

Read Novel **My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much** Chapter 841

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 841

May formally started her work in the Secretarial Office of IP&G Group headquarters.

In fact, she applied for a job in the famous Gordon Hotel owned by IP&G Group, but she failed.

“Christina, you don’t have to accompany me this time.” May’s new job was just an insignificant secretary.

Last time, she decided to return to her former career and focus on her own life again.

However, when she went to Gordon Hotel for an interview, she saw that several interviewers in front of her were so nervous that they repeatedly wiped their sweat.

It was just an ordinary interview. She was applying for the position of VIP customer service manager in the hotel restaurant department.

She thought that such an ordinary position shouldn’t be popular.

She told Christina in advance that instead of asking Christina to do her a favor, she indeed wanted to apply for the job on her own. However, she didn’t expect thousands of people to interview for this job.

More surprisingly, on the day of the interview, Christina appeared at the scene with Patrick.

This led to the senior executives’ showing up.

There was no time for her to introduce herself to the interviewers. She was directly called in by Christina which made others jealous.

She smoothly got the offer and even the senior executives were super nice to her.

After working for a week, she finally couldn’t bear the special treatment.

“I think I’d better change my profession and get another job.”

She was a new employee, but the executive director and general manager of Gordon Hotel offered to drive her home every day.

The senior executives even asked her to have lunch at the VIP area. She even didn’t need to work since her colleagues were always eager to help her.

She was not an employee. She was treated as a mascot.

“Christina, it’s all your fault. You’ve ruined May’s job again.”

Hearing about it, Charles immediately came to Hopkins family to teach Christina a lesson.

“I didn’t mean it. I was worried that May would be bullied. I spent the whole night begging Patrick to go to Gordon Hotel with me.”

Christina also knew that she ruined May’s job out of kindness.

After all, she had very limited work experience.

At last, they decided to let May work in the IP&G headquarters. May would interview for a secretary by herself while Christina wouldn’t get involved.

Without Christina, May successfully got her job without any special treatment.

May had never worked as a secretary before, but she was modest and good at learning. After half a month, she gradually adapted to the job in the Secretarial Office of IP&G Group.

Christina did not show up during the process, but she had told the senior executives about May in advance. Although not knowing who introduced May to the job, May’s colleagues were all smart and they got along well with May.

“Let’s go to the Japanese restaurant together at noon. I have a coupon.”

“I’m having an upset stomach these days and can’t eat anything raw or cold. Shall we go to another restaurant?” “Then let’s have some Cantonese food.”

May soon became friends with them.

(I now have lunch with my colleagues. My job is stable and my life is well-behaved. Working as a secretary in IP&G Group was wonderful and more relaxed compared with my previous job as a waitress in a restaurant. Starting work at nine and getting off work at five, I’m free for the rest of the time. There’s no pressure, which is fantastic.)

Perhaps having too much spare time, they liked to gossip with each other.

“Mr. Shepherd came up today to talk about the project. He also brought two boxes of Japanese pastries to us.” “What? I went out to negotiate the contract this morning and there was even nothing left.”

“It’s not my fault. There are too many people and few pastries.” Everyone laughed.

May laughed as she listened. She found that they talked about Charles most frequently here. She was wondering why they rarely talked about the president of IP&G Group.

Suddenly, a woman with short hair whispered, "I hear from Amy who works on the top floor that Mr. Hopkins is not in a good mood today."

"The latest information is that Mr. Shepherd's wife didn't come to deliver his lunch today. He just starved." The eyes of the eight women at the table twinkled. They looked excited but did not dare to speak too loudly.

"Don't say it loud! We can chat in our WhatsApp group. Be careful when speaking since walls have ears. It's lunchtime now and there are too many people."

Only then did May realize that they even had a WhatsApp group for the company's gossip.

Compared to her previous work, the current job is much more relaxed. She used to work in a restaurant where customers were

the top priority and the work pace was extremely fast. But now she started work at nine and got off work at five in a regular routine.

"May, did you get the job with someone's help?" One of the female colleagues, who was closer to May, carefully asked.

May did not hide and said, "Yes." The colleague smiled awkwardly, not daring to speak frankly.

"In fact, most of us get our job with others' help. But we still have to work hard. Those people who work in the Secretarial Office on the top floor consider us to be incompetent. In the future, if we can get a promotion, we will be gold collar workers with an annual salary of thousands of dollars."

"You're right. People at the Secretarial Office on the top floor are so proud because they often go on business trips with Mr. Hopkins while we rarely see him all year round."

Employees in a large company would automatically be divided into several grades.

Everyone wanted to be in higher positions.

"May, you are now a member of our group. Don't tell anyone else our secrets in the future, or we will be plotted against easily." May smiled and nodded, "Okay."

After working for half a month, she was finally accepted into the small group which meant that she had new friends. This was a good start.

While eating, they chatted, "A few months ago, the senior secretary in Secretarial Office, Linda, was demoted. I found out that she was demoted because of offending Mr. Hopkins's wife."

May was eating a piece of chicken. She almost choked while hearing this.

“Take your time to eat. Don’t choke yourself.” The colleague gave her a glass of warm water in a friendly manner.

Taking the glass, May thanked her repeatedly. Finding it really funny, she finally understood why Charles always called Christina a nuisance. It turned out that so many people were affected by Christina.

In addition to the presidents, the hot topics also included young talents.

“There are not many good men now. If you meet one, you must seize the opportunity without hesitation.”

“The male to female ratio here is not so satisfying.”

“We can go to the engineering department on the 13th floor. They have lots of male employees. We should wait for the social gathering in the company.”

May rarely spoke. She liked to listen and respond with a smile. Everyone liked her gentle temperament.

She was invited to go shopping together after work.

In order to strengthen the friendship, she could only secretly send a text message to Christina, saying that she would be back home later. In fact, May had planned to rent her own house. After all, it was not appropriate for her to live in the Hopkins family all the time. But Christina was so hospitable that she could not tell Christina right now.

“May, what do you usually do? Do you like to watch movies?”

They were ready to go shopping in the business street in small groups since they got the salary today.

“I’m a boring person. I rarely go to the movies. I usually read at home on weekends.”

“What? No way! We have to make good of our youth since we’re not very young. We should show our beauty and charm.”

Everyone was very satisfied with May because she was gentle, modest, and average-looking. This kind of woman was the most popular since they posed no threat to other women.

“May, do you have a boyfriend?”

She was about to say, “I didn’t...”

A car screeched to a halt.

The screeching sound was right behind them.

Shocked by the sound, they suddenly turned around. They saw a foreign handsome man coming out of a black Dior car. He looked familiar.

Before anyone could react, he strode over with a poker face, pinching his lips.

