

# My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 691

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## Chapter 691

Now they were alone in a jungle. A second ago, they were rafting in the river and arrived at the lush virgin forest in an instant.

They seemed to cross the boundary.

Here, they clearly heard the sound of the waterfall, but could not find it.

After Patrick and his team searched around the place, they were sure that there was no big waterfall nearby.

"Where is the sound of flowing water from?"

Their mood changed from excitement and expectation to disappointment and even uneasiness.

Third Island was ominous and disturbing.

"Look for a place to rest for the night." Patrick ordered.

At this moment, they were exhausted.

They got up and left the cave early in the morning, then tied up a raft, crossed the river, confronted big fish and crocodiles, and then arrived here to seek after the big waterfall.

They could hear the loud sound of the running waterfall in their ears but just couldn't find it.

Having experienced all of these, they felt disappointed and feared.

What the hell was this place?

"I don't know," Raphael said first.

Then everyone subconsciously peered at the Matriarch. Although she was not anxious, she also shook her head.

All of them frowned in confusion, and Samba, such a strong man looked around vigilantly, afraid that any dangerous creatures would pounce on him in the next second.

While pondering, he set up a fire and cooked.

Christina took a handful of herbs that she had been picked, which could stop the bleeding and reduce the inflammation. She hammered the herbs into dregs with stones and gave them to Samba.

His arm was injured by the claws of the crocodile's forelimb. Although he had roughly applied some herbs on the wounds to diminish inflammation before, the scratches were still inflamed and swollen. So they needed to apply medication these days.

"Your wounds can not be exposed to water these days." Christina specially warned him.

Samba listened carefully and nodded.

They threw the dried meat into the pot to cook the broth and had a simple dinner.

Then they began to discuss their plans for tomorrow.

"What are we going to do?"

"In which direction are we going to search?"

It was very strange. At this moment, although the sun had already set, in this dark and primitive forest, all of them could clearly hear the sound of the rushing water of the great waterfall. However, they just could not find it.

They could look at the map to find directions before, but now the map was completely useless.

Patrick was discussing with Raphael. Currently, Scepter was hidden deeply in Third Island so it would be a waste of time to keep searching in this way, which

would simply exhaust everyone. It would be better to find Stone Coffin first, seal the cover of it again, and see if there are any new clues there.

Raphael refused right away. He didn't care if the island collapsed or sank into the sea. He just wanted the Scepters.

Patrick was slightly angry and he wanted to say something.

Suddenly, he noticed something in the dark so he looked into the depths of the forest.

Gary finished his meals and teased, "Raphael, isn't your cat very smart? Let it show us the way..."

At that moment, Earl, who had been squatting next to Raphael in a dignified manner, suddenly changed to a vigilant posture.

The black cat became ferocious and hissed at the depths of the dark jungle.

Raphael and Christina could understand Earl's hissing. They rapidly looked up and realized that something had already surrounded them.

In the dark Jungle, countless pairs of green eyes were ferociously flashing.

Christina nervously grabbed the long bayonet beside her. But before she could firmly hold the hilt, a huge black body leaped out of the dark forest. With the burning blaze, they could see a jackal with sharp fangs.

This was a large Jackal with dark brown fur, as tall as a horse, and its four claws were firmly landing on the ground. Their eyes were fiercely fixed on them, their teeth bared and their mouths watering.

As if with animals' intuitions, these jackals immediately aimed at the member Aidan, who had been bitten by the big carp on his leg, and pounced on him.

At the critical moment, Patrick raised his gun and shot the jackal in the abdomen. He kept shooting until the beast fell to the ground.

Gunshots were heard everywhere, and the atmosphere became tenser and tenser.

However, more and more jackals rushed towards them. They seemed to be hunting. They had targeted them from the beginning and now chose to attack.

It was estimated that there were eight or nine big jackals. In the beginning, they could barely hold on. However, these jackals had great endurance and kept jumping up and down. Even though these beasts were shot, the injuries were not in vital parts. The jackals were competing with them in endurance. Who tired out, who lost.

A member was caught by a jackal and was pressed tightly to the ground by its claws. The next second, his neck was broken by sharp teeth.

Blood gushed out.

Christina was so frightened by the scene that her face turned green and her body kept trembling uncontrollably.

Although she had seen many terrible scenes since she stepped on the island, she had not faced death so closely.

That man, her teammate, was killed by a beast in one bite.

Hearing the scream, everyone subconsciously looked back. At the sight of their member's death, all people got raging.

But all their emotions or anger were useless at this moment. As they were distracted and turned around, two more members were caught by the beasts. One's leg was broken, and the other was dragged directly into the forest by the jackal.

The nonstop gunshots, screams, cries, angry and helpless shouts resounded in the forest.

With the faint flames of the bonfire, expressions on their faces could not be clearly seen. Their figures running in panic were blurred in the jumping blaze. The stars in the night sky were dim, witnessing this bloody killing.

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## Chapter 692

Eight or nine big jackals surrounded and attacked them. They suffered heavy loss and a strong smell of blood permeated the air. Gunshots, screams, and angry shouts were heard.

It was a tough night.

Everyone was exhausted towards down.

Everyone was in a mess, with injuries all over their bodies. They fell to the ground dejectedly, leaned against the tree and panted, or lay on the mud like being dead. They had never experienced such a setback as they did tonight.

Even with guns and ammunition in their hands, they were completely unable to defend against the mutated wild beast.

Because it was close combat, guns were not the most favorable weapons. They could only fight with those beasts with swords and daggers in their hands.

Not everyone in this team was proficient in close combat, which required very strong physical strength and endurance, especially when fighting with such a mutated Jackal.

Dickens' face was as pale as a piece of paper. Her right hand was still holding the bayonet and shaking uncontrollably. Her breath was suppressed and she tried to adjust her breathing frequency, trying to calm herself down quickly.

But at this moment, the dark sky began to turn white.

She saw the dead and injured at the scene clearly. Some of them were bitten dead by jackals with their necks broken, and others lost their arms or legs. They were badly mutilated and their eyes widened in pain. Their faces were dark and blue, and their bodies turned cold. They were all dead.

They all were her partners and had spoken to her before.

Her tears fell from her eyes unconsciously. Her face was covered in mud and her hair was messy, but her eyes were still very firm and bright. She held the bayonet in her right hand even harder. Witnessing death in this way was an enormous blow to her.

The remaining survivors in the team were also greatly shocked. Although Gary and the others often witnessed life and death, they still felt extremely angry when seeing this bloody and helpless scene. They could do nothing but see their teammates bitten to death by wild animals.

Crabble was also in a mess. He seemed to get crazy, raising his gun and shooting at the dead body of a jackal with red eyes. Bang-bang

They were angry. Even if they killed all the big Jackals who had besieged them last night, they lost ten members.

They were angry about their incompetence. They were once proud of their skills but it turned out that they were too weak to stand a sudden attack.

In the sound of the shooting, all people still felt hard to forgive this failure.

... Don't waste your bullets. We don't know what we will face later."

Rafael didn't look well either. He wiped the stains off his face and suddenly spoke in a slightly sarcastic tone.

