

Read Novel My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 821

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 821

May sat on the sofa and watched him with a smile.

Henry loved to show his love to May, and May enjoyed it.

“Do you like it?”

Henry handed over the present he had brought in France carefully.

May unwrapped the exquisite packaging, it was a designer brand necklace with pink diamonds and a butterfly pendant. May said, “It’s too expensive. I have told you not to buy expensive jewelry for me as I don’t wear them that often.”

May begrudged spending so much money on jewelry.

The sofa was designed for one person. But Henry sat directly next to her and squeezed her. He liked to be close to her.

“May, let me help you put on this.”

Every time Henry wanted to amuse her, he would act clumsily. This time, he also helped put the necklace around May’s neck clumsily.

“It looks good on you.” Henry helped put the necklace around her neck and cupped her face in his hands, watching her intently with a smile.

“I was thinking about buying you something when I was in France. When I passed by a window, I caught sight of this necklace and I thought it would fit you.”

May could no longer blame him for spending too much money when she heard what he said. Her eyes were full of happiness.

“Thank you.”

Henry was a straightforward person, so he kissed her.

“You don’t have to look for a job. I can support our family.” “There is an old saying in China that men are the ones supposed to support their families.”

Henry rested her head on his shoulder and gently stroked her hair. When he saw her resume on the computer, he knew she wanted to look for a job. Thus, he discussed it with her seriously. He didn’t think she needed a job as his income was enough for them to spend freely.

She looked up at him with her face blushed and told him softly, "No, you have no legal obligation to support me yet."

They hadn't gotten married yet, so technically, they still hadn't formed a family. Henry also realized that only marriage could form a family. He was a little embarrassed, "I'm sorry." His sudden apology ruined the original sweet atmosphere.

He always apologized to her every time the word "Marriage" was mentioned. It was as if May had been urging him to marry her, which pressured him a lot.

May wrenched herself from his arms and shook her head, "It's okay."

She decided not to discuss marriage with Henry. She was a traditional Chinese woman, who always thought that two people should marry if they loved each other and to have babies.

On the other hand, probably because Henry was an orphan and he was adopted by perverted parents when he was a child, he was traumatized by marriage.

Henry stood up abruptly and headed for the kitchen, May quickly stopped him, "Don't worry about cooking... You just got back home, and you must be tired. You need rest."

"No, I'm gonna cook some delicious food for you."

Every time Henry annoyed May, he would cook some food for her. He thought she would forgive him by doing so.

"I'm not angry."

May wanted him to rest. But Henry put on his apron stubbornly and skillfully picked up the spade.

"You must not have breakfast yet. What do you want to eat?"

"Shall I make you a tomato and beef noodle soup?"

May didn't know how to stop him, so she had to sit down and wait for food. "Why did you only cook one bowl? Aren't you hungry?"

Henry's tomato and beef noodle soup looked more delicious than those sold outside.

Henry untied his apron, then went to her and kissed her on the cheek. "I don't have time. My colleagues are waiting for me downstairs."

"What?"

May was startled.

“You just got off the plane and your colleagues are waiting for you downstairs. Did you come just to see me?” Henry nodded with a smile.

“Come on, you really don’t need to rush to see me next time, you should get some rest first. And there are many colleagues waiting for you... I’m so sorry.”

May felt sweet and at the same time guilty.

“That’s okay. They are having breakfast at a nearby restaurant anyway.” Henry was used to leaving his colleagues behind.

“Well, if you’re not in a hurry, eat this noodle soup to warm your stomach. Don’t be busy as a bee. You’ll be in trouble later if you continue to treat your stomach badly.”

As she spoke, Henry slipped into the bedroom and looked for something. Soon he came out with a hairdryer.

“I’ll blow your hair. You eat the noodles.” Henry flashed a bright and sweet smile.

Her long hair was still a little wet when he’d cuddled her just now. Perhaps it was because May had spent so much time in France that she was used to showering every morning after she woke up.

“I heard that if you don’t dry your hair in time when you’re young, you will get migraines when you’re old.”

Henry was blowing her long hair expertly as he had done it for years now, and he had urged her to keep her hair long, preferably up to her waist. He liked her hair dark and thick.

“So you have thought about the times when I am old,” May quipped.

“Of course.”

Henry smirked and continued to gently and carefully blow her long hair.

The hairdryer made some noise, but it didn’t stop the warm chuckle between them.

“Rat-a-rat, rat-tat...”

There were a few knocks on the iron door. They didn’t notice it at first, until a moment later when the door was opened with a key, May looked back sharply.

“Henry!”

It was his agent, Shirley.

“Henry, we are all down there waiting for you. What are you doing?” She said in an accusatory tone.

Especially after seeing that Henry kept them waiting for him just because he wanted to blow this Chinese woman’s hair.

Henry looked at his agent and smiled apologetically.

“Okay, I’ll be right there.”

With that, Henry made sure May’s hair was dry before he put the hairdryer down.

May could only smile awkwardly at Shirley, but Shirley looked extremely unhappy. She glared at May fiercely behind Henry’s back.

She whispered to May, “Henry just entered a new company and he’s busy.” Shirley was implying that as a girlfriend, May didn’t contribute to Henry’s career at all and had only held him back.

Expressionless, May walked them to the door. She finally failed to resist her curiosity and asked, “Why do you have my house’s key?”

Shirley made a funny face, “I rented this house, it’s just that Henry asked me to sublet it to you at a lower price.” May froze.

Henry had already been dragged away by his colleagues because they still had work to do.

May sighed after she watched them leave. She knew Shirley liked Henry, but Henry was slow-witted about romantic relationships. May really didn’t want to drive a wedge between Shirley and Henry, and she was confident that Henry would never cheat on her.

Read Novel My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 822

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 822

Two months passed, May hadn’t got a job.

However, she was not discouraged. Every day, she did cooking and cleaning in this cramped house, waiting for Henry’s return every night.

It made her feel that they were a newlywed couple. She enjoyed it a lot.

She was watching a popular show on the TV. The man on the screen was Henry. He looked gorgeous in that French-style suit. But at the same time, he wore an apron and taught the audience how to cook foie gras.

It was really absorbing to watch a handsome man in an apron doing cooking in the kitchen. After the show was launched, it widely appealed to women who found Henry's accent cute.

Looking at Henry, May unconsciously gave a sweet smile. She felt jubilant about the success of his show.

