

## MR. NIAN, YOUR WIFE REFUSES TO BE THE SUBSTITUTE

### Chapter 10

Old Friends Reunite. Are You... Brother Si Chen?

She had hurt Nian Lie.

She had actually... hurt him.

Ning Qing's mind was filled with Nian Lie's gaze from earlier. There was no light in his dark eyes. They were filled with love, sadness, and pain.

The wind beside her ear was sharp and cold.

When she returned to her senses, she had already run for god knows how far.

"What's wrong with this person? Why is there so much blood on her?"

"Was she beaten up, or did she kill someone? Tsk tsk, she looks so scary."

"..."

Passersby gradually pointed fingers at her. Ning Qing lowered her head and realized that the bandage on her leg had broken apart, and blood was seeping out of the gauze.

She trembled and touched the liquid beside her eyes. It was bright red.

Ning Qing closed her eyes and finally could not take it anymore. She collapsed by the roadside.

A few minutes later, she calmed down a little.

Looking down at her own tragic state, Ning Qing smiled sadly.

She did not bring her phone and did not have a single cent with her.

In the huge Yan City, at this moment, she actually did not know where she should go.

Go back to the Ning family?

She had just finished arguing with her parents this morning.

Return to... Yun Jing No. 1?

No, she could not go back.

How... was she going to face that terrifying man?

The wounds on her body hurt badly. Ning Qing slowed down and stood up by leaning on the pole.

A car stopped in front of her.

Ning Qing's entire body was as stiff as a corpse. The car window also rolled down under her frightened gaze, but the person she was thinking of was not in front of her.

The man had a handsome face and bright eyes. His facial features were calm and gentle, and the gentleness in his eyes made Ning Qing feel a little familiar.

His eyes searched hers. Then, when he saw her face, those brown eyes suddenly lit up.

"Qing Qing?"

Ning Qing was stunned.

The man quickly pushed the door open and grabbed her wrist. "What happened? Why are you in this state?"

Ning Qing suddenly retracted her hand and sized him up. In the end, she said, "You've got the wrong person. I don't know you."

The man was not angry, but he looked a little helpless.

"Ning family's little sister, have you forgotten me already?"

Ning Qing stopped in her tracks and looked back with surprise.

“You’re... Brother Si Chen?”

Yan Sichen smiled gently. “It’s me.”

Ning Qing looked at the warm man in a white suit in front of her and felt bitterness rush forward.

She hid it quickly and forced a smile. “When did you come back?”

“I just came back not long ago and I’m not used to it, so I stayed at home with the elders for a few days.”

Yan Sichen took off his jacket and handed it to her.

“It’s cold. Put it on first.”

Her bare shoulders felt a chill. Ning Qing had no choice but to take the jacket in embarrassment. After thanking him, she put it on.

Yan Sichen stared at the woman in front of him, his eyes flickering intensely. A lot of words piled up in his throat, but in the end, what he said was, “Are you planning to go home? I’m going over right now, I can send you off.”

“No need!”

Ning Qing rejected him straightforwardly. However, she felt that she was too agitated and did not know how to explain for a moment.

“Brother Si Chen, I...”

Yan Sichen’s expression was calm. “Did you quarrel with your parents?”

Ning Qing was silent.

“You’re always been this way. You haven’t changed at all in all these years.”

He raised his hand and habitually wanted to touch her head. Ning Qing stepped back, unable to accept his intimacy.

The happiness and joy in his eyes fell and became calm.

“If you don’t want to go back, then go to my place for a night. It’s late. It’s not safe for you to be alone outside.”