

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 51

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Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 51 It's Mine

John replied to Vivian indifferently without changing the expression on his face. 7

Nina hated seeing the affectionate way that Vivian looked at John. She also noticed that Michelle was still bowing, and angrily shouted at him, "John, Mimi is still bowing." 18

'Stop ogling at your sweetheart and ignoring the girl trying to thank you, she thought.

"It doesn't matter. My parents taught me that I should express my gratitude sincerely. Thank you, Uncle John." But Michelle really couldn't hold on any longer. Her legs were really starting to hurt being straightened out like that.

She partly blamed herself. After all, she wasn't exactly a person who exercised very often.

"Don't mention it!" He glanced at Michelle and reluctantly acknowledged her.

He wasn't going to address her if Nina hadn't shouted at him.

He did, however, stare at Michelle with real venom in his eyes. Only James had ever experienced his potent stare like that before. 6

"Thank you, Uncle John. Can we have dinner now?" It seemed that Michelle was oblivious. She didn't notice his terrifying gaze at all, but pointed at the seat beside the table and smiled sweetly. 23

"Sit down," John said.

Michelle immediately sat down, pulling Nina to sit next to her, while Vivian sat beside John.

Before Nina could even sit down, John waved at her and ordered, "Sit here." 7

His hand patted the seat beside him.

Vivian was quite embarrassed as she was going to sit next to John. She had to play it off and lean to the side so she could make way for Nina to get past her.

Worry entered her mind again and she was left pondering. She just wanted to know what the relationship between Nina and John was. 16

Nina could shout at John as if it were nothing and more than that, he

listened to her.

John even wanted her to sit next to him. What was the relationship between the two?

“Brother John, which families are these two ladies from?” Vivian smiled at John and looked at Nina and Michelle with a soft gaze.

She was certain that these girls definitely didn’t come from powerful families, but she just wanted to know which families they were a part of. Nina ignored John and was still going to sit next to Michelle. He frowned, staring at her. His eyes looked like deep endless pits. Nina didn’t pay too much attention to him, but she guessed that he was probably angry. He hated when people didn’t listen to him.

It was a small thing though. Why would he be angry if she didn’t sit with him?

Was his childhood sweetheart not good enough?

After a long time, John opened his mouth and said, “One is from my family, and the other is James’ friend.”

“Your family?” Suppressing the impulse in her heart, Vivian looked at Nina and Michelle. Which of these two belonged to his family? What did he mean?

Vivian couldn’t believe what she had heard.

Smart as Michelle was, she raised her hand and explained, “Nina is a friend of James. Nina is from Uncle John’s family.”

“What?” Vivian exclaimed. She thought she had misheard and looked at Nina in disbelief.

How could Nina be from John’s family?

It seemed that Nina was sucked into the void of John’s deep stare. She felt more than just ripples of emotion; it felt like waves

smothering her body.

It was like her heart was locked and only John had the key. She was far too sensitive though and all she wanted to do was push him out. She didn’t know how to compose herself anymore. She was so flustered. A lot of their relationship was a constant tease and taunt from John. She didn’t hate it but she was afraid that it might hurt her one day. She didn’t want to love him so she never took this seriously. But now he introduced her as his family to Vivian.

What did he mean?

It must have just been nonsense.

“I’m not from his family.” The idea popped up in her mind and she blurted it out.

She pursed her lips and regretted every syllable.

She knew that she was still married and she had to remind herself that she couldn’t get into any relationship outside of that.

She thought he was probably just talking rubbish because she hit him last night and hurt his brain.

After successfully brainwashing herself, Nina managed to calm down.

She patted Michelle's head with one hand, gritted her teeth and said, "Mimi, can you stop talking nonsense? I'm married."
"But you... Hmm..." 'Aren't you going to get a divorce?
Nina covered her mouth, so Michelle was unable to finish her sentence. Then Nina turned to Vivian with a smile. "Miss Ye, please ignore them. They have been acting strange recently. Please have a seat. Just sit next to John."
Nina then removed her hand from Michelle's mouth, hoping everything was sorted. She didn't dare to look at John. She could observe a person's psychological reaction through micro expressions, but she couldn't look at his eyes without getting distracted. John's eyes just had some kind of power over her.

His eyes seemed to cut through anything and peer right into her soul. It just came down to whether he wanted to see what was inside or not. John's thin lips were half pursed, and a touch of chilly air filled the room.

He was getting annoyed. Did Nina want to push him away?

No way!

He was going to let her have what she wanted.

"Since I say you are my family, then you are." John smiled wickedly.

He refused to let Nina get off that easily.

"Yes. Uncle John is always right. Nina, go sit next to him." Michelle wasn't a complete fool. She realized instantly that Vivian was clearly in love with John, but she couldn't let anything happen between them. After all, John liked Nina.

Nina also liked John, even though she tried to hide it at times.

"Mimi!" Nina raised her voice, but Michelle didn't care. Michelle pushed Nina over and said, "Uncle John, take care of her." 2

Nina's fragrance lingered in his nose, as she sat next to him. John smiled lightly and actually became a little grateful that Michelle was here.

She helped him when he needed it most.

With a wicked smile on her face, Michelle turned around and took Vivian's hand. "Miss let I S Sit here .11

Michelle no longer called her "pretty" anymore.

Vivian withdrew her hand. Although she was unwilling to change places, she had to pretend to be an elegant lady. "Okay."

She was from the Ye family, a rich and noble lady. How could she lose control over such a little thing?

Nina said she was married.

A married woman had no business competing with her.

Even if John forced his love upon her, so what? She was cheating on her husband.18

She was the only eligible woman who was able to marry John.13

She believed she was always the winner. 2

Vivian, who looked down upon Nina, didn't know Nina's husband was actually John, though. 11

Vivian sat down elegantly and didn't insist on sitting next to John. She didn't want John to think any less of her.

"Brother John, what would you like to drink?" Vivian looked over the wine menu, trying to figure out what to pick. When she didn't see his favorite red wine, she frowned and said, "They don't have your favorite wine."

Nina sat next to John. Every time she heard Vivian call him Brother John, she felt a pain in her heart. She really hated this familiarity between them. 12

She was not a person who would hide her feelings. Since she didn't feel comfortable,

she would find a way to vent her frustration out. 4

"John, why doesn't Miss Ye have the same last name as you?" Nina seemed to have conjured up a plan. She tilted her head to the side and asked John the question in confusion. 5

Nina's eyes were shining with excitement. John knew she must be up to something. 3 She really knew how to get her way.

"Why should we have the same last name?" John chose to play along.

"Didn't she call you Brother John?" Nina looked confused. 16

Author's note

Jenny Simmon

Translated by Yumi

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 52

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**Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me
Chapter 52 She Is Jealous**

Vivian was stunned for a while. Although she had a malicious look in her eyes, she smiled in spite of her outrage. "Miss Lu, you must have misunderstood me," she said with a smile.

"Oh, have I really misunderstood you? Then why are you calling him Brother John?" Nina innocently asked. She could not understand why she did not like Vivian at first glance. Every time she heard her call John as Brother John, she got goose bumps all over. 14

Why did it seem like all the respectable people in Lexington City had such strange hobbies?

John liked married women, whereas Vivian liked to call him Brother John even though they were not related in any way.

"Well, since you don't like me calling him this way, why don't we ask Brother John if he's okay with it? I am used to calling him

this. But if Brother John don't like it, I won't address him as such anymore." Vivian challenged Nina. She was trying her best to be dignified and reasonable. She wanted to show John that she was different from Nina, who was behaving in an unreasonable manner. 7 John raised his eyebrows slightly and noticed that his little girl was intently staring at him with a pair of bright, beautiful eyes. Nina also had the same thought and casually asked, "What do you think, John?" 11

John had observed by then that whenever the little girl would be aggressive, she was actually angry and jealous. 9

Did it mean that she was starting to like

At the beginning, he had made the little girl attracted to him by flaunting his body without shame. And now, he might reap the fruits of his labor if she had become totally obsessed with him.

"Answer us," Nina urged him. Seeing his

this. But if Brother John don't like it, I won't address him as such anymore." Vivian challenged Nina. She was trying her best to be dignified and reasonable. She wanted to show John that she was different from Nina, who was behaving in an unreasonable manner. 7 John raised his eyebrows slightly and noticed that his little girl was intently staring at him with a pair of bright, beautiful eyes. Nina also had the same thought and casually asked, "What do you think, John?" 11

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"Answer us," Nina urged him. Seeing his differently from others.

On her end, the light in Nina's eyes dimmed with disappointment and dismay for a short moment. Well then, since John had no issue with Vivian calling him in this way, she had nothing more to say as an outsider.

