

Come back to me

Chapter: 301

I Know It s You

Seeing that Nina was really going to put the gift box aside, John considered not caring anymore and just taking off his hood, but he decided against it at the last minute.

In a hoarse voice like an old man's, he said, "Mrs. Shi, that box contains a dress Mr. Shi himself made for you. Would you like to have a look?"

"A dress?" Nina thought about the dress that John had torn into pieces. She had challenged him to make a new one for her with his own hands.

Did he really do it?

Driven by curiosity, she took the securely locked gift box and handed it to him. "Do you know the password?"

John paused as his heart skipped a beat.

'Does she recognize me?

Maybe... No, it can't be.'

"Only Mr. Shi knows the password. You have to find him first." The voice John was using was beginning to scratch and irritate his throat, but he decided to keep on.

It was not easy deceiving his little girl.

Nina withdrew the gift box and inspected it carefully twice. "What if I can guess the password? I want to try my birthday."

"No." John shook his head. "You must find Mr. Shi. It's a facial recognition lock. Only Mr. Shi's face can unlock it."

"What?" Nina was stunned for a moment and smiled. "Why am I surprised? Of course John would give me a locked gift box that only his face could open. He's narcissistic like that."

ace. She said, "It's excusable that I have a crush on Mr. Shi. But why do you think that I have a crush on Nina?"

"I know Aunt Nina well. Even girls liked her. Look at my sister and Mimi. They worship Aunt Nina. It makes me feel sorry for Uncle John, really. He doesn't just have to fend men off his wife. He has to keep an eye on women, too." He clicked his tongue.

Emma's face softened. She said, "And what if I prefer the company of women?"

James slowly turned his head at her. He could not tell whether she was telling the truth or not, so he bit the bullet and said, "Then I'll disguise myself as a woman."

"You? A woman?" Emma snickered and shook her head. James had always had the worst ideas, but they made him oddly charming.

"You don't believe me?" James raised his chin, put one hand on his hip, and flipped his invisible long hair. Emma almost laughed out loud. "If I dress up as a woman, do you promise to be my girlfriend?" he asked.

Emma was stunned.

How could a man put on a woman's clothes and keep his dignity intact at the same time?

No man would do such a ridiculous thing, but maybe James was the rare exception.

Maybe he was the exception Emma had been looking for her entire life.

Perhaps it was the warm atmosphere tonight that allowed her to pluck up her courage.

"Okay," she agreed.

Chapter: 302

Tearing resistant

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

As far as James was concerned, this was even more surprising than when John told him that there was no limit to his monthly allowance.

Needless to say, he was stunned.

Did he hear it right?

Emma had actually agreed.

So as long as James wore women's clothes, Emma would be his girlfriend.

'Damn!

I'm so lucky today!

This is a piece of cake!'

Astounded as he was, he could feel his heart pounding in his chest with excitement.

Seeing him look and act so silly, Emma chuckled. She snapped a photo of him.

Click!

The sound of the shutter pulled James out of his daze. "Emma, what you said just now, can you say it again?"

"Ahhh!" Dora's sudden shriek promptly cut him off, and then she was there, grabbing his arm and shaking it excitedly. "James, look! Uncle John gave Aunt Nina the diamond necklace as well as the old town which is being developed into a tourist attraction! But wait, that's not the point."

"Then what's the point?" James asked in exasperation.

Dora gestured to the dress that was in the box.

"Well, the point is..."

"What?" James shifted his gaze to the dark green fabric folded

n looked at each other. Come to think of it, they couldn't recall if they actually had a photo together.

The only one was on the marriage license, but even that was a fabricated one, not something that was taken with them actually together.

"Okay," Nina smiled, her eyes bright.

John put an arm around Nina's waist and gazed down at her.

"Wait a minute! I want to take photos with you, too." James quickly ran over to join the fun and stood next to John.

John said nothing, and Nina didn't stop him either.

"Then I'll take a picture of you three first, and then I'll take a photo of Nina and Mr. Shi." Emma aimed the camera at the three of them.

Out of nowhere, John raised his other hand, put it on James' neck, and pressed the young man's head down. Hard.

"Ah... Uncle John, let go of me..." The harder James struggled, the harder John kept him down.

James never could win against his uncle.

A smile played at the corner of John's mouth as he looked to the camera lens.

Crack!

Emma pressed the shutter.

In the photo, there were only John and Nina.

The camera didn't even catch a shadow of James.

