

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 771

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Chapter 771

Patrick indeed became a teacher!

After confirming this, Charles was shocked for a long time. He couldn't figure out what Patrick was thinking, and the Hopkins family couldn't stand it either and asked him to go back.

"Mr. Hopkins, I really don't know why he wants to be a teacher in C City," Charles said in a confused tone.

Old Master preserved his grave and dignified bearing. He glanced at Charles, suspecting that he might have something to do with this thing.

Charles said in an innocent tone, "I really didn't know. He didn't tell me."

Senior Mr. Hopkins was a very imposing and respected man. Just like the rumors, he was very difficult to get along with, but still, there were a lot of people who wanted to be friends with him. After all, everyone wanted to be friends with the man who controlled the Hopkins family.

However, there was another person who was even more difficult to get along with, his grandson Patrick Hopkins.

"Patrick has his influence abroad. If he doesn't want to say it, we really can't do anything about it."

"His influence abroad?" Senior Mr. Hopkins gnashed his teeth and muttered.

He had already found out that his grandson had done things without relying on the power of the Hopkins family. It seemed that Patrick really ignored his grandpa.

Charles didn't dare to say anything.

Who was to blame? Patrick was only in his early 20s. How could he have such a big influence? After all, it was because Senior Mr. Hopkins gave him too much pocket money. Other rich kids spent money on girls and gambling, But Patrick had always liked to recruit people he believe were loyal to him since he was 10 years old.

The butler beside him interrupted, "Mr. Hopkins, maybe Young Master Hopkins is preparing to expand his business in the country in the future."

"That's just an ordinary public school. Does he have to become a teacher there?"

Senior Mr. Hopkins muttered to himself. He did not mean to blame Charles. He knew his grandson so well. He would never explain to everyone why he wanted to do that, not in a million years.

Charles stood aside and muttered, "Maybe he wants to do something big secretly. He won't go there just to date girls."

Although Charles and Patrick were born the same year, Charles was a notorious playboy. He always wanted to flirt with beautiful girls and live a life of debauchery. He couldn't understand Patrick's deep thoughts.

Senior Mr. Hopkins suddenly raised his head. His sharp and cloudy eyes made Charles's heart tremble with fear.

"Go make some arrangements. We're going to that school to inspect and patronize some teaching equipment."

"Us?"

Charles was a little hesitant and asked carefully, "Mr. Hopkins, are you going too?"

Senior Mr. Hopkins immediately reprove him coldly, "Can't I go?"

"Of course, you can."

Charles answered in a panic.

Charles quickly replied, "Mr. Hopkins, I have investigated it before. Patrick donated a few hundred million dollars to that school. Those people might have become his informants now. It's not appropriate for us to go there and inspect openly. Why don't we..."

"The school will hold an open day on the 8th of March. We can ambush there in advance under the cover of the crowd."

In the end, Charles asked cautiously, "Mr. Hopkins, what do you think of this arrangement?"

"I agree."

Senior Mr. Hopkins looked at him with his deep eyes and nodded his approval after a long time.

Charles kept nodding and said. "Then I'll arrange it first, Mr. Hopkins. Goodbye." After saying that, he bowed politely and then turned around and strutted out of the door.

Compared to Charles's grandfather, Senior Mr. Hopkins was too powerful and intimidating. If Charles kept being tortured by him and his grandson, he would die young.

The butler couldn't help but laugh when he saw Charles running away in a hurry. Because their Young Master Hopkins did not have any good friends, Charles was the only one who could be taken advantage of by the Hopkins family.

"The Shepherd family is blessed by God. All the grandchildren are smart and sensible."

Senior Mr. Hopkins clenched the crutch in his hand and suddenly his face paled.

"Why don't our ancestors bless us? I'm afraid that I will never see my grandchildren get married and have children.

Having a grandson like Patrick made this old man go crazy.

The two of them had never been close to each other. He did not understand him, nor did his friends and brothers. Suddenly, Senior Mr. Hopkins's dignified face revealed a trace of loneliness and worry.

He was afraid that Patrick was too outstanding and arrogant. Even if he got married and had children in the

future, he would never find anyone close to him.

"Why is he going to be a teacher in that school?" Senior Mr. Hopkins really couldn't figure it out.

The butler sighed. He was also very puzzled.

Patrick recently bought a second-rate chain hotel company in C City. He found a professional team to reorganize the interior of the hotel and even changed the name of the hotel to W Hotel.

Only Lucy knew that this hotel was currently the largest and best chain hotel in C City, but after Patrick stayed in the presidential suite for a week. he didn't seem to be sleeping well. Then, he found a way to buy it himself.

As was known to all, Patrick was a prodigal man.

What made Lucy even more confused was that Patrick bought an apartment of his own. It was not a high-end apartment, but a small and dilapidated one in the old town, where the living environment was really bad.

Even if the interior of the old apartment was redecorated and refurnished, it was not a place that a man like

Patrick would like to live. However, he had already lived in it.

The school also allocated Patrick the best teacher's apartment they could offer, but he seemed more willing to live in this shabby apartment.

This area was inhabited by old people from the local area and some renters from foreign places. Most people here were simple and rustic. The renters living under Patrick were a 50-year-old woman and a female high school student.

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Chapter 772

Christina was a cash cow.

"A cash cow?" Christina would usually go back to her little old apartment to live with her aunt on weekends. She deliberately changed her working schedule so she did not need to work at the milk tea shop.

"Not long after you were born, we asked a Tarot master to predict your fate. The master said that you will not be short of money in this life."

On weekends, Betty and Christina ate free fruit and chatted in this small old apartment.

Since the milk tea shop hired Christina, its revenue had increased more than 10 times. The proprietress was happy every day and often gave Christina some fruit, which was left after making fruit juice on the day.

"Then why am I so poor?" Christina quickly finished 3 mangoes and sighed with a mouthful full of juice.

"Look at how sloppy you are while eating." Betty had always maintained the etiquette of a decent family and handed her a clean handkerchief.

"Did the master say when I would be rich?"

Christina took a handkerchief and wiped her mouth carelessly. She had been tired of making a living recently and was destitute. Even these illusory lies could comfort her heart and give her some hope.

Betty found it amusing to see her so bitter and hateful, "Although we are poor, we are not so miserable. Many people in this world are needier than us."

Christina didn't dare to tell her aunt that last time she was so hungry that she went to eat in a restaurant for free.

"The master said that you will have a lot of people helping you in your life. You can always weather through troubles safely..." Betty seemed to believe this and said it seriously.

"Besides, you will have a husband who loves you very much in the future." At this point, Betty looked relieved.

Christina didn't believe it.

Suddenly, Betty asked and her eyes were roaming over Christina, "Christina, do you have a boyfriend?"

"No," Christina replied bluntly

"Really?"

Betty frowned since she somehow didn't believe it and quickly added, "How can you not be pursued by boys as you are so beautiful? Are you asking too much of them?"

Christina was still in her third year of studying in a senior high school, and Betty actually urged her to have a boyfriend. Christina was very calm, "I haven't met anyone suitable for the time being."

"We can't be too demanding. He can be from an ordinary background. The most important thing is to have a good character and be able to stand your temper."

"What's wrong with my temper?" Christina felt that she herself was easy to get along with.

Betty chuckled and said nothing.

In Betty's opinion, her niece was good at everything except that she was a little dull in sensing others' affection for her.

"The sensor lights in our apartment have been replaced with new ones. We don't

have to worry about running out of stairs in the middle of the night." Betty continued to tell her some trivial things about life.

"I heard that a rich man came to live in our apartment. He personally offered money to renovate the public facilities around the apartment."

"Now that the rich like to do charity so much. Some time ago, I heard that someone donated over 10 million dollars to our school as student funds, together with one building for experiments and one indoor swimming pool."

At this point, Christina smiled happily because she knew that her scholarship for this school year would definitely increase.

This month, with the salary and bonus from the milk tea shop and the money from the student union, she felt it was almost enough for her to buy medicine for her aunt and smiled jubilantly.

Maybe the master was right. She wouldn't be short of money in the future.

Recently, Christina was really lucky and had received several phone calls, which included recruiting models for car exhibitions, advertising agencies hiring cover models, and high-end western restaurants wanting pianists.

The salaries offered were all very high, and Christina was very tempted.

"When did I send resumes to these companies?" She began to wonder if these were lies.

Especially in the case where the western restaurant was hiring pianists, the manager on the phone said to her so politely as if he was flattering her. The manager said that working time was very flexible, and she could even work once a week if she was available. The duration for one piano performance was three hours, and the payment was as high as several ten thousand dollars.

Christina frowned as she thought this manager must be a liar.

For some reason, after Christina hung up on them, these companies called the landline telephone of the milk tea shop, where Christina worked.

They were still trying to persuade her to change her job.

"Christina, you want to change your job?" The proprietress of the milk tea shop vaguely heard the contents of the phone call and immediately became a little nervous.

Christina shook her head, "No."

Although it was hard and tiring for Christina to work here, the proprietress had already treated her very well. Christina usually didn't talk much, but she sensed the kindness from the proprietress. Christina grew up under the care of her grandfather, and she shared the character of a boy who valued loyalty and gratitude.

"Boss, I have promised you before. I won't change my job suddenly."

The proprietress was still worried that Christina, her money-spinner would run away and make a big compromise.

