

Mr Nian 61

Chapter 61: If you can do it, I can start over with you too (1:

The woman's shrill voice and resistance made Nian Jue's heart ache.

Ning Qing's eyes were red as she pointed at the door, her emotions intense.

"Go, I don't want to see you now!"

Nian Xi's heart trembled, and he tried his best to calm himself down.

"Ning Qing Qianqian."

Ning Qing was a few steps away from him. All the pain, helplessness, and sadness that she had been suppressing these days poured out like the ocean, completely drowning her.

"Don't you dare call my name!"

Her tears fell, burning Nian lie's heart.

His throat rolled, but he didn't know what to say to stop her from breaking down.

you ... ning Qing glared at him with red eyes. everything has become like this because of you!

It was him who had made her not like her.

It was him who made her so uncomfortable and trapped in this cage, unable to break free even if she tried her best.

It was him who made her struggle and struggle.

It was all because of him!

Facing her accusation, Nian lie found it hard to breathe. He squeezed out a few words with great difficulty,"

"I'm sorry," she said.

The tension in the room slowly cooled down after his apology.

"....."

The feeling of his emotions falling after reaching the peak was a deep sense of powerlessness and helplessness.

Ning Qing used all her strength to suppress her trembling.

She wiped her face clean and looked at Nian lie.

He was also looking at her. In his dark eyes, there was a strong surge of emotion that she did not want to see.

Ning Qing looked away and walked towards him. As she passed, she said, ”
“Forget about tonight.”

She ran past him and headed for the bathroom.

However, before she could step into the bathroom, she heard footsteps behind her.

Ning Qing turned around, and the man’s dark face came close.

Her body rose into the air.

Then, he fell onto the bed.

Before she could struggle, Nian lie had already pressed himself on her.

His fierce actions and intense kiss seemed to want to tear her apart from the inside out.

He held her waist tightly and kissed her inch by inch, as if he was deliberately leaving his marks on her body.

The woman under him was at his mercy and had no reaction at all.

Slowly, Nian lie stopped.

Looking up, ning Qing’s face was numb.

Her voice was trembling. isn’t that enough? ”

Wasn’t this kind of humiliation and torture enough for him?

Could it be that he would only be satisfied if she had to tear apart her last bit of dignity and hope to live on?

Nian lie’s hand, which was about to pull the strap of her bathrobe, stopped.

It had been a long time, so long that ning Qing thought the end of the world was coming.

The man’s suppressed and hoarse voice finally sounded.

“What if, ning Qing, I want you?”

Her pupils suddenly contracted, and her body, which had no reaction to his teasing just now, suddenly stiffened.

She looked at him in shock, and her words were like broken ice.

“What did you say about Yingluo?”

“.....”

Nian lie’s face was against the light, so she couldn’t see his determined expression. She also didn’t see the flash of courage in his eyes.

What she had been waiting for was his deadly silence after this sentence.

Ning Qing's lips curved into a smile, looking extremely tired and powerless.

"Do you know the meaning behind your words?" she asked.

"....."

"If you want me, it means that you have to abandon all the flowers and plants outside. Whether it's Bai Qingqing or su YINUO, you have to cut off all contact with them.

You want me because you want to try to love me, to be good to me, to only have me in your eyes and heart;

What you want me to do is to forget the love of your life and be absolutely loyal and trust me in the future!"

Her smile was uglier than her crying, and her sadness was heartbreaking.

"Nian lie, if you can do it, I can forget everything and start over with you," she said.

As soon as she finished speaking, the figure above her disappeared.

Dressed in a bathrobe, Nian Xi turned around and left.

Ning Qing laughed, and her tears flowed again.

Chapter 62: Qing Qing, have you really thought it through?(1:

—

The weather in bamboo city had been very bad these few days. It was drizzling all day long, and the cold wind was blowing.

The rain did not stop.

In the Nian corporation's top floor, in the president's office, a figure stood in front of the huge floor-to-ceiling window.

He was tall and slender, with a cold and Noble temperament, looking down at the people running below like a god.

That person was Nian lie, who had disappeared for a few days.

A cigarette was lit between his fingers, and he would put it into his mouth from time to time.

There was a knock on the door.

He said " enter ", and Lu Zhui entered.

young master, the press conference has been arranged. It'll be held at 10 am.

Nian lie hummed in acknowledgment and didn't give any other response.

He silently retreated to the side and waited, because he knew that Nian lie had left home the night before after his quarrel with ning Qing. He had been in a bad mood for a few days.