He grabbed May's hand and stuffed her into the car without saying a word. Then May shouted, "Henry, let me go." With a bang, he slammed the door.

He drove the car away rapidly in front of them.

May's colleagues were dumbfounded.

(What's going on? The man just kidnapped May on the street, didn't he? Why do robbers look so handsome now?)

Read Novel My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 842

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 842

Henry had never been so out of control.

He kept speeding up, driving out of the bustling urban area to a remote mountain road countryside.

"Slow down..."

May was so frightened by the speed and turned pale. She clutched the handle tightly with both hands and watched the car speed ahead and turn sharply, brushing past one car after another.

Henry was really crazy.

Would he court death?

Her screaming made Henry regain his senses and turn to look at May in the passenger seat in astonishment.

"Don't look at me. Look ahead."

"Drive carefully. Slow down!"

May hurriedly held his face in fear and asked him to look ahead. She was panting and her heart was about to jump out.

Henry grabbed her wrist one hand and held the steering wheel with the other. It seemed that he could only calm himself in this way.

The car slowed down.

“Pull over.”

May took a deep breath, turned around, and shouted at him angrily.

Henry paused and then he parked the car in a corner.

May usually didn't like to play the exciting game, and rarely played roller coasters in the amusement park. This time, she really knew what it felt like.

The moment the car stopped, May immediately got off. Her legs were a little weak. She supported the front of the car, bent over, and breathed in the fresh air outside.

She was scared to death.

Henry immediately ran out and stood behind her.

He subconsciously wanted to step forward to hug her, but when seeing her pale face, he stopped and stood behind her, waiting to be scolded.

“What's wrong with you?” When May regained her breath, she immediately turned around and shouted at him angrily.

Henry looked at her guiltily and shut up.

They had been dating for so many years, and most of the time it was Henry who made her angry. Every time she lectured him, he could only be obedient.

So when being scolded, Henry calmed down quickly.

“Say something!”

May was furious this time.

How could he risk his life? When did this guy become such a jerk? When Henry heard her angry tone, he immediately became obedient.

He replied, “I just want to talk to you in a quiet place.”

May was speechless out of anger.

“So you’re racing on such a dangerous road. Are you mad?”

Henry suddenly realized that his behavior was indeed dangerous. If he caused an accident and hurt May, he would regret it forever.

Henry lowered his head and quietly observed her expression. He promised honestly, “I know I was wrong. I won’t do it again.” May was still angry and glared at him.

“May, don’t be angry.” He called her name softly.

May’s expression became more gloomy.

Henry tried to explain, “It was so excited because I’ve been looking for you crazily...”

But he didn’t dare to say anymore, afraid that she would despise him for getting himself drunken in the bar all day.

Only then did May notice that he was not well. In the past, there had always been a sunny smile on his handsome face. He seemed to suddenly lose his luster now.

Because Henry was going to work in the crew, he paid attention to his appearance. There was special staff to style him. Now it seemed that he didn’t even shave his beard for a few days, looking sloppy and decadent.

May couldn’t help feeling sorry for him.

But for a moment, she immediately resisted the thought, reminding herself that they had already broken up.

She had started a new life, found a new job, and had new colleagues. She could no longer entangle with Henry.

During this period, May deliberately did not watch the video program about Henry, trying to avoid all information about him in case she made the same mistakes.

She didn’t say anything, and Henry didn’t dare to act rashly.

May tried to communicate with him calmly. “Henry, we’re all adults. You can’t...”

“I don’t want to break up!”

He suddenly raised his voice.

“May, I don’t want to break up. I won’t...” He strode forward, holding her tightly in his arms.

May was hugged so tightly that she couldn't get away. It was Henry's trump card. Every time they quarreled, he would pester her until she forgave him.

"Henry, we are not suitable for each other. I have clearly realized that you are not the one I want. I have been looking for a more stable man since I was young..."

She pushed his chest hard and tried to reason with him.

Henry held her tightly in his arms and suddenly said in a low voice, "I've been drinking these days. I have a headache and a stomachache, and I don't feel well..."

He lowered his head and looked straight at her, saying softly like a child.

"May, I'm sick."

His tone was filled with endless anticipation and desire.

May was touched.

Every time he was sick, he would always speak softly and act like a spoiled child.

She warned herself not to be soft-hearted.

Read Novel My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 843

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 843

Henry was really unreasonable sometimes! He had definitely done it on purpose. When they quarreled before, he always used the trick of having himself tortured, and she would be fooled every time.

There were not many cars on this remote mountain road. A particularly eye-catching fiery red Lamborghini sports car rushed towards them at its maximum speed.

"What's going on? Are you going to have sex on the field by taking her to the wilderness?" The sports car steadily braked three meters away from May and the others.

In the convertible, a tall, short-haired woman held the steering wheel in one hand and looked at them leisurely with her chin propped up in the other, as if she was watching a play.

Henry held May in his arms and turned to look warily at the strange woman.

Henry knew that the fiery red Lamborghini sports car in front of him was a limited edition car in the world, and even the top rich might not be able to book it. The woman in the car had extremely sharp and fierce eyes.

That woman was definitely not an ordinary person.

"I was entrusted." The woman in the car opened the door and slowly walked over. She was holding a black gun in her hand!

Lucy aimed the gun at Henry and said in a cold and emotionless voice, "Sir, please let go of the woman in your arms immediately."

Henry and May were frightened.

"I'll count to three and let her go immediately." Lucy said patiently.

May was trembling all over and struggling to push Henry. "Quick. Let go of me." At this moment, she was most worried about Henry's safety.

That woman's eyes were so scary that she didn't seem to be joking.

But Henry held May even tighter.

He was also very nervous. He looked straight at the cold muzzle in front of him, and his heart was beating fast. "Who are you? What's your purpose?"

Henry tried to calm herself down. "If you want money, I can give it to you!"

"Give me money? How much can you give me?"

Lucy strode straight towards them with a teasing sneer. "I told you to let go of the woman in your arms! Do you hear me?"

Lucy suddenly lost her temper. She hit Henry's right shoulder with her elbow, grabbing his hands and kicking him on the back.

Suddenly, Henry fell to the ground.

Lucy didn't give Henry time to react. He was beaten so hard that he had no strength to fight back. He crawled on the ground and trembled to get up.

"No."

May was scared out of her wits. When she saw that Henry was injured, she ran over to stop Lucy regardless of her own safety.

May knew that she couldn't beat up Lucy, but she had no other ways. She didn't want to see Henry beaten.

“Miss, don’t get so close to me.”

Lucy didn’t beat May. Instead, she politely took a few steps back from her.

“I said that I was just asked to come to find you.”

