

Come back to me

Chapter: 271

Torn Into Pieces

Wynn had gone to the Song family's house early that morning to discuss the arrangements for the party the following night. All he wanted was to catch up on sleep the moment he returned. Not even a moment had passed since he settled in his bed when his doorbell began to ring.

Leon and the others had their own room cards, so his visitor must be someone else.

Wynn trudged over to the door impatiently.

He was already struggling to keep his eyes open even as he unlocked the door.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

It really was a man that opened the door. Not only that, but his figure looked very similar to the one caught in the photo. Jessica felt certain right there and then that this man was the adulterer.

Her temper flared instantly.

"Get Nina out her right this instant."

"Jessica." Vivian held the other woman back just as she was about to storm into the suite. Jessica tended to act on impulse when she was angry.

Trying to suppress her, Vivian walked forward and smiled at Wynn. "Mr. Luo, hello. We're here for Nina."

She looked the man up and down as she spoke, noting how he seemed groggy. They must have woken him up. Perfect. It looked like they might just catch Nina in the act of cheating on her husband.

Vivian grabbed her phone from deep in her pocket. She had to be ready; she must take photos to serve as evidence of the infidelity that was happening. Nina's reputation would definitely be ruin

to her face.

Obviously, they were here to make trouble.

"Is it strange for me to be here?" Nina opened the door wider and placed a hand to her hip.

Jessica walked over to her and looked her from head to toe. "Nina, just look at yourself," she yelled, her face dark and her voice shrill.

She was pointing at something on Nina's neck, and when Vivian saw that it was a hickey, she covered her mouth in a display of shock. "Nina, how could you..."

Vivian didn't finish her words, averting her eyes as though she couldn't bear to look at Nina.

"Why, what's wrong with me?" Nina looked down her body to inspect herself. She was wearing John's shirt, which reached the middle of her thighs.

The shirt was unable to cover love bite on her neck.

She blinked, then looked back to silently survey the living room of the suite.

Her dress had been torn into pieces, scattered across the floor.

It occurred to Nina just how depraved they must seem to look in front of other people, in light of this scene. Her cheeks flushed with embarrassment.

She didn't exactly look appropriate at the moment either.

"Don't you know what's wrong with you? Shameless." Jessica stared at her coldly. "What do you keep glancing back inside for? Are you keeping a man in there with you?"

Without waiting for a response, Jessica pushed Nina aside and stormed into the suite.

She believed she was able to catch Nina cheating on John.

Chapter: 272

We Got It Wrong

As Jessica strode inside, Nina did not stop her.

She darted her eyes at the elegant and dignified Vivian in front of her and said frankly, "Are you here to catch me cheating on John?"

Vivian looked at her and said in a weak voice, "You think too much."

"Do I? Well, go ahead. Come in." Nina stepped aside and let Vivian in.

Vivian thought that if Nina could calmly invite her in, it only meant either one of two things. One was that her lover was long gone, and the other was that the person she was with was John.

Nina and Wynn were in two different suites.

The latter was more likely.

Vivian clenched her teeth. This time, she really had set herself up for trouble.

"Thank you." Vivian walked in and quickly followed Jessica. She wanted to prevent her from stating the reason for their unexpected presence.

Meanwhile, Jessica searched the place, leaving no stone unturned. When she was about to enter the master bedroom, Vivian quickly walked up and grabbed her.

"What are you doing, Vivi? I'm trying to find the adulterer."

"Jessica, I think you must have misunderstood. Nina won't do anything to betray Mr. Shi."

life. I'm not afraid. I can find a better man. I'm a member of the Shi family. I deserve someone better."

After the divorce, she did not allow Jason to tell anyone about it. She might be a woman of her word, but she was also a woman of her face. She had always been terrified of losing her dignity.

Jessica cared about her status because it brought her a lot of honor.

She did not need to do anything or know anything to be flattered.

"I just hope that Brother John can be happy." Vivian's voice sounded as sincere as her eyes looked.

But in her heart, she firmly believed that she was the only one who could make John happy.

'I'm the one who deserves you, John. My appearance, talent, and background make me worthy.

Only I can make you happy.

Nina is just a country bumpkin with a useless beautiful face.'

