

Come back to me

Chapter: 122

The Shi Family

Sam and John exchanged glances of silent understanding, which made the others all confused.

"Grandpa, Uncle John, what are you talking about?" James asked.

"What licenses does Uncle John want from Grandpa?" Dora Shi seconded, raising her head.

She was a chubby eighteen-year-old girl. Besides Jessica, she was the only girl in the entire Shi family. She was the little princess and the apple of the family's eye.

She was cute, but she annoyed James the most. She always asked him to take her out to have fun. Once, when James could not bear her begging anymore, he took her to a bar. When they came back, he was made to kneel down and punished. He was scolded like he had never been before.

No matter how many times Dora Shi tried to explain that it was her own idea, the whole family did not believe her. They even accused James of teaching her to lie.

From then on, he never took the little princess anywhere again. No matter what happened to her, he always got all the blame.

"I don't know, dear. Why don't you ask your uncl

p it." Nelson's wife stopped him while Sam's facial expression hardened.

Sam was so angry that he glared at Nelson and hissed, "You..."

"Nelson, send Chester to North Yard in a few days." John was raised by Sam himself. He knew the consequences of making Sam angry. Halting Sam's furious words, he spoke and gave Nelson a comforting look.

Although John did not spend much time with his two brothers, he still cared deeply for them.

"Dad, I want to learn from Uncle John," Chester Shi said.

"Well... okay." Nelson smiled and rubbed his son's head once again.

Sam slowly simmered down but was still upset. Out of the blue, he rose from his seat and left.

As soon as Sam left the room, the tension in the air dissipated. James could finally breathe freely. His grandfather scared the hell out of him.

"What are you doing, Uncle John? Uncle Nelson should take care of Chester. Why do you want Chester to go to your house? You can't do this. You already have me." James stood up angrily and stomped away like a jealous child.

Chapter: 123

She Is After Your Money

'Uncle John will definitely like Chester more and like me less,' James thought.

From the time he was fifteen years old, his guardian had been John. Aside from his parents, he was the closest to John.

"James, I'm not going to take Uncle John away from you." Chester was a sensible boy and beyond that, his actions fit the bill.

Ultimately though, none of this mattered. It was all down to what John thought.

James looked depressed.

"James, are you jealous?" Dora knew how he was feeling. She just wanted him to admit it.

"Of course not." Turning his head away, James refused to confess.

His mother, Angela Xu, couldn't help laughing. "He is jealous."

His father, Daniel, exclaimed, "He only cares about his uncle John. He doesn't care about us at all."

"It was you who left me to Uncle John." James glared at his parents. How dare they say something like that!

"That's because you refused to listen to me. You only listened to John."

"Ha-ha..." They burst into laughter.

Even John couldn't help smiling. He didn't raise this boy in vain though.

"Sit down," John ordered coldly.

ce, it caused an uproar in L University."

"I didn't give her any money. So she wasn't selling her body. It was all a setup," John frowned and explained.

It was a scheme against Nina, and unfortunately, she met with him. If she met another man...

John didn't want to even think about that possibility.

"What? It was you?" Jessica was astonished. She would have never guessed that John was the man Nina was with that night.

She was a smart woman so she believed John's story. Thinking back to the evidence, Jessica realized what an obvious trap it was.

With an embarrassed look on her face, Jessica avoided looking at John. She couldn't bear the thought that she jumped to conclusions before getting the full picture.

No wonder Nina talked to her like that when they met.

Even though she was clearly in the wrong, Jessica would never lower her head. She had too much pride for that.

"Let's just set this aside for now. I have other evidence to prove that Nina is only with you for your money." Jessica took out her phone, opened the recording file and played their conversation in the cafe.

Chapter: 124

I Won't Go Bankrupt

"Cut the crap. Take this one million and stay away from John."

"One million is not enough. Give me twenty million."

"Sure enough, you only stay with John for money."

"You can say that."

As the sound of the familiar voice sank into John, his heart drowned in a sea of sadness.

Jason, on the other hand, was astonished.

After listening to the recording, Jessica was furious. Seeing John's depressed expression, she felt a little guilty as well.

She did not mean to hurt John, but at the same time, she hoped that he would no longer be captivated by Nina's charm.

The woman was much like Helen of Troy, and John would be hurt by her.

Jessica would never let her brother fall victim to her.

"Did you hear that?" Jessica said in a soft tone, looking at John sympathetically.

