

Deep affection honey come back to me

Chapter: 871

Suspicion

Dressed in a black jacket and a black cap, half of Paula's face was covered. She took a bag of snacks in her hand.

A gust of cold wind blew over her face. She walked across the sidewalk and entered a luxurious hotel.

When she passed through the lobby of the hotel, she happened to meet Leon. Although Paula had seen some photos of Leon but she had never talked to him, so she didn't recognize him at the first sight. She just thought that this man was very handsome and couldn't help but take a few more looks at him.

Leon just glanced at Paula casually because her figure was similar to that of Michelle. Then he noticed Paula's gaze, so he looked at her.

When they looked at each other, Leon was stunned. He didn't recognize Michelle.

However, it seemed that Michelle did not recognize him. She turned around and walked towards the elevator.

His handsome face was still lingering in Paula's mind, and she felt he was so familiar. Suddenly, she remembered who he was and suddenly stopped.

'Leon?

Michelle's boyfriend, Leon?'

Confused, Paula turned around and looked at Leon again. Now she finally clearly saw the man in front of her. Her eyes widened slightly.

'Leon!

He is really Leon!

He is so handsome! He is much more handsome than in the photo!'

With an obsessed expression on her face, Paula opened her mouth and almost

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island, the housekeeper would bring her milk at this time every night, saying that it was good for sleep.

Every time Michelle would drink it up in front of the housekeeper, then returned the cup to her.

But she was really not in the mood tonight. She took a sip of milk and said, "I'll drink it later. Put it in my room first, and I'll give the cup back to you tomorrow morning."

Then she smiled politely and closed the door.

The housekeeper frowned and finally left.

Michelle only drank one third of the milk. She put the cup on the table and went to bed. She thought she would be able to see her parents and Leon in her dream.

However, this time she didn't sleep as well as she did in the past two nights. She was half-asleep.

She seemed to be not sleepy tonight, knowing that she would sleep without Leon's phone call, soon she woke up.

She fumbled to turn on the light. The dazzling light made her squint. She turned around and looked out of the window. It was still dark. She didn't know what time it was.

She couldn't fall asleep, so she put on her clothes and was about to go out for a walk.

Next door was Tim's bedroom. The door was ajar and there was a crack as wide as a wrist, which gave out weak light.

Michelle couldn't help but stop and look inside curiously. At a glance, she was shocked by the situation inside.

Chapter: 872

The Details Revealed Her

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Through the crack of the door, Michelle saw that in the huge bedroom, Tim was sitting on a chair, with his elbow against the table and his right hand supporting his head. He looked up at the screen on the wall in a very languid and relaxed posture.

More than one screen were neatly hung on the wall, on which different scenes were playing.

Michelle was not nearsighted. She saw herself in the screens at a glance. She stood in the most conspicuous position in each screen, as if all the cameras were aimed at her.

The female star she shot was the main character, but in these pictures, she had become the main character.

She had been monitored.

She had been monitored closely.

And the person who monitored her was none other than Tim.

Michelle's pupils shrank suddenly and she almost cried out. She quickly covered her mouth with her hand and stared at the back of Tim's head with her wide eyes.

'What a peeping maniac Tim is!'

Thinking that everything she did on the island was under the monitoring of Tim, and every night Tim would play it in his bedroom, Michelle felt a chill.

She got goose bumps and felt

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know who Mimi has offended recently?" Nina tried to figure it out. She thought for a while and said, "As far as I know, Mimi has never had a grudge against anyone."

Leon also thought so.

"Was it Mimi who was in C Island some time ago?" Nina looked up at Leon. It seemed that only he could answer this question.

Leon nodded affirmatively, "Yes, it was her."

"Then the problem started after she came back from C Island." Nina said thoughtfully, "We haven't met her since she came back from C Island. We don't know what exactly happened. We have to ask her parents."

"Her parents don't want to see me. Nini, please help me inquire about Michelle. I have to interrogate this woman carefully." Leon cast a cold glance at the woman who made him sick on the ground.

John said, "She works for others. Generally we can't get any useful information from her, but you can destroy her face."

He cast a casual glance at Paula with his black eyes and sneered.

If anyone dared to change into his wife's face, he would directly peel off that person's face.