“You were suddenly kidnapped by this man, weren’t you? What do you want to talk about? You were held in his arms, so you couldn’t talk about it with him.”

May finally understood. What a false alarm.

That dangerous woman in front of them was not trying to hurt them.

“Why did you hit Henry?”

Seeing that Lucy didn’t mean to hurt her, May got up the courage and walked over to help Henry up. Then she asked nervously.

Lucy gave Henry a disdainful look.

“I just told him to let you go, didn’t I? But he didn’t want to let you go, so I had to do it myself. It was really troublesome.”

Lucy hit Henry, but she resorted to sophistry.

May suddenly thought of something and said, “Are you a friend of Christina?”

Except for the friends of Christina, May really could not think of anyone else who had that temperament and style.

Lucy raised her eyebrows and acquiesced.

Christina received the news that a friend of hers had been hijacked, and Lucy happened to be appreciating the luxury cars in the garage of the Hopkins family. So she volunteered to drive the expensive sports car out on condition that she promised Christina that she would find her friend back.

“What do you want to talk about? Hurry up. I promised her that I would send you back before eight o’clock.” Lucy urged coldly.

Henry had accumulated a month of emotions and a lot of love words to say to May.

But that woman ruined the atmosphere, and they were no longer in the mood to talk affectionately.

“May, don’t believe her. She’s dangerous.” Henry couldn’t let Lucy take his beloved woman away.

Hearing that, Lucy immediately glared at him.

“Christina is my good friend, and she is Christina’s friend, so she is also my friend.” Although May was also afraid, she still mumbled.

Henry immediately remembered. “Christina and IP&G Group...” He even taught Christina how to make fried eggs with tomatoes.

May said honestly, “I’ve been living at Christina’s house for some time. You don’t have to look for me anymore. There’s no need to waste your time. Let’s break up peacefully, okay?”

She said that she wanted to break up with him in a calm tone again.

Henry looked so flustered that his eyes turned red. If it weren’t for Lucy standing by, he would have rushed over and hugged May again.

Lucy was watching them. She felt that when a woman was ruthless, she was definitely fiercer than a man.

If the woman could break up so calmly, the man should not pester her anymore. “I agree to get married.”

“I agree. Can we get married now?”

“May, stop being angry with me.”

Henry seemed to be really at a loss, and he anxiously promised her.

But May seemed to be shocked by his seemingly self-defeating promise, not because she was moved, but because she was sad.

If he had been willing to get married a few months ago, she would have been very happy, but now he suddenly said that because she had forced him and made him anxious, so he had no choice.

It was she who forced him.

There was a long silence.

A sad smile appeared on May’s face. “Thank you for your generosity.”

“Henry, we’re really not suitable for each other. We can’t live together for the rest of our lives.” Henry was stunned for a moment.

Then he rushed over and grabbed her, but Lucy stopped him. He shouted anxiously, "Why?" "You broke up with me because I didn't want to get married, didn't you? I've already agreed. I agree. Let's get married now!" He spoke quickly as if it was May's fault now.

He was so anxious, while May looked very indifferent. "Henry, you really don't understand me." "I don't want to blackmail you with love."

"I'm living very well now. I have a new job and new friends, so please don't disturb me anymore." May spoke slowly and calmly in a cold tone.

Then she turned round and got into the sports car that Lucy drove. Lucy raised her eyebrows and looked at the stiff man who was standing there. Without hesitation, she drove the sports car away at a high speed.

Henry stood on the deserted highway around the mountain alone in the cold wind. No matter how strong the wind was, it could not clear the chaos in his mind.

(She said that she didn't want me to disturb her again.)

Those words echoed in his mind for a long time.

Read Novel My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 844

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 844

This eye-catching red Lamborghini drove through the busy streets of A City. The woman in the car sped towards the Morning Hillside Villa like a strong wind, not caring how many tickets she would receive.

May was "lucky" to enjoy the speed of racing again. She was getting pale and feeling a knot in the pit of her stomach. (God, why are the people nowadays so freewheeling?)

Lucy parked the car at the garage of the Hopkins family, and May got out of the car ghastly. (Christina's friend is quite unusual.) "Does he have chest hair?" Lucy suddenly asked.

May looked up at her dully.

Soon, she blushed crimson and shook her head, "No, he doesn't have chest hair."

Lucy sighed with disappointment, "A male without chest hair is useless."

Lucy's standards for men were so unique.

May was speechless.

Lucy glanced at her and said approvingly, "I didn't expect that you are slight outside but merciless inside."

(She dumped the man who had been together with her for seven years. Cool.)

Lucy recalled that after her dog had passed away, which she had kept for ten years, she became hot-tempered for a long while.

"I have lived alone abroad for seven years. I have no background, skills, or good appearance. I could only be cruel-hearted if I wanted to survive."

May said in a low voice. She described herself as a cold-blooded person who was forced to be like that by reality. She could only grit her teeth to survive.

She was cruel-hearted to Henry, which meant that she was even more cruel-hearted to herself.

She couldn't bear to part with him, but she had no time to be entangled in this relationship willfully.

Lucy raised her eyebrows and sized her up.

May looked up and smiled at her, "You're such a strong girl, who must be fearless of anything. However, if you are in a romantic entanglement, you might be more hesitant than I am."

Lucy's face immediately darkened. How could her weakness be outed by a plain and thin woman? After they Back in the Eastern Garden, Christina asked May with concern, "Did Henry do anything to you?"

May suppressed the mixed feelings in her heart and shook his head, "I'm fine. He just wanted to talk with me, and I've already made things clear with him. I don't think he'll do anything stupid again."

If Henry bothered her again, he would be the one who was hurt.

He would give up soon.

"Do you want me to introduce you to someone new?"

Christina suddenly looked at her meaningfully.

"The best way to get over a broken relationship is to start a new relationship as soon as possible." Before May could say anything, Christina asked her in a hurry, "What do you think of Charles?" May was a little dumbfounded.

“Although Charles used to be a playboy, he hasn’t fooled around these years. The key is that the people in the Shepherd family are nice. They are rich but reasonable, especially Mrs. Shepherd. She has four sons, but none of them are willing to get married.

She’s so worried now.”

Christina tried hard to list all the advantages of Charles to May.

May only wanted to laugh when she heard this.

“Mr. Shepherd and I are not a good match.”

She was not even worthy of Henry. How could she be a match for the Shepherd family? She had no intention of that.

Seeing that May was so stubborn, Christina had no choice but to sigh, “Charles is actually quite annoying.”

“Our company holds singles mixer every year. We can pick some good men then.”

Christina didn’t give May a chance to refute this suggestion.

(Is picking men at the singles mixer as simple as picking cabbages at the grocery?)