"Let me drive you home." Vivian gave Jessica a ride back home.

In Jessica's eyes, Vivian was a lady from an eminent family, dignified and elegant, sensible and considerate.

Such a woman deserved her brother.

Jessica was even more determined now to drive Nina away so that Vivian could marry her brother.

Chapter: 273

A Handmade Dress

In John's suite

Nina sat on the sofa and ordered John to pick up the pieces of cloth that had once been her dress scattered on the floor.

He handed the ruined dress to her and asked, "Do you still want it?"

Nina grabbed the dress. She herself had made some alterations on it. She felt heartbroken that such a memorable dress was torn into pieces.

"You have to compensate for this dress," she told John.

"Okay. I'll buy you as many dresses as you want," John replied nonchalantly. He plopped down on the sofa and held her in his arms. "I'll ask someone to make new dresses for you. You can have as many as you want."

"No. I altered this dress myself. It's handmade." Nina did not want to let him go easily.

"Then what do you want me to do?" he asked.

Her lips slowly curled into a knowing smile. She stared at him intently and answered, "You need to make another one for me on your own."

John couldn't believe it.

He thought it was not proper for a man to make a dress.

"No. Ask me to do something else," he said firmly.

Seeing that John refused, Nina wanted him to do so even more. "

ips, making his eyes look gentle.

The strawberry ice cream in his hand was a pretty pop of pink against his fair skin.

"Got it." Michelle excitedly ran toward him and showed him the photo. "Look, I have taken a gorgeous picture of you, haven't I?"

Leon took a glance at the photo and said, "Not bad."

"It's very good." Michelle stuffed her phone back in her bag, took back her ice cream, and ate the rest of it on their way back to the hotel.

Nina was in her room when Leon and Michelle returned from the amusement park.

Nina was fast asleep in her bed.

She did feel a little tired after having sex with John.

Leon did not wake her up. He asked Wynn, "How's the preparation for the dinner party?"

"Everything's done. I specially sent an invitation to every one of the Shi family. Jessica Shi and Vivian Ye came here today. They may embarrass the princess tomorrow night," Wynn answered.

"Let's wait and see what they will do tomorrow. If anyone from the Shi family dares to do anything bad to Nini, I will take her back to C Island." Leon would not let his sister suffer any grievance.

Chapter: 274

They Look Exactly The Same

Leon and Wynn spoke while Michelle packed her luggage.

This was the last day of her leave, and tomorrow she had to return to college to make up for missed lessons and start classes again.

After talking to Leon, Wynn saw Michelle walking out with her suitcase. He turned and asked, "Where are you going?"

"I have to go back to university. Classes start tomorrow," Michelle said, standing juxtaposed with her massive suitcase.

Leon was taken aback. Only then did he remember that Michelle was in college. At best she looked like a high school student.

"Do you board at school?" he asked.

"Yes." Michelle nodded. "Now that Nini lives with Uncle John, I can't live with her anymore. So I have to board at school."

"Oh, you used to live with Nini. You didn't live in the dormitory, right?" Leon asked.

"No." Michelle shook her head. Her youthful face was adorable. "Nini has an apartment outside the college. I lived with her there."

Is something wrong?" Michelle tilted her head.

"Nothing. Wynn, take her back to college." Leon turned and saw Wynn winking at him.

Wynn didn't want to stay with Michelle.

Although Michelle seemed naive,

anding with a person, dragging a suitcase.

When he saw the person's face, he was shocked.

"Damn it! Aunt Nina?"

The closer he got, the stranger he felt.

'No, Aunt Nina is not that tall. That's definitely a man. Who is this person? They look so similar though.'

When James stopped his car in front of Michelle, he instantly turned his head and looked at Leon. James' eyes widened in an instant. 'He and Aunt Nina look exactly like each other.'

The exact same.

They have the exact same facial features, but he doesn't look womanish.

He's really handsome.' James got out of the car, feeling a wave of relief as soon as he saw that Michelle was safe and sound.

"James, long time no see." Michelle waved her hand with a smile.

"Mimi, I'm glad you're safe," James said. "Mimi, who is he?"

Michelle smiled and introduced, "Brother."

'Brother? Mimi doesn't have a brother. Why does he look so much like Aunt Nina?'

