

Come back to me

Chapter: 321

A Couple Of Idiots

Nina shook her head and said, "No. Aside for nightmares, I can remember almost everything I have experienced. I haven't forgotten anyone or anything."

Brian smiled and said, "Maybe you and Mr. Shi are too worried. That is why you are having nightmares."

Brian didn't believe that any type of medicine could tamper with a person's memory. A person would lose their memories because there was something wrong with their nerves or they were hypnotized.

"I don't know." Nina was very confused. She curled up in John's arms and didn't say anything else.

Once more, the examination came to nothing.

The report was pointless, leaving John and Nina puzzled.

John went back to work with Nina accompanying him. He asked Lisa to bring a dress and a pair of shoes for Nina.

Nina remained silent all the way to the Time Group and refused to speak even in the office. She sat still, clinging onto John's hand.

There were tears dripping from her eyes and soaking her lashes. Her eyes and nose were red as she looked down woefully.

Tears continued to stream.

John was so heartbroken, staring at his poor girl. He had no idea what to do. He raised his hand and wiped her tears away. It didn't stop her

s going on.

"Of course you can wash your feet. But don't use a wet tissue. It's cold." Adrian defused the embarrassment very smartly. "The chill runs through your body very quickly when it goes through your feet. You better use hot water to wash your feet.

I'll ask Henry to get it." He walked out and closed the door.

Henry heard the conversation from outside and thanked his lucky stars that he didn't barge in. He stood there and smiled at Adrian, who was still incredibly flustered.

"I'll get some hot water," he offered.

"No." Adrian stopped him and patted his chest. "I'll do it. Tell me where to get it and I'll go."

Henry narrowed his eyes slightly and asked, "You?"

Adrian walked to Henry and whispered, "I said that I'll do it. Don't tell them that I get it. Pretend like you do, okay?"

Henry was slightly stunned. "Just like how Mr. Shi paid me with your money?"

Adrian was stunned for a moment, and then asked, "Did Mr. Shi tell you?"

Henry answered, "He always means what he says." John said he would deduct Henry's pay, and he was a man of his word.

Henry knew from the beginning that it was Adrian's money.

He had wanted to refuse, but eventually accepted it.

Chapter: 322

Draw Her Attention

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Adrian came with a basin of hot water and handed it over to Henry. After wiping his hands with a paper towel, the two men entered the office.

"Here's the hot water, Mr. Shi," Henry said. After placing the basin next to John and Nina, he stood aside. Adrian immediately followed Henry.

The both of them stood side by side at the door like bodyguards.

John had no time to spare. He grabbed a towel and dipped it in the hot water before gently wiping the mud off Nina's feet. Then, he lowered his head and blew at them softly to relieve some of her pain.

The truth was that even though Nina had barely felt any pain, she would still end up telling John.

It was because she liked how John showed his concern for her.

John was cold to other people. When it came to Nina, however, he was gentle.

Nina adored that gentle expression of his and liked how he smiled at her.

John continued to gently wipe her feet. His hands were light and careful and Nina felt how tender his touch was.

His feather-like touches tickled Nina, causing her to suddenly pull her feet back.

"Does it hurt?" John asked. He paused for a while

mean that I was the one who liked you first." Nina rolled her eyes.

"It doesn't mean that I was the one to like you first either." John always thought that Nina was attracted to his handsome features.

A snort escaped Nina's lips. No matter what he said, she still believed that it was John who liked her first.

The two of them continued their discussion for a while. Nina gradually started to relax.

Nina smiled at John. She wanted to stay beside him no matter what he did. It didn't matter what he was doing. She would not disturb him and would just quietly stay by his side.

When Nina went to school, she would make a video call and watch John through it. She didn't care if he didn't say anything. As long as she could see him, everything would be fine for her.

The others didn't know about M.C. They just thought they were showing off their love. James and Emma were jealous of the two.

Michelle, on the other hand, had been busy every day trying to make up for her missed lessons. Occasionally, she would mention Leon.

Unfortunately, Leon and Michelle didn't exchange contact information with one another.

