

Come back to me

Chapter: 151

Nina And Jessica

Jessica's appearance made her look younger. She wore a light yellow shirt that was loose and her skirt had floral patterns for its design. Her skin was fair and smooth. It was obvious that she had it well maintained. If one would take a look at her, they would think that she was around twenty years of age.

It was only the gloomy look on her face that made her scary.

Jessica glanced around her surroundings. She acted like she was looking for someone before settling into a frown. "Helen, where are they?"

"Mr. Shi is at work and Mrs. Shi is upstairs," Helen politely replied.

"Upstairs? What is she doing upstairs?" Jessica had her eyes fixed up on the stairway leading to the second floor.

"Mrs. Shi is currently resting. She is not feeling well," Helen said.

Jessica snorted and rolled her eyes. "She's still young. She should be in good health. Maybe she's just pretending to be sick. John is busy at work every day while she's free to stay at home and do nothing but spend his money."

She had never forgotten what Nina had said at the beginning. Nina wanted all of John's assets.

In Jessica's eyes, Nina was a gold digger and seduced John which explained why her brother was so infatuated with the woman. The news of their marriage had also been recently spreading throughout the whole city.

It took three days before Jessica could calm down. She wanted to ask her father and brother about divorce, Vivian would be able to come into the picture and marry her brother. This would make both families closer.

Nina had a blank expression on her face. She looked like she wasn't bothered at all with what Jessica had said. "What's important is that I am his wife right now."

Jessica couldn't help but sneer. "You'll soon realize that you aren't a match for John. The only woman who would be good enough for him is Vivian." Her eyes were glaring like daggers at the woman in front of her. No words could really describe how much she hated Nina at that moment.

Nina remembered something that John had once said. "No matter how good Vivian is, I'm still John's first wife."

Jessica gritted her teeth and breathed heavily. She pointed a finger at Nina. "Why, you..." She was at a loss for words. All she knew at the moment was that she definitely hated Nina even more.

No one dared to talk to her like that. Even John showed respect for her.

Helen was watching the exchange and became worried so she contacted John in secret.

She kept glancing at the entrance every now and then. "Mr. Shi, you're back," she shouted the moment John appeared.

Upon hearing this, Jessica's demeanor instantly changed. The frown on her face disappeared and was replaced by a bright smile. "John, how come you're back so early today?"

Just like that, her earlier expression had quickly changed to the opposite.

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Romantic

Surprise was evident on John's face as he caught sight of Jessica. His gaze flew automatically to Nina, who was wearing an aloof expression. He frowned.

"I wanted to be home early, so I came back." His tone was cold and challenging, daring anyone to question him any further. He had known that Jessica held an animosity towards his wife, and while he could not initiate an altercation with his own sister, he sure as hell wouldn't let her bully Nina.

To be fair, however, Helen had told him that Nina had been sneezing all throughout the afternoon. He was worried, and that was why he rushed back home.

"Well, you should be focusing on your work more than anything else. There is absolutely no need for you to be back so soon when there isn't anything worth noting going on here anyway." Despite her words, Jessica looked Helen up and down as she spoke. Her brother's timing was suspicious; this other woman must have contacted him in secret.

"What are you doing here?" John asked.

"Dad wants you to go home and have dinner with him. It's going to be a family affair, so he asks that you take her with you." She nodded over to Nina to indicate who she meant by "her."

"Got it. Helen, walk Jessica out." John was always cold and aloof, and people around him were used to it.

Jessica huffed in indignation as she stared at her brother. She felt like she was no longer the most important one in her father's and brother's eyes since Nina appeared.

Now John was even turning her a  
feeding someone.

Nina was nodding right alongside him.

"I can do that much by myself anyway." Helen was at a loss.

True, it was an attempt on her part to make them grow even closer out of concern, but seeing their reactions just now, she only felt like a meddling busybody. Still, she felt like something was wrong here. She just couldn't pinpoint what it was.

Putting her thoughts aside, she excused herself to the kitchen to take out another dish.

Not long after she was gone, Nina moved over to the chair next to John. The soup was warm and savory, and she relished it as the thick liquid slid down her throat.

It took a spoonful of food for her to realize that she was actually famished, and she tore through their meal in no time.

Nina was much more energetic after eating, and she spoke cheerfully.

"John, should we have a little heart-to-heart talk?"

