

Come back to me

Chapter: 181

Save Nina

The two of them were rooted to their places, and their legs felt heavy as concrete.

Isabella smirked and erratically turned the steering wheel, plunging the car towards Nina and Kristina.

The surrounding crowd frantically turned their heads towards the action in horror, unable to do anything.

The car was ploughing closer and closer.

The car was inches away when Nina suddenly came to her senses. She raised her arms and was about to push Kristina away.

As Nina was about to grab Kristina's shoulders, the latter grabbed her arm and pulled her with all her might.

She pulled Nina into her arms and rolled away from the imminent danger. Their momentum took them to safety, hitting the curb.

"Ah!" Kristina felt a sharp pain in her arms and back.

Lying on Kristina's body, Nina wasn't hurt at all except for the ankle she twisted when she fell down.

When Isabella saw them roll to safety, her joy faded and hatred filled her eyes.

"You're so lucky!" Isabella said to herself, gnashing her teeth. S

Her life was never in danger. As for the scars on her back, with advanced technology, they can also be removed. You don't have to worry." The doctor looked at Nina's ankle and reminded, "Go and deal with your ankle as soon as possible. It's terribly swollen."

Only then did Noah notice how bad Nina's ankle was. "Nina, how did your ankle get so swollen?"

"I'm fine. It's not a big deal." Nina smiled and looked at the operating room. "At least Aunt Kristina is fine."

"It's a big deal. You should deal with it immediately," said the doctor. "Don't let her walk."

"Thank you, doctor," Noah said. He turned around and squatted in front of Nina. "Nini, let me carry you."

Looking at the strong back in front of her, Nina thought of her brother, Leon. He often squatted in front of her and wanted to carry her.

"Thank you, Noah." Nina bent over.

As soon as Noah stood up with Nina on his back, a tall figure appeared in front of him.

John had arrived to see his wife clutching onto another man's back.

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A Koala Hug

Noah stopped and called, "Mr. Shi."

"What?" Upon hearing this, Nina arched her eyebrows as she eyed the dark look on John's face.

Even so, tears began to well up in her eyes. Pouting, she called out, "John.

Why are you so late?"

She couldn't help but feel wronged.

Seeing her cry washed away the anger that was stewing in John's heart.

When he heard her sobbing over the phone, it almost scared him to death. He immediately left the meeting and rushed over only to find her on another man's back. How could he not be angry?

However, when Nina called his name, his heart softened.

Nina's crying was always his weakness.

"Why do you cry when you see me? Did I hit you or get mad at you?" John said sourly. He was still fuming over the fact that she was on Noah's back.

Noah shot John an indifferent look as he got Nina off his back.

Nina clung onto John, burying her head in his neck as her tears dampened his clothes. "John, Aunt Kristina was seriously injured just to save me. She just came out of the operating room. We need to see her."

"Okay." John ca

out an hour, Kristina woke up causing a huge ruckus.

The CEO of the Ye Group and the wife of the Time Group's CEO had gotten into an accident. The reporters had already swarmed the hospital, trying to get the latest updates.

John took the initiative to face the reporters and ask them to leave.

Naturally, the news was all over the headlines. Surprisingly, the stock of Ye Group continued to rise despite the accident.

Since Kristina and Nina had both gotten into an accident and the former saved the latter, everyone assumed the Ye family and the She family would work together.

Upon hearing the news, the Ye family wasted no time as they rushed to the hospital.

Howard had to take care of his wife and child, so he sent Vivian to visit Kristina on their behalf.

When Vivian arrived at the ward, she was surprised to see Noah.

"Noah?"

When did Noah come back?

Why didn't anyone know that he was back?

Were Noah and Kristina planning to take over the Ye family's properties?

Vivian's mind began racing as a mix of complex emotions arose in her chest.

Chapter: 183

A Husband Sings His Wife's Tune

Noah was surprised to see Vivian. He easily spotted the caution in her eyes.

This was precisely the reason why he was reluctant to tell his family that he was back. Both Julie and Vivian seemed to assume that he was planning to take the family properties for himself when in fact, he just wanted to be a good policeman.

