

Come back to me

Chapter: 201

Tit For Tat

The black Maybach stopped in front of the gate of North Yard. John glanced over to Nina and noticed her fingers slightly move.

John frowned at the sight. If Nina woke up at this time, both of them would definitely have a heated argument. It would be more difficult to deal with her if that were the case.

He lifted her over his shoulder and hurriedly walked inside.

Nina felt like her world was spinning when she was able to slightly open her eyes. The moment John carried her, her headache had gotten worse.

This cause her to faint again.

"Mr. and Mrs. Shi. Why are you already back?" Helen had a confused look on her face as she glanced from John to Nina who was unconscious at his shoulder. "Mr. Shi, is Mrs. Shi drunk? Or perhaps, did she offend you?"

Nina was always held in John's arms whenever they were in good terms with each other.

During instances like the one right now, however, there were only two possible reasons. It could be that Nina was drunk, or she had made John angry.

'She works for another man,'

John thought to himself.

Even if Nina was the spy that Albert had planted beside him, she was still his woman and his legal wife.

He refused to

her.

Suddenly, Richard remembered what Henry whispered to him before he left.

"After all, Nina is Mr. Shi's wife."

It was then that Richard had realized that Henry was telling him to not deliberately target Nina. After all, John harbored deep feelings for his wife.

After understanding everything, Richard followed John. The two of them got in the car and left North Yard.

Hearing the sound of the engine from outside, Nina slowly opened her eyes.

When she recalled the scene earlier where John made Richard hit her, she sat up with eyes wide and alert. She moved her head swiftly and glanced around her surroundings. As soon as she recognized where she was, her shoulders visibly relaxed.

"John, you actually let someone knock me out!" she growled. Nina was furious. She moved her neck and a flash of pain coursed through her.

Nina frowned and rubbed the back of her neck. "Richard hit me so hard."

When she realized that she was wasting time, she tried to ignore the pain and hurried towards the door.

However, she realized that she couldn't get out. She tried twisting the doorknob several times, but she couldn't open it.

The door was locked from outside.

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Imprisonment

Nina's lips parted in shock, and her eyes narrowed. "What's going on? Why is the door locked from outside?"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Nina banged on the door with all her strength, shouting for help. "Helen, Helen, I was locked in the bedroom by accident. Open the door for me!"

Bang! Bang! Bang! Nina slammed her palms against the door, then put her ear against the wood to listen for clues as to what might be transpiring outside.

Soon enough, the sound of footsteps came.

Helen was right outside the door, and she called out, "Mrs. Shi, you're awake? Are you feeling hungry? Would you like something to eat? Or do you want some fruits? I can bring them to you."

"No, open the door for me! I have something urgent to deal with," Nina yelled from the room. All she could think about was confronting John and ask him point blank if he had something to do with Kristina's death.

If she looked back on his reaction back at the office that time, it was obvious that he knew Kristina was dead and she was investigating the incident.

The reason why he had her knocked her out was probably to prevent her from continuing the investigation.

The more Nina thought about it, the more she wanted to find out the truth.

She believed that John was not the murderer; he must have other reasons for doing this to her.

"Helen, open the door! I need to speak with John." Nina

in the bedroom. She also made a draft of the position of the bodyguards, and judged their respective strengths by their appearance, their stance, and the way they carried themselves whenever they moved.

When night came, Helen knocked tentatively at the door. Without waiting for an answer, she opened it a crack, then nudged a tray of dinner inside before immediately closing it again.

Nina took the tray and placed it on the table. It held three dishes and a bowl of soup. She needed to work on a full stomach if she wanted to carry her plan out well.

The ideal time for her to start moving was eight o'clock in the evening.

When the clock indicated the hour, Nina activated her virtual computer. With it, she started on destroying the power network system of North Yard. Her mind was going off different directions at the same time, and a chunk of it was calculating the route of escape and the time it was supposed to take.

Three minutes later, the entire North Yard fell into darkness.

The whole place practically blended into the night.

