

# My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 781

/ My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much

## Chapter 781

The new student in Christina's class was very popular. Everyone thought that Chad was young, thin, and fair. Moreover, he was really clever, and he came second in his first English test. All the girls in the class took special care of him. But Chad was still a little disappointed because Christina did not treat him differently.

He observed her silently for a week and got to know why she was rated the most difficult to pursue.

Girls always liked to go to the bathroom in groups. Every time during recess, they held hands, lowered their heads shyly, and walked through the corridor. On both sides of the corridor stood those boys who had nothing to do. They even looked at the crowded female bathroom with a little lewd curiosity.

Young boys and girls were very sensitive and often looked at each other with embarrassment and shyness, but Christina was not shy at all. Her eyes were clear and fresh as if she did not care about who she was talking to.

Some childish boys always liked to bully the girls they liked. They grabbed the girls' hair to flirt with them, but this trick would backfire when it came to Christina. If she was provoked, she glared back with a serious look of warning. She didn't think it was fun at all.

Every time in PE class, everyone was sweating profusely after great physical exertion. There were always boys who courteously bought drinks for Christina, some anonymously while others not. The drinks were all neatly placed on her desk. But Christina was always expressionless. It had become a routine for her to get all the free drinks to the storage rack at the back of the classroom and share them with her classmates.

Those boys always included the students from other classes. Even the junior boys put love letters in her textbook. Christina was experienced now and she only glanced at the first line of the letters. Then they all went into the trash can. Once, a sophomore came to her and talked to her excitedly. It seemed that he wanted to thank her for her encouragement which changed his life. In the end, Christina didn't say a word.

Chad was very sure that Christina was bad at differentiating one person from another must have forgotten who he was. Her expression was very strange that day.

Christina was so hard to get that no one had a chance to get involved in her life. "Christina, the next class is psychology. Where are you going?" Chad saw her trying to skip class to go to the library

"I want to go to the library to do exercises."

Christina didn't attend the psychology class that the school set up for no reason. And what annoyed her was that she had promised the teacher that she would never fall out of the top 10. But

Chad came and made it harder for her to keep that promise.

May also planned to skip class and she went back to the dormitory early with a few books in her hands. She said casually, "This week's psychology class is not offered by Mark I don't think many people will go."

"Isn't there a roll call? Is it okay to skip class openly?"

May smiled at him and pointed at Christina, who was walking in front of them

"Look, she is doing fine, isn't she?" Christina was famous for skipping class in

their grade

"You're obviously afraid of Christina Why do you keep following her? Is it because of her that you transferred to our school?"

Chad said, unconfident, 'I'm not afraid of her I think she's very good to me' He glanced at Christina who was walking quickly forward and lowered his head in embarrassment He didn't deny what May had said

May chuckled. He really looked harmless

Chad felt that there was a huge advantage to being in the same class with Christina, as he had more opportunities to be around her Christina would not feel bothered and gradually she would remember him.

"May, I also want to borrow a book from the library Goodbye'

Chad was a gentle and scholarly young man, who was always very modest and courteous in front of the other students

Of course, May knew that he was going after Christina

Suddenly, she turned around and met their class monitor, Sonny Ever since this seemingly harmless boy transferred to their class, Sonny became blue, "Sonny, you should learn from him Chad was someone with both high IQ and high EQ." May smiled and said something meaningful.

She did not think Sonny could get Christina. On the contrary, Chad was brave and witty. He also knew how to angle for sympathy. He stood a good chance to win Christina's heart.

"He's Principal Wellens's nephew."

Sonny strongly believed that all Chad's merits had something to do with this relationship.

May didn't know how to continue the conversation. She sighed and left.

Sonny frowned. May had just sighed and seemed to look down on him. He clenched his right fist, feeling indignant

Sonny had always felt that his family background was not bad. His parents were both civil servants, and he had been one of the best students since he was very young He would probably enter a famous university and if he continued to work hard, he definitely would have a promising future.

He was an ideal lover. Christina now only had an aunt. Even if she went to a famous school, life would not be easy for her if she didn't know anyone. By then, she would be very happy to be with him.

But suddenly, a nephew of Principal Wellens came. Sonny knew on the first day that Chad was coming for Christina.

Young students tended to be too naive, ignorant, and thus arrogant.

"Christina, I like you. Shall we date?"

It was already dark outside. Christina was about to leave the library with the exercise paper in her arms when she ran into Sonny at the entrance of the library. He suddenly said such strange things to her.

Christina was surprised. It was normal for her to be confessed, but this time this was her class monitor in front of her. He didn't show any of his feelings towards her before.

Christina was about to reject him subconsciously but Sonny was too anxious to let her say anything. He quickly grabbed her hand and persuaded her, "Christina, we can go to the same university and take care of each other in the future. If you don't want to stay at home and want to go abroad, my parents will let us go together..."

"I don't like you," She calmly interrupted him.

Sonny was dumbfounded.

Such a straightforward rejection made Sonny feel ashamed.

"Christina, why did you turn me down? What's wrong with me?" Sonny asked. It seemed difficult for him to accept the result. Although he knew that he

probably would be rejected, he never tried and always felt that he was better than others.

"You're fine." Christina pulled her hand back, her voice still flat.

In Sonny's opinion, she was mocking him with such a flat tone. Enduring the embarrassment, he stood still and asked with a little hope, "If we go to the same university, can we..."

"Maybe you will meet someone else."

Sonny swore, "No, I will always love you."

"How can you guarantee what will happen in the future?" Christina asked him back emotionlessly, as rational as she was dealing with mathematical questions. Her father, Donald, married a woman who was only three years older than her. It was not that Christina was disappointed in men. But the future was too far away. She always cared only about the present.

Sonny did not speak again. He felt that Christina had left him no shred of self-esteem. He lowered his head angrily and shyly.

Christina walked past him without hesitation.

Chad, who was behind a glass door of the library, saw it all. He was a little surprised. For the first time, he saw how Christina rejected people. She was not shy or awkward. She dealt with them calmly.

Sonny looked up with his eyes slightly red, and he saw Chad who was standing at the door. Then his eyes flashed with anger.

Trying to salvage his pride, Sonny didn't say anything more. He turned around and strode away.

Chad looked at him with disdain in his eyes.

Of course, he couldn't force a girl to date him. Sonny was really ignorant and arrogant because he thought it was a blow to his pride. In contrast, Chad felt that he still had some hope.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 782

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

### Chapter 782

The students in the third year of high school were under great mental pressure. The school encouraged them to exercise more and improve their physical fitness. At the top classes like class one were all smart students, but most of them were weak, and incompetent in sports.

Every year when it came to the sports competition, their class teacher was vexed for they couldn't pick out some proper candidates in the class.

"Christina." Every sports competition, she would be called to attend the match. For her class teacher, she could be useful sometimes.

Yet Christina, who was sitting in her seat, suddenly raised her head and grunted, "This is the school basketball match."

The boys' basketball match, what did it have to do with her?

Why should she have to participate in the sports competition? This time, did she need to dress up as a man?

She then silently glanced at the class, her face darkened. Were the boys in the class so weak already?

Last night in the library, Sonny, the class monitor, suddenly confessed to her. He was a nice guy, but she didn't like this kind of gentle and quiet boy. Even since she was a little girl, she had been taught by her grandfather, a general, that the men who couldn't go to the battlefield were not real men. In this class, the boys were way too fraillooking, none of whom was her cup of tea.

The class teacher stood on the podium feeling helpless. Looking into her big bright eyes, he then turned and said, "You're the cheerleader of our class." Chad Wellens took the initiative to sign up. He was glad that he played basketball well.

Junior, I suggest you reconsider it. The 'battlefield' is dangerous." His adorable image was deeply rooted in people's hearts, and it was heard that he was a relative of the principal. Many girls in the class kindly reminded him not to go,

Yet he just smiled

"Are you good at basketball?" Christina also turned to ask him. He then iminedately replied, "Not bad" Back then, he worked out like crazy to lose weight

Seering to be very dissatisfied with his answer, she sighed and went back to her seat.

"Senior, I will work hard." All of sudden, he mustered up the courage to promise her.

And the other boys in the class who had participated in the competition also immediately felt a strong fighting spirit. "Christina, remember to work hard to cheer us on. Let other classes envy us... We'll let them see how wise and courageous we are!"

"Christina, you really know how to inspire them." May Fain gave her a look of praise.

Expressionless, Christina actually wanted to persuade them to give up the competition.

Looking at their excited face, she felt that they were silly. She then muttered in a low voice, "They'll just get beaten up when they went on stage. What's there to be happy about?"

Most importantly, she didn't want to be this stupid cheerleader in the scorching sun. She wanted to go to the library or back to the dormitory to lie down, Crystal, who was on her side, could not help but laugh after hearing that.

