

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 41

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Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me
Chapter 41 Throw Herself Into His Arms

“Fix your hair!” John tested his hypothesis with a serious look. As expected, Nina tidied up her hair obediently without any complaint, revealing her whole face. Her face was clean from any makeup and her small mouth was slightly pouted. She was just sitting there limply with her eyes slightly closed.

“Here, drink some water.”

John held a bottle of water in front of Nina and she simply took it without demur and drank it. Water drops were still on her lips after she finished drinking it.

“Wipe the water on your mouth,” he ordered, and Nina did as he said. From then on, no matter what John asked her to do, Nina would do it without any objection.

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John was inexplicably glad that she would be this obedient and would listen to whatever he said when she was drunk.

After a while, John scolded her, “Why did you drink?”

This time, Nina didn’t answer right away. She lowered her head morosely and kept quiet for a while. Eventually, her eyes became moist, and big drops of tears fell uncontrollably.

Nina missed her family so much.

Although her parents would always scold her and forced her to do many things against her will, she knew her parents dearly loved her. It was just that they didn’t know how to express their love in the right way. Her parents were not aware of the fact that Nina was very fragile and insecure and needed their care and love. They didn’t know that she longed for their company and didn’t want to be forced into doing something she didn’t want to.

If not for her caring bother who had

accompanied her throughout her ordeal, she would have collapsed and given up

Thinking of her brother made her even more morose, and she couldn’t help but burst into tears.

“Waah...’l

John was startled by her sudden whining, and he stared at Nina, who kept on crying desolately.

“Why are you crying? Stop it.” Although John had only known the little girl for less than a month, he knew how strong her personality was.

Every time he saw her, she would deal with problems in a calm and

sensible manner.

Why was she crying so dejectedly now?

His voice might have sounded a bit harsh and accusing, but he had not laid a finger on her. What caused her to cry so dreadfully?

He quickly took out a piece of tissue to wipe her tears away. He was at a loss and patiently explained, "I was not scolding you

just now. All I did was ask you why you

John put an emphasis that he was just asking, and was in no way reprimanding her. Henry, however, was of a different opinion. Henry gloated in his heart and thought, 'You sounded so fierce that Mrs. Shi was scared and began to cry.'

As soon as John wiped away Nina's tears, she cried even louder than before. Had there been no person to give her comfort, she would have cried for a short while only. But since someone was comforting her, she couldn't stop crying and was soon drowning in her own tears.

"Boo...hoo..." She sobbed incessantly.

'Don't cry. Stop crying.' Never had John ever encountered such a situation before.

Henry said, "Mr. Shi, please try to coax her. She is still young."

"Coax her?" With his tyrannical character, he wouldn't know how to coax anyone.

John was so unaccustomed to Nina's cries that he could do nothing but wipe her tears.

But the more he wiped, the more tears she would shed. John just took out more tissues to wipe her tears for her, but he didn't open his mouth to coax her. After all, he had no idea what to say.

She pursed her lips and continued to sob, and eventually, her loud crying turned to quiet sobbing. She sniffed with sorrow and her shoulders trembled.

Nina looked at the man who was wiping her tears. No one had ever wiped her tears before. Her parents had strictly admonished her not to cry. Whenever she cried, they would tell her that she was useless. So on the very few occasions that she had indeed cried, she even had to find a place where no one would see her shedding tears.

Growing up, she had heard these harsh words ever since she was a child, so she seldom cried, much less dared to cry.

But she couldn't keep it in any longer. As a matter of fact, all she ever wanted was to

have a warm and loving family. In the future, she must be a good wife and a good mother, so that her child wouldn't experience the same pain and struggle that she had been through.

“Boo...hoo...” Once again, Nina’s bout of crying intensified and she burst into tears. She threw herself into John’s arms and buried her head to seek comfort in the man’s chest. Her cry became much muffled. John’s hand stopped in the air in surprise. The tissue in his hand slid through his long fingers, floated out of the window, and disappeared into the night in silence.

When Nina threw herself into his arms so trustingly, he jolted in surprise and his heart seemed to tremble a little.

This was the first time ever that the little girl had thrown herself into his arms out of her own volition.

Still able to hear the little girl’s muffled cries, John frowned with concern and gently held her in his arms. He patted Nina’s back, as if

coaxing a child to sleep.

He had learned this method from his sister-in-law. When James was still a child, he would cry non-stop and he had always coaxed James to sleep in this way.

Unconsciously, John became much more compassionate to Nina. He gently patted her on the back with care until the crying sound in his arms became lighter and lighter. After some time, her sobs finally turned into long breaths.

Nina must have gotten tired of crying her heart out and eventually fell asleep while she was drunk.

She was curled up into a small ball, with half of her body nestling comfortably in John’s arms. One of her hands tugged at the sleeve of his shirt, like a homeless child afraid of being left all alone.

In fear of waking her up, John didn’t dare to move his body even slightly. He just sat quietly on his side and asked Henry to slow down.

When they arrived outside of his villa, it was already quite late at night. Both of John’s legs were numb from Nina’s weight, but he didn’t have the heart to wake her up. She was still sleeping soundly.

Outside the window, a gust of cold wind blew in. Feeling a little cold, Nina shrank back into the warmth of John’s arms, wishing to lean her whole body in to warm herself up.

Only the back windows had been closed, and the cold wind came through the front windows which had been left opened. As soon as he saw Nina shiver, Henry closed the front windows and bravely sneaked a peek at the two people who were leaning against each other in the back seat.

It was a rare sight for Nina to be so obedient, and it was an even rarer sight for John to be so gentle.

“Mr. Shi, why don’t you carry Miss Lu upstairs to sleep? It’s not comfortable to sleep in the car,” Henry suggested in a low voice for fear of waking Nina up.

John looked down at the little girl in his arms and couldn’t help but touch her head tenderly. He carefully held her head in his hands and

leaned back against the back of the seat so that he could carry her upstairs.

It was early April, and the night was still a little cold at that time. As soon as Nina left John's embrace, she frowned with annoyance, pouted and put herself back into John's arms.

"It's so warm here," Nina muttered contentedly, still half asleep. Her face remained as red as earlier, and she pulled the sleeve of John's shirt even tighter towards her.

John felt helpless. Awake, she would wish to stay as far away from him as possible and would not initiate any contact with him, but now that she was drunk and asleep, her behavior was the exact opposite. She was even trying her best to lean against him as intimately as she could. There was no reasonable way to deal with the little girl.

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He had to think of a way to bring her out of the car without waking her up.

After thinking about it for a while, he could only carry Nina out by letting her leaning against him. He covered her with a blanket to keep her warm before he moved his body and carefully got out of the car.

As soon as she got out of the car, the night wind blew a cold gust, and Nina trembled from the chill. She leaned towards John again, her hands clung around his neck, and her head was hanging on his shoulder.

As Nina moved forward and clung so helplessly at him, John was aroused. He looked embarrassed and his Adam's apple unconsciously rolled twice.

'This is sheer torture!' he thought.

He turned around and carried her into the bedroom.

She was covered with the blanket and her body structure looked very large. In contrast, John had a slender figure and with the way he was carrying her, from a

distance, they looked like a panda hanging on a bamboo pole.

Henry was thrilled at the sweet scene before him and sent a message to Sam, informing him with glee that John and Nina would be together as a real couple soon.

"Little girl, listen to me. Let go of me," John admonished Nina as he wanted to put her down to sleep. However, she was like an octopus, tightly grabbing his body and didn't want to let go.

No matter what he said, she didn't let him

Helpless, John was left with no choice but to lie down beside her and let her sleep like this.

Author's note

Jenny Simmon

Translated by Yumi

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Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 42 Verbal Gratitude

The following day, the morning sun slowly rose in the horizon. A glimmer of light coming from the east carefully dyed the light blue sky with warmth. Soft wind swept the curtain, making ripples. Morning had come and brought with it a tranquil silence. Meanwhile, Nina was slowly waking up and groaned as she came around. She turned over unconsciously and rolled over from John's supple and comfortably warm body to the bedside. When she came in contact with a slightly cold place, she pulled the quilt tightly around her, leaned her back against John and gravitated closer to him. As she did so, John's body tensed up beyond his control. His eyelashes trembled slightly, and he stared helplessly at the ceiling. After a few seconds, he breathed a long sigh of relief.

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He was not able to sleep last night. His chin was covered with stubble, and his hands and feet were sore and numb. It was difficult for him to move and even a slight movement would cause pain all over his body. Nina had a good night's sleep, while he, on the other hand, had almost been tortured to death. Well, he had to get up now, even if his sore muscles were in protest. He got up quietly, took a shower to refresh himself, changed into casual clothes and went downstairs wearing his slippers. This villa was called North Yard. It was located on an exclusive hillside in the suburb of the city. Standing on the balcony, one could overlook the whole city. It was also the only Villa here. This was John's place of residence. The villa was not that big, and consisted only of two floors and a small yard. Covered by the early morning mist, the place had a quiet

and tranquil ambiance.

"Mr. Shi? Il Helen Li was the servant who was responsible for taking care of John's daily diet, as well as his basic daily necessities. This morning, she got up early as usual and was about to go to the market to buy fresh ingredients. To her surprise and confusion, she found John already awake.

She looked at her watch. It was only half past five. Why was John up so early?

"Hmm," John replied and reached out his hand towards his head to pinch his aching temples. He felt a little uncomfortable because he

wasn't able to sleep all night. In the past, he made it a habit to make sure that he would sleep well every day.

But this was the second time in the past month that he hadn't slept at all throughout the night, and it was all because of Nina. The very same Nina, who was still sleeping soundly in bed, completely unaware of the havoc she was wreaking on John.