Several noises were coming from outside, presumably the guards scrambling over each other due to the sudden power cut.

"And now it's time." The corners of Nina's lips curved into a smile like a lotus flower blooming in the moonlight. She was brimming with coy confidence.

There was no way anyone could trap her.

Chapter: 203

Escape

"Why did the power turn off?" Amy's voice sounded in the yard. She looked up at the second floor and said, "One of you guard the stairway and the other, guard Mrs. Shi's window. You have to be very vigilant."

"Go and find some flashlights. Use your phones if you can't find one. Guard North Yard at all costs. I'll go and see what's going on," said Lena in a dignified voice.

Amy pitched in, "I'll contact Mr. Shi."

North Yard was filled with people now. With the vast number of footsteps, you couldn't be sure who was coming or going.

In order to stay hidden, Nina dressed in full black so it would be a whole lot easier to escape.

Nina picked up the chair beside her and swung it towards the locked glass window. The broken glass instantly attracted the attention of the bodyguards who were downstairs.

"There was a sound from upstairs." The guard stepped away from the window, avoiding the glass. He waved over the other bodyguards for some backup.

"What happened?" Immediately, two bodyguards ran over. They guessed the garbage masked her scent completely.

If Nine managed to find her now, then Nina would have to just accept that at least she tried all she could.

At least Nine loved her enough to find her.

John, however, trapped her and held her against her will.

All that she could hear in the trash can was the sound of her breath and a few flies, buzzing around.

A few mosquito bites popped up on her hands, but she had no time to even pay any attention to them. All she cared about was the people who were searching for her outside. She perked up her ears to listen to what was going on.

They searched and searched, but found no trace of her.

When Nina heard the search party's voices gradually fade, she felt a sense of relief. It was short lived though.

She heard the sudden thud of approaching footsteps, followed by a respectful salute. "Mr. Shi."

When she heard John's name, the blood seemed to stop flowing in her body.

Judging from their voices, John was only a few meters away.

Why did he come back so soon?

Chapter: 204

Nine Found Her

John snapped, "Where is she?"

"We haven't found her yet," Amy replied.

"Good-for-nothing!" More than a dozen well-trained guards couldn't keep tabs on one woman.

Nina peered through a tiny gap in her hiding place. She could see that John was absolutely livid. No one dared to breathe too loud, and everyone was nervous under John's gaze.

"How long has it been?" Richard asked.

Lena answered, "More than ten minutes. After the power was cut in the North Yard, she smashed the glass and ran off."

"Someone cut the power?" Richard was confused. "Who did that? The North Yard is on a separate circuit. There shouldn't be any problem, unless someone..."

A thought suddenly dawned on Richard. It startled him. "Mrs. Lu is a hacker."

So she was the one that did it.

John's face even more darkened. Hadn't he already confiscated all her devices?

How could she hack into their power system?

John looked at Helen with a sharp, cold eyes. "What happened?"

Helen was p

He strode forward to catch up with her as well.

Seeing no other way, Nina sprinted away, knocking the bodyguard off balance.

When Nina thought she was going to make it, Amy and Lena grabbed her as she tried to pass them. Richard dusted himself off and was there, too.

"Mrs. Shi, this way please."

Nina pressed her lips tightly and gritted her teeth. She cocked a fist, intending to clock one of the guards. But soon she felt a tightness at her throat, preventing her from moving forward.

John was holding her collar. He bent down and picked the woman up. Then he threw Nina over his shoulder like a sack of potatoes, and walked back to the bedroom without saying a word.

"John, let go of me!" No matter how much Nina punched or kicked, John was as unyielding as a mountain.

The more Nina resisted, the angrier John became. After throwing her on the bed, he ordered Amy and Lena, "Hold her. Take her watch."

John had noticed the watch Nina wore was a high-tech one.

Chapter: 205

Locked In For A Whole Day

"What?" Nina's eyes widened. Her watch was her lucky charm. It had saved her life more times than she could count. How could John order his people to take it?

"Do not touch my watch," she hissed.