Chapter: 303

Thinking About Another Man

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

After taking a photo of John and Nina, Emma quickly moved the camera down and aimed it at James.

John's hand was claspng tightly around the back of his neck and holding him down. Looking like a duck that was about to be chopped on the block, James flailed around helplessly.

Emma snickered and pressed the shutter.

She took a very memorable photo.

"Damn it! Why did you take it? I wasn't ready!" Hearing the camera click, James immediately raised his head.

John smirked and let go of him. James then ran to grab the camera from Emma who hid it behind her back and away from his grasp.

"I just want to have a look at my photo," James whined. "You can't force me into doing anything I don't want to do," Emma replied, shaking her head.

James was speechless. 'I wasn't forcing her.'

Looking at Emma, he withdrew his hand and reminded her, "You can't let another soul see that photo, okay?"

"Okay." Emma nodded and went to take photos of everyone else.

In the end, everyone had a group photo taken.

It looked like a family photo, and it was beautiful.

It was already late when Nina's birthday party finally came to a close.

Everyone stayed in North Yard for the night.

They were all given rooms where they

ut they were still afraid.

Nina slowly withdrew her hand.

She had not expected that she had built such a notoriety in North Yard.

"We'll leave you to turn in for the night." Richard was relatively calm, but his voice still trembled a little.

Nina had beaten him twice already, and he was hurt severely in both occasions. He had gotten two of his ribs broken, and his chin was nearly dislocated.

Even trying to talk was an assault to the senses.

"Okay. Good night," John nodded. Richard, Amy, and Lena left at once as if they had just talked themselves out of an inquisition.

Watching them walk away, Nina sighed, "What are they so afraid of? And why didn't they defend themselves against me? I'm sure they could've beaten me."

Hearing this, they were shocked and almost slipped.

They could definitely beat her, but they did not dare.

Hurting John's wife even in self-defense meant that their lives were forfeit.

John would introduce them to a whole new world of hurt and make them feel every painful second of it.

None of them wanted that.

"They can't defeat you." With a smile, John held Nina in his arms again and patted her on the waist.

"Why didn't you beat Chester when you were drunk last time?"

Chapter: 304

Unwrap This Gift Yourself

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

"He's still a child." Nina had a serious look on her face. "I may have a tendency to beat someone up whenever I'm drunk, but I could still tell the difference between an adult and a child. I would never beat a child up."

John felt a bit relieved upon hearing this.

However, it still wasn't enough.

"Have you ever beaten up your brother?" he asked.

"Yes, I did. Wynn tried to help him. In the end, they had rested for a few days," she answered.

John couldn't help but chuckle.

Nina even beat her brother when she was drunk.

A smirk formed on John's lips. The thought of it made him feel better.

His wife was indeed special to him.

His lips came closer to Nina's ear and he whispered, "Since you care for me so much, I'll have another gift for you later."

"Another gift?" Nina's eyes lit up.

"Well, a gift." John wore a faint smile on his face while he carried her upstairs. Once they entered the bedroom, he sat Nina on the edge of the bed.

Nina grabbed John's hand. She looked intently at the back side and noticed a scratch.

In addition to the scratch, there was a small wound on his palm as well. Judging from its size and shape, it was probably caused by scissors.

Thinking of this, Nina suddenly thought of something.

She remembered the dress John made for her.

"I'm fine. It was just an accident," John said. He wanted to withdraw his hand so that Nina couldn't continue to scrutinize it.

However, she tightened her grip on him and took a

Who's there?"

Upon turning around, he saw Emma walking towards him.

"Emma!"

He looked at the girl with wide eyes.

James wished that he could dig a hole on the floor and bury himself in it right then and there.

His whole face turned red in embarrassment while he glanced around in panic.

Emma couldn't help but chuckle. She didn't try to hide the amusement on her face as she eyed James from top to bottom.

James involuntarily shivered. He felt like he was getting goose bumps from Emma's stare.

He had never done something so shameful in his entire life.

A deep sigh escaped from his lips.

"Emma, you said you will to be my girlfriend if I wear women's clothes." James needed to face the music.

Emma bit her lips. Her long eyelashes tried to cover the mysterious twinkle in her eyes. "Let's go. Everyone's waiting for you to have breakfast."

"What?" James stood there dumbfounded. After being momentarily stunned, he grabbed Emma's arm. "You haven't answered my question. I'm not in the mood to eat breakfast."

Emma slowly turned around and looked directly into his eyes. "You should have breakfast on time, my boyfriend."

The corridor became silent.

