

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 19

Chapter 19 More Slaps

James was looking for Nina around the canteen, but he couldn't find her. He lost his appetite and prepared to go back to the dormitory with chagrin, obviously annoyed. He had planned to see for himself what was so special about Nina. He still couldn't comprehend how his uncle suffered a loss because of her.

Besides, he heard from Henry that John had been beaten more than once. The last time, John was even slapped across the face. 'It must have hurt Q lot!' James couldn't help but rub his face as he thought of the pain inflicted by a slap.

It seemed that those two despondent matters were doomed to exist in John's otherwise glorious life, both of which were cause by one and the same person, Nina!

The more James thought about it, the more he got CUri0US and wanted to get to know Nina. It was a pity that he missed the chance to get to know her today.

While walking, James Was imagining what would happen the next time he saw Nina. Out of the blue, his musing was interrupted by a girl's cry. He looked around and from a distance, he saw a tall figure with her back to him. Had it not been for the sound of someone Weeping, it would have been a beautiful sight.

At first, James didn't want to meddle in other people's affairs, but when he looked carefully, he realized that the beautiful girl was none other than Nina herself. Had she slapped someone again? James became curious in what was happening and decided to have a look.

He quickly strode over and saw the crying Isabella. A red palm print was clearly visible on her fair face, and she was biting her lips in a distressed manner with tears in her eyes. She looked so pitiful, which made James feel a bit sorry for her.

“What are you doing?” James asked in an accusing tone as he passed by Nina and pulled Isabella behind him to defend her. “Why did you hit her?”

“Mr. Shi, please don’t blame her. I was at fault,” Isabella explained timidly while deliberately covering the mark on her face with her right hand. At the same time, she tugged at the corner of James’ shirt with her left hand.

“Is she that intimidating? Why don’t you dare to tell me the truth?” The more Isabella protested in defense of Nina, the more suspicious James became. Like a guardian protecting a damsel in distress, James glared at Nina with contempt.

With a calm look on her face, Nina realized that James looked and behaved a lot like his annoying uncle, John. Looking at him, she couldn’t help but purse her lips in dismay.

‘What a stupid man!’ she thought.

“James Shi?”

The sound of Nina’s voice fell into James’ ears, and he felt an inexplicable emotion. She had a noble and domineering aura, just like John.

Nina was the same and only girl who ever dared to beat John.

When Isabella saw that James hadn’t spoken anything for a long time, she mistook it for him being mesmerized by Nina’s face again. She sobbed pitifully and urged him, “Mr. Shi, thank you for your help. But Nina.

Isabella blinked her big teary eyes and looked at James pitifully. Then, she glanced at Nina timidly as if she was afraid of her. She lowered her head in defeat and began to sob uncontrollably again. She didn’t forget to tug the corner of James’ shirt gently with her left hand.

“What is it? Tell me the truth!” James couldn’t lose face in front of a beautiful girl. He wouldn’t be afraid of a mere girl either.

In the city, no one had ever dared to challenge James except John.

Even this person who had beaten his uncle had no right to challenge him. For his uncle to be beaten, that only meant his uncle was weak.

“Nina called your full name because she has no idea who you are. She didn’t mean to disrespect you. Don’t be mad at her, please?” Isabella pleaded with sincerity for Nina.

In fact, what Isabella was doing was far from pleading, but rather, it was instigation.

The Shi family owned half of the city and was the top among the three most powerful families. Because of the great power of the Shi family, everyone would treat James with utmost courtesy.

Only Nina, a stupid, ignorant girl from the countryside, would know nothing and dared to call him in such an impolite way.

He was, first and foremost, the favored man of the Shi family.

When James saw Isabella’s tear and snot, he pushed her hand away in disgust and scolded her angrily, “You are from the Zhang family. Why are you afraid of someone like her? HOW did she hit you? Why don’t you hit her back?”

For James, he wouldn’t concede about something like this. An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth was his motto. HOW come the apple of the eye of the Zhang family and the Fang family was so spineless and useless?

Isabella’s eyes twinkled. She hid behind James and explained hesitantly, “I...I don’t dare to hurt her. She is the one that Albert likes and she is under his protection.”

“What?” Nina, who had been watching the show by the side, was suddenly confused. HOW did Albert get involved in this conversation?

