

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 671

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Chapter 671

"He deliberately brought us here to get the Scepter!"

They entered this illusion at this moment, and it was a trap from the beginning to the end.

Raphael wanted the scepter.

"You work for Raphael." This black cat was really not warm-hearted.

Christina scolded, "... That means my brother... That bastard's right here, right around here!"

Earl, loyal to its master, didn't want to hear any slander against its master. The cat's hair bristled. It immediately became ferocious and screamed at Christina.

"Hand over the Scepter, or they will never leave the illusion."

Christina retorted angrily, "Bullshit. I won't give it to him even if I throw it away!"

Although Patrick and the others couldn't see Christina or touch her, they could vaguely hear her arguing with someone.

"What happened?"

Patrick immediately shouted at the sky.

"Christina, what happened to you?"

Christina gradually calmed down when she heard their voices, while Earl, the black cat at her feet, looked noble and arrogant. The cat glanced at her as if waiting for her to beg it.

"As long as you walk across this suspension bridge, you can walk out of the illusion."

Christina was not stupid. That was what Earl meant just now.

In fact, the smart way was to trade off the Scepter for the disappearance of the illusion. Christina was angry at the thought that she had been fooled by them.

She refused to let Raphael get what he wanted.

"Christina!" Patrick who hadn't heard her voice for so long was worried.

"Do you believe me?"

Christina suddenly asked.

When Charles, Gary, and the others heard her voice, they suddenly quieted down.

Patrick shouted uneasily, "..

What happened?"

Christina did not explain it to them but repeated, "Patrick, do you believe me?"

"I can take you across this suspension bridge. As long as you walk over, the illusion will disappear."

At this time, the sky on Patrick's side had completely darkened. Charles, Gary, and the others took out their lighters one after another. The lighters they carried were full of gas, and the flames were light blue, but they didn't know if the flames could last until dawn.

"Yes."

"I believe you," Patrick suddenly replied.

Charles, Gary, and the others also said, "We believe you too."

"Okay."

bridge ahead. Don't move."

Patrick stiffened, realizing that she was going to do something dangerous. He felt something brush past him and suddenly turned his head. "Where are you going?"

Christina ran quickly to the suspension bridge, leaving only three words, "Wait

for me!”

At this moment, Earl, the black cat, ran in front of Christina, Earl was small and agile. It jumped several times and easily ran on the suspension bridge. After a while, the little black shadow disappeared from sight.

Christina immediately followed the cat. She thought that there was nothing wrong with the suspension bridge except that it was swaying violently under the influence of the strong wind. However, when she stepped on it, she was frightened. The weather-beaten planks under her feet were no longer strong enough. One of the planks could not bear her weight and broke into two. She almost fell from the sky.

Earl, the black cat, seemed to have expected it. It stood not far from Christina who was in a panic and looked at her

The cat looked straight at her, waiting for her to beg for mercy and compromise. Christina ignored its provocation. She clutched the iron chains on both sides with her hands. The huge suspension bridge was rusty. She walked more carefully step by step, but her feet trembled uncontrollably and her fingers on the chains turned white. The suspension bridge was long. Christina looked straight ahead, not daring to look down at the abyss. Finally, after walking on the suspension bridge for thirty minutes, she saw the other side of the bridge

Christina finally breathed a sigh of relief

When she went back to find Patrick and the others, she guided them one by one with her voice.

“Can you feel me right in front of you?”

Christina let Patrick cross the suspension bridge first, and the others followed closely behind him.

“Spread your hands out so that you can balance your body better. There is a rusty cable on each side of you. If anything happens, you can try to grab the cables on both sides...”

“Also, the planks under your feet are not solid. Remember to follow Patrick’s steps.”

The group of people walked like a row of ducks. In the eyes of Charles and the others, their movements at this time were really stupid.

Because there was no suspension bridge in front of them and there was no danger.

At this time, they were holding lighters in their hands under the dark sky and standing on a steady prairie with no wind at all. However, Christina said that they were standing on a rickety suspension bridge, letting them spread out their hands to keep their balance and making them walk like funny ducks...

One of the men in the line didn’t believe Christina. Out of curiosity, he deliberately didn’t walk where Patrick had stepped... As a result, he felt his right foot hanging in the air. “Ah!” He seemed to be dragged down by something...

Charles, who was behind the man, was stunned. From Charles’ point of view, they were walking on the flat prairie, but the man in front of him had his right foot sunken as if more than half of his right leg had been swallowed up by the prairie.

“Help... Help me up!”

The man was also frightened, seeing his right foot disappear from the grassland with his own eyes.

At this moment, he deeply felt his body swaying. He wanted to exert his strength but failed.

Charles subconsciously wanted to step forward to help him but suddenly heard Christina’s serious and cold voice. “Don’t move!”

Charles was startled and immediately stood still, his hand trembling. The lighter in his hand fell on the grassland and disappeared in an instant.

Charles and the people behind him immediately became so nervous that they did not dare to breathe.

Christina didn't lie. They were really standing on a shaky suspension bridge. If they accidentally fell down, they would disappear
"What... what should I do now?" The man who got himself in trouble regretted it now.

"Spread your hands and move them up a little. Grab the cables on both sides. Now stand up with both hands using all your strength... I won't be responsible for your sacrifice. You'd better cherish your own life!"

Christina's tone was cold and clear.

They were tortured physically and mentally as they walked step by step on the suspension bridge over the abyss that they could not see at all. Except for the accident before, all of the people, well-trained and powerful, didn't make a mistake again.

Christina was stunned when they were about to reach the end of the suspension bridge.

"Bastard!" She suddenly gritted her teeth and cursed.

At the last fifty meters of the suspension bridge, the planks were deliberately removed. There were only four steel cables stretching to the other end of the mountain.

"What's wrong?" Although Patrick could not see the surroundings in front of him, he also noticed the difference.

"The planks in front were removed by Raphael."

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Chapter 672

The planks paved on the last 50 meters of the suspension bridge had been deliberately removed, leaving only four iron chains that connected the two mountains.

"What's wrong?" Although Patrick could not see the environment in front of him, he also noticed that something didn't seem quite right.

"The planks in front had been removed by Rafael."

The people behind them were shocked.

They immediately cursed, "That bastard again!"

They had always been taken advantage of by Rafael. He escaped last time. It must be Rafael again who had set the trap.

"Do you want the Scepter?"

Patrick looked straight ahead. He couldn't see clearly, but he was sure that Rafael was right in front of him. Patrick easily guessed his motive and asked directly.

Rafael was indeed standing on the other side of the suspension bridge. This bridge connected the barren land to the huge mountain.

"The Scepter is of no use to me. Let us cross the bridge safely, we'll give you the Scepter."

Patrick held up the Scepter, which was tightly wrapped in a black coarse cloth.

"It seems that I should have negotiated with you in the beginning."

Rafael looked at the Scepter he wanted and answered in a brisk tone.

Christina was not willing to give in to such a despicable person. But the plank of the suspension bridge had been removed by Rafael, and there was nothing else she could do.

In an instant, the flat prairie under their feet turned into a chain suspension bridge swaying in the wind. The originally dark evening turned into the daytime.

Charles and the others were stupefied. Their bodies were shaking and their teeth were chattering with fear.

Last In line was the member who had been bitten in the leg by the big carp, clutching a walking stick. He could not see anything clearly at first and was leisurely walking forward. But all of a sudden, he saw the steep drop below and trembled in horror. Fortunately, the person behind him supported him, or he would have fallen into the abyss

Everyone softened up and did not dare to move a single step. For a second, there was nothing to be heard but the moan of the strong wind.

Charles swallowed unconsciously, not daring to look down.

Even seasoned veterans like Gary also broke out in a cold sweat. They didn't expect that Christina had led them to pass over such a dangerous suspension bridge, where there was a turbulent river below.

Luckily, they were all professionals. After a temporary panic, they quickly regained their senses.