For the past few days, no one in the company dared to say a word in front of him, for fear of getting into trouble.

Nian Jin looked at the tall building not far away. His gaze went from wavering at first to being deep and quiet. It took him more than ten seconds.

He flicked the ash off his cigarette and pressed the cigarette butt into the ashtray.

White smoke rose and disappeared.

Nian lie put on his suit and adjusted his collar. to the venue.

“Yes.”

*

Cloud flame No. 1.

In the master bedroom, the curtains were closed, and only a trace of gray light shone through the gap between the curtains and fell on the wooden floor.

There was a ball in the middle of the bed. It was ning Qing, wrapped tightly in the quilt.

Her sleeping face was pale and there were faint dark circles under her eyes. Although she was sleeping, she was not sleeping well.

It was obvious that she had not been sleeping well for the past two days.

She couldn't sleep at night and couldn't wake up in the day.

The woman seemed to have sensed something. She frowned and slowly opened her misty eyes.

He got up and took a look at his phone.

It was exactly ten O'clock.

She had been muddleheaded for the past few days and that person had not returned.

Ning Qing patted her forehead and shook her head to wake herself up.

His cell phone rang.

It was Yan Sichen, whom she had not seen for a long time.

Ever since she rejected his help last time, Yan Sichen seemed to have disappeared and never appeared in front of her again.

Ning Qing rubbed her sore eyes and answered the call.

“Hello, brother Si Chen.”

“Qing Qing, are you still sleeping?”

His voice was as gentle as ever, like spring water flowing in the mountains, clear and pleasant to the ears.

Ning Qing smiled. yes, I haven't been in good spirits these past two days.

On the other end of the phone, Yan Sichen could not hide his worry. Although ning Qing used to be lazy, she was not someone who liked to sleep in.

However, he thought about it again and realized that he could no longer judge her based on her past behavior.

A trace of bitterness rose in his heart, but Yan Sichen suppressed it and didn't show it.

"What's the matter for you to call me at this time?" ning Qing asked.

Hearing this, Yan Sichen's mood became even more complicated.

He was standing in a corner of the conference hall at the reporter's station. A few entertainment reporters walked past him from time to time with excited smiles on their faces.

This made him feel very bad.

"Qingqing, how have you been with Nian lie recently?: he asked:

At the mention of those two words, ning Qing's heart could not help but shrink.

"It's pretty good." She forced a smile, only to realize that the person opposite her couldn't see her. The corners of her lips drooped down again. how about you, brother Sichen? how have you been? "

She deliberately changed the topic and pretended to be strong and unconcerned, which made Yan Sichen's heart ache.

"Qing Qing Qian Qian"

"What's wrong?"

When Yan Sichen heard the words "young man, please come on stage to give a speech" coming from the venue, the voices in his ears also stopped.

Obviously, ning Qing had heard it.

His heart turned a thousand times, and in the end, he asked, "

"Qingqing, have you really thought it through?"

Chapter 63: My wife can only be ning Qing (1:

"....."

All the sounds around ning Qing faded away, leaving only the faint male voice on the phone.

Good Morning, my dear reporters. I'm Nian lie.

That deep and magnetic voice was just like him, oppressive and aggressive, but it also made people want to go after him.

Nian Jin glanced at the crowd below the stage.

In front of countless microphones and cameras, there was no fear on his cold face. There was only the air of a King looking down on all living beings.

Leng Rui, no one could block him.

He lowered his body slightly, his well-defined face close to the microphone.

His thin lips slowly exhaled.

the reason for today's press conference is to deal with the recent false rumors about me and my wife. I'm here to explain it to you.

The lights kept flashing, and the shutter sounds kept coming.

Nian lie's cold eyes swept across everyone's faces. His tone was steady, with an unprecedented seriousness and solemnity.

"My wife is called ning Qing. I married her two years ago. We've been together for two years now.

As we all know, she was a patient before, so some people used this to slander our relationship and even spread rumors that we would get a divorce. Because of my wife's tolerance and kindness, I never pursued the responsibility.

But today, some people's extreme words have already hurt her, so I have to make one thing clear here."

In front of the TV, the camera was aimed at Nian lie's face. The sincere feelings in his eyes were clearly captured.

Ning Qing held the phone in her hand and stared at him with wide eyes.

What he was going to say next was like a needle in her heart. Every move hurt her.

It wasn't fatal, but she would never forget it.

I, Nian lie, have not pursued many things in my life. But in this life, I will only have one wife. Her name will not be anyone else other than ning Qing.

Even the reporters who had seen big scenes were shocked by his words!

