#### Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 21

/ Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 21 What Could Have Gone Wrong

Although John had no idea how Isabella looked like, he didn't have high hopes regarding her appearance because based on how ordinary her parents looked like, she would not be beautiful. As for her intelligence, he saw with his very own eyes that day how easy it was for Nina to make Q fool of her. For that reason, she couldn't be a clever person either.

Was James being blind or stupid? HOW could he say he would never forget her?

If there was anyone who could be called unforgettable, then it would be none other than Nina.

In his eyes, she was the most beautiful woman in the whole wide world.

And the most important thing about her was that she had enough evil cruelty in her in dealing with people who rubbed her the wrong way.

In this savage world, Q person had the choice to be cruel either to himself or to others. Otherwise, he would be beaten down and wouldn't be able to stand tall on his own two feet.

John wondered what could have kept Nina busy in the

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John wondered what could have kept Nina busy in the recent days.

"Uncle John. don't get me wrong!" James didn't want to be labeled as someone who could be easily deceived.

Nina had sarcastically looked down upon him at noon today, and now, his most respected uncle was looking down on himself. What Q miserable life!

James: voice brought John back to reality. John turned around with interest and lit up the cigarette he was holding with his slender fingers.

"Oh? Really? Tell me," he urged.

James made himself comfortable, sat down on the sofa in the leisure area and crossed his legs. He narrated the whole story in astonishment, without forgetting even a minute detail. Of course, he concealed some details that were not favorable to him.

"Uncle John, don't get me wrong. I didn't have Q thing for Isabella. Rather, I abhor her because she is so scheming and what's worse, she even tried to use me! Uncle John, you know that Isabella was trying to use me, right? HOW dare a nobody like her take advantage of me!" The more James thought about how near he had almost fallen for Isabella's trap, the angrier he became. He stood up in protest and made angry gestures in the air.

"Loser," John provoked him. HOW stupid could he be to have allowed himself to be used by Q mere woman?

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John uttered just one word, yet his cold voice rendered James speechless and uncomfortable. Although he had been used to John scolding him in the past, he was still unwilling to submit to his criticism. But this time, John had every right to reprimand him because he was within reason. James slumped back on the sofa in defeat.

Was he not a certified loser for him to be so easily taken advantage of by a woman? Besides, this woman was also Q stupid one. That being said, did that not make him QII the more stupid?

James tried to calm himself down and held his temper in check. He recounted what happened to John. "1 saw Isabella and Q schoolmate in a stalemate today. Isabella slapped herself and tried to frame the schoolmate. I saw her while she was in panic and she said she had been hit. As you know, my advocacy has always been to protect the weak, so I bravely stepped forward and condemned the schoolmate indiscriminately without investigating what really happened. In the end, the schoolmate gave Isabella a second slap. The two slap marks were obviously different. I realized then, to my chagrin, what had really transpired.

'Damn Isabella! HOW dare she use melt John cursed silently in his head. 17

With Q keen sense of awareness and insight, John asked, "And who is the other girl in the confrontation?"

"It's Nina, the same person who dared to beat you." James was still so immersed in his thoughts that he blurted

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it out without thinking.

But as soon as the words left his mouth, he realized that what he just said was inappropriate and it Was like adding salt to John's wound. Sure enough, John's eyes were shooting daggers Qt James with fury. Stunned, James obediently sat up straight in submission, like Q child who did something wrong and was awaiting his punishment.

"Uncle John, I'm so sorry. I was wrong again." He repeatedly apologized and wanted to slap himself senseless. For once, why couldn't he control his mouth?

Had he been infected by Isabella's stupidity and became just as stupid as she was?

Fortunately for James, John wasn't paying much attention to what James just blurted out. Instead, he prodded slowly, "Was Isabella trying to frame Nina?"

He frowned, deep in concentration, and pursed his thin lips. His rage was slightly feigned with a hint of cruelty in the corner of his mouth.

Then, he called Henry in and ordered with urgency,

"Investigate what happened between Nina and Isabella."

"Yes. siг."

"I'll go with you," James volunteered and seized the opportunity to run out. He didn't know why he even came here to tell John what happened.

As soon as he was out of Johnis sight, James returned to

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As soon as he was out of John's sight, James returned to his normal carefree way. He put one hand on Henry's shoulder and gave him Q

friendly advice. "Henry, you can start your investigation regarding Nina and Isabella's relationship with the posts on the campus forum. Both the posts have provoked much discussion in the past few days. There has to be something fishy going on,"

"Mr. Shi, it's not a good idea to gossip." Henry felt that John's advice was useless. As expected, wherever James Went, he would always be carefree and wildly unrestrained. It was only when faced with John that he would behave as meek as a lamb.

"It's different from gossiping. It is more of satisfying our curiosity, so go on and check it out." James liked logging on the campus forum to help him kill time while in school. Had it not been for the juicy gossips that he got to read there, he would have been bored to death by now.

Meanwhile, Henry buried himself in his computer. For him, all things related to the Internet Were just a piece of cake. As efficient as ever, he stealthily hacked into the school system, restored the posts on the school forum, and checked the IP information of the anonymous posters. In less than ten minutes, the whole matter had been sorted out and brought to light.

He printed out the vital information and handed it over to John.

"Mr. Shi, these are the posts about Nina Lu and Isabella Zhang. Both of them posted against each other on the

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school forum. And this is the payment record of Isabella's purchase of the Pheromone Perfume. Based on what I was able to gather on the Internet, I assume that Nina might have been sprayed with the perfume by Isabella and then she accidentally met you. The next day, Isabella captured photos of Nina wearing disheveled clothes as she walked out of your room. To tarnish her reputation, Isabella posted it on the school forum. Nina must have found out, so she lured Isabella out in retaliation and had some hooligans beat her up. To humiliate her, she also posted it on the school forum.

However, you took Q video of Nina looking on as Isabella was being beaten, and you gave it to the Zhang family. As a result, Nina became Q target of the Zhang family and she got into trouble.

As to what happened afterwards, you are already aware of it, Mr. Shi." And boy, how clearly he knew what happened next! 11

John quickly browsed through all the information before him, until his eyes fell on the post where Nina had been falsely insulted and accused.

"Having heard the full story, now I suddenly understand why Isabella tried to frame Nina today. She even had the guts to use mel Good thing she didn't succeed in the end. But there is something I can't keep my finger on. HOW did Nina find out that it was Isabella who set her up on the school forum? Did Albert help her investigate? And how did Isabella find out that Nina was the one who had her beaten up? I think Nina is too smart to have made such

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Q careless mistake. What could have gone wrong?' Henry was silent and didn't know how to reply.

'Your uncle John is the one who leaked the information to the Zhang family, he thought.

He stole Q brief glance at John and found that his face was as dark as ink. Indeed, James had Q way of QIWQYS doing things to make his uncle angry. 13

The pieces of paper and malicious remarks against Nina stung John's eyes painfully. He couldn't believe that she had been badly slandered like this.

'If Isabella has nothing better to do in her spare time, she should spend it licking the public toilet until it becomes sparkling clean, he thought to himself. 12

In an outburst of anger, he tore up the documents.

He threw them into the trash can lividly, and tapped his fingers on the table. Then he looked up and inquired, "Did Isabella try to use you?"

"Yes, she did," James earnestly replied as he patted his chest and promised that he was telling the truth. Isabella did take advantage of him. Had it not been for Nina's cleverness and Wit, he would have been easily fooled by her.

"Did you hear that?" John looked at Henry with malicious intent.

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Henry understood what John meant right QWQY, even without any specific instructions. "Yes, I will immediately retrieve the contract and inform them to cancel the collaboration with Zhang Group."

"Okay, go on," John nodded with satisfaction and waved his hand dismissively, indicating that they should go out of his office.

Both James and Henry sighed with relief, thankful that they were able to go out of the lion's den unscathed.

As soon as they stepped out of the office, James was filled with gratitude and bragged boastfully, "Uncle John really treats me the best. Because of me, he is even willing to cancel the collaboration with Zhang Group." 28

It was so undeniably touching and heartwarmingl

Henry shook his head and rebutted, "Think ab0Ut it. Have you ever wondered why Mr. Shi didn't order me to cancel the collaboration when you said Isabella used you?"

"Yes, why?" James was also confused and he was left puzzled.

Henry smirked mischievously and thought to himself, 'He did this not for you, but for Nina.'

### Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 22

/ Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me

<u>Chapter 22 Look What You Have D</u>one

After the context of the matter was finally brought to light, John suddenly fell in deep contemplation.

Truth was, Nina had been calculatingly framed by Isabella.

After he had rashly given the video recording to the Zhang family, they must have sent people to make trouble for Nina. That would be the reason why she hit him with a vengeance at the hotel. 18

'She must hate me very much right now.'

"What should I do?" he asked, completely at a loss. John changed to a more comfortable sitting position and continued to brainstorm about how to make up for what he had done. 19

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Henry knocked on the door and came in quietly, but John was too absorbed in this thoughts and didn't hear him.

"Mr. Shi?' Henry was already speaking loudly, but John still didn't take any notice of him. John looked so alarmingly depressed and Henry surmised correctly that John's worry did not stem from his business.