These people were well coordinated. They formed two queues and grabbed the chains on the left and right sides respectively. Although the current situation was dangerous, it was safer to see clearly than to march blindly. There was no plank on the last 50 meters of the suspension bridge, but they could step on the iron chains and move over bit by bit.

Patrick, who had been heading the procession, now brought up the rear. He wanted to make sure all his friends, for whom he felt a real brotherly affection, safely pass over.

"Be careful." When Christina passed him, she couldn't help but remind him anxiously.

Christina nodded at Patrick, holding the upper iron chain tightly with both hands. She trembled as she stepped on the lower chain and moved forward step by step. "Christina, my little sister, I haven't seen you for a while. You've become tanned again." Rafael stood on the other side of the river, waiting for his loot.

"Earl has reminded you not to come. You're not supposed to be here." A mocking smile spread slowly across his face that looked the same as Derek's. "You really are a Strozzi, born to enjoy playing with fire."

Christina tried hard to control her temper. God, why did she have such a creepy brother?

She took the last step away from the chain and set foot on the stable land.

Patrick followed closely behind her. Rafael stared at the thing in Patrick's right hand. Patrick kept his promise and threw it at Rafael.

Rafael reached out and grabbed it. With a hint of a smile, he said, "This Scepter belongs to me. Christina, back down from your intentions to interfere in anything on the island, or I will make you die the death of a dog." The corners of Rafael's mouth curved up in a grim smile.

"Let's go!"

Patrick did not look at Rafael, as if he did not care about the Scepter at all. He took Christina's hand and hurried to the mountain

Gary and the others were very reluctant and glared at Rafael fiercely, but they did not come to blows. They just left with Patrick immediately.

The Scepter was taken away!

Rafael didn't stop them. First, he was used to acting alone, so he didn't have much chance of winning against so many people by himself. Secondly, he knew that Patrick always got things done in a decisive and efficient manner. He did not plan to make things difficult for him. Plus, their journey here was perilous, so they would definitely face more trouble later and have to resign to their fate.

The bridge connected the two mountains. The slopes on the swamp side were relatively gentle, while the mountain on this side was steep.

To walk out, one could only follow a road downhill round a curve. It was not appropriate to walk too fast on the loose sandy soil of the mountain. However, Patrick, who was leading the way ahead, was in a hurry. Christina had to quicken her pace to keep up with him. Before Christina could tell Patrick to slow down, an angry curse came from behind... "Damn you! Earl, don't let them get away." It was Rafael's angry roar. Something seemed to have angered him. Patrick stopped and explained to others with a straight face, "I gave him the leg of the giant mosquito." Gary and Charles were shocked. For a moment, they didn't know what to say. Maybe it was because Patrick was strict with himself and his image was perfect, no one could believe he would use underhand tactics. Rafael also believed in his impeccable manner. "I told you we'd use that mosquito leg sooner or later." Christina smiled broadly. But it was not the right time to rub their hands. The black cat had already rushed over like lightning. Knowing that Rafael would get there soon, people quickly equipped themselves for battle. Patrick was calm. "Catch him and let him be our tour guide." It seemed that he had already planned that. Gary and Crabbie were roused to enthusiasm. Yes, Mr. Hopkins never gave in to the enemy so easily. Rafael had made a grave error in crossing them. They would teach him a lesson by beating him up. They were prepared and lurked among the sparse trees, waiting for Rafael. "...Help catch the cat." Patrick whispered to Christina. He found Earl very difficult to deal with, but Christina could catch it relatively easily. He guessed that it was because Earl could not hurt the members of the Strozzi family. Christina nodded. Everyone was working hard. Of course, she was happy to do her part. It was not easy to catch that small and agile black cat. Christina put down the rattan net bag on her back to allow for easier movement. Just as Earl appeared in a flash, something strange suddenly happened. According to the order of its owner, Rafael, Earl rushed straight at Patrick. With poisonous claws, it intended to kill Patrick directly. Patrick knew that the cat was quite formidable, so he quickly dodged and deliberately led Earl to Christina's side so that she could catch it. However, Christina did not take any action. There were some things in her net bag that were moving, and the whole bag was floating in the air because of that. Christina was startled. "What's in my bag?" "The Scepter."

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Chapter 673

Just then, Patrick rushed over with Earl chasing after him. Christina ignored that black cat and nervously grabbed Patrick and pointed at her weird pocket.

"What's in my pocket?"

Patrick said in shock. "Scepter."

He took the Giant Mosquito Leg wrapped in Christina's pocket and put the real scepter back in it.

Now that one-third of the Scepter seemed to come to life suddenly and went on the rampage.

At this time, Rafael, who was chasing after them from behind, entered their ambush. Rafael thought that the Giant Mosquito Leg was the Scepter, so he opened the wrap defenseless. Then due to the phosphorus powder on the mosquito, his palm began to blister, and the skin was sore.

Rafael was boiling with rage.

Gary and Crabbie were lying in ambush. For old and new wrongs, the hatred of Rafael welled up in their hearts, so they shot his leg with wild abandon.

Their principle was to take revenge regardless of the means, as long as Rafael wouldn't die.

Rafael had actual abilities and was skilled in black magic, or else he dared not to betray the family on his own. With a wave of his hand, Gary and Crabbie were instantly dumbfounded, as if they had returned to the illusion of the prairie.

In their eyes, the flames of the war raged across the land. The exploding bombs, missiles falling from the sky, and many tanks rushed towards them.

Even though they knew that these were all fake, they were still frightened by the scene of the illusion and instinctively avoided it.

"What the hell! Where are we now?" Rafael's magic could make people barely distinguish fantasy from reality and finally break down due to fear.

Rafael was determined to let all these people die here.

He broke through the ambush and walked towards Christina step by step.

"Christina, give me the Scepter, then I will leave them whole corpses!"

"Catch it yourself if you dare!" On the other end, Christina and Patrick ran panting after something and rushed over

Rafael was also a little surprised, and Earl shouted at the sky.

At this moment, the Scepter New over and immediately broke Rafael's magic

Gary and Crabbie were still in a daze, not knowing what had happened.

Patrick jumped into the air and touched the Scepter flying around with his right hand, but before he could grasp it, a burning pain came from his palm.

Fortunately, Christina held the Scepter down in time.

"Don't you think it's burning?" Patrick noticed that Christina's expression was as usual and asked quickly.

Christina shook her head in confusion.

Rafael rushed over to grab it, but he felt the Scepter burning like lava, so he let go of it with a rush.

Only Christina could hold it.

Rafael's expression instantly became very strange. Patrick did not reach out to touch the Scepter anymore because it was extremely burning.

Christina seemed to have no feeling and held it tightly with both hands, but the Scepter was struggling as if it was alive.

Christina could grasp it, but she didn't have enough strength.

"Be careful!" Patrick screamed in shock.

In disbelief, everyone gazed at Christina as she was carried away by this Scepter.

Christina was also shocked. She flew up in the air and clutched the scepter desperately for fear of falling.

"What's going on!"

"Rafael!" Everyone subconsciously felt that it was all his fault.

They raised their gun and pointed it at him. "Put Christina down!"

However, Rafael fixed his eyes on Christina flying in the air with the Scepter doubtfully

Rafael thought there was nothing he didn't know about on this island, including the Third Island, but he didn't expect this to happen

He guessed that it was because only the kinship of the Strozzi family could touch it, and his current body was

someone else's, so he failed,

Rafael raised his eyebrows and glanced at the flying Scepter and Christina, who

was screaming in the air, "I don't know," he said in a lazy voice.

Patrick could tell from his eyes that he was not lying. This one-third of the Scepter suddenly came back to life as if someone had bewitched it. Anyway, he had to bring Christina down first, and the Scepter was not the most important thing for him.

"Save her, and you can keep the Scepter." Patrick Hopkins did not cheat him this time.

Rafael glanced at him quickly and jumped onto a big tree without saying anything.

He was agile and had a significant advantage in such a jungle environment.

Patrick looked up nervously, waiting for an opportunity.