"My name is Leon Lu, and Nina is my sister." Leon was always happy to meet Nina's friends so he smiled charmingly at James.

"Really? Are you really Aunt Nina's brother?" James was shocked and almost fell backwards.

Chapter: 275

You Cannot Kiss

Leon felt that James was lively and had a good temper.

Even from the phone call, he could tell that James was loyal to his friends.

"Don't I look like Nini?" Leon teased.

"Honestly, you look like two peas in a pod." There was no hint of awkwardness from James. It didn't take long for him to be fully acquainted with Leon. "Are you perhaps twins? If you are, then there might be a higher chance for Aunt Nina to have twins in the future. If that happens, it will definitely be very lively at North Yard."

A series of images flashed through James' mind. He pictured John and Nina each holding a child. They were so busy taking care of their children that they didn't have time to pay attention to him.

If James talked back and offended Nina every time she made fun of him, John would definitely deduct money from his living expenses.

He heard that wooing girls would cost him a lot of money. Now that he was wooing Emma, he couldn't afford to let John deduct his money anymore.

He couldn't help but laugh. He clapped his hands and said, "This is great. Twins would be great."

"James, is Nini pregnant?" Michelle tugged James by the arm and the expectant look on her face was quite ob

whether you two have the same understanding level, so that you can have common topics and understand each other.

A gentleman's manner is courtesy and education. I'm sure you know about that. Having some self-control is to control and discipline yourself."

James scratched the back of his head. "I don't understand the last part."

Leon let out a hearty chuckle. "Let me give you an example. In ancient times, a man and a woman were not allowed to have any physical contact before they got married."

"Explain it in detail." James stared at him blankly. He really didn't understand where the conversation was heading.

Michelle wasn't able to hide the scowl on her face. "It simply means that before marriage, you can only hold her hands. You cannot kiss and you definitely cannot sleep together."

Leon glanced over to Michelle. She sure knew a lot.

"What?" James' jaw dropped and he blinked for a couple of times. "I'm not allowed to even kiss her?"

He subconsciously placed a hand over his lips.

He had already kissed her several times.

Actually, he ended up getting slapped across the face every time.

James pursed his lips. It was not his fault if he couldn't help it.

Chapter: 276

Too Fraudulent

Michelle nodded, "Yes, you can't even kiss her. Those are my cousin's standards for finding a boyfriend. Obviously, you don't meet them."

Suddenly, James felt a little guilty. "How do you know about that?"

"About what?" Michelle did not understand.

"About... that..."

Michelle's big, innocent eyes still showed no understanding.

Frustrated, James said perfunctorily, "Forget it."

Leon reminded James, "Let's go."

James gunned the engine and drove toward L University. Sitting in the back seat, Michelle leaned to her window and looked at the streets of Lexingport City.

She missed her home and her parents.

But her parents' research was not over, and she did not know when they would be back.

"Alas..." Michelle sighed.

Leon glanced at her without saying anything. With his hands on the wheel and eyes on the road, James carefully paid attention to Michelle's reactions through his peripheral vision.

Hearing her sigh, James said, "Mimi, I'm a good person. It's just that...I don't have self-control. I meet the first two requirements."

Michelle's thoughts were about drift in the wind when James' voice pulled them back. She turned her head to him.

"No, you don't

e. Who am I to complain?"

Michelle smiled and said nothing.

After thinking for a while, James bargained, "How about I help you for a few more months in exchange for a few more places Emma goes to? I won't get fat even if I eat too much, and you don't have to worry

about me getting sick and tired of eating your tasty food. Just tell me where to go so that I can run into Emma accidentally on purpose."

It was true that James did not gain weight by eating, but Michelle was not so sure about him not getting eventually sick and tired of her food.

After thinking for a while, Michelle shook her head and said, "No. Elena Lake is all you've got. You will definitely see my cousin there tonight. Just make it count."

"Fine. But Elena Lake is so big. Where's she going to be exactly?" James asked. "Tell me where she'll be exactly so that I can find her easily."

"No," Michelle shook her head again. "You've found her in Lexingport City, which is way bigger than Elena Lake. You'll be fine. You'll find her. If you don't, then maybe you're not destined to see her tonight."