"Oh? About what?" They were still in the dining hall, and John was lounging on his chair as he gazed lazily at his wife. "Does this mean you haven't had enough of my company?"

His tone was very suggestive,

and Nina glared at him before rolling her eyes.

John burst out in laughter. "I'm just teasing, I'm sure you know. Go ahead then, I'm listening."

"Right," Nina smiled. "John,

can't we be...well...a little more romantic?" "Romantic?" John leaned from his seat and took her hand, gazing at his wife with fire in his eyes. "But I most definitely think that we have already been very romantic."

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Made An Agreement

Nina seemed to misunderstand what John had meant and maintained a serious face. "Having romance is a thing between two people. We should balance it out properly."

John couldn't help but chuckle at her response. He forgot that Nina was a little bit ignorant in that kind of aspect.

She didn't understand the meaning behind his words.

As for her wildness at a certain moment, she was just trying to reciprocate what he had been showing her.

Although Nina was smart, she was still a little inexperienced in that area.

It was fine with John, however. The less she knew, the better.

If he wouldn't be able to control himself, she might end up getting hurt in the end.

"How do you want to be romantic?" John asked bluntly. He didn't think there was any reason to not be straightforward with this matter.

Nina stared at him blankly and blinked a few times before opening her mouth. She had never actually thought about it.

"I don't know. However, we need to talk about this relationship between us." Although they were now a legal couple, it still felt wrong for her.

John stared at her expectantly, as if urging her to continue.

Nina smiled at ho

l as she could, but even the slightest movement seemed to wake John up. He pulled her closer to his chest and let out a deep breath. "Sleep a little longer."

His voice was slightly hoarse, yet it still sounded low and magnetic. As his voice vibrated through Nina's ears, she felt her heart beating faster.

"I'm going to buy some medicine," she murmured. Her voice was soft and gentle so as to not wake him up completely.

John popped one eye open and squinted it a bit to see her. "What medicine?" "We agreed that I can't get pregnant," she simply answered.

Both of his eyes were now fully open. After several seconds, he closed them again and started to speak. "I haven't touched you after the agreement we made."

Seeing that Nina seemed at a loss for words, John started to explain. "I promise that you won't get pregnant during the duration of our agreement."

He was sure that Nina would understand what he meant.

Nina frowned at him. She definitely understood what John was trying to say. She couldn't take some medicine because that was before the agreement happened.

Her fair appearance turned dark.

John had played a trick on her again.

Chapter: 154

Murder A Person With A Borrowed Knife

John had always taken advantage of her, which was the reason why Nina was always angry at him. She struggled to free from his tight grip and got up. Then she threw him a glare and went downstairs.

A sly smile appeared on John's face as he watched Nina leave the bedroom. Feeling satisfied, he crossed his hands behind his head and closed his eyes to rest.

It was around seven o'clock in the morning when John decided to get up and fix himself in the bathroom. Ten minutes later, he went straight to the kitchen and sat opposite to Nina, who was glaring at him from time to time.

But John only turned a blind eye to her. It was not until Nina stood up that he raised his head and asked, "Where are you going?"

With her back on him, Nina replied, "I have a class." It had been a week since she hadn't attended her classes, and if she still didn't go to her class today, her grades would go down. Their final grade was not only about the written examinations. Eighty percent of the total score would depend on the written exam, and then twenty percent would come from the usual performance.

Grades were extremely important for students, and Nina was no exception. She also wanted to be the top of the class.

"It's still early. Today is Tuesday, and you only

e you mistaken? Nina is just a woman from the countryside. How could she be Master Elk? She must have copied them."

Hearing her talk about Nina's background, Vivian became interested. "It seems that you know Nina very well."

"Of course I know her. She has been my sidekick for two years. There is nothing I don't know." There was a hint of arrogance in Isabella's voice.

A shrewd look flashed across Vivian's eyes. "Is Nina really a countrywoman?"

If that was the case, then she would have a chance to turn the tables.

Recently, her mother just announced that she was pregnant, and was confident to claim that it must be a boy.

When her father learned that her mother was pregnant with a boy, he was overjoyed. The two of them no longer cared whether she could marry into the Shi family or not.

At that moment, Vivian knew that she was going to be abandoned. The only thing she could do was marry into the Shi family to make her parents pay attention to her again.