Then, John raised his head and asked, "Did you threaten her?"

Fortunately, Nina did not take the money. Otherwise, it would have been particularly embarrassing for John.

Not a lot of people knew it, but John was only able to make Nina stay in North Yard because of the twenty million he himself offered her.

Luckily, Jessica did not also offer Nina twenty million.

Thinking of this, John breathed a sigh

and make it look realistic." Sam especially ordered John's and Nina's faces not be modified so that they could recognize themselves.

"You had this edited? Where did you even get individual photos of us?" John never took photos, nor did he allow anyone else to take photos of him. Anyone who dared to do so lost their mobile phones or cameras and got sued.

Sam did not have a photo of John in his possession, so where did he get a photo of him?

Actually, Sam had taken a photo of John secretly.

It was the only time in the past thirty years that John lost control of his facial expression.

He really did not want to think about it.

"Was this..." The expression on his face changed gradually.

"Yes, I took that photo of you in secret when you were eighteen years old."

Before Sam could finish his words, John stared at the photo.

In the photo, Nina wore a white shirt and her hair was tied behind her ears, showing off her delicate face and her sweet smile.

John's short hair was a mess, and his eyebrows were tightly furrowed. He squinted his eyes and tilted his head slightly. The corner of his mouth twitched a little.

He did not know how to describe it.

But it burnt his eyes!

Chapter: 125

The Photo

John held the edge of the marriage licenses tightly.

In the past thirty years, there was only one ugly photo of him, and it was attached to his marriage licenses.

What irritated him most was that he looked ugly in the photo while Nina looked beautiful.

He was so angry that he felt his entire body tremble.

"Sir, which photo did you have used? I think your son is upset," Jake whispered to Sam.

"I have only one photo of him," Sam answered loudly, turning around and taking a photo out of a book.

The photo was exactly the same as the one attached to the marriage licenses but larger in size.

When Jake saw it, he instantly understood why John was so angry and speechless.

"Sir, you have another photo of John," Jake commented. 'Why did you choose the ugliest one?' he then thought to himself.

Everyone knew that John cared about his appearance very much. Was Sam playing tricks on his own son?

"Really?" Sam did not remember taking another photo of John.

"Yes. It's in the pocket of one of your jackets. I think it's been t

On second thought, did this mean that John was that determined to win Nina over?

Well, that was good news!

With a bright smile on his face, Sam asked John, "How are you getting along with Nina?"

John gave Sam a disdainful look. It was impossible for him to answer such a question.

With the two marriage licenses in his hand, he turned around and left.

As soon as he was out, he called Brian. "Brian, arrange a check-up for my father right away."

He was worried about his father's health.

Sam had kept John's photo with him for more than ten years. He should have remembered it. However, he did not remember the photo until Jake reminded him. John was afraid that Sam might be starting to lose some of his mental faculties.

John also saw that Sam's hands were trembling earlier while he was holding the photo. He was old but not old enough to lose control of his body. John thought he should see a doctor immediately.

When John was about to head back to North Yard, Dora appeared out of nowhere and dragged him to their house.

Chapter: 126

Only Medicine Cures Diseases

In the hall, five servants stood in a row, bowing their heads. Each of them held a delicate jewelry box that contained exquisite pieces. It was time for Dora to decide which one she would wear.

Vivian's birthday party would take place tonight. All the members of the Shi family were invited. In fact, all of them received golden invitation cards, but only Jason, Jessica, John, James, Chester, and Dora would attend the party.

James and Chester looked calm. Dora was joyful. She really wanted to go to the party and have a great time.

"Uncle John, please have a seat. I'll go upstairs and try on the dress I'll be wearing tonight. And then you can help me choose the right accessories." This was why Dora dragged John here.

Before John could speak, Dora was already flitting up the stairs. John frowned slightly. He did not sign up for this.

Noticing the change in John's expression, James quickly approached him and handed him a peeled apple. He smiled at his favorite uncle. "Try the apple, Uncle John. It's very sweet and delicious."

John glanced at James indifferently and did not say anything.

"Look at my arm. I was injured, and yet I pee

as you tell them you want the bag, they will give it to you. It's such an easy thing," she whined.

"No." John was firm in his decision. He would not break the rules.

"Uncle John..." Dora pleaded. She batted her eyelashes at John, but John did not budge. Suddenly, she put one hand on her forehead and said weakly, "My head aches. I think I'm going to faint."

"Call the doctor." Without even blinking, John knew that she was only pretending to be sick.

