

Come back to me

Chapter: 341

Henry's Secret

"Honey, you're being unreasonably jealous again." Nina rolled her eyes at John, got out of his arms, and walked away from the sofa.

"The reason I call him Brother Noah is that..." She was about to explain, but her husband was already in front of her in a flash. He snaked his arm around her waist and pressed her body against his. He playfully nibbled on her shoulder.

"Ouch!" She glared at him. "Why are you acting like a hungry dog?"

"I'm Nine's father, and you're Nine's mother." As John spoke, he reached for Nina's chin and tipped her head backward. He stared deeply into his wife's eyes, his blood boiling with anticipation.

"Hmm..." Nina frowned.

What the hell was wrong with him?

She thought he wanted her to explain, but just as she was about to, he pounced on her like a wild animal.

The struggle did not last long. Eventually, it turned into something completely different.

It had been a long time since John and Nina had been intimate with each other. They could not control themselves now.

When

real appearance?"

"What do you mean?" Adrian looked Henry up and down and didn't realize what he meant.

Henry smiled and said, "Take off my glasses and put them on."

"Fine." Adrian took off Henry's glasses and put them on.

His eyes widened at what he saw.

"These aren't prescription glasses." Adrian was sure that he was not nearsighted. He took the glasses off and put them on again, but nothing changed at all.

"Why do you bother wearing these if they're not prescription?" Adrian pushed the glasses to the bridge of his nose as Henry turned around and started adjusting his hair.

Henry's hair had grown out like that of a Korean pop idol. His bangs completely covered his forehead. After squeezing out every last drop of water from his hair, Henry slicked it back, revealing his angular face in excruciating detail.

The moment Henry turned around, Adrian stood still, dumbfounded. "You and Noah are really brothers."

When Henry pushed his hair back, Adrian realized his striking resemblance to Noah.

Chapter: 342

You've Hidden It Well

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[stop](#)

"I figured you'd be surprised but won't your mouth get numb?" Henry walked towards Adrian and helped him close his mouth.

Hanging his mouth open for too long might dislocate his jaw.

Adrian came back to his senses. "How come I never found out your secret before?"

"You know now." Henry looked down at the glasses in his hand and then pointed to his hair.

He hid it on purpose to avoid any suspicion. Even though Adrian managed to take his glasses off several times, he was drunk and didn't see Henry's face clearly.

"You're good at acting," Adrian said as he held up the glasses. Henry didn't know if he was praising or mocking him.

Henry took out the clothes that he was planning to wear tonight. He began to explain as he buttoned up his top. "When my mother found out that I would work in Lexington City, she told me not to let other people see my face. Thus, my disguise."

"Our mother doesn't want you to go back to the Ye family yet you're doing the opposite. How are you going to explain that?" Adrian pressed because he didn't want him to go back to that family.

"That's my mother," Henry corrected deliberately.

Adrian cocked h

ad's illegitimate child surfaced. Even a paternity test was conducted.

I think there is some kind of conspiracy behind this. I'm sure that what happened to you was not an accident. Dad reassured us that he would get even with Nina, but he didn't. Maybe they planned this."

Vivian continued to throw mud at Nina. "Mom, that must be it. Nina must have pushed you to get even with me for getting close to Brother John.

It's my fault, I'm sorry..." Vivian hugged her mother and feigned a cry.

"Those wicked people!" Julie greeted her teeth and cursed. "I swear I will never let this slide. I won't let go of Nina or Henry. I may not have a son right now, but I still have you, Vivi. I believe that you can compete with Henry for the position of CEO. Moreover, you've been working in the industry for a long time. I'm sure you're more skilled than him."

"Mom..." Tears welled up in Vivian's eyes. Finally, her mother's attention was back to her. "Don't worry, I won't let anyone take what's ours."

"You really are my daughter," Julie claimed. They helped each other up as Julie rubbed her daughter's hand. "Let's go. We need to welcome your brother."

Chapter: 343

The Tacit Understanding Between Brothers

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[stop](#)

A Lamborghini pulled over at the Ye family estate's driveway.

Adrian and Henry got out of the car and saw a rolled-out red carpet flanked by two line of servants.