He couldn't help but feel like a failure when his biological father was dissatisfied with him. He didn't even seem to like him.

Only Kristina cared about him.

She took charge of the Ye Group and controlled half of the Ye family's assets. She did all of this just for him.

Unfortunately, Noah might just end up disappointing Kristina. He had a very different idea of how he intended to live his life.

Inheriting such a large family business and so much property was not for him.

"Come in," Noah said coolly, putting on a pleasant smile.

It wasn't until then that Vivian realized her mistake. She gathered herself and politely nodded at Noah, smiling. "Noah, I'm here to visit Auntie."

Noah turned to let her in.

When she saw Nina, shock registered on her face. "Nina, what are you doing here?"

Her

ther. He chimed in, "Nini and Mr. Shi are just kidding. I'll take care of Aunt while Mr. Shi watches over Nini. Vivian, nothing you've experienced in your life has prepared you for this. You don't know how to take care of them anyway."

When Aunt wakes up, you can stay with her for a while. Then you can go home and tell your parents that she's fine."

"Okay." Vivian purposely avoided Noah's gaze. He'd always been nice to her.

Unfortunately, she had no choice but to go against him. If she didn't, she and her mother would not be able to get any properties. The good life they'd been dreaming of would just vanish.

She had already gotten used to living a comfortable life. She'd rather die than go back to being poor.

Hearing what Noah said, Nina figured she should be a little nicer to Vivian. After all, she was Noah's sister.

Noah wouldn't hesitate to swoop in and defend Nina if she was being mistreated.

However, Nina's sudden silence angered John.

He couldn't stand that Nina was being nice to Noah.

"I'm not kidding," John said coldly. It didn't take a genius to figure out that he was aiming at Noah and Vivian.

Chapter: 184

Acting Shamelessly

Vivian felt wronged and didn't understand why John was against her. He was not like this before.

Even if he never took the initiative to talk to her, or even bothered to respond to her, at least he had never treated her badly, much less joined in with others to bully her.

She was a Ye, how could she be expected to serve others?

She was not at all willing to take care of her aunt, and she knew the older woman did not like her either.

But her aunt held 37% shares of Ye Group, more than anyone else in her family. Even her father only had 13% shares, while her brother had 22% shares.

Kristina was the biggest shareholder of Ye Group. She had the most right to decide who would be qualified to be the company president in the future.

Vivian knew the stakes, so she heeded her mother's words and strove to suck up to Kristina.

Still, she didn't seem to be succeeding in earning her favor.

Vivian only intended to grab the opportunity to cozy up to Kristina and get an idea about how the older woman's mind worked. She had to learn what made her aunt tick so she could anticipate her future plans and movements, especially when it had to do with Kristina's share distribution.

This was the only reason Vivian was doing this. Otherwise she would never want to be of service to a woman she despised.

"Noah, it doesn't ma

or only three seconds before she risked a peek at Noah, then promptly shut them tight again.

Noah rubbed his forehead. "All right, half a month then."

"Oh, I'm feeling better now." Kristina opened her eyes and sat up on the bed, indeed looking much better than she ever had since getting admitted. "You had better keep your word, I have a witness here. Nina heard it clearly just now. I'll be in hospital for half a month, and you have stay and take care of me the whole time."

Kristina shook Nina's hand, and Nina joined in on her con act. "Noah, a word spoken by a gentleman cannot be taken back, I'm sure you know."

"I know, I know. I will stay with Aunt Kristina in the hospital for the next half month." Noah was helpless about it, but he still smiled gently.

It would indeed be better to spend more time with Kristina.

Kristina laughed happily as they sealed of the deal, and Nina laughed alongside her.

John was sitting on the sofa this entire time, and after what he just witnessed, his back straightened unconsciously. A slight frown furrowed his brow.

He had just learned something.

He had just learned a new technique from Kristina, and it could be summed up succinctly in two words: acting shamelessly.

He had to hand it to her; despite Kristina being a little rascal, her underhanded move worked well.

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Love Without Hiding

Seeing all of them chatting happily, Vivian felt that they were a real family while she was an outsider looking in.

She did not want to stay any longer.

She smiled and said, "Auntie, I will come to take care of you from time to time in the next half month."

