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Chapter 71 Dispose That Car

Without looking at her, John commanded, "Get in the car." 6

Nina's mouth slightly opened. Did he really agree to have dinner with them?

Why was John becoming so easy-going recently?

With a confused look, she pointed at her black Land Rover and said, "We can drive by ourselves."

His eyes followed the direction where she was looking at and squinted when he saw the black Land Rover.

How dare a mere car show off in front of him! 2

Tearing off his gaze from the car, John repeated, "Get in the car." Although he only spoke four words, his eyes revealed his deterrent.

To avoid having conflicts with him, Nina

nodded. "In that case, it would be more convenient to ride your car with Noah. I'll tell him."

Since John kept silent, Nina thought he was okay with it so she turned to walk towards Noah.

But the moment Nina turned around, John's eyes glinted and the corner of his lips rose as if he was planning to do something wicked.

"Noah, let's ride with John to the restaurant. It's more convenient." At first, Nina was too formal with Noah because he was a policeman. But after Noah gave her a lollipop, Nina felt more comfortable with him.

Although her very first friend, Isabella, had disappointed her, she was still glad she met Michelle and that silly boy James. And now, she met Noah. They made her believe in friendship again. I

“John?” How could she call him by his first name? Wouldn’t John get mad at her for addressing him like that? I

Come to think of it, John even appeared at the police station to personally pick up Nina.

Wasn’t she afraid of him? The man who people feared.

Seeing the curiosity in his eyes, Nina asked, “Is there anything wrong with this name?”

Her question pulled Noah back from his thoughts. Then his eyes fell on Nina’s puzzled eyes from John’s car.

“No. But won’t he mind if we take his car?’ Not everyone could get in John’s car.

As far as he could remember, John was a very private person. No one was allowed to touch his belongings except his family. Otherwise, the people who touched his things would be in danger.

“He doesn’t mind.” Nina couldn’t remember anymore how many times she had taken his car. In fact, he even made an acquisition of all taxis in the city to threaten her, just so she would have no reason to reject him.

Fortunately, she was smart enough to buy a car.

Thinking that she had finally outsmarted John, she was extremely happy.

What she didn’t know was, John was already thinking of ways on how he should deal with it

In the end, Noah agreed to join them, so the two walked towards John’s car side by side.

“Mr. Shi,” Noah greeted.

When John didn’t react or show any indifference, Nina smiled at Noah to reassure him. After all, John had always treated others like this.

On the other hand, John was different when it came to her. He either played tricks on her or looked daggers at her.

“Let’s get in the car.” Before Nina could even open the door of the back seat, John ordered, “Passenger seat.”

Left without a choice, Nina sat in the passenger seat.

As soon as she closed the door, she heard the engine started and then the car sped off

like an arrow; leaving Noah in shock. 7

Fortunately, Noah was agile and reacted quickly. Instinctively, he stepped back and almost brushed past the car.

When Nina came back to her senses, she shouted angrily, “What are you doing? Noah hasn’t gotten in the car yet!” She was about to poke her head out of the window, but was forced back by the window glass.

With a smug smile on his lips, John turned a deaf ear to Nina’s angry reproach.

In his mind, he thought he was kind enough to Noah.

If Noah came close to his girl again, he wouldn’t be merciful and would transfer him to another city. 9

“John, what are you doing? If you didn’t want Noah to come with us, then you should’ve told me from the beginning. Why did you have to do that?” She couldn’t open the window, so Nina glared at him.

Why was this man always moody? Didn’t he agree to it a while ago? Why did he change

his mind now?

The bad guy liked to make a false countercharge.

“Did I say I that I agreed to it?” Out of the corner of his eye, John saw her face crumpled in frustration.

It was she who assumed that he did, when in fact, he never really acquiesced.

What he meant was so obvious that Nina easily got it, so she didn't say anything more.

This man had set a trap for her from the beginning, but she failed to notice it.

No matter how angry she was, she could only stay quiet because she couldn't do anything now.

They both fell silent for a while until John couldn't take it anymore, so he told her where they were going to have dinner.

"Seafood Restaurant."

"What?" Nina retorted coldly.

"That's the place. That's where we are

going to eat." Then John turned the steering wheel and slowed down. "Won't you tell

His voice was now calm, not wanting to argue with her anymore. "Huh?" For a moment, Nina was left dumbfounded while staring at John's dark orbs. Why was this person so strange? How could his tone be so gentle after being hostile just now?

Was he playing tricks again?

Even though she tried her best to look at him, she still couldn't read his expression. So Nina chose to believe that he was just so kind to remind her to contact Noah.

Without saying anything more, Nina took out her phone and dialed Noah's number. "Noah, John said we're going to the

Seafood Restaurant. This meal is on him."

As she spoke, her eyes were fixated on John. When she mentioned that John was going to pay, her eyes flashed a smug light.

As a man who valued his reputation, she didn't believe that John would refuse to pay

the bill.

Hearing this, Noah was shocked. How could John be different from what he remembered? 4

Was there anything wrong? Or did something change with him? 2

Because of his identity, he had connection with the Shi family. That was why he knew that John was not the type to invite anyone out for dinner. In the end, he nodded and looked at Nina's car. "Nina, what about your

"Leave it there. I'll drive back when I have time." No one would steal the car parked near the police station, right? So she wasn't bothered.

She didn't care much about it, but John heard what she had said. A cunning light flashed through his eyes. "Give me the car keys. Henry will drive the car back." 15

After hesitating for a few seconds, Nina handed the car keys to John. 3

When the two arrived at the Seafood

Restaurant, Henry rushed over. He felt exhausted that he had to work to John and Adrian at the same time. 7

As soon as Henry took the keys, John whispered in his ear, "I don't want to see that car again. Dispose it." 1 48

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Chapter 72 Because I Am Your Man

On his way to pick up the car, Henry couldn't help but be nervous as he thought of a way to dispose it without being suspicious.

When he saw the Land Rover, he patted his forehead and came up with a solution—a dangerous one, though.

It was dangerous, but it was safer compared to pissing John off. After all, he would be the one behind the steering wheel. But if he didn't do what John ordered him to do, the consequence would be dire.

His life was decided by John.

Finally, Henry made up his mind and drove the Land Rover slowly in a remote area. His fingertips turned white as he held on the steering wheel tightly.

Before proceeding to his plan, he called John first. "Sir, if Miss Lu would ask for compensation, who will pay?"

Money had never been a problem to John so he answered without hesitation, "I will." Hearing this, Henry felt relieved. The last thing he wanted to do was pay for ruining her car.

Soon, the call ended and he had to bravely take the first step of his plan.

"I'm sorry, Land Rover. It's not my fault. It's Mr. Shi's fault. He couldn't win Nina's heart, so he has to vent out his anger on us," Henry murmured while driving.

After taking a deep breath, he tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

Then he stepped on the gas with his eyes half closed.

The car broke the protective railing and crashed into a big tree, which caused the airbag to pop out to support him.

Although it felt like his whole body was trembling and his ears were ringing, Henry rolled out of the car.

As much as he wanted to cry when he saw

the thick smoke and the deformed hood of the car, he had no tears. He was alive, thanks to his good driving skill' • 14

In the past, he wanted to learn more driving skills in order to avoid an accident but now he went in the opposite direction.

If his coach knew it, he would probably spit out blood and die.

Even in this situation, the first thing that came to Henry's mind was to report to John that the task had been completed. But when he took out his phone, he suddenly winced in pain.

So he dialed Adrian's number instead, feeling a little aggrieved. "Adrian, I had a car accident."

It didn't take long before Adrian arrived. His clothes were a little messy, and his collar had lipstick stain, which was very eye-catching. But Henry was not in the mood to ask anything.

The moment Adrian saw how miserable

Henry looked like, his eyes were instantly

filled with worry.

To make it worse, the traffic police arrived before Adrian could drag him away. While dealing with the traffic accident, they gave Adrian a ticket for speeding.