"Welcome home, Mr. Ye," they said in unison.

The welcome gesture was grand, and everyone's smile was the same.

Adrian nudged Henry's arm and teased, "Your father went through all this trouble to welcome you home.

Maybe he wants to make it up to you." "Well, it's unnecessary," Henry answered.

Adrian shoved his hands in his trouser pockets and pushed Henry with his body. "Go on in, Mr. Ye."

"Why don't you come inside with me?" Henry really wanted to invite Adrian to meet his father, but Adrian refused decisively.

"No. I don't want to get involved in the affairs of the Ye family. Besides, your father certainly doesn't want to see me."

Howard had said firmly in front of Adrian that he would never have an illegitimate child.

Adrian knew that Howard would be embarrassed if they saw each other again.

"I'll go now. Call me when the dinner is almost over, and I'll come pick you up." Adrian patted Henry on the shoulder, slid back into the car, and drove away.

Henry waited for the car to leave his sight before turning around and walking in.

He was

y. He frowned, feeling a little impatient. Then, he remembered he had something to announce tonight, so he needed his two sons to be present. He called to the butler once again and said, "Wait. Get Vivian and ask her to come here. Julie's not feeling well. Let her rest."

When the last dish was served on the table, Vivian walked in gracefully and greeted the three men on the table. "Good evening, Dad, Noah, Henry."

"Have a seat." Howard motioned for her to sit down.

Feeling her father's indifference, Vivian felt uneasy. She guessed that her father had heard about the rumors going around. She was worried that he believed that she had something to do with her mother's miscarriage.

She had to find a way to clear her father's suspicions.

"You look so much like Dad, Henry. I wonder why I hadn't noticed before. We have seen each other so many times," Vivian commented. "Had I been more observant, I would've realized."

"Really?" Henry smiled, but there was ice in his voice.

He thought, 'If she had realized earlier, I would have suffered or even been killed.

She's so cruel and merciless that she has murdered her own unborn sibling. If she could do that to her own flesh and blood, what more to a half-brother like me?'

Chapter: 344

Be More Confident

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Henry's rhetorical question left a chill in the air.

Howard and Noah fixed their eyes on Vivian and made her uncomfortable.

"I don't know what I did wrong. I don't think Henry likes me." Vivian pursed her lips, hurt reflected in her watery eyes.

Henry raised his eyebrow and said, "You're not confident enough.

You should be more confident and get rid of 'I think' statements. It's true I don't like you."

Henry didn't like this girl at all. Vivian didn't have any advantage here.

She was not as beautiful as Nina, not as pure and lovely as Michelle, not as elegant as Emma and certainly not as thoughtful as John's female assistant.

When Henry thought of women, they were the ones that came to mind. And she couldn't hold a candle to them. The only thing Vivian had going for her was that she was from a rich family.

Henry sighed in his heart.

Embarrassment became apparent on Vivian's face. She wanted to ask Henry why he came back to the Ye family. But before she could speak, Howard spoke up.

"You three should try to get along with each other from now on." Howard

"Sounds good." Howard was beaming. The wrinkles returned to the corners of his eyes as he smiled broadly.

Seeing them chatting happily, Vivian felt ignored. She decided to remind that she was still there.

"Does Henry have a girlfriend now?"

"No," Howard replied. He had a boyfriend.

Howard remembered one thing. Henry would get engaged to Vera. He had to mention it in a roundabout way so that Henry wouldn't get pissed off.

"I'm glad you're not seeing anyone. I've got someone in mind. I'll introduce you to Vera Fu soon. She's about your age. I think you'll like her."

"Let's talk about it later. I'm pretty busy right now," Henry refused politely.

Howard thought for a while and agreed. Henry would be very busy after he took over the Ye Group, so Howard didn't mention it again.

He turned to Noah. "So when are you getting married, Noah?"

Noah didn't have a girlfriend. How could he get married?

Noah said calmly, "I'm still young."

Henry was speechless.

'Is he serious?'

That was a pretty flip answer to give their father.

What was he thinking?

Chapter: 345

This Wasn't Noah's Style At All

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[stop](#)

Howard said coldly, "Young? Hardly. You're already twenty-seven!"