At noon, Henry called to her inform her, "The company is very satisfied with our performance. Though we haven't finished shooting the episodes of the first quarter, they wanna hold a celebration party. It's held on the eighth floor of Gordon Hotel on Saturday night..."

Henry asked, "May, could you accompany me to attend it?"

Hearing this invitation, she got a little nervous. "Henry, I've never attended such parties. I'm afraid I'll embarrass you. Besides, all the people present are investors."

"Take it easy." Henry sounded pleasant. "The boss and his wife are easy-going. You may make friends with them."

Henry taught Christina how to make fried eggs with tomatoes, but she got them burned, which gave Henry a funny shock. After being trained for a week, Christina finally made a dish of qualified fried eggs with tomatoes.

Christina expressed her gratitude to him and told him that her family had gotten sick of it.

Henry's program was progressing smoothly, but at the same time, the Shepherd family suffered a serious blow.

The Shepherd family had constant cooperation with the IP&G Group. Usually, the managers of the IP&G treated the employees of the Shepherd family kindly. In this way, they could solve conflicts easily.

"I don't know what's going on. Anyway, there's no signature on it, so I can't arrange it for you. I can only put it aside." The representative of the Shepherd family was perplexed. "According to the normal procedure, this should have been confirmed a month ago."

The Shepherd family had started a project with IP&G, so their raw materials should be checked and approved by the IP&G, otherwise, their timeline would be extended.

The employees in the IP&G group also felt awkward.

Yesterday, the secretary had asked their president for his opinion, but he turned a deaf ear to the secretary. It was obvious that he had deliberately delayed it.

Finally, Charles got the news.

“Our materials have been strictly checked and are qualified. But I can’t get any feedback from the IP&G group. Mr. Shepherd, could you ask them personally?”

It would be big trouble if the timeline was extended.

Since Mr. Shepherd had a good relationship with the boss of the IP&G, the employees of the Shepherd family thought maybe Mr. Shepherd could deal with it easily.

However, Charles looked sullen as he gritted his teeth.

“Christina!” Charles cursed her early in the morning.

Achoo!

Christina, who was far away in the Hopkins family seemed to feel his rage, sneezed, wiped her nose, and continued to play with her phone on the bed.

Today was the weekend, so Patrick slept late.

Woke up by Christina, he picked up a pillow and pressed it against her head. “Haven’t you get sick of it?” Finding that Christina was staring at the screen of her phone, Patrick got mad.

Christina threw the pillow away. “It’s blocking my sight. Why not go swimming, do exercise or read books? Why are you still here?”

Was she driving him away? Christina a lately popular program, “Henry’s Time to Cook”.

Henry was always dazzling and handsome on the screen, winning countless girls’ heart. Nowadays, most of boys looked too slender. Unlike them, Henry was hefty and strong.

This charming French gentleman, who had a perfect face and figure, wore a gray suit today. The staff deliberately provided him a pink apron, which looked a bit weird but increasingly cute.

Every time Henry looked at the camera, he would show a bright smile. His blue eyes were clear, which made him as innocent as a kid.

No wonder Nanny Faang liked him so much.

But Patrick felt unhappy.

Christina had been completely attracted by this man. In the evening, she watched Henry's TV program before sleeping, which forced Patrick to put her phone away. In the morning, she got up early to follow this program.

"Is he that good-looking?"

Patrick began to sneer again.

Christina was so concentrated that she was unaware of Patrick's rage.

"Of course, he's very good-looking and cheerful. Don't you think he exude an air of vitality. This is what society needs." As she was muttering, her phone was snatched by Patrick again.

"What are you doing?"

Patrick gazed at her with a sullen face.

"I'm learning how to make foie gras." Christina said.

"You can never make it." Patrick refuted.

"So I need to watch it for a few more times."

A few more times?

Patrick's face grew darker and darker. Glanced at Henry on the screen, he felt his rage was roaring in his heart.

An idea flashed through his mind. He wanted to ask Charles to stop Henry's program immediately.

Read Novel My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 823

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 823

"Those media companies and television stations are full of beautiful women. The women who work there are extremely venomous. They must not be underestimated."

Cindy heard that her good friend May would accompany Henry to the celebration party, so she asked her out early in the morning to go to beauty salons, choose jewelry and dress, and find a professional designer to do the fashion styling for the coming party.

"You know Henry is highly coveted now. Those women want to get him, so you have to be vigilant against so many rivals." "You must dress yourself up tonight!"

Cindy waved her hand and a few employees of the salon rushed forward and dragged May for a complete beauty service to give her a makeover.

May rarely came to beauty salons. She was taken to a small room and stripped naked, which made her very awkward. Then some employees there wrapped her in the black mud, making her look as though she had just crawled out from mud.

"...That's exaggerating. Henry has no interest in other women."

She lay flat on the beauty bed and chatted vaguely with Cindy.

"May, although you've been in France for so many years, you haven't seen the horror of women's jealousy."

Obviously, Cindy frequented this beauty salon. She was having mud applied to her body while crunching her apple noisily.

"I used to be a fool. Ever since my father married my stepmother, I'm completely different now. I don't dare to look down on that angelic bitch who pretends to be weak!"

Thinking of the bad things in the Sandfort family, Cindy was indignant and her face twisted with hatred.

An employee rushed over and pressed her down. "Oh, Miss Sandfort, we've told you many times that you can't eat, talk, or make exaggerated facial expressions while we are applying the mud onto you? What if there grow fine wrinkles?"

Cindy was a frequent customer of the salon, but it seemed that she didn't do it to look better but just for fun.

"Don't worry about me today. Just get my friend ready. We're going to the battlefield tonight." May felt that Cindy was exaggerating.

But when she arrived at the hotel where the celebration party was held, she saw so many stunning beauties presenting themselves one after another as if she was watching TV where many stars were walking on the red carpet, trying to outshine others.

"...I don't think I can match them no matter how I dress up." There was a hint of inferiority in her tone.

She was wearing a champagne dress tonight and looked quite ladylike and elegant. But standing together with the beauties, she really felt inferior.

“You don’t have to compete with them. The main character of today’s celebration party is Henry. You are Henry’s girlfriend, so you are naturally in a better position.”

Cindy was wearing a black suit and heels of fifteen centimeters, standing as straight as she was walking on a runway show.