There was a sigh below.

Nian lie's Black eyes flickered, and his cold aura seeped into people's hearts.

The crowd immediately went silent.

"So, please stop speculating and questioning our relationship, as well as the false rumors that tarnish my wife's and my reputation.

Once I hear any false news about me and my wife, I will not tolerate it anymore."

1

“.....”

The reporters, who had always been talkative and had the trickiest questions, were now at a loss for words.

The man known as the leader of the southeast business world, the man who was decisive and had endless means at the negotiation table, actually admitted that his relationship with his wife was irreplaceable?

There were countless women for him to choose from, and there were also countless women who tried their best to climb into his bed. He, who had never bothered to deal with reporters, actually took the initiative to hold a press conference just to reveal ning Qing's identity and to warn those who had hurt her, Wanwan.

This love was simply touching!

Ning Qing's body stiffened, and her ears buzzed.

She must have heard wrong!

How could he say such words of love?

Ning Qing suddenly thought of something.

“What if, ning Qing, I want you?”

The blood in her entire body surged, coursing through her limbs and bones, until her fingertips went numb.

So, this was the answer he was giving her?

He wanted to announce their relationship to everyone and let everyone bear witness. He wanted her, and she was the only one he wanted.

1

“.....”

The moment she understood his intentions, a surge of sourness and unfamiliar emotions swept through her heart, swallowing and drowning her.

He didn't know how long he had been standing there, but the phone in his hand had already been hung up.

The sound of a car engine turning off came from outside the manor.

Ning Qing turned her head and stared at the door in a daze.

Her anticipation became extremely clear the moment she entered the door.

Chapter 64: If you don't want to be jealous, get lost (1:

A figure stepped into the door.

Nian Jin looked around and found ning Qing in a daze.

hey, sister-in-law, you're home.

He walked up to her and scanned ning Qing's face carefully. why do you look so tired? did my brother bully you again? "

Ning Qing's lips moved, and she found it difficult to speak.

"No, I didn't,"

She looked at the man in front of her and a trace of disappointment crossed her face.

Seeing this, Nian che clicked his tongue and said, " sister-in-law, you've gone too far. You're so disappointed just because I'm the one who came back and not my brother.

Ning Qing's heart skipped a beat, as if it had been stabbed in her sore spot. Even she didn't know why she retorted so agitatedly. Nian che, I just didn't expect you to come to Xuanji. Don't spout nonsense."

Clearly, Nian che was shocked as well.

The girl, who was usually gentle and weak to him, suddenly became so excited because he mentioned his brother.

Well, it was not normal.

He circled ning Qing twice and touched his chin as he sized her up. sister-in-law, have you watched the television yet? "

Ning Qing's back straightened unconsciously. what? what? "

Nian lie couldn't figure out what she was thinking.

After scanning her beautiful features with a serious gaze, Nian che said sternly, " if you haven't seen it yet, then hurry up and take a look. My brother should have already taken over the trending Searches today.

Ning Qing's clear eyes flickered, and her fingers clenched.

"I don't care about him, Yingluo," he said.

"It's not his business."

Nian che smiled mysteriously. His handsome face revealed a row of white teeth.

"To be precise, it's between the two of you."

"....."

He sighed pretentiously. men are different when they're married. Poor me, I'm a single dog. I'm dying of jealousy. Sister-in-law, let me tell you, that's my brother's love for you.

“Nian che.”

A man’s voice interrupted him.

Nian che turned around, a little annoyed.

“Can’t you just wait for me to finish before you come in?”

He knew that his brother was such a sinister person. He would definitely not let him tell his sister-in-law about this shocking news!

“.....”

Nian lie stood there, tall and slender.

From the moment he entered the room, he saw ning Qing.

And at this moment, the woman who claimed that she didn’t care about him was looking at him with such a shocked gaze.

He pursed his lips and walked to her.

“Did you miss me these few days?” he asked.

The woman’s expression changed from surprise to a complicated one.

“.....”

Ning Qing was hit by his words, and her face turned red and white.

She should have loudly reprimanded him for being so full of himself.

However, she sadly realized that she could not do it.

She had not been able to sleep well for the past few days. She dreamed of her sister, of her parents who hated her, and of her being forgotten and abandoned by him.

Her sorrow and sadness were like a bottomless pit that completely disintegrated the strength and stubbornness on the surface.

Nian lie let out an ‘oh no’ and covered his eyes. don’t whine. It’s my fault, brother. I beg you, please stop being so sour about me.