Emma could feel her heart racing. The rapid pounding from her chest now reached her ears.

She could hear it loud and clear, and so did James.

However, it wasn't Emma's heartbeat that James was hearing.

It was his own.

The two of them stood there in silence as if they were in a daze.

Chapter: 305

Big Boy And Little Girl

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

At noon, Nina wrapped herself in the quilt and slept soundly, like a baby wrapped in their swaddle.

Her phone constantly vibrated on the table sending a buzz throughout the whole room.

She frowned and begrudgingly reached for it.

The group chat of Beggars' Sect was filled with over ninety-nine messages and continued to keep going off.

It was all from James.

"Ha-ha! I succeeded in wooing Emma!"

"She is my girlfriend! She is actually my girlfriend!"

"Aunt Nina, congratulate me!"

"Aunt Nina, Emma will have to call you Aunt Nina too."

"Mimi, call me cousin-in-law. Hurry up!"

Michelle obliged but didn't hesitate to threaten him, "You better not treat her like Harrison did or I will let Nini cut your manhood off with no remorse."

Nina was speechless.

James said, "I'm not like that bastard, Harrison. He was trying to hide their relationship but I've already told as many people as I could. I want the whole world to know that she is mine now."

"Okay. Then you'll only have to be my taster for half a month," Michelle said.

Tears welled up in James' eyes. "Mimi..."

The two of them were still chatting constantly in the group chat. After Nina's sle

No." Looking directly into John's eyes, Henry pursed his lips and smiled.

Being at his side for so many years, John knew the type of person that Henry was.

It's not that Henry had no ambition by any means, but rather he just didn't want to get too involved.

John looked away silently so Henry walked out.

After Henry took only two steps, John asked, "For Adrian?"

Henry stopped dead in his tracks.

He adjusted his glasses like a nervous tick.

"No," he said firmly and briskly walked out.

He didn't slow down until he was completely out of the office. His heart was racing as a million thoughts flooded his mind.

John had an incredible talent for reading people's mind.

He knew that if Henry went back now, he would definitely be the CEO of the Ye Group and be recognized as a legitimate child.

If he went back though, he would be cast into the center of the storm. He would be the focus of everything and every little detail of his life would be exposed, slowly but surely.

Everything, including the accident between him and Adrian.

If anyone found out, Adrian would be in a world of trouble.

Henry wasn't going to let himself destroy Adrian's future.

Chapter: 306

Noah s Invitation

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

In North Yard, Nina still lay in bed, trying to pass the time.

She picked up her phone and checked WeChat Moments to distract herself.

In Beggars' Sect, she asked, "James, how did you manage to actually get Emma?"

Michelle chimed in, "He disguised himself as a woman."

Nina was astonished.

'A man disguised as a woman?'

Nina had no idea what they were talking about. Michelle sent her a photo. It looked to be a woman hiding behind Emma, crouching to look a little shorter.

Emma snickered and reached out to stop the person behind her.

Nina didn't care about any of that though. Her eye were fixated on the dress.

Nina said, "This dress looks familiar."

Michelle said, "Nini, this is your dress. The man hiding behind her is James."

"Ha-ha..." Nina laughed and couldn't take her eyes off this ridiculous picture. "Did James wear my dress?"

James popped in, texting in a rage, "Mimi, when did you take the photo?"

Michelle giggled and said, "Just this morning. I took it with my phone."

James exclaimed, "Damn it! Delete it; otherwise I'm going to kick you out of the group."

. He just wants Evelyn to be comfortable. When there are a few people, she gets some practice socializing."

Nina had heard rumors about the Song family and knew that Albert had lived a hard life. After Albert died, she had cried for him for a long time.

"Evelyn, do you like lollipops? I can give you one." Nina reached to find it only to realize that it had been eaten.

So she reached into Noah's pocket and took one out. She did it so casually as if she saw nothing wrong with her actions.

"Here you are, Evelyn."

Looking at the lollipop, Evelyn's eyes lit up. Instead of taking it, she reached out and clenched the hem of Ford's shirt.

Noticing her reaction, Ford nodded and said, "Take it."

Evelyn reached out and grabbed it.

Looking at how Noah and Nina got along with each other just now, Ford's eyes deepened.

He remembered that Albert wanted him to keep Nina by Noah's side.

Ford wondered whether M.C. worked or not.

'I'll give it a try later.'

If the drug took effect, one of Ford's tasks would be completed, and then all he needed to do was wait for Evelyn to grow up.

