

Deep affection honey come back to me

Chapter: 471

Another Car Accident

Vicente immediately went to ask the waitress who asked Nina questions just now.

"Have you seen Nina?"

"She has left," The waitress said calmly.

"Left?" Vicente's eyelids twitched and asked anxiously, "Where has she been? With whom?"

The waitress raised her head and thought for a while. "It's a mixed blood beauty. They two should know each other."

"Mixed blood beauty?" Vicente thought of his personal assistant, "Demi?"

"Yes, that's her name." The waitress said affirmatively, "I heard Nina call her Demi."

"Okay, I'll call her." Vicente breathed a sigh of relief when she knew it was Demi who picked up Nina.

She took out his phone and dialed Demi's number. "Demi, have you picked up Nina?"

Demi's voice came through the phone, "Yes."

"Ask her to answer the phone." Vicente said as she walked outside.

After Vicente left, the waitress touched her earphone, lowered her head and said, "Vicente left with relief. Carry out the plan as planned."

Nina answered the phone soon. "I'm in De

"Then you can take a detour."

The driver turned around and asked John, "Have you decided where you are going? There was a car accident ahead. We can't get through it."

"Wait." Feeling uneasy, John asked, "What happened to the car accident?"

"I don't know, but I can help you ask." The driver was kind and asked his colleagues.

The person on the other end of the line said, "I heard that the person who was hit was a pregnant woman. The ambulance hasn't arrived yet."

As soon as John heard about the pregnant woman, he became particularly sensitive. Just then, the green light turned on. "Go and have a look."

"Okay." The driver drove over and heard the ambulance.

The scene could be seen clearly from where John was. The medical staffs carried two people onto the stretcher one after another.

One of them had a bulging belly and a bruise on her forehead. She kept muttering, "Save the child, save the child..."

When the woman turned her head, John saw her side face.

Nina!

It was Nina!

Chapter: 472

Twin Boys

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Even if there was blood on that face, John could still recognize her at a glance.

It was Nina, his little girl Nina.

The familiar face with dripping blood stung his eyes and his heart contracted.

"Stop the car!" John slapped on the car door. As soon as the car stopped, he pushed the door open and rushed to the ambulance.

How could this happen?

She was fine just now. Why did she have a car accident?

The whistling wind blew in his ears, diluting the noisy discussions of the onlookers. He ran as fast as he could, and the cold wind poured into his throat, making him painful.

Lying on the stretcher, Nina seemed to see John running towards her from a glance.

"John..." At her last gasp, Nina touched her belly with her hands and said with her trembling lips, "babies, babies..."

"Make way!" John pushed the crowd aside and rushed in. Regardless of obstruction, he ran to Nina and held her hand tightly.

At that moment, Nina was no longer as scared as before, and she no longer felt the danger of her life.

John caught her.

"I'm her husband.

When he passed by the two of them, he pulled Noah away and said, "John's here. Let's go to see the babies."

Noah was dragged away.

John and Nina were alone in the ward.

John walked to the bedside and felt sorry for her when he saw her pale face. Then he bent over and kissed her on the lips.

When their cold lips touched, they gradually warmed each other. Nina's lips looked a little better, but her face was still as white as a sheet.

"Little girl, you really scared me to death." John sat down, held her hand without the needle and rubbed it against his cheek.

Her hands were as soft as babies' and he didn't want to let them go.

John recalled what she had said before she fainted. "Little girl, wake up quickly. Your sentence was not finished. Our what?"

"Our babies?" John gently kissed her fingertips and asked, "Do you want me to treat them as my own babies?"

Nina, who was in a coma, was unable to answer him. After a moment of silence, John placed his head between their holding hands and muttered with a dim light in his eyes, "I can't."

Chapter: 473

I Suspect That The Child s Father Is Mr. Shi

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Vicente and Noah went to see the two babies together. The premature babies were kept in the hospital's incubator, so they could only look at them through the glass for a while.

The children's eyes hadn't opened yet, and their wrinkled appearance couldn't hide their cuteness. Vicente really wanted to hug them.

"See? My son." Nangong raised her elbow and nudged Noah. She pouted and played with the child from time to time, smiling.

Noah looked back and forth between the two kids with the same look. When he saw the two kids moving their hands, he couldn't help but raise his hands to touch the glass, trying to hold the kids' hands.

The newborn children were so pure and cute.

But after a closer look, Noah seemed to have sensed something. He glanced at Vicente and asked, "Are the children more than six months old?"

"Yes." Vicente giggled and winked at the little boys. So she didn't think much about Noah's question, so she answered all the way, "What poor boys! They have to come out before they can stay enough in Mommy's belly. They can only live in the incubator for the next period of time and can't

microphone, they asked, "Count Nangong, you refuse to answer now because something happened to her ladyship and her child, right?"

