

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too

Much Chapter 803

Chapter 803

On Saturday afternoon, Christina went home to rest.

Christina was like a bug lying limply on the bed and refused to move. Betty was worried that she would get ill since, at the moment, she had to prepare for the college entrance examination so hard and had no time to exercise. She asked Christina to go to the supermarket with her.

"The college entrance examination is indeed important, but you must take good care of yourself. If you get ill during the college entrance examination, it will be a pity that all your previous efforts are wasted."

Betty did not forget to teach her a lesson as she picked out the vegetables expertly.

"I'm very strong."

Christina deliberately raised her head and patted her chest, indicating that she would not have any problems in the college entrance examination.

Betty chuckled.

"My two roommates are weak. Crystal has been sick for a month and hasn't recovered yet."

She remembered what her aunt said and decided to scare May and Crystal when she went back. She wanted them to run a few more laps every day, rather than doing the exercises in the dormitory all day long.

"By the way, Christina, stop going to work at the milk tea shop." Betty had mentioned this to her several times but she was always perfunctory.

"I know. I won't go there anymore after tomorrow."

"It's all my fault. I had been so determined and hadn't thought about my future livelihood then. It's all my fault."

Betty felt ashamed.

She could not work for 8 hours because of her weak body and would pant if she walked too much. She was good at tea art and calligraphy but she didn't have any chance. The general training centers would have long working hours, so she could not do it. Instead, she had to let her niece work part-time to earn money. She was guilty

"The proprietress of the milk tea shop is very nice to me. I can't be ungrateful and leave without saying anything. Besides, this part-time job doesn't affect my exam, I can save a lot of electricity bills as I do my homework and enjoy the air conditioner in the milk tea shop at night."

Christina was in high spirits. "Auntie, let me tell you, I made a table to do some estimation. At present, our income is at the bottom so it means that it would start to bounce back then. In the future, we will have more and more money."

Christina was full of expectations for the future and her smile became even brighter,

Betty felt the gloom in her heart dissipate. Looking at the big smile on Christina's face, she couldn't help but smile.

That was right. There were no obstacles in life that couldn't be overcome.

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During all these years' hard life, her niece was like a little sun always trying to tell her that tomorrow would be better

Betty felt that her niece was the best girl who was good at everything. Therefore, seeing that she was so sensible, Betty felt even sadder. Christina was such a good child that she should own a better life, but now she had to live a hard life with

Betty.

The Dickens family was really cruel.

Other parents would be so concerned knowing that their children were going to take the college entrance examination this year. However, Donald ignored and even forgot Christina as he had married a young woman. If it hadn't been for the Eisenhower family, how could the Dickens family have such a good life now?

She had much resentment in her heart.

Every time Betty thought of this, she could not suppress her hatred for life.

Betty was about to cry thinking of this. She immediately turned around to pick a few carrots, trying to not let her negative emotions affect Christina.

"Auntie, you think of something bad again. You promised not to waste your mood on those scumbags."

"No, which university are you going to choose?" Betty suddenly changed the topic.

Christina said vaguely, "I don't know. Think it later when the score comes out."

In fact, she was lying.

Christina had already made up her mind that she would try her best to get a higher score. She would then observe which university would give more bonuses to the new students and go to the school which gave the Most money

Betty stopped asking being afraid that the college entrance examination would bring too much pressure on Christina

I was a kind of entertainment for these two poor persons to go to the supermarket on weekends to chat, and take a look at the dazzling shelves while enjoying the air conditioner

"Last time I met Chad in the supermarket and he looked very depressed. He told me that he made you angry?"

Betty saw a few male students in the supermarket and suddenly mentioned Chad. Betty had a good impression of this little boy.

Christina pulled the shopping cart of the supermarket and picked through the time-limited discounted daily necessities area. She turned around and said directly, "He is not my type."

"Then what kind of boy do you like?"

Betty suddenly became interested and smiled. "Do you like boys like Derek?"

Christina's expression immediately became awkward. She was a little annoyed and said in an angry tone. "He went back to the Fisher family to be the young master. How could he remember to look for me?"

It had been a long time since she last saw him.

This ungrateful, fickle, and heartless bastard! What the hell!

She cursed him in her heart in just one second.

"Oh, you're blaming him for not coming to you."

It was rare for Betty to see Christina being so awkward. She deliberately asked her in a calm voice, "Who was it that told him not to appear in front of you? When your grandfather asked you to arrange a child marriage, who threw the jade pendant into the fish pond?"

Christina looked awkward. She lowered her head and kicked her toes.

It was her. She had been bullying Derek all the time.

Now that he had returned to his family in F City and no longer came to look for her, she began to feel regretful. However, she was so stubborn that she could not say an apology to him.

"It doesn't matter. I'll pretend I never knew him." She snorted and was still stubborn.