She really could not fathom why she was so mean and bitchy just now. It was none of her business, after all.

When John saw that Nina was so calm and had no violent reaction afterwards, he began to be plagued with doubts. Shouldn't the little girl be jealous and angry with Vivian or him?

Contrary to what he had expected, she calmed down. What had happened?

"You..." As soon as John opened his mouth to say something, he was interrupted by Nina.

"Mimi, have you finished eating? If you haven't finished yet, you might need to hurry up, because I have to buy a mobile phone now." Nina smiled nonchalantly and looked at Michelle who had been eating in silence. Half of the steak in front of her had already been eaten, and the spaghetti on the plate had been eaten up completely. 3 She should have eaten her fill by then.

Michelle raised her head and saw Nina wink at her. Without a need for words, she immediately understood what Nina meant. Michelle wiped her mouth and hands clean with a tissue and agreed, "I've finished eating. Let's go." 1

Nina was grateful indeed that Michelle knew what she meant with just a wink.

"Mr. Shi, Mimi and I are leaving now. Thank you for the sumptuous dinner tonight." Nina stood up, but just when she was about to leave, John reached out and grabbed her wrist before she could protest. 2 Nina had always come and gone wherever and whenever she wanted, regardless of his feelings.

How could she be so indifferent towards him? She didn't even feel a tiny bit jealous at

all. 4

Furthermore, she didn't even call him with his name, but addressed him as Mr. Shi instead. 4

"Sit down," he ordered. John was obviously fuming with rage.

Time and again, what Nina hated the most was when someone talked to her in a commanding tone. She had always been ordered around since she was a child. It had not been easy for her to leave that house and be free from following other people's orders. Ironically, she met a man who would always order her around in the end. 1

Nina had no intention of letting anyone mistreat her.

"John. Let go of me," Nina snapped back in return. She was not afraid of him at all.

When he heard Nina call him by his name, John loosened his tight grip on her wrist and his deep eyes became bright in an instant.

He would rather see her being aggressive towards him, than be at peace.

He bargained, "If you choose to sit back, I will loosen my grip." John was so angry that he tightened his grip on Nina's hand with more force once again. He pulled her and made her sit on his thigh. The way he was holding her in his arms was reminiscent of a person holding a child.

"What are you doing? Let go of me right now!" Nina protested while she struggled in John's arms, but the more she struggled, the tighter John's hold on her became. By and by, she could do nothing but scream out, "I don't like eating steak."

"All right, then let's go to the Seafood Restaurant instead," John curtly replied.

Without saying any word further, he bent over and effortlessly picked Nina up. With just a few stride of his slender legs, he was about to leave

the restaurant.

Michelle immediately picked up Nina's bag and quickly followed in haste. Left with no choice, Vivian was left alone in a daze, her eyes brimming with uncontrolled tears. 5

"Miss Yet if Uncle John hasn't paid the bill yet, can you please pay instead? Thank you." Michelle had not yet reached a far distance when she went back to Vivian to inform her, and then ran away again.¹⁰ Seeing her beloved leave with another woman in his arms, Vivian's eyes instantly turned red with pity and indignation. She was left to stand there all by herself.

Still in a trance, she burst in to tears, and her heart was full of hatred which was directed towards Nina. 4

Vivian was well-known for her gentleness and demure image, and she was a model of the upper class ladies in the circle. Everyone had the impression that she was the most kind-hearted lady in the world. However, no one had any idea that Vivian had no choice but to act according to the image she was portraying. Her primary goal was for everyone to chase after her.

"John, if you still don't let me go, I will not be nice anymore and be rude to you," Nina threatened as she pinched John's neck. The urge to strangle him was so prevalent at that time.

"You should try pinching harder," John teased. Obviously, he believed that Nina would not even dare to strangle him.

Seeing that she couldn't threaten him at this stage, Nina slightly loosened her hands and changed her strategy. She could fight hand to hand instead.

The moment Nina let go of John's neck, she put her hands on John's strong muscled shoulders. She stood up on her own using her strength, with the intention of leaping backward over his head.

But to her surprise, Michelle had suddenly rushed over without any notice, and stood at the empty space behind John. In fear that she might hurt Michelle, Nina withdrew into John's arms at the most critical moment and lost her chance to attack.

However, their posture had significantly changed. At the beginning, John was holding her in a princess hug. But now, Nina's arms were intertwined around his neck, and both her legs were wrapped around his waist, while his hands accurately held her legs. 2

"So, you prefer this posture more," he mocked. John had steadily caught Nina. He felt funny that last night, she had also hung herself on his body like this.

Nina was speechless for a second, then roared, "Shut up!" Her face was visibly full of resentment. What a grave mistake!

Why was Michelle standing behind John at that specific moment? As a result, she had no choice but to throw herself into his arms. With this, she didn't know what John would think of her.

Michelle touched her head in confusion and silently wondered if she had done something wrong just now.

But she was left with no other option but to follow them obediently.

On the way, several people were looking at Nina with knowing eyes, and Nina instantly blushed with unconcealed embarrassment. There were so many people coming and going in HD Square. If they kept walking like this, she would be laughed at by everyone.

"John, put me down now. Do you hear me? Put me down immediately," she pleaded.

Nina kept on struggling with her legs, and patted John's back at the same time. She was so ashamed that she wanted to find a hole to bury herself.

As Nina continued to move her body, John took a deep breath to conceal his arousal. If the little girl continued to move, the two of them would be labelled as having sex in broad daylight and in a public place.

6

"Don't move," John demanded in a voice that was a little hoarse, and it sounded as if he was restraining himself.

Nina had heard this low and hoarse voice before, and she finally realized John was aroused.

Once again, Nina blushed innocently with shyness at the realization. She buried her head in John's neck and cursed, "Bastard..." There were so many people coming and going in HD Square. If they kept walking like this, she would be laughed at by everyone.

"John, put me down now. Do you hear me? Put me down immediately," she pleaded. Nina kept on struggling with her legs, and patted John's back at the same time. She was so ashamed that she wanted to find a hole to bury herself.

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Although the little girl was usually aggressive as she went on her daily life, she would flinch on one thing, and could not avoid being bullied by him incessantly. 4

Author's note

Jenny Simmon

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Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 53

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Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 53 Are You With Another Man

In John's arms, Nina could only imagine what was going to happen tonight. To her surprise, he put her down and took her to buy a new phone.

What angered her the most was the fact that he did as he liked. He grabbed her phone and added himself on the WeChat without even asking her.16

After he sent her back to school, John leaned over and kissed Nina before driving off.

Watching him disappear into the distance, Nina clutched onto her phone while thoughts flooded her mind.

She didn't understand John's feelings toward her. 19

|| Nini, you really like Uncle John, don't you? He's gone, but you are still watching his

direction," Michelle said after a long silence. She knew exactly what Nina was thinking. 5

"No, I don't like him," Nina said awkwardly. She pulled Michelle over, put her hand on her shoulder and threatened, "If you mention any of this rubbish again, I'll beat you." 4

"Okay..." Michelle immediately put her hand over her mouth, staring into Nina's dark eyes. "Nini, can I come live with you? My parents aren't at home anymore and my roommate lives with her boyfriend now. I'm so pitiful as I live alone."

"You're pitiful? Don't you always say I'm pitiful?" Nina teased. Michelle always pitied her, and sometimes Nina felt she was indeed pitiful.

She was pitiful because John would tricked her from time to time. 2

"Okay, I just want to stay with you!" Michelle was getting all hyped up like a spoiled child again. Nina hated this because she didn't know how to say no. Pretending to be

reluctant, Nina agreed.

Nina liked Michelle moving in though. She had a lovely small apartment with two bedrooms and one living room. She would sometimes feel lonely in the house.

Nina contemplated getting a pet but now it looked like she had to take care of Michelle instead.21

Later that night, while Nina was taking a shower, Michelle decided to explore the apartment. She walked around and into a dim room with the curtains tightly closed.

Strangely, there were curtains covering the wall as well. Driven by curiosity, Michelle pulled open the curtains. She saw the bloody

pictures hanging on the wall.

"Ahhh! ll With a scream, Michelle fell to the floor, holding her rabbit doll tightly with her hands. Her face was pale and bloodless, her eyes were as wide as bells and her lips trembled

When Nina heard the scream, she quickly wrapped herself in a bath towel and ran out.

She saw Michelle sitting on the floor in the room, trembling.

"Mimi, are you okay?" Nina forgot to tell Michelle that she shouldn't go into that room.

Nina quickly helped Michelle up and held her in arms. Nina looked at the pictures she had put on the wall. She was used to them so she didn't think the pictures were horrible at all.

Michelle was different. She was such a sweet girl that this came as quite a shock to her.