After all, they were in the same class. In the afternoon, almost the whole class gathered in the playground to watch the game. After the draw lots, they fought with Cindy's class, the class 25, a notorious gathering place for bad students. These poor students who didn't like to study were very well developed. They were all tall and strong, especially the leader, who looked more than 7 feet tall. He looked like a professional basketball player. Right now, he was spinning a basketball with his finger.

"Today is the first day of the league matches. We will try our best to be merciful on you..." The boy in class 25 stood forward and was aggressive.

"Don't worry, we won't let you look too bad, lest you are eliminated in one round. Then there will be no chance to torture you later, hahaha." These guys were very arrogant.

Class 25 had always been extremely displeased with their class one. So what if they were good at studying? If they dared to participate in this competition, class 25 would take the opportunity to take revenge.

In the tense atmosphere, the cheerleaders of class 25 spared no effort and shouted. Yet Christina sighed, hoping that the match would be over soon.

In the first minute, the opponent jumped and dunked, looking very handsome. The morale of class 25 was sky-high.

May cheered for her class, "Don't be discouraged. It's just the beginning."

However, Christina didn't have much faith in their class. How could they be so unlucky to fight against the

strongest opponent? Cindy, who was standing opposite, smiled brightly while wavering her hands high and winking at them, with an arrogant expression.

The court was like a battlefield, who laughed last laughed best.

It was true that there was a huge disparity in strength between the two classes. But Christina felt that winning or losing was not important. There were no prizes anyway.

Yet to Cindy's class, now that they finally had a chance to show off, they shouted that they would not let these top students score, not even once.

"Come on, junior!"

"Chad, you're so handsome!" Later, things took a turn for the better for class one. In the first 15 minutes of the first half, Chad suddenly threw a beautiful three-pointer, which went straight through the net.

Even the opponents stopped in surprise, and soon May raised his eyebrows and cheered for her team.

He skipped grades to take the SAT. Basically, he was two years younger than all the boys present. Such a junior student threw several three pointers in a row. There were bursts of applause at the scene, and people from other classes also gathered to watch.

The score of the two classes in the first half ended in a 24-24 tie.

All the points in their class were scored by his three pointers, and he instantly became the savior of their class. During the intermission, everyone stepped forward to hand over water and scarves, asking with concern.

"Chad, you're such a good three-point shooter."

Right now, his short hair was drenched in sweat, and so was his shirt. It was a strain for him. And he could not get close to the opponents' defense line alone, so he could only throw three point shots from afar. Although with great skills, he had no helper on his side, which was tiring to him.

"Our class's reputation depends on you." A boy patted him on the shoulder and teased him.

Chad then picked up a bottle of mineral water and poured it down his throat. He deliberately searched for Christina in the surrounding crowd. But she did not come over and only looked at him from afar. Being surprised by his bravery, she smiled and gave him a thumbs-up gesture of praise.

Feeling pleased, he was full of strength again.

Three years ago, to lose weight, he made up his mind and was ruthless to himself. His father thought that he liked sports, so he found a professional athlete to teach his son how to play basketball.

Intoxicated in her praise, he felt that he would soon be favored by this tough senior sister.

However, things didn't go as planned. In the second half, he couldn't even get a chance to touch the ball. The other team sent four tall and robust men to surround him. No one could see what was going on. The next second, his right leg was kicked. And he fell down, hugging his injured leg with a painful look on his face.

The teacher and referee immediately stopped the game nervously and then ran over to check on him. It seemed that his injury was serious.

"Go to the health clinic and ask the doctor to come."

Chad was their principal's nephew, and the teacher was worried about being blamed.

The two classes had held a deep grudge against each other, and now it completely exploded.

The top students in class one were usually gentle, and how they scolded angrily, "You guys are too much. And your mind is full of shit. You're only capable of doing such a mean thing. Future scum of society! Scourge!"

"Damn it, you wanna die?" A boy from class 25 punched him directly.

And their fight soon turned into a group fight

The scene was very chaotic. -

The other teachers on the basketball court rushed over to chase them away. Right now, being injured, Chad couldn't walk. Someone took advantage of the chaos and kicked his injured leg again. Everyone was wearing school uniforms and couldn't tell who was the culprit. And his turned pale in pain. The referee at the side was frightened, having no idea what to do.

"Can you stand up if I assist you?"

A voice rang in his ear. The girls had already run away in fear, but Christina ran towards him instead.

Looking at her in a daze out of shock, he didn't reply for a moment.

Yet she felt that he might not have the strength to walk. "Then I'll carry you." She then squatted directly in front of him and urged, "Hurry up!"

Although he was thin, he was a boy after all, and his body was heavy. But she carried him out of the messy crowd while panting.

She gritted her teeth and carried him to the football field. At this time, the doctors in the health clinic rushed over and put him on the lawn

Even now, he didn't snap out of the moment. She stood next to him and scolded, "If you didn't leave just now, they

would kick you again. You stupid!" There were a few guys in class 25 who acted recklessly hinging on their powerful families.

When he was scolded by her, he immediately came back to his senses. His face was flushed from being scolded by her. He looked up and stammered, "I, I'm not stupid."

He was afraid that she would despise him.

The doctor held him down and treated his leg injury. "Don't move. You seem to have broken a bone. We have to go to the hospital now..."

When Chad heard that he needed to go to the hospital, he didn't seem afraid.

Instead, he turned around and looked straight at her.

"What's that look in your eyes? Why are you looking at me?"

Stared at by him, she couldn't stand his pitiful look and agreed to accompany him to the hospital in the end.

Knowing that a student was injured and being sent to the hospital, the students were discussing heatedly and looking at the ambulance...

The school doctor helped him onto the stretcher and into the ambulance. And meanwhile, she also got in and accompanied him. The ambulance then quickly drove out of the school.

At this moment, a low-key black Maserati drove into the campus and passed by the ambulance. Patrick had only casually glanced at the glass window of the ambulance and suddenly stepped on the brake.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 783

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

**Chapter 783**

"It is not open day. Cars outside can't enter the campus." Seeing Patrick blocked the car at the door, the campus police immediately walked over with dissatisfaction.

The ambulance had driven away. Looking in the direction where it had disappeared, Patrick was sure that he had seen the girl just now.

Patrick handed over his teacher certificate and asked impatiently in a cold and deep voice. "Why there is an ambulance?"

The campus police checked his teacher certificate and confirmed that he was a school teacher. Perhaps it was because Patrick's face was cold and stern at this

time; the campus police did not dare to look straight at him and replied nervously. "Today, the senior held the school league. One student fractured because two classes fought. We have to send him to the hospital..." Before he could finish, Patrick put on a sullen face and turned the car around to chase the ambulance.

The campus police stood there in a daze, looking at the luxury car that had left. What was the background of such a young teacher? Their principal couldn't afford such an expensive car.

Christina pushed Chad in the wheelchair to do a blood test and take radiographs in the computed tomography room. She was busy paying the bill.

"I'll get you the money when I get back."

Chad was touched when he saw that Christina was busy in the hospital. He felt that it was worth hurting his leg.

Christina took the radiographs back not long ago. She frowned and glared at him. "Of course, you have to pay back the money!" She was already working for him for free. Was it reasonable for her to pay his bill?

Chad happily smiled when he heard her tone.

There were many patients in the hospital. After stuffing the radiographs into his arms, Christina pushed him to the doctor and complained, "I have to work at the bubble tea shop tonight. Can you call your family?"

Christina would usually help others, but she was also an ordinary and poor girl. She had to work while studying at school. Seeing that Chad was not seriously injured, she thought, why was this guy ignorant and didn't ask his family for help? Chad was unwilling to let her leave. So, he pretended not to hear Christina's words because he didn't want to call his family.

However, Chad's father worried about his son's injury after listening to his brother's words on the phone. He left his work and rushed to the hospital. The principal of the school was Chad's uncle.

Dad" Chad saw a familiar figure outside the waiting room.

How's your foot?" Chad's father asked directly

"It's fine. I took radiographs. There's no fracture, but the doctor prescribed some anti-inflammatory drugs because the ankle ligament was torn."

"The ligament is torn. How can you be fine? What happened to your uncle's school? You became like this after transferring in less than half a month. I haven't told your mother yet..."

The father looked angry and planned to pursue the matter to the end while he heard his son shout happily, "Christina."

Chad was sitting in a wheelchair, smiling and shaking his hands high. Christina had just gone to line up for medicine.

"Dad, she is my current classmate, the one who used to tutor me at junior high school. She came to the hospital with me and helped me get my medicine." Chad quickly introduced Christina to his father.

Chad's father glanced at his son with a weird expression and then looked at Christina with a sharp look.