Just as Christina was flying low with the Scepter, Rafael found the opportunity and jumped out of the tree. He grabbed her leg with both hands and dragged them down with his weight.

Patrick and the others immediately rushed over to help, but none of them expected that the Scepter would have such great power to drag them hundreds of meters away.

The Scepter was bewitched.

Crabbie and the others screamed in pain because of the gravel on the ground.

Even Rafael, struggling in the middle, couldn't stand it, and he saw the Scepter dragging them to the cliff.

Patrick immediately shouted at Christina, "Let go, let go of it!"

He would rather not have the Scepter.

"No!" Rafael roared.

Are

He had to get the Scepter.

Christina realized that she had made a fool. Why didn't she loosen her grip?

Anyway, they had already dragged her to the ground, and she didn't care about this bullshit Scepter?

Half of Christina's body had already fallen to the edge of the cliff. Fortunately, she let go in time. Otherwise, a long string of people behind her would have to fall along with her.

As everyone breathed a sigh of relief, Rafael suddenly launched an attack. He grabbed Christina's leg with both hands when she was already half hanging off the cliff. "Christina, now that I can't get the Scepter, you don't have to live!" His voice was extremely dreadful.

Christin felt that he was crazy for the Scepter.

Although she didn't know why he had to get the Scepter, Christina didn't want to argue with the madman. She shouted, "The Scepter didn't fall. It's still there. It's still there!"

The Scepter flew down to the bottom of the cliff. There was a cave under there."

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"The cave under the cliff?" Raphael asked her again gloomily and suspiciously, Christina was already on the edge of the cliff. Now, she could only rely on Raphael pulling her. If he suddenly let go of his hands, she would be dead.

"It's true!" She shouted anxiously and swore to him.

"I let go of the scepter and it flew down. There was a small cave under the cliff and it seemed to be in that cave..."

"Everything you're looking for maybe was all in that cave."

As Raphael was thinking, Patrick and the others ran up and grabbed Christina's clothes. "Pull her up first, or we'll all struggle to death!"

Raphael understood that it was difficult to get the Scepter back all by himself, so he had to cooperate with Patrick

So he stepped back and allowed Patrick and Charles to pull her up. Christina lay on the ground and finally felt at ease.

Patrick saw Christina being so disheveled and stared at Raphael coldly.

Patrick was unwilling to cooperate with Raphael.

Raphael also knew about it, but he needed Patrick to join in.

"You can leave now." Raphael suddenly became very nice to them.

Charles and Gary all turned to look at him vigilantly.

Raphael deliberately smiled kindly at them and spoke slowly, "No one can leave the Third Island alive, No one." He emphasized.

No one. No one could leave the Third Island alive, including himself.

In the past, Patrick and the others would think that Raphael was alarmist, but since they had seen the strange illusions in the Third Island and Raphael was now occupying Derek's body, so it seemed that even Raphael himself could not leave the Third Island alive.

*But you don't have to worry When i smash the stone coffin, all the illusions here will disappear

By the way, the world outside the Barbarian Island has already changed Frequent earthquakes will cause tsunamis, undersea volcanoes with erupt, and hot lava will cover everything including the forest and river...

Everyone including Gary looked at him in shock. What Raphael had just said was exactly what they had expected before. There's going to be a massive volcano eruption.

"But that's not all." Raphael said so jokingly as if he had nothing to do with all these disasters,

"After the eruption, there will be a lot of dust and fog in the sky, and there will be torrential rain, which will go on for several months. After that, all the plains will be flooded... For those who hide in the mountains, there's a meteor stream waiting for them. A huge meteor stream will crash down and sink everything on the island to the deep sea forever."

"That's impossible!"

Crabbie suddenly shouted, and he tried to raise his voice to veil his uneasiness.

"Since the island can exist for such a long time, there must be some certain law of survival. How could it suddenly encounter so many natural disasters and even a meteor stream? It's totally impossible."

At the same time, Earl got some grass out of the bushes and came over to take it to Raphael. Raphael rubbed some juice out of the grass with his hand and applied it to his hands which were rotting from the Giant Mosquito.

Raphael knew how to deal with the festering caused by the Giant Mosquito. He knew the islands better than anyone else.

"In the past, the natural living environment here was quite stable." As Raphael applied herbs to his hands, he said leisurely, "Someone broke the balance."

Someone broke the balance.

"I came here a year ago, and then," Raphael looked up and smiled at them. They immediately understood what he was going to say.

Charles and the others became furious.

They were surprised that he who brought such a great disaster was not ashamed at all.

Christina looked up at the sky. It's about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the sun was still bright. She hated that she had such a perverted brother.

She wondered that whether he feared that the world would be in chaos or he just

had been living on the island for such a long time that he had gone insane, At the same time, Christina remembered what Earl had said to her before. "Why all of you just won't listen to my advice?" Earl must have advised Raphael not to break into the Third Island, but he just refused to follow Earl's advice. What did he come here for? Why was he so obsessed with the Scepter? "Well, my dear friends, you are all smart. You should already know the circumstances. Now, it's time for us to discuss how to climb down and bring up the Scepter."

After dealing with the wound on his hand, Raphael immediately straightened up and his tone instantly became cold.

Raphael was determined to get the scepter.

Patrick and Gary had no intention of snatching it from him.

They wanted to climb down the cliff, but they didn't want to lose their lives for that. "You guys take the tools and ropes, I'll climb down," Raphael said.

They did have tools and ropes for rock climbing in their bags. Raphael took them over and tied them to his waist for safety. Gary tied the other end of the rope to a big tree.

"I'm going down to check it up now. If anything happens to me, I'll come up and ask you for help. Don't worry, you can't run away from me."

Raphael was nimble and he climbed down the cliff, which was almost 90 degrees at a right angle. He raised his head and smiled at Christina.

Christina could not help but shiver when she saw him smiling so evilly with Derek's fair and handsome face.

She could only scold him in her heart, "Pervert!"

Sure enough, as Raphael said, he asked Christina to climb down too. "The entrance of the cave is too small."

On the cliff of the abyss, there was such a small entrance the size of a dog hole.

At first glance, it seemed that it was a nest made by some animals. Raphael's body was hanging in the air, and he looked inside with a lighter in his right hand. He found that there was something inside.

Although he could not get in, he could see vaguely that the walls inside were full of stone portraits. The entrance to the final cave on the cliff was not that simple. "There are murals inside?"

Who made all of these? That's impossible. Who would have dug such a hole in the cliff to make stone murals? Your ancestors were really insane*

Charles didn't want Christina to get involved in this

The once high mountains will become plains, but a high mountain will rise out of the sea. The center of the

earth is moving, and everything will undergo earth-shaking changes."

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Rafael urged coldly. "Come down!"

Only Christina could fit into the hole.

Patrick disagreed. "We have dynamite." He would rather destroy all the ancient cultural relics in the cave than let her take the risk alone.

Rafael laughed sarcastically. "Dynamite? We can't tell if the mountain is hollow now. If you use dynamite so recklessly, we'll all be buried here. Patrick, you can sacrifice so many of your brothers' lives for your great love, right?"

His words were provocative.

Charles refuted, "Since you have already said that it's dangerous inside the hole, why do you want Christina to get in? It is impossible for any of us to get in." Although Patrick and Christina were a couple, everyone knew that she had no privilege and went through everything as arduously as they did.

"Get Earl down." Rafael failed to sow discord so he had to compromise.

Christina used her homemade vine net to hold Earl and slowly put it down with ropes.

Earl, the black cat, was indeed psychic. It could understand what they were saying and it didn't panic or roar even if it was thrown to the edge of the cliff. It still maintained its nobility. As it approached the small hole, Earl jumped directly into it.

Cats could see clearly in the night. Earl looked around the cave unhurriedly. After about half an hour, there was still nothing happening from below.

Somehow, Christina was a little worried about it.

Could it die inside?

Rafael, who was still in the air outside the cliff, frowned. He reached the lighter into the cave, which was so deep

that he could not see it through or see Earl's body.

