

Read Novel **My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much** Chapter 831

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It rained cats and dogs at midnight and May was drenched by the cold rain in the park.

When she decided to negotiate with Henry this morning, she had already packed her luggage. However, Shirley was more cruel than she expected and directly blocked her to take back the key to the rented house.

Shirley was ruthless and tried various means for the man she liked.

May was drenched by the strong rain. She looked up to face the storm which made her even colder.

“I am not good enough for such an outstanding man...”

“I really deserve it.”

The source of pain for people was that they were not good enough for their dream.

May suddenly felt homeless.

She hadn't eaten since this morning and didn't feel hungry due to her sadness, but her stomach ached.

She was wet through and her hair was plastered on her face when she walked on the street with her suitcase. She was really in a mess.

She might have a fever and didn't feel cold in the cool rain, but she could feel the heat from her body. Her thoughts were in a whirl and she curled up alone in a pavilion in a small park.

She called Cindy, but Cindy didn't answer.

Cindy might be busy and May didn't want to call others.

May could go to a hotel, but she suddenly had a sense of self-denial at the moment. She abandoned herself in the remote park and was as depressed as if she was abandoned by the whole world.

Her family praised her to be a good and sensible girl, but she hoped to be willful so that others would take care of her.

“... Henry is not considerate at all.”

“He always likes to act coquettishly, and I have to tolerate him.”

“What the hell happened to me? I always want a boyfriend, who is older than me and can take care of me...”

She had a high fever and was in a daze. And she remembered her hard life with him when they were poor and talked to herself.
It suddenly dawned on her on this rainy night.

It turned out that she didn't find the right man.

Henry was right.

She was right.

But they were not a match.

After thinking of it, she seemed to figure it out and decided not to be with Henry. Maybe she could get over him.
May finally closed her eyes and fell asleep.

It rained heavily last night and the road was still not dry.

Charles drove Christina to the company at nine in the morning.

Since Christina learned cooking a dish from Henry and succeeded, she had been fond of cooking. And the cooks in the Hopkins family didn't want to see her.

Christina made the same dish for a month for them and even Senior Mr. Hopkins could not bear it.

Thus he ordered her to change to a new dish.

Today, Christina planned to learn to fry lamb chops from Henry in a good spirit.

Charles complained, “Christina, you make the same dishes for the Hopkins family and I don't want to talk to you. Why do you come to harm me?”

Christina was watching Henry's video and learning hard in the back seat.

“Harm?”

Christina glanced at him.

“My twin sons love my dish very much and have a lot every day.”

That was what upset Charles most. The twins were difficult to deal with since they were born and even dozens of nannies and nutritionists could not make them satisfied.. But they liked to be attached to their mother.

They ate whatever Christina gave them.

Because they liked Christina’s dishes, Senior Mr. Hopkins had to suppress his anger and ate the same dish for a whole month.

In the past, she was arbitrary with Patrick’s support.

Now she could do whatever she wanted with the twins!

Charles decided to make things clear to her when they were alone, “Christina, don’t mention Henry or watch his video in front of Patrick all day long.”

“I am learning cook from Henry and I have to watch the videos carefully.”

Charles didn’t tolerate her and lost his temper, “Damn it! You watch Henry’s videos every day. Do you want to kill me? You witch! Your husband is jealous and is in a bad mood, so my project is delayed for two months. Do you know how much money I lose every day?”

“He isn’t jealous. Nonsense.” Christina ignored him and continued to watch the video.

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With a creak, the brakes screeched.

Charles pulled over his luxury car and turned to glare at her angrily.

“What?” Christina sat in the back seat, raised her eyebrows, and said venomously, “Charles, what are you doing? Is this a threat?”

She could kick his ass without Patrick’s help.

Only a shoulder throw would send him to the hospital.

Charles was a little afraid of this violent woman. His heart was filled with complaints. Why on earth did Patrick marry her? There were so many amazing women, but he chose this wicked woman.

For his own safety, Charles decided to reason with the wicked woman in a soft voice. "Christina, the other channel has recently launched a cooking show. The actor is much more handsome than Henry."

It was okay that Christina looked up to male stars, but Patrick was not. Once Patrick was unhappy, they would be implicated.

Instigating Christina to adore the male star of another channel not only allowed Patrick to sign the project but also suppressed his opponent.

Charles thought of this little trick.

"Handsome? He can't be more handsome than Derek." Christina snorted.

Derek.

Charles gritted his teeth. Indeed, Christina's childhood friend was gorgeous, so she had different criteria about being handsome.

Charles gave up. "Well, just don't adore Henry!" "I didn't."

Christina didn't think she was a fangirl. She just wanted to learn cooking. "I have nothing to do at home. What's wrong with learning cooking?"

"Everything is wrong!" Charles was furious. "If you have nothing to do, go have a baby with Patrick!"

Anyway, the Hopkins family would like her to give birth to many children. More children, more prosperity. Besides, there were so many properties in the Hopkins family, and they needed a lot of children to inherit.

He thought Christina would retort him, but she sighed. "I don't know why. I've done my job but I'm still not pregnant. I've always wanted a daughter."

Charles, who was furious a second before, suddenly froze. Was she really planning to have a child? This was big news!

Charles thought quickly and he decided to talk to Patrick that his wife wanted to have a child with him. Patrick would sign the project contract as soon as he was in a good mood.