Chapter: 323

I Have A Lot Of Money

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Time passed quickly, and in a flash, half a month was already over.

Nina had slowly begun to realize that she was being too clingy, causing John to lose focus on his business affairs most of the time.

And so, one weekend, she decided to go out shopping with Michelle and Emma. They were passing by a stationery shop when Emma stopped.

"I want to buy a new diary." They walked into the store and Emma picked a loose-leaf notebook.

There were no lines or patterns in it and Nina personally felt that it was a little monotonous.

"I think your eyes will feel tired when you see that journal full of words and very little else."

"I'll be drawing some things and pasting some photos to decorate the pages," Emma explained with a smile.

"Emma has been keeping a diary since she was a child," Michelle chimed in. "Nini, would you like to buy one, too?"

"I've never kept a diary," Nina said nonchalantly.

"Nini, you can write down the stories between you and your husband. You can also draw something. In this way, you can record anything and everything going on in your life. Even if your memory gets bad when you get older, the diary can help you remember these moments," Michelle suggested excitedly while Emma remained silent.

'Would I really remember

ave become a couple, he would often mention you on his Weibo and Wechat Moments." Sheila smiled. "We are all jealous, I must say."

Emma blushed.

Sheila continued, "Your surname is Lin. Are you from the famous Lin family? I met Miss Lin, the eldest daughter of the Lin family's head. Is she your sister? I have heard that you're very talented. You and James are a perfect match."

"No. My parents just own a bookstore." Emma was a little embarrassed in light of the other girl's expectation, but she was full of tenderness and pride when she mentioned her parents.

"Emma, I'm sorry," Sheila said quickly with an apologetic look on her face. "I thought you were from the Lin family. But I don't mean that you are not good enough for James. I'm really sorry. I shouldn't have said that."

Sheila lowered her head, obviously ridden with guilt. "You don't mind it, do you?"

Emma didn't look so well either.

'It turns out that James' friends all think that I don't deserve him.

They're right. It's the truth.'

A beat passed in silence before Emma finally smiled and spoke gently. "I don't mind."

"Well, I mind," Nina said coldly. She had been observing for a while and thought that there was more to Sheila's words.

Sheila started to feel nervous.

Chapter: 324

You Are Getting Better And Better

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

"Nina, Emma, you've really misunderstood me. It was so stupid of me to have said something so wrong," Sheila said hurriedly. She kept apologizing to them.

Other customers were starting to look at them. Emma reached out to touch Nina's arm and said with a smile, "It doesn't matter."

What Sheila said was true anyway.

Emma didn't really care much about it.

But the same could not be said about Nina. It was true that she didn't care about what other people thought of her either.

But she couldn't accept it that Sheila mocked Emma, saying she was not good enough for James.

"A slip of the tongue is never a coincidence," Nina said slowly. "You just said what is on your mind."

"Sheila, did you say that to Emma on purpose?" Michelle asked.

She cocked her head to the side as she asked her question, and her eyes bore an innocent look.

Sheila's face turned pale at first, then flushed with embarrassment. She had to take a moment to calm herself down.

Nina was John's wife, and was James' aunt.

She co

his chin proudly. "Your boyfriend is so smart."

Seeing that he was happy, Emma smiled too.

"Well, let's go. Bye, Aunt Nina. Bye, Mimi." James opened the door and assisted Emma into the passenger seat. He waved at the two people on the side of the road and drove off.

As they watched the car disappear into the highway, Nina couldn't help but think back on what had happened back at the tea house. She was feeling a little worried.

No wonder John had said that James was so stupid. He didn't even notice Sheila's feelings for him.

"Nini, let's go." Michelle took her arm. They were about to leave when a black Lincoln screeched into a halt in front of them.

John quickly exited the vehicle, his face dark. He pounced on his wife and carried her back into the car without saying anything. In the next second, the car was off as well.

Michelle stood in place, stunned.

'Sure, you all had someone to pick you up, but what about me?'

It suddenly occurred to Michelle that she no longer wanted to be single.

Chapter: 325

The World Is Dangerous

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

The ride home was mostly silent.