No one wanted to hear others say that her friend had an accident. Vicente couldn't bear it anymore, but she still had to maintain her magnanimity and smiled gently at the reporters.

"This is the hospital. Many patients are receiving surgeries. Now you disguise yourself and come in with camera and talk loudly, it may affect the patient and the doctor. In case something happens, I believe that you will have a guilty conscience."

All of a sudden, the journalists restrained themselves with a little shame.

However, there were still people who were desperate for the news. "If you had answered our questions from the beginning, we wouldn't have been so noisy here. In the final analysis, it's all your fault, Count Nangong."

"Well," Vicente sneered, "Which company are you from?"

Without waiting for that reporter's answer, Vicente also saw her work card and said with a smile, "Congratulations! You have been suppressed. You don't have to say anything. I'm threatening you."

Chapter: 474

John Was Jealous

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

The female reporter looked embarrassed and her hand holding the microphone was a little nervous. She reluctantly drew back.

Vicente turned to the camera of another media and smiled, "Mother and son are safe. The two boys are still in the incubator because they are premature babies. It's enough for you to know these. For the rest, don't explore what my children look like, or..."

"Report carefully." Vicente smiled politely again. The warning was obvious.

Someone offered to give in. Vicente left with her chin up. As soon as she entered the elevator, she leaned against the wall, clenching her fist against her lips and chuckling.

Noah looked at Vicente curiously, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Vicente burst into laughter. "Nina is right. We must be tough, think more for ourselves, and don't accommodate yourself to others."

Noah was confused and asked, "Do you mean to suppress that female reporter? So you weren't like this before?"

Vicente nodded helplessly, "Yes."

Noah was a little stunned. "I thought you were always like this."

Hearing this, Vicente was speechless.

The elevator

down in the chair, she saw two strange faces. She noticed Noah first.

"Noah? A friend of our little princess."

"Good afternoon," Noah greeted politely.

Bruce also looked sideways at the young man with a little appreciation. The young man looked good and strong.

He was rich and low-key. Bruce remembered that his daughter had mentioned a lot about him.

"You are my dear daughter's favorite brother, Noah. I heard from Vicente that you were going back today. Did you get delayed because of Nina? Are you okay?"

"It doesn't matter. I won't leave until Nini wakes up safe and sound." Somehow, Noah felt a little nervous and his smile was unnatural.

When John heard the kind tone of his parents in law towards Noah, he felt sad and jealous.

He stood straight, slightly lowered his eyes, trying to minimize his sense of existence, but let a cold gaze stare at him.

That eyes were exactly the same as when Nina was on guard.

Needless to guess, she was his mother-in-law.

"Who is he?" Anne took a look at Vicente and continued to stare at John.

She felt that he was not simple anyway.

Chapter: 475

The Nicknames

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[stop](#)

Noah, Vicente, Leon and John were stunned. They didn't expect that Anne would suddenly notice the person standing aside.

Leon looked away nervously. At the moment, he couldn't say anything, otherwise he would be under suspicion.

So did Noah. He moved his lips but said nothing.

"My bodyguard." Vicente reacted quickly. At present, only his words could be trusted. "He is the bodyguard and teacher I've hired for the children. He can teach the children fighting skills."

"What's his name?" Anne continued to ask.

Vicente swallowed and said, "I met him on the street this afternoon. He was good at fighting so I brought him back. Later, after Nina's accident, I was busy and forgot to ask his name."

"What's your name?" Vicente turned to look at John. He had heard from Nina that John was a man of power who paid attention to everything concerned, so he thought that it was impossible for John to come to C Island without any preparation.

At present, the only thing Vicente could do was to give the problem to John and see if he complained.

No matter how dissatisfied Leon was, his parents didn't care much about it anyway. Anne glanced at John from the corner of her eyes and thought for a while before saying, "The elder one is called Van."

"Then the younger one is called Dondon." Bruce blurted out.

Anne snorted, "Are you making me angry deliberately? Think of another one."

Bruce felt a little disappointed. He continued to think.

He murmured, "Donald. Donald."

Leon said, "How about Don?"

At the same time, Bruce also said, "Don."

Anne smiled.

Bruce was shocked.

Leon was also shocked.

"We two are thinking the same thing. Our hearts are closely linked." Bruce smiled and patted his son on the shoulder.

Leon was speechless.

He took away his father's hand.

"That's a good name." Anne nodded.

Bruce clapped his hands with excitement on his face.

"I have two cute grandsons, Van and Don." Bruce said happily.

Anne looked back at her daughter, who was still in a coma. She moved her red lips and said, "Van, Don."