James patted the steering wheel and said, "Damn it."

He actually felt that Michelle's logic was bulletproof.

Chapter: 277

A False Rejoice

At Elena Lake

The evening breeze was gently blowing, and the willows were swaying. The lake slightly rippled with the wind, catching the soft moonlight.

A big, locust tree stood proudly on the southeast corner of the lake, and a slim figure stood under it.

Emma had been standing there for half an hour. Looking at her reflection in the water, she felt the back of her eyes burn once again. It had been a month, but she still could not stop thinking about Harrison.

Elena Lake was the place where she and Harrison met for the first time. Under this very locust tree that she was under right now, they fell in love at first sight.

Harrison was an extraordinary man, elegant and gentle. He was the lover of Emma's dreams.

Not long after they met, the two of them expressed their feelings for each other and decided to be together.

Elena Lake became their dating place. They had agreed to come here on this date every month to relax and chat. It had become their little tradition of taking a rest and forgetting their troubles in life.

On their first anniversary, Harrison bought a pair of rings, which they put on necklaces and wore around their necks.

Harrison said that he would propose to Emma with the same pair of rings after she graduated.

Emma remembered being so overjoyed by that promise that
s push.

'Insulting?'

Her heart ached.

'If that was insulting, then I would've been insulted a thousand times!'

Harrison had grabbed her hand that held the ring, so when he pushed her away, Emma accidentally threw the ring into the lake. "No!" she screamed as she lurched backward.

She could only watch as the ring flew in the air. Struggling to regain her balance, she tripped over another stone, which put her in danger of falling into the water as well.

James, who happened to be nearby looking for Emma, saw her. He rushed over and held her in his arms.

He thought he was not going to make it in time.

He almost lost his balance and fell down himself.

Bang!

James landed on his back with Emma safe on top of him. He had cushioned her fall.

"Emma, are you okay?" Emma was so light that James did not even feel her fall on top of him. He was just fine. James was worried that she got hurt, but she did not.

Emma's eyes were slightly red. She got up anxiously and went right back to the edge of the lake, not caring at all about the person who just saved her.

"The ring..."

That was her ring!

It was her love.

And the lake had swallowed it.

Emma was so heartbroken that she almost burst out crying again. She was about to jump into the lake.

She had to get her ring back.

Chapter: 278

Find The Ring

James thought that Emma was going to drown herself in the lake. He felt so scared that he ran after her and snaked his arm around her waist. He lifted her up effortlessly and carried her away from the water.

"Are you crazy, Emma? You're going to jump into the lake because of a man?" James bellowed.

With red, puffy eyes, she replied, "My ring has fallen into the lake. It's very important to me. I have to go get it."

"Your ring?" James still held her arm. He was afraid that she would charge into the lake and hurt herself.

"So you weren't going to jump into the water and drown yourself because of Harrison?"

he asked. Emma took a deep breath. Her eyes became redder. "I'm going to go get my ring. It's very important to me. Let go of me. I have to go look for it."

She tried to shake off James' firm grip.

When she finally managed to break free, he grabbed her other arm. "Wait here. I'll go get it for you."

He bypassed her and stood by the lake to have a look. "It's dark. I don't know how deep it is."

Approaching the water again, Emma squared her shoulders and said, "I'll get it myself. I don't need your help. The lake is only two meters deep, and I can swim."

She started climbing

and picked it up.

When he was back on the surface, he held the necklace in the air and inspected the ring. It had the letters engraved on it just like Emma said.

Then, he swam back to the edge where Emma was waiting. With one breath and movement, James got out of the water.

His wet pants clung to his long legs. His wet hair shrouded his forehead and eyes. He dripped all over as he walked toward Emma.

"Here you go." James handed the necklace to Emma. "Don't lose it again because I won't get it back for you anymore. This is the first time and the last."

His hair covered his eyes, so Emma could not see the emotion in them. She only knew that his face was as dark as the night.

"Thank you," she blurted out. She took the necklace, its coldness a shock against her skin.

James picked up his clothes, shook the excess water off his hair, and said coldly, "I don't like verbal gratitude. If you really want to thank me, you can go to a dinner party with me tomorrow."

'A dinner party?' Emma was confused.

