

Come back to me

Chapter: 251

Punish Isabella

Chester didn't walk over to Jason and Jessica at all. He just turned around and went back to the North Yard.

He felt down in the dumps.

He didn't know if he should tell his family about the argument between Jason and Jessica.

At dinner, Nina noticed how blank Chester seemed. His body was present but his mind was far from it.

"Chester, what's wrong?" She put a piece of braised fish on his plate and gently touched his head.

After thinking for a while, Chester couldn't keep it locked away anymore. "Aunt Jessica wants to divorce Uncle Jason."

"What?" Nina was astonished and looked at John sitting across her.

Frowning, John gradually put down his chopsticks and looked at her.

Obviously, that was the last thing that John and Nina expected Chester to say.

Chester told John and Nina everything he heard this afternoon, leaving them in a stunned silence.

"Aunt Nina, will you ever divorce Uncle John?" he asked.

John and Nina answered simultaneously without so much of a hint of hesitation, "No."

"Good." Chester breathed a sigh of relief and seemed to return, even though partially, to his normal self.

John and Nina were still mortified though.

At night, Nina tossed and turned and couldn't fall

as hatred erupted from her eyes.

"Nina, I'm going to kill you!"

Isabella rushed towards Nina like a rampant bull.

Richard tried to stop Isabella but Nina signaled to him to let it happen. She stared coldly at Isabella, who was rushing over.

Isabella was approaching fast and was about half a meter away. Nina tensed her body and clenched her fists.

She raised her leg, swiftly kicking Isabella with real venom.

Isabella felt all of Nina's power and flew up into the air senselessly.

With a fierce look in her eye, Nina quickly grabbed Isabella's arm to stop her from flying away.

Then Nina let go of Isabella, jumped up slightly and gave Isabella a heavy blow on the back, pressing her down.

Bang!

Isabella fell on the grass, screaming in pain as the dust flew around in Nina's wake.

"Ah!"

"You've overestimated yourself." Stepping on Isabella's back, Nina slowly crouched down, ignored the hatred in Isabella's eyes, took out a golden tassel earring and threw it in front of Isabella.

The tassel earring fell on the green grass and dazzled in the light.

Isabella's eyes widened. She felt an immediate wave of guilt shroud her body.

'How did she get that earring?

Does she know everything?'

Chapter: 252

Death Struggle

Isabella endured the pain and looked away in panic.

"Does it look familiar?" Nina looked at Isabella as she spoke, her voice cold.

Isabella's face quickly paled. "I don't know what you're talking about. Are you saying that's mine?"

"Why don't you just admit it?" Nina picked up the tassel earring and shook it at eye level, holding it out to Isabella. "Albert said he liked the way these looked on you. Or did you forget already?"

Knowing that Nina knew the pair of earrings she was talking about, Isabella glared at her fiercely and admitted, "Fine. It's my earring. So what?"

"So what?" Nina sneered. "I remember you said that you lost your an earring, but why did we find it at No. 4 West Forest Street? That's where Kristina committed suicide."

Isabella gulped in anxiety.

And Nina noticed. If Isabella had anything to do with Kristina's death, she was going to make her pay. How she wished she could kill Isabella.

But if she

y. "It's not me. Mr. Song would only like me after she's dead.

It wasn't my fault. It was all Kristina's fault! She was just an old woman. Why should she be with him? She didn't deserve Mr. Song." Isabella raised her head, tears coursing down her cheeks and she gritted her teeth like a red-eyed beast.

But it was also a dying beast that could pose no threat.

Nina really felt sorry for Isabella. Isabella didn't know Albert was dead until now.

"Look and see whose tomb it is."

"No!" Isabella was like a frightened bird, keeping an eye on everyone.

In the past half a month, Isabella had been extremely nervous every day. She didn't know what kind of torture she would face.

She finally left the damned place, but was brought to the place where Kristina was buried.

She would rather die than see it.

'What's so good about that bitch, Kristina? I'm glad she's dead. Then Mr. Song will be mine.

He will only belong to me.'

Chapter: 253

A Life Was Taken

Isabella kept her head low.

She wouldn't look at the tombstone.

But it was not up to Isabella. That decision lay with John and Nina.

John gave Richard a look. Richard picked Isabella up, and tossed her in front of the tombstone.

"Look carefully. This is the tomb of Kristina and Albert." Nina stepped forward and gripped Isabella's jaw, forcing her to look up.

Isabella looked up, and saw the black and white photo of Albert and Kristina. She stared at them with fear, shock and doubt in her eyes.

"No, it's impossible. How could that be?" Isabella shook her head, but her eyes were fixed on the photo. Cold tears poured out like a burst dam.

When Nina let go of her hand, Isabella began to step back, crying and laughing in disbelief.