Suddenly, Charles cheered up.

"Okay, I'll drive you to my company now. Today, I would ask Henry to teach you how to make lamb chops. I would cancel all his shows to let him teach you."

As he spoke, Charles started the car happily, but he saw a familiar figure in the small park opposite the road at a glance.

“Why are you waiting for? Hurry up and drive.”

Christina reached out to pull out his hair from the back seat.

“Ouch, can you stop being so violent!”

Charles covered his perfect hairstyle and pointed out the window. “Over there, the one in the park pavilion wearing a long white dress and huddled up, is that your roommate before?”

Christina craned her neck to look. “Who? Which one?” For a moment, she did not recognize her.

“I remember last month you showed me your photo album and talked about how shining you were in high school, and how weird your roommates were.”

“... [happened to see two of your roommates at a cocktail party in my company the day before yesterday. One of them is Cindy, and the other is...”

Charles said slowly as he recalled.

“May!” Christina suddenly shouted out the window.

Charles nodded. “Yes, that’s right. The other one is May.”

“She’s Henry’s girlfriend for seven years. What a coincidence.”

Charles was still muttering to himself. Christina in the back seat hurriedly opened the door and rushed out.

“What are you doing? Can’t you give it a rest for one second?”

Charles also hurried out, afraid that he would lose Patrick’s wife. That was a big crime.

“May?”

When Christina walked up to the small pavilion in the park, she tried to recognize the woman who was drenched and looked exhausted carefully.

She seemed to have put on heavy makeup before. The makeup was washed away by the rain, and the dark eyeliner was smudged. She looked a mess.

“Christina?”

May reacted a little slow because she didn’t feel well. Last night, she was drenched in the rain for a whole day and didn’t eat anything. Her mind was in a daze. She was

awakened by a gust of cold wind early in the morning. She suddenly realized that she couldn't be like this anymore. Otherwise, she might have died on the street.

She turned on the phone and there were missed calls from Henry. She was staring blankly at his phone number when she heard someone call her name.

She met her in France three months ago, so May could immediately recognize the beautiful woman in front of her with exquisite and luxurious makeup was her former roommate.

Christina.

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"Why are you..." Christina frowned when she saw May's dejected and shocked expression.

She turned around and shouted at Charles, "Take off your coat!"

Charles had just trotted over and paused.

"What are you waiting for? Take off your coat! Don't you see that my friend's clothes are soaked? Can you be a gentleman?" Christina got upset about his being so slow.

Only now did Charles understand what she meant. He took off his coat and handed it to her.

May looked like a mess now. Her heavy makeup was smeared by the rain. Her white dress was soaked, so her black underwear was vaguely revealed. Looking at the two people in front of her, she felt inferior and embarrassed.

Christina put Charles's gray expensive suit jacket over May's thin shoulder, and May felt warmer instantly.

"Why are you here alone?"

Christina sat on the stone chair beside May, not worrying about getting her expensive clothes dirty, and stared at May curiously.

May was flustered, meeting her curious gaze.

Christina was perfect. She was like the sun. May, feeling inferior, always felt dazzled to look at her and didn't dare to do it.

Although she used to be Christina's roommate and was close to her, they had changed after so many years. May was obviously embarrassed to say what was on her mind.

At this moment, May's phone rang.

Christina glanced at the screen and was surprised to see Henry's number.

At this time, Charles said, "May is Henry's girlfriend." He was explaining this to Christina on purpose.

"I was."

Unexpectedly, May snapped, "Henry and I are just friends now."

"Shirley was right. Henry and I have broken up. I have to move on! He means nothing to me now!" thought May.

Maybe because May had a bad cold now, her voice was a little hoarse and nasal. When she spoke, there was steam coming from her nostrils. She obviously had a fever.

Charles and Christina were shocked. May and Henry must have had a fight, which was why May looked like a mess now.

"Even if you two break up, you shouldn't treat yourself like this," Christina blurted.

May's eyes grew misty.

She lowered her head. The last situation she wanted to be was to meet an old friend while she was miserable and distressed.

Charles knew that Christina, having low EQ, was not good at comforting people and nudged her. Christina knew herself very well

and stopped speaking, lest she would make May sadder.

"Christina told me that you were very close and with other roommates. You haven't seen each other for so long. How about staying at her place? She's free every day anyway. You can talk about the old days and catch up on your life to relax. Then you can deal with your problems."

Charles had always been considerate and observant. When he saw May's suitcase at her feet and thought of her staying in this small park so late, he knew she had no place to live. He didn't ask why May did not go back to her own home because he thought she probably did not have a good relationship with her family. That was why he had asked May to stay with Christina.

May hesitated.

“May, although we’re not familiar, you must know Christina very well. She’s not good at comforting people, but she’s a good friend. You don’t have to worry about bothering her.”

“Besides, what you had is real. You don’t think of Christina as your friend?”

Charles had great persuasive skills. He was giving May a little pressure.

May jerked up her head. “Of course, she is my friend! I just felt it would be inconvenient...” “You are overthinking it. It’s great to have you in my home.”

Christina helped May up and cast a look at Charles, hinting at him to get the suitcase. “Let’s go to my house. Take care of whatever problem you are having later.”

Before May could do anything, Christina had dragged her and forced her into the luxury car.

“My clothes are wet...” May was embarrassed and sorry for wetting the expensive car.