John wore a stoic expression. He had been in a bad mood the whole time.

He didn't utter a single word after pushing Nina into the car.

Nina didn't have to ask why John acted that way because she knew exactly what the reason was. He had called her for more than ten times. Every time he called, she would tell him that she was about to go home. However, more than an hour had already passed and she still sat there drinking her afternoon tea.

"You don't need to hold back your anger. It's unhealthy." Nina tried to convince John in a soft tone.

John, however, still remained silent.

He glanced sideways at her and caught a glimpse of Nina's relaxed expression. This made him even angrier.

He had been so busy with his work, and yet his wife had been hanging around with her friends.

It was so unfair.

Nina leaned to one side and fixed her gaze on John.

After he got his haircut, the sharp angles on his face became more prominent.

As the sun continued to set, the orange hues of its rays touched the other side of John's face through the car window.

Since it was a bit dark inside the car, the light accentuated his features even more.

He had

d is dangerous."

John's hot breath made Nina weak. She slightly opened her eyes and stared at her husband. "What are you doing?"

"Guess." John wore a meaningful smile and got up to move beside her feet. He held her ankle gently with his large hand. "I remember the last time when I wiped your feet, you said you were ticklish."

Nina frowned and tried to get rid of the big hand.

However, she was too late.

John started to tickle her. At first, Nina tried to suppress her laughter. She wasn't able to hold it for long, however. She wasn't able to hold it for long, though.

John's fingertips lightly grazed her foot. They moved like a slow melody whenever Nina played the piano.

Nina felt weak from the feeling. She had soon lost all of her strength to pull her foot back. Instead, she ended up laughing so hard and leaned back.

John found her reaction amusing.

"Are you going to change it?" He paused for a while and gently scratched the sole of her foot.

"I..." Nina burst into a fit of laughter once more. "I won't..." She was laughing so hard that tears started to roll down her face.

"You won't?" John smirked at her.

He showed no mercy and continued to tickle her foot.

Chapter: 326

Too Fast

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Of course, Nina wouldn't budge.

If she took a step back, John would be insatiable.

Michelle would then laugh at her saying that she was a slave for John.

Nina resolved to stand by her principles, never compromising.

However, John was getting more and more determined. He was so strong and there was no way for her to break free.

Nina continued to chuckle.

If things went on like this, she might laugh herself to death. 'I have to find a way,' she thought to herself.

"I was wrong, honey. I was wrong." Her eyelashes fluttered as tears pooled at the corners of her eyes. Her eyes glistening, she looked pitiful.

As John met her gaze, his heart softened. He then hesitated.

The look in her eyes quickly shifted. Nina braced herself to get out of bed and flee.

If this had been in the past, she would have easily succeeded.

However, things were different now. John was constantly on guard and rightfully so.

Not a single thing went unnoticed by John. He caught the glimmer in her eyes as he grasped her ankle with his hand, triumphantly stopping her plan of escaping.

His grasp nail

or to laugh. She replied, "I have photos from Nina's birthday. I'll send them to you."

Angela responded, "I see!"

James replied, "Mom, why do you sound a little disappointed?"

Angela said, "No, no."

Emma selected twenty photos and posted them in the group. She included a photo of all of them.

Nelson said, "Chester laughed in the photo! Is that real? Am I seeing this right?"

Chester replied, "I was just happy at that time."

The others were shocked.

Tears welled up in Nelson's eyes. "My son's facial paralysis is finally gone. He looks like a normal person!"

Nina replied, "Chester's smart and cute!"

Nelson answered, "Thank you, Nina. Even Chester laughed. It's all thanks to you and John. What if Chester stays with you for one more month? I hope you can take good care of him."

Chester piped in, "Where are you going next month?"

Nelson replied, "Plans change all the time. Nothing's been decided yet. My son, you should listen to Nina and have fun...no... study with her."

Chester was rendered speechless.

Nina never let him study; she only wanted him to have fun.

Chapter: 327

An Opportunity

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

It seemed to be quite a lively time but three people were dead silent. Since John was taking a shower, he couldn't reply. Even if he saw the messages, he wouldn't join in.