"You? Take care of me? No, thanks. You're a rich lady. You should just enjoy being taken care of. I have Noah to take care of me," Kristina refused, showing no attempt to cushion the blow at all.

Vivian had always groveled for Kristina's attention, but Kristina openly expressed her disdain for her. She could not be good to her after everything she and her mother had done to hurt Noah.

The mother-and-daughter duo had been plotting against him since day one, and Kristina remembered everything.

As long as Kristina was alive, then Julie and Vivian could never take anything from Noah.

"I'm sorry, Aunt Kristina. I'm not good at taking care of others. Noah, please take good care of Aunt Kristina. Thank you." Vivian pretended to not understand her sarcasm.

Every time she called Kristina a rich lady, what she really meant was that she was a daughter of a gold-digging mistress.

But even if that were true, Vivian was now consider

al criminal is the one who wanted to hurt Isabella. He tampered with her car, which caused the brakes failure. If it weren't for that, my daughter wouldn't have met the accident."

Noah thought about Amelia's statement for a second. It was clear, logical, and possibly accurate.

It even sounded flawless, but it did not cover Isabella's side of the story.

Amelia might have a reasonable statement, but Noah would need Isabella's statement to put the pieces together.

He guessed that this accident might not be that simple. He needed to talk to Isabella in person.

"I want to see Isabella and get her side of the story."

Amelia had expected that answer from Noah and so she said, "Of course, Mr. Ye. This way."

Glenn and Amelia led Noah to Isabella's ward. When Glenn opened the door, he found that the quilt on his daughter's bed had been lifted. Isabella was nowhere to be found.

"What happened? Where is Isabella?" Glenn looked flustered. Panic started twisting his features.

Amelia was a little disappointed. Did her daughter run away? 'If Isabella did run away, she wouldn't be able to clear her name,' she thought.

However, Isabella did not run away. She was kidnapped by Albert.

Chapter: 186

The Punishment

Located on the north of the city was a training ground.

It was an open field which was privately owned.

Several winding roads were surrounded by blue walls. The routes intersected with one another, and around them were flower beds of different shapes and sizes which separated each pathway. The lawn was lush and green under the scorching sun.

A woman stood in the middle of a road. She was wearing a hospital gown and her hair was all over the place. Her mouth was currently covered with a white cloth, which only allowed her to whimper.

Isabella was tied up. The hair all over her body stood up while her eyes were wide and alert.

A blue Maserati was speeding towards her.

She tried to scream, but only muffled sounds came out of her. Isabella started to shake her head vigorously. Anyone could see the horror in her eyes while her whole body trembled.

The Maserati felt like the devil's claw as it approached her.

Tears started rolling down her face. She couldn't speak, so she continued to shake her head instead.

'No!'

She kept apologizing to Albert in her head.

Isabella knelt on the ground, begging

my life."

Albert sent her a death glare. "How dare you touch my precious treasure?" Isabella stared back helplessly. Albert looked like a monster who was about to devour her.

"I'm sorry! I'm really sorry! I won't touch Kristina ever again." He legs wobbled and she found herself leaning back for support.

Albert scoffed at her for looking so pathetic. He detested Isabella for trying to hurt Kristina. A moment later, he finally shoved her to the ground.

Isabella grunted in pain the moment she roughly collided with the hard surface.

"Ford, untie the rope for her." Albert's eyes were filled with blood lust. "Isabella, let's play a game. If you win, I'll let you go. Noah and Mr. Shi won't know anything about this. How does that sound for you?"

Isabella had mixed emotions on her face. "What game?"

"Don't you like driving into people?' Albert stared at the road ahead and smirked. "Ford will drive the car, while you will try your best to run away from it. If you manage to avoid getting hit, I will keep my promise."

Isabella stared in horror at the man in front of her. She knew that she couldn't refuse.

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Love Me Love My Dog

Albert just sat there and watched Isabella stumble, the car chasing after her.

He watched it with great interest, like a cheetah savoring the hunt.

Isabella was the prey.

Albert regarded it as training.

The man was excited by Isabella's struggles, and impressed by her determination. She was much smarter and braver than Hailee.