"Christina, how about this? I don't restrict your working hours. After all, your studies are the most important thing. You come to the shop to help me. If there are fewer people, you can go back to school first. You don't have to stay up until midnight. Besides, I'll give you an additional ten percentage point payback for every cup of tea milk you have sold, in addition to your basic salary. How do you think of it?"

Christina paused and didn't expect the decision.

"Okay, that's it."

The proprietress was afraid that Christina would object, so she quickly said, "No people are coming to our shop now. You can go back to school first. Anyway, I live upstairs in this shop and it's convenient to guard the shop. There are also a few more cups of juice here. Take them back and share with your classmates."

Christina had never been very good at bargaining and didn't decline the offer.

Christina brought the juice back and shared it with her roommates in the dormitory. Cindy was even touched with exaggeration, "How about I pay you 5 dollars?"

Christina was already so famous for being poor.

"No need."

Cindy then told her a sad story, "Christina, let me tell you, those secret agencies cannot earn money in our school now. Mr. Mark forbids students to attend classes pretending to be other students." She sucked hard the mango juice in her hand, feeling sad.

"Things are good for your advanced classes. Courses for you are all compulsory every week. The remaining 24 classes have to go through a round of competition to fight for quotas. Ah, I didn't get included in classes this week."

As Cindy spoke, she glanced at Christina with her resentful eyes.

Cindy had tried so hard to get listed for classes, but some students who were entitled to attend classes wanted to skip classes. It was like a terrible crime!

"No matter how handsome he is, he could not earn money by his face." Christina still didn't understand why they were attracted.

"Of course. Let me tell you, girls in several classes have started to lose weight on their own initiative. For those who didn't have the motivation to lose weight, they now paste photos of Mark on their bedside."

Christina didn't want to hear such nonsense anymore and thought these girls were crazy

Tomorrow the school would organize activities to celebrate Women's Day. Christina deliberately worked very late in the milk tea shop on the day and worked hard since she was paid, not to mention she had a high commission.

"What?"

Christina looked at the man in a suit and leather shoes in front of her and repeated in disbelief, "You want 500 cups of milk tea?"

"Yes, all the staff in our company are working overtime."

Christina quickly ran upstairs and informed her boss, "Do you really want 500 cups of milk tea?" The proprietress felt a little sleepy.

"What flavor do you want?"

"Whatever. Anything is fine. See how you can make it easier and faster." The man was surprisingly easy to talk to.

Christina frowned and felt that he might be a liar.

The proprietress happily urged Christina to do it. The two of them worked for more than an hour and finally finished packing. This strange male customer didn't even want a discount and just swiped his card.

Christina was stunned.

Were there so many rich people in this world?

The man didn't even need them to deliver the goods to the door. Over a dozen of cartons were filled with 500 cups of milk tea and he called for someone to carry them away.

The proprietress was excited all night, but Christina finally asked, "Proprietress, can you check if the money has been paid?" She always suspected that the man was a liar,

"The money is in, and the guest also said that the people in their company like to drink our milk tea the most. Christina, your performance tonight is very good."

The proprietress smiled so hard that her eyes were so invisible

Christina picked up an extra cup of milk tea solemnly and didn't regard it as yummy drinking.

The new owner who just purchased W Hotel had just bought it. Patrick took a sip of taro-flavored milk tea in his hand.

He didn't like milk tea and thought it tasted so sweet.

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Chapter 773

It was Goddess day today.

This year's Women's Day was held on campus with unprecedented pomp and circumstance, which always has an oddly out-of-place feeling.

[In room 502 of the girls' dormitory]

"It just so happened that we met a sponsor who was willing to pay a lot of money for sponsorship and the event became a big deal" May revealed the inside scoop. She heard that the cadres in the student union were overjoyed because they didn't have to worry about the funding this school year.

Today was Sunday, and there were no classes for the whole grade. The seniors didn't take this boring activity seriously, so they went to the library early. But room 502 had a housemate who slept in until sunrise.

"Go and wake Christina up."

"It's time for her to go to the student union. She's the hostess and she has to dress up and rehearse... It's not good to be late." It was Crystal's turn to be on duty this week. She didn't forget to remind her while cleaning the windows and mopping the floor.

Christina wrapped tightly in the quilt and slept sideways as if the world had nothing to do with her.

She was probably having a nightmare, her brow furrowed and her expression a little worried.

May took a long poster and rolled it into a tube to pat Christina on the back gently, "Christina, get up." Christina has a severe morning temperament. From her experience, she couldn't wake Christina up at will. Otherwise, she might be punched by Christina.

After being called several times, Christina slowly woke up from the dream. Her expression was a little confused. She sighed and said to herself, "I'm so tired."

Seeing that she was awake, May dared to approach her and smiled, "You seemed to come back late last night."

She wondered why Christina could always enter and leave the school freely.

Instead of using the front door, she often came in over the wall, and not once did the school police catch her,

"Last night, I was so busy to make a 500 cups order by a man." Christina sit on the bed and lowered her head, Her head seemed to be still in a daze, and she added weakly. "I dreamt that I was still making milk tea, and I couldn't stop at all."

"I heard that milk tea is very profitable." When May saw how confused Christina looked when she woke up, she couldn't help but laugh, "Christina, I know you have a commission on your salary, so will you be rich?"

"If companies come over regularly to order milk tea in groups, then I might really get rich." Christina tied her long and messy hair into a ponytail, and actively got up to wash up.

Cindy rushed back and shouted, "I knew you three won't be so hardworking to go to the library."

Cindy waved a bank card and said, "I'm back to life. I'm rich. I'll treat you out to hotpot today! Let's go together!" Cindy looked at them with her big round eyes.

Cindy's father gave her the money.

"Didn't your father say that you spent too much money and wanted you to suffer?"

Cindy smiled brightly, "I told my dad that improved by two in the joint examination this time."

"Have the twins at the bottom of the grade finally been discharged from the hospital?"

May asked seriously, while Crystal couldn't help but laugh.

Cindy's face darkened and she waved her hands with dissatisfaction, "Don't spoil the fun." That was an improvement from the bottom last time and now the bottom three.

"Isn't there an open event in our school today? I asked my dad to come and specifically told him that the hostess was my roommate. My dad was very pleased that I would have a bright future with you. So I must treat you to the meal. Hurry up, let's go have a big meal!" Cindy just wanted to eat a big meal. As soon as Christina finished washing her face and came out, she heard Cindy yelling that she wanted to treat them to a meal. Christina was the first to agree, "Okay."

Cindy grinned and made a gesture of approval.

It was Christina who was decisive.

"No, you can't go, Christina. It is almost noon now and you have to hurry to the student union. They are busy looking for you." May immediately objected.

"That's right, Christina. They will definitely send someone to find you later."

Crystal tidied up the dormitory and said,

Christina had been the hostess at school events before, and every time she had to have someone else come to her.

"I don't want hotpot," Christina talked to Cindy about a big lunch and ignored them.

"How about Sichuan Cuisine? My father told me that there's a famous Sichuan Cuisine restaurant in Central Square."

Christina discussed lunch with Cindy in a serious manner, "I've been a little angry with juniors recently. Can you recommend any delicious Cantonese Cuisine?"

Most of them, who were in their third year of high school, almost left the school.

The main force should be the students of the first and second year in the school.

There were very powerful and outstanding newcomers coming in every year.

However, every time Christina would be involved in the quarrel online. She was too famous and would always make some newcomers unhappy.

Especially Christina was chosen to be the hostess of the event this time. She was already in her third year of high school and logically speaking, she couldn't be the hostess. She took away someone else's opportunity and therefore inevitably drew some criticism.

"There's a Cantonese Cuisine restaurant in Central Square. But we have to book in advance. Don't worry, I can ask my dad if he knew anyone there."

Cindy picked up the phone and called her dear father.

May and Crystal could only sigh at them.

Christina and Cindy couldn't listen to them. Why couldn't they have normal roommates?"

Sure enough, the student union called in a hurry, urging Christina not to be absent and not to be late. The president was worried because of what Christina had done before.

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May was also very helpless to have such a roommate. She had to guarantee with her dignity that after lunch, they would personally send Christina there before 3 pm, which made the president a little relieved.

After all, they were going to eat in the busiest shopping street in the city center,

so they all wore light make-up and looked much prettier. As students, the girls were always very keen on the magic of make-up, and good. make-up techniques could be described as face-changing.

The school was particularly busy because of the day's activities, and students from outside schools came over early to visit. With so many unfamiliar faces, the girls unconsciously restrained themselves from their usual rude demeanor and walked in small steps.

A girl with delicate and craggy features passed behind them. She was wearing a short white standing neck cheongsam, which made her figure even more charming. She was holding a pink brand handbag in her left hand and stepping on high heels of 10 centimeters. Her back was very straight and she was walking with a wide stride as if she was walking on the catwalk,

When the girl passed by them, for some reason, she gave them a look of contempt and provocation.

"Is she the prettiest one in grade one?" Cindy whispered.

Crystal nodded without saying a word.

This girl was a big hit when she entered the school and they all heard that a few boys even fought for her.

Cindy glanced at Christina and then sighed, "Why is she looked so old?" She wore very heavy make-up and had at least two layers of false eyelashes.

She was only a senior, so why did she make herself so mature?

May was relieved. She patted Cindy on the shoulder and smiled generously, "Don't be jealous."

"I'm not jealous. We three have long been reborn from nirvana. I have already used to admit other's beauty as the roommate of Christina."

Cindy pretended to be helpless and thumped her chest.