Chapter: 476

Nina Hasn't Woken Up Yet

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[stop](#)

At night, the Nangong family sent people to visit Nina and her children, including Jett. They were inevitably disappointed if they couldn't see the children. For the sake of Bruce and Anne, they had to symbolically care about Nina and then leave.

Due to the heavy works, Bruce and Anne left soon.

There were only the four of them in the ward.

"It's been a few hours. Hasn't Nina woken up yet?" Vicente walked to the bedside and was about to sit down.

John stretched out his hand and pulled out the chair.

"Watch out..." Noah reminded her.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Vicente fell to the ground with her four feet facing the sky. "Ah!" she screamed.

"Ouch..." Leon's face twisted and took a deep breath for Vicente.

"John! What's wrong with you?" Vicente raised her head with resentment and looked at the man who grabbed her chair as if nothing had happened. She raised her leg and kicked the chair leg.

However, due to the height and weight of John, after practicing the fight, Vicente didn't kick the chair at all. Instead, she pushed herself back a little under the reaction of the force.

She rubbed her painful

ert put his arm around Kristina's waist and opened his mouth, seeming to say something to her.

However, Nina only heard James's words "My great pleasure." At that time, James was putting the engagement ring on Emma's finger.

Michelle stood still, looking at this and that for a while, and occasionally scooped up a mouthful of strawberry cake into her mouth.

Henry and Adrian stood together and looked away. The two of them were holding with each other secretly

And everyone from the Shi family and the people Nina met in Lexingport City appeared in front of her.

She stood in the middle of the river and looked at these people. A gust of wind blew, and everyone disappeared like dust.

Nina opened her mouth in horror, but still couldn't make a sound.

She finally ran up to the river. The moment she stepped on the river, she seemed to have a blackboard in her mind, instantly wiping away all her memory.

Her mind went blank and her eyes became glassy.

A man came over and gently held her in his arms.

Nina finally came to her senses and felt a little warm. Her tears wet the man's collar and she murmured, "Noah..."

Chapter: 477

She Forgot Him When She Woke Up

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

At five o'clock in the morning.

Noah tossed and turned and opened his eyes. He had closed his eyes for the whole night, but he was not sleepy at all.

The day in winter was short and the night was long. It was still dark outside the window. The lights in the ward had already been turned off, and it was also dark.

Noah opened the curtain and indistinctly saw Mr. Shi sitting beside the bed, still in his original posture.

Noah wondered if Mr. Shi just stay here for one night.

When John heard the sound, he didn't move. He was still focused on Nina, hoping that she could wake up every minute and second.

Noah walked towards him and asked in a low voice, "Hasn't she woken up yet? Nini has been sleeping for a long time. Call the doctor before dawn."

John didn't say anything.

After a while, Noah said again, "I have something to tell you. Let's go out."

But John didn't move.

"It's about Nini and it's very important to you."

After Noah finished his words, John finally turned his head to take a look at him, and then looked at Nina on the bed before he stood up and went out.

Noah followe

on asked, "Can you use a better word? Is my sister short of arms or legs?"

Vicente didn't get angry. She explained with a smile, "I just mean that I'm very excited when Nina wakes up."

"That's good." Leon turned to look at Nina, who was a little confused.

Vicente went straight to her and asked with concern, "Nina, how are you feeling? Do you feel uncomfortable? Do you need me for anything?"

"Vicente, I'm fine. Thank you." Nina smiled.

Her smile was full of politeness. From the way they got along with each other for more than two months, Nina was very alienated now.

Vicente was full of doubts. But she didn't know what was wrong.

"Vicente, I'm looking for Noah. Where is he?" Nina looked around and found that the three curtains were open, but there was no one on them.

She looked out the door.

"Aren't you looking for your husband?" Vicente was confused.

Nina said with a smile, "Isn't Noah my husband? I remember I told you before."

As soon as the first half of the sentence was finished, Vicente was stunned.

Leon froze.

The two of them stared at the calm Nina in disbelief.

Chapter: 478

What I Was Worried About Finally Happened

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Vicente and Leon turned their heads mechanically at the same time and exchanged glances with each other.

'What did she just say?'

'It seemed that Noah was her husband.'

'What was John then?'

'I don't know.'

'What's wrong with Nina?'

'I don't know either.'

Leon felt his scalp tingling. How could Nina's memory be in a mess after giving birth to the baby and waking up?

If this was heard by John, he must be crazy!

Leon was stunned and couldn't utter a word.

"Nina, who did you just say is Noah yours?" Vicente, on the other hand, endured the shock and asked Nina tentatively.

Noticing the difference between the two, Nina had doubts in her eyes. "Noah is my husband. Don't you know?"

This time, both Leon and Vicente couldn't stand it anymore.

Surprise and panic flashed through the eyes of the two. For a moment, they didn't know what to do.