It was not a big deal for Adrian. He didn't care about the penalty at all. The most important thing for him right now was to take Henry to the hospital as soon as possible.

Meanwhile, on their way, Nina squinted as she noticed the road sign in front.

It was not the way to Seafood Restaurant! In fact, they were heading to the opposite direction.

"You lied to me!" Her voice was as cold as her eyes when she turned to John.

"You told me we were going to Seafood Restaurant. Why did you change route without even telling me?"

"It's my treat so the place is up to me," John said nonchalantly as if it was not a big deal at all.

"But I have told Noah that we're going to Seafood Restaurant." Nina turned to look at him, resisting the urge to punch him in the face. "You should tell me first if you've changed your mind, so I can inform Noah. Otherwise, he will have to run a little longer."

Subsequently, Nina took out her phone and looked at John. "Tell me the new address.

It felt suffocating for John to hear her say another man's name. Out the corner of his eye, he saw Noah's name appear on the screen of her phone. His grip on the steering wheel tightened but his expression didn't change.

"When he comes to the Seafood Restaurant, he will be treated by someone there." From the very beginning, John didn't have a plan to let Noah have dinner with them.

People couldn't just see and have dinner with him whenever they wanted. I

But since he had already promised to treat

Noah for dinner, he asked someone to fix

everything for him.

Once Noah arrived at Seafood Restaurant, he would be treated as a VIP. He should be content with it.

"Didn't you plan to have dinner with us?" At last, Nina realized that this man had inexplicable hostility towards Noah.

However, she didn't know why exactly he hated Noah. The only possibility she could think of was that maybe Noah was handsome, noble and hardworking.

Thinking of this, a glint of disgust crossed Nina's eyes. Was he so narrow-minded that he didn't want to see anyone better than him?

In her eyes, a man who worked hard like Noah was the best.

On the contrary, John didn't care about his company and strolled everywhere. He even became a teacher in L University. Nina thought his company was not far from bankruptcy.

"I wanted to have dinner with you alone. Not

with him," John corrected her coldly.

How long had she known that guy? Why did she use the word "us" pertaining to Noah?

“Is there any difference?”

“Yes.” There was a big difference.

“Go back. I promised Noah that I would have dinner with him tonight.” Nina wouldn’t want to break her promise. Moreover, Noah treated her kindly. It was embarrassing not to come. 7

She stared at the self-righteous man beside her angrily.

The reason why John missed the chance to get a divorce today was because he wanted to explain what had happened before at Four Seasons Hotel. He felt it was necessary to tell her that it was James’ idea. It had nothing to do with him.

In order to get in touch with her, he had gotten her number from Michelle. But no matter how hard he tried, he was unable to get through. When he checked the phone number, he found out it was a virtual

number.

According to Michelle, only the number Nina saved could be used to contact her.

But there she was who could talk to Noah freely and even insisted on having dinner with him.

Nina’s stubbornness angered John.

It was obviously a threat. “Noah has just been transferred to Lexingport City for less than a month. If you don’t want him to be transferred again, don’t contact him.” His eyes darkened which made Nina tremble. 3

And knowing John, he would do what he had said. 21

That was exactly the reason why she didn’t dare to speak again even though she was furious. This was Lexingport City, not C Island. She couldn’t act rashly and contend with him.

It didn’t matter if it was just her.

But because of the people around her, she

had to be cautious.

“John, why do you always threaten me?” A fire in her heart was looming, as if it was about to ignite.

Being threatened was what she hated the most.

Without hesitation, John replied conceitedly, “Because I’m your man. Your first man!”

Perhaps what John was proud of was what Nina hated. She hated to be mentioned that she had been framed and lost her virginity.

Upon hearing what he said, she was fuming mad.

“The first one, not the last one,” she retorted. But to be honest/ there was only one figure appeared in her mind when she mentioned her first and last. 9

In an instant, she shivered with fear.

However, she didn’t know that her words irritated John again. 9

All of a sudden, John turned the steering

wheel and drove into a quiet path. He stepped on the brake and unbuckled their seat belts. Then he grabbed Nina’s shoulder with both hands and leaned forward.

Author’s noteHis reflexes were so fast that before Nina could make any reaction, she was once again pressed down. Her hands and legs were clamped down, and there was no chance to fight back.

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Chapter 73 The First Man And Also The Last

John approached her, covered in a scent of tobacco. The smell filled Nina's nose while her heart started pumping faster.

Nina hurriedly turned her head, used all her strength to resist and shouted his name, trying to stop him.

"John!"

He turned a deaf ear to her. As he got closer and closer to her, he felt that her body trembled slightly. He was really pleased that he still had this effect on her.¹⁵

He had said that she was always better at physical communication

He thought that the only way to get through to Nina, was to teach her a lesson. ³ How dare she be so outwardly defiant? 'I'm giving you a chance to take back what

you said," John whispered in her ear and gently bit her earlobe. His threatening tone shot into her ear while it felt like an electric current pulsed through her veins.¹⁰

Nina clenched her hands tightly, pretending she didn't understand him. "What?"

John snorted. How dare she act dumb now!

He knew that he had to punish her.

With a devilish smile, John leaned in closer to her. His thin lips were close to Nina's face when he slowly moved to her lips.

'Oh my God! He's going to bite me again! Why is he such an animal?'

Nina wanted to cry but had no tears. The car was so confined that she could barely move. Her legs and arms were trapped and she could barely stretch them out. What should she do?

Beg for mercy?

Her body was burning up exponentially.

John's skin was like a soldering iron and Nina could feel his fire-like passion.

With her eyes closed, she could only submit

With a satisfied smile, he moved a little further away from her and asked, "So what did you say?"

"The first one, but not the last one. I take it back."

"Good. You should correct it." 3

"You only asked me to take it back, not to correct it!" Nina opened her eyes and propped herself up. She was a lot closer to John.

This was a mistake retrospectively. She didn't want to do it but it was what had happened. John, however, thought she was trying to get in his space.

"I didn't expect you to take the initiative to come closer. Well, if you kiss me, you won't have to correct it."

Nina's face turned sour. "You bastard!" With an embarrassed look on her face, Nina closed her eyes and lay down again. Reluctantly, she said, "The first one, and

also the last one."

Nina lay there, with closing eyes and fluttering eyelashes. The dark yellow light outside the window shone in. She looked like a sleeping beauty.

John moved away from her slightly, still controlling her hands and feet, and gently asked, "The first what? Also the last what?" John had to be doing this on purpose!

Nina, with her eyes closed, started breathing heavily. She could only muster one word, "Man."

Still unsatisfied, he forced her to speak until he was happy. "String the words together."

"The first man, and also the last man." Nina spoke every syllable reluctantly. She didn't want to feel this intense shame. 9

"Who is your first man?" John was undeniably in much better spirits. His voice perked up but it still carried an intense threat as it flowed out his mouth. 1

Nina couldn't stand it anymore. She opened

her eyes to look him in the eye. He was so pleased that she could even spot a mischievous twinkle in his eyes.

"John, what do you want?" Nina said angrily. She couldn't take these games anymore.

"Who is your first man?" Her disobedience prompted John to lean in close again. Nina felt his scorching skin near her once more. She felt as if she was going to melt.

"John." Nina had no choice but to give in. She closed her eyes again and turned her head, unwilling to face him.

"String the words together." He didn't move away this time. John wanted to exert his pressure on her. He got closer, trying to get what he wanted. 15

One could only imagine what he would do if she didn't listen to him.

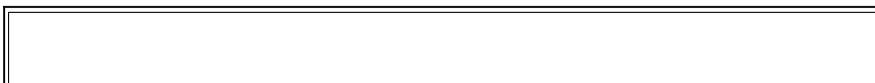
Nina gritted her teeth and said word by word, "John is my first man and also the last man."

"Good. Very good." His low voice made her feel incredibly flushed. 11

John sat up and started the engine as if nothing had happened.