"Helen, make one more breakfast this morning."

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"Yes, sir." Helen was even more confused, but didn't dare to ask more. Just as she was about to go out, John called her again and said, "Make a bowl of seafood porridge."

He knew Nina liked eating seafood.

He had seen her eating seafood porridge with gusto in the Seafood Restaurant the last time they dined there.

John sat on the sofa comfortably, turned on the TV, and silently watched the news. When he smelled the aroma of breakfast wafting out of the kitchen, he slowly went upstairs.

When he pushed the door open, he saw that Nina had wrapped herself like a cocoon, revealing nothing but her face, which was glowing like a pink rose.

"Wake up, sleepyhead. Breakfast is ready," John said as he reached out his hand and tenderly patted Nina on the face. She frowned with annoyance, mumbled something incoherently, turned around and — continued to sleep without a care in the world.

Suddenly, an impish idea came into John's head. He raised his voice and shouted, "Fire! The house is on fire!"

"Fire? Where is the fire? What are you waiting for? Come on, let's run!"

Nina abruptly woke up from her dream and jumped up in panic.

'Oh my God!

We've got to run!

She was about to run to the door in a frenzy, and did not notice that she was not in her small apartment, but in John's bedroom.

With a smirk on his handsome face, John crossed his arms and looked at her leisurely.

She really was so cute that he could watch her all day.

Nina ran to the door as fast as she could, but she suddenly stopped when she seemed to have brushed past something in her haste.

When she turned around, she saw John, who was standing idly with an annoying smirk on his lips.

Before she could grasp why this irritating man was here, she turned around and grabbed his wrist with urgency, ran out, and lambasted, "Stupid man, don't just stand there. Run!"

At the same time, John was briskly dragged out by Nina and they ran downstairs together. The whole process was smoothly completed in

less than two minutes.

Just then, Helen Li came out of the kitchen with a bowl of seafood porridge in her hands. She saw a petite woman wrapped in a quilt running frantically towards her, followed by the towering John. He didn't look like he was angry at all, and even ran with the woman happily.

"Mr. Shi, what are you doing? What is happening?" Helen Li asked in confusion, unable to contain her curiosity this time around.

Nina stopped running and with her eyes — wide open, she stared at the servant in front of her. She had a bowl of porridge in her hand and was oblivious of the fire that was supposed to be raging.

What the hell was going on?

Nina blinked her eyes incredulously. It was really not an illusion. In front of her was a kind-looking woman more than 40 years old, and they were in a spacious and bright living room. Not even a scent of smoke or a flicker of fire were visible. The big screen on the wall was broadcasting news. Seeing the standard broadcast, Nina was brought back to her senses.

As soon as she turned around, she was met with the mischievously smiling eyes of John. She was dragging him behind her.

"Did you lie to me just now?" Nina asked John. Aghast, she loosened her grip, looked around and added, "And can you tell me why I'm at your home?"

Helen Li who was standing next to them, correctly guessed that John had taken Nina here last night without her knowledge or — consent. Why would John do such a thing?

"Have breakfast first," John uttered, trying to change the topic. He walked to the table and sat down elegantly.

'What breakfast? How could he talk about breakfast?

He hasn't answer me yet.'

Nina angrily followed him, pounded her palm impetuously on the table, and fiercely asked in a bitter tone, "Tell me, why am I at your home?"

The last she could unmistakably remember was that she drank the whole bottle of wine last night. But as for what happened afterwards, she had absolutely no recollection at all.

"You came here with me voluntarily," John stated. Anyway, it was partly true. Last night, it was Nina who wrapped herself around John's body and didn't allow him to leave.

"That's impossible!" Nina strongly refuted in disbelief. She would never be willing to go anywhere with him without coercion.

Also, she clearly remembered having called James before she started drinking, and he agreed to come right away without hesitation.

It I asked James to pick me up last night before I lost consciousness. Did you two conspired with each other to bring me here instead?"

John was speechless beyond words. There was no need for him to connive with anyone if he wanted to take a woman away.

When Nina woke up, she didn't even bother to thank John. What was

worse, she even had the audacity to mention James in front of him. Dismayed and unhappy, he retorted, "James didn't go there last night to fetch you, so you begged me to bring you back instead." Nina's eyes widened with incredulity. She was flabbergasted.

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'James didn't come to pick me up?

And I begged John to bring me back?

Nina didn't believe it one bit, but John's indifferent poker face seemed to be telling the truth.

When John saw that she was already starting to believe what he said, he cunningly sneered and teased, "You threatened me last night to bring you home, and you even said you would deal with me."

She had said that in his ear in a murmur. Had she said it in a normal tone, he believed that she would really do so.

But after getting drunk, she became a totally different person from her usual personality. He couldn't help but feel itchy and aroused when he thought of what she had said.

If she had really wanted to deal with him in bed last night, he would definitely have given himself to her freely and willingly.

'Well, that sounds like what I would usually say when I get drunk.' Nina was a little

stunned. She slowly withdrew her hand from the table, and sized John up and down. Thinking of her habit of beating people up when she was drunk, she couldn't help but feel guilty.

Based on previous experience, she never showed any mercy to anyone when she beat them up after having gotten herself stone-cold drunk. Fortunately, John's face was fine with no traces of having been beaten. If something had happened to his face, he would definitely take revenge on her.

Biting her lips out of guilt, Nina turned around and uncovered the quilt. She was relieved to see that the clothes she was wearing yesterday were still the same she had on today.

However, the smell of alcohol remained on her clothes and she could not stand the stench. She had to cover her nose with her hand. Then, she threw the quilt on to the sofa and sat next to John. In a hushed manner, she mumbled humbly, "Thank you."

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As a consequence of her getting drunk, he must have suffered a lot. She hoped in her heart that her much appreciated verbal thanks would make up for whatever damage she had caused.

John was exuberant. The little girl knew how to be grateful after all. The pain caused by her sleeping all over his body for the whole night had not been in vain.

"That's it?" Pretending to be dissatisfied, he turned his body sideways and looked meaningfully with his mischievous grin.

Nina was stupefied. What else could she do but say thanks? As a man of

high status, he didn't lack anything, so she couldn't give him anything of material value. She whispered hesitantly, "I've already thanked you verbally."

The next second, he kissed her with a fiery passion.

Nina couldn't say anything and was left speechless. Looking at his handsome face, she was so startled that her mouth was left opened wide. He took the opportunity to — stick his tongue into her mouth. 'This is what you could call a verbal gratitude,' he thought.

Author's note

Jenny Simmon

Translated by hoyunyin

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**Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me
Chapter 43 It Feels So Good**

When Helen came out of the kitchen again, she saw John pushing Nina against the table and kissing her. She quickly raised her hand to cover her eyes and sighed, "Oh, these young people nowadays!" These young people couldn't help but make out with each other even at such an early hour.

Helen silently turned around and went into the kitchen before the two could notice her presence. She decided to make another bowl of porridge. When it was almost done, the noise outside became louder. Helen blushed with shyness and put several red dates into the porridge. About ten minutes later, the noise of intimacy outside subsided. Helen had been taking care of John for more than ten years now. In all these years, no woman could ever get close to him, let alone make out with him.

Helen took the golden opportunity to inform Sam. It wasn't until then that she figured out that the woman John had brought back was his wife.

She was overjoyed with excitement.

John was now thirty years old. It was the right time for him to establish a family.

And if there were a few more babies to come, the North Yard would be very lively and homey.

Helen went out with two prepared breakfasts, grinning from ear to ear. "Mr. and Mrs. Shi, it's time for breakfast."

John and Nina had already sat down. Nina's face was blushing, and she didn't dare to say a word. John, on the other hand, was in a jolly mood and smiled.

After their battle of wits, he was able to unravel a rule when it came to dealing with Nina. She would be at her most vulnerable clingy self when she got drunk, and would be at her most obedient state when it came to physical communication.

From now on, he had a technique that he could use against her. If ever she had the urge to hit him, he would let her drink. If she wanted to scold him, he would gag her mouth with a kiss.

"Mr. Shi, this is the seafood porridge you wanted me to prepare. Mrs. Shi, this red dates porridge is for you," Helen said as she put the two bowls in front of the two. Then she went to the kitchen and brought the rest of the breakfast.

Still blushing, Nina raised her head and looked at the feast before her—milk, bread, eggs, bacon and fruits of different variety. All of them looked really healthy.

As Nina didn't have dinner last night, her stomach began to protest in hunger. She began to eat red dates porridge first.

She didn't dare to take even a peek at John at all. Her mind was full of the scene that happened just now, and his seductively teasing voice still remained ringing in her ears.

"Here, take this seafood porridge," John — offered and pushed the seafood porridge in front of Nina. He proceeded to take the red dates porridge for himself, thinking that Nina liked seafood more.

His voice was very magnetic-sounding, soft and a little hoarse, arousing something primal in her. Hearing this, Nina pursed her lips in a tight line. This voice was very similar to the one that had just murmured tempting words into her ear.

"Okay," Nina nodded. Her faint nasal voice sounded a little soft and shy. Hearing this, John's heart skipped a beat. He reached out his hand and touched Nina's head tenderly. His eyes were full of affection.

"Mr. Shi, this red dates porridge is made especially for Mrs. Shi," Helen reminded him in time before he could eat it himself.

It was not until then that John noticed that Helen had been addressing Nina as Mrs. Shi. The smile on his face deepened with contentment. He explained, "She likes seafood porridge."

On the side, Nina tensed up a little. It didn't matter that much to her when Helen addressed her as Mrs. Shi, but for John not to refute it was one thing. To make matters worse, he even answered back.

