

# My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 591

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## Chapter 591

Christina carefully followed the sound of the water flow and staggered towards the damp jungle. Finally, after walking through a reed, a stream appeared in front of her.

She was surprised with excitement. It was really water!

The stream was gurgling and very clear, she could even see the big black pebbles along with many light yellow chippings on the bottom through the clear water. The thumb-sized fish was swimming nimbly, and it seemed that the water quality was good here.

Christina slowly squatted down against the pain in her leg.

She held a handful of water in her hands and splashed it on her face. After cleaning her face, she quickly took a few sips, which were cool and sweet.

After her dry throat was moistened by the water, she finally felt much more comfortable.

She had never been so grateful for a sip of water. In the face of survival, those pretentious feelings were unnecessary.

It was this lifesaving stream that aroused her desire for survival in her heart.

"... I will definitely go home." She muttered to herself with eyes reddening again. No matter how difficult it was, she had to go back. At this moment, she wanted to hug her family so hard.

Although she fell down from a high place, it was a blessing in disguise that she found the stream. Thinking of this, Christina quickly perked up.

By the stream, she washed her clothes. The mud on her face, neck and legs were all washed away. Her long hair was also quickly washed in the water. She tied her hair high with the original small rubber tendons into a bun, which was more convenient and wouldn't block her view because of the hair.

In such a dense jungle, once she lost her attention and her view was blocked, she might fall down hard again as before, or could die for falling into the abyss.

Slowly, she put her injured leg into the cool stream water, swallowing the pain, and splashed the water to wash the wound carefully,

Fortunately, the bleeding wound on her leg was not very big. After a while, it gradually stopped bleeding.

But her left foot was still very painful and she couldn't walk upright. Christina thought it must be a fracture.

There were many branches and leaves on the side of the stream, and she found the thickest branch as a walking stick.

When she stood up again with the walking stick, she suddenly realized how helpless, scared, and insignificant she was to be alone in such a dense forest.

Resisting the fear in her heart... "Is there anyone?" She could finally shout.

"Lucy!"

"Is there anybody?"

Surrounded by trees, her voice kept travelling through the forest, but no one responded.

Christina was depressed. What if she was the only one alive, what if Lucy and her mother had died, what if she was the only one alive in this forest, how long could she live?

She was really unsure and fearful.

Just then, a rough and hoarse roar suddenly came from the jungle.

Her body was stiff, and she became extremely nervous. Her first thought was that her shouting just now had attracted the beast.

After all, it was not surprising that there were some wild animals in such a dense forest.

What's worse, she looked down at the wound on her leg with the faint blood smell from it.

She immediately blamed herself for being too stupid. In such an environment, she would only put herself in a more dangerous situation by shouting with a bleeding leg.

Her mind was in turmoil. She didn't want to be eaten by wild beasts. Then she limped with the help of the stick, hurriedly left the place and hobbled west along the stream.

She walked on tenterhooks for half an hour, looking back nervously many times along the road, fortunately, there were no beasts chasing after her.

This made her feel a little relieved.

If there was really a predator chasing after her, it would be really bad luck.

She walked along the stream and soon found some edible plants, which were similar to little tomatoes. These wild little tomatoes were very small, only the size of a small finger, with red and purple in strings.

She was very hungry, after hesitating for a while, she reached out to pick one, hoping that it was not poisonous.

In fact, even if it was poisonous, she would eat it. Anyway, it was better to die than starve to death.

Surprisingly, they tasted good with sour and sweet, without any adverse reactions, especially the dark purple ones were especially sweet.

Christina was overjoyed. Nothing was more important to her now than food. She consumed at one sitting two kilograms of them.

She didn't stop eating until she burped.

At the same time, she was also afraid that she would never find food to eat on the way. So she decided to take off her coat and pick up a lot of small tomatoes, carrying them in her coat and continued to walk down the stream.

With a full stomach, she didn't seem to be as panicked as before.

At least she had gotten over the problem of drinking water and filling her stomach.

Christina looked up at the sky.

The sky was blocked by the tall trees around her, and the sun peeped out through the leaves, leaving patches of sunlight

What was she to do when it got dark?

The most frightening thing about the jungle was when night fell.

Christina walked all the way west, was to get out of the forest and spend the night on the beach for the time being.

Unfortunately, this was just her imagination. She had lost her sense of direction after falling down. Besides, the jungle was too widespread, and perhaps she herself did not know which part she was.

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She walked until her fine ankle was sore and she was exhausted, then she sat down on the ground covered with mud.

Suddenly, she caught a glimpse of the big leaf on her right, being flipped by something.

There was an unknown thing passing by, moving fast with heavy steps and a huge body.

Moreover, she was sure that the thing was approaching her, which immediately

made her tense up again. She held the broken stick in her hand tightly as a weapon.

Before Christina could think out what to do, a very tall and huge savage appeared in front of her.

He was more than 8 feet tall, big and strong, with his thick arms and well-developed muscles. He was almost tanned by the sun. Under his bare strong chest was his waist covered with the skin of a wild beast. His face was full of beard, and his eyes were extremely black, glaring at her fiercely like a wild beast. Christina was stupefied.

She was so shocked that before she could even be afraid, her body instinctively froze, as if she knew that it was impossible for her to defeat him. Like when weak animals met their natural enemies, they stiffened with fear.

"... Don't, don't come over."

"... I just accidentally broke into the jungle, and I will... will immediately left here." Looking at the huge man approaching her, her face turned pale, and she wanted to make things clear incoherently to him. "... I'll give you all my food." She put all the small tomatoes she had on the ground.

It turned out that the savage did not seem to be interested in a vegetarian diet like tomatoes at all. He did not even glance at it, continued to stare at her with his dark and vicious eyes. Her blood froze and she did not move, watching the savage striding to her barefoot, and even the back of his feet were covered with black hair.

The savage lifted Christina easily as picking up a rabbit.

"Ah!" she screamed.

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### Chapter 592

Larry decided to send the children back.

He doesn't want to look after the children anymore. "It is difficult to take care of the twins. The children cry whenever they want to." In the past few days, he took care of these two children in every way possible.

Larry found parenting a struggle

Although it was not clear why Derek had brought Christina's children out, they would definitely not hurt them. But Larry thought it was strange that Patrick didn't take action after his children were missing.

"What the hell? Why don't they look for their own kids? Those bastards!" Larry was furious and wondered why Patrick didn't take action after his children were missing.

Larry hoped to send the children back when Patrick would find them.

"Damn it!" Larry cursed angrily.

Larry was short and rough and looked horrible especially when he was angry. But after being familiar with Larry, the two children lay on his left and right shoulders and looked at him with bright big eyes. At the same time, they were babbling excitedly and waving their shorthands.

"Oh, okay, be quiet."

"I'll send you back now. You don't have to think about me anymore or come to see me before you grow up. Because of both of you, I'm afraid of babies now."

Larry sneaked out of the door with the children in his arms. Although he said in a hoarse and cold voice, he tenderly looked at their fair face.

The single villa on the outskirts of A City where he and Derek had recently been living was not far from the house of the Hopkins family. Sometimes, Larry could see the lights in Hopkins family through the high-powered binoculars in the room. Larry cursed that Patrick didn't find his children at all even though the children lived nearby. Therefore, Larry had to go against Derek's wishes and send them back because he had to feed the baby, change the diapers, and coax the two babies to sleep all day.

Today, Small seemed to be in a particularly good mood when he smilingly waved his fat hands as if he was looking forward to something.

Larry hugged the baby and glared at him angrily. After Larry took care of him for so many days, Small did not cry for the time being and seemed to know that he was going back home today.

Derek was resting in his room and seemed to be in pain again last night.

Larry gradually found that every fifteenth month, Derek would lock himself in the room in advance when he suffered from his disease. That night, Derek could hear Derek's painful growls and gasps and felt uneasy when Derek smashed the things in the room very irritably.

While Derek was resting weakly, Larry slipped out with the two babies in his arms. Larry had decided to put the child directly at the gate of the Hopkins family and ran away after shouting at the guard.

Larry thought people of the Hopkins family could not catch him and knew that served as Christina's uncle, she should not do anything to him.

