

Come back to me

Chapter: 171

The Traitor

"Of course I want to know. I'd like to see who was so bold," John said in a malicious voice, glancing around at everyone.

All of a sudden, the whole department fell into a dead silence. They lowered their heads to avoid John's fierce gaze.

In that moment, John being that angry seemed like the most harrowing thing in the world.

"I'll give you thirty seconds. You better give yourself up. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude to you." His resolute voice sounded. This was actually his greatest mercy.

The crowd stood still in a row, sweating.

Nina paced up and down the row, glaring at each individual. After a few minutes, she suddenly stopped by a chubby man and turned her head to stare at him.

The fat man was so terrified that he was almost brought to his knees. "Mrs. Shi, I'm not the traitor. Absolutely not. Mr. Shi, please trust me. I'm really, really not. I would never betray the company."

His reaction was so genuine that Nina was actually beginning to believe him.

Curiously, a young guy beside the fat

guy said, "If you don't tell me quickly, I'll cut your fingers off."

"Wh-what? Cut my fingers off?" The young man's face turned pale. His hands gave him his livelihood. Without his hands, he was worthless.

The young man knelt on the floor and began to grovel. "Mr. Shi, I'm sorry. I'm really sorry."

"Who sent you?"

"I...I..." Thinking of the cruelty of the people who sent him, the young man couldn't help but stutter uncontrollably, "Mr. Shi, please forgive me. I can't tell you. I dare not say."

"Cut them," John said coldly.

Richard immediately sieved him and pinned the young man's hands on the table, picked up the fruit knife and cut the young man's fingers off one by one.

"Ah! Ah! Ah!" His screams were deafening, but it was pointless. Nobody could come to save him now.

The fresh red blood with the accompanying smell made John turn up his nose. "Tell me!"

"I'll tell you. I'll tell you." The young man was in so much pain that he nearly fainted. "It's Albert from the Song family. He ordered me to do it."

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Intimate Distance

The mastermind was finally revealed. John ordered Richard to cut off all the young man's fingers.

Before leaving, John glanced at Ellison, whose whole body was shaking from the scene. John uttered in a cold and frightening tone, "I hope you can hold on."

When John left the punishment room, it was already nighttime.

The black Maybach was running along the road, where there were several cars and people. Neon lights dazzled the night like colorful stars.

John squinted his eyes and ordered Henry, "Monopolize all the overseas business of the Song Group. I want it done in three months."

Without any questions, Henry nodded and said, "Yes, Mr. Shi."

Anyone who disagreed with John always regretted it in the end.

After he took control of the Song Group, Albert expanded to the overseas business. He spent two years developing the business and turned the overseas business into the most profitable business of the Song Group.

So, now, John also wanted to venture into the overseas business and make Albert suffer.

At this time, Albert had known that his plan had been discovered. Instead of getting furious, he knew he needed to think of a solution quickly.

Albert was not an ordinary man; he'd had many nights that Nina would just kiss him.

He didn't expect that Nina would start explaining so earnestly.

After he listened intently, he nodded.

"Let's go to have dinner." As per Nina's request, John continued to hold Nina in his arms as they sat at the table. However, Nina realized that it was an uncomfortable position.

She moved away from John's arms.

"Let's eat this way, it's more comfortable." Nina sat next to John.

John was rendered speechless.

But she seemed to have already made her decision.

After their delicious meal, Nina stood against the wall to rest a bit and wiped the corners of her mouth with a happy smile.

Then, John walked over to her and pulled her close to him. He lifted up Nina's body and made her step on the back of his feet. He hugged her tightly from behind.

Nina felt her heart racing in her chest as she felt John's breath near her. Thinking of what happened in the office earlier, her face turned red.

"What are you going to do?" Her breathing started to get erratic when she felt the man's physiological change.

The corners of John's lips lifted slightly. Nina was always particularly sensitive on this matter.

He felt that he needed to do something to tease her.

Chapter: 173

Who Are You

About three minutes later, Nina's body went slack. She leaned back in John's arms, and her eyes became blurry.