Isabella used to be good friends with Nina. She knew very

Isabella used to be good friends with Nina. She knew very well that Albert and Nina were just ordinary friends. She was indeed really good in stirring up unnecessary trouble for Nina.

“You mean Albert, who is from the Song family?” James asked in disbelief.

Isabella nodded in agreement.

“What are you afraid of? Do you think the Song family would dare to hurt me? I hate people who bully the weak. Does she think that she can

do anything in the city just because she has Albert as her boyfriend?' Only he, James, was the one who was more powerful than Albert in the city.

Nina thought the conversation between Isabella and James was getting more and more ridiculous. Nina watched them coldly for a long time, and finally realized what Isabella was scheming about. She guessed that the play would soon come to an end, and she had no patience to watch it anymore. It was time for her to show up and prove her innocence.

"Are you saying that I slapped you?" Taking a step forward, Nina gently pushed James' shoulder with just two fingers and aloofly looked with annoyance at Isabella's red and swollen face.

"No, no..." Isabella lowered her head in obvious fear and began to sob again. She looked so pitiful that everyone who saw her would want to protect her.

"You did it! I saw it with my own eyes!" James insisted with certainty that it was Nina.

"James Shi, get out of the way," Nina said calmly. She didn't want to start any conflict with him.

Ever since she had offended John, she slightly investigated the Shi family. She found out that the family held a high StQtUS in society, so she had to try her best to avoid them as much as possible. In case something happened, she didn't want to be exposed.

"I won't allow you to bully a girl in front of me." James stretched his hands in order to stop her.

Nina's patience had run out by then, so she pulled Isabella from behind his back and stared at her with menacing eyes.

"Didn't you say that it was me who slapped you? Look carefully at what I am going to do to you!"

"Nina, what are you doing?" Isabella stepped back, her horror noticeably visible.

Unfortunately, it was too late for her to dodge.

Pak!

Nina's hand landed on Isabella's left cheek. The clear sound of the slap stunned James that he was left speechless as he was rooted to the spot.

His first thought was not out of concern about Isabella

His first thought was not out of concern about Isabella being beaten, but he was left wondering whether his uncle had also been beaten up like this. Considering that Nina had not yet paid for what she had done until now, there must be something fishy going on.

Isabella staggered back and almost lost her balance after having been forcefully slapped. Her face was burning with pain and humiliation. Compared with this slap, the slap she gave herself was nothing.

"Nina, how dare you hit me!" Her scarlet eyes were wide open in surprise, and she was about to tear Nina apart like a madwoman.

However, she hadn't expect Nina to be so agile that she would be able to dodge her meager attacks nimbly, thus making Isabella miss her target.

Nina stretched out her hand again to hold Isabella's right hand. She made Isabella slap herself in her own right face, which left another slap mark on it. la

When Isabella slapped herself just now, her right hand slapped her right face. With Nina standing opposite to Isabella, Nina's used her right hand to slap Isabella's left face. With this evidence, it was clear that Isabella's right face was slapped by her own hand, which was still held forcefully by Nina.

There were now three different palm prints on her face, and it looked quite spectacular.

"Look, this is the slap that I gave her." Nina pointed at Isabella's face as she casually explained it to James.

Then he squinted his eyes at Isabella's red and swollen face. There were obviously different palm prints.

The light palm print was upward showing the fingertip, and the deeper one was in the direction of the ear.

Being stared at by James in close proximity made Isabella feel guilty.

She quickly covered her face and lowered her head to sob again.

When she hadn't covered her face with her hands, James hadn't figured it out yet. But the moment when she covered her face with her hands, the light palm print on her face was completely covered by her right palm.

All of a sudden, he was enlightened and it finally dawned on him.

After slapping Isabella, Nina was in a much better mood. She patiently explained to a fascinated James, "When I stretched out my hand and slapped her, my fingers were extended to the back of her head. When she slapped herself, her fingertips were in the direction of her temple."

In an instant, Isabella's plot had been exposed and she couldn't hide her pretense anymore.

Isabella shook her head in fear and vehemently denied, "No, it's not like that. I didn't slap myself. Nina was really

the one who had slapped me, Mr. Shi." 18

"How dare you use me!" James roared in anger. When he came to his senses after having been made a fool of, he was so enraged that he wanted to give her another slap

in the face. 36

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Chapter 20 1 Will Never Forget Her

"No, no. Please, don't listen to her talk of nonsense," Isabella hurriedly tried to explain with tears in her eyes, but every word she uttered was completely useless at the moment.