However, everything was just Larry's fantasy.

As soon as he walked out to lock the door, he felt something was wrong.

Mane people approached him. Larry turned his head nervously and found that Patrick was standing outside the courtyard with a group of people dressed in black suits.

They looked at each other.

Larry was standing at the door with Patrick's two children in his arms.

The group of people behind Patrick looked surprised when finding the children.

Patrick, on the other hand, seemed to have known the truth long ago and seriously asked, "Where's Derek?"

Larry was stunned and confused.

Larry wondered why this man didn't care about his children at all.

Larry angrily walked down the steps. "Here you go!" Then he stuffed the two one-year-old babies to Patrick.

Larry was very angry at Patrick and seemed to have forgotten that he took away the children.

Patrick held the two babies in his left and right hands. Charles finally figured it out and immediately rushed forward to hug one of the babies and cursed angrily,

"Larry, how dare you!"

Charles finally that Larry had stolen the twins.

"But someone has known where the children are and don't take any action. Bah!"

Larry gloomily said,

You are simply unreasonable," Charles carefully checked if the two babies were hurt or not and was ready to punish him. "If anything happens to the children, you will have a bad day!"

"What the hell are you?" Larry replied.

"I'm their godfather!" Charles said confidently,

"Their father is calm. Why are you worried?" Larry replied.

Then, Charles realized that Patrick was not surprised to see the child here and seemed to know where the children were.

"Where's Derek?" Patrick asked.

Patrick hugged Small and found it was difficult to look after children because Small kicked Hopkins's chin.

Small saw that his father ignored her and burst into tears. Recently, Small became fat thanks to Larry and had a lot of strength. Small cried pitifully and was desperately fluttering in his father's arms, scratching a few red traces.

As Patrick frowned and was about to teach the child a lesson, Larry anxiously rushed over and grabbed the child into his arms and comforted the baby. "You are foolish. Can you hold the child? You made him cry!" Larry shouted angrily. "Don't cry, don't cry."

Although Larry looked very ferocious, he was tender.

Charles suddenly understood why Patrick did not care about the disappearance of the children at all because Larry would look after them.

Patrick glanced at his two sons and walked into the house.

Larry wondered why Patrick suddenly come over and began to worry that Derek was weak and could not fight.

Then, Larry quickly ran into the house.

Patrick impatiently walked quickly and pushed open the doors.

Finally, they stopped in a locked room on the far left. Patrick seriously pulled out a black pistol from his waist quickly and fired directly at the lock of the door.

Larry and Charles panicked.

"Come out!"

Patrick Hopkins kicked the door open and solemnly said. "Rafael, come out!"

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### Chapter 593

Patrick strode into the room. His expression was as cold as ice and he lifted Derek who was weak and haggard,

Derek did not open his eyes and breathed weakly. He didn't look well and his face was pale and sick. He had fallen ill a few times before when it was a full moon, and now the situation was the same. Derek was now covered in bruises and scars. The room was also smashed into a mess.

"Raphael!" Patrick shouted the name almost angrily.

It was a strange name.

If Patrick hadn't seen the familiar face in front of him, he would have punched Derek mercilessly. The look in his eyes was filled with violence. He gritted his teeth and shouted again, "Raphael!"

Patrick tightened his grip on Derek's shirt collar. He was furious and threw Derek back heavily on the bed again.

"Raphael, you're using Derek's body. I've already found out your dirty tricky."

Patrick was furious. His cold and deep voice sounded in the closed room. Charles and Larry, who were standing outside the door, could tell how angry he was.

Shocked by every word Patrick had said just now, the people outside the door looked at each other dully, unable to keep their thoughts up with Patrick.

Derek was gasping for air. He had endured the full moon last night and was now in great pain. Before he recovered, Patrick had come over to him.

Patrick was also merciless to him, "Why have you been following Christina? What's your relationship with her?" He grabbed a lamp from the bedside cabinet and raised it, intending to throw it at Derek.

Derek reacted very quickly. Although he was extremely weak and did not open his eyes, it seemed that he could still see Patrick's move. He turned sideways and just avoided the crystal lamp.

Larry was shocked to see this. He quickly stuffed the baby who was in his arms to one of his subordinates behind him and rushed in. He wanted to protect Derek, but he didn't expect that Derek said something: "You haven't found out what my relationship with her is yet?"

Derek suddenly spoke out. His voice was hoarse and low, but there was a hint of banter in it, "Christina and I are very close."

He slowly opened his eyes, which were still blue and beautiful, but they were not as clear and clean as Derek's

eyes. The look in this pair of eyes was more contemptuous, more provocative, and very sharp.

Patrick glowered at him with a cold expression,

Larry's mind was in a mess. He stammered, "Derek?" But clearly, even Derek's uncle Larry knew it clearly in his mind that this man was not Derek.

He was not the same person.

How could this be?

Just like Patrick back then, he didn't believe it when he had just known such a strange possibility from his men.

But later, the people he sent to Italy for investigation gained more information, especially the rumors and legends about the islands from which the Ancient Coin had been dug out and about leaders of those islands. Patrick doubted this information for a long time and had to believe them in the end.

In fact, Patrick had limited information at the moment. After all, the islands were isolated from the outside world. Raphael was a name he learned from Mary and he knew that Raphael had a very close relationship with the Strozzi family.

Patrick had a vague guess in his heart because something strange had happened to Christina before and Mary suddenly came back. He had to pay attention to these things.

Charles handed the child in his hand to the bodyguard behind him. He walked into the room vigilantly and looked carefully at the man sitting lazily by the bed. "Are you, are you not Derek?"

He was still the same person, but the teasing and arrogant look in his eyes clearly showed that he was not Derek.

Patrick's subordinates surrounded Derek, and now Larry would probably not stand on his side. But there was no panic in the look in his eyes and in his expression. Raphael was calm and seemed to have everything under his control. "... Christina has been taken away."

He told them half-jokingly in Derek's playful voice, "I'm afraid she's in danger now, hahaha..."

Patrick narrowed his eyes and was about to speak when urgent footsteps came from behind. Everyone

unconsciously looked out of the door. Soon, a bodyguard strode to his side and reported to him in a low voice, "The news from Hopkins family said that Junior Mrs. Hopkins has been missing."

His voice was not loud, but it was loud enough for everyone in the enclosed room to hear it clearly.

Patrick's expression changed. 'Christina has been missing.' The look in his eyes froze for a moment, and it seemed that the situation was out of his expectation. At first, he thought that as long as he controlled Raphael, he could solve all the problems.

Charles was anxious and he grabbed the tie of the bodyguard who came to report, "Make it clear. How could

Christina, such a living person, disappear? Did she run out and forget to bring her cell phone with her again?"

\*... At first, we didn't care about it. At noon, Nanny Faang in the Eastern Garden said that she had prepared lunch for Junior Mrs. Hopkins, but she lost contact

with her. It was delayed until 3 p.m. when the butler felt worried and asked someone to check the records of entry and exit. All the courtyards in Hopkins family were searched, but we couldn't find her."

The voice of the bodyguard of the Hopkins family grew lower and lower. He was afraid of being blamed.

"Is it you who did it?" Charles immediately targeted Larry and said angrily, "Did you play this trick again!"

Larry felt wronged and said, "Don't talk nonsense. What do I need her to do? That girl is so fierce. If I spend one more day with her, my life will reduce for a few years."

"If it weren't you, who else would be so bored?" Charles decided that it was Larry and his subordinates who did this because they had abducted the twins, and Charles had caught them with the victims.

Charles and Larry began to quarrel with each other.

Patrick noticed a smile on Rafael's lips who was sitting on the bed. Patrick clenched his fists and shouted expressionlessly, "All of you, shut up!"

Only then did Charles and Larry stop quarreling. They looked at Patrick who was clearly furious, and they did not dare to argue again.

"Where is she?"

Patrick's voice was cold, and he still held the black and shiny pistol of the latest style in his right hand. If Raphael said anything wrong, Patrick could not guarantee if he would become impulsive and shoot at Raphael.