After hearing these words, Crabble became even angrier. He directly pointed the gun at Rafael and shouted, "Shut up! If it weren't for you, would we have confronted all of these? It is the internal conflict in your family that involves all of us..."

Crabbie was cursing. Rafael didn't refute, which was unusual. He closed his eyes

and chose to take a rest.

Everyone knew that all complaints were useless, but they needed to vent their negative emotions. They had encountered all kinds of unexpected things since they stepped on Third Island. And the casualties this time really provoked them. They didn't need to communicate too much and started to take action separately. Those who only had some minor bruises on their bodies went to cut down trees with knives, and those who were seriously injured or had difficulty moving their legs stayed and rested where they were to treat wounds. They didn't want to cause trouble for anyone.

Dickens was protected by Samba so she was not hurt. She followed Hopkins and the others to cut down trees silently. They got bundles of branches.

Then, they cremated those ten dead members.

The flames were raging.

The flames crackled on the corpses. They stood upright and gazed fixedly at their dead teammates in silence. The jumping flames were reflected in their eyes, and their hearts were filled with grief and anger.

It was a simple farewell ceremony to the dead.

They did not have much time to digest the sadness and had to cremate them immediately, or else some beasts might be attracted to eat their bodies.

Cremation could show their respects.

"We need to get out of here right away."

After last night's fierce fight, these dead mutated jackals scattered in different places. Originally, in order to vent

their anger, they planned to kill one of them to eat the meat, but the blood smell of the flesh was too heavy to taste. They stabbed it a few times with a knife and had to give up this idea.

They were still haunted by the combat last night. They didn't know how many wild jackals and beasts were in this forest

Most of their weapons like guns and ammunition had been consumed, and days of fighting had exhausted them.

If they, unfortunately, met a group of wolves again, they would all die here.

"... Let's look for water and a place to rest." Hopkins's voice also sounded a little tired.

Everyone couldn't help but turn around to glance at the pile of burned bodies again. Their partners, farewell! They turned around and strode away. There were still tasks for them to complete. They had to set off.

Only eleven people were left in this team, which had 21 members at the beginning,

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### Chapter 693

Yesterday afternoon, some of them had searched around and roughly knew where there was clean water. If they went 10 kilometers southeast, there would be a small lake.

They squatted by the lake to wash their faces, arms, and bodies, which were all stained with blood.

They could not find the great waterfall, but they could clearly hear the sound of the water rushing down.

This really drove them crazy.

It felt like something was right there in front of you, but you couldn't catch it. What happened last night made them extremely vigilant. They even had to take turns washing their faces by the lake, in fear of being attacked again. Otherwise, they would face annihilation.

It was Christina's turn to wash her face. She was absent-minded. The death of her teammates had caused a great psychological shadow on her. Unlike Gary and other teammates, she was not used to death.

This small lake was a dead one, and no water flowed into it. Perhaps it was formed by rainwater. And the water was very cold.

Christina splashed some water on her face. The coolness sobered her up a little. When she looked up, she seemed to see something glittering in the lake.

The lake was not big, only the size of a football field, and was also very shallow. Christina could see there were many black stones at the bottom of the lake.

And there were no living creatures in the lake. No algae. No fish. No plankton. Maybe it was because of the sky, the lake was especially blue and clean on that day.

"What are you looking at?"

Charles, who was also squatting by the lake, turned around and found that Christina had been staring at the same place.

Christina stood up and pointed to the right side ahead of her. "There's something shining in the lake."

Charles was curious and he looked in the direction of her fingers. "What is it?" He didn't see anything.

Then, Charles thought of the lost scepter and said casually, "Could it be the Golden Scepters?"

Christina felt that it was very possible. The sparkling thing was in the middle of the lake. The water was not deep. At most halfway to the middle of her body.

Christina was good at swimming, so she didn't hesitate to walk down

At this moment, Patrick, who was standing on the shore and saw her sudden action, worriedly shouted at her, "What are you doing? Don't get into the water!" "There's something in the lake!"

Christina responded loudly. Without looking back, she had already stepped into the lake. "It could be the scepters!" They all knew the importance of the scepters. "The lake is very shallow. Don't worry. There's no life in the water. There won't be any danger."

Raphael, who was on the shore, perked up when he heard the word "scepter".

Gary and the others also looked at her expectantly. Only Patrick frowned and ran over hurriedly, still worried that there was danger in the water.

But before Patrick could make it to the lake, Christina, who was about to touch the shining thing, was suddenly caught by an invisible force. And for a second, everything around the shining thing seemed to be shaking.

And the force rapidly rippled outwards like a vibration wave.

Christina could hear a crisp and beautiful thud in her mind, like the sound from mountains and rivers, like a drop of water dripping from high. Everything was peaceful and tranquil.

This feeling was wonderful.

And then, Patrick and others felt a vibration coming from the jungle in all directions. It seemed to come from a herd of stampeding beasts.

"There are jackals!"

Rafael was the first one to realize what happened and he shouted at his teammates while quickly picking up his gun. After last night's life-and-death struggle, he had realized how ferocious the beasts of this world were.

Everybody went into overdrive and hurried to look for weapons.

"The upper left... No, it's a group of wild boars!"

"It's a mouse, a mutated big mouse... On the right!" "Bang bang!" Gunshots were

heard everywhere, accompanied by cries and screams. "The sky, there are big birds in the sky!"

Just as the sound ended, a huge vulture swooped down, casting a huge shadow on the ground. The vulture flew at an extremely fast speed. All of a sudden, it grabbed Christina in the middle of the lake with its sharp claws and directly lifted her up.

Christina was caught by the eagle on her shoulders, as vulnerable as a young prey. The eagle's claws were like iron hooks, directly piercing into the flesh of her shoulders.

"Ah!"

The pain from her shoulders made her pale. She screamed loudly, overwhelmed with fear and pain.

When Patrick looked up, he could only see Christina being grasped by a huge eagle and carried up to the sky. He was a little stunned.

Gunshots were heard everywhere, and the beasts seemed to have been summoned by something. Large groups of beasts kept rushing in their direction. Raphael and the others were already tired of dealing with them. There were too many beasts. Patrick had some practical experience in dealing with the big Jackals. Now he picked up his gun and killed the two big Jackals in front of him. He then wanted to chase after Christina. He almost did it instinctively.

But he was caught by Raphael behind him.

"Don't go. You won't be able to catch her up."

Patrick turned around and scolded, "Let me go!"

Raphael was stubborn this time. He grabbed Patrick by the back collar and advised, "All men must die. Patrick, can you catch up with a huge vulture flying high in the sky? Don't overestimate yourself. You are also in trouble now. We are not even sure whether we will survive..."

Raphael was seldom this agitated. He seemed to have recalled something as if he had made such a choice himself. He chose to give up because there was nothing he could do. Stopping chasing was the most rational choice.

Even if Patrick caught her up, it was very likely that Christina was already dead. If he stayed, he could help more people.

In the face of such a group of beasts, it would be a bad idea to run separately.

"Let go of me!"

Patrick didn't want to hear him say anything. His eyes were bloodshot with anxiety. He raised his gun and pointed it at Raphael.

Raphael seemed to be touched when he met Patrick's eyes, and he finally let go.