“It’s okay. This is just a car. If we don’t drive it, it will be of no use,” said Christina naturally.

Christina sat May down and fastened her seat belt.

May looked at Christina’s calm face and was sure that she really didn’t take the luxury car seriously.

“I’m sorry.”

May looked at Charles in the driver’s seat and put on an apologetic expression.

Charles said gently, “Whatever our beloved Christina says is right. You are her distinguished guest. I’m just a driver now. Everything is fine by me.”

May felt a bit relaxed after hearing this.

She said in a low voice, “You’re so kind and a perfect couple.”

Charles suddenly made a sharp turn. “What are you doing?!” Christina snapped, glaring at him.

“May, mind your words.”

Charles looked at the two women in the back seat through the rearview mirror with an injured expression.

“I am not lucky enough to marry Christina. She and I are just friends. Don’t misunderstand us. Please don’t say such things when we get to the Hopkins family later, or I’ll be in real trouble.”

Charles sighed and said pleadingly.

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Hearing that Charles spoke to her in such a cute tone, May felt a little funny. After all, Charles was the big boss that Henry had contracted at home. She thought that rich people were very aloof and difficult to get along with and did not expect Charles to be so nice.

“Christina, is your husband a serious man?”

May could tell from Charles’s tone that Christina’s husband was difficult to get along with.

Christina didn’t care much about it. “My husband is easygoing. Don’t be afraid of him.”

Charles was driving steadily, but he refuted Christina’s words inwardly.

How could she have the face to say that Patrick was easy to get along with?

“May, your phone keeps ringing. Aren’t you going to answer it?” Christina suddenly asked May.

Henry was so stubborn that he called over and over again.

May lowered her head awkwardly. “I’m sorry.” She then turned off her phone.

“I turned on my phone to call Cindy...”

That got Christina’s attention. “Cindy?”

“I haven’t seen her for a long time. Is she in the country now? You told me before that she is married to our junior schoolmate in primary school. How about inviting her to my place sometime? We can have a party and enjoy ourselves. By the way, you can play with my twin sons.”

Seeing that Christina was so hospitable, May gradually relaxed and began to chat with Christina about Cindy and some funny stories of her high school years.

But what happened later was totally unexpected to May: When Charles drove into a magnificent gate, 4 security guards came

down to greet them and open the door to welcome them in.

She saw a magnificent manor of more than ten thousand square meters in front of her. Inside the manor, there were several large villas surrounded by green grasslands. Rivers and roads made of natural rocks cut through the lawn in several directions. And there were servants working on the lawn. In the distance, she even saw a golf course.

“Jesus.” May was dumbfounded.

This manor was ten thousand times more luxurious than the ones she saw on TV. It was like the royal palace in ancient Europe.

And this was Christina’s house.

Christina’s house!

May was too shocked to speak.

Charles parked the car in the garage and opened the door for them very gentlemanly. He was not surprised to see that May was stunned. He couldn’t help but smile.

“May, this is where the Hopkins family, the owner of the IP&G Group, lives.” Charles introduced to her jokingly.

“Your former roommate, Christina, is the hostess here, so you are an honored guest. In the future, you can live a fancy life together with her and put all your troubles aside.”

May was speechless.

“The IP&G group?” “Christina, you are the hostess of the IP&G Group...”

Christina immediately showed a very guilty expression and said hurriedly, “It’s my fault. I am the one who made you lose your job in France!”

“It was all due to that mushroom I ate. Seeing me like that, my husband took actions in a fit of pique... I’m sorry, May.” Christina was so apologetic that she was about to make a deep bow to May.

“No need, please don’t do this.” May dared not to accept it.

“It was also our restaurant’s fault, and as the manager of the restaurant, I was also at fault. I should have noticed that something was wrong with the ingredients. I’m sorry for causing you to suffer...”

“I’m just surprised. My boss said that we had offended someone. It turns out that it was you. What a coincidence!” May smiled.

When Charles heard this, he took the opportunity to gloat at Christina. "It's you again."

"Look at what you've done to your friend. She lost her job. Do you now realize how wicked you are?" Christina kicked him and glared at him, warning him to shut up.

Turning around, she put on her apologetic look again and promised May, "May, whenever you need my help in the future, feel free to come to me. And I can find you a new job."

"No, thanks." May could not accept such a generous offer and kept shaking her head.

"Actually, I was quite lonely living abroad myself so I quit my job and came back. Maybe it was the Will of Heaven. Maybe it was a blessing in disguise, right?"

Charles observed secretly and felt that May had a good character, like Crystal. If he May, who he brought back was an injurious person, he would probably be skinned by Patrick.

When Nanny Faang heard that Christina had brought back a friend, she immediately called a few maids to welcome Christina's friend warmly.

"Miss Fain, your clothes are wet. What about getting changed first?"

"You don't look well. Do you have a cold or a fever? Sit down and take a rest. I'll inform the doctor at home to come over and give you a checkup later."

"Are you hungry? I've made porridge. You can have some before taking a bath. Otherwise, you might faint from hunger."

May was so moved. She felt that even her parents had never treated her so well. She did not expect the seemingly unattainable Hopkins family to be so warm and kind to her.

May wondered whether she was dreaming.

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"Junior Mrs. Hopkins doesn't have many friends, so you can live here and keep her accompany. Miss Fain, make yourself feel at home and call us if you need anything."