Raphael, who had been sitting leisurely on the bed, raised his eyebrows. His languid demeanor faded a little and he stood up to look straight at Patrick.

"... Strozzi Islands." He said a place name casually.

Patrick's face darkened when he heard it.

"Meown" A cat with dark hair and nimble steps came over gracefully.

Earl, the black cat, squatted beside Raphael like a loyal guardian angel. It was squatting upright on his left.

Patrick and Charles lowered their eyes and looked at the black cat warily. It was not afraid of people at all. In fact, they had gotten in touch with the black cat before. But at that time, they did not take a cat seriously.

Later, Patrick found out that in the story of the Strozzi family, there was a black cat named Earl. It had dark hair and golden eyes. It was very nimble and swift and even could understand human language. According to the legend, this black cat, Earl, was their leader's pet.

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### Chapter 594

"... Patrick, we can work together."

Rafael suggested. He had a half-smile on his handsome face as if people could never fathom his true emotions, "I can take you into the islands."

"We have a map," Patrick retorted coldly.

Just now, the bodyguard reported to him that LUCY and Christina quarreled about the map last night. The map should be a navigation map of the islands.

Rafael was a little stunned when he heard this. It seemed that hadn't expected it. Then, he disdained, "Oh, Derek sent my map out."

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However, even if they had the map, what could they do?

"... Patrick, I believe that you may have the ability to safely enter the islands,

but,”

Rafael’s voice was low and meaningful, “When you meet her, maybe you can only see her cold body, or maybe you even cannot find her corpse.”

Christina had no time to wait.

“Don’t think that we’ll believe your nonsense!”

Charles suddenly became angry and he wanted to pounce on this man. He didn’t believe that he could not deal with this “Monster” as there were all his men.

Patrick was unusually silent and calm. He knew very well that what Rafael had just said was not alarmist. He had personally visited the sea once. Christina was really in danger.

Mary kidnapped Christina and LUCY and brought them into the islands. Although LUCY was with Christina, Patrick

couldn’t help but panic.

“What do you want?”

Patrick looked normal. He kept his usual cold voice and tried to negotiate with Rafael.

Although Patrick did not know about the Strozzi family, nor did he know what was going on inside the mysterious family, it was obvious that Rafael needed his help, or such an arrogant person would not have proposed cooperation with him.

Rafael said bluntly, “When you get into the islands, you have to help me dig the stone coffin, fight for the cross, and my body.”

–Dig the stone coffin, fight for the cross, and my body.

Patrick looked straight at him. Even though what he heard was strange, he still agreed and emphasized, “I want you to ensure that Christina was safe.”

Rafael smiled evilly, “Of course, I will try my best to protect her. I am her dearest brother.”

He emphasized the last sentence sarcastically.

He was Christina’s half-brother biologically.

The internal war of the Strozzi family was very cruel. Half-brothers and sisters were also enemies against each other. After all, everyone wanted to fight for the center of power. The more people died, the less would compete for the power.

His father liked Mary very much, so she was pregnant several times.

Unfortunately, she had so many enemies that she miscarried many times.

As the eldest son of the eldest lady, he was used to all this fighting and bloodshed. He even enjoyed watching these brothers fight each other.

Last time, he deliberately sent someone to the hospital to change all the blood in his little sister’s body. In fact, she was not this seriously injured. Also, he deliberately injured her cranial nerves during the operation to make her lose some memory, which Patrick and the others did not know.

Originally, he thought that it was easy to control her if she lost her memory, but it seemed that she still couldn’t learn to be obedient. What a pity.

However, she was still a little more tenacious and interesting than he had imagined.

Rafael seemed to be looking forward to something with interest, “She shouldn’t be dead for the time being.”

The more he saw someone struggling in the mire, the more excited he became. It seemed that only in this way

could he see the evil nature of people.

Charles had always prided himself on being a handsome young man, cynical and frivolous, but now that he saw this man’s teasing and contemptuous eyes, he figured out that this man was the kind of person who treated people like mole ants.

People like Rafael were truly gloomy, ruthless, and heartless.

Patrick and the others did not know Rafael, nor did they know the Strozzi family,



but Patrick agreed on everything Rafael suggested. He was so anxious, "Now, set off for the Strozzi Islands immediately." No matter what terrible things existed in this mysterious continent Islands shrouded in smoke, he had to rush over immediately. His wife was waiting for him. "... Where is it?"

The military airplane that Christina and LUCY were on was caught in a storm. Fortunately, LUCY reacted quickly and she quickly slowed down the plane. Although the plane was destroyed by natural disasters and disintegrated in an instant, it was close to sea level at that time, so they did not suffer more damage. Christina was lucky to escape the storm and was washed ashore by the waves. She woke up on a fine beach, unable to see any other survivors, not even the wreckage of the plane. It was probably the storm that scattered everything to different parts of the world.

She wondered if LUCY and her mother were still alive, or if they had died in the sea.

She was hungry. She mustered up the courage to walk into the dense forest on the island. Although she broke her left foot, she found water and the small tomatoes to temporarily allay her hunger.

However, before Christina could recover, a huge savage came out of the dense forest. His face was ferocious, and the muscles of his upper chest muscles and arms twisted together, looking more terrifying than the wild animals in the deep mountains. He took her back as if he were treating his prey.

The huge savage easily carried Christina on his shoulder. All her struggle and slapping were in vain. He was too strong, and he even held a big injured deer in his right hand. Two rabbits and a fat mouse were tied around his waist with the roots of an old tree.

He walked straight into the depths of the dense forest. Christina was still in a daze. She was carried on his shoulder and her mind was empty. She could not accept what happened now.

What would the savage do to her...

She was sweating all over and kept calming herself down. But God, how could she calm down? This was a big wild man. She couldn't escape. She would die!

Perhaps because she was too panicked to know how long the savage had been walking, it was not until the sun began to slant in the west that she noticed that the savage had walked out of the dense forest. In front of her, it was a high land with a wide view.

There were a lot of big rocks, as hard as granite, and the soil on the ground was black. There were also some Weeds growing in the cracks of the rocks and some dwarf trees. This area was obviously drier and refreshing than the dense forest. She did not see any lakes or rivers here.

The savage seemed to walk this way often. After walking for about half an hour or so, she saw three mud huts like caves on the hillside of high ground. The inside of the mud huts was so dark that Christina could not see anything.

The savage walked to the last smallest hole and threw Christina to the ground as if she was a cargo.

Christina let out an "Ouch." Her back hurt, and her delicate palm was also bleeding.

Originally, she thought that the savage treated her like a dead thing, but when he heard her speak, he lowered his head and looked at her for a while as if he was curious.

Christina was nervous. Even though she was injured all over, she was not willing to show weakness.

She was like a stubborn and unyielding beast, trembling but with sharp eyes. Christina and the injured male deer were locked in the same place. She found that there were several other animals in the cave, two calves, and a white and

fluffy fox.

The savage was muttering some incomprehensible words before closing the wooden door. He counted the prey in the cave, including Christina.

Although she did not know what he was murmuring, at this moment, Christina was frightened. The savage was going to sell these prey, including herself.

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### Chapter 595

Christina looked at the broken wooden door with struggling in her heart.

She was trapped in a dark cave with a sika deer, two small yellow cattle, and a white fox. The scary-looking savage was blocked here with a broken wooden door, which really insulted her intelligence.

She turned around and silently looked at her "Companions." Christina believed she was a superior creature. How could she be mentioned on the same level with these animals?

Since the savage only regarded her as an ordinary 'animal', she could take the opportunity to escape.

Her left foot was probably broken from the fall. She supported herself against the rough cave wall and propped herself up hard, trying to take a step without the support of a walking stick, but a dull pain entered her bones.

Christina's face was pale. Although she could not understand the savage's muttering, she had a bad feeling that she and the animals would be sold or eaten. She couldn't just sit back and wait for death.

Bearing the pain, she walked towards the entrance of the cave and pushed the big door open with both hands. Then her thin body got out.

Finding the animals in the cave looking at her, Christina suddenly felt a little embarrassed. It was as if she was too selfish to escape herself and ignore their lives.