"Hello."

Christina was a little uncomfortable when Chad's father looked at her like this. She threw the medicine to Chad and wanted to say she was leaving.

Unexpectedly, Chad's father spoke first in a lukewarm tone. "Thank you for taking care of Chad. It's time to go back to school. I'll take care of Chad."

Although Christina was not very attentive, she could hear the rejection in his words.

Chad's father thought she was deliberately staying to take care of his son. What did she want? She must not be willing to do it

Christina walked straight to the hospital gate without saying a word.

"Christina!" Chad immediately became anxious. He subconsciously wanted to stand up and chase after her, but he almost sprained and fell because his foot was injured. His father quickly pushed him back into the wheelchair  
"Dad, how could you talk to her like this!" Chad was unhappy, and his voice was unruly.

Chad was the only child in his family. His mother, grandmother, and even his father had spoiled him, even his father. He had developed an unruly and overbearing character since he was young. A few years ago, he had restrained himself, but he was still willful towards his family.

"Girls nowadays have a lot of wicked ideas."

Parents were always afraid their children would be deceived.

However, Chad looked impatient and retorted, "I've had a few girlfriends before. I know it. I don't want you to interfere with my affairs!" He vented his anger on his father.

His mother came to the hospital in a hurry. Looking at Chad's pale face, she thought his foot must be severely injured. She was so sad and kept comforting her son.

She turned around with a sullen face, discussing with her husband that she must ask the school to give a reasonable explanation. Otherwise, she would keep making trouble at school.

"I said I'm fine. You are so annoying!"

"I will recover. I will not transfer. I like to be in that school" Chad said firmly.

"Chad, your foot is so swollen now. Let's take a week off and go home to recuperate. You won't have enough nutrition to recover in that school, and no one will take care of you there..."

"You can continue to study there if you like that school, but you have to listen to your mother and go home first."

Chad's parents coaxed him into the car with carrot and stick.

Chad's parents treated him as a treasure, but Christina was much more miserable. She had to walk for half an hour to get a ride in the emerging markets because no bus could send her to the school directly.

Christina did not care about Chad's father's disdainful tone and walked with her head down. Instead, she was a little envious of Chad because his father was so good to him. She suddenly felt a little sad when she thought of her father.

A black luxury car was moving very slowly behind her. Patrick, who had mixed emotions in his eyes, kept looking at her figure outside the car window and felt that she was somewhat lost.

Usually, Christina was busy with her life and would not mourn for her experience. Suddenly, she was stimulated by Chad's father and felt that no one loved her.

A phone call interrupted her rare sadness. "Christina, did you accompany Chad to the hospital? When will you come back? Do you want me to prepare some food for you?"

It was Crystal. "Is Chad seriously injured? Is he going to have an operation?"

"He's fine. He didn't fracture. He just injured his ligaments, but his foot is as swollen as a pig's foot. I'm waiting for the bus to go back now."

Christina immediately regained her usual energy.

"That's good. It scared me so much. They were fighting in a mess just now. Those guys in class 25 were deliberately provoking, but now I heard that the school leaders will severely punish them. Maybe they were going to be expelled."

"Oh." Christina was not interested in this matter.

"I want sweet and sour ribs, two braised chicken wings, and a duck leg. You helped me prepare the food and put it in the dormitory. I'll eat it when I get back. I'm starving now."

"Can you eat these?"

"I suddenly want to treat myself well." Christina suddenly raised her voice as if

she was angry with herself, She heard some noise behind her after hanging up the phone. She turned around and saw a black luxury car parked ten meters on the road behind her. There were long queues of vehicles behind, and one driver shouted angrily to the black luxury car, "Why do you block the road? Do you want to die?" Christina was already in a bad mood. She looked at the immoral luxury car. Unfortunately, she couldn't see the people in the car because of the special glass. She scowled and roared angrily, "Hurry up and drive away. Do you think you own this road?" She scolded Patrick. He could see her angry look in the car.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 784

/ My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much

### Chapter 784

The two classes had a gang fight because of the School Basketball League. It was the first time that such a thing happened in their school. There was a conflict between the top class and the worst class and students from class 25 should definitely take the blame.

"The school is biased. Although Crass had gone overboard, being expelled from school was still too excessive." Cindy complained when she went back to the dormitory.

Students in class 25 usually got the lowest score in the exams. Finally, they could prove themselves in the School Basketball League and were too excited to follow the rules. Crass kicked Chad on the court, causing an unexpected fight. It was so unfair that only they got punished when students from class 1 also participated in the fight.

"The school has to keep high graduation rate, which is why those who have good grades and make contributions to the enrollment will naturally get light punishment. Besides, I heard that your mentor has been happy because that student who always likes causing trouble was expelled." May told the truth. Cindy lowered her head and sighed.

Christina patted her on the shoulder. "Chad had been badly beaten up by Crass and got the bruise on his cheek. You know what, the weak always win."

Instead of a fight, it was actually Chad being beaten by Crass. How could this top student fight?

"Christina, someone is calling you downstairs." Crystal was reciting new words in the hallway of the dormitory with the textbook in her hand. She saw the boy downstairs, "It's Chad."

Compared to Christina, Cindy was even more excited. She rushed to the hallway and looked down, said angrily, "How dare you come? You're the one who made us being seriously punished!" She grabbed an apple and wanted to throw it at Chad. Fortunately, May stopped her.

"It's dangerous to drop things from the air. Do you want to be expelled too?"

Cindy was so angry that she got more displeased with Chad. She and her classmates all thought that the reason why they got serious punishment was that Chad has the connection.

The students who were pure and upright hated these dirty relationships the most. Things became more unfair in their opinion.

Christina had no idea about this. Since she didn't need to work in the milk shop tonight, she was thinking about making a plan and did not care about Chad who stay downstairs.

**"Christinat Christinal"**

Chad stayed at home for two days since he was injured and couldn't walk. He couldn't bear it anymore so he went back to school early today. He came to the girl's dormitory straightly, even if he was still using a cane.

"I didn't expect that he's so persistent." May teased as if he kept calling.

Christina held a stack of physics and chemistry papers and crossed her legs on her bed. She was studying seriously, totally ignored the sound. She had been at school for three years and had experienced a lot.

Cindy couldn't stand it anymore and rushed downstairs, "Did he think he can bother us just because he is a relative of the headmaster? I'll go down and give him a push for Crass!"

She was going to bully Chad while he was disabled now.

"Calm... Calm down!" Crystal couldn't stop her.

She followed her, afraid that Cindy would cause trouble again. "What are you doing?" Cindy had been aggressive, but when she arrived downstairs, her tone was a little soft because she felt kind of confused.

Chad said with a good attitude, "I'm really sorry for the basketball match and it was also my fault."

Since he apologized first, Cindy had no reason to be angry now.

"Take this fruit. It was from the orchard in my hometown."

"In this box, there are some cakes, tiramisu, and stratiform cakes. My mother made the cake. She said you should eat them as soon as possible, or they will melt away."

He actually brought so many things to please them.

Cindy was not as angry as before, but she still said stiffly, "Thanks, but we'll buy things ourselves." She was also a rich girl.

"I know. These things won't cost much. I brought them from my home. Please take them." Chad leaned on his crutch with one hand, said sincerely and pitifully. Cindy couldn't stand it and took a step back. She thought that this junior was not simple.

Luckily, Crystal was calm, "Chad, take them back. Christina won't accept these things. Even if you bring them to her dormitory, she will throw them into the trash can."

"I just transferred here and I don't have any friends. Last time Christina took me to the hospital, I just want to thank her, and you guys."

Chad, two years younger, was handsome and had to rely on a crutch.

Cindy had always wanted to have a little brother or sister since she was a child to fulfill her wish to be a big

sister. Unfortunately, her mother died after giving birth to her first child. It was just Cindy and her father living together

"It's okay. We'll be friends."

Cindy raised herself on tiptoe and patted Chad on the head to comfort him.

"I'll bring these fruit cakes to Christina for you. Although they're not worth much, it's a pity to throw them into the trash can."

Cindy was so enthusiastic that she said, "Chad, you are going to take the college entrance examination when you are only a freshman. If there is anything you don't know, come and see us, and we'll teach you. At least we've studied two more years than you."

Crystal stood aside and was shocked.

How dare Cindy teach others?

Chad thanked Cindy seriously, "Thank you, Cindy."

"You're welcome" Cindy smiled amiably.

The girls got abundant reserve food, and Chad could always give them gifts reasonably and modestly. After a while, Chad had been their friends, not the enemy anymore.

"You are a good boy and you will definitely succeed in the future." May praised him a lot.

"You are all bribed by him?"

The bell rang, and many students in the class had already left. Christina finished the last test paper and planned to eat a big steamed bun for lunch, and go back to the dormitory to rest.