Patrick did not dare to delay for a moment. He looked up at the sky and chased after the eagle, which was almost out of sight.

Samba, who was carrying his mother, the Matriarch of the Barbarians, with one hand, also followed Patrick and left.

"There are too many beasts. Let's climb up to the trees."

Raphael regained his composure. He turned around and shouted at Gary and other teammates.

Gary, Alan, and others looked in the direction where Patrick had left. They would not follow him blindly. Raphael was right this time. There were too many wild animals, and their bullets were not enough. They quickly climbed up the trees, where they would face fewer beasts.

Patrick looked up at the sky while running anxiously. The gunshots on Raphael's side were still incessant.

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## Chapter 694

Patrick chased after the vulture in the sky and ran hard.

But no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't catch up with the huge vulture flying in the sky.

In the endless blue sky, the vulture's figure became smaller and smaller. Patrick was filled with anger and anxiety.

Christina was gone and Patrick could only watch her disappear.

Patrick had never been so angry before. He kept running in that direction, but he was tripped over by a sharp stone and fell down.

Patrick quickly got up, and just then, he heard the sound of fighting behind him.

Patrick focused on chasing the vulture just now, and only now did he come back to his senses. When Patrick raised his head, the vulture had disappeared.

Christina really disappeared.

At this moment, Samba and his mother, the Matriarch, were surrounded by a group of wild boars.

These wild boars were very fat with a pair of sharp tusks. And they seemed to have received some instructions and rushed at them crazily. Samba could not defeat them at all.

Patrick hesitated for half a second and immediately ran back to Samba.

"Get out of the way!" Patrick shouted.

At this time, Samba's right leg was injured by the wild boar's tusk. He was just getting up awkwardly, protecting his mother behind him and struggling with the wild boars.

Patrick immediately took out a spitfire gun with him, and the flame gushed out, making all the animals feel afraid. The wild boar's fur was flaming, causing them to scatter and retreat, roaring and shouting.

The operation of the spitfire gun was simple, and it did not need to be aimed too accurately. Novices could easily use it. Patrick handed the gun to Samba, and he picked up another machine gun and shot at the throat of these wild boars.

Samba was not good at using tools, but when he saw that Patrick had just used the spitfire gun, he quickly imitated and learned how to use it.

Just as they were fighting with the wild boars, a faint scream came from afar.

It was Christina who was frightened and screamed.

Scanned with CamScanner

Patrick turned around instantly. Christina was actually nearby. Was the vulture attacking her? She fell from the sky and was in danger now?

Patrick was anxious.

Patrick was surrounded by a group of wild boars. He just wanted to get rid of them and went to save Christina.

'Burn the tree.' Patrick immediately ordered Samba to aim the spitfire gun at a dead tree.

Set fire to the forest.

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It sounded wired to Samba.

"Quick!"

Patrick's eyes were cold and he was determined. At this moment, Samba felt Patrick's Impatience, so he did not hesitate. Samba clumsily aimed the spitfire gun at the dead tree and the tree was on fire immediately.

Patrick didn't care about the forest fire. Even if it burned the whole forest, he didn't care. He was furious and he hated the island and these animals.

As Rafael had said before, even if the entire island sank, he didn't care. Because Patrick had something more important to do at this time, but the wild boars blocked his way.

Christina was originally grabbed by a huge vulture on her shoulder and was carried up high into the air.

Generally, vultures were used to eat carrion, which was the flesh of dead animals. Just as the vulture was taking Christina to a cliff, it swooped down. Then the vulture suddenly let go of its claws and Christina was thrown down from the sky. The vulture wanted to kill her in this way.

Christina was thrown down from a height of more than 200 meters. She fell and screamed in fear.

Tall trees and lush branches cut through her clothes and skin, but it also slowed her down.

At the foot of the mountain, under the towering trees, there were many huge plants. Christina fell on a huge leaf and the blue fruit. The fruit was crushed by her body and burst into pulp. And the sticky juice stained her whole body.

Christina looked like she was covered in a layer of blue jam and it was sticky. The pulp was light blue, fluorescent, and had a pungent smell like ammonia.

Christina felt terrible all over, and she could not care about it at this moment.

Her heart was still beating wildly, and she stared blankly at the huge and strange vegetation around her.

There were many injuries on her body, her clothes were tattered, her arms and lower abdomen were scratched

and bleeding by branches. Her body was a little numb, and she was stunned. She was frightened and dizzy, and she helplessly huddled on this huge leaf.

The vulture in the sky swooped down and cast a huge shadow. It seemed that the vulture was looking for its prey.

Christina was like a weak animal, meeting the natural enemy. She could not help but tremble.

She stared blankly at the vulture that pounced on her. She had no strength to resist and did not know where to run. She knew very well that she could not get rid of it.

In this world, Christina's safety was constantly threatened. She faced danger, struggled, escaped, and witnessed death. She was unarmed, and there was no one around to help her.

She was desperate.

When the vulture grabbed her and carried her into the sky just now, she was already scared and her mind went blank, and she couldn't even feel the injury on her shoulder, which was scratched by the vulture's claw.

Christina couldn't run. Her whole body hurt, and even her lungs hurt when she breathed.

Like a frightened hamster, she bent down and curled up.

She was waiting for death.

This time, the vulture did not use its sharp claws to lift her up but passed her.

At this moment, Christina's breathing seemed to have stopped.

She didn't dare to raise her head or make any movements, and she could hear the sound of the huge vulture shaking its wings. It was still hovering in this territory, looking for its prey.

It seemed that a long time or perhaps just a few minutes had passed. She only felt that her legs were starting to feel numb as she squatted like this.

The huge vulture above her didn't seem to notice her.

It was as if the vulture could not see her.

This situation was a little strange. She was standing in the middle of the lake

before, and the vulture could catch her accurately. At this time, there were green plants here, and she was on the big leaf. It should be easy for the vulture to find her.

After a while, she heard the sound of the huge vulture shaking its wings. It seemed to be a little irritable. Then it screamed loudly into the sky, waved its wings hard, and flew away.

Scanned with CamScanner

Only then did Christina slowly raise her stiff neck.

The terrifying vulture gradually disappeared into the sky.

At this time, there were tears in her eyes. She was lucky enough not to be caught by the vulture.

Christina heaved a sigh of relief and stretched her limbs before noticing that her whole body was covered in the blue, fluorescent, and sticky pulp .

Although Christina was in great pain all over, it was so good that she knew she was still alive.

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### Chapter 695

At the foot of the mountain, there were patches of such green vegetation Its green leaves were huge, round, tender and thick, which was similar to the lotus Christina now was like Thumbelina who had fallen into on ordinary garden From her aspect, all the petals and leaves were giant

Its flowers were bright red, and the fruit was like a lotus, which was large with as many fruits as sunflowers These fruits were rich in water Once they were crushed, there would be a blue. Nuorescent sticky liquid Nowing out with a pungent smell like ammonia

Christina didn't know if the plant was poisonous or not

Her whole body now was stained with this liquid, but she hod no way to clean up. for there was no river nearby

Bearing the pain, she went down from the big leaf Fortunately, the black mud on the ground was wet and not particularly soft she could run and step on deep lootprints

In the middle of the lake, she was suddenly lifted by a big bird She didn't know what was going on with Patrick and the others

She just wanted to get the glowing object, but it oftrocted the wild animals lo suddenly attack them

She had to rush back.