After divorcing Jessica, Jason kept far away from the Shi family affairs.

He took the initiative and cared for Sam from time to time, though. James also still addressed Jason as his uncle without knowing that Jessica and Jason were divorced.

Jessica seemed to isolate herself, just pondering her mistakes. Without Sam's permission, she couldn't leave her house anyway.

Looking at messages in the group chat, Jessica felt even more upset.

She felt like her whole family hated her. Was she in the wrong?

"Yvonne, what do you think I should do?" she asked.

"It's always better to make amends instead of letting it consume you."

"Do I have to show Nina some affection or something?" Jessica refused to give up her pride. "This is the Shi family. I'm a Shi while Nina is just an outsider."

She was less arrogant than before. In fact, she felt wronged.

Yvonne said, "Ms. Lu goes to Kanner Hospital for an examination every week. I think you go find her and clear the misunderstanding between you and her."

"Misunderstanding?" Jessica rolled her eyes and sneered. "Yes, there's a big misunderstanding. She was hiding that she is the princess o

your mother is experienced, she should know that as well."

"I see. Thank you, Dr. Zhou." Vivian stood up and left. When she returned to her mother's ward, she said, "Mom, Dr. Zhou said that the baby is stable in your belly."

"Really?" Julie put down the parenting book and looked at Vivian excitedly. "Can I get out of bed and take a walk? I was too scared to do anything with the baby."

Vivian glanced at the parenting book on her mother's bed and said, "Just read for today. I'll help you go out for a walk tomorrow afternoon."

"Why tomorrow afternoon? I just want to go today." Julie pulled the quilt off and gestured for Vivian to help her up.

After tucking her in, Vivian put the parenting book back into Julie's hand and said, "Mom, don't worry. Take your time. It'll be better for my brother to just go out tomorrow."

The word "brother" really sent Julie to a state of euphoria. Julie patted her daughter's hand and said, "Don't worry, Vivi. Your brother will give you everything you deserve when he grows up."

Julie touched her bulging belly and smiled kindly.

Vivian smiled and nodded.

She looked over at Julie's pregnant bump and stared.

'Make the most of the time you can spend together now.

You may not have much time left.

You may not even make it to tomorrow afternoon,' Vivian thought.

Chapter: 328

My Husband Is Hotter Than You

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

On Thursday afternoon

As usual, Nina went to Kanner Hospital for an exam. No matter how busy he was, John would take time off work and go to the hospital with her.

John remembered Nina changed her WeChat profile pic. He kept a straight face and said nothing, but he held her a little too tightly, unwilling to let go.

"Honey?" Nina said, tentatively. John gave a perfunctory reply. "Yes?"

'Oh, that again!'

Nina curled her lips. "That all you can say to me?"

John said, "Yes."

Nina put her hand to her forehead in frustration. John had thrown this jealous fit all day. Why didn't he give it a rest?

"Honey, let me show you something." Nina took out her phone and found the photo Emma sent her this morning. It was the first photo taken of Nina and John.

Nina was on the left, her bright eyes smiling. She only came up to John's shoulder.

John was standing with his side facing the camera, looking at Nina. His black eyes blazed like stars with the love he fe

urned light pink, as if she had drunk a little wine.

Soon they arrived at Kanner Hospital.

Five minutes before that, Vivian had already heard Nina and John were pulling into the parking lot. She plotted the most likely hallways they'd take to see Dr. Brian.

"Did you want to go back to the room, Mom?" Vivian asked Julie. Nina and John should be here any minute.

Vivian indicated she wanted go back, but she guided her mother to the most likely hallways Nina would go through.

"I've only been walking around for three minutes. I still want to walk more and get some exercise. Your brother put me through a lot. Now I'm fat." Julie held her waist with one hand and walked slowly. "Dr. Zhou said that the baby's in good condition. I should walk more."

"But Dr. Zhou asked you to be more careful," Vivian said worriedly.

"I'll be back in ten minutes." Julie paid special attention to the baby in her belly.

