

Come back to me

Chapter: 191

You'll Marry Me

James and Adrian stayed for lunch.

While they were having lunch, James kept winking at Nina, hoping that she could help him with his current ambition.

Nina spooned up half a bowl of soup and put it in front of John. She said bluntly, "James wants to be in show business." 'Aunt Nina! Don't be so direct!

Why didn't you ease into it first?'

James was so stunned that his grip on his chopsticks loosened, dropping his sparerib into his soup bowl with a splash.

If John just accepted his pleas in the past, James wouldn't be in this position.

Now he had to beg Nina or help.

John reached out for the spoon in his bowl. When his fingers touched the handle of the spoon, he remembered that he was injured.

"Little girl." John cast a glance at Nina.

Nina immediately understood his gesture. She took a spoonful of soup and fed John caringly.

The soup was fantastic, but the aroma was masked by Nina's captivating scent. Her little face was as smooth as silk. Her long eyelashes fluttered like wings, half covering her bright eyes.

John enjoyed the soup a lot, but he wasn't sure if it was just because his wife was feeding it to him.

After having a c

arched forward and helped Emma up. "Emma, did you get hurt?"

"James, why are you here?" Emma shook off his hand and wiped the tears off her face. She didn't want him to see her in such a mess.

When James saw her palms bleeding, he grabbed her wrists and asked, "What's wrong?"

He pointed at Sunshine Entertainment building angrily. "Did they do this?"

"It's none of your business," Emma snapped coldly, withdrawing her hands. She didn't want to see this man who kissed her.

But James didn't care about that. He ordered his men, "Smash the company's signboard for me. I'll take the responsibility if anything happens."

"Yes, sir." His guards obediently began demolishing the signboard.

The cacophony of destruction shocked Emma. She turned around and shouted, "What are you doing? This isn't your problem!"

"Well I'm taking care of your business." With his hands on his hips, James continued marshalling out orders. "Keep smashing!"

Watching the barrage of damage, James smiled complacently. "What do you think? Does it feel like you exacted your revenge?"

Emma, you don't have to be so polite to me all the time. Sooner or later, you'll marry me."

Chapter: 192

Plea

When James turned around, Emma was gone.

"Go to L Communication University," Emma told the cab driver.

"Emma, wait! Where are you going?" James yelled. But Emma did not look back. As soon as she shut her door, her cab sped away.

The employees of Sunshine Entertainment heard all the noise and ran out to see what was going on. The company security guards fought James' bodyguards. It was not actually a fair fight.

All of James' bodyguards were highly trained. These ordinary security guards were not enough to even rattle them.

The receptionist shouted, panicking, "Stop! Stop! What are you doing? Stop right now, or I'll call the police!" She hurriedly picked up her mobile phone, dialed the police, and pressed the phone against her ear.

Since Emma left him, James was already in a bad mood. Upon hearing the receptionist, he was fuming mad.

He walked slowly with his head cocked to the side. His shoes made clicking sounds against the tiled floor. He looked like a ruffian, but one who hailed from a very rich and powerful family.

"Call the police, you say? Do you not know who I am?" James asked menacingly.

"I don't care who you are. Nobody walks into Sunshine Entertainment building, messes things up, and gets away with it. You're screwed," the receptionist spat.

James flashed her a crooked smile. The lady clearly had no idea who he was.

He pointed at himself and said arrogantly, "My name is James Shi."

The recep

urned down. She looked depressed.

She rushed out of the elevator where she bumped into a short man, knocking the gift bag off his hand as a result.

The box in the bag tumbled out and rolled into a corner.

"I'm sorry, I'm not feeling well," Kristina murmured.

"It's okay. No harm done," the man replied, picking up the box without really looking at it and stuffing it back into the gift bag.

After the man left, Kristina caught a glimpse of something white and shiny on the floor. It was a pearl bracelet. She picked it up and realized that it must belong to the man she just bumped into. It must have slipped out of the box.

There was no way she could find that man now, so Kristina just decided to leave the bracelet at the front desk and let them sort it out.

Before she reached the front desk, her phone rang. Albert was calling.

