

MR. NIAN, YOUR WIFE REFUSES TO BE THE SUBSTITUTE

Chapter 18

If You Want to Go Up, You Have to See if You're Qualified First

She smiled proudly.

"If you don't want to know the details of my interaction with President Nian, hurry up and divorce him. Give up your position to me consciously so that things won't look too ugly."

She emphasized the word "details."

Ning Qing's eyes flickered. She stood up and walked to Bai Yangyang's side.

The woman was a little frightened. "You... What do you want?"

A bank card appeared in front of her.

"Don't worry, I won't hit you."

Ning Qing said, "There are two million yuan in the card. Take it first."

Bai Yangyang snorted and suddenly laughed.

"What a joke. Are you thinking of sending me away with two million yuan?"

The person in front of her was abnormally calm.

Bai Yangyang stopped laughing and leaned closer to Ning Qing's face. She said word by word,

"I'm really in love with President Nian. Not to mention two million yuan, even if you give me a hundred million yuan, I won't let go!"

She was very close to her, and the smell of cosmetics rushed into her nose.

Ning Qing frowned slightly.

Looking at her face, that strange feeling rose again, but she could not tell why. However, she did not want to probe further.

Ning Qing did not look angry at all. Her pink lips parted. "You misunderstood."

Bai Yangyang hated her cold and exquisite face and glared at her from head to toe.

Ning Qing said, "This two million yuan is only for your hard work. I'll have to trouble you to relieve the pressure on my husband these past few days so that I won't have to worry and have to think of ways to make him happy."

"You..."

Bai Yangyang's opened her mouth and looked at her in disbelief.

"You can maintain your original state."

Ning Qing's smile was impeccable, and Bai Yangyang could not find any trace of lying.

What was even more infuriating was that she could not retort.

"But..."

Ning Qing paused, her calm eyes finally turning cold.

"If you want to be the Madam of the Nian family, you'll have to wait until I don't want to be one anymore."

Bai Yangyang could no longer control herself and revealed a fierce expression. "Don't be so full of yourself. Without President Nian's likes and bias, you won't be able to feel good for long!"

Ning Qing's eyes were half-closed.

She meant it. "I should be the one saying that to you."

"..."

“If you want to get promoted, let’s see if you’re qualified first.”

Ning Qing stuffed the bank card into her collar.

Her actions were not ambiguous, but they were extremely humiliating.

She whispered a reminder, “If you want me to divorce him, he’s the one you should be looking for, not me.”

With that, Ning Qing straightened her body and turned to leave under the woman’s furious gaze.

The moment the door closed, the woman screamed like crazy. Accompanied by the sound of something breaking, she was locked in the private room.

Ning Qing walked along the corridor.

Then, her footsteps became faster.

She almost jogged out of the door and grabbed the railing at the side to start retching.

The physiological vomiting made her so uncomfortable that tears flowed from her eyes and her entire body trembled.

Someone handed her a tissue and water with concern. Ning Qing took it, drank some water, wiped her face, and stared into space.

After a long time, she finally came back to her senses. She thanked the person beside her and walked out.

On the way back, Ning Qing thought about Bai Yangyang’s words and looked exhausted.

“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?”

“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!”

Nian Lie, you’re nothing much.

When she thought of the reason he did this, it was none other than to disgust her.

He had really done it.

When she faced Bai Yangyang, she almost couldn’t control herself many times and wanted to escape on the spot.

She had done her best to make herself say those words so that Bai Yangyang would hate her.

When she left, she was probably furious.

Ning Qing’s lips curled up into a smile as she thought of something.

Through the car window, the lights of this city fell and shattered in her eyes.

Her face was reflected in the gray window.

It was calm, gray, and numb.