

# Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 15

## Chapter 15 Let's Run Away

Michelle, muttering under her breath, was stunned. For a moment, she didn't know what to do. Although the man in front of her looked like who she was looking for, he was not the one she wanted to deal with.

She grabbed Nina's hand and was ready to leave. "It's not him. We've got the wrong man. James is not that old!"

'Old?' John's blood was streaming from his body. He felt he was about to spit out a mouthful of blood. He was really in a bad way.

"The wrong person?" Now it was Nina who was stunned. Why did she hit him if it was the wrong person?

"Michelle, are you kidding me?"

Nina frowned and looked straight at Michelle. She had to know what was going on.

"Really! We really hit the wrong man. I've seen James in a video. They look different!" Michelle tried to explain this bizarre situation but she couldn't get her words out clearly.

This man was not a person to trifle with.

What was she going to do?

John sneered. He slowly propped himself up against the wall. After a few seconds, he finally stood on his feet. "James is my nephew!"

'Are you blind?' he thought.

John stood looking rather battered. No matter how bad he looked, the venom in his eyes was very evident. He looked like he was determined to crush these girls. Michelle was evidently terrified. She even unconsciously hid behind Nina!

"What should we do now?"

"Why are you asking me?"

“Who should I ask? You’re the only one here!”

Nina gritted her teeth and glared at John. She didn’t want to show her fear.

“Run! Let’s just run.” The man before them was quite handsome but he hid his devilish side. He always looked like he was hiding evil behind the pleasant face.

“Run away?” This whole time, John’s gaze didn’t leave Nina.

‘I think I have spoiled you too much in the past few days if you think that you can do this to me and get away with it. It’s time you learn a lesson.

The Zhang family are so useless, ‘ he thought.

Nina had made up her mind. There was a glint in her amber eyes.

There was no need to run away.

Thinking of the video, she took the opportunity to take revenge.

John walked towards Nina step by step. Nina protected Michelle, her eyes full of vigilance as she stepped back.

‘Is she afraid now?

It’s too late, ‘ he sneered inwardly.

In the quiet corridor, only his heavy footsteps could be heard.

Nina stopped retreating and began to take off her coat. She seemed to know what she was going to do.

Michelle was frightened. “Why are you taking off your coat? You can’t sacrifice yourself. It’s my fault. I shouldn’t have brought you here.”

Michelle was so flustered that tears were welling up in her eyes.

“Shut up!” ‘What the hell is she thinking about?’ Nina thought helplessly.

John stared intently at Nina. One could almost see him conspiring in his mind as he let out a sneer. He stretched out his slender hand and brushed a wisp of Nina's black hair.

"You think I will let you go after you take off your clothes?" he asked.

"It's hard to say who will let go of whom." Nina looked like she was about to take off more clothes, occasionally peeping at John.

He quickly figured out what Nina was trying to do. He couldn't help but smirk.

She was a really bold woman as she wanted to beat him again.

John smiled. He liked her fighting spirit in all honesty.

Nina threw the coat she had taken off onto his face. He caught the coat, intoxicated by her scent and moved aside a little.

Nina stretched her hand, trying to hit John,

but she missed.

"How did you know what I was doing?" Withdrawing her hand, Nina glanced at John and frowned.

If he couldn't even tell what she was going to do next, he wouldn't be the intimidating John.

"I'm capable of more than you know." He was essentially saying that there was no point in even challenging him.

He just had a minor lapse in concentration earlier that he was hit.

John had assumed that such a young girl wouldn't dare hit him. This was however very wrong.

"Don't brag." Although she looked confident, she was in a state of vigilance.

She knew that this man wasn't to be trifled with.

"The Zhang family is too slow," John provoked as his steely eyes turned cold.

Just their family name made Nina furious. The lingering fear in her heart disappeared, and she could only think of beating him to death.

She was about to lash out again when Michelle said, "Someone is coming."

Michelle heard the sound of the elevator and approaching footsteps.

"Someone is coming. We will be in a world of trouble if they catch us."

They had to run away immediately.

Nina didn't want to leave. The smug look on John's face was way too infuriating.

She wanted to punch his face before leaving. However, she was interrupted from a blaring voice from down the corridor.

"What are you doing?"

"Damn it! Just run!"

It took all of Michelle's might to pull Nina away. They really had to get going.

"Stop!" Jason grabbed Michelle by the arm, yanking the two of them backwards.

Without changing her expression, Nina said calmly, "Let go of me."

She was about to fight him too.

Jason wasn't expecting such a small girl to be so fierce. He was a little shocked by the pure fury in her eyes.

Michelle was astonished when she looked up at him. "Professor Fu?"

What terrible luck these girls were having!

"Professor?" Nina was stunned. She wasn't afraid of John, but she was afraid of teachers and professors.

Since her childhood, she had been afraid of the teachers that her family had hired for her.

“Run away, quickly!” Nina was the one eager to escape now. She asked quietly, “Who is that professor?”

“He is the youngest professor in the literature department. I attended his selective course.” Michelle looked completely exhausted. It was just a difficult day.

He was a professor of the literature department, which meant he would lecture them for hours if he caught them.

Nina hated the thought of being lectured.

Her fear spurred her on. She sprinted ahead, leaving Michelle behind.

Jason didn’t expect to meet a student who knew him. It seemed that they were from L University.

Right now though, John was more important to deal with.

When Jason turned around, he saw that John stood still with his tightly knitted eyebrows as if he was ready to kill someone. John reached to touch the back of his head. Only then did Jason notice that there were pieces of wood on John’s head, and that there was broken wood on the floor.

Jason couldn’t help but smile. John finally met his match.

John angrily kicked the broken wood aside so that Jason wouldn’t see his embarrassment.

He had always been sensitive about his reputation.

“Hey, you!

What did you see?” Hearing the silence around him, John’s face darkened. His gloomy voice echoed in the corridor, capable of sending shivers down anyone’s spine.

If Jason told anyone what he saw, John would make him pay. He would cause ten times more damage than Jason could even dream of.