Nina slowly sat up and took a look at John. He was so exceptionally wicked a moment ago and now he could just sit there like everything was okay. He was truly a monster in a man's body.

"Are you insane, John? I'm married!" 'And you have a fiance!'



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She didn't know why she couldn't say the last sentence. She felt a lump in her throat.

"Huh! Your husband is impotent. You'd better divorce him as soon as possible, for your own sake." With a kind look on his face, he tapped the steering wheel with his fingers and seemed to be very happy.²⁰

Nina felt so much despair talking about divorce. She had already missed her opportunity to get it done.

She couldn't even get in touch with her husband again.

She could do nothing more but wait for his reply.

There was another problem though. Her phone was in a setting where she could only receive messages and not calls unless they were authorized.

That man came from a rich family so odds were that he was far too busy to be reading texts.

Nina's phone vibrated. "Whether I get a divorce or not has nothing to do with you," Nina retorted, turning her head to look out of the window. It was already dark outside with the night settling in. What she was worried about was that Noah couldn't contact her when he reached the Seafood Restaurant.

Noah was calling her.

When she was about to answer the call, she suddenly stopped. Remembering John's threats, she asked, "I'm just going to answer the phone call and tell him that I have something to deal with tonight and can't

have dinner with him, okay?"

He nodded generously and emphasized, "Remember, not only tonight. You're always going to have something to do and you won't be able to meet him anymore."¹⁶

He never wanted Noah to be alone with Nina.

“How bossy!” Then she turned to answer the phone. Before she could say anything, Noah apologized to her.

“Nina, I am sorry. I have something urgent to deal with in the police station, so I can’t make it tonight. How about another day?”

“Don’t worry, you should tend to your work.

I have something to do as well.”

“Okay, bye, Nina.”

“Okay, bye.”

The call was short but it seemed like they were both expecting something more to come of it.

They had so many things in common so they just naturally always had a lot to say.

John’s phone rang now as well.

It was Adrian.

“Speak,” John said concisely, answering the phone.

“Mr. Shi, Henry had a car accident and the Land Rover car was wrecked. He said that you can rest assured.”

He was astonished. He didn’t expect that Henry would use such a dangerous way to dispose the car. As soon as Adrian finished his words in an angry voice, John’s feet seemed to lose all co-ordination as he eased off the accelerator.

“Henry had an accident while driving your car.” He quickly turned the car around. “Let’s go to the hospital first.” 2

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Chapter 74 Pay For It Yourself

Kanner Hospital was the largest private hospital in Lexingport City.

It was the Time Group's only medical industry.

Adrian sent Henry to the hospital himself and after he arrived, Adrian met with the director of the hospital. The director knew who Henry was so he immediately arranged for him to be put in the VIP ward under the utmost care.

Henry wasn't that badly injured but Adrian was making a big fuss so that Henry would get the best possible care. He demanded that he be put on a drip and be under permanent care. Henry winced at the drip being inserted into his hand.

It wasn't painful, he just hated seeing the needle.

"Be gentle, okay?" Adrian shouted at the nurse, seeing Henry flinch. 1,

"Yes, Mr. Song." The nurse wiped the sweat off her forehead and worked cautiously, terrified that she'd upset him again. That was just how Adrian was.

"Get out of here as soon as possible," Adrian ordered as soon as she finished what she was doing.

The nurse nodded and turned around. Only the two of them were left in the ward.

Adrian looked at Henry lying in the bed. He couldn't bear the sight of the blood stained bandage wrapped around his head.

"I've already told Mr. Shi the situation."

"Thank you, Mr. Song." Henry nodded and smiled to express his gratitude. He was always appreciative no matter what.

His nonchalant attitude annoyed Adrian. He said crossly, "If you really want to thank me, don't be so stupid next time. I know you did this on purpose. If you really don't want to work for me that badly, just say it. Why did you need to crash the car?" 7

"Mr. Song..." Seeing the lipstick on Adrian's

collar, Henry didn't try to explain anything further. "Don't worry. I will continue to help you with the company affairs before finishing the task assigned by Mr. Shi."

"Task?" Squinting his captivating eyes, he looked at Henry's calm demeanor. "That means you still have to deal with the company's affairs even while you're here, in the hospital."

After a short pause, Henry said, "Yes, Mr.

Song."

"You..." Adrian wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. He sat on the sofa, leaned back and closed his eyes to rest.

He was exhausted from all women he met with this afternoon. There was so much drama that he really wasn't used to. 3

'Why are women so troublesome!' he thought.

He hoped that they would behave like Henry, who never chased fame and fortune. 12 Henry smirked when he saw Adrian's

drained figure. He remembered that Adrian had asked for a VIP card to the entertainment center of the HD Square.

HD Square was an independent large commercial circle invested and constructed by the Time Group. It was surrounded by commercial streets, pedestrian streets, office buildings and so on. It was a combination of shopping, catering and entertainment.

There were forty floors in total. It was a shopping center from the first to tenth floor, catering center from the tenth to twentieth floor, the entertainment center from the twentieth floor and above. It essentially had everything you could think of. The most famous one was the bath center, and only VIP card holders were allowed to enter.

If someone wanted to get a VIP card, they had to either have money, or have connections. It depended on whether John was willing to give a VIP card.

John didn't want Adrian to be too comfortable, so he didn't give a VIP card to

him. Adrian had talked about it on multiple occasions though. He obviously wanted one a lot.

Henry said slowly, "If you want a VIP card to HD Square, you can try to get on Mr. Shi's good side."

"How low?" Hearing this, Adrian opened his eyes and looked at Henry intently. He had tried his best to please John for such a long time.

"Miss Nina Lu." Henry couldn't even look Adrian in the eye. He turned his head away, trying to pick his words carefully.

Adrian was confused. "You mean that little girl? How

"She's not a little girl. It'd actually be more appropriate to call her Mrs. Shi." She was John's legal wife after all, but when could he tell John the truth?

Sam had been telling him to wait for the right time. He had a gut feeling that it was best to tell John now, but he needed Sam's permission.

He was Sam's assistant after all. He had to obey his orders.

The sound of the door creaking open interrupted their conversation.

John and Nina pushed the door open and came in.

"Mr. John? Miss Lu?" When Henry saw the two, he sat up straight in surprise. Shouldn't they be on a date?

Adrian's mind was filled with what Henry had said. He haphazardly blurted out, "Mr. Shi! Mrs. Shi!"¹⁶

There was a moment of awkward silence. 'He's smart!' Henry's head dropped as he shook it helplessly.

Nina stopped at the door, astonished. Her eyes were filled with confusion. She opened her mouth and asked, "Are you calling me?"

John slightly raised his eyebrows. He enjoyed hearing Adrian call her that.

Adrian quickly caught the admiration in

John's eyes and reacted. He smiled and

answered, "Yes. Nice to meet you, Mrs. Shi."⁴

Henry knew John quite well so he definitely knew how to get on his good side.²

Without saying a word, Nina came to Henry's side and asked with concern, "Henry, are you okay?"

"I'm fine. It's just your car..." Henry felt so much regret. If it weren't for John's order, he wouldn't have done such a bad thing.

John only ever cared about himself. His conceited brain never allowed him to think about the consequences of his actions.¹

"It doesn't matter as long as you are fine. You've got an injury to your forehead! Have you checked it out? How is it?" Nina didn't care about material possessions. She cared about the people around her more than anything. She could always buy a new car.

Hearing her concern warmed Henry's heart. It was nice feeling like someone cared but he couldn't ignore a hint of coldness surrounding him.

It seemed that the coldness was coming

from John.

As soon as Henry raised his head, he met John's sharp eyes. He really didn't know what he had done wrong.

The car had been destroyed. How could John still hate him?

"Henry?" Seeing him in a daze, Nina called him again.

"Nothing." When Henry came to his senses, he shook his head. He didn't dare look at John again. He also deliberately avoided Nina's gaze as well.