"Did you smoke on your way back? The smell's a bit heavier than usual." Nina turned around in his arms, still stepping on John's feet. To keep herself from falling, she stood on tiptoe and wound her arms around his neck. She sniffed him and commented, "Really, the smell is really heavy. You smoked a lot, didn't you?"

One of the first things that she found out about John was that he was a heavy smoker. He liked smoking very much.

Strangely, however, she had never seen him smoking in front of her. Whenever he smoked, he would stand by an opened window so that the smell of smoke could be dispersed.

She vaguely felt that it was something he did for her sake.

Nina had always lacked a sense of security since she was a child and was sensitive by nature. She plucked up courage to say those words to John just now.

John knew that Nina had keen observation skills. He just said softly, "Yes."

His dark eyes grew even darker. He looked down at the young woman in front of him with a frown as his hold became.

"It's not a joke? Huh?" Under John's cold stare, Nina felt like weeping.

Nina was so anxious that she was at a loss for words. Besides, her mouth was twisted because of John's hold.

'One day, she will make me lose my temper,' he thought.

His hold on her cheeks loosened, and he said in a deep voice, "Never make such a joke ever again."

"Okay, okay," Nina said reassuringly. She felt that calming John down was her first priority at that moment.

After he let go of her, he looked at her with narrowed eyes and asked the question that had been bugging him for a while now.

"Are you the famous painter Elk?"

"Yes." Nina nodded calmly.

"The international hacker Elk?"

This time, Nina didn't answer directly—instead, she stared up at him, stunned. Her eyes became unreadable pools, as if she had guessed what he was worried about.

She still nodded, "Yes."

"Then..." John looked away from Nina and looked at the boundless night through the glass window.

With a complex expression on his face, he asked in a voice lower than usual, "Who are you?"

'Nina, who are you?'

Chapter: 174

Choose To Believe Her

Nina's heart skipped a beat.

As she had expected, John was suspicious of her true identity.

A thick silence fell upon them as only the sounds of their breathing hung in the air.

Squinting at the bright lights, she lowered her gaze and pursed her lips wordlessly.

Meanwhile, John glued his eyes towards the night sky as he stood in front of the window. The yellow disc that was the moon hid behind the clouds.

The night was getting deeper.

In the dark, it was hard to tell whether or not the person standing next to him was loyal towards him or just waiting for an opportunity to deal with him.

In the dark, his senses were much more heightened. Suddenly, he was embraced from behind as a fragrance lingered under his nose.

Nina's soft voice rang into his ears as she wrapped her arms around his waist.

"I love you. It doesn't matter if I'm good or bad—I will never do anything to harm you.

I didn't mean to hide my identity from you. I have my own reasons."

It wasn't that she didn't trust John. She just couldn't risk one more person knowing about her true identity. It would make things even more dangerous.

If her parents found out that she had m

ed as she stirred, continuing to talk to in her sleep. "Believe me, John, believe me,"

she said softly.

She was the type of person who could be talked into things as long as she wasn't forced into it. John, however, was different—neither force nor persuasion worked on him. But when it came to Nina, all bets were off. It didn't matter if he was forced or persuaded. Anything would work on him as long as it was Nina.

He couldn't stand to see her wronged. As he listened to her mumbling, he tenderly grazed her cheek and turned his body towards her. "I believe you," he whispered.

He then planted a soft kiss on her hair, the affection in his eyes palpable.

When she heard his words, she could feel his warmth towards her.

Nina rubbed her head against his arms, smiling in ease. She played with her fingers across his chest.

As he listened to her breathing, he couldn't help but slightly shake his head.

This little liar.

Meeting her was the best accident of his life.

She appeared in his life out of nowhere only for him to fall in love with her.

Even though he didn't know about her true identity, he still chose to believe her and stay with her.

Chapter: 175

Win His Heart

Early the next morning

Since they didn't make love the night before, Nina had a long and good sleep last night which caused her to wake up a little late.

She glanced over the clock the moment she opened her eyes, and realized that it was already eight in the morning. In fact, her class started at eight twenty.

Nina's eyes widened upon seeing the time. She gasped loudly and immediately scrambled to get some clothes for her to change into before rushing towards the door.