Even if she couldn't help them, at least she wouldn't let them worry

To tell thern that she was still alive

It was only a matter of minutes for the big bird to My so far, whereas Christina did not reach it by climbing with her legs for a long time. She was exhausted

It was not until she could not hold on any longer that she fell to the ground she raised her head and saw that the forest in the distance was on fire.

Thick smoke billowed into the blue sky.

She was astonished

The fire continued to spread with plants snapping from the flames, and the sound of animals scurrying, running violently and roaring wildly.

She didn't know what was going on ahead, but the forest fire should have been man-made.

Just as she pondered, she heard the familiar sound of gunfire, the continuous

strafing of a machine gun  
Scanned with CamScanner

She immediately felt hopeful. It seemed that their men were attacked by wild animals, so they used fire to drive them away, which meant that they were right in front.

Filled with glee, Christina fought hard, on her hands and knees, to continue climbing up the cliff.

When she arrived, she saw a familiar figure, Patrick.

Patrick was struggling to deal with three stubborn boars.

The forest fire formed a wall to isolate Christina from him.

She had to go a long way round if she wanted to go over. The fire was too infernal to pass through directly. From the jumping flames, she saw that Samba seemed to be opposite her. They must have come to look for her.

"Samba!" Christina shouted excitedly.

Hearing this, Patrick reacted faster. He suddenly turned to see, then he looked so surprised as if he was facing unexpected happiness.

Turning his head after a while, Samba shouted at Christina with direct excitement.

Because of the fire, the wild boars that had surrounded them did not dare to approach. Patrick could see that Christina was in a mess.

"Don't move. I'll go over." Patrick shouted at her.

Fortunately, the wild boar could not attack her directly because of the fire, however, Patrick was not long in rejoicing when a situation arose on Christina, as a large, imposing white tiger leapt down in front of her.

Christina was too frightened to react at all.

The huge white tiger with snow-white fur and black veins, glowing silvery under the sun. Such fur was beautiful, but its sharp teeth and fierce eyes made people shudder.

Across the fire, Patrick and Samba were both stunned.

Patrick didn't know what to do. He was afraid, not that the tiger would hurt him, but that Christina didn't even have a weapon.

Patrick set up his gun and fired at the tiger, but it could only play a provocative role because of the distance.

The fire burned fiercely, golden flames shining on the huge white tiger, which turned its head towards Patrick on the opposite bank when it heard the provocative gunshots.

The white tiger stared at them with its sinister eyes, roaring at them. Due to the raging fire, it could not jump over and attack them. The white tiger looked manic. It kept roaring.

During this time, Patrick yelled, "Run."

He knew well that Christina could not run faster than a tiger, but she would definitely die if she didn't move.

As far as he was concerned, any small hope was worth fighting for.

Christina was exhausted. She wanted to escape instinctively, but she fell to the ground as soon as she took a step back. Behind her was the cliff that she had just climbed with all her efforts.

With the sound of her falling, the white tiger suddenly turned to look in her direction.

It was as if something had attracted the white tiger.

Seeing this, Patrick became more anxious and shot fiercely. Then this time, the tiger seemed to be more interested in Christina. It sniffed hard as if it was smelling something.

Right under this tiger's mouth, Christina's face was pale with her heart beating wildly that she didn't dare to move a little.

On the other side, Patrick and Samba were so desperate that they ran straight ahead, regardless of how fiercely the forest fire was burning.

As Rafael said, Patrick knew he couldn't run faster than it or chase after it, and even if he did, he would find she was already a corpse. None could outrun a tiger. However, she was right in front of him. But he couldn't even beat this beast. But some things rely on instinct. Patrick ran anxiously with his gun, almost losing his reason, and Samba ran even faster. Christina looked up and saw their running figures. She shouted in worry, "Don't come over." The fire was too strong. He would suffer extensive burns all over his body. You can't save me, don't come over. I will be dead. Take good care of yourself." She was not afraid of death now, but afraid that they would die. Just as she was yelling, the white tiger looked weird. It seemed that it had been frightened with its pupils suddenly widened. Christina also noticed that the tiger took a step back in shock. It continued to sniff around her. Like an oversized cat, it scratched the ground with its claws irritably, kept sniffing as if it was so confusing. It roared irritably, but it did not bite her after all, nor did it stare at her, as if she was invisible. Seeing this incredible scene, she felt tense and suddenly an idea came to her mind. "It can't see me." Just as Samba was about to rush into the fire, Christina shouted, "Patrick, pull Samba away. This tiger can't see me." She guessed that it was because of the light blue sparkling liquid on her.

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### Chapter 696

The white tiger in front of her kept sniffing, then angrily scratched the ground with its two claws.

Christina was right under its tiger's mouth, less than 10 centimeters away. She held her breath and moved her body as far away as possible without making any sound.

The tiger did not seem to notice it. It only sensed something in front by instinct and wrinkled its nose and bared its teeth as it roared in her direction.

She turned white in terror and her body trembled as she moved slowly.

The forest in front of them on the right burned into a wall of fire. Patrick and the others saw this magical scene opposite the wall of fire.

This white tiger really couldn't see Christina.

She stepped back in fear until she was about 10 meters away from this frightening tiger. She slowly stood up and ran towards the burning forest opposite her.

Immediately, the tiger felt something running around, instinctively chasing after her, but it could not see or find the very direction. It was agitated and roared fiercely into the air uneasily.

Christina squatted down and picked up a branch that was burning to make a cracking sound. She raised it. The tiger stopped moving right away, just like the fire in midair, showed an expression of shock, and kept retreating.

Christina mustered up the courage and raised the branch to chase after the tiger, intending to kill it.

This time, the tiger was so scared that it let out a cry. It turned its head and struggled to escape with its claws. Christina chased it to the edge of the cliff. The tiger looked down at the bottom of the cliff and turned to look at the burning branch. It seemed to be hesitating.

At first, it put on an act and roared at her. Christina was instinctively afraid, but now she had an idea. She had been frightened by these animals and thought she was going to die several times.

So she planned to provoke the tiger angrily. With all her strength, she threw the branch in both hands at it. The flame ignited the tiger's thick fur

It was in a daze for a moment, then turned its head to look at its burning butt. As if it had been too frightened, it roared and rushed down the cliff in fear.

The faster the tiger ran, the more quickly the fire spread on its butt. Christina stood on the edge of the cliff and looked at the tiger bumping around. She suddenly felt comfortable. In this dangerous world, she had always been weak and suffered for her life. Finally, she vented her anger.

Patrick and the others had already chased the boars. Although it was more than 1,000 meters away from the firewall, they could still clearly see that the white tiger ran down the cliff with its butt on fire

They witnessed this amazing scene

"Stand there and don't move We'll go over now." Patrick couldn't wait to yell at Christina

Patrick, Samba, and the chief of the barbarians bypassed the burning forest and came to Christina

She led them carefully down the cliff. "There are many plants like lotus below The disk leaf is several times bigger than the lotus leaf, and the fruit is like a lotus seed, but the small fruit is blue \*

"There shouldn't be any poison."