Surprisingly, Nian lie didn’t scold him.

Instead, he said, ”

“If you don’t want to be sour, then get lost.”

f * ck! Nian che cursed under his breath. Under the man’s frosty gaze, he hurriedly said, ” sure, I won’t disturb you and your sister-in-law. I’ll leave now!

With that, he turned around and left, afraid that he would see something he shouldn’t.

The huge living room fell silent.

Ning Qing was still immersed in his last sentence, and her heart was beating fast.

Before the new year, he took a step forward and almost blocked her way.

“Are you satisfied with my answer?”

Chapter 65: You’re the one who can’t believe it, I’m being good to you (1:

Ning Qing’s heart sank.

She blurted out, “how did you know Yingluo?”

“Yan Sichen is at the venue.”

He looked at her, his dark eyes clearly reflecting her small figure.

At that moment, the first thought that came to Ning Qing’s mind was to escape.

She avoided his gaze and said, “I don’t know what you’re talking about.

She wanted to leave, but Nian lie didn’t allow her to.

He grabbed her wrist, but he did not use much strength.

But she couldn’t break free.

“I’ll accompany you.”

He did not allow her to struggle and pulled her to the TV.

The television was already showing other programs.

Ning Qing looked up at his perfect side profile, her feelings indescribably complicated.

Nian lie, what do you want me to see? let go of me first, Yingluo!

He clicked on the replay button.

Ning Qing’s movements froze.

He spoke slowly and calmly, but his voice was powerful.

Especially that sentence:

in this life, I will only have one wife. Her name will not be anyone else other than Ning Qing.

“.....”

Nian lie tightened his grip on her hand. The scorching temperature was just like him, strong and domineering.

you heard my answer. Isn’t it time for you to fulfill your promise in the future? ”

Ning Qing gritted her teeth, knowing that this problem was inevitable.

She raised her stiff neck and said, " Nian lie, I'm Qianqian.

He squinted his eyes. When he saw the look in her eyes, the temperature around him suddenly dropped.

"This is not the answer you want."

"....."

Ning Qing's eyes could not stop flickering.

Of course, she had never thought that he would accept her.

As for her, how could she accept the result in front of her?

She hated the fact that her current position originally belonged to ning su.

She couldn't be afraid.

The shackles on her wrist suddenly disappeared.

The man in front of her stepped back a little, his expression no longer as warm as when he entered the door.

Ning Qing took a deep breath, her rationality controlling her thoughts.

Nian lie, we're not suitable for each other at all. Your parents don't like me, and everyone around you doesn't like me, including those who don't know what's going on. We don't have anyone's blessing. Even if we continue, we won't have a good ending.

A cold smile emerged from the man's thin lips.

Ning Qing lost her voice.

The pain in her heart was faint.

Nian Xi looked at her pale face. The way she tried to explain herself was like a sharp blade, carving the words " wishful thinking " into his bones.

"Stop finding excuses, ning Qing."

"....."

in order to not be with me, you even have to bring out the love of my parents and the people around me. Do you think it's useful? "

"Why don't you just admit that you don't love me and don't intend to love me? that's why you're giving me so many excuses."

His expression of ridicule became even more obvious, and his hands clenched into fists.

The blood on ning Qing's face faded, and the dull pain in her heart became clearer.

"I'm Yingying!"

"I don't mind,"

Nian lie interrupted her. He ignored her embarrassment and said coldly, " I've already made my decision. It doesn't matter if you're willing or not.

He clenched his fists so tightly that they creaked.

At this moment, he felt that he was extremely ridiculous.

She had never thought of being with him.

A heavy sense of disappointment and resentment rose up, forcing his eyes to turn red, and also piercing his heart.

"You're being unfair to me," ning Qing said anxiously.

"Fair?"

Nian lie looked up. His handsome face was slightly contorted, and his dark eyes were filled with anger and dissatisfaction.

"A woman who doesn't even have a heart, what right do you have to talk about fairness with me!"

Ning Qing's pale lips trembled, her eyes sharp, and her words sharp.

you've always been the one calling the shots in our relationship. You've never considered my thoughts and feelings. How can I accept you like this? "

Nian lie suddenly laughed. He was sorrowful, disappointed, and sad.

"Ning Qing, can't you tell?"

"....."

"How have I treated you these days? touch your conscience and tell me!"

Tears welled up in ning Qing's eyes, and she was rendered speechless by his words.

In the end, he couldn't stand her indifference and indifference, so he turned around and left.

In the end, he left a sentence.

"Ning Qing, you're the one who can't believe that I'm being good to you."