Her loud footsteps echoed through the floor while she practically made a run for it.

Nina dashed down the stairs with her eyes now wide awake.

"Helen! Give me the keys to the car. I'm late for class!" She sprinted so fast that she failed to notice the man sitting at the table who was currently waiting for her to have some breakfast.

Nina thought he had already left for work.

"Since you're already late for class, let's go after breakfast." John took his time pouring some milk in a glass for Nina and placed it next to him.

Hearing his voice, Nina stopped and turned around to realize that he was still at home. She had a surprised expression on her face for a few seconds before it returned to normal.

"Car keys." Nina stretched her hand out in an impatient manner.

Seeing that she was seriously in a hurry, he grabbed the keys and threw them over to her. Nina reached her hand up and caught

s. John had changed ever since he met Nina.

When Henry left the office, he was surprised to see Jessica and Vivian outside.

Vivian held Jessica's arm in one hand and a lunch box in the other.

Both of them seemed to be in a good mood. They looked intimate and had bright smiles on their faces.

The two women ignored Henry and went inside John's office.

Actually, Henry wasn't really that surprised. Jessica was John's sister and it was not the first time for her to enter his office without informing John.

Everyone in Lexingport City was aware that Jessica would only consider Vivian as her sister-in-law.

Henry was confused, though. Why was Vivian with her?

"Henry, what's going on?" the assistant whispered.

Henry stared at the closed door and could only shrug. "I don't have any idea either. When will Mrs. Shi return?" It was obvious that he was worried.

"She did not give any specific time. What's wrong?" Curiosity was now evident on the assistant's face.

"I just hope that Mrs. Shi won't be returning so soon." Henry was worried that the situation would cause a scene if Nina had returned with the two ladies inside John's office.

It was too late, however. The assistant glanced over to the direction of the elevator and announced that Nina had returned.

Henry was rendered speechless.

He found himself staring at the beautiful figure that appeared.

Chapter: 176

I Don't Know Him

Nina was holding a new lunch box in her hand, a gentle smile on her face. She knew that John had already come back from his meeting when she saw Henry.

She cheerfully approached him, but her steps faltered as she saw something wrong with Henry's expression.

"What's happened?"

Henry didn't dare to look at Nina. "Mrs. Shi, Mr. Shi hasn't come back yet."

Henry lied to her.

Nina could tell at a single glance.

Since Henry lied, something shady must be going on in the office.

Then, Nina heard a familiar female voice and name.

"John, Vivi and I have come to see you." Jessica took a thermos from Vivian's hand. "This is the chicken soup, which I had my chef prepare especially for you. Eat it while it's still warm."

At the last family dinner, Jessica realized that her rudeness had resulted in dissatisfaction among their family members. After her husband's repeated persuasion, she had personally apologized to her father and sister-in-law.

They had already forgiven her.

Now, she came here to apologize to her brother.

Jessica was so keen on saving face that she did not want to just apologize directly to the wronged party. She only wanted to mollify them in other ways.

All of her family members knew her well. A vis

n. Nina is Mr. Shi's wife, so how could she not know his preferences? "

"I'm his sister. How can I not know? He's always had a low tolerance for spice even as a child. My father would ban the chefs from preparing spicy food whenever John is at the table. I can't be wrong about this." Jessica's temper flared so easily.

"I think it's Nina's fault. Either she did it on purpose, or she doesn't know John at all. Why did you marry a woman like her? She doesn't care for you at all. Who does she think she is?"

"Enough!" John put down the bowl he was holding and slammed a palm on the table.

The office fell silent.

Outside John's office, Nina couldn't see anything, but she heard every word exchanged inside.

She lowered her eyes and asked Henry in a subdued voice, "He doesn't like spicy food, does he?"

Stunned, Henry failed to answer.

She took his silence for a yes.

She blinked her eyes, chucked the lunch box in her hand into the nearest trash bin, and said calmly, "I'm going back."

As it turned out, she didn't know him at all.

"Mrs. Shi..." Henry called out, but Nina didn't come back.

He threw a sideways glance at the door of the president's office and sighed.