A hint of cruelty flashed through Leon's eyes. "That's a good idea."

Chapter: 873

Everyone Was Acting

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Michelle tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep. She didn't dare to do anything. She didn't know if there was a camera in this room, she was afraid it could transmit her every move to the eyes of Tim.

'If that is the case...' Thinking of this, Michelle got goose bumps on her back. She trembled with fear.

Subconsciously, she wrapped herself in the quilt, even buried her head in it and curled up.

She raised the corner of the quilt from time to time and looked out of the window through the narrow gap, waiting for the dawn.

At dawn, there was a glimmer of light in Michelle's eyes, but soon it dimmed again.

It was finally dawn, but what should she do?

She didn't know what was going on. She fell asleep in the car and found herself in an unknown island when she woke up.

There was no signal and she was monitored all the time.

Michelle stayed in the bed for a long time. Looking out of the window at the gray weather, she felt more and more depressed. Finally, she decided to take no action and figure out what was going on first.

'Leon had told me not to panic while facing trouble.

Calm down!

I must keep calm.'

Michelle gritted her teeth and calmed herself down. She lifted t

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're welcome."

The housekeeper turned around and went to the kitchen. Michelle peeked at the door and immediately closed her eyes when she heard a brisk whistle from the door.

With his hands in the pockets of his clothes, Fred walked in with a smile. When the housekeeper heard the whistle, she immediately poked her head out and said, "Miss He is not feeling well. Please don't disturb her."

Michelle was the apple of Tim's eye. As his subordinate, Fred dared not to provoke him. He shut up awkwardly and went to the kitchen.

He asked casually, "What are you making?"

"Make some brown sugar water for Miss He."

"She wants brown sugar water?" As a careless man, Fred didn't understand these things. When he saw the brown sugar melted in the boiling water, his eyes gradually became gloomy.

He asked the housekeeper leave with an excuse and took out a small white medicine bottle from his pocket. He poured the powder into the cup with brown sugar water, shook it gently, and personally brought it to Michelle.

It was just a cup of brown sugar water, which could be drunk whether it was in her menstrual period or not. Without hesitation, Michelle took it, blew on the cup and drank it slowly.

Chapter: 874

Interrogation

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

In Lexingport City.

When Paula opened her eyes, it was dark. The air around her was cold, making her shiver.

Where was this?

There was a cold and hard ground on her back, which told her that this was not a hotel. She could only vaguely remember that in front of the washing table, Leon stood behind her and looked at her gently through the mirror.

Then... She couldn't remember anything.

She was only wearing a thin silk pajama. She was so cold that she stood up shivering and rubbed her arms to warm herself.

When she took a step forward, she heard the sound of footsteps in the darkness, followed by the constant flow of heat from around, and her body gradually warmed up.

However, the surroundings were still dark, and she could see nothing. Fear of being devoured by the darkness arose in her heart naturally.

"Hello, is there anyone here?"

Paula shouted loudly. There was only silence in the room, and her breath became thicker because of fear.

She swallowed.

As the temperature rose, there was a slight itch on her face. She raised her hand to touch it, and then she cried out with pain.

The light was on.

Suddenly, the light was dazzling. Feeling uncomfortable, Paula raised her hand to co

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find the way by yourself."

Paula's eyes lit up and she began to look around for a way out. However, the room was filled with mirrors, which looked like a maze.

She looked for two circles but didn't find any clue. Leon appeared in the mirror again. Instead of sitting, he stood, with one hand in his trouser pocket, and said with a smile, "It's useless. There's no way out."

Bang! The room fell into darkness again.

Standing at the door of the room, Leon asked someone to move away the mirror in front of him and close the door behind him, leaving a tiny gap. The faint light reflected in the mirror.

If Paula's psychological quality was good, she should be able to find a way out by herself.

"Don't be afraid, Nini. In fact, I'm a good person. I didn't kill her," said Leon with a faint smile, still talking to Nina on the phone.

"....." Nina was speechless for a moment. "I'm not afraid. By the way, brother, you didn't kill her because this is not C Island."

Leon didn't deny, "Although you're not afraid, your sister-in-law will be afraid. Don't tell her this. It will frighten her."

"Okay." Nina said calmly, "Even if Paula comes out, it will leave a trauma in her heart."