Nina quickly took Michelle out the room and closed the door, constantly comforting the trembling girl in her arms.

"Mimi, it's okay. It's just some photos."

After a while, Michelle came to her senses and asked frantically, "Nini, did you kill someone?"

Nina paused in shock. She looked down at Michelle and smiled gently.

"You know I killed someone. Are you afraid?"

What?

Nina really killed someone?

Michelle let go of Nina and ran into the room. She pulled out a suitcase, dragged it to the wardrobe and began to throw clothes into it.

"Nini, you have to run away. I'm going to call the police and you need to be gone by the time they get here. I don't want them to catch you..."

Michelle was so flustered that she could barely comprehend what was going on. Her eyes were red and tears constantly poured out from them.

9

She didn't bother packing her stuff away neatly; she just flung clothes into the suitcase.

Leaning against the door leisurely, Nina didn't know whether to cry or to laugh. She couldn't help making fun of her. "At least you've been loyal to me. We live in a society ruled by the laws now. You have violated the laws by protecting me, Mimi." 3

"What?" With her mouth wide open in

surprise, Michelle immediately stopped and raised her head with despair in her eyes. "Well Nini, you have to confess to the police." 5
"Ha-ha..." She couldn't hold back her laughter anymore. She finally calmed down but kept her lips pursed as she smiled. Then she explained, "I didn't kill anyone. I'm investigating who killed them." 1

Michelle didn't believe a word of it. She asked her over and over again to clear all doubt from her mind. Nina had to assure her over and over again until she finally accepted her reasoning.

From pure relief, Michelle slumped to the floor and smiled while tears rolled from her eyes and down her cheeks. She looked like a child whose candy just got taken away.

"You scared me to death. I really thought you killed someone and were going to go to jail."

Nina hurriedly went to comfort poor Michelle. After she finally calmed down, Nina said assuredly, "Yes, killing is illegal,

and we would be put behind bars if we killed someone."

Michelle couldn't shake the terror all night. She had to lie with Nina trying to coax her to sleep all night. It wasn't a great plan because Nina ended up falling asleep first. Michelle, on the other hand, lay wide awake with her big eyes staring blankly at the room.

'Nini has fallen asleep. What should I do? Turn off the light or not?'

After much deliberation, Michelle finally turned off the light. She was afraid that Nina would be a light sleeper.

With the light off, Michelle could still see a glow coming from somewhere. It was Nina's phone screen lighting up. It was probably shining this whole time but it was much more noticeable with the light off.

Michelle picked up the phone to see who was messaging. She saw a WeChat message pop out, with the name "John."

Michelle guessed it must be Uncle John, so she clicked in and saw many messages. The

latest one was, "Why aren't you replying? Are you with another man?"

"Uncle John, it's only me, Michelle, sleeping next to Nini. Don't worry."

Michelle sent the message and happily put Nina's phone back down. 4

Michelle was quite chuffed with herself. In her mind she just defused the whole situation.

When he received the WeChat message, John's face darkened with anger. Not only did he have to worry about men, but it seemed that women were a problem as well. 18

The next morning, as soon as he woke up,

James was ordered to go to the North Yard. As he entered, he saw John's gloomy face. He was wide awake and was almost kneeling.

"Uncle John, what's wrong?"

"I need you to do something."

"Just say it. I will do anything for you." James knew that all he needed to do was

stay clear of offending John and he would be fine.

"Take Michelle away from Nina. If you do this, I will increase your pocket money from three thousand to thirty thousand a month," John said in a deep voice. 3

"Thirty thousand? Really?" James exclaimed and almost cried with joy. He finally didn't have to live such a miserable life anymore.

He was absolutely elated.

Although thirty thousand wasn't much, it was better than three thousand.

"Uncle John, don't worry. I promise I'll do it."

"Then go!"

"Okay." James left happily.

Henry looked at the young man as if he was looking at a fool. In the past, James had at least had three million a month. But now thirty thousand was enough to satisfy him. 2

Henry actually felt a little sorry for him. 5

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 54

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Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 54 Tit For Tat

Nina woke up to a beautiful aroma coming from somewhere in the house. It made her quite hungry so she strolled to the living room only to see Michelle cooking happily in the kitchen.23

There was an array of dishes on the table, including noodles, steamed stuffed buns, dumplings, cakes, spaghetti, corns, purple potatoes and millet porridge. There was also a steamed perch.13

"I've made so much food! How much do you think we eat? We're not pigs." She was so shocked at how much Michelle had prepared. 8

"I forgot to ask you what you like to eat last night, so I made everything I can. You can choose what you want to eat." Michelle took off her apron and went to the fridge to get some milk.16

Nina glanced over at the kitchen and saw all

kinds of tableware and ingredients. Then she looked at the fridge, which was full of food and drink. It wasn't empty anymore. 6 She suddenly felt at home.

She sat at the table and tasted a dumpling. It had shrimp fillings so she happily ate another. The dumplings were delicious. Michelle cooked as well as the chef in Nina's home.

Nina knew that Michelle liked eating, but she didn't expect that Michelle could cook this well.

"Did you ever think about becoming a chef?" 8

"I've thought about it, but I prefer e-sports. I like playing games, so I may have to find a husband who can cook for me." It seemed that Michelle had given this a lot of thought.

"You want to be a professional e-sports player?" Nina knew that Michelle liked playing games, but she didn't expect that such a girl would choose to be an e-sports player. She assumed that she enjoyed food

more than games.

"Have you joined a team yet?"

"Well, not yet. I want to find a great coach to train me first, but I haven't found one yet," Michelle said, lowering her head in disappointment.

She was always such a lively girl so when she finally simmered down, Nina was a little worried.

"I happen to know someone who is a

you later." Nina remembered that there was a professional e-sports team in T HO. She didn't remember the team's name, but they were all hackers, so they should be good at playing video games.

"Really? Thank you so much, Nini." Michelle's mood immediately skyrocketed. Although she didn't know anything about Nina's friends, they should at least be better than her.

After breakfast, James suddenly dropped by to take Michelle away. He said that he

needed her help with something but Nina somehow didn't trust him.

After James and Michelle left, Nina sent an email to T HO. When Jacky, the person in charge of T HO, contacted her and invited her to join T HO, she turned it down. Nina mainly thought it was just pointless.

But now it was all different because she wanted to help Michelle. Nina wanted her to join this team so she could develop her skills really quickly.

In the email, Nina agreed to join THO as long as Jacky could help Michelle hone her skills. She basically wanted Michelle to get good enough to compete in the LPL professional tournament.

She got a reply almost instantly. She was informed that Paul would handle everything. Even though Paul was the weakest member of the team, the team had won the LPL tournament in the first three years. So even the weakest member here, was better than most players in the other teams.

As soon as Michelle got in touch with Paul,

needed her help with something but Nina somehow didn't trust him.

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As soon as Michelle got in touch with Paul,

she was so excited that she didn't sleep for days. She was so unbearable that she stopped Nina from sleeping as well.

Due to her lack of sleep, Nina always looked drained. When she was choosing an elective, she accidentally chose the course "The Art Of War," which was only worth one credit.

The class was held at the school of literature. Coincidentally, Nina met Jason there.

"Nina, are you here for class?"

"Yes, Professor Fu." Nina had always been respectful to teachers. She bowed obediently and nodded, making way for Jason.

Jason was slightly surprised. He knew that she had beaten John up so he teased, "On your best behavior today?" How was this the same girl who hit John?

Nina smiled awkwardly. Jason swiftly changed the topic and asked her, "What class are you going to?"

"The Art Of War."

"Oh, that's my class."

Nina was stunned. "Well see you later, Professor Fu."

Watching Nina leave, Jason thought about the conversation between James and Henry. Apparently, John was really pining over Nina and missed her a lot.

He was quite surprised that John preferred Nina, who was a little rough in all honesty, over the gentle and generous Vivian.

He wasn't going to tell his wife, Jessica, that though. She loved Vivian and she wanted her to marry John. 3

Jason smiled. He knew that Nina was the right choice for John.

He took out his phone and called John.

Henry ended up answering and said in a low voice, "Mr. Fu, Mr. Shi is busy at the moment. He'll call you later."

After hanging up the phone, Henry turned around and went back to John. He looked at

the two people in front of him, not daring to breathe as the nerves crept in.

The visitor was Kristina, the CEO of Ye Group. She was twenty-nine years old and already a well-known businesswoman. She had a pretty face, sharp and aggressive eyes, but a little makeup gave her a gentle exterior.

The Shi family and the Ye family were in totally different businesses. They had roughly the same financial resources, though, and had never had any conflicts.