Nina noticed his aloof behavior. She was about to check what had happened when a cold voice shot from behind her.

"Why do you care for Henry so much? Are you two close to each other?"
I

'What? What did he mean? 21

Is he angry?

But why? Nina was confused.

Henry realized what the problem was. John was getting jealous. He needed to patch up this situation, for his own sake more than anything. He said, "Miss Lut don't worry. I'm okay.

By the way, your car is wrecked. We will pay for it." John promised that he would pay for it, so Henry had nothing to worry about.

After thinking for a while, Nina nodded and told them the price of her Land Rover. "2.28 million dollars."

Henry listened to her calmly, then tilted his head and looked at John. He reminded, "Mr.

Shi..."

"Pay for it yourself," John coldly barked back. 9

He was punishing Henry as Nina cared for him so much. He refused to pay for the car now.²⁵

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Chapter 75 Why Does He Favor Nina

John's words sent a wave of fear through Henry's body.

Was John really that jealous that he would punish him like that?²²

'Miss Lu, please spare me. I am just an ordinary person. 6

Mr. Shi becomes a man who would go back on his word because of you.'

"Mr. Shi..." Henry was speechless. He didn't have the courage to confront this ruthless man. He just took this debt silently.¹⁴

Unexpectedly, Adrian came over and handed a card to Nina. "Mrs. Shi, I'll pay for the car." ¹⁰

Henry was shocked. He looked at Adrian in disbelief. What had come over him? Why was he being so kind?

Adrian was always so adamant about spending money on women only.

"Mr. Song, you needn't do that." Henry refused to accept his gesture. He took out a card from his wallet and handed it to Nina. "Miss Lu, I'll pay for your car." ³

With two cards in front of her, Nina hesitated. She slowly reached out to take Henry's card when Adrian snatched it away and placed his own card in her hand.

“Mrs. Shi, I am paying.” Adrian’s smile was a spitting image of Albert’s, somewhat purer though.

Adrian’s diamond earring caught the light and flashed in Nina’s eyes. When she looked away, she noticed the lipstick mark on his collar. She couldn’t help but sigh. Even though Adrian and Albert were brothers, they couldn’t be more different.

With such a dissolute brother, no wonder Albert was always busy with their family businesses.

“Take it.” John saw her hesitation so he ordered her to just take the card. 9

Nina seemed to be in her own world and

after taking Adrian’s card, she only then realized that John was barking orders at her. She frowned and took a glance at him.

“You’re really obedient, aren’t you?” Adrian teased. 5

John was really pleased that Nina listened to him. He liked what Adrian was doing, so he decided to bestow a gift upon him

“Henry will give you the VIP card to HD Square.”

“Really?” Adrian had begged John for the card for such a long time that he was in disbelief that he was actually getting it. All it took was calling Nina Mrs. Shi. 11

Adrian was speechless. He shot Henry a little glance for some form of confirmation. He really wasn’t imagining it. The VIP card was finally his.

Henry rubbed his forehead in slight anguish. He knew this would happen. John was so easily blinded when he dealt with anything involving Nina. It was like his principles flew out the window.

“Yes,” John nodded. He glanced at Henry, making sure that he was alright and then left with Nina.

Before leaving, he specifically reminded Nina, “Henry is my assistant. Don’t pay much attention to him in the future.” 4

He disguised his intentions but he was really warning Henry more than anything. I

“Whatever,” Nina said, brushing past him.

With a faint smile on his lips, John walked out rapidly. Within a few of his large steps, he caught up with Nina as they walked side by side out the ward.

As soon as they exited, they bumped into Vivian, who was also visiting a VIP ward. She had a gloomy look on her beautiful and delicate face.

Turning around, she saw two people approaching her. She couldn't make them out in the bright light, but they looked like they were intimately holding hands. As they got closer, she saw that they were both incredibly attractive, complimenting each

other well.

Seeing the two of them, Vivian felt dejected but she composed herself as always. “Brother John, Miss Lu, ll she greeted with a smile.

“Miss Ye, what a coincidence!” Nina greeted and glanced at John instinctively.

She wondered how he was going to react when he saw his fiancée.

John didn't say anything and firmly kept his blank expression. Vivian's sadness was still evident even though she tried to hide it. She had to say something. “Brother John, why are you here? ll

“She greeted you so you should reply to her politely,” John said unhappily. He wasn't about to let her ignore Nina.

Since John last knew her, her manners hadn't changed.

Nina raised her eyebrows, intrigued. Why was he so rude to his fiancée?

To be fair, for such a well-known woman in

Lexington City, you would expect Vivian to be more polite than she was just now. Nina still didn't expect John to be so blunt though. 2

Nina felt inexplicably proud. Maybe he did really care about her.

Hearing this, Vivian's face turned pale. She apologized to Nina. "Miss Lu, I'm sorry. My mother has been sick these past two days and I'm in an awful mood, so I'm a bit distracted. I'm sorry. Please forgive me."

"John. Are you leaving or not?" Nina ignored Vivian's apology. Instead, she turned to check if John wanted to stay at the hospital. His fiancée's mother was sick after all.

She secretly wanted John to leave Vivian and go with herself instead. 7

Nina was so conflicted. She knew that it was wrong to be with a man that was already in a relationship.

She still hoped that he'd pick her instead of Vivian though.

Nina scolded herself in her mind. She

couldn't believe what she was feeling. She left without waiting for John's answer.

John reached out and held Nina's hand, feeling her warmth. They looked at each other tenderly as if they felt nothing but love.

'Are you going to leave without waiting for me to answer?

How can you ignore me like this?'

"If you ask me questions, wait for my answers. Otherwise, don't ask me anything. Got it?" He was a little annoyed that this little girl kept aggravating him.

It was becoming a common occurrence.

"Okay." She seemed to return to her obedient self. He brushed her hair aside and held her head in satisfaction.

John valued her obedience over everything. 2

Seeing this, Vivian felt as if her heart was being pierced by a knife. She tried her hardest to look outwardly happy. She clenched her teeth but she couldn't control

the sorrow in her eyes.

"Miss Lu, shouldn't you respond after I apologized to you?" Vivian asked. John made specific mention of her manners, so why didn't he shout at Nina for being impolite?

Was John just blinded when it came to Nina?

"I'm sorry. Please forgive me." Nina shrugged her shoulders, pretending to be innocent.

The word "sorry" was so strange. It never really fixed anything but it was so important to say it, even if it was an empty gesture. The important part came when the person was essentially obliged to forgive the one who apologized. If they don't, people would say they were petty. I

Anyway, Nina didn't care for this. She just said it to make Vivian happy.

"Did you do it on purpose?" Vivian felt embarrassed. 3

"No, it was an accident." Nina blinked her eyes and looked at Vivian innocently.

It was rare for John to see Nina like this, and he liked it very much. He gazed at her with tenderness in his eyes. Then he said to Vivian abruptly, "Accept her apology."

His little girl wouldn't apologize to others very often.

He had never heard Nina say sorry to him, not even once.

How dare Vivian reply like that!

"Brother John..." Vivian held her breath and thought, 'Why should I accept her apology?'

Nina didn't accept her apology, but deliberately ignored her instead. She wasn't this angel that she was pretending to be.

"What?" His cold eyes were full of irrefutable venom.

Noticing his malice, Vivian forced a smile and said, "Miss Lu, I accept your apology, and I hope you can accept mine."

Nina frowned. Why did she feel like something was wrong? John didn't seem to

have a care in the world when it came to Vivian.

Before Nina could answer, she heard John's low and gentle voice. "If you didn't like it, don't accept her apology."²⁰

Vivian's jaw dropped. She trembled as she felt tears start to well up in her eyes. ²

Why does he favor Nina? ^{1 24}

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Chapter 76 1 Don' t Like Him

Vivian wanted so much to ask John why he favored Nina, but before she could ask, he and Nina had already left hand in hand.

With a lot of confusion in her mind, she cautiously probed, "Don't you like Vivian?"