The IP&G Group’s singles mixer was grand this year, which was even held two months early.

“What are you busy on recently?”

“Busy on pushing others to get married?”

Christina had always been ashamed she had caused May to lose her job in F Country last time. Besides, she was tired of staying in the Hopkins family idly. Therefore, she suddenly wanted to be a matchmaker for May.

She even asked Charles for advice. Although Charles was not a heartthrob, he was at least experienced.

“Anyway, you need to tell me which man is more reliable.” Christina had invited him to attend the singles mixer.

Charles was vigilant, “Does Patrick know that you’re here for the mixer?”

“After we enter the hall, everyone was wearing masks. Just keep a low profile. No one will know who we are if we don’t say it.” Christina put a mask on her face and chose another for Charles.

They sneaked into the mixer hall.

At the same time, there was another figure sneaking into the hall. After Henry knew that May's company was holding a singles mixer, he stopped his shooting and came here quickly.

Read Novel My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 845

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 845

She had her hair cut short!

Henry, who was sneaking around the corner, was surprised to find that May had her seven-year straight black shoulder-length hair cut.

They were appearing in the social gathering venue for the employees of the IP&G headquarters this year. For some reason, all the participants were required to choose a mask to wear as requested by the organizers. Strange as the whole scene appeared, it was fun.

Henry, wearing a big white rabbit mask with its two long ears fluttering, looked grim. His eyes were fixed on the woman in the middle of the venue in a bright yellow floral dress.

He didn't fail to recognize May at a glance even though she was wearing a mask.

He found it hard to believe that she had her hair cut.

He felt very much oppressed.

He clearly remembered that May told him to stay away from her last time.

A hard blow was sent to Henry as he looked at her cold eyes, which he had never seen before.

He managed to persuade himself not to see her during this period of time.

He was afraid that she'd be annoyed.

Now that he did as she asked, why didn't she go back to him? What did she mean by having her hair cut? Had she made up her mind to break up with him?

How come she appeared in a social gathering?

Henry's eyes were filled with anger as he glanced at the men who were talking to May and directly regarded them all as enemies.

“Damn it, why did that fat man talk to her for so long?” He muttered to himself. (What are they talking about? What’s so funny that they laugh so loudly?)

In fact, the guy who was talking with May was the team leader of the IP&G engineering department. He was not very fat either.

He was 1.75 meters tall and weighed 140 pounds. Despite his plain appearance, he was down-to-earth and honest, which was well-known in the engineering department, and he was five years older than May.

“I think the story of *The Moon and Sixpence* is quite intricate. It appears to be a story, but one is hard to figure out what the writer tries to point out.”

May had met Tony Baber briefly when she went to the engineering department to get the information. It was a lunch break when the people who stayed in the office were focused on lunch so they did not want to pay attention to her, the new employee. Tony was very nice to find the information for her and carefully told her which department she should go to sign.

May was quite impressed, and they both had a common hobby, which was reading.

Tony smiled. Not trying to show off his knowledge, he joked, “I have children’s books at home. Are you interested?” “Children’s books, don’t look down on me,” May replied with a smile.

“I thought you may be a little rusty since you’ve lived alone in F Country for a long time without speaking our language.” “What a joke. Actually, I can apply to be a teacher in F Country.”

The two of them had a good time.

Henry was in the corner, his eyes burning with anger.

Tony’s voice came to him again, “May, shall we go out to the restaurant for dinner?”

To Henry’s astonishment, Tony asked her out alone!

Tony, as indeed a very considerate man, explained, “With too many people around, we might feel uncomfortable eating here.”

“And the food is all cold. I remember you told me you had a stomach problem a few days ago. Let’s go out to a restaurant to eat some hot noodles. I think there’s a good one near the company.”

Everything he said made sense, and he was very considerate of her. She was surprised that he still remembered that she had inadvertently mentioned her stomach trouble a few days ago.

May, who was in a complicated mood, was glad that she had met a good man.

But she was also hesitating, for she was not ready to start a new relationship.

(If I say yes, does that mean I agree to date him alone?) May wondered.

Tony, who seemed to see through her, explained with a smile, "There's no need to think too much. I just want both of us comfortable. We can go Dutch."

Hearing his words, May thought it was hard for her to say no to him.

Even if things wouldn't work out for them, it was a good option to be friends with him.

The two of them left the fraternity hall side by side.

From an outsider's point of view, they'd already made a couple.

No one expected that Tony, who was usually well-behaved and honest, was an expert in chasing a girl.

"Are they going out on a date now?"

Christina had been hiding behind a tall potted plant and peeking.

Turning around, she hurriedly asked Charles behind her, "How do you think that guy? Is he reliable?"

"Do you think I'm a marriage consultant?"

Charles was a little upset about being forced to come here as if he was a thief.

"You can start by investigating his financial background, his family's character, and what his colleagues think of him." Charles, looking like a womanizer, rubbed his chin and said after a moment of thought, "From my short observation just now, I can tell that from this guy's speed and tone of speech that he is quite mature and reliable, and he's got a high level of EQ." In other words, Tony was a good choice for being a husband.

Christina was overjoyed and exclaimed, "That's great."

Charles suddenly elbowed her and gestured with his eyes. "Look over there?"

"Where?"

"Over there, a man with a rabbit mask is sneaking around..."

Christina looked over and pondered for a moment before she uttered, "Henry?"

“I’ve been in contact with Henry. This guy is infatuated with May. Aren’t you women face-judger? Why does May choose an ordinary department team leader over Henry.”

Charles suddenly couldn’t figure out what was on women’s mind.

“What’s the use of being good-looking? Henry has been dating May for seven years, but he never intended to get married.

What’s the point of May being with him?”

Christina immediately scolded, “What a jerk!”

Charles defended Henry, “That doesn’t make Henry a jerk even if he didn’t want to get married.” Emboldened, Christina raised her voice.

“According to Patrick, a man who doesn’t want to marry a woman urgently must be a jerk!”

She firmly believed Patrick’s words.

Charles did not dare to refute.

Patrick was man who’d get what he wanted urgently so that he could rest assured.

That was why Christin married him before she could realized what happened.

Charles felt that ordinary couples should never be compared to Patrick and Christina.

“I have a hunch that Henry is not a bad guy... Maybe he has some difficulties, or suffers from some childhood shadow.

Christina’s eyes fell on Henry’s back. She assumed that he had been secretly following May.

Read Novel My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 846

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 846

Henry seemed to be absent-minded when recording programs.

For the quality of their program, the program team did not broadcast live and could only record and edit it later.

However, no matter how they edited it, Henry still looked going a little off. His dashingness, vigor, and youthful spirit that he had when he first recorded the program were gone, along with his signature smile.