Just as everyone thought that Earl had died, the position where Charles was standing suddenly collapsed. They were so scared that they all screamed, "It suddenly collapsed..." They retreated.

Fortunately, it was only a slight tremor, and a cloud of dust rose around them.

Soon, Patrick saw where the collapse was and a deep pit appeared.

Rafael felt that it was dangerous and quickly climbed up the cliff,

"This is the real entrance."

Rafael looked at where the collapse happened and immediately understood.

Patrick and Charles held lighters in their hands. The bright flame allowed them to see clearly that there were obvious steps under the collapsed pit, which meant that this was the real entrance.

"Meow!" A meow came from the deep pit. It was Earl.

It seemed that Earl had touched the switch and led them the way.

Gary's eyes lit up and he thought to himself that the cat was really smart and if only he could have an obedient cat like that. Unfortunately, it was Rafael's cat.

Rafael looked at the deep pit, unable to suppress his excitement. He seemed a little impatient.

He knew that there must be something he wanted inside.

"Go down" Patrick ordered and took Gary and Crabbie down.

in.

The rest stayed where they were in case of any more trouble.

Christina did not care about his orders. She ran down with a lighter. Charles wanted to follow them at first. Since she moved, he immediately followed suit.

Patrick got angry.

He couldn't control her.

Rafael was in a good mood and looked at them. He joked, "My dear brother-in-law, you have to man it up in front of your wife."

Hearing "brother-in-law," he felt goosebumps all over his body.

They stepped on the steps, totaling 39 steps, then they finally reached the spacious mountainside. As Rafael had said, the mountain was actually hollow.

The cave was not ventilated, so they felt a little difficult to breathe. Since it was spacious, and some air flowed in through the small hole on the other side of the cliff, they didn't suffocate.

"It was manmade..." Everyone held up the lighter in their hands and looked around the mountainside seriously.

The walls were covered with dense murals.

In the murals, some were working in the mountains, some were fishing in the sea,

and big boats were drawn in which they went to the sea... They gathered in front of the fire to drum, dance, and celebrate the harvest. These murals recorded the daily life of the previous inhabitants here. They were not ordinary people, but barbarians. It seemed that these were all left by the ancestors of the barbarians "... Samba's ancestors learned to use tools thousands of years ago." The ancestors of the barbarians were not more stupid than that of humans. But for some reason, humans had evolved into civilized society, but the Samba was still living in a primitive environment. Rafael was not interested in barbarians. He continued to walk deeper into the mountainside. He raised the lighter and explored it bit by bit. Earl, the black cat, led the way for him.

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Chapter 676

This was a man-made cave and a big mountain had been hollowed out. There were all kinds of murals on the stone wall recording the daily life of the original residents and the ancient Barbarian ancestors who lived here including their emotions, celebrations, and mournings. The murals roughly outlined the wisdom of the ancestors of the Barbarians at that time. They worked in the mountains, planted, sailed, collected fruits, danced in front of the fire during the harvest season, and beat drums to celebrate. There was also a mass funeral to commemorate the dead. They were shocked by the murals on the wall, which could be thousands of years old or even older. "Who drew so many murals?" Even the top of the cave was full of paintings. It should be done by the same person according to the painting style. Gary and Crabbie held the torches high and appreciated the ruins of these ancient civilizations seriously. Christina and Charles glanced at the wall. Neither of them had any cultural connotation so they were not interested in such rigid murals at all. The two of them quickened their pace and walked forward. They felt that there must be a lot of gold and treasures in such a place. They liked gold. "Stop." Patrick stopped them. Christina replied seriously, "Let's keep up with Rafael in the front..." Gary and Crabbie were still talking about the murals with great interest as she shouted. "Don't people in this cave need to hunt for food? Why are they so free to draw so many murals?" Crabbie said casually, "Could it be that they were trapped here and couldn't get out so they had nothing to do?" At this moment.) Everyone in the mountainside heard a loud rumble at the same time, accompanied by a slight vibration of the entire mountain As soon as he came back to his senses, Patrick's look changed and he was the first to shout out, "The stone door at the entrance is closed." Bah, this jinx Gary and Crabbie were no longer in the mood to observe these murals and ran back quickly Just then, they heard the anxious shouts of their companions outside the

entrance, "What happened inside!"

"Mr. Hopkins, the stone at the entrance is closed!!"

They could not open this giant heavy stone door again by manpower and they could only watch it close. The whole cave looked even darker and suffocating then.

At this moment, all of them had lost the mood to appreciate these ancient relics and they were all nervous.

Soon they realized that Rafael, who was in front of them, had disappeared and Gary at the same time found that there were actually many mechanisms in the mountainside.

"This is a movable stone brick." Gary put the torch close to a wall and could see that there were many hidden moving stone bricks among the dense murals when he took a careful look.

There was no doubt that Rafael must have activated a mechanism to close the entrance and fooled them.

"This son of a bitch!" Crabbie cursed angrily.

A pervert like Rafael had no credibility at all. As long as he got a chance, he would immediately give them a dirty trick.

Suddenly, they realized that there were two people missing. Where were Christina and Charles?

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Patrick's look was very gloomy. Gary and the others immediately divided into several teams, two in a group, and quickly looked around for the two of them without his order.

The more they walked into the interior of the mountainside, the more they realized that this cave was not just a simple cave, but also had some mysterious secrets. Several passageways were in front of them and they did not know how to choose their way.

Christina, Charles..." There was a long echo of the loud shouts in the cave.

Fortunately, they soon heard, "We're lost!" It was Christina's shout. Perhaps she was afraid of being scolded, she immediately added, "We're following behind Rafael. Don't worry."

In Christina's opinion, it must be safest to follow that pervert because Rafael would definitely find a way out. She and Charles didn't know that the entrance was closed yet.

While Patrick and the others were happy, they looked at the forked paths in front of them in confusion.

*Christina!"

*Which road did you take just now?" Crabbie tried to communicate with her loudly

However, it seemed that Christina had gone far away now and she did not hear him or reply.

This made them anxious. They felt that the two on the far left seemed to be in the direction of the sound but they were not sure.

Which of these two passageways was the right way?

Now the original entrance was deliberately closed by Rafael. Although Christina and Charles followed him, the two of them did not know the situation here.

Patrick, on this side, had to find this shameless person, Rafael, as soon as possible if they did not want to be trapped here.

"Let's go in two ways." This was their only choice to catch the survival chance.

Once they entered one of the passageways, they might not be able to return the same way. Therefore, they could only choose different ways. As long as one of them found Rafael, they could solve the problem.

Patrick led a few people to the leftmost passage while Gary and Crabbie took the rest of the people to the other passage.

The noise of Patrick's team made Christina, who was walking slowly in front of them, notice very quickly.

"There's someone behind us," she said to Charles beside her.

"Are they Patrick and the others? Why are they running so fast? Are they in any danger in the cave?" Charles became a little nervous as she thought about it.

Charles knew Patrick very well. If it hadn't been for an emergency, he wouldn't have been in such a hurry. Something must have happened.

Rafael, who was walking at the front, smiled coldly, thinking that they were really capable that they could catch up so quickly

Black cat Earl seemed to have telepathy with its master. It glanced at them with its golden eyes and immediately knew what its master wanted to do.

With a few steps, the little black shadow disappeared into the dark and narrow corridor.

Although Christina was not as smart as her brother Rafael, she felt something was wrong when she saw Earl running so fast. Almost instinctively, she stepped away and ran in the direction where Earl disappeared.

"Idiot! Don't touch that brick!"

Rafael, who had always been calm, scolded Christina in an inexplicable impatient manner.

Christina had already stepped on it before she understood what happened.

Almost at this moment, the sound of hurried footsteps behind her gradually approached. Patrick finally arrived there and found Christina and Rafael...

The narrow stone corridor suddenly spun around and the huge stone door roared open. Christina screamed while the stone wall mechanisms around her moved.

In an instant, the noise finished with a final bang.