Chapter: 307

Only Belong To You

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Noah walked Nina to their reserved table. The fragrance of the pink roses wafted around them.

When Noah mentioned some recent cases, Nina began to talk, and the two chatted happily with each other.

Since he stood far away, Ford couldn't hear what they were talking about, but he could see the fondness in Noah's gentle smile.

He glanced at the two people and walked into the kitchen. Linn was busy in the kitchen. The rest of the dishes were ready to be served, except for the bowl of birthday noodles.

"Linn, how long will the birthday noodles take?" Ford stood aside and watched Linn meticulously kneading the dough.

Linn raised her arm and quickly wiped the sweat off her forehead. She grinned at him and said, "It's almost done. Is Ms. Lu here already?"

"Yes, she just arrived." Ford nodded. Seeing the sweat on Linn's forehead, he asked, "Why don't you turn on the fan?"

There was a fan in the kitchen, which wasn't that far away from her.

Linn continued to press on the dough and shook her head. "No, you can't turn it on. It's not recommended to shape the dough while the fan is on. If I knead the dough while the fan is blowing, the taste of the noo

. These are the most authentic dishes you'll have in Lexingport City, and Linn is an expert in cooking." Noah began to introduce them to her one by one.

Nina ate each one of them; she praised every dish.

She felt that she had more preferences now.

In C Island, she never made a decision on what she would eat. Even if it was something she liked, she was never able to eat it to her heart's content.

As time went by, Nina could tell whether a dish was delicious or not, but she didn't know what she liked to eat most.

After Nina came to Lexingport City, she knew that she fancied lollipops. Now, it seemed that these authentic dishes would also be added to her favorites.

It was as if Noah was gradually opening her eyes to the world.

After she arrived at Lexingport City, Nina felt like she was just a normal human being for the first time.

Everyone she met taught her something.

"Thank you, Noah." Nina gave him an appreciative look.

In response, Noah gave her a gentle smile. His eyes caught sight of Linn coming over with a bowl of noodles. He said to Nina, "If you want to thank me, then you should eat the birthday noodles, my birthday girl."

Chapter: 308

Call Someone Else Honey

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

"Please enjoy your noodles." Linn placed the bowl of noodles in front of Nina and pointed at the heart-shaped fried egg placed carefully on top. "Evelyn asked me to make this for you. She wanted to greet you a happy birthday."

"Evelyn?" She looked around and saw Evelyn staring at her. As soon as Nina's eyes met hers, she looked away.

A soft smile appeared on Nina's lips. "Thank you, Evelyn."

Evelyn looked up and saw Nina's gentle expression. Her lips slowly curved upward and she opened her mouth, but Nina couldn't hear any sound coming out.

Nina still remained smiling at her. Although she wasn't able to hear Evelyn, she could tell based on the movement of her lips that she was trying to say "No worries."

She thought that Evelyn was adorable. Looking at the girl made her wish she had a daughter.

"You'd better eat those noodles or they will end up getting cold." Noah's voice interrupted her train of thought.

Nina glanced down at the noodles and found them appetizing. She grabbed a pair of chopsticks and started digging in.

It didn't take long for her to be able to finish it up.

"This is quite d  
al right now."

Since they had to walk for a bit to the parking area, Noah was worried that Nina would not be able to walk steadily because of her headache.

Noah always kept a proper distance from Nina and had no choice but to pull her sleeve to assist her. He didn't even touch her hand.

Nina kept her head down and stared blankly at Noah's hand. She felt like she was in a deep trance.

She grabbed Noah's hand and rubbed her temple with her other hand. Then, she shook her head slightly and looked up at the man beside her.

The man looked like he was her husband, but at the same time he wasn't.

She blinked a few times and stared at Noah. Maybe, he was indeed her husband.

"Let's go, honey. My head hurts," Nina mumbled with a confused expression.

Noah's eyes widened.

He suddenly felt weak. It was as if an electric current was spreading throughout his body.

Nina's soft voice as she blurted out the word "honey" echoed through his head.

Noah had only seen Nina behave that way in front of John.

His mouth was slightly opened in surprise as he stared back at Nina. She just called him "honey."

Chapter: 309

Buy Him A Flower

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Noah was stunned. Someone urged, "Sir, you'd better take your wife to the hospital as soon as possible. She doesn't look well."

Noah looked at Nina's drooping head with worry consuming him. He bent down and picked her up, striding towards the parking lot.

She was so dizzy. She squinted, trying to make out the figure before her.

