

## Mr Nian 71

Chapter 71: Accompany me, ning Qing (1:

Nian lie's chest felt as if it had been hit by a huge rock. A dull pain spread, and it was so painful that he couldn't breathe.

He gritted his teeth. mom, I didn't mean it that way.

"Don't call me mom!"

Mother ning had completely lost her mind. She glared at the noble young master in front of her, wishing she could tear off the mask on his face.

Nian lie, don't expect me to speak up for you in front of Qingqing. If it weren't for you, she and Hanyu wouldn't be where they are today!

1

Mother ning's voice trembled as she cried. She pointed at Nian lie, her attitude cold and hard.

in the future, whether you want to continue or get a divorce, it has nothing to do with me and Qingqing's father.

"....."

I've had enough of you being so secretive. If I had known that Qingqing would wake up, her father and I wouldn't have given you your wish!

As the accusations and angry curses rang in his ears, Nian lie was filled with self-blame and guilt. He closed his eyes helplessly.

After a deep breath, he said, "

"I'm sorry, Auntie."

you've let me down, and you've let down our entire family," Mrs ning said coldly.

"....."

from the beginning to the end, I only want Qingqing to be well. If she will still get hurt if she is by your side, why don't you return her to me? "

"In any case, it doesn't matter if you guys get a divorce now."

"Good luck."

After saying these words, mother ning pushed the door open and was about to get out of the car.

Nian lie stopped her, his voice so low that it was almost inaudible.

"I'll get someone to send you back," he said.

Mother ning glared at him coldly. no need. I can't afford to sit in your luxury car.

At this moment, Nian lie's face was pale. His usual murderous and decisive aura was long gone. His dark eyes were filled with a leisurely chill, layer by layer.

He knew that it wasn't that she couldn't afford a luxury car, but that she didn't want to see him.

: Please have a seat: "he said indifferently.

Mother ning ignored her.

"She's still watching. Are you sure you want her to see us fight?"

Mother ning had no choice but to give up.

Nian Jue got out of the car, gave the driver some instructions, and closed the car door.

The car drove away.

He stood there for a long time before entering the door behind him.

Ning Qing was just about to go upstairs to rest when the man who had left not long ago returned.

why are you back?" she asked in surprise.

As Nian Xi watched her walk up the stairs, his gaze changed several times.

Thinking of what had happened at the dinner table just now, ning Qing felt a little uneasy.

She hesitated for a moment and went downstairs.

She walked up to him and carefully observed his expression. She explained, "

I know that you were the one who called my mother over. Nian lie, thank you. Also, my attitude towards you just now wasn't very good because I didn't know what to say. Don't be angry, I'm Qianqian.

Hearing her show of weakness, her voice was clear and cold, like running water, flowing through his tight heart.

"....."

He suddenly hugged her so tightly that it was as if he wanted to clamp her into his body.

Ning Qing was shocked at first, then immediately became alarmed and began to Pat his back.

"Nian lie, what are you doing? Let me go!"

"Don't move,"

Ning Qing could not see his face, but she could hear that his voice was weak and quiet, without the usual sharp edge.

"Let me hug you for a while."

The hand that was about to hit him suddenly lost its power and slowly drooped down.

“What’s wrong with you?”

Nian lie buried his head in her neck, breathing in the scent of her hair, as if it could soothe the pain and sadness in his heart.

After a long time, ning Qing’s hand fell on his back.

He patted her lightly, once, twice.

The dull pain in his heart was no longer obvious.

He stood up and looked into her clear eyes.

“Stay with me, ning Qing.”

Chapter 72: This is what my wife should have (1:

June.

The sun was shining brightly.

A new group of people had arrived at the cloud flame No. 1.

They were wearing uniforms of the same color and were well-trained. There were more than ten of them.

“Lu Zhui, what’s going on?” ning Qing asked in confusion as she watched Lu Zhui lead his men into the house.

Lu Zhui smiled and introduced them to her. young Madam, young master asked me to bring these people here. They will be in charge of your daily life.

A dozen or so people stood in an orderly line and bowed deeply to her. Hello, young Madam.

Ning Qing kept her surprise and replied with a “hmm” without showing too much emotion.

Lu Zhui was afraid that she would think too much. He took the initiative to explain. young master is afraid that you will be too tired from taking care of the villa alone. So, he asked me to get someone to take care of you.

Ning Qing pursed her pink lips and did not say anything.

That day, after Nian lie had said those ambiguous words, she had been flustered and didn’t respond.

He wasn’t angry. He just let her go upstairs to rest and then went to the company.

So, he was going to get serious, right?

