.

Chad was really arrogant. He ignored Mr. Sandfort's criticism.

"Christina, do you want to eat corn?"

He received a plate of roasted corn and brought it to Christina, looking humble. Chad's attitude changed greatly.

Eve knew that the young master of the Wellens family had a very bad temper. The Wellens family couldn't do anything to him and felt a headache all day long. Eve was surprised to see him fawning on Christina because he was always indifferent to her daughter.

Therefore, Eve looked carefully at the girl named Christina. At first glance, she felt Christina amazing, then she frowned. She always felt that the female student's simple clothes did not match her temperament, "Her face looks familiar."

Mr. Sandfort lovingly handed Eve a roasted and cut chicken wing. He smiled and said, "Why are you looking at the little girl all the time? The beauty must look familiar. Christina is as beautiful as a popular star."

Eve enjoyed the sweetness of love, and her cheeks flushed and she smiled, "Christina is prettier than my friend."

Eve had a good friend who was a superstar.

Christina had heard countless praises since she was a child, so she was indifferent to such praise. However, when she looked at Eve, she frowned and could vaguely feel that she did not like Eve.

The reason was simple. Eve's best friend was Christina's stepmother, Connie.

Mr. Sandfort knew Eve's connections, "Your good friend Connie is in full swing now. According to the news, she is planning to enter the foreign entertainment industry. A client of our company is very fond of her. She wants Connie's autograph, so I have to trouble you to get one."

Eve smiled at the mention of her good friend, "Connie said she wanted to focus on her family. The news was fake. She was busy learning to be a good wife of the Dickens family."

"Ah, bah!"

Christina took a bite of the burnt corn and spat out in an indecent manner, as if she were cursing to herself, "The mistress also wants to be a good wife, which is disgusting."

The harmonious atmosphere became a little strange and everyone turned to look at her.

"Christina, what did you say?"

Chad felt her intense anger. No one understood why Christina was so angry all of a sudden.

Eve listened to her curse and asked cautiously, "Christina, do you know Connie?"

Christina glanced at her but did not answer her. She held big corn in her hands regardless of her image. She lowered her head and ate it like a squirrel as if she was venting her anger. She was not willing to answer this question.

The Dickens family was the richest family in C City and was very popular in their circle. Connie was the daughter-in-law of the Dickens family. So Eve felt proud to have such a good friend.

Connie was Donald's second wife, and it was also rumored that Connie was the mistress. This was the only stain of Connie in the entertainment circle, but most of the media were willing to report that Donald's first wife died unexpectedly,

and Connie married into the Dickens family because of love. Everyone present knew Connie, the female star. Even Chad, who didn't watch much entertainment movies and television, had seen her a few times on TV. He was thinking about why Christina, who was usually so indifferent to people, suddenly scolded someone.

How could Christina know a superstar like Connie?

Mr. Sandfort's mind was racing fast. He suddenly realized something and muttered to himself, "Donald Dickens, Christina Dickens... Is she the daughter of the Dickens family?"

They hadn't thought of anything else yet, "Mom, when are you and Uncle Sandfort getting married?" Suddenly, an innocent and soft voice interrupted everyone's thinking.

Candice didn't like people to focus on the good-looking girl. She deliberately raised her voice and asked her mother ignorantly

Eve blushed and felt embarrassed to answer this question. It was not appropriate to talk about this on the first day she came to the Sandfort family, lest the Sandfort family think how much she wanted to marry in.

Mr. Sandfort glanced at Candice and suddenly felt that the little girl was a little scheming, but he did not say a word.

However, the idiot Cindy rushed over with a calendar in her arms, "Dad, choose an auspicious day. Hurry up and register for marriage."

Mr. Sandfort was amused by her. Compared to Candice, his daughter was really lacking in intelligence.

"Aren't you afraid that I will be unkind to you after you have a stepmother?"

"I'm not afraid." Cindy held the almanac in her arms, looking at Eve eagerly with her round eyes. She smiled and said, "Aunt Morris, will you be nice to me in the future?"

Eve smiled kindly, "Of course."

May and Crystal had already known Cindy's innocence well, so they couldn't help but remind her carefully, "We're not going to teach you something evil... However, if your father marries that woman, Cindy, you should be more considerate, or you'll suffer in the end."

"It's nothing serious, is it?" After sending Eve and her daughter off, the few of them chatted in a low voice. Cindy always felt that having a mother was a great blessing, "Christina, what do you think of the mother and daughter?" Cindy worshipped Christina the most.