As soon as she finished speaking, they heard a sharp braking sound. The students at the school gate looked up and couldn't help but be shocked. The beautiful bright blue Porsche sports car was very striking.

A handsome young man was sitting in the driver's seat of the open-top sports car. He had dyed light blonde hair and his earrings glistened in the sunlight. He lay leisurely on the steering wheel, and the corners of his lips naturally curled up. He was somewhat charming and looked at the students on the campus with great interest as if he was hunting.

He was really an extremely handsome man. The slightly upturned corners of Lu Qinnan's lips had a reckless chic, which was these students yearned for the most. Many girls passed by with their cheeks slightly flushed by his presence, feeling like they had met a big star.

"That man is so handsome." Cindy was thick-skinned and looked straight at the handsome man and muttered to herself.

Christina also glanced over there, frowned, and said, "Flaunting."

He was too flamboyant to show off like this in public and in front of students.

Sitting in the convertible, Charles seemed to sense something. He touched the tip of his nose, sneezed, and looked straight in Christina's direction.

He didn't expect there would be such a beautiful girl on such a common campus. Charles had a lot of beautiful girlfriends and he was very picky. He hadn't broken up his French girlfriend yet and didn't expect to meet another beauty this time back.

Charles's eyes were so hot that he got out of the car and walked towards them. Christina's face darkened and she immediately called for a taxi, as if she would like to avoid Charles, which made Charles more interested.

Opening the taxi door, Christina swiftly pulled Cindy and the others into the taxi, "This kind of person is very troublesome."

Men were troublesome, and rich men were even more troublesome. Christina could not afford to mess with them and often avoided them like the plague.

But there was always a gentleman's smile on his face, a bit of gangsterism as if he wanted to tease her. He deliberately stepped closer and reached out to grab her. Luckily, when his hand was reaching out, the pretty senior girl deliberately fell in front of him.

Christina took this opportunity to urge the driver, "Drive, drive!"

The taxi drove away slowly. Charles was shocked for half a second and was a little disappointed. He had over a decade of experience in pursuing girls and made an immediate move on the ones he liked. It was a pity that she actually slipped away. It was interesting to scare her like that just now.

As for the girl in front of him, the admiration in her eyes was so obvious, but Charles was not interested. He had seen many beautiful women, and the one who had just slipped away was really good.

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Chapter 774

It was not easy for them to come to the most bustling shopping mall in the city center. So Christina and the other students, who were poor, looked at the dazzling array of high-end goods and were dazzled. They all had a strong desire to spend money, but they couldn't afford them.

Even May, who had always been strict with herself, was addicted to the glittering jewelry displayed in the window, but she immediately woke up with just a glance at the price tag.

Even if they couldn't afford them, they could look at them.

"It's 11:30 now. We can stroll for another hour, and then we can go to have dinner. We should start to go back to school before 2:30. You, Christina, must report to the student union at 3 o'clock."

These poor students made a detailed and proper time arrangement, and Cindy shouted, "Let's not go to that Cantonese restaurant because we should wait for the dishes to be served for a long time. How about buying some snacks casually in the square? How wonderful it is for us to eat while shopping."

"No, that's too embarrassing.

They would be chased out if they were eating while strolling in such high-end shops here.

Although they were frugal and a little poor, Christina suddenly smiled and felt that she was living a comfortable life. She liked to go shopping with Crystal and the others, coveting the goods in the window and exclaiming the absurd high price. She didn't mind the contemptuous gaze of others.

"I want to see this necklace." It was rare for May to take a fancy to a platinum necklace with an angel wing pendant.

The waitress immediately took the necklace out of the counter. Just as she was about to explain the advantages of the necklace, someone behind interjected, "I want this necklace. Wrap it up for me." It was a shrill female voice.

May turned around and saw that it was a mature woman dressed fashionably, and her face looked a little familiar.

Cindy recognized her first, pointed at her, and exclaimed, "You, you are the second female lead in the 8:30 TV series."

The newly popular actress was recognized so she smirked, but she didn't greet Cindy. It was inappropriate for her to talk to a poor student in public.

The manager of this flagship store also walked over and immediately recognized the star. She immediately smiled brightly, "Miss Wallick, you grace us with your presence."

"I'm your fan. We are very honored to give you what you like as a small gift. Can you take a picture with me later?"

"I want to hang it in our store."

Before she answered, the shop assistant had packed up the platinum necklace with the angel wing pendant sensibly and handed it over with both hands.

Wearing sunglasses, the female star raised the corner of her lips to signal that she was in a good mood and was about to reach out for it.

"This is what we chose first."

Christina suddenly said. She was agile and held tightly the red cashmere box that contained the necklace.

The female star in front of her was obviously shocked. Even the shop assistant did not expect someone to break in and snatch the necklace quickly.

The store manager's face was dark but she tried to maintain a calm tone, "Miss, we want to give Miss Wallick this necklace as a present. Please hand it over."

May and the other students felt pressured when facing the veterans in the workplace and immediately tugged at Christina's sleeve, "Give it back to them. Let's go see something else."

Christina didn't look at them and asked, "Don't you like it very much?"

May was momentarily stunned by her question.

She did like the necklace very much. May usually spent most of her money on books, and she always came first in examinations. She could take part in this year's SAT at ease because she had been admitted by a key university at home. It was rare for her to meet the jewelry she liked, and she wanted to give it to herself as a reward for her hard work in the past three years of high school. But now others liked it, so she didn't dare to fight for it.

It was a celebrity, and how could they, the ordinary people, provoke her?

"Christina, return it." May urged Christina anxiously in a low voice.

Crystal had always advocated peace, so she reminded Christina in a gentle voice, "There are many shops ahead. There might be better ones."

When Christina heard what they said, she was going to return the necklace.

However, the female star who thought she was already a top star said, "You can't afford it. Don't dirty my box."

Christina immediately was enraged by her words, "Who said we couldn't afford it?"

Beauties were easily hostile to other beauties. The new actress looks at Christina's face and her tone was even harsher.

"How much money can students like you have? Don't waste your parents' hard-earned money. You shouldn't come to this kind of place. Do you believe that I'll ask the security guards in the square to chase you out?"

Cindy was also furious. She cast the card with 100,000 dollars that her father gave her on the counter and shouted, "What if we are poor students? We can afford a small necklace. Swipe the card, swipe the card."

The people on Christina's side wanted to buy it, but the people of the store would not sell it to them. After weighing the pros and cons, of course, they had to be partial to the beautiful and fashionable actress in front of them.

"Miss, you stole from our store. I have the right to call the police."

The manager looked at Christina coldly with a threatening tone, "Please return the thing to us immediately."

"Don't slander us!"

How could a few young students be the match for the veterans in the workplace?

"Who stole your thing? We're going to buy it. We have money." Cindy panicked.

The arrogant female star didn't need to say anything, and the people in the store immediately laughed at the students, "You have money. How much is that?" They were obviously mocking them.

"The necklace is from our shop. We have the right not to sell it. If you dare to make any more trouble, we will call the security guards immediately and even send you to the police station. I hope you will be sensible." title

The counter manager spoke tactfully and sophisticatedly with a smile on her face, but the corners of her lips were full of contempt.

Christina opened the jewelry box in front of them and took out the platinum necklace. She broke the thin platinum necklace in two immediately hard with her both hands.

The people present were dumbfounded.

No one expected that the female student would break the necklace in front of them.

"I'm sorry, it's broken." Christina deliberately shook the broken necklace in two.

"You, you, compensate!"

The manager at the counter was so angry that he pointed at her and shouted.

"Okay." Christina said calmly and agreed.

It seemed that in this half a second, the people in the shop were even angrier and wanted to scold her. This girl was really ruthless.

Christina was in approval of all or nothing.

Didn't they want to sell it to them? She could break it.

The female star in sunglasses looked sullen, but she couldn't get angry in public. She held back her anger and looked as if she was going to pounce on Christina and scratch Christina's face with her long fingernails.

The atmosphere was tense, and the passing guests couldn't help but look over.

May and Crystal, who had never seen the world, were even more nervous.

"Cindy, swipe the card. I am hungry. Let's go to have dinner." Christina said. Cindy immediately responded and clamored to pay the bill.

Christina looked as if she was saying "I am a poor student, but I am not afraid of anyone". She glared back at the female star

Pushing and dragging May and Crystal away, they entered the elevator and went to the dining area on the top floor. Only then did May gradually come back to her senses, "Here you are." Christina handed her the necklace and box.

"The necklace broke at the middle point. It's easy to mend it at any jewelry store. You can't see the flaw because there was the pendant."

Christina could tell that May mainly liked this angel wing pendant.

Christina never appreciated jewelry. She thought that it would be fine even if the necklace was broken because it could still be worn.

May held it in her hand, but her eyes suddenly turned red, as if she had been greatly moved. She called Christina's name intermittently, "Ch... Christina."

Christina had always caused trouble for her as her roommate, but now she was greatly moved by Christina and some tears welled up in her eyes.

Christina smiled and patted her on the shoulder, "You are once the invincible president of the student union in our school, but you were scared by those women. What should you do if you encounter wolves and beasts in the future?"

Crystal took a deep breath and finally said, "I was so scared at that time."

It wasn't that the girls were cowardly. It was Christina who was bold,

"How much did you pay just now?" Christina quickly pulled Cindy. She was more concerned about the money spent.

Cindy reached out two fingers.