When girls went to the canteen together, Crystal also sighed, "Although Chad is younger than us, I think he will have huge success in the future."

"Christina." The person who had just been mentioned appeared in front of them.

"Haven't you had lunch yet? I made lunch by myself. Would you please help me taste it?"

Chad seemed to be in a hurry. His short hair was a little messy as if he had seen them from far and run over.

Christina was surprised, "Didn't you go to the hospital for a checkup today?"

Chad giggled at her, "It finished quickly. The doctor said that as long as I didn't do vigorous exercise, I would be fine. After checking, I still had some time so I went home and made lunch."

Chad held a large food box of three layers and looked at her expectantly.

"You made it yourself?"

"What a beautiful sushi roll."

May and Crystal were curious, they got closer and looked at the lunch. They were surprised that Chad was so good at cooking. He was a talent!

"Did you buy it?"

Christina had to admit that these were better when compared to what she made. Chad became nervous immediately, "I did make it myself. You can try this eel sushi. I'm good at making this..."

"May, Crystal, please come and try it. I checked the time and brought it here before lunch."

Everyone was invited. He couldn't be nicer.

They were chatting and laughing in the garden, eating the most delicious sushi rolls.

Christina still felt that this was not made by him and questioned while eating, "How can it be so delicious? You must buy it."

Chad watched her enjoy the lunch and smiled without saying a word.

May and Crystal looked at the boy quietly.

Even Patrick, who was just passing by, took a look at such a box of delicious sushi rolls and seriously glanced at Chad.

As soon as Chad looked up at Patrick, he paused and felt horrible, "Who is he?"

May turned around and saw no one there,

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too

### Much Chapter 785

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

#### Chapter 785

Patrick was in a bad mood.

He walked into the grade leader's office to get the information. Although he was as silent as usual, the teachers in the office could still feel that he seemed to be in a particularly bad mood today.

At first, everyone had different opinions about the new teacher and guessed that he should be a relative of the leader.

Seeing that he was so young and had no experience in teaching, they all had grievances under the table. Moreover, the newcomer did not team up with them, nor did he know how to address them in the workplace. The old teacher deliberately made things difficult for him, so even the excellent teacher who had been teaching for more than 20 years was scolded by the principal. Since then, no one dared to provoke Mark again.

The director secretly went to find out the news but failed. All he knew was that Mark was not a relative of the leader.

The school leader even gave him a private office.

He was a psychology teacher in grade three. There wasn't this course in grade three. He only took one class a week and often skipped class. How could he own a private office?

However, the teachers did not dare to be dissatisfied. Instead, they kept a distance from Mark.

Patrick was antisocial. If he suddenly felt that he didn't want to come to class, he would call someone to replace him. For example, last week, he went back to the Hopkin's family in A city.

He had been fiddling in the Hopkins family kitchen for seven days and almost burned it down.

What he cooked was hardly presentable, Just now, he saw the students gathered together and laughed. The box of sushi rolls was so beautiful.

.

uveautiful.

Patrick sulked.

He didn't know what he was being stubborn about. He had to make something better than that box of sushi rolls.

"Mark, there is a dinner party after school this afternoon. Do you want to come with us..."

Just as Patrick was about to leave the big office with the documents, a shy voice called out from behind.

Patrick turned his head. The female teacher in front of him was very young. She had straight black hair to her shoulders and neat bangs. Her eyes were clean and bright, and her face was delicate. She was very pure and gentle, similar to his sister Brianna.

Somehow, he stared at the female teacher for a long time, as if he was thinking about something.

Seeing him looking at herself, the teacher blushed slightly and asked shyly, "Do you want to have dinner with us and meet more people..."

"Have a good time," Patrick finally declined.

Without saying more to her, he went back to his own private office.

Pure and quiet?

Generous and decent?

Distinctive, flamboyant?

Patrick walked slowly in the corridor with a document in his hand, a little confused and angry.

Although he had no experience in a relationship, he could easily see the feelings of love in a woman's eyes. Women varied.

Why did he want her?

The more Patrick thought about it, the darker his face became. Was it because he was completely ignored by her that he wanted to conquer her?

He was not such a boring person.

She wasn't playing hard to get.

Patrick never did anything stupid on the spur of the moment. There must be a reason for him to do something after careful consideration.

But he couldn't figure it out.

In the past, he hated cooking the most.

Everyone has their own strengths. It was unlikely one could do anything. No matter what top-notch delicacies, Chinese food, or western food, as long as he wanted, he could get it. There was no need to waste his time in that smoky place. Even for Charles, a real one for flirting with girls, he would definitely think it was stupid.

What on earth was he being stubborn about?

Patrick was upset and he began to prepare for the afternoon lesson. He felt that what he was doing was extremely stupid. The thought of leaving here and returning to where he originally belonged flashed through his mind.

This afternoon, Patrick came to the classroom with a cold aura.

As usual, there were more than 200 students in the multimedia classroom. They were all dressed in blue uniforms. The school rules did not allow people to dye their hair. There were black heads under the stage. At first glance, they could not be distinguished.

Patrick didn't have much enthusiasm for teaching. Today, he even omitted the previous roll call. The students below the stage were a little disappointed, especially the girls. When the teacher called their names, they felt the leap of their heart with excitement.

Patrick simply wrote today's psychological theme, intimacy, on the blackboard. His eyes were fixed on the computer screen, and his voice was a little cold. "In psychology, there are six characteristics of intimacy: understanding, care, dependence, tacit understanding, trust, commitment..."

The projector played detailed explanations of the teaching contents.

Patrick's class was really dull without rising and falling. It was as if he was reading aloud. His voice was very pleasant, but it always evoked visions.

"Teacher, I have a question!"

A bold female student raised her hand high with a confident smile on her face and was eager to speak.

"What's the question?"

Patrick looked up at the girl and asked simply.

The girl was very excited. She immediately stood up straight and asked in a bright voice. "If someone wants to form a close relationship with others, what is the first step..."

"Get to know each other first." Before she could finish the question, Patrick answered.

His voice was full of reproach for the student who failed to listen carefully. "Okay, thank you." The students were not discouraged. She seemed to be very satisfied with such a simple conversation.

Teachert

Teacher, I have a question tool"

The atmosphere in this class suddenly became lively. The students raised their hands very enthusiastically. In the first few classes, everyone was obedient, not daring to say a word. Now someone was making a start so they all wanted to have a try

Patrick frowned. He thought it was notay.

There was another person in the class who thought it was too noisy. Christina had been sleeping soundly in the corner of the last row. She looked up in confusion and saw that the students around her seemed to be crazy and excited. Why did they all raise their hands as if they could get money?

The moment Christina looked up from the desk, Patrick on the podium saw her. Patrick was taken aback.

A hint of astonishment flashed through his usually deep and complicated eyes.

How could she be here?

She had been skipping his class and looking for others to replace her.

Compared to the active students around her, Christina was sleepy. She quickly confirmed that there was nothing wrong. She was relieved and lay back on the table, ready to continue sleeping through this boring lesson.

She had planned to sneak back to the dormitory to catch up on her sleep, but recently, RA had been strict. Anyway, it was neglected to sleep in the big classroom of more than 200 people.

"Christina!" She was no luckier.

The classroom quieted down.

They didn't know why Mark suddenly called Christina. Everyone looked back and forth between the teacher with a complicated face on the stage and the girl who was obviously sleeping in the last row.

This girl actually slept in teacher Mark's class. How disrespectful!

Christina was sleep-deprived. She had to work hard to do her exams, and she had to work the night shift at the milk tea shop. In addition, she had eaten too much at noon today. Now her mind was messy, and she could not feel the sharp eyes around her.

Chad, who was sitting next to her, gently pushed her. "Senior, the teacher is calling you."

Only then did Christina stand up, the line of sight indistinct. Everything was blurred, including the teacher on the stage.

"Christina, come to my office." The voice was cold, commanding, and irresistible. If it was someone else, they might be afraid and look at the teacher in panic. However, Christina had been in and out of the principal's office many times. At most, she would be scolded, and it was no big deal for her.

Under all the students' gaze, she still lowered her head and followed the male teacher in front of her out of the classroom, sleepy and slow.

Chad subconsciously wanted to pull her. "Senior."

The teacher obviously called her to the office to scold her. Chad had no right to stop her and could only watch her walk out.

Even May and Crystal were a little worried. Mark was always cold. This time, it boded evil for Christina.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 786

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

### Chapter 786

After Mark called Christina to the office, he did not come back to the classroom. The new teacher was so willful that he left so many students behind.

Until the school bell rang, the students dispersed and whispered that Christina was caught sleeping in class. She would definitely be severely punished.