They were all locked up in the darkroom at the same time but were divided into two sides. Patrick and Charles were on one side while Christina and Rafael were on the other side.

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Their faces were all covered with dust. Patrick immediately lit the firearms again, counted the staff, and immediately shouted anxiously at the thick stone wall,

"Christina!"

"I'm opposite you." Christina could hear them.

Originally, they were all in the narrow corridor. Perhaps she was stepping on a moving stone switch and the huge stone wall immediately spun them into both sides. Therefore, both groups of them were trapped in the darkroom on both sides of the corridor.

Someone had to turn on the switch to bring them back to where they were.

"Where's your cat? Let your cat take us out!" Christina was alone with Rafael and shouted at him anxiously.

Rafael's face darkened.

He had originally asked Earl to open it at a certain time so that he could lock up Patrick, who was chasing after him. However, he did not expect his sister to use such a trick on him by mistake.

"You'd better keep your mouth shut." Rafael was furious and became murderous.

Christina knew that she was like being alone with a wild wolf. She was in danger and could not fight against him by strength but she was not stupid. "Restore the mechanism immediately, or we will die together!"

Christina looked as if she didn't afraid of anything.

She quickly found another moving stone brick mechanism and threatened him with her foot up. "I don't know what kind of trap there is. Maybe a row of long nails would fall down and kill us both."

Rafael glared at the mechanism under her feet. This was the first time he had entered the mountainside so he himself did not know the distribution of these mechanisms. Earl knew something but now he did not know where it was exactly

He was even angrier seeing her stubborn expression, Christina found that his look seemed to be getting scarier. She was a little afraid of him but she knew she couldn't lose her momentum now. She raised her voice and continued to threaten him, "I'm telling you, I'm not afraid of death but you're. Aren't you going to get the scepter anyway? Are you willing to die here... Immediately recover that mechanism and call your stinky cat over!"

"Do you think I'm the god?" It was rare for Rafael to be in such a childish manner. He scolded. "You idiot. We would not be trapped here if you didn't step on that mechanism."

He meant that he didn't know how to restore the mechanism either. Christina suddenly realized that she had overestimated this pervert and thought that he was omnipotent.

Under his fierce gaze, Christina gradually felt a little guilty but she straightened her chest and howled, "Then you don't want the Scepter?" She didn't believe that this pervert would give up so easily. He must have a lot of ways out.

Rafael never thought that his father would give birth to such a virtuous daughter. He was so angry that he was about to give her a lesson.

"The Scepter is in our hand!" A voice came from the darkroom opposite.

Rafael immediately became suspicious. It was likely that Patrick had heard the conversation between them and deliberately lied, worried that he would hurt Christina.

Patrick continued to shout at them, "Rafael, the Scepter you want is on our side. The scepter glows and it hovers in midair. The stone murals here have many stories about the Scepter being divided into three."

Hearing this, Rafael's look changed slightly. He seemed to be a little skeptical. There were indeed many truths he wanted to find in the mountainside.

Before Rafael could think out a way to negotiate with Patrick, Christina suddenly pulled him back and shouted in shock, "Hey, there is a dead person!"

She was busy arguing with her brother and accidentally touched a quite smooth thing beside her as it was dark all around,

She moved the light of the fire over and found it was a dead human skull. She was so scared that her face turned blue suddenly.

"Someone came here... but finally dead." The white bone looked so horrible and ominous.

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 677

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Chapter 677

They were all trapped in the darkroom on the hillside, Although breezes blew in through the cracks, it was still stuffy and pitch dark.

Unluckily trapped with her unreliable brother Rafael, Christina touched something weird when she was about to argue with him. Lighting it with the torch, she saw a skeleton.

"Holy shit!" She exclaimed in horror.

Subconsciously, she hid behind Rafael. What the hell was that? Compared to "Derek" in the front, Christina was more afraid of such "surprise".

Rafael glared at her and wished to ask her to shut up, but a series of reproach came from the other side.

Not knowing the situation, Patrick and others in the opposite darkroom thought Rafael was assaulting Christina upon her shriek. They shouted, "Rafael, behave

yourself!"

"You pervert! How dare you harass a woman?"

"Rafael, don't you think we are helpless even if you trap us here. You're utterly isolated and you need our help... We have men outside and on Barbarian Island. These islands aren't as mysterious as you think. We can bring in people outside. Several atomic bombs can ruin here!" They threatened.

There was nothing they couldn't do. After all, it was possible for Rafael to turn hostile to them who were neither soft-hearted.

Hearing their scolding, Rafael's face fell terrible.

Of course, he knew he should put the overall situation first and weigh the pros and cons. He also knew how capable Patrick and the others were. Otherwise, he wouldn't have made great efforts to guide them to the island.

He hadn't intended to break up with them yet, but he was pissed off by their blame.

"What do they think about whether I'd kill or rape you?" Rafael satirized, glaring at Christina.

Guilty, she stuttered, "Ask yourself. It's because you're too immoral and rude."

That was why Patrick and others thought he was violating her out of Christina's scream.

Rafael snapped, "Stay away from me!"

Enough of pretending polite, Christina snorted and took three steps back with a straight face,

She wasn't making a fuss but was scared by the skeleton subconsciously. Rafael took Derek's body, so she involuntarily felt intimate with him.

Rafael didn't have family affection. Christina was also no more than a pawn. To him, blood relation was ridiculous.

Anyway, trapped in the same room, they disliked each other.

Not to worry Patrick, Christina shouted at them that she was fine.

Even if we die here, you won't. Because we deserve death, but you don't!" Rafael mocked her with sarcasm,

Looking around at the dark surroundings, Christina only dared curse him inly since she had to count on him to flee there,

Rafael held up the torch and walked back along the wall, looking for the mobile stone brick mechanism.

Christina frequently looked back at the ghastly sitting white bone, indicating the man's posture at death: raising his head and staring at the opposite wall.

Nobody knew why the victim was still observing the opposite wall even at the last moment of life.

Christina kept thinking about the skeleton. Nonetheless, Rafael was not in the mood to mind her, let alone a pile of bones. It was normal for a cave to have such things.

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Contrary to his wishes, this darkroom was smaller than he had imagined and he failed to find any suspicious mechanism all the way to the end.

Rafael stopped to think. Absent-minded, Christina asked, "Is here a cemetery?"

But she bumped into his back upon speaking.

"Just shut up!" Rafael yelled fiercely.

Other women might be afraid of him, but Christina didn't buy it who was open to persuasion, but not to coercion. She retorted, "So what if I do!"

With exploring spirit, she liked to ask and couldn't stand Rafael being impatient, who even humiliated her with the appearance of Derek. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

Rafael was educated. If he hadn't been pissed off, he wouldn't have yelled at her so impolitely.

To lecture someone, yelling was a low-level animal behavior in his opinion. He

usually employed frauding on power, coercion, and threatening, "Exactly, here's a cemetery with many the dead. Your shouting has disturbed them..." Rafael's tone slowed down as if he had kindly reminded her before, but he deliberately didn't finish his words.

Christina began to make blind and disorderly conjectures.

Indeed, she feared dead people most. Rafael hit the nail on the head.

Suddenly, she quieted down, breathing carefully. In the dark, Rafael raised his eyebrows, peeked at her, and cursed in his heart, "Idiot." if he had such a stupid sister since childhood, it would definitely be entertaining,

"Could that over there be our ancestor? It doesn't look like a Barbarian,"

Christina queried cautiously.

Since they found nothing, Rafael walked back with the torch. With Christina mentioning "ancestor", he taunted, "Did you heed its lower body? Was it male or female?"

Christina replied seriously, "Yes. It's male."

Bemused, Rafael burst into laughter.

He wasn't frivolous in talking and joking. Normally, his forged smile always reeked of misanthropy, but now it wasn't.

"How come, Mary, so smart a woman, gave birth to a fool like you?"

Sm

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His sarcasm was obvious, but Christina was fed up with counterattacking.

