

Come back to me

Chapter: 311

You Were Jealous

"Okay." Nina took back the rose.

Since John did not like it, it was useless to keep it.

She put the flower aside and said nothing.

John and Nina sometimes did not like to talk things over. It always made Henry anxious.

John would rather suffer in his dignity than set himself free in vulnerability. Over his dead body would he admit to his own wife that he was jealous. Henry felt he had to ask for him. "Where did you get the rose, Mrs. Shi?"

John looked out the window. Although he was staring at the traffic outside, he was waiting for an answer.

"I bought it. Today's for lovers, isn't it? People would send their loved ones roses on this day, so I bought one." Nina touched the rose again. She had not sent anyone roses yet. She wanted John to be the first.

There was nothing better to represent her love for her husband than a beautiful, fully-bloomed rose.

Henry finally took a deep breath and replied, "Did you buy it for Mr. Shi?"

"Yes," Nina nodded. "But he doesn't like it. What a waste."

John still looked out the window. He raised his left hand to his lips, and the corner of his mouth rose slightly.

Hearing his wife, he felt a little guilty.

"Give it to me." John turned to look at her and reached out for the rose. His face was calm, the tip of her nose and her lips.

"Here, let me get that." John reached out and smoothed her hair. When his fingers touched the back of her ear, he turned over and placed her on her back in the back seat. He braced his hands on either side of her head and leaned in to kiss her.

The space in the back seat of the car was not very large. Nina could see all of John looming over her. Their bodies were not even pressed together, but she could already feel his steady heartbeat. Hers thundered in her ears.

"What are you doing?" Nina panicked.

They could not possibly do it right now in such a tight space, not to mention with Henry in the driver's seat.

Besides, she had her period today.

There was no way that this was happening.

Raising her hands and pressing them against his chest, Nina looked John straight in the eye and said, "John, don't act recklessly."

John raised his eyebrows and smiled unscrupulously. He answered firmly, "No."

Then, he leaned close enough to whisper in her ear, "You should've known by now, I can't calm down around you."

"You... Mmmph..." John's lips crashed against hers, rendering her silent.

She struggled for a while but ultimately gave in. In between hard, passionate kisses, she felt him smile against her lips.

Chapter: 312

Poke The Condoms With A Needle At Midnight

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[stop](#)

Nina finally stopped resisting. She believed that John would stop eventually.

Since she left the hospital, she had no spare time to buy a menstrual pad or go to the bathroom. She figured that there was already a lot of blood on the seat right now.

John couldn't do that thing to her right now.

In less than three minutes, John ultimately stopped.

Once he felt the blood on the seat of the car, he froze.

Bewildered, John asked, "Honey, did you have a miscarriage?"

In front of them, Henry wanted to cover his ears, but this thing was a serious matter. He tried to turn a deaf ear, but it was difficult to avoid eavesdropping, considering that he was just near them.

'A miscarriage?

I didn't peg Mr. Shi as someone so fierce.'

"Mr. Shi, should we go to the hospital?" Henry couldn't help but ask out of concern. He donned a solemn expression and looked at them expectantly.

John's face was just as stern. "Of course! Let's go!"

Hurriedly, John stood up and held Nina in his arms. Feeling sorry for her, he gently planted a kiss on her cheek and said, "I'm sorry."

Giggling, Nina slapped him on the forehead and muttered, "You're an idiot. Just make me a cup of brown sugar water for me after we get home."

Hearing the brown sugar, the two men finally realized what was happened. Why did John repeat it?

For a few seconds, John did nothing but look at her with an expression that Nina couldn't quite describe. Wordlessly, he just grabbed her hand and kissed it.

After returning to North Yard, John entered the bathroom.

Hearing the sound of water in the bathroom and looking at the dirty trousers she took off, Nina bit her lips.

When she was about to turn around, the sound of the shower in the bathroom came to a stop. A few seconds later, John came out with a bath towel wrapped around his waist; his hand held another towel that he used to dry his hair.

Droplets of water dripped slowly from his body, he looked like someone from a movie or something. Nina followed the water drop to his abdominal muscles and gulped.

This was her man, so it was okay for her to touch his body.

Just as when Nina reached out, John caught her hand and stopped her. He touched her forehead and said pointedly, "You said that I am a match, and I'll be on fire you touch me, right?"

Nina couldn't help but pout. She really wanted to touch his muscles.

Honestly, she was utterly obsessed with his beauty.

"So, stop it." John patted her head. "Otherwise, you'll face the consequences."

Nina was so startled that she took a step back.