She guessed that she did not feel any discomfort at the moment

As she spoke, she stepped on the soft black soil, climbed up to the huge round leaf, and forcefully broke off a huge lotus head and threw it to them

"... The pulp of this fruit is amazing

But Samba didn't like the smell of the fruit, who showed a little disgusted expression Samba subconsciously took a step back, and even the chief muttered being unwilling to touch the plant

Christina slipped down from the leaf and crushed the fruit with both hands it came out with a lot of sticky light blue fruit pulp with fluorescent light

She smeared the sticky pulp directly on Patrick's face the cold and sticky feeling was disgusting Patrick however, stood in front of her and let her do it

Barbarians were born with a strong imitation ability When Samba saw what she did, he hesitantly broke a fruit and reluctantly imitated her to apply the pulp of the fruit to himself

The chief smelled the pungent smell of ammonia on the three of them and immediately turned around to run away Christina took the lead in catching the chief who found no way to escape. Therefore, the chief was smeared with this special fruit pulp

Christina and Patrick thought the smell was not that unpleasant to smell, but Samba and the chief were very resistant. The white tiger also showed annoyance and disgust

Anyway, it was more important to survive

With this fruit, they could safely search this land, or no matter how many weapons they had, they would not be able to defeat the beasts here.

with strong Samba with them, it was much easier for them to carry this special

lotus head. They picked a lot, bypassed the forest fire, and went to look for Rafael and the others.

"Mr. Hopkins!"

"... It's you who set the fire."

Back near the lake, Rafael and the others hid from the wild animals on the big old trees. Of course, they could see the spreading forest fire from afar. The sudden fire also scared the wild animals around them away, which made them a little relieved.

"Why aren't you dead yet?" Rafael looked at Christina in surprise.

She glared at Rafael and ignored it. She knew that he would not say something good. Even he showed Derek's face, he was still so annoying.

Gary and Charles were really glad to see that Christina was safe and sound.

After so much experience together, if something happened to Christina, they would feel sad, not only because she was Patrick's wife, but also because they had developed a life-and-death friendship with her.

Now they met her again. Although they were attacked by wild animals this time, fortunately, no one was dead except many wounds on their bodies.

"What is it? Can it stop the bleeding and cure the disease?"

Rafael kicked the huge lotus head that she brought back with some disgust.

"It can save your life, bastard!"

Christina retorted angrily.

"No matter how many weapons we have, no matter how fast we are, we can't defeat so many ferocious beasts. With the pulp of this plant, the beasts here can't see us."

Neither Rafael nor Gary believed it at first.

Until three big jackals ran out of the forest in their direction, Gary and the others subconsciously raised their guns while Patrick waved his hand to signal them not to move.

These ferocious jackals didn't seem to like the smell of the fruit and they sniffed hard. The strong smell of ammonia pervaded. The jackals bared their teeth and roared in their direction, not daring to go forward instead.

After a while, the big jackals turned around and ran away with their tails wagging. Even Rafael was a little surprised.

"... Rest where you are."

In fact, they were all very tired. Last night, they fought the jackals all night, dealt with the bodies of their teammates, and encountered another attack. They were too exhausted now.

Christina looked around at the team members and was relaxed. She found a big tree to lean against. In a few minutes, she closed her eyes and fell asleep.

On the other side, Patrick and Rafael were discussing how to move forward.

When Patrick turned around, he saw she was in a deep sleep. She was too tired and slept too deeply. She was leaning against the tree, but she fell to the ground suddenly. She still didn't wake up and continued to sleep with her breathing evenly.

Patrick felt sorry

Rafael followed him to watch Christina and thought of something, "... We were attacked by wild animals the second time because she went to the middle of the lake to pick up things."

"None of this has anything to do with her!" Patrick's face darkened and he immediately retorted.

Rafael gave a teasing smile and deliberately spoke slowly. "There's no need to be so angry. I don't mean to blame her... I just want to say that maybe in the middle of the lake,"

Roar.

Suddenly, a tiger roared.

Everyone was shocked. They immediately grabbed the weapons beside them and confronted the big white tiger who was slowly walking out of the deep ravine.

# My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 697

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## Chapter 697

Christina had just fallen asleep for ten minutes before she was awakened by a deafening roar of a tiger,

She looked at the familiar huge white tiger in the jungle on the upper right blankly, whose beautiful white fur appeared especially conspicuous among the green leaves,

The majestic white tiger stared straight in the direction of the group with its ferociously green eyes, approaching them on its strong limbs, and roared seemingly in irritation again

The roar of the tiger daunted the forest, and the birds in the distance were frightened and fluttered away

Christina noticed that the fur of the tiger's buttocks was charred. Looking at its bald buttocks, she felt that it was coming for revenge. Were animals so vindictive? Although everyone was afraid of the big white tiger suddenly barging in, they found it quite an unusual scene that the white tiger had a charred butt.

"Don't be afraid of it. It can't see us."

As soon as Christina spoke, Earl let out a sharp "meow". The black cat immediately jumped onto the tree, while the huge white tiger ran fiercely as it roared and threw itself at the big tree, shaking it mercilessly

Christina was so scared that her heart almost jumped out, for she was right behind the big tree

The white tiger really didn't seem to see them, but they had forgotten to apply the fruit juice to Earl just now. The two felines, one large and the other small, one white and the other black, were running around in the jungle, causing all the other animals in the forest to flee in all directions in uneasiness,

Christina exclaimed in surprise. "It turns out that tigers do go up trees."

Patrick sat next to her and informed her of some knowledge in composure.

"Felines can climb up trees. But the white tiger was too big to climb up high.

Charles patted his stomach. "I'm a little hungry." He shouted, "Christina, do you have anything to eat?"

"I still have two coconuts. Drink the juice to satisfy your stomach."

Alan threw his two coconuts at Charles, then looked up at Raphael and simply suggested, "Ask your cat to go somewhere far away. Don't come back for the time being."

"Yes, tell Earl not to come back. We are very tired now. Let us take a rest first."

Raphael's face was gloomily dark, while this group of people looked relaxed watching the white tiger and Earl fighting and chasing in the forest as if it was none of their business.

Christina still had a little conscience and thought about it for Earl. "It wouldn't die. It isn't even an adequate meal for the tiger. When the white tiger gets tired, it will leave."

"Did you provoke that white tiger?" Raphael squinted at her.

Christina looked at him innocently. "It's none of my business."

Raphael wanted to ask a few more questions, but Patrick asked her to rest.

"Sleep for a while. I'll call you if there's anything."

Half of them closed their eyes to rest, while the other half forced themselves to

stay awake and take turns on duty.

The white tiger's angry roar gradually faded away in the forest. It seemed that Earl had been chased away.

It was only by chance that she met this white tiger, and Christina had never thought that a tiger would be so vindictive.

It was already late at night when she woke up since Patrick did not call her. She had not slept so comfortably for a long time, but when she woke up, she saw the majestic white tiger squatting in the grass by the lake. The moonlight shone brightly, brimming its white fur with a silvery sheen. But the white tiger's bald butt ruined its beauty

"Did, did it eat Earl?" Christina was shocked and a little sad.