What was he trying to imply?

Nina struggled with confusion in her heart, while slowly putting the seafood porridge into her mouth.

"But red dates porridge can nourish the blood and build up energy. It is good for her health." Helen stopped him in a hurry, seeing that John

was about to eat the red dates porridge himself.

'Mr. Shi must have tortured Mrs. Shi for a long time last night. Now, he is going to eat her red dates porridge. Poor Mrs. Shi!' she thought to herself.

"To nourish blood and build up energy?" Both John and Nina looked up at Helen in total confusion.

Helen smiled kindly, as if telling them that she knew everything and there was no need

for them to be shy in front of her.

"Red dates porridge is beneficial for Mrs. Shi's health. Mr. Shi, you can eat something else." Helen turned around with a knowing grin and texted Sam as soon as she entered the kitchen.

The two at the table looked at each other rather awkwardly, and then both of them immediately looked away, seemingly guilty. They kept a safe distance from each other, but Nina could still see her own reflection in John's clear eyes, and it made her heart beat erratically. This kind of itchy and titillating feeling made her blush again. She looked like she had applied rouge on her cheeks, making her appear even more beautiful.

Nina was really going crazy!

Why did she have to blush uncontrollably as soon as she saw John?

'Calm down, Nina!' she told herself inwardly.

Seeing how she avoided any eye contact with him, John guessed with accuracy that

she was shy, so he became more complacent and sure of himself.

Though he was unaware of the meaning of Helen's words, he pushed the red dates porridge over to Nina and smugly said, "Eat this later."

As he was speaking, John couldn't help but stroke Nina's head with affection.

Ever since he saw her crying after getting herself drunk last night, John found Nina very cute and adorable.

"Don't you dare touch my head. I am not your pet," Nina warned him while taking his big hand away, and bravely stared back at John.

If the man touched her again, believe it or not, she would beat him back without mercy.

"Okay, I won't touch you anymore." John consented instead of getting angry, and smiled. Then, he pinched her face. "What if I pinch your face?"

The nerve of this man!

Nina's anger burst all of a sudden. How could he be so shameless?

She was so mad that she brazenly stared straight at John and almost opened her mouth to give him a bite.

"It feels good," John teased, not afraid of the little girl at all. No matter how angry she would become from now on, she would always be cute in

John's eyes.

His little girl was so adorable that he wanted to pinch her cheek all the time. At the thought of this, he stretched out both hands and pinched her cheeks.

"Don't touch me!" Nina gritted her teeth in frustration and forcefully grabbed John's hands. Seeing that his hands were caught, John realized that the little girl was really livid with anger.

He thought he was about to be thrown in a suplex. When he was about to let go of her, he keenly noticed that she was about to move her foot. Just as he wanted to dodge, a devilish idea occurred in his mind, and he deliberately failed to guard against her

attack.

Nina kicked him hard on the abdomen and forcibly threw him half a meter away from the chair. She didn't seem to have noticed that she was putting in less force than she usually did.

"Oh, it hurts..." John complained as he covered his stomach with a big hand and pursed his lips tightly. He seemed to be a little angry and helpless.

Nina raised her chin with pride and conceit, moved her neck, and glanced at him haughtily to challenge him. She could, however, not stop her face from blushing.

She decided to eat the red dates porridge leisurely. John felt both mad and funny at the same time.

The more tolerant he was, the more rampant and shameless she became.

But he was more than willing to put up with her tantrums like this. While in thought, John suddenly heard a sound from the kitchen. He immediately — attack.

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But now, someone was watching him on the sidelines. How could he still pretend? He still wanted to keep his dignity after all.

However, Helen was bothering them like an unwanted chess piece! Nina abruptly grabbed the spoon from his hand and ate up the rest of the breakfast herself. She left nothing for the man who was still frowning and holding his stomach painfully with his big hand.

'Is her heart made of stone? he wondered.

He had pretended to be in so much pain, but she didn't even bother to look at him or ask him how he was. Instead, she ate all the breakfast on the table.

Nina caught a glimpse of John's pitiful deep eyes. It seemed it was as if he was waiting for her to take the initiative to care about him. Without his knowledge, he acted more like a spoiled child.

Nina couldn't help but chuckle at the mere thought, but quickly became serious after a short while.

'Calm down, she told herself again to pacify her spiking emotions.

"I have to go now because I still have classes." Nina stood up and was about to leave. If she were to take a glance at John again, she was afraid that she would lose her resolve to be tough with him.

Wasn't he himself the embodiment of coldness and ruthlessness? Why did he change all of a sudden?

Author's note

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Translated by Yumi

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**Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me
Chapter 44 Call Him By His Name**

"Wait!" Since Nina was leaving, John didn't want to go on pretending to be in pain anymore.

He stood up and straightened his slightly wrinkled clothes. Without asking for her permission, he simply said, "I'll drive you to school."

"What did you say?" Nina asked, flabbergasted. What did she hear just now?

"Are you seriously sending me to school?" she asked again when he didn't reply, and felt that something was out of line.

Was he scheming to play tricks on her again?

Is there anything wrong?" John probed. Why would she not believe it?

Did he look like a bad guy who was out to hurt her?

Besides, why would it be strange for him to send her to school?

He didn't think there was anything wrong with it.

Nina had already become his woman. Of course, there was no issue to

send her by himself.

"NO, but don't you need to go to work today?" Nina raised her hand in protest and indicated him to look at his own watch. It was already eight o'clock in the morning.

There was still plenty of time before her class began, so she would not be late. But for John, that was not the case. If he went straight to work now, he could still arrive at the company on time. However, if he insisted on bringing Nina to school, he would definitely be late for work. "No, I don't," he argued. Could the company not operate normally by itself if he didn't arrive at work on time? If not, then why did he have to spend so much money on employing so many people?

For the time being, sending Nina to school was the most important agenda for the day.

Nina blinked incredibly. With such an uncaring boss, the company would definitely go bankrupt.

But she could not refuse. In the end, she still let John drive her to school himself. The moment she left the North Yard, she felt that she had indeed made a wise decision. If no one drove her back, she might really have to walk some distance to school.

The North Yard was located on the hill and was so far away from the city.

After getting in the car, Nina kept vigilant at all times, in fear that he would leave her halfway. There was no way for her to buy a car here. On the other hand, she was a little afraid that he would take revenge on her. It would be easy for him to drive her to the mountains, and try to do some lewd things to her.

Thus, Nina kept a close eye on the road ahead, and was concerned of her environment. From time to time, she would pay attention at John to gauge his mood. She had to be vigilant and careful in order to be able to protect herself well.

"Uncle John, is it okay for me to address you in this way?" Nina inquired to make polite conversation. The first step to negotiate with others was to call his name in a proper way.

In actual truth, she was still at a loss on how to address him. If it was up to her, she would just call him by his name.

But ever since she had known him, she hadn't heard anyone call him by his name directly. Everyone addressed him in a respectful way.

"No, it's not," he replied, and clenched the steering wheel in a tight grasp.

He didn't want to hear Nina calling him Uncle John, because it would sound as if his nephew's wife was calling him.

It was, after all, pretty obvious to everyone that she was his woman, not James'.

In an instant, his hatred for James flared up again.

Meanwhile, Nina continued to look at her surroundings. The trees on both sides of the window were dazzling, and her heart was thumping with anticipation. She could sense that the speed of the car became obviously faster, and she grabbed the seat belt with her hands out of fear. Gradually, the speed returned to normal after a while. With a lingering fear for her life, Nina pried softly, "Then how about Mr. Shi?"

"Mr. Shi? I don't like that." He couldn't accept the fact that Nina would address him as Mr. Shi as it sounded like they were not that close. "Then, how should I call you?" Nina questioned anxiously. What was this man trying to imply? Why couldn't she call him Mr. Shi like others normally do?

She really wanted to lift his skull to see the inside his brain and know what he was thinking of.

When he heard Nina asking him for his personal opinion, the expression on John's face softened considerably. With a small — smile at the corners of his mouth, he conferred, "What else do you have in mind except for those two? What do you want to call me? I "

"Well, are you asking me?" It was a big surprise for Nina that he asked her for her opinion.

'What's wrong with this man? Was it because I have beaten him too hard last night after getting drunk, and it caused some serious sequelae or trauma to the

She carefully took note of John's appearance. His head was not deformed, and there was no bald patch anywhere on his head. His hair looked perfectly normal, slightly curled and black, with a little maroon highlights.

His face was, without a doubt, good-looking, of course. He had dashing high eyebrows and starry eyes which could draw a person in. His pursed lips were actually not very thin, and they had a tinge of pink color. He would often inadvertently — lick his lips, which was hardly noticeable, but would leave a lasting seductiveness to his actions.

Just like now, he had licked his lips again, ever so captivating. He looked very irresistible from all angles.

Nina thought that in this time and age, good-looking men were common. Whether it was purely natural borne out of good genetics, or by well-packaged artificial means, any person who had the means would not look ugly. But for John, it was effortless. He didn't have to do anything, smile nicely, or say anything pleasantly to become charming. To top it all, he was born with an undistinguished dignity. At the moment, he was not wearing a business suit. What he had on was a simple white shirt with a loose bottom hanging down to his thighs. Below, he had put on black trousers. The way he dressed was simple and casual, making him look like a twenty-year-old young man. He did not have the usual heavy aura that he emitted whenever he was wearing a suit.