"Is that man teacher here?" After class, Chad quickly asked May.

When Chad entered the classroom and saw Patrick on the stage, he tensed up. He was shocked that this man was actually a teacher of this school. Somehow, he felt a little nervous throughout the class.

Patrick didn't look like a teacher.

May knew what surprised Chad, so she said bluntly, "You want to say that he doesn't look like a teacher, do you?"

"He's very popular at school, and everyone comes to his class one after another. I just think he is very strange."

"He only came half a month earlier than you. He suddenly came to teach after school."

Chad suddenly transferred to this school, but Mark was even more bizarre. It

seemed that Mark asked the school to set up a new course for him.

"I'm worrying about Christina." Crystal was worried.

"Anyway, school is over now. Let's go to the office."

The three of them went to several offices to search, but they didn't see Mark and Christina. Today, the teachers seemed to have a party, and a few teachers were discussing excitedly in the corridor.

May had been the leader of the student union since high school and was familiar with these teachers. She walked up to them and asked politely, "Excuse me, has Mr. Mark left?"

"Mark?"

"I don't know about him," the English Group Leader teacher approached and whispered, "He's a little arrogant. He doesn't seem to want to hang out with us at all."

May was not surprised at all. Mark was not friendly to them in class.

May was too embarrassed to say that one of her classmates was caught by Mark.

After thinking for a while, she

asked.

"Mr. Mark just gave us a lesson. I don't understand some of the questions, so I want to leave a note on his desk

for advice. But I don't know where his desk is..."

The English teacher had a good impression of May who was excellent in both character and learning. Before May could finish speaking, she interrupted.

"Don't think about putting a love letter on his desk. You have to focus on your studies. I don't know about Mark. Don't provoke him. Last week, a beautiful teacher sent him a text message asking him to watch a movie. At noon, a music teacher invited him to dinner. But he refused both of them."

May was very embarrassed. She had a good relationship with the teachers. She didn't expect to hear gossip about their love affairs.

"How dare i provoke Mr. Mark?"

May had always been prudent and steady, and she couldn't provoke Mark at all.

May guessed that Mark was not on the same level as them at all. So he looked out of place.

The teacher looked at May for a moment and seemed relieved. Then she pointed to a direction at the end of the corridor. "He doesn't work with us. His private office is over there."

"The psychology class is not important for it won't get into SAT. You'd better keep in touch with him less." She reminded kindly.

May chuckled. It seemed that the teachers were very afraid of Mark.

"What's Mr. Mark's original name?"

Chad, who was standing at the side in silence, couldn't help but ask.

All the teachers knew that Chad transferred to the school. And he was Principal Wellens's nephew, so the teacher naturally treated him more warmly.

"We don't have the right to read Mark's application form and he's very mysterious. You can ask your uncle. We also want to know it." The teacher looked at Chad with a smile and was very curious.

Chad went to find his uncle.

Principal Wellens treated Chad very kindly. "Chad, do you want to have dinner with me? Let's go. Your aunt nagged me a few days ago about why I didn't take you home."

The Wellens family was also considered influential in C City. The elders of the Wellens family preferred boys to girls, and they thought that the family business still depended on men. Chad was the only boy in his generation. Naturally, he was the most favored by the Wellens family.

"Uncle, I have something to ask you."

Chad did not refuse to go to his uncle's house for dinner, and he asked some

urgent questions.

"What's the matter?"

"You don't get along well with your classmates in class? Or which teacher has made things difficult for you?"

Principal Wellens loved his nephew. He also wanted a boy, but his wife gave birth to several daughters in a row.

Chad asked directly, "Uncle, who is Mark?"

Principal Wellens looked hesitant.

"What's wrong with him?"

His tone suddenly became a little cautious.

"Chad, just behave yourself in his class. If you don't like it, don't go. He won't mind his students skipping class."

Principal Wellens cautiously reminded Chad.

Chad lied. "I was too tired in his class today, so I fell asleep on my desk. Then he called my name angrily." Chad tried to get some information.

Principal Wellens was surprised "Can he remember your name? He won't care about such a small matter."

"Did he say anything to you?"

"No, I just don't think he's like a teacher..."

Principal Wellens walked out of the principal's office with Chad and turned to interrupt Chad quickly. "It's good. Next time, you should be more serious in his class."

Chad asked persistently. "Uncle, who is he? Why does he inexplicably give a psychology course?"

Principal Wellens obviously didn't want to tell it to Chad.

"You transferred the school to take SAT. Your studies are the most important, and you are under great pressure. Your grandmother is very proud of you. Don't worry about anything else, especially Mark. Don't provoke him."

Unexpectedly, Principal Wellens, who had always loved Chad, refused to tell him. Chad was even more confused.

At this moment, May and Crystal were outside Mark's private office, secretly looking around. worried that Christina was still being scolded inside.

But the door of the office was locked, and the glass windows and curtains were closed.

"It seems that Mark has left after school."

Crystal couldn't give up. "He might still be inside." She quietly looked around in the corridor, then rushed up and turned the doorknob. Sure enough, the door was locked.

The two of them could only leave in disappointment.

"Mark is not in the office. Where is Christina?" Crystal sighed, still worried.

The warm sunset slanted into the quiet room.

In the simple office, Christina lay on the table and slept soundly. Her sleeping face was cute and she breathed softly. The soft light set off her beautiful side face and her eyebrows were beautiful. Her pouted red lips moved as if she had dreamed of something to eat.

Patrick locked the office door.

He led Christina out of the classroom and took her all the way back to this small office. He was angry and had mixed feelings. He wanted to teach her a lesson that she would never forget for the rest of her life.

But in this small office, when he faced her, his mind was in a mess. He had mixed feelings, but he didn't know what to do. He was a little flustered.

"You sleep in my class."

"If you want to sleep, sleep here."

When Patrick said this, he suppressed his emotions and his tone was strange. Christina pretended to be well-behaved. She stood in front of his desk with her

head down, as if she was really reflecting on herself.  
Hearing this, she felt that the teacher was mocking her.

But before Christina could figure it out, she heard him walk out of the office. He was still in a hurry and the door was closed. Christina paused and looked around nervously.

The teacher took her into the office and left without any reason,  
If it was a normal student, he would be very nervous and stand straight to wait  
for the teacher to come back

However, Christina only held on for three minutes. She looked around the office furtively and felt that there was no danger in the environment. She found a chair and sat down. The teacher did not let her go, so she sat down and waited. However, when she sat there, she felt sleepy again. The gentle breeze was so comfortable in the spring.

When Patrick came in again, Christina actually dared to sleep here.  
The school was over, and the noisy campus quieted down. The setting sun shone on her sleeping face, and Christina just lay on his desk, sleeping so peacefully and soundly.

Patrick stood by and watched for a long time. He unconsciously breathed softly and didn't want to wake her up.

It was as if all the previous irritability had disappeared in an instant, and he calmed down.

Somehow, Patrick took out his phone and took a picture of Christina. He was bewildered, but suddenly he wanted to be able to see her sleeping face at any time.

Because he wanted to see her in the future.

Patrick hoped Christina will be by his side in the future.

Was that why Patrick was so bewildered?

Patrick's heart was beating a little fast.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 787

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

### Chapter 787

"Are you OK, Christina?"

As soon as Christina returned to the dormitory, Cindy jumped at her and asked, "Did Mark do anything to you?"

"I am fine."

Christina couldn't stand her pestering and pushed her away, but this girl was so clingy that she wouldn't stop.

"Christina, why are you returning so late? Where have you been?"

It was already 7 o'clock, and the canteen was closed. Crystal reserved some food for her. "Did you go to the library?"

Before Christina could answer her,

Cindy suddenly noticed that Christina was wearing a man's jacket and asked her in an exaggerated voice, "Where did you get the man's clothes?"

"How can you do this to us? We were so worried about you but this whole time you were dating some man behind our backs? Crystal was worried that you would be starved and frozen, so she went all the trouble to reserve some food for you.

How can you treat us like that?"

Cindy tugged at the jacket that was draped over Christina and interrogated her.

"Judging from the style and fabric of this jacket, I think that the man must be rich.

Are you hooking up with a rich

man?"

Crystal couldn't stand her interrogating Christina any longer and said, "That's Mr. Mark's coat." He was wearing this dark gray suit jacket in class today.

Cindy immediately stopped talking.

She looked shocked and was unable to say anything. Only then did she realize that the man she had been scolding just now was Mr. Mark, her favorite teacher. Christina took off the jacket and threw it at the cabinet. Suddenly, Cindy rushed over and caught it with both hands and put it aside very piously and carefully.

"How can you ruin his jacket like this!" Cindy said angrily.

Christina rolled her eyes at her. It was Cindy who was tugging at the jacket just now.