Both Amy and Lena were very skilled in martial arts and were astonishingly strong. No matter how hard Nina struggled, she was still pressed on the bed and could not move like a piece of meat on a chopping block.

When Richard was about to take her watch, John suddenly ordered, "Wait!"

Tears welled up in Nina's eyes as she breathed a sigh of relief. Her watch just might be safe after all.

Unexpectedly, John continued in a cold voice, "I'll take it myself."

Seeing that John was really coming to take her watch off her wrist, Nina felt her heart start racing again. "John, let's have a talk, okay? What did I do to make you angry? Why do you treat me this way?"

However, John kept silent. He simply took her watch and stuffed it into his pocket. Then, he asked Amy and Lena to let go of her.

John raised his hand, signaling to the three to leave the room and shut the door behind them.

There were only John and Nina in the be

from saying anything. It was not a bad thing to lock her up at home like this.

After all, North Yard was their home.

After he finished the last cigarette, he flicked it to the floor and crushed it with his heel. He then turned around and walked into the next room.

At night, he slept in the room next to his and Nina's bedroom. During the day, he stayed in his study to deal with his business. He did not leave North Yard.

He went on with his life while Nina paced back and forth in the bedroom, anxious.

Looking out into the cool night, Nina frowned. She had been cooped up in the bedroom for a whole day. She had one day left to find the truth about Kristina's death and possibly prove John innocent.

She had to find a way to get out of North Yard.

She had to go to No. 4 West Forest Street.

The night wind blew over her face, sending a strange yet comfortable sense of peace.

She closed her eyes and filled her lungs to the brim with the cool evening breeze.

The moment she opened her eyes again, she had already come up with an idea.

If she could not escape North Yard, then she would have John send her out.

Chapter: 206

I m Dying

Nina turned around and went to the dressing table. She popped the drawer open and took out a bottle. It was still half full with laxatives.

It was a kind of medicine that she usually prepared. It was designed to promote bowel movement in people with constipation. She had used it to pull a prank on John before. She had not imagined that she would have to use it on herself one day.

It was necessary. She could not escape if she did not do this.

Nina poured herself a glass of warm water and put three laxatives in it. Feeling that three pills were not strong enough, she added three more.

The six pills slowly sank to the bottom of the glass. One swirl dissolved them all completely.

Nina grasped the glass tightly. She took a deep breath, poured the solution into her mouth, and swallowed it.

A few minutes later, the pills started kicking in.

Nina's stomach grumbled. Then, discomfort bloomed in her stomach and radiated to her sides.

Soon, all hell broke loose in her bowels.

Nina did not eat anything all day. She just drank water, so the laxatives took almost no time to take effect. Not for long, Nina was rushing to the bathroom.

After squatting in the bathroom for half an hour, Nina felt her knees turn to jelly. Her face was as white as bone like no

al." John carried Nina out of the bedroom, barking orders as he went for the front door. Outside, the car was already up and running for them. He carefully put her into the back seat, got in, and shut the door.

Richard drove them straight to Kanner Hospital.

On the way, Nina closed her eyes as little beads of cold sweat started popping out of her forehead. Nestled in John's arms, she carefully reached into his pocket to find her watch.

But her watch was not there.

Feeling a bit pissed, Nina took away John's invaluable pen instead.

Upon arriving at Kanner Hospital, Nina was given an anti-diarrheal and put on IV fluids. Soon, she started feeling better although she was still very weak.

Thinking that Nina had not eaten anything for a day, John asked someone to buy her a bowl of porridge. He sat by her bed, watching her as she slept.

After a while, a nurse came in to check on Nina. At the same time, Nina's attending physician walked in and asked to speak to John privately. Before John left, he told his bodyguard he posted outside Nina's door to keep watch and never let Nina out of his sight. The guard dipped his chin in acknowledgement.

Nina's ears moved. As soon as John's footfalls were out of earshot, her eyelids flew open.

It was her chance.

