

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 711

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Chapter 711

"Why don't you detonate the waterfall? It's beautiful here, and it will be great if we can be buried here together. After all, none of us can run away."

It was not easy to deal with the leaders of the Strozzi family.

However, Patrick was not scared. He asked, "Are you really going to release Nagar?"

"No, it will never happen."

"We're definitely not to release Nagar."

The stubborn Elders discussed said excitedly in front of the Chief. They would rather die than set Nagar free.

Only Fusco, the Greatest Elder remained silent, looking strange.

Although the Chief enjoyed the supreme status, on this mysterious island, he still needed support and assistance from Eight Elders. Those Elders helped the leader process many important issues. They were loyal to the Chief, but at the same time, they were quite powerful.

"Chief, let's be cautious."

"Chief, we don't have to confront those from outer islands. This is our place where we can do a lot of things privately. Please reconsider..."

"No matter what, we must keep Nagar here. These people just want to leave here safely, we can have a deal with them."

The Elders proposed their suggestions in succession to the Chief.

The noise from the great waterfall covered the sound of the Elders' secret conversation. Patrick and Raphael could only guess the content of their meeting from their expressions.

However, Patrick also noticed that the Elders were having a heated discussion, but Fusco hadn't said a word to their leader.

Fusco looked anxious and kept looking at the waterfall from time to time.

"Fusco, do you think I should detonate the explosives now and let Nagar out?"

Patrick suddenly shouted at the front.

Fusco was surprised by Patrick's sudden question. Actually, compared to other issues, this was an easy question, but he looked hesitant. He was not sure about how to reply.

In fact, Patrick didn't attempt to die here with these people. The Chief and the Elders were also not willing to die

in this way. So, Patrick was just bluffing so that he could have a bargaining chip during the negotiation,

Unlike them, Fusco seemed to hold other ideas.

"Fusco, why are you afraid to answer such a simple question? Do you have a deal with Nagar? Have you promised to release it?"

Patrick paid extra attention to details. He remembered that when they first met Nagar, Fusco had mentioned some deal with Nagar. For Nagar, the most eager thing was to get out of the Great Waterfall.

Otherwise, arrogant as Nagar was, how could it volunteer to work for an ordinary human?

The deal between Fusco and Nagar attracted everyone's attention.

The Chief and the other Elders' expressions changed obviously. Fusco looked a little guilty, but angrier, "You outsider. How dare you?"

"How dare you lie in front of the Chief?" As he spoke, Fusco turned around and angrily ordered the servants standing on both sides, "Take these people down, immediately!"

"Fusco, how dare you lie to me?"

A hoarse and old voice resounded throughout the valley, echoing like a huge wave rising from the deep sea. It sounded furious.

Even if Nagar was trapped in the Great Waterfall, it could hear the voice outside the cave. It was extremely angry at Fusco's deception.

It shook its huge snake body in the cave, roared angrily, and hit the narrow exit with its head again and again. The mountain outside the Great Waterfall shook as if the angry beast was about to break out.

Fusco looked terrible, but he could not explain more. Affected by the violent earthquake, the rest of the people could not even stand still but looked at the Great Waterfall anxiously, fearing that the Great Waterfall would not be able to suppress Nagar.

At this moment, countless snakes seemed to have heard the call of Nagar. The hiss came from the trees and grass around them. Then they saw a great number of shadows of snakes in the water, trees, and jungle. These snakes were coming to them at a fast speed.

Oh my God.

"Snakes, many snakes, are coming towards us," said the Elders in terror.

Apparently, Nagar was enraged and wanted to kill them all.

This valley was where the gods lived, but not where these humans were supposed to live. However, mankind

used the force of the Great Waterfall to imprison the gods,

The guards around the Chief also looked scared. Although they were armed with guns, how could they withstand so many snakes?

"Give me the Scepter!"

The Chief looked angry and gave up wasting time with the two youth. He was tall and dignified, and strode towards Christina, trying to grab the Scepter rudely.

Patrick stood in front of Christina and sneered, "Should you think about how to deal with so many snakes? I'm afraid you can't kill them all even if you use up all the bullets."

The Chief was furious, "Get out of my way!"

As he spoke, he tried to punch Patrick. But Patrick dodged and kicked the Chief with his right foot. They began to fight each other.

"Snake, here comes the snake."

At this time, the nearest black-red spotted snake had already reached them. It was ferocious, which made the weak Elders flee in disorder, screaming.

The Second Elder shouted, "Chief, snakes fear fire. We should use fire."

The Second Elder looked solemn and quickly said to Patrick, "Young man, you must not detonate the explosives. Nagar can't be released now. Now we should cooperate to deal with these snakes. You return the Scepter to us, and we promise to send your people out of the island safely."

Patrick also knew that the situation was urgent, but he didn't like being in a passive state. He was still fighting with the Chief and replied, "I can promise you, and I can work with you to handle these snakes, but the Scepter will be only returned at the last moment when we leave here."

"You don't have the right to negotiate in my place." The Chief was extremely displeased with Patrick's tone.

The Chief was used to the obedience of others, so it was hard for him to accept the arrogant attitude of the young man

After all, the Chief was older and weaker than Patrick. Being punched in the left chest and kicked in the right foot, he knelt on one knee in pain. This made him even angrier. He got up and wanted to fight again, but he was still no match for

Patrick.

Christina and Raphael were watching the fight, and Raphael was quite happy to see his old father being beaten up

At the same time, Gary and the others had been frantically shooting at the snakes coming from the lake. The sound of gunshots, the waterfall, and the fighting between Patrick and the Chief were mixing, which was a very chaotic scene.

The more chaotic the situation was, the more favorable was for Patrick. They were already at a disadvantage, so these snakes were actually helping them. So, he insisted on his position and stressed again, "We will return the Scepter, but we must ensure that we can leave here safely.

Seeing more and more snakes coming, the Elders were in a panic, "If you have a way to deal with these snakes, we will agree."

However, the leader did not allow him to lose the negotiation. He turned to his son and said fiercely, "Raphael, if you don't give me the Scepter immediately, I will burn your mother's body."

he Chief was serious.

He would really burn the First Madam Alisa's body by himself.

Raphael looked for the Scepter just to find the Resurrection Spring and made his mother, alive again.

Thinking for a very short time, he looked firmly and suddenly pushed Christina towards his father.

The Chief quickly grabbed the Scepter and pushed Christina away in disgust.

Patrick was not in the mood to keep fighting and immediately stepped forward to support Christina.

Christina was still in a daze. She couldn't figure out what was happening, and why she had been thrown around like a ball.

Raphael was indeed as selfish as his father

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Chapter 712

Christina got into a holy mess. Two strong men held her and rudely pushed her into a dark cage. "Get in!" A man shouted surlily.

Christina staggered forward and fell to her knees. She had wounds on her palms and knees, so she felt pain. "Ouch!"

Christina was furious that she turned around to glare at them. Suddenly, she heard the click of the lock on the cage and found that she was imprisoned.

"Let me out!"

Although Christina knew it was futile, she could not suppress her anger. She pounded on the iron door and roared.

They locked her up alone. Patrick, Gary, and the others were also caught and locked up in another place.