She better stay away from him.

Chapter: 313

Michelle s Cooking

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

On Monday

Nina was back in school. She went to her apartment at noon. Michelle was cooking lunch in the kitchen.

As soon as Nina entered the kitchen, Michelle jumped up and walked over to her. She quickly pushed her out.

"You don't need to help me, Nini. Just wait somewhere else. Better yet, contact Emma and find out if she's on her way. Open the door for her when she arrives."

"I don't want to help. I just want to take a photo." Nina knew that she would break something if she stayed in the kitchen, so she did not linger for longer than she needed to.

However, John asked her to take a photo of her lunch for him.

Michelle sighed, let go of Nina, and stood aside. "Fine. Take the photos. After that, you leave me to do my thing."

Since Nina broke the chopping block with a knife and Leon ended up breaking the dishes he was washing, Michelle had been particularly afraid whenever either of them entered the kitchen. What if they hurt themselves?

Seeing that Michelle was eager to get rid of her, Nina could not help laughing.

"Okay, okay. I'll be out of your hair in a second." Nina walked over, took the photos, and got out of Michelle's way. She immediately sent the photos to John.

She texted to him, "Are you satisfied now?"

John replied, "Yes. You c

d and said, "You and Nina can eat all of the chicken wings. I'll buy more in the future."

Then, Michelle turned around and began to cook the cola chicken wings. Beside her, Emma watched and asked for some cooking advice.

Seeing that Michelle did not notice her sneaking away with a broken chicken wing, Nina went back to the kitchen doorway. She leaned against the wall and took a photo. Then, she sent a message to the group chat of Beggars' Sect.

"James, are you coming? Mimi made lunch."

"No, I'm not. You guys eat lunch by yourselves. Aunt Nina, you know the agreement between Mimi and me. Why would you want me to go there? Do you have the heart to set me up?"

With a smile, Nina sent the photo she had just taken to the group. There were only Michelle and Emma in it.

Emma was there!

James immediately replied, "I'm on my way."

Staring at the screen, Nina smiled and said to Michelle, "Mimi, James is coming."

"Now? Then I'll add another dish," Michelle replied with a glint of slyness in her eyes.

Chuckling, Nina said, "Seize this opportunity, Mimi. The agreement between you two will be finished in two days."

"I know, I know." Michelle nodded with a smile. She and Nina really knew each other well.

Emma just watched them with raised eyebrows.

Chapter: 314

Campus Romance

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Emma went to the table in utter confusion.

Michelle personally took half a bowl of soup and carefully put it in front of James. "James, no, I mean, my future cousin-in-law, please remember to finish your soup."

James stared with loathing at the soup in his bowl, which was as thick as mud. There was not even a trace of soup.

Every dish on the table was delicious, except for the one and only soup in front of him which emitted an invisible poisonous odor.

James' expression was a little distorted agonizingly. He didn't know whether to laugh or cry. All the cells in his body were refusing to take even a spoonful of the disgusting-looking soup.

"Mimi, what's wrong with this bowl of soup?" With just one glance, Emma didn't have the stomach to eat it at all.

James readily echoed, "Yes, Mimi, I'm your future cousin-in-law. Can't you just get me a bowl of normal soup? Or at least give me a soup with a normal color."

The color of the soup in front of him was so horrible that James could not find the words to describe it.

Hearing him say the word "cousin-in-law", Emma's face turned red in shyness. She reached out and pulled his arm. "What are you talking about? What do you mean with cousin-in-law?"

"Sooner or later, I will be," James said with conviction as he put his hand on Emma's shoulder and winked mischievously at Michelle.

'We are all good friends here. Can you do me a favor and not embarrass me in front of my girlfriend?' James eyed Michelle in silence.

In response, Michelle turned her head away.

'I saw nothing,' she thought to herself.

'Huh?' J

. Some of them laughed in front of the teacher's nose, and some listened carefully together.

When there were still ten minutes left before the end of the last class in the afternoon, Nina's phone vibrated.

John had sent a WeChat message to her. "See you at the school gate."

At first glance, this sentence felt like her boyfriend was waiting for her at the school gate for them to go home together after school.

Nina was overjoyed with excitement, and felt that the wait for ten minutes more was a little difficult to endure.

As soon as the bell rang, she sprang to her feet and ran to the school gate.

As she was about to reach the school gate, she slowed down and heard a group of girls screaming and gossiping.

"Hey, hey, did you see the handsome man with crew cut at the school gate?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" One of the girls was so excited that she stamped her feet. "He is way too handsome! So handsome!"