Everyone knew that John was the one responsible for what happened to the Zhang Group. It never occurred to him that Kristina would acquire the Zhang Group though. She was undoubtedly against John after all.

Kristina didn't want to be against the Shi family, so she personally came to ask John to let go of the Zhang family. They were about to reach an agreement, but it all fell through because of what she said.

"I've heard that you're doing all this to the Zhang family not just for James but for some loose college girl. Since your sister is my good friend, I want to remind you not to degrade yourself and the Shi family because of some girl," Kristina said calmly. She wasn't trying to instigate anything but merely warning him.²³ It was enough to upset John, though.

Nina was more than some girl, she was his woman. Ever since he saw the negative comments that Nina got from the post, he despised anyone who accused her of losing her virginity.

He also hated when anyone said he had to do something for the sake of his or his family's reputation.

"Since you insist on purchasing the Zhang Group, let's battle it out then. I will keep my hold on the Zhang Group and you may continue your acquisition," John said nonchalantly. His words were so simple but they carried such immense force. ⁴

He pressed the cigarette end against the crystal ashtray, as if he was showing that

this was all over and he was in control.

"What do you mean? Didn't you just say that the Zhang family had been punished enough?" Kristina really expected him to keep his promise. She had been working in the business world for so many years and the thing she hated the most was when someone didn't stick to their word. "It's up to me whether it's enough or not." John didn't care about Kristina. She annoyed him and now she would see what a monster he could really be.

'The Zhang family has got enough punishment, but you have to be punished for slandering Nina,' he thought. ⁵

"John! You are not the most powerful person in the city. You don't control everyone!" Kristina's eyes were filled with rage as she glared at him.

"It's just a matter of whether I want to do it or not." John kept calm, showing his dignity and level head. ³

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'The Zhang family has got enough punishment, but you have to be punished for slandering Nina,' he thought. 5

"John! You are not the most powerful person in the city. You don't control everyone!" Kristina's eyes were filled with rage as she glared at him.

"It's just a matter of whether I want to do it or not." John kept calm, showing his dignity and level head. 3

An eerie silence filled the room.

When he looked back up and stared at Kristina, he noticed that she had some similarities to Nina. He frowned and finally said, "For the sake of my sister, get out."14

Author's note

Jenny Simmon

Translated by hoyunyin

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 55

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

**Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me
Chapter 55 A Fatuous Man**

Kristina was in a foul mood, and as her friend, Jessica personally went to John. "We really can't let it slide that Miss Zhang had used James. Kristina absolutely agrees with you when you cracked down on the Zhang family, but you should stop now. If Kristina wants to buy out the Zhang family's company, you should let her purchase it. Both of our families are quite powerful. We should be friends, and work together, instead of becoming enemies..." 9

But despite Jessica's painstaking efforts to persuade John, she was not able to convince him. The least compromise John could give was when he said he would give it some thought. In the end, John decided not to interfere in this matter anymore, because he had accidentally heard Nina saying to James that the way he dealt with the Zhang family was a little cruel. 6

He did all these for her sake and to get her

revenge, but she was not thankful, and even thought that he was cruel. 7

Just the thought of it made John's anger rise, and he didn't want to talk to Nina. As a result, the atmosphere in the Time Group was subdued, and all the employees in the company were in panic mode. All of them had their eyes fixed on Henry, hoping that he could give them a timeline as to when John would be in a plausible mood. 6

Unbeknownst to them, Henry himself had been trembling in fear for several days now. He was trying to find a way to solve the problem in a

discreet manner. James' initial reaction, on the other hand, was to not get himself involved. He just took Michelle away from Nina every day, and didn't let her spend her free time with Nina. 6

In contrast, Adrian's solution was to introduce more beautiful women to John. He surmised that John would be kept very busy by those women and wouldn't have the time to be angry. Upon hearing this, Henry was so enraged that he almost vomited blood and died that very instant.¹⁰ Finally, it was Jason who was the most reliable of them all, and made a reasonable suggestion. "Let John take my place and give an optional class in the university. Nina is enrolled on some of my courses, The Art of War." 5

"Lecture on a class? Uncle Jason, are you serious? Uncle John is not good at teaching. I fear that he will only mislead students, let alone have him teach something as complicated as The Art of War," James couldn't stop himself from complaining.

"You know nothing. Your uncle John not only majored in this course, but he is also applying the knowledge in real life situations. So far, he has reached for the highest achievement. Otherwise, why do you think he is able to sit in the highest position?" Jason reasoned back.

After thinking for a while, Henry thought it was indeed a feasible idea. He turned around, and ironed out the plan. In less than ten minutes, their strategy was in place, and John agreed to adapt it into action. 4

Soon, Wednesday came.

The fifth and sixth classes in the afternoon were both optional courses. Nina went to the classroom of the school of literature without carrying any books with her. She sat at the back of the classroom inconspicuously, and immediately fell asleep. 9

Nina hadn't seen John for a few days, and she hadn't received any WeChat message from him either. Somehow, she always had a nagging empty feeling in her heart. The inexplicable feeling of emptiness was even stronger and it was most prominent especially at night.²⁶ She would toss and turn, unable to fall asleep. To pass her time, she could only study the two suicide cases. Based on the clues and inference she had made, Nina speculated that there should be another suicide case in the coming days. But it had been more than 30 days since the hotel suicide incident on February 27th, and there was still no new suicide case in the news. This made her confused.

She would study and analyze the two suicide cases throughout the whole night, so the only sleep she could get was during these optional courses.

As soon as John stepped into the classroom, he looked around like a radar in search of Nina. It was not until he went to the platform that he saw his little girl, who was sleeping quietly in the corner. He was angry for having been ignored, but upon seeing her sleeping soundly, he

couldn't help but smile.

Was it because she had been missing him so much that she couldn't fall asleep all night? 20

Seeing that she was sleeping so peacefully, John really didn't have the heart to wake her up to begin their lessons. Rather, he wrote something on the blackboard: self-study. 3

Then, he just sat there elegantly, and said nothing.

Discreetly sitting in the back row, Henry couldn't help but curse in a low voice, "What a fatuous man!"

John was definitely a fatuous man!

Seeing that they had a new teacher before them, the students began to whisper among themselves. Some boy said with astonishment, "Self-study? Doesn't he have to call the roll first? Professor Fu used to call the roll in every class. If we have known beforehand that this new teacher won't call the roll, we wouldn't have come today."

"Yes, I agree," another male student echoed.

The girls, on the other hand, were not of the same opinion. They were mesmerized with John's handsome face and impressive figure, and were all talking non-stop about him.

"Oh my God! Who is this new teacher? He is so handsome. Why couldn't he be a star instead? I will definitely be his die-hard fan!

"Oh my God, my heart almost stopped beating just by looking at him.

Hold me, please. I have chosen this course because Professor Fu is handsome, but now, the new teacher is even more handsome! Oh, I have been so fortunate just by being on this

1 1

"Me too. Go take a picture quickly."

When he heard that the girls were enrolled on this course mainly because of Jason's handsome face and popularity, Henry took a look around and found that two thirds of the students in the classroom were comprised of girls.

By now, everyone was whispering, and the whole class became noisy. Nina slightly frowned upon hearing the clatter, covered her ears with her hands to muffle the sound, and continued to sleep soundly.

John had been paying full attention to Nina's every move. Seeing that she was being bothered by the noise and could not sleep well, he finally uttered the first sentence he ever said on this class. It only consisted of two words. 7

"Be quiet." 8

"Help me, I'm dying! Why is the teacher's

voice so attractively pleasant to the ears?" All the girls present almost went crazy.

But the teacher had ordered them to be quiet, so everyone followed and shut up obediently. Their eyes, however, were not closed, and it seemed as though they all wanted to pounce on John and devour him. 2
Eventually, someone noticed the teacher's gaze was focused on the

corner and followed it. The girls around Nina were so excited because everyone thought the teacher was looking at her. Henry couldn't help but shake his head with disbelief and thought, 'If it weren't for Mrs. Shi taking this class, you might never be able to see Mr. Shi for the rest of your life. If it weren't for Mrs. Shi sitting there, you would never be able to get Mr. Shi's attention.' 2

However, Nina fell asleep in class. It was a pity because John carefully dressed himself in front of the mirror for a long time before he went out. His suit had been selected from dozens of suits before he settled on voice so attractively pleasant to the ears?" All the girls present almost went crazy.

But the teacher had ordered them to be quiet, so everyone followed and shut up obediently. Their eyes, however, were not closed, and it seemed as though they all wanted to pounce on John and devour him. 2 Eventually, someone noticed the teacher's gaze was focused on the corner and followed it. The girls around Nina were so excited because everyone thought the teacher was looking at her.

