

Mr. Nian, Your Wife Refuses To Be The Substitute

#Chapter 2 - Read Mr. Nian, Your Wife Refuses To Be The Substitute Chapter 2 Online

His White Moonlight Is Her Sister

Ning Qing took out a photo and placed it on the table.

Then, she saw thousands of waves rise in the man's calm eyes. They surged violently and the temperature around him fell.

She knew that she had made the right bet.

The woman in the photo was 17 or 18 years old. She wore a white dress and had black hair. Her eyes were lively and her smile was like a flower. She was a beautiful face that men could not resist with just one look.

Nian Lie's eyes were cold as if he wanted to tear her apart on the spot.

"You entered my study?"

Ning Qing's smile was a little bitter. "If I didn't enter your study, how would I know that the person you've been hiding in your heart... is my sister?"

That's right.

The woman in the photo looked almost identical to Ning Qing, so much so that even she could not tell the difference.

However, Ning Qing knew that the person who could show such a charming expression was definitely not her.

Ning Qing took a deep breath and said, "So, Nian Lie, the person you love has always been my sister. It's because you couldn't marry her that you backed out and married me, right?"

His silence confirmed Ning Qing's guess.

She wanted to laugh, but she couldn't.

Her voice was filled with sadness, and her lips were trembling. "Do you think it's fun to deceive yourself like this by treating me as her substitute?"

There was no change in Nian Lie's expression. Beneath his calmness, there was turbulence.

Under the light, his exquisite facial features were still clearly visible.

Suddenly, Ning Qing thought of the scene of Ning Su standing with him.

One was gentle and passionate, while the other was deeply in love and gentle. Anyone who saw them would praise them as “a match made in heaven, a perfect couple.” She was no exception.

If... her sister was still around.

At the thought of this, Ning Qing lowered her long eyelashes, her expression fragile.

Her voice was so soft that it was almost inaudible.

“I don’t remember what happened previously, but that car accident was not what I wanted...”

“Shut up!”

Nian Lie suddenly said.

Ning Qing bit her lip and looked into his deadly eyes as she continued, “I know that none of you want my sister to die. If possible, you can’t wait for me to die, but I’ve already survived.”

“...”

Her eyes were filled with tears and agitation.

“Nian Lie, if you want to remember her, fine. No one will stop you, but you can’t drag me along.”

She had never done anything wrong between the two of them. She did not even know how her sister and Nian Lie met and fell in love, let alone covet and interfere.

If she was wrong, the only fault in her life was with Ning Su.

However, she wanted to repay Ning Su, not take up the position that originally belonged to Ning Su and spend her life on Nian Lie.

This was unfair to the deceased Ning Su.

It was the same for her.

“Heh.”

With a cold sneer, Ning Qing's entire body froze.

Nian Lie's expression was ruthless, and his eyes were filled with earth-shattering pain. His calm tone was filled with strong mockery. "Ning Qing, what's the point of saying such things now?"

Ning Qing trembled violently and mumbled, "..."

"You want me to let you go?"

This question made Ning Qing feel like she was in an icehouse.

Nian Lie stood up. A dark shadow fell and trapped her like a cage.

The cigarette in his hand burned out, and his fingertips burned. His face was impassive as he announced coldly,

"If you're still alive, I won't let you off."

"..."

"Don't think about escaping for the rest of your life."

The paper was torn apart and raised in the light. It was strange and sad.

From the scattered pieces, Ning Qing saw Nian Lie walking out the door without turning back. He did not even look at her.

Her tears finally ran down her face and dripped to the ground.

After a long time, the woman stood up and picked up pieces of paper.

She lowered her head, her tears mottled. The sadness in her eyes was obvious, but there were still some deeper emotions spilling out, dark and difficult to discern.

In the end, the pieces of paper were crumpled up and thrown into the trash can far away.