"Ah! I am going to be crazy! He's so handsome and manly! My heart is beating so fast. I even want to touch his hair. Do you think I'm hopeless?"

"You're not alone. I want to touch it, too! Let me touch it. I'm willing to do anything for him!" Another girl was almost going crazy. "If I can find a boyfriend like him, I will definitely do anything he likes. I will even slap myself if I have a quarrel with him."

Nina was speechless.

Was there a person as handsome as that?

So much so that the girl would even slap herself if they quarreled?

A sudden curiosity arose in Nina's heart. She wanted to see who this astonishingly handsome man with crew cut was.

Chapter: 315

Exceedingly Handsome

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Nina became more and more curious as she neared the college gate.

She had always thought it was normal for women to talk about attractive men; she didn't expect men to do the same. They were even sighing with their longing.

"Is that guy by the gate also a student of our college?"

"I don't think so. If he did attend this college, all the campus girls would have gone crazy over him a long time ago and James would never rank first as the school hunk." "You're right. I guess he is from another college."

"But what is he doing here? If he's after a girl, he'd be better off to the normal college. Our college has few girls. It's hard enough for us to score a girl; if he joins in in the competition, we'd definitely lose out on chances."

"Indeed! Just look at those girls over there. Their eyes are practically glued to him. Don't they have any sense of their surroundings? They're going to trip on their own feet at this rate."

"Nobody paid any attention to us back when Albert and James were still single. It's like we didn't exist. Now that they're both in relationships, it should be our turn to shine! But then this guy appears out of nowhere."

"Fuck! I might not be on top of the list, but I'm still good-I
m started to feel sore.

Not that she minded much. This pain was nothing, she'd had worse.

"Okay, okay, calm down," she said helplessly to the girl.

"Ah! I can't calm down. He's coming. He's coming over here!" The girl shook Nina's arm again, even more furiously this time.

In the frenzy, Nina raised her head just in time to get a good look at the man.

And she promptly stopped breathing.

It was really John.

John had really shaved his head. Nina could think of nothing to say.

All that came to mind was what those other girls had said.

'He's exceedingly handsome
and manly.'

Nina's eyes were fixed on that god-like face, her eyes unblinking.

Seeing that his wife seemed to be in a daze, John only looked down at her with a faint smile. Then he caught sight of the phone in her hand, and his eyes eventually traveled along the length of her arm, which had grown red and tender.

The girl beside Nina stopped breathing, too, and her face was gradually turning redder by the second. She could not believe that a man with such divine looks was standing before her.

"Let her go." John spoke in a cold voice that hinted at danger, as though he was issuing a threat to someone who offended him.

Chapter: 316

Let Me Touch It

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

For a few moments, the girl's breath got caught in her throat.

Finally, she regained her senses and immediately loosened her grip on Nina's arm. With an apologetic look, the girl said, "I'm so sorry. I hurt you."

Nina blinked her eyes slowly, as if in a trance. Her lips moved slightly, but no words came out of her for a long time.

"Did you manage to take a photo?" John noticed that her phone was still in the camera mode.

Nina nodded slightly, "Yes."

The girl next to Nina took a deep breath. Was he going to smash Nina's phone?

She stretched out a hand and covered Nina's phone to keep it out of sight for a while.

However, John didn't care at all. He quirked up an eyebrow and asked, "What do you think?"

"Hmm?" Nina knew that he was talking about his hair, but she was still stunned.

"Who is more handsome, me or Noah?" John demanded an answer.

Nina didn't know whether to cry or to laugh.

She was just joking, but he took it seriously.

"Not bad." Nina didn't want him to be too arrogant.

The corners of John's mouth flattened slightly when he heard those words, and he said sulkily, "Not bad?"

'That's it?'

People flocked around him, intentionally or otherwise, and could not help

nced that his opinion was correct.

John's face darkened. He squeezed Nina's waist tightly and said in a loud voice, "My dear wife, let's go home."

He said it in a voice that could be clearly heard by everyone.

"Okay, honey," Nina replied sweetly, going along with him.

The male classmate was speechless. This man was the real John Shi, after all. He was so scared that he immediately ducked his head to hide.

The female classmate beside Nina just now stood there stunned as she stared at the departing couple.

Richard was still in the hospital, so Henry not only functioned as an assistant but also as a driver.

Henry looked at the two people coming over and made a soft cluck of the tongue.

John was really handsome.

Henry took a photo and sent it to Adrian.

The person, who was extremely busy at work at that moment, raised his head when his mobile phone vibrated. When he saw that the message was from Henry, the tired furrow between his eyebrows cleared.