"No."

Patrick whispered back to her and pointed to a big tree on Raphael's side. Earl's golden cat eyes were recognizable even at night.

Although the white tiger was fierce, catching such an agile and tiny animal like Earl was not easy for it. Instead, it would only consume its physical strength. The white tiger fluttered for a while and realized that it couldn't catch Earl, so it chose to give up.

"Then why isn't it leaving?"

Raphael raised his voice on purpose. "You know what you've done. Hurry up and apologize to this white tiger. Otherwise, it might be following us forever. The animals on the Third Island are very spiritual, and they hold grudges."

Earl actually came from the Third Island, too.

When the white tiger heard the voice, it immediately shook and roared at Raphael. It was very vigilant and did not rush over

It was quite a strange experience to be waited by a big white tiger in ambush.

Charles's stomach had been

screaming in hunger for a long time, and he had wanted to make a fire and start preparing the meal, but now he didn't dare to do anything.

In this way, the confrontation between them lasted until dawn.

"What should we do now?"

"What do you think is our chance of winning if we besiege this white tiger and shoot it with our guns simultaneously?"

There was not much pity left in their heart in such a predatory world where the powerful preyed on the weak.

"Don't attack it yet," Raphael observed the white tiger all night and found that it seemed to have the same level of IQ as Earl. It was better to avoid provoking everything from the Third Island.

Looking up at the rising sun, he found that they had a good view of the entire land on such a sunny day. Then he said quickly, "There is indeed something in the middle of the lake. We have to pick it up."

The question was, who should go?

Once they fell into the water, the jam on their bodies would be washed away, then the white tiger would be able to see them and launch another round of attacks.

"Little sister, you are the one that lost my Scepter," Raphael said confidently.

"And I think this white tiger is looking for revenge on you. It has nothing to do with us."

Patrick grabbed her and refused to let her into the lake again no matter what. Christina was not willing to be outdone, "You're the one who brought us to this wicked place!"

"Blame it on your own mother Mary. If she didn't kidnap you, how can I have a chance to succeed?"

"It's none of my business that your Scepter can run by itself!"

"I told you to hold it. Why did you let go?"

They started to argue.

Gary and Alan were not as at ease as the brother and sister. They were always vigilant against the big white tiger in front of them, afraid that it would pounce and bite them,

"Where's the third Scepter? The Matriarch of the barbarians doesn't even know what Nagar is. How do you think we could find it?"

Patrick noticed that when Christina called out the word "Nagar," the white tiger turned its head intelligently and

looked at them as if they had mentioned something it knew.

Although Raphael was quarreling with Christina, he still kept an eye on the big white tiger. "Is this big white tiger the Nagar we're looking for?" This guess flashed through his mind.

The ruler of the Third Island possessed one-third of the Scepter. If only wild beasts were rampant here, the tiger would be the king.

Everything found this speculation logical and reasonable.

Crabbie suddenly shouted as if something dawned on him, "This big white tiger stayed here all night, and I didn't see any animals nearby."

The forest fire slowly extinguished; because there was lush vegetation nearby with sufficient moisture, it was not easy to burn. Also, the mud was relatively wet, so the forest fire did not spread too widely, and the animals returned to the original place to forage.

Tigers could awe other animals.

"Matriarch, can we find the third Scepter by searching the tiger's lair?" Christina asked in her awkward language of the Barbarians.

The Barbarian Matriarch didn't seem to be afraid of the big white tiger, and she walked up to the beast and called, "Nagar."

The white tiger was shocked in fear and its four paws immediately took a step back.

Raphael frowned while Gary and Charles looked at each other blankly. It was obvious that the white tiger was afraid of the name "Nagar," which seemed to be a scarier creature than the white tiger.

"I think we should find a way to pick up the glowing thing in the middle of the lake..."

"Who's going to take it? This white tiger is guarding it."

Patrick and the others were never kind-hearted, so they planned to kill the white tiger. Christina carefully observed the white tiger and felt that it did not seem to have any malice.

As for why the white tiger waited around and followed them, Christina really couldn't think of a reason. Maybe it held grudges, or maybe it was simply bored.

"Don't kill it. It might just be bored."

Who said that animals had no thoughts? Maybe it was really too bored. Earl had a lot of thoughts, for it was very worried every day

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too

### Much Chapter 698

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#### Chapter 698

Raphael asked Earl to distract the white tiger and Patrick to jump into the lake to get the glowing object in the middle of the lake.

"Why didn't you jump into the water yourself?"

Gary and the others were very dissatisfied with this, as Rafael took advantage of

them along the way.

In terms of physical strength and skills, Raphael was a match for Patrick. The one jumped into the lake would be in danger at any time as the lake would wash away the mucus of the fruit pulp on his body.

No matter how much they objected, the decision was still the same because Earl only listened to Raphael's orders.

"Be careful."

Christina reminded him, "...I don't know if it is my illusion. When I walked to the middle of the lake, there seemed to be an invisible energy wave that shook and spread from the center of the lake to all directions, ordering all beasts."

Patrick nodded at her and moved quickly towards the lake. Gary and Alan had set weapons around them and were ready to fight.

Patrick was a good swimmer. He jumped into the water easily and swam as fast as he could to the middle of the lake. The glittering thing was standing majestically at the bottom of the lake.

The water was cold and crystal-clear as if there were no impurities, no seaweed, no small fish or shrimp. Patrick dived into the lake and looked at the sparkling point. Then he felt an indescribable peace in his mind.

But when Patrick reached out to get it, his hand suddenly withdrew back before he could touch it.

Patrick frowned. He was sure that this was the lost Scepter. Before his fingers could touch it, he felt the extreme heat like the lava of over 1000 degrees celsius. He looked around anxiously. Without suitable tools, he then came up with a plan. Patrick quickly took off his shirt in the lake and wanted to use his shirt as a rope to tie the scepter and then pull it up.

Patrick was about to wrap his shirt around the scepter and tie a knot. But before he could approach it, the scepter seemed to have its spirit, forming a wave of power at the bottom of the clear and transparent lake. It bounced him away. Although the power was not so enormous, Patrick was still very surprised. The scepter seemed to refuse his approach.

Picking up a small stone at the bottom of the lake, Patrick tried to throw it at the majestic and upright scepter.

Before the stone could touch it, the stone was suddenly rebounded by an invisible force.

At this moment, Gary and others who were waiting on the lake began to worry and shouted at the lake, "Mr. Hopkins, is something wrong?"

Patrick was almost diving at the bottom of the lake for 20 minutes, which was close to his limit.

Christina also nervously approached the lake to watch. Soon, a few bubbles appeared on the surface of the water in the middle of the lake. Suddenly, an invisible force rippled from the middle of the lake, like a gust of wind rushing towards them. It pushed all of them down to the ground.

Before they could react, Patrick jumped up from the middle of the lake. His upper body was naked and his face was pale. He frowned with pain.

"... How are you? Get ashore," Christina shouted nervously at him.

Almost at the same time, an angry roar of a tiger came from the jungle behind them. A large group of wild animals ran wildly and shook the ground.