Christina frowned, "Two thousand dollars?"

"It's 18,999 dollars." Cindy had just checked the text message and found that it cost about 20,000 dollars.

On the spot, Cindy just wanted to vent her anger and she didn't even look at the invoice. Looking at the digit now, she was really reluctant. Christina looked guilty and regretful. She turned around and said solemnly, "May, I'm sorry for you."

If she had known it was so expensive, she wouldn't have fought for it with the idiot star.

May smiled, "It's okay. I know the price."

"Why is such a small necklace so expensive? It's a rip-off."

"It was brand premium." May carefully put the necklace into her pocket and was relieved. She said to Cindy, "Cindy, I'll transfer the money to you when I get home next week."

Cindy, the 'richest' girl in their dormitory, waved her hand very generously. "Okay, okay, no hurry. You can give it to me after the SAT."

For ordinary students like them, buying a necklace worth 20,000 dollars was really too much. The goods in the central square were too high-end, so they had better not look at them. They went straight to the Cantonese restaurant they booked to have dinner to vent their anger.

The rents of the shops here were ridiculously high. The restaurants on the top floor were all inlaid with gold. The dishes were extremely expensive, but they tasted good.

There were a lot of people coming to this Cantonese restaurant for dinner. No wonder they had to make a reservation. Most of the people who came in for dinner were upper-class people. Christina and the others looked out of place because of their clothes.

When they came in, the doorman especially went up to ask them if they came to the wrong store. This place was indeed not suitable for students.

"We have made a reservation." Thanks to Cindy's rich father.

They were placed at a table at the door waiting for the dishes.

It was the peak period of having dinner. They confronted the female stars in the jewelry store,

The female star came in, holding a man. At this moment, she was whispering, and it was obvious that she was fawning on this man, Cindy quietly kicked Christina, who was sitting opposite her, with her toes and whispered,

"Isn't the man she's holding the blonde handsome guy in Porsche we saw at the school gate?"

Christina stared blankly. She couldn't remember people's appearance well, but the playboy had light gold hair and a row of dazzling diamonds in his ears, which was really impressive.

He was just trying to scare her at the school gate. He was shameless.

Just now, he was flaunting himself at the entrance of the campus and found a star in an hour. Sure enough, this man was not simple. Christina disdained this kind of playboy the most.

When they were waiting for food, Christina propped up her head and stared at the two people as she was seeing a play.

The female star held the man's arm, and she seemed to be in a very good mood. Her ferocious appearance before had disappeared, and she put on a charming smile to please the man now. She did not pay attention to Christina and the others, who were the small roles for her, at all.

Charles still wore a charming smile and walked towards the restaurant with his female companion. He looked around as if he was looking for someone.

"Birds of a feather," Christina said contemptuously, feeling that the person they were looking for was not a good one.

To Christina's surprise, the man at the innermost table seemed to have said something, and the playboy immediately let go of the woman beside him. The

female star was very embarrassed and indignant. She stomped her feet and walked out.

They sat far away and there was a partition between tables, so Christina could not see the side face of the man at the innermost part clearly. She vaguely felt as if she had seen him somewhere.

Cindy tugged at her arm excitedly, "Christina, look, the star has been kicked out." Christina was pulled so hard that she did not take a closer look at the man at the innermost place.

"It seems that she was driven away by the man inside." Looking at the embarrassment and anger of the female star at this moment, they knew that she had been dumped.

"Tsk tsk, she is worse than poor students like us." Cindy was gloating.

The waiter quickly served the dishes they ordered. They immediately tried their best to restrain themselves from eating too recklessly. Now, no gossip could disturb their enthusiasm for eating.

Compared to their happiness, the two men at the innermost table were not interested in their dishes at all. They

ordered eight dishes and a soup, but they only ate two bites of vegetables, "Patrick, I'm sorry about that. I haven't been back for a long time so I have forgotten it." Charles smiled

awkwardly.

LA

Patrick had a freak. He hated to interact with women, and he didn't like to have dinner with strange women.

In the past, they took their girlfriends everywhere to play. But even during the sweet and passionate period, they did not dare take them to Patrick in fear of provoking him.

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 775

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

Chapter 775

"Today is Women's Day."

"I heard that many female colleagues can take half-day off, and some companies will celebrate..."

Charles talked as if to the air. He had been implying subtext, not caring whether Patrick was listening or not. He picked up dishes now and then.

Charles had a heavy responsibility, and Senior Mr. Hopkins sent him to talk to Patrick.

If it was not him, others had given up. Charles had seen this, and he could hold on a little longer.

Charles pretended to be innocent and continued, "Patrick, your school seems to have an event today. A few high schools nearby have joined to hold a big event for Women's Day. Isn't that strange?"

Patrick listened to his annoying talking all the time, but he was not angry. He put down the chopsticks and took a glass of water to drink.

"Patrick, why, why did you suddenly come back to be a teacher?" Charles stammered and finally asked.

However, the man opposite him didn't seem to hear him at all and didn't intend to talk to him at all.

"Patrick, how long are you going to stay?"

Patrick finally opened his mouth, "I don't know."

It was a waste of time.

Charles took his thick-skinned skill to the extreme. He developed a thick skin to pursue girls and it was thanks to Patrick

Anyway, he had asked all the questions he needed to ask, and it was expected to have no results. Charles relaxed his shoulders, picked up his chopsticks, and got a good appetite.

Charles usually liked to have spicy and salty dishes. Although the Cantonese food in this restaurant was well cooked, he didn't feel satisfied,

When he ate, he suddenly said, "Patrick, your grandfather is quite strict."

Only then did Patrick raise his eyebrows and look at him, deliberately asking, "Where is my grandfather?"

"He went to an old friend's house with the butler."

Charles had a sweet and sour pork rib in his mouth. He realized he shouldn't say it, and he became panicked and got choked. He coughed, pounded his chest, and coughed again. He reached out to take the water on the table and drank it all. The pork rib almost costed his handsome and charming appearance.

"Excuse me." Charles stood up awkwardly and weakly.

Patrick's sudden decision to teach in such an ordinary high school in the country would certainly cause a stir, and his grandfather would definitely send someone to investigate.

If he was right, his grandfather was in City today.

Patrick didn't ask any questions and pretended not to know. He stroked others like a cold and arrogant man.

Patrick divided people clearly. Outsiders' life had nothing to do with him. He usually ignored the people who liked to make a fuss, just like his grandfather, Then, was she an outsider?

Patrick took advantage of the time when Charles went to the bathroom and looked down at a brown paper file beside the chair, which contained documents about the Dickens family and the Eisenhower family.

This was the information he had personally checked and copied as if he had hidden a secret himself, unwilling to let others know.

Charles's face was flushed from choking and he was about to go to the bathroom to tidy up. Suddenly, a familiar figure appeared from the corner of his sneaky eyes.

It was the girl who had slipped away at the high school gate.

Charles was a beauty lover and he was very sensitive to beautiful women. Even if he was far away, he would be energetic as long as he sensed any prey.

"She looked yummy. She just dressed too plainly."

Charles forgot to go to the bathroom and looked straight at Christina sitting at the entrance of the restaurant.

There were four of them. Today, they all put on a little makeup, which was brighter and more beautiful than usual, especially one of the girls.

Christina was wearing a pair of white shoes, ordinary dark blue jeans, a purple hooded sweater. Her thick and soft long hair was casually tied into a high ponytail, and her face was not powdered. It seemed that she had just applied a layer of sunscreen lightly, and used a bright red lip glaze to light her pearly lips. Her eyes were bright and her teeth were white,

Her big clear and bright eyes did not need colored lenses, and they seemed to be shining with stars. These eyes were very clean but not timid, and somewhat resolute,

The more Charles looked at her eyes, the more he felt that he had seen her before. This face, "She looks like my

mother's rival in love." Thinking of this, Charles frowned.

Of course, what his mother said about the rival in love was an imaginary rival. How honest his father was. Before he was married to his mother, he liked a girl named Mary very much.

Mary, the eldest daughter of the Eisenhower family, was the most popular and peerless beauty of his father's time. It was heard that she was arrogant and looked down on many young men pursuing her. In the end, she somehow married a poor boy named Donald.

Charles heard all these from his mother.

Because his father once collected a photo of Mary playing the piano on stage, his father frankly said that he thought she was beautiful and took it casually.

Now, the Eisenhower family had long been in decline. The Dickens family was developing quite well, and it was considered to be the richest family in C City.

Charles found it impossible.

He took a closer look at Christina. Although this girl looked like Mary, she was dressed too shabbily. No matter how strict Donald was, his only daughter wouldn't be like this. She would definitely go to a fancy school.

Being stared with a pair of big sneaky eyes, Christina sensed it. When she looked up out of a sudden, her face immediately turned pale.

She had a bad impression of him, thinking that he was definitely not a good person to drive a luxury car to school and dye blonde hair.

Charles looked straight at Christina's long face. He laughed even more, just like a ruffian who was fooling around.

Subconsciously, he wanted to go over and flirt with her, but he thought of Patrick, who didn't like girls. It was a pity that the timing was wrong.

Christina was alert, like a cat ready to fight.

Fortunately, he did not come over. Charles went straight to the front desk and looked at the guest list. "Cindy," he recited the name. Her name was Cindy. He turned around and gave Christina a charming smile.

She could only feel that the golden retriever's smile was so unpleasant.

Charles was quite behaved this time. Instead of bothering her, he smiled at Christina and mouthed, "See you next time."

