

Come back to me

Chapter: 221

John Finally Came

At a street in the northern suburbs, there was a Rolls-Royce current parked on the side.

Inside the car was John, Richard and Henry. Richard was the driver while Henry sat in the passenger seat.

The three men were currently waiting for Albert to arrive.

The silence in the car would be deafening if not for the sound of Henry's keyboard clicking. With the laptop on his lap, Nina's watch was placed on top of it.

"Mr. Shi, it turns out that Mrs. Shi's watch is actually a powerful tracking device. Albert requires you to be alone with your eyes covered in order for him to take you there. For your safety, we need you to put on Mrs. Shi's watch so we will be able to confirm your position."

Henry turned around and handed the watch over to the man in the back seat.

John took one last puff of smoke from his cigarette, then took off the watch he was currently wearing to put Nina's on.

It was evident in his eyes that he had mixed feelings about the plan.

Earlier before noon time, John reached out to Albert's men. He demanded to see Nina in person.

John wanted to see the heartless little girl with his own eyes.

The truth was that he missed her so much.

He didn't know what he would get from visiting her. Perhaps it was just as what Albert had told u?" His deep voice resonated across the room.

Nina was hiding by a corner. As soon as she heard the door open, she thought that Isabella had let some horrible animal inside again.

Nina didn't expect it to be the person she was yearning to see.

The familiar voice broke her tense stature. Her hands were filled with a strong smell of blood and she could not help but tremble.

The stain and foul smell was due to snake's blood.

"Jo...Jo...Jo...John... I...I'm here." Nina's voice trembled. She still had no idea how she was able to break the snake's head.

She wasn't aware anymore of how many snake bites she already had on her arms.

Nina looked like she was about to break down any second.

Upon hearing Nina's broken voice, John realized Nina did not voluntarily lock herself up. Albert had imprisoned her.

John followed her voice, and finally saw Nina's figure emerge from the shadows.

She was currently crouched down by the corner, hugging her legs and trembling.

John felt a sharp pain in his chest. He crouched down as well and held the girl in his arms. While caressing her head, he whispered, "It's alright. I'm here."

Nina broke into a fit of sobs. She couldn't hold back the tears that rolled down her cheeks.

John finally came for her.

Chapter: 222

I m Sorry

Nina savored the warm, familiar embrace, laced with the strong scent of tobacco.

Now she loved this smell.

She took power from John, and felt shrouded from warmth. He shone like a beacon when everything around her was dark.

As long as she was with John, she would be willing to drop all her defenses and let him hold and protect her.

But that didn't mean she was okay. She started crying, overwhelmed by grief. Tears spilled down her cheeks. And then she cried even harder.

She cried so hard that her shoulders trembled and she was gasping for breath. John wasn't sure what to do.

He had no idea how to comfort her. He could only pick her up and hang her on his body like a koala.

Nina's hands were unable to reach his neck. She could only rely on John to support her body. She leaned her head close to his neck and sobbed for a long time before she finally recovered.

Nina felt hurt. At first, John locked her up. When she escaped, she hid in a trash bin. Then, Albert locked her arms. The blood on them had dried up, which meant those marks had been there a while. Judging by how she was acting, the snake wasn't poisonous.

Even so, there was still cruelty in John's eyes. After he got out, he was going after Albert.

"What the hell is going on?"

"Kristina's dead." Nina lowered her eyes and felt sad. "She died in her own home the night she saw you. You didn't go home that night. The next day Tom called me, then I went to Kristina's house. She was dead, and it looked like you were the murderer. You don't have an alibi, you had a motive, and some of your stuff was there.

I was afraid it really was you, but I didn't believe it. I promised Noah that if he gave me three days, I'd clear your name and figure who really did it. Yet you locked me in the bedroom... Mmmph..."

He kissed her, muffling her response. The girl's tears were so hot that he couldn't help crying too.

He pulled away briefly. "I'm sorry."

Then, they kissed passionately again.

Chapter: 223

Ask For Trouble

Nina's eyelashes fluttered.