She couldn't rely on her parents, so the only person she could rely on was Jessica. Vivian knew that family background was important for her, and John had high respect for his sister.

In conclusion, she would be able to marry into the Shi family by taking advantage of Jessica.

Chapter: 155

Enemy's Enemy Was A Friend

Isabella had a feeling that Vivian must hate Nina at this point. To make her deal with Nina, Isabella stated firmly, "I've known her for two years. How can I not know about her? Miss Ye, Nina is not only a countrywoman, but also an orphan. She doesn't have a family background."

While she spoke, she glanced at Vivian. She had repeatedly reminded Vivian that Nina had no family background, which meant that dealing with her should be easy. However, Vivian's eyes still looked blank. Isabelle sighed once more.

"Everyone in the city knows that you and Mr. Shi are perfect for each other. I didn't expect that Nina would just suddenly appear and marry Mr. Shi. I suppose Mr. Shi was smitten by Nina's face. My mother once told me that if a person is good-looking, they would have a higher chance of success than others. Miss Ye, even you..."

As if realizing what she had just implied, Isabella immediately stopped herself and looked at Vivian apologetically. "I'm sorry, Miss Ye. I didn't mean to declare that you are not as beautiful as Nina. I just blurted it out without thinking."

Isabella knew how women could get easily jealous, so she purposely said those words to irk Vivian and make her hate Nina even more.

N

eyes saw Isabella, her warm personality dissipated. Her eyes turned cold.

Jessica considered herself as a person with good taste. When she saw Isabella's ensemble, she couldn't help but feel disgusted.

"Nice to meet you, Ms. Shi." Nervous, Isabella greeted her with a small bow. Her voice was shaky as she spoke. After all, Jessica came from a wealthy family. To get close to her was to get close to power and money.

Smiling gently, Vivian introduced, "Vivian, this is Isabella. Her father is from the Zhang family and her mother from the Fang family. She's my new friend. In fact, you and Isabella should consider each other friend now."

Surprised, Jessica blinked up at her. "Friend? What do you mean?"

"Well, Isabella is a good friend of Nina in L University. Now that Nina is your sister-in-law, Isabella should be considered your friend too." With a smile on her face, Vivian's plan was slowly coming together.

She wouldn't just bring Isabella to see Jessica for no reason. Of course, she hoped that Isabella could help her. Therefore, she specifically mentioned Nina to get Jessica's attention.

As expected, Jessica glanced at Isabella a few more times and finally asked, "Are you a friend of Nina?"

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Scheming

Hearing this, Isabella shook her head and explained, "We used to be friends, but not anymore.

Nina seems to look down on me these days."

Isabella heard how aggrieved Jessica was when she found out that Nina was married to John. She actually fainted because she was so enraged.

This could only mean that Jessica hated Nina. Another factor was that Vivian said Jessica treated her as her sister-in-law, so she was definitely Jessica's first choice as John's wife.

Isabella was terrified of irritating Jessica so she had to explain herself.

"What? Just because she's John's wife, she thinks she can shun her friends?" Jessica always disliked Nina and this only added fuel to the fire.

Isabella hurriedly waved her hand with a trace of timidity in her eyes. "No, no. You've misunderstood Nina. If she hears about this, I'm afraid the Zhang family..."

She stopped herself before she said too much.

Vivian intently watched them talking. She thought she could possibly use Isabella in her scheme.

"Isabella, what

It seemed that she completely believed what Isabella said.

After taking a sip of red wine, Jessica began calming down. She glared at Vivian and asked, "Why aren't you anxious at all? Don't you like my brother?"

Vivian, who was pouring the wine, paused for a moment and looked over at Jessica. "He already has a wife and I can't interfere in his marriage. It will be disrespectful to even try."

Vivian, once again, had an aura of sensibility about her. Even when she lost her beloved to another woman, she didn't lose her demeanor as a graceful lady.

The more Vivian kept her cool, the more satisfied Jessica became. Only an elegant woman like Vivian could be a match for John.

"It is Nina who has interfered in your relationship. If it wasn't for her, you would have been engaged by now."

"Jessica..." Vivian raised her head, with tears welling up in her eyes.

Seeing Vivian so aggrieved, Jessica immediately said, "Vivi, go to the Stone Road with me tonight. I will help you take back what belongs to you."

Chapter: 157

Easy To Make Money

It was a typical school day at L University.