Albert gave her a simple task, but Hailee screwed it up. She killed the people who hurt her. She thought she did it flawlessly, but she was caught in the end.

She deserved her sentence—life in prison.

Isabella was different. Smarter, more tenacious. She learned from her mistakes. She could be trained to become a useful tool. Such a girl might help him remove many obstacles in the future.

But right now, she was just exhausted. She had used everything in her bag of tricks, but she just couldn't shake the car that was chasing her. The car was like gum on the bottom of her shoe. Gum she couldn't scrape off.

Albert figured she was probably done for the day. He pressed a button on his headset and told Ford, "She's had enough. Let's wrap t

nkly. Then he looked inside and said, "Since Mr. Shi and Nina are in there, I think it would be best for me to go."

Recently, John had been trying to get Albert's overseas business. They were now competing so it was not appropriate for them to meet now.

Besides, John and Nina would figure out that Albert and Kristina were linked. And that meant nothing but trouble.

Noah looked at Albert curiously. He was acting strange.

Albert explained, "Actually, there was a rumor that Nina and I were boyfriend and girlfriend, but it was really just a rumor. I'm afraid that Mr. Shi might get jealous. So there will be less drama if I stay away.

I'm taking off." Albert turned around and waved. "Don't tell them I was here."

Noah didn't ask any more questions and walked into the ward.

Nina gave Noah a conspiratorial look. "Who were you talking to outside the ward just now?

A guy or a girl?" Everyone stared at her for asking such an odd question.

But all Nina wanted was to fix Noah up with someone, just like Kristina asked. It would be easier if he was talking to a girl.

Chapter: 188

It Will Only Cause Problems

Remembering Albert's advice, Noah answered, "Just a guy I know. We played together as kids."

Hearing it was a man, Nina lost interest.



When Kristina heard that, she guessed who was outside. She also deliberately concealed it, pouted and said, "You should know better. He only hangs out with guys, and there are only two women in his life—you and me."

Noah retorted, "Well, most of the victims in the cases I've taken on are women. Sometimes I meet their families—"

"Stop it! Just shut up!" The more Kristina heard, the more upset she became. Her eyes trembled in their sockets. "How did my sister-in-law and brother give birth to a monster like you?"

Nina couldn't help laughing. Realizing that it was not appropriate, she immediately stopped smiling and pretended she didn't hear a thing.

Most of the time, Nina and Kristina passed the time with pleasant conversation, and John sat on the sofa, busy with phone or laptop keeping the company running.

But John stayed busy to keep his mind off things. He could stop thinking about Nina joking around with Noah. If he weren't busy, he wouldn't stand it.

Right now, they were talking and laughing, having a g

ison like a viper?

She curled her lips and looked up, only to see a large painting of the photo on their marriage certificate hanging on the wall.

John was in that painting, and he looked ugly.

The anger in her heart subsided. She couldn't help snickering when she thought of John tearing down the painting in the middle of the night. Countless times.

Every time John destroyed a painting, she would paint a new one and hang it up the next day.

She could create as fast as he could destroy.

Reluctantly, he resigned himself to fate. He stopped tearing the paintings down. Every time he saw it, though, his face would turn as dark as the bottom of a pan, and so he simply stopped looking in that direction.

"You're smiling? Did you hit your head when you came in just now?" John asked in a deep voice.

The corners of Nina's mouth froze. Was there no end to his vitriol?

"How about we take this painting down?" Nina thought he was a proud man. This painting hung here every day really hurt his ego. She didn't complain and bit back a retort.

There was a trace of suspicion on his face. John felt something was off.

Was she trying to please him?

Chapter: 189

Get Angry So Easily

Nina did not hear any response. She patted John on the shoulder and said, "If you don't answer me, then the painting stays."

"Take it down," John replied through clenched teeth.

That ugly painting had to go. It should not have a place in their bedroom.

It made John want to pluck his eyes out every time he saw it.

His father took that ugly photo of his, and his wife drew the painting and hung on the wall.

If it were not for the fact that he couldn't beat his father or wife, he would have taught them a lesson.

After putting Nina on the bed, John took the painting down himself.