Christina did not comment on other people's affairs, but said calmly, "After my father married another woman, I broke off my relationship with my family."

Cindy and the others didn't expect to hear such a big gossip. They were very surprised.

Christina really had a father. She did run away from home.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 797

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

### Chapter 797

The high school seniors were preparing for the college entrance examination tiredly every day, monotonous and repetitive.

Everyone was looking forward to the exam, and being afraid of its coming. Cindy looked relaxed and complacent, saying expectantly, "My father said that in case of affecting my mood for the college entrance examination, he decided to get the certificate with Aunt Morris after the exam. By then, we will become a

real family.”

The anxious mood of the college entrance examination did not affect her at all. Crystal held a large pile of math papers and was working overtime in the dormitory. She looked up from papers and said, “Cindy, your sister has really transferred to our school. They are quite efficient, right?”

No matter how thick-skulled Cindy was, she could hear the implication. “What do you mean?”

May had just gotten out of the shower and was wiping her wet hair, she said bluntly, “We meant that Miss Morris and her mother may not be good people...” “Today, Candice rushed to our class to look for Chad, who had let her out unpleasantly. Your sister couldn’t lose her temper at him then turned to give Christina a ferocious stare. Her eyes were too vicious and sharp at such a young age, which made Christina baffled.”

Anyone with eyes could tell that Chad was into Christina, it was natural for Candice to regard Christina as a rival in love. However, it made their flesh creep that her eyes were full of hatred at such young age.

Crystal rarely badmouthed people and couldn’t help but interrupt, “No wonder Chad is always polite to others, but he refused her coldly and stiffly.”

“There might be some misunderstanding.” Cindy tried to explain for her future sister.

“People’s eyes are the hardest to tell lies.” May patted her on the shoulder and reminded her again, “Daughters are like mothers. You see, Candice is evil like that, her mother must be eviler. Don’t treat her like a family so quickly.”

“Ah? Aunt Morris is already pregnant for four months with my father’s child. It’s not easy for her to give birth to a child for our family since she’s an elderly parturient woman. Don’t say her like that.”

Cindy was not in the mood for her roommates’ persuasion at all. Instead, she felt sorry for Aunt Morris’s pregnancy. She will soon have a younger brother or sister. Crystal and May exchanged helpless glances and sighed, feeling that Cindy was really going to get into trouble.

“Stay away from me!” Downstairs, Christina’s frantic cry came.

“At least three meters away.”

Now Christina was avoiding Chad like a snake or a scorpion.

Because the senior one student, Candice, was too troublesome, she couldn’t afford to provoke her.

“Christina.”

Chad looked innocent and called her softly.

“This is the girl’s dormitory. You should stop immediately.”

For the first time, Christina had a straight face and spoke to him in such a tough manner. “The college entrance examination is coming two months later. Go back and tell your childhood sweetheart not to make any trouble.’

e

Christina turned around and rushed upstairs at the speed of her 100-meter dash before Chad could explain a few words for himself, worried that she might get blamed if she talked to him more.

“It’s the first time I’ve seen Christina run like this.” Crystal and May, who were watching on the balcony on the fifth floor, felt urges to laugh.

Cindy was curious, “What happened?”

“Recently, the boys at school have been receiving dating notes suspected of Christina’s personal letters one after another. The boys who received the notes were all excited, but she didn’t come. Thinking that Christina had played with them, several boys came to the class angrily to look for her trouble, while Christina was dumbfounded. Someone must have done it on purpose.”

“It happened just after the day Candice transferred here. Although there is no



evidence, she is very suspicious. Christina is sick of being set up.”

As the college entrance examination was approaching, Christina tried her best to control herself.

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Since Candice was coming for Chad, Christina’s strategy was to stay away from him. Anyway, he didn’t mean anything to her.

“Are you insane?”

For Chad, his courting plan had progressed slowly and orderly, and success was in sight, but Candice had come in to disrupt it deliberately. He glared at her, who was fawning over him. If she wasn’t a girl, he had already punched her.

“Candice Morris, I’ve never seen such a shameless girl like you. Why are you pestering me? Are you being a bitch? Or do you want me to scold you?”

The two of them had known each other since they were young. Chad had been feeling disgusted about her pestering until now.

“I just like you. Is it wrong?”

Candice was crying and wanted to take a few steps closer to him, but he immediately stepped back. She became even sadder.