The clock struck twelve, and the sun was shining high and bright in the sky.

As soon as the bell rang to signal the end of classes, students had soon flocked the hallways. Most of them went to the canteen.

Among the few who didn't go to the canteen, Nina stood out clearly. Her features were beautiful and she always wore an indifferent expression as she gracefully walked forward.

Nina was actually wearing John's clothes at the moment. The minor tweaks she made to them looked great on her appearance.

She wore John's white shirt under a loose gray jacket. It was scrunched up and tied with a small rubber band which revealed her abdomen. Her perfect curves were very flattering, and the rugged look made her even more attractive.

Her black wavy hair was tied neatly behind her ears, revealing her delicate face. Her look was so simple yet beautiful.

She made everyone turn their head whenever she passed by, especially men. This made most of the women jealous of her.

"The campus belle's so cool! It's the first time I have seen her in that kind of style."

"Nina must be wearing Mr. Shi's clothes. She's so gorgeous! The sight of her is killing me!"

"She would naturally be killing a bachelor like you."

Nina didn't know what to say.

She didn't mean to do anything. The only reason she was in that kind of get up was because she was forced to. John had thrown all her clothes away

. The last passage at the rightmost area seemed to require some facial recognition to be able to enter.

Once they were in front of the said entrance, the receptionist turned to Nina and smiled. "Mrs. Shi, the machine will be able to identify your face so you could enter."

Nina blinked for a few times at the girl. "What?" Once she stood in front of the scanner, the passage soon opened. There was a small hint of surprise on Nina's expression before she quickly returned to normal.

The receptionist swiped the card to grant her some access to another passage. Then, she took Nina to a private elevator. The elevator scanned Nina's face and identified her. As soon as the doors closed, she were taken straight to the CEO's office on the top floor.

When the elevator doors closed, the receptionist wiped some sweat on her forehead. Two women walked over. One of them was holding a glass of water while the other held a pile of documents.

"Look, I guess I'm right. She is the real wife of Mr. Shi," one of them said.

"Mrs. Shi is so cool in her outfit. She looks much more beautiful in person," said the other.

They didn't discuss any further. Soon after, the two women went to mind their own business.

The moment Nina walked out of the elevator, she saw James.

"Aunt Nina?" He raised his eyebrows, obviously surprised at the sight of her. James stared in shock at Nina. He couldn't seem to get over the fact that Nina was John's wife.

Chapter: 158

Narcissistic Genes

Looking at his rather stricken expression, Nina thought to herself, 'This brat! Weren't you gleefully calling me Aunt before?

Now I've really become your aunt, and here you are acting all surprised and awkward.'

"My dear nephew!" She raised an eyebrow at James, and smiled at him a little smugly.

The young man was even more stunned then. As far as he could remember, this was the first time that Nina had bothered to actually acknowledged him, much less respond to him. And she was even calling her nephew!

A flush crept up his neck. He had always known this day was bound to come, but he still could not help feeling embarrassed. A couple more beats passed before he fully came to his senses, and he rushed over to Nina with a big grin on his face.

"No wonder Uncle John treats you differently from all the other women around him. You're his one and only wife, all right!" James sidled up next to her and spoke in a conspiratorial voice. "Aunt Nina, please take care of me in the future. I took good care of the task you've entrusted me last time, you know. Perhaps you could put in a good word for me to Uncle John? I have this goal of making a name in the entertainment industry, you see."

James had always harbored a desire to be in the spotlight, and he had mulled over his options over the years. Now he was more determined than ever to break through the scene.

"You want to get into show business? Don't tell me you just want to establish a new hunting ground for pretty girls so you c

n half a meter—far too close for John's liking.

"James, move away," he said to his nephew, his tone cold and blunt.

The young man felt chills scamper down his spine. He didn't need to be told twice, and quickly stepped back from Nina. He glanced at his uncle warily, only to be met with a pointed glare. Helpless, James took a couple more steps away from Nina, until he felt the wall against his back.

"Uncle John, I'm your nephew, you know." He felt like crying. Why was he being treated this way?

He knew his uncle was possessive towards Nina, but did he really have to put up guard against him, too?

The answer to that was a resounding yes. To John, no other man was ever allowed to get close to Nina, regardless of who it was.

Nina grinned and sauntered over to her husband, and his arm was already outstretched to tuck her by his side.