Chapter 66: Are you trying to get yourself killed and then run away from me?

Ning Qing clenched her fists as she watched him leave. The physical pain made her control herself and not ask him to stay.

Until his figure disappeared.

Bean-sized tears hung in her eyes, spinning and falling drop by drop as she blinked.

After a moment of silence, a deep sense of regret and sorrow swept over him.

Ning Qing covered her mouth to stop herself from crying.

However, that faint and weak cry still seeped through the gaps between his fingers.

In the end, the sound reverberated throughout the hall.

*

Ning Qing was sick again.

He was sick for three days.

Her condition was getting worse, but her mind was surprisingly clear.

Therefore, when Lu Zhui brought her to the hospital, she would rather die than go.

He only muttered, "ask him to come see me."

When the family doctor that Lu Zhui had called over stated that she had to be put on an IV drip, ning Qing's stubborn refusal finally alarmed Nian lie.

When he came back, he saw the woman curled up in a corner of the bed weakly, and she was on guard against the doctor's approach.

The fire in Nian Xun's heart was mixed together with the unbearable pain he had suffered over the past few days, and his face was cold and terrifying.

"Ning Qing, what do you want to do?"

This roar frightened the three people in the room.

Ning Qing's hair was already wet with sweat, and it stuck to her pale face, looking Haggard and disheveled.

She raised her head and looked at the person with her blurry eyes.

The doctor was trembling in fear. Lu Zhui stepped forward and said, "Madam's fever is too high. She needs an IV drip. But Qianqian won't let us get close.

Nian lie's tone was cold as he strode over and pulled her wrist out of the blanket.

"Come here!"

The doctor was shocked.

Lu Zhui gave him a push, and he went up to Lu Zhui with trembling hands.

After putting on the tourniquet and applying the disinfectant, the doctor's hand, which was holding the needle, was already trembling.

be careful," Lu Zhui couldn't help but remind her. don't hurt my Madam.

The doctor nodded, but Nian lie, who was holding ning Qing's wrist, said coldly, "

do it more ruthlessly. Otherwise, some people will never remember the lesson!

The doctor shuddered and nodded.

The lighting in the room was not very good. Although ning Qing's skin was fair, the blood vessels were shallow and difficult to find, so the first needle did not hit her.

Ning Qing felt a sharp pain on the back of her hand, followed by the doctor's apology.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I didn't see clearly Yingluo."

The originally tense atmosphere became more and more anxious.

Lu Zhui glanced at Nian lie's face and panicked. are you sure you can do it? a famous doctor? can you be more careful? "

If he continued like this, he would not be able to keep his rice bowl!

The male doctor in his forties was sweating profusely. He apologized repeatedly. Ning Qing took the initiative to comfort him. it's okay. Just do it again.

Seeing her half-dead and half-dead appearance, and how her voice was so hoarse that she could barely speak, Nian lie couldn't help but get angry.

He pulled his lips and sneered. it's okay. My wife doesn't know pain. Just do whatever you want.

He was talking to the doctor, but his eyes were on ning Qing.

She almost couldn't handle the anger and hatred in his eyes.

His dry lips were open, and bitterness crept into his eyes.

He didn't say a word.

Fortunately, the doctor succeeded for the second time under layers of heavy pressure.

He hurriedly put on the drip, gave a few instructions, and hurried out of the room.

Lu Zhui left as well, leaving ning Qing and Nian lie in the room.

She leaned against the bed and stared at the man who was smoking in front of the window. Her throat was filled with bitterness.

The time it took to smoke a cigarette passed, but Nian lie's frustration didn't subside at all. Instead, it grew stronger.

He threw the cigarette butt to the ground and strode to ning Qing. He grabbed her chin, and his handsome face instantly enlarged.

"Ning Qing, you're trying to kill yourself and then escape from me, right?"

Chapter 67: Ning Qing, do you want to die?

He laughed in a strange arc, and his well-defined handsome face had a kind of demonic charm.

Ning Qing trembled, and her eyes flickered. Before she could speak, he said fiercely, "

"Then you're really wrong. I've said it before, even if you die, I won't let you off!"

Ning Qing's heart trembled at his words.

Her lips moved. no, I'm Yingluo.

Nian lie controlled his strength, but it still hurt.

"What else do you want to say?"

Ning Qing frowned, and her eyes were watery. my spine hurts.

Nian Yu's brows twitched, and he unconsciously loosened his grip.

There was a suffocating feeling in his chest, with nowhere to vent.