Chad gritted his teeth. “I hate you!”

He has said these harsh words thousands of times. However, this girl had always pretended not to know as if she was deaf.

Candice was playing deaf again and sobbed as if she was caring for him, “I know you like Christina. And I also know that you hurt your forehead and arm because of her. She works night shifts in the milk tea shop. You waited for her off duty instead of going home that night, and had a conflict with the daughter of the owner of the milk tea shop and was beaten. You lied to Uncle Wellens and Aunt Wellens that you hurt yourself...”

“What nonsense are you talking about? What does it have to do with Christina? Shut up your damn mouth. If you dare to gossip in front of my parents, I will definitely kill you!”

Chad warned her murderously.

ial

He had always been gentle and polite to strangers, but couldn’t control his temper when facing his family and Candice. With violent temperament, he could do anything for his purpose, which was similar to Candice, therefore he hated her even more.

“How do you know so much about me? Did you send someone to investigate me? Were they your mother’s old flames?”

His tone was full of disdain and ridicule.

Eve had been in the business world for many years. Even with a daughter, countless men had pursued her over the years, and many of them had made friends with her. In fact, one of the suitors was a private investigator, which Candice had boasted to him when they were kids.

“Uncle Capener is willing to help us...” Candice wanted to retort, but knowing that the Wellens family looked down on her mother’s style, she wisely stopped. Then she raised her chin and emphasized, “Anyway, your parents will definitely not agree with you being with that poor bitch. She is out of your league. And your parents like me more...”

Chad’s was livid. He knew it was difficult for his parents to accept Christina. The Wellens family was very particular about matching for marriage.

“That is none of your business!”

“Even if my parents like you, I will disdain you for the rest of my life.”

Chad turned around angrily and was about to leave, saying harshly, “I warn you, don’t look for her trouble. Or I’ll let you pay for it!”

They had been known each other well since they were kids. Although Chad

looked thin and weak now, he was ruthless.

Candice was a little scared of him.

Seeing him leave, she threw herself at him, hugged his waist, and burst into tears.

"You can't do this to me for an outsider."

Candice always felt that she was the only heroine in his life, while the other women appeared to be the evil mistress who interfered in her love.

On the football field of the school, the students passing by looked at them one after another. They couldn't help but feel pity for the girl when they saw her crying affectionately.

While Chad was extremely disgusted.

"Don't you understand my fucking words? Go away! Get away from me!!" Chad was so angry that he cursed her out loud.

Ignoring any gentlemanly manners, he pushed her to the ground. Having felling on the lawn, Candice cried bitterly.

"I've done so much for you. Why aren't you touched? How can you do this to me?"

She sobbed in sorrow.

"I know you've been wanting to investigate the Hopkins family in the A City recently. I've already done it for you. But I won't tell you if you treat me like that."

Candice had thought that after she said these, Chad, who had valued interests since he was a child, would be regretful and ask her sincerely. But this time, he was determined to be heartless. She could only hear his cold warning, "If you dare to go for her again, I will give you hell!"

Candice clenched her fists and pounded the lawn with her tearful eyes being bloodshot and resentful, and she had completely hated Christina.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 798

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

### Chapter 798

Christina's face was as dark as the bottom of a pot.

She got teased again.

It was the last term of her high school studies, and she needed to work hard to get good grades to get into her dream university. She had planned to quit her part-time job at the bubble tea shop at the end of this month. The proprietress seemed to be reluctant to let her leave. To pay back the proprietress' kindness, Christina volunteered to spend more time at the bubble tea shop to help clean up. Recently, she had brought a large stack of exam papers and textbooks to the bubble tea shop and had been studying there.

One of the books was borrowed from the library. Today, Christina went to the library to return it. However, she was greatly humiliated. In the spacious library lobby, the administrator's furious roar echoed, "What's going on? You stuck a female sanitary napkin on our book!" The sound was like a loud bell, and almost everyone in the library looked at her instantly.

Even though Christina was thick-skinned, she could not help but blush and feel ashamed.

The first page of this thick history book had a female sanitary napkin stuck on it.

"I don't know about it."

Christina's voice was as soft as the sound of a mosquito.

"This history book is colored and was published in limited quantities. There are only three copies in the whole school. You stuck a sanitary napkin to the page

introducing the imperial seal. What are you thinking? Is that how you want to be famous? Why didn't you stick a used sanitary napkin instead? I'm sure you will become more famous if you have done that!"