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However, Nina fell asleep in class. It was a pity because John carefully dressed himself in front of the mirror for a long time before he went out. His suit had been selected from dozens of suits before he settled on what he was presently wearing.10

"Alas..." Henry sighed disappointedly.

"Well, isn't that Nina? Why is she sleeping in class? She won't have the opportunity of feasting her eyes on the handsome teacher."

"It's not a big deal. She has been sleeping throughout the class since she took this course."

The discussion of the two girls had all been heard by Henry. When the class was about forty minutes in, Henry told John about it.

After staring at Nina for a while, John's knitted eyebrows relaxed a little. Suddenly, a sinister smile appeared on his handsome face.

John's signature sinister smile. Henry couldn't help shivering when he saw it.

Was he going to play a trick on Nina again? Henry was seriously worried!
6

Looking at the time, John saw that there was still one minute left. He spoke the second sentence of the class.

"I won't call the roll during my class."

Right after the bell rang, the whole classroom was in a cheerful uproar. The boys were about to leave and skip the next class, discussing whether to play basketball or simply play games.

The girls remained seated. With such a handsome teacher, why would they ever skip classes?

However, not all girls agreed. There were also some who planned to skip classes in secret, and Nina was one of them. In a daze, she heard the teacher say that he would not call the roll. Consequently, she heard the bell ring, and some students were discussing where to go to play when the class was over. Because she was still half awake, Nina didn't notice how familiar the teacher's voice was, and went out with the crowd.

Meanwhile, John was sitting in Jason's office and was looking at a peach tree out of the window. Peach blossoms were blossoming on the tree, and it made John affectionately think of Nina.

Although the peach blossoms were beautiful, they were not as beautiful as his little girl and they paled in comparison. I When Henry saw that Nina had left the classroom, he turned back and reported, "Mr. Shi, Miss Lu was among the students who had left." "Okay. It's almost time for the next class," John said and stood up quietly, a complacent smile flashing across his bright mischievous eyes. When the bell rang, the first sentence John said was, "Next, let's call the roll. Students who skip classes will be deducted points." 7 There was a dead silence and even a pin dropping could be heard. Whoosh!

The next second, everyone was in a panic. They all sent secret messages and asked their classmates to come back as soon as possible.

Earlier, the substitute teacher said he would not check their attendance, but now he suddenly announced that they would have points deducted if they were not present. With the number of students present, at least half of the students who went out would have to retake this same class next year! Such a bother! 6

Author's note

Jenny Simmon

Translated by Yumi

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 56

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

Deep Affection: Come TO MO

Chapter Abuse Of Power

Skipping classes was hardly an anomaly in the university. Usually, the other students would always cover for whoever was skipping.

This particular time, someone bravely shouted, "I thought you said there wasn't going to be roll call today."

"Yeah, why are you doing it today? Are you going back on your word?"

"Yes, yes!"

John, on the other hand, said calmly, "This is the first class that I am

teaching you. All's fair in war."

The man's deep and pleasant voice was loud, and there was a hint of cunning in his eyes. He was still somewhat new to these students so there was no familiarity yet.

He heard hurried footsteps coming from outside. It seemed that the students who

skipped the class were rushing back. "I'm sorry. I was in the toilet." "Me too. I ate something spoiled."

1 1

Everyone seemed to have an excuse. John wasn't a fool though. He knew why they weren't actually in the class, but he wasn't going to argue with them now.

He frowned at the crowd, searching to see if Nina was among them. "Is there anyone else? 1 1

"No, no, no," some of the students answered. They forgot about Nina as she often slept in classes.

"Start the roll call." As expected, John picked up the register and began to make a roll call. Seeing Nina's name below, John skipped several names in the middle.

He just wanted to see where she was.

"Nina Lu. ll

No one answered. There was only John's Chapter deep voice and students' hush whispers.

Nobody expected John to do a roll call. However, since they were classmates, a boy raised his hand and tried to cover up for Nina.

"Sir, Nina has a stomachache and she asked for leave." He didn't actually know Nina in person, but he had a crush on her, so he wanted to stand up for her.

Another student suddenly whispered something to his friend and started laughing.

John realized that this boy had an obvious crush on Nina.

John really wanted to confront this boy at some point. Nobody was allowed near his woman.

"She was sleeping in the last class, and now she's sick?" John asked.

The boy trembled at the sight of John's cold stare. This boy liked Nina so much that he couldn't bear letting her get in trouble. He continued,

"She is a girl after all. She

probably just doesn't feel well right now. You understand."

John had made this mistake before. He had flashbacks of the last time Henry had to explain this situation. The boy was hinting that Nina was on her period.

He should know better than anyone about Nina's time of the month.

This boy dared to lie to him!

"No, I don't understand." John sounded calm but his rage was undeniable. The students could see it building inside him as his face turned slightly red.

The students looked at each other in shock. They couldn't believe that the substitute teacher would be more ruthless than Jason. Whenever someone used that excuse in the past, Jason was more than obliging and let the girls take the leave they needed.

The whole class sat in a petrified silence.

Finally Nina's voice broke the eerie silence.

"I'm sorry, sir. I just..." Nina only saw the

message that there was a roll call when she was already outside of the school.

She didn't want to get any deductions so she sprinted as fast as she could back to the class. She wished she had some sort of superpower so she could just be there in an instant.

Nina was exhausted. She hunched over and stood with her hands on her knees. Sweat trickled down her face as she struggled to catch her breath.

Even though she got to the class, she hadn't thought up an excuse yet. With all that was going on, she was too flustered to think of anything. While gasping for breath, she cursed over and over in her head. 'This new teacher is ridiculous. How could he do such a thing? This is garbage.'

Sir, I..."

Seeing that she was struggling to even string a sentence together, John said sternly, "A classmate just said that you were in the toilet, right?" Everyone was speechless.

Was he trying to fool her?

'Don't fall for the trap, Nina!'

"Yes, yes." She wasn't expecting such an easy bail out. Even though this excuse was a little played out, she didn't mind using anything at this point.

As soon as she said that, the students looked at her sympathetically. Some even held their heads in their hands.

Noticing that something was wrong, Nina straightened up to see what was happening. She looked at the boy who tried to cover for her. She didn't even notice the teacher or even Henry sitting at the end of the row.

The boy said, "I'm sorry, campus belle!" The boy lowered his head as if he had completely failed her.

"What?" Nina was confused. She didn't know this boy. Why was he apologizing? Standing at the platform, John snorted, "This boy just said that you asked for leave.

So why did you say that you were in the

John was a really sneaky man.

He really managed to trick her.

Nina realized what had happened and she was furious. She gritted her

teeth and clenched her fists.

The last time she was this angry, it was because of John. Who was the instigator now? Who the hell was he?

'Wait.

That voice. Why is it so familiar?

When Nina finally recognized the teacher's face, her jaw dropped and her pupils narrowed.

'John? What is he doing here?

What kind of joke is this? Isn't he the CEO of the Time Group? Isn't he the famous Mr. Shi?

Why is he on the platform in L University?

Does his company finally go bankrupt?

Nina was shocked beyond words. "Are you the new substitute teacher?"

"Yes, I am." He stood in front of the class, dressed well and looking sharp. He smiled at Nina's complete amazement when she recognized him.

Nina couldn't believe her eyes. This couldn't be true, right?

Her classmates nodded, suggesting he really was the teacher.

Nina took a deep breath, trying to calm down. She looked around the room and finally saw Henry. She finally believed it. John really was the teacher.

She wasn't going to be a liar. She'd rather gain some respect by just coming clean. "I'm sorry. I skipped the class."

"Why did you skip?"

"I wanted to sleep."

The students gasped. She was so bold.

John didn't expect her to be so straightforward. He was a little stunned and glanced at the boy who was still standing there. John's eyes were cold. "You! You covered for your classmate. I'm going to deduct your credits."

His eyes fell on Nina again.

"Nina, stand there for the whole class. I am expecting you to write a criticism of your behavior after school."

The boy sat down sulkily without any complaint. Other students chimed in to stand up for him though. "Sir, why are his credits being deducted when Nina only has to stand and write a criticism later?"

Nina was also confused. She expected the brunt of the punishment, not what seemed like just a slap on the wrist.

"I'm the teacher." His voice blared throughout the room, uncontested.

How could he do this?

It was such an abuse of power.

Henry was appalled. He cursed in his head and really regretted this whole thing.

Author's note

Jenny Simmon

Translated by Yumi

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 57

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

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 57 Self Criticism

Nina knew that John was going to follow through. That boy's credits were as good as gone.

She didn't know that student but she was so glad that he covered for her.

Guilt slowly crept in.