Ning Qing stared at the crowd below. Under Lu Zhui’s arrangement, they all began to do their own things.

The hall, which had always been empty and quiet, was now filled with people. It was no longer cold and emotionless.

Ning Qing's heart sank, thinking that it was over.

However, in the afternoon, batch after batch of women's clothing was sent into Yun Huang No. 1.

She randomly picked one up and saw that it was her size. It was so accurate that even she was surprised.

Then, boxes of shoes, jewelry, cosmetics, and all kinds of accessories were sent in, taking up more than half of the living room.

Ning Qing stood aside and watched as Lu Zhui ordered the servants to move everything into the cloakroom that she had never been in before.

By the time they were done, it was already late.

The orange-red setting sun set on the horizon, and the ground was covered in a blood-red blaze.

Ning Qing walked into the cloakroom, which was full of clothes. Rows of clothes were hung up. She randomly picked one and knew that it was the latest design from an international brand.

The dressing table was large, and the drawer was filled with exquisite jewelry, inlaid with dazzling diamonds and agate, expensive and luxurious.

There were all kinds of women's shoes on the shoe rack, a rich variety of accessories, and branded bags for spring, summer, autumn, and winter.

For some reason, Ning Qing did not feel happy when she saw this.

He felt a wave of pressure on his shoulders.

Ning Qing turned around, and the man's handsome and noble face came into view.

Nian Lie held her shoulders and asked, "Are you satisfied?"

His breath landed on her face, causing her to shiver.

She turned her neck unnaturally and nodded her head randomly.

Nian Lie's eyes were as deep as the sea, and he could see through her with a glance.

"Ning Qing, you don't like it."

Ning Qing easily turned around, broke free from his control, and faced him.

"Nian Lie, you don't actually have to do all this for me," she said nervously, her palms feeling a little cold.

Nian Lie pursed his thin lips after being rejected by her.

Ning Qing's heart was beating fast, for fear of angering him.

"These dresses and jewelries are too expensive, and I don't usually go out, so it's a waste to leave them here."

"I'm willing to."

Nian Lie interrupted her abruptly, his indifferent gaze wandering around her flushed little face.

After a while, he walked closer to her. His usual coldness and indifference faded away, leaving behind a refreshing calmness and steadiness.

He lowered his eyes, his shadow dark and gloomy, and said, "

"Ning Qing, this is what a wife should have."

"....."

"I want you to accept it."

Those calm words carried a hint of imploration that was not easily detected, hidden in his gentle tone.

Chapter 73: An imperceptible heartbeat (1:

The room was filled with luxurious clothes, and the air was silent.

Ning Qing's eyelids twitched, and an inexplicable feeling welled up from the bottom of her heart. The burning hot emotion came quickly and fiercely.

She couldn't resist.

In the business world, a man who was decisive and cold in his actions was cold and ruthless in everyone's eyes.

However, at this moment, he had lowered his posture and lowered his eyes. Those black eyes that had always reflected indifference were also rippling with emotions, making people intoxicated.

"Have you thought about it over the next few days?" he asked in a low voice.

Ning Qing's fingers tightened around her skirt, and her pink fingertips pressed on it, leaving behind traces of green and white.

She was a little hoarse. I, ran ran, don't know.

Accompanied by intense palpitations and panic that overflowed from her throat, her eyes kept dodging.

Nian lie looked down at her. After hearing her answer, his clenched jaw relaxed.

She panicked and said, " I really don't know what to do. Nian lie, I don't know if I can start over. I'm very worried about Hanhan.

He saw her panic.

After a while, a faint smile appeared on his calm face.

"That's enough,"

Ning Qing's eyes were watery as she looked at him blankly.

He raised his hand and used his fingers to gently wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes. I won't force you, " he said softly. take it slow, okay? "

He had never been so gentle before, and he had never looked at her with such a gentle and forgiving gaze.

His deep voice was bewitching, and his coaxing words easily shook her guard.

Ning Qing looked at him in a daze, bit her lip, and nodded.

“Alright,” he said.

Everything seemed to be going according to plan.

Nian lie laughed in a low voice. Coupled with his exquisite and good-looking face, he was simply bewitching for life.

“It’s getting late, go back to your room and rest.”

He held her wrist and walked out of the cloakroom without hesitation.

Only a small wall lamp was left on in the corridor. The dim yellow light shone on the walls and floor, revealing a warmth that had not been seen in a long time, like a thin layer of carpet.

The two of them slowly walked back to the master bedroom.

Nian lie went to the bathroom. Ning Qing was sitting on the edge of the bed, not very clear-headed.

When he came out, she was still sitting there in a daze.

He took the glass of water from the table and drank it all in one go.