Her father, who only provided one sperm to her mother, was a beast.

They all gathered on the shoal in front of the Great Waterfall at that time. When Nagar learned that Fusco had deceived him, he shook the mountain in anger and ordered the snakes around him to attack them fiercely.

Chief threatened Raphael with her mother's flesh, and Raphael betrayed Christina without hesitation, so the Chief

got the Scepter.

The mysterious Golden Scepter, 1.7 meters long, symbolized authority and divine power. The complex symbols carefully engraved on the Scepter were spells handed down from ancient times, and the ruby on it glowed. Chief raised the Scepter high and muttered some solemnly, then swung it back.

It was as if there was an invisible force that pushed the snakes behind them back a few meters away with a whoosh.

At that time, they witnessed the mysterious power of the Scepter in shock. However, it could tell from Chief's face that he didn't seem to be very satisfied with the effect of such strength. Although the snakes didn't dare to attack them rashly, countless snakes could run over them.

It would be a tough fight.

"Nagar, the Scepter is in my hand. I am the owner of this island, so you must obey me. If you dare to resist, I will gouge your eyes out!"

Chief roared at the Great Waterfall in a fierce look.

(You treacherous humans, you took my fangs and killed her. Now, you want to save her?)

The ancient and deep voice of the snake, Nagar, entered everyone's mind. Its slow tone was filled with doubt.

(Do you regret it?) it muttered.

(You regret killing her, ha ha ha!)

Nagar laughed wildly, his hoarse and old voice full of ridicule.

(You stupid and ugly humans, even if you have the Scepter, gouge my eyes, and resurrect her, your regret will always trouble you. You will suffer from life-long regrets, and Alisa will never forgive you, ha ha ha!)

It was the first time Christina had heard Alisa.

Alisa was the Chief's first wife.

She was Raphael's biological mother.

Chief was so furious that he felt Nagar had raked up his faults. He wrathfully slammed the Scepter in his hand against the ground.

In the air, an invisible and powerful force suddenly rippled around. The earth, the water, and creatures were bounced away by the power.

The ground shook, and the water in the lake surged a meter high. All the snakes and humans moved back and fell due to this invisible force.

Even Nagar felt it in the Great Waterfall.

Nagar seemed to have felt the fear of thousands of years ago, so it calmed down. "Arrest them all!"

Chief held the Golden Scepter in his hand, and a mysterious red light shone on him, filling him with divine power.

Nagar was intimidated by the Scepter and did not dare to act rashly again. And the snakes also retreated due to fear.

(You are the owner of this island, but the Scepter is not a contract with you. Ha ha ha!) Nagar's sarcastic voice echoed here.

(You are no longer qualified to be the owner of this island. Ha ha ha!) Nagar laughed wildly.

Compared to the insignificance of human beings, Nagar's life span was too long, so it felt bored. Nagar was delighted to laugh at the Chief today.

Chief held the Scepter tightly in the sullen face. He turned to glare at Christina angrily as if he was going to swallow her alive.

Christina did not understand what Nagar said

Then two strong men ran forward to catch her. Patrick immediately stopped them, but he fell into the lake after Chief waved the Scepter in his right hand.

When Patrick climbed ashore, Chief had already choked Christina, making her

difficult to breathe He had no spare pity for his daughter

"What do you think now?"

"Do you still want to fight me now?" Chief was not only cold blooded and heartless but also very vengeful

Cary and the others all raised their guns at Chief, but they were afraid of hurting Christina Patrick confronted him and said, "Let her go." He gritted his teeth and said these three words

"Hmm, my son-in-law?"

Chief stared at Patrick and guessed, "Do you care about her?"

Chief increased his strength, and Christina's face flushed as if she was dying.

"You don't want her to die?" His tone was deliberately frivolous and provocative

"On my island, you can have a lot of women," Chief smiled like an amiable elder and suggested, "Even if one dies there are still many women left. You don't have to care about her life"

These kinds of weird words made people uncomfortable

But in an instant, Chief immediately changed his face and shouted coldly, "Arrest them all immediately!"

Patrick was not sure what his purpose was

They held Christina hostage, so Patrick could only surrender and was detained.

However, he could affirm that Raphael's father, the Chief of the island, was a complete lunatic

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Chapter 713

The two sturdy guards strode towards the cage and threw a large piece of raw meat into it. They shouted in a rough voice, "Eat," and then left.

Charles, who was imprisoned inside, stared at the bloody pieces of meat on the ground, which was now stained with dirt and grass. This was their dinner.

"How could we eat this?" Charles was disgusted.

Crabbie angrily kicked the wooden door in front of him, "They send the raw meat. They are treating us like beasts!"

In fact, this place could not lock them up. This was a temporarily excavated small cave. A wooden door blocked them at the entrance of the cave. It was strong and safe enough to imprison animals. However, they were human beings. If they could dig deeper into the edge of the cave, they could easily get out of here.

The point was that the guards outside were armed. If they run out, they would probably be shot to death.

Samba was also imprisoned with them together. This big man was very angry and he even broke the wooden door. If other people hadn't tried their best to hold him back and explained to him that he couldn't go out now, Samba might have died already.

"They have locked Christina up alone in an iron cage."

Gary was more mature. In this situation, he didn't care what to eat. As he spoke, he subconsciously looked at Patrick.

"Mr. Hopkins, why do you think they locked Christina up alone?"

Patrick didn't say anything. Of course, he was worried about Christina. He looked around and kept thinking about

how to get out.

The others also quieted down. Christina was unarmed and the weakest of them.

Why was she locked in an iron cage?

This was the Third Island. If it weren't for the disaster, the leaders and Elders of the island would not have left with their families. They were carrying a large number of weapons, and the only iron cage was used to imprison a weak woman. "Why wasn't Raphael locked? Is there a mistake?"

Charles said to himself. Just then, a familiar figure slowly walked over. It was Raphael.

Not only was Raphael not imprisoned, but he was also dressed in a new suit, clean and tidy. He was wearing a dark blue robe and a white hat. Raphael looked more imposing than before.

The Chief did not detain him because his father thought that human nature was evil, and his son would not help the worthless islanders?

The Chief had been torturing Rafael not only physically, but also mentally.

"My little sister has been locked up alone. What will happen? Let me guess."

Raphael stood leisurely across the board, looking at them with a smile, and said slowly, "Usually, they will feed her bugs, scarabs, a specialty of us."

"It's the size of a piece of black fingernail, and its outer shell is smooth and hard. Being grabbed by her mouth, she will be forced a large bunch of bugs into her stomach. These live bugs will immediately climb down her esophagus and into her stomach. Then they will start to eat the stomach, the nearby internal organs, liver, and kidney, bit by bit."

Raphael looked at Patrick with a big smile.

"This is a good way to torture people because it takes about half a month for a person to die. Every day, she would feel pained and suffer from internal bleeding, and she can even hear the sound of these bugs eating more and more fiercely."

Patrick's face darkened and he suppressed the urge to respond.

Charles and Gary had already shouted angrily, "You're a fucking pervert!"

"Your whole family is crazy!"

The Chief was as inhumane as Raphael.