Chapter: 207

## Find Something

The nurse was fixing her IV drip when Nina slowly opened her eyes. The nurse turned to her and smiled. She asked, "How are you feeling, Mrs. Shi?"

"Better. Thank you," Nina answered. She anchored her arms on the bed and propped herself up. "I need to go to the bathroom."

"Sure. Let me help you up. Slow down. You haven't regained your full strength yet. Take it easy," she reminded. The nurse looked young, possibly new on the job. She had this aura about her that reflected her desire to help and serve. Nina felt a pang of guilt in her chest for what she was planning to do.

"I'm all right. I can do it." Although Nina had not eaten anything all day, she was able to replenish her blood sugar with the lollipop.

As Nina made her way to the bathroom, the nurse followed after her and carried her infusion for her.

She entered the bathroom, pursed her lips, and asked the young nurse shyly, "Can you please turn around?"

"All right. No problem." The nurse spoke with a smile.

As the nurse turned around, Nina's shy face changed. She stared right at the side of the nurse's neck. A powerful but restrained pinch on the right spot should render her unconscious.

Nina started peeling off the tape over the needle stuck to the back

hat was worth a small fortune. Nina took the taxi driver's greedy smile as her cue to get out of the car.

As the taxi sped away, Nina found herself in front of No. 2 Lanting Road. Beyond the iron gate, there was complete darkness.

She approached the gate and shoved it forward. With a soft moan of the hinges, the gate swung open.

Nina was a little surprised to find the gate unlocked. When she was about to step in, someone suddenly stopped her.

"Nina?" Albert stepped out of the darkness, frowning. Surprise was written on his face. A malicious look flashed across his eyes and disappeared in a heartbeat.

The nearest road light to them was so dim that she could not really see Albert's face clearly. But she recognized his voice. "Albert, what are you doing here?" she asked.

"I should be the one asking you that question," Albert retorted. Before Nina could reply, he continued, "I live around here. No. 4 Lanting Road. Over there."

"Really? I just came here looking for someone." Nina did not speak frankly.

Albert probably sensed it, so he changed the subject.



Meanwhile, the taxi driver saw the woman he just dropped off through his rearview mirror. She was now speaking to a man, and the driver saw Albert's face.

Chapter: 208

Kristina's Boyfriend

Albert and Nina were casually talking about nothing in particular when he saw her eyes fixating on the villa.

The whole house was shrouded in the darkness as if the life had been sucked out of it.

"Are you looking for Kristina?" he asked.

"You know?" Nina was stunned and glanced over at Albert's gentle smiling face. He had been looking at the house, as if he was looking at something he loved.

Nina was even more befuddled now. "You know this is Kristina's home, right?"

"I know," Albert answered calmly. He turned his head and saw the confusion in Nina's eyes. "Didn't Noah tell you?"

Nina still had no idea what was going on. "What?"

Did he know that Kristina was dead?

"I'm quite close with Noah and Kristina. We used to play all the time as kids and we have become best friends." Albert smiled faintly and looked onwards at the house with a glint of sadness in his eyes.

What Albert wanted to say was that Kristina was actually the love of his life.

Noah was always in the dark though, so how could Albert tell Nina?

"I thought Noah told you everythi

rompted one response from Albert. He didn't care that she had a boyfriend but, he only wanted to know how Nina knew that they loved each other.

"So you know Kristina has a boyfriend. Do you know him?" asked Nina, looking at Albert inquisitively.

Noah and Nina had already suspected that Kristina's killer probably had a close relationship with her.

Her boyfriend was yet to show up so he was naturally a suspect.

Albert looked into Nina's exploratory eyes and said after a pause, "Yes, I know him."

"Can you tell me who he is?" Nina hoped that she was finally going to make a breakthrough.

Albert shook his head and said, "I promised Kristina that I won't tell anyone. She doesn't want to make it public. She is afraid that it will affect the stock of her company and others will take the opportunity to usurp the power. Then she won't be able to keep the family business for Noah."

That was the reason their relationship wasn't public. Albert could feel nothing but helpless.