"Sir, I have something to say." Nina's clear and pleasant voice attracted everyone's attention. The whole class turned and faced her.

Nina nodded gratefully to the boy. The boy blushed uncontrollably. He awkwardly touched his hair as if he had no idea how to cope with the embarrassment. The person beside him teased, "The campus belle is smiling at you. It seems your luck has changed. Maybe you're her knight in shining armor."

Although they spoke softly to each other, Nina heard them clearly. She frowned and

brushed their comments off. She was used to these types of jokes.

John, however, didn't want anyone talking about her like that.

He hated the idea that he was being painted as the bad guy and someone else saved his girl.

The boy was lucky they were in a classroom. Otherwise John would have put his head on a spike. He was a teacher though, so he had to behave himself. He couldn't lash out for no reason.

John had to internalize all of the anger and try not to burst.

"If you have something to say, say it after class. The class has now begun." Although his voice was calm, it was stern and powerful. He was born to hand out orders, like a general in an army. Nobody was allowed to question his authority so the class swiftly began.

Nina could only shut her mouth and stand there quietly attending the lecture about

The Art of War.

John seemed to have a knack for this subject. After being such a successful businessman, he had come across cases like these many times to the point where his logic was undeniable and his execution was perfect.

The students listened carefully. Nina even heard someone whispering

that John's class was actually more interesting and easier to understand than Jason's.

Nina, rather reluctantly, agreed with that student while she continued listening. She was still exhausted though, because she hadn't been sleeping well recently. She edged closer to the wall, leaned against it and half closed her eyes.

She was in such a daze that she didn't even realize that the class had ended. All she noticed was the buzzing of conversations and the rustling footsteps moving around.

"Campus belle, class is over."

Nina was woken up by a boy's voice. She

opened her sleepy eyes and saw a boy with a simple smile on his face. He was the one who covered for her.

"Hello. Thank you for covering for me today." Nina came to her senses and bowed slightly with an elegant smile as a sign of gratitude.

She felt so sorry for him. He wasn't going to have enough credits now, so he would have to do it all over again next year.

"It was nothing." The boy's face turned a little red. He was so shy that he couldn't even pluck up the courage to look Nina in the eye.

Nina had never seen such a shy boy. He was pure and honestly, quite handsome. She promised him, "Don't worry. I will try my best to get your credits back. After all, it's not your fault. It's..."

She hesitated and realized that this was John's fault. He probably targeted this boy for a personal reason.

"It doesn't matter. As long as you don't lose

your credits, I'll make up the course next year." Her kind words only enchanted this boy more. Not only was she beautiful, she was also incredibly gentle.

Nina could tell instantly that he had a crush on her. She thought that it was probably because of her beauty.

"Hey, l..." She was suddenly interrupted.

"Self criticism!"

John interjected sharply before Nina could finish her words.

"Sir, campus belle, I'll be leaving now." The boy hurried off as soon as he saw John.

After watching him leave, Nina breathed a sigh of relief. John however, thought that Nina was sighing because she didn't want him to leave.

This only fueled the rage in his heart as he stared menacingly at her.

"I'll write it immediately," Nina said sourly, but she couldn't find a paper and pen. She didn't actually bring any in all honesty.

This course didn't require any books or

notes so nobody brought anything most of the time. Nina looked at John to pass her something but he didn't have anything either. They both turned to Henry's briefcase.

"Henry, can I borrow a piece of paper and a pen?" When Nina turned to

others for help, she was always very polite and knew how to use her smile to attract them.

In Albert's words, she was good at using the resources around her. When Nina called him Henry in a sweet voice, his heart trembled and he received a sharp gaze from John.

'Mr. Shi, please understand the situation!

Mrs. Shi called me. I didn't insinuate anything. Why are you looking at me?

My knees are already giving way with all this terror.'

He didn't dare move so he waited for John's orders.

Nina realized that Henry worked for John

and would only do things when his boss told him to.

She wasn't going to give in to John though.

Up to now, Nina was still suspicious that John deliberately punished her today. He had deducted the credits of another student, but didn't deduct her credits. This was bound to create some rumors around school.

They were definitely going to say that she used her beauty to seduce him and that was why she only got such a minimal punishment.

This was all garbage though.

She would never seduce anyone to get out of trouble.

"Since there is no pen and paper, I'll go back and write it and bring it here next class." She was about to leave but her heart was telling her to stay. She hadn't seen John for several days.

Recently, Michelle was constantly busy. Sometimes she was trying to sharpen her

gaming skills, and sometimes she was with James. Nina was alone with not a soul to talk to.

When she met John, even quarrelling with him seemed interesting.

She was never one to need people around her and she actually quite liked being alone. Since these people appeared in her life though, it was really difficult to cope when they all left at once. Being alone was suddenly not as enjoyable as before.

As the saying went, "You only know what you have when it's gone."

"Should I just get a pen and some paper from the next classroom and write it in front of you?" Nina made a sincere suggestion. She tilted her head slightly and smiled. She looked quite lovely.

John was staring at Nina. Didn't she want to leave just now? Why did she want to stay all of a sudden?

She must be reluctant to leave him.

"Office." He spoke a single word, put his

hands in his pockets and led Nina to his office. He smiled from time to time, unable to control himself.

Nina was a little excited. However, when she realized what she just did, she got annoyed that she liked this man so much. 'Nina, what are you

happy about?

You're being punished!'

However, she still followed John to his office. As soon as she arrived at the door, she saw him turning around. The next second, he pulled her in.

Bang!

He flung the office door shut.

Henry jerked back as the door was shut in his face. Fortunately, he stepped back quickly enough so he wouldn't get hit by the door.

Looking at the tightly closed door in front of him, he heard Nina's scream followed by some silence.

He feared that this visit was costing a lot

more than a little punishment.

Author's note

•GVit. Jenny Simmon

Translated by Yumi

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 58

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

**Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me
Chapter 58 Is John So Weak**

Inside the office

Nina was elegantly sitting at the table, and writing a self-criticism report leisurely, while John was standing gloomily aside, biting a piece of tissue with fresh red blood smeared on it.

'I IS the little girl a hot chili pepper? She is becoming too hot and spicy for his taste.'

John had tried his best to protect himself from being beaten by her.

But time and again, he had failed in the end. This time, Nina was able to bite him hard on the lip.

The skin of his lip was bitten off, and his mouth was full of the strong smell of blood. He had no clue as to how to stop the bleeding. It would even be worse after the bleeding had stopped, because a scab would form on his lip. It would badly affect his usual stunning appearance.

The two of them were in a deadlock

stalemate. Neither of them uttered a word. One looked tensed with anger, while the other one looked placidly relaxed.

About ten minutes later, Nina had carefully finished writing down a full page of report, and read it again to double check. She was satisfied with what she had written, and handed it over to John.

After finishing the report, she put the pen she had used into her bag out of habit.

John didn't notice her action.

"Sir, here is my self-criticism report that you asked for," Nina said. She was proud, but she didn't dare to show it on her face lest it antagonize John. After all, she had something to ask for later. She wanted to help her classmate who stood up for her.

John grabbed the self-criticism report from her hand without further ado, and roughly glanced at its content. The report in itself was not bad, and the handwriting was good.

Her handwriting style was really characteristic of her, and depicted her

personality to a tee.

"Well, you may go now," he instructed her. John had, in fact, already hatched a plan in his mind.

He knew that Nina wouldn't leave right away, especially when she had a favor to ask of him.

Knowing her, he was sure that Nina didn't like to owe others a favor. If and when she really did owe someone a favor, she would definitely pay it back.

Just like when he had bought her a phone, he had soon received a phone of the same model right after, accompanied by a card with the words "Thank you. I don't like to owe someone."

After momentarily giving it some thought, Nina courteously asked like a docile student, "Sir, are you really going to deduct the credits of that classmate?"

As predicted, things happened just as John had planned, and Nina fell right into his trap. With a smug smirk on his handsome face,

he answered firmly and decisively, "Yes, I will."

"Well, can you please give it some more thoughts and reconsider?" she inquired hopefully. Although she had already guessed that he would give her such a negative answer, she still wanted to try and fight for it. "How about deducting points on my credits instead of his?"

It was a rare occasion for her to plead with him.

But somehow, John was unsatisfied and felt a little uncomfortable hearing Nina intercede for another man.

If her credits were to be deducted, she would have to attend the class again next year, and she would have more opportunities to meet other male classmates. With this reasoning, he couldn't deduct points on her credits. If points had to be deducted, it would be from the male classmate, not hers.

"Definitely not," he resolutely refused again.

"If so, tell me, what do you want?" Nina asked in a straightforward manner. "What must I do to avoid credits from being deducted from him?"