Leon smiled. "It's good."

Chapter: 875

Located The Private Island

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

In the office of Serene Investigation Firm.

Nina was investigating the consumption records of Tim in the office on the second floor. A woman came downstairs, took out a photo from her bag and handed it to Charlie.

"Hello, I want to find a person, Gray, 24 years old. He is my assistant. He seems to have disappeared."

The woman was Caroline. While speaking, she took out the chat record and call record that she had printed out and put them on the table.

"On February 6th, two days before the Lantern Festival, he went to Repulse Bay with another photographer of our studio to take photos. That night, he asked his colleague to ask for a leave for him, and went on a trip. Since then, we are unable to contact him."

Caroline frowned and said anxiously, "He is not only my assistant, but also my brother. He has never cut off contact with me. I hope you can help me find him and let me know where he is."

Charlie took a look at Gray's photo and then looked at Caroline. "Okay, I have a question. Who is the photographer who went to take photos with Mr. Gray? We may need to contact her."

"Michelle." Caroline said, "She is my junior. I have asked her, but she doesn't know about his whereabouts either."

"Michelle?"

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er to the destination, his face became more and more serious.

There were more than ten people on the ship, all well-trained. Like a commander, Nina assigned tasks to them. She must find the position of Michelle without letting Tim know.

In the villa on the island, there was a "crisp" sound in the hall. The cup that used to be filled with brown sugar water was broken all over the ground. Her white and tender fingers were trembling to pick up a fragment.

Michelle closed her eyes and gritted her teeth. She scratched her arm with the glass fragment, then blood flowed out.

She was finally a little more conscious.

The pain from her arm made her tears drop down and she couldn't help sobbing.

It really hurt.

As soon as Tim came back, he was stopped at the door by Fred. Fred winked at him and said, "Mr. Shen, I have sent you a gift. It's inside. Go and open it."

As soon as he finished speaking, Tim heard some noise from inside. Worried that something might have happened to Michelle, Tim didn't have time to ask what Fred meant. He turned around and hurried in.

He saw Michelle lying in front of the sofa. Her face was flushed and full of tears. Her body was so soft as if her strength had been drained.

Chapter: 876

I Won't Let You Touch Me

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

"What's wrong with you?" Without noticing the bleeding wound on her arm, Tim walked over.

"Stay away from me!" Michelle raised her eyes to look at him and roared, but her voice was soft and weak without any deterrence.

Tim quickened his pace.

Seeing that Tim was getting closer and closer, Michelle held the sharp glass fragments in her hands and pointed them at Tim. The bright red blood stained the glass fragments.

Tim saw that her sleeve was soaked in blood and part of her wound was exposed.

"What's wrong with you?" Tim's eyes widened.

With her eyes closed, Michelle shouted, "Don't come over!"

"You are hurt. Stop it!" Said Tim angrily.

Seeing that it was useless to point the glass fragments at him, Michelle immediately pointed it at her neck and glared at him with red eyes. "If you come closer, I will die in front of you!"

Hearing that, Tim's steps halted.

"You bastard, Tim!" Michelle complained in tears. How could he use such dirty means in order to get her?

He trapped her on the island and didn't allow her to contact her family. He even monitored her.

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On the other hand. Her face was abnormally hot and red.

"You are sick." Without saying a word, Tim picked her up to the second floor and went into his bedroom.

No matter how hard Michelle resisted, it was useless. She was inferior to him in strength, and now her body was weak. She could not hurt Tim at all, but scratched him like a soft kitten.

Her weeping was very pitiful, and her tearful appearance made Tim feel sorry for her.

If it weren't for Michelle's illness and the bleeding wound on her arm, Tim wouldn't have been able to withstand the desire of his body.

After all, he had been longing for the woman in his arms. Now her body was hot and soft, and she could not move in his arms. Tim had long wanted to have sex with her.

But he tried his best to hold back his desire.

When Michelle saw the bed, she began to tremble all over. She cried and begged, "Please let me go. Please don't touch me. Please..."

"Do you hate me so much? Do you feel sick when I just hug you?" Tim's eyes were red and tearful. "Do you know that every word you said tonight had hurt my heart?"