"Whoever told you that I like Vivian?" John frowned with annoyance, and wondered how the little girl could have thought of this absurd idea?

On her part, Nina's head was in a turmoil.

She was rendered speechless by John's question for a while. Indeed, no one had specifically told her that. After giving it more thought, she felt a little pleased and relieved, and a genuine smile appeared in her beautiful eyes.

When she returned to her apartment, Nina walked much faster than her usual pace. But when she thought that John had a

fiancee, she somehow felt uncomfortable, and she could not explain where the unease could have come from.

"Mimi, do you know how it feels to like someone?" Nina softly asked, confusion evident on her lovely face.

Both James and Michelle had told her the same thing, that she liked John.

However, she had no idea what love was, or how it felt to be in love.

The soft light penetrated into the room from the quiet roadside. Outside, a few leaves were floating in the wind, wandering aimlessly until finally falling on the ground.

Nina saw that the leaves were still fresh and green, and they were wandering around in the wind. Somehow, she could empathize with these leaves, and felt sentimental thoughts pondering in her mind.

Sitting cross legged on the bed, Michelle had asked Paul to play games with her. She turned her head around, and said, "Nini, I'm sorry. I didn't hear you clearly just now. Can

you say it again, please?"

Seeing that Michelle was quite immersed on the game, Nina didn't want to disturb her any more with her nonsense musings. She didn't intend to press further.

It l heard it clearly. She was asking you how it feels to like someone!" A hoarse voice could be heard replying from Michelle's phone. It was

none other than Paul. Since Michelle and Paul were just talking on the phone, he clearly heard what Nina asked.

Paul continued, "If you really like someone, you want to be with him, no matter what happens. You will love him in spite of everything, and will even be willing to die for him."

Did she love him so much that she would sacrifice her life for him? No, she definitely didn't feel that way.

Did she want to be with him against all odds? Well, she didn't think so, especially now that he already had a fiancée.

With these thoughts, Nina came to a sullen — conclusion. "Oh, so it turns out that I don't like him.

You two, go on and enjoy your game." She took a deep breath and exhaled deeply, as if she could get rid of her depression in this way.

Then, she silently walked out of the bedroom and went to the bathroom to take a shower to make her feel better.

Seeing Nina walking out absentmindedly, Michelle asked Paul over the phone, "Paul, do you like someone?"

"No, I don't," Paul answered in a blunt manner.

"Then how did you know that if you like someone, you want to be with him no matter what happens?"

"Well..." Paul was at a loss and didn't know how to respond, but he quickly came up with an alibi. "I have a friend who really loves a woman. She already has a loving boyfriend/ but he still snatched her away from him. He didn't care no matter how sad

the woman cried. Doesn't that mean he wants to be with her no matter what happens? Do you agree?"

"I don't know either," Michelle answered truthfully.

"Let's not talk about that anymore. One more round. Come on, you need more practice."

The two started to play the game again, but it was a pity that Nina didn't hear the end of their conversation. If she had heard it, she would have been able to tell that what Paul had just said was basically useless.

As usual, Nina did her daily routine of jogging in the morning. She calmed down a lot after sweating.

Along the way, Nina had been carefully and meticulously analyzing the situation. It seemed she had a good impression of John, but not to the point of liking him yet.

Such shallow feelings could still be easily be extinguished and buried.

Deep in her thought, Nina failed to notice an — ordinary black car parked inconspicuously under the shade of a tree on the roadside.

The car window slowly rolled down, and a lady was sitting inside. Wearing a pair of big sunglasses, Amelia was covering half of her face. She viciously inquired, "Have you found out what she does every day?"

The man next to her nodded and said, "I've been following her the entire week, and based on our investigation, she follows a daily routine. She gets up early in the morning, and goes out to jog. After jogging, she will eat breakfast in a breakfast shop by herself. If she has any class for the day, she will go to the college. If she doesn't have any class, she will stay in her apartment most of the time. She normally stays at school or the apartment. But something strange has been happening recently. Somehow, she is close to Mr. John Shi. If she really has something to do with Mr. Shi, then... Ms. Fang, we'd better be careful and not mess with her."

When Amelia heard the name of John being mentioned, she was stunned for a short — moment. She thought it was absurd, and then mocked, "Well, would Mr. Shi ever fall in love with a poor village girl? Most likely, he is willing to look after her because of his nephew, James. And if by slight chance, she does have a relationship with John, so what? She has beaten Isabella up and caused the Zhang family to go bankrupt. I'll take revenge and settle the accounts with her today."

Nina actually had the guts to offend Amelia's daughter, and Amelia would not let it pass.

"Is everything ready?"

"Yes, everything is in place. She is currently in the breakfast shop."

“Nina Lu, let me see if you can still escape this time.”

The car drove slowly, and finally stopped in front of the breakfast shop where Nina had just entered. Everything quietly went on according to plan.

Since Isabella had been slapped three times

last time, Amelia had been determined to take personal revenge against Nina. However, it was not that easy to deal with her because she had the Song family to protect her. On top of that, she also had the support of the Shi family at the same time.

Amelia’s careful planning took half a month to materialize, and now was the right time to implement it. Nina would not be able to escape Amelia’s clutches.

She would give Nina a taste of her own medicine, and Nina had to pay double for what her daughter had suffered.

Nina walked into the familiar breakfast shop, and greeted the couple as usual. She ordered a bowl of fish noodles and sat quietly at the vacant table.

The restaurant was a very popular hangout among the students of L University. Usually, there would be a lot of people coming and eating at noon and night time. However, business was slow in the morning, and it was the quietest time of the day. Many students were too lazy to go out, and didn’t

— want to get up early, unless they had classes.

And simply because there were very few people and the place was not crowded, Nina chose to come here after jogging.

Looking around, the furnishings remained the same, with some round and square tables. There were only three or five clients, and two new waitresses.

The restaurant would often recruit college students who did part-time jobs. It was not surprising that there were two new waitresses.

One of them was a thin girl with a dark yellow complexion. She looked like she was a little malnourished, but she walked steadily. The other

girl, who was a little taller than the first girl, had a ruddy complexion coupled with a fat, round face. She was good at socializing. At this time, she was chatting with the other customers who were eating breakfast.

“Would you like to drink some water? The water is over there.” The taller girl carefully

approached Nina, and pointed at the water dispenser with a smile.

“Okay, thank you.” Nina nodded with a small smile, and continued to wait for the dish she had ordered.

The tall girl went to the kitchen and cautiously looked at Nina one more time. The thin girl put a bowl of fish noodles with pickled cabbage in front of Nina. When she turned around and went to the kitchen, she stole a glance at Nina.

In the face of other people’s gaze, Nina was particularly sensitive and alert. Furthermore, the guilty expressions of the two new girls were very eye-catching, and Nina had noticed it right from the start.

She took a spoonful of hot soup, put it on her lips, and blew it lightly. She was paying close attention to the two girls who had come out of the kitchen. The tall girl was cleaning the dishes on the table right opposite her, and the thin girl was carrying a bowl to another table.

The table was already very clean, but the

tall girl was still wiping it. It was obvious that her actions were intentional, but she was pretending it was unintentional. On the other hand, the thin girl had already put the fish noodles on the table, but she did not come over. Besides, no sound of cleaning up behind Nina could be heard.

In order to test if the tall girl was keeping an eye on her, Nina put down the spoon she was holding, and attentively raised her hand to look at her watch. Then, she intently glanced up at the girl opposite her. Caught staring, the girl quickly lowered her head and also looked at her own wrist.

In psychology, this was called projection. It indicated that the person had been attentively watching her secretly all the time, so she mimicked the same action Nina was doing when caught.

Nina therefore concluded that there was something wrong with this person, as well as the thin girl just now. She was afraid that the other girl behind her was staring at her back right now.

What did these two people want to do with her? Did they have something against her?

Should she eat the fish noodles in front of her or not?