Holding May’s hand, she walked around the crowd.

“Where’s Henry?”

Cindy was very dissatisfied that Henry did not wait for them at the door, causing them to run to nowhere.

“He’s busy with work. There’s nothing we can do. We agreed to meet at the venue.” May defended him.

Cindy snorted.

Looking around, there were so many people here and it didn’t look like an ordinary celebration party. Many big shots in the business world also attended not to mention those flirtatious female stars.

“No wonder. Look at the man in the bright blue suit over there.” Suddenly, Cindy pointed to a man on the right who was drinking and talking, and whispered to May in her ear.

“That man is Charles Shepherd. He’s a very well-known bankroller in the A City. He’s invested money in Henry, and he has a lot of rumored affairs. It seems that all these women are coming for him today.”

May knew nothing about such gossip and stared at Charles seriously. He was so young, but he was Henry’s investor.

Charles was chatting with friends when he suddenly turned around, only to find two women pointing at him. They didn’t look fawning, but they looked as if they were studying him.

“Mr. Shepherd, any girl you like?” the friend next to him immediately teased him. “I’ve heard that Mrs. Shepherd is going marriage hunting for you. Hahaha.” Charles stroked his forehead. The thought of his pushy mother immediately gave him a headache.

“My elder brothers aren’t married either. My mother just presses me, knowing I am a pushover... I just think those two girls look a little familiar.”

Charles was telling the truth. Logically speaking, he wouldn’t take the two plain women seriously, but he had the feeling that he had met them somewhere.

He had seen too many women to take them seriously.
He was furious at the mention of women. "Is Christina here?" Charles gritted his teeth.
"Who?"

A few bad companions of his didn't remember who Christina was for a moment. "Which female star do you want to see, Mr. Shepherd? Look at the group of women over there are winking at us. It seems that we will have great fun tonight. Hahaha..."

They were laughing happily. "Is Patrick's wife here?" Charles added coldly.

In an instant, everyone was silent.

"I'm soorry."

"No offense, absolutely no offense!"

Those arrogant men in the business circle suddenly broke out in cold sweat.

"Mr. Shepherd, Mr. Hopkins won't come tonight, right? Just now, we were just...we were just being foolish. We are too ignorant to know Mr. Hopkins' wife's name."

"Yes, yes. I didn't dare to joke about her."

With such identity and personality, Patrick had been difficult to deal with before he got married. It is said that in the years after he got married, he got even more enigmatic, and his interest chain went global. Now even the elders dared not provoke him.

The point was that they found out that Patrick would shield his wife's faults. His wife hadn't made a public appearance yet and he was unwilling to bring her out to meet people.

If Patrick found out that he was joking about his wife, he would be dead. Even if his life was spared, he would pay a good price for it.

Charles glanced at those cowards. "I sent an invitation to the Hopkins family this time. I don't know whether they're coming or not. Let me know if you see them."

Like Jack the Lad, he dropped the sentence and turned to socialize with other business partners.

Hearing that Patrick might bring his wife to such a small celebration, they all quickly took their phones and sent first-hand messages.

"Everyone seems to be very excited tonight?"

Even if Henry was not good at diving people's thoughts from what they said and the expression on their face, he could feel that the people in the venue were in a jubilant mood as if they were looking forward to something.

Charles walked over and patted him on the shoulder, raising his glass to him. "The new show went so smoothly. Thank you."

Henry toasted him politely and smiled back.

Suddenly, Henry waved in one direction. "May, this way."

May and Cindy walked over and were a little embarrassed to see the famous rich playboy of the A City right in front of them.

"Have I met you before?"

Charles raised his standard smile and asked directly.

May felt guilty. It was rude of them to stare at this man just now.

"I thought you were pretty, so I had one more look at you," Cindy answered naturally.

Charles shook his head. "No, I mean, have I met you two somewhere before?"

He had some impression of their faces, but he couldn't remember more details.

Henry heard that Charles used to be a famous playboy on the headlines of domestic entertainment pages. It was said that he would change his girlfriend in half a month.

Henry quickly held May in his arms. "This is my girlfriend, May Fain."

"This is my girlfriend's best friend, Cindy Sandfort."

"Hello." Charles smiled warmly and shook hands with them.

May and Cindy instantly felt that he was very kind.

"Mr. Shepherd, can I have a word with you?" At this moment, a sweet voice sounded. It was Henry's agent, Shirley Johanning.

"Mr. Shepherd, I just heard that the president of the IP&G Group is going to attend the celebration of our program group. Is that true?"

She couldn't help but raise her voice in excitement.

If the president of the IP&G Group was willing to attend, it would be a great honor for them. They would have lots of opportunities in the future.

Hearing that, Henry was also shocked. “No wonder everyone has been looking at the door, expecting someone to come.” The heir and current president of the IP&G Group seemed to be Patrick Hopkins, and even Henry had heard of him in Europe.

Charles looked at his watch and guessed to himself, “Junior Mrs. Hopkins promised to attend. It seems that she has been grounded by Patrick.”

They did not dare to ask a single word about the private affairs of these top families.

“Henry, I’ll show you some friends.” Charles signaled to Henry with a look in his eyes and turned around with a warm smile.

“Ladies, enjoy the delicious food first. When we men finish our business, we can dance with you, okay?”

Charles’s flirtatious skills, decent speech, appropriate smile, and full of aristocratic gentlemanly temperament made the women present blush all of a sudden.

Read Novel My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 825

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 825

“What the fucking celebration party! I don’t want to be here anymore!” Cindy pulled May to leave this party right away. She was too angry to inform Henry of their leaving.

The women in the entertainment industry were cunning. They were good at being gentle in front of those big bosses but being malicious as the old goblins in front of other women, just like how Shirley had said those vicious words to May in the bathroom just now.

“I’m filled with anger now and I am taking you to ventilate.” Cindy’s so-called way of ventilating was to go to the bar and play disco.

May was in a bad mood and she didn’t tell Henry their leaving either.

On the other side, the party officially began with the piano and violin in the center playing together to create wonderful music.

The men started to invite their female partners to dance.

“Have you seen May and Cindy?”

Henry walked around the venue but couldn’t find them.

Her agent, Shirley, obviously knew that they had already left, but she deliberately didn't tell him but asked like that.

"You'd better give a call to them."

Henry called May over and over again, but no one answered. He became more and more annoyed.