“Where have you been?”

“You knew that the representatives of the investors would come today. You can’t even stir yourself to deal with them? Henry, this is your job. You don’t even focus on the recording. What the heck are you doing?”

Shirley, his agent, was furious. She barred him in his shabby rented house. After ten o’clock in the night, when she saw him coming back, she immediately ran over to scold him angrily.

Henry quietly listened to her denouncement, demoralized and gloomy. However, no matter how Shirley reprimanded him, he remained unmoved. If it weren’t for his commercial value, she really wanted to give him up.

“Henry, you are an adult. You should know very well how cruel the world is. They can support you now, and they can abandon you later, do you understand? They have the ability to replace you with other newcomers at any time!”

Right now, her patience of persuading him had run out and she was frank and above-board to him.

“If you want to give up on me, or replace me with another new guy... just do whatever you want.” He spoke in a hushed voice as if he was dead inside and didn’t care about anything.

May didn’t want him anyway.

She had thrown herself into another man’s arms.

“Have you been following May again lately?” Shirley flared at him.

“Is it worth it to be so decadent for her? Your job is almost screwed! What’s so good about that woman? She’s ordinary. You can find lots of women better than her...”

“She’s perfect in every aspect!” Henry suddenly became agitated. Grounding her teeth angrily, Shirley found him lose all his reason.

Back a few years, she had had a crush on him, for she felt that he was humorous, kind, energetic. He checked every box of her request for an ideal boyfriend.

Never had she expected that for a grown man like Henry, he acted in a very juvenile manner, unreasonable.

“Henry, the investor representatives have lost their patience with you. They’ve decided to use a new guy on the show from tomorrow onwards. You should reflect on yourself.”

Looking at him coldly, Shirley said in an official tone. After that, she no longer stayed in this dilapidated apartment.

It was a small and decrepit place, but he still lived here.

Why? Waiting for that ugly woman May to come back to him? Stupid!

As Henry heard his agent fire him in such a cold tone, he seemed nonchalant.

Even his career, which he had worked hard for so many years, seemed to be really ruined.

But so what? He didn't care at all. For the past few days, he had been wondering why he knuckled down to work for.

Seven years ago, when he and May were in F Country, they were so poor that they couldn't even afford to buy medicine when they were sick. At that time, he swore that he must strive to earn a better life for her.

Instead of feeling down for his work, he was thinking about the scene of May having dinner alone with that fat man today, and he could not banish the memories that they were having a good time talking and laughing during the meal.

He had to stalk her tomorrow!

On the other hand, May's new job at IP&G Group went well, and she got along well with her colleagues. Everything was changing for the better. But she kept looking back.

"What are you looking at?"

It was Saturday. Tony and the other guys from the engineering department invited the ladies in the secretarial department to watch a movie. With so many people around, it was easy to defuse the awkwardness.

She had looked behind several times, feeling that someone had been watching her recently.

"Nothing." She smiled. Probably she was thinking too much.

An ordinary person like her, without an outstanding appearance, how would someone keep staring at her?

Tony did want to pursue her. But every time he approached her a little, he could sense her unease. Not wanting to force her, he deliberately asked his colleagues to come with him today.

Those exquisite women who liked to dress up were not his targets. He just wanted to spend his life with a gentle and calm woman. And May was a good candidate.

As they watched the movie together, he was very considerate to her, buying her snacks, tickets, and choosing a seat for her. In cramped places, he would protect her from being bumped into.

Absent-minded, May did not notice these details. Instead, Henry, who was hiding in the corner, saw them clearly.

He knew that the man named Tony was trying to woo her.

Grim-faced, sitting in the dim cinema, instead of watching the movie, he stared at her silhouette with deep feelings.

So soon she found a new job and started a new life.

Did she forget him so soon as well?

When they came out of the cinema, the other colleagues suggested going to the KTV later, venting their vexations by singing.

Being in a bit of a dilemma, May partial to quiet occasions didn't enjoy being in a noisy place. Just then, Tony helped her out.

"Has your leader asked you to hand in the report tomorrow? Be sure to hand it in on time. Otherwise, you would suffer."

She then nodded knowingly. "I'm sorry. I have to finish my work first. You guys have a good time." She knew that he was making up an excuse for her.

A group of excited colleagues was finally willing to let her leave first for the sake of the work.

Meanwhile, she smiled at him with gratitude. After she called a taxi, she waved goodbye to him. "Thank you for helping me out.

I'll treat you to dinner next time." She said sincerely.

Upon hearing that, he beamed. "Then I'll wait for your invitation."

He was humorous. Being around by his side made her feel comfortable.

And indeed, it could see that he would be a good husband.

Tony stood there, watching her leave with glee.

Yet at this time, Henry stood in the dark corner of the cinema, looking at the situation with a blank mind. Even after she left, he didn't snap out of the moment.

Read Novel **My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much** Chapter 847

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 847

The wolf had a winning game when the shepherds quarreled.

Henry had always thought he was very smart and had been secretly following May. However, during this time, Christina had been quietly following and observing him as well.

“Christina, if Patrick knows that you’re actually following a man, you’ll be screwed.”

It was rare for Charles to get a hold of her, and he was immediately gloating.

“We’re on the same boat now. Henry is your employee. If Patrick finds out, you’ll be in trouble too.” Christina said as if she didn’t care. If he dared to tell Patrick, he had done it long ago.

Charles stretched himself in his new sapphire blue Bentley and said to her calmly,

“Henry is no longer my employee. He’s officially fired.”

“What?”

Crystal had followed them out for she had been bored with nothing to do during pregnancy.

“You fired Henry? No wonder I’ve seen some other guy in the show these days.”

Crystal was more compassionate than them, and she said, “Poor Henry. Breaking up with his girlfriend and losing his job at the same time must have been a blow for him.

“He’s been following May secretly like this. Oh, he’s sitting on such a dirty stone step in the theater, lowering his head and thinking about something. He is unshaven and hasn’t groomed himself. He looks really upset.”

Charles then added calmly.

“That’s nothing compared with what he has done before. He went to the bar every day last month to get himself drunk. I heard from the bartender that he would throw up with a pillar every time he came, and he has even vomited out bile. He was sent to the hospital for emergency treatment twice because of his acute gastroenteritis.”

Christina listened in silence.

Crystal winked at Charles and continued to share Henry's miserable stories, "I heard that Henry has been an orphan since he was a child."

"I've found out that he was adopted by two abnormal parents. It was so miserable. It's said that when Henry was only five years old, his adoptive parents forced him to take off his clothes and stand in the snow in the middle of the winter. They enjoyed hearing the child begging for mercy when kneeling. They didn't open the door to let Henry in until he fainted from the cold."