The kiss felt different as if it was laden with guilt and pity.

John could feel her hot tears, making his heart ache.

It was his fault. He didn't trust her enough.

He withdrew his mouth from hers, still pressing his forehead against hers. He grazed his nose with hers as he cupped her face with his hands that trembled slightly. He was apologizing to her.

Even in the darkness, Nina could perceive the guilt written all over his face. The weight of his words was not lost on her either.

Considering the proud man he was, it was a huge deal that he was taking the initiative to apologize.

She felt a lump form in her throat as tears continued to fall down. It wasn't until then that she realized just how she truly needed his care and affection.

"Why didn't you come home last night? I waited up for you..." She was still upset about the fact that her husband didn't come home that night. She fruitlessly stayed up late waiting for him.

Even just the mere thought of it made her chest tighten.

lly.

Stunned, she recalled how Time Group was attacked last time and how clueless he was back then.

Now he suddenly was at Level 5?

"How long did it take you to reach that level?" She swallowed back, bracing herself for his answer.

He studied the strange look on her face as he deliberately lied, "A month."

In reality, it only took him half a month.

He only took around three hours a day to study.

She heaved a deep breath as incredulity was written all over her face.

"You're so smart. God must really love you. I spent around..."

She suddenly stopped as if she decided against continuing what she was about to say.

It was a little embarrassing to say it out loud.

It took her three years to get to where she was now.

What took him a month to learn took her two years to learn.

She then hoped inwardly that John's genes would be strong enough that their child's IQ would be as high as his.

If anything, their child might even turn out smarter than John.

Before she knew it, she was lost in thought.

Chapter: 224

You Bastard

A cheer sounded from outside, pulling Nina back to reality.

She and John looked at the door and heard a woman yelling, "We did it!"

The Memory Charm had been successfully developed and produced ahead of schedule.

Frowning, John thought that Albert's newly developed drug was not that good.

"Just ignore them. Inform Richard and Henry to surround Blue Mountain without alerting anyone. They're not to act rashly without my order."

"All right. Did you lie to me just now? Have you already figured out a way to get out of this place?"

John ran his fingers through Nina's hair and chuckled. "Well, I was determined to take you away by force if you ever refused to come home with me."

"You bastard!" Nina whined, slapping John playfully in the arm.

Nina had contacted Henry first because he was a hacker, and only he could crack the code she sent.

Then, she analyzed the data of Albert's shady laboratory. The place was secluded, and it had complete security facilities with a high network security index. It was very difficult to break through.

She could not do it alone.

Nina planned to use the same method she used before. "There's only one way. Once they turn in for the night, I'll cut off the power, which will deactivate their retinal recognition

wrist and held it tightly. He stood up as well and pulled her behind him.

"I'll go with her," John demanded.

"No. I will talk to her alone," Albert resisted.

Ignoring the mockery in Albert's tone, John repeated through gritted teeth, "I will go with her."

He turned to face Nina and said, "I won't let you talk to him alone. Either he talks to both of us or he doesn't talk to anyone at all."

A sense of oppression hung in the air like storm clouds about to burst.

A stiff smile formed on Albert's face. "Fine. No talk then."

He turned around and was about to leave, but Nina stopped him. "Wait."

Albert smiled smugly.

He had expected that Nina would compromise.

John was a tough guy, but Nina was not.

John once threatened her using Michelle, and she instantly yielded. She always compromised for those dear to her.

"Very well. Follow me." Then, Albert turned on his heel and left.

Nina stood on tiptoe and kissed the corner of John's mouth before following Albert out.

As the door swung shut and Nina's figure disappeared behind it, John's left eyelid twitched. He felt his heart sink and his palms turn cold.

He knitted his brows.

Even if Nina flashed him a reassuring smile before heading out, he did not feel at ease at all.

Chapter: 225

Nina Took M.C.

Following Albert to the largest laboratory in the complex, Nina kept vigilant all the way. She would not put it past him to play a trick on her now that she had agreed to speak to him privately.

