

Married at First Sight Chapter 4359-4360

“Anyway, I’m heading out for a drink tonight. Why don’t you two come with me and drink until you’re drunk!”

The bodyguard’s face darkened, but he said nothing.

Ning Siqu glanced at the other bodyguard. He was even more silent. Whenever they went out, he was usually the one driving.

Noticing Ning Siqu looking at him, the bodyguard spoke coldly: “Miss Ning insisted on going to the bar. If anything happens, you’ll have to bear the consequences yourself.”

With that, he turned and walked away.

As soon as he left, the other bodyguard froze for a moment, then quickly followed after his colleague.

They no longer stopped Ning Siqu from going out.

She left the villa without a hitch.

If she regained her identity as the Second Miss of the Ning family, she wouldn’t be able to use Mrs. Long’s luxury car anymore.

She stepped outside in high heels.

Then she flagged down a taxi and asked the driver to take her to the bar she used to frequent.

After that, she called her old girlfriends, inviting them to come out and have a few drinks with her.

Back then, the girls who hung around Ning Siqu mostly came from families not as wealthy as the Nings. They owned small businesses and had some money—enough to be considered rich girls.

They followed Ning Siqu because she was generous. Whenever they went out to eat or shop, she always paid.

Who wouldn’t love that kind of treatment?

But they weren’t true friends. Ning Siqu believed they were her besties and close sisters, not realizing they only saw her as an ATM and took advantage of her kindness.

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Ning Siqi was deeply loved by her parents. Back then, as the second young lady of the Ning family, she lived a life of prestige. Even though she was arrogant and had a bad temper, people tolerated her as long as they could benefit from it.

But when both Mr. and Mrs. Ning were sentenced to long prison terms, Ning Siqi herself was also imprisoned for a time.

After her release, everything had changed. Everything that once belonged to Ning Yunchu was reclaimed by her.

Ning Yunchu became the head of the Ning family and took full control of the business. There was no love between the two sisters. Ning Siqi wanted Ning Yunchu dead, and Ning Yunchu made sure her sister wouldn't have an easy life.

As a result, Ning Siqi could no longer return home, and the grand villa now belonged to Ning Yunchu.

To make matters worse, even her bank account was frozen. Ning Siqi fell from being the proud second young lady to a pauper, surviving by asking her brother for money and selling off her old luxury items.

How could she be generous without any money?

She no longer treated her so-called good sisters to food and drinks—instead, she went to them asking for loans to get by.

Those so-called friends abandoned her instantly and cut off all contact.

Furious, Ning Siqi began calling to curse them out, until she was eventually blocked by most of them.

A few hadn't blocked her yet, but they no longer stayed in touch.

Ning Siqi called those former "good sisters" who still hadn't blocked her.

"Let's go out for a few drinks tonight. We used to hit up the bar. My treat. Don't worry, I've got plenty of money now—I can still afford a few rounds."

"You don't need to spend a cent. I'm buying. I'm just in a bad mood and want a few people to drink with, chat, and let out some of this frustration."

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When they heard Ning Siqi was treating and they wouldn't have to spend a dime, everyone she called agreed to come.

By the time Ning Siqi arrived at the bar, the daughters of wealthy families she had invited were already there. Three of them in total, all dressed up glamorously, stood in front of a BMW, waiting for her.

When they saw Ning Siqi get out of a taxi, the three girls exchanged glances. One of them said, "She actually came in a taxi—she doesn't even have a car left."

"Does she really have the money to treat us to drinks? Maybe she just tricked us into coming so we'd end up paying."

"If she wanted someone else to foot the bill, she should've called Second Young Madam Zhan instead."

"Everyone knows her relationship with Second Young Madam Zhan is terrible. They're practically enemies. Like she'd come over to pay for anything."

"Still, they are sisters."

"It doesn't cost that much in there anyway, so why are you two so worried? A lean camel is still bigger than a horse. Even if she's broke now, she's still better off than the average person. She can handle a few drinks."

While the three were chatting, Ning Siqi walked over.

"You guys got here early. I thought maybe you were bluffing and wouldn't actually show up."

Ning Siqi smiled when she saw her three former close friends already waiting for her.

But deep down, she was bitter. The moment she mentioned treating them, they showed up in a flash.

Yet if she ever said she needed help, they'd suddenly be too busy to meet.

Ask them to lend a little money—not much, just tens of thousands—and they'd all say they didn't have that kind of cash.

It was laughable. Their families weren't as wealthy as the Ning family once was, but they still had assets in the tens of millions and ran their own factories. There's no way they didn't have a few tens of thousands.

They just didn't want to lend it to her.

When people fall on hard times, they quickly see who around them is genuine and who isn't.

After everything she'd been through, Ning Siqi no longer saw these women as true friends. But with no real friends left, if she wanted company, she had no choice but to turn to these drinking and dining companions.

"I happened to be free tonight and didn't have to work overtime. You hadn't contacted me in so long, so I came as soon as I got your call," said the woman who believed Ning Siqi could still afford to treat them. Her last name was Jiang.

"We didn't have to work late either and were just thinking of grabbing drinks when your call came," one of the others added.

The three of them looked Ning Siqi over. Though it had been a while since they'd last seen her, she didn't look worn out. Her clothes, though clearly from before, were branded and still stylish.

Her handbag was one of those luxury items worth hundreds of thousands, and the shoes she wore weren't something ordinary people would buy—they were far too expensive.

Compared to before, Ning Siqi no longer had the same arrogance and recklessness. Now, she seemed more composed and mature.

"Come on, let's go in. Why are you all staring at me—do I still look as beautiful as before?" Ning Siqi smiled, taking Miss Jiang's hand and leading the way into the bar.

As they walked, she said, "Don't worry, I'm not tricking you. I said I'd treat you to drinks, and I meant it. You won't have to pay a cent."

"Even though I'm no longer the second young lady of the Ning family and don't have as much money as I used to, I can still afford to treat a few sisters to some drinks."

The others looked slightly awkward.

Ning Siqi noticed it all.