"What's going on?" Crystal asked with curiosity.

Christina said to her in a light tone, "Mr. Mark is a very kind teacher."

Cindy was speechless,

For a moment, she didn't know how to answer Christina.

Christina went into the bathroom to wash her hands and then began to eat the food Crystal had reserved for her in the lunch box. She didn't want to continue the conversation anymore.

"Stop eating! You tell me, why are you wearing Mr. Mark's coat?"

Cindy rushed over to grab her lunch box and continued to interrogate her. "Did something happen between you two?"

Christina was in a good mood, so she didn't get angry at her. "No," she said.

"May and I went to the office to look for you after school, but we didn't see you in all the offices, Where have you been?"

Christina replied directly, "I'm sleeping in Mr. Mark's office."

Crystal was so shocked that she widened her eyes.

Even a bad student like Cindy couldn't accept such a ridiculous thing. She pointed at Christina's nose with trembling hands and said angrily, "How can you, how can you sleep in Mr. Mark's office!"

Christina felt that she had done nothing wrong.

"It's not that I wanted to sleep there. Mr. Mark told me to wait in the empty office. I didn't know how long he wanted me to wait and then I fell asleep."

Cindy was furious. Ordinary students tended to be very scared when they went to the teacher's office. How could Christina look so calm?

"Disrespectful! It was greatly disrespectful!!"

Cindy scolded her angrily and jealously and grabbed Christina's front collar with both hands.

"Tell me what you've done that made Mr. Mark ask you to come to his office. I want to go to his office next time."

It would be a wonderful time to be alone with Mr. Mark.

"She slept in class and was caught by Mr. Mark." Crystal knew that once Cindy began to nag, she would never stop. Crystal sighed and said, "Give the lunch box back to Christina. The class will begin at 7:30. We need to hurry up"

What? Christina was caught sleeping in class and was called to the teacher's office? Cindy was very happy. This was a good move

"Please return this jacket to him." Christina pointed at the expensive suit jacket with her chopsticks. She felt that if this coat stayed with her for a few more days, she would think about selling it.

"Christina, you're such a good person," Cindy smiled like a crazy fan.

"Do you really like to see him so much?" Christina asked.

She had never understood what these "fans" were thinking about.

"Don't you think Mr. Mark is very special? Look, his jacket is so unordinary. Besides, he's so handsome." Cindy smiled foolishly and said.

Christina thought for a moment but she still had no impression of Mr. Mark. She never recognized other people's faces. Mr. Marks was handsome? Could he be

more handsome than Derek?

However, after a second, she stopped thinking about him. She had a tough impression that Mr. Mark had a good temper. When he saw her lying on the desk and sleeping, he did not scold her but put on a jacket for her.

Only Crystal was thinking straight. It was unusual for a teacher to put his jacket on the shoulders of his students, especially Mr. Mark who always looked so cold. Unusual things continued to happen in the Hopkins family.

Patrick returned to his family in A City after his class finished this week. His family was very happy that he was so willing to go home recently.

"Young Master Hopkins is cooking in the kitchen..."

"He said he wanted to learn how to make sushi rolls today." The butler reported to Senior Mr. Hopkins and then ordered someone to bring out a plate of semi-finished sushi. "This eel sushi is made by Young Master Hopkins."

Originally, this semi-finished sushi would be thrown into the trash can, but the butler gave the servant a look and asked him to bring it here quickly.

Senior Mr. Hopkins put it into his mouth and did not speak for a long time while chewing it.

Seeing this, the butler was a little worried and quickly poured a cup of warm water for him. He was afraid that this thing would make Senior Mr. Hopkins sick. After all, none of them had thought that Young Master Hopkins would cook.

"Why is this bastard suddenly doing this? Who is he making this for?" Senior Mr. Hopkins frowned and cursed, and then threw another piece into his mouth.

Sushi was not very technical in cooking. As long as the ingredients were top-notch, it would not taste bad.

It was strange that Patrick was willing to make it.

a

Nas

"Maybe Young Master Hopkins want to cook for you personally..." The butler smiled and said.

"You wish!"

Senior Mr. Hopkins snorted.

"It's more possible that my future granddaughter-in-law will cook for me, but he will not. I know this bastard so well. How could he be so filial? He's been so abnormal lately. I wonder if I should ask an exorcist to come to our house."

The butler and the servants were trying to hold their laughter.

No matter how abnormal it was, it was always good that Young Master Hopkins was willing to go home and stay long.

"If only Young Master Hopkins had someone he loved. I wish he could get married and settle down soon instead of going out all the time."

These words touched the old man's heart.

Senior Mr. Hopkins snorted and said, "If a woman could attract him, I would be happy to accept her even if she was ugly."

"If he likes Brianna, I don't need to worry so much."

Brianna was an adopted girl. Senior Mr. Hopkins wanted to raise her as a child bride from the beginning, but Patrick didn't love her.

"Young Master Hopkins regarded Miss Brianna as his sister, so she would be his sister for the rest of her life. He had been always very principled since he was a child."

"Such an idiot that won't change his mind." Senior Mr. Hopkins cursed.

When Patrick came out of the kitchen, he heard his grandfather scolding someone.

Senior Mr. Hopkins suddenly turned around and saw him. "How does it taste?"

Patrick glanced at the sushi on the table and asked his grandfather.

After Senior Mr. Hopkins was caught eating the sushi, he held his breath and stuck his neck. He raised his voice and said awkwardly, "Do you call this food?"

Senior Mt. Hopkins still had some grain of nice hanging on the corner of his mouth.

Patrick frowned but did not talk back to his grandfather. Instead, he gave a thoughtful and reflective look.

He went back to the kitchen.

After he went, Senior Mr. Hopkins sighed deeply. "We really have to send an exorcist to our house this time."

What happened to the eldest grandson of the Hopkins family?

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 788

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

### Chapter 788

The advanced strategy of picking up girls was to love everything they had and their loved ones

In fact, Chad wouldn't do so much if it were another girl. His family was rich, so even when he was a fat man weighing 200 pounds three years ago, he had had a girlfriend who had thrown herself at him

This was the first time he had learned these strategies so seriously and had seemed so nervous to him, this was much more difficult than taking the SAT now "Are you a member of the Wellens family? You used to be fat, right?" Betty asked She was in the supermarket for vegetables and met a boy and then greeted him warmly

When Chad heard the word "fat" he felt a little ashamed. He hated that he had been so fat when he knew Christina. Her first impression of him was ruined, Christina had been in the same junior high school as him, but they were two grades apart She had done well in SAT, and many parents had wanted to ask her to tutor their children. Although she was only a junior high school student then, she had had much experience in SAT. The Wellens family had offered a high price, so Christina had been Chad's tutor for a month.

Betty remembered the Wellens family well. "Your name is Chad, right? Why have you suddenly lost so much weight?" Her tone was tinged with worry and sympathy

Christina had asked the same question. Both of them suspected that he was seriously ill

"I'm not sick. I'm very healthy. I've been on a diet and working out Chad smiled shyly at Betty and spoke in a gentle and polite tone.

Betty had a good impression of him. Christina had complained repeatedly about how stupid fat Chad was when she was his tutor, and Betty felt ashamed to see him being so well-brought up

"Your family moved here?"

Betty hadn't bought a house but lived in rented houses, When Christina started high school, Betty had moved here because it was close to the school. Ordinary people usually would not do it

"No, we didn't, but my family has a house here. I'm at the same high school as Christina."

Chad was gentle. When he spoke to Betty, his elder, he had deliberately lowered his voice to show his respect.

Betty liked him now. "What a coincidence!"

"We are classmates too. I have skipped grades! I'll take the SAT this year too." His tone was modest

Betty looked surprised and praised him. "Then you must be excellent at school. I

didn't expect that. You used to be "Christina had complained about him for being stupid.

After a brief chat, they became familiar. Chad offered to hold Betty's bag for her. They laughed and talked, mostly about Christina. Betty loved Christina, so she was happy to talk about this.

"She's so rough now. I'm worried that no one is gonna love her."

"It's all her grandfather's fault. When Christina was very young, other little girls went to learn violin and ballet. Her grandfather insisted on letting her learn karate and boxing, saying that she could protect herself. She did well in the... We don't have to worry that she would be bullied, but she bullied others."

Betty was smiling when she recalled the past.

Chad listened carefully and smiled.

"Does Christina like strong boys very much?"

They were queuing up at the checkout counter now, and Chad asked that, without showing his real emotions.

"Actually, no. She likes to hang with not-so-strong boys too." Christina had been close to Derek when they were young

"But she might not like weak men. Christina's grandfather used to be in the army and kind of worshipped power. Christina is like her grandparent in this respect."

Betty said calmly without the intention of showing off her family background.