Adrian clicked on the photo and was nearly scared out of his wits that he dropped his phone to the floor. The phone landed with the screen facing up, and the photo remained on the screen.

'Didn't Mr. Shi hate people with crew cut?'

Chapter: 317

Don't Touch It Anymore

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

John had definitely mentioned this to Adrian.

During that time, John and Nina's relationship as a married couple hadn't been revealed yet.

Adrian didn't know the relationship between them. He would occasionally mention Noah in front of John. Every time that happened, John would shoot him a cold glare.

It didn't take long for Adrian to discover that John wasn't very fond of Noah.

"Do you have a grudge against Noah? You don't seem to like him," Adrian said.

"Really?" John's expression was stoic.

Adrian nodded. "It's quite obvious. You have a lot of complaints about him when you don't even know each other. Did he offend you?"

John maintained his calm demeanor. There was no way he would be admitting that he was jealous.

He knew that Nina and Noah were quite close, but he would never admit to anyone that it made him angry.

"No," John answered.

A faint smirk appeared on Adrian's lips. Only a fool would fall for John's answer.

Adrian was bored and tried to bombard John with more questions. In the end, John answered with three words, "Crew cut."

The corners of Adrian's mouth twitched.

John stayed silent for a few seconds before adding, "I hate people with crew cut."

This had seemed to finally convince Adrian.

Adrian actually believed in John.

When he saw John's new haircut, he wa

ood on him."

The moment John heard this, the cold expression on his face gradually softened.

She always said yes and meant no.

Earlier, she merely said that it was not bad.

John stared at Nina. Seeing an adult like her holding a child with a dog next to her made him imagine what it would be like with his child in the future.

He couldn't help but let out a soft chuckle at the thought.

The more Nina spent more time with Chester, the more likely she might want to have a child of her own.

John casually tagged along with them from behind.

He glanced at his watch and noticed that it was still early for his meeting. After shaving his hair in the office, he had headed to L University to pick Nina up.

He still had a lot of work to do, so he turned around and headed for the study.

Nina went to the man-made forest with Chester. John had a building torn down to make space for it. He also had a man-made lake placed inside the forest as well.

The quiet road leading towards the lake was surrounded by wild flowers.

There was also a swing by the lake. Some vines had crawled up on its bars and intertwined with each other. The flowers surrounding it had also started to bloom.

However, one thing was lacking and it was the elk.

In John's eyes, Nina was the elk in North Yard that he was raising.

Chapter: 318

Adrian Came To Visit

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

In the study, John, who was dealing with some documents from work, raised his head and asked Henry, "Where are Nina and Chester?"

"They are in the man-made forest." Henry pushed his glasses up. "Do you need me to call them back?"

"No, thanks," John said as he stood up. "I'll go there myself. Carry on with the work."

Henry was taken aback.

'You don't have to remind me so particularly, Mr. Shi.

I already know!

All you do is leave work early and push all the pending business affairs over to me.'

After John walked out of the study, Helen asked, "Where are you going, Mr. Shi?"

"The forest." He picked up his coat from the sofa just in case.

Helen stopped him in his tracks. "Mr. Shi, Mrs. Shi and Chester are by the lake."

John's grip on his coat tightened, creasing the fabric.

After a short pause, he turned on his heel and strode back to the study. "It's time for dinner."

"Yes. I'll call them back right away." Helen sighed as she watched John's retreating back.

John was afraid of water. He hadn't wanted the artificial lake in the first place, but Nina had grown up in an island. He was sure she would love it, so he ended up having it made anyway. Though it was man-made, and a lake to boot, it held saltwater, which had been acquired and transported

with, she naturally zoned in on what her husband had said. "I also think that Henry should get a girlfriend already."

"Well...I..." Henry stammered, embarrassed.

"He already has a woman he likes," Adrian interrupted, rising from his newly designated chair and walking over to Nina. He brandished his phone at her. "This is the woman in question."

Lit up on his screen was the photo he had saved. "What do you think?" he asked in a rather unnatural voice. "Is she beautiful or what?"

Henry frowned as he came closer to peer at the photo. The moment he looked into Adrian's phone, he stopped breathing.

"Blurry." John glanced at Adrian, who was trying his damndest to act nonchalant even though his discomfort was palpable in the air.

Nina was studying the photo carefully, and after a moment, she looked up at Adrian. There was a wealth of meaning in her eyes as she looked at him.