As soon as the line connected, Albert's angry voice came through. "Kristina, why did you go see him?

I'm at West Forest Street. I need to see you now."

Kristina had never heard Albert use that tone on her before.

As far as she knew, Albert had a grudge against her for worshiping John before. No man could ever tolerate his woman worshiping other men.

"I'm on my way." Afraid that any more delay would make Albert even angrier, Kristina hurried out the Time Group, shoving the bracelet into her pocket.

It was an ordinary bracelet, but it was about to stir up a tidal wave of trouble.

Chapter: 193

Don't Want To Doubt Nina

On the top floor of Time Group, Henry was at his desk when he received a call from Richard.

Henry knocked on the door and entered John's office. "Mr. Shi, one of the branches caught a traitor. Richard is interrogating her as we speak. A video feed has already been established."

Henry held the tablet screen in his hand in front of John. On the screen, there was a woman with messy hair and a formal suit with a company logo on the jacket.

She was the CFO of Time Group branch. She was not only an established employee but a senior manager no less.

John had been searching for so long that he didn't expect the traitor to be holding such a high position.

"Katy Xu, it's you!" John's voice was so calm, you'd never believe he was confronted with such treachery. Anyone who was familiar with John knew how enraged he could get and what misery would befall Katy Xu.

"Ah..." Katy Xu's desperate scream sounded on the screen, but it didn't arouse any emotion out of John.

After a while, when Katy Xu appeared on the screen again, her face was swollen, and the red palm print on her face glowed even in the dark room. There wa

ceful palm, with the tablet crashing to the floor. Looking through the screen, Richard couldn't see John anymore but he could feel his anger.

Henry held his breath. After a while, he said cautiously, "But Mr. Shi's father found Mrs. Shi and chose her to be his daughter-in-law."

Richard's mission in life was to protect John. He disagreed with what Henry said. "Mr. Sam Shi got the marriage licenses for Mr. and Mrs. Shi two years ago, but Mrs. Shi only met Ms. Shi a little over two months ago."

With his deep and unpredictable eyes, John snapped, "I don't want to hear your suspicions again. Send someone to keep an eye on Albert."

Then he stood up and drove back to North Yard.

He left the car window wide open feeling the piercing wind whistle against him as he sped home.

Richard's guess was reasonable and the constant thought of it felt like a thorn in John's side.

He didn't want to doubt Nina.

But she had been acting suspicious recently. She was very attentive for no real reason.

It just so happened to coincide with his most turbulent conflict with Albert.

'My little girl, don't let me doubt you.'

Chapter: 194

John Was Away

It was half past eight when John returned to North Yard.

Glancing around his surroundings, he frowned. Nina was nowhere to be found. He even searched the whole second floor, but he couldn't find her.

"Where's Nina?" John asked Amy and Lena.

Normally, Nina would either be sitting on the sofa while watching TV, reading books in the study or testing her makeup in the bedroom.

This had been her routine for the past month.

John didn't expect her to not be at home that night.

"Mrs. Shi received a call at ten past eight and went out," Amy said.

John glanced at the time. It was already half past eight.

She had only been gone for twenty minutes.

He assumed that Nina was with Kristina. She was the one who had the closest relationship with her and who could probably ask her out at that moment.

John shrugged. If she was with Kristina, it didn't matter.

"You may leave now." John waved his hand. Then, he reached out for his pocket and took something out. It was a small pink jewelry box.

Inside the box was the pearl bracelet he had ordered from last time. There were four words carved on it.

As long as Nina wore it, she would remember him and t

phone lay beside her and it had been silent the whole time.

With eyes already groggy, Nina picked up her phone and started typing. She asked John when he would be home and that she was already getting sleepy from waiting.

Unfortunately, a reply never came.

Nina couldn't hold back anymore. After a few minutes, she unconsciously fell asleep on the sofa.

It was already six in the morning when Nina's phone rang. It was a call from Tom.

Hearing the noise, the dog started barking.

"John. Don't make a fuss," Nina moaned. Since she fell asleep too late last night, she was still very sleepy.

She turned over and almost fell off the sofa.