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Chapter 77 Kidnapping

The thin girl stood not far away from Nina and winked at the tall one. The tall one shook her head slightly, indicating to not act rashly for now.

The two of them were given a large sum of money about a week ago and began to work part-time in this restaurant. They often saw Nina in the morning, but it seemed that she was in a horrible mood over the past week and didn't pay much attention to them. This was perfect for carrying out their plan.

They had put drug into her noodles and disguised its smell using various ingredients. It was enough to make a person pass out.

The owner of the restaurant and his wife had been in the kitchen, and by now, most of the customers had left. The girls just needed Nina to have a mouthful of the soup. That was all that was needed to get her to pass out.

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Nina wasn't eating the noodles though. The taller girl started getting anxious but she could only tell the thin girl to relax and not act yet.

Nina smelled the noodles, which had a different aroma from the usual. She seemed to know there was something wrong and said to the tall girl, "Something's not right with the noodles. Can you change it for another bowl please?"

The tall girl was surprised, but she quickly grabbed the bowl to hide her shock. Soon she smiled and said, "Okay, wait a moment."

She picked up the noodles. Seeing that the other customers had left, she winked at the thin girl, indicating that they should carry out plan B.

The thin girl nodded slightly, took out a syringe from her pocket and removed the cover. It was anesthetic.

Noticing the subtle expression of the tall girl, Nina became hyper-aware. She heard the approaching footsteps and knew she needed to protect herself. She gradually sat

upright, guarding against the two people who were bound to attack her at any moment.

"Who are you?" Nina asked menacingly. She suddenly stood up, turned around, grabbed the thin girl's wrist and quickly knocked the syringe out of her hand.

The thin girl screamed as one of her hands was twisted.

A touch of fire appeared in the girl's eyes as she swung her other hand to try to hit Nina. Nina dodged her punch and seized her hands.

Nina was on guard well before the attack. The girl might have been thin but she walked steadily with an air of discipline. She had to be well versed in martial arts.

The loud noises alerted the couple in the kitchen. When they were about to come out to find out what had happened, the tall girl stopped them and said with a smile, "I'm sorry. I just broke a bowl. We'll clean it up. By the way, there are two customers here."

They want two bowls of fish noodles.”

“Okay. Don’t worry about the bowl. It’s fine. Just don’t hurt your hands when you clean it up,” the owner’s wife said with concern. The couple soon returned to the kitchen to continue cooking.

When the tall girl looked back, Nina had already pinned the other girl in her clutches. She was facing the wall and her hands were clamped behind her, unable to move. Her legs were bent, while Nina trod on them.

“Who sent you here?” Nina asked aggressively.

The thin girl tried to break free from Nina but it was in vain. She could only grit her teeth and struggle.

It was a stalemate. The two girls couldn’t do anything to Nina nor could they shout for help. They could only stare at each other. Finally, the tall girl decided to negotiate. “Let her go and we can talk about this.”

Nina just couldn’t bring herself to believe her. This girl just seemed too shifty.

Nina refused to be that gullible and naive.

She stomped on the thin girl’s leg again. The thin girl slouched to the floor, her face dragging against the wall.

Amelia, who was waiting in the car, didn’t see the two girls come out and began to feel anxious. She urged the man beside her, “Go in and have a look at what’s going on. It’s been way too long.”

Following Amelia’s orders, this strong man, with two other men in suits, went straight to the restaurant. They closed the door and shouted, “Three bowls of fish noodles please.”

His eyes were fixed on Nina. He didn’t expect to see her mauling one of the girls. The three men strode towards Nina, clenching their fists.

Seeing the men approach, the tall girl stopped panicking and smiled arrogantly. She walked back to the kitchen to keep the owners busy while the men dealt with Nina.

Nina didn't expect to be up against such a troop. The man who looked to be the leader, was enormous. There was no way this

would be a fair fight for her, even if she wasn't outnumbered.

Nina needed a miracle if she wanted to escape. The prospect of fighting off everyone was too much to handle.

Nina could only shout for help. When she opened her mouth, she felt a sharp sting as a cold needle was shoved into her skin.

Oh no!

It was the anesthetic!

Nina's pupils contracted as she began to lose consciousness. She loosened her feeble hands and felt dizzy.

At this critical moment, Nina touched her watch on her wrist. She didn't allow herself to pass out until she heard a soft beep.

Her watch was quite interesting. There was an emergency program that sent her location to three people she contacted most on WeChat. It was somewhat of a distress signal that she had implemented.

"She's out cold. Help her up and take her

out without being noticed," the large man ordered. He stayed with the other two men and sorted out the payment. He asked the thin girl to act as normal so as to not arouse the suspicion of the owner and his wife.

The tall girl held Nina all the way out and pretended to speak to her unconscious body as a facade. She returned to the restaurant after throwing Nina into the back seat of the black car.

The restaurant turned back to normal as if nothing had ever happened.

In the car, Amelia gracefully took off her sunglasses and looked at the back seat.

Seeing Nina's unconscious body and she smiled maniacally.

How dare this young girl offend the Fang family and the Zhang family!

This was going to be the last of that.

The plan was for the two girls to resign from the restaurant and leave with the money. As soon as they got to the destination, the car was destroyed without a single trace of it being left behind.

"When will she wake up?" Amelia asked, staring at Nina who was on the bed.

"In half an hour or so."

"Feed her some medicine before she wakes up. This is your place and you can do whatever you want. It's up to you."

"Yes, ma'am." The man looked at Nina with vile motives behind his venomous eyes.

"If you tell anyone about this, your son will..." Amelia began threatening the man. No matter how careful she was, there was always a chance that one of her henchmen could expose her. She couldn't risk that. It would destroy her.

On the other hand, Nina's distress call had been sent to John, Michelle and James.

In different places, the three of them took out their phones and two harrowing words popped up in the dialog box.

"Help me!"

Soon, the shared location popped up.

John, who was attending the morning meeting, suddenly stood up and said abruptly, "The meeting is over!"

He turned around and rushed out. Then he received a call from James, who was in a frantic panic. "Uncle John, something happened to Aunt Nina. She sent me a message for help."

"Come to the company." After hanging up the phone, John called Henry, "Come back here in ten minutes."

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Chapter 78 Help Me

From the hospital, Henry hurried back to the Time Group. As soon as he entered the office, John showed him the laptop and pointed at the shared location on WeChat. "Investigate!"

It only took one glance at Nina's message for Henry to understand what was going on. He didn't waste time and began to pin down her current location.

Within three minutes, he had locked Nina's position.

"A villa in the suburb. The owner is Ellison Liu." Without waiting for John's order, Henry quickly searched for relevant information about Ellison Liu. "Ellison Liu has a criminal record for molesting a girl."

'Molesting a girl?

If he dares to touch Nina, he will die a horrible death!' John thought.

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"Ask Richard to go there." After giving the phone number to him, John turned around to leave the company.

When he went downstairs, he happened to meet James who was in a hurry. Without saying a word, James followed John to get in the car.

Before he could even sit properly, the car drove off to the address given by Henry.

Meanwhile, in the villa, the anesthesia on Nina's body was gradually losing effect.

As soon as she gained back her consciousness, the first thing she saw was the crystal lamp on the ceiling. In a daze, Nina looked sideways and saw a simply decorated bedroom.

But she was still too weak to even stand.

When she heard the door creaked, followed by footsteps, Nina turned to look at the direction.

The footsteps were heavy, so Nina guessed that whoever he was, he was strong man.

Even though she tried to open her drooping eyes, she couldn't open them completely. She could only vaguely see a strong figure, wearing black from his shirt down to his tight pants and a pair of Martin boots.

"Who are you?" Her attempt to speak failed, because even her voice was frail. From the man's point of view, she just opened her mouth.

The man who was standing with a glass of water in front of her was Ellison Liu. He took out a pill and threw it in the water. The pill sank and gradually melted in the water.

"Don't be afraid. Just drink it." With an obscene smile, Ellison Liu approached Nina.