Jessica and Vivian had done something terrible.

Chapter: 177

She Doesn't Get You

In the office

John got to his feet and walked towards his desk. Staring at the spicy dishes on the table, he smiled.

His wife was getting more and more thoughtful. She even brought lunch for him.

Too bad she didn't cook it herself.

John picked up his chopsticks and reached out to pick up a bite. Before he could do so, someone took the chopsticks away.

"What the hell are you doing? Were you going to eat that? You don't eat spicy food!" Jessica refused to give him the chopsticks.

"I know," said John indifferently.

Jessica was so angry that her hand trembled. "You know? And you still want to eat it?"

"You don't like spicy food, right?" asked Vivian in a soft voice. She stared at his food in displeasure.

He really wanted to eat the food Nina brought here!

"As my sister said, it's just that I don't want to eat it, not that I can't eat it." John picked up another pair of chopsticks and proceeded to grab another piece.

It was indeed a little too spicy.

He could barely eat it.

Jessica was rendered speechless by his words. She got angry and said, "Don't eat that."

John, I'm goin

words also gave her an idea. She didn't really know John.

If she didn't know him that well, then she should find out more about him.

Nina had an epiphany.

Suddenly, she turned and went downstairs. Standing at the door of the kitchen, she leaned her head into the kitchen and found that Helen was watching a video teaching her how to prepare the meal.

"Helen, I have something to ask you." Nina pursed her lips, and her eyes blinked like stars in the sky.

Helen looked back at Nina and smiled kindly. "If you don't mind the smell, go ahead. Otherwise, you may have to wait."

"I don't mind." Nina walked to Helen's side and pursed her lips. "Helen, you know John, right?"

"I've taken care of Mr. Shi for a long time. What do you want to know?"

Nina was happy. Sure enough, she asked the right person.

"What does he like to eat? What would he like if I were to get him a gift?"

"Why don't you ask him yourself? I'm sure he'll be glad to tell you."

Nina rolled her eyes in her heart. If she asked him straight up, how would she know if he were telling the truth?

That man made lying a habit.

Chapter: 178

What John Likes

Nina shook Helen's arm and began to act like a spoiled child.

Michelle always acted like this in front of Nina, and the latter couldn't help but give in. So she guessed this would work on Helen too.

"Helen, just tell me!"

It was the first time that Helen had seen Nina act like this. Although it was kind of weird, it was better than her usual icy demeanor.

John really got a treasure.

"Okay, okay. Just dial it back, alright? For starters, he likes it quiet, so I'm the only servant in the North Yard. After you came, he has hired more servants. He eats light. As long as he gets the nutrients he needs, he is happy. He goes to bed at 11:30 p.m. every night and got up at 6:30 in the morning. But it's been hard to predict his schedule since you got here,"

Helen said seriously, which made Nina blush.

It was her fault.

"He is a proud and dignified guy. He doesn't like people who are not good-looking. To be honest, he has exquisite taste. He thinks that ordinary people don't deserve him, so he has been staying away from women.

You're so beautiful and talented. No wonder he likes you," Helen said jokingly.

But she immedi

looked at the man beside her, and she touched his cold chest.

"A cold shower? Again?"

"Yes." John took her hand from his chest and kissed it gently. "Go to sleep."

Every night, John would make love to her before going to bed, but today, he went straight to sleep.

There must be something wrong!

Nina's brain spun rapidly, and an idea occurred to her. She arched her head into his arms, and kissed him with her eyes closed.

All of a sudden, John's body tensed. He opened his eyes, Adam's apple rolling.

Suddenly, he smiled.

She asked for it.

The man turned over, and Nina chuckled. She closed her eyes and put her arms around his neck.

The temperature in the room rose, and there was a blazing tenderness.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Nina's phone suddenly vibrated. It was eleven thirty.

"Wait!" Nina pushed the man away, grabbed her phone and showed him the time. "John, it's half past eleven. You should get to sleep."

Nina raised her hand and pushed the man aside so he could lie down. She pulled the quilt over him. "It's bedtime! Good night!"

He was absolutely flabbergasted by her behavior.