Then, he strode in front of her.

“What’s the matter?”

Ning Qing suddenly came back to her senses and saw that he was already standing in front of her.

The fresh fragrance of the bath entered her nose, and the water droplets on his hair that had not dried up splattered everywhere as he fiddled with it, falling on her cheeks.

It was cold, but it was burning.

“I’m going to take a shower.” Ning Qing stood up and stuttered.

She ran past him into the bathroom and closed the door.

Nian lie paused in the middle of drying his short hair. His gaze turned distant and calm.

“.....”

Ning Qing took her time to come out of the shower. Only a night light was left on at the head of the bed, and the middle of the bed was closed.

She unconsciously heaved a sigh of relief and walked over with light steps.

The man was lying in the middle, as perfect as a sculpture. His dark eyes were closed, his eyebrows were straight, and his nose was high. The hair in front of his forehead fell down, softening the outline of his face.

Her long fingers reached out to his face, but the man suddenly opened his eyes.

Ning Qing panicked, but he had already grabbed her hand and flipped over.

The two of them exchanged positions.

Ning Qing's eyes widened and she looked at the man above her in panic.

"Nian Xu, Nian lie,"

"Yes." He let out a monosyllable that seemed to be squeezed out from his throat.

The heat hit her cheeks, and she seemed to be completely red.

"Yingluo, why aren't you sleeping?"

A hint of a smile flashed across his face.

While she was nervous, he leaned over and kissed her between her eyebrows.

They left after a kiss.

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

Ning Qing's heart started beating out of rhythm, and the person on top of her lay down on her side.

"I'm sleeping."

"....."

Ning Qing's nerves were tense, and she tried to suppress her rapid heartbeat. She only dared to close her eyes when she heard the even breathing beside her.

Chapter 74: Do you want to accompany me to the company (1:

The next day, it was raining.

A thin layer of white mist lingered around the garden of Yun Huang No. 1's Manor. The drizzling rain shuttled back and forth, and the entire building seemed to be situated in a Fairyland deep in the mountains.

When Ning Qing went downstairs, Nian lie was already eating breakfast at the dining table.

His hand was leaning on the table, and the sleeves of his neatly ironed shirt were casually rolled up, revealing his strong and powerful arms. The expensive watch on his wrist reflected a faint light with his movements.

Seeing her come down, Nian lie said something to the servant.

“.....”

She walked over slowly, her sharp index finger pointing at the seat beside him in an elegant manner.

“Come here.”

Ning Qing sat down hesitantly.

The servant brought her breakfast. Seeing that she wasn't moving, Nian Jin turned to her and asked, “you don't like Western food?”

Ning Qing shook her head. No.

She picked up her fork and knife and began to eat clumsily.

Nian lie saw her embarrassment from the corner of his eye and gave the servant beside him a look.

After a while, the kitchen brought in deep-fried dough sticks, soy milk, and lean meat porridge.

“Please enjoy, young Madam.”

Ning Qing thanked him, the joy on her face obvious.

Nian Yu pursed his lips and remained silent.

After the two of them finished breakfast, he told the kitchen, “from now on, we'll have Chinese food for every meal. There's no need to make Western food.” &Nbsp;

When he came out of the dining room, ning Qing was sitting on the long sofa in the living room.

When she saw him, she immediately stood up.

“Are you going to the office?” she asked uneasily.

Nian Yun's eyes flickered, uncertain.

At this moment, he saw the look of a wife sending her husband to work on her.

A part of his heart suddenly caved in.

Soft emotions surged.

Nian lie moved his long legs closer, his eyes filled with tenderness, which ning Qing could see clearly at a glance.

“I'm going upstairs to change my clothes,” he said.

Ning Qing blinked a few times. Her puzzled look was quite cute.

“Why?”

“Come with me to the company.”

Ning Qing's heart skipped a beat. Her watery deer-like eyes looked at the tall man in front of her in disbelief.



Her lips trembled, and her voice was very soft. what am I going to do? ”

“I just said it.”

Nian lie gazed at her quietly. There was a hint of gentleness in his expressionless face.

“Besides, you’re bored at home.”

So, she might as well go and accompany him?

Ning Qing’s heart inexplicably palpitated, and she did not dare to look at his gentle eyes.

She responded with a random “okay” and hurriedly ran up to the second floor.

“No rush, I’ll wait for you.”

He was being pampered.

Ning Qing’s forehead heated up, and she walked faster.

She rushed straight through the master bedroom. When she finally reacted, she was already standing at the door of the cloakroom.

“.....”

Ning Qing’s heart was beating fast. She took a deep breath and pushed the door open with determination.

Five minutes later.