But no matter how careful she was, she still found herself losing consciousness and falling into Albert's arms.

"Dr. Wendy, use the drug on her." He set her on the lab bed gently.

Wendy frowned and asked, "Are you sure you want to try the new drug on a human right away? We still don't know how M.C. works. We don't know its potential side effects. If we do human trials now, I'm afraid something bad and unfixable will happen."

"We have no time," Albert snapped. He asked Ford to bring Kristina's body here, accidentally alerting Noah. He was sure that Noah would walk through the front door any second now.

He had to test the new drug on Nina before Noah showed up, and then he would take Kristina's body abroad.

Wendy did not understand why Albert was in such a hurry, but thinking that her life's work was about to be introduced to the world, she itched to test it. "Very well. It's more intuitive to use human beings in drug trials than animals.

Hurry up. Let's get to work." Wendy ordered her staff to prepare the subject and start the trial.

Bulky machines were rolled in around Nina, and Wendy and h  
there when he saw Kristina's dead body.

When Noah saw Nina and John come in, he stood up and told Albert, "I hope you can keep your word. Let them go, and I'll let you have Kristina's body. Just please give her a proper burial. I don't want my aunt to be stored in an ice box.

Even if you made the best ice coffin in the world for her, it wouldn't bring her back. She'd still be dead."

Hearing Noah's words, the smile on Albert's face receded. Sadness flashed through his eyes. He simply nodded and agreed, "You have my word."

When Nina heard that Noah was going to let Albert go with Kristina's body, anger flared in her chest. She marched toward Noah and confronted him.

"What are you doing, Noah? Albert murdered Kristina. You can't let him go. I won't let you."

As soon as Nina finished her words, Albert averted his gaze. He said nothing.

The room fell into utter and complete silence.

After a while, Noah said in a hoarse voice, "Albert didn't kill Aunt Kristina. I was able to confirm that she committed suicide."

"What?" Disbelief twisted Nina's features. The first thing that came into her mind was that Albert had brainwashed Noah into thinking that he had nothing to do with Kristina's death.

But even Albert looked up in surprise. "What did you just say? Kristina killed herself?"

Chapter: 226

Kristina Committed Suicide

John, Nina, and Albert were left standing there with their mouths hanging open.

However, Isabella was not surprised at all. She snorted derisively and said, "I told you Kristina committed suicide. Mr. Song didn't do anything."

The others were surprised by Noah's words, so no one paid attention to Isabella.

Only John cast a glance at Isabella, but he did not say anything.

"You're mistaken, Noah," Nina hissed. She grabbed Noah's arm and told him all her findings and speculations.

"Kristina's time of death was off. She died before nine o'clock that night. Albert turned on the air conditioner to confuse us with the time of death. He burned the carpet and even took Kristina's phone to text me so that I could become his alibi. He also wrote the suicide notes. Also, he and Kristina had a residence at..."

"No. 2 Lanting Road." For the first time, Noah interrupted Nina and looked at her calmly.

Noah's clear eyes made Nina stop talking. She slowly withdrew her hand, grief and frustration twisting her features.

Noah knew it.

So he had evidence to prove that Kristina indeed had committed suicide.

At this time, Albert said, "I hadn't done what you said, Nina."

There was affirmation in his pained gaze.

He had never faked

proposed a cooperation between the Ye Group and the Time Group."

As soon as she finished speaking, the smile on Albert's face disappeared. He had planted spies all over Time Group. He knew what went on there without him being there physically. How could he not know the real reason why Kristina went to see John?

"You just lied to me, Kristina. I know you begged him to leave the Song Group alone. Tell me, what condition did you offer him?" Before Kristina could draw another breath, Albert was already fishing the pearl bracelet out of her suit jacket pocket.

His face darkened. Albert knew about that bracelet. The person who sold it to John said that it was a gift for John's beloved woman.

How could it be in Kristina's pocket?