All of a sudden, it occurred to John that Vivian's birthday party would be held in a few days' time. Since the conflict between John and Kristina had been settled by his sister, he had no option but to go to this birthday party, even if he didn't want to.

As such, he would need a suitable female partner to bring along. And Nina was undoubtedly the most suitable partner there was. She was as beautiful as flowers, and a little dressing up would make her even more beautiful and enchanting.

He wanted her to stand by his side and to show her off proudly.

"I agree, but it will be under one condition, and that will be equal to one credit for him," John offered.

"We have a deal," Nina agreed without any

hesitation, not bothering to even ask what the condition was.

Definitely, John wouldn't ask her do illegal things, would he?

With her purpose accomplished, Nina walked out of the office. In passing, she informed Henry, "Henry, please call a doctor for John."

John had always put his image first and foremost, and cared about his face and appearance the most. Now that the skin of his lip was broken and badly bruised, it might affect his handsome look.

When Henry heard Nina's words, he was stunned and rooted to the spot. His feet trembled. Silently, he mused, 'Is Mr. Shi so weak?

Mrs. Shi comes out, perfectly safe and sound, whereas something untoward happened to Mr. Shi? This is so unbelievable!

Henry got so frightened out of his wits that he called the family doctor in a hurry.

Thinking it was an emergency, the doctor came in an ambulance.

However, to Henry's chagrin, it was him who had to ride the ambulance.

The reason was that John gave him a kick.

Lying pitifully alone in the ambulance, Henry could not help but burst into tears. John was becoming more and more like Nina. He had now learned to beat people up.

In the Time Group

Adrian, who had always been obsessed with beautiful women, suddenly appeared out of nowhere. He glanced probingly at John and inquired, "Is it true that you kicked Henry and hurt him in the process?"

"So, are you blaming me?" John didn't even raise his head, and continued to deal with the documents on hand. "Don't you two dislike each other?"

As far as Henry was concerned, Adrian was just a spoiled rich man who was indulgent in flirting with women, and did nothing important and serious. Adrian, on the other

hand, was thinking of the exact opposite about Henry, and felt that Henry was as abstinent as a monk.

No matter how Adrian mocked him, Henry never argued with him.

However, Adrian got really angry when he thought that Henry was

indifferent and was ignoring him.

Never before had Adrian ever offended other people, but when it came to Henry, he was always a little aggressive. Henry yielded again and again, to the point that people who didn't know both of them would think that Henry had stolen Adrian's woman.

"I don't dare to blame you. I just want to know what really happened."

Adrian grinned with mischief.

"Well, I have something to ask you for help, if you will allow me," he added as he sat down with pleading eyes.

"Go ahead," John answered. For him, Adrian was not only a good friend, but also a benefactor at the same time.

Adrian had saved him once before. When

John was ten years old, an accident happened. It scarred John, and made him have a phobia against water. As a result, he became very afraid of places like pools, fountains, and swimming pools since then. When he was twelve, he went to the Song family and lost his way. He accidentally fell into a swimming pool. Adrian was only about eight years old by then, but he went ahead and jumped into the pool to save John.

Later on, John found out that Adrian didn't know how to swim at that time. As young as they were, the water in the swimming pool was very deep for children at their age. Had they drowned in it, they would have definitely died from drowning.

Out of curiosity and disbelief, he asked Adrian why he dared to save him. Adrian timidly replied that if he didn't save him, he would have died. There was no one else around at that time, and only he could save him.

But in fact, when John was struggling in the water, he clearly saw Albert and a servant

nearby. The servant wanted to come and save him, but was vehemently prevented by Albert.

Adrian jumped in to save him, even at his own peril, while Albert was watching with indifference not far away. He was not in any hurry whatsoever. On the contrary, he rather seemed to be watching an insignificant life game with excitement and pleasure.

Whenever he thought of this incident, John had a complicated mix of emotions.

"Albert told me that I should also take an active part in the management of the family business. He asked me to be in charge of a branch company to learn how to run it on my own. I'm afraid I can't do it well. As you know, I only like playing around," Adrian explained. He narrowed his beautiful eyes slightly in dismay. The truth was, he really didn't want to take over these things and had no ambition to do so.

Anyway, Albert was able to do it astonishingly well on his own.

"So, I want Henry to help me for a while, and

teach me how to manage the company. As long as the branch company don't go bankrupt, and there is a little profit made, it will be enough. That would be best for both of us. That way, I won't be a threat to Albert," Adrian surmised. Albert was Adrian's younger brother. Adrian had never dared to disobey Albert before, nor did he even dare to have any outstanding performance that might outshine Albert. If Adrian wanted to live a peaceful idyllic life, he could only idle the days and be a useless bum throughout his life. John was keenly aware of something about the Song family. At present, everything about the Song family was under Albert's control. And Albert was a dangerous man that should not be trifled with. "Well, Henry should be out of the hospital soon," John agreed to Adrian's request, since Henry didn't have much on his plate anyway, and it was not very busy these days.

When Henry was made aware of this set up, he had misgivings and couldn't accept it. He almost knelt down to beg John, but before he could voice out his protest, he had already been forcefully dragged away by Adrian.

Looking at how these two men were behaving, John had slight a feeling of déjà vu, as if seeing him and Nina in them.

He, however, was not as coward as Henry was.

After the two of them had left, his sister, Jessica, suddenly came unannounced, with Vivian in tow.

Author's note

Jenny Simmon

Translated by hoyunyin

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 59

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**Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me
Chapter 59 Fiancee**

Jessica was John's elder sister by two years. Out of all his siblings, he had the closest relationship with her.

Jessica pushed the door open and came into the office, holding Vivian's hand. She said with a smile, "John, look who I've brought.

Do you remember Vivi? When you guys were kids, she used to follow you everywhere and call you Brother John. You haven't seen each other for two or three years by now, right?" With a sneaky smile, Jessica nudged Vivian, who looked shy.

"When you left two years ago, she tried to come see you off at the airport but didn't make it in time. Since you came back, she's been

wanting to see you again, but could never get an opportunity. So I brought her here.”

John looked up and saw Vivian standing in a

beautiful white dress. He glanced over at Jessica to see her looking around the office. He stood up and sighed before making Jessica a cup of coffee.

He very rarely did anything for other people, but Jessica was an exception.

“The coffee smells great. I haven’t been treated so well in a long time,” Jessica joked, taking the coffee.

“It’s not funny,” he said in a low voice

“Humph!” Jessica rolled her eyes and took a sip of the coffee. She was well taken care of by John and her husband. She lived a wealthy life in the Shi family with very minimal stress. She basically had everything a woman could dream of.

She was sometimes a little spoiled though and forced her ideas on others. Jessica just assumed naively that others liked what she liked. In Jessica’s opinion, Vivian came from a respectable family with a good character. She was a fantastic pianist, danced well and

looked great.

Vivian knew how to please Jessica. Jessica liked her since their first meeting. Even back then, she wanted Vivian to marry John.

“Vivi, why are you so quiet? Are you too flustered to speak now? Has it been too long since you’d seen him?” Jessica winked and laughed at the blushing Vivian.

“No, you’ve got it all wrong. I just don’t know what to say.” Vivian pursed her lips and blushed. She was just way too excited.

She was still a little sad recalling John flirting with Nina back in HD Square. She thought about that whole incident for a really long time. She had been watching him closely and studied his relationship with Nina. She concluded that they had gotten to know each other after he had come back from abroad.

Jessica wasn’t impressed with Nina. She found out that Nina was an orphan with no family background and she was somehow also married. She didn’t think John would love such a woman.

Vivian always knew that John was close to Jessica and obedient to her. She was sure that as long as Jessica liked her, she would be able to marry John. Jessica would definitely look down on Nina if she knew her history.

Everything looked stacked against Nina. She was bound to lose this battle.

“If you don’t know what to say, just say that you miss him.” Jessica

didn't hesitate to speak her mind. She was so insistent on setting them up. She was so determined that she didn't even notice the gloomy look on John's face.

"Jessica!" With a sullen look in his eyes, he glared at Jessica.

Jessica mistakenly took John's anger for shyness so she sat back leisurely, disregarding the severity of the situation.

John looked at Vivian with his deep eyes as if he looked straight through her. He said calmly, "You told her that we hadn't seen each other?"

Vivian's heart jumped. She shook her head and denied, "We have met once in HD Square, but I forgot to tell her."

If Vivian told Jessica what happened in HD Square, she would have had to talk about Nina. Vivian didn't want to be the one to bring Nina up. Otherwise, John would get angry.

Vivian was going to wait for someone else bring to light that John was mesmerized by a married woman.

"You forgot?" John wasn't the type of guy to let a pretty face control him.

He couldn't even partially believe her.