Christina had goosebumps all over her body,

"Let' go." Christina said to others to go back to school after a big and expensive meal.

She was afraid that Charles who drove the Porsche would mess with her. In the past, when she was pursued by some boys at school, she could deal with it. But this man seemed to be a role she couldn't offend.

Cindy stuffed the last small steamed bun into her mouth and packed a few hong kong snacks before she could finish. This Cantonese restaurant was exquisite.

They felt uncomfortable eating, so it was best to pack them back to the dormitory.

"It was paid?!" They were surprised.

vere

They were poor students and didn't feel good to be treated with such an expensive meal, but they didn't expect someone had paid the bill.

"What?" Crystal didn't believe it. "Really?"

The waitress at the front desk, who was in charge of paying the bill, somehow smiled brightly at them and said politely, "A gentleman has told me that he will pay your bill today. You don't have to pay... Do you want to pack anything else?" May had always been very righteous and refused to eat free. "We will pay the bill ourselves."

"Please don't make things difficult for me."

The waitress at the front desk looked embarrassed. The man was a VIP guest, and

she did not dare to disobey him.

"But who paid the bill for us? We don't know him. What's his name?"

May and Crystal carefully looked around the restaurant. There was no one they knew. They were a little nervous and happy. After all, it was the first time they had encountered.

Christina turned around and looked expressionlessly at the innermost table of the restaurant. She guessed it was the golden-hair man.

Charles had light blonde hair and was very handsome. As soon as he returned to his seat and sat down, he saw Christina looking at him. Then he grinned a big smile, which was somewhat smug.

Christina did not hate his smile. She thought that he was silly.

Christina was struggling in the sea of poverty. She was totally fine to have a free meal.

Pushing May and Crystal, who were hesitant, and pulling Cindy, she said, "Let's go. Hurry back to school. The student union is checking out."

Charles watched as the girls left with a sly smile on his face,

"What are you doing?" Even Patrick couldn't stand his silly smile.

Charles grinned and shook his hand desperately. "Nothing, nothing." Patrick must be uninterested in girls, so he didn't say anything

Seeing him like this, Patrick raised his head and looked in the direction. He found nothing unusual.

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 776

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

Chapter 776

"Patrick, do you know General Eisenhower from the C City?" Charles seemed to be quite interested in the Eisenhower family after meeting Christina.

In fact, Senior Mr. Hopkins had planned to come with Charles, but he said that it was rare for him to come to the C City. He wanted to visit his old friend's home, which was the ancestral house of prestigious General Eisenhower.

Patrick didn't expect his jerk friend to bring up the topic of the Eisenhower family.

Patrick's deep eyes flashed with surprise, and then he quietly said, "Yes, I do."

Charles continued, "That General Eisenhower had a bad temper that was similar to Senior Mr. Hopkins. My grandfather often mentioned that the two of them had fought like cats and dogs in the past. They have known each other for a long time, but General Eisenhower was in politics and seemed to despise Senior Mr. Hopkins and my grandfather's businesses..."

Speaking of this, Charles giggled and touched his nose.

He didn't know if it's true or not that General Eisenhower had looked down on the Shepherd and Hopkins family. They were all arrogant people, naturally, they rarely contacted each other.

"My grandfather used to have some connections with General Eisenhower."

Because Old Master Shepherd was a gentleman, as his later generation, Charles was gentle as well, along with being a little stubborn.

"I heard that General Eisenhower had raised a little girl on his own. My grandfather saw her once and bought a lot of gifts for her, saying that he wanted that girl to be my wife in the future. That girl was General Eisenhower's granddaughter, who was loved by the Eisenhower family. I bet that she must have been adorable, for my grandfather's eyes sparkled when he saw her and

insisted on taking her home as his grandson's wife."

Patrick's expression changed slightly, and his mood fluctuated when hearing Charles' words.

Charles did not notice his strange behavior at this moment and continued.

"Unfortunately, the Eisenhower family turned up nose at us. General Eisenhower had told my grandfather to stop dreaming with a long face. He was too arrogant, right? If not, maybe I already had a baby wife when I was a child." Such a pity

"Oh, what a pity, Patrick answered in an odd tone,

Charles stopped talking and started to feel awkward. Why was Patrick suddenly in a bad mood across the table?

Just now," Charles was thinking about what he had said wrong, and when he met Patrick's unkind gaze, he was

stunned and began to say nonsense, "I saw a girl just now. She really looked like Mary, the most rumored socialite in my father's generation, General Eisenhower's eldest daughter."

Patrick seemed to be reminded of something. He suddenly raised his head again and looked around to find her in the restaurant carefully, but he failed.

Charles muttered to himself," It's strange that General Eisenhower, who is so old-fashioned, gave birth to such a flamboyant daughter as Mary. I heard that Betty Eisenhower, another younger daughter of him, was quite docile and a talented woman. She is almost 50 years old now and hasn't married yet. The Eisenhower family seemingly didn't have good luck on bringing heirs."

After the meal, they left the restaurant.

Walking out of Central Square, Patrick asked coolly, "Do you know the Eisenhower family very well?"

Charles grinned. "That's because my mom is too jealous, worrying that Mary may be her rival in love, so we have done enough research in private."

When Charles lowered his head, he realized that Patrick had a brown paper file in his left hand, which looked confidential.

Charles asked curiously, "Patrick, what's that?"

It seemed that Patrick was guilty by his sudden question. He clenched the file in his hand even tighter but answered coldly. "Nothing." It was obvious that he didn't want to tell him.

The papers Patrick had were about the Eisenhower family and Dickens family. Since Patrick refused to say anything more, Charles didn't have the guts to inquire. He shook his head and sighed, "I heard that Mary had died a few years ago. Her husband, Donald Dickens, also married a new woman.. General Eisenhower's beloved granddaughter is now estimated to be abused by her stepmother. Oh, if she was willing to marry me back then, she would have a good life."

Patrick glanced at him coldly.

Charles thought that he himself might have talked too much about the granddaughter of General Eisenhower that Patrick was not interested in. He chuckled, Patrick indeed didn't like to listen to the gossip.

No matter how thick skulled Charles was, there was one thing that he clearly noticed. When they went back to the hotel they were staying and passed by a small milk tea shop beside the gate, Patrick especially looked into the milk tea shop

Charles caught his unusual behavior and was in a daze for a moment.

Patrick became weird after he came back this time.

Charles was not interested in participating in the campus activities jointly organized by several ordinary high schools and decisively chose to have fun in a fancy nightclub in the C City.

Patrick was originally invited to get high with him. However, he actually refused

him with three words, "Prepare for class," which had shocked Charles out of his wits.

At 7 p.m., night fell.

Spotlights were focused on the stage in the middle of the school's event square, and the campus activities began in earnest.

Christina was wearing a long, dark blue v-neck evening dress tonight. The upper part of the dress was dark blue satin decorated with sparkling diamonds. The tight design set off her exquisite figure, which wrapped her arms across her bosom with a deep v-neck. Her long legs were revealed from the dress's hemline with blue yarn, which was fancy and dreamlike.

The evening dress seemed to have been tailor-made for her as if it was not a campus activity at all, but rather the most eye-catching top performance on the big screen, bringing out her cold elegance and nobility to distinguish the gap between her and the male host beside her.

"I sympathize with the man next to her." Cindy tittered under the stage.

"I didn't expect him to be even more miserable than Sonny last year."

Christina had been the hostess of several important school events, and generally, the male host standing next to her became cannon fodder. This year, her evening dress was surprisingly high-end. Although the male host was the most handsome sophomore, there was no match for them. It was tragic.

The teachers and students below the stage were full of seats. The open-air football field became the camp for them to watch the performance, and many students from other schools entered either.

There were ten performances in total, including short plays, crosstalk, second-dimensional internet songs and dances, piano and violin ensemble... And a chorus in the end. The teacher judges in the front row would rate the performances and awarded the prize for which had won the place.

Christina was not stressed. She had been familiar with being the hostess. She only needed to memorize the speech and interact with the male host. Every time a new performance was on, she had to go on stage and then go backstage to wait. The only expectation was to wait for the event to end as soon as possible. She had watched the rehearsals many times and was tired of it. Women's Day was so grand on campus that she felt that it was not appropriate, but the leaders paid special attention to it,

Looking at her expensive evening gown, she felt that it was worth at least 50000 dollars. If it was made by a famous designer, the price would double or even triple. The school's sponsors were too generous this time.

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 777

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

Chapter 777

Actually, this activity was jointly organized by three schools, students did not have to watch the shows from the beginning to the end. If they felt bored, they could leave and go to the botanical garden. There were lanterns, free drinks, cakes, biscuits, and many interactive small shows which were more fun.

"If it weren't for the boys from the two schools next door, I think no one would stay here," Cindy whispered in May's ear.

May gave a smile.

No one expected that an ordinary festival would be held so grandly, so the students prepared the shows hastily. Many people had left, most of those who stayed now were men, and they were all for Christina.

The men below the stage were so crazy. No matter what the show was, as long as Christina came to announce the show, they would take up the chant. Christina was very famous in several high schools nearby. And these men fell in love with Christina at first sight, especially she dressed up today.

The expressions of these men in the audience were too obscene. Christina didn't stay until the award ceremony, she changed her clothes and slipped away.

"Christina, are you going to the botanical garden?"

A shy voice came from behind. Christina could not recognize him. She could only vaguely remember that he was a member sent by other schools to help.