In the lobby downstairs, Nian lie was standing at the door. Lu Zhui was reporting to him about today’s work schedule.

When he heard the words “drinking party,” he furrowed his brows and said emotionlessly, “I rejected it.

Lu Zhui was stunned for a moment. He wanted to persuade him, but he was stopped by his dazed look.

Following his line of sight, a pale yellow figure entered his line of sight.

The woman was dressed in a light yellow knee-length dress, a thin white knitted cardigan, and a pair of white flat shoes, which made her skin look smooth. Her eyes were gentle, her lips were red, and her teeth were white. Her slightly evasive eyes gave her a natural charm.

Her shoulder-length hair had grown longer, and the ends of her hair were naturally curled. A few strands of hair hung down on her face, adding a bit of spirit and gentleness.

Ning Qing slowly walked up to Nian lie and clasped her hands together.

She couldn’t stand the heavy pressure in his eyes. let’s go. You’re going to be late.

He grabbed her wrist, his throat moving.

Chapter 75: Once he’s serious, no woman can resist him (1:

Finally, he reached out and tucked her hair behind her ear.

Her lack of resistance was simply too alluring. Nian lie couldn't help but pinch her earlobe.

A numbing sensation came over her, and ning Qing's whole body trembled. Her innocent eyes were like a deer in the forest who was ignorant of the world.

His lips curled into a smile.

He held her hand.

He walked out.

The rain outside suddenly became heavier.

The servant and Lu Zhui were about to hold up umbrellas for the two of them, but Nian lie snatched one from them.

He pushed her away and hugged her.

Ning Qing unnaturally straightened her waist, and his big palm was pressed against the skin of her waist through the thin fabric.

"Be careful of your feet."

She retracted her hands in front of her chest, trying to hide her chaotic heartbeat.

She lowered her long eyelashes and nodded gently.

She followed his steps and walked to the car.

In the hazy rain, the tall and short figures of a man and a woman were pressed together as they walked slowly, warming up the rainy day.

Nian Jin protected ning Qing as she got into the car, then lowered his body and sat inside.

It was quiet all the way.

When they arrived at the Nian Corporation, ning Qing looked at the towering building, feeling uneasy.

It was her first time in the Nian family's company.

She had only heard that the Nian group was involved in many industries, such as film and television, food and beverage, real estate, and so on. It was obvious that the business scope covered the entire Southeast Region, and everyone in the business circle knew about it.

And she was the wife of the first heir to the business empire.

All of this was like a dream to her.

Nian lie could tell that she was nervous. He held her hand in his.

"I'm fine, huh?"

Just these two words were enough to calm the fluctuations in her heart.

The two of them got out of the car one after another.

Under the protection of others, he entered the building.

Ning Qing didn't expect to see rows of people standing respectfully in the large, modern hall. When they saw her and Nian lie, they bowed in unison, their voices deafening.

"Hello, young President and young Madam!"

"....."

Ning Qing held Nian lie's arm, her hands tightening.

Nian Xi's face was expressionless, his expression cold and serious.

He grunted in agreement and looked at her.

Ning Qing's eyes flickered. She looked at everyone's eager eyes and smiled. Hello.

The woman in a formal suit walked up to her and smiled warmly. welcome to the Nian Corporation, young Madam. Everyone is very happy that you're here today. They've prepared some gifts for you in the back hall. I'll send them to Mr. Nian's office later.

Ning Qing was flattered. She glanced at Nian lie and said, " thank you.

Seeing her expression, Nian Junchen said in a low voice, "I'm leaving. I still have a meeting to attend."

Ning Qing nodded.

The two of them walked straight to the private elevator and went to the floor reserved for the president.

Behind them, Lu Chao came forward. alright, you can all go back to your seats.

"Yes."

The crowd dispersed.

Ning Qing and Nian lie arrived at the twenty-eighth floor. In comparison, there were almost no people on this floor other than the guards.

Entering the president's office, the black and white colors were simple and elegant. The cabinet was filled with geometric decorations, and the decoration style was modern. The large bookshelf and floor-to-ceiling windows that occupied the entire wall were the style that Nian lie would like.

"You sit."

Ning Qing sat on the black leather sofa and watched as Nian lie took off his coat and hung it on the hanger.

She squinted her eyes and realized that the color of the cloth on his right shoulder was not right. It was obviously darker than the other areas.

Ning Qing suddenly understood something. She stood up and walked to Nian lie.

He had just picked up a document. When he saw her approaching, he said, " I'll get Lu Zhui to bring you a few interesting books. Sit here for a while.

Ning Qing looked at the wet marks on his shoulders, and her expression suddenly became hard to read.