Vivian felt nervous and explained timidly, "Brother John, I really just forgot."

"John, what are you doing? You need to learn how to be gentle with women. You need to stop being rude all the time." Jessica stood up and lightly slapped his shoulder.

Jessica knew what kind of a man John was. He was surrounded by men, so he wasn't

used to being kind and gentle to women.

"She is just a little girl. You shouldn't talk to her like that. You need to care for her. No wonder you don't think about marriage, even at your age. You're more than thirty now, it's time to think about it. I don't understand why Dad isn't worried about your marriage now." Jessica really did care for and worry about John. She couldn't wait to see him get married, but to no avail.

And in all honesty, Vivian had been waiting for him for the past two years.

"Jessica, please don't blame him. I forgot to tell you that I met him in HD Square." Vivian smiled gently, trying to stand up for John.

This at least alleviated some stress from Jessica. Vivian really was the best choice for John.

John said a little intrigued, "How do you know that Dad doesn't care about my marriage?"

His father definitely still cared. He had secretly married John to a woman he had

never met before.

"Dad really doesn't care about it. I told him several times to ask you to

get engaged to Vivi, but he just snorted at me and asked me not to interfere with your marriage anymore. He must not care anymore, right?"

Well not really. She didn't know about the secret marriage.

'He just can't marry me off while he's already married me to someone else.'

He still couldn't find the woman he was married to though. How would he ever marry Nina? What was he going to do?

He had already planned his life with Nina in it. He completely disregarded the possibility that he wouldn't end up with her.

Vivian was struggling to control her excitement. Just hearing Jessica urge John to get engaged to her, was enough to drive her to ecstasy.

John was hers. He must be hers.

Jessica patted Vivian's hand, hinting that

she should calm down. John liked reserved women.

It was also a sign that she was going to help her and that she was on her side so there was nothing to worry about.

Not wanting to see these women anymore,

John waved his hand dismissively and said, "I have work to do. You two can leave now."

Jessica knew John was working himself sick. As a caring sister, she worried about him quite often. She needed to get him a good wife like Vivian to help him relieve that stress.

"Okay, we'll leave."

The two women got up and left, but Vivian very clearly didn't want to leave John. Jessica comforted her, "Don't look back. When you marry him, you can stare at him all you want."

"Sister," Vivian pouted while blushing sweetly. She was really quite an elegant woman.

"You get shy so easily. How are you going to

spend the night with John when you get married?"

The two of them talked and laughed as they got in the car. Standing at the entrance of the Time Group, Nina was in a daze, feeling distressed. She overheard what Vivian and Jessica were talking about.

Vivian was John's fiancée!

Author's note

Jenny Simmon

Translated by hoyunyin

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 60

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Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me

Chapter 60 My Pet Elk Bit It

At school, Nina had accidentally taken John's pen and only realized when she was already almost home. She studied it closely to see that it was a Cartier pen. She had seen it in the billiards hall with its golden tip, golden cap and black body. Perhaps the most distinguishable detail was John's name engraved on it. Nina drove to the Time Group. When she arrived, she happened to see a woman who looked exactly like John walking out, arm in arm with Vivian. The two of them were talking and laughing. Vivian happened to notice her and politely smiled and nodded at her. She then affectionately called the woman, "Sister." The woman's resemblance to John was uncanny, so it must have been his sister. It took Nina by surprise when she heard that Vivian was going to get engaged to John.

Nina's heart seemed to crack at the sound of this. She hadn't experienced this type of pain before. She was so disappointed that she couldn't bear to think about it anymore. As soon as Nina entered the Time Group, she saw three women gathering at the reception desk, talking happily. "Did you see that? Just now, Mr. Shi's elder sister came with Miss Ye. They seemed very close. Miss Ye even called her 'Sister.'" "I've told you that Mr. Shi will marry either Miss Song or Miss Ye. Aren't I right?" "Well, you're right. Oh, I'm lovelorn. Mr. Shi is my Prince Charming. How I wish I could sleep with him." "Stop being ridiculous. He is never going to fall in love with you." "Miss Ye is so lucky. She's already so beautiful and now she gets to marry such a handsome man. I'm so jealous. We just cannot compare to her." "I don't think she's that beautiful." When the receptionist saw Nina coming over, she

immediately patted the two women beside her. "There's a much more beautiful woman coming. Look!" "Who is she? Where is she?" They all turned around and looked in awe at Nina. "Who is she? Look at her skin. It's so radiant. How does she take care of it? I'm so jealous." "She has quite the figure too!" "She's astonishing and she has the face of an angel." "Keep quiet. She's right here." The receptionist nudged the other woman who were still gossiping and they all scattered and pretended

to be busy.

Nina walked over gloomily, not looking up at them and set the pen down on the desk.

"Excuse me, what can I do for you?" The receptionist picked up the pen and saw John's name on it.

"John's pen," Nina said abruptly.

The receptionist was completely flustered. Her hands trembled so much that she fumbled the pen around like it was on fire.

'Gosh! This is Mr. Shi's pen.

I don't dare to touch his pen.'

She dropped the pen several times, daring not to take it.

Nina looked at her strangely. Wasn't it just a pen?

Nina picked the pen up and said, "His pen is probably very expensive. If it breaks, you probably wouldn't be able to afford to replace it .11

I I don't know what to do. I'm so nervous that I can hardly breathe.' The receptionist couldn't believe that it was actually John's pen. It was a one of a kind. The only Cartier pen with his name on it. How did this woman in front of her have it?

John specially used it to sign documents. Why did she have it?

"Miss, is this Mr. Shi's pen?" As soon as the sentence fell out of her mouth, the other two women's eyes widened as they stared at Nina.

Why did she have John's pen?

They really wanted to know.

"Yes, it is. Please give it to him." Nina smiled and handed the pen to the receptionist, but the latter didn't dare to take it.

Everyone in the headquarters knew that John hated when people touched his things.

Who would dare take it?

The receptionist had to take it though. She found an empty box from the cabinet and covered it with a layer of tissue. Then she said, "Please put it in."

"Okay." Nina wasn't in the mood to figure out what was going on in her mind. She just put the pen in, turned around and was about to leave.

The receptionist stopped her and asked, "Miss, may I have your name?"

"Nina Lu"

Il l-u? The Lu family in Lexingport City?' the receptionist muttered, as Nina walked away.

The other women rushed to the desk to look at the pen lying in the box. They trembled at his name engraved on it as if John stood before them.

"Who is that beautiful woman? Why did she have Mr. Shi's pen?"

"Was I wrong? Is she going to end up with

The receptionist shook her head and reached her hand out. Il l don't know. Well, let me call his office."

"Mr. Shi, a lady named Nina Lu has just brought your pen. Should I send it to you

There was only silence on the other side. Then John hung up the phone. The receptionist sat stunned. "Did Mr. Shi hang up?"

Was I wrong again?"

"Well, whoever is his mystery woman, he

will always be my dream man."

The other two women's eyes widened as they stood up and straightened themselves up. Someone was coming out of the private elevator.

One of the women shoved her to snap her out of her daydream. "Stop fantasizing. Your man is coming."

"Mr. Shi actually came down himself!" They were all astonished. It had only been a few minutes since he hung up the phone. How was he so fast?

It was like he flew down there.

"Mr. Shi." They all greeted politely.

He scoured the area but couldn't see Nina anywhere. His eyes widened as he barked, "Where is she?"

"Miss Lu left after leaving the pen here, the receptionist answered quickly under the pressure as she handed him the box.

"She left?" John's heart sank as the disappointment seeped in. He reached out

and took the pen and placed it in his suit pocket. He hurriedly composed himself and returned to his indifferent expression.

Why didn't Nina tell him she was coming?

She just dropped off the pen and left.

One of the three women saw the wound on John's lower lip and asked, "Mr. Shi, what happened to your mouth?"

A sudden shock filled them all. Shock was swiftly replaced with unbearable nervousness.

Was she crazy? How dare she pry about him! Didn't she know that it wasn't her place to ask?

John glanced at the three of them. They all lowered their heads, sweating.

"My pet elk bit it." Although John's voice was cold, there was a warm happiness in his eyes when he thought of the Nina biting him. He couldn't help but blurt it out, completely ignoring whether the others understood him.

After he left, they raised their heads in horror.

The receptionist asked, "Did Mr. Shi actually answer rneQIl

"Yes." The other two nodded in disbelief.

"Does Mr. Shi have an elk at home?" The receptionist didn't know what to believe. She knew that wealthy people could have anything, but an elk was far from what she expected.

The story soon spread around the company.

Not only did John have an elk, but it also bit him.

Author's note

Jenny Simmon

Translated by hoyunyin