He complained to herself, "Why doesn't she answer my phone?"

"I've told her last time that she should answer my phone whenever I call her."

Shirley looked at his angry expression and smiled smugly. She asked with a concerned tone, "How are they? Where are they now?"

"She doesn't answer my call." Henry frowned.

Shirley asked deliberately, "Does your girlfriend lose her temper with you again?"

"Why does she suddenly ignore you for no reason? How can she disappear and refuse to answer the phone like this? Oh my god, does she want to suddenly disappear and go back to China like last time in France?"

Henry's face darkened even more.

"Henry, your girlfriend, ah, I don't know how to say. She should understand your work. How can she leave now to embarrass you?"

While Shirley was talking aside, Henry was keeping dialing May's number. He was getting even worse.

Although Charles was a little far away from them, he was so familiar with those women's skills that he clearly see through Shirley's thoughts. "Tsk tsk. How could an ordinary woman battle against her?' He thought in his mind.

"Henry, you are the main character at tonight's celebration party. You must go dancing. You can't leave now!" Suddenly, Shirley stopped Henry from leaving.

Henry was tall and strong, and Shirley could not hold him back at all. He ran out of the venue in a hurry without caring about anything. Many people around looked back at him who was hasty in going out.

"What's wrong?"

"Why does he in such a hurry to run out? Does he think that he is famous now, so he doesn't need to take us seriously? Hmph." Some people present began to ridicule.

Charles was rarely in a good mood and he defended Henry. "I ask him to go to the company. There is an emergency." Since Charles had spoken that, others did not dare to complain anymore.

Charles looked at the entrance and exit of the venue and smiled mischievously. He suddenly remembered something and said to himself, "No wonder I always feel that May and Cindy are very familiar. They turn out to be Christina's former school roommates!"

He had hatred against Christina for long. Christina had stopped his project from carrying out normally. He could threaten her with her roommates in the future.

At 3 a.m., the world was quiet.

Around an old and unrenovated rental building, the dim street lights flickered.

At 3: 15 am, May staggered drunkenly back to her rented house.

"Where do you go?"

Suddenly, an angry voice sounded, tinged with extreme impatience.

May stood in front of her rented house. Because she drank too much she stayed in the noisy bar just now, she now could not see things clearly and her ears kept ringing. She vaguely saw a man and a woman standing at the door of her house.

"May Fain, why didn't you answer my phone!"

Henry drove around for three hours and waited for her here for another three hours. He finally saw her now.

She didn't come back until 3 a. m.

"Where do you go?" Henry's voice was filled with anxiety and anger.

The night wind was a little chilly. After Henry yelled at her, May's dizzy mind also sobered up a little. She shook her head and what she first uttered was, "Why is she here?" She pointed to Shirley, who was standing next to Henry.

Shirley had scolded her so bluntly at the venue, "I don't like her. I don't want to see her." With Cindy's persuasion, May was determined to let Henry drive this evil female agent away.

Henry felt that she was too unreasonable.

"Shirley looks for you with me everywhere. You can't be so hostile to her. She's been concerned about your safety all night."

May sneered and bluntly said. "Well, how could she care about me? You call her so intimately but call me with my full name. You really get along well with her."

Henry frowned and glared at her. "What the hell are you saying?"

Shirley explained anxiously, "Miss Fain, did you hear something at the venue? The relationship between me and Henry is pure. It is impossible for Henry to cheat on you and let you down."

May burped and before she said anything, Henry scolded her in disbelief. "Well, you thought I was having an affair with Shirl? It is impossible for me to find another woman... How could you suspect me?"

May had a splitting headache after drinking too much wine. She was very annoyed with them now and didn't want to say anything. She shouted. "Go away, go away! I want to go into the house. Go away now!"

She pushed them away and tried to open the door with the key several times before she finally entered her house.

When she got in the house, she wanted to lock them out. Henry blocked the door with one hand. "May, I haven't finished my words..."

Only when they got closer did Henry notice that May seemed to have drunk a lot, with her whole body reeking of alcohol. He became even angrier. "Did you go to the bar to drink?!"

"You've never been to a bar before... Did your friend, Cindy teach you a bad lesson? She took you to drink and deliberately sowed discord between us? You can't get along with her anymore."

When May heard this, she was really furious this time. "You can't speak ill of my friend!"

With a bang, the door was slammed shut. Henry let out a muffled groan with his finger being pinched.

"Henry, how are your fingers?"

"Oh, it's all bruised. I am taking you to the hospital."

Shirley's concerned voice on the other side of the door made May feel disgusting and want to vomit.

Cindy was right. If Shirley wanted to get her man, she could only lose.

She leaned against the door and fell to the ground frustratedly. "I am unable to compete with so many scheming women. I'm so tired..."

She had always wanted a simple life. Unfortunately, she had a celebrity boyfriend. She was too ordinary to be compared to those flamboyant women. She thought that if she could hold the title of Henry's wife, she could have a sense of security, but Henry was unwilling to marry her now.

Read Novel My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 826

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 826

Last night, she slept against the door.

When she woke up, the splitting headache and the smell of alcohol reminded her that she had gone a crazy night with Cindy in the bar last night.

Sleeping on the cold floor, she felt her head hurt even more.

She slowly straightened up and looked up at the clock. It was already eleven at noon. God, she had never gone crazy like this.

The hangover brought her a bad headache.

"Atishoo," she sneezed.

Judging from her icy body, she seemed to have a bad cold.

On the sofa, she felt listless and numb. Some memory came back to her mind. In the early morning yesterday, Henry seemed to come for her.

She and Cindy left the celebration party early, then went to the club. Henry waited for her at the door, whose finger was pinched. Suddenly, she sobered up.

It was because she slammed the door hard that Henry was in great pain.

May felt guilty for him.

She rarely got drunk or acted capriciously.

Then, she remembered that the annoying woman, Shirley, was also there. She said she would take Henry to the hospital for his hurt finger.

"... Yeah, there's always someone to take care of him." "I am his girlfriend in name only."

May talked to the air dejectedly, like a crazy woman with messy hair.

She was ridiculed and scolded by those women at the party last night.

Why did they bully such an ordinary girl like her?

Perhaps, it was just like that woman said she was too avaricious and took something that didn't belong to her.

Henry was too good for her.

May felt an inferiority complex.

It had been buried in her mind for so many years and made her want to settle down and get married.