"His adoptive parents also forced him to stand under a tree in thundery weather to scare him, not allowing him to enter the house."

Charles sighed loudly on purpose, "Alas, Henry seems to be even more miserable than Derek when she was a child." Derek had often been abused by his stepmother when he was a child.

Christina had been with a sense of justice since childhood. If anyone bullied Derek, she would be furious.

Christina had a strange look. When she looked at Henry's haggard figure again, she actually felt a little pity for him.

"Charles, you can give him another job."

"It's no use. He's not in a good condition and can't work. If he continues like this, he'll probably become a homeless man." "But May has given up on him. I can't help it."

"There's a way, Christina. Since you're so overbearing, you can just ask May to give him a chance."

Christina turned around and glared at him, "I'm not overbearing!"

Charles immediately shut up, with full resentment in his heart.

"I don't think Henry is a jerk. Christina, just help him. He's so pitiful." As a pregnant woman, Crystal had recently become very benevolent.

"How can I help him?" Christina was a little reluctant.

Charles immediately perked up and gave her a bad idea, and then asked, "What do you think?"

Christina was firm in speech but soft in heart.

If they wanted to help Henry, they had to get Christina's approval. Otherwise, she might send Henry back to F Country with one sentence.

That night, Henry returned to his cheap rented house and locked himself up for three days.

He shut himself off from the world with his cell phone being turned off. He had not eaten for several days, but he had no sense of hunger in his stomach. He was so muddleheaded that he seemed to have died in bed.

He had thought a lot and seriously reflected on how many times he had angered May in the past. Every time when he seek sympathy to make up with her, it'd work.

But things were different now.

She really ignored him.

It was as if his life had suddenly been meaningless.

On that rainy night seven years ago, he had been like an abandoned stray dog, squatting in front of her door for shelter. And then she had kindly invited him into the house for dinner. From then on, he had counted on her.

In fact, if she hadn't known him back then and lived alone in F Country, May could still live a colorful life. She had so many friends, and she could do her job well and live a stable life.

Just like she was now, and without him, she could start over soon.

But he couldn't do it himself. He felt that he had been abandoned by the world since he had been born. He was like rootless duckweed, without home, without direction, which was left alone.

It was precisely because he was such a person, after he met May, he wouldn't have dared to let go of her.

For she was the only one who could make him feel home-like warm.

Henry jumped up abruptly. His eyes lit up with realization from confusion, "Home."

He had never dared to dream about home. He hated the word "home," because he had been born without parents. Other children all had "home," but he hadn't.

His adoptive parents had secretly abused him, making him feel that the word "home" was even frightening.

"I can make a family with May," he muttered suddenly.

"I should have married her a long time ago. We can make a happy family."

Henry was like being struck by lightning, and this thought occurred to his mind.

Having been haggard for the past few days, at this moment, he suddenly perked up. He stumbled down the stairs, but because he was too weak, he actually rolled down the stairs.

“Oh, young man, are you okay?” The two women who lived in the same building with her saw him rolling down, and hurriedly helped him up.

Henry ignored the bleeding from the bruise on his back and shoulder. He quickly got up and went downstairs in a panic, holding the handrail of the escalator and trembling.

He flagged down a cab and went straight to a large jewelry store.

Then he bought the biggest and most beautiful diamond ring in the shop.

Read Novel My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 848

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 848

(At the entrance of the IP&G building.)

Henry looked really sloppy with messy hair and an unshaven face. He hadn't changed his clothes for several days. The security guards thought he was a homeless man and didn't let him in.

Henry pushed the security guards in front of him away and ran forward with all his might.

He knew that May was working on the 24th floor in this building so he was going to find her and propose to her right now.

“Hey, stop!”

“Stop him. A suspicious man broke into the building.”

The security guards immediately picked up their walkie-talkies to inform the other members to stop him as if they were facing a formidable enemy.

Henry then took the elevator to the 24th floor.

It was eerily quiet and no one was on duty on the 24th floor.

The floor and tables were full of roses and pleasant fragrances. The modern office now seemed to be a sea of flowers while those dazzling red created an extreme festive atmosphere.

“May, will you marry me?” A man's voice suddenly sounded.

All the employees were gathering in the spacious tea room and there was a man in a formal tuxedo in the middle. Tony knelt down on one knee, looked up, and raised a ring high with both hands.

Under the witness of all the colleagues, Tony looked at the woman in front of him with deep affection and joy.

“Marry him, marry him!” The colleagues immediately cheered and shouted.

In the midst of everyone’s cheers, May was a little flustered and shocked.

She never thought that Tony would cover the entire floor with roses and flowers. He even asked his colleagues to cooperate with him to give her such a big surprise.

She was not mentally prepared.

She was still hesitating whether to start a new relationship.

(How could it be so sudden?)

May’s shock and astonishment were seen by others as shyness.

“May, you and our team leader are really perfect match.”

“What are you waiting for, Tony? Hurry up putting on the wedding ring for your wife.”

The colleagues on the side urged them noisily and pushed them together in chaos. May blushed. She wanted to say something in such an awkward situation but she could say nothing in the noises.

The two of them were forced to huddle together. Tony whispered in her ear gently again, “May, will you marry me?” “LL

The confusion and embarrassment in her eyes were obvious. Just as she wanted to break free from his embrace, she looked up and saw Henry in an instant.

Henry looked haggard and disheveled.

He stood stiffly, looking at her blankly.

He showed no expression or hope in his eyes as if he had been abandoned by the whole world.

He grasped a ring tightly in his right hand.

At this moment, he felt that he had nothing in this world anymore.

He was too stupid and heavy-headed.

It was already too late.

He couldn't give her happiness so she chose someone else.

"Henry!" May called out weakly, almost subconsciously.

She used all her strength to push Tony away and tried her best to rush out of the noisy crowd. However, Henry was no longer in that corner and the scene she saw just now seemed to be her illusion.

May felt as if her heart had been stabbed fiercely by something. How could she bear to see him being so sad?

(Was Henry really here just now?)

She was not sure herself.

May panicked. she was afraid that he would do something stupid so she looked around to look for him. However, Tony stopped her.

"May, I know you don't want to marry me yet but can you just pretend to be with me now since there are so many colleagues here? I'll explain it to them later tonight."

Tony was trying hard to keep May here.

At the same time, Henry was finally found out by the security guards and chased out of the building. "You damn tramp. We will send you to the police station if you dare to break in the next time. Are you clear? Get out of here!"

The staff sitting in the IP&G data monitoring hall now felt a little sorry for him.

The surveillance video showed that Henry was thrown out heartlessly like garbage and he did not resist at all. He sat on the street for a long time and was holding a diamond ring tightly in his right hand. He seemed to be completely decadent.