"I'm serious. It was sitting. I don't know if it died with a grievance or everlasting regret..." she said solemnly. "His head is against the back wall, raising high, looking at the opposite wall even at death."

Originally wishing to continue belittling Christina, Rafael immediately lit up the opposite wall with his torch upon hearing the latter part of her words.

He got surprised. Just like that recorded on the main body of the hillside, the mural here was of great scale likewise. It was not about the daily life of the Barbarians, but the answer he wanted.

It turned out to be here.

The mural recorded the Third Island, the islands, the meteorite flow catastrophe, the sarcophagus, and the three

Scepters...

Instead of keeping contemplating the mural, Christina plucked up her courage to light up the skeleton with the torch again. Indeed, there were two dusty cups beside, of which she couldn't tell the material.

They must be very important since the dead tightly gripped them even at the last moment of life,

Christina bent down, trying her best to avoid the bones, and picked up the two cups to have a closer look.

"What did you find?" Hearing the sound, Rafael turned around and asked. The girl was unsmart but with amazing luck.

"Nothing," Christina responded tonelessly, on the alert subconsciously.

"Take it out!" Rafael immediately changed her face and demanded coldly.

"They're not golden. Just two normal cups. I didn't want to steal it," she explained.

With a guilty conscience, Christina turned around in a hurry. However, the darkroom was too narrow. With a kick of her foot, the skeleton scattered all over the ground.

Christina got goosebumps all over her body.

Taking the opportunity to grab the cups, Rafael wiped the dust with his elbow's sleeve. The familiar pattern which only existed in legends appeared. He muttered, "The Holy Grail."

It was said the Holy Grail could resurrect the dead.

And two of them could exchange one life for another.
Not in the mood to analyze, Christina grabbed Rafael's hand and asked in a shiver, "Hey, should we reassemble these bones?"
Now she didn't give a fuck about the mural or Holy Grails. She had offended the ancestor she couldn't afford to!
"Take it out!" Rafael immediately changed her face and demanded coldly.
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My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 678

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Chapter 678

Rafael, the pervert who looked exactly the same as Derek, scolded her fiercely. "Shut up! Don't make any noise!"
Christina's expression changed, ready to fight with her fists, angry but hesitant. It would be better if Rafael chose to look like a stranger, but he had chosen the appearance of Derek. Thinking of it, Christina wore a dirty look, subconsciously getting rid of the pile of bones. Rafael, on the other hand, looked arrogant, refusing to listen to Christina.
Then, Rafael raised the torch to carefully observe the murals, looking grave. When they had just come here, Rafael had been disdainful of the murals. Now, he cared about them so much, revealing that there must be something important. It was stuffy and lack of oxygen, and Rafael asked Christina to put out the lighter, using the torch in Rafael's hand. Christina wasn't strong enough to beat Rafael, the despicable and shameless man, so she had to compromise.
It was so dark that Christina faintly felt a chill on her back, afraid that she might accidentally step on some bones. Beyond the light of the fire everything was swallowed up in the blackness of darkness.
Christina stood on tiptoe and leaned towards Rafael, curious about the murals as well.
Rafael was thinking about something carefully. Looking the same as Derek, he was breathtakingly good-looking. His eyes were sharp, with a frown on his face. The fire reflected his delicate face, extremely beautiful, with too much sternness.
If the soul had weight, Rafael's soul would definitely be overweight. He was too cunning, with too much calculation, making him look ferocious.
Barbarians were not painted on murals, but many strange shapes were. Christina thought the long cabinet seemed to be a coffin.

The mural paintings showed that once the coffin was opened, it would vent some smoke just like Pandora's box. Nearby, there was a dead bone, representing something ominous.

It also showed that three short pillars could be combined into a long pillar...

Christina soon realized that it was a Scepter divided into three.

According to the mural paintings, the Scepter divided into three parts was hidden purposely by ancestors on three islands respectively, if someone put the three parts of the Scepter together, the Scepter would emit dazzling light which served as a sacred spirit, representing endless divine power,

Two cups were drawn as well.

There was Living Water in the cup, which could bring the dead back to life and kill the other living man. Christina guessed that it was like using one life to save the other.

Besides, there were many other scenes, including mountain collapses, ground faults, volcanic eruptions, and countless meteorites hitting the islands... The animals were killed, the Barbarians were dead, and the forests withered.

The mural which described natural disasters, like the purgatory, was crudely drawn, but it outlined a sense of death and silence.

It was as if the catastrophe had really happened, so vivid that people all felt an immersive fear when watching it.

Compared to Rafael who was professional, Christina could only guess at the meaning of these amazing murals.

Rafael looked ferocious and remained silent. As a result, Christina didn't expect him to explain and she didn't ask him, lest the man was annoyed.

Meanwhile, Patrick and the others found something in the darkroom as well.

Although there were no bones of men, there were records of "stone coffin," "three parts of the Scepter," "Living Spring," "Holy Grail" and so on.

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Patrick and the others didn't even need to light torches, as the Scepter that led them in was shining in the golden light.

"... Don't touch it. It's too hot."

Charles was curious and wanted to touch the Scepter. As soon as he touched it, he quickly withdrew his finger.

Previously, Patrick had the feeling that the Scepter refused their touching.

The others tried touching it out of curiosity, their fingers turning red because of the heat. If they touched it for a longer time, their skin would peel.

They felt like touching the boiling lava, and the Scepter seemed to be steaming with hot air, making them frightened.

At this moment, the crowd observed the mural in silence and then turned to look at the glowing Scepter suspended, thinking it ridiculous.

The world was really big and mysterious.

It was amazing.

"It seems that even Rafael cannot touch it," Charles recalled.

It made them happy. After all, Rafael was eager to get it, but he couldn't touch it at all.

"Christina is with that pervert. Is she okay?" Charles called out to the opposite wall a few times, but he got no response.

Patrick was calm. "She's fine." He would see her soon.

"... Try to bear the murals in mind," Patrick quickly put forward the arrangement.

There were too many murals and they had no pens, so they could only use their brains. Fortunately, many hands provided great strength, and they could divide the task so that each of them was responsible for a small part. "When we go out,

draw down these mural paintings immediately.”

WW

The paintings were of great value.

Seeing that Patrick was focused on the mural instead of worrying about Christina, Charles asked sullenly, “Patrick, when do you think we can go out?”

Charles thought they might be able to get out, but he supposed that even if they left the cave, it would be hard for them to leave the island safe and sound. Could they finally go back home?

“... Rafael will take us to the island, and he will take us back.” When Patrick said “back,” he meant to go back home.

After reaching and living on this primitive and desolate island for so long, they no longer thought of the word “Home.”

“How could Rafael be so kind? He wants to trap us here.”

“Don’t count on that son of a bitch.”

“Barbarians might be more reliable.”

They were deeply disgusted and repulsed by Rafael. “That shameless man, despicable man.”

“... At present, only Christina can touch this scepter. Rafael won’t hurt Christina.”

That was why Patrick didn’t worry about Christina’s safety.

In addition, Patrick said calmly. “Rafael is a villain. Villains always have enemies. We don’t need to be concerned about it.”

“We can also make good use of such a villain as well.”

“Since it was Rafael who has brought us here, he must take us all out safe and sound,” It wasn’t up to Rafael. Instead, it was a negotiation of interests.

Compared to the chaotic management of the Barbarian Island, Patrick and the others were resolute, united, and obedient. Patrick’s words made Charles assured as if such a predicament was not scary at all.

Then, the group spared no effort to remember their part, no longer worried.

The more chaotic the situation was, the better you should do your job so that you wouldn’t be in a mess in the face of danger

At the moment, the Wilding Island was in a mess, and Scott was extremely disdainful of Chandler’s orders... “Why should we help those weak men in the palace?”

Scott was referring to the servants in the palace. They were all teenagers about 20 years old, most of whom were poor residents of the small islands near the Atlantic. The sudden illness and natural and disaster scared them out of their wits.