"Am I wrong to force a man to marry me? I'm too greedy..." she began to suspect herself.

Her sore body and all those distressful memories turned into her tears, flowing down.

"Didn't I deserve a normal and happy life or just stability?"

Why did everyone say she was greedy?

She didn't want Henry's money, only hoped that he would spend more time with her, like an ordinary couple. At night, the whole family would sit together, eating and chatting. Maybe they weren't rich, but they had each other's company.

There was always a sense of inferiority and insecurity damaging her seven-year relationship, which was torturing her like a ghost.

She couldn't help Henry's dream to be in the upper circle.

Maybe in the future, they wouldn't have something common to talk about.

"Such a relationship will never end well. Even if he is forced to marry her, so what? Many married couples get a divorce at last." The better his career went, the bigger space between them.

She was too ordinary to deserve him, no matter how hard she tried.

"I will be a burden, even if Henry doesn't break me up."

"He deserves someone better."

At yesterday's celebration party, those women dressed up fancy said the cruelest but most realistic words to her.

They were right.

"People shouldn't covet things that don't belong to them. Otherwise, they will end up with suffering."

But she was never a greedy.

She hugged herself on the sofa, with tears streaming down her face, which she didn't know for whom. She just felt that she deserved it.

"Knock, knock."

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

A familiar voice called outside the iron door, "May, are you at home?" It was her mother.

May had always been a strong girl in her parents' eyes and had nothing to worry about. Her mother's voice woke her up. She quickly wiped away her tears. Otherwise, her mother would worry.

She pulled herself together and held back the tears.

Then she fixed her hair and took a deep breath.

People outside shouted anxiously, "Hello? Is anyone home?"

Her little brother asked, "Maybe we make mistake. How could May live in such a shabby place? She made a big fortune in France."

May smiled bitterly. She had never said that she made a fortune abroad. She just sent some money home that was then squandered by her family.

"I'm coming. Wait a second."

She put on a face of happiness and opened the door.

"What takes you so long..."

May's mother smelled the alcohol and shouted in surprise to her, "What's going on? Did you drink?"

Her daughter had never drunk before.

“She is an adult and has lived abroad for so many years. It’s normal.” her little brother pleaded for her flatteringly.

“May, meet my girlfriend, Manda.”

Manda was slightly built with short dyed hair, looking very fashionable and smart.

She greeted May in a sweet voice, “Nice to meet you, May.”

May nodded with a smile.

“What girlfriend? Manda is my daughter-in-law now. They have registered and will hold the banquet soon.” her mother said reproachfully. Then she went into the room and called out.

“Why are you standing outside? Come in.”

Into the house, they realized that it was much smaller than imagined. It was at most 25 square meters, with old furniture. The small sofa had worn out badly.

Manda’s smile disappeared. She didn’t want to sit somewhere that would dirty her new dress.

“May, what a shabby place you live in.”

“Yeah. How can you treat yourself so badly?” Her mother gazed around the room and found no good furniture.

May gave them a faint smile.

After a while, Manda suddenly said, “Do you have a fight with your foreign boyfriend?”

Women are born to be a detective. When she came in, she found that May was hungover and cried with her red eyes.

Read Novel My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 827

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 827

“Why were you arguing?” May’s mother and brother suddenly became nervous.

“Why were you quarreling? May, you don’t usually quarrel with others, do you? You should be considerate of your husband. He is working hard to support your family.”

Her mother quickly supported her foreign son-in-law.

“Sis, is it because you quarreled that he didn’t give you money and you can only live in such a place?” Her brother began to worry about money.

“No, I rented it myself.”

May quickly explained, “Henry also asked me to change a house, but I usually live in such a big house alone, and it’s difficult for me to clean it.”

Her mother was relieved to hear that they had not quarreled.

“Yes, it’s really hard to clean a big house.” Her mother immediately echoed. “The new house your brother has just bought is 200 square meters, and the sample room is so beautiful, but it won’t be easy to clean it.”

Thinking of her future house, her brother’s girlfriend smiled.

The down payment of the house was more than 200 million dollars, and they had been afraid that they couldn’t afford it before.

They didn’t expect their sister’s foreign boyfriend to be so rich that he just signed a check and paid it.

They all regretted, thinking that they should ask Henry to pay the total payment.

“Sis, you haven’t found a suitable house yet, so you just stay here for the time being, right? It’s really hard to find a new house with good location and layout now.”

Her brother seemed to understand why she lived in such a shabby house. May just smiled.

She originally wanted to ask how many rooms there were in the new house her brother bought, and if he could reserve a small room for her, but it seemed that she could not ask. Perhaps it was because she had been working abroad for so long that her family didn’t include her in their future plan.

Her mother originally wanted to come to cook a delicious meal for them, but her good mood was ruined by the narrow and shabby apartment now.

They made a pot of scented tea and chatted in the small living room. Later, her brother planned to treat his sister out for a good meal.

With such a high monthly installment payment for his new house in the future, he still had to rely on his sister and her foreign boyfriend.

“Sis, I see that Henry’s show is very popular now.”

Her brother’s girlfriend sat close to her and said to her.

“Yes, Henry is really something.” Her mother said proudly.

May just smiled and didn't say anything.

Her mother knew her well. May was reserved and quiet, but she should not be as silent as she was today.

The thought of her daughter quarreling with that rich foreign boyfriend made her quite worried.

She urged nervously, “May, when are you and Henry getting married?”

When would they get married?

This was a thorn in May's heart.

As soon as her mother asked this, May's face turned pale.

Her mother continued to persuade, “May, he's a big star now, and ordinary people like us don't match him. However, you two have been together for 7 years. You were together before he became famous. You can't foolishly let other women take Henry away.”

“Yes, sis. He's famous and rich now, and you have to hurry up and get married with him. Only after you get married can you feel at ease.”

Her brother said worriedly, “He paid the down payment for me when I bought the house. I said that the monthly payment was so high, and he promised me that he would help me.”

If his rich brother-in-law left, how could he pay the monthly payment in the future?

May was irritated and scolded, “You have to pay for the house yourself. Don't rely on Henry. We can't spend his money.”

Though May had been together with Henry for so many years, she still tried her best to pay for her own living expenses. She felt that if she could support herself, there was no need to rely on others.

“How could it be? He promised himself this time, and he's a star. It's easy for him to make money.”