Nina had somehow deciphered a message from that single, blurry picture, and her tone was calm when she spoke. "That is not a woman. That hair is just a wig. Those pair of eyes are very distinct. Adrian, don't you think this person resembles you very much?"

"Me?" Adrian's expression froze. He pulled his phone back to look at the photo closely himself. Those eyes really did look like his.

Chapter: 319

I Want Both

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Adrian recalled how crazy he was after he got drunk that time.

He put on a wig and grabbed Henry by the collar to get his attention and ask him if he was beautiful.

Remembering what had transpired before, Adrian felt the blood rush to his face.

Because of that, he didn't dare take a look at Henry out of humiliation.

A huge hand grabbed his wrist and a familiar voice said, "Come with me."

Henry dragged Adrian by his wrist and left the North Yard.

As soon as they reached the car, Henry opened the door and threw the absent-minded Adrian inside. Then he settled himself right next to him and rolled the car windows up.

It was dark in the car.

"Look, if you have anything to ask, then just ask me, but I will only answer one question," Henry said, feeling his throat tightening with the tension between the two of them.

With Henry's break of silence, Adrian finally came to his senses. He turned to Henry and asked, "Was it me in the photo?"

Henry paused for a moment before answering, "Yes."

When Adrian heard that, his breath quickened. "Then, are you..."

Before he could complete his question, Henry interrupted him. "I said, you can only ask one question. Now, it's my turn to ask you. were you really drunk, or were you just pretending?"

Adrian's eyes went wide at the question. He looked away and did not dare look into Henry's eyes. He hesitated for a moment, before he answered, "Honestly, I'm not really sure, but I guess..."

He

ore, she suspected that her brother had said something to John.

Maybe Leon told John their parents' three conditions for Nina's husband.

Thinking about this made her want to ask about it, but she did not get the courage to.

After dinner, John excused himself and went to the study straight away. It was only when the clock struck eleven in the evening that he finally went to the bedroom.

After taking a relaxing shower, John crawled into bed and held Nina in his arms. In a soft voice, he said gently, "Good night."

Nina kissed the corner of John's mouth. It was not long before she felt her man's breathing went steady.

She stroke his hair gently and knew that John must be really exhausted.

Then, she quietly and slowly removed herself from John's arms. She took her phone out and sent a message to her brother.

Leon quickly replied and confirmed that he did tell John the conditions. This made Nina heave a deep sigh.

Then, she placed her phone back on the bedside table and crawled into John's arms. "Good night, honey," she said softly. She placed a hand on John's eyebrows and eyes as if trying to comfort him. Thinking about what Leon said made him feel sorry for John.

She heaved another deep breath as panic flashed through her mind again. Recently, she had always felt uneasy. She then hugged John tight in her arms before she finally let sleep take over.

That night, Nina had another strange dream.

In this dream, she lost John.

Chapter: 320

Just A Dream

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Nina woke up from the horror of the dream in a cold sweat.

She woke up heaving and looking completely traumatized, the sweat sticking her hair to her forehead.

Everything about the dream felt so real. She sat and shook recalling what had happened.

Nina turned her head frantically to look for John at her side. He wasn't there but where he lay was still warm.

The sunlight shone in, but it was still unable to dispel the haze in her dream. Nina lifted the quilt and got out of bed, looking around in a panic.

"John, John..."

Nina couldn't find him anywhere in the room. She ran out barefoot and searched for him in the hallway.

She looked up at the clock on the wall, trying to figure out what John would usually be doing.

Normally, he'd be at the breakfast table by now.

To her dismay, nobody was there.

Nina's nerves consumed her.

"Mrs. Shi, what's wrong?" Hearing the rustling, Helen ran over and saw Nina wearing her nightdress, walking around barefoot. "Why don't yo

?'

Could it be because of M.C.?

John's hands trembled as he clutched onto Nina's quaking body. He suppressed his fear and gently comforted, "It was just a dream."

"It's not as simple as a dream. The images were my memories. You were disappearing from my mind!" Nina guessed what was wrong with her. That was why she was so nervous.

"John. I suspect it has something to do with M.C." As Nina aired her suspicions, she tightened her arms around John's neck. Warm tears fell on his skin.

After a long pause, John finally mustered up something to say.

"I'll take you to the hospital."

The two of them sat in Brian's office. Nina was in John's arms, unwilling to leave him for a moment.

Brian looked at the examination result and said, "We still can't find a problem but that doesn't mean everything is fine. After all, only she will know if her memory is slipping away. Our equipment can't find it out.

Mrs. Shi, aside from having nightmares, did you forget anything or anyone?"