"Yes." She stared at him with a threatening look.

Christina didn't care if he came to stop her or not. Anyway, she must leave. There was free food and drink at the botanical garden. She was worried that there would be no good food if she was late.

"Can I go with you?"

The man was so shy that he lowered his head. He got up the nerve to speak, but his voice was so low as that of a mosquito

"All up to you"

Christina didn't know what he meant. She only thought that the man didn't dare to slide away alone, so he wanted to go with her

And they left irresponsibly one after another,

Many colorful paper lanterns were hanging in the botanical garden. There was a riddle in every lantern. If you can guess the riddle correctly, you can get a small prize.

Christina racked her brains and only got two guesses right. Most of the riddles were related to the heroes in ancient China. But she did not know them.

"I didn't expect you are so knowledgeable."

Christina praised him generously.

He was tall and thin with short hair. Today, he wore white brand sportswear, looked like a tender little boy.

The man's fair and clean face was slightly red. He stammered in a low voice, "I, I happen to know." He was very modest.

He gave her all the little prizes, which were books, ballpoint pens, erasers, etc. The erasers were brightly colored, shaped in fruits and animals, which were so cute. And they looked delicious. Christina stared at a strawberry eraser in her hand and sniffed it. She looked hesitant as if she was going to eat

"This is not edible." The man was a little anxious and snatched it away.

Christina turned to glare at him. "You can't eat it. Do you want to have a stomach pump.? It's uncomfortable." He was so anxious that he stopped stammering and spoke very smoothly.

"How did you know that I will need to have a stomach pump?"

"You told me. Didn't you eat two erasers when you were a child and then have to go to the hospital for a stomach pump?"

The man held the small eraser tightly. His face turned red as if he was extremely nervous. He said slowly, "don't you remember me? You tutored me in the third year of junior high. You... you always called me fatty at that time."

Fatty

it was such a terrible and awkward nickname. She was so impolite to call him like that, and she even called him so loudly every time.

"Fatty?"

Christina looked at him, he was as thin as a bamboo. Seeing his blushing face, she felt very funny.

* Yes, I was your tutor, I remember you." She did very well in the middle school examination that year, and many parents invited her to tutor their children, She was teaching a fair and fat boy with a stupid mind. If it weren't for the fact

that his mother had given her so much money, Christina would definitely quit the job.

"What's wrong with you?" Christina got closer and looked at him carefully. It was rare for her to care about others.

She looked at him with a hint of sympathy. Could he have gotten seriously ill so he lost so much weight all of a sudden? Three years ago, this guy was as fat as a pig, but now he was much thinner than before.

Chad was so shy that he lowered his head, didn't dare to see her eyes when Christina got closer. He wanted to talk to her more, but he was too nervous to say a word.

His expression seemed to Christina that he had some secret sorrows. Oh, what a pity.

Since Christina was a child, she had been influenced by her grandfather's words and deeds. Her grandfather was a great general.. That's why she always had a sense of justice and liked to help the weak. Even Derek as a normal person was helped by her.

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"You're a freshman this year, aren't you? What's your name?" Christina's question was so direct and heartbreaking

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She didn't remember his name. She only tutored him for a month.

Chad was a little disappointed but didn't dare to be angry. When she tutored him, she often scolded him fiercely. Several times, he hid in the bathroom to avoid her scolding, but he would regret not seeing her after that.

It was great that she was the same as before.

"Senior one, Chad Wellens." His voice was gentle.

Christina smiled and patted him on the shoulder. She was about the same height as Chad in her high heels tonight. She put her arms around Chad's shoulder as if she was holding Cindy and took him to another path. "Chad, there's free food and drinks ahead. I'll take you there."

This school was her territory. Since Chad was her student, she would do the honors.

Chad's heart was beating wildly. If it weren't for the dim light in the botanical garden, Christina would have seen that his ears were red and his whole body was as stiff as petrification. He walked forward in a stupid and funny posture, allowing Christina to take him anywhere.

Actually, their first reunion was at the door of the student union conference room, Chad was so shocked that his body could not keep up with his brain. He fell twice in front of her in a row and was greatly humiliated.

Fortunately, Christina did not recognize him.

For the next hour, Christina was taking him to eat and drink. Chad was so nervous that he could only nod along the way. Whatever Christina gave to him, he would put it into his mouth. Chad felt like he was sleepwalking.

You can make a wish here," Christina said, She took a bookmark to write and draw on it as others. "An ideal job, an ideal partner..."

Chad also took a bookmark with her to fill it out no matter his wish would be heard or not. He tilted his head to look at her. He felt she was really cute when she became motivated. Although when she was serious, she looked a little fierce. Christina finished writing and stood on tiptoe to hang on the top of the tall tree. Chad looked up and saw that she had written the word "Doctor" in her dream job under the hazy moonlight.

She wanted to be a doctor.

Then she would definitely take the medical major after the college entrance examination.

At this moment, Chad was also motivated to study medicine. Seeing that he was

in a daze, Christina patted the back of his head... "There's nothing to play with. I'm going back to my dorm. Which school are you from? I heard that the wall of the No.15 Senior High School is too high to climb. I'm leaving. Bye."

Her words were straightforward. After that, she turned around and left. Chad was left standing there in a daze for a long time before he came back to realize. Tonight was not a dream.

His tutor was so nice to him tonight. Chad didn't know how to describe his mood, he was so excited.

Chad was still there. He had something else to do. He wanted to see what she wrote for her ideal partner in the bookmark

Just as Chad tiptoed to take a closer look, a slender arm suddenly reached out behind him and accurately took off Christina's wish bookmark.

Chad was surprised and immediately turned around angrily. "How can you take it away..." Halfway through, the voice stopped.

Chad did not know how to describe the man in front of him. He was a head taller than himself. His face was fair and delicate, but he was cold and solemn. He was standing here with an outstanding figure. Even if Chad ignored the expensive clothes on him, he had such a noble and awe-inspiring temperament. Obviously, he was not an ordinary person.

Patrick, on the other hand, looked at the student in front of him carefully. His right hand was holding a bookmark. Without saying a word, he turned around and left,

Chad subconsciously wanted to stop him, but his words stuck in his throat as he watched Patrick leave.

At this moment, Chad seemed to clearly understand what a gap meant. Although his family was rich and he got good grades, he was just so insignificant compared to the people in the outside world and suddenly he felt a little humble.

The moon was hanging high in the treetops, and tonight's activities were nearing the end. Even the right wind began to cool down

Patrick clearly heard Christina say, 'I'm going back to the dorm' so it's time for him to go back and rest

Patrick had been watching when she was playing with the boy tonight She had always avoided men, and it was strange that she became enthusiastic about such an average looking male student

Patrick wanted to know the reason, but he couldn't figure it out

The moon was light, and the wish bookmark written by Christina was in Patrick's hand. 'I want to be a cardiologist, treat my aunt, and marry a fat cook. He will have a good temper, do the housework, and make a lot of delicious foods

Facock

Panch bored at these two words and frowned as if he had faced a huge problem in his life

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 778

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

Chapter 778

Tonight's campus activities were over. Christina wanted to go to the dormitory early and had a rest. She had to work and prepare for the exam tomorrow.

On her way to the dormitory, she saw an old man on the campus.

On the campus full of youth and vigor, an old man walking with a stick, looking weird. Christina couldn't resist looking at him.

The yellow streetlights were hazy, with too many people, it was hard to see him

clearly. The old man was walking slowly with a walking stick in his right hand, but he didn't seem like an old man. Instead, he looked formidable.

Before she could see it clearly, a young man suddenly came out from behind and hit the old man.

The old man didn't fall but staggered. Christina saw the person who hit the old man steal a phone from the old man's pocket, so she immediately rushed over.

"Hey, that bastard in a blue sweater and a cap. He is a thief, stop him!"

There was some distance between Christina and the thief. She shouted, hoping that the students ahead could lend a helping hand.

As a result, these young students were stunned when they heard the word "thief". They were frightened and forgot to take action to stop him.

Christina ran after the thief all the way.

The bustling crowd on the campus was dispersed, causing them to be dissatisfied.

Looking up, they only saw a girl run towards the back door of the campus.

"Well, it seems like Christina."

Some students recognized her. Many boys from nearby schools were coming for her. In addition, she was the hostess of the event. They were familiar with her.

Christina wore a pair of high heels for the event. It was hard for her to run. She shouted at the thief angrily.

"Hey, leave the phone, or I'll kill you if I catch you!"

The man was about 6 feet tall and strong. Now that he was out of school and it was very dark and cold around, he didn't take a female student seriously. He stopped with a grim look.

"Hey, girl, do you know what will happen if you don't back off?"

Looking at her, the thief was surprised to find that she was beautiful so he strode towards her with a smutty expression.

Christina stopped and looked at him tensely. But her eyes were clear and determined.

"I'll let you go if you sleep with me." His rough voice sounded lewd and flirtatious.

Before he could finish speaking, Christina's face darkened. She quietly took off her stilettos, held them tightly, then threw them at the man's head.

It happened suddenly and the man covered his head in pain.

Taking advantage of this time, Christina clenched her right hand and punched the man in the chest. The man bent down and shouted in pain.

The man looked up, his eyes were full of violence and anger as if he would kill Christina right away.