Chapter: 877

Can I Have You

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Tim carefully put Michelle on the bed. As soon as he released her arm, she crawled out of the bed from the other side.

"Why are you running?" With a frown, Tim grabbed her ankle and pulled her back. He ordered, "Lie down!"

"Don't touch me!" Michelle waved her fists and feet in a hurry, trying to break free from his big hands.

All she could think about was that she couldn't let Tim succeed.

As she struggled, her wound reopened, and the blood broke through the solidified layer of blood on the surface of her skin and dripped on the black quilt.

Michelle's hair was disheveled and plastered against her face. Tears were streaming down her face, and fear soon overwhelmed her heart.

She couldn't get rid of him!

No matter how hard she tried!

Boo... Hoo...

"Tim, don't be like this. Let's have a talk, okay? I will give you whatever you want. Please let me go."



Michelle's eyes were swollen from crying, and her voice became hoarse because of constant shouting. She looked helpless and pitiful.

"If you don't struggle, I'll let you go," said Tim in a low voice.

"R...Really?" Michelle choked with sobs.

Tim nodded. Michelle looked at him for a while and seemed to have made up her mind to stop struggling.

Gradually, Tim loosened his grip, turned around and went out the room. When he came back, he had a medica

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lood, and there was a white tooth in the pool of blood.

The doctor frowned and crinkled his face with terror. He couldn't bear to look straight at Fred's miserable face.

At this moment, the female housekeeper came in a hurry. She only took a look at Fred on the ground and did not have time to ask.

"Mr. Shen, run! Please leave here now!" She said in a panic, "I just saw someone sneaking on the island. It seems to be the police."

"Police?" Tim kicked Fred again and frowned.

"I'm not sure if it's the police or not. I've observed them secretly. They all have electric batons in their hands, and it seemed that they are all well-trained police and advanced on us. Even if they are not police, we can't afford to offend them!" The housekeeper turned around and closed the door. "Our people are not here. The people on the island are all powerless. We can't have any advantages. Please hurry up. Run away from the back of the house and go down the sea from the cliff. I have prepared a boat."

"It's Leon." Said Tim with certainty.

He frowned deeper. "Why are they here so soon? Is it because Paula had exposed me?"

He couldn't think of any other possibility except that Paula had betrayed him. He immediately scolded coldly in a low voice, "What a loser!"

"Let's go, Mr. Shen." Urged the housekeeper.

"Take her with us."

Chapter: 878

Locked Herself In The Bathroom And Soaked Herself In Cold Water

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Tim went to the bedroom to look for her.

The doctor helped Fred up and asked him how he was. One of Fred's teeth was broken. It was so painful that he couldn't speak clearly.

The housekeeper quickly picked up the remote control, aimed at the TV screen on the wall and turned on the monitor.

Through the night vision camera, they could see people groping forward five hundred meters away from the villa. There were men and women in black tights almost hidden in the darkness.

A man's face accidentally bumped into a hidden photographer. Because of this, the man found the camera and said to microphone beside his mouth.

"Boss, there is a camera. I think we have been found."

"There are no defensive measures on the island. Since you have been found, you can go there directly," the cold voice of Nina came to everyone's earphone.

In an instant, the people who had been bending down and carefully moving forward all stood up and unscrupulously rushed towards the villa with lights on under the gesture of the leader.

The housekeeper immediately was alerted and shouted, "Hurry up! Let's go!"

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e stood at the door and said something to Nina. Nina nodded and walked towards Leon, watching the monitor with her gloomy eyes.

"Mimi's room is next door, but he is not there. She might have been taken away by Tim. I have sent someone to chase them. If they leave this island, it will be easier for us to track their location. "

"Don't worry too much. I just walked around. Mimi was not mistreated here."

After a moment's silence, Leon said, "He's monitoring her."

No matter how much Leon liked Michelle, he had never thought of monitoring Michelle. How dare Tim invade her privacy? What was the difference from raping her?

This made Leon extremely furious, but he didn't show it, he hid it in his heart.

Frowning, Nina watched the surveillance video for a while and said, "He didn't monitor Mimi's bedroom."

The most private place was bedroom.

However, Tim didn't monitor her bedroom. There was a glimmer of light in the lifeless eyes of Leon, but it disappeared in an instant.