He took the painting outside and started beating the hell out of it like a captured enemy. He guessed it was a healthier way to vent his anger.

Nina stayed inside the bedroom and listened to the snapping and ripping sounds her painting made under John's angry blows.

Her husband was fast, accurate, and ruthless in destroying her masterpiece.

At the rate he was going, he could rip apart anything, maybe even a person.

Nina bit her lip and clicked her tongue. She wondered how much darkness and distress the painting had caused John before he finally snapped at yanked it off the wall.

Then, the noise stopped. Nina looked up at their bedroom door and saw John step

I, where are Uncle John and Adrian?"

Only then did Nina notice that the two men were not in the living room. She guessed, "Maybe they're in the study. They may have something important to discuss."

In the study

Adrian sat on the chair in front of John's desk while John looked out the window.

With his back to Adrian, John was with an unreadable expression in his eyes. After brooding for a while, he asked Adrian calmly and vaguely, "Why did a woman keep silent while engaging in sexual congress with her man?"

Caught off guard by the nature of the question, Adrian spat out half of the tea he just drank. Slightly panicking, he stood up, sending the chair he was just sitting on tumbling backward.

He set his cup on the table. The clatter of the cup against the saucer was loud enough to turn John around.

Adrian started coughing violently. He was choking so badly that he had to reach out his hand and grab the nearest bookshelf for support. He alternated between coughing and laughing, and his face started turning red.

"What did you just say?" Adrian really doubted that he had heard or understood John correctly.

He had just basically told him that Nina was quiet in bed, and that was really not something one just casually threw out in the open.

Chapter: 190

I Am Your Feet And You Are My Hands

John narrowed his eyes at Adrian. "What's so funny?" he asked.

He stared at him intently, waiting for an answer. Adrian shook his head. "Nothing. Nothing's funny," he replied while desperately calming himself down.

He had never offended anyone. He was not about to offend John now.

He cleared his throat, took a deep breath, and asked cautiously, "So last night, Mrs. Shi..."

"Not last night," John interjected. Whenever it was half past eleven in the evening, the alarm clock would ring. Nina set it that way so that she could be reminded of his bedtime.

John had a regular routine and had always relied on his biological clock. But he felt good when Nina reminded him to go to bed on time.

So he just let her remind him.

Little by little, he had stopped bothering her at night, so their husband-and-wife activities were pushed earlier in the day.

Adrian smiled meaningfully and said, "So you two did it during..."

"Daytime, yes," John snapped, starting to feel a little impatient. With another cold and stern look from John, Adrian shut up and reconsidered his next words.

Seeing that John was still frowning, Adrian had to risk his life to advise him. "Mr. Shi, why don't you just ask your wife if she was not ...satisfied?"

Adrian thought saying the word would pop his brain out of his skull. It was so much pressure talking to John about such matters. He did not usually stutter, but John's powerful presence easily dumbed down any usually articulate person.

The entire world k

. I don't think I can use chopsticks or get my hand wet for the next few days. You have to take care of me."

James was dipping a cotton ball into a bottle of alcohol.

He could not believe he just saw John acting so shamelessly.

It was just a small cut. Why was John acting like he just got shot?

Startled by his uncle's reaction, James dropped the bottle on the floor. With a soft thud, it landed on its side, spilling its contents on the carpet.

Adrian was forced to take action.

He took the cotton ball from James and gave it to Nina. "Mrs. Shi, please wipe the blood on Mr. Shi's hand."

Then, he grabbed James by the collar and started dragging him out of the room.

"Where are we going? I have to help Uncle John and Aunt Nina," James complained.

"Oh, you are not helping. Let's just leave them alone. They don't need us. He can be her feet, and she can be his hands."

Adrian was still within earshot when he said that, so John was able to hear him. He raised his eyebrows. It was not such a bad idea.

"Little girl, I can be your feet, and you can be my hands. Wherever you want to go, I'll take you. Whatever I need to do with my hands, you have to do it for me. What do you think?" John stared longingly at Nina while she kept pressure on his wound. She was concentrating so hard on his injured finger that she appeared as if she did not hear what he just said.

His little girl looked serious and worried. John's heart beat fiercely at the sight.

He liked her even more.