Ten minutes was enough for Vivian to carry out her plan.

Chapter: 329

You re A Murderer

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

The neurology department was located downstairs, where Nina was going to get an MRI scan of her brain.

It would take less than a minute to ride the elevator down there.

But Julie didn't want to take the elevator. She asked Vivian to help her walk downstairs. As Vivian's gaze brushed across the staircase, she grew fearful.

If something happened to Julie when she helped her downstairs, Vivian would take the blame.

But if Vivian didn't do something, her plans would be ruined.

Maybe it could wait till next Thursday.

Vivian decided to risk it and carefully helped her mother downstairs. Julie walked slowly. She had a baby in her belly to think of. It would normally take two minutes to descend the stairway. She took five.

She felt much better after she got a walk in.

Julie had been bedridden for a while. Because of her baby, she didn't even put her feet on the floor. All she had to do with relax. Even her meals were brought to her. But she couldn't stand it anymore. Julie had to get up and move around.

She smiled and said, "How about one more floor?"

"No." Vivian immediately shut her down. "Think of my brother. Today we'll do one flight of stairs. You can walk more later. We're taking the elevat

lowered her head with a triumphant smile.

With that much blood shed, the child was as good as dead.

And the best thing was that she could blame it all on Nina. Vivian's father thought the world of that child, even if he weren't born yet. He would definitely take revenge.

Nina tried to think of something, but with her thoughts racing, it was impossible.

She walked over and helped the pregnant woman up. Fortunately, there were nurses and doctors flocking to her side in an instant. Nina helped lift Julie onto the stretcher.

Nina's hands and clothes were stained with blood.

She stared blankly as the attendants wheeled Julie away. She felt guilty.

It was her. She bumped into Julie.

At this time, someone beside Nina said timidly, "What the hell were you thinking? Why did you try to steady yourself using a pregnant woman? You made her fall."

Nina stared at the middle-aged woman in shock.

This woman was hired by Vivian to cause this catastrophe.

When Nina didn't respond, she raised her voice. "That was a lot of blood. If she loses her child, you're a murderer!"

Nina felt like she'd just been hit by a tidal wave, and rumors of her involvement spread like wildfire throughout the hospital.

Chapter: 330

She Ended A Life

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

"With the amount of blood that she has lost, it's highly probable that the fetus has been lost."

"I think so, too."

"It's the fault of those two. They were walking very haphazardly—pushing and pulling each other, not caring whether they hit anyone. Of all the people they could have hit, it had to be a pregnant woman."

"It's not her fault. She didn't expect it to happen. She didn't mean it."

"It's her fault! If she hadn't pushed her when she took a tumble, then the other woman wouldn't have lost her baby."

"If I had a miscarriage by accident, I would cry myself to death. I would never forgive the person even if she didn't do it on purpose."

Many people had flocked to the corridor to find out what was going on. Their eyes were fixed on John and Nina, and everyone was sighing, shaking their head, and even loudly expressing their condemnation.

Nina and John heard every single word.

The middle-aged woman stood among the crowd and shot Nina a disdainful look. "That was a life. It's a crime to end it like this."

Nina stood there numbly, her bloody hands trembling slightly

over their own things. Nobody dared to provoke the rich.

After all, money makes the mare go.

They didn't dare to offend Nina or John. It was already difficult enough to have a sick family member to take care of—it would be even worse for them to get into trouble with rich people.

People left one by one, and the middle-aged woman returned to the ward in a sulk.

The moment she turned around, she breathed a sigh of relief.

'I have completed my task, haven't I?'

Nina saw that the woman's tense body relaxed. There was something strange in her behavior.

However, her suspicions had been dismissed.

Nina really didn't know that people who washed clothes with soap all year round would reek of soapy water.

That subject matter was one of her blind spots. She didn't need to pay attention to such trifles since she was born.

Nina's eyes darkened.

Maybe she did slip by accident.

Maybe she was wrong.

Nina cast down her eyes. Her eyelashes trembled, giving a clue to the massive guilt that she felt at that moment.

She might have unwittingly ended an innocent baby's life.