The doctor said that she had a bad cold and prescribed her medicine. Nanny Faang also prepared health supplements for her. May thanked them for their hospitality.

She was overwhelmed by their kindness and could not help but hold herself stiff.

“I heard Crystal was too bored to be caged in the Stephenson family.” Charles kindly reminded Christina.

Christina called Crystal over.

“May!”

When Crystal met her old friend, she was so excited that she rushed over and hugged her.

“Why are you so thin? You had a healthy figure when we were at school. Christina said that you had lived in France for a long time. What kind of work do you do? Can you cook French cuisine?”

“Mrs. Stephenson, I hope you can calm down and take care of the baby in your belly.” Chandler stood aside and reminded her helplessly.

Crystal was pregnant for the second time. She had been grounded in the Stephenson family for the first three months and was able to go outside recently.

May looked at Chandler, who was suave and urbane.

“This is my husband, Chandler.” Crystal introduced with a blush.

May nodded at Chandler, “Hello.” Chandler also smiled politely at her, “Hello.” “... want to live in Hopkins family these days, okay?”

Crystal wanted to get together with her old friends, but she was afraid that Chandler would not agree. If she mentioned it in front of her friends, Chandler would usually agree to it in order to not embarrass her.

Getting along with Chandler for so long, Crystal had known him well and learned how to deal with him.

Chandler did disagree in his heart.

Crystal’s first miscarriage was a grief to the whole family, so they were careful about her second pregnancy. If Crystal stayed at the Hopkins family, Christina might take her to do something dangerous.

“Miss Fain, would you like to stay at the Stephenson family for a while?” Chandler looked at May.

Ordinary people are not used to living in the Hopkins family.

May would definitely prefer to live in the Stephenson family.

In this way, Crystal did not have to go to the Hopkins family, and he would not be afraid that Christina would trouble his wife.

Hearing this, Charles winked at Chandler, "It's a brilliant stroke!"

Christina was troublesome. If anything happened to Crystal when she lived in the Hopkins family, the Stephenson family would not even dare to hold them to account.

"May, I think Crystal is more reliable. You can share your thoughts with her. Moreover, Chandler is from a literary family. His parents are famous professors, and the people in the Stephenson family are all reasonable and knowledgeable. It's good to live there."

Charles was saying that Christina was unreliable indirectly!

And he was actually making an excuse for May.

He could also see that May was a little embarrassed after being treated so warmly by the Hopkins family.

May loosened up a little bit after hearing Charles's words. She really felt that she didn't want to live in the Hopkins family.

"Well, Crystal..."

"What are you talking about?"

Christina came over with White Tiger.

The people in the living room immediately stopped talking.

May was stiffened in fear when she saw the tiger. "Its name is Napoleon," Christina introduced White Tiger to May, "Don't be scared. It is a picky eater. It never eats human beings but only eats the medium-rare Japanese beef now."

Then she glared at White Tiger, "I think grandpa had fed you too much. If you continue to fatten up, I can't even see your legs.

You can't even run and not be a majestic tiger anymore."

White Tiger knew that she was mocking it again and roared at her.

"Grandpa has overindulged you. He gave you such a strange name as Napoleon. Why don't you love the name I gave you? Marshmallow is better. If you get diabetes by the overweight in the future, don't look for me. I won't help you."

Christina was grumbling at White Tiger as usual, and the people in the Hopkins family had been used to it.

White Tiger was brought back from the Barbarian Islands by Christina. It could understand people's words and did not bite or eat people, which became the favorite pet of Senior Mr. Hopkins.

May breathed a sigh of relief. "Well, there are all kinds of treasures here." She did not know how to describe this family.

Charles told her, "There's not only a white tiger here but also a two-meter-tall Barbarian." May widened her eyes.

Christina asked her enthusiastically, "Do you want to see Samba? He's been studying carpentry recently. Do you want me to call him out to meet you?"

May didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

She didn't have that much curiosity to know so many rare animals. She would rather stay with Crystal at a normal family for a few days to relax.

However, May didn't know how to refuse Christina, so she could only force herself to live in the Hopkins family.

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Henry burned his arm while recording the show.

That was a mistake he had never made.

"Oh my god, what's going on? Your burns seem awful."

"Holy shit. You have to go to the hospital. Otherwise, it will leave a scar." The crew immediately stopped recording and surrounded him with concern.

On the other hand, Henry didn't care much about his injuries. He forced a smile and apologized to everyone, "I'm very sorry. I'm not in good condition, and it affects everyone's work. Please let me take a break, and I don't need to go to the hospital."

"Henry, what happened to you? You've been absent-minded and restless."

"Yesterday, instead of sugar, you put a lot of salt in the dish. Fortunately, our guest quietly ate the sweet and sour pork you cooked."

Henry's smile vanished, and he apologized, "I'm truly sorry. It won't happen again." He didn't want to talk much about his private affairs.

May had not been back to the apartment for seven days.
She disappeared.

Henry got home at 6 pm on time every night because May had mentioned that she would be happy to see him come home and have dinner together.

Now that he had arrived home punctually, she was gone.

Thinking of that, Henry became depressed again.

“Henry, why are you still standing there? Do you still want your arm to function normally? You need to sort out the burns immediately.” Shirley nervously pulled him to the medical room.