Raphael glared at Patrick. Seeing that he did not say anything, Raphael snorted coldly, "We are all the same."

"Didn't you just negotiate with the Second Elder and intend to let them help you leave the island? We were all doing everything for our own benefits."

From Raphael's point of view, he and his father were enemies. The behavior of Patrick asking the Second Elder for help was a betrayal of their previous agreement.

Gary disdained, "If it were you, you would do the same. Raphael, you have nothing in your hand. Why should we trust you?" All this time, they had been at a disadvantage.

"Right." Raphael shrugged. He confessed, "Working with the Second Elder is indeed the best choice."

Charles couldn't stand his sarcasm and scolded angrily, "Just tell me the purpose of you to come here."

"Nothing," Raphael said softly with a smug look, "I'm just here to see how you look when you're in prison."

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"Palink, kneel now and beg me Maybe I'll help my little sister collect her boy and let her von dies shamel

Helone he could finish speaking, Charles and the others had already ouse him angry,

out of here Raphael,

Raphael observed their expressions Carefully He felt that Patrick was to calon Although he was a Inte bar Suspicious, he was impatient as he heard so many people cursing at him Thus, he sorted and tumed to leave

After listening to Raphael's words, Charles and Gary lost their composure,

"Mi llopkins, we can leave here at any time. There are only eight guards Outside

We will be fine even we were
shot There's definitely a way out"
"Even though Raphael is acting like a hero, when we go out, we can negotiate
with him. In his current situation, he will still choose to cooperate with us."
They anxiously analyzed the current situation and waited for Patrick to speak
"Wait"

Patrick told them, "Wait, it's not the time yet"

"Someone will pick us up. We can only wait"

Patrick spoke very softly, He wrote a few words on the mud, "Lucy"

Gary, Crabble, and even Charles's eyes widened. It was Lucy

Lucy actually lurked in the Chief's camp

They had been worried as she was missing some time. Now that they could
relieve as Lucy would pick them up

Charles smiled for the first time since they were prisoned, He trusted Lucy. She
was a miraculous woman who always had a way to solve problems.

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Chapter 714

A table of rich dishes celebrated today's victory.

However, when their Chief looked at the 28 delicious dishes, there was no joy on
his face. Instead, he looked serious and frowned. His right hand was still holding
the Golden Scepter that showed the highest status of the Owner of the Island,
and his wife wasn't around to serve him. .

"Chief. Madam is outside the house. Do you want her to come in and eat with
you?" A guard respectfully stepped forward and asked in a low voice.

The dining place was a shabby temporary hut.

Even so, such a hut was rare. After all, they were now temporarily relocated, and
the wooden furniture and the huts were all made on the spot. Several caves were
dug for the madams and Elders to rest and store important supplies. The rest of
them could only sleep in the open air.

"Madam?" The Chief's eyes were a little cold. "She's smart. She's here before I
look for her."

"Let her in."

The Chief said faintly and there was no sign of joy or anger on his face.

The guard nodded and walked out quickly. Everyone knew that the Chief favored
Mary. If the other madams disturbed the Chief during the meal, the guard did not
dare to inform the Chief.

Mary was really smart. She dressed appropriately, and she looked dignified and
beautiful. She walked to the Chief with a smile on her face and greeted him softly.
It was not until the Chief motioned for her to sit down that she sat down,
showing her obedience.

"I really don't know anything about that child."

Mary burst into tears. She covered her face with her expensive handkerchief
elegantly. And she said that she had nothing to do with Christina.

"How could she go against her father... Back then, I wanted to take her to the
island with me, but they refused. I was only a weak woman and I had no choice.

This time, she was tricked into the island by Raphael and did something wrong.

Although I was her mother, I couldn't educate her well."

The Chief looked at the beautiful woman beside him who cried softly. He listened
patiently and asked slowly, "Do you mean that you won't interfere with what I do

to her?"

Mary cried. "Christina and her stepmother are close and she doesn't obey me at all. Now, she dares to take something from us. She deserves it."

Mary was acting, and the Chief never exposed it. He looked at her with satisfaction. "Well." His hand gently wiped away the tears on her cheek

The Chief was teasing her

As long as he had supreme power on this island, he could do whatever he wanted and Mary and the others would try every means to please him.

The vanity of this power greatly pleased him

However, human nature was complicated. When everyone obeyed him, he began to miss the woman who used to contradict and disobey him

Mary leaned her head against the Chief's strong chest. She enjoyed the gentleness of this nobleman. This was an honor because the women outside were jealous of her. The more jealous they were, the happier Mary became

No man would refuse a beautiful and delicate woman lying in his arms The Chief looked down at the complacency on her face. He was very happy to see the women fighting for him.

"Do you want it?*

The Chief blew a warm breath in her ear and tilted the Scepter in his right hand in front of her

When Mary heard this, her face was full of surprise. This sentence seemed to mean that he was willing to share the same noble status with her

She raised her beautiful face slightly and gave the Chief a perfect and seductive smile Subconsciously, she reached out her delicate hand and touched the Scepter.

"Augustus." She murmured the Chief's name

On this island the Chief had absolute power The madams could not call the Chief's name directly Mary thought she was special

The Chief was not angry at Mary for calling out his name directly. He even missed the time when that woman

used to call out his full name every time she quarreled with him

Before Mary's fingers touched the Scepter, she felt a burning heat and the Chief immediately took it away

His expression was still gentle his eyes were affectionate, but his tone was extremely cold 'Don't covet anything that doesn't belong to you'

Then the Chief looked down and fiercely kissed her red lips biting them. The smell of blood filled his mouth The Chief bed the smell of blood The more he kissed the fiercer he became as if he was venting his inner depression He put the big palm of his left hand to her clothes and rubbed her chest roughly completely treating her as a toy

Mary endured the pain and cooperated silently She was used to this mercurial temperament

She understood that this meant that he was angry. She shouldn't have reached out to touch the Scepter.

"Call the Greatest Elder in!"

After the Chief had given vent to his depression, his gentleness was gone when he raised his head again. His face was gloomy and he shouted angrily at the outside.

When Mary heard it, she felt nervous. She tidied up her messy clothes and kept her usual appearance.

"Chief."

When the Greatest Elder Fusco came in, he couldn't help but look at Mary. When he saw her slightly swollen red lips and flushed cheeks, he knew that she must have been making out with the Chief just now. And he looked at her broken lips with pity.

The Chief looked at the eager eyes of the Greatest Elder staring at his woman and the uneasiness of Mary beside him. He raised the corner of his lips sarcastically, as if he had not seen anything and did not say a word.

"Greatest Elder, how do we break the blood contract of the Scepter?" The Chief asked directly.

The Greatest Elder was a smart man. He grew up on the island with the Chief and had been with him for more than 50 years. Fusco knew that the Chief never cared about women but only about his status.

The power of the Scepter was more than that. The power of the water waves caused by their Chief waving the Scepter today was really insignificant compared with what was recorded in the legend. It was obvious that the Scepter had an official owner. If one's blood was stained on the ruby of the snakehead of the Scepter and the Scepter was willing, the person would become the master of the Scepter.

The woman who suddenly appeared became the master of Strozzi's Scepter, which was unexpected to all of them.