There was no difficulty in the company that John could not solve with confidence and ease. At present, there Was

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This would be the start of the inevitable bankruptcy of the esteemed Zhang family.

But he had a more pressing question. Was the family John referred to his nephew or Nina?

If he was referring to Nina, then now was the best time to divulge John the truth.

"Mr. Shi, I have something important to say, but I am not sure if I should say it," Henry probed.

"If you are not sure, then keep your mouth shut,"

John retorted impatiently. Sure enough, the reply from John was just as what Henry had expected. Disappointed, Henry left the room dejectedly after a short while.

Meanwhile, in the Zhang family mansion

Isabella's loud screams and lewd curses echoed all over the house.

"Ouch, it's so painful. Be gentle! I already told you several times to be gentle. Are you deaf or What?' Isabella chastised the middle-aged female doctor without regards to her age and forcefully kicked her away. "You're nothing but a quack doctor! Go away! I don't want to see you!"

Stunned, the doctor fell to the floor. The pain was so unbearable that she gritted her teeth in agony, and sweat dripped from her forehead.

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'What an arrogant brat! If not for the high medical fee, I wouldn't tolerate her and take this job.'

"Miss Zhang, the medicine must be applied on your bruises. Otherwise it will be too painful and you will have Q hard time sleeping tonight," the doctor calmly explained, stumbling as she stood up. Although she was fuming silently, she had no choice but to endure Isabella's bad attitude because she badly needed to receive the money.

Isabella raised her hand to cover her ugly swollen face, but stopped in midair. She didn't dare to touch it because even Q slight touch would CQUse intolerable pain.

She swore that if she met Nina again, she wouldn't spare her even an ounce, and vindictively take revenge for the insult inflicted upon her today.

Seeing how enraged Isabella was, the female doctor trembled with fear. Would she take out her pent up anger on her?

A doctor's oath and duty was to save lives and heal the wounded. But now, being Q doctor had become a high-risk profession. They were QIWQYS at risk of being hurt by their violent, unreasonable patients.

The female doctor sighed deeply with regret. No matter how high the medical fee was, she decided she would never step foot in the Zhang family ever again. Exasperated, she gently coaxed Isabella, "Miss Zhang, let's apply some medicine. Only after applying medicine on your face can you recover fully."

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Isabella viciously glared at the doctor impatiently and stormily threatened, "Be gentle, or I'll let you know the feeling yourself."

"I know." The doctor looked Qt Isabella and sat down, fearing for her safety. Then, she leaned over and carefully applied medicine to Isabella with trepidation. She observed Isabella's expression, all the while afraid that she WOUld get into trouble if she unintentionally irritated Isabella again.

As she was about to finish applying the medicine, Amelia arrived in Q huff.

"Where is Isabella? How is she now? Isabella..." Amelia had not yet seen Isabella's condition and was looking for her.

She loved her daughter Very much.

As soon as Amelia entered the room, she saw her daughter's red and swollen face, which had been covered with medicine by then. Isabella's eyes had already been red because of her incessant crying, and Amelia's heart broke in a million pieces.

"Isabella, my sweetheart. What's the matter? What happened?"

"Morn..." Isabella bawled even more loudly, her grief beyond words. As soon as Isabella saw her mother, she relentlessly cried again and threw herself into Amelia's arms to gather her sympathy.

Regardless of the medicine on her face, Isabella cried and

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Regardless of the medicine on her face, Isabella cried and complained loudly, "Mom, you must help me this time. It's Nina. She slapped me three times in Q row. The pain is so unbearable, Morn..." Although it Was Isabella who slapped herself in the face first, she lied that Nina was the one who had slapped her thrice.

"Nina again?" How could Nina be so rebellious? Amelia had not yet avenged the last problem Nina had caused on the school forum, and now she dared to hit her daughter again!

"Yes, it's Nina. Mom, she keeps on bullying me," Isabella said while nodding her head in grief.

Amelia slowly pulled her daughter out of her arms and tenderly wiped her tears. "Isabella, don't worry. Even if she is under the protection of the Song family, I simply won't let her go this time around. I want her to feel our wrath and suffer the consequences of offending us."

"Really?" Isabella sobbed even more vigorously to rile her mother up. Only when she saw her mother nod in agreement did Isabella finally let out a smile.

'Nina, just you wait and see. Once my mother has made up her mind to teach somebody Q lesson, that person will eventually come to an extremely miserable end, Isabella thought, rejoicing in silence.

After the two of them had sat down, Glenn suddenly rushed into the room in anger. Seeing how the two of them had the audacity to still talk and laugh, he became

furious.

Before he got to sign the contract, the Shi family abruptly announced out of the blue that they would cancel the collaboration. As a result, he instantaneously lost three hundred million. All because Isabella had stupidly offended someone from the Shi family!

How could she still have the nerve to laugh now?

"Dad? Why are you back so early?" Isabella caught sight of Glenn first and was about to howl in agony again. She failed to notice his anger. "Dad, I have been..."

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Another hard slap unexpectedly landed on Isabella's red and swollen left face. With a buzzing sound in her ear, she abruptly fell to the floor and was dumbfounded by her father's sudden rage.

"Isabella, look at what you have done!"

"Glenn, what are you doing? Didn't you see that our daughter was badly hurt?" When Amelia came to her senses, her daughter had already collapsed on the floor in shock, and she Was too scared to even cry.

"Isabella, Isabella, my dear, are you okay? Let me have a look at you." Worriedly, she held her daughter's face in a hurry. Amelia raised her head and gave her husband a stern scolding, "Glenn, have you gone crazy? Why did you

hit our daughter?"

"You have the nerve to ask me why I hit her?' Glenn bellowed as he trembled with anger. He pointed Qt Isabella in frustration and exclaimed, "You ask her yourself what she has been up to today!"

Feeling anguished, Isabella innocently replied, "Dad, I haven't done anything wrong."

"Well, if you have something to say, why don't you come down and talk to us to clarify it first? Why did you have to hit our daughter all of a sudden without any reason? Don't you know that your daughter has just been badly beaten today? Why did you get so furious at her?' Amelia retorted with indignation, while holding her pitiful, trembling daughter in her arms.

"Why did I get mad?' Glenn had no words to express his disgust and left out a bitter sneer instead. He sharply pointed at Isabella's nose and berated her, "You can offend anyone else in this city. But why did you have to be so rash and offend James Shi? Because of you, the Shi family cancelled the cooperation that I had worked so hard on and we have consequently lost three hundred million in a flash! Furthermore, Mr. John Shi has also let it be known in the business circle that he would never cooperate with us in the future. Now, tell me. Shouldn't I have hit you?"

Isabella couldn't stop crying and her shoulders shook uncontrollably all the time. She looked at her father with panic and fear in her eyes.

She didn't expect that the little trick she had played at noon had offended James so indignantly. Definitely, she had made Q grave mistake.

"No, its not my fault. It's not my fault." Isabella vehemently denied and pushed the blame on Nina. "It's because of Nina. Nina lied to Mr. James Shi. He was deceived by Nina, not me. I had nothing to do with it."

The root of all her misery had been caused by Nina. It was all her fault.

Why should she be the one to get slapped again and again?

Isabella stood her ground and explained unwillingly, "It's not my fault at all. This is all caused by Nina. Why don't you go beat Nina up? Why did you have to go home and bully your own daughter instead?"

# Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 23

/ Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 23 Aunt Nina

"You..." Glenn went flJri0US.

"All right, stop this nonsense. We both know Isabella is such an innocent, kind-hearted girl. How could she have offended James Shi? Considering that she had been hit by Nina again today, she must be the one Qt fault, not

Isabella."

"Yes, it's all Nina's fault," Isabella sniffed, stood up and hid behind her mother for cover, too afraid to face her father's wrath. She wanted to say something more, but when she saw his piercing eyes, she withdrew further.

John had cancelled the cooperation with the Zhang family because of Nina, but she wasn't even aware. As usual, she attended her lessons, Went to the canteen with Michelle, and went back to her apartment to analyze the case she was working on.

She racked her brains for all possible scenarios and possibilities, and just as she was about to be enlightened, her thoughts were suddenly interrupted by a knock on the door.

Nina drew the curtain to cover the whole Wall and turned to open the door.

When she opened the door, she saw James standing outside. He was wearing black eyeliner, chewing gum and whistling merrily. He looked very much like a naughty hooligan.

He chose to have the persona of a mischievous ruffian instead of a dignified man.

"Nina!" James raised his eyebrows inquisitively and called her in a gentler and smoother way.

"How were you able to find this place?" Nina asked as she looked at his clothes in open disgust. Had he just finished dancing in Q bar?

"As long as I put my mind to find someone, I will definitely find them. Well, Nina, just cut the crap. Arenit you looking for my uncle John? Hurry up, I'll take you to where he is right now," he announced and tried to grab Nina, but she avoided him with ease.

He was used to pulling his male friends around him, and totally forgot that Nina was a girl who should be treated with finesse.