"Although I look weak now, I am strong. I can get stronger." For some reason, Chad said this, as if he was making a promise.

Chad immediately became embarrassed and felt that he was too impulsive.

Betty turned to look at him in shock and smiled.

Older people could see it when young people had a crush.

Betty had no problem with this. She had no requirements for Christina's significant other. She just wanted him to be kind and love Christina.

Perhaps because Betty herself didn't get married and would never do, she was afraid that Christina would follow suit and often told her that it was okay to be in a relationship with a good young man even when they were at high school.

Today was Sunday, so Christina slept in at home.

Hearing the sound of the door lock, she walked out, sleepy. "Aunt Betty, I'm hungry

Chad hadn't expected to see her in her pajamas when he entered the house. Unlike her usual appearance at school, she was like a spoiled child in front of her aunt and her voice was softer

Chad blushed and his heart beat faster.

She looked so adorable when she had just woken up. Chad was even surprised to see Christina acting like a child.

"Yesterday, you said others were lazy. Look at you. Your hair is so messy. You are being polite. Hurry up and go into the room to wash up and brush your hair"

Today, someone visited them. Betty almost forgot what Christina was like and asked her back to her bedroom. Christina had forgotten all her etiquette learned in the Dickens family. If she went back one day, she would be in trouble.

"I'm sorry. I didn't teach her well." Betty blamed herself for this.

Chad smiled at her and carried the fruits and vegetables Betty had bought into the small kitchen. He even offered to wash and cut the fruits. He did not treat himself as an outsider at all,

Betty was surprised to see him like this, but she was also happy. She thought it was good for Christina to have another friend.

Christina washed her face and was more awake. When she came out again, she saw Chad. "Why are you at my home?" She sounded that Chad was not welcomed here,

"Mind your manners!"

Betty who was cooking in the kitchen waved a spatula at her and scolded her. Christina's face darkened. She looked at Chad, who was an intruder to her now, with a vicious look in her eyes. Chad said with a calm expression, "I went to the supermarket and happened to meet Aunt Betty"

He sounded natural when he addressed Betty as his aunt.

Although Christina was close with Crystal and Cindy, she had never invited them home. She felt that only her relatives could come here

Christina rarely took others seriously and had a clear line when she got along with others. Betty had been worried about her. She thought it was because they had broken off relations with the Dickens family that Christina had had a hard time trusting others.

Betty made three dishes and a soup, which were not so delicious.

They were just simple home-cooked meals, but Chad ate with relish. Betty was very happy to see him so supportive.

"You don't have to do this!"

After dinner, Chad went to the kitchen to wash the dishes, and Betty immediately rushed in to stop him.

She turned around and saw Christina lying on the old sofa lazily without moving once.

Betty put a hand on her forehead and sighed. She regretted bringing her out of the Dickens family again.

Chad was such a good young man. Betty was really ashamed.

"Christina, didn't you say you had two movie tickets? Go to the movies with Chad. Have some fun at the weekend. Look at yourself. When you grow up and get married, your in-laws will dislike you..."

Christina knew her aunt was going to nag her again.

She didn't understand why, unlike other parents, her aunt kept telling her to have a relationship in high school.

"I am annoyed to see you. Get out," urged Betty.

Christina held two tickets for a horror movie, which the owner of the drink shop had given her. She had planned to go with her aunt, but her aunt said she couldn't stand the bloody, scary scenes.

Christina looked at Chad beside her with a discontented look. She had intended to sell these two movie tickets.

"Where's the cinema?"

"At the Central Square. I'm going to hail a cab." Chad took a closer look at the movie tickets. He was so excited that he ignored her look.

He deliberately went to the supermarket today to meet Christina's aunt. He had analyzed that he would be likely to be rejected if he were to tell Christina his feelings for her. The best way was to win the support of those around her.

First, he would win her best friends over, so he got to be a part of her gang. Then he would win her family over. Christina seemed to be obedient to her aunt, which was really great.

Chad couldn't help but put on a silly smile, feeling that his future was bright. If she were to be scared while watching the horror movie, she might hold his hand and even hug him.

"Are you have a stomach upset?" Christina suddenly asked him with concern. Her aunt was not very good at cooking, and occasionally she would have diarrhea. Chad was anything but a

picky eater. He had eaten so much just now.

Chad's ears turned redder after being stared at by her. He turned his head awkwardly and blamed himself for getting cocky. He still had a long way to go and had to work hard.

"I'm going to buy Coke and popcorn." As he spoke, he ran nervously into the

crowd.

Chad thought to himself that this might be his fate. He was pampered at home, but every time he was embarrassed in front of Christina. He couldn't control himself and even enjoyed being embarrassed.

A flashy bright blue Porsche sports car sped past.

"Student couples in C City are quite good-looking."

When they passed by a cinema, Chandler, who had just returned from abroad, sitting in the back seat, caught a glimpse of some young couples and found a pretty young woman.

Charles answered casually as he drove, "C City is a good place with abundant pretty ladies."

He floored the throttle, heading to East River Road where there were many bars. It was rare for Patrick to come out and hang out with them.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 789

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

### Chapter 789

Patrick glanced out the window casually, but his face changed drastically. "Pull over!" He shouted almost subconsciously.

"What's wrong?"

Charles, who was driving, was startled and abruptly spun the steering wheel. The dazzlingly blue Porsche screeched to a halt by the curb.

Some passers-by were frightened and yelled, "Are you crazy? Look at where you're going!"

"What did you see?"

After the angry people outside the car drifted away, Chandler asked Patrick, turning his head over his shoulder.

Patrick was a composed man and had barely lost his cool like that, so Charles thought something awful must have happened.

"Patrick, what happened?" Charles turned his head to Patrick too, looking worried.

He just saw Patrick looking out of the window abstractedly. Charles and Chandler followed his gaze and saw a cinema opposite the street, where many couples came and went.

Patrick realized his gaffe and shifted his eyes away, replying in a complicated tone, "Never mind."

"Shall we keep going now?"

Charles asked carefully, looking intently at the cinema but disappointedly found nothing.

Chandler noticed the gold pocket watch tightly clutched in Patrick's left hand. He'd never seen it before and felt a bit perplexed.

They came to a bar where people danced and screamed in deafening music.

They deliberately chose the booth next to the dance floor. Their quietness was at odds with the young people shaking their bodies in the shimmering light.

Chandler looked around with a sly smile, sipping at a glass of whiskey; Charles texted on his phone wordlessly; Patrick had whiskey in his hand too but seemed too bothered to enjoy it.

Their fine clothes and handsome faces drew a lot of inquisitive eyes but no one came to hit on them yet.

Charles was busy texting the girl he'd just hooked up with, Annoyed by his swooning face, Chandler kicked him.

BA

Charles snapped his head up and showed his friends a photo on his phone with a proud face that only belong to men in love.

"I just met her not long ago. She's so innocent."

"You got tired of sexy, wild women already?" Chandler teased.

"Dating an unfledged girl is refreshing and soul-purifying"

Charles replied with a smug smile.

"She's so shy and blushes so easily. I'm intrigued. Can you believe it that we've been dating for half a month but I haven't even touched her hand?"

"I went to the movies with her yesterday and intended to watch a thriller so I could do something for her, but she insisted on watching a boring archaeological documentary. I thought someone else must have told her to do that because she was not interested in the movie at all and actually fell asleep halfway. I kissed her cheek and she woke up with a start like a frightened bunny. Oh God, she was so cute."

Charles rattled on with gusto about his love stories with this new girl.

NA

"She flushed and protested that I was being underhand... Ha ha, I mean, we were dating in a cinema. It would be rude of me if I didn't kiss her."

Patrick put down his glass on the glass table with a loud clang, which shut Charles up sharply. Both Charles and Chandler looked at him.

"Patrick, what's the matter with you?"

He was not himself today. Actually, he'd been off since he came back from abroad. After a long silence, Patrick suddenly mused, "I really don't want to kill..."

Charles and Chandler exchanged confused glances.

Both of them knew better than to be nosy at this moment. The iridescent light reflected on Patrick made his sullen face visible from time to time.

What was he thinking about?

Patrick gripped the refined pocket watch in his left hand, his chest heaving as he worked to suppress the surges of emotions. His mind was spinning with thousands of ways to kill a love rival.

Achoo

In the cinema, Chad suddenly had a big sneeze and felt a chill on his back.

"Christina Christina." He was watching the hottest thriller this year with Christina. Screams echoed in the poor-lit viewing room as a nasty zombie chased after the leading actress. Many girls pressed their heads against their boyfriends' chest, shaking and shouting.

Chad was not scared at all. He'd brought Christina to watch thrillers hoping that she might fling herself into his arms in fear and brought their relationship to a new level.