She realized that no woman could resist this man when he got serious.

Chapter 76: You're the prettiest woman I've ever seen Mr. Nian bring back to the company (1:

Seeing that she wasn't moving, Nian Jing asked, " what's wrong? "

"Do you have any change of clothes here?" ning Qing asked.

"There's one in the lounge," Nian Yu replied with a frown.

When he didn't return to yunhuang No. 1, he would usually sleep in the lounge, which was basically fully equipped with daily necessities.

Ning Qing bit her lower lip and reached out to touch the wet spot on his shoulder.

"Go and change into dry clothes. You'll catch a cold easily like this."

Nian lie's gaze followed her hand. The dark patch on her shoulder was especially obvious.

He raised his head, his deep eyes wavering as he met her unexpectedly.

The atmosphere was a little strange.

"Shua shua--"

There was a knock on the door.

Ning Qing took the opportunity to look away and pointed to the door of the lounge behind her. you go and change first. I'll ask them to wait.

Nian lie's expression was calm as he strode into the lounge.

She walked to the door and opened it.

It was the woman who had welcomed her at the elevator door. Her name was Cao Xin, and she was Nian lie's managing secretary.

She had two cups of coffee in her hands. She had a pretty face and a professional smile on her red lips.

young Madam, this is the coffee for you and the young President.

Ning Qing stepped aside.

She placed the coffee on the coffee table, and when she leaned over, her perfect figure was revealed.

Ning Qing thanked her, but Cao Xin shook her head. Her eyes, which were covered in exquisite eye makeup, were smiling. quickly try it and see how it tastes.

Ning Qing had no choice but to sit on the sofa. She picked up the coffee cup and took a sip. The fragrance was overflowing, and it was a little bitter when she tasted it.

"It's very good," she said with a smile.

Cao Xin's smile grew wider. young Madam and Mr. Nian really have the same thoughts. He said the same thing.

Ning Qing was stunned. really? "

yeah, I was promoted to be his Secretary because I'm good at making coffee.

The smile on ning Qing's lips fell a little.

young Madam, this must be your first time accompanying Mr. Nian to his office. Do you want me to show you around? "

If the conversation just now could be considered enthusiastic, it seemed to be so now that it was unrealistic.

Ning Qing's face darkened. No, thank you.

Cao Xin didn't mind her rejection. Her eyes were fixed on the woman sitting on the sofa.

Her gaze was so persistent that ning Qing could not help but look sideways.

"Do you still have anything else?"

The woman smiled awkwardly. it's nothing, " she explained. I just think that the young Madam is very beautiful. However, she's a little different from what I imagined.

Ning Qing continued her sentence. what's different? "

Cao Xin put on a professional smile. Her red lips curved up, but her smile didn't reveal her teeth. However, her Apple muscles were too big and unnatural, as if she had gone through too much plastic surgery.

I accidentally saw your photo on Mr. Nian's phone, but it looked like it was taken a long time ago. It's only natural that it's a little different from the one we have now.

These words contained a lot of information.

Ning Qing's eyes turned cold, and her expression turned cold.

"You're mistaken."

When did she have a photo with Nian lie?

The only possibility was the one she had seen in his study. That was ning su, not her.

His sudden estrangement made Cao Xin feel a little helpless.

: 'm sorry: her lips twitched, and she faked: smile: I might have been mistaken.

“.....”

The rain outside the window was pattering against the glass window with the wind. In this quiet space, the sound seemed to be amplified countless times.

you're the most beautiful woman I've ever seen in the company,” Cao Xin suddenly said. Mr. Nian has brought you to the company.

This compliment, along with the rumbling Thunder, startled the woman.

Cao Xin was so frightened that her face turned pale. She twisted her foot and fell in ning Qing's direction.

Coincidentally, her elbow knocked into the coffee on the table, spilling it all over her body.

“Ah!”

The door of the lounge opened, and a woman's scream rang out.

Chapter 77: Say you're unhappy, say you don't like to be misunderstood

Nian Jin's hands stopped buttoning her shirt, and his brows furrowed.

Ning Qing's heart shrank when she saw his expression. Before she could say anything, Cao Xin stood up and hurriedly apologized, ”

“I'm sorry, young Madam. I didn't do it on purpose. Are you okay?”

She was at a loss. She wanted to check on ning Qing's condition, but she didn't know where to start.

Ning Qing shook her head. I'm fine.

Then, Cao Xin saw Nian lie and apologized profusely on both sides, her face red with anxiety.

“Young master, it's not young Madam's fault. I accidentally knocked over coffee. I'm really sorry!”

Ning Qing's face turned pale, and she looked at the woman in front of her with a little surprise.