It was exactly what Nina did yesterday. It was such a rookie move.

Dora pouted, "Uncle John, doctors can't cure my headache. Only that bag can cure it. It is said that bags can cure all kinds of diseases for women."

She liked that bag, and she would do anything for the things that she liked. She would try her best to convince John to get it for her.

The other members of the Shi family spoiled Dora and always granted her requests, but John was different. He just said coldly, "Only medicine can cure diseases. Do you honestly think that line would work on me?"

James burst into laughter.

No one could take advantage of his Uncle John's power and connections.

Except for Nina.

Chapter: 127

Bags Can Cure All Diseases

James looked up silently. He pressed his lips tightly together to keep himself from laughing. He sympathetically glanced at Dora who now stood frozen in her place.

"My head doesn't hurt anymore." The pitiful look on Dora's face disappeared and was replaced by a serious expression.

There was no way she could convince John with childish moves. She had to find another way.

"That's what I thought." John stood up and left without looking back.

Outside the house, he saw Henry standing next to his car. The wind was blowing slightly strongly that wisps of Henry's hair danced in the air.

Even though John was still a little far away from Henry, he could read the exhaustion all over his face. The heavy bags under his eyes told a long story of nights spent with little rest.

John did not ask Henry to stay up late with the IT department last night. What did he do that was so tiring last night?

"Good morning, Mr. Shi." Henry bowed respectfully and opened the car door for John.

"Good morning." John had not seen Henry for a while. The capability of his new assistant was way inferior compared to Henry's.

Henry was stunned by what John did next.

Instead of getting in the back seat, John stopped with a group of employees.

The employees were tall and well-trained ramp models. Each of them held the latest ladies bags of FG.

"Mr. Shi, all our latest ladies' bags have arrived. Which of them would you like?" Lisa's forehead was still sweating. She had just sent all the bags to the branch stores when John called her up and told her to recall them. John wanted Nina to see the new bags first and choose the ones she liked before the rest hit the shop shelves. Lisa had been running around all morning trying to get all the bags and get them in time for lunch at North Yard like John ordered.

With John's nod of approval, Lisa turned to Nina and said, "Mrs. Shi, we got these models for you so that you can see the effect of the bags. Please choose whatever you like."

"You did this?" Nina turned to look at John. What was he trying to accomplish with this?

Standing next to Nina, John said in a casual tone, "You have a headache, don't you?"

"Yeah. So?" Nina grew even more confused.

"Bags can cure all diseases for women." John raised his chin and glanced at the models in front of them. He had a calm expression on his face.

Nina was speechless.

From whom did he hear that expression?

Chapter: 128

Vivian's Birthday

Henry whispered, "It's so strange. How does he know that bags can cure all kinds of diseases for women?"

"How did Mr. Shi learn that?" Even Helen, who had taken care of John for more than ten years, was also puzzled.

John had really departed from his normal behavior. Maybe it was not strange after all. Since Nina came into his life, John had started changing little by little.

Henry and Helen exchanged a meaningful glance as if they both understood why John was acting the way.

"What? Bags can cure all diseases for women? This is the first time I've heard that." Even Nina had not heard of it before. She did not feel special feelings when she saw the bags. Back in C Island, she had many bags which were similar or even better than the ones in front of her.

"Yes." John nodded. That was what Dora said this morning.

Considering that John wanted to please her, Nina decided to forgive him for what he had done last night.

"Then leave all of them here. I want all of them." With a wave of her hand, Nina turned around and walked away. She did not really care. Maybe she would use the bags or give them away as gifts. She would figure it out later.

"All right." John nodded in agreement and si

o the Ye family house.

Right after she had been taken back to the Ye family, she had attended John's tenth birthday party with Howard Ye. At that time, Howard Ye told her that John was Sam's youngest son and the heir to the Time Group.

The Ye family was magnificent, but when she went to the Shi family, Vivian realized that the Shi family was much more noble.

Since the day she laid eyes on John, she had decided that she would marry him one day. On that birthday party that Vivian and Howard Ye attended, a gangster had tried to seize John, but he was able to evade his attacker and cut his throat with a knife. Since that incident, John's name had become well known all over the city, and no one dared to provoke him.

Even though Vivian had seen his fierceness, she was still decided to get close to him. She even handed him a piece of tissue at that time with her hands trembling in front of everyone.

Her courage had really earned her a different kind of honor. Since then, she had been known as the only woman who could get close to John.