"Mind your own business. I don't want to waste any more time on you," he said, trying to hold back his anger.

"I'm sorry," she said.

Nian Jin's body trembled, and his pupils shrank.

Ning Qing's hands, which were on the blanket, were clenched tightly. Because of her panic, they were shaking like sieves.

Nian lie, I didn't do it on purpose. I'm just very sad. I can't get over the barrier in my heart because my sister, Qianqian, is no longer around. I can't Qianqian.

The infusion tube returned blood because of her movements, but she didn't feel any pain at all.

she doted on me since I was young. She took the blame for me when I made a mistake, but she died because of me. My parents hate me, and you hate me. I can understand all of that.

She let out a deep breath. It was as if a hole had been pierced through her heart, numbing it with pain.

she's sleeping alone underground. She must be very cold and sad.

She smiled, but it was sadder than crying.

At the same time, tears fell down her face.

"I was supposed to be with her. That way, she wouldn't be afraid."

but I'm still alive. I don't deserve to be forgiven.

She had never thought that one day, being alive would be more painful than being dead.

"She's not here, so what right do I have to be happy?"

She should bear the burden of ning SU's death for the rest of her life, feeling guilty, sad, and in eternal pain for her death.

“.....”

She didn't know when, but Nian lie had already walked up to her.

His throat ached, and his raised hand did not fall on her head.

He knew that she had always been concerned about ning SU's " death because of her.

He just didn't expect her to care about him to this extent.

The shadow of a person dying because of him would follow that person for the rest of his life.

He closed his pained eyes and opened them again, his eyes filled with coldness and solemnity.

His hand fell powerlessly, and his fingers were pressed against the ironed suit pants. He said emotionlessly, "

"What does it have to do with me?"

The crying stopped abruptly.

Ning Qing looked at his indifferent face in a daze, her heart aching.

Nian lie glared at her coldly. if everyone thinks like you and is in so much pain, it's better to die.

“.....”

"Ning Qing, do you want to die?"

The sharp words turned into sharp arrows that pierced the most hidden and fragile part of her heart, causing her to feel excruciating pain.

Nian Ying pursed his lips and continued, "

"If you haven't reached the point where you want to die, then live well."

"If you don't have the courage to die, then are you afraid of living?"

"And are you sure she wants to see you like this?"

This last sentence became the last straw that crushed ning Qing.

She couldn't hold it in any longer, and her tears gushed out like a river opening its floodgates as she cried out loud.

Nian lie clenched his jaw, his expression tense, but he didn't stop her.

He walked out and closed the door.

Outside the door, Lu Zhui looked at him worriedly. young master, are you and young Madam alright? "

Nian lie's eyes darkened, and a trace of sorrow appeared between his brows, which quickly disappeared.

"Go to the ning family tomorrow," he ordered.

Lu Zhui nodded in agreement with a heavy heart.

Looking at the tightly shut door, Nian Ying's hand on the doorknob trembled.

In the end, he easily let go.

Chapter 68: I'm living pretty well: you must be disappointed (1:

Ning Qing's attitude changed after Nian Jin left.

She took the initiative to accept the doctor's treatment. She obediently took injections and medicine. Her face was full of life, and her body recovered very quickly.

What she did not expect was that her mother would come the next day.

In the living room, the mother and daughter, who had not seen each other for a while, were silent.

"Mother, have some water." Ning Qing poured a glass of water for her mother.

"Qingqing, I heard that you're sick. Is it serious?" mother ning asked, feeling a little uncomfortable. Are you feeling better?"

Ning Qing's eyes lowered, and her voice was still a little hoarse from her illness. I'm much better.

Mrs. Ning's heart ached for her daughter. She looked at her skinny figure and said, " you have to take care of yourself when you grow up. You have to take good care of yourself. Take your medicine when you're sick. You can't delay or endure it. Why are you still so stubborn? "

"Mom," she said. Ning Qing interrupted her.

Mother ning frowned, her heart aching. what's wrong? "

"Did Xuanji and Nian lie ask you to come?"

She hesitated for a moment, but still said it.

In fact, when she had asked this question, ning Qing already had an answer in her heart.

After all, no one else knew about her illness other than Nian lie.

Mother ning paused, obviously not as eager as before.

"He sent someone to pick me up. He said you were sick and asked me to come and see you."

"Where's dad?" ning Qing asked after a moment of silence.

"Your father's busy at the company. You know that: : mother ning explained with: smile:

"You're so busy that you're not even willing to come and see me when I'm sick?"

Ning Qing's words made mother ning's face turn ugly.