"There is no record of breaking the blood contract of the Scepter in our scriptures."

The Greatest Elder Fusco was the most knowledgeable of the Elders. "Unless our lady dies," he said bluntly.

Mary had already figured everything out. Her daughter, Christina, had actually become the master of the Scepter, but she was still a little shocked when she heard that Fusco was going to kill Christina.

Mary was only slightly surprised but wisely chose to remain quiet and not defend her daughter.

The Chief first glanced at the beautiful and dignified Mary, then at the Greatest Elder, as if the problem had been solved all of a sudden. He was in a good mood and said casually, "Then what are we waiting for? Send someone to kill her now."

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Chapter 715

"Chief, you can't kill her." The Second Elder led a group of people into the room. No one dared to barge in without a summon at Chief's mealtime.

The Chief's expression was gloomy because he hated others to challenge his authority. He immediately said angrily, "Get out of here!"

"Chief."

"Chief, we can't kill Miss."

The Second Elder and the other five Elders stood at the other end of the table and looked down, but did not go out.

The Chief could decide everything on the island with one word. But when it came to important matters on the island, they, the Elders, must stand up for the island.

"Miss?" The Chief was furious when he saw these Elders were stubborn. He sneered, "I had never admitted her!"

Mary, who was accompanying the Chief at the table, looked up and said sternly, "Do you want to rebel? How dare you to speak to Chief in such a tone?"

"We gave that girl the chance to live. Even if her father wanted her to die, that was what she deserved."

The Second Elder was born with a strong physique and a fierce face. He glared at Mary, "Madam, Miss is the master of Scepter Blood Deed. You can't kill her!"

Although he called out "Madam," there was no respect in his tone.

The Chief's expression was gloomy. He did not expect these stubborn people, led by the Second Elder, to notice the abnormality of Scepter so quickly.

According to the records of their ancestral collections, the owner of Scepter was the owner of the island.

The Greatest Elder Fusco looked pensive, then took a step forward and walked to Second Elder, "Andre, how can you lead the others to openly offend the Chief for the sake of an outsider? What are you doing?!"

Although Greatest Elder Fusco was only 1.5 meters short and had ugly features, his eyes were sharp and he had an unquestionable place on the island.

Over the years, the conservative Seven Elders on the island, led by Second Elder, were not very satisfied with the current Chief. Augustus was too paranoid, violent, emotional, too selfish, too ignorant of the overall situation, and did not contribute to the development of the island.

The Second Elder secretly hoped that Raphael would ascend the throne and bring new opportunities to the island. But the current Chief was still young and strong, with Greatest Elder supporting him all the time.

The Second Elder said in a loud voice, "Fusco, our ancestors have lived on this island for generations. This island is our land and we support our Chief. But everyone heard what Nagar said today. The Chief is not the owner of the Scepter. According to the records in the collections, the owner of the Scepter is the one we should support."

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The Greatest Elder reprimanded, "She is an outsider who will betray us. If she brings in outsiders, our island will be overrun by modern-day shelling. Thousands of years of inherited civilization will also be destroyed by the ambitious people outside"

The other Elders were also a little shaken inside when they heard this. In fact, they did not believe in the daughter of the Chief who suddenly appeared.

The Second Elder continued to argue, "Anyway, we can't kill her. We can observe her before making a judgment."

The Greatest Elder and Second Elder argued fiercely.

"Shut up!"

The Chief could not bear it any longer. He was so angry that he slammed the Scepter on the floor with a thud of heavy metal.

Everyone immediately lowered their heads in fear.

The Second Elder did not dare to argue with the Greatest Elder rashly, but he was still dissatisfied.

On this island, the Chief could rule by force, but he must convince the masses by reason. The Chief knew how to convince those stubborn people like Second Elder.

"Andre, what good do you think that girl will do for our island?" The Chief asked.

The Second Elder thought for a moment and shook his head.

They knew nothing about that woman.

"As you said, our ancestors have lived on this land for thousands of years. We live an orderly and peaceful life. The most annoying thing is to be disturbed by outsiders."

"And now, the disaster is engulfing our land and endangering the lives of our people. With volcanoes erupting under the sea and tsunamis sweeping in the area bordering the sea has already collapsed and this Third Island is the only place that is currently safe. But we all know that there will be countless meteorites falling from the sky. At that time, we and our island will be buried in the deep sea forever."

When it came to the natural disaster, the Elders' faces darkened. Had it not been

for this sudden natural disaster, they would not have had to leave the comfortable life on the Second Largest Island.

Their island was going to sink into the sea.

The geomagnetic field of this island was very special, and the center of the field was at the location of the Stone Coffin on the Third Island. It was Raphael who moved the Stone Coffin, disturbed the magnetic field of the entire island, and caused a natural disaster.

"Bring Raphael here!" At the right time, the Chief shouted expressionlessly to the guards outside.

The Elders looked at each other in confusion and made way for Raphael.

As soon as Raphael came in, he straightened his back and looked straight at his father at the other end of the table. Even though he was using someone else's body, his eyes were still full of rejection and resentment.

"Where is the Stone Coffin?"

The Chief would never speak to him as gently as a father. The Chief shouted coldly as if he were treating his subordinates.

When the Elders heard Chief's words, they suddenly understood and turned to look at Raphael. The most urgent matter now was not to figure out who was the master of the Scepter but to save the island from sinking.

Raphael was not an obedient son. He sneered, did not answer the question but asked, "Where is Resurrection Spring?"

It was obvious that Raphael did not care if the island sank into the sea. It was good for everyone to be buried together. They wanted to know where the Stone Coffin was, and he knew the location of Resurrection Spring

Legend had it that the water of Resurrection Spring could be obtained by reassembling three third of the Scepter, but Rafael couldn't figure it out.

Of course, the Chief knew why his good son wanted the Resurrection Spring. The Chief kept silent and glared at the child that Alisa had given him.

The Second Elder took the opportunity to step forward and whispered, "Raphael, you should learn to think about the interests of the whole."

Raphael laughed and sneered, "I don't have the ability. I can't even protect one person. How can I protect this miraculous and great island?"

The Second Elder was very disappointed with him. How could Raphael inherit the island in the future with such an arrogant personality?

The Chief turned his head and whispered to Mary affectionately. Everyone immediately guessed what they were talking about, after all, Mary had always been favored.

Mary was shocked at first, then she leaned close to Chief's ear to ask for the answer again. After receiving

confirmation, Mary froze for a moment, and then she smiled brightly

She stood up from her seat and hurried out.

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too

Much Chapter 716

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Chapter 716

This made everyone curious. They were wondering why the Chief asked his wife to go out. But not long after, Mary came back. The four attendants beside her carried a simple wooden board, on which lay a corpse.

Everyone was shocked.

Raphael had a complicated expression. He rushed forward immediately but was stopped by the attendants.

"What do you want?" Raphael glared at his father with a ferocious face. His father carried his mother's body here.

The body was Alisa.