"Come ashore, those animals are coming again."

Charles took a long bamboo pole and handed it to the lake. He brought Patrick ashore with all his strength. Patrick did not dare to delay and held the bamboo pole with his right hand and swam hard at the same time. The jungle beasts behind them seemed to be summoned by something, and they were running wildly, roaring, screaming.

As soon as Patrick climbed ashore, Charles saw that his left hand seemed to be badly burned and got rotted. Just as he was about to ask, a huge snow-white

figure swept him. With a roar of a tiger, Patrick was pressed down by the white tiger that was pouncing on him and fell heavily back into the lake, even before he could stand still.

The furious white tiger seemed to have lost its control and roared. It opened its mouth wide and bit Patrick's neck. At the critical moment, a small black shadow quickly jumped onto the white tiger's back. Earl's sharp claws neatly scratched the white tiger's charred butt. In an instant, a deep and long blood mark was cut. The blood was black.

Earl's claws were extremely poisonous.

Because of this sudden attack, the white tiger howled in pain. It instinctively let go of Patrick and immediately turned its head to chase after the enemy. But the white tiger could not see Earl crawling on its back.

Not far away, Christina watched this dangerous scene and almost couldn't breathe. Fortunately, she caught Earl in advance and covered it with the magical jam that it didn't like.

While the two big cats were chasing and fighting, Gary and Charles quickly pulled Patrick up from the lake. Patrick choked on the lake water a few times, and there were no other injuries except that his left-hand palm was badly scalded.

Behind them were a group of more than a dozen adult jackals, three leopards, and a group of foxes, wild boars, buffaloes, and even over a dozen giant vultures hovering in the air. Listening to the sound of the ground shaking in the distance, it seemed that more wild animals were driven here.

These wild animals that suddenly ran over surrounded them. Looking at these huge animals, Charles couldn't help swallowing. No matter how many bullets they had, they were not enough.

"Don't move, don't make a sound," Raphael was also shocked by the scene.

He did not know what power it was that summoned all the beasts around them.

A large vulture hovered low on the lake, casting a huge shadow. The sound of its huge wings waving also came. The strong wind blew Christina's long hair flying. She pursed her lips and held her breath, as she was afraid that these wild animals would notice.

After Patrick went ashore, they also applied the special juice from the lotus fruit on them in time. Seeing that Patrick's left palm was scalded and was rotted, Christina felt a little sad.

Surrounded by such a large number of ferocious beasts, they were like wooden people, not daring to move. Not to mention getting weapons, they would probably be trampled to death before they could touch the gun.

The animals here didn't seem to like the smell of this special fruit pulp. The beasts looked very agitated. They roared in the direction where they were standing and scratched the ground with their front paws irritably.

Earl also didn't like the smell. Its hair was covered with this thick and smelly fruit pulp. It felt very uncomfortable, scratched the white tiger a few times, jumped up and down. It then ran to the back of a wild boar to scratch it, as if it was venting its unhappiness. No matter how thick the boar's skin was, it could not withstand Earl's sharp claws. The large herd of wild animals began to get disturbed. They then hit each other and roared.

Raphael and the others took the opportunity to walk to the lake to avoid being hurt. At the same time, they found that these beasts were unwilling to get close to the lake. They also notice the beasts did not drink water in the lake.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 699

### Chapter 699

Rafael and the others took the opportunity to walk to the lake to avoid being hurt. At the same time, they found that these beasts were unwilling to get close to the lake. They didn't drink the water in the lake, either.

These big beasts' fight with each other was a spectacular sight. If a few of them died, they could also roast them for dinner.

Soon, the white tiger jumped to the center of the beasts. It roared majestically and the ground seemed trembling.

The beasts gradually stopped fighting. This white tiger was the king here.

The white tiger had a long stalemate with these beasts. The sky gradually darkened, and the beasts began to regain calm. They gradually left the lake and returned to the jungle.

Soon, the buzzing vultures flew away and all the beasts left, except for the white tiger.

It still squatted upright like a statue. Its green eyes looked straight at the lake as if it could sense someone there.

"It's still here." Gary was shocked.

Christina noticed something else. She turned to look at Rafael and asked, "Earl's claws are poisonous. Why is this white tiger still fine?"

Under the big tree directly in front of them, the poor wild boar which was scratched by Earl had died there.

[It has a duty to guard this lake.]

The Barbarian Matriarch walked to the lake by herself and scooped up some water, washing the fruit juice off her body bit by bit. She really didn't like the smell.

The Matriarch's voice was hoarse. Apart from Rafael, Christina, and Samba, the others could not understand what she said.

But when they saw what the Matriarch was doing, they felt surprised and asked, "What is she doing? Does she want to die?"

If it weren't for the fruit juice, they would have been killed by that large group of beasts just now.

"As long as we don't touch the thing in the middle of the lake, the beasts won't gather." Christina guessed, "This white tiger won't attack people randomly."

Everyone watched the old Matriarch wash all the fruit juice off her body. The white tiger was quite smart. It just looked at her calmly without a roar, as if it had already known what she was doing.

Earl had already jumped into the lake. The cat's sense of smell was already very sensitive. Now, its fur was sticky and had a strange smell. Thanks to Christina, it felt terrible.

The white tiger was a little childish. When Earl jumped into the lake, the white tiger saw a black shadow and immediately rushed over. Then, it opened its mouth to bite Earl.

Earl was not afraid of the big tiger at all. It raised its paws and scratched the tiger's nose.

"How did you hurt your hand?" Christina looked at the burn on Patrick's left hand and asked.

Charles and Gary were also confused, but Rafael interrupted first, "Is the Scepter in the middle of the lake?"

Patrick nodded and said, "Yes."

Rafael immediately got excited and asked, "Is it the part of the Scepter that belongs to the third island?"

"Judging from the length, they should be the two parts of the Scepter that we lost before."

They were found again.

But what about the part of the Scepter of the third island? They had already suffered so much, but they still had no clue.

"They are in the middle of the lake. We can only let her go."

"No!" Patrick immediately refused.

Rafael glanced at the severe burn on Patrick's left hand and sneered, "Patrick, I didn't expect you to be so stupid. The temperature of the Scepter is the same as that of lava from a volcano. You can't touch it. Except for the Strozzi family's blood relatives, no one else can touch it."

No matter how unwilling Christina was, she had to get into the water.

Patrick did this stupid thing because he knew what would happen after Rafael came out of the lake, so he tried it with his left hand.

How stupid!

Before Rafael and Patrick discussed it, they deliberately led Christina and Samba to the other side. But from afar, Christina saw Patrick and Rafael arguing. She was not stupid. She glanced at the middle of the lake.

"Don't waste time. I'll go down."

Christina walked towards them and looked into Patrick's eyes. She said, "We have no choice." They could only move on.

If there were other options, Patrick would rather continue to waste time.

They had so many strong men here, but they had to let a girl do such a dangerous thing, so they all looked a little ashamed.

"You go to the bottom of the lake and get the Scepter back. By the way, observe what's unusual under the lake." Rafael said in a commanding tone.

COM

"The sun is almost setting. She'll go tomorrow."