"Mr. Shi didn't get married till he was thirty. I have three years left. Why rush it?" Noah said slowly. He didn't talk back, but told the truth.

"You..." Howard was speechless for a moment. "But you're not Mr. Shi!"

"What's the difference?" Noah raised his eyebrows and glanced at everyone else calmly.

Vivian whispered, "Can you compete with Brother John?"

"Yes, I can," Noah said calmly. "I have more money than him."

Henry widened his eyes and didn't know what to say.

He turned his head in disbelief and stared blankly at Noah's profile.

This wasn't like Noah at all.

This sounded familiar, but he couldn't figure out where Noah had gotten such a harebrained idea.

After the meal, Noah and Henry left together. Henry couldn't help asking, "What's wrong with you today?"

"Wrong? You mean my saying I'm younger and richer than John?" Noah asked.

"Mm hmm." Henry nodded.

This wasn't Noah's style at all. He was normally calm and steady. Right now, he sounded more like John and Nina.

The more he tho

d struggled, but couldn't break free.

"All right, all right. Quit it. Who cares who you are?" Adrian was drunk. He approached Vivian and pinched her chin. At the same time, he waved his hand to tell his men to stand down.

They thought Adrian was looking for a woman to play with, so they all turned around with their backs to them. Adrian said unhappily, "What are you doing? Why would I want a woman like this? She even killed her unborn sibling."

Vivian glared at Adrian and said, "Adrian, what are you talking about?"

"Seriously? You don't know what you did?" Adrian let go of her chin and slapped her. "It was you, wasn't it? If you hadn't been such a bitch, they wouldn't have sent Henry back to Ye family. You deserve every miserable thing that happens to you. You fucking make me sick!"

Adrian's slap was neither too heavy nor too light. Everyone heard it, though Vivian's pride was hurt more than anything.

"Adrian, what the hell?" Vivian glared at Adrian with malicious and insidious eyes. This was no weak girl, but a cold, calculating woman. "They? Who are you talking about?"

Chapter: 346

Het Him Definitely

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[stop](#)

The narrow alley was pitch-black under the starless night sky and only the looming wall of men was visible.

Adrian continued to slap Vivian. This time harder. He gnashed his teeth in anger and said, "You know better than anyone why your mother had a miscarriage. Why did you frame Mrs. Shi? How dare you do such a cruel thing? Now that Henry is back in the Ye family, you won't be able to get the Ye Group anymore. Why aren't you stopping your evil plots? Isn't it enough that you have the privilege to enjoy a peaceful life? Henry is back! And my happiness is gone!"

Enduring the throbbing pain on her face, Vivian looked at Adrian and kept his words in her mind.

She noticed that Adrian was not sober, so she grabbed the opportunity and asked, "Did Nina asked Henry to come back just to take revenge on me?"

"Revenge?" Adrian dusted off his shirt with his hands as he was disgusted by her. "This is not called 'revenge.' You deserve it!"

Vivian clenched her fists as firm as she could. She knew that she couldn't afford to have a head-on collision with Adrian or offend the Song family.

She did what she had to do and contained her rage inside her. "You're too dr

Jessica earlier today, and I happen to stumble on something that would help us. I know what to do. Since she is the princess of C Island, she should go back to her own country."

Julie gave her encouragement and said, "I trust you on that one. Do you still love Mr. Shi? He is indeed an ideal husband. But he loves Nina. You need to move on."

Vivian's face twitched and she said, "I've loved him for so many years, Mom. How can I afford to give up on him so easily? It doesn't matter if he loves me back or not. I must have him even if I don't receive the same amount of affection in return."

"Then you have to start scribbling a genius plan. No man in this world doesn't cheat on his wife. Just look at your father. He couldn't stop his lust so he cheated on me while I was pregnant! Be smart and cunning, Vivian. You shouldn't keep your virginity all the time. In special times, make the most out of it. I'm confident that Mr. Shi is not the perfect man. He will cheat on his wife sooner or later."

Vivian blushed a rosy glow to her mother's words. She was still a virgin.

At Julie's words, her heart raced to the excitement as she was itching to give it a try.

Chapter: 347

A Joke

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[stop](#)

It was examination week at L University. The halls were filled with silence and anxiety since late June.