But he had no chance. Before the man could stand straight, Christina quickly approached him, grabbed his collar with her right hand and his belt with her left hand, squatted down sideways to exert her strength, and threw the man who was about 200 pounds in the air with the curse of "Son of Bitch".

that his internal organs shook. His forehead, arms,

The campus path was a rough and gravel path. The man's face and back were bruised. He gasped in pain.

Under the dim streetlights, Christina walked towards him step by step barefoot.

She looked down at the big man with tattoos on his chest and arms. He was probably a gangster who came on the school's open day.

"Don't, don't..."

This man was young. He hated going to school and dropped out when he was in high school. He felt especially cool and imposing when he had tattoos. He was born with a fierce appearance and a strong body. Ordinary people could do nothing but suffer. He didn't expect to meet such a girl today.

It was so hurt that he had no strength to get up. Looking up at such a beautiful face and a willowy waist, he was surprised to find that she had great skills. He

was afraid.

"Take out the phone." Christina didn't want to say more. Her voice sounded cold and imposing.

This girl looked like a bully on campus.

The man didn't care about his dignity. Knowing that he couldn't beat the girl, he slowly sat up, took out five cell phones from his pocket, and put them on the ground,

Christina was surprised to see that the thief had stolen so many mobile phones, She had to take this man to the police station.

How could this man be so obedient? He grabbed a handful of sand and threw it at Christina's face. Then he quickly got up and ran away.

Some sand came into Christina's eyes, so her vision blurred. She regained her strength. Looking at the escaping man angrily, she wanted to chase after him.

But when she picked up the 5 phones, the man had disappeared.

The man turned off the 5 phones when he stole them. When Christina turned them on, four of them got calls.

They were all students' cell phones, with twenty or thirty missed calls. The students were nervous and angry. "The phone is mine!"

After getting through, Christina ignored these people and briefly explained the situation. "Take your ID to the Student Union."

To chase after the thief, Christina made a mess of herself and her high heels were broken. It was heartbreaking. The shoes cost her more than 100 dollars.

Soon, the owners of the phones got their phones. They didn't even say "thank you" but sized up Christina suspiciously. They didn't believe that Christina found their phones.

The president of the Student Union looked embarrassed "Christina, don't mind. He wanted to pat Christina on the shoulder to comfort her, but Christina didn't give him a chance. She dodged and stared at his hand coldly and distantly. She didn't like being touched by strangers.

Because Christina seemed cold, no one believed that she was warm-hearted.

"Do you know whose phone this is?" To avoid this embarrassment, the president withdrew his hand, changed the subject, and looked at the new phone that no one claimed.

This phone was brand new. It might be just bought, and this model of this brand was expensive. The phone was turned on, but no one called.

Christina thought about it. It should be the old man's.

"It belongs to an old man."

Her voice was indifferent as if she didn't want to get involved. She turned around and wanted to walk out of the

Student Union conference room, leaving it to him.

"Christina, do you remember what he looks like? Is he a leader of our school?"

It turned out to be an old man's phone. It would be hard to look for.

*He's not the leader of our school. I don't know him."

Christina didn't want to have anything to do with the owner of the phone.

The president's mouth twitched. Christina was a legend, Now she was willing to stay away from this, but when something happened, she ignored the danger and chased after the thief with all her might.

It was hard to say if she had any purpose, for she didn't care about the payoff.

It seemed that she did it for justice, but she hated to get involved after that.

"The old man is wearing in dark blue Tang Costume with a walking stick. He may be wandering around our school. Why don't you go find him..."

Christina felt that she was entangled by him. She had no choice.

She went out with several people from the Student Union to look for the old man.

The students were active in this activity, and there were many students from other schools. It wasn't easy to find someone.

Christina looked at the contact record. There were only three contacts who might be his family members.

Without much thought, she called the first person.

There was no response from the other end. Christina felt that the old man's relatives were not reliable and want to hang up, it got through.

Christina felt that she had wasted too much time and didn't want to waste time. She said, "Hey, the old man lost his phone. It's in my hand."

Patrick on the other end of the phone seemed surprised to get the call from her. He remained silent.

Christina was impatient. "Hello? Are you there?"

Only then did he seem to come back to his senses. He said with a deep and hoarse voice, "What's the matter?"

Christina was so angry that she ignored the man's pleasant voice. She told him that the old man had lost his phone. Why wasn't he worried?

"The old man's phone was stolen by a pickpocket at our school. I took it back.

Come and get it. I'll wait for you at the fountain in front of the school gate."

She spoke quickly, emphasizing that she was waiting for him.

The man on the other end seemed confused and fell silent.

"The First High School of C City, come here quickly. Christina could not stand his slow temper,

This time, Patrick replied, complicated, "Yes." His tone was cold and heavy, with the oppression of a high-ranking

person.

Christina subconsciously disliked this man and felt that he was difficult to get along with.

Christina told the members of the Student Union that she had contacted the relatives of the owner, hoping that they would wait here. However, the president felt that this phone was a hot potato and asked Christina to give it back by herself.

Christina stood in the night breeze with a dark face, waiting.

She was annoyed. The man sounded terrible. Maybe he was a leader. It was troublesome.

Ten minutes later, a champagne Rolls-Royce drove slowly and stopped at the school gate. Her eyes suddenly lit up. Such a top limited sports car certainly attracted many people's attention, while Christina looked at the old man in front of the car.

Christina rushed over. When the old man want to get into the car, she held the door with her left hand and said quickly, "Here is your phone."

As she spoke, she immediately put the phone in the old man's hand. Senior Mr. Hopkins, calm but dignified, seemed surprised.

The old butler in the driver's seat was extremely nervous. They didn't bring any bodyguards with him. What if something happened to Senior Mr. Hopkins?

He quickly got out of the car. "Senior Mr. Hopkins," he called anxiously.

Senior Mr. Hopkins, looking thoughtfully at the female student who had gone far away, looked down at the phone on his palm in a daze.

The old man knew that when he was wandering around the campus one hour ago, he was hit on the elbow. He knew that his cell phone had been stolen, but he didn't mind. He didn't expect a female student to give it back to him, and the girl didn't ask him for payback.

When Patrick hurried back, he looked at the fountain in front of the school gate. No one was waiting for him there.

Instead, Paul recognized him and shouted excitedly, "Young Master Hopkins!"

Patrick turned around, surprised, but he quickly became indifferent as usual and walked closer.

Such a luxurious car would be ostentatious on this campus. Patrick got into the

car without saying a word. The butler was happy and drove away, Senior Mr. Hopkins, who was sitting in the back seat with him, felt guilty for some reason, Patrick did not ask why they suddenly appeared here. He knew it well that his grandfather was following upon him.

To avoid the atmosphere becoming weird, Paul said slowly, "I don't know where is Mr. Shepherd. Senior Mr. Hopkins hasn't had dinner. Why don't we..."

Paul explained himself. Patrick did not say a word but looked at his grandfather's phone.

Senior Mr. Hopkins was looking out the window as if he didn't know how to face his grandson's question. Could he say that he came to see him? Well, it was so embarrassing.

He cleared his throat and said inexplicably, "The students in this school are good."

He thought Patrick would keep silent. Unexpectedly, he said, "Yes, they are."

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 779

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Chapter 779

"My wish card was taken by someone."

Speaking of this, Christina was angry. Although she did not believe that a little bookmark could help her realize her wish, it still carried her wish. What kind of person would do such a wicked thing?

May smiled without saying a word, feeling that this was normal.

Christina had signed on the bookmark. Maybe it was a boy passing by who took it. Last night, the joint activities of the several schools ended in a lively and perfect way. Last night, many students were too excited to sleep. So in the next morning, many students came to school with sleepy eyes, while Christina was in high spirits. She and May went to the student union before the morning self-study. Christina went to get the attendance award for her participation in the event.

The red paper bag, like a big red envelope, contained the bonus for them.

Christina held it and felt it. It was at least three thousand dollars.

Without hiding her love for money, Christina immediately smiled broadly and was in a good mood. She soon forgot about her wish card that had been taken.

The current president of the student union glanced at her and thought that she was amazing.

Seeing her holding the red envelope, many people smiled along with her.

Although they didn't pursue Christina, they understood why she had so many admirers. Apart from her outstanding appearance, she was an interesting and nice person.

May and Christina skipped the morning self-study class. They took advantage of the quiet campus to take a walk around the botanical garden to feast their eyes on the green vegetation. It was refreshing.

The only task of the third year of high school was to keep doing exercises. There was no new curriculum. Compared to the ordinary third-year students who were cramming and were distressed, they were not only not distressed but were enjoying their last year of high school,

Seeing her holding a stack of money happily, May couldn't help but tease her, "Christina, I think your future partner would have a difficult time."

"You're so hardworking. The more capable a woman is, the more stressed her partner will be. Your future man will definitely have a difficult time matching you."

Christina was willing to put down her dignity and do whatever job she could have to do.

Many students were working part-time in the school and more in the university. But Christina had been looking for jobs since she was in junior high school. Few would be willing to work as a tutor, graphic model, restaurant waiter, or milk tea shop waitress if they had her face.

When many complained, Christina was working hard even though she was gifted. This was where the gap between them began to show.

"You should find a man with a fortune."

Christina turned her head and glared at her because she had heard so many sarcastic words.

"I didn't mean that..." Most women who were beautiful would get this kind of comment.

May was familiar with Christina now. She reached out and pinched her face playfully. "But, Christina, you are not something that ordinary people can afford to keep."