What did she mean by that?

The woman's face was red and tears were about to come out of her eyes. Her pitiful look made it hard for people to doubt the meaning of her words.

Nian lie strode over, but he didn't get too close.

He glanced at the dirt on the ground and the woman's body.

Brown liquid flowed all over the floor, and the black carpet next to it was deeply cut. The bottom of the woman's white shirt was dirty, including her arms and chest. It was stuck to her skin, faintly revealing the proud scenery inside.

"Mr. Nian," she said.

Cao Xin's eyes sparkled and she spoke in a delicate voice.

Nian lie looked at her. go and see if you're scalded. I'll get Lu Zhui to bring you a new set of clothes later.

Cao Xin bit her lip pitifully. but the crickets on the ground ...

"You don't need to worry about it."

thank you, Mr. Nian.

The woman clutched her chest and walked past Nian lie. Before she left, she turned back to look at ning Qing, who was on the sofa. She gritted her teeth, opened the door, and left.

Ning Qing's back was straight, and she felt upset.

His actions just now seemed to have silently admitted that she was the one who did it.

However, Nian lie didn't ask her anything. Instead, he returned to his desk and pressed the internal line.

"Get the cleaner to come to my office."

After hanging up, he looked over with his dark eyes.

Ning Qing's palm was cold. The words of explanation reached her mouth, but she could not say them out loud.

Nian lie strode forward.

"Are you scalded?"

Ning Qing could not help but shrink her feet. No.

"....."

A soft sigh came from above her head, and ning Qing's eyes became watery.

The man had already bent down, one knee touching the ground, and his well-defined hands held her ankle.

Ning Qing's pupils shrank, and Nian lie looked up at her unhappily.

"I don't like it when you lie."

Ning Qing's pink lips opened and closed, but she could not say a word.

Nian lie's attention returned to the back of her foot. There were traces of brown liquid flowing down her originally fair foot, and the skin underneath was slightly red. It was a rather shocking sight.

He pulled a few tissues from the table and wiped her down carefully.

Ning Qing was extremely embarrassed. She tried her best to retract her leg, and her face was flushed. Nian lie, I can do it myself.

“Don’t mess around!”

The pronunciation of these two words was a little heavy, indicating that he was not in a good mood at the moment.

Ning Qing trembled, her eyelashes fluttering like butterfly wings. She did not dare to disobey him.

She called someone to deliver some ointment for burns. After applying the ointment for her, Nian lie sat opposite her with his long legs crossed and his arms casually resting on the armrest of the sofa. His unusually handsome face was covered in a layer of mist.

His thoughts turned several times before he asked in a deep voice, ”

“Why aren’t you saying anything?”

It was only then that ning Qing remembered what had happened just now. She stiffened. what did you say about ran ran? ”

Nian lie’s expression became hard to read.

He had clearly seen Cao Xin’s ‘carelessness’ just now.

It clearly had nothing to do with her, but she didn’t even say a word to explain.

His gaze was deep and his tone was hoarse.

“He said you’re unhappy and don’t like to be misunderstood.”

Chapter 78: The proposal ring prepared for ning su (1:

Ning Qing’s skin was originally fair and flawless. After hearing his words, the skin on her face turned even paler, almost transparent.

Her voice was soft and weak, and she even forced herself to smile.

you have a superior-subordinate relationship, so you’ll see each other every day at work. Besides, she said it was an accident, so I don’t have to misunderstand.

“.....”

Nian lie’s sharp eyes swept over them, and an icy aura hit them in the face.

He was faintly angry, and she dodged in a panic.

“As you wish.”

He lifted his thin lips and said, ” I’m going to a meeting. then, he got up and walked out of the office.

Ning Qing stared at his back as he left, flustered and helpless.



She had made him angry again.

That faint sense of powerlessness swept through her senses.

However, she had no other choice but to swallow the bitterness.

Nian lie's meeting lasted the entire morning.

Ning Qing was bored in the office, so she quietly entered Nian lie's Lounge.

The lounge wasn't very big. It had a bed, a desk, a wardrobe, a bathroom, and all the basic facilities.

The air was mixed with his unique cold aura. Her white fingertips brushed past the soft blanket, leaving a light trace.

There was a black table lamp on the desk.

Directly opposite him was a floor-to-ceiling window, which allowed him to have a bird's eye view of the entire bamboo city.

There was a huge crowd and heavy traffic below.

Two photo frames were placed on the left, and ning Qing took one to look at it.

There was a man and a woman inside. The woman was dignified and elegant, while the man's face was cold and stern. His sharp eagle eyes looked through the photo frame, making her feel a little scared.