She forced a smile on her face. Qingqing, don't be like this.

"You guys don't have to do this."

Ning Qing sat up straight, as if she didn't want to reveal her negative emotions in front of her mother.

There was not much expression on her slightly pale face.

"If you're busy, you don't have to come. You don't have to come either. I'll live well."

He stood up and disobeyed his own will. you can go back. I'm tired. I want to rest.

Mother ning panicked. She stood up in a hurry and tried to pull her back.

"Qingqing, I just want to see if you're doing well!"

Ning Qing avoided her hand, and there was an undetectable pain in her eyes.

He tugged at the corner of his lips. as you can see, I'm living quite well. You must be disappointed.

Mother ning's face was completely frozen, and then she looked hurt.

Ning Qing pursed her lips. She clearly didn't want to say this, but she couldn't help it.

In the end, she still blamed them in her heart.

After standing there for a long time, ning Qing heard a low cry beside her.

Her heart ached as if it was being pricked by needles. She clenched her fingers and said in a hoarse voice, " I'm sorry, Mom.

Mother ning cried and walked up to her. Qingqing, don't blame me. I really don't want our family to end up like this.

"....."

She took ning Qing's hand, which was cold and refreshing, and her heart ached so much that tears kept falling.

because of your sister's accident, our family hasn't had a Day of Peace. Your father and my Hanhan really miss your sister, but we don't blame you. We know that you've had a hard time.

The corners of ning Qing's eyes were sore. She bit her lip hard, afraid that she would cry out loud.

Mother ning held her hand, not knowing how to comfort her. She was also exhausted, heartache, and powerlessness.

mommy doesn't know how to tell you, but mommy loves you the same way I love your sister. Mommy has never blamed you, but my heart aches for you, so don't say those words anymore. Mommy Qianqian is really sad.

[Chapter 69 Is Nian lie back?](#)

69 Is Nian lie back?

Looking at the White hair near mother ning's ear, she realized that her mother had aged a lot in the years and troubles.

"Mother!"

In the end, she couldn't control herself. She turned around and hugged mother ning, tears flowing out of her eyes.

Mother ning patted her on the back, unable to stop her tears.

The nature of a mother and her daughter meant that no matter how much hatred or enmity there was, their love and heartache for each other would always prevail.

After the two of them had calmed down, ning Qing wiped mother ning's face clean, and her gloomy mood was much better.

Mother ning looked at the food she had bought on the table. She was rarely so happy. when I came, I bought your favorite food. Come, I'll make it for you today.

Ning Qing stopped her. mother, there's no need for such a troublesome Zhenzhen.

"It's no trouble at all. You're cooking for my daughter. What's the trouble?"

She took the vegetables and went into the kitchen.

Ning Qing had no choice but to follow.

Mother ning began to wash and prepare the vegetables with great familiarity. Ning Qing wanted to help, but she was chased out by her mother.

you haven't fully recovered yet. Don't touch these things. Go out and stay. I'll be done soon.

"....."

Seeing mother ning So busy, ning Qing suddenly thought back to seven or eight years ago, when she had been cooking for their family.

At that time, everyone was present, and the dining table was always lively. But now, Yingluo was here.

Ning Qing didn't want to think further.

Even if the warmth at this moment was just an illusion, she was still willing to immerse herself in it.

Ning Qing sat outside the kitchen for a while. Mother ning would let her try some food from time to time, and the atmosphere was very harmonious.

An hour later, the food was served.

Looking at the familiar dishes, ning Qing's face showed a genuine smile.

As she sat down at the table, mother ning handed her a clean bowl and chopsticks. here, try it.

She tried a piece of eggplant with garlic sauce. The familiar sourness and sweetness made ning Qing smile. it's delicious.

Mrs ning was all smiles. it's indeed delicious, but this one is too strong. You're still sick, so don't eat too much. Here, try this.

"Alright," he said.

While the two were eating happily, there was a sound at the door.

Nian lie had returned?

Ning Qing frowned, and her first reaction when she looked up was to look at mother ning.

As expected, her smile had faded and she was expressionless.

Ning Qing pursed her lips, and steady footsteps came from the door.

Her heart shrank, not knowing what she was nervous about.

Nian lie entered and saw the two of them at the dining table.

His movements stopped, and then he turned his toes and strode over.

Ning Qing stood up quickly and walked to him. why are you back? "

Nian lie glanced at her. The intense panic and the faint urge to expel her made his face sink.

He didn't answer her, but instead looked at mother ning, who was sitting at the dining table.