Because the palm print on her face was a concrete evidence and would not lie.

James had been nearly deceived by Isabella just now. Fortunately, he was not completely stupid to still believe her words after what Nina showed him.

Without refuting, Nina pointed at the palm print on her face and reminded, "Evidence."

Right after, she left without looking back.

With a scornful look apparent on his face, James looked at Isabella disgustedly, and patted the hem of his shirt disdainfully. All the while, she was still pretending to be the innocent party. What he hated the most in his life were women like her.

At breakneck speed, he ran to chase after Nina. He took no more notice of Isabella and left her roaring her heart out.

"Senior, please wait for me!" James strode over, caught up to Nina, and together, they walked side by side.

Nina stopped for a while and looked intently at James who was smiling brightly. Looking at him, she couldn't help but think of John and was suddenly lost in thought.

"What did you just call me?" she asked after coming back to her senses. It was the first time that Nina had been called like this.

"Senior." What was wrong? Had he addressed her wrongly? He was, after all, a freshman, and Nina was a sophomore. It was just right to call her "senior."

Nina nodded delightedly. "It sounds good."

It was the first time for him to see someone having such kind of a pleased reaction, so James felt a little embarrassed and had no idea what to say next.

Unexpectedly at a loss for words, he touched the back of his head bashfully and flashed a foolish smile, making him look like a shy boy.

Nina sized up the simple boy and she smiled softly. She concluded that James was a lot more pleasing to the eye than John.

“John is your uncle?”

“Yes.” James thought that she would scold him for being meddlesome in other people’s affairs, and he hadn’t expected that their topic of discussion would turn to his

uncle.

Why was she suddenly asking him about John? Could it be...?

“Are you planning to hit my uncle again?” Just the thought of it was enough to scare James.

Nina looked a little embarrassed. As the gentle breeze blew her hair, her embarrassment gradually dissipated.

The sole reason why she had hit that man was because he spoke too harshly and did unforgivable and terrible things to her.

“I don’t attack anyone randomly unless I have been attacked first. This is my life principle,” she replied earnestly. Raising her eyes to look at James, Nina was more patient with him than she was with his uncle.

James understood what she meant and felt guilty for having misunderstood her a while ago.

To cover up his discomfiture, he deliberately changed the topic, and asked, “Are you perhaps looking for my uncle?”

You can just say so if you are.” According to their agreement, she had to meet him one more time for John to delete the video he had taken in the hotel.

Only after he had deleted the video recording would Nina have nothing to worry about anymore. She could then coax her husband to divorce her as soon as possible and everything WOULD be just fine.

“If I were to tell you the detailed whereabouts of my uncle, will you forgive me for what I did wrong just now?” James was witty and cheerful, and was also a naughty man.

Nina was unable to shoo him away. For those people who had been good to her, she would treat them in the same manner and she would always be very kind in return.

“Okay,” she agreed without hesitation. It was not such a bad deal after all.

They chatted amicably all the way. Most of the time, it was James who was, in fact, chattering endlessly. Nina was just passively listening in silence.

She picked up on the fact that just like Michelle, James was also too talkative! Fortunately, Nina had been hanging out with Michelle for a long time now, so she was able to listen to a lot of James’ nonsense chatter with patience.

Michelle had always been nice to her, so she asked James out of curiosity, “What happened between you and Michelle?”

In fact, Nina still wasn’t able to figure out the relationship between James and Michelle. She only vaguely remembered hearing that they fell in love on the Internet. It puzzled her why Michelle didn’t show any sign of anger or jealousy every time she heard about James’ affairs with other women. If she really liked him, that wouldn’t be the case, would it?

On the other hand, if she didn’t like James, why would

On the other hand, if she didn’t like James, why would Michelle always mention that they enjoyed the flowers, the moon, and the sunset together?

At the mention of Michelle’s name, James felt his scalp tingling in apprehension. Never before had he ever met such a serious girl.

“We just played the same computer game and We became a virtual couple in the game,” James confessed, feeling unjustly wronged.

A computer game?

“Then the sunset, the flowers and the moon you enjoyed together...”

“They were tasks for couples to complete in the game,” James said helplessly.

Hearing his explanation, Nina finally understood with relief and nodded knowingly.