Next to them stood a teenager with cold eyes, and below him was a younger but obviously cheerful boy.

Ning Qing vaguely felt that these people's faces were familiar.

She touched the person in the photo frame, her fingers stopping on the cold young man's face.

Slowly, he stroked it.

"So you were like this when you were young."

He was so cold that he was expressionless.

She put down this one and picked up another wooden photo frame that was upside down on the table.

Ning Qing's face was drained of blood.

It was ning su.

She was wearing a long white dress, her long hair was flowing, and her smile was sincere and beautiful. It was probably taken together with the photo she had seen before.

Her smile was very beautiful, her eyebrows curved, like stars falling in her eyes.

"....."

Ning Qing's hand trembled, and the photo frame suddenly fell to the ground.

Bang-

The glass on her face shattered, and ning Qing trembled violently. She was so flustered that she couldn't care about anything else. She knelt on the ground and took out the photo from the glass.

Fortunately, it didn't break.

She heaved a sigh of relief, but before she could think of anything, her eyes were attracted by a bright light.

Frowning, he reached out and picked it up.

It was a ring!

There was half a ring of broken diamonds on the fingersword, and the surface was engraved with complicated patterns. It was very unique, simple but exquisite.

Ning Qing took a closer look and saw that there were words carved on the inner circle.

N & L?

It was three years ago.

Ning Qing laughed.

Tears filled her eyes, blurring her vision.

The pain in his heart was unusually intense, different from every time he had felt it before.

There were always people or things around him that constantly reminded her of ning SU's existence in his heart.

He had prepared a ring for her. Was he preparing to propose to her?

However, Yingluo

Everything did not go as he had wished.

The ring in her hand was as hot as fire, burning her palm and mind.

young Madam, I'm here to deliver the books. Young Madam? "

Ning Qing held the ring tightly and put her hands behind her back.

Seeing her kneeling in the middle of the glass shards, Lu Zhui was so frightened that he rushed over.

"Why are you kneeling on the ground? Quickly get up!"

Chapter 79: The past doesn't matter, there's only you now (1:

Ning Qing controlled her emotions and stood up with his help.

"Be careful, don't step on the glass. I'll get someone to clean it up immediately."

Ning Qing's legs were sore and numb, and she stood in place without saying a word.

Lu Zhui could tell that something was wrong with her. what's wrong? ”

Ning Qing's eyes were lowered, and her expression was unclear. Only her pale face revealed her feelings.

“I'm a little tired. I want to go back and rest.”

Lu Zhui said, “I'll get someone to clean it up. You can come in and rest again, Hanhan.”

“No, I want to go back.”

She rejected him so quickly that Lu Zhui was put in a difficult position. young Madam, young master is still in a meeting. If he finds out that you've left, he won't be happy, Qianqian.

Ning Qing also knew that she was too excited, and with the ring in her hand, she could not keep calm.

“Lu Zhui,”

She took a deep breath, and her palm-sized face was covered with a layer of frost.

“I'll have to trouble you to send me back.”

Lu Zhui's expression was complicated. Yingluo is.

\*

When Nian lie came out of the meeting, there was no one in the office.

The weak and helpless woman from a few hours ago was nowhere to be found.

His face was frosty as he took out his phone from his pocket and dialed a number.

No one picked up.

He furrowed his brows and called Lu Zhui.

young master, young Madam doesn't seem to be in a good mood. When she entered your lounge earlier, I think Hanhan saw something bad.

In his deep black eyes, the wind and clouds surged, and a cold air surrounded him.

“Yes.”

He hung up the phone and walked to the lounge.

The room was abnormally quiet, and the air seemed to still have traces of her existence.

Nian lie looked around. The broken glass on the floor had been cleaned up, and everything looked the same as before.

He walked straight to the desk, and there was only one photo frame left.

The girl's photo was lying on the table alone.

\*

The night fell.

Dark clouds covered the sky, and the moon and stars were hidden behind them. Not a single ray of light could be seen in the dark sky.

The inside of cloud Phoenix No. 1 was brightly lit.

Ning Qing was hugging a pillow in front of her. Her dull eyes fell on the quilt. Her thoughts had drifted somewhere, and only a faint air of sadness was drifting from her body.

Nian lie pushed the door open and entered. She was like a startled deer, the panic on her face completely unconcealed.

She squeezed out a smile at him with much difficulty.

“You’re back.”

This was the standard response of a wife to her husband who returned home late.

Under the light, Nian lie’s body was immersed in the Halo, and his face could not be seen clearly.

It was sacred and inviolable.

Ning Qing narrowed her eyes slightly as he approached.