Nina saw somewhat of a mixture of John's and Noah's faces intertwined and overlapping.

"No." She knew that something was wrong.

Nina wasn't used to being carried like this. It just felt off.

John never carried her in his arms like this. Most of the time, he slung her over his shoulder and let her lie there like a lifeless corpse.

Nina shook her head and snapped out of it, seeing the person holding her. "Noah?"

"Nini, don't worry. I'm going to take you to the hospital." Noah put her into the car and drove to the nearest hospital.

Still dazed, Nina slumped against the seat and fell asleep after battling her droopy eyelids to stay open.

Standing out on the street, Ford watched the car disappear around the corner. He looked on deeply as if his eyes could see through the buildings and he was still following the car.

Looking at the passersby, Nina felt uneasy. She wasn't Noah's girlfriend.

"We are brother and sister, not a couple. There is no need for roses, thank you." Noah dismissed the girl.

Nina looked around and saw so many boys giving girls flowers. She asked Noah curiously, "Girls can also give boys flowers, right?"

Noah replied, "You want to get John flowers?"

"Yes, today is a day for lovers, isn't it?" Nina called little girl back and bought a rose from her.

She wanted to give it to John.

She wondered whether John would love it.

She held the flower proudly in her hand and continued walking with a smile. Noah occasionally glanced at Nina, walking beside her.

The more he looked at her, the more he couldn't take his eyes off her.

The streets were packed with people celebrating, and it just so happened that James and Emma were there too.

What was glaringly obvious to James was that Nina held a rose in her hand.

He frantically called John, wanting to spill the beans. He didn't dare tell John that Nina was with another man so he decided to be a little more subtle.

"Uncle John, didn't you celebrate the festival with Aunt Nina today?"

Chapter: 310

I Don't Like Roses

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

In the middle of signing multiple documents, John was interrupted by a phone call. As soon as he picked it up, he didn't say anything and placed the phone on top of his table with its loud speaker on before continuing to sign the last document with a fountain pen.

Hearing nothing from John, James rolled his eyes and expected this. As a matter of fact, he was already used to this. Without waiting for a greeting, he asked, "Uncle John, have you forgotten what day it is today?"

James stayed silent as he waited for a reply. When he only heard the sound of pen writing on paper, he felt anxious. "Damn it," he muttered under his breath. "Really, Uncle John? Today is a day for lovers! Did you know that Aunt Nina is with Noah today? He even gave her a rose."

James waited once more and felt satisfied that he got John's attention, because the sound of pen on paper suddenly stopped. Finally, John looked up at the phone and squinted at it.

"But it's not July 7th or Feb 14th today," he said cheaply.

"Who told you that only July 7th and Feb 14th are for lovers? If you haven't noticed, today is May 20th. It's 520. Don't tell me you also forgot that Aunt Nina transferred 5,200 to you so she could confess to you before! Uncle John, 520 means 'I love you,'" James said with a sigh.

John immediately picked the phone up and turned off the loudspeaker. He placed the phone on his ear and clenched his fingers tightly on the phone, asking, "Where is she?"

"I will send the location to you right now." James immediately ended the call and sent the address to John. Then, he sent a message to his fr

er, waiting for her to get in.

Nina gave John a smile before she got in and settled in her seat. She turned to him and said, "Today's May 20th, a day for loves, honey."

John gave her a quick glance without saying anything.

She knew it, and yet she still went out to have dinner with another man.

John turned his gaze on the rearview mirror and ordered coldly, "Drive."

"Yes, Mr. Shi," Henry replied and started to drive. He took a quick glance at the rearview mirror as he felt the tension in the atmosphere turn a little bit less subtle. Because of that, he did not dare breathe heavily and stayed as calm as possible.

Nine frowned and also realized that John was angry, but she didn't know why he was angry for no reason. She wondered what wrong she could have done to him and thought about it for a moment. Then again, she knew that she didn't do anything that would make him mad.

She looked down on the rose in her hand. The drops of water had finally dried, but the fragrance of the rose still lingered in her nose.

Nina turned to John and handed him the rose. "Here you go," she said with a smile.

John gave a quick side glance before turning his eyes on his window side. "I don't like roses." John felt uncomfortable. His fists started to clench at the thought that it was a flower that Noah gave his wife.

What was the point of his wife accepting the flower from another man?

Even worse, his wife was handing it to him.

'No,' John thought, not wanting to tolerate this situation.

Trying to control his frustration, John loosened his tie, not giving the rose a look.