Her expression was neither cold nor indifferent, and could even be said to be indifferent.

"Nian lie is back," she said.

The man pursed his thin lips and called out to her, neither happy nor angry.

Ning Xi's mother snorted, not even showing any signs of warmth on her face.

A dark expression flashed across his face, but he did not say anything.

Ning Qing grabbed the corner of his clothes and smiled. why didn't you tell me that you were back? "

: I left a document in the study room last night: : Nian lie said after two seconds of silence.

Ning Qing forced a smile, her face almost stiff. are you leaving after you take it? or do you want to eat first, Yingluo? "

Because she was flustered, she couldn't express her thoughts clearly.

Nian lie's gaze swept over the cold-faced mother ning, and his thin lips moved slightly.

"I've eaten at the company,"

"....."

His eyes darkened, and he raised his hand to touch ning Qing's face with a rare tenderness.

A touch and a retreat.

"You guys eat."

With that, he walked away and went upstairs.

Chapter 70: You want me to tell Qingqing that her sister died because of you (1)

Ning Qing froze on the spot. The warmth on the side of her face burned her already turbulent emotions.

Mother ning saw the interaction between the two of them, and the absent-minded look on ning Qing's face was an eyesore to her.

"Qingqing, eat. The food is cold," she reminded.

Oh," ning Qing replied and sat back at the dining table.

When Nian lie went downstairs, ning Qing was clearing the dining table, and his mother was nowhere to be seen.

He stood at the top of the stairs and paused.

He walked in her direction.

Suddenly, mother ning came out of the kitchen and gave some instructions. Ning Qing went into the kitchen with a bowl and chopsticks.

From a distance, the woman's serious and cold eyes looked over.

It was a face-off with Nian lie.

"....."

He held the document so tightly that the edges of the paper were crumpled.

A few seconds later, he nodded at her as if nothing had happened.

Then, he strode away.

"Mom, how should I put this?"

Putting away her complicated and sorrowful expression, mother ning said, " let me take a look at it. then, she entered the kitchen.

After packing up, mother ning was ready to go back to the ning family.

She reminded ning Qing to take care of her health and take good care of herself, then reluctantly left yunhuang No. 1.

A black luxury car was parked outside the manor.

He did not move for a long time.

Nian lie sat in the car. The window was rolled down, and there were already a few cigarette butts on the ground.

Mother ning noticed him as soon as she came out.

Her usual gentle expression fell and turned into indifference. She straightened her back and walked towards him.

He went to the other side, opened the door, and sat in the car.

Nian lie snuffed out the half-lit cigarette in his hand. His voice was low and slightly hoarse. mom.

Mother ning held her handbag in her hand and her long hair was tied up behind her head. She was sitting upright and her tone was not very friendly.

Mr. Nian, you don't have to call me mom. I can't afford it.

"You've already promised me," Nian lie said.

"That was in front of Qingqing."

Ning Qing's mother sneered. She didn't like the way he called her.

Mr. Nian, you should know that I wouldn't have come here today if not for Qingqing.

Nian lie looked at her with a respectful posture. I'll have to trouble you to make a trip here today.

"....."

Mother ning didn't want to waste any more time with him. She was already very angry to be alone with him.

Mr. Nian, get straight to the point. Beating around the bush isn't your style.

If it was anyone else, they would have been torn to pieces by this mockery.

However, Nian lie's attitude remained neutral. In fact, he could even be considered gentle.

He said, " you should be able to tell that she's not in good health this time. I've talked to her doctor. After she woke up, she has been falling sick frequently because she's under a lot of mental pressure. The main cause is her sister.

Mother ning's heart ached, and her expression changed.

"What do you mean by that?"

She didn't give him any face and her tone was very bad. If she wasn't an elder, she would have hit him.

"You blame Hansu for Qingqing's illness? Nian lie, you're really good at shirking responsibility!"

Nian lie's attitude became gentler when he saw how agitated she was.

"She talks in her sleep every night. She dreams of Xuxu and ning su, crying and apologizing to her."

His voice was much lower, as if he was trying to restrain himself.

"Her condition is getting worse. If this continues, she'll go crazy."

Nian Xi clenched her hands into fists, her lowered eyes filled with sadness and helplessness.

Ning Qing's mother was agitated by his words, but she understood the hidden meaning behind them.

Her heart ached for ning Qing, but she had no pity for the man in front of her!

He laughed preposterously, his eyes filled with tears of grief and indignation, ”
Oh, you mean you want me to tell Qingqing that her sister died because of you? ”