During the past two days, Albert had been very anxious because of the Song Group's problem, and now, Kristina had lied to him. The agitation in his heart suddenly rose, and his mind swirled with a thousand disgusting possibilities.

He flashed the love of his life a menacing smile.

"Kristina, did something happen between you and him?" Albert pinched Kristina's jaw, rendering her unable to speak.

Kristina's face turned pale as she realized what Albert meant.

Albert thought she and John had sex.

Chapter: 227

No Misunderstanding

It never occurred to Kristina that Albert would ever misunderstand her like this. It felt horrible.

The two of them continued to argue relentlessly.

As they fought, Albert felt himself getting a head-splitting headache. He started to get flashbacks of when his mother beat and scolded him as a child. His painful past was like a dark, gloomy cloud hanging over his head.

It felt so heavy that he couldn't breathe.

Albert couldn't tell whether the person in front of him was his mother, who hurt him as a child, or his lover, who had saved him from the misery.

For many years, he hid the pain that he got from his family under lock and key inside his head. However, it was basically like a time bomb. If someone triggered it, the bomb would explode and hurt everyone within the radius.

Albert wanted to murder someone. He glanced at the fruit knife next to him, then looked at Kristina.

As if caught in a trance, Albert grabbed the knife and stabbed Kristina without hesitation.

The sharp blade pierced through the cloth and flesh, eliciting a shocked gasp from Kristina. Albert's eyes widened as if he was just waking up from the trance.

The dark clouds seemed to have dissipated; Albert realized he had done, but it was too late.

ah away," he ordered.

"Yes, sir." Then Ford turned to them and stated, "Mr. and Mrs. Shi, this way, please."

Noah stopped Albert and said, "Didn't you promise me that you will let them leave?"

Albert stood still and replied, "I'm not going abroad. They will stay here for a few more days."

He didn't feel like going abroad.

He just wanted to stay with Kristina.

As for Nina and John, they had to stay. Albert wanted to observe Nina's reaction after taking M.C. and see if would experience any side effects.



When Albert finished that last thing, he would let them go.

John and Nina went to the dark storage room again. Ford forced Noah to leave.

During the night, Nina finally calmed down. She blinked her eyes and looked up at John. She asked shakily, "If there is a misunderstanding between us one day, will you hurt me too?"

"There will be no misunderstanding between us." John wiped the tears on her face.

"What if there is?" Somehow, Nina became sentimental, not like herself in the past.

After all, misunderstandings were scary and could end up hurting their relationship.

Knowing that she lacked a sense of security, John gave her a reassuring embrace and whispered, "If we do have one, it must be my fault."

Chapter: 228

We'll Be Together

Nina and John patiently waited in the storage room for their moment to escape.

John's men were already waiting for them outside as well.

Their chances of escaping were looking very good right now.

Albert wanted them to stay here for a few days, and would let them go after that.

But John couldn't wait any longer. He wasn't sure what Albert had fed Nina or what he'd done to her.

He had to take Nina to the hospital to make sure everything was all right.

John sat thinking about what he needed to do when his concentration was broken by a groan from Nina's belly.

She couldn't hide it. She was clearly starving.

She sat there with an embarrassed look on her face. John raised his eyebrows and pinched her face, saying, "We'll go out to eat as soon as we leave here."

"But I'm hungry now." Nina touched her belly, and suddenly realized that she still had a lollipop left. She reached into her pocket and pulled it out. "How could I forget? I still have a lollipop."

As soon as she tore wrapper off,

left, Albert stood beside the coffin. His eyes flooded with tears.

"Kristina, it's me who pulled you into this abyss." He spoke and tried to make peace with himself. "Do you know why I built Blue Lake? You said you wanted a house by a lake in the forest and that you wanted to live the rest of your days there. Let's stay at Blue Mountain from now on."

As the breeze blew, the lake rippled. Albert began to reminisce of the first time they met. It was exactly like this and the coincidences made his heart pound.

Over the years his heart no longer beat to gentle ripples, but rather started crashing like waves. The more his heart raced, the more violent the waves became, ultimately hurting those around him.