"You know this has nothing to do with me, right? James was the one who kept sticking close." She had learned early on that John was no to be trifled with when it involved other men. When she had stayed over at Noah's place for a couple of days last time, he had given her hell for almost a week. And there wasn't even anything going on between her and Noah!

John seemed to consider his wife as he gazed down at her pouting mouth.

James could only stare in loss, quickly followed by a sense of dread.

'Aunt Nina, how could you?!'

He couldn't believe she really did that. She was abandoning him in the face of a lion bearing its fangs!

Chapter: 159

Overwhelmed By His Stamina

James did not dare to stay any longer and slipped away without looking back.

Nina could not help chuckling when she saw James fleeing. "Was I too unkind?"

John stepped forward, slightly bent down, and whispered in her ear, "As long as it's a man, you have to keep a distance of half a meter. Do you understand?"

The sudden gesture startled Nina, but she turned her head on instinct. John's warm breath made her earlobe turn red.

As she turned, her lips brushed over John's chin.

"What are you doing whispering in my ear like that? You scared me."

With heat blossoming on her face, Nina took half a step back. Before she could move away any further, John grabbed her wrist and dragged her to his office.

John's palm was warm. Nina was able to catch a whiff of tobacco mixed with mint when she was close enough to him to share breath. Either he smoked a mint-flavored cigarette or he popped a mint after smoking. Either way, the smell made her senses tingle.

She even found the scent a little bit attractive on John.

At the office, the female assistant came in with a cup of coffee and handed it to Nina. "Here you go, Mrs. Shi."

Nina took the cup and stared at the as

"I'm in a little trouble," Nina answered and looked at the dark red stain on her trousers.

She was on her period.

She counted the days in her head. Her period was right on time. No wonder she felt a little sore in her waist when she took a cab today.

It was not John's torture that made her feel pained after all.

Nina was about to ask Lisa to come in and help her, but when John heard her fitting room door open, he hurriedly walked in and shut the door behind him.

A little scream escaped Nina's throat. "What are you doing here, John? You're not supposed to be in here," she complained. Nina was still trying on some clothes, and she was in her underwear when John came in. She frantically gathered up her clothes and desperately tried to cover up.

"What's wrong?" John asked, completely ignoring Nina's questions.

Seeing that he was so concerned, Nina beamed. Her bright smile reflected in John's eyes.

"I'm fine. It's just..." Nina was too embarrassed to speak out.

"What is it? Tell me." John was almost panicking. Did Nina hurt herself in any way?

Looking at John's anxious face, Nina smiled and said, "I just got my period, which means I'm not pregnant."

Chapter: 160

I Will Protect You

John heaved a sigh of relief and said, "As long as you're fine, then everything is alright. I'll let Lisa come in."

He picked up a coat and put it on Nina. Then he went out to ask Lisa to help Nina.

John left the store and went to a jewelry store to fetch the diamond necklace which was custom made for Nina.

In the store, a bracelet on the counter caught his eye. It was decorated with white pearls. It was simple but so incredibly elegant.

The bracelet reminded John of Nina and he couldn't help but buy it.

The saleslady asked, "Sir, are you buying it for a loved one?"

"Yes."

"We provide an engraving service. Would you like to engrave something? We can engrave your name and your loved one's name on it if you want."

'Engraving?

That's a good idea.'

John took out a business card and quickly wrote down the words that he wanted engraved. "Engrave the words written on the card and send the gift to the address printed on the card."

"Okay, take care, sir."

The saleslady took the business card and saw John's name. She watched him

Albert was jealous, Kristina held his face with both hands and kissed him with a bright smile.

Albert held her in his arms and kissed her hair gently. He cared about her and wanted to protect her no matter what.

He never thought of himself as a very good person but he thanked his lucky stars that he fell in love with such a kind woman.

"Kristina, give me some more time.

I will be the most powerful person of Lexington City and I will become the one you adore and love."

In Albert's arms, Kristina felt safe. She didn't have a care in the world.

She remembered how Albert expressed her love for her. "Kristina, you may be six years older than me, but you also need someone to protect you. Let me be that person. You protected me once before and now I will protect you for the rest of your life."

She was older, but that didn't matter to him at all.

Since he made this promise, her life was infinitely easier. He was by her side and helped her achieve the position of Ye Group's CEO.

With his careful protection, she now had her own home.