It turned out that Michelle wasn’t interested in James himself. She was after the role he had in the game.

"I admit that I'm so handsome and attractive that girls are always around me, but cute girls are really not my cup of tea," James smugly said as he smoothed his hair back and raised his head conceitedly. He put his left hand in his trouser pocket, and stood there showing off like a playboy.

Of course, he was actually a playboy.

"Don't take it wrong. She's not in love with you," Nina retorted, trying to defend her friend.

"If she didn't like me, why did she chase after me every day then?" James felt that his charm was way too enchanting and could not be doubted in this way. Obviously, Nina was just trying to salvage what was left of Michelle's dignity.

Nina remembered the game that Michelle had told her about. The entire time, she was pestering James because she was trying to break off their virtual relationship. After that, she needed to marry another person in the game to complete the tasks. She really wanted the prize.

"You haven't logged in the game for a long while now, have you? Michelle just wants to break off the virtual relationship she has with you in that game." 10

"Yes, I haven't been online for two months now. I usually play a game for one or two times and won't play it again anymore," James casually said and waved his hand dismissively.

Nina finally understood the real reason why Michelle went to the hotel to catch him. She just wanted to ask him to break off the virtual relationship with him. That was also the reason why she had chased after him on the campus.

A person like James, who would only play a game for one or two times, wouldn't be able to play games that well. Michelle might have been tricked by him in the game for her to agree to the relationship. It was now his duty to Chr,ptcr 1 never I or get give Michelle an explanation and give her freedom.

Later, Nina would speak to Michelle and tell her these conjectures. Sure enough, she was right.

After walking with James for a while, Nina had lost all her patience with his never-ending twittering. She thought of a lame excuse to leave. James had no more reason to bother Nina again. Before leaving,

however, he coaxed Nina for a long time until he finally got her WeChat account. As justification, he told her that it was more convenient to reveal his uncle's whereabouts for her through WeChat.

All the while, James already had a grand plan brewing in his mind. As far as he knew, there must definitely be something fishy going on for his uncle to put up with Nina after she had hit him not just once, but twice.

Even his assistant had given him a meaningful hint that if he fawned on Nina, he might gain John's favor.

As he pondered about it, James hummed a tune happily and entered the CEO's office of Time Group.

When Henry saw James, he couldn't help but feel surprised by his visit. "James, don't you have classes at school? Why are you here?"

"I have no classes this afternoon." James was a pro at lying shamelessly. He poked his head into the office calmly and asked, "Is my uncle in the office?"

"Mr. Shi is talking about business with Mr. Glenn Zhang

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"Mr. Shi is talking about business with Mr. Glenn Zhang right now."

"Isn't that Isabella's father?" Thinking of Isabella's shameful conduct earlier that day, James couldn't help but hate her and her whole family.

It could be concluded that for such parents to have produced a calculating daughter like Isabella, they must be rotten themselves.

With a burst of laughter, Glenn kept nodding in a patronizing manner and bowed obsequiously. "You are right, Mr. Shi. I will do as you said. It's really lucky for me to be given the chance to cooperate with you."

"Yes, indeed," John answered in a careless voice and raised his hand dismissively to ask him to leave.

As soon as Glenn came out, he met James outside, who was looking at him in an unfriendly manner. Glenn was a little stunned, but maintained his composure and smiled to fawn over him. "Nice to meet you, Mr. James Shi."

"Hi," James answered perfunctorily with loathing visible in his eyes. As expected, all their family members were of one and the same virtue.

"I heard that you are studying in L University, and my daughter Isabella also attends college there. Have you met her perhaps?" Glenn thought if Isabella could marry James, he and his family would really become prosperous and rich.

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With a faint sarcastic chuckle, James answered, "Yes, I have. I just met your daughter this noon. She left me with Q lasting impression and I will never forget her."

True enough, James would never forget that she tried to make a fool out of him as if he was an idiot.

"Oh, then that's really fate." Glenn evidently misunderstood James' words and thought his daughter was so charming that James would never forget her.

Without saying anything further, James pushed the door open and entered the office.

John was leaning against the chair with his back to the door, Q cigarette in his hand. After hearing James' footsteps, he slowly inquired, "You said you will never forget her?"

He had always thought that there was something wrong with James' taste in women, but he never expected that he WOULD be as blind as a bat.