"How could this happen? How could Mr. Song die? You're lying to me. Liars!"

Isabella suddenly stopped. She put her hands on the ground to support her weak body.

She sat there listlessly, staring at the tombstone, as if all her strength had been drained from her.

She seemed to be trying to come to grips with it.

There was

ps, everyone looked over and found that it was the police.

Glenn's body froze. Just now he thought John was joking, but he didn't think he acted on his words.

He wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and looked at his wife and daughter sitting on the ground. He knew there was a reckoning due.

Nina said coldly, "Now you have a choice: apologize to the dead, or the family of the dead. But I don't think they'll accept your apology.

A life was taken, after all."

Glenn's face turned pale and he was sweating.

Did someone die?

Amelia was also a little confused, but her daughter tried to hide in her arms. She knew someone was really dead.

"Look over there." Schooled by Nina, Glenn and Amelia turned their heads.

There was a tombstone there.

The black and white photo on the tombstone frightened Amelia. Glenn staggered and pointed at the tombstone with trembling hands. "But aren't they on a trip? Sightseeing around the world? That's not possible!"

"How did they die? Why don't you ask Isabella that question?" Nina didn't show any kindness to the couple.

Chapter: 254

Get Away With It

"I know nothing. I didn't have anything to do with it," Isabella said firmly. She had decided to pretend to know nothing about Kristina's death. She knew that her mother would protect her no matter what.

Glenn also pretended to be innocent. "My daughter says she doesn't know anything. Maybe there is some misunderstanding."

John had seen a lot of people try to play the ostrich. He said calmly, "Save your explanation for the police."

"The police? What..." Glenn's legs went limp.

Noah together and several police officers were approaching.

Amelia panicked and whispered in Isabella's ear, "What happened?"

"I don't know, Mom. I wasn't there." Holding her mother tightly, Isabella repeated what she had said nervously as if she was trying to convince herself that she was not guilty.

As a mother, Amelia knew what kind of person her daughter was. She did not believe a word that came out of her mouth.

"Tell me what happened, and don't leave out anything. Only in this way can I help you, do you understand?" Amelia said in a very low voice that only Isabella could hear.

Isabella trembled and sobbed but kept silent.

retending to be insane.

"Isabella was not well when she went to West Forest Street that night. She wouldn't have gone there otherwise." Feeling complacent, Amelia pulled her daughter to her side and held her.

Isabella pressed herself against her mother's side and buried her head in her chest, waiting for her to overcome the difficulties for her.

"You said my daughter incited Kristina to commit suicide. Is it against the law? Will you please tell me?"

Seeing the condescending look on Amelia's face, Nina realized that she knew nothing about the law. She turned to Noah and asked, "Does this mean Isabella can't be charged?"

"Yes." Suppressing the pain and anger in his heart, Noah spoke flatly. He did not expect that Amelia would take advantage of that loophole.

"No law clearly states that inciting someone to commit suicide is illegal. And if Isabella is truly mentally ill, it's very unlikely that she'll be convicted." Clenching his fists, Tom looked at Glenn and his family indignantly.

Nina hissed, "Do we have to let her go then?"

She was unwilling to let Isabella go.

And Noah was more willing than her.

Chapter: 255

Spare None

Suddenly, a triumphant smile spread across John's face. He said in a cold voice, "Since she's sick, she should be locked up. Amy, take her to South District Psychiatric Hospital."

"Right away, sir." Amy, who was capable and efficient, walked toward Isabella. "Miss Zhang, let's go."

Isabella was scared. She held onto her mother's hand tightly, unwilling to go with Amy.

She felt that she would be taken to a terrible place.

She knew that John would not just let her go without making her suffer.

"She's sick and can't understand people's words. Just drag her away," Nina said. She did not like talking too much. She preferred action.

"Nina... you..." As soon as Isabella started to speak, Amelia covered her mouth, fearing that she would give away the truth that she was not mentally ill.

In truth, all the police officers present knew that Isabella was only pretending to have a mental illness, but they could not take her away because Amelia had prepared some evidence that proved she was mentally ill.

"She can walk by herself," Amelia snapped.

Then, she held her daughter in her arms and comforted her. She whispered in her ear, "Don't be afraid, Isabella. The deputy director of the South District Psychiatric Hospital is my friend. He will take good care of you. We'll get you out when

sheer panic flashed through his eyes. "That's ridiculous. I didn't do anything wrong," he grumbled.

John replied calmly, "You colluded with the senior executives of the Ye Group to extort advanced payments from a batch of suppliers. We found concrete evidence of it."

Nina stood there with her mouth hanging open. She could not help staring at her husband with admiration.

She knew that sooner or later, John would take revenge on the Zhang family.

However, she did not expect that he would go to great lengths just to make sure that none of them escaped punishment.

