

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 8

Chapter 8 Beat Her Up

It seemed that Albert had guessed who did this.

“Now that you have found the truth, I will continue to play basketball. This is the farewell match.” After giving Nina a meaningful glance, Albert turned around to leave but stopped midway. “Well, if you can’t deal with this person, I can help you.”

As soon as he finished speaking, his lips formed into a smile, with only bottomless darkness in his eyes.

Nina looked at Albert with an unreadable expression. Every time she saw his dismissive smile, she would feel numb in her heart.

They once had dinner together, and she still remembered what he did when the waiter accidentally spilled the soup on her hand. Albert ordered another bowl of boiling soup with a smile, and then deliberately spilled it on the waiter’s hand, which scalded his skin.

When she recalled the past, she looked at Albert in a more obscure way.

She realized that she couldn’t really see through Albert.

Then, she saw Isabella’s comment. She never refuted the fact that Nina sold her body for wealth.

Right now, Nina’s heart was full of anger.

As smart as she was, Isabella made two forum accounts. She had used the first one to slander Nina anonymously. Then she used her own account to defend Nina.

However, Isabella had underestimated Nina.

At this moment, Isabella sent Nina messages to comfort her on WeChat.

But for Nina, it was not a way of comforting; instead it was like stirring up trouble.

At first, Nina had planned to delete Isabella's post, but an idea suddenly came to her mind. While letting the matter escalate, she asked Isabella out for dinner.

"Isabella, I saw that you were defending me. Thank you. I'll treat you to dinner." She sent her a WeChat message with a sly smile.

'Isn't it just acting?

Well, just like you, I'm good at acting too.'

With a smug smile, Nina flipped her hair and took out a small circular mirror with a pattern of an elk. She made sure she looked beautiful.

After class, she took her bag and said to herself, "Let's go and beat her."

Following the directions given by Nina, Isabella walked with difficulty in an old street in the suburbs, wearing high heels and carrying a small bag. There were only some crooked wooden buildings around, and it was too noisy. The people were talking in their local language, and their loud voices made her head ache.

"Why would she choose such a damned place?" From time to time, a child would rush over, with mud and dirt all over their body; which made Isabella's face turn ghastly pale.

It smelled terrible!

But still she walked impatiently, covering her nose to avoid the stinking smell of this place.

Only people from the countryside like Nina were used to eating in such a shabby place. This was too cheap for Isabella's taste.

Little did she know that Nina was hiding in the corner with several fierce-looking men, with tattoos on their arms.

"You guys, cover her head with a sack and give her a good beating. But don't kill her. I'll give you the money once you've done your job."

"No problem!"

They nodded, patting their chests.

Satisfied with their response, Nina nodded and took out her phone to take photos.

A good show was about to begin, and she had to capture every moment of it.

Not far away, a Maybach car stopped. The people inside the car were about to watch the show too.

“Sir, this is the old town that the Li Group and the Fang Group have chosen. It has a history of more than 800 years. If we buy this area, we can integrate the ancient and modern culture and make it a tourist attraction.”

With several project proposals in his hands, Henry chose the most feasible one.

“It’s a good lo

cation. It’s not far from the railway station and the airport. There are four subway lines passing by, so the transportation is very convenient. Next to it is a university area, which ensures a large number of customers.

What do you think about it, sir?” When he got no response, Henry pushed his glasses and turned to look at his boss.

John was looking at his mobile phone, sometimes frowning and sometimes smiling.

“Mr. Shi?”

“What? You decide it.” John’s eyes were fixed on his phone and had no time to talk to him.

Henry kept silent.

‘I’m not the CEO. So how can I make the decision?’ he thought.

Since John didn’t want to talk to him, Henry didn’t want to disturb him for the time being.

Out of curiosity, he looked at John’s direction and found that he was recording something with his phone. He then fixed his eyes on Nina who was gloating.

What was she doing?

Watching others fight?

And then John was watching her.

Sure enough, John and Nina were the same kind of people.

“Hmm... Hmm... Help... Help!” With a sack covering her head, Isabella kept groaning and asking for help.

Those people punched and kicked her without mercy. She was unable to speak a complete sentence. She curled up, waved her hands and feet, trying to struggle and resist.

As a beautiful twenty-year-old girl, how could she match those tall and strong men?

There was no chance for her to fight back at all.

“Who are you? Please let me go.”

No matter how hard she begged, no one answered.

What she didn't know was that, Nina was watching her joyfully.

She had quite a lot of methods to deal with people, and she liked the most direct one, beating.

Since Isabella had slandered her behind her back, she would beat her up in return.

It was half even.

All of a sudden, she heard the discussions of several old people. Putting away her cell phone, she stood up and pointed at the group of people. “What are you doing? Stop!”

The men immediately stopped beating Isabella. They turned around and looked at Nina, before they ran away as fast as they could.

She could get a prize for her acting skill.

“Stop! You want to run away after beating her?” After giving them a wink, Nina signaled to them to leave the place as soon as possible.

And then she ran over and stopped beside Isabella, who was still crying. "Nina, help me!" When Isabella heard Nina's voice, it was as if she had found a lifesaver.

With half of her body in the sack, Isabella looked like a beggar or a pig about to be slaughtered.

At this sight, Nina almost burst into laughter so she had to cover her mouth.

"Isabella, are you okay? I'll get you out right away." And then Nina squatted down and untied the rope that tied Isabella's arms and legs.

She grabbed the top of the sack with both hands, and deliberately pulled Isabella's hair up.

As expected, it was painful for Isabella. She cried out. "It hurts!" It hurt so much that her face turned pale. "Nina, you pulled my hair. It hurts so much. Would you be gentle?"

"I'll be gentle." But once again, she deliberately pulled Isabella's hair.

She didn't remove the sack until she heard Isabella howl in pain. Gasping for air, Isabella lay on the ground. Although half of her face had been covered by her messy hair, it was obvious that it was as pale as a dead person.

When she finished smoothing her hair and finally exposed her whole face, she looked like an entirely different person.

The moment Nina saw her face, she fell silent.

Her face was so swollen that it looked like a pig's head.

The corners of Nina's mouth twitched. Those men had done a good job. She would pay them more money later.