

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

### Chapter 17

President Nian Didn't Buy You a Marriage Ring?

The private room was silent.

Bai Yangyang crossed her arms and placed them on the table, waiting for her to make a decision.

“...”

Ning Qing turned around and sat down again.

Bai Yangyang smiled. “That’s more like it.”

Ning Qing stood straight and expressionless.

“What do you want to talk about?”

The woman tilted her head and turned her gray eyes. “Let’s talk about our relationship.”

Ning Qing’s expression did not change as she looked at him calmly.

“Looking at you, President Nian’s relationship with you shouldn’t be as good as what the outside world says.”

Bai Yangyang leaned over, revealing her fair chest, which made Ning Qing reveal a look of disdain.

“Are you watching the entertainment news?”

Ning Qing frowned and was a little impatient. “Just say it.”

She did not want to beat around the bush with her. It was a waste of time.

Bai Yangyang’s smile froze. “Alright, then I won’t beat around the bush.”

“...”

“I want you to leave President Nian.”

“Who are you to say this to me?”

Ning Qing looked at Bai Yangyang with an icy expression that was filled with disdain.

“Lover? Or a third party?”

The corners of Bai Yangyang’s eyes twitched. This was a little different from what she had imagined.

She had already figured out Ning Qing’s background. She knew that Nian Lie would not let go of her, which was why he had come looking for her.

She had originally thought that Ning Qing was spineless and easy to manipulate, but the truth... did not seem to be so.

She calmed herself down and her expression was tense. She forced a smile and said, “Of course, I’m President Nian’s true love...”

“True love?”

Ning Qing raised her voice, the mockery on her slender eyebrows strong.

“I’m afraid that he himself doesn’t even know where his true love is. What kind of true love are you?”

Bai Yang couldn’t maintain her composure. Her voice trembled slightly as she said, “Ning Qing, what do you mean?”

A smile spread across Ning Qing’s lips. She was beautiful and attractive, causing others to be jealous.

“She’s just fighting with me. In order to anger me, she didn’t hesitate to use a woman outside as a shield. Miss Bai, aren’t you thinking too much?”

Bai Yangyang's face contorted. Her words were the deepest humiliation to her.

She stood up and poured some hot tea on the table.

"Don't take yourself too seriously! President Nian is on my bed every day. If he really has feelings for you, why would he sleep with me?"

Wet warmth covered Ning Qing's face.

She closed her eyes and remained silent.

Bai Yangyang's smile was filled with malice. She touched the expensive necklace on her neck and bragged, "President Nian is so good to me. He comes to the filming location to pick me up every time and even brings me gifts."

She glanced at Ning Qing's hands and smiled.

"Sister, you've been married to President Nian for so long. Don't tell me he didn't even buy you a wedding ring?"

The woman's laughter was ear-piercing.

Ning Qing's fingers on the table curled up.

She raised her hand and wiped the water from her face.

She was not angry. She opened her eyes and said, "I don't like wearing it."

"Do you not like it or don't have it at all?"

"..."

"Hehe."

Bai Yangyang placed her hands on the edge of the table and leaned over, her eyes shockingly bright.

“Stop pretending. President Nian doesn’t like you at all. He has already told me that he has never touched you despite being married for two years because he finds you disgusting!”

Ning Qing’s mouth froze.

He actually... said such things to her.

Bai Yangyang looked at Ning Qing’s still calm face and pretended to be shy. “I don’t think you’ve experienced how awesome President Nian is. I’ve been so tired these past few days that I couldn’t even get out of bed yesterday...”

“Bai Yangyang.”

The woman’s filthy words made Ning Qing really unable to listen.

Bai Yangyang glanced at her with an innocent expression. “Are you done listening, Madam Nian? There’s more to come.”