"Yes, what if those beasts rush over again when she touches the Scepter? It will be a big trouble."

Christina stood by the lake and hesitated. Rafael suddenly kicked her butt despicably. Christina screamed in shock and jumped into the lake.

Patrick was furious. He grabbed Rafael's front collar and punched him with his right fist.

Rafael felt it was worth it to be punched. He urged fiercely, "Christina, hurry up!"

Patrick couldn't really beat Rafael to death. After all, Rafael was so shameless.

"Christina, be careful!" Patrick could only shout to the lake.

With the sky getting dark, the whole lake looked as dark as a cave, but the solemn Scepter in the middle of the lake still emitted a golden light.

As soon as Christina fell into the lake, the white tiger roared like a madman.

It was as if Christina was breaking its rule.

Different from Patrick, Christina could easily grab the Scepter when she swam to the middle of the lake. She held her breath and stepped on the bottom of the lake with all her strength, trying hard to pull the Scepter out.

The Scepter seemed to be tightly embedded at the bottom of the lake. Christina couldn't pull it out easily. At the same time, she felt that an invisible force shook and rippled around the Scepter like waves. If she hadn't grabbed the Scepter tightly, she would have been bounced off.

Unlike Patrick, Christina did not learn how to dive before, so she could hold her breath for at most five minutes under the water.

Christina gritted her teeth and exerted her last strength. The stones at bottom of the lake began to loosen and the Scepter moved slowly...

Patrick was even more nervous than before when he went into the water in person. He shouted, "Don't force yourself. Come up!"

Just as Patrick finished speaking, the familiar sounds of beasts galloping and ground shaking came from the distant jungle...

And there were ripples on the surface of the lake.

The lake was bubbling as if the water was boiled. Everyone was frightened. Even Rafael shouted, "Come up!" But in the middle of the lake, there was no sign of Christina, and the shining Scepter disappeared in an instant. At the same time, the sound of the waterfall became clearer and clearer, like a real illusion. Patrick couldn't think anymore. He jumped into the lake and swam swiftly towards the middle of the lake...

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 700

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

### Chapter 700

At the bottom of the lake Christina was trying to take the Scepter out. She swam deeper and deeper almost out of her breath. Her hands struggled to pull out the shiny Scepter and her feet kicked the stone to borrow some push-off power.

The Scepter seemed to be firmly embedded in the lake bottom. Christina struggled so hard that her face turned red. She almost fainted for out of oxygen. As she was about to give up and to jump out of the water, the Scepter seemed to get pulled out. The lake sand became loosening.

There was no time for a relief. The Scepter burst into dazzling light. Opposing forces suddenly dragged Christina to the bottom. The force was so strong that she couldn't resist.

The lake surface began to quake strongly and waves rippled in circles. The lake started bubbling as if it was boiled. All these foreboded something terrible. Christina was terrified. She was compelled to let go of the Scepter. A strong suction made her and the shining Scepter disappear. At that moment, she seemed to hear Patrick's anxious voice coming from the lake surface. She didn't know what had happened to Patrick and others. She was only aware that she had choked the water a few times. Her head was heavy and uncomfortable. She instinctively stretched out hands and swam out of the water. Finally Christina jumped out of the water exhaustedly, splashing water about. She drank in great gulps of fresh air and slowly opened her eyes. The vision was blurry. The first thing she felt was a stream of fragrance, which strangely eased her mind. She also heard the sound of surf.

After a while, she recovered a clear sight.

Christina was still immersed in the water, leaning on the shore. She held tightly the Scepter with her right hand. Although the sun had already set, the shining Scepter lighted up the darkness. She was stunned by the surroundings. It was the Great Waterfall.

In front of her, there was the majestic Great Waterfall. From a hundred meters high mountains, huge water rushed down to the ground. Then it diverted into streams and joint to a lucid and beautiful lake.

Christina was soaking in the lake under the waterfall, which they had been looking for.

This lake connected two worlds.

Christina was excited. She wanted to share this information with Patrick and other friends immediately, so she tried to swim back to the lake bottom to find them.

All of sudden the shadow of something white appeared. It was that white tiger. At the sight of the roaring tiger, she held her breath and quickly climbed onto

shore.

The white tiger got angry because Christina had violated its territory. Its responsibility was to protect the lake from any creatures.

The tiger's roar crept Christina out.

It wasn't afraid of water and good at swimming. It climbed ashore and unhappily shook its wet fur a few times. A pair of terrifying eyes stared fiercely towards her, as if it was thinking about how to bite her to death.

Christina didn't want to die or dare to look at the monster. On the left side of the waterfall, there was a towering ancient tree. She had no choice but to climb the tree on all fours.

Of course, she couldn't run against a tiger. So she climbed the tree as high as possible with her mind utterly complicated.

Drying its fur, the white tiger looked majestic. It raised its head and ran fiercely towards her. Hearing the sound of running, Christina completely lost her nerve. The white tiger lunged at her with its sharp claws piercing into the bark. In a couple of leaps, the tiger climbed up and roared at Christina who was right upon. Maybe it was due to its large size or the slippery moss, the tiger's swollen body slid down in no time.

Christina looked at that cranky tiger and breathed a sigh of relief.

Since it couldn't climb up, she would be safe up on the tree.

The moment the off-chance idea came to her mind, the monster started to hit the tree with its huge body. Suddenly she slipped and fell half a meter. The tail of the Scepter pierced into the tree, which luckily saved her life.

Seeing that she was hanging in the air, the angry tiger continued to hit the old tree harder. Christina clutched the Scepter tightly and found a stepping place. She slowly balanced herself and hugged the tree with her left hand. No matter what, she could not fall.

After a long confrontation, the animal seemed to get tired. It roared angrily at her, seeming to say that if you dared to come down, I would bite you to death in no second.

Christina was scared badly. She hated this smart white tiger.

She was really afraid of it, so she climbed two meters higher and sat on a strong branch, dangling her feet in the air to challenge the beast.

The white tiger gritted its teeth and roared fiercely.

Now the night fell. A full moon gradually emerged from the great waterfall.

The moonlight was extremely bright tonight. Mountains surrounding, the beautiful lake caused by the waterfall was as crystal as a mirror. On the surface of the water, there was the reflection of the moon. The red moon was hung in the dark sky

Christina was awed by this valley. She looked at the waterfall. The sound of the water was loud enough to cover up any shouting. Over there, she felt that something was calling her

However, now she couldn't do anything.

She thought that if she jumped into the lake, she might be able to find Patrick and tell them everything here. The Great Waterfall was right here.

But she was trapped on this big tree with the white tiger squatting below. She was drenched, hungry and tired. She was so scared and didn't know what to do. Patrick's fellows saw that she hadn't emerged from the depths for so long. They believed that Patrick would look for her in the lake, but they hadn't appeared. It was a long night, Christina wasn't sure if it was an illusion. She felt warm in the valley. Even she was all drenched, she did not feel cold or stuffy. It was very comfortable to be here.

It seemed that some magical power created a sense of tranquility

Even the cranky monster was smoothed and squatted calmly.

At this moment, a five-meter-long python wreathed on the tree still. The snake wore the same pattern and dark green as the tree trunk.