"... You're so pretentious. Look what is important now!" She muttered to herself. If she released these animals now, the noise would be even louder. The savages would definitely notice it soon, and she would be done for.

"Guys, I'm sorry."

Christina clasped her hands and bowed to them, not daring to look straight into their pure eyes and quickly ran away.

Her left foot hurt so much that she walked slowly.

The slope was uneven, which was very difficult to walk. She deliberately chose the direction behind the cave for fear of bumping into the savage.

Although it was just a small hill, Christina was already panting and sweating profusely after she came down. The fracture of her left foot made her grit her teeth in pain, so she could only limp her feet.

The sun above her gradually tilted to the west, which was not very big and bright. She looked around in confusion. The sunset was in the west, while the dense forest she had come to before was in the east.

Christina actually wanted to go back to the beach the most. She was still thinking that there might be other survivors. If Lucy and the others were alive, she would get companions.

However, the savage had spent nearly half a day carrying her back. So it would take at least a day for her to walk through the forest. The sun was gradually setting down. In the forest, She might not survive tonight.

The more Christina thought about it, the more depressed she became. Landing alone on this strange and dangerous island, although she had a strong psychological quality in usual, she was confused and helpless.

"What should I do?"

She looked at the vast plains around her. Many rocks of various sizes are scattered on the black soil plains. There was not much vegetation, which was just small plants of wild grass. Contrasted with the dense jungle in the forest area, it was really another kind of scenery.

Christina guessed that the geology of this plain was different from that of the forest.

Most of the plains here were bare. What was more strange was whether the large rocks scattered here were man-made or washed over by the heavy rain. How could there be such a big rock?

Moreover, the quality of this kind of rock was also very unusual. Christina observed that the rocks here were in high density.

Christina walked aimlessly. The only thought in her mind was to escape from the savage. So now she didn't have the mood to think about these questions.

She was small and could hide behind the rocks, which could be a good cover.

In this way, Christina leaned against the big rocks one by one and moved away from the hill behind her step by step.

The time on her phone showed that she had been walking for nearly two hours. Her feet were so sore that she could hardly walk. She was back against a stone and panting.

Looking back, the hillside again could no longer be seen, which at least meant that she had successfully escaped from the savage's areas. Joy welled up in her heart.

At the same time, she decided to turn off her phone temporarily, which was still 22% of the battery. There was no cell phone signal here, so Christina did not dare to waste electricity. She turned off her phone, hoping that one day there would be a communication signal somewhere for her to ask for help.

The sun sank slowly. The last rays of light fell on the plains, and the golden sun's rays shone on the rocks.

The surrounding environment was quiet and harmonious. If she hadn't been in such a mess at this time, she might have exclaimed that the natural environment and air here were so good.

However, she only wanted to go back to the modern city now.

"... Why did I come to this desolate and awful place?"

Christina mocked at herself and really wanted to cry. She smiled bitterly, which was uglier than to cry. She couldn't see any future with a heavy heart.

In this kind of place, even if she died, no one would set up a grave for her. She was just an unknown corpse. Maybe she even would be eaten by other wild animals and left nothing.

Christina's left foot was broken and hurt badly. She had no water or food and couldn't walk a step. Thinking would be going to die anyway, Christina didn't want to have any try.

She sat on the dirty soil, back against the big warm rock, lowering her head and looking listless.

"Will he come to me?" She thought of Patrick.

Christina didn't have much memory of Patrick. But she remembered that time in the club, she overheard Lucy and the others mentioning some desolate islands... Would Patrick come?

Unconsciously, this became her greatest belief in living.

"If I can hold on until he sends someone over, can I leave this island alive..."

Suddenly, a wave of sadness welled up in her heart, and the corners of her eyes

were wet.  
He would come.  
He should have come to find me.  
Christina was not sure about it, and just as she was thinking about the future sadly, a huge figure suddenly appeared in front of her.  
She was stunned.  
The savage came over?  
But on closer inspection, it didn't seem to be the savage before. This one was obviously shorter and thinner...  
But even so, Christina still had no strength to resist such a savage.  
Her feet were too painful to stand up and her hands were trembling as she supported the rock on her back. She kept trying to prop herself up to move a few steps hard... Suddenly, the savage stepped forward and lifted Christina up with his strong arm.  
Christina screamed in fear.  
The savage was holding her injured left leg. She was carried upside down in midair and looked at as food.  
He leaned over his head and sniffed. As he got closer, Christina could see the face of the savage, who had sharp and yellow teeth as well as fierce eyes protruding from the face. She held her breath and was scared stiff.  
Just as Christina thought she would be bitten to death, suddenly, another huge figure ran at an extremely fast speed and rushed over like a beast.  
The savage who was carrying Christina was suddenly knocked down. And Christina also fell, landing her bottom on the ground first. She quickly climbed in a panic, getting away from the two giant savages.  
The two savages were engaged in a hand-to-hand fight against each other with punches.  
Christina was frightened.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 596

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

### Chapter 596

The two savages were grappling with each other, swinging punches on the body. It made Christina's flesh creep to watch it.  
Soon, the battle had a clear winner. The stronger savage won. The weaker one was trampled, while the stronger one was shouting with a ferocious face. It seemed that he was declaring his victory.  
The loser was lying on the ground with the wounds bled seriously. He lay down like a beaten animal, not daring to move. At the same time, he let out a low and helpless hoarse, as if he was begging for mercy.  
Christina could not understand what they were talking about. Perhaps, they were fighting against each other for prey like the primitive people. .  
And she was the "prey" in their eyes.  
The winner continued to roar at her, as his big feet stepped on her face violently. Christina was so frightened she couldn't think at all. Witnessing the scene in front of her, her eyes uncontrollably widened, as the head of the loser was almost squished.  
The fierce battle thoroughly destroyed the soul of Christina.  
Finally, the winner came over. He picked her up with one hand and carried her on his shoulder. This time, Christina did not shout at all. She was astonished and exhausted.

Frightened by that scene, Christina knew better that it was easy for this strong savage to kill her. Even if he was going to do anything to her now, she would cooperate obediently. Her mind was in a mess and crammed with countless negative thoughts.

At the worst, she could kill herself.

Maybe he found her escaping from the cave, so he came out to look for her.

What would he punish her before going back?

Christina didn't want to think anymore. She had been completely pessimistic and lost the urge to survive. The savage carried her all the way. It took Christina two hours to trudge. But the savage only needed ten minutes to cross it, which made Christina much more desperate. Qiao bao'er walked for two hours. The savage easily returned to the hillside in about 10 minutes, which made Christina even more desperate,

During this process, Christina was extremely obedient. The savage seemed to have some intelligence. He deliberately shook her body hard to make sure that she was alive.

Christina felt more uncomfortable when shook by him. Her face got paler and her body had lost strength.

Surprisingly, the savage did not take her back in the original cave.

Instead, he put her on the flat which was about 50 meters away from the cave, where firewood was already set up and used to toast meat. A tantalizing aroma of roast meat fills the air.

The savage threw her down on a place near the fire, hurting Christina's buttock again.

But she didn't feel the pain. Maybe it was because the pain of her left leg had made him numb. Or it was because the aroma of roasted meat had cheated her brain. She was really hungry now, and those little tomatoes couldn't fill her stomach at all.

Getting closer, Christina found that there were the two hares and a fat mouse in the fire.

The hares and the mouse were brutally thrown into the fire and burned to death with their entire bodies. Until the fur and skin was burned to ashes, the meat inside gradually emitted its aroma.

Such a simple way of cooking was very suitable for this savage's way of living. Christina didn't feel surprised about that. In the past, she had thought that savages ate raw food, including fur and blood.

The savage seemed to feel that his cook was finished. His huge body was like Hagrid in Harry Potter. He sat in front of the fire, which made the fire look very small. Christina felt that the two hares and rats could satisfy him at all.

At this moment, Christina was very worried about her situation. Would she really be roasted as his dinner?

Although she knew very well that there was no way to escape, her instinct to survive still surpassed all the other thoughts. She used her right foot to move step by step. She tried hard to keep away from him.

However, the savage couldn't have bothered paying attention to her small movements.