All the Elders were shocked and confused. They did not expect their leader to bring the body of his first Lady this time. None of them noticed it in advance. Alisa had light skin like snow. She had long curly blonde hair, a small red mouth, and her big and beautiful eyes were tightly closed at this moment. Everyone would be surprised at the first sight of her because her perfect appearance was more like an elf only recorded in legends rather than a mortal. She was indeed not an ordinary person. It was said that she had once trespassed on the Third Island by mistake, received the protection of God, and had immortal power. Some people also said that Alisa was actually a descendant of Nagar. She was born with extraordinary divine power, No matter how wonderful the legend about her was, the beauty in front had already closed her eyes forever. She was asleep and could never wake up like the dead.

As for Alisa's special immortal power, it caused a stir back then. Everyone was afraid of her, but they were also very jealous. It was rumored that Alisa was an ominous monster. Her beautiful face was just a shell, just to lurk beside their leader, waiting for the opportunity to retaliate against all the descendants of the Strozzi family

The status of the Strozzi family on this island was unshakable. Alisa was protected by God, so they did not dare to kill her. Finally, in ancient books, they found that the long teeth of the Snake God, Nagar, could make people sleep with their eyes closed forever through piercing into their hearts. This was the best way to deal with Alisa.

They didn't kill her, just let her live like a living dead.

At this moment, the body of Alisa was as enchanting and beautiful as it was twenty years ago.

All the Elders immediately had a sense of guilt. Back then, they were all accomplices.

The Chief asked Mary to bring a torch in. Mary was very happy to do this. She put the torch close to Alisa and she wanted to burn this woman into ashes at this time.

Raphael pushed the guards in front of him crazily. "Mary, how dare you! Stop! Don't get close to her!" He shouted angrily

Second Elder and the others were also shocked and quickly stopped her. "Madam, you can't do this."

Even the Greatest Elder stopped her anxiously. "Madam, calm down. If you burn Alisa's body, you will be cursed"

"Go away! This is the Chief's order," Mary looked arrogant.

Disregarding etiquette, the Greatest Elder rushed forward and snatched the torch from Mary's hand. Then he turned to look at the Chief, who was simply instigating Mary to kill Alisa.

The Chief watched them as if he was watching a play

Feeling it was the proper time, he said slowly and in a deep voice, "Where is the Stone Coffin?"

It was obvious that he was threatening his son, Raphael.

If Raphael did not immediately tell the location of the Stone Coffin, then he would burn Raphael's mother with a fire

Raphael gritted his teeth. "There's no map. You can only reach there by following me!" In the end, he had no choice but to surrender to his father.

The Chief was very satisfied with what Raphael said and did not forget to remind him, "Then we will leave tomorrow. Don't play tricks."

Raphael looked angry and depressed, but the Chief laughed happily and asked,

"Although your mother will never be old or dead, if I cut off her head, do you think she can still be alive?"

Raphael froze.

In an instant, the Chief changed into a cold expression and glanced around. "I settled the scourge, and I saved our island."

He, Augustus, was the leader and did not allow anyone to question him. He deliberately pounded the Scepter on the ground and remind everyone present who was the owner of the island.

"Everyone, get out of here!"

This time, the Second Elder and the others did not dare to have any objections. As long as their island returned to peace, they did not care about Alisa at all.

Patrick and the others did not know the dispute this time. Christina, who was alone in the Iron cage, did not expect to die soon,

However, Mary's personal bodyguard clearly heard that since he was actually Lucy in disguise.

Time was running out.

Should she inform Patrick and the others first, or should she save Christina first?

Lucy overheard a lot of news tonight, which made her confused for a moment.

Tomorrow, the team might set off to look for the Stone Coffin. Christina would definitely be killed before they set off. Maybe they had already poisoned her or tortured her.

Lucy stood motionless at the door like a dutiful guard. In fact, her brain was in a mess.

"Those people probably wouldn't do it that early... At least the Chief had some blood relation with Christina. Even if she is to be beheaded, she will not be tortured."

Lucy hoped that Christina could hold on for a while.

She turned around and hid in the night, then ran quickly. Lucy did not rush to save Christina, nor did she inform Patrick. Instead, she ran to the cave where the Elders temporarily rested.

The Second Island was affected by the disaster, and the tsunami was raging. The Chief and the Elders were forced to move. They were familiar with the natural environment of the island, and they did not lack food. They all carried a large number of weapons, but these weak Elders cherished the ancient books a lot and slept with them beside their pillows.

Lucy wanted to steal the books at such an urgent moment.

Lucy felt that if the Scepter really had some magical power, the problem must be that Christina didn't know how to use it.

If she could find the book and Christina would be able to learn how to use the Scepter so that she could save herself. The ancient books about the Scepter were most likely be with Fusco.

Lucy moved fastly, and the group of Elders came out of the meeting slowly. The place where the Elders rested temporarily happened to be unguarded. Fusco wouldn't return so soon. In that case, she had enough time to find the book.

The temporary cave was dark. The Elders each had a wooden bed. Their stone books were neatly stacked at the head of the bed. The books occupied most of the bed, which made it convenient for Lucy to steal.

Lucy took the night pearl stolen from Mary and rummaged around in the dim light. In the quiet cave, there was only the sound of books flipping through quickly.

Although Lucy could not recognize the characters of these ancient books, fortunately, these books had a lot of pictures. She would steal all the books about the Scepter.

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 717

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Chapter 717

Although Lucy could not read the characters in these ancient books, fortunately, there were loads of pictures on them. She would steal all the books with pictures of the Scepter.

She happened to find one by the Greatest Elder's bedside, and just then she heard a voice.

"Who's the thief?" Suddenly, a man said in the dark with a bantering tone.

Lucy was taken aback.

It might be either that she would have been too focused on finding the book or that he was more skilled than her.

Without further ado, the two immediately got in a fight. Neither of them had weapons. Therefore, they ruthlessly beat each other with their fists.

Raphael threw her to the ground, grabbed her shoulder, and pressed his left hand against her chest. Suddenly, Raphael felt something was wrong. He touched something soft.

He was touching her chest.

Lucy was furious. She flipped over and punched him in the eye. With a black eye, Raphael frowned in pain and did not think much about it out of anger. He continued to fight with her.

As they kept fighting, the wooden bed around and the books were banging and the cave was in a mess.

Lucy was stunned when the luminous pearl in her hand fell to the ground and the faint light shone on the familiar and handsome face.

Derek Fisher?

Raphael also saw her face clearly. "Mary's poodle."

Not knowing her identity as Lucy, Raphael recognized her as Mary's bodyguard. During this time, Raphael rolled over and pressed her down again. "Mary asked you to steal the book. See what you've found." He said in a sarcastic tone and his voice was as cold as ice.

Raphael snatched the ancient book from her waist and was surprised to find out that the book was the one he was looking for.

Lucy was not a weak woman. She was extremely unhappy to be pressed down by a man like this, and he blatantly snatched her thing.

"It's mine!" Lucy thought she found it first, so it was hers.

The book was so ancient that it was torn in half by the two of them.

Instantly, both of them were stunned.

They glared at each other resentfully, and there was another round of punches and kicks. In fact, if it weren't for Raphael's internal injuries, Lucy wouldn't have been able to fight him for so long.

Outside of the cave, the Elders were approaching, and both of them heard footsteps.