Thus, Nina kept staring at John with a slight admiration. Despite herself, she had to admit that John was really charming. "Is there anyone else in the car?" John had been staring ahead while driving and didn't notice that Nina had been gaping at him for quite a while already. Had he noticed it, he would have felt more confident in his handsome and charming face. Nina's thoughts were stopped in their tracks. She just wanted to give herself a beating in her heart. How could she have kept ogling John and even had such nonsense thoughts about him? "Okay, then I'll call you with your name." At the end of the day, Nina thought it was proper to call him by his name. John readily agreed with a passion. He felt it sounded more like they were contemporaries, bypassing their age gap. Now that they had finally decided on the

way how Nina would address John, she needed to have a good austere talk with him. "John, I have hit you twice and you have already retaliated against me twice as well. Now, we are clear and on equal footing, aren't we?"

"What? What did you just call me?" His attention was completely focused on the way Nina had called him. Very few people called him John. They didn't even dare to do so. How could hearing his name being called sound so pleasant to the ears when it came from Nina's sweet lips?

"I called you John," Nina retorted, a little stunned and somewhat disappointed. Did he even hear and understand what she just said?

"Okay," John replied with a satisfied smile.

"We are clear now."

The past would be buried in the past, and the future would be the future.

"Really? Are you sure?" Nina was beyond

ecstatic that she almost cried out with glee. She could not clearly figure out the meaning of his words and had to confirm to avoid any misunderstanding. "You won't trick me behind my back again, will you?" She wasn't worried of John taking his revenge openly and aim his attacks directly at her. What she was really scared of was his underhanded tricks behind her back.

Most importantly, he even had her friend involved in the mess. It was not easy for her to find a friend, so she didn't want Michelle to be involved in any kind of trouble simply because of her.

"Am I that kind of person in your eyes?" John asked in a relaxed manner. A faint smile was visible on his face, but the smile was true and it came from the bottom of his heart.

Even though the weather that morning might have been cloudy and misty without the warmth that sunshine would bring, but he felt as if he was surrounded by a radiant warmth that enveloped him.

Nina nodded without any hesitation. "Yes, you are."

As usual, John was rendered speechless by her tactlessness. Why did she have to speak out so bluntly what she had thought of in her mind? Suddenly, he found the grey mist really annoying.

When the car arrived near L University, Nina insisted on getting out of the car from a safe distance. Since John couldn't change her mind to drop her off at the entrance, he had to agree. While she was not looking, he gave her a peck on her warm lips. Seeing how she ran away at breakneck speed with a red face, he grinned happily, pleased with himself.

'Oh, it's so sweet, ' he silently rejoiced.

That day was a first for John not to go to work on time. Everyone in the company began to feel nervously agitated and uneasy because it was out of the ordinary. Through their WeChat group messaging, they asked Henry for the reason why he was late.

—

As a result, Henry's phone kept vibrating throughout the whole morning. Since he was following John around, he was made to suffer a lot.

'I can hear you've got plenty of messages, remember to reply one by one," John casually said and turned around. This was another precedent because it was quite unusual of him.

Henry was speechless for a moment. After confirming for several times that John wasn't blaming him, he replied apprehensively, "Yes, I'll reply to them right away."

"Okay, do that," John told him as he pushed the door open and entered the office unhurriedly.

Henry had to gasp for breath after John went inside. He had not expected John to let him go that easily and he did not even scold him just now.

He quickly replied to the WeChat group message. "Mr. Shi is in a very good mood today. Those who need him to sign the

documents, please come up quickly before his mood changes."

In a flash, there were more than ninety-nine messages that popped out in the WeChat group. Someone even asked Henry out of curiosity why John didn't come to work on time this morning, and Henry didn't bother to give any reply.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, Henry sent another message in the WeChat group that surprised the employees even more.

"Mr. Shi has left and got off work earlier than usual."

By then, Henry really felt that John would become a fatuous and witless CEO sooner or later.

Author's note

Jenny Simmon

Translated by hoyunyin

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 45

[/ Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me](#)

**Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me
Chapter 45 You Get What You
Deserve**

At around 4:30 p.m., near the L University campus

On her way to her apartment, Nina chanced upon Isabella who suddenly appeared out of the blue.

But the Isabella in front of her was no longer arrogant and domineering. Instead, she looked depressed and downtrodden.

Her face looked tired, her complexion a little pale, and the makeup on her face wasn't as delicate and carefully applied as before. It seemed as if she was anxious to meet someone, but she was unwilling to be looked down upon, so she had hastily put on a casual makeup

Isabella, who used to spend hours trying to tidy up her curly hair every day, had now just combed it smoothly behind her. Despite that, it was still a little messy and unruly.

In comparison to her previous glory, she now looked browbeaten and oppressed.

"Nina, please let our family go," Isabella begged pitifully and lowered her head before bursting into tears.

Never in her life had she ever thought that she would one day be begging Nina, a bumpkin, for mercy.

But she was really left with no choice. Her whole family was in a mess right now, and the company had fallen apart in an instant. The Zhang family had gone bankrupt, and her family could only live with the Fang family.

The Fang family could have helped the Zhang family, but the Shi family warned them against doing so. Otherwise, even the Fang family would be targeted.

Isabella had always thought that even if the Zhang family went broke, she would still have the Fang family behind her, and she would be able to inherit the Fang Group in the future.

But her father had bluntly told her that her family name was Zhang, not Fang. If she were to take over the Fang Group in the future, she would be despised by the Fang family. It would also affect the future development of the Fang Group in a negative way because she was the one who had offended the Shi family. Every person who had offended

the Shi family would suffer their merciless wrath and meet their end. In the end, her father was left with no choice now and no one was willing to lend them a helping hand.

No one was bold enough to dare to go against the Shi family in fear of their backlash.

Left with no other option, her last resort was to come and ask Nina for help. As long as Nina was willing to say something to James on their behalf, the Zhang family would have an opportunity to make a comeback.

"Nina, I'm so sorry. I'm really very sorry. I was wrong, it's my fault. Please forgive me.

Please tell Mr. James Shi to let me off," Isabella begged as she burst into tears, her thin body pitifully trembling in the wind.

Seeing how the once proud girl had been diminished to such a lowly status, Nina was not able to bear it. In the past two years that she had been in Lexingport City, it was Isabella who had been her constant companion. Although she was not as true and kind-hearted as Michelle, Nina was still grateful to Isabella.

"Truth is, it wasn't James who dealt with your Zhang family. Had it been him, I would have already pleaded on your behalf, regardless whether or not he will listen to me. The person who dealt with your family is James' uncle, John," Nina revealed. By telling her the mastermind of her misfortune was the only way she could think of helping Isabella. As for what James had told her about John doing it for her sake, she was still very doubtful, and couldn't believe that he was doing it all for her.

Lately, she had heard a lot of negative rumors about John. He had always been cold, ruthless, and had shown no interest in women at all. Therefore, it would be impossible for him to do such a thing just because of a woman whom he had met by chance.

She could just be a passing fancy because her pretty face had caught John's attention, thus resulting to him treating her a little better and more pleasant.

With John's strong and domineering character who could elicit fear to people around him, he would not be as shallow as to deal with the Zhang family just for a mere woman.

People like them, who held high positions in society, were always scheming against each other. They had to carefully weigh the pros and cons of everything they did before taking the first step. So in order to maintain the dignity and dominance of the family, they had to punish those who had offended them as a warning. People shouldn't bother the Shi family. Or else, they themselves — would be in danger of being next in line.

"Mr. John Shi was the one who did it?!" All the illusions and hope in Isabella's heart had been instantly shattered into a million pieces. She heard that Nina had fallen in love with James, so she came to ask Nina

for her mercy.

But how come it was not James? Why did it have to be John?

Once John had made a decision, it was like water that was poured out.

No one would be able to save the Zhang family.

"What should I do now? Oh, what should I do?" Isabella whined and helplessly collapsed to the ground. Her face was covered with tears and her eyes swollen and red from crying so hard.

"It's cold to sit on the bare ground. Get up first,"

Nina advised her and bent down to help her up, but Isabella seemed to think of something and her eyes lit up again.

Isabella held Nina's hand in a tight grasp

and raised her head to beg Nina, "Nina, you can definitely help me, right? Are you not in love with James? If so, then Mr. Shi is also your uncle, and he could even be your elder. Please, go and beg Mr. Shi, okay? I'm begging you, please let go of our family. Nina, please." 1

Nina frowned with annoyance. She felt a chill in her heart when she heard what Isabella said. How could she have been blind all these years and not known that Isabella was such a vile person before?

She abruptly withdrew her hand and said coldly, "Isabella, you are mistaken. James and I are just friends. James may not listen to what I have to say, let alone his uncle John."

"You are just friends?" Isabella gasped incredulously. She didn't believe her one bit, and thought Nina was lying through her teeth. Out of desperation, she roared, "Are you saying that just because you don't want to help me? Everyone says that you have fallen in love with James."

At that moment, Nina's anger had not yet reached its breaking point, and Isabella had flared out first. Did Isabella really think she was that easy to bully and take advantage

In this case, she would have no qualms and regard for old friendships.

Nina chuckled, "Isabella, if you had not tried to frame me and taken advantage of James, do you think you would you be like this?"

"NO! That's not true!" Isabella retorted furiously. "You were the one who seduced James and you made James misunderstand me. Didn't you beat me up?"

Isabella was so enraged that she stared at Nina as if she wanted to kill Nina right there and then. Her grasp was so tight that the bag in her hand had been deformed by her grip.

"In the end, you get what you deserve. It's all your fault." Nina was looking down at Isabella while they talked. She was standing, but Isabella still sat on the ground. From afar, it looked like Isabella was the one who was being bullied and suppressed by Nina.

Isabella was rendered speechless by her harsh words and kept sobbing relentlessly.