He took a courteous step aside and made Q gentlemanly gesture of invitation. "Nina, please come with me."

"Where is John?' Nina Was on alert. She didn't think she was that closely acquainted with him, but why was he so passionate about helping her find John?

"Don't ask any more, just come with me," he ordered and brought her to a high-end club. Along the

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he ordered and brought her to Q high-end club. Along the way, James kept buttering her up. He asked her whether she needed to buy some clothes or have some snacks.

'There is no free lunch. He must be up to something, she thought.

"Hey, what do you want from me, James?" He was behaving so abnormally out of his usual self that she felt a little nervous.

"No! Don't misunderstand. I have no ill intentions towards you. Please, trust me. I won't hurt you." James solemnly raised his hand and swore with all sincerity.

The sole reason why he was so amicable and hospitable to Nina was that he heard a juicy gossip from Henry.

With a heavy heart, he had finally accepted the fact that he was not as important in his uncle John's heart as he thought he was.

But Nina was a different matter. Henry had asked James if he had seen any woman stayed by John's side before.

Of course, the answer was negative. But now, John allowed someone to somehow get close to him. It was Nina, who was beautiful yet aggressive.

Henry had also asked James if he knew where the people who had previously offended his uncle were now. After pondering for a while, James clearly realized that anyone who had offended his uncle had disappeared from Lexingport City, never to be seen again.

But recently, there was one person who had offended and embarrassed his uncle twice. In spite of that, she was still there, whole and unharmed.

That was just so amazing and unbelievable.

And the most important point that Henry secretly told him was that Nina was his aunt. 73

Although he thought it was too early to make such Q conclusion, James carefully thought it through and fathomed that it was reasonable to surmise that Nina was indeed likely to become his aunt in the near future.

Therefore, he had to flatter Nina to his best ability.

Nina was looking for John. Luckily, James just knew exactly where John was going to be today.

"Aunt... no, I mean Nina, my uncle John is here." To his chagrin, he almost called her Aunt Nina.

Nina curiously raised her head and saw the two words on the sign board, "Dragon Club." It looked particularly dazzling at night, and was located in a tall building, the edges of which Were surrounded by inviting rainbow lights, colorful and flickering.

In a glance, she could instantly tell what this place was.

By instinct, Nina refused to go inside Q place like this. need to meet your uncle by accident. It does not count when you take me to him."

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She turned around and was about to leave.

But before she could, James grabbed her arm and said, "Wait Q minute, Nina. I have an idea. There's also a billiards room inside. A friend loves playing billiards. Let's go there and play billiards with him. What if you run into my uncle?"

Somehow, Nina had an uneasy feeling that James was trying to make a love match between her and his uncle.

But then again, no. She must have been overthinking.

Even if he was out of his mind, James wouldn't want a young girl, who Was about his age, become his aunt, would

Nina was having second thoughts. She really wanted John to permanently delete the video recording. John keeping it was a threat she could not afford, so she finally compromised and followed James inside the club.

Together, they took the elevator to the billiards room in silence.

To her surprise, the bright room Was luxuriously decorated. The marble floor was covered with carpet, and the glittering crystal lamp hanging from the high ceiling was incomparably luxurious.

In all, there Were ten billiards tables in the middle. There was also a rest area with soft sofas and clean tables with all sorts of fruits and red

wine on it. Waiters stood neatly every few meters to attend to the guests' needs

with a fixed smile plastered on their faces.

Most of the people who were playing billiards and comfortably sitting in the rest area were impeccably dressed in business suits. They talked about capital and each one of them held power.

When they arrived, Nina became the focus of everyone's attention. From time to time, there were people who would look Qt her with interest. But with James standing next to her, no one dared to approach her openly.

"Nina, there he is. My friend is over there." James walked over to a table with Nina in tow. "Adrian, I brought a friend here."

Wearing Q simple casual suit, Adrian was holding a petite woman with one arm while his other hand was in his trouser pocket.

When he heard James' voice, Adrian turned around and his gaze landed on Nina. With her black hair behind her back, she was wearing a simple hoody and jeans. She was plainly dressed, but she looked Very energetic and her beauty stood out. He was mesmerized by the gorgeously alluring face.

"Oh, it's you!" Adrian squinted his eyes in recognition and smiled flirtatious at Nina.

Nina also recognized the man in front of her. He Was the same person who had pushed her into John's room in the Four Seasons Garden Hotel. That time, he was also holding

a coquettish woman in his arms, but it was different from the woman in front of her now.

"Another one of your girls?" Nina sneered disdainfully. Now was a good time to take her revenge.

Having heard what Nina asked, the woman in Adrian's arm asked, "Mr. Song, what does she mean by that? Do you have another woman aside from me?"

"Honey, don't listen to her. Of course, you are my one and only," Adrian comforted the restless woman beside him, then glared at Nina with

anger. Then, he left with the woman. As much as possible, he didn't want to see Nina anymore.

Seeing Adrian leave, James shrugged helplessly and asked, "Nina, do you have a past grudge against him?"

Adrian was as timid as a rat and would never offend anyone. It was impossible for him to have gotten in a conflict with Nina.

Nina didn't bother giving him an answer, which meant she acquiesced.

As soon as Adrian left the room, he met John. While coaxing the woman, he didn't forget to inform John, "Mr. Shi, your woman is in the billiards room with your nephew.

### Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 24

/ Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 24 My Little Girl

"Woman? Who are you referring to?" It was not John who was confused, but the people around him.

"Mr. Song, are you kidding?" Everyone in Lexingport City knew that John had absolutely no interest in women.

They were all looking at John apprehensively to confirm whether it was true or not.

Putting one hand in the trouser pocket, John cast a brief glance at the billiards room and saw a familiar figure.

The person standing next to Nina was his nephew, James. He was holding a billiards stick in his hand while chatting with her with pleasure.

She seemed to be listening to his chatter attentively.

Seeing them, a hint of displeasure flashed through John's eyes.

Every time she saw him, she would radiate an aura of unchecked hostility. Why was she showing her gentle and quiet side when she was with James?

Noticing the difference in John's attitude, one of the men who were with him smiled meaningfully and suggested, "Since we are in the billiards room, why don't we go in and have some fun?"

"Sure, why not," someone else echoed in agreement.

"According to Mr. Song, Mr. Shi's woman is in the billiards room. I wonder if we will be lucky enough to catch a glimpse of her this time."

"Indeed, she's truly blessed to have won Mr. Shi's heart."

John gazed lovingly at Nina's beautiful and elegant figure and smiled contentedly. She was truly really lucky and blessed indeed.

But she was not aware just how lucky she was.

"No, don't go inside. You will scare my little girl." John didn't notice how gentle his tone was.

All of a sudden, the bigwigs who had always thought that John was not interested in women at all were stunned speechless and caught surprised.

His little girl!

It turned out that John was turned on by this kind of woman.

No wonder John had thrown away all the women that they tried to send to him for the purpose of giving him pleasure.

What kind of beauty did this girl possess for her to be so highly favored and adored by John above so many women?

One by one, they all scrambled to take a look in the direction of the billiards room, but all they could see was the back of a woman. They didn't even catch a glimpse of a side profile.

The news about John favoring a girl spread rapidly. Soon, everyone heard the news that John now had a young girlfriend. But they were baffled because no one knew how young the girl was.

"Since Mr. Shi has an important appointment tonight, let's talk about the cooperation in detail another day," one of the men suggested. As soon as he bid their farewell, the other businessmen wisely followed suit.

John slowly turned around and quietly stood at the door of the luxurious billiards room.

When James caught sight of John, he immediately became excited and reported, "Nina, Look! My uncle is standing at the door."

He jumped for joy on seeing his uncle.

"Really?" Nina was a little surprised. It was all thanks to James' efforts.

Before she could say anything to thank him earnestly, James, who was as active as a playful monkey, was already standing in front of John. He shouted frantically, "Uncle John, come here. Let me introduce my beautiful schoolmate to you."

Nina turned around and only had to raise her head slightly. With his 1.9 meters height, she could easily see John even from a distance. He had thick black hair and eyes that were shining brightly under his dashing eyebrows; his thin lips were slightly pursed.

John leaned his head sideways and stared at Nina with affection clearly visible on his face.

He was wearing a tailor-made suit especially customized from Italy. A Cartier pen was inserted in the pocket of the left side of the suit. The blue watch on his left hand made him look even more dashing, elegant and noble.

He was born with an aristocratic sophistication that no man could surpass.

She had met him several times before, but she had not carefully sized him up until then. Nina eyed him up and down, and realized that he looked quite handsome after putting on a suit.

She looked down at his lower body which was covered by his suit. She clearly remembered that there were tantalizing eight-pack abdominal muscles hidden beneath.

Suddenly, a terrible conclusion came to Nina's mind. She preferred seeing his naked body!

For her, he was more attractive without any clothes on.

John noticed her bold gaze, but still kept silent and let her look as much as she wanted.

He had always known that he could attract the attention of any woman, and this girl in front of him was not an exception. In time, she would lose her soul to him.

"Your schoolmate? You are majoring in management and she is majoring in psychology. How did you know each other?" John asked James in a casual tone and unhurriedly strode towards Nina.