Nina and Michelle were engrossed in their studies in the library, preparing for the final examinations. They were often preoccupied with books and found it difficult to free themselves from them.

John was in his office. He always sat there for the entire day, often forgetting the time. But there was one thing he could not forget. He would ask where his wife was at 5 p.m. every day.

"Where's my wife?"

Hearing that question, Richard would be at a loss. 'She's not my wife. How would I know where she is?'

He had failed to answer that question a couple of times. This time, however, he was able to answer the question. "Mrs. Shi is in L University's library."

"Is she studying again?" 'Is studying more important than having dinner with me?' John thought to himself.

Nina did not come back on time for several times already.

"Go to L University." John put down his work and went to the university library.

However, if John wanted to get in the library, he had to use a student card.

The library guard was a man in his 40s. He was respectful and dedicated. He halte she whispered into John's ear with her arms around his neck.

"Where there are many people, I'll carry you on my back. When there are a few people, I'll carry you in my arms." When John turned his head, they touched faces. It felt a bit itchy.

Nina smiled and said, "Good idea."

John's broad shoulders made Nina feel at ease. She smiled and whispered, "Why did you come here today?"

"I'm just afraid that a certain someone might not be able to find her way home, forgetting that her husband is worriedly waiting for her." John pretended to be angry and snorted.

Nina laughed out loud.

She remembered she had forgotten to come back home to have dinner with John because of how busy she was. John would call her and remind her.

No wonder she felt there was something amiss early. He did not call her this afternoon.

"Let me ask you a question. What do you call a person who apologizes if he has committed a mistake?" Nina asked. "An honest man."

"Good. And what do you call a person who apologizes even if he has committed no mistake?" "I don't know."

"A boyfriend." After saying that, Nina herself burst into laughter.

John also smiled. His little girl was so cute.

Chapter: 348

Preparing For Pregnancy

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Holding a book in her arms, Michelle walked beside Richard and whispered, "Is Nini pregnant?"

Richard was not Henry. Richard was a man of few words and he seldom gave any responses.

Michelle thought that Richard didn't hear her, so she asked again, "Is Nini pregnant? Back then, Uncle John would carry her in his arms. Now he carries her on his back instead."

Noticing that Michelle kept talking, Richard replied, "I don't know."

"Oh. Okay." Michelle was sure that her best friend was pregnant.

She decided to go back and check what pregnant women shouldn't do.

After two years, there would be a cute toddler following her.

Thinking about it made Michelle happy, she could not help but put on a bright smile.

The four of them had dinner at a restaurant.

Michelle had been staring at Nina's belly, tilting her head and wondering if the baby in Nina's womb was only the size of a grain of rice.

John's gaze became intimidating. Perhaps it was because he caught Michelle staring at his wife for too long. "Michelle," he called out coldly.

The warning was obvious.

Michelle shivered all over. John's eyes were ominously cold.

Michelle was terrified,

so she looked away.

him?

Nina felt sorry for Chester, but even sorrier for John.

"I'm sorry."

For the first time, John did not get mad about Nina hugging Chester. He was once in that situation, he was not as brave and as lucky as Chester.

There was not a person like Nina in his childhood. He had never asked Sam why he had come back so late.

"We haven't eaten yet. Let's go eat," John lied.

Nina did not try and debunk John's little lie. She held Chester's hand and said with a smile, "Let's go to dinner."

"Okay, let's eat!" Chester had no clue. He happily held Nina's hand and tugged on John's sleeve.

John pretended not to know, but slowed down a bit.

They were like a typical family of three followed by a happy dog.

'Uncle John, Aunt Nina. I will be filial to you, just like how I am with Mom and Dad.'

That night when John was taking a shower, Nina touched her belly and rubbed it.

The reason why John wanted a child was that he wanted a complete family.

"I want a complete family. It's something I've always longed for." With a gentle but mischievous smile, Nina quietly went to Helen and took one of her needles. She found John's stash of condoms and pricked them one by one.

Chapter: 349

Are You Impotent

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

When John came out of the steaming shower, he happened to catch Nina tucking something under the pillow.