Looking at the beauty on the bed, he was immediately aroused. He smiled as his eyes narrowed into slits.

His malicious and greedy eyes swept over Nina from her red lips to her whole body. She looked like a sleeping beauty.

To fulfil his desire, he knew he had to make her drink the water before the anesthesia

ran out.

"Beauty, I'm coming." Ellison Liu strode over and grabbed Nina's chin to pour the water in her mouth.

"No, no, no..." Because of struggling, the water in her mouth made a gurgling sound. At this moment, she wanted to cry.

Never did she imagine that one day; she would be pressed on the bed by a tall and ugly man. She wanted to get away, but she couldn't.

The anesthesia in her body had not yet dissipated. Her whole body was weak, so she could not resist at all. Not to mention this man was as powerful as a cow.

What should she do? Was there anything she could do?

At this point, Nina's mind was filled with humiliation. The martial arts she thought she could use to protect herself were useless right now.

"Stop shouting! Don't move! Just lie down and drink this glass of water. Trust me, I'll

give you a day to remember." Ellison Liu became impatient, so he pressed Nina harder and poured the remaining water into her mouth.

The water choked Nina that some of it flowed out of her mouth, but she also drank a lot.

Tears formed in the corners of her eyes because of coughing. A few seconds later, Nina felt something inside her, like a current stimulating her whole body.

Finally, Nina's consciousness was completely restored along with her strength. Her now scarlet eyes darted on the man who had a filthy smile on his face while removing his belt.

"Fuck off!" In a fit of anger, Nina raised her foot and kicked his lower abdomen. However, another kind of drug ran through her body. Due to her insufficient strength, she did not cause any substantial harm to Ellison Liu.

Instead, it only aroused his anger. He slapped Nina across the face. "Bitch, how dare you hit me?! I'll teach you a lesson

Then he leaned over and began to fumble Nina's clothes. With a sizzling sound, her sleeves were torn open, revealing a pair of fair arms. Her collar was torn and showed her chest.

"Ah..." With red and ferocious eyes, Nina gathered all her strength and broke free from the man's shackles and wrapped her arms around his neck. The next second, they were already grappling with each other and rolled down from the bed to the floor.

When her body touched the cold floor, Nina quickly grabbed his throat with one hand and kicked hard at his crotch. The two of them were separated for a distance.

“Ah! Bitch, how dare you hit me?!” Wincing in pain, Ellison Liu held his crotch and his neck that instantly turned red.

As he lost his grip on her, Nina took the opportunity to roll away from his body and hit the wall. She felt a pang of pain all over her body.

“Bastard!” Nina cursed and climbed up the wall, but her legs grew weak again causing her to fall. Hot!

It was too hot!

The heat was like thousands of ants corroding her heart. Her face was as red as a tomato, and her body was soft and weak. The cells in her body were screaming crazily.

Nina couldn't hold on any longer.

“Bitch, the drug has taken effect now. I'll see how you beg me later!” Slowly, he stood up and drew back his neck. Then he approached Nina while rubbing his hands.

“Don't come over! Do you hear me? Stay away from me!” Now that she was at stalemate again, Nina felt scared. Her eyes quickly scanned the surrounding, but there was no way back and there was no way ahead.

Her attack didn't injure him enough. He only had flesh wounds.

What should she do?

Once again, Nina was caught in a dilemma. If it wasn't for the glass of water, she would have been able to escape.

When his hands were about to reach out on her, Nina closed her eyes and instinctively roared out a name.

“John, help me!”

‘Where are you? Save me!’

An unprecedented fear occupied her heart.

It was as if God had heard her prayer—when she thought she was about to be raped, the door was kicked open and it fell on the floor.

A familiar voice came to her ears. It could be told from his voice that he was anxious and angry.

When Nina opened her eyes, she saw four men standing at the doorway. Amidst the cloud of dust, she recognized the man in the middle who was surrounded by formidable aura. It was John.

It seemed like he could kill any moment if Ellison Liu made a wrong move. “John...” Nina, who had been enduring humiliation and tears, broke down in front of John.

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Chapter 79 Help Me

“Miss

“Aunt Nina!”

Henry and James screamed out in horror, looking at Nina.

John saw her curled up in the corner. When he met her red and swollen eyes, his heart shattered.

Her tattered clothes were torn and ripped up, almost mimicking how John felt. Nina’s exposed skin was beaten black and blue.

If he came a little later...

He didn't dare to think about it.

"Nina." He rushed forward and put his coat over her shoulders, wrapping her in his arms. Her bruised body was stunned by the sudden tenderness.

John held her very tightly.

A surge of pain ran through her mangled

body. "Who are you?"

Ellison was stunned by what he was seeing and his arrogance soon kicked in. Seeing that Nina was in the arms of another man, he burst into a rage. He stared at the three men standing at the door and shouted, "How dare you break in here?! I'm going to kill you!"

"Come on! How dare you hurt my aunt Nina?! I'm the one that's going to do the beating now, just you wait and see!" James was going ballistic. He rolled up his sleeves and was about to charge at Ellison.

"Mr. Shi, you're no match for him." Henry stopped him.

"I SO what? He hurt Aunt Nina. Are we just going to let him get away with it?" James furiously shook off Henry's hand.

Henry didn't want Ellison to escape scot-free, he just wanted a safer bet to fight him. Richard was strong and had heaps of fighting ability. He would have been the ideal pick.

James had only learned Taekwondo for a few months. He was nowhere near as capable as Richard. He stood no chance.

"Richard!" Holding the trembling Nina in his arms, John's eyes were as old as ice.

"Yes, Mr. Shi." Richard smiled faintly. He was quite debonair with his neat hair and delicate facial features.

Richard cracked his knuckles and his neck. It was somewhat of a symbol that even though he was more refined than most, he still had another side to him. He was ready to get into action.

“Don’t point at me, or...” Richard lunged forward and quickly grabbed Ellison’s finger. With immense speed and power, he snapped his finger and broke it.

“Ah!” Ellison cried out in pain, shutting his eyes tightly.

Then Richard slowly finished the sentence.

“Or I’ll break it.”

“You...” With fire in his eyes, Ellison clenched his fists and was about to start

swinging punches. Richard was always one step ahead though. He punched Ellison in the face and knocked him to the floor.

Henry and James smiled and nodded at each other. That was one way to knock someone down. Pure speed and force.

“Mr. Shi, shall I kill him or not?” Richard looked straight at John. He always maintained the respect and loyalty to his boss.

“No. Dying is too easy for him.”

“Yes sir.” Richard bent down, grabbed Ellison’s arm and dragged him out of the room.

He wanted to give John and Nina some space.

“John, John...” Lying paralyzed in his arms, Nina could only call his name. Her flushed face was battered and bruised as she stared up at him with dazzling eyes.

“Little girl, don’t move. Do you hear me?” John propped Nina up slightly and held her face in his hands. He shook her gently to try

and get her to come around.

With her eyes closed, her mind filled with the sound of John’s smooth voice. She wasn’t in her senses and all she could do was reach out and touch his face.

The tips of her fingers heated up as soon as she touched his face. The feeling of his skin softened her up as she fell back into his arms.

“John, help me!” With her hands grabbing John’s collar, Nina couldn’t help but cry out. Her soft voice was chilling.

John had never felt more connected to this girl. He had been wanting to enter the next phase of his life and end his loneliness for some time now.

“I’m sorry.” John held Nina in his arms and left a gentle kiss on top of her head.

He couldn’t help her.

She was so dazed that it would be cruel to take advantage of her. It just wasn’t fair. Nina began sniffing and looked up at John

again. “Can you help me take a shower?” Nina was about to cry. Didn’t this man understand that he was saving a life here?

Upon hearing that, John was stunned.

It turned out that he completely misread the situation.

“In a minute.” With his hands under her arms, John lifted Nina up like he was carrying a child. Nina instinctively wrapped her legs around his waist and put her head on John’s shoulder. She then dug her fingers into his back.