When he approached her, Nina came back to her senses. She took a step back and nodded in greeting. "Uncle."

Nina thought that as James' senior, she should call him Uncle as well.

'Uncle?'

He stopped in his tracks and looked at Nina with apparent confusion. He hadn't heard her melodious voice for a full half month.

But why was she following James around and was even addressing him as Uncle? Did she now want to be his nephew's wife?

Had she now chosen James over him just because she thought she was unable to get his love?

Being stared at by his scorching eyes, Nina was a little flustered. To cover up her embarrassment, she took the initiative to approach him and smiled sweetly. "Uncle, we meet again."

She took her time and didn't forget to remind him, "This is the third time we've met, Uncle."

With that, she was hinting that he should fulfill his promise and delete the video recording.

She seemed to be too impatient to draw a line between them, but he planned not to satisfy her wishes.

"So?" he asked.

"What are you saying?" Nina's expression instantly changed with annoyance. 'Is he going to go back on his word?'

The sweet smile on her face disappeared in an instant, and was replaced by an aggressive smirk instead. Like a cat with sharp claws, she warned him, "So you should delete the video immediately and keep your promise to me. Otherwise, people will laugh at you."

Ever since she found out how sensitive John was about saving face and keeping his reputation intact, she knew what his weakness was. It all depended on how she could make use of it to her advantage.

On the other side, James approvingly gave a thumbs up to Nina without saying any words. No wonder she would be his aunt in the future. She was an equal match for his uncle as she had already known how to handle John's weakness to her advantage.

On his end, John was getting more and more stunned and helpless. Now, she even had the guts to threaten him, which was making him lose face again.

John was worried that Nina would hate him because of what he did, so he wanted to show her his good side and be kind to her. But he couldn't understand why she preferred to antagonize him instead of getting along well with him.

Why couldn't she just beg him in a nice manner?

"I can delete the video recording if you wish." With a smile, John took out his phone and deleted the video recording of Nina hiring people to beat Isabella up. Since he really didn't have any video recording of the night they spent together, he pretended that it was the video of that night.

He was so busy making love to her that night that he didn't have the time to record any video.

Besides, he didn't have such a lewd and perverted hobby.

Before Nina could clearly see if it was the video recording of that night, he had already pressed the delete button on his phone and even emptied the trash bin to remove all traces of the video recording.

"Let me check your phone." Nina didn't have much trust in this man. She wouldn't be rest assured unless she confirmed it with her very own eyes.

She held out her hand. Looking at her slender fingers, John found them alluring and a little titillating.

"Only my wife can check my phone. Are you my wife?" John raised his eyebrows teasingly. The mischievous grin on his

lips indicated that he was making fun of her.

In actual truth, Nina really was his wife!

It was just that both of them were not aware of the fact and were both kept in the dark.

### Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 25

/ Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 25 You Scumbag

James really wasn't a fan of the way John flirted with Nina.

However, he was thrilled when he realized that Henry wasn't lying. John was a cruel man, but he was actually a different person with Nina.

If John had children with Nina, he'd have no time to keep an eye on him.

James decided he would do all he could to secure a happy and stress-free future. He snatched his uncle's phone and handed it to Nina.

"Nina, take it!" This wasn't as simple as it looked. He was essentially risking his life doing that.

As soon as Nina picked up the phone, she was a little flustered by the lingering warmth on it. But she still held it.

She had the phone so there was no reason not to look at it.

"James Shi!" John barked sharply, glaring at him with his fiery eyes.

The whole billiards room fell into silence. Nobody knew exactly what was about to happen, but everyone knew that it wasn't going to be good for James.

James' legs became weak. He blurted out, "Aunt Nina, help me!"

The room fell into an eerie silence again. Nina froze. 'Aunt Nina?'

John's eyes narrowed. 'Aunt Nina?'

The others were stunned. 'Aunt Nina?'

Nina looked around and didn't see any other woman around them.

Who was Aunt Nina then?

She looked into James' eyes and asked in disbelief, "Are you calling me?"

"Yes." James nodded. "Didn't John say that only his wife can check his phone?"

Then he winked at her, hinting to look at the phone in her hand.

"Didn't you snatch it and give me?" she asked.

"Isn't it in your hand now?" he asked in return.

Nina didn't say anything. She finally came to her senses and was about to throw the phone out of her hand.

How dare James set her up!

John quickly grabbed his phone. His anger receded and was replaced with a smug smile sprawled across his face.

This brat actually did the right thing.

"You shouldn't throw my phone. I don't think you can afford it." John casually put his phone away, staring at Nina.

James could finally breathe. It seemed like John finally calmed down.

Luckily the odds were in his favor today. Otherwise he might not even see another day!

John could easily destroy his life.

He needed to get out of there right now.

"Uncle John and Aunt Nina, have a good time. I have something to deal with, so I need to leave." He found his opportunity to make an escape and was about to rush off.

"What do you mean, James?" Nina was panicking. She just wanted to leave as well.

She didn't want to stay with John any longer.

She already checked his phone and there was no video. She could let the whole thing go now.

"Well, Uncle, I'd better leave as well. See you next time. Oh, no. I hope we won't see each other again." With an embarrassed smile, Nina turned around and was about to run away.

She wasn't going to leave that easily, was she?

With a wave of his long arm, John grabbed her and flung her over his shoulder calmly. He didn't realize that this was hardly acceptable in a public place like this.

'He always cares about his image, right?

But why is he acting like a womanizer?' she thought.

"Ahhh... Let go of me! You scumbag!" Nina screamed. Her face was bloodshot red as she squirmed for her life.

She never thought that it would come to this.

"Shut up!" With a darkened face, John struck her body, silencing her. He then threatened the others in the room,"

I don't want anyone to know what happened today. Otherwise..."

"Yes, Mr. Shi. Don't worry. We won't say anything."

Feeling ashamed, Nina lifted her hands to her face to cover herself from all the glaring eyes.

She wasn't expecting such an awful experience today.

Even Isabella failed to take her down today. But she was defeated by a man she barely knew.

Her body trembled with rage.

Nina's silence unsettled John. "What are you afraid of? Are you afraid of me?"

He wasn't far off. It seemed to be true to some degree.

Without saying anything more, John carried Nina to the private elevator, went straight to the garage, threw her into the back seat of his Rolls-Royce, and got into the car.

Sitting in the driver's seat, Henry was shocked and took a deep breath.

If he didn't breathe, he was going to pass out soon. This was all a bit too stressful for him.

How could John carry her to the car? Was he really that much of an animal?

Nina, however, said nothing. Her long hair draped over her face while she sat calmly with undulating breath.

It seemed that she had given up struggling.

John wasn't having it though. He was getting quite annoyed and ordered, "Say something!"

The dim underground parking lot was packed full of cars. Nobody was around though, except for them.

There was dead silence in the car. A gust of cold wind blew in from the window.

The garage was so quiet that their own breathing was the only thing to be heard. Nina's rage seemed to fill the tight space of the car. The tension was palpable.

Nina didn't care what John had to say. She sat in the seat, brooding like a spoiled child. Her mind was filled with the feeling of John flinging her over his shoulder like a sack of potatoes.

She never got that close to anyone except for her family, not even for a hug.

He was so despicable.

How dare he carry her!

She sat silent for what felt like an age.

There was an eerie silence in the car.

John wasn't too bothered about her covering her face, but as the silence drew on, he became more uneasy.

A few minutes later, he asked, "Why are you angry?"

'Being carried like a bag would make anyone angry, right?'

Nina ignored him.

John was flabbergasted. He had no idea what to do. He wasn't used to being so powerless.

He took out a cigarette and anxiously smoked it. Discomfort was written all over his face.

Nina used to at least put up a fight before, but this was completely new to him. He hated not knowing what she was thinking.

He was panicking more than he even realized.

With every puff of the cigarette, he thought about how to make her talk.

He finally came up with a plan.

Nina choked in the cloud of smoke. She cursed him over and over again in her head.

Hearing her choking, John quietly flicked the cigarette out the window.

He coldly said, "The video has been deleted."

Nina thought for a while.

What was he going to say next?

She lifted her hand up to remove the hair in front of her forehead, puckered her lips and blew the hair away. Her bright eyes stared intently onward.

"So we're even?"

"Yes." There was a bitter taste left in John's mouth.

His life used to be dull. Because of her, it became more interesting. But she was going to distance herself from him again.

He must do something.

"You have to do one thing first," he said.

# Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 26

/ Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 26 | Love My Husband

Nina knew she wasn't going to be let off easily.

"What do you want me to do?" she replied coldly and sat upright. She didn't even want to force a smile.

John didn't exactly answer her; instead he told Henry, "Go to the hospital."

"Why are we going to the hospital?" Nina was confused. She held her hair back to reveal her gorgeous face. It didn't matter what expression she had on, she was beautiful no matter the situation.

Although Henry was also confused, he still drove to the private hospital that the Shi family had invested in.

The car zoomed through the city on the way to the hospital. The wind rushed through Nina's silky hair. John still refused to answer Nina's question and just turned a cold shoulder to her.