No one had ever encountered such a situation.

Nina still remembered them, but she had messed up with Noah and John. Now her emotional memory was so chaotic that no one could resist such a change.

John would punch her to death.

This time, Vicente wasn't afraid anymore, because what she said was true.

"I want to make sure if there is something wrong with her memory. So I'll show her your picture and ask who was John. As soon as she saw your picture, she got a splitting headache, so Leon said that I couldn't let you in."

Hearing this, John stood still, not even moving the muscles on his face.

Only his fists were getting tighter and tighter.

The big shadow reflected on the white wall, dead silence.

"John, are you okay?" Vicente couldn't help but ask with concern.

Anyone who encountered such a thing would feel heartbroken.

Boom...

Without saying anything, John punched the white wall. Fresh red blood flowed down the wall, and the shadow hit it, making the blood transfusion even darker.

That muffled sound echoed in the quiet corridor.

"It happened finally." At this moment, John's eyes were red, and his lips were slightly trembling, as if he was trying his best to hide his sobs.

What he had been worried about finally happened.

Chapter: 479

Memory Confusion

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Noah called the doctor over. When they pushed the door open, John lifted his heels. Thinking of what had just happened, he had to step back on the ground and saw them closing the door again.

Vicente stood outside with him. After all, John was the father of her godson. So she couldn't leave him alone.

The doctor was going to take Nina for a general check-up. Leon bent over and picked up Nina, going out with her.

When Vicente opened her mouth and was about to remind John, but he had already turned his back to them.

His slender back was not as tall and straight as before, so desolate that people's eyes were sore.

John wanted to take a look at Nina and hoped that she could continue to snuggle up in his arms. Even if she cried, she could only cry in his arms.

Right now, this had become an extravagant hope. He didn't even know how long it would take. A month, half a year, a year, or the entire second half of his life?

It was dark outside the corridor. No one could see its end.

John didn't know how long he had stood there. The sound of footsteps disappeared the moment.

"Mr. Noah?" The voice of Ford came through the phone.

"Ford, are you busy?"

"No, you can say."

"Do you know that my uncle once injected a new drug into Nina's body?" Noah anxiously waited for his answer.

"Yes, I know," a firm voice came from the other end of the line.

The four of them chuckled to themselves. It seemed that there was a chance.

"Mr. Noah, is the drug taking effect on Miss. Nina?" Ford's words made everyone stunned, but they also felt that they were closer to hope.

Noah nodded, "Yes. Since you know it so well, you should know what to do to help her regain her memory, right?"

"Mr. Noah, isn't it good for Miss. Nina to regard you as her husband?" Ford's voice was so calm that no emotion could be sensed. "The reason why our boss did so was that his wife and you both liked Miss. Nina. He hoped that Miss. Nina could be with you."

'It turns out that Noah likes Nina.'

Thinking of this, Vicente glanced at Noah and quickly looked away. There was a trace of guilt in her eyes that was not even noticed by the others.

Chapter: 480

Still Remember Him

Noah felt embarrassed as his secret was exposed.

His back was a little cold.

John narrowed his eyes. He knew that Noah liked Nina but she didn't find it.

The knuckles of John's fingers crunched.

Leon and Vicente sat straight silently and leaned forward, forcefully blocking the way between John and Noah.

Leon was worried that the two of them would fight, which would wake up his sister. Vicente was worried that he would be beaten if they two fought.

"Ford, I need to know how to make her regain her memory." After Noah finished his words, the sound of crunching disappeared.

John thought, 'He still has a conscience and knows that nothing forcibly done is going to be agreeable.'
He snorted in his heart.

"No. I'm not involved in the research and development of Memory Charm. I only know that the medicine injected to Ms. Lu's body may be finished or defective. I don't have any information about it. Boss has taken it away." Hearing other sounds on the phone, Ford deliberately concealed the fact that he had detai

sad every night after I fall asleep."

"What?" Noah looked at her in surprise. "How do you know?"

"I've been sleeping light recently. I feel comfortable when someone gets close to me, but I don't open my eyes to see who it is." Nina pursed her lips.

"And you cry. Tears just fall on my face almost every night. I'm afraid that if I suddenly open my eyes, you will feel ashamed. After all, you care about you face. Of course, now I'm telling you about it and I don't mean to make you lose face. My brother is not an outsider." Nina smiled.

She suddenly stopped smiling. "But your tears are salty and bitter."

Just last night, she tasted the tears again, which was very bitter.

Noah didn't know how to respond.

He said in his mind, 'It's John who makes you feel at ease.

It's John who cares about his face.

It's John who cries beside you when you fall asleep.

The bitter and salty tears belong to John.

Even if his appearance is blurred in your memory, your physical instinct will still make you remember him.'