Although Raphael and Lucy were furious, they had a tacit understanding and quickly dispersed.

When the seven Elders slowly returned to their resting place, they were dumbfounded to see that their beds were in a mess. In vain, they shouted thief. When the guards came to search, Raphael and Lucy had already run away.

Lucy was hiding in a dark wood. She hid behind a big tree and picked up half of

the ancient book in her hand again. With the faint moonlight, she carefully flipped through the pictures in the book.

That was right, this book must be about the origin of one-third part of the Scepter, its divine power, and how to use it.

"Damn it!" Lucy gritted her teeth.

Thinking of Raphael, she hated his guts. She had already gotten the book, but he tore half of it away.

The most annoying thing was that she couldn't beat him.

Although she was angry, Lucy remained rational. "Why did he steal the book too?"

What would Raphael do with the book?

"Those old Elders said that Christina accidentally pressed her blood onto the ruby of the Scepter. So, the blood contract was set and she became the owner of the Scepter... It was useless for Raphael to have the book."

Lucy's eyes flashed. Could it be that his purpose was the same as hers?

She was in a very gloomy mood. Damn it, why didn't it come to her that Raphael wanted the book to know how to use the Scepter? He would definitely go to Christina.

Considering his current passive state of being suppressed by the Chief and Mary, he was definitely willing to let Christina be the spoiler.

Lucy glanced at the half book in her hand. She couldn't understand a word and had no idea of those pictographic symbols?

The ancient book was stolen tonight, which the Elders would definitely find out after checking the books. It was urgent to save Christina. She must go to her tonight.

Thinking of this, Lucy put half of the ancient book into her clothes, tidied up her clothes and face, and kept a straight face. Then she walked out of the wood and returned to Mary openly.

Currently, Lucy was Mary's considerate bodyguard. So she was free to come and go at will. Moreover, being favored, Mary bullied others and acted like a snob. As Mary's bodyguard, she could follow suit. During the period, she had enjoyed herself as a traitor.

Lucy found a guard who was a coward and pushover and had already prepared an alibi.

"What happened to those Elders?"

Mary returned to her hut and lay comfortably on the wooden bed. The two maids were massaging her shoulders. Seeing Lucy, her trusted guard, coming in, she opened their eyes and asked.

Lucy bowed respectfully and whispered, "I heard that someone broke into the cave where the Elders rested, and the things inside were thrown into a mess."

Hearing this, Mary immediately became interested. "Really? Did they catch anyone?"

Tonight, she almost cremated Alisa's body with fire. Unfortunately, she didn't make it. So she lost her temper at the maids in the room and had a little break.

Lucy knew Mary very well. To please Mary, she deliberately lowered her voice and said, "Madam, I found out something."

Mary immediately asked the two maids in the room to go out. When there were only the two of them left in the room, Lucy smiled and said, "Madam, it was Raphael who broke into the Elders' resting place tonight. His eyes were swollen from fighting with the guards. Seeing many guards coming, he ran away in a hurry."

Lucy planned to let Raphael take the blame.

"Raphael? He was beaten?" Mary did show a happy expression.

She was happy to hear that Raphael was unlucky.

"Why did he suddenly break into the Elders' resting place?"

"I don't know why he did so, but the Chief is wise and powerful. He knows Raphael's weakness. No matter how hard he tries, he can't turn things around. It is only a waste of effort."

Mary also had another hobby, that was, to hear others flatter her man.

Lucy's words were very pleasing to her. "Raphael can't even beat our guards now. Ha ha ha, if you have the chance to tie him up in front of me, I will whip him a few times to relieve the hatred in my heart."

"Yes." Lucy nodded heavily, which she did sincerely this time.

"Madam, there's another thing," Lucy said in a low voice. While Mary, a brainless woman with big breasts, was in a euphoric state, Lucy immediately showed her loyalty and said, "Madam, since the Chief has ordered to get rid of Christina, we can do it ourselves."

Mary did not expect her to suddenly mention Christina. She was stunned and did not answer for a moment.

Lucy continued, "Madam, Christina is your daughter. This time, she has angered the Chief. I am afraid that the Chief will be estranged from you and think that you still have feelings for the people on the outer island. Anyway, we have to deal with Christina. If we do it ourselves, the Chief may be flattered."

Mary thought for a moment and felt that it made sense. The Chief's attitude tonight indeed showed his slight dissatisfaction with her.

"Let's go. I'm going to see Christina who's always against me!"

Mary immediately stood up. Her resentment and blame for Christina almost made her fall out of favor.

As she followed Mary respectfully, the corners of her mouth curved up in a smile. She instigated Mary to trouble Christina who was in the prison tonight. In this way, she would have the chance to contact Christina and throw the ancient book to her. Hopefully, she could figure the book out.

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 718

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Chapter 718

Christina, who was imprisoned alone, was starving.

The dinner thrown to her by the guard was just a piece of raw meat. Even when she had lived with Barbarians, she had not eaten raw meat.

Why did they lock her up alone? She didn't know what happened to Patrick and the others.

Her previous island experience told her that she had to rely on herself to survive. She had carefully checked the cage, which was square and was made of iron. The narrow space was not enough for her to stand up. It was almost the same as the cage for death row prisoners in ancient times.

A big lock hung on the heavy chain. Christina looked around and saw that no one was in the cave. It was useless to pull the chain.

Although the gate of the prison was rusty, it was still firm. She kicked the iron pillars around with all her strength, but it was useless, which depressed her. Perhaps they thought there was no need to arrange too many guards to watch over a weak woman so there were even no guards in the cave. It was so dark inside that only some faint flame shone from the entrance.

When the guard came in with a torch and threw raw meat at her, she noticed a sharp stone 60 centimeters away from the gate.

Now she was crawling on the ground pitifully, stretching her hand hard to grab

the sharp stone, but she still couldn't reach it. She could only turn her body over and stretch her right foot. Fortunately, her legs were long so she could get it over.

Just as she was about to reach the sharp stone, a sound came from outside the cave.

She quickly hid it and sat upright, looking nervously towards the entrance. It seemed that someone was about to come in and was arguing with the guards. Christina was familiar with the sharp female voice.

"Are you blind? You don't know who I am?"

Mary arrogantly shouted at the guard, "Get out of here!"

The guard naturally knew this arrogant and domineering lady who was the Chief's favorite woman. Everyone got along with her very carefully in fear that she would speak ill of them and they were killed by the Leader for no reason.

The guard lowered his head and whispered, "Madam, Chief said that Elder would take care of it."

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"The resting place of Elders has been disturbed by Mr. Raphael. Everyone is busy seizing him. They are too busy for a moment. Get out of my way. Now I want to get in, do I need your permission?"

Mary's beautiful eyes glared, and she looked so powerful. Lucy stood behind her, feeling overjoyed as Mary's words seemed to work.

The two guards looked at each other awkwardly and did not dare to contradict her. They had to take two torches and accompany her in.

When Christina saw the person coming in, she was surprised. It was her mother, Mary.

She never expected that her cruel and cold blooded mother would be the first to visit her.

Mary asked the guard to take out the key, open the gate, and let Christina out. Christina looked surprised and bent down to walk out.