Betty smiled but did not say a word. It was her father who still had a good consideration, Derek was the best match for her niece. One is willing to abuse, and the other is willing to be abused,

In fact, Derek always followed her quietly to see her as long as he was free. It was

Christina who was really heartless.

It was 6 p.m, and they were about to go back to make dinner. The two of them lined up to pay the bill.

There were some people following them all the way today, not Derek, but a woman and a man.

The supermarket in the afternoon was so crowded. Lucy didn't hear the two women talking, but she immediately understood a lot when she saw the beautiful girl.

Originally, her boss was lustful that he did so many ridiculous things for a woman. If she hadn't seen him being in a daze with her own eyes, she couldn't believe that her boss, Patrick Hopkins, would have done so many stupid things.

"Mr. Hopkins, do you want me to do some research on them?" Lucy asked in a low voice. She was very active in this matter.

Patrick was standing in the milk section far away from the cashier, tall and straight. He fixed his look on the familiar figure occasionally. He sometimes frowned as if he was thinking something and then looked up again, still focusing on her face. It seemed that there were subtle changes on his face along with the emotional fluctuations on her face.

"No need." Patrick refused quickly.

Lucy was both surprised and disappointed. He would always give the heavy work of investigating someone's family background to her. Why didn't he let her do so this time? Could it be... Lucy was very clever and her expression suddenly became complicated.

Her boss personally checked this girl's information!

How could he be so careful with her?

Patrick was too cautious to investigate thoroughly so he would always order his employees to do such things. Lucy became confused. She didn't know if she should tell him one thing.

Patrick's good friend Derek, the illegitimate son of the Fisher family, was actually very close to Christina, They + 4 were even childhood sweethearts who grew up together.

"Should I tell him?"

Patrick couldn't have done so many stupid things if he knew this from the beginning. His pride wouldn't have allowed him to steal women from his brothers. If she suddenly told him now, he would definitely be angry, and she herself would be unlucky in the end.

How about just waiting for him to find out about it himself. Anyway, he didn't want her to interfere in this matter.

Lucy was so confused.

Lucy wondered if this girl named Christina knew witchcraft,

All of a sudden, Christina at the supermarket cashier asked her aunt to pay the bill and wait for her outside as she wanted to go into the supermarket to buy some fresh fish because all the fresh food in the supermarket would be discounted by 20 percent after 6:30 pm.

Lucy felt that she was quite thrifty..

However, Christina did not go to the fresh area. The girl lied without flushing.

She rushed straight to the book sales area. She grabbed a thick fashion magazine and took it to the cashier to pay the bill without saying a word. Her face was dark and even her eyes contained a murderous look.

She seemed to have deliberately run to the back door of the supermarket and threw the new books and magazines she bought on the ground angrily.

Then she jumped up high in a very childish and shocking manner, stomping heavily on the cover of the magazine. Her expression was indignant and her eyes were burning. She even murmured, "You bitches! Why are you still alive! Go to die!"

The passers-by around curiously looked at her while she was not distracted and focused on stomping heavily on the couple's faces on the cover. .
It was the photo of her father Donald and her stepmother Connie holding each other intimately. It disgusted her so much.
She didn't want her aunt to know that she was also resentful. She complained less but was still resentful. It could be fine if she didn't see them, but she couldn't hold back her anger when she saw them.
She was afraid that she won't be able to sleep tonight if she didn't stomp the cover of this couple beyond recognition.
Lucy, like the passers-by around her, looked at her in astonishment, while Patrick smiled.

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 804

Chapter 804

It was the last day that Christina went to work
The proprietress of the milk tea shop was very reluctant to let her leave, but there was nothing she could do. Christina was a third year student of senior high school and was taking part in the college entrance examination next month. There were almost no third-year students who came out to work part-time. Her family should be very poor, and the proprietress heard that she was excellent in her studies.
"Christina, it is the last day you work here. I've settled your salary and transferred it to your account. The one thousand dollars is an extra reward for you. You have to work hard for the college entrance examination!"
Christina was a vulgar person. She would not refuse any money that was given to her. Instead, she happily accepted it, "Thank you."
It was a thousand dollars more than she thought. She was fortunate.
Since Christina had accepted the reward, she worked very hard tonight, helping clean up the table. Tonight, the milk tea shop closed early. The proprietress said that she would make a few dishes in the back kitchen to encourage Christina in the college entrance examination.
Just as Christina was about to close the glass door, five strong men with tattoos on their arms barged in. The proprietress turned around and said when she saw the guests, "I'm sorry, we're closing the door now..."
"Damn old lady, you have no the right to decide when the door is closed. We came all the way here to patronize the shop."
The man with a crew cut was dressed in fancy clothes. He shook the gold necklace around his neck and roared. He had his tongue in his cheek. It was obvious that these people were not nice.
"What do you mean?" Christina asked him.
The group of young and strong men looked at her. Their eyes lit up as if they had caught their prey, and one of them said in a lewd tone.
"Beauty, I think you've been working here for a long time. Did this old woman abuse and bully you? Dont be afraid. Today, we will take revenge for you."
As he spoke, the man with greasy hair and a big belly scolded Aunt Zamani fiercely, "Turd, you do business in this street, but you didn't give us some benefits. If it weren't we who maintain the public order here, could you make so much money?"
"Brother, it is obvious that this old woman is ungrateful. How could she know our hardships?"
Aunt Zamani was Inghtened These hooligans actually came to her shop to rob money. There were so many people and she was really afraid that something