Christina stepped back and looked at him warily. At this moment, he grabbed the greasy meat in the fire with his big hands, then opened his sharp black teeth to eat it. First, he spat out the black char on the outside, revealing the fresh meat. Christina saw the meat, she couldn't help swallowing. Of course, she was a coward. She didn't dare to snatch the food of this savage. In the eyes of this primitive creature, nothing was more hateful than snatching food.

The sun had already set, and the dim yellow sky began to darken.

The night wind gradually became a little chilly, as if the night was going to swallow the continent. Christina looked at the changes in the environment

around her and felt very uneasy.

When the wild man ate two hares, he suddenly turned to look at her.

Christina froze and did not dare to move.

The savage stood up. She was in a panic, because she didn't know what he was going to do.

It was at this moment that Christina kicked a small thing with her right foot. She glanced at it casually and her brain got blank for a second, "Lighter?"

How could there be a lighter on this wild island where the primitive people lived? And it was printed with "Made in China".

The savage also seemed to notice Christina's sight. He picked up the lighter and threw it in front of her, mumbling in a series of strange words.

Christina was so nervous that she couldn't understand what he was saying. But when he threw the lighter to her, she was not timid. She boldly picked it up and pressed the lighter to set a small fire.

There was a flash of surprise in the dark eyes of the huge savage. Before he took any action, Christina immediately squatted down and grabbed a half-burned firewood. Then she lit the firewood again. She waved the torch and protected herself.

According to the laws of nature, all animals are afraid of fire.

This savage was no exception. He looked frightened and took a big step back subconsciously.

But soon, he crumpled his face and bared his teeth in a vicious snarl, like making a warning.

Christina was flustered. She didn't want to provoke the savage, but she didn't want to be killed. No matter how hard she struggled, it would be in vain.

The harder she struggled, the more painful and she would suffer.

Thinking of this, she lost her all of her courage to resist, like a deflated ball.

She held the lighter in her left hand and the burning torch in her right hand. Now that night had fallen, the torch in her hand was as bright as a faint star, which looked like the slight hope in the darkness.

Instead of yelling at her, the savage picked up a ball of black thing from the fire and threw it to Christina.

Christina looked at him vigilantly, then lowered the torch in her hand and found that the black thing was the roasted mouse,

Christina got frozen. She looked at the huge savage again. His face was covered by his beard, and his eyes, which fixed on her, were sharp, beast-like.

"... You want me to eat it?"

Christina tried her best to calm herself down. She was trying to communicate with him, but also talking to herself

Even if she starved to death, she would not eat rats!

However, when there was a huge savage who was more than 2.5 meters tall standing in front of her with fierce eyes. Even if he asked her to eat shit, she could only obey.

Christina had the most disgusting dinner of her life... But, anyway, it filled her stomach.

Then she was locked up again. It was still the cave and the original "Companions."

She failed to escape and had a mouse dinner. All of these buried her in mixed feeling. She tried to comfort herself: It was better to eat a mouse than to die.

Miss Dickens, who was in a bad mood, even threw her temper to her

"Companion." She fiercely beckoned the two tame little yellow cattle out of the cave and occupied the cave. After doing this, she sat down on the hay.

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Now, she was so poor that she began to vie the cage with rattles.

However, after finding the lighter, Christina grew a glimmer of hope in her heart.

How could a savage have a lighter? Was there any modern civilization on this island?

# My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 597

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## Chapter 597

Christina thought she would be too scared to fall asleep the whole night. But unexpectedly, she had a good sleep on the first night on the mysterious island.

She was trapped in the cave with other animals. It was dark and gloomy outside. The shabby wooden door at the entrance of the cave was reinforced by the Barbarian. She could not push it. In fact, even if the cave was unlocked, she did not dare to escape at will on the strange island when the night fell.

After eating the "mouse" dinner, Christina sat on the hay with her back against the rough mud wall. She was in low spirit and had a bee in her head.

The other animals in the cave seemed to be very interested in her. From time to time, the little yellow cow would come over and lick her arm. The injured elk even boldly walked to her and ate the hay she was sitting on.

The hairy white fox crouched down beside her, huddled into a ball and leaned against her in a very peaceful sleep.

Christina looked at her "companions" with mixed feelings. Because they were not aggressive, she relaxed and leaned against the mud wall with residual heat. She was so tired that she closed her eyes and fell asleep unconsciously.

The next day, the sun rose and was shining brightly.

Because the cave entrance on this hillside was facing east, Christina woke up when the sunlight shone into the cave.

After a night's rest, she looked much better now. The fracture in her left leg from the fall still hurt, but she could tolerate it.

The Barbarian also woke up early. Christina heard heavy footsteps and could tell he was coming this way.

Christina subconsciously looked at the entrance of the cave with vigilance.

On the contrary, the animals around her looked languid. They didn't think much and had no worries. Christina could only smile bitterly to be put with them together.

The Barbarian was so strong that he easily lifted the reinforced wooden door at the entrance of the cave and put it aside. Then he lowered his head and got in, holding a long hemp rope in his big, strong hand.

He skillfully tied these animals up. First, he tied around the elk's neck and tied a knot. Then, he tied the necks of two small yellow cattle. And the white fox was tied up a few times and tied directly to the back of one of the COWS.

At the end of the rope, Christina's waist was tightly tied.

In this way, Christina and a few animals were tied up and dragged down the hillside by the Barbarian,

Christina could not describe her feelings. It felt like she was in a slave society. Every slave was tied up and led by the master to sell.

But her situation was even worse because she was treated like an animal.

Christina walked at the end of the line. While the Barbarian in front of her was not paying attention, she tried her best to untie the hemp knot around her waist. However, the hemp rope was too thick and the knot was too tight that she was not strong enough to untie it. It was probably woven by the Barbarian himself

with the vines of the old tree.

Just as they walked down the hillside and to the plain, Barbarian turned around to look sharply at Christina. His chest was bare, and his muscles were tightly twisted together. Like a primitive man, there was only a wild animal's fur around his waist. His face was covered by the beard and two dark eyes could be seen. Christina froze for a moment and immediately withdrew her hand in embarrassment. She did not dare to pull the hemp rope around her waist again. The Barbarian seemed to know her intention, but he seemed not to worry because Christina was too skinny to escape. So he continued walking. When the Barbarian turned around, Christina, in the sunshine, clearly saw a kettle tied around his waist. It was a dark green metallic military kettle. Christina was surprised and thought, "Where did the modern metal kettle come from?"

The kettle around his waist was clearly a modern product, and she saw a lighter last night. Could it be that this island was trading with the outside world? In that case, would she have a chance to meet a "modern man" and go back to the modern civilized society?

Although she did not know where the savage led her and the animals early in the morning, she guessed that he should take them to a place where they could trade, similar to a market for barter.

Thinking of this, Christina immediately became excited.

In other words, she was likely to meet "modern people" in the market, and then she could be saved.

Christina could not help but feel refreshed. Even the fracture on her left leg was not so painful, so she quickened her pace,

After walking for a long time, the sun slowly rose to the high.

Christina felt that she was about to be dried by the scorching sun. She began to feel dizzy and wanted to drink water desperately, feeling that she was going to get heatstroke,

However, the Barbarian was still full of energy. He led her and the animals and kept striding forward. Occasionally, he would pick up the kettle and take a big gulp.

Christina was not as strong as the savage or even an animal. She walked slower and slower. Eventually, running out of strength, she was almost dragged forward. Just as Christina felt that she was about to faint, the team suddenly stopped. Due to inertia, she rushed forward and bumped into the man in front of her. She thought he was going to stop to have a rest, but it turned out not to be. Christina looked up and she suddenly came to her senses. They actually met other barbarians.

They walked along the road, an area of uneven, rocky ground with little vegetation and only the occasional weed growing in the cracks of the rocks, which the elk and calves would lower their heads to nibble on as they walked. The view around them was wide open. The great plain, which was nothing but black mud and strewn rocks, was so endless that without the sun it would have been difficult to even tell where they were going.

At this place, Christina saw two barbarians walking towards them. One was a female and the other was a male.