Seeing how worried she was about her future man, Christina said disdainfully, "If I can't get married, I can provide for myself. It's no big deal."

Christina's aunt had never married. She thought her life was good, and she planned to follow her path.

It was almost time for them to go back. They chatted and walked to the classroom.

"Last night, the three of us were waiting for you down the stage. We didn't expect you to sneak out."

"I ran away with a junior."

"Which one?"

Christina waved her hand indifferently. "You don't know him."

In fact, she had forgotten the name of that boy. She was surprised when she knew that the fat little boy she had tutored in junior high school had now become a thin boy. She was pitiful for him. She didn't know what kind of illness he had. When they returned to the classroom, the morning self-study was just over.

May suddenly remembered something and whispered to her, "I heard that a new student will be transferred to our class today."

Before Christina could hear it clearly, the class monitor, Sonny, came over with an anxious expression and quickly interjected, "I heard that you chased a thief last night and snatched back a few students' phones?"

Seeing that he was anxious and worried, Christina nodded, "Yes."

Sonny looked at her carefully. He asked her seriously, "Did you get hurt? Next time you encounter this kind of

thing, call the police. Don't chase after him yourself. What if he had a knife..."

Sonny couldn't control his emotions for a moment and said this anxiously.

Christina was in a daze.

She had never been worried about herself.

Fortunately, May tugged Christina and asked with a surprised expression, "What did you do last night? Why didn't you tell us?"

"After the event last night, I happened to see a pick-pocket stealing phones. I went to get it back, but the thief got away," Christina didn't take it seriously.

May didn't know what to say to her.

"I'm fine."

At that time, the thief was the one who panicked. Christina was upset that he got away.

She was fine. In fact, if she met that thief again, she might go up and fight him.

Sonny was hesitant because he wanted to say more. But Christina seemed perfectly fine. So he didn't know what to say now.

May glanced at him, the top student of the class. She thought to herself that if

Sonny was going to pursue Christina like this, he would not only have a hard time but would also never make it.

They sat down and opened their textbooks for the first class.

Christina was sitting behind May. She looked up and asked quietly, "What did you just say to me?"

*Oh, nothing much. I just heard that a new student will come to our class today..."

As soon as she finished speaking, the headteacher led a student in.

They were all well-behaved students, unlike noisy Cindy. When they saw a new student coming in, they were not excited and were only a little curious, But Christina exclaimed, "Why are you here?" Her voice broke the quietness in the classroom.

The boy on the podium was about 1.8 meter tall. He was thin and tall. When Christina called him, he seemed to be frightened. His face turned red as he lowered his head. He looked timid and childish.

The headteacher seemed to care much about the boy "This is Chad Wellens. From today on, he will be one of your classmates."

The teacher also glanced at Christina to warn her not to bully him.

May and other top students had always been used to bearing their heads in books and not caring about anything else, so everyone soon quieted down and began the class.

They spent the whole class reviewing the ancient Chinese. Christina was absent-minded. She frowned and looked at the teacher on the other side from time to time. The teacher was arranging seats for Chad and giving him new textbooks.

Why did this Chad, that once-fat boy, suddenly go to the same class as her?

"Aren't you a freshman? Why are you in our class?"

As soon as the bell rang, Christina got up and dragged Chad to the corner of the corridor to ask him.

His wrist was held by hers. The soft touch on his hand confused him. His face turned red again. And he told her very frankly, "I, I transferred here." His voice was gentle and low.

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Chapter 780

Christina let go of him and took two steps back. She looked at him sharply. "This is the 12th grade here." Even if he transferred, he shouldn't have come to this class.

Although she didn't know him very well, he met her last night and said that he was a freshman in another school. Now he came to her class for some reason... Christina was a little upset that she had been deceived.

Chad recognized the unkindness in her tone and suddenly felt a little anxious. He quickly looked up to explain to her.

"I'm qualified as I've completed all my high school courses on my own. I can take the SAT with you this year. Really, I'm not lying to you."

He seemed to be afraid that she wouldn't believe it and showed a flustered expression. "Let me show you my report card. I'll go home and get it now." As he spoke, he turned around and wanted to run to the stairs.

"Hey, where are you going? Principal Wellens is looking for you."

A voice came from behind. A boy was ordered to look for Chad so he asked Chad

to go to the principal's office as soon as possible.

Chad kept looking at Christina but seemed to be hesitant. "He, he... he's my uncle. I came from the No.15 Senior High School. I want to skip grades to take the SAT here." He explained everything obediently.

Christina didn't want to talk to him at first. He looked as if being bullied by her and wronged.

Chad looked at her eagerly, still standing three meters away from her, refusing to go to the principal's office, as if waiting for her to speak.

At this moment, Chad had surging thoughts in his heart. He was afraid that Christina would ask why he came to this school and still be in the same class as her but he was also a little expectant. If she asked, he could tell her that he had transferred to this school because of her.

"Isn't the food good in your school?"

Christina was confused. Her focus was different.

"I heard that there's still dessert, snacks at night, and four meals a day over there. Moreover, you even have someone to wash your clothes. Why are you coming to our lousy school?"

No.15 Senior High School was a private school. Although it was not a posh school, it was already the best private school in C City. The enrollment rate and teachers were all very good so every rich family would send their children there. Only those who couldn't go there would go to state schools, May sighed helplessly and walked out when hearing Christina say that her alma mater the First Senior High

School of C City was a lousy school. "Do you know each other?"

Christina gave a brief introduction about him. "I tutored him in the third year of junior high... He was a freshman yesterday but he is already a senior student ready to graduate."

Chad lowered his head, not daring to refute listening to her sarcastic words.

May looked at the little boy and couldn't help laughing. She felt that the innocent boy seemed to have been bullied by Christina.

"The principal is waiting for you in the office. Aren't you coming over?"

May reminded him with a smile and he finally left sullenly.

Turning around, May said to Christina, "Don't bully that kid."

In May's opinion, Chad looked like an obedient baby in front of Christina.

"I didn't bully him at all. I just find it strange."

"Those 10th-grade and 11th-grade students who have performed exceptionally well over the years have the opportunity to take the SAT with the 12th grade in the same year. Didn't you hear him? He said that our principal is his uncle so it's convenient for him to transfer. He is really capable if he can really skip grades to take the examination."

Christina was depressed. "Tell me, why do people change so much now? He used to be white and fat as a big fat pig but now he's as thin as a bamboo pole. By the way, he used to have bad grades and be stupid but now he can skip two grades." The rhythm of the times was fast and the people nowadays changed so quickly too.

May sighed and carried her back to the classroom. "Christina, I've never known how your brain works." She was too quick-witted,

The other boys in the corridor looked at them as Christina suddenly stop the new student here.

"I'm just thinking about life."

"Of course, people will change. After taking the SAT in a few months, we will be different after graduation, Everything in this world will change. Everything has a shelf life."

Christina retorted, "My aunt has treated me very well since I was born. She has always been like this and she must be like this in the future."

May looked at her and suddenly remembered that she had never mentioned her family. At most, she would sometimes mention her aunt.

"Christina, do you have any other family members?" May asked her carefully. Christina clearly heard it but she pretended to be intermittently deaf. She sat down on the chair and took out her English textbook to read.

May was angry that Christina ignored her words while Crystal, who was in her left hand, quietly gave her a note, "Christina doesn't like others to ask about her family." Crystal had been in the same class with Christina since she was a freshman so she knew her best.

Crystal had always been the most considerate. She guessed that Christina's family members should be gone. It was not good to reveal others' scars so they'd better not ask about this.

May, on the other hand, felt that Christina didn't seem to be so miserable as if her parents had already died. She seemed more likely to be angry with her family and run away from home.

Chad also wanted to know about Christina's family.

That year when Christina was tutoring him, he was in his first year of junior high school. He hated school because of his poor grades. He preferred junk food and drinks while his family doted on him. He had angered many teachers away but only Christina who was in her third year of junior high school, made him suffer. She was not afraid of his threat at all and she even beat him up without hesitation.

She frowned when she was unhappy and smiled when she was in a good mood. She was always dedicated and serious when she was doing something. Her eyes sparkled as if she would grit her teeth to persevere when she believed something, whether it was right or wrong.

Chad was a bully at home but he was so craven in front of Christina. He wanted to appear to be more mature but he couldn't control himself. It was too embarrassing.

Chad returned to the classroom from the principal's office. He put some documents on the desk in a refined and scholarly manner. Then he carefully observed the boys in the class and was finally relieved when he found that the man he met last night was not there.

As long as it wasn't the man who took the wishing bookmark last night, Chad would not fear anyone.

At this moment, Patrick followed his grandfather back to his family in A City. "Young Master Hopkins... is in the kitchen."

When the old butler said this, even he himself couldn't believe it.

Young Master Hopkins actually went to the kitchen to practice cooking. At present, he had destroyed two pots, three knives, and four chopping boards.

Countless ingredients he wasted piled into a mountain,

Three cooks of the Hopkins family ran out in a panic. Senior Mr. Hopkins, Young Master Hopkins wanted to

make a sweet and sour fish but he took the white wine as vinegar and poured too much at once. The flames of the stove suddenly came out. The oil in the pot aside was too hot and burned." The thick smoke blew them out.

The Hopkins family's five star kitchen was now a hell.

Senior Mr. Hopkins frowned angrily and said something beneath his dignity, "Tell me, is something wrong with

They all stood there silently with a sad look. Their Young Master Hopkins was getting weirder.