"I'll send someone to pick you up at the college tomorrow." James did not give her time to think about it, and he did not allow her to refuse.

He put his shirt back on and left.

Chapter: 279

Be Responsible For Her

James felt uncomfortable because his whole body was wet. He thought that if he came back home, he would definitely be surrounded by his family and asked a lot of questions.

He decided to go to Haley's instead.

Although James hated Harrison, it had nothing to do with Haley.

Like him, Haley was also an idle, rich guy. He had an apartment in the heart of the city.

Since Nina burned down their secret base, Haley's apartment had become their hangout place.

If James and his friends had nothing else to do, they would come there to drink and play cards.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Hey, Haley! It's me! Open up!" James did not bother to ring the doorbell and just banged on the door. It helped a little bit with venting his anger.

Creak!

Haley opened the door and was surprised to see James standing outside. "James? Why do you look like a drowned rat? Is it raining outside?"

"Cut the crap. Let me take a shower. I'll sleep here tonight." James threw his coat to him and went straight to the bathroom.

When he passed the living room, he saw bottles, snacks, and gaming controllers as well as all kinds of cards for playing games.

"Did you have a game night without me?" James stared

some improper things to her. It was just because he liked her, and he liked her even more now.

With a meaningful smile on his face, Haley immediately understood and asked, "Is it Emma?"

"Oh, you're smart this time." James laughed happily.

Now that Emma wanted to be a person having some self-control, she would understand that he should marry her after he kissed her.

He must marry her and take care of her for the rest of her life.

After all, it was an unwritten law. He had kissed Emma, so he must be held accountable.

"Don't you think you're going about this way too fast?" Haley could not believe it.

With a darkened face,

James replied, "Not at all!

Get out. I'm going to sleep."

He kicked him out of the bedroom.

"Way to thank your buddy for letting you sleep over." Haley was indignant.

"Oh, you know I'll always be thankful for you, buddy. I just have to go to sleep now. I have to be fresh and ready for my date with Emma tomorrow. She's coming with me to a dinner party." James pushed Haley out and closed the door.

Haley frowned and asked, "A dinner party? Is it the one being thrown by the Song family?"

My brother and Adela are also going to that party!"

Chapter: 280

Before The Dinner Party

The next day rolled around and Noah was at his usual spot, in the police station.

"Captain, Director Shen asked you to go to his office,"

Tom said, patting Noah on the shoulder. "Okay."

Noah stood up and went to the director's office. He knocked on the door and said, "Director Shen, what can I do for you?"

Director Shen was pouring water into a glass before turning to look at Noah. He took a sip and sat down on the chair, motioning for Noah to sit down. "Please, sit down."

Noah sat down and asked again, "Director Shen, what can I do for you?"

Director Shen opened his drawer, took out a photo and handed it to Noah. "Have a look."

Noah stretched out his hand and took the photo. It was a picture of Nina. She was wearing a blue skirt and her hair was in a mess, running eagerly on the beach.

"Nina? What's wrong with her?"

Director Shen looked at Noah with fire in his eyes. "Do you know where this photo came from? This photo is from Spring City. It's a photo of the princess of C Island."

Noah took a deep breath. "So you know."

"Humph!" Director Shen snorted. "Noah, I put my trust in you to carry out this job. You knew she is the princ

you come back with my brother?"

"I asked him to go to the party with you. I probably have to go there alone." Leon arranged something for the dinner party, and to show up with his sister was surely going to blow his cover.

Anyone with half a brain could see how similar they looked. It was far too obvious.

Besides, he didn't hide his identity as the prince of C Island.

"Huh? What are you going to do?"

Leon stroked her head and said, "Nothing. You just go change your clothes first and then go to Repulse Bay Hotel. Don't worry about me."

Although Nina didn't understand, she nodded.

"Noah, I want to pick out some clothes for you. I haven't seen you in a suit yet." Nina looked at him as a brother, so she was very open with him. She pulled his arm and took him to the walk-in closet.

At noon, they were brought an array of clothes and jewelry one after another, for men and women.

Watching their figures, Leon actually thought they were a perfect match.

When Noah looked at his sister, Leon always felt that there were a lot of thoughts and emotions hidden behind his clear eyes.

Of course, he could be looking into it a little too much.