It was time to get back to peace.

Albert continued, "Kristina,

whether it's here or the afterlife, we will be together." He raised his eyes and looked at the sparse stars. He whispered softly but he liked to believe that Kristina had heard him.

Maybe if she heard him, she would wait for him.

Chapter: 229

Isabella Wants Revenge

Ford was a little uneasy, so instead of leaving he stood nearby to guard Albert and Kristina.

These two people helped Ford a lot throughout his life and he was forever indebted.

What they all didn't know was that there was another person spying on them.

Isabella hid behind a pot of camellia beside the lake, peering through the plants to see.

She managed to hear everything Albert said to Ford.

"I can't believe that Mr. Song is going to take revenge for that bitch, Nina." Isabella had so much resentment in her heart. She turned around and quietly snuck away.

She was going to kill Nina tonight by any means necessary.

She just said a few words to Kristina, and the latter chose to commit suicide. Nina didn't stand a chance in her eyes.

She needed revenge and she needed it now. Nina was going to pay for bankrupting the Zhang family and most of all, she was going to pay for seducing Albert.

Isabella went back to the underground lab and called in a group of bodyguards, all of whom were Albert's men and worked under Ford.

"Mr. Song asked me to secretly transfer Mr. and Mrs. Shi. T

would be sent to Henry automatically and the monitoring mode would be turned on simultaneously.

The tracker was incredibly accurate so Henry would find them in no time.

"You must have heard it from the spy by John's side, right?" Nina asked with a smile.

Isabella was stunned for a moment. Then, Nina continued, "Very few people know that I'm a hacker and the only ones who would know, work for John. Let me think..."

Nina pretended to be racking her brains. Seeing a flash of panic in Isabella's eyes, she raised her voice and said, "I already know who it is."

"Who?" Isabella was a little nervous. If Nina found out who the spy was, it would be all her fault and Albert would never let her go.

"We both know." Nina smiled. Isabella's anxiety was rising exponentially.

She hoped that Nina was just trying to scare her. Isabella glared at her and said, "You don't know. Don't act like you're some kind of detective."

Then Isabella casually put the watch on a table, not knowing that it was going to be her downfall.

As soon as Henry and Richard received the message, they came this way.

Chapter: 230

Slap Yourself

Blue Mountain was huge, but Albert had posted guards at the roadways leading in and out of the area. Richard and Henry had to take extra precautions if they didn't want to be found out.

It would take at least twenty minutes for Richard and Henry to get to the abandoned factory.

So John and Nina had to stall for time.

John had always been calm. He paid no attention to Isabella. He just wanted to know what happened to Nina after Albert took her out of the storage room.

"What did you do with Nina?"

Isabella knew John would ask her this question and saw no need to hide it from him. "Why, we used her as a guinea pig, of course."

"What do you mean?" Isabella's words shattered Nina's laid-back demeanor.

John pulled Nina into his arms to protect her. He looked at Isabella seriously and said, "I asked you a question."

"Do you want to know the details? What do I get in return? One shouldn't sell secrets cheaply." He should have known Isabella wouldn't give him a straight

ght not be relevant.

Nina bit her lips, and the smile on her face quickly disappeared. She lowered her eyes, worried and blaming herself.

She didn't know what happened after she fainted. She didn't feel uncomfortable when she woke up. She just remembered that she had a very strange dream.

The dream was so strange that she still had a lingering fear when she thought about it.

The underground lab was so covert, with tight security. Not only were guards posted at regular intervals, the doors could only be unlocked by retina scan.

Needless to say, what Albert had spent a lot of money and energy on was not any ordinary medicine.

Knowing that they had experimented on her, Nina was afraid. She didn't want to die at such a young age.

But if John slapped himself, she'd feel the pain.

Nina thought she'd better pretend she knew nothing, so she wouldn't be afraid.

However, John wanted to know the truth.

"Fine. Two slaps for a secret," John said calmly and firmly.