Before she felt touched about her mom risking herself to save her, Mary straightened up, glared at her in anger, and slapped her in the face.

Christina's face was burning with pain, but she was slow to what was happening. Even the two guards were a little confused. They thought that Mary had taken the opportunity to come in and visit her daughter, but they did not expect her to come here and get hysterical.

Mary's harsh words echoed in Christina's ears. "How dare you resist your father? He was angry and also blamed me!"

"I've done so much to bring you to the island. What have you done? How dare you scramble for Scepter with your father!"

Hearing her words, Christina suddenly realized that her mom couldn't save her. Christina's lips curled into a self-deprecating smile. She really couldn't expect too much from a woman who abandoned her husband and children.

Christina retorted with a cold face, "It was you that forced me to this place. I just want to leave this godforsaken spot!"

Mary looked angry. "You are impolite. How dare you talk back!" Raising her hand, she wanted to slap Christina again and teach her a lesson.

Christina took advantage of the pause and grabbed her shoulder. Then Christina pointed the sharp stone under her chin, wanting to threaten her.

If she wanted to escape, she must not miss such a good opportunity.

Unfortunately, when Christina put her hand on Mary's shoulder, the bodyguard following Mary immediately found the sharp stone in her hand. The guard snatched her sharp stone and pushed Christina away with great force. The force was so strong that Christina was caught off guard and hit against the iron gate.

She felt great pain.

Mary's guard was so nimble and quick-witted that Christina was not a match for him. She could just gasp in pain.

Mary was still a little confused. When she saw the sharp stone in the guard's hand, she was even angrier. "You,

how dare you attack me!" She was ferocious with anger.

Only then did the guard realize that the imprisoned lady was a hard nut to crack.

She should dare to take Madam as a hostage!

Fortunately, Mary's bodyguard was nimble or they two were to blame for it.

Christina glanced at the bodyguard who was plain, old-fashioned, and thin. She

could not tell that he was so skilled. No wonder Mary trusted him so much.

The guard leaned over to Mary's ear and whispered, "Madam, since she is so heartless that she disregards the mother-daughter relationship, why don't I just kill her?"

"If she had succeeded just now, not only would she have hurt you, but Chief would have been furious if he knew."

"Anyway, Chief has ordered the Elder to kill her in case more trouble would arise.

Her temperament and existence will only cause you trouble. In the future, there would be more misunderstandings between you and Leader. If I kill her now, not only troubles could be saved but Chief will be pleased."

Christina looked nervously at the two people in front of her. She could not hear what the guard had said to her mother.

Mary was silent for a moment. She looked at her daughter, who was now leaning against the gate in the prison. Christina was destined not to be favored and would only make everyone laugh at her. Chief would be even more dissatisfied with her.

"Both of you go out."

Mary's face suddenly turned cold. She turned around and sternly ordered the guards.

"But, Madam... The guards felt vexed.

"Get out!"

Mary screamed again.

"Yes, Madam."

The guards had no choice but to compromise. They put the torch on the wall and left.

They were also not stupid. At the same time, they sent more people to guard the entrance of the cave just in case. Even if something happened inside, they could deal with it in time.

"What do you want to do?"

Christina had a bad feeling when she saw Mary driving the guards away.

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 719

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Chapter 719

Christina suddenly had a bad feeling.

She stepped back nervously and kept looking around for some defensive weapons, but there was nothing in this cave.

"Some things are doomed. You can't blame others." Mary muttered to herself and looked at Christina's panicked face. She looked exactly like her because after all, Christina was her daughter.

"It's your fate. Don't blame me," Mary said calmly.

Christina immediately understood that she wanted to lynch her.

"You can give birth to me without raising me, but what do I owe you? How can you do this to me!" Christina's eyes were a little red. She tried to stand up straight.

Mary seemed a little guilty. She raised her voice and said sharply, "I told you, this is your fate!"

Christina thought it was funny and gritted her teeth, "I don't believe in fate. I don't believe in these things."

"You are not suitable to live on our island," Mary looked at her and gradually felt at ease. "They decided to kill you. It's not that I want to kill you. I can't do anything about it."

"Besides, if you die in my hands, you will at least suffer less."

Christina was shocked when she heard this. She thought that it was just a beating to vent her anger and didn't expect these people to kill her.

She was completely flustered, and she looked around helplessly again.

There was nothing she could do.

What should she do?

Mary turned to instruct her bodyguard with a kind look in her eyes. "Let her die peacefully."

As soon as she finished speaking, Christina's face turned pale nervously. Even if she couldn't beat the personal guard, she had to fight hard.

Christina was ready to fight with the other party, but the other party picked up the pistol and hit Mary hard on the back of the head with the handle. Mary fell to the ground in a daze and passed out without knowing anything, Christina was shocked and retreated vigilantly.

Countless possibilities flashed through her mind. This person might be the Elder or the Chief's man, or it was a plot of the harem woman.

"Christina, I didn't expect you to live so long in this crappy place. You're quite stubborn." A familiar teasing voice sounded.

The person raised the brim of his lowered hat, revealing a pair of bright eyes. Christina was surprised. "Lucy?" Her voice came from her throat. She couldn't believe it.

"You're really useless. The last time Patrick recognized me from afar. I was standing right in front of you. Are you blind? You scared yourself to death." Lucy continued to tease her mercilessly.

Although she was teased by Lucy, Christina was so moved that she was about to cry.

"Lucy, you've been missing for so long. I thought you were dead."

Lucy glared. "Even if you are dead, I will not die!"

She did not expect to meet an old friend at this critical moment of life and death.

Christina was really touched when she heard the familiar voice.

"Lucy, how did you become my mother's bodyguard after you lost contact with us..."

Lucy immediately became serious, "It's a long story. There's something important to tell you now."

Christina glanced at her mother, who had been knocked unconscious, and nodded repeatedly, "Okay, let's get out of here first."

Lucy interrupted, "Who told you that I came in to save you?"

Christina was stunned and then became angry, "Why don't you save me?!"

Lucy waved her hand. "Don't be silly. There must be more people outside the cave. If we go out, we'll be shot to death."

"It's too difficult to save you. I won't do such a hard job."

It sounded reasonable, but the tone was always unpleasant. Lucy looked

perfunctory.

Christina gritted her teeth, "Then why did you come to me?"

Lucy stuffed half of an ancient book into her arms. "Read this book. Study hard. Everyone's lives are in this book. You must be enlightened and understand it. It took me a lot of effort to steal it from the Elder."

Christina took the ancient book expressionlessly. The book was full of ancient symbols and hieroglyphs. She could not understand a single word.

"So you lied to my mother only to bring me this stupid book."

"Yes." Lucy nodded.

Christina was very desperate, and she felt that she was really stupid just now.

Lucy was not reliable at all. How could this book save their lives?

Lucy was very satisfied seeing Christina's expressions, and she added, "Your father did give orders. When the Elder is free, he will find a way to kill you. Take care of yourself."

"Thank you for the reminder," Christina mocked herself solemnly.

"Don't be like this. Don't be so desperate." Lucy was happy to see her being so anxious. "Someone will come to save you, though it's hard."