Henry let Shirley drag him. He was indifferent to everything.

Suddenly, he muttered in a low voice, “She’s not home yet.”

Shirley was the only one who knew the most regarding May and Henry’s relationship. Therefore, Henry could only share his feeling with her.

Hearing what he said, Shirley was secretly happy.
That woman stopped pestering Henry. That’s great.
However, at that moment, Shirley did not dare to show her joy and instead did her best to comfort him with an ingenuine tone.

“The day she broke up with you, she even returned your apartment keys to me. I think she has made up her mind this time.
Henry, you should sort yourself out.”

Henry was surprised. “May gave you the key?”

Shirley nodded solemnly. “Yes, the day she ran out of your apartment and threw the key back to me. She said she wanted to disappear from your life completely.”

“You looked traumatized at that time, so I didn’t mention it to you.” Henry was dumbfounded. He lowered his head and said nothing more.
Shirley enjoyed helping him treat his burns. “Take off your coat and shirt so that I can see the scald on your arm better.”

Henry didn’t think much but indulged in grief. Seeing their intimate action, the crew felt that they must be pretty close with each other.

Everyone thought that the mediocre-looking woman who had dated Henry for seven years at the celebration party must be a mere fallacy. How could Henry fall in love with

such a woman? “Shirl, did you help me check May’s connection in China? Besides her family, did you find anyone who might be in contact with

her?”

Henry’s arm skin was burning red, and there was a giant blister. However, he didn’t seem to feel the pain. Instead, he looked up and asked anxiously about May.

Henry didn’t know many people yet. Now that May was gone, he really couldn’t find anyone to help but only Shirley, who had a vast network of people.

A few days ago, Henry visited May’s parents’ house. As soon as they saw Henry, they asked him for an astronomical price hush money.

He was pissed off, not because of the money, but because he didn’t agree to break up at all.

In China, if May didn’t go back to her parents, where would she go?

Henry had been driving around the big city aimlessly these days, looking at the people passing by the corners and alleys to look for the familiar figure.

But after so many days, he found nothing.
Henry was highly dejected.

There had been a series of mistakes in his work, and he was no longer in the mood to work. In the past, he loved cooking food and being recognized by his fans, but now fame and wealth seemed meaningless.

“I want to take a long break.”

Shirley looked up abruptly. “What!”

She immediately dissuaded, “Henry, you are not going to let your personal life issues affect your work, especially because of these relationship problems. You know there are so many people waiting for you to film. How can you...”

“I’m very sorry.” Henry didn’t want to explain much. He knew that he couldn’t finish his work smoothly in his current state.

“I will take responsibility for any financial consequence if it is because of me. You can all blame me if Mr. Shepherd holds you accountable”.

Shirley’s expression was complicated. “Well, I’ll tell them and ask for a holiday for you.”

Henry muttered stubbornly, “I don’t want a vacation. I want May. I am going to find her.” Sometimes he was as stubborn as a mule and couldn’t reason at all.

Shirley had no choice.

“Even if you find her, it’s useless.” Shirley couldn’t help but say.

“She’s just angry. She can’t break up with me!”

Henry suddenly became agitated.

“We’ve been together for seven years. You have no ideas what we have been through those days. We were pinched and scraped in our lives. We suffered hungry together. We got drenched together. When I was injured and had a high fever, we had no money to buy medicine. May didn’t sleep all night and kept helping me cool down with cold water.”

Shirley blurted out, “If so, then why didn’t you...” She broke off.

Shirley nearly said, “If so, then why didn’t you marry May?” Shirley felt that Henry did not love May at all.

May was an average woman and was only lucky to meet Henry before becoming famous.

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“She’s just angry. She is hiding and waiting for me to find her.” Henry mumbled.

Suddenly, he had an idea and stood up.

“Cindy!” He shouted a strange name.

Why didn’t he think of going to Cindy? He was so stupid!

“It must be Cindy who hid May. It must be her!” As Henry muttered to himself, his expression became agitated.

The crew were originally worried that the injury on his arm would be very serious, but just as they wanted to come in to condole him, they saw that Henry was in high spirits and rushed out like an arrow. Everyone was confused.

“What’s wrong with Henry?” “He seems very excited and happy.” “He’s been out of his mind these days. I don’t know what’s going on.”

The crew were developed by Henry, so of course they hoped that Henry would be in good spirits so that they could ensure the quality of the shoot and continue to be popular.

“Miss Johanning, what’s wrong with Henry? He rushed downstairs so excitedly just now. Did he solve his problem these days?” Someone came to ask curiously.

Shirley looked very pale and didn’t want to say anything.

[What’s so good about May, that ugly woman? Why can’t you stop missing her?]

Henry first asked for Cindy’s phone, but no one answered the phone, so he spent money to find her residential address.

“You’re looking for me?” When Cindy opened the door and saw Henry, she looked surprised and confused.

[What’s the matter with May’s fickle boyfriend looking for me?]

Henry wanted to ask her anxiously, but a man came out of the room. He was tall and thin, wore a pair of rimless glasses, and had short light brown hair. He looked very handsome and gentle.

“Is he your dream lover?” Chad spoke.

Cindy scolded angrily, “I won’t take a fancy to him even if I’m fucking blind!” It was obvious that she disliked Henry very much.