John took in a sharp breath as he endured the pain.

This little girl had quite a lot of power behind those tiny fingers!

John found the bathroom and put Nina in the bathtub. He used the shower head to pour cold water down her neck and into the tub.

As soon as the cold water hit her, she trembled and let out a long sigh. “That feels so good.”

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She lay back, resting in the tub and letting the water cover her.

After pouring the water into the bathtub, John turned around and left, waiting quietly outside.

Her little exclamations made him want to cover her mouth with his lips. He couldn't exactly do that though so he just ignored her.

John took out a cigarette and lit it. He needed to do something to calm down.

"Call me when you are done." Leaning against the wall, John quietly thought about his feelings for Nina.

Henry told him that he liked Nina before but he didn't think much more of it. In his thirty years, he had seen the word "like" a lot but could never quite narrow down what it meant.

He felt as though he finally understood. When he saw the pain that Nina was put in, he wished he could kill that person.

When it came to Nina, he always wanted to

kiss her, tease her and at the end of the day he wanted to marry her. This was definitely someone he liked.

He finished his last cigarette and had his conclusion. It was more than liking her, he loved her.

As time passed, the heat in Nina's body gradually faded away in the cold water. The cells in her body were slowly comforted and she returned to peace.

Nina opened her eyes and they were as clear as day. She stretched out her hands and ran them through the water. By now the cold water had become lukewarm.

She stood up from the bathtub with the sound of the sloshing water filling the room. Hearing the noise, John came in and held her in his arms without saying anything. He lowered his head and kissed her slightly cold lips.

He groaned quietly, feeling her soft skin. Before Nina could react, her body rose into the air in his strong arms, and her back was pinned against the cold wall.

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Chapter 80 He Isn't Afraid Of You

Ten minutes later, John was finally going to let go of Nina.

He was so sure that it was love that he never wanted to let her go. She would be safe in his arms and anywhere else wasn't good enough.

"I'll need to talk with you later," John said tenderly. He breathed softly in her ear, reached out to tuck her hair behind her ear and then rubbed her head.

Every time he rubbed her head, she felt like his pet. She angrily slapped the back of his hand.

With a smirk, he withdrew his hand quickly.

Nina always adored his faint smiles. When the thought crossed her mind that he has a fiancée though, she stepped back and kept her distance.

She was incredibly grateful that he saved — her, though. When she was in trouble, John was the only person she thought about.

It could be because John was the only person in Lexingport City who she had that much of a history with.

"Thank you for saving me. Are you a god?" Nina raised her head. Her eyes glinted like stars. And like an innocent child, she believed that she had met a god who descended to the Earth.

Nina felt that he had to have some sort of god-like power or something. When she needed him, he appeared.

“What?” He had never heard such a metaphor before.

“In ancient times, there was an animal which was seen as a god in my hometown. Nowadays, we regard it as somewhat of a mascot. When I was a child, I lost my way and met it. It saved me and took me home. I hoped that this time it would come to save me again. But this time was different. This time you came instead.”

He wasn't really sure how to react or get her to let go of this ridiculous thought. He wasn't a god nor did he need the admiration.

He just wanted to love her.

“Where is your hometown?” He changed the topic. He always tried to find out about Nina's blurred out past.

If he didn't find out, how was he able to go to her parents and tell them he would marry Nina?

Nina curled her lips and went downstairs, unwilling to answer his question.

When she went downstairs, she saw three men sitting on the sofa. It was James, Henry and then somebody that she didn't know.

The man who had abused her was tied up and left on the floor. He was wriggling and whimpering on the floor with a towel shoved in his mouth.

Nina walked up to Ellison, pulled the towel out of his mouth, looked into his resentful eyes and calmly asked, “Who hired you?”

Ellison was the man who injected her with the anesthetic. And there were two men behind him back then.

“No one asked me to do it.” Thinking of Amelia's warning, Ellison didn't dare to tell the truth. Otherwise, his son would have to pay for no reason.

“Nobody?” Nina keenly observed his expressions and instantly knew that he was lying. She guessed that whoever was behind this, definitely threatened him so he wouldn't say anything.

Ellison insisted, "No one ordered me to do anything. I've heard that you are the most beautiful girl in L University, so I kidnapped you. No one told me to do that. Just hand me in to the police."

This wouldn't be the first time that he'd gone to jail. Jail wasn't the worst thing in the world and he'd get out after a few years anyway.

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'You want to go to jail?' John approached Ellison step by step and said slowly. "Going to jail isn't even a punishment, is it?"

Looking at John's eyes, Ellison was overwhelmed by the strong steely figure before him and he started to panic.

"What are you going to do?"

"What am I going to do? Richard, help him up. Henry, go to the kitchen and get me a knife." They hastily got up and followed their orders. One of them helped Ellison up and the other went to the kitchen and took out a knife.

The kitchen knife was quite old and hadn't been used in a while so it was blunt.

That was even better in John's eyes. The blunt knife was so much better for torturing.

"What are you doing? You can't kill him. That's illegal!" Nina immediately stopped him. She couldn't let him do such a stupid thing. There was no point in getting himself involved.

John looked down at Nina's hand on his. He restrained his cold nature and curled his lips. His big hand held Nina's wrist and then slowly moved down, holding her small hand.

His warm touch left her a little flustered. She stared deeply into his loving eyes.

Nina quickly tried to shake off his hand, but he held it tightly, leaving her no chance of escaping. He pulled her to the sofa and sat down. "Don't watch. It might be a little bloody."

Bloody?

Nina's heart jolted. Was he going to dismember his body in front of her?

She wanted to stand up to stop him but he pressed down on her shoulder, trapping her. John reminded her again, "Be obedient."

Hearing his alluring voice, Nina shamelessly indulged herself in it and nodded obediently.

Only then did he feel satisfied. He stood up with his back turned to Nina. When he looked at Ellison, his face turned sinister as his eyes filled with hatred.

"Which hand did you touch her with? Or was it both?" John asked calmly.

I 'l Trembling with fear, Ellison faltered while struggling to get out a coherent sentence.

John smiled, "So it was both hands."

The smile on his face instantly disappeared and his cold face was expressionless. He ordered, "Richard, chop off his hands."

This was John's way of punishing him for hurting Nina.

Taking the order, Richard took the kitchen knife from Henry's hand, grabbed Ellison's arms and lifted the knife. The knife fell and his hands were sliced off.

Ellison was howling. He screamed so loud that the windows shook. The whole table was stained with bright red blood but there was no trace of blood on Richard's body. It looked like Richard wasn't even the one that touched him.

Hearing the howl, Nina covered her eyes with her hands. She couldn't help but peep through the gaps in her fingers to see what happened. She had seen a lot of bloody scenes when she studied cases so it wasn't anything out of the ordinary.

Nina didn't try to plead with the man. After all, he had tried to rape her. She saw it as Ellison's own fault that he had no hands now.

Rumor had it that John never hesitated to kill someone. It just so happened that this time Nina saw it with her own eyes. Seeing his bloodthirsty nature cast doubt about him in her mind.

Anyone who ever offended John seemed to meet with a gruesome end, so why was she still sitting here safe and sound?

Nina remembered fighting him several times and he looked quite scared back then.

"Is he really afraid of my punching and kicking?" Nina couldn't help but ask.

Hearing this, James smiled and leaned back on the sofa. He said nonchalantly, "How can Uncle John be afraid of you? He just humors you."

John wasn't a martial artist but he was

strong enough to deal with a girl.

He showed this every time he tried to kiss her after all.

"Aunt Nina, you're the first person I've seen my uncle make a concession for. When I heard that you hit him and he didn't kill you, I knew something was wrong. I must be a genius." James never passed up an opportunity to praise himself.

Nina concentrated on every bit of information about John. She frowned and zoned her eyes in on him.

'Has he just given in to me all the time?

Why? she wondered.