"Eh?" Leopold was frightened. He stared at the bathroom and said, "Water is spilling out. What's wrong?"

Chapter: 879

I m Here To Save you. Don t Be Afraid

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Leon followed the sound and stepped on the water. Staring at the locked door, he seemed to have a stronger premonition.

"Open the door."

Nina raised her chin slightly and her subordinate immediately walked up to open the door with a tool. Then they saw what happened in the bathroom clearly.

A wet figure lay in the white bathtub. Her short hair covered half of her face. Her wet hair end stuck to her flushed face, and her lips trembled slightly.

One of her hands drooped, and the blood dyed her sleeve red because of water.

She sat quietly in the bathtub, like a flower that had been tortured by wind and rain, dying.

Even though Leon didn't see her face, he still recognized Michelle at a glance. Seeing her in such a mess, he felt like an invisible big hand strangling his throat, making him unable to breathe for a moment.

"Mimi?" Nina also recognized her.

Leon strode over, grabbed her shoulder and woke her up. He shouted in panic, "Michelle, Michelle..."

Being shaken, Michelle vaguely heard a familiar voice and smell. She half opened her eyes and weakly murmured, "Brother."

Her soft voice was very light, as if she wa

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to bring down the fever."

Nina said to the doctor, "Check her again to see if there is anything wrong with her body."

After the injection, the doctor did not find any other problems with Michelle's body. Because she had been soaked in cold water for too long, the heat in her body had evaporated.

On the noon of the second day, Michelle woke up from her dream. She opened her mouth but couldn't speak. Her voice became hoarse because of the fever.

What happened last night was still vivid in her mind, stimulating her brain nerves. Her black pupils contracted and her body trembled constantly.

She couldn't make a sound, so she grabbed the cup on the bedside table and smashed it.

Hearing the sound, Leon rushed up, but didn't see Michelle on the bed. He was flustered and searched around, then finally a shivering figure in the corner of the bed.

"Michelle?" Worried, Leon stepped forward and tried to pick Michelle up, but was pushed away by her.

"Don't touch me! Don't touch me!" Even if her voice was hoarse, she was struggling to resist.

Being pushed away, Leon was stunned for a moment. "Michelle, what's wrong with you?"

Chapter: 880

A Clingy Child

The familiar voice was like a tranquilizer comforting her. Michelle slowly turned around, and she saw a familiar. It was as if she had found a life-saving straw when she was helpless. She threw herself into the arms of Leon and called "brother" with tears in her eyes.

Leon stayed squatting, held the petite girl in his arms, touched her head and said softly, "I'm here. It's okay."

"Brother, hug me." Michelle kept rubbing into his arms and tried to be more close to him. She longed for the familiar breath to wrap her up, so as to dispel the shadow that Tim forced her.

Hug could always transmit a gentle power. Sometimes a hug was better than any words.

"I'll hold you for the rest of my life." Leon held her in his arms until her breath gradually stabilized. She looked up and her hair was a little messy.

He gently combed Michelle's hair with his fingers, revealing her fair face, and then kissed her gently on the hair on her forehead.

"Are you hungry? I'll take you downstairs for some food. " Leon stood up and held her in his arms.

Michelle obediently leaned in his arms, rolled her beautiful

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ing at her red neck, Leon couldn't help but remember that someone had told him that girls usually used very hot bathing water.

'But her skin is so delicate. Won't she be scalded with such hot water?'

"What's wrong, brother?" Noticing that he was staring at her neck, Michelle raised her hand and touched it. Water drops from the tip of her hair fell on the back of her hand.

Leon pulled her out of the bathroom, "Why don't you dry your hair with a dry towel?"

"I forgot." Michelle really forgot.

Leon pulled her to sit on the edge of the bed. "Sit down. I'll get a dry towel."

With a dry towel over her head, Leon gently rubbed her hair and asked, "Why did you take a shower for so long? Did your left hand get wet? "

"No. I just don't want the wound to get wet, so it took me a long time to bath."

The white dry towel covered Michelle's eyes. She raised her head slightly, and Leon could only see her watery lips, like a beautiful flower waiting for him to pick up.

Leon lowered his head and kissed her.

He had wanted kissed her when he dried her hair for the first time three years ago.