No matter what he had done, Noah would always hold the top spot in Kristina's heart.

Chapter: 209

Kristina And Albert Part One

"I see," Nina nodded.

Kristina's last letter before her death showed how much she loved Noah. She had been worrying about him till the end of her life.

Something was odd, though. Kristina was so worried about Noah, so how would she choose to commit suicide?

Nina frowned. She was pretty sure that someone killed Kristina instead.

The number one on her list of suspects was Kristina's boyfriend

However, she still couldn't figure out the reason behind the murder. She still needed to find the exact evidence to support her theory.

There was also a bold assumption that kept on circling in Nina's mind.

Kristina had probably gotten into a heated argument with the said person and the latter stabbed her in the belly in a fit of anger.

Nina had to continue to investigate on the matter. She needed to find out what they were fighting about.

Her frown deepened at the thought of the bracelet that appeared on the scene of the crime.

There were so many ideas going on through her head at the moment that when she finally thought that she was going somewhere, her thoughts ended up being in a mess again.

It might have helped if she knew more about K

e. He eventually became suspicious, however, when his son couldn't seem to stop crying. After calling for a doctor to check on his son, he finally discovered what was wrong.

Andy was furious. He slapped Ella across the face and ordered her to not get close to Albert. He handed the child over to the nanny and left home in a fit of rage. Three years had passed and he never returned.

Ella continued to hear about various rumors about Andy. The only thing she thought that she could do was to threaten the nanny to give back her baby to her so that she could hurt Albert and make him cry every day. Then, she would call Andy and beg for him to come back.

Although her actions infuriated Andy, he still felt sorry for his son. He actually wanted to return to the Song family, but his mistress kept on stopping him from doing so all the time.

"Andy, why do you care so much about that woman? You already have an older son. Why are you still worried about the younger one? If you want another one, I'm willing to give birth to your children."

The woman ended up pouncing on Andy, and they continued to make love.

Andy gradually forgot about Albert after that.

Chapter: 210

Kristina And Albert Part Two

Since this method didn't work, Ella harbored raging urge to strangle Albert to death over and over again. She would scream in a fierce and mournful voice as her hands wrapped around his throat. "It's all your fault. If it weren't for you, your father wouldn't have cheated on me."

But each time, the nanny would hurriedly interfere and snatch his son away, saving his life.

Ella was in a constant state of haze. Whenever Albert was in her sight, she would scold and beat him as if he were her enemy.

And when the nanny would step in to protect him, Ella would beat both her and Albert. Eventually, Ella came up with a scheme to frame the nanny, accusing her of stealing and dismissing her.

Albert was less than half a year old then, and the nanny held the child and wept. She had never seen a mother treating her own son in such a cruel manner. The boy was Ella's own flesh after all.

With the nanny gone, there would be no one left in this household to protect the child, and there was no telling how much suffering Albert would go through in the future.

The nanny herself had suffered much as a child in the hands of her stepmother. It was a predicament that was deeply imprinted in her heart, a nightmare that haunted her every night.

She d

r hand, the abyss would return your gaze and reach out to you as well.

The final result was that they would either leave the abyss together, or fall into it together.

Albert was well aware of it. He didn't want to drag the nanny down into his darkness. So he would always behave properly in front of her, and only showed her all his good sides.

Beneath the surface, however, Albert remained an extremely cruel person.

Sometime during this period, there was a girl at school who mocked Albert for being the bastard of a nanny.

The very next day, the girl's tongue was cut off and she could no longer speak.

She also came from a rich and prominent family, and when they learned of the incident, they immediately assumed that it had something to do with Albert. The family dispatched several burly men

to the school that afternoon, and they dragged Albert into a deserted alley. The plan was to cut off Albert's tongue in retaliation.

Albert was still fourteen years old then. He was no match for these large, hulking men. He looked timid as a mouse in comparison.

As danger loomed over him, Albert began to think he was going to meet his doom right there and then. Suddenly, a female voice called out from behind.

"What are you doing?"