

MR. NIAN, YOUR WIFE REFUSES TO BE THE SUBSTITUTE

Chapter 12

Young Madam Was Taken Away by Young Master Yan

She was the one who had indirectly caused Ning Su's death.

When she woke up in the hospital, she would think about why no one came to see her every day.

When she could barely move, she got the nurse to call her father.

This was what her father had told her at that time.

She had suffered a huge blow. Not long after, Nian Lie's assistant had come and told her that she was already married and that he was the son of the Nian family.

She did not believe it at first until the person placed the bright red marriage certificate in front of her.

Then, she was brought back to Yun Jing No.1.

As for Nian Lie... Heh.

In the past three months, he had almost never returned home.

Even if he returned, he would not go to the second floor to see her as if she was just a decoration in that building.

Yan Sichen's heart ached indescribably, and his gaze was bitter. "You... are married... with whom?"

Ning Qing's long eyelashes fluttered like the wings of a butterfly. Her shadow fell on her face, hiding her emotions.

"Nian Lie, the eldest son of the Nian family."

Yan Sichen's face turned pale.

Ning Qing looked at his pale face and asked, "Brother Sichen, what's wrong?"

Yan Sichen suddenly returned to his senses and calmed down. He smiled gently at her. "I'm fine."

His loss of composure earlier seemed to have been an illusion.

Ning Qing frowned and did not say anything else.

Yan Sichen stood up. "It's late. Rest early. I'll make a move first."

Ning Qing stood up as well and said, "Okay."

She sent Yan Sichen to the door.

She pushed the door open and realized that it was raining outside.

Yan Sichen turned around and instructed Ning Qing, "The bedroom on the left on the first floor has been packed. You'll sleep there for the night. See you tomorrow."

"See you tomorrow."

The man held an umbrella and walked into the rain.

Ning Qing watched as he got into the car. The car's taillights sped away in the rain before she turned around and closed the door.

The room was very soundproof. Ning Qing lay on the strange bed and closed her eyes.

The room was as silent as before. There was no sound of rain or the surging waves of the night.

On the other end, at Jia Hua Hospital.

The man lay silently on the bed. His profile was handsome like a blade cutting through a ghost. His bridge-like nose was high, and his thin lips were white. His mouth was slightly open and his brows were tightly furrowed as if he was not at peace in his dreams.

Slowly, his thick and long eyelashes began to tremble.

Finally, those deep and cold eyes opened.

“Young Master, you’re awake!”

On the other end of the bed stood a person. He was already drenched and dripping water. When he saw that he had woken up, his expression was joyful.

Nian Lie shook his head and felt a slight pain at the back of his head.

The woman’s ruthless expression reappeared in his mind.

He pursed his lips tightly and said in a hoarse voice, his emotions unknown.

“Where is she?”

Lu Zhui touched the raindrops on his forehead and said cautiously, “We’ve already found Young Madam. She’s fine.”

His sharp gaze was fixed on him.

“Lu Zhui.”

It was just two words, but it revealed the aura and coldness of a high-level person.

Lu Zhui’s back was tense as he gritted his teeth. “Young Madam was taken away by Young Master Yan.”

A cold and murderous aura assaulted him.

Lu Zhui did not dare to move and risked death to raise his head.

“Young Master, why don’t I get them to bring Young Madam back? She…”

“No need.”

His tone was cold.

Lu Zhui clenched his fists tightly. He was anxious, but it was useless.

Everyone around knew that they had no right to speak about Ning Qing. They were only afraid of touching a man’s reverse scale.

He said, “The doctor said that the wound on your head is... a little serious. He wants you to rest more recently and put aside your work. It’s good for the wound to heal.”

“Yes,” Nian Lie replied casually. His slightly pale face was expressionless, and it was impossible to tell if he had heard him.

Lu Zhui nodded. “Then I’ll make a move first. Have a good rest.”

“ ... ”

The door closed gently.

On the wide bed, the man looked out the window. His dark eyes were unpredictable and they were darker, deeper, and quieter than this night.