The other side of the bed caved in, and a large palm covered her forehead.

It was so warm that it made people cry.

“Where do you feel uncomfortable? I’ll get the doctor to take a look.”

His words of concern entered her ears, and her black eyes were filled with worry.

Ning Qing’s eyelashes trembled slightly. I had a headache this morning, but I’m much better after sleeping.

Nian Xi glanced at her obviously unnatural expression and lowered his eyes.

“Ning Qing, are you sure you don’t want to say anything to me?”

After his first and second attempts, ning Qing’s defense was finally broken.

She clenched her fists. I didn’t do it on purpose.

“.....”

She took a deep breath, her plain face tensed up. I just wanted to take a look. I didn’t mean to break the photo frame on purpose. And ran ran.

Take your ring.

She was about to pick up the ring when Nian lie stopped her.

“Ning Qing, is it so hard to admit that you mind?”

Ning Qing gritted her teeth. She still felt that she had no reason to make him forget ning su.

She should not have done that.

Nian lie noticed her struggle. He pulled her hand over and pulled her into his arms.

A warm kiss landed between her eyebrows.

the past is not important. There's only you now.

"Ning Qing, look forward."

Chapter 80: The young Madam and the young president's relationship is really good (1:

She felt a lump in her throat and suddenly felt that her fleeing posture today was really ugly.

She could feel the man's concern and tolerance. She had clearly promised him that she would start over, but she had not even taken the first step before she backed down.

Should she really try harder?

Perhaps, there was still hope for the future.

"I'm sorry," she said.

Ning Qing rested her chin on his shoulder, her voice trembling slightly.

Nian lie caressed her head, his deep voice calming her fluctuating emotions.

ning Qing, you have to remember that you are my wife. You can ask for what other women can ask of your husband, and you can do what they can do.

"....."

"Don't look down on yourself."

Ning Qing bit her lip and nodded.

"Alright," he said.

After comforting her, Nian lie told her that he still had some work to do, so he went to the study and told her not to wait for him.

Ning Qing also heard this, and her heart, which had been hanging in the air for the whole day, finally fell to the ground. There was even a slight sweetness surging in her chest, accompanied by a little worry.

Although he had made a promise to her, she was still a little worried about his personal gains and losses. She was afraid that he would suddenly change his attitude, afraid of being disturbed by others, afraid of the wild speculations and doubts of the outside world.

Fortunately, Nian lie's tolerance and concern for her were not just for show.

For the next month, he went to work on time and came back to have dinner with her at night. He never spent the night outside, and all the previous scandals disappeared.

He would buy her clothes and jewelry, treat her gently, care for her, and take care of her emotions when she was high and low.

They were just like a normal married couple, living a routine married life.

Ning Qing had finally tasted the feeling of being loved by him.

Her cold and stubborn heart also melted in his gentleness day after day, and her inner defense line almost completely collapsed.

During this period, her mother called to ask about her recent situation.

When she said that she wanted to start over, mother ning also fell silent for a while, then said, "that's fine."

\*

The weather was quite good that day.

Ning Qing accompanied Nian lie to the office, where he was about to go to a meeting.

if you're bored, you can play some games or ask Lu Zhui to accompany you for a walk. After my meeting, I'll go to eat with you, okay?"

Ning Qing sat on the sofa and nodded at him with a smile.

The man bent down and kissed her on the forehead. He was so natural that he was not like the cold and Noble him in the past.

Ning Qing blushed and glanced at the woman standing next to her.

"There's someone here, don't be like this."

Nian lie's lips curved into a smile, softening his unapproachable aura. His handsome face was enough to charm all living beings. It was simply against the rules.

"Be obedient."

He left.

The new Secretary, who was trying to hold back her laughter, couldn't help but say, "young Madam and young President have such a good relationship. They're so different when they're young. I want to fall in love when I see them."

The new Secretary's surname was Lin. He had been transferred from the finance department. He was about 30 years old and had good facial features. He had a husband and a five-year-old child at home. He had a happy marriage and no bad record.

As for the previous Secretary, Cao Xin, she had been fired the day after ning Qing and Nian lie had talked to each other. She had said that she was not up to standard.

Because of this incident, ning Qing's trust in Nian lie had increased.

"Sister Lin, don't make fun of me," she said with a red face.

young Madam is so beautiful. It's normal for our young master to like her.

"Sister Lin!"

The woman took two steps closer, lowered her body, and smiled mysteriously.

also, the young master values you very much. Ever since you came to the company more often, the girls downstairs have less opportunities to come.

Ning Qing was stunned. She had never heard of this.

"In the past, did people often come up to look for him?" she asked, her heart pounding.