Hearing what she said, Chad immediately lost interest in the handsome French man in front of him. He was cold and indifferent, and he didn’t like to talk with those people who had no interests. Chad turned round and went into the house without inviting Henry to get in.

Henry had investigated that Cindy was married to the man, but he was not in the mood to pay attention to the relationship between the couple. He just wanted to find May.

“Did you hide May?” Henry said with anger.

Cindy was shocked by his question. “What do you mean?”

“Did May break up with you?” She asked suspiciously.

When Henry heard her say this, he suddenly felt that his breaking up with May was because of the bad woman in front of him.

“You instigated May to break up with me!”

When Cindy heard this, she was not angry. Instead, she put her hands on her waist and said, “Okay, it’s good that you’ve broken up. May has finally regained her senses. She should have broken up with you early.” She laughed happily.

Henry's face darkened when he heard her say this. He gritted his teeth and said, "We don't need an outsider to meddle in our relationship. Tell me where she is now. I have something to tell her face to face!"

"Well, do you mean that May broke up with you and she was smart enough not to answer your phone?"

Cindy understood what he meant and felt even excited. "May did a good job this time! She finally understood that she couldn't give up a whole forest for a bad tree."

Henry could hear her gloating tone and was extremely angry.

"You came to me to look for her. I'm sorry, you found the wrong place. She's not here."

Cindy said honestly. Then she narrowed her eyes and glared at him.

"I'm not interested in a foreign man like you, so I won't respect you. Since you don't want to get married with her, you should wish her a good husband in the future. Why do you look for her now? Don't you know how your colleagues talk about her? It's so stressed to be with you. What can she get from you? It's not worth it."

Cindy didn't want to talk nonsense to him. After that, she slammed the door quickly.

Henry was shut out.

He vaguely heard Chad in the room ask, "When we find new lovers, we will bless each other very generously, right?" Cindy replied with a smile, "Of course. We can look for our dream lovers respectively."

Henry suddenly realized that Cindy must be a bad woman with wrong values, and that both she and her husband had a problem.

They were married, but they still wanted to find their own lovers!

So marriage was really unreliable, and he never believed in the marriage certificate!

Henry used all the friends he could think of to look for May, but May seemed to have disappeared. He couldn't find her anymore.

Henry's program was delayed for more than a month.

But Charles was very tolerant and did not blame him.

In fact, Charles knew very well that the person Henry was looking for was in the Hopkins family.

But not anyone could check or get in the Hopkins family, so of course Henry could not find May.

Read Novel **My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much** Chapter 838

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 838

In the house of the Hopkins family, May had been truly experiencing a very luxurious life like the tyrants did in the history books.

It was so incredible!

“I feel like I’ve been in a dream all month.”

May had just been bathed by four maids. She was sitting in a gazebo in the garden, admiring the various kinds of precious flowers, the man-made pool, the gurgling stream, and the frolicking fish.

The maids had already prepared the cushions and brought over a dozen plates of exquisite pastries and fruit. The maids even delivered the food to May’s mouth and asked her if the tea was too hot.

May couldn’t help laughing, “This house is much better than the so-called seven-star or ten-star hotel. Living here seems to have run out of all the luck in my life.”

“You won’t feel special when you’re used to living here.” Christina was a little sad as her father-in-law took her children away today.

“No, it’s your blessing that I can live here. I don’t think I can live here anymore. I should go out and find a new job to meet new colleagues, and to build a new life.”

May had a new plan.

“Have you figured it out?” Crystal had been living comfortably in the house of the Hopkins family for more than a month.

She had been treated cautiously as a national treasure by the Stephenson family all day, which unnerved her.

The servants in the Hopkins family were rather professional in serving pregnant women. Nanny Faang had prepared delicious food for Crystal a week in advance. All sharps had been wrapped.

May smiled brightly, “I can’t always be so decadent. The cost of living here is too high.”

May used to work abroad alone, and she had encountered many difficulties. She was not so easy to defeat. As long as she took a break, she would be vigorous and ambitious.

“What kind of job are you looking for?” Christina asked May.

“I used to be a manager in the catering industry in France...” May replied.

Hearing that, Christina immediately looked up at her, “There are many hotels owned by IP&G. You can choose one of them.” Christina had made May lose her job, and she had been thinking about how to make it up to May.

May was hesitant, “May I? Is it a little weird for the staff of the hotel?”

Crystal smiled and patted May on the shoulder, “Why did you give up such a good opportunity? I used to work for IP&G, and now I would like to go to work on Christina’s recommendation after giving birth.”

May smiled and said, “Thank you. I’m ready to go to work. I will work hard...”

Christina said to May earnestly, “Well. In fact, it’s a good thing if a few hotels close down. Monopoly is bad for the market.”

May couldn’t help lecturing her, “You have never had a hard time before. The well-fed don’t know how the starving suffer.” Christina looked at May and retorted.

“When we were in high school, wasn’t I poor at that time? I worked part-time in my third year of high school. Sometimes I got off work and climbed over the wall to be back into the school in the early morning. I had a hard time too.”

Christina thought for a while and continued, “Besides, even if the Hopkins family falls and Patrick becomes poor, we can still earn money by ourselves. Anyway, hard work pays off. There’s nothing to worry about.”

Hearing that, May and Crystal wanted to laugh. Christina was really carefree.

“... Christina, you seem to be looking forward to me becoming poor.”