May's mother also said unhappily, “May, you can't be unwilling to spend his money. If you quarrel with him, you must come back and rely on your brother.”

May suddenly realized that her whole family had treated Henry as a free ATM. How could they do that? It proved that those women said May was greedy for Henry's money, didn't it?

May felt as if her heart had been stabbed by something. Her original inferiority complex had now become even stronger. How could she face Henry in the future?

Seeing her listless expression, the whole family became worried.

"It is said that there is a seven-year itch. You've been together for seven years and haven't gotten married. I know that you must have some conflicts!"

If the rich foreign son-in-law left, they would lose a lot.

"Anyway, even if you break up, you still have to ask him for 10 million dollars!"

May's brother said angrily when he thought that no one would pay the monthly payment for him in the future.

"Is 10 million dollars too much?" May's mother hesitated.

Her brother's girlfriend also became indignant. "Mom, 10 million dollars is too little for a famous Internet celebrity like Henry. We should ask for 100 million dollars."

"100 million dollars?" May's mother had never seen so much money in her life. She didn't even dare to dream about it.

Could her daughter really get so much money after breaking up with Henry?

Her brother's girlfriend said reasonably, "After all, sis has been together with him for 7 years. She has been together with him for so long, and it's reasonable for her to ask him for 100 million dollars! If the couple gets married abroad, the wife can even split half of her husband's property when they get divorced."

May's brother slammed the table as if he settled something.

"Yes, we should ask him for 100 million dollars!" May was completely shocked by her family. She quickly interjected, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"I have really been together with Henry for 7 years, but I haven't suffered a loss. We've been happy together all these years.

Even if I break up with Henry in the future, you can't ask him for money!"

May hated what those women said last night that she was with Henry for money. It was a humiliation to her.

Though she couldn't match him now, she had never had an ulterior motive.

May didn't want to ask Henry for money?

When May's brother heard this, his face suddenly became ferocious.

Her brother's girlfriend also became anxious and quickly nudged May's mother beside her. "Mom, you have to persuade sis. Our family can't suffer so much. Even I don't think it's worth it for my sister."

May's brother became furious at the thought of losing so much money.

He said angrily, "You were together when he was a poor man, and he has become famous now. Why can't you even ask him for some money when you break up? Henry is so heartless. If he doesn't solve this problem properly, I will ruin him!"

May was annoyed by them and said, "What are you thinking? You are thinking about money every day. Can't we make money ourselves?"

All these years, May had been working abroad and hadn't been reunited with her family for a long time. She always longed for a warm life with her family, however, some things seemed to have changed. She didn't even realize why her family had become so snobbish.

Read Novel My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 828

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 828

The mother knew her daughter best. So she knew that she could only persuade May to follow her.

So she took May's hand and patted it gently. It seemed that there was a bit of sympathy in her voice.

"May, you haven't experienced much till now. This world is very cruel. If you give up the breakup fees, you will regret it in the future."

"Besides, Henry is so rich. 10 million or 100 million dollars is just a drop in the bucket for him. He was reluctant to marry you after such a long time. What else can you expect? It's better to get money."

"Moreover, you're not young anymore. After coming back home, you haven't found a job yet. It kills me to see you living in such a tattered rental house. You have to survive in a large city with your own money.

May stared at her mother in astonishment.

She didn't even know what to say, and her heart ached with bitterness.

“...I have just quarreled with him and it hasn't been to the extent of breaking up yet. Why are you so pushing? Well, are you expecting me to break up with him quickly for the breakup fees?”

She said in a low voice. At that moment, she suddenly realized that after she had been abroad for such a long time, the affection between them seemed to be faded.

(Her relatives treated her not even as sincerely as Cindy.)

(She has worked hard in France for so many years but nothing was left.) (However, she realized that there was no hope at home either.)

Hearing her daughter's complaining tone, the mother was eager to explain.

“How can you say like this? I've been worried about your situation during these years when you are abroad. As your mother, how could I expect you to break up with Henry for money...”

“May, you can't blame mom in this way. You've led a good life in France all these years, but we lead a hard one at home. When dad and mom were sick, they could only rely on me.”

Her brother quickly stood up angrily and blamed her.

May did not speak but looked at her brother without undulating.

She was clear that her family's life was at a well-off level. Besides, she would send thirty thousand dollars home every month when she was in France.

Her brother was a little guilty under her gaze, but he pretended to be justifiable and stressed, “It's me who accompany them all these years!”

May only knew that he used her money with their parents.

Her brother's girlfriend, Manda, was a smart woman. She knew that May earned the most money among his family, so they couldn't break up with May.

Manda quickly pulled him to sit down, turned to May, and gently persuaded, “May, we're definitely not looking forward you to breaking up with Henry. They mean that you can rely on us to get the recompense if you really break up with him one day...”

“It will be better if you get married.” “The whole family is expecting your early marriage.”

Her mother went along with Manda quickly, “That's right. Your father and I have been looking forward to attending your wedding. It's time.”

“We can’t introduce you to another man since you are still with Henry. If you want us not to worry about you, get married as soon as you can.”

Manda asked deliberately, “May, is Henry really unwilling to marry you?” She said it worriedly, but in fact, she was gloating inside.

May looked pale and exhausted because of the cold after drinking last night and these annoying people standing in front of her in such an early morning.

“May, I have an idea for you.”

Manda deliberately sat closer to May and whispered as if she were May’s best friend. “Now, don’t be angry with Henry nor quarrel with him. You have to do everything according to his mind. After you reconcile, try to get pregnant with his child first.”

“If you’re pregnant, we’ll come to Henry again. He has to marry you at that time.”

Her brother suddenly realized. “That’s right! Manda is so smart.” The mother echoed casually, “She’s right. If you have his baby, he must marry you.”

May had a splitting headache and she didn’t hear their voices clearly. She suddenly remembered what Cindy said to her yesterday. Many women deliberately get pregnant first, then force the rich to marry.

(Would she use these dirty tricks to force Henry to marry?) For a moment, she felt extremely cold.

May had been silent.

Her brother quickly continued, “May, what are you worried about? If you have a child, even if he still doesn’t want to marry you, you can ask for custody fees in the future easily.”

(After all, money is the most practical for them.) (All they wanted was to get money from Henry.) (They only had money in their mind!)

“Get out,” May said suddenly.

“What?”

The brother didn’t hear clearly and asked doubtfully.