The middle-aged female administrator seemed to have held grudge against Christina for a long time.

From her perspective, every time Christina came to the library, there was always a group of boys following behind. The books were always in a mess after the boys left and they were very noisy. All of them were not here for reading. On one occasion, they even pushed down the shelves and rows of books fell to the ground, causing her lots of time to tidy up.

Christina could not explain, so she lowered her head and stood at the counter, listening to the scolding.

She gritted her teeth in hatred. Recently, she had taken all the books to the bubble shop to review. During this time, Chad's childhood sweetheart, Candice, had been pestering her. Candice had deliberately been to the bubble tea shop many times to disgust her. Although she had not seen it with her own eyes, Christina's intuition told her that Candice was guilty of it.

If this could be tolerated, what could not?

That ignorant girl really regarded her as a pushover.

Christina was scolded by the library administrator for more than 10 minutes before she was allowed to leave. She then left with a long face.

Originally, she was super furious when she got out of the library and her mind was full of thoughts about how to confront Candice. Yet, as Christina turned the corner and was about to buy some textbooks at the school newsstand, she found that she had lost her wallet, which was placed in her pocket.

"Hey, do you still want these three textbooks?"

The school's newsstand was outsourced to booksellers, who always valued time and money. Thus, Christina was despised since she could not pay the bill right away.

Christina's face was extremely pale. She was thinking about where and when she might have lost her wallet since she remembered that her wallet was still inside her pocket when she entered the library.

Christina regarded herself as a poor person. She had been keeping her wallet carefully for the past few years. She would rather have herself injured than lose her wallet. How could she be so unlucky!

"Please keep these three textbooks for me. I'll go back and get some money now."

The point was that Crystal was the one who wanted these textbooks and had asked her to help buy them. And this series was easily out of stock. Christina had no time to lament though she had lost her wallet. Now she had to rush back to the dormitory to get some money. It would be troublesome if this snobbish bookseller sold the books to someone else.

"Hurry up. These books are very popular. I'll keep them for you for half a day at most..."

Just as the bookseller spoke, a soft and sweet voice sounded in the corner, "Hi, I can buy these three books now."

Christina suddenly turned her head and saw Candice, surprised and furious.

"I don't need you to give discounts for these books. I'll buy them at the original price. I'm in a hurry to use them." Generally speaking, the books in the school newsstand were sold to students at a discount, and textbooks like these were usually sold at a 20% discount of their original prices.

The bookseller was naturally happy to hear that. Of course, no one would not be willing to get more money.

"You're in grade ten. Why do you want the textbooks for the grade twelves?"

Christina was extremely angry now.

Christina didn't expect this to happen. During the previous years of her high school, although she encountered many troubles, in general, she had been doing well and was satisfied with her high school life. She didn't expect that she met Candice, who made her suffer lots of setbacks in the last term of her high school life.

Candice was a little pretty. She liked to wear Japanese-style makeup and most people's first impression of her was that she was such a harmless and cute girl. Moreover, her voice was soft and she spoke very slowly. Thus, she looked very docile in many others' eyes.

"Chad is also a grade ten, but he will take the SAT this year. Then why can't I get the textbooks for grade 12 in advance? Besides, I've already finished all the courses in the high school curriculum." Her voice was soft and she said naturally. Indeed, there was no rule that a grade 10 could not buy grade 12 textbooks.

"If you are capable, why don't you also take the SAT this year?" Christina was very disdainful. "By the time you take the SAT, these textbooks would have been out of date. Something must be wrong with you!"

"Christina, you're so beautiful. Why are you so rude?" Candice deliberately said in a soft voice.

Christina was so disgusted by Candice's voice that she got goosebumps. She couldn't stand it anymore, "Candice, I can see you everywhere I go. You are so annoying. Don't think I don't know what you've done. I knew you purposely bought these three books to turn against me!"

The newsstand was only about 10 square meters. When the bookseller saw the two girls quarreling, he just wanted to settle the matter quickly. No matter what their grudges were, he didn't care. So he quickly helped Candice pay the bill for the books and kicked them out.

"You said you would keep them for me for half a day." Christina was unhappy that the bookseller went back on his words.

"Christina, I know you're from a poor family, but if you don't have money, you shouldn't have come over and hindered the bookseller from doing business. This is not right. But since you have a beautiful face, you can ask if he is willing to give you special treatments." Candice's tone was soft but cynical.