Thinking of this, Vivian reminded her mother, "Mom, have the swimming pools and fountains been covered? John can't get close to any fountains or pools."

Chapter: 129

Attend The Party

Julie waved her hand dismissively and said, "Don't worry. Your father knew John can't get close to any fountains or pools. He brought it up a while ago, and I had the fountains and the pools covered before I even came to you."

"That's good. Thank you, Mom." Vivian breathed a sigh of relief. She couldn't let John see the fountains or the swimming pools, or all hell would break loose.

"I've taken care of everything. You have to do your absolute best tonight. There's an enormous amount on the line." Julie was very anxious about Vivian and John's relationship. She was worried that Vivian would do something wrong at the party. If that happened, Julia's position as the Ye family's hostess would be unstable.

Her words sounded distant. Vivian knew that the only reason her mother liked her at all was because of her achievements in life. Without any of that, she wasn't sure if she would even be accepted by her family. Vivian was left disappointed.

Julie quickly realized the sadness filling her daughter's eyes and smiled, "It doesn't matter if it doesn't work out though."

"Mom?" Vivian was surprised.

"Don't worry. I'm here for you." Even if her daughter didn't live up to her expectations so she instantly saw the disgust in Carl's eyes. She pretended to be aggrieved.

"Can't I bring my dog in?"

Before Carl could say anything, Nina turned her head and stared at John. "Didn't you say that I could bring Nine here? You asked me to bring it. Otherwise, I wouldn't have brought Nine here. What should I do? You said that if Nine wasn't by my side, you'd feel uneasy. How about we leave?"

Raising her eyebrows, Nina turned around and was about to leave.

"Okay!" John agreed much to Nina's surprise. It was rare for him to play along.

They turned around and were about to leave. Carl broke out in a cold sweat. John was the most important guest of the banquet today. How could he leave so easily? "Mr. Shi, Mr. Shi, please wait."

Nina slightly tilted her head and asked coldly, "Can we enter now?"

"Okay, Mr. Shi, please follow me." Carl quickly escorted them in with Nine trotting proudly behind them.

Walking in, Nina felt her phone vibrate in her bag. She checked and saw a message.

"Nice to meet you, Miss Elk. Your ink painting was sold in Lexington City two days ago. The final price was eight million dollars. Please check if you've received the payment."

Chapter: 130

Different Generations

As soon as John caught a glimpse of her phone, Nina withdrew her hand from his arm to cover it. He reacted quickly and clamped his right arm to prevent her from withdrawing her hand.

Her hand was now stuck in his arm. She paused and looked at him. He was acting like nothing was happening. Nina wanted to laugh, but she had to hold it back. She quickly put away her phone and walked into the party with him.

The moment they entered the garden, Yvonne appeared. She slightly nodded at Nina and then turned to John. "Mr. Shi, Ms. Shi wants to see you," she said respectfully.

'Jessica wants to see John? Why?' Nina thought to herself.

'Maybe she will ask him to propose to Vivian tonight at the party.' A sense of displeasure blossomed in Nina's heart at the thought, but she decided to ignore it. She cleared her throat and said, "Since your sister wants to see you, we should meet her."

"Ms. Shi wants to see Mr. Shi alone," Yvonne interjected, averting her gaze. The tough tone she just used on Nina was quite hard to miss.

It seemed that Jessica wanted to keep Nina away on purpose.

"I won't meet with her," John said flatly. He could not leave Nina by herself.

T

that's all over now. Nina is James' girlfriend. We can't afford to offend her." Isabella's bravado vanished into thin air. She now looked poor and dejected. Nina even felt a little sorry for her.

Adela Zhu sneered, "James has already dumped her. In fact, I saw him talking and laughing with another woman."

"What? Really? How could that be? Nina, is that true?" Isabella was surprised. She looked like she was worried about Nina, but deep inside, she was actually pleased.

Since James would not protect Nina anymore, it was time for Isabella to take revenge.

Nina was rendered speechless by the conversation that just took place in front of her.

They truly disliked her but apparently not enough to do their homework. They did not exert enough effort to find out that she and James were just friends. They were terribly misinformed.

Nina simply replied, "James is just my friend. I'm not here with him tonight."

"Oh? Then with whom have you come?" Isabella asked curiously.

The one who brought Nina here tonight was probably her backer. Isabella needed to be cautious. She was afraid that she would cause another bout of trouble, so she had to tread carefully.