However, Christina just wordlessly ate popcorn after the movie started.

"Christina."

Chad called Christina a few times but she didn't reply. Chad turned his head curiously

They were far from the screen, and he saw many appalled faces under 3D glasses. Christina didn't scream, neither did she tremble. For a moment, Chad thought she was not the type of girl who would be scared by thrillers.

Chad took off his 3D glasses and scrutinized Christina through the dim light. Then he was amused.

Christina sat stiffly straight like a sculpture, her face pale in horror, There were two wads of tissues in her ears; her eyes under the glasses were tightly squeezed shut, her hands were clenched into fists as if she was enduring some unbearable pain. Chad almost burst into hysterics.

He'd anticipated her being scared, but her reaction greatly surprised him.

Christina was aghast and paralyzed. When she finally made it to the end of the movie and left the cinema, she had a sheen of sweat on her forehead.

"Were you terrified?" Chad laughed.

Christina still felt lingering fear and just darted Chad a dirty look, which meant, (Yes! So what?)

Although she hadn't thrown herself into Chad's arms as he'd expected, seeing a new aspect of her made him grin contentedly

Chad also registered that he had a long time to go before winning her heart. She would rather endure the fear herself than ask him for help..

He speculated that she was the kind of girl who just huddled in the corner and waited for the cuts to heal when she was harmed

Did she have this rock-hard shell because no one in her family could protect her during her growing up?

Chad thought a lot about it

He believed that Christina must have had a helpless and hard childhood when she shouted for help but nobody came He started to feel distressed for her

However, the reason why Christina hadn't left the movie halfway although it scared the shit out of her was simply that she didn't want to waste the tickets,

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 790

/ My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much

### Chapter 790

"Christina, shall we go to Michelin for dessert?" Chad felt sorry for her family background and wanted to give her more

Christina gradually came back to her senses from the horror movie when she heard the suggestion of Chad beside her. She liked to eat desserts.

"I'm poor."

Christina made no secret of her financial situation.

Chad suddenly wanted to laugh. It was said that children from poor families had high self-esteem and would avoid such a topic. But Christina said it so carelessly, and she was even a little helpless.

"I haven't run out of pocket money this month. Can you accompany me to eat?"

Chad was very happy and persuaded her.

Probably because of Chad's image and the fact that he was her junior schoolmate, Christina was not on guard against him and was willing to say a few more words to him.

"You just ate a lot at my house. Can you still eat it?"

Christina glanced at his face seriously. When she saw his stomach again, she thought that Chad might be a gormandizer. Why was he so thin after eating so much?

No matter what she said, Christina became serious, which made Chad powerless to refute her.

But Chad loved it so much.

It was like a dream to go shopping alone with Christina today. Chad was still a little dizzy in happiness. "Christina, wherever you want to go, I'll go with you."

What he said was childish, but it came from the bottom of his heart.

Christina did not notice the intimate tone in his words. She only felt that she had a little brother with her.

"Let's go to the zoo. You pay for the tickets." Christina agreed and made

suggestions according to her preferences.

"Okay."

Compared with the popular amusement park, the zoo in C City was less crowded. Many parents brought their children to see the animals.

Chad didn't expect Christina to be so quiet. She leaned over the railing and watched a few elephants walk around for a long time.

The afterglow of the setting sun fell, and Christina leaned over the railing, her whole body dyed with a layer of light. Her face was exquisite, and her eyes sparkled as bright as stars. She looked so charming.

Chad even felt that her usual arrogance in school was just her bravado. Christina was also a quiet and beautiful girl.

"Hey, let go of that child!" Christina's face suddenly turned cold and she scolded a woman fiercely.

Her angry voice broke Chad's fantasy.

"I'm teaching my child. It's none of your business." The woman immediately warned angrily.

The woman, who was wearing a dark brown casual dress, was about 50 years old. She was dressed in ordinary clothes and had a homely appearance.

Christina had already run over and grabbed the child's other hand. "She's not your child."

"This is my granddaughter, It's none of your business!" The woman's voice was raised, aggressive, and shrill.

The three-year-old girl was wearing a red skirt with two pigtails and she looked cute. She was scared and kept crying.

The little girl trembled in fear when the woman roared. She paused for a moment and then cried even louder.

"This is not your child!" Christina said firmly, holding the child's hand.

"What's wrong with you?" The woman was so angry that she yelled at Christina again and reached out rudely to push Christina. Christina dodged sideways, but with such a tug, the little girl cried even more heartbreakingly.

There were many people around them. The woman suddenly cried, "Why do you take my granddaughter away..."

Kidnapping a child.

This was shocking.

"Child, who is your family?" A passer-by came over to ask the little girl.

But the little girl kept crying. She was so scared that she didn't answer.

"Let go of my granddaughter immediately, or I'll call the police!" With tears in her eyes, the woman roared angrily, trying to scare Christina,

Chad quickly grabbed Christina's arm, trying to calm her down and let go of the child first, but Christina's hand was too strong to pull her away.

Christina squatted down. She moved so fast that she carried the child directly over and put her into Chad's arms. "Hold her."

Chad held the crying little girl in his arms and his mind went blank.

Christina had already thrown the woman to the ground angrily. Originally, the woman was pretending to cry. This time, she was punched in the chest by Christina, and she cried in pain and screamed on the ground.

What was going on?

When the parents who brought their children over to play saw this, several men immediately stepped forward and pulled Christina up. Christina sat down on the fat waist of the woman and was forced to be pulled up. And Christina kicked the woman's waist again.

The middle-aged woman was beaten up. She looked disheveled and fierce. She got up and was about to pounce on Christina to scratch her face. Christina was held by several men behind her and retreating.

The scene was chaotic.

The woman came back to her senses and ignored Christina. She turned around and ran to Chad to snatch the child back. "Give me back my granddaughter!" Chad hesitated.

"Don't give her the child. She's a human trafficker." Christina roared angrily at Chad.

Hearing her words, the men who were pulling her were a little surprised. Christina looked young and beautiful, and several men did not dare to hug her too tightly. When she got the chance, Christina pounced on the woman angrily and beat her up again, making the woman badly battered.

"Call the police!"

"Call the police!!"

The woman who was beaten and Christina who beat her shouted the words at the same time.

"I'm going to sue her for intentional murder. She beat me up like this. All of you saw it. You're going to be my witnesses. Ouch. my waist hurts, and my bones are broken..." The woman crawled on the ground as if she could not stand up. And she was crying.

In the chaos, a young couple rushed over anxiously, then hugged the little girl who had been crying.

"Baby, where did you go? Mom and dad thought you were gone."

The little girl, who had been crying, threw herself into her mother's arms as if she was terrified. Her little hands were tightly around her mother's neck, and she cried vaguely, "Mom, mom."

It suddenly dawned on everyone.

A man pointed to a middle-aged woman who was covered in wounds on the ground and asked tentatively, "is she your family member?"

"She said the girl was her granddaughter."

The young parents were shocked at first, then hugged the girl in their arms tighter and denied loudly, "We don't know her."

"Baby, what happened just now? Is there a bad person trying to kidnap you?" The girl's mother asked nervously.

But this girl might be born timid. She was still crying, pressing her little head against her mother's chest and sobbing.

"What's wrong with you? We don't know you. Why do you say my daughter is your granddaughter?"

"Do you want to kidnap my daughter?!"

The young couple shuddered at the thought of this.

Seeing that things had been exposed, the middle-aged woman, who was lying on the ground and covered in injuries, raised her head and trembled. "1, I took her for my kid."

"You just want to kidnap my daughter!"

"I really just took her for my kid. My granddaughter looks like her, and the dress is exactly the same. I saw her last year, and I just went into the city today. I thought I saw her again, so I was excited to meet her."

No one was a fool, knowing that the middle-aged woman was just finding an excuse.

Christina knew she was a human trafficker, but she couldn't do anything about the woman. She was angry. The police came over, but it's irrefutable that Christina hit people in public.

"I didn't kidnap the child. It was her. She hit me in public. She hurt me on purpose. Arrest her!"

Chad's mind was in a mess. He tried to protect Christina. "If it weren't for Christina to stop you, you would have taken this child away!"

The young couple looked at Christina carefully, but they did not speak up for Christina in the end.

"I just took the wrong child."

The woman was still quibbling. Anyway, if she was caught, it would be a routine interrogation. Without evidence, they could not do anything to her.

Christina stood up straight. "Yeah, I hit you. So what? You fucking trafficker!"

Chad hugged Christina's waist tightly and dragged her back. Christina had long legs and kicked the woman's abdomen with her right foot again, and she was still very angry.

The police officers were confused. They shouted, "All concerned, please come back with us to the police station to take your statement!"

So, Christina successfully sent herself to the police station.