The slight jolt made her awake and she immediately sat up.

Nina rubbed her sleepy eyes and tried to glance around the living room. Upon seeing that she was still alone, her expression faltered.

John didn't come back the whole night.

Nina glanced over to her phone.

It continuously kept on vibrating as she stared at it for a while.

Finally, she answered the call and was met by Tom's hoarse voice. He was calling from the police station.

"Ms. Lu, Kristina Ye is dead. She might have committed suicide."

Chapter: 195

Kristina s Dead

At No. 4 West Forest Street

By the time Nina reached the villa, it was seven o'clock in the morning.

Today, it was foggy outside. Nina made her way through the fog. She passed through the small garden and arrived at the front door.

Tom was waiting for her there. He walked up to Nina and followed her inside. He gave his report as they walked in. "Ms. Lu, when Captain Noah went off work, he passed by and knocked on the door. There was no answer so he barged in. That was when he found his aunt's body. The blood's dry, and there's no sign of a struggle. It looks like a suicide. She left a will and two letters on the tea table."

He paused for a moment. "But Captain Noah doesn't think it's a suicide. He ordered me to leave the house alone."

Nina listened carefully to Tom's report, but her head was buzzing. Her thoughts were a mess and she couldn't think straight.

Nina quickened her pace.

As soon as she stepped into the living room, she

stopped crying. He stared at his aunt with his red, swollen eyes, and glanced at the table. His interest had been piqued by the papers there.

"Aunt Kristina didn't commit suicide. That was not like her at all." Noah turned around and shook Nina. "Nina, Aunt Kristina couldn't have committed suicide."

He pointed at the fruit knife she held, and said, "She didn't like pain. Wherever she got hurt, even a tiny scrape, she'd cry for a long time. She was so afraid of pain, why would use a fruit knife to kill herself?"

Noah was animated now. His rough treatment hurt Nina, but this pain was not as bad as losing Kristina. She looked up at Noah. She could see a trace of the detective in him again.

He was forcing himself to calm down.

"You know this, right, Nini?" He paused for a moment, and seemed much less vital. "I gotta find the murderer."

"Nini..." Noah kept calling Nina's name. It seemed to be the only thing that made him feel better.

Chapter: 196

Not A Suicide

"Noah, I'm here," Nina said softly. She heard the sadness and expectation in Noah's voice when he called her.

For a second, Noah saw the side of Nina's face as similar to his aunt's, but he guessed that grief was just getting the better of him. He comforted himself by imagining what was not really there.

He knew for a fact that he was speaking to Nina at the moment, and she could help him find out the reason behind his aunt's death.

He did not believe that his aunt committed suicide.

Nina did not believe it either.

The two of them squared their shoulders and tried to suppress the grief in their hearts. Now was not the time for weeping. There were more important things that need attending.

Noah stood up and said to Tom, "Keep this matter under wraps except for the three of us. Don't let another soul know. I will announce that my aunt is traveling abroad and let Vivian take charge of the Ye Group. I'm sure she will be happy."

Thinking that Noah was going to secretly investigate Kristina's suicide and would not focus on his work at the police station, Tom asked, "What do I say to Director Shen? What if a major case comes up?"

"Then you take the lead on it." Noah looked at Tom intently. He was sure that he could now trust him with the important tasks. "You are alr

o Aunt Kristina last saw before she died."

Nina's heart skipped a beat. "She saw me yesterday. I drove her to the Time Group. She said she wanted to talk to John about something important."

"You? Mr. Shi?" Noah gasped, eyeing Nina intently.

Nina thought for a while and said, "At about eight o'clock last night, I received a message from Aunt Kristina. She asked me to come to a Western restaurant to have dinner with her and Albert. Albert arrived first. After half past eight, I received another message from her asking me and Albert to go ahead and eat without her. We didn't leave until half past nine, but she never showed up."

While explaining, she handed her phone to Noah and asked him to check Kristina's last messages to her.

She and Albert had an alibi.

"As for John, he should be working overtime at the Time Group." As soon as Nina finished speaking, she felt a slight pinch in her heart. She chose to back John up for no reason.