"Tell me honestly. Why did you give me that perfume? Why did you slander me on the school forum? Why did you betray me?" Nina asked with her heart on her sleeve. She had always wanted to know the

reason, but she never had the chance to ask Isabella until now. She didn't have a chance, nor did she dare, in fear of getting hurt. Isabella was the first friend she had made in the past eighteen years of her life. She had accompanied her for two whole years. And all throughout, she thought she hadn't done anything wrong to Isabella. But why did she have to do such heartbreaking things against her? "Why did I betray you?" Isabella smirked with envy through tears, contempt and disdain apparent on her face. She slowly stood up, still thinking highly of herself like a noble princess. Since Nina couldn't help her anyway, there was no need for her to play the innocent party and pretend.

"Not even once have I ever treated you as my friend. You are just a lowly orphan without money, power or impressive family background. Do you really think you deserve to be my friend, Nina? Would I even try to get close to you if you are not good-looking enough to have caught Albert's attention? Who do you think you are? A country bumpkin who wants to be together with Albert. It's impossible."

Hearing the mocking and sarcastic words coming from Isabella's lips, Nina realized how much Isabella hated her. She stared at Isabella for a while and couldn't say anything at the moment.

So, everything boiled down to her beautiful face and Albert.

Nina was not so surprised by Isabella's words anymore. She had initially thought Isabella was different from others and that she was just a little spoiled. How wrong she was to have believed in Isabella!

"Isabella, don't appear before me anymore and get out of my world,"

Nina asserted in a frozen tone and left without looking back.

Seeing that Nina was walking away in an arrogant manner, Isabella was so deeply antagonized. "The nerve! Get out of your world? You had the audacity to harm me like this, and now, you just want me to get out of your world?"

Isabella was holding her bag tightly and she put her trembling hand into it. Like a mad woman, she took out a fruit knife and held it tightly in her hand. She fixed her gaze at Nina's unprotected back viciously.

"Nina, you need to pay back what you owe me with your very own life."

Author's note

Jenny Simmon

Translated by Yumi

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 46

[/ Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me](#)

**Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me
Chapter 46 Go To Hell**

Before she went in search of Nina at the university, Isabella went into the living room and hid a knife in her bag. She knew that there were only two outcomes depending on what Nina said. If Nina agreed to help her, the Zhang family could still be saved; if Nina refused, the Zhang family would go completely bankrupt. If Nina helped her, she would show her gratitude by letting her go. If she refused however, Isabella was going to kill her.³² This was all uncertain though. The only thing that was absolute was that she had to avenge herself. Nina had constantly disrespected and beat her in almost every aspect. She needed revenge. She thought that the only course of action was to kill her. She refused to let her live her life knowing what Nina had done to her.

— Chapter 46 Go To Hell

She surveyed the area and saw just a few people walking around, here and there. There was a row of trees between the sidewalk and the road, tall enough to hide her. ⁵

Isabella clenched the knife in her hand and walked towards Nina step by step. Every time someone walked by Isabella, she hid the knife behind her back and faced her back towards the trees. ²

She hastily marched onward, getting closer and closer to Nina.

'Nina, go to hell!' Isabella screamed on the inside. ⁷

"Nina!" Suddenly, Albert appeared. He was waving and walking over to Nina.

Isabella was shocked. She hid the knife behind her back and tried to slide it in her bag. She lowered her head, hoping nobody would notice her. ⁵

Albert, however, seemed to see the knife in her hand.

What should she do? How was she going to

— Chapter 46 Go To Hell deal with this?

Isabella's heart was in her mouth. She gritted her teeth and her body tensed up. She pretended nothing had happened as she turned around to leave.

"Isabella,"

Albert said, stopping her.

'Oh my God! Albert would surely try to defend Nina.

Damn it! Nina! Why is Albert always there to help you out?

How do you have such good luck? Isabella questioned inwardly. ²

Isabella's rage flowed through her body like blood flowing through her veins. She grabbed the sides of her clothes and tugged on them violently. She probably wished that she could tear Nina's face like that. Nina turned around and glanced at Isabella. She stared at Albert a little confused. "Are you looking for Isabella?"

— Chapter 46 Go To Hell

“Yes, I have something important to talk to her about. Be careful on your way back, okay?” With a gentle smile, Albert walked past Nina and called Isabella again. 6

Isabella was always quite fond of Albert. From the first time they met at the charity dinner, she was completely infatuated by him

Albert was very gentle and handsome. He was the top student in L University. To top it all off, he was now the head of the Song family as well.

More importantly, Albert stood up for her a while back and she had never forgotten that moment.

From that moment on, Albert was the only man in Isabella’s eyes. She had to have him. She had met Albert several times after that, but he didn’t seem to remember her.

It was not until she went to L University and became friends with Nina that Albert remembered Isabella, the apple of the Zhang and Fang families’ eye.

— Chapter 46 Go To Hell

That was all she ever was.

“Albert, why...why are you here?” Isabella wiped the tears from her eyes while her lips quivered uncontrollably. She didn’t dare look up at him because she couldn’t bear the judgment. She was terrified that Albert knew what she was trying to do.

Isabella knew how well Albert treated Nina. It was yet another reason she hated her.

Albert still smiled and looked at Isabella’s lowered head. His steely gaze lost its intensity and turned quite soft. I

“Come with me.”

She was expecting an interrogation but he didn’t seem to care. Isabella was dumbfounded and looked at him with tearful eyes. Albert had already walked over to his Maserati a few meters ahead.

Isabella hurried in pursuit. She felt even more nervous sitting in the car. Usually, no woman was allowed in Albert’s

— Chapter 46 Go To Hell car. Only Nina ever sat in it and she did so on several occasions.

Isabella finally got to sit in there, so she should have been elated.

However, the darkness in Albert’s face was really unsettling her.

After what had happened just now, Isabella felt perturbed and finally asked, “Albert, what do you want?”

Albert didn’t answer, but looked sideways at the empty alley across the road. The alley was tight, squashed between two large buildings. There were various bits of rubbish on the ground which didn’t help the rough aesthetic. If you went far enough down the alley, nobody would be able to see you.

Surely, this was the place you would try to kill someone.

After a while, Albert withdrew his sight and said slowly, "If I were you, I wouldn't try to kill someone in such a public place." 6

Kill someone? He knew! I

"What?" Isabella's face turned deathly pale,

— Chapter 46 Go To Hell like she had seen a ghost.

He did see the knife!

If Albert knew that she was about to kill Nina, would he get justice for her?

"Albert, what are you talking about? I don't understand," Isabella stammered, feigning ignorance, and couldn't help trembling.

Albert admired her courage. Seeing her trembling only tarnished that image. "Why are you trembling?"

"What? I'm not trembling." Isabella's palms were sweating. She looked up at Albert, who looked back out the window. 4

He put one hand on the steering wheel and impatiently tapped his other hand on the bottom of it. His soft smile quickly turned rather wicked.

"If I were you, I would lead Nina into a corner without being followed. Then I would kill her and make it seem like she committed suicide." 13

"I...I didn't. I didn't want to kill Nina. I didn't."

— Chapter 46 Go To Hell

Isabella shook her head and denied. She felt her spine tingle as she feared that Albert knew her plan. She was petrified. "I just wanted to ask Nina for help, not to kill her." 9

Hearing Isabella's trembling voice and feeling her inexplicable fear, Albert felt a great sense of satisfaction.

He turned his head again and got close to Isabella. He touched her head and raised her chin. "Nina can't help you, but I can. Why didn't you come to me?" 8

Facing Albert's sudden enthusiasm, Isabella was at a loss. Tears of excitement flashed in her eyes. She grabbed Albert's hand, as if holding a glimmer of hope.

Maybe she could finally save her family. Maybe Albert had a thing for her. 8

Albert didn't seem to share her fantasy. He looked down in disgust at her hands clutching his wrist. He waved them away dismissively.

Isabella withdrew her hands sulkily and didn't know what Albert was going to do.

— Chapter 46 Go To Hell

"If I have a way to save the Zhang family, but you have to listen to my every word, understand?" He pinched her cheek playfully, still hurting her though. He still had a smile on his face, ignoring what was happening. I

Tears streamed down Isabella's face. Albert withdrew his hand in disgust.

How did he change so much from the Albert she knew? 2
He continued smiling but somehow looked more evil than ever.
Author's note
Jenny Simmon
Translated by Yumi

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 47

[/ Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me](#)

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me
Chapter 47 Passing By

Looking at the gentle eyes of Albert, Isabella asked hesitantly, "Albert, will you really help

"As long as you listen to me and do whatever I ask you to do, I will help you."

"Okay," Isabella answered firmly. "As long as you will help me, I will do whatever you ask me to do."

Albert smiled and said playfully, "What if I ask you to kill someone?" 4

"Kill someone?" Isabella felt a wave of anxiety smother her. She shrank herself in her seat. Her face turned completely pale.

Albert had turned into a wolf in sheep's clothing. He seemed so pleasant but Isabella knew that she would be in danger if she didn't listen to him.

"I...I will do it." Isabella submitted to his request.

— Chapter 47 Passing By

Hearing her answer, Albert gently patted her head like he was petting a puppy.

"Go to Ye Group and meet Kristina Ye. She will help you." When Albert mentioned Kristina Ye, the female CEO of Ye Group, a certain tenderness appeared in his eyes. I

"Ms. Ye?" Isabella thought the Song family was going to help her. She wasn't expecting Albert to ask her to meet the Ye family, one of the three most powerful families in Lexingport City.