Currently, Scott and the others were on their way. Disdaining these people who slowed things down, Scott kept scolding, “Nancy boy, rubbish”.

In terms of physical strength, these servants were so delicate that they could not catch up with Scott and other professionals. Even Chandler and Crystal thought it hard.

“We should be united in face of the disaster. How could we turn away a dying man? We need them later. Can you be more provident?” Chandler finally lost his temper.

“If you want to be the Great Mother or God, that’s your business. We never believe it...”

Scott was furious and shouted, “Mr. Hopkins ordered us to take care of ourselves and not be a drag. Nothing is more important than the mission. This is to keep the overall interests!”

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Scott always hated people saying that he was short-sighted and foolish.

Before, Alan always scolded that Scott was stupid, rattling Scott’s cage. However, when hearing from Chandler that Alan had fallen off the cliff and died, Scott was actually sad. After all, they had been friends for so many years. At the same time,

Scott also reflected on his shortcomings.

If he hadn't heard that Alan was dead, he wouldn't have bothered to reason with Chandler!

"Stop!"

Crystal's expression changed, running back and pointing to the other side of the mountain in a panic.

Now, they had already set off from the plains of the Barbarian Market for a week. They were in a big parade, including the human beings, Barbarians, and many animals running for their lives.

They all climbed up to the top of a huge mountain.

Looking down, the grass houses on the plain had already broken down, surrounded by the thick smoke. It could be vaguely seen that the river, the mother river of the Barbarians, was still flowing quietly, with no living creature. The earth and the mountains shook at the same time. Standing on the top, Crystal and the others only felt the mountain was shaking slightly, maybe it was because they were a little far from the epicenter. However, when looking down the opposite mountain, their eyes widened in astonishment.

The mountains fell and the earth cracked, and on the other side of the calm deep sea, a powerful force suddenly burst out, making terrifying red lava erupt...

Seeing it, the crowd was really frightened by the nature.

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 679

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Chapter 679

The calm ocean on the island's coastline suddenly became wild, and the waves in the distance rushed towards the island in rows.

The waves were getting higher and higher, slamming against the shore. The beach near the sea was instantly submerged and the vegetation of the forest was hit, trees falling down in unison.

The huge waves engulfed the island at high speed, completely immersing the virgin forest. The sea kept pouring back and there was the sound of the tidal waves splashing on the ground. The restless deep sea was still roaring.

Suddenly, not far away from the island, a round wave of water appeared. Seen from the distance, the circle of seawater seemed to have been boiled and white bubbles were constantly emerging from the sea. Without waiting for anyone to think, a powerful force hidden in the deep sea burst out in an instant, and the red terrifying lava erupted.

The disaster of fire and water made the small crowd standing on the mountain feel afraid.

The volcanic eruption at the bottom of the sea brought out boiling hot magma. The seawater was instantly boiled and turned into steam. The thick fog at the edge of the island intensified. The dust coming with the eruption contained complex chemical components, and the smell in the air became even more pungent.

The tsunami caused by the eruption of the volcano continued to spread inland, and the surging sea swept over, killing all living creatures wherever it passed. Crystal and the others could vaguely see this devastating scene of the explosion without using high-powered binoculars. They saw with their own eyes that the island was engulfed, and the forests, plains, and houses all disappeared.

The ground was shaking violently, and Crystal's feet were shaking. Everyone immediately squatted down and looked at the distance in fear. It had already

been in ruin.

The animals who were running for their lives on the mountain were wailing at this moment. Some people around them suddenly cried out in fear and others screamed.

Seeing their homes had been destroyed, the Barbarians all felt uneasy. They knelt down as if they were begging, mumbling tremblingly and kowtowing heavily to the sky.

Crystal and the others did not laugh at the ignorance of the Barbarians. This was the Barbarians' belief. When people were in extreme fear, no one had the right to laugh at others. In the face of the wrath of nature, everyone was so tiny and ignorant.

Fortunately, they were not on the plains. They escaped in time.

The pungent smell in the air was even stronger. The gas from the volcano mixed with fine dust began to drift

towards them. They had to hide on the other side of the mountain as soon as possible.

They didn't know what would happen next. Everyone was afraid and confused about the future.

Crystal suppressed the panic in her heart and prayed, "When will this disaster end? I hope everything will calm down..."

At this time, Samba, Alan, and the Matriarch, who had entered the Third Island territory, also seemed to feel the earth's deterrent force. The ground shook for five minutes. The trees were shaking, and the animals around them were screaming and roaring at the sky...

"Did something happen?"

Alan looked around nervously. Although he could not understand what the Matriarch was muttering, he could only see her kneeling and kowtowing to the sky in one direction, her tone full of pity and pleading.

If it were in the past, Samba would have knelt down and worshipped the sky like his mother, but now he stood straight and looked deeply in the direction of the disaster. He learned not to beg, but to accept and think.

Alan was depressed for a while because he couldn't communicate with Samba. Soon, he saw them quicken their pace.

"I hope Mr. Hopkins and the others are safe and sound."

Things were not going well for Patrick and the others. Originally, they were trapped in the darkroom in the middle of the mountain and were trying to figure out how to get out. Finally, Gary and Alan came over. When Patrick and the others heard footsteps in the corridor, they immediately knew it was their people who came and they shouted.

Gary and the others immediately found the moving stone brick switch and restarted it. Only then did the darkroom on both sides of the stone door be opened.

"Go over and get the Scepter." Raphael pushed Christina and urged, "There are other darkrooms ahead. I want to go in one by one..."

Only Christina could take the Scepter now, and Rafael could do nothing even with Derek's body. He was the one who asked for help, but he looked arrogant.

Patrick was the first to disagree, "Take the Scepter and leave immediately. Let's go out!"

There are also many precious cultural relics recorded in this mountainside."

"That's your business *

Raphael and Patrick had an argument as soon as they met Christina entered the darkroom on the other side and successfully got the Scepter Without hesitation, she immediately stood on Patrick's side, "Let's go out."

She did not want to risk her life in this dark and terrifying mountainside. There were too many secrets hidden here, and she did not want to know too much. The

things recorded in the murals contained ancient and mysterious power as if they could make people lose their minds and constantly want more.

Gary and the others were experienced. After figuring out the layout of the mountainside, they could easily find the entrance and exit. They no longer relied too much on Raphael and could walk out by themselves.

There were a lot of people on Patrick's side. When Raphael saw that they were all going to the exit, he was angry but had no choice.

However, at this moment, the spacious mountainside suddenly shook, as if the whole mountain was shaking violently, and the sand and stones above began to fall.

Raphael's face suddenly changed.

This was originally a mountainside that had been hollowed out. The sudden earthquake destroyed the balance structure of the mountain, and the vibration became stronger and stronger. Patrick and the others immediately felt the danger, and they quickened their steps to run towards the exit.

"There's not enough time. The entrance will collapse." Raphael shouted at them, "This way!"

Patrick and the others were a little hesitant. Just as they were about to turn around, they saw a large piece of stone and sand falling from their heads and falling down with a bang. They narrowly avoided it, but they were scared to think of it. The road ahead seemed to be getting harder and harder for them to walk, and the stones and other things kept falling...

Should they believe Raphael or not?

Raphael was dishonest.

This was a choice and was about the lives of these people, but there was no time for them to think too much. Patrick habitually turned to look at Christina.

There was not much fear in Christina's eyes, but she held the Scepter that had put them into disaster with both hands and looked around nervously.

Perhaps they had the tacit understanding, and she also looked at Patrick.

"This way!" Christina took his hand and turned to run. She shouted at Charles and the others behind her, "That black cat, Earl, is over there..."

Animals had the most primitive instinct at the most critical moment. They could not believe Raphael, but Earl should not lie

For some reason, when Gary and the others saw Christina turn around and run, they immediately followed her in

unison without any hesitation or scruples. They believed in her, just like they believed in Patrick. Of course, it might be because their boss was dragged away and they didn't know what to do at a moment.

"It's okay. It's okay." She panted as she ran, comforting herself in a panic.

