

MR. NIAN, YOUR WIFE REFUSES TO BE THE SUBSTITUTE

Chapter 7

Ning Qing, I Really Have to Thank You for Your Generosity

She was not the one in the wrong.

A faint layer of anger appeared on Nian Lie's face, along with intense disappointment and disgust.

"You're still so self-righteous when you've done something wrong. Ning Qing, you really don't know how to repent."

Ning Qing trembled all over, and her eyes suddenly lost all color.

His words were sudden and distant.

It turned into another sentence in her ears:

You caused Ning Su's death and still live in this world with a clear conscience. Ning Qing, do you not have any guilt or regret? How can you bear it?

In a daze, Ning Qing felt like a sharp blade had pierced through her chest. Pain spread to her limbs.

She was like a dead person. Her entire body was cold and she could not move.

With tears in her eyes, Ning Qing could not see the two of them clearly. Her lips trembled unconsciously as she said, "I'm sorry."

The sudden apology surprised Su Yinuo.

She looked at the pale Ning Qing and then at Nian Lie. She hesitated and replied softly, "It's okay. I didn't take it to heart."

However, Ning Qing could not hear her at all.

Su YINUO screamed and pointed at her knees. "Big Sister, your legs are bleeding!"

Ning Qing suddenly returned to her senses and looked down at her wounds.

The skin on both knees had been scraped open, and the wound on the right side was even more serious. Blood flowed down her slender calf.

"Brother Lie, Big Sister's leg is injured. It must be very inconvenient. Why don't you send her back first? It's the same if we meet later," Su YINUO suggested.

"..."

Ning Qing pursed her lips, her face filled with silent resistance.

Su YINUO shook Nian Lie's arm and begged like a spoiled child. "Brother Lie, please send Big Sister back first. I'm begging you~"

The woman's voice was ear-piercing. A layer of coldness covered Ning Qing's face.

"There's no need."

The whining stopped.

Ning Qing was expressionless. "Go play. Don't worry about me."

"..."

Nian Lie's hand slowly clenched. His anger faded, leaving behind a coldness that no one could touch.

He stared at the disheveled woman in front of him. Her deliberately straight back revealed her stubborn and unyielding character.

Nian Lie's thin lips twitched as he mocked coldly, "It's really you, Ning Qing. I really have to thank you for your generosity."

Ning Qing's expression, which was pretending to be relaxed, suddenly froze. The man lowered his eyes and stopped looking at her. He said gently to the woman beside him, "Let's go."

"But Big Sister..."

Nian Lie stopped in his tracks and his lips curled into a deep sneer. "Madam Nian is considerate and sensible. She won't care about such a small matter."

He emphasized the last word.

Su Yinuo had achieved her goal. She looked regretful, but her tone could not hide her happiness and smugness.

"I'm sorry, Big Sister. I can't do anything about Brother Lie being like this. We'll make a move first."

The two of them walked around her, got into the car, and left.

Ning Qing touched her chest. It was empty and cold. It did not hurt, but it was oppressive and uncomfortable.

Tears fell without warning.

She was flustered and wiped her face randomly. Then, she limped to the roadside and wanted to hail a taxi.

However, after a long time, there was no empty car.

Ning Qing smiled bitterly. Disappointment and powerlessness gradually swallowed her heart.

It was as if the entire world had abandoned her.

She stood at the intersection for a long time before giving up and limping towards her residence.

However, not long after, a car stopped beside her.

Ning Qing was puzzled and stopped in her tracks.

The car window rolled down and the man's godlike face came into view.

His tone was still cold and his words were like an order.

"Get in."

Ning Qing did not know why he had returned, and she was not in the mood to care about his movements. After all, more than ten minutes ago, he had just watched coldly as another woman came to bully her.

She held her breath. "Go accompany your Miss Su. I don't need your charity."