"As you know, among the three most powerful families, the Shi family is the most powerful and the Song family is the least powerful. The only one who can compete with the Shi family is the Ye family. So now you have to go beg Kristina for help." If there was any conflict between the Shi and Ye families, the Song family would benefit massively. 15

Albert refused to be the least powerful of the bunch. He lusted after more power.

"But she may not want to meet me. The Ye family and the Shi family don't really have

— Chapter 47 Passing By conflicts.” Isabella was about to cry again. She was nowhere near influential enough to ask the CEO of Ye Group to help her.

“You just need to tell her that I asked you to meet her, and she’ll meet you. Whether she will help you or not depends on what you can give her in return,” Albert said calmly.²¹

“What I can give her in return?” Isabella then quickly understood what he meant. Her family made skin care products. One of their natural products was the one most sought after. Maybe if she offered the recipe, she would get help from Kristina Ye.

Did she have to hand over the recipe then? ⁷

“I see.” At the end of the day, her family was going bankrupt regardless of whether or not they had the recipe.

“I’ll like working with smart people. You know what to do. Go ahead,” Albert smiled, pleased.

Nina stood at the intersection of the traffic lights about to buy some cake.

She suddenly saw the Maybach that almost

— Chapter 47 Passing By ran her over a few days ago.

It was John’s car! The window slowly opened as a fair hand stretched out, gesturing for her to come over to the car.

He used this gesture every time he called her.

Nina couldn’t help but walk towards him. ²

Through the window, John looked at the young girl approaching gracefully. Her black hair was tied up loosely with a few strands hanging beside her mouth. He could do nothing but marvel at her.

“Hi, little girl. Nice to meet you again,” John said casually, as if it was just a random encounter. ⁶

Without thinking too much, Nina asked him, “Why are you here?”

“Passing by,” John said nonchalantly. He was lying but he had to keep up his playboy persona. ⁸

He didn’t have to act like this, but Adrian and Henry said that was what women were

— Chapter 47 Passing By drawn to. ⁵

It was no secret that John was quite a serious guy. To change his whole image in such a short space of time just made him look foolish.

Nina felt he was so weird.

She became more and more convinced that it was because she hit him too hard that time she was drunk. He probably had some type of brain damage. ⁷

She felt incredibly guilty. He was kind enough to bring her back that night and yet she bit him. She really wanted to take him to the hospital

at some point. 4

Nina was just confused now. "Do you usually get off work so early?" Nina raised her wrist and looked at her watch. It showed that it was three past five. She did a rough calculation and knew that he was off duty around four o'clock.

John looked at Nina's watch. It was an ordinary digital watch with a green band. However, when she raised her hand to look

— Chapter 47 Passing By at the time, John saw red numbers displaying the time, as well as the hour hand and minute hand rotated. He studied it closely and realized that there was more than met the eye. It was very well crafted with a few small buttons. 6

This was no ordinary watch. It was one of a kind.

He suddenly remembered what Henry told him. Maybe Nina was actually rich. After all, she could buy a car and drive it out the showroom like it was nothing.

She clearly wasn't as simple as he thought.

John looked at Nina with a deeper look in his eyes. He must find out who she married. 10

"The company is mine. I decide when I get off work."

As he spoke, he stopped concentrating on the watch.

Nina was surprised at his sharp remark.

His company would surely go bankrupt sooner or later.

— Chapter 47 Passing By

While she stood there, she received a call from Michelle.

Usually, Michelle would send messages via WeChat. Why was she calling her? Something must have happened.

As soon as the call connected, a sob came from the other side.

"Mimi, what's wrong?" Nina's face quickly became filled with terror.

Michelle was sobbing uncontrollably. "Nini, come and save me. I'm in the FG clothing store on the tenth floor of HD Square."

"FG clothing store?" Nina had never been to HD Square to buy clothes.

Her clothes were sent to her regularly, so she had never of the store.

"The Fashion Goddess. It's a popular fashion chain," John answered from the car.

Nina glanced at John and coaxed, "Mimi, wait for a moment. I'm coming to you right now."

Although she didn't know what exactly

— Chapter 47 Passing By happened, she was worried purely because Michelle was crying.

It was going to take too long to go get her own car. Moreover, she had no idea where this store was. It looked like she could only turn to John to help her out.

"John. Can you drive me to HD Square?"

"Sure." John nodded. Nina thought he was just helping a person in need, so she was grateful. As soon as she got in the car, he leaned over and

whispered in her ear, "Aren't you going to thank me?" She knew it was too good to be true. He was never person to help someone out of the kindness of his heart.

She had to do something for him as well.

"Mm?" His warmth slowly surrounded Nina. His deep voice, with a little chuckle, came to her ears.

Nina said, "Thank... Mmph...l'

Before she could finish, John lowered his head and kissed her on her red lips.¹⁷

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 48

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**Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me
Chapter 48 None Of My Business**

"Let me go!" Nina hollered, pushing John hastily away with her hands.

"Why do you always kiss

"Isn't this your verbal gratitude?" John sat up leisurely and licked his wet lips subconsciously. He could still sense her scent on his lips, and it was very sweet.¹⁴

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Nina spat. Obviously, he was just taking full advantage of her.

Shame on him!

John grinned with satisfaction, a sign that he had well received her verbal gratitude. Contented, he drove the car to the HD Square.

On the way, Nina remained silent, and so did John. Neither one of them spoke. However, the corners of his mouth couldn't help but turn upwards in a smile from time to time, indicating that he was in a good mood.¹⁰

— Chapter 48 None Of My Business

After a while, Nina broke the silence and pried, "FG is a women's clothing brand. How did you know about it?"

As far as what she could discern from what she knew about him, he didn't seem to be a man who would care about what girls liked. Could it be that he had bought clothes from there for other women? ⁷

At the thought of this, Nina suddenly felt bitter in her mouth. She deduced that it must have come from kissing the filthy mouth of John. With resentment, she took out a bottle of water from her bag and poured it into her mouth to rinse the unwanted taste.

"It's one of the industrial chains that belongs to the Shi family," John casually answered while she was drinking water.

Nina was tongue-tied. It so turned out that she had misunderstood him.

She drank up the last half bottle in silence; only the gulping sound could be heard.

After she had drunk the whole bottle, the

— Chapter 48 None Of My Business bitterness in her mouth disappeared. All she could taste was a faint trace of sweetness left in her mouth.

It felt so strange to Nina.

Meanwhile, in FG clothing shop

It was very busy inside, with people coming and going.

A shop assistant was crossly confronting an innocent-looking girl who was wearing a pink hoodie.

“If you don’t have money to spend, don’t enter this shop. Why did you come in and touch the clothes? Do you have any idea how expensive this dress is? It’s fifty-eight thousand. Can you afford something so expensive? You’re not well-educated at all,” she reprimanded the girl.

The shop assistant was thin and small, but her voice was as loud as a loudspeaker. The roar made Michelle sniff with mortification.

Michelle cried not because the assistant had scolded her in public, but because her voice was too loud. She had never

— Chapter 48 None Of My Business experienced being shouted at in such a deafening voice before.

“I only touched it a little. What has that got to do with me not being well-educated?” Michelle retorted with annoyance, clenching her fists. She suddenly wished she had Nina’s fighting skills.

If she had, she would have beaten the assistant up by then.

The shop assistant proceeded to take out the beautiful white dress, and held it in front of Michelle with menace. In an aggressive tone, she concluded, “Since you say you are well-educated, you should be able to buy it after touching it. It costs fifty-eight thousand. Give me your payment now.

Just look at the black spot on the dress. The dress is stained because you have touched it. Our store rules say if you stain a dress, you must buy it. Otherwise, you can’t get out of this door.” The shop assistant snorted haughtily and stood with arrogance in front of Michelle.

“No, it wasn’t me. I only touched the hem of

— Chapter 48 None Of My Business this dress. I didn’t touch that place. You are just framing me,” Michelle complained with tears in her upright eyes.

Someone in the crowd whispered in agreement, saying that the girl didn’t look like she was a liar. Another one also echoed that the girl had only touched the hem of the dress and the shop assistant had immediately stopped her from doing so.

Hearing these observations from the crowd, the shop assistant was a little flustered. The truth was, she was clueless as to who had stained the dress. But since she was afraid of being scolded by the manager, she wanted to find a scapegoat to take the blame.

This girl in front of her fit the bill and looked easy to be bullied, so she just planted the blame on the girl without blinking an eye.

“What are you all talking about? How can you see it clearly from outside? I have a better view inside and saw how she got the dress dirty. If you don’t want me to call the police, just pay for the dress and buy it.”

— Chapter 48 None Of My Business

“I said I wasn’t the one who made it dirty. Therefore, I won’t buy it,” Michelle reasoned out. She didn’t want to be the scapegoat for this incident. She turned her head away and wept incessantly with grievance, then stubbornly raised her hand to wipe the tears off. The shop assistant didn’t back off and threatened her with more pressure, “Okay. You leave me with no choice but to call the police.” She didn’t believe that she couldn’t intimidate and threaten a girl into paying.

Upon hearing that she was going to call the police, Michelle hesitated for a bit.

“In that case, let her call the police,” a cold voice unexpectedly interjected from outside the shop.

Everyone looked at the direction where the voice came, and they saw a beautiful woman coming over, with a handsome man walking next to her. Together, they looked very eye-catching as they strode over.

— Chapter 48 None Of My Business

“Nini,” Michelle cried. Like a little girl who had seen reinforcements coming to her aid, she threw herself into Nina’s arms. All the grievances she had been keeping in just now poured out at this moment, and she weeping fiercely.

“It’s all right, Mimi. I’m here,” Nina patted Michelle’s head and let her cry her heart out. Michelle had her arms around Nina’s waist all the while.