Nina heard John's footsteps and hurriedly put the needle under the pillow. She quickly pivoted and sat on a cross-legged pose as she beamed an alluring smile at John.

"Are you finished taking a bath?"

"Yes." John leaned against the door crevice and stood still with his hands crossed over his chest.

He wondered,

'What did she put under the pillow? There are only condoms there.

Was she checking the condoms, thinking I pricked them again?'

He had always wanted a baby because he was afraid of losing her.

Nina once said that she wasn't ready to have a child yet.

John was a man who wouldn't force his way to something she didn't like.

Nina tried to hide her guilt under her smile as she saw that he was confused.

She had accused him of pricking the condoms before.

Now, she was the one who did the same thing.

If John found out, he would certainly mock her.

She wouldn't let that happen.

Nina convinced herself that he was clueless about what she had done. She gradually composed herself and lay in the bed.

"It's time to go to bed now, honey." Nina raised her eyebrows

ball and gripped on his groin.

"Honey, that hurts!" Nina narrowed her eyes and said, "I got jabbed by a needle!"

"But I haven't..." John bit his lips in torment. His little girl added an extra muscle in that kick.

'Needle?' With a distressed expression,

John looked at Nina. Under the dim light of the room, a thin shiny object glistened in Nina's bleeding finger.

He couldn't believe it! His wife was indeed pricked by a needle!

"What happened?" Nina was whimpering in pain. How could he care about his recuperating crotch? He took her hand and saw the pin standing on her fingertip as blood oozed out of the incision. "Let's go to the hospital!"

John quickly wrapped his robe around his body, wrapped Nina in the quilt, and carried her outside.

"No! There's no need to go to the hospital. Just pull it out and apply some first aid. It doesn't hurt as much now." Nina shook her legs out of the blanket and refused to go to the hospital.

Not only was the injury not that serious, but also they didn't wear any clothes. People might misunderstand the situation and judge them if they went out like this.

How often did you see a man in a robe and a nude woman swathed in a quilt at a hospital?

Chapter: 350

Morning Exercise

"We have to go to the hospital now!" John insisted on taking his wife to the hospital.

Nina grew anxious and said, "Go on! Send me there! Tomorrow, the headlines will be filled with nothing but our scandal. 'Mr. Shi rushed to the hospital in the middle of the night with his wife. Was he so violent that he hurt his wife?'"

"What?" John glanced at her with a puzzled look.

With her arms wrapped around his neck, Nina looked at his face from the side, and her eyes seemed to dare him that if he was not afraid of being teased by the media, then he could take her to the hospital.

The two of them locked eyes for a moment until John decided to turn around and head back to the bedroom. He picked up the tumbled nightgown on the floor and carefully dressed her from her toes to her shoulders. His movements were cautious as he was afraid of touching her finger.

After clothing Nina, John stood up and snatched the first aid kit.

Nina sat on the sofa near the window as she managed to pull out the needle and wrapped the wound with some tissue paper.

"I did it!" Nina was enthusiastic as she raised her finger, and the white tissue was stained with her fresh crimson blood.

Apparently, she was doing just fine.

John was filled with heartache when

it for Chester." Nina rolled her eyes. "You flatter yourself too much."

John smiled and said, "Well, I feel admired."

"Come on, it's time to go to bed." Nina tapped his shoulder and stood up from his encapsulating arms.

John was swift to stop her as he grabbed her arm and asked, "Shouldn't we continue our moment?"

"I'm injured, remember?" Nina raised her finger deliberately in front of his face for him to see clearly. She lifted the quilt and tucked herself in before closing her eyes to sleep.

John grinned at her and went to the bathroom again.

He had an electrifying reaction in between his legs the moment she pounced on top of him.

The two of them cuddled through the night and fell asleep.

When Nina opened her eyes the next morning, she found that she was buried against John's brawny chest.

She stretched her hand and thumped the bridge of John's nose with her pointy elbow.

"Ouch! Honey, you're so sweet that you wake me up in the special way possible." John was pounded to his consciousness as he woke up to the morning sunshine. His voice was hoarse as he squinted his blurry eyes to clarity.

His slender fingers slithered across Nina's palm as they interlocked with her fingers.

He said, "Honey, morning exercise?"