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Her heart was in a mess, but she was still running after the little figure, Earl, in the front. She was not only carrying her own life, but also the lives behind her.

She could not guess wrong. They must go out safely.

She suddenly understood why most men like Patrick and Raphael were taciturn.

They had too many things on their shoulders and had too many things to protect

She didn't want to be such a big shot, but this time, she kept praying. She didn't want to be a corpse in the mountainside. She didn't want to see any friends hurt or die. Even if the natural disaster was merciless, she would at least try her best to fight against it.

"Christina, you are so lucky." Raphael's voice sounded a little hurried and carried a rare joy as he ran to the end of the tunnel, "You won't die." In fact, he was just gambling.

The mountain was empty, and the vibration caused the interior of the mountain to begin to collapse, especially at the entrance. The people who had been waiting outside the mountainside were shocked. With a bang, rolling sand and dust came

out of the entrance, and a huge sag appeared.

No matter how precious the cultural relics and murals were inside, everything was destroyed at this moment.

The earthquake lasted for about five minutes. When everything quieted down, Christina found that they were actually huddled in a narrow secret passage.

There was strong light coming in and a cold wind blowing in. This was the entrance of the small hole at the cliff that they had found at the beginning.

"Christina, climb out. Raphael's face was also covered in dust, but his tone was still very annoying.

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 680

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Chapter 680

Ever since they entered the island, they had never been as disheveled, dusty, and ragged as they were now. They crawled out one by one like beggars from an exit as small as a dog hole. Christina looked at them and was amazed.

"You're like walking dead crawling out of Pyramid in the desert. Your eyes are so big and bright." They were

sh Their eyes were exposed. covered in dust and only their eyes were exposed.

Charles glared at her annoyingly and complained, "We asked you to bring us a shovel, but you just gave us a few small bowls. Why don't you also bring a spoon?"

This time, they were able to survive because of Rafael's decision. If they forced their way through the entrance, they would probably be buried here by the landslide forever.

However, Rafael led them to escape from a narrow tunnel that was so small that almost no one could pass. They were all strong and tall men. How could they get through the small exit?

Therefore, they could only help Christina get out first and let her give them tools. Then, they dug the ground bit by bit just like laborers, and made the tunnel wider to get out.

They were trapped in the tunnel and it took them two days and a night to make a way out.

They were all exhausted.

"You only brought guns and firearms. There's no shovel. I tried my best to find these iron bowls for you. There's indeed an iron pot, but it is too big."

Christina looked at their miserable faces and gave them three bottles of water. "We don't have much water. Wash your face first. I found some fruits there that can be eaten. If you want to take a bath, we can only go down the mountain to look for..."

"We're going to the top of the mountain."

Rafael, who was already enjoying the small tomatoes, suddenly spoke.

"Why do we have to go to the top of the mountain? Are we crazy?"

"Can there be water on the top of the mountain?"

"Rafael, why should we listen to you?" Gary was furious.

Thanks to Rafael, they huddled together in that tunnel for two days and a night. And they dug the ground with all their efforts to crawl out. What the fuck!

Although Rafael saved their lives anyway.

They also suffered because of him.

Rafael sat cross-legged on the ground and held a bunch of small tomatoes. He threw them into his mouth one by one at ease. Earl beside him also seemed very tired. It quietly licked the fruit juice like an ordinary kitten as if it had put down its arrogance.

Rafael glanced at Gary as if he were looking at a fool.

Gary and the others, however, looked indignant. They had not eaten for two days. They were hungry and tired. Besides, they inhaled a lot of dust when digging the hole, so their throats were dry and itchy. Seeing Rafael being so leisurely, they really wanted to beat him up

together.

Rafael said casually, "Let's just discuss how to cooperate."

How shameless!

"Cooperate with you? Hell no!" Crabbie cursed.

There were 17 of them, all well-equipped. They had enough guns and ammunition that were enough to shoot Rafael into a hornet's nest. Rafael had no accomplices except for a cat.

"It's very simple. As long as you help me find another Scepter, I promise I will help you go home."

Rafael seemed to be in a good mood and smiled at them. He thought he had made a valuable offer.

Patrick looked at Rafael and said, "The disaster that is happening in this archipelago..."

Rafael interrupted Patrick and raised his voice with confidence.

"Don't worry, even if the islands sink into the sea, it has nothing to do with you, right? I will let all of you go back to where you belong safe and sound."

Gary and Alan looked hesitant when they heard Rafael's words. Indeed, their biggest wish now was to leave this damn place and return to their normal world.

However, they could not trust Rafael completely.

"It's such a disaster happening here, Can we still be safe and sound?"

When Rafael spoke, he seemed to have no nostalgia for everything on the island. Perhaps he was born to be

cold and heartless

Rafael had enough tornatoes He stood up and asked with a sneer, "Who else can you trust except for me now?" His eyesight was so cold when he looked at them as if he was born to be hostile and arrogant towards everything in the world.

He didn't even bother to wipe the dust off his body. Instead, he just held two tall copper cups that looked ordinary

Although Rafael's tone was arrogant which made them unhappy, he was telling the truth. If they wanted to leave the islands, they would need a guide.

Charles thought of another person, and just as he was about to speak, Rafael seemed to read his mind and said, "Mary is even more unreliable than a dog. You want to find her, hahaha..."

Then maybe all of you will be locked up on the second largest island, my father's black cell.

Do you know what's in that black cell? The scarab that eats human flesh."

When Rafael talked about the scarab, he stressed it as if he had seen or experienced something.

Christina looked at Rafael thoughtfully. Mary was her mother. Rafael described her mother as a dog. It was obvious that Rafael had a bad relationship with her mother. They must have had a life-and-death struggle before.

Anyway, Christina didn't like Mary very much. After all, how could a mother kidnap her daughter?

Rafael deceived them into entering the island and caused their trouble, but Mary also targeted Christina long

ago.

Of course, Gary and other people didn't like Mary, either. They cursed in their hearts secretly, "The people on this island are all asshole."

They didn't have a better choice at this time, so they could only ask a tiger for its skin.

"Why do you want us to go to the top of the mountain?"

They all got up quickly to do their work after resting for a while and asked unwillingly.

"There's a part of the Scepter." Rafael did not hide it and told them directly.

Crabbie said excitedly, "Does that mean we'll finish the task if we find that thing on the top of the mountain?"

Rafael didn't even look at Crabbie and said calmly, "You have to help me find the part of the Scepter that belonged to the third island. The part of the Scepter on the top of the mountain belonged to the second island. I stole it."

He stole It?

Christina looked at Rafael in surprise. He was so frank about his stealing.

At the same time, Christina remembered what was recorded in the murals of the darkroom in the mountainside. The Scepter was divided into three parts and was hidden on three islands separately.

Now she had one part from the Wilding Island and Rafael stole one part from the second island...

She asked subconsciously, "Can't you find it on the third island?" It was hard to imagine that there was something that Rafael could not find.

It was at noon now. The sun was blocked by the thick clouds in the sky, which seemed grayer than usual. It might rain soon.

Rafael glanced at the thick clouds above his head and turned to glance at Christina. With an ambiguous smile, he slowly said, "I even searched the cemetery. I can't find it."

His cold tone sounded a little creepy.

Christina suddenly got excited and scolded, "You moved the stone coffin!"

She had seen the mural, which recorded that something bad would come out if someone moved the stone coffin. Although the mural was not carefully drawn and there was no written explanation, it drew black smoke and bones. It must be a bad sign.

"So what? So what if these islands sink?" Rafael was not regretful at all. Instead, he said sarcastically, "These islands shouldn't exist at all."

"Ah -"

Suddenly, Charles screamed and ran over from the right side like a fire burning his butt. He looked terrified and shouted, "Move away, move away... There are hornets! Hornet!"

Christina turned to look at it and was also shocked.

"Damn it, they are really hornets!" Just like the giant mosquitoes they met before, Rafael was right. This place really shouldn't exist.