The male barbarian was very tall, probably ten feet tall, but he didn't look strong enough. He also had a beard on his face, but his eyes were cloudy as if he was sick. The skin of the female barbarian was also tanned and she was very strong, and the muscles of her arms and thighs were very developed. She also only had wild animal fur around her waist as a cover. She had thick eyebrows, big eyes, a high forehead, and prominent cheekbones, but she had no beard on her face. Christina could recognize her as a woman at a glance because of her outstanding breasts. The Barbarian, who was leading Christina, didn't seem to be willing to talk to the



two barbarians. It was not until the female roared at him a little forcefully that he stopped and communicated with them.

Christina was very curious, but she had to be vigilant.

After a while, the three huge barbarians turned their heads and looked at her with sharp eyes. Christina was so scared when she was looked at like that.

One barbarian had already scared her a lot. She didn't know what the three of them would do to her.

Fortunately, they did not walk towards her. Then Christina clearly saw the sick and ten-foot-tall one take out a small piece of gold from a rough animal skin bag around his waist.

That was gold!

Christina could not believe that they actually knew to use gold as a medium of trade. So gold and silver on this island should be the main currency in circulation. All of these were much more advanced than Christina had imagined as if there were some modern people teaching them.

They were still talking as if they were in a dispute. They had already looked evil and now even more terrifying when they spoke ferociously.

The female ran towards Christina, which made Christina too scared to react. The female raised Christina's thin arm in disgust, and then fiercely argued with her "Master" as if bargaining.

This sturdy female stood next to Christina and they were so different. Christina's skin was very fair, and she had a good life in the Hopkins family. She was five feet and eight inches high, but the female barbarian was at least eight feet tall, weighing more than 550 pounds. Her arms were thicker than Christina's waist...

Soon, Christina understood that they were disgusted with her look.

What kind of bullshit aesthetic did they have?

The 'Master' failed to sell the disgusted Christina out.

The Barbarian led Christina and the animals continued walking...

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 598

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

### Chapter 598

Christina walked for a day and a night.

She squatted on a flat rock, looking desperately at the dark night sky. The stars were shining. The soles of her feet were burning and blistered. The fracture of her left leg became more serious. She had gritted her teeth and endured it since she left early in the morning.

However, after walking for a day and a night, she did not reach the "market" she had expected.

Was she wrong?

Where on earth was this savage going with her and the animals? It was already night. The road ahead was boundless. Christina was hungry and tired, feeling her feet were crippled and numb from pain.

The savage casually found a place to rest for the night. It seemed that he also felt that it was not safe to travel at night.

After a long day's walk, they finally walked out of the plain and rocky area. A few big trees appeared in front of them, which could shelter them from the sun.

They rested under a big tree. The savages tied the hemp rope to a thick tree trunk, so Christina and the animals could only move in a small area. Christina crawled on a flat rock to sit down. The animals looked around for grass to eat.

The savage went to pick up some branches to make a fire. His fingers were too

thick, so he had a difficult time using the lighter. He tried several times but still failed. Christina felt that the savage was so strong that he might break the lighter in minutes.

The savage seemed to realize how important it was to make a fire in the wilderness. If he met a fierce beast, a torch could protect him.

Therefore, he walked up to Christina, throwing the lighter at her feet.

Christina was a little dazed. On his bearded face, there were dark eyes that were as sharp as beasts'. She dared not disobey him. Although she could not communicate with the savage, it was obvious that he wanted her to help him make the fire.

Christina lit the lighter at once with her comparatively small hand. For her, it was a piece of cake.

But the savage seemed to be surprised. Just like the first time he saw Christina use a lighter, his eyes were obviously filled with surprise. But with a thick beard, Christina could not see his expression.

Christina thought that these modern tools were for "normal people" to use at the very beginning. If the lighters were for the barbarians on this island to use, they should be designed into a larger size. And the metal kettle around his waist would also need to be enlarged as well if it was designed for the barbarians.

The savage may felt that if Christina starved to death, he would not be able to sell her at a good price, or because Christina's using a lighter made the savages think that Christina was still valuable.

In short, Christina was lucky tonight. The savage threw her a piece of dried meat, which was badly sunburned. Christina could not tell what kind of animal meat it was, but at least it was not a rat.

Of course, Christina would not refuse food. She picked it up and ate it. Because the jerky was so hard that she could only bite off a little of the meat from the side. Then Christina chewed it slowly.

Although the meat was badly dried, it tasted good.

The savage himself was also eating the jerky. It should be dried by him under the sun. This kind of food was indeed convenient for him to take out. He also drank the water in the kettle mouthful by mouthful as he ate, and soon the water was completely drunk by him.

Looking at him secretly, Christina was very jealous because she was also thirsty. Animals don't lack food. They seem to be full after eating a little grass. Moreover, they are not very tired after a long journey

Although eating dried meat would make her salivate, Christina was still very thirsty. She looked at the big elk which was enjoying eating the leaves on the bush. The bush was only one meter tall, and its leaves were flat, wide, and green. With their size being as large as a palm, the leaves were looked very fresh and juicy like those succulent plants such as cactus.

They should not be poisonous since the elk can eat them.

Because Christina was tied to the end by the hemp rope, it was convenient for her to move. She dragged her injured left leg, limping over to snatch food from the elk.

As she moved, the savage began to pay attention to her, and finding that she was eating that kind of leaf, he became confused.

The leaves were bitter.

Christina grabbed a thick leaf and put it into her mouth. Although it was juicy and could alleviate her thirst, it tasted bad with her whole mouth filled with bitterness.

"Bro, it's so bitter! How can you eat so much?"

Christina looked at the big elk with some complaints in her eyes. After looking at her with pure eyes, the elk continued to enjoy the leaves leisurely.

For survival, Christina couldn't be picky about food.

Although the leaf tasted bad, it was not poisonous and could quench her thirst. It was like a water bottle for Christina She could take it out and chew it when she was thirsty.

Therefore, Christina plcked a lot of the leaves. She had to store some of them because she was afraid that she would not meet them again tomorrow.

Sitting by the fire and watching Christina's movements, the savage did not stop her.

Christina also tried to break the stem of a bush to make her a crutch, but it was too thin.

She circled around, but because the hemp rope tied around her waist restricted her area of movement, Christina picked up a few small branches under the big tree near her and immediately put them away.

There were many dense vines growing on the dwarf trees around. The dark green vines were very tough. Christina was very happy to see them and then she pulled some of them out. Because the vines were too hard for her to cut, she picked up a slightly sharp stone on the ground and used it to cut the vine bit by bit.

When the savage saw that Christina had slowly broken the vine using the sharp stone with her weak strength, he frowned. Maybe he was thinking about why the vine could be cut in this way.

When she didn't need to hurry at night, Christina was busy for more than half of the night tying her injured left foot tightly with vines and a few pieces of broken stems she had picked up. With this, she wouldn't feel so painful walking tomorrow.

The savage was confused and surprised by what she had done.

At night on this island, there were many dews. Christina's clothes were half wet with dew. The temperature varied greatly in the day and at night, so Christina woke up from coldness in the middle of the night.

Lying on the flat rock, Christina was shivering with cold. With her clothes wet and cold, Christina felt very uncomfortable.

She was very tired. When she slowly opened her eyes, Christina saw the dark sky was still full of stars. It was not dawn yet. She was now living a miserable life but she wouldn't give up. She would enjoy every second of sleep because she didn't know if she would die the next second so every moment was a blessing.

Christina wanted to continue her sleep without caring too much. But when she turned around, she found that the savage was sitting beside the fire, adding firewood to it from time to time. He didn't close his eyes all night, and he was staring at her with his vicious eyes,

Christina was shocked and became completely awake when she saw the savage's eyes,

Although this man had always given her food, Christina could not forget that he was very dangerous. She had seen him fighting with other savages. He was rough and fierce and could easily kill her.

Christina did not want to die. She wanted to live. Although she knew that she was in a dire situation, she thought that she might be able to leave the island if she could make it until Patrick arrived.

This was her biggest hope now.

Christina sat in a daze, while the savage at the opposite of the fire watched her thoughtfully.