Looking at the two, John was frowning with displeasure. He had thought that Michelle was a sensible girl because she had advised Nina to divorce her husband and to get together with him instead. But now, why was she throwing herself into the arms of Nina?

Who had given Michelle permission to throw herself into his woman’s arms?

And why were her hands unashamedly holding his woman’s waist? The more he looked at it, the more annoying

— Chapter 48 None Of My Business

“You two, pay more attention to your image,” John reprimanded them angrily.

Michelle raised her head and explained in an aggrieved voice, "Uncle John, I have been wrongly framed, and I want to cry." 4

'It's none of my business. I

And it's wrong of you to hug my little girl!' 5

With that in mind, John acted as a child. He furiously glared at Michelle, which made her cower in fright. She turned her face to the other side instead and prevented herself from looking at John.

Anyway, she had Nina to hold in her arms and she continued to cry for a while more. She thought that the shop assistant had gone too far in bullying others.

At the side, the shop assistant's face softened a lot when she saw that the girl had two reinforcements to her rescue, and both looked extremely rich.

"Are you friends with this lady? If you don't want me to call the police, all you need to do is just pay for this dress. It's not that

— Chapter 48 None Of My Business expensive and costs fifty-eight thousand only."

She had been selling clothes for a long time now, and she could tell at a glance that the man was wearing an international clothing brand, which added up to hundreds of thousands of dollars in cost.

On the other hand, although it was hard to tell which brand the woman with him was wearing, the expensive fabric was visible. She was delicately beautiful, so she assumed she must be the mistress of that man.

All mistresses were good at spending money because it was easy for them to get money from their lovers. Like the one before her, the shop assistant thought it would be easy for Nina to spend around one million just by acting coyly like a spoiled child.

Fifty-eight thousand?" Nina looked inquisitively at John and mouthed, "Is this dress really worth fifty-eight thousand?"

John mouthed, "I don't know."

— Chapter 48 None Of My Business

"Isn't this shop a property of your

John turned his head sideways. As a CEO, if he had to take charge of the price of each and every item in their shops, it would be better if he would just dismiss those employees responsible for doing nothing.

The couple's silent conversation was like flirting in the eyes of outsiders. The shop assistant thought that Nina was asking the man for money like a spoiled child.

The onlookers also had the same thought. They felt there was nothing to watch anymore, so they all dispersed one by one.

"Nini, I really didn't stain it," Michelle reiterated. After weeping for so long, she finally raised her head, and stood beside Nina. She still had her arms around Nina's arm.

John finally saw that Michelle had left Nina's embrace, and he showed a

slight smile in his eyes. However, he became irritated again when he saw Michelle still holding onto Nina's arm. 3

— Chapter 48 None Of My Business

Out of the corner of his eye, he could sense some women staring at him obsessively to flirt. John turned around with a frown and made a phone call. He gave instructions to send the shop assistant to the police station.

Nina didn't notice that John had left, so she continued to consult with the shop assistant. "Is there any monitoring camera in your shop?"

The shop assistant suddenly became nervous, and told her, "The surveillance video cannot be shown to outsiders casually."

If Nina were to check the surveillance video, her lie would be exposed in broad daylight for everyone to see.

"I think you two just don't want to pay the money, do you? I thought you would pay for it, but I didn't expect that you also couldn't afford the dress. Your man has left, and there's no one here to help you buy it. That's the reason why you want me to check the surveillance video.

Once I turn

— Chapter 48 None Of My Business around, then you two will run away, right? Sorry to disappoint you, but I won't fall for your trick," the shop assistant said with sarcasm in each word. I

"It's not that we don't have money to pay for it. We just don't want to be the scapegoat for your mistake. I honestly didn't stain it at all. You were so afraid of being scolded by your boss, so you deliberately framed me," retorted Michelle with confidence.

When Nina realized that John had disappeared from her view, she felt somewhat depressed. She carelessly pointed at the dress in the shop assistant's hand, and took out a card from her bag.

"We'll buy this dress," she stated indifferently. 7

Author's note

Jenny Simmon

Translated by Yumi

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 49

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**Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me
Chapter 49 Vivian Ye**

As soon as the shop assistant saw the card in Nina's hand, she became an obedient lackey. With a conceited smirk, she swiped the card quickly and put the dress into a paper bag. 6

Michelle was still holding onto Nina's hand. She was unwilling to be a scapegoat and be fooled like this. 4

"Don't worry. It doesn't matter," Nina reassured her. There were, after all, different levels of playing tricks on others. 'Let's wait and see who could do better in playing tricks, she thought. 8

Nina took two steps forward and roughly scanned the clothes in the shop. She raised her finger and pointed randomly. 'I want that dress, and that in the shop window, and this, this..."

The shop assistant, who had taken advantage of Michelle just now, assumed

— Chapter 49 Vivian Ye that Nina was a holder of the man's secondary card. The man looked extremely rich, so she quickly nodded with glee and bowed to follow Nina's instructions. She took off every dress that Nina pointed at from the clothes rack, and held them in her arms.

"That's all."

"Okay, wait a moment, please," the shop assistant replied, smirked, and turned to check the bill at the cashier.

She carefully folded all the clothes and put each one of them in paper bags. After she had finished packing everything, she conveyed, "It's six hundred and seventy-nine thousand nine hundred and six in total. Do you still wish to pay by card?"

"Well, you pay the bill on the computer first and I'll try to find my card," Nina instructed her, and pretended to look for the card in her bag.

The shop assistant had just swiped Nina's card a short while ago, so she believed Nina and paid the bill first.

— Chapter 49 Vivian Ye

When Nina was about to hand it over, she suddenly stopped and asked slowly, "I think all the clothes are well folded. Did you fold them yourself?"

"Of course, I did," the shop assistant replied while grinning from ear to ear. For selling so many clothes at one time, she would definitely get a lot of commission coming in.

But just as she was becoming complacent with confidence, Nina suddenly retracted the card, and put it back into her bag. She sneered and jeered sarcastically, "I don't like things that others have already touched. Since you have touched them, I don't want them anymore. Il Mimi, come on, let's go."

"Great! Nini, you are really awesome!" Michelle's face was full of worship and admiration for Nina.

"Lady, you can't do this!" In an instant, the shop assistant's face turned pale. She rushed out and confronted Nina, "How can you give up buying these dresses all of a

— Chapter 49 Vivian Ye sudden? I have already paid the bill.”

Nina slowly turned around and remarked dismissively, “I don’t like to wear clothes that others have already touched.”

The shop assistant immediately understood Nina’s intentions. She had been playing tricks on her from the very beginning to get even with her. She became so anxious that her tears were about to fall. With grief, she tackled Nina head on. “How can you bully others just because you have money? All these clothes add up to more than six hundred thousand. After I have paid the bill, you don’t want to buy them anymore. That being the case, I have to pay for these clothes myself. My God, where do you think can I get my money back?”

While speaking, she could not control herself anymore and burst into tears, thereby attracting many passersby to watch the fun.

The shop assistant saw that they had caught the attention of several people, so

— Chapter 49 Vivian Ye she continued with her act, sat on the floor, and threw a tantrum. “You said you don’t like to wear clothes that have been touched by others, but if I didn’t touch them, how will I be able to fold them and put them in the bags for you? What have I done to offend you? Why are you bullying me? Right after I have I have paid the bill, you suddenly tell me that you aren’t buying the clothes anymore. You can’t bully us poor people just because you are rich.”

“I can see you are really a good talker,” Nina sneered and threw her an angry stare. What a drama queen!

She was doing it on purpose. So what?

“What is happening here?”

asked an elegant and dignified woman as she walked over. She was Vivian Ye, a member of the highly-respected Ye family. She was twenty-four years old.

She was wearing a white dress and her hair was coiled up in an exquisite braid. With her beauty, she looked like a fairy who had fallen into the mortal world.

— Chapter 49 Vivian Ye

The elegance in her every movement was particularly the natural result of long years of dancing and playing the piano ever since she was young. Vivian Ye was evidently not as beautiful as Nina, but her every move, gesture and smile showed her tenderness and peaceful grace, making people feel intoxicated by her mere presence.

Looking at her, Nina felt that she had seen Vivian Ye before, but at the moment, she couldn’t remember where she had seen her exactly.

“Miss Yet someone is out to make trouble here,” the shop assistant wailed as she recognized the woman at first sight, and hurriedly aired her grievances to her.

Vivian Ye was a VIP customer of FG clothing store. All the new products would be sent directly to the Ye family first and be selected by her

even before they were put into the shop.
'Humph! I'll have Miss Ye teach the two of them a lesson. 6

— Chapter 49 Vivian Ye

Anyway, isn't the pretty girl just a rich man's mistress? She is nothing compare to the Ye family, thought the shop assistant. "Don't worry. I'm here. No one can mess around in FG, II Vivian Ye reassured her. FG was a fashion brand established by the Shi family, which was powerful in Lexingport City. No one had ever dared to offend them, and no one dared to make any trouble to the establishments under their industry.

If ever someone really stirred up trouble, this meant that this person's status would not be low and would also hold a certain prestige in Lexingport City.

There were some powerful figures in the city, and Vivian Ye didn't want to bring trouble to the Ye family.

So, after weighing the pros and cons, Vivian Ye decided to help the shop assistant up, and stated, "But I can't just make my inference based on your one-sided statement alone. I have to listen to them as well. If someone really wants to stir up

— Chapter 49 Vivian Ye trouble, the Shi family definitely won't let him go."

Vivian looked up and was amazed when she saw the beautiful face of Nina.

How could there be such a beautiful woman on earth?