Suddenly there came a deep voice. Patrick strode over to them briskly.

May and Crystal turned to look at him and greeted him nervously, “He... Hello.”

Even though she had seen Patrick several times, May was still nervous.

Christina was leaning over the table lazily in the gazebo, nibbling the durian pastry in front of her in a strange way like a dog licking.

She knew that Patrick was coming, but she didn’t bother to look up. She continued nibbling and replied vaguely, “Patrick, if you really become poor, we can move to a small house. My son could share a room with me...”

Christina continued to complain.

“Grandpa is going too far. He not only took Samba as a laborer, but also he took my sons away. Even White Tiger went with him.”

Patrick walked straight to her with a rare smile and rubbed her hair with his big hand.

Suddenly, Christina raised her head and said with a grim face, “Patrick, grandpa asked me to have one more baby to play with. What’s your opinion?”

Patrick was in a daze for a second.

His wife always made such startling remarks.

“No, it’s enough for me to have two sons.” He said calmly.
“But I kind of wanna have a daughter.”

“No.”

Patrick refused firmly.

May and Crystal, listening to the conversation, were filled with excitement. They had never expected that they would meet Patrick and could hear his homely conversation.

Didn’t the rich families like to have a lot children?

“Giving birth to a child does harm to the mother’s health,” Crystal told May later,
“Chandler secretly told me that Patrick had a vasectomy himself, as he didn’t want Christina to have another child.”

At this point, the two women’s eyes were filled with envy. Crystal teased May, “So you could relax yourself to work for IP&G.
Hahaha, with Christina’s support, you would be afraid of nothing.”

It was pretty awesome to have a friend like Christina.

Read Novel My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 839

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 839

“You owe Henry, that scumbag, more than 200 million dollars?”

Christina overheard May’s telephone conversations with her mom. Except for the over 200 million dollars, it seemed that her mother want to ask further for compensation for the breakup from her ex-boyfriend, Henry.

After hanging up the phone, May looked embarrassed. She sighed quietly and spoke for Henry, "Henry is not a scumbag." "It's only because my family members, they are too..."

May's parents indulged her younger brother too much, who always tried to get money from Henry and thus made her feel humiliated.

Sitting next to May, Crystal held her shoulders and comforted her considerably.

"It's okay. Anyone has a few disappointing relatives. We couldn't do anything about it. Take care of your own business and don't be so hard on yourselves."

Crystal had the worst family background among them. Her mother had remarried since Crystal was a child. She was a wimpy woman, who compromised Crystal's interest many times to satisfy her husband and stepson.

May turned to look at Crystal and sighed.

"You are right. Since we were born, we had no choice but to accept our family members. Crystal, you are so strong and optimistic."

"Would life be better if I am not optimistic? We have to face the problems eventually."

Crystal was a little chubby during that period because of pregnancy. She smiled softly and it looked like her motherly aura was radiating.

Christina didn't have a good temper like them.

She snorted angrily and scolded, "Rubbish!"

"May, your parents are really too partial. They don't care that it's uneasy for you to make money in F Country alone. And they are not grateful for so much money that you gave them every month, even asked you to help your younger brother for housing. They got the down payment from Henry, but didn't consider how could you face him from then on? And they're still thinking about compensation for break up. You have been merely taken advantage of by them, who never thought about your pride at all."

May and Crystal turned to look at her in surprise.

Deep resentment actually had been buried in May's heart. Even if she was trying to persuade herself that they were a family and it was not a big deal to sacrifice her interests sometimes for the sake of them, she still felt unfair. But she would not scold loudly and vent her anger due to her personality, so she kept suppressing her grievance all the time.

Hearing Christina scold her family members like that, she felt relieved and comfortable. "You had broken up with Henry, so you'd better pay him back, lest you keep thinking about it and feel uncomfortable."

May nodded approvingly. "I'm going to pay him gradually in monthly installments. I can't afford such a big amount of money all of a sudden."

"Are you going to pay it for your brother?"

Christina disagreed, "Your brother already has a job. Why should you make the payment for him?" May was a little embarrassed, "I don't want to, but it's impossible for him to pay that."

Her brother took everything for granted, and he wouldn't take out the money even he had.

Picking up her phone, Christina quickly typed in a few passwords and said, "All right, take it as if your brother owes me. I'll send someone to collect it..."

Before she could finish her sentence, May's phone had received a text message showing that her account had received 250 million dollars.

May's heart skipped a beat.

Christina transferred such a large amount of money!

"Christina, you, you don't..." May didn't want to borrow money from her. Once it went wrong, it may hurt the friendship between them easily.

"I have no money." Christina became sad suddenly and told them the truth.

"I don't have any private money at all. My big brother, who is a spendthrift, took away the remaining 50 thousand dollars I have last month. I'm even poorer than you for now."

Raphael, the son of bitch, called to warn her to pay the money back, or else he would go out naked. He was shameless to threaten her with Derek's body.

May didn't know that Christina had a brother. Crystal knew Raphael very well. He was troublesome, who really dared to do anything.

"So the money is your husband, Patrick's?" May was startled that she almost dropped her phone. If it was Patrick's money, she had no courage to borrow at all.

"My son's." Christina's said it calmly. "His private money."

Crystal burst out laughing.
“You took your son’s money, haha.”