After the sun rose, they began their journey again.

After walking for days, Christina gained more experience. She hid more than half of the meat that the savage gave her last night and stored many succulent leaves. Besides, Christina also had fixed her broken left leg with branches.

Therefore, after walking a long way today, Christina felt better than yesterday.

She found that although the savage had the hemp rope in his hand, he did not pay much attention to the animals behind him that were nibbling grass, drinking

water, pooing, peeing, and so on. If he found that he couldn't pull the hemp rope because the animals were eating grass and did not want to walk, the man would stop to drink a mouthful of water, or check the surroundings.

Therefore, Christina became bolder. When she saw that there were fruits and small tomatoes on the road, she would deviate from the direction of the team and go quickly to pick as many as possible, because she was afraid that the savage would be angry.

When savage felt the hemp rope in his hand tighten, he turned his head in dissatisfaction. Seeing Christina pulling the other end of the hemp rope by going in the other direction, he felt this small and thin unknown animal troublesome, but he was willing to stop and wait for her.

Christina, seeing that the savages didn't get angry, pushed her luck. She picked many things up along the way, including a strong walking stick, which could be used as a weapon if necessary.

She couldn't carry so many things alone so she shamelessly tied her personal belongings to the back of the yellow cow.

In this way, Christina was free from carrying these things. When the little yellow cow wagged its tail, Christina fed it a handful of fresh grass as a bribe.

The savage turned to look at Christina from time to time, feeling curious about what she had done. He was fine with Christina's using the little yellow cow to carry her things. As long as she didn't cut the hemp rope around her waist and escape, the savage would not care about what she did, so he just let Christina do whatever she wanted.

In fact, Christina really wanted to ride the big elk. She even thought about feeding the elk the kind of succulent leaves it liked regularly so that the elk would be happy to carry her.

But this was just Christina's fantasy. The male elk was very tall. She had no experience riding an elk, and her left leg was broken. If she fell down from it, she might have to see god earlier than she was supposed to.

In the next few days, Christina gritted her teeth to walk, going through countless hardships just like Xuanzang seeking the sutra back then.

Finally, on the fifth day, Christina and the savage went down a river.

Christina was very excited that there was water. That's because the island was so short of daily necessities that she felt very excited and grateful to god even for a mouthful of water.

She thought about how to store some water for drinking.

Then Christina looked down the river. Apart from the sound of water flowing, she seemed to hear some noise, like that of bustling streets. She heard many people's voices from afar.

They continued walking, and the more they went down the river, the more noise they hear.

Christina opened her eyes wide with surprise. Finally, she arrived at the "market." In front of them, many savages set up stalls to sell. They shouted to sell all kinds of goods including animals, fur, and wooden products. The best seller in the frontest stall was lighters.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too Much Chapter 599

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

Chapter 599

The "Market" of the barbarians.

Christina felt that compared to the virgin forest and the desolate plains where she had been before, such a simple trading market in front of her could arguably be called bustling.

The "market" of the barbarians should be equivalent to the power center of the island.

It never occurred to her that barbarians knew how to set up stalls and do businesses.

It was similar with the county fairs. The barbarians did not have fixed stalls. Instead, they simply occupied some small places using goods, animals, fur, and so on, and directly shouted at passers-by. Some barbarians even violently pulled passers-by over and forced them to buy their goods.

As far as Christina could see, there were fierce-looking barbarians who kept clamoring. Instead of selling goods, they looked more like they were ready to fight against each other at any time.

This really astonished her.

At the same time, this scene made Christina more sure that the barbarians on this island must have been civilized to some extent.

In other words, Christina was more likely to meet modern people with whom she could communicate at the market.

Her heart was beating fast as she was looking around, searching for her modern friends.

However, Christina's appearance stood out among these savages. She was much smaller than them, and her skin was fair. Also, her facial features and physique were quite different from that of the barbarians. So as she passed by, many barbarians around her would look at her curiously, and some stronger ones would even roar at her.

She had no idea of what these barbarians are roaring at. She just felt horrified. The feeling that she was being stared at by countless wild animals made her scalp numb. So she decided to obediently follow the "Master" barbarian. She immediately lowered her head and did not dare to look around, so as to be paid less attention,

Christina noticed that gold should be extremely scarce on this island, which was reserved for a few barbarians.

Many barbarians chose to barter for goods when making a deal. For example, an adult buffalo could be bartered for an iron pot

Prey was the least valuable here. Her master intended to barter a male elk and two small yellow cattle for a small box of matches,

Christina watched while he was making the deal. The man who sold the matches didn't seem very happy, for he thought that a male elk plus two small yellow cattle were not worth a box of matches.

He then pointed to Christina, who stood on the back, suggesting that he would be willing to sell it only if she was also part of the deal.

The "master" was a hot-tempered guy. He shouted at the match seller as if he was bargaining.

In the end, the match seller drove them away with a fierce face.

Modern people might interpret his behavior this way, "If you can't afford it, just piss off."

Though Christina had no idea of whether barbarians had any sense of self-esteem, she noticed that her "Master", unhappy as he was, dared not say a word. He just dragged her and the animals away in the end.

Christina knew very well that to be safe, she could not get involved in any activities of these barbarians. Even if they killed each other, it was none of her business.

But it seemed that her brain was wired wrong. She somehow stepped forward

and patted the Master's thick arm. Then she took out two black stones from her pocket and forcefully collided them many times. Some sparks burst out and soon ignited a haystack on the side of the road. Thick smoke and flames came out. The barbarian could not believe his eyes.

He even squatted down to feel the fire on the hay with his hands. His thick fingers got burned.

His face was bearded and his eyes were black and sharp. He glared at Christina and then looked at the two small black stones in her hands. Deeply frightened by the glare, Christina immediately threw the flint to him.

This meant that there was no need to buy the match because the flint could make a fire.

The Master picked up the two flints and looked Christina up and down. Finally, he carefully put them into an animal-leather bag around his waist.

The fact that he treasured those two stones so much amused Christina, and made her proud at the same time. Unlike these barbarians, she was a high-intelligent creature. She picked those two flints up when she passed by the rock belt of the plains.

She found that the scattered giant rocks in the plains were very dense, She didn't know what kind of stones they were. She was simply bored and took a stone to smash it carelessly and then saw a small spark.

Since those are all natural flints, why bother buying those broken matches? Not to mention having to be looked down upon by that match seller?

The "master" examined Christina carefully. Not knowing what was on his mind, she only hoped that he wouldn't

hurt her. In fact, she had a sharp little stone in her pocket that could be used to break the hemp rope around her waist and find a chance to escape.

The wild man continued to take her around the market. Finally, he bartered the elk, two small yellow cattle, plus a fox for a small kettle, which could hold 500ml. Christina did not say anything. She only felt that the kettle was at most 20 dollars, but it was worth a hundred times more here.

When a thing was scarce, it became precious.

What was strange was that this man already had a large metal kettle tied to his waist. It was a dark green military kettle of good quality. He must have bartered a lot of prey for that. Why bother bartering for another one? What a waste.

Most of the goods sold at this market were daily necessities. Lighters, matches, etc. were among the most popular. Kettles, iron pots, and large iron bowls were also available.

In fact, these are very ordinary daily necessities, and the workmanship was relatively rough. But most of them were made of metal, thus were more durable. All of these were scarce on this island.

Christina found something really interesting. There was a stall that sold Swiss Army Knives. They were 15 centimeter-long and were very sharp.

She stood in front of the stall and would not leave, with her eyes fixed dead at the only three Swiss Army Knives that remained.

She really wanted one.

Such kind of knife was just of the right length for her to carry around. She could use it as a weapon, or to cut branches, slice fruits, or even cut open the animals. Christina was still tied by a hemp rope around her waist and pulled forward by the barbarian. But suddenly, the rope tightened. He turned to look at her and pulled harder. Christina stood still in front of the stall and refused to move a step. She looked a little like a child who refused to leave unless she got the toys she wanted.

The barbarian walked back to Christina. He first looked at her, then at the Swiss Army Knives on the stall.