He had no problem putting on a gleaming smile in the billiards room, but now he was as cold as ice. What happened?

He was the one who forced her to stay with him. Why was he upset?

Nina was so confused.

She had no problems with hospitals but she just hated being hospitalised.

John still refused to respond. They were almost at the hospital when she finally lost her patience and said, "Tell me why you want me to go to the hospital. If you don't tell me, I'll jump out of the car right now."

All of a sudden, she was readying herself to leap out.

It wasn't the first time she did such a crazy thing. She had done a lot of life-risking acts to avoid her family tracking her in the past. In all honesty, there was a lot more pain than she cared to mention.

However, John was not budging. He wasn't about to fall for this girl's tricks.

He wasn't a person to give in easily, and very few people could get him to even do that. There was nothing anyone could do to threaten him. To be fair, this was the first time someone put themselves in danger to threaten him.

Although Nina was an interesting girl in his eyes, it was not enough to make him care about her life or death.

Could she really even get out the window?

John couldn't be bothered.

"Miss Lu, don't do anything dangerous." Henry was nowhere near as calm. He was the one driving after all. If anything happened, he was the one that would be in trouble. He planned on getting Nina's attention and then closing the window.

"Keep trying your tricks." Nina stared sharply at Henry in the rearview mirror. He was shocked to see her raising her hand to stop the window.

Henry quickly opened the window again. He wasn't about to get in trouble for hurting Nina. These two were incredibly difficult to handle. Henry had never been so stressed out before.

Not to mention Sam, John's father. Even though John was angry and didn't care about Nina's life, Sam surely did.

Since Henry was the one that told Sam about Nina and John's relationship, Sam would check on their progress every night with Henry.

Sam told him not to tell John the truth for the time being and tried his best to bring them together. If they couldn't fall in love with each other, it wouldn't be too late to divorce.

Because of his matchmaking task, he decided to ask a question to ease the tension.

He thought John probably wanted to know the answer too.

"Miss Lu, is there someone you are in love with?"

Nina didn't answer.

How pointless! It didn't seem to have achieved the expected effect.

John suddenly opened his eyes and looked at Nina, intrigued.

Seeing that she seemed to be lost in thought, he could not help but sneer, "Are you still thinking about it? You must not like him very much then."

It seemed that John was a little jealous.

Nina tried to turn the tables. "Do you have someone you like?"

"No." He raised his voice suddenly, trying to hide his true feelings. Nina couldn't tell, but Henry did.

'Why is he yelling?

I'm not deaf,' she thought.

"I have," Nina said. She didn't know why, but after hearing him say no, she felt uncomfortable. "I love my husband."

'Huh?

Is she provoking me?

So what if she has a husband? It was I who took her virginity,' John thought.

They glared at each other like two warriors on the battlefield. It became some sort of staring contest in the end.

"Miss Lu, you are kidding, right?" Henry interjected. He seemed to be spending so much time with James recently that he had become much bolder now.

"I'm not kidding."

"She's not kidding."

Nina and John spoke in unison and stared at Henry at the same time, waiting for his explanation. If he couldn't find a suitable explanation, he was in a world of trouble.

Though not watching them, Henry could feel the burning gaze on his back. His body stiffened under the pressure.

'Miss Lu, you don't even know who your husband is. Otherwise, you wouldn't have said what you just said.

#### Alas!

I really don't know what's wrong with them,' Henry thought.

"May I know your husband's name, Miss Lu?" Henry asked. As far as he knew, Nina had only seen Sam. She didn't even know Sam's surname, let alone her husband's name.

Nina was stunned for a while, but tried to stay calm. "Why should I tell you?"

Henry smiled, "Miss Lu, are you on bad terms with your husband?"

'On bad terms? I don't even know my husband!'

"Why do you think so?" Nina felt strange. She had only met Henry twice, but he already built up quite a judgement apparently.

The car ran steadily. Henry felt a whole lot more relaxed. He looked at Nina in the rearview mirror and said with a smile,

"You are not wearing the wedding ring."

There was not only no wedding ring on her finger, but also no ring mark on it.

Nina touched her ring finger on her right hand. He was right, there was no ring.

At the same time, John also glanced at her finger. Although she quickly hid her finger, it was clear that there was no ring.

Upon recalling the night they spent together, John couldn't help but smile triumphantly. The dull feeling just now gradually disappeared.

It seemed that the marriage was in name only.

Seeing the subtle smile on John's face, Henry breathed a sigh of relief. John would probably calm down now and all would be well.

"Why did you say you love you husband?" John looked at her with an evil smile. He was no longer confrontational with her, but rather inquisitive.

Nina's mind raced and she remembered what he said before.

John was adamant that she stayed with him until he was happy. Only then he would let her go.

Nina knew that a lot of powerful men were rotten to the core. They had mistresses to feed their egos.

This man seemed to have a special quirk. He only chased married women.

Nina wasn't going to fall for it and smiled, "Uncle, you don't understand. I do love my husband. Even if there is something wrong with his brain, his body or his mind, I'll always love him. I don't care whether he would buy me a ring or not."

"What? You are hopeless." The smile on John's face disappeared.

She was too ungrateful for his liking.

Nina hated how moody John was. She forced herself away from him and tried to sit as far away from him as possible.

The night wind blew Nina's hair which calmed her down.

John's blood, once again, boiled. He hated how calm Nina looked through all this.

With a cold smile on John's face, he asked, "Didn't you ask why we are going to the hospital?"

"Why?" Nina looked at him inquisitively.

No matter what he did, he couldn't unsettle her.

As usual, John was craving a cigarette. But as soon as he picked up the cigarette, he seemed to think of something and put it away.

"You need to do some physical examinations at the hospital. I need to make sure that you aren't pregnant with my child. I can't have you badgering me in the future."

"Pregnant? With your child?" Nina blurted out through roaring laughter.

# Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 27

/ Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 27 You Can't Do It

"Well, is there something wrong?" It had been more than twenty days since they had had sex. And she hadn't taken any contraceptive pills. So he wanted her to go to the hospital for a checkup.

After all, he hated getting into unnecessary trouble the most.

Since Nina said she loved her husband, he thought it better for them to part ways.

Nina suddenly smiled. Her period just started two days ago. How could she be pregnant?

Although she had forgotten to take contraceptive pills the day after they had had sex, she had been paying attention to the possibility of getting pregnant all the while. She was in tenterhooks and felt relieved only after her period had come.

"Uncle, you are too confident." Nina couldn't help but teasingly laugh at him. "Before I came out this evening, I'd drunk a glass of brown sugar water."

"What does that have to do with me?" John couldn't think of any connection between the two, and he sneered with annoyance.

Henry was slightly shaking his head. He was afraid that John would say something stupid again and lose face in front of Nina one more time.

If John were to find out in the future and blamed Henry for not telling him, Henry would probably lose his dear life. Hesitantly, he began to explain, "Mr. Shi, what Miss Lu means was that her aunt Flo has come to visit her recently."

"Who is that? Aunt Flo is not, in anyway, related to me," John once again answered with arrogance, still clueless as to what Henry meant to convey.

Nina couldn't help but laugh out loud when she heard him.

Oh, how could this man be so cute?

In the past, her only impression of John was that he was arrogant and narcissistic, which made him all the more annoying. Now she realized that he was indeed a narcissist, but he was not aware that he was. What he just said unknowingly was really a little too cute.

If he also had a visit from Aunt Flo, she would really laugh her head off mirthlessly.

"No, Mr. Shi, what Miss Lu means to say is..." Henry was completely at a loss for words. What kind of person was John for him not to know about such things? He was dumbfounded and really had no idea how to make John understand the true meaning of what Nina said.

"All right, no more buts." John squinted at the naughtily smiling face of Nina and ordered, "Just go to the hospital."

"I really don't need to go to the hospital. Stop the car now," Nina said and her face returned to its normal features. It wasn't a big deal to make it a laughing matter while they were in the car, but it would not be a joke anymore if they made it to the hospital. John would probably be embarrassed to death if he knew about his blunder.

If that happened, he would definitely put the blame on her for everything.

"I said, go to the hospital," John kept on insisting on going to the hospital.

But Nina was feeling kind-hearted that day and wanted to save his face for once. With his insistence, she had no choice but to tell the truth bluntly.

"There is no way I can be pregnant," Nina gently explained to him with tenderness in her wet eyes, all the while smiling enchantingly.

John could not understand what she meant.

What was she trying to convey to him by smiling so smugly?

All of a sudden, it hit him and John's eyes had a gloomy expression. His face darkened as he threateningly approached her. "Are you mocking me?"

"I..." Nina was stunned speechless. When did she mock him?

She was angry, but had an urge to laugh at his gaffe at the same time. To suppress her amusement, she turned her head away and didn't bother to look at John anymore. She really couldn't understand him at all, and she didn't have the nerve to even look straight at him.

However, when John saw her behaving in such a manner, his feelings gradually changed. Why did he have a feeling that she was dismissing him? He roughly pinched her chin and abruptly turned her face to him. With a gloomy face, he firmly scolded, "Tell me the truth!"