And aroused, too.

Chapter: 179

A Pearl Sent By Kristina

Nina's face was still red. She was breathing hard as she said, "I set an alarm clock at half past eleven. From now on, I will remind you to go to bed every night.

And it's now half past eleven. Let's go to bed, John."

Nina kept the regular lifestyle of John in mind and set the alarm clock to remind him to go to bed.

John was at a loss after hearing her words.

So they were just going to sleep?

Their romantic moment was messed up by Helen yesterday, and now it was messed up by Nina.

She lit the fire herself, but she wasn't even trying to help him put it out. How could such a wife exist?

John's heart sank, and his body temperature gradually dropped to normal. He pursed his lips and closed his eyes.

Out of sight, out of mind.

Seeing that he actually listened to her and was even trying to sleep without protests, Nina felt gratified. It looked like she had done the right thing after all.

So she had to take note of this so she could continue doing it in the future.

Nina leaned towards John and slowly closed her eyes.

She really carried out this matter to

Aunt Kristina, the smaller gifts are the most exquisite," Nina interjected, fluttering her eyelashes.

"Auntie, you like pearls, right?" Noah asked. "I found these in the sea of Spring City myself, taken out of an old clam. These are rare pink pearls."

"You took the pearls yourself? And these are pink pearls?" Kristina's eyes brightened at once. She liked pearls and diamonds the most. The pink pearls were especially beautiful.

She quickly opened the box to reveal two shining pink pearls, which seemed to be carrying a message.

Noah had always hoped that his aunt would not pay too much attention to her career, and instead spend some time looking for a romantic partner to spend her life with.

Nina guessed Noah's intention, and she was amazed that not only was he mature and steady, but he was also gentle and considerate.

Looking at the older woman holding the pink pearls with clear adoration, Nina smiled softly. It appeared that Kristina was a little girl deep inside as well.

Then, out of the blue, Kristina turned to her. "Nina, how about I give you one of these?"

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Isabella's Scheme

"Really?" Nina was stunned. "Did you just say you would give me one?"

It was obvious that Kristina loved the pearls, so it came as a surprise to Nina that the other woman would be willing to share them.

In response, Kristina took out one pearl from the box, reached for the girl's hand, and gently placed it on Nina's open palm. It felt cold to the touch, but it was round and smooth. Nina was instantly enamored by it.

She happened to also liked pearls.

Unlike other jewelry, pearls looked low-key, classy, and elegant.

"You are never the type to give other people stuff that you like," Noah mused out loud, casting a perplexed look over to his aunt. Kristina was a woman with a strong personality, and she was never generous to just anyone.

"Nina is special. She is your junior and she calls me aunt. Nina, just take it as a gift."

"But this is too much." Nina, on the other hand, had never been one to covet something that belonged to others, much less take it.

On the rare occasions that she did, it was only because it couldn't be helped, especially since the other party usually insisted.

"Well, I didn't spend anything on it, and there are two of them anyway. So I'm giving you one. Won't you take it?" Alas, this was one of those times when the other
of her life.

As it was, Isabella had been following Kristina secretly for a week. She thought she finally got a good chance because Kristina went out alone today, but Noah suddenly turned up. She had no choice but to keep trailing them, up until this point.

Noah unexpectedly left, and now there was just Nina and Kristina.

Two women who had always been on Isabella's blacklist.

Nina had seduced Albert on the campus, and then Kristina seduced him after he left the campus.

'These two hideous women. Bitches!'

Today, she was given a chance to teach a lesson not only to Kristina, but also to Nina. It was just as well. It would be best if both of them were injured severely and became disabled after being mauled over by Isabella's car.

Her eyes still throwing daggers at her target, Isabella stepped on the accelerator and the car sped down the street.

She was headed directly towards Kristina and Nina.

And she screamed the entire time. "Get out of the way! The brake isn't working! Get out of the way!"

By the time Nina's and Kristina's attentions were caught, the speeding vehicle was almost upon them.

Kristina's legs trembled in fear, and her face turned pale.

Nina was also frozen in shock.

And the car was getting closer and closer.