It seemed that he was not interested in these knives. Christina immediately

gestured and pointed excitedly at one of the Swiss Army Knives. "Buy it, buy it, buy it!"

She shouted, fearing that he could not understand, and even boldly reached out to pat the animal-skin bag around his waist that contained gold.

The knife seller mumbled something. His tone and eyes clearly told them to leave. Probably he was suggesting that the knives were too expensive for them to afford, so they should not stand in his way

"... What? These barbarians should be so snobbish." Christina quickly understood what he meant and felt depressed

After all, Swiss Army Knives were rarely seen. What a pity!

She didn't know whom she would be sold to in a while. She had to be ready to escape at all times. It was impossible to convince the man in front of her into buying the knife.

However, to Christina's surprise, the Master finally took out a thumb-sized piece of gold and bought a Swiss Army Knife.

She really didn't expect her "master" to be so rich.

And he generously gave her the knife without hesitation.

Christina took it but felt quite uneasy. At this moment, several strong barbarians carrying spears and weapons rushed over and surrounded them.

At the same time, there was an old and rough voice behind, constantly repeating a word, "Samba."

Christina was frozen with fear. Although she got the Swiss Army Knife as she wished, she could never defend herself against these barbarians surrounding her using her knife.

After a while, a well-dressed barbarian appeared. She looked very old, like a clan elder. Her head, ears, and neck were decorated with golden jewelry and a few colorful feathers.

The elder called out to the "master" beside Christina, "Samba!"

It was then that Christina finally understood that this was his name.

## My Billionaire Husband Spoils Me Too

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#### Chapter 600

It turned out that her "Master" savage had a name, called Samba.

She didn't know the relationship between the exalted matriarch savage and Samba.

Christina and Samba were surrounded by eight savages with spears in their hands. It was obvious that they were the guards of the old matriarch, who was speaking to Samba in the aboriginal language.

Although Christina did not understand, she guessed from their body language and expressions that the matriarch was Samba's elder. She looked at Samba with a kind look while the latter behaved coldly as if he did not want to talk to her.

If they hadn't been surrounded by the guards, restless Samba would have turned around and left as soon as he could.

Christina speculated that they were probably mother and son.

However, if Samba's mother was an exalted matriarch, why would he live alone in such a remote cave on the hillside?

Perhaps, the adult savages would be kicked out to live alone according to their habits?

Or maybe it was because Samba had fallen out with his mother over something, so he would rather move out and live a hard life?

All these were Christina's guesses. After all, she could not understand the aboriginal language they said.

Samba quarreled with the matriarch fiercely. Although the savages were always roaring, she could feel their emotions. The old matriarch looked at Samba with a fond look, but Samba had always been cold. It seemed that he was angry so that he refused to forgive her.

However, another sturdy savage with a shiny tan, who was more muscular than other savages, strode over after a while,

Notwithstanding the savages were all very rough-looking, this adult male savage was about 8 feet tall as Samba. Moreover, his beard was not in a mess, and he was a proud man with bright eyes. He was not wearing animal skin, but modern clothes, and there were golden gemstones around his neck. He was dressed like the prince of India

The savage was very rude to Samba and punched him on the left face. She thought that Samba would fight back, but he just glanced at the savage and took a step back. The arrogant savage gave Samba a disdainful look and punched out him violently.

Christina was shocked to see this. She had known Samba for a few days, so she knew Samba was not good tempered. It was strange that he bowed his head, did not resist and endured being beaten up.

"... Reina!" The old matriarch beside them couldn't resist shouting at the arrogant savage.

Reina should be the name of that savage.

She was not sure if the savage clan was a matriarchal society, but after the matriarch roared, arrogant Reina snorted contemptuously at Samba and stopped. Then they talked in aboriginal language again. The matriarch wanted to get close to injured Samba and help him up, but Reina stopped her angrily as if Samba was something inferior and needed not to be helped.

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Reina roared at Samba a few times, which seemed that he looked down on Samba and told him to get out of here quickly and not to come to the market.

Samba lowered his head like a sheep, not daring to make a sound.

Christina looked at them and felt a little conflicted. Samba was about the same age as Reina, so they looked like brothers who hated each other, while the powerful old matriarch looked like their mother. She did not understand why Samba had such a bad relationship with his family.

Moreover, Samba had caught her and planned to sell her, but he had not hurt her in the past few days and even

gave her jerky. He even bought her the Swiss army knife she wanted.

Christina felt a little upset when she saw that Samba was being bullied and looked dejected.

She raised her head and stared at the matriarch and Reina. They must live happy life since they were a little fat. Moreover, there were guards following them, so they should be well-off on this island.

Damn it! Why were they so ruthless to Samba?

Damn it! Why were the

It was only when Christina raised her head and looked angrily at them that Reina noticed her.

Reina's eyes widened and he glared at her. There was doubt and greed in his eyes. Then, Reina immediately strode towards her and dragged her thin wrist with his strong arm.

Reina wanted her

Christina reacted quickly. Just as Reina approached fiercely, she drew out the Swiss army knife and stabbed Reina at his chest. The string of glittering gems



over Reina's chest was cut off, and the gemstones bounced on the floor and scattered on the ground.

The eight savage guards surrounding them, the matriarch and Samba didn't know what happened and were stunned. They looked at the broken and scattered gemstones, and then at Reina, who was already irritated. He became even more vicious and clasped Christina's left wrist as if he wanted to break her hand bone. This petite woman dared to resist Reina

Not only did Christina dare to resist and struggle, but she also tautened her face and suddenly hack the strong arm of Reina with the knife...

If it weren't for the fact that Reina was strong enough, he would have been seriously injured. Now, dark red blood oozed out of the wound, and the air was pervaded by the smell of blood.

Christina's actions completely infuriated Reina. He roared angrily at her. She was terrified of him since he could tear off her delicate neck.

Samba was kneeling on the ground. When he heard Reina wanted to kill her, he hurried to run over and stop him and then roared back at Reina.

Seeing that Samba offended him for a "female slave", Reina immediately roared at the guards to order them to stab Samba and Christina with spears. His right arm was still bleeding and he looked quite horrible.

The matriarch shouted at once. She was more powerful than Reina, so the guards immediately retreated and did not attack again.

Christina was so scared that her mind went blank. She knew clearly that such a small knife could not protect her, but she still grasped the Swiss army knife with her right hand. The tip of the spear was against her back just now. If the savage stabbed her a little bit harder, she would be impaled.

The matriarch had a fight with Reina, the former was stronger, but the latter was unwilling to listen to her. He pointed at Christina and said angrily. Hearing that, the matriarch looked a little shocked, even Samba seemed a little surprised.

Christina didn't know what they were talking about. Maybe Reina found something about her. After all, she looked very different from a savage.

Fortunately, the old matriarch ordered them to release her and Samba in the end.

When the guards pushed Christina's back, she immediately understood that they wanted her to get out of here as quickly as possible. She was very happy, but Samba looked back at the matriarch with a complicated expression several times. He held Christina and walked away, keeping silent.

Christina did not regret stabbing Reina with the knife. He looked like a villain. He would definitely torture her if he caught her. She secretly glanced at Samba, who was walking in front of her. Samba seemed to be morose because of what his mother and brother had said to him just now.

Christina forced herself to be heartless. They were uncivilized primitive people, so she shouldn't care about their mood, She would run away whenever she had the chance. No one could deprive her of freedom.

As she thought about it, she cherished the Swiss army knife more since it was her only self-defense weapon.

At this moment, Samba turned to look at her. Christina became alert and grasped her knife. She would not give it back to him no matter what.

Samba reverted to his usual coldness and spoke to her in a hoarse voice.

"I don't know what you're talking about," Christina replied in her language.

Samba looked confused. He repeated and pointed to a distant place.

Christina really didn't understand what he was saying. Looking along the direction he pointed, however, she was surprised. Although she couldn't see it clearly, she knew there was a palace, which had a similar architectural style to ancient Europe. The red bricks and the pointed spires inside the high walls were magnificent.

The palace was much bigger than the house of the Hopkins family. It was the

palace that existed in the class society

Suddenly, Christina was determined that the palace was the place she was looking for.