Christina interjected, "Patrick was in danger as well."

"Boss? I didn't say that boss will come to save you."

Lucy muttered to herself, "Anyway, this time, it's up to fate. He probably won't die... He should come to you."

Lucy pulled Christina into the iron prison and helped her lock the chain.

Christina looked shocked, "What are you doing?" This bastard even helped her lock the chain.

Seeing that the time was almost up, Lucy did not dare to stay any longer. She helped Mary, who was already unconscious, up and then she stood in front of the iron prison and said, "Christina, take care of yourself."

"I'm going to save the boss and the others now."

"You, stop!" Christina was furious. "Make it clear!"

Lucy might think that Christina was too pitiful, or maybe she was afraid that she would be scolded by Patrick later. She thought for a moment, then she throw an iron key at Christina, "This is a master key that I invented. All these cages can be opened. Here's one for you."

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"Also, your brother will come to save you later. If you are afraid of being picked on by him, you can use the Resurrection Spring to fight back."

"Resurrection Spring?" Christina was curious and immediately asked, "Where is the Resurrection Spring?"

Lucy had already held Mary walking out of the cave. She turned around with a sneer on her face, "They are Nagar's eyes."

Mary had always been arrogant and domineering Lucy supported her and walked out of the cave as if nothing had happened. The guards didn't find anything strange and let them leave

The guard then went into the cave to check the iron bars and locks. Everything was fine He looked at Christina carefully again and retreated

After the guards left, Christina's heart was in turmoil

She held the master key and half of the ancient book that Lucy gave her

"Resurrection Spring is Nagar's eyesShe muttered in disbelief

Nagar was the Snake God suppressed by the Great Waterfall

The Snake God Nagar's eyes were clear and strange, like magical spring water

What made Christina feel even more incredible was that her brother would take such a big risk to come to save

her.

She didn't trust Raphael

Now she was trapped in this cage, and there were so many people outside

guarding her In Lucy's words, she should bet her life that Raphael would come to save her

Was the odds of winning such a gamble too low?

Christina secretly opened a few more pages of the ancient book, but she still couldn't understand anything. Alas, she felt that Lucy was making fun of her

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 720

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Chapter 720

Christina was not depressed in the cage for long.

Everything went faster than she had imagined.

Almost as soon as Lucy left, Christina's brother rushed over.

There was a strange fragrance of flowers in the cave. The faint fragrance was like the scent of night willow herb, but it was stronger and more pungent. Christina squatted in the cage and thought about what Lucy had just told her.

Smelling the fragrance of the flowers in the cave, she immediately became vigilant. Although she had quickly covered her mouth, she was still affected.

Christina felt that her brain was oxygen-starved. She was a little dizzy.

After a while, she vaguely heard some noise coming from the entrance of the cave, like the sound of those guards falling to the ground. Then footsteps approached her step by step.

The chains of the cage were easily opened, and the rusty iron door creaked. A small figure quickly entered.

Christina's vision was a little blurry. Her brain was very heavy and her whole body was weak. It should be affected by the fragrance of flowers just now. She shook her brain hard and tried to wake herself up.

Christina tried to open her eyes, and her eyes gradually focused. What appeared in front of her was a dark and furry creature.

Christina and a black cat stared at each other.

"Are you dead? If you're not dead, come out now!" The tone was impatient and cold.

Affected by the fragrance of the flowers, Christina raised her head slowly.

Outside the iron cage stood a familiar thin figure. The man raised his head high arrogantly. It was her brother, Raphael.

Perhaps she was still a little dizzy. Christina felt a little dazed when she saw Raphael, who had sneaked into the cave to save her. "He's really here."

"Lucy is really amazing. She can even predict this."

The iron cage was too small, and Raphael had no patience. He squatted down, grabbed Christina's arm rudely, and dragged her out.

"What were you mumbling about just now?"

Christina felt a little pained when she was dragged out of the iron cage. She rubbed her red arm and pretended not to hear the question.

Lucy was lurking beside Mary, and Raphael was unreliable. He would betray her if anything happened to him. Christina was not stupid and would never tell him about Lucy.

"Is it safe outside?"

Christina did not dare to waste time and quickly got down to business.

Raphael observed her expression suspiciously. Why didn't Christina seem surprised at all? It seemed that she had expected him to come to save her.

"Who told you that I would come to save you?" He asked in a suspicious tone,

"Did I say I wanted to save you?"

Christina was shocked. Because Lucy, the unscrupulous woman, had taught her a lesson, Christina immediately became angry. "You've come in. Why not save me?" Raphael wanted to see Christina plead with him in a low profile, but he didn't expect her to be so confident.

"I just came in to see if you're dead, and then I'll lock you up. I'm leaving, and I won't save you. What can you do?"

Christina gritted her teeth and immediately showed her trump card. "I know where the Resurrection Spring is!" Now she was confident.

When Raphael heard her say Resurrection Spring, the expression in his eyes changed obviously. At the same time, he was very sensitive to finding something hidden in her chest. He immediately rushed over and took off her clothes.

His action was so sudden that Christina did not have time to react. Raphael quickly searched her whole body and took out half of the ancient book and a homemade key from her blouse.

The expression on Raphael's face suddenly changed when he saw the half of the ancient book. "Where did you get this half book?"

Christina looked angry and wanted to scold him for being shameless. He actually took off her clothes. However, he had a serious expression on his face. Maybe he would even say that he didn't treat her as a woman at all. It seemed that there was no gender difference in Raphael's eyes.

Raphael did not care about the difference between men and women at all. Seeing that she was not willing to say it and was not angry, he began to think by himself. He asked coldly, "Did Mary give you this half of the book?"

Just an hour ago, he fought with Mary's guard and tore up half of the ancient book.

However...

Raphael's eyes were sharp as he looked at Christina who was not quick-witted.

"Your mother can't give you this ancient book." Raphael sneered before Christina could speak.

Raphael thought about it carefully and found that the personal guards around Mary were acting strangely. Christina was nervous, afraid that he would find something.

"This book was given to me by my mother. She came in to see me just now."

Christina had no choice but to lie.

"Oh, she is so fast. So it turned out that she had been here just now. Did Mary tell you about the Resurrection Spring?"

"Yes."

Raphael seemed to be deep in thought. "I didn't expect that you and your mother really love each other."

Then he sneered and mocked, "A woman like Mary only regretted that she had given birth to you. How could you still pretend to be in a good relationship with her? If you said she came in and stabbed you with a knife, I would believe it."

"Tell me, who gave you this half of the book?"

The expression on Raphael's face suddenly changed, and his eyes were filled with malice. Even Earl, the black cat beside him, was ready to attack her at any time, frightened by his imposing manner, Christina mumbled awkwardly, "It's our own people."

The bodyguard beside Mary was Patrick's man.

Raphael raised his eyebrows. It was almost what he had guessed.

"Patrick... There are so many capable people around him." Raphael muttered in a strange voice.

"It's because you had a bad character. Besides a cat, do you have any companions?"

Raphael glared at his stupid sister and roared, "Do you want to go now? Do you want to stay here and wait for being chopped up and thrown out to feed the wild animals?"

Christina immediately followed him, not daring to say anything.