The bookseller interjected, "Beautiful face means nothing to me. You guys go out quickly and don't stand in the way."

"Oh no, I'm sorry but your beautiful face seems to be useless. There are a lot of beautiful women in this world, so don't take yourself too seriously. It's so embarrassing that you can't even afford to buy three textbooks."

Candice pushed the glass door and walked out, accompanied by her sarcastic words.

Since Christina was known for her beauty in all the high schools nearby, Candice deliberately attacked her on this point, trying to belittle her strength and make her lose confidence.

Just as Candice turned around complacently and walked out of the newsstand, Christina saw a familiar aqua blue object in Candice's open white backpack.

Christina's wallet was in aqua-blue.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 799

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

## Chapter 799

Christina was so angry that she chased after Candice and stopped her. "It's your prank again. You stole my wallet!"

"Oh?"

The two of them walked under the big tree on the empty school road. Candice twirled the small, aqua-blue wallet in her fingers. Her smile was bright, and her voice was sweet. She admitted directly, "This cheap wallet is indeed yours." Candice was brimmed with confidence and superiority.

Although she was two years younger than Christina, she always spoke to her with a condescending tone because of her good family background, especially financially.

Christina gritted her teeth out of anger, thinking that Candice was really arrogant.

Candice made a fool of her in the library, stole her wallet, and snatched the reference books she wanted to buy. Everything she did was deliberately against her.

At this moment, her bad deeds were exposed, and she admitted it without any shame, making Christina a puppet for her manipulation.

"What makes you hate me so much that you have put so much effort into dealing with me?" Christina blurted out angrily

"Because you look obnoxious."

Candice was still twirling Christina's wallet in her fingers, looking at her with a haughty and playful look.

"Oh, so you think you're too sorry about your appearance, and you're jealous of me?"

Christina said it deliberately to annoy her.

Candice with her figure and appearance like that was hardly a beauty. At most, she was a cute girl with a big round face. In her life, she hated her mother for not giving her a beautiful face, but she did not have to worry too much. Now that aesthetic medicine was so developed, anyone could be turned into a peerless beauty if he or she was rich

she was rich

"I'm jealous of you? Do I need to be jealous of you? Your face means nothing. I have money. I can do whatever I want in the future. You poor bastard will only look good for a while. When life tortures you, you will soon become an old and ugly woman that everyone despises!"

Candice's face was tense and her eyes were fierce. "I'll tell you straight away. Don't try to steal Chad from me. He's my boyfriend and my husband in the future. Chad's parents have long recognized me as their daughter-in-law. If you dare to come between us, I'll do something even more ruthless to embarrass you and make you be kicked out of school and unable to take the college entrance examination!"

Candice raised her head. Her face was haughty, and her words were arrogant.

Christina was furious at first, but then she felt it was ridiculous. "You?"

Candice could kick her out of school and wouldn't allow her to take the college entrance examination.

She thought her word was the law?

How childish, ignorant, arrogant, and stupid she was!

"Christina, poor people like you never know how powerful we are. Tsk, tsk, what's the use of being good-looking? Don't you, a poor girl without parents, want to hook up with a rich man in the future? I'm warning you that Chad is my man. If you dare to think about him, I will not only deal with you but also deal with everyone around you!"

Candice knew everything about Christina's friends and relatives with the help of

an old male friend of her mother's.

"Cindy, your friend; is a fool. As soon as my mother marries the Sandfort family, just wait and see how I will bully her. I will also deal with your aunt, the spinster, whom you depend on for survival and who is just hypocritical. I will find someone to throw money on her and send some old men to nourish her."

Slap.

"Ouch!" Candice's arrogant and domineering face was slapped by Christina. It happened fast.

Christina's bottom line was her aunt. How dare she humiliate her aunt like that? If Candice said one more word, she would pounce on her and fight with her.

As Christina was taller and had a stronger aura than her, Candice suddenly felt guilty and her face was burning with pain. At that moment, she was suddenly afraid of Christina.

She wanted to say something harsh to save face, but she could only say it intermittently, "How...how dare you hit me..."

"Mistresses like you has ruined others' home. How dare you be so righteous? I feel disgusted when I see your face. So what if I hit you!"

Christina's face was gloomy. She was never a pushover.

In particular, it reminded her of the Dickens family and Connie who occupied her home and made her homeless as a mistress.