Nina felt pain on her chin and found that she couldn't get rid of his hand. She was furious and mocked him, "What makes you so confident in yourself?"

Was she spitefully implying that he couldn't make her pregnant?

Was she now so brazen as to challenge a man's dignity?

"Say that again if you dare!" He vigorously pinched her chin with more force until silent tears welled up in her stubborn eyes.

"Hasn't anyone told you never to provoke a man's dignity so easily? Or else..." he murmured seductively, his low voice like the sound of a melodious cello, magnetic and captivating.

He scrutinised her face, which was very close to his. Her tender skin, big, innocent, watery eyes, and kissable pink little mouth were all too eye-catching that all he could think of doing right then was to kiss her.

Unconsciously, John pressed his face close to hers, and his enticing lips slid across her wa

rm cheek. Whether intentionally or unintentionally, he could not tell.

The faint smell of his unique tobacco mixed with the sweet fragrance of mint went straight into Nina's nostrils. John's handsome face held a magical attraction that made her face get redder and redder as he got closer and closer.

At the most critical moment, she tilted her head and her lips barely touched John's cold face. The brief contact made Nina tremble with anticipation.

Nina's heart was inexplicably beating erratically.

A sporadic heartbeat could be clearly heard in the silence that followed.

However, she was not sure whose heartbeat it was that she was hearing.

"You...you better stay away from me," Nina ordered as she reached out her hand and tried to push him with all her strength, but her attempt was futile. Her voice became provocatively softer. Rather than a real protest, it sounded more like a beautiful girl hiding in her lover's arms and was acting like a spoiled child.

As soon as her voice came out, she herself was surprised and frightened by the coquetry she heard in her very own voice.

"If only you could be more obedient," John voiced out in a hoarse voice, with flames of desire burning in his abdomen. Like her, his eyes also had a distinct softness on their depth.

This unparalleled feeling was really wonderful to behold.

It was only when he was close to Nina that he would have such unpredictable yet extraordinarily wonderful emotions.

Nina had really opened the door to a new unchartered world for him that he wished to explore with her by his side.

The romantic atmosphere spread throughout the car, its effect lingering as it floated and filled the whole car. Fortunately, Henry was smart enough to have the foresight to know what would happen next, so he had discreetly raised the partition between the front and back seats and rolled up the window.

Without any audience, John lifted the hair on her forehead, ever so gently. "You just said that I couldn't do it, so I want to prove myself to you otherwise."

Prove himself? Nina was in panic. She suddenly came to her senses and forcefully pushed John away with all her might.

When her hand got in contact with his chest, the scene of their first meeting appeared in her mind. Subconsciously, she withdrew her hand and was pliant.

"Are you afraid of me? I thought you were fearless,"

John taunted her. "You've been a very disobedient girl all this time, so I want to punish you a little."

"I'm not fearless. On the contrary, I'm very much afraid!" Nina's heart beat even faster than before and she blurted out what initially came into her mind. She pulled out her hand in haste, and felt that the warmth still lingered.

She finally understood that John had a hidden rule that he adhered to. People who obeyed him would be prosperous, whereas the ones who rebelled against him would meet their early demise.

If she were to obey him blindly, everything would turn out fine. But if she contradicted him and went against him, he would spare her no mercy and bully her to the end.

Was she really going to obey him?

No, it was impossible.

If she obeyed him, she would be at his merciless disposal whenever and

wherever he wanted. But if she chose not to obey him, she would, at the very least, be able to fight for a chance of survival.

Besides, never in the past had she done anything so stupid so as to give in to someone. What was more, this man was unreliable and couldn't be trusted. He had set her up and caused her big trouble.

She had thought that when Isabella maliciously framed her up and made her suffer unjustly from the public comments, she could just return it in the same way and made her suffer the same fate. From then on, she would have lived her own life and broken all relationship and connections with Isabella.

But because of his interference, Isabella now hated her to the core. Since the Zhang family had once hired people to kidnap her, such things were likely to happen again multiple times in the future.

Nina could not easily forgive and forget what John had done.

I'm on my period. That's what girls have every month. Being on my period means that there is no chance of me being pregnant now. Don't worry. I'm definitely not pregnant with your child. And even if I really want to have a child one day, it definitely will not be yours." Nina smirked, feeling smugly alienated and indifferent.

Seeing that there was anger brewing on John's cold face, she didn't feel an ounce of fear and continued bravely, "I now forgive you for exposing the video to the Zhang family. Fortunately, nothing bad happened to me. It was just a false alarm.

Now, I need to get out. Stop the car! Stop the car, please!" Nina raised her hand and rapped the side of the car anxiously.

She couldn't wait to escape from John as soon as possible.

## Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 28

/ Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 28 Are You Dating James

Henry was shrewd and pretended not to have heard what she just said. He continued driving the car in a steady speed without any sign of slowing down. However, their earlier destination had changed.

John and Nina were now having an intimate moment with each other, and it would be better to drive to John's villa.

Sensing that the car wasn't slowing down one bit, Nina was annoyed and threw daggers at John with her eyes. "Tell him to stop right now."

But John chose to ignore Nina's words and asked instead, "What do you mean with that sentence just now?"

"Which sentence are you referring to?" Nina had blabbered so much just now, and didn't know which one he meant.

Feeling indignantly anxious, she no longer wanted to look at him and tried to push him away with all the strength she could muster.

After she had pushed him, there was now more space in the car all of a sudden.

John was eyeing the complacent look on her smug face. Had it not been for the fact that he had purposely withdrawn his strength and allowed her to push him away, was she really so naive as to believe that she could really shove him aside?

She really didn't know how to be grateful and count her blessings.

But that was beside the point. What was more pressing was to get to the bottom of what she meant with what she had said just now. "What did you mean by saying 'nothing bad happened to you and it was just a false alarm'?

What did the Zhang family do to you?" John stared at her with a serious face.

"Well, they hired some men to follow me, trying to kidnap me. Isn't this what you wanted?" Nina sneered furiously, unwilling to take a look at John again.

Contrary to what she said, this was not his intention at all.

But right now, he was just as confused and didn't know what he really wanted.

However, when John heard from Nina that the Zhang family had sent people to follow her with the intention of kidnapping her, he felt as if he was the one who had been violated. His cold eyes flashed with ferocity and coldness.

He didn't even think of taking the initiative to fight back when Nina hit him with force before.

So how could the Zhang family have the audacity to kidnap her and harm her?

Did they think he was dead?

After a long pause, John could only utter two words. "I see."

Then, he asked Henry to stop the car and abruptly threw Nina on the side of the road. It was in the middle of nowhere.

Before she could make sense of what was happening, she was hit by the cold wind outside. The car had already disappeared, leaving her all alone.

Nina had asked John to stop earlier, but he had adamantly refused. Now, he just left her by herself in a desolate place.

This guy was really deliberately playing a mean trick on her.

Anyway, there was no sense in dwelling on him anymore. They would never see each other again in the future.

It took Nina a long time to get to her apartment safe and sound. She took a taxi which cost her hundreds of dollars. By the time she arrived home, it was already one o'clock in the morning. She was so tired she fell asleep as soon as her head hit the pillow.

The sun was already shining when she woke up.

That morning, a professional course on criminal psychology was to be held. Normally, Professor Qin would be the one to take this class, but every two months, Professor Gu, the most well-known expert in criminal psychology, would come and lecture a class.

Professor Gu was a famous profile writer on criminal psychology. He had a lot of willing and capable disciples who were working with different criminal detection teams all over the country. Professor Gu was also Nina's well-respected teacher and mentor.

Modesty aside, she was also the youngest disciple of Professor Gu. Compared with other disciples, she was not as good in academics and was now studying diligently and practicing hard at the same time.

Nina couldn't afford to be absent in Professor Gu's lesson. She was the first one to arrive at the designated classroom.

Nina took a seat in the first row. As soon as she took out her book on criminal psychology, she heard steady footsteps behind her.

"Nina." Although Professor Gu had gray hair and had a short stature, he was as strong as a bull and had a commanding presence. He sported a beard on his round face, and smiled kindly at Nina.

The way he looked at her was just like how a grandpa would look at his granddaughter with adoration.

Upon hearing his voice, Nina turned her body sideways and looked at him with respect in her eyes. She was as delighted as if she had seen a family member, and the unhappiness of yesterday had been instantly put at the back of her mind.

"Professor Gu, why have you arrived so early today?" Normally, Professor Gu would arrive just two minutes before the class started.

But today, there were still more than ten minutes left before the class star

ted.

"Don't just stand there. Have a seat. I have something important to tell you in advance." Professor Gu smiled amicably and sat down next to her.

"Okay. Professor, what do you have to say to me?" Nina also sat down, turned her full attention on Professor Gu, and looked at him seriously.

He must have something vital to say about that case she was working on.

"Are you still paying attention to the suicide incident that occurred a few days ago? I have read your email analysis, and I was surprised." He expressed his approval on Nina's analysis of the crime. After comparing the two suicide cases, there were indeed a lot of obscure similarities that could not be taken for granted.