She wasn't wearing any makeup and her clothes were boringly plain.

Yet, she was so attractive just standing there.

She was the most beautiful woman she had ever seen.

To her knowledge, such a beautiful and rich woman did not exist in Lexingport City.

Who could she be?

When Nina looked into Vivian Ye's eyes, she didn't feel any hatred towards her, but she didn't like her either.

"Miss Ye, please trust me. I have been working in FG for a long time now. When have I ever courted any trouble? Look at the clothes in those bags. She said she would buy them, but when I have already paid the

— Chapter 49 Vivian Ye bill, she said she didn't want them anymore.

Was she not doing it on purpose to bully me?" the shop assistant insisted.

"Humph, you truly deserve it!" Michelle countered with her hands on her hips, and glared at the shop assistant angrily. Then, she turned around and began to explain to Vivian, "Pretty, this is not the case at all."

'Pretty? Vivian was flattered by this title very much. A kind smile appeared in her eyes when she looked at Michelle.

Standing beside her, Nina silently despised Michelle in her heart. She was easily swayed and excited at the sight of beautiful women. But Vivian Ye was a smart woman. She not only didn't offend either party by immediately taking sides, but she also had a good reputation of being a reasonable person.

Vivian Ye looked at Michelle inquiringly, still waiting for her answer. "Humph! It was this shop assistant who first slandered me, and forced me to buy that

— Chapter 49 Vivian Ye dress. I didn't stain it at all, but she said I stained it. She just framed me as a scapegoat. It's not our fault at all. In order to help me, Nini taught her a lesson and let her know the feeling of being a scapegoat. Humph! Do you think we are that easy to bully?" Michelle gloated. Even a timid rabbit would bite when it was cornered. Michelle tried her best to explain what happened in so many words, while holding Nina's hand in a tight grasp. This shop assistant had undoubtedly gone too far.

"Pretty, you'd better kick this woman out, or else, your reputation will be ruined because of her in the future." 2

Having heard what Michelle said, Vivian Ye stared at the shop assistant and prodded, "Are they telling the truth?"

"No, Miss Ye. Please believe me. Don't listen to their nonsense. That dress was definitely stained by her when she touched it," the shop assistant insisted and stared at Michelle viciously.

Michelle cowardly shrank her neck and hid

— Chapter 49 Vivian Ye behind Nina. She briefly poked her head out and made a provocative face, which left the shop assistant fuming with rage.

"This matter should be solved as soon as possible. If you can't come up with a solution quickly, I'll solve it myself," Nina briskly announced and moved her neck subconsciously.

Michelle thought that Nina was going to beat the shop assistant up again, so she came out excitedly to watch and applauded, "Nini, go beat her up!"

Nina was speechless. Did she really look like someone who would casually beat people up on a whim?20

Author's note

Jenny Simmon

Translated by Yumi

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 50

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Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me

Chapter 50 Childhood Sweetheart

Nina took out her phone in a huff to make a call. "Hello, is that the police station? I'm at the FG clothing store on the tenth floor of HD Square. There has been illegal possession of property and fraud. Please come handle the situation as soon as possible."

"What? Fraud?" The shop assistant angrily snatched the phone from Nina's hand and flung it to the floor. "Why did you call the police? Did you think that was going to scare me?"

Upon seeing this, Vivian realized what was happening. She quickly told the other shop assistants to get the manager.

"You need to buy me a new phone," Nina said, stretching her hand out as she glanced at the bits and pieces of her broken phone.

"Why?" the shop assistant shouted back. "Because I am Nina," Nina said slowly. With

— Chapter 50 Childhood Sweetheart fire in her eyes, she grabbed the shop assistant and flung her to the floor.

She stood over her, pressing her foot into her chest.

It all happened so quickly that nobody even knew what to do. All they saw was Nina standing over the shop assistant. The stunned silence was broken with a cacophony of whispers from the bystanders.

"Excuse me," the store manager said hesitantly.

As soon as he saw Nina, he started groveling. "Miss Lu, I'm really sorry. I didn't expect our shop assistant to do such a thing. Please forgive us. We know what happened. This wasn't the first time she has stepped out of line. She'll be fired right away. The police will deal with her after that."

The manager was trembling as he spoke. He stuttered over his words and constantly wiped the sweat from his brow. It was John who had personally asked him to deal with

— Chapter 50 Childhood Sweetheart the matter.

That shop assistant had been working in the store for many years. Even though she clearly wasn't the best person, she always worked hard. Usually, he turned a blind eye to what she did. No one dared to offend the Shi family anyway. Most of the time, the customers didn't think much of it and since the amounts were so small, they never questioned it.

He never expected that she would offend someone close to John though.

The manager's attitude was so shocking to Vivian. She had never seen him be so respectful to anyone, let alone a customer. Why did he have so much respect for Nina?

Realizing that it was all going to be taken care of, Nina stepped off the assistant. A security guard stepped in and carried the assistant out the store. She cursed and cried while being dragged out. Michelle picked up the smashed phone from the floor, held it in front of Nina and said, "Nini, what should we do? I'm not

— Chapter 50 Childhood Sweetheart going to buy you a dress anymore. Can I just buy you a new phone?"

"So you came to buy me a dress?" Nina was a little surprised. Why did Michelle come to buy something for her?

"Yes, I want to buy something not only for you, but also for Uncle John. My parents have left to do their scientific research, and they have been promoted. They were so happy that they even cried. I can't contact them and can only meet them once every six months, though. Anyway, I am very grateful to you and Uncle John. Dad said that it was all because of you and Uncle John. He told me what good people you are and that I should never hesitate to treat you well. But I have always treated you well, haven't I?" Michelle smiled sweetly. She looked like a cute child and even behaved a little spoiled from time to time.

Nina used to think that if a woman acted spoiled, she was certainly pretentious or obnoxious. But Michelle was different. She was just a little naive and Nina had really come to like her a lot.

— Chapter 50 Childhood Sweetheart

"Yes, yes, you treat me so well. The best even." Nina smiled in return. Vivian had first thought Nina was so cold that she would never smile. So she was really shocked when she saw the beautiful twinkle from the smile she gave Michelle.

It was no secret that it was incredibly charming.

When the store manager heard how Michelle spoke about John, his nerves shot right back up again. If she spoke so nonchalantly about him, she was probably someone important too.

The shop assistant had offended people she couldn't afford to offend.

"Miss Lu, Miss He, please follow me. Mr. Shi is waiting for you."

"Is Uncle John also here?" 4

"Yes." Nina nodded slightly and followed the store manager out.

Vivian stopped them and smiled brightly at

Nina. "Can I go with you?"

— Chapter 50 Childhood Sweetheart

She hadn't seen John for two years.

She didn't see John off when he went abroad two years ago. Since he came back last month, she hadn't seen him either.

Now that John was here, surely this was a good opportunity to see him.

She was ecstatic but hid her excitement under a pleasant smile.

John liked women who were reserved, sensible and elegant. 5

For John's sake, she worked hard to learn piano, dance and proper

etiquette. Over the years, she had suffered a lot. She hoped that every

time she saw John, she would be better than the last time they met. People always thought that John was uninterested in women. But Vivian thought it was just those women were not good enough for him. Only an excellent woman like her was fit for John.

— Chapter 50 Childhood Sweetheart

Only then did the store manager notice that Vivian was here. Thinking that the Ye family and the Shi family were in a good relationship, he took Vivian with him.

The store manager led the three of them to a Western restaurant in HD Square and headed for the most secluded corner.

“Miss Lut Miss He, Miss Yet Mr. Shi is inside. Please come in.”

“Wow, Nini, is Uncle John going to invite us to dinner?” Michelle’s eyes lit up again, and excitement shone from her face. 9

“Well, I think so. He won’t just chat with us in a restaurant, will he?”

Since Nina became closer with Michelle and James, she had become more and more humorous.

When Vivian heard that John would invite them to dinner, she was a little jealous. 3

‘Why would Brother John invite them to dinner?

Who are these two people? What relationship do they have with Brother John? 5

— Chapter 50 Childhood Sweetheart

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— Chapter 50 Childhood Sweetheart

After entering the room, Michelle greeted John warmly, “Uncle John, long time no see .1 1

Nina rolled her eyes and said, “You saw him just now.”

“Yes, I know. It’s just a greeting. Uncle John, thank you for helping my parents and for inviting us to dinner.” Michelle stood straight and

bowed to John.

However, John didn't respond. He was still angry at Michelle for hugging Nina just now.¹⁴

Vivian couldn't help but be a little complacent. She was clearly overthinking because John obviously didn't think much of these two.

Facing the man she had been missing day and night, Vivian's heart

pounded in her chest. She called in a soft voice, "Brother John."

"Vivi?" Only then did John notice Vivian. Why was she here? I

"Brother John, long time no see." Just hearing him call her Vivi, flooded her

— Chapter 50 Childhood Sweetheart memories from their past. Her eyes began to well up while all these emotions filled her heart.

Brother John?

This was the first time Nina heard John being addressed like this. These two definitely had a history together.

Suddenly, she remembered where she had seen Vivian.

It was in the photo in John's bedroom. ²

Even though it was a quick glance, she remembered seeing John and

Vivian in the photo. Vivian was a teenager back then.

It seemed that Vivian was his childhood sweetheart.

That could be the only reason. Why else would the photo be kept in his bedroom?

Nina suddenly had an odd feeling in her heart. She had never had such an emotion before she met John. It was clearly something she only ever felt for John on several occasions and nobody else.²²

— Chapter 50 Childhood Sweetheart

She looked at the two of them as she struggled to control her emotions.²⁴

Author's note

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