

Mr. Nian, Your Wife Refuses To Be The Substitute

#Chapter 11 - Read Mr. Nian, Your Wife Refuses To Be The Substitute Chapter 11 Online

I'm Married, and My Sister Is Dead

In a private apartment in the east of the city.

Yan Sichen carefully helped Ning Qing into the door, turned on the light, and said, "Have a seat first." Then, he entered the bedroom.

Ning Qing looked at her surroundings. The simple Nordic style was very suitable for Yan Sichen.

Yan Sichen returned with the medical box in his hand.

He sat beside her. When he lowered his head, Ning Qing could see the worry and concern in his eyes clearly.

He asked, "What happened? Why are you injured like this?"

"I fell down accidentally."

Ning Qing pursed her lips and took the cotton bud from his hand. "Brother Sichen, give it to me. I'll do it myself."

"...Okay."

A hint of disappointment flashed across his face as he allowed her to take the cotton bud.

Then there was a long silence.

Yan Sichen looked at Ning Qing's side profile. She was born beautiful, and when she was young, she was smart and cute. When she whined, she easily made people's hearts soften.

Now, her face had grown longer, and there was an additional coldness and indifference that had not been there in the past. Her pink lips were pursed tightly, and her face was pale. The way she endured the pain made his heart ache.

Ning Qing put on the gauze and looked up to thank him sincerely. "Thank you for today, Brother Sichen."

If she had not met him, she would probably have been wandering outside for the entire night.

Yan Sichen smirked. "You made Uncle Ning unhappy when you were young. When you had no place to hide, you liked to hide in my closet. Why are you so polite now that you're older?"

She had been very noisy in the past and often made mistakes. Whenever something happened, she would either get Ning Su to take the blame for her or run to his house.

At that time, his family and the Ning family were neighbors. Ever since the Ning twins appeared, he had been by her and Ning Su's side. It could be said that the two of them had grown up with him.

However, later on, due to the development of his overseas industry, the Yan family had moved overseas when she was ten.

When they parted ways, he did not expect such a heartbreaking scene.

Yan Sichen thought of that scene again.

The woman was kneeling on the ground with a blank and helpless expression. Her clothes were torn and stained with blood, and her shoes were missing.

At the mention of her embarrassing childhood, Ning Qing blushed. "I was insensible when I was young."

He looked at Ning Qing. Under the dim yellow light, his eyes were dyed with their usual gentleness and a little love. "No matter when, in my eyes, you're still a child. There's no such thing as being insensible."

Ning Qing's grip loosened a little.

Seeing that she was still unable to let go, he got up and took a cup of hot water, handing it to her.

Ning Qing took it. "Thank you."

The warmth from his palm eased her nervousness.

Yan Sichen asked, "Are you willing to tell me now what happened?"

Ning Qing lowered her head and looked at the cup. There were waves on her face, and she was not calm, just like her current self.

Her eyes were lifeless as she murmured, "Brother Sichen, I'm married."

Yan Sichen froze suddenly, shock flashing across his brown eyes.

Ning Qing's expression was dark, and her eyes were as calm as still water.

She raised her head and looked at him.

"Also, did you know that my sister is dead too?"

Instantly, the weather changed on Yan Sichen's face as his heart ached. "Qing Qing..."

A bitter smile appeared on Ning Qing's face as she continued,

"Three years ago, I was willful and wanted to go to the Bay for a vacation. My sister couldn't persuade me and drove me there. In the end... there was a car accident on the way.

She was seriously injured and was declared dead before she reached the hospital.

I had my head injured and fell into a coma. I laid on the bed for three years before waking up."