Seeing how meticulous her analysis was, he felt a proud sense of accomplishment. It was as if his disciple had finally grown up and was ready to spread her wings.

"Although the police station has already closed the case, I hope you can still continue to investigate. You must not let the real criminal get away with it."

"Yes, I will. Thank you, Professor Gu." His words made Nina more determined to continue with the investigation.

Professor Gu took out a business card from his bag and handed it to Nina. He pointed at the name on the card and briefly introduced him. "Noah Ye is the leader of the criminal investigation team in the city. If you find enough evidence to support your theory, you can get in touch with him. Or you can tell him about your analysis now and let him investigate the suicide case again."

After saying that, Professor Gu raised his hand and tenderly patted Nina on the shoulder. Without any words, his actions indicated that he thought highly of her and was looking forward to her solving the case.

"I got it, Professor Gu," Nina assured him and put away the name card. After a short while, her classmates entered the classroom one after another. Professor Gu stood up and walked towards the platform.

Some students were talking and laughing with each other. From time to time, some of them seemed to mention Nina's name with malice. But as soon as they saw Professor Gu standing on the platform, they shut up.

Strangely, there was not a single classmate who sat around Nina, and it seemed as if she was being avoided by everyone. During this period, someone even looked at Nina with disgust, while one looked at her with fear.

Nina didn't pay any serious attention to it. After Professor Gu left the classroom, the classmates began to gossip.

"How could Nina be fine after what she has done? Is her heart black and made of stone?"

"I think so. Otherwise, how could she treat her good friend like that? Isabella is so pitiful for having a friend like her."

"Isabella was very unfortunate to have made friends with Nina. She has been slapped, and now her family is in dire trouble."

"It's terrifying to think about it. I used to think Isabella was annoying, but now I think she is really pitiful. I didn't expect that she would be hurt and stabbed in the back by her good friend."

Slowing down her steps, Nina carefully listened to the whispers around her. She was perplexed and had no idea where the rumors had stemmed from.

In the end, Michelle helped her fill in the missing info.

Michelle was deeply worried about her and warned her, "Nini, even if you want to slap Isabella that badly, can you please find a place where no one could see you next time? Well, someone saw you slapping her, and now they are talking badly about you."

It suddenly dawned on Nina that she had been seen by her classmates when she slapped Isabella in the campus.

But that was not the point. Why did someone mention that Isabella's family was now in big trouble? What was going on?

"Do you have any idea what happened to Isabella's family?" Nina looked at Michelle in confusion, her brows creased with a frown.

Michelle was shocked and asked in disbelief, "What? Are you for real? You are saying you really don't know? Didn't you let that scumbag... No, he is not a scumbag."

By then, Michelle had already made peace with James. He had already broken off the virtual relationship he had with her in the game. What was more, he also found her a teammate who was a legend to take her to the prize of the quest.

"I mean, James. Didn't you ask him to punish the Zhang family for you?" All the while, Michelle thought that Nina was behind all these. After all, she was aware of Nina's vindictive nature after having spent some time with her and she knew that Nina would take her revenge sooner or later.

Fortunately, she was on Nina's side.

However, when she thought about how James was willing to offend and crush the whole Zhang family for Nina, Michelle couldn't help but wonder with awe.

"Nini, are you dating James? But he is your junior schoolmate."

Nina was rendered speechless.

She wasn't interested in any man who was younger than her.

## Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 29

/ Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 29 My Uncle Likes You

Did James do something to the Zhang family?

It didn't come as much of a surprise to Nina. It could be because James figured out that Isabella was trying to use him and he wanted to get even. He might have gotten furious from embarrassment, and wanted to save face.

"Mimi, you are wrong." Nina couldn't help but roll her eyes. "James dealing with the Zhang family has nothing to do with me."

After all, she didn't hold that much influence on him.

Michelle puffed up her chubby cheeks in defeat and looked regretful. 'Nina has no one to rely on. It would be great if James could serve as her backer.

He is rich, powerful and very good-looking.'

"Carina Noel, do you know how miserable the Zhang family is right now? They are on the verge of declaring bankruptcy, and Isabella will soon be a penniless girl. Serves her right for having offended James," Michelle gossiped. At the mere mention of the miserable situation the Zhang family was in, she looked elated, as if she had a deep grudge against Isabella.

And of course, there was indeed a deep animosity between them. Isabella and Michelle used to be members of the same club. At that time, Isabella would order Michelle around like a servant, asking her to do endless things for her every day. And whenever Isabella was unhappy, she would vent it all out on Michelle and scold her in front of the whole club.

Had her parents not imbibed in her not to lower herself to the same level as the impolite and uncultured people, Michelle would not have been able to bear the humiliation.

When she saw the post that Isabella had been beaten up in the street, she laughed to her heart's content. Finally, someone had helped her vent her anger and take her revenge. Now, seeing the Zhang family in dire straits, she even felt more euphoric and she grinned from ear to ear with pleasure.

"They are going bankrupt?" The Shi family might have gotten rid of the Zhang family easily with the flick of a finger, but that was not the case with Isabella's mother's family. After thinking for a while, Nina said, "Isabella's mother is the chairman of Fang Group. Running the Zhang family into bankruptcy would take some time."

Michelle was still laughing and couldn't keep her happiness in.

"Stop laughing. The Zhang family won't go bankrupt that easily." Nina had investigated Isabella's family background prior to today. Amelia was the only child and heiress of the Fang family. And Isabella was also the only child of Amelia.

As the only child, Isabella was destined to inherit the properties of both the Fang family and the Zhang family. Even without the Zhang family, there was still the Fang family to fall back on.

"What are you saying? Why is that?" The smile on Michelle's face suddenly froze, and the smell of bread in her hand also smelt a bit foul.

"Although it is not good conduct to take pleasure in another person's misfortune, Isabella deserves it. She is a bad person and she has bullied me, and even framed you. What's more, she even defamed you with her post on the school forum, which resulted to people scolding you wrongfully," Michelle declared as she defended Nina like a tigress defending her cub. By now, Michelle had taken Nina under her wing as her best friend. Anyone who dared to bully Nina deserved nothing but bad luck.

Nina frowned. "How did you know?"

Just as Michelle was about to answer, James chimed in, "I told her, of course."

He raised his eyebrows towards the two girls, and sat next to them. Seeing a bottle of juice on the table, he rudely picked it up and took a sip from the unopened juice.

After that, he crossed her legs and said smugly, "Aunt... Senior, are you satisfied with the current situation the Zhang family is in?"

He had initially intended to call her Aunt Nina, but when he saw the stern warning in Nina's eyes, he changed the way he addressed her.

Nina was glaring with unconcealed displeasure at James. How dare he call her Aunt Nina again! He had almost tricked her to death last night.

"And go get a drink for yourself," Nina berated him and took back the juice angrily without even throwing him a glance.

"Mr. Shi, why are you calling Nini 'Senior'? Is it because she is your senior by one grade? If so, why aren't you calling me 'Senior' as well?" Michelle also took a sip from her juice, and stared at him with her questioning black eyes.

"You are younger than me. Why should I call you 'Senior'? But Nina is different. No matter what, she will be superior to me in seniority in all aspects." James had been watching in the dark last night and saw how John carried Nina away.

A man was carrying a beautiful girl away. James could already assume what would happen next without giving it much thought.

Henry was indeed a wise man and had correctly predicted that Nina would be James' aunt sooner or later.

James was sure that John must have taken a big liking to Nina.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have dealt with the Zhang family without mercy and even gave a stern warn

ing to the Fang family.

Another big family in the city was about to disappear.

"James, if you can't control your mouth and keep on talking nonsense, I'll take a needle to sew it to shut you up." Nina fumed. What exactly did James want to imply by seniority?

Did he think she would not understand what he truly meant to say?

She swore she would never marry his proud and narcissistic uncle, unless she became blind.

James covered his mouth to stop himself from saying anything that he shouldn't have said. He shook to beg for mercy. Although he looked repentant, he still thought he was right and had not said anything wrong at all.

"But you haven't given me an answer yet. Are you satisfied with the predicament the Zhang family is in?" He asked her the same question again.

If she was not yet satisfied with how things were, he would go back and advise his uncle to do more things to make her satisfied.

Should that happen, John would have no time to keep an eye on him.

"What does that have to do with me? Wasn't it you who came up with the idea of dealing with the Zhang family?" Although she had broken up her friendship with Isabella, she would only target the people she had gotten in conflict with, and would not do anything bad to their family.

James was at a loss. What did she mean?

"It was my uncle who targeted them, all because the Zhang family bullied vou."

"Are you saying it was your uncle who did it?"

"Yes!"

Nina frowned even more and asked suspiciously, "Why did he do that?"

She couldn't agree with the reason provided by James. She would have given him more credibility if John had not played tricks on her previously. So why would someone as powerful as John target a whole family just to let her have her revenge?

Even the thought itself was simply inconceivable.

"You were not aware of that?" With an unbelievable look on his stunned face, James wondered if John had failed to win her heart over.

Last night, when James saw John carry her away, she had not shown any sign of resistance at all.