In truth, she did not know where John was at the time of Kristina's death.

Nina wanted to slap herself for letting her emotions take the wheel in the middle of an investigation for her husband.

Coincidentally, Tom found something new.

"Captain, I found this stuffed in between the couch cushions."

It was the pearl bracelet.

Chapter: 197

John Was Suspected

Noah took the piece of jewelry carefully and examined it for a while. There were words carved on it.

"Tom, can you please fetch me my magnifying glass? I left it in the car." Tom nodded and left the room.

Meanwhile, Nina found some clues on the sofa.

There was a large, distinctive stain on the cushion. Nina leaned over and smelled it. She caught a hint of copper, which she guessed was blood. There was also a whiff of orange juice.

Then, she turned her head to look at the fruit basket on the table. There was an apple that had not been completely peeled and a halved orange, the other half was missing.

Nina squatted down and found the other half of the orange by the foot of the table. It was deformed and dry like it had been squeezed.

With the data she had so far, Nina roughly surmised that Kristina had struggled with someone. One of them, for whatever reason, must have picked up the other half of the orange when the fight took place, dropped it on the sofa, and then fell on it.

"There are some signs of a fight over here. There are traces of blood and orange juice on the cushion. I can't be sure about who the b

It was his personality. He might be a competitive, even ruthless businessman, but he was not a murderer. He always turned his back on anything illegal.

"John is not a murderer." Nina looked at Noah firmly, hoping that he would believe her.

A hint of sadness flashed through Noah's eyes. When it came to John, Nina had always been emotional.

"He is your husband, Nina. Of course you'd believe that he wouldn't do anything wrong, but we're investigating a homicide here. There's no room for emotions." Tom was a little angry when he spoke.

Noah immediately stopped him. "Tom, I agree with your deduction, but we shouldn't dismiss other possibilities. Besides, Nina knows him better than anyone else. She should know what he's capable of."

Hearing Noah's words, Tom lowered his eyes and kept quiet.

Nina knew that she should not be emotional, but there was bias in her heart.

'I'm sorry, Noah,' she thought.



At the moment, she felt her eyes burn. In order to prove John's innocence, she would have to go about things on her own for the first time.

"Please give me three days. In three days, I will find out the truth."

Chapter: 198

Prove John Innocent

Noah hesitated for a while and looked away. Looking at the people coming and going in front of him, he closed his eyes and finally agreed.

"All right.

You have three days. If you can't prove John's innocence in three days, I will go hunt him down myself." Noah's voice sounded a little helpless, but the underlying note of resentment was unmistakable. Someone had murdered his aunt, his aunt who loved him the most in the world. He was more hell-bent on finding out the truth than anyone else.

'After all, Aunt Kristina likes and trusts in Nini.

Three days. Three days is all I can give her,' Noah thought.

Nina drew a deep breath and bowed to Noah solemnly. "Thank you, Noah," she muttered.

To be honest, she did not think that she could solve the case in three days.

But she had no choice. She had to try for John's sake. She had to find out the truth.

She must rule out John as the prime suspect.

After getting Noah's approval, the first thing Nina did was to try and contact John. She needed to know where he was last night between nine o'clock and half past nine.

She called John several times and sent him several WeChat messages, but she could not get in touch with him.

Then, Nina decided

ern. "Are you not feeling well?"

Immersed in her own thoughts, Nina did not even hear Helen.

On the other hand, Helen mistakenly thought that Nina was sick. She was suddenly nervous. "Oh my God. I have to call Mr. Shi and ask him to send a doctor to check on you."

As soon as Nina heard Helen refer to John, she reacted quickly.

"You can contact him?" She could not get in touch with him since yesterday.

'Couldn't Mrs. Shi get in touch with Mr. Shi?

How could that be possible? Mr. Shi stuck to his wife like gum every day.

Oh, my God! Mrs. Shi must be really sick. She must be hallucinating or something,' Helen thought.

She hurriedly made a phone call to John. "Mr. Shi, Mrs. Shi is sick. She is seriously sick..."