With cold eyes, she said word by word in a steely voice, "I don't like to compete with people, not because I'm

afraid of losing, but because I don't want to win dirty people like you. As long as it's mine, no one can take it

away!"

Since her father, Donald Dickens, was really so heartless that he cared nothing about her daughter, she didn't care about her identity as Miss Dickens, nor did she want him to be her father. So what? Without the Dickens family, she could still live well with her own efforts.

Christina erupted. She pounced fiercely on Candice and snatched the wallet from her hand.

"Give back my wallet. I get nothing to lose."

Christina said that she was a nobody, but her angry reddish eyes and cold and arrogant temperament made Candice not dare to look her straight in the eye for a moment. She instinctively squatted down and curled up in fear.

"Stop! Stop!"

"How dare you beat up and bully a junior schoolmate in broad daylight on campus? I can't believe that!"

A black Bentley drove straight into the campus residential quarters. A couple got out of the car in a hurry, slammed the door, and walked over quickly, shouting angrily.

Christina was gradually brought back to her senses by the shrill shouts and soon calmed down.

Candice's humiliating her aunt definitely crossed the line. Being provoked and reminded of those terrible things in the Dickens family, Christina couldn't control her emotions and felt like beating Candice up.

The angry couple in front of her was none other than Chad's parents.

Seeing that Christina was stopped by their words, Chad's parents thought she felt guilty and was afraid of them.

Chad's mother suddenly became even angrier, pointed her finger at her, and warned, "You are doing evil in our Wellens family's school because of Chad's love for you."

Chad's mother's slender fingers were sharp. She raised her hand and was going to slap Christina angrily in the face.

Want to hit me?

Christina stood still. She reached out and grabbed Chad's mother's wrist in midair before she could hit her.

Christina exerted more strength. Her face remained calm and she used all her strength to cause bruises in the shape of a circle around Chad's mother's fair wrist.

"Ouch, it hurts." In pain, Chad's mother struggled to get rid of Christina's hand. "How dare you!"

Chad's father glanced at his wife's wrist, which showed bruises. He got furious and his eyes were wide open with anger. If he hadn't been a man, he would have taught her a lesson,

The average female student would definitely feel scared when being stared at by such a big guy,

But Christina was not afraid. "If your wife wants to hit me, should I stand still and wait for her to do it?"

"There's a surveillance camera at the newsstand. Do you want to check the records so that all the teachers and students in the school can see your true colors and listen to your nonsense?"

If such things were made public, Christina would lose face, but she didn't care.

However, members of the respectable Wellens family feared that people would gossip about them.

Seeing that she was so eloquent, Chad's mother was so angry that she didn't know what to say and roared, "Stay away from my son!"

Her eyes were filled with disgust and contempt.

It was said that this girl had haunted her son and fascinated him. Even though she looked pretty, she, as a girl of low birth, could never marry into the Wellens family.

Christina was not angry. Instead, she laughed loudly. "Who do you think you are?" Hearing this, Chad's parents' faces turned sullen instantly.

Candice quietly stood beside their side and pretended to help, "You just want to enchant Chad with your pretty face. You are full of crooked thoughts. Don't you want to marry a rich man? Let me tell you, we won't let you succeed!" Candice got her sweet voice on again.

Chad's mother held her affectionately. "Candice, what's wrong with your face? Did she hit you?"

"I must let the school punish you for being such a bad student!"

"Remember, no matter how good-looking you are or how good your college entrance examination results are, you will never be able to marry into our Wellens family!"

Chad's parents and Candice were like a family. They got into the luxury car arrogantly. When closing the car door, Chad's father did not forget to glare at Christina and said contemptuously, "A toad wants to eat a swan's flesh. You are craving for what you're not worthy of."

The black Bentley whizzed by Christina, leaving her, the angry toad, standing still.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 800

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### Chapter 800

The school looked empty on the early morning of the weekend. Most of the students were still in bed except for a small group of senior ones who fought against the clock to prepare for the college entrance exam.

Chad didn't sleep last night. He had been waiting outside the girl's dormitory before dawn. Finally, he saw the familiar figure coming downstairs. After standing for a long time, his legs became numb. He tried to chase after the girl. However, his left foot tripped his right foot, and he fell.

Hearing the noise, Christina stopped and looked back.

In her opinion, Chad was always clumsy and had no imposing manner. He was pretty silly.

Chad was distraught that he was always in such a mess in front of her.

He quickly got up, without patting the dust on his trouser, and shouted out, "Christina!"