May suddenly stood up excitedly and raised her voice. “Get out. Right now.”

“You’re crazy.”

May pushed her brother out of the room and he turned to scold angrily, "May, are you insane?"

Her mother and Manda were also dumbfounded. May shouted angrily in a cried voice, "Get out! I don't want to see you now!" She couldn't stand any longer and tears flowed from her eyes.

Facing them, May was so angry that her whole body trembled hard. Her scream was for begging rather than expelling. She didn't want to show her predicament to them, and she had nothing to talk about with them.

"Bang."

She slammed the door.

She leaned against the cold iron door and panted hard, trying her best to keep her sound not too loudly.

Outside the room, the angry brother also shut up. He had never seen his sister cry like this.

The mother was also shocked. Her daughter had always been strong. How could she drive people away like this? She suddenly realized that her words might hurt May just now. "Did we go too far?"

Manda said quickly, "Mom, don't think so. May must have quarreled with Henry so she's in a bad mood. Henry probably has betrayed her..."

"Damn it!" The brother immediately cursed.

"If Henry dares to bully my sister, I will never forgive him."

"Yes, we can't forgive him so easily. We must ask him for 100 million dollars to recompense May. Otherwise, we can ask the media to destroy his reputation!"

They left in a hurry with anger.

Read Novel My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 829

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 829

On the other side of the door, May was already crying in anger.

She had never let herself loose and cried so loudly before. After a while, it gradually turned into sobs, and she could slowly calm down.

The funniest part was what the women who insulted her yesterday said was all true. She was not worthy of Henry.

With Henry, she would only take advantage of him and covet his money.

He deserved a better marriage partner, not her.

“In order to force a man to marry me, I’ve played all the dirty tricks, including deliberately getting pregnant and threatening him with the baby. I’ve become so despicable.”

“I don’t want to become such an evil woman.”

May tried to pull herself together. She stood up and splashed cold water on her face. Looking at her pale and haggard face in the mirror, she suddenly sobered up.

She was tired. She really didn’t want to pester him anymore. She was desperate to decisively end their relationship.

Since she had a hangover last night and was reeking alcohol, she drenched herself in the shower for half an hour. She made sure that she had completely calmed down before she walked out.

She changed into a new set of clothes, tidied up her appearance, blew her hair dry, and put on heavy makeup to hide her sickly pale face.

She had a splitting headache. She must have caught a cold last night.

But it was no big deal to her. She had been used to taking care of herself while living abroad for so many years. She took out the medicine and took it all without a second thought.

She went into the bedroom again and looked into the full-body mirror to check her appearance. It was okay. She was fine now.

She was very strong. Even if she was sick now, she could handle everything well.

“May, come on!”

“May, don’t be afraid. Nothing can knock you down. You can make it!”

Just like when she had faced problems alone while she was abroad, she cheered herself up and encouraged herself.

She went downstairs to call a taxi and went straight to Henry’s company.

She wanted to clarify everything with him in person.

“What are you doing here?”

Shirley saw her at the gate of the company and immediately went up to ask warily.

May no longer wanted to argue with this woman, so she said directly, “I’m looking for Henry. I want to see him. I need to talk to him.”

“Henry is recording a program now. He’s busy.” Shirley just wanted to get rid of her as soon as possible.

May knew that this female agent had been trying every means to disrupt her relationship with Henry. She would have been a little unhappy in the past, but it didn’t matter now.

“If Henry is busy now, I don’t mind waiting for him in your lounge until he finishes his work.” May’s voice was rather cold today.

Shirley seemed to feel it too. Her mood was a little different today. She suddenly left the venue last night and ran to a nightclub to get drunk. Finally, she quarreled with Henry and clipped his finger.

Did she come here on purpose to make up with Henry? Thinking of this, Shirley was even more reluctant to let her see him.

She said in a deliberately reproachful tone, “We stayed at your door for so long last night to wait for you to come back. We were worried about you and looked for you for so long. But you drove us away as soon as you saw us, and you hurt Henry’s fingers. When he was filming today, it hurt when he touched the water.”

May suddenly sneered.

“Was Henry’s finger hurt? Was it serious? Was it broken? Didn’t you take him to the hospital?”

Shirley was surprised and her tone became even angrier. “You’re such a vicious woman. You even cursed him for breaking his finger. I’m going to tell Henry your true colors.”

May went all out today.

“What are my true colors? Hahaha...” “I’ve been with Henry for seven years. Do you think he doesn’t know what I really am?”

“His finger was hurt. What about me? My heart is bleeding from being stabbed by you people. I’m not afraid of anything now. No words from you people can hurt me!”

“Shirley, don’t think I don’t know what you’re thinking. I’m telling you right now that you don’t have to worry about anything. I won’t make up with Henry. I just want to talk about breaking up with him!”

Breakup?

Shirley looked at her determined and cold eyes in surprise. First, she doubted, then she secretly rejoiced.

This ugly woman finally knew herself.

Finally, she stopped pestering Henry.

Looking at the obvious joy on Shirley’s face, May started feeling bitter inside despite the cold facade she tried to present.

She finally realized that all these years, no one had rooted for their relationship, and everyone was hoping that she would wake up soon.

She should have come to her senses long ago.

“Then come in and wait in the lounge. I’ll call Henry to see you after he finishes the program.” Shirley’s attitude immediately changed and she even helped her open the glass door.

May deliberately put on heavy makeup and applied more blush on her cheeks to try to look more energetic, but when she saw her reflection on the glass door, she realized that makeup couldn’t hide the despair on her face.

She dragged her heavy steps to sit down and waited quietly inside.

Henry was delightfully surprised when he heard that May had come to the company to look for him. He thought that she might get emotional from drinking too much last night and was provoked by her friend and that was probably why she quarreled with him in a fit of anger.

Usually, she wasn’t that unreasonable and must have been instigated by Cindy. Normally, she was gentle and graceful, and very considerate of him.

She was the only one sitting in the lounge waiting. Looking at her profile, he somehow felt that her figure today looked even more emaciated and haggard.

Henry walked over quickly and said in a loving voice, “I miss you very much.”

He subconsciously wanted to hug her as usual.

May suddenly stood up and quickly took a few steps back to keep a distance from him. Henry was bemused by her reaction.

“What’s wrong?” He looked at her in bewilderment.