Nina quickly stepped forward, grabbed the phone, and barked, "Where are you, John? I want to see you right now."

The line was dead for quite a while. Nina thought there was something wrong with the signal. "Hello? Can you hear me?" she asked.

A voice from the other end of the line answered, but Nina did not recognize it. "Mr. Shi is busy, Mrs. Shi," it said.

Then, the owner of the voice hung up.

Nina tried phoning John again, but his phone was already powered off.

Chapter: 199

Misunderstanding

When Nina couldn't get through to John again, she felt as if her heart dropped to the ground as an inexplicable sense of loss surged inside her.

Suddenly, her chest tightened.

"Mrs. Shi, what's wrong?" Only then did Helen notice that Nina looked a little emaciated. She quickly extended her hand and placed a palm over Nina's forehead. Fortunately, her temperature seemed normal to which she heaved a sigh of relief.

Nina forced a smile and said, "Helen, I'm fine. I guess he's just a little busy."

If she were being honest, she only said that last sentence as a way to comfort herself.

Lamentably, the warm sunshine outside could not distract her from the dark clouds that enveloped her.

She couldn't understand what had happened. Why would John ignore her and come up with an excuse to not see her?

Things seemed to have changed last night. Ever since Kristina died, John had been indifferent to her.

Last night was a blur. She didn't know how to deal with it and she couldn't stop thinking about it either.

What should she do?

A wave of mixed emotions arose in her chest. When she ate her lunch, she would just stare blankly into nowhere.

Utterl

ked on the door and promptly went inside.

At that moment, John was sitting behind his desk, seemingly busy with work. Documents were piled next to him, left and right.

He had his eyebrows knitted together.

Had he been working here this entire time?

Did he spend the entire night here?

Nina figured this was a plausible reason for his not coming home last night.

It didn't matter if she believed John or not—what she needed was proof of his innocence.

"John, have you had lunch yet?" She was worried that he had forgotten to eat amidst all the work he had to do.

In the past month, John had been going back to the North Yard just to have lunch and dinner with her every day.

This was the first day that he didn't have lunch with her.

When John heard the door open, he knew it was her just from hearing the footsteps alone. However, he pretended not to hear her.

When she asked him if he had lunch yet, his hand holding the pen twitched as the expression on his face shifted.

She didn't ask him anything else—instead, she was more concerned about him than anything.

Perhaps Nina was an excellent spy who knew how to manipulate his emotions.

Chapter: 200

Is She A Spy

Nina didn't hear any answer, so she only felt more confused.

She never assumed anything about the people around her, she would just wait for them to speak their minds.

She was willing to change for the one she cared about though.

She was willing to change herself for John's sake.

She cared about John more than anything. He gave her a new lease on life so she was eternally grateful.

She felt loved by him, and the feeling she felt for him was just as beautiful.

"John, what did I do to make you angry?" Nina was rarely submissive, but she wanted to make this situation right.

She needed to know where John was yesterday, so she could put all the pieces together.

If there was a misunderstanding, they would almost certainly lie to each other.

Nina had to find out why John was being so cold towards her.

John froze, staring at the pen in his hand. He finally looked up at Nina standing in front of him.

Her black hair fell down her shoulders like a waterfall, revealing her delicate face. Her bright eyes were full of Kristina's death. How did he know that she was going to report back to Noah about John's whereabouts?

The wicked interrogation from this heartless man left Nina feeling as cold as ice.

Nina was shocked that John knew what she was doing. Her jaw dropped as she opened her eyes in horror.

Her shock only further confirmed John's deepest fear. She had to have come here because Albert sent her.

It was one thing to be a suspicion, but seeing it with his own eyes felt like a dagger plunged into his heart.

"Nina, I really underestimated you," John sneered, looking over at Richard.

With one swift blow to the back of her neck, Nina started feeling dizzy.

"You..." Nina looked at the man in front of her in disbelief.

Before she could muster a full sentence, she fainted.

John carefully caught Nina, stopping her from falling backwards. He carried her and returned to North Yard.

Even if she was one of Albert's spies, she was still his woman.

If he was going to tie her up, it should be done back at their home.