Nina seemed to be a willing party when she was carried away.

"What should I be aware of?" All she knew was that John had sent the video recording to the Zhang family, which in effect caused her a series of untoward incidents.

She had initially planned to give Isabella a dose of her own medicine and made her suffer the same public opinion as her. She had no more desire to continue being friends with her in the future, and wanted to cut all ties with her so as not to cause unnecessary trouble any longer.

But she had not expected that trouble would come looking for her in the end.

With one hand on his forehead, James couldn't help but sigh with disappointment. This was the one time when his omnipotent uncle had rendered himself useless. Although he had done so many things, Nina wasn't even aware of what he meant by doing so.

"What are you two talking about? What should Nini be aware of?" With her eyes staring wide open, Michelle tried her best to prick up her ears to eavesdrop on thei

r conversation and blinked repeatedly with confusion.

She tried so hard to listen in, but she really couldn't hear even a word of what they were taking about.

With his hands spread out, he shrugged in defeat and said helplessly, "The plain truth is that my uncle likes you! It's as simple as that. Aren't you aware of it?"

Nina was caught in surprise. She let out a cough involuntarily, and a mouthful of water was sprayed out of her mouth, landing right on James' black hair and handsome face.

The water made his hair on the forehead wet. He looked so pathetic with the water dripping on his face, like the rain on the eaves, drenching his face and tainting it with unsightly water marks.

James abruptly jumped up in shock and stared at Nina with bitterness and disgust and thought, 'Aunt Nina, no matter how excited you are, you can't...'

"I'm so sorry. Are you okay?" With an apologetic look on her face, Nina hurriedly took out a tissue from her bag and put it on his wet face.

"Why did you have to tell such a joke for no reason? Here, wipe it by yourself."

At this moment, James rolled his eyes in a forlorn manner and looked at Nina with bitterness.

If it weren't for the fact that she would be his aunt and her future child would be his niece or nephew, he would have retaliated and sprayed more water back.

Now, he couldn't take any action against her and all he could do was wipe himself with the tissue. It was him who was sprayed water on, but it was also him who had to wipe it himself. So pitiful!

'Uncle John and Aunt Nina are destined to be together. I'm always the one who suffers when I'm with either of them.'

Suddenly, James caught a glimpse of a Bentley parked on the road outside. It looked like it was one of John's three favorite cars.

The moment he saw it, the window slowly rolled down. As expected, the person in the driver's seat was Henry.

So John must be here. James got excited.

## Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 30

/ Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 30 You Are So Stupid

Wherever John went, Henry would always be there.

James stood up, wiping the water from his face.

He saw Henry staring back at him.

Henry nodded at James, then turned to John who was in the back seat. "Mr. Shi, Miss Lu is with Mr. James Shi and he has spotted me."

John raised his eyebrows, but it didn't wipe the exhausted look from his face. His eyes were bloodshot and it looked like he hadn't had much rest.

He regretted leaving Nina by herself in the middle of nowhere last night. That place was essentially deserted with no life in sight, let alone a taxi. She was such a beautiful girl. What would have happened if she met some bad guy?

He had asked Henry to drive back and send Nina back home. However, as soon as they returned, John saw her get in a taxi.

It was so late though, how were there still taxis around in this remote place?

Seeing the taxi leave with Nina in it made John's head feel hot. He had an urge to buy the taxi company and fire the taxi driver.

When he finally got home and went to bed, he tossed and turned all night long.

He was riddled with the thoughts of their meetings—the romantic night, the slap, the arguments and even the violence.

She called him "Uncle" in a soft voice and even called him "honey" once. His heart pounded in his chest just thinking of Nina.

The room was a mess. The rising sun revealed the cigarette buds scattered over the floor. This was the first night in his life that he didn't even get a wink of sleep.

As soon as John arrived at the company in the morning, Amelia, the chairman of Fang Group, was waiting at the door to apologize. She begged him to give the Zhang family a chance and explained to him why Isabella used James.

John, however, was angrier upon hearing what she had to say.

He didn't like the fact that James was used, but the thing made him fuming mad was Amelia slandering Nina.

All in all her attempts amounted to nothing but failure. The Zhang family couldn't be saved, and John was still going to deal with Fang Group. However, the Fang Group didn't belong to Amelia alone, and the other shareholders would try to save the group. The Zhang family, on the other hand, was going to be bankrupt in a few days.

John did all of this for Nina.

Knowing that John hadn't slept the entire night, Henry reminded his boss that he might be in love with Nina.

John initially took it as a joke, but the more he thought about it, the more he realized it was true.

John then went to L University and happened to see Nina spit water on James' face.

She was really something else. She had no fear.

For a moment, John seemed to be rejuvenated.

"Mr. Shi, should I call Miss Lu over here?" Henry's voice brought him back to reality.

"Not yet." He was hesitant because he wasn't really sure what to say to her.

He wanted to make out with her.

But she was on her period, so it was better that he didn't meet with her.

Henry was a little surprised. John left all his work and took a trip to the university just to look at Nina?

What happened?

He should just take her to his place, right?

However, it seemed that James was about to come here with Nina anyway.

"Senior, let's go. I'll treat you to dinner today!" James said excitedly, forgetting what Nina had just done.

He had to create an opportunity for John and Nina to see each other.

"Dinner? Bring me with you too," Michelle replied quickly. As long as there was food involved, she was always the first to respond.

"Dinner?" Nina asked. What was wrong with James? Why did he want to buy her dinner? It was never a good idea to entertain his antics.

Since last night where James snatched John's phone, Nina was on her guard. She didn't trust him and shot glances at him, doubting his every move.

She looked at his wet face and said, "Are you out of your mind?"

James was a little embarrassed now.

He wasn't expecting that type of reaction.

Some people around

them burst into laughter. They were all very familiar with Nina and James. They didn't believe that Nina and James were a couple, but now they thought they were wrong.

Who would dare spit water on his face? Who would disrespect him like that?

It could only be Nina.

What she said made sense. James was probably out of his mind. Even though she clearly had no respect for him, he still invited her out.

"Why are you laughing?" James couldn't be angry with her. She would be his aunt in the future.

He could yell at these other bystanders though. They meant absolutely nothing to him. He was doing them a favor by just gracing them with his presence, in his eyes anyway.

Everyone stopped laughing and lowered their head timidly.

"Oh, don't worry about them. Let's go to have dinner. Mr. Shi, what do you want to get?" Michelle asked.

"You have to ask Nina. I'm inviting her."

"Nini likes seafood. That is her favorite I think. We can go eat some crabs. What do you think, Nini?" Michelle walked up to Nina and held her arm. She smiled, revealing her white teeth.

Nina really felt a warm feeling creep over her heart as if it was about to melt. She had friends before like Isabella that had no idea that she loved seafood. Even Albert, who had always been considerate and gentle, didn't know that she liked seafood.

How did Michelle know?

"You're not Nina. How do you know she likes seafood?" James asked Michelle, annoyed.

Michelle said confidently, "Of course I know. Every time I have dinner with Nini, she has to have some form of seafood on her plate, sometimes lobster, sometimes squid, and sometimes scallop. Anyway, the point is that she loves seafood.

Well, she only order a kind of seafood each other because..." Michelle turned to look at Nina with tenderness in her eyes. She thought, 'Because Nini is poor, so she always tries to save money.'

She stopped herself because she couldn't tell James that. He would probably look down on her for it.

With her right hand holding Nina's arm and her left hand clutching James' clothes, Michelle was ready to leave. "So we're going to eat seafood. We can go to the seafood buffet."

Seeing Michelle's expression, Nina knew what she was thinking. She knew that Michelle thought she was too poor. She made that sympathetic face quite often.

She didn't know what to say for a moment. She was a bit flustered.

"Alright, let's go." Nina walked arm in arm with Michelle gleefully. She knew that she probably wanted to eat seafood too.

James was elated. He took out his phone and began dialing someone.

"I'll make a call and book a table at the Seafood Restaurant for us."

"Great! Apparently all their seafood is imported from C Island. It's possibly the freshest in the city, and the chefs are incredible. We have to go there. The interesting thing about the Seafood Restaurant is that it is owned by the Shi family. Hurry up and make the call!"

Just talking about the C Island stunned Nina. For a moment she was in a complete daze.

When James dialed the number, John's low and hoarse voice came from the other end of the line. "What's up? If you're going to waste my time, I'm going to hang up."

"Oh, Uncle John, please don't. Nina wants seafood so we want to go to the Seafood Restaurant. Please may you book us a table?" With his back to Nina, James smiled sinisterly.

He covered his mouth and whispered into the phone, "Uncle John, don't say that I never help you."

A glimmer of light suddenly appeared in John's eyes. He said to Henry, "Go to the Seafood Restaurant."

James was relieved. They hopped in his dazzling Ferrari and drove to the Seafood Restaurant.

As soon as the car stopped at the door of the Seafood Restaurant, they met John who got out of his Bentley.

"Nini, your uncle is also here!" Michelle pressed her face against the window and pointed at the man in a black suit.

His steely and charming profile was difficult to miss.