The place went still. The next moment, Richard returned.

"We've acquired the South District Psychiatric Hospital, sir. All the people associated with Amelia Zhang have been dismissed," he reported.

Amelia felt her knees wobble. Her vision darkened, and she fainted.

As he caught his wife's limp body, Glenn pressed his lips into a thin line. 'I'm doomed,' he thought to himself.

Nina stared at John once again. His face betrayed emotion. She had never seen him this calm.

The others also looked toward John.

They thought that John deserved to be one of the most powerful men in the city.

Seeing what happened today, they found out firsthand that those who offended John were punished severely. No one was spared.

Chapter: 256

Imprisoned In The Psychiatric Hospital

At the South District Psychiatric Hospital

As soon as Isabella set foot in the hospital, she heard rumors of personnel changes. The hospital's deputy director, who had made a deal with her mother Amelia under the table, and all the people associated with him had been dismissed.

Everyone who knew Amelia or helped her do things had been laid off as well.

Looking at the people being sent out of the hospital, Isabella felt something was wrong. As she did not know what the deputy director of the hospital looked like, she simply ignored him when he winked at her on his way out.

She thought her mother had arranged everything for her, but things did not feel right. At the moment, she had no idea that both her parents had just been arrested.

She was still complacent. She thought that as long as she stayed in the hospital for a few days, she would be okay. Her parents would definitely find a way to get her out.

Isabella was taken to a clean private ward, which was brightly lit and looked comfortable.

Upon entering the ward, she ran a finger on top of the nearest table and inspected the mantle. There was no dust, but she still wrinkled her nose. "This is my room? It's disgusting," she pointed out bluntly.

Amy just kept her face neutral. She thought, 'This girl is unbelievable, not to mention ungrateful.

Does she think she's on vacation?'

to the director's office and asked someone to bring Isabella to him.

Isabella shivered with fear when she saw John.

'Where are my mom and dad?

Why is Mr. Shi here?' she thought.

John glanced at her with narrow eyes. "I'll spare your life if you tell me about Memory Charm in detail."

Albert was dead, and the lab he set up was shut down. John could not find the researchers that worked for him.

Isabella was the only one left who knew about Memory Charm.

John took everything that involved Nina seriously. He could not let himself be careless.

Isabella simply blinked and asked, "Why are you here? Where is my mom? Where is my dad?"

"In jail," Henry answered seeing that John didn't want to answer her questions.

Isabella's eyes widened in disbelief.

Her panicked eyes darted from Henry to John and then back. "Jail? What happened? What did you do to them?"

Henry replied, "They have done illegal things. It's only right that they end up behind bars. One committed kidnapping and the other committed economic fraud. They would have to be in prison for several years. You'd better tell the truth about Memory Charm. Otherwise, you'll be kept in this hospital for several years as well."

'You will really be mentally ill after living in a psychiatric hospital for a few years. It'll be impossible for you to leave then,' Henry thought.

Chapter: 257

Just Sleep

Upon hearing this, Isabella felt terrible as her face turned pale.

"Nonsense!" she roared, attempting to stand up but failed as the nurses pressed her down.

She was still weak from having suffered for half a month. As the nurses continued to press her down, she was unable to resist.

Unable to muster the strength to struggle, she glowered at everyone in the room, seething. "I don't believe it. You're all lying to me. You're all horrible people. Everyone's lying to me. First, you accused me of being involved in Kristina's death, and now you're telling me that my parents committed a crime. Impossible!"

Her voice was sharp like knives. Hearing this, John frowned slightly as he raised his hand to touch his ear.

Seeing this, Henry immediately understood what he meant.

Henry knew that John liked it quiet. He didn't like when his surroundings were noisy.

"Stop her from talking." As soon as Henry gave the order, someone stuffed a piece of cloth into Isabella's mouth.

She widened her eyes as she attempted to speak, only muffled sounds coming out.

John raised his head and shot Henry a meaningful look who then promptly handed the newspaper to Isabella. The front page showed the news about Amelia and Glenn.

The news was about the chairman of the Fang Group who was arrested for kidnapping. Her husband anyway."

In her anger, she began wrestling with John.

As it happened, they ended up making love throughout the night.



John had left hickeys all over her body.

She didn't know how she was supposed to go to the airport with all these hickeys all over her body.

Michelle was scheduled to come back from the training. Her flight was at three in the afternoon and was set to arrive at six in the evening. Nina had promised to pick her up at the airport and treat her to dinner.

At that moment, Nina received a WeChat message.

It was from Michelle.

It was a voice message.

"Nini, I think I've gone delusional from missing you so much. I saw this person today on the streets and I thought it was you! I almost ran up to that person but luckily, my master stopped me. The person was a man so it obviously wasn't you."