Christina pretended not to see him and continued walking towards the library. Chad had always been gentle and followed her quietly, thinking he should give Christina space and keep the distance. But now, Chad was a little flustered and dared to stop her.

"Christina, I'm sorry." He apologized seriously.

"I apologize to you on behalf of my parents. They went too far." Chad said.

Yesterday afternoon, he heard some gossip about Christina from his mother. He asked for more details and found out what had happened. It was Candice who caused trouble again.

Christina was fuming yesterday. However, after sleeping, she almost forgot about it. Chad came to remind her of this terrible thing early in the morning, making Christina's face darken.

She ignored Chad and took a detour, and left directly.

Seeing her angry face, Chad became more anxious. He reached out anxiously and grabbed her wrist.

"Christina, listen to me. I'm sorry. I don't know what my parents told you. I apologize for them and promise that there won't be another time. They did it after listening to Candice's words. They will definitely like you if they know you better."

His words were a little incoherent. "Don't worry about my parents if they insist on family status. When we graduate, I will move out of their house. I also have my own. My grandmother has transferred two properties ownership to me. I can look after you."

"You overthink."

Christina was not in the mood to listen to his long speech, but when she heard it, she felt something was wrong and had to interrupt him.

He actually planned their future.

"Christina, trust me. I can provide a good life for you!"

Chad stood up straight and looked at her with bright and determined eyes.

Just like he had grown into a mature man, he solemnly made a firm promise to take on the responsibility for his family.

Christina had never thought about it.

Instead, she was shocked.

"Chad, you overthink. I treat you as my younger brother. I hope you didn't misunderstand." Christina said, and she was stunned by Chad's behavior.

Marriage was too far away for her now. She had never even started dating.

Christina's words poured cold water on Chad's enthusiasm.

She didn't have the same feeling as his. He flattered himself.

"Is your heart made of stone? Don't you know I like you?"

"Christina, let me tell you. I adore you and transferred the school for you. I tried my best to skip a grade and make sure we could take the college entrance examination together. In the future, we will go to the same university."

Christina interrupted him again with restraint and said with a flat tone, "I don't think we are suitable."

Chad looked at her with a tense, repressed, and embarrassed expression.



He had expected her rejection, however, hearing her words, he felt heartbroken. "Which part of me is not good enough for you?" He looked straight into her eyes, but his voice choked.

Christina didn't want to hurt her friend. If it were someone else, she would say, "I don't like you." or "Don't disturb my life." She was very polite to him.

She used his parent's words to reply, "I am out of your league."

This response made Chad more nervous. He grabbed her wrist harder and promised quickly.

"I know my parents could be difficult and offensive. Don't take it to heart, especially my mother. She has a strong desire to control things. She always deliberately suppresses the people I like to ensure I won't care about someone else more than her. After the college entrance examination, I will try my best not to rely on my family. I can live independently."

His obsession with their future made Christina frown and feel crazy. She suddenly pulled her hand and taught him a lesson in her elder sister's tone.

"Chad Wellens. We are going to take the college entrance examination soon.

After entering college, we will separate from each other. Stop thinking this unrealistic love."

"We have to focus on our studies. Dating and marriage are far away from me. I don't understand how you and Candice are so crazy about love. You don't have to fight with your family for me. Family is more valuable than any so-called love. You should cherish your parents."

Hearing her words, Chad became calm and thought she was not angry at being humiliated by his parents. Instead, she taught him a lesson like this.

It turned out that she had never had him in her heart.

That was why she wasn't angry.

He felt empty and confused.

"Christina, I really like you. I want to be with you forever. I can turn against my family for you. I can do anything for you." His voice could not help but soften.

She stood up straight and looked at him calmly without saying a word.

The calmer she was, the more Chad felt hurt. As if something had pinched his heart.

He opened his mouth slightly, almost wanting to say, "Why don't you understand how deep I love you?"

"Am I not good enough? I have been trying so hard, and why don't you understand?"

He couldn't say the rest of the words because she didn't understand. He would humiliate himself.

Even if he tried his utmost, Christina had no romantic feeling for him. He couldn't change it, which made him despair and powerless.

"I'm not as good as you thought. You don't need to do this." Christina glanced at him for the last time and reminded him in a slightly heavy tone.

Christina had never thought that she was better than anyone else except that she had a genetic advantage and had good-looking. But as Candice said, there were tons of beautiful women, and the beauty was a fragile good. It