Henry found that she had put on heavy makeup today, which she rarely did. Her makeup was exquisite, and even the clothes she was wearing today seemed to be specially matched. May rarely paid this much attention to her appearance. She looked so unusually formal.

He thought that maybe she was sorry for what had happened last night, so she came here specifically to make up with him.

With the usual smile on his face, Henry raised his right hand that had been bandaged and said to her in a light-hearted tone. “I’m fine now...”

He hadn’t finished his words yet.

“Let’s break up.” May suddenly said in a calm voice.

“Ah?”

Henry was in a daze for a moment.

May’s face looked serious. She repeated slowly word by word, “I said, let’s break up.” Henry frowned when he heard this.

“What are you still angry about?”

“What did your friend, Cindy, say to you again?”

“We’ve been together all these years. You’ve never forced me like this...”

Henry felt that May had changed recently. She used to be so gentle and considerate but now she got unreasonably angry with him every few days.

“Don’t blame my friend for what happened between us.” May raised her voice with obvious anger.

She would never allow anyone to slander her friend.

Even if she knew she was a nobody and couldn’t be compared with her friends, she would defend them no matter what.

Henry didn’t expect her to truly get angry and was taken aback.

He looked at her with the eyes of strangers, as if the woman in front of him was no longer the lover he once knew.

Now he realized that May had changed.

Henry's cold gaze sent a chill down her spine. She thought that no matter how miserable she was feeling inside at this moment, she had to stay poised.

May almost choked and tried to calm herself down. Word by word, she continued, "Henry, I've thought about it seriously. We really don't fit together."

"Also, I will pay back the down payment that my family owes you in the future." "No..." Henry immediately interrupted.

She looked at his handsome face, tears filling her eyes and she pleaded, "Can we break up peacefully? I'm really tired. I just want to end this as soon as possible."

With that said, May turned around and rushed out.

Henry was dumbfounded.

He felt struck by her words especially when she said that she was very tired as if their love was great harm to her.

The agent, who had been eavesdropping outside the lounge, saw her coming out and said immediately, "Miss Fain, since you have broken up with Henry, please return the key to the apartment to me, because I actually rented it, and then I rented it to you at a low price because of Henry."

"Now that you have nothing to do with Henry, I hope you can cut off your tie with him completely." Shirley's voice sounded very formal. She reached out and asked her for the key to the apartment.

May's whole body was trembling. Her eyes were filled with tears, and she gritted her teeth to prevent tears from falling. She quickly found the key in her bag and threw it back into her hand.

She didn't want to stay in this place for another second.

Read Novel My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 830

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 830

May had been gone before Henry set out to chase after her.

His agent, Shirley, immediately followed Henry and tried to comfort him, "What's wrong? What happened this time? Did you quarrel again?"

She had been eavesdropping on the door outside the lounge, and she was clear that May wanted to break up.
Had they really been over?

Shirley was kind of nervous and expectant.

"She... She suddenly broke up with me."

Henry seemed to take a hit and said in an upset voice.

Shirley pretended to be surprised and asked exaggeratedly, "Ah? Why did she suddenly break up with you again?" Henry looked down and thought for a while, and muttered to himself, "It is impossible."

As if he had straightened out his thinking, he perked up. "I's alright. May is just joking. We've been together for seven years. She can't break up with me."

"... Maybe it is because that she lost her job in France and has not found a new offer. She is in a bad mood but I am too busy to accompany her."

Shirley was displeased with his analysis.
The breakup failed to pull Henry out of his daydream.

"Help me arrange the following work. Try to schedule some day offs for me."

As Henry spoke, he went back to his colleagues on the set. "Don't rest at noon. We need to rush. I have to go back tonight." He attributed May's behavior to her depression.

However, Henry deliberately left work early today. At 7 pm, he went to buy a large bouquet of roses, cake, wine, and steak that he had cooked himself.

However, May wasn't at home.

This shabby rented house was in total darkness. He opened the door with the key and turned on all the lights. May was not in the bright room.

Henry called her a few times but didn't get any response.

He put everything on the small table and didn't see her in the bedroom.

"Is she really that angry?"

"What the hell is she angry about?"

Henry didn't understand why women vent their spleen. May had never been like this before.

"She must have gone to the bar with Cindy."

Henry thought that he had specially prepared so much for her, but she didn't come back, so Henry was in a sulk.

He sat on the old sofa, opened the wine bottle, and poured himself half a glass.

From time to time, he looked up at the clock irritably. "When the hell are they coming back tonight? Are they going to have fun until three in the morning again?"

Henry felt that May had followed a profligate example, Cindy.

He seemed to be furious with himself and kept looking at the clock, but he held back from calling May. He ate the prepared steak and almost finished the wine.

"It's eleven o'clock! She's not back yet!" Henry finally lost his temper and stood up fretfully.

"What the hell is she angry about?"

"Why did she insist on getting married? So many marriages end up in divorces. We've stuck faithfully to each other through thick and thin all these years. Why is her outburst so unprovoked?"

Henry scratched his hair irritably. Finally, he picked up his phone compulsively to call May, trying to communicate with her.

Unfortunately, there was only a ruthless shutdown tone on the phone.

She didn't even want to talk to him anymore.

"You didn't answer my call again!" Henry could feel anger boiling up inside him now.

The last time in France, May suddenly called to ask him if he wanted to get married to her. He denied it and she suddenly disappeared. He was so scared that he went across the Eurasian plate by plane to find her.

Henry was very stubborn. Although May's phone was turned off, he kept calling her. His anger gradually evaporated and he bleakly sat back on the small sofa.

"May, what's wrong with you?" He muttered.

He was an orphan at an early age, and then he was adopted by a couple. Because his adoptive parents always rudely abused and scared him when he was young, he hated his family very much.

Later, he met May in college. The college years had witnessed his perfect happiness. May was not beautiful or intelligent, but she could give him warmth. He was inclined to get close to her, pour out his confidences, and act like a child. He had enjoyed himself with her.

May came to the company to break up with him this morning, and he subconsciously believed that she was throwing a tantrum. As he thought, May was joking.

However, her phone was turned off.

Most terribly, Henry found that all her clothes in the rented house were missing.

She even took her luggage.

Henry stood there stiffly as if he had suffered a serious blow. His mind was in a mess, "You really abandon me?"

At night, the rain commenced and got heavier and heavier until it was pouring outside.