Then Nina received another voice message from Michelle. "But he looks exactly like you. Nini, did you ever consider that maybe you're not an orphan? What if you have a brother?"

After listening to the voice message, Nina was so shocked that she dropped her phone on the floor.

A mixture of surprise and doubt blazed in her eyes.

This man who looked exactly like her could be her brother.

Nina thought to herself, 'Could it really be my brother?

Is he coming to look for me?'

Chapter: 258

Leon Is Coming

It was two o'clock in the afternoon.

Beams of sunshine seeped through the floor-to-ceiling glass windows and into the large waiting area. The international airport of Spring City had been built close to the sea, and a briny breeze would often pass by the massive establishment.

Mingling among the crowd at present was young girl who was enjoying an ice cream, her head bent down. With her was a middle-aged man who was dragging a suitcase behind him.

His hair was long and messy, and the blowing wind wasn't helping. He was also unshaven. He wore a white short-sleeved T-shirt, and a pair of light gray shorts that went just below his knees.

The man was 1.8 meter tall, and the girl was less than 1.6 meter tall. When they walked together, they looked strangely harmonious.

A lot of people gave them second glances.

The pair finally stopped walking when they neared the lounge. Paul took a plane ticket out of his pocket and put it in Michelle's hand. "You will have to wait for the plane by yourself. I need to take care of something important, so I won't be accompanying you from here."

"Thank you, Paul. Bye." Michelle's hair was tied back behind her ears. A neat curtain of bangs hung over her bright eyes. She ga

people of C Island liked to say that he, the champion of the fighting competition, looked weak.

"You don't have to call me like that outside the island. When in Rome, do as the Romans do. Just call me Leon." Leon's voice was cool and clear, like a gurgling mountain spring, soothing and somewhat melodic.

He turned away from the sea at last to look at Wynn Luo. He had a handsome face, almost identical to Nina's, only with more masculine details. Still, he exuded a gentle beauty, like some dainty piece of art.

When Wynn Luo was a child, he had been chosen to stay by Leon Lu's side. They had studied together, played together, and more importantly, he protected the prince.

In the eyes of the others, Wynn Luo was a mere guard, but Leon Lu treated him like his friend.

"Leon, I have something important to tell you, something to do with your sister. Please don't overreact after hearing it." Wynn Luo felt it important to give a warning in advance.

Once Leon Lu learned that his sister was claimed by another man, he would probably take a knife and kill the man himself. He would probably even kill all of the man's family members.

He would then pickle this man into dried meat

and eat it with his finest wine.

Chapter: 259

Too Young To Have Got Married

Hearing what Wynn said, Leon seemed to have guessed what he was going to say next.

There was only one thing that could agitate Leon.

That was his sister getting married.

Two years ago, Leon's parents wanted Nina to marry Count Nangong. Nina was only eighteen years old then.

He could not let her get married at such a young age.

That was why she wanted to run away from C Island, and Leon helped her.

He did not help her escape a marriage so that she could jump right into another one.

"If it's not something about my sister that goes too far, I won't react harshly." Leon took a sip of his coffee, set the cup back on the saucer, and opened a new magazine. He looked calm and composed.

Wynn thought, 'News of the princess' marriage shouldn't be too much.

She seems to like that man very much.'

"Well, she is married, and her husband is—"

Before he could finish,

Leon tore apart the magazine he was holding. The crisp sound made Wynn stop abruptly. Looking at the murdered glossy paper, Wynn suddenly felt worried and sorry for John.

The magazine was neatly torn in half, and its remains now rested at Leon's feet.

"Nini is married? That's too much. My sister is still young." Leon spoke calmly, but he was clenching his fists a

leader of the criminal investigation team who is also the unofficially richest man in Lexingport City.

Nini has assembled quite a powerful group of friends."

'She is not only good at making friends.

Her husband is even more powerful, a cold and ruthless man,' Wynn thought to himself.

On his tenth birthday, he used a knife to kill the gangster who was sent to abduct him. As a businessman, he was resolute in conducting his affairs.

But unfortunately,

he was not the ideal son-in-law in the eyes of Nina's parents.

In terms of power, family fame, and reputation, John only possessed family fame.

He was no match for Count Nangong.

"Alas, he's ten years older than Nina." Wynn was so lost in his thoughts that he blurted it out without realizing it.

Knitting his brows, Leon looked at him and asked, "Who's ten years older than Nini?"

Wynn was rendered speechless. He put his hand over his mouth and cursed under his breath.

'Damn it! Did I just say that out loud?

Now Leon will order me to tell him everything.'

"Are you talking about Nini's husband?" Leon asked with a serious face.

Wynn shivered at the coldness of Leon's stare. His tongue froze as his heart started racing.

'I'm screwed! Why did I say those words?'

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