would happen, so she retorted in a low voice, "I've never heard that we should pay the security fees. Don't mess around. There are often traffic police patrolling around here."

Not far from the milk tea shop, a young man and woman were quarreling.

"You go to her again!" Candice stomped her feet angrily as if she had caught her man cheating on her.

"None of your business!"

Chad raised his head and strode forward, treating her as rudely as ever.

Candice was very sad. She always felt that she and he were a perfect match, and the others were bad third parties. He just misunderstood her love now, and one day he would regret it. Then he would definitely beg for her forgiveness and fall in love with her.

"You greeted her with a smile but got a cold shoulder. Can you lose your dignity for her?"

The most unbearable thing for Candice was that Chad was so heartless to her, but he showed weakness to another woman. It was so painful for her. She felt that she was now like the miserable female protagonist in the movie. Sooner or later, he would see her advantages.

"Why are you so stupid? What's so good about her?"

"She's better than you in everything!"

Chad was so angry that he immediately drove her away coldly and pointed in the opposite direction of the road, "Leave here! Leave here now! Don't appear in front of us. You will stain Christina's eyes."

"How, how could you do this to me..." Candice cried.

Amid this annoying intermittent crying, a shrill siren suddenly came in front of them. The red and blue light on the police car flickered and the car stopped in front of the milk tea shop.

"Christina." Chad looked ahead in disbelief.

Christina was taken into the police car by two police officers.

Oh my god, what happened!

Chad panicked for a moment. He was not in the mood to care about the annoying Candice. He almost instinctively rushed over,

"Don't go!"

Candice had been crying with a grievance, but her hands reacted quickly and she stopped Chad.

She almost threw herself at him and hugged his waist desperately, "Chad, don't care about her..." She enjoyed

hugging him like this, with her soft body pressing against his thin but strong back. Just then, a few tattooed hooligans came out of the milk tea shop. They cursed and pointed at Christina in the police car.

"Bitch, I must let you be imprisoned for a few years. I won't let you go even if you come out. Just wait, I'll get the chance to kill you. We will make you want to die."

He also said a long list of unpleasant words, and one of the police officers couldn't bear it. He stepped forward and shouted at him, "Shut up, or we will arrest you!"

"I'm the victim now!"

It was the first time that the hooligan leader had been the victim, and he was beaten so hard that his head was swollen and his face was blue.

The proprietress of the milk tea shop was so scared that she trembled. She grabbed the policeman's arm and begged, "It's not like what you saw. I have surveillance cameras in my shop. It was they who came in to ask for money and cause trouble at first. They have five people, and the little girl was also injured."

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"No matter what the cause and effect are, the one who hit others first is wrong. Now calm down... All of you go with us to make a statement."

The police car sped away, leaving some passers-by to talk. Instead of chasing after him, Chad calmed down. He turned around and suddenly pushed Candice, who wrapped around his waist, to the ground hard.

"Candice, you sent someone to trouble her, didn't you?" Chad was so angry that his voice was hoarse.

He had always hated her and often said harsh words to her, but it was the first time he had rudely pushed hers down.

Candice fell to the ground with her palm broken. She was stunned for a moment and looked up at him blankly as if she had not expected him to hate her so much.

"How, how could you do this to me?" She said again in a tearful tone.

"Enough!"

Chad was furious with burning eyes, "Candice, do you think you are important to me? You say this all day long. Are you annoyed? How can you be so shameless? Do you think you are my wife? Let me tell you, even if all the women in the world are dead, I wouldn't like you. You don't know how disgusting you are. You are like a festering sore and a rotten dead fish,"

Chad turned his anger into sharp words, which were like a knife that cut Candice's flesh. He scolded fiercely.

Even the onlookers couldn't help but think that Chad was too vicious. How could he scold a girl like that?

"It's none of my business. I didn't send someone to trouble her."

Perhaps she was scolded too harshly. This time, Candice did not cry but said clearly.

Of course, Chad would not believe her and ordered fiercely, "Let her go immediately, apologize to her face to face, and let those hooligans kneel in front of her!"

"It's not me!"

It was useless no matter how Candice explained it. She was so anxious that she blurted out, "She's Donald Dickens's daughter. How dare I provoke her? It's not me!"