"Oh my god. He's too miserable." Crystal felt guilty.

"Charles, see what you have done!" Christina was also a little angry seeing this and she kicked Charles.

Bastard Charles instigated Christina to order her employee to propose to May and wanted to take this opportunity to stimulate Henry. He hope that Henry could be slapped awake and May could truly realize what she really wanted.

“Isn’t it the good ending now? May is quite a good match with that team leader. Henry was handsome and talented so it won’t be difficult for him to find a good wife in the future.”

Charles felt that this kind of thing should be solved quickly.

“If Henry gives up completely this time, they would then live their own good lives separately.” Christina glared at him.

(Would they really be willing to live their own good lives separately?)

Read Novel My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 849

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 849

It was a farce.

Tony was just a team leader of the Engineering Department. Where did he get the power to do such a thing? How much did it cost to cover the office with fancy roses?

And Tony did this only to propose to an ordinary new colleague.

This was just too extravagant for ordinary people.

“Most importantly, his proposal seems to have failed.”

On the 24th floor, three trucks of flowers were cleaned out that afternoon, which exhausted the cleaners, who complained as they cleaned up.

However, some people took advantage of it. After collecting the good-looking flowers, they sold them to a flower shop at a discount. The owner of the flower shop was delighted to take them, as they were all pricey roses.

After they got off work that evening, this farce became the hottest topic in the WhatsApp group. They all discussed it secretly.

Tony used to be an unknown team leader. He had been receiving colleagues’ comforts all night.

Some comforted him, encouraging him to keep working on it even though his proposal failed this time. And most of them just insinuated whether he had a secret identity.

“Are you a rich boy, born with a silver spoon, who is tired of your current life? So you come to our company to experience a life of poverty?”

“We have been friends for so many years. You must tell me frankly, have you hooked up with the top management of our company? Are you the illegitimate child of Mr. Capener?”

Tony sighed bitterly at the phone.

He raised his head and looked helplessly at Christina at the opposite table. “Christina, I’ve let you down. I’m really sorry, and now it seems that I’ve made a big mistake.”

He was just an ordinary office worker.

The proposal in the afternoon was arranged by Christina.

She was Mr. Hopkins’ wife. The management of the company would let her do whatever she wanted. As for the three trucks of fancy flowers, it was a gift from Mr. Shepherd.

“It’s alright. Failure is the mother of success.”

Charles gave him a friendly smile and encouraged him, “Don’t give up.”

“Can you stop?” Christina turned to glare at him. (It’s all his fault.)

Tony didn’t dare to speak to these two big shots anymore.

“All right, just pretend that nothing happened.”

Christina said and stood up. She looked a little annoyed, saying, “Enjoy your meal. I’ve got to go.” The farce ended with her words.

Seeing Christina leaving, Charles quickly chased after her and jokingly said, “Well, Miss Dickens, it seems you still have a conscience?”

Charles had been with Christina for a long time and knew her well. She was a soft-hearted person though she often talked harshly.

“Didn’t you always call Henry a scumbag?” The more miserable Henry was, the more embarrassed Christina was to ostracize him.

Christina was in a bad mood. She took the company car back and warned him through the window, “Charles, don’t try to bully him!”

Charles nodded with satisfaction, “Okay.” This was a strategic victory for him.

Charles wanted to help Henry. In fact, a woman like May was softhearted. As long as Christina didn’t try to cause trouble, Henry only needed to exert his pestering skills, and victory was right ahead of him.

The next moment, Charles' phone rang. A loud and furious voice reached his ear, "Charles, where are you? How dare you forget to go on the blind date with Miss Preston tonight? You made her wait for an hour. I could have given birth to a piece of bacon than you back then. You, get there now!"

Charles froze. He had forgotten about his blind date.

Christina, who had returned to the Hopkins residence, was a little strange all night. She felt guilty.

"Christina, are you feeling unwell?"

May had a big scare at the company this afternoon. Tony suddenly proposed to her in public, and so many colleagues heckled

her. At that time, she felt so embarrassed. Now, she collected herself to come back here and didn't want her bad mood to affect her friend.

Christina's heart sank when she saw May care about her.

"How are you feeling now?" Christina lowered her head and kept stirring the bird's nest soup in the pot, muttering.

May smiled and said, "I'm fine. The colleagues in the company are nice to me. You don't have to worry about me." When Christina heard this, she immediately felt guilty and knocked her head on the table.

May was startled, saying, "Are you okay?"

"Junior Mrs. Hopkins, Young Master Hopkins said he would come back in a week after his business trip. Why did you knock your head on the table?" Nanny Faang routinely reported to Christina and immediately raised her voice when she saw her action.

Christina looked up dejectedly with her forehead slightly bruised. And she miserably said, "Hurry up, call Patrick back to save me!"

"Ah?" Nanny Faang didn't know what was going on with Christina, but she didn't dare to delay and went to make a call.

May knew Christina was just throwing a tantrum and couldn't help but laugh.

May quietly had the supper prepared by the Hopkins family and could not help but envy Christina. May had been an obedient girl since she was a child. She lived a regular life and did not dare to overstep or be willful.

Sometimes, she really wanted to indulge herself. But she couldn't.

She had lived for almost thirty years, and it seemed that only when she was by Henry could she occasionally be presumptuous.

Suddenly, May shook her head. She shouldn't think of him anymore. Everyone had to start over.

However, she hesitated. This afternoon, when Tony proposed to her at the company, she seemed to have seen Henry, but she was not sure.

"How is that possible?" "He should have been moving on. How could he be so unkempt?" May muttered to herself but felt worried helplessly. Both women spent the night worrying.

Life was peaceful, and Henry seemed to have disappeared. May went to work every day to meet new friends, and she always wore a smile after she came back from work.

"You just urgently called me back for this matter?"

Patrick had rushed home in three days from the one-week business trip. And unluckily, the employees with him also suffered because of this.

After listening to Christina's worrying story, Patrick said with a long face, "So you just called me back for someone else's matter?"

Christina was not in the mood to take care of Patrick's emotions. She held the quilt and sighed, "Can you ask someone to find out how Henry is doing. He seemed to have a ring the other day. Alas, he didn't even want to get up after he was thrown out by the security guards."

"Just leave him alone," Patrick refused. Christina told Charles the same thing, but she just pretended to be heartless. And Patrick was the one who was really ruthless.

Christina punched his chest and said righteously, "It's all Charles's fault to make him so miserable. I'm the accomplice. I can't eat or sleep well now. Just ask someone to see how Henry is now. If he really can't recover from the setback and can't get over it..."