Christina raised her eyebrows and looked at May. “So, your brother owes me money now, be more accurate, my son’s money. I won’t spare him... If he doesn’t pay me back, he will be punished. Don’t worry. Just to scare him. He won’t be hurt badly.”

That night, a text message from the bank popped out on Henry’s phone.
He received 238 million dollars, according to the message.

At first glance, he didn’t care too much about it as the company’s money flowed in and out frequently. And he was not short of money anymore, so he put down his phone carelessly.

But on second thought, he found that 238 million dollars was the down payment he paid for May’s family.

He became nervous and immediately checked out the payer’s account number, which was exactly May’s card number.
Henry was shocked. (Where did she get so much money?)

May could not earn that in such a short time.

Someone must have lent it to her.

Who could it be?

Henry thought hard. He tried his best but still couldn’t figure it out. What other friends did May have that he didn’t know?

Most importantly, she never liked to take advantage of others. But she borrowed money from someone else to pay him back.
Was she going to get rid of him?

Clenching his phone, Henry spun around irritably.

Why didn’t he know that she had any rich friends?

Read Novel My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 840

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 840

They’d been together for seven years.
Henry had thought he knew everything about May.

Therefore, he'd been shell-shocked when she'd suddenly dumped him and said she was going to get married and returned him more than two million dollars that were borrowed from a friend he'd never heard of.

He'd never known May had so rich a friend.

The show couldn't be put on hold indefinitely, so Henry had to return to the set after spending two months in despondency.

Her agent Shirley found that she still couldn't bond with Henry even if May had left.

Henry hit the bar immediately after getting off work and drowned his sorrows.

He got inebriated every night.

He changed a lot and didn't enjoy talking with people as he used to do.

Even the director and some of the crew complained to Shirley about Henry not doing his best in the show.

Henry was no longer that charming and sunny man he used to be. He became broody and never smiled.

For the quality of the show, the director kept telling Henry to buck up.

However, Henry couldn't help himself. He didn't even bother to communicate with others anymore. He just cooked with a bland expression in front of the camera and left when his part was done. He became a totally different person.

"The ratings of our show have dropped a lot recently."

"The audience and fans keep commenting that Henry is not being himself."

"Henry's persona is merry and lighthearted. What's wrong with him? You're his agent. Talk with him and get his head out of his

ass.

"Tell him to be professional. There are so many influencers out there. He's replaceable!" The sponsors of the show sent a representative to lay in Shirley.

Shirley apologized profusely. She really didn't dare to offend these rich people.

"Henry, you can't be like this anymore. Stop drinking!" Shirley caught him in the bar again.

"Stop drinking. You're smelly."

"Have you eaten anything today? Your body can't take so much liquor!"

Henry turned a deaf ear to her and swigged at brandy as if it was water. The burning feeling from his throat down to his stomach was in no way enjoyable but at least dulled the pain.

“Henry, don’t be so infantile. Having a breakup is not the end of the world.”

“Don’t give up on yourself. You deserve better than this!”

Shirley had worked with Henry for many years and had never seen him so decadent. She’d tried being encouraging and harsh, but neither way worked.

“You have to know that we’re in trouble now. The sponsors of the show are very unhappy and demand that you gather your wits as soon as possible. You...”

Shirley was fretting about how to placate the sponsors in the meeting tomorrow.

She’d thought Henry would be better off without May, but the reality was quite the opposite.

She could neither cheer him up nor reason with him.

She’d been Henry’s agent for so many years, but only then did she find out that he could be as stubborn as a mule. He’d lost his marbles and was acting like he didn’t give a fig about his career, which was unreasonable and immature.

She missed the happy, considerate, and humorous Henry.

She sat by his side for the whole night and droned on about the right things to do until her lips were dry. Without talking back, Henry just drank quietly as if she didn’t exist.

Shirley was at the end of her rope.

It would be disastrous if she couldn’t get the old Henry back and the show became no long popular consequently. That would be the end of her career.

“I know where May is,” Shirley said after hesitating for a long while.

Henry stiffened and turned to look at Shirley, his eyes glassy.

“What did you say?”

His voice cracked from drinking too much.

Shirley demanded in aggravation, “I told you not to drink so much. Now I have to call the director and apologize for your absence from the show tomorrow because of your rusty voice!”

She was exasperated.

Shirley was clearly concerned about him, but that was due to his commercial value.

Henry was simple-minded and not as smart as those cunning businessmen, but he knew how the world worked and also who was truly good to him.

Over the years, so many women had professed love to him. They were beautiful, intelligent, and even talented, but he'd never had feelings for any of them. He was well aware of what he was looking for.

"You...know...where May is?"

Henry's sentence was intermitted by burps.

He clamped Shirley's wrist with excessive force. Shirley winced in pain and tried to pull her wrist out of his bruising grip.

"You're hurting me. Let me go."

Shirley's attempt to withdraw her hand only incensed Henry. He roared like a furious lion, "Where is she? Tell me now!" "Fine. I'll tell you."

Frightened, Shirley said in a shaky voice, "I ran into her on the street the other day. She's working in the headquarters of the IP&G Group now."

The booze was giving Henry a headache. Looking at Shirley with a bland expression, he slurred, "IP&G..." He couldn't believe his ears. How was it possible that May had found a job in the IP&G group? It was only credible that May was working as a waitress in a restaurant.

However, no matter what, he was to find her.