Patrick's face turned sullen. "Say it again. You can't sleep or eat well for another man?" Patrick rolled over and pressed Christina under him, squinting at her.

However, Christina was not afraid of him. "You are so heavy." She pushed his chest in disgust and urged, "Help me find Henry."

Patrick couldn't stand it anymore. He quickly took off her pajamas and put his firm hand in, causing her to scream repeatedly, "Christina, it seems you have forgotten you're my wife recently."

After making out with me in bed all night, she still dared to hold his arm and continue to talk about Henry when she was asleep.

Patrick tucked Christina into bed. He was annoyed. (Does she have nothing else to do? So she always thinks about those irrelevant people?)

All night long, Patrick had been thinking about whether to have another child.

(This may keep her busy.) Patrick thought.

Read Novel My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 850

My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 850

Henry went back to the rented house and abandoned himself without eating and drinking for a while. Did he want to punish himself in this abusive way? How stupid it was!

It was an old neighborhood where Henry lived, and the people around there mostly were local elders. They had an impression of Henry, a handsome foreign guy. A few elderly gossiped that he didn't come out these days and wanted to knock on his door.

"Opps, isn't he die? Something big had happened."

The landlady opened the door to see him curled up on the floor and immediately called for an ambulance.

"He is still alive but suffering from acute stomach bleeding, malnutrition, and dehydration."

The doctor handled the admission procedure and looked up to say. "Contact his family members."

"A woman lived with him before, but I have a long time not seeing her. I'm wondering if he has broken up with her." The landlady rummaged through his information and found Henry's agent.

"We've already terminated our employment relationship, and Henry has left our company, so it's not our job to take care of him. Please call someone else. Goodbye."

All the landlady got was a cold reply.

It was what the Vanity fair was. You got lots of friends when you were spiraling. Everything was fine. However, when you came down, all the so-called friends would eschew you as quickly as possible.

Henry gradually woke up on the bed. Hearing their talks, he smiled bitterly at the fickleness of human nature. He was abused by his stepparents as an orphan when he was young and experienced ups and downs in his career. He was used to these things now.

The brilliant smile for the camera based on the emotional attachment has gone now. "Henry, it's a good time for gaining sympathy. Do you want to call May?"

Charles opened the door of the ward and walked in with a smile, carrying a fruit basket in his hand.

Henry looked pale with a wild beard and looked up at his former boss in surprise, "Mr. Shepherd?"

Charles handed him his phone. "May is soft-hearted. Once you tell her about your current situation, I'm sure she will come to visit you immediately."

Henry smiled bitterly and shook his head. "Don't bother her." Charles felt regretful about it and said, "Since you can think so clearly, why are you still looking for death?"

Henry looked at the white ceiling of the ward in a daze and muttered, "I think I was wrong before. I don't know how to let it go. So I wanted to punish myself."

"There are various kinds of fruits worldwide, and you don't need to eat apples only." Charles looked for fruits to eat at ease and gave him an orange. "You can also eat oranges, pears, and grapes."

"I know a lot of women of all kinds. I'll set you up with a new girlfriend..."

Henry immediately refused. "No, no need."

"Henry, you're good-looking. If you sign a lifetime contract with my company, I will tell you how to get her back..."

"No, thank you. I don't want to disturb May's life. I've got it through." Henry looked despair with his eyes closed.

In other people's eyes, May was too ordinary for Henry. But he knew it well that he relied on her all the time.

"Think about it carefully." Charles was a businessman and looked at him with a smile.

Christina had no idea from when Henry stayed at the gate of the Hopkins family.

The Hopkins family, with towering walls, had security guards in charge, and Henry couldn't get in without informing.

Christina had seen him for several days. Every time their car drove out of the Hopkins family, Henry would immediately run over.

However, he did not dare to approach and stood ten meters away, staring at them with a mixed expression until the car drove away.

"What does he want to do? He shows up every morning. Is he camping in front of our house?"

Christina looked back to see Patrick's annoyed face. Patrick put his hands in front of her eyes and said coldly, "Say one more word. I'll send him back to F Country."

Christina immediately hushed up.

They were sitting in a silver-gray Lincoln limousine. May sat nervously in the passenger seat, leaving the back for Patrick and Christina.

Patrick was going to go to the E Country, and Christina was clamoring to go with him. May was planning to accompany him, but she was afraid that her heart couldn't bear it if she went on a business trip with Patrick for a few days.

Henry heard the news too, but it turned out that May was sent to the E Country by the Group.

Henry had just hung up the phone from Charles, who was still hesitating at the door of the Hopkins family. Suddenly, he was shocked. "Wait, wait..." He sprinted so fast and chased after the elongated Lincoln driving in front of him.

After the car drove out of the Hopkins family for 2 kilometers, there were green areas in the mountains and forests, and the drivers drove slowly.

Christina heard Henry's footsteps and shouts and turned to look.

Christina was surprised and patted the man beside her. "Patrick, stop the car. He seems to call us."

"Let it alone." Patrick held her face against his chest with a large hand, not letting her talk.

Christina squeaked with her face pressing against Patrick's chest. Henry tried his best to run, panting, and shouted, "You, stop, please wait..."

The driver looked back at Patrick and saw that he did not ask him to stop, so he continued driving as usual.

Patrick never showed mercy to anyone. It was useless for the car chaser outside to kneel and beg. To avoid the noise, the driver sped up the car a little.

Henry was in a panic. Seeing the car driving away, he gritted his teeth and tried his best to chase after it, but it was impossible to catch up with it. A sense of despair and helplessness emerged in his heart.

“I’m sorry. I was too stupid before.”

“It’s because you’re too good for me to have! I’m a coward. I’m afraid of losing, so I’ve never dared to have it. I don’t dare to get married. I’m afraid that you’ll leave me one day. In the end, the world abandons me too..”

Henry chased after the car, shouting in F Country’s language, but the car rode off. He staggered and fell hard.

As an orphan, he had been used to being abandoned since he was a child. He knew the rules of the jungle in this world. The bright smile on his face was to hide his inferiority complex.

He dared not to get great things and was afraid he would lose them one day. Henry tripped over the rough concrete floor with tears streaming down the corner of his eyes.

Elongated Lincoln quickly and steadily drove up the highway entrance. Christina bit Patrick and raised her head to glare at him. She was a little angry and deliberately sat away from him.

Christina felt complicated with Henry’s words echoing in her mind and looked up at May, who was still listening to music with headphones on, not hearing Henry’s words.

“I’m not going to the E Country with you,” Christina shouted at the driver. “I’m going back to the Hopkins family.” Patrick did not indulge her and said coolly, “You have no choice.”

He gestured to the driver to keep driving, and they advanced quickly and steadily towards the airport.