

Mr Nian 1071

Chapter 1071 "Whose body do you think it is?"

"....."

After the loud noise, the world fell silent.

The shadows of the trees on both sides of the road were uneven, and the chirping of cicadas was continuous, which became harsh and disturbing.

The heat did not subside for a long time, and it was even hotter than before.

"....."

The black car's glass reflected light. After the person inside saw that the front of the car was smashed, he seemed to have glanced at them. After confirming that the two women had fallen, he reversed the car in an orderly manner and drove away from the scene quickly.

"....."

For a long time, no car passed by.

In the front passenger seat, Ning Qing, who was in pain all over, was awoken by an even hotter pain.

She opened her swollen eyes and reached out her hand. "Sister Xuxu?"

Ning su didn't move. She grabbed her arm, and a huge panic shrouded her. Her eyes were filled with blood and tears.

"Big sister Yingluo"

Her voice was so soft that Ning su couldn't hear her.

Ning Qing moved with all her strength, and suddenly, a sharp pain pierced her abdomen.

She was in so much pain that her eyes blurred, and blood continued to flow from her lower body.

"Child, child, child, child, child, child, child."

She couldn't stop it. The overwhelming pain eventually took away her consciousness.

In her daze, she heard a sound beside her.

Someone was on the phone.

The people on the side seemed to be empty, but also seemed to be empty.

"Save her,, save my child "

No one could hear the faint cry for help.

Outside the car.

"It's been settled. I just called 120."

“.....”

“Yes.”

The man took one last look at the unconscious ning Qing, then got into the car and left with his men.

At the other end of the road, the faint siren of an ambulance could be heard.

Suddenly near, suddenly far.

*

In the hospital, on a certain bed.

The cries outside the door were unusually familiar, each one louder than the last.

In the dream, the woman screamed “ no! her tears fell, and then she suddenly sat up.

“Save the child!”

The intense breathing, accompanied by intense pain, made ning Qing’s tears flow.

“Qingqing, Qingqing, how are you?”

Ning Qing grabbed the man. where’s the child? ” Is my child still here?”

Ning Qing’s mother was so heartbroken that she did not dare to look ning Qing in the eyes. Qingqing, our child, Zhenzhen, is gone.

Boom—

Ning Qing’s world collapsed.

Mother ning couldn’t bear it, and her eyes were frighteningly red.

it’s okay, Qingqing. We can have more children in the future. Don’t be sad. Ah ...

“What’s wrong with you two?” father ning pointed at her and asked, full of sorrow. Why did Hansu drive out? She only learned how to drive for a short time. You were the one who urged her, weren’t you?”

Ning Qing couldn’t sense his unusual compassion and anger. He was immersed in the pain of losing his child.

She couldn’t feel any physical pain, and her cold hand touched her flat lower abdomen.

Nothing.

She bit her lip hard and stared at the void with her eyes wide open. Tears were not coming out.

“.....”

The doctor stood at the side and kept saying something, but she didn’t hear it at all until he said, “ your daughter’s body should be disposed of as soon as possible. It’s not a good idea to leave her in the mortuary. She should be buried and rest in peace. The two of you should dispose of her as soon as possible.

Ning Qing's hand that was touching her stomach stiffened, and her empty eyes stared at the doctor. It was extremely horrifying.

"Whose body did you say it was?" she asked, trembling.

The doctor glanced at her. Who else could it be? Of course, it's your sister's.

"....."

...

Ning Qing's vision turned black, and she felt as if she had been hit by a heavy hammer.

"My sister Yingluo?"

Her voice had completely changed, and she pointed at herself with a finger. She seemed to be smiling yet not smiling, crying yet not crying, and was completely intoxicated.

The doctor and nurse were shocked and left after a few words.

Father Ning clenched his fists and stared at her with grief and indignation.

"Why did you go out? Did you ask her to bring you there because you wanted to look for Nian lie?"

[Chapter 1072](#)

1072 You've caused your sister's death _1

Ning Qing's eyes were out of focus as she muttered, "It's Yingluo."

Mr. Ning slapped her across the face and said, "You killed your sister for a man!"

"....."

Your sister has always doted on you and loved you. Ning Qing, now she has lost her life for you. What do you want to turn this family into?"

Ning Qing's mother cried and stopped him. Don't blame her anymore. She didn't want to do it either. She was afraid.

"That man even announced his engagement. He's clearly toying with our family! She's the only one who believes in it and insists on chasing after it. She's just asking for humiliation. She's too cowardly!"

Father Ning was so angry that he couldn't speak. He stood aside with his hands on his hips, his closed eyes filled with pain.

Ning Qing's eyes were empty, and her head hurt badly. She couldn't take the shock and fainted again.

"....."

*

When she woke up a day later, Ning Su had already turned into a jar of ashes, sealed in the darkness forever, never to see the light of day.

After ning Qing found out, she went back to the ning family without a care. When she saw the photo and the box of ashes in the living room, she felt dizzy.

“Sister, I’m sorry, Yingluo.”

She cried in front of the table, but no one would feel sorry for her anymore.

*

A month later, Nian lie still didn’t show up.

To be precise, it was not that he did not appear, but that he did not appear in the ning family.

recently, after the young master of the Nian family and the young miss of the SU family got engaged, it’s said that the two of them are very close and will be holding hands at the Nian corporation’s 30th-anniversary celebration. Many people have announced that the two of you will be getting married soon.

“.....”

Ning Qing was watching the TV, her eyes listless. She seemed to be listening, but also not.

Qingqing, I’m going out for a while. Someone will be coming to the house later. If I’m not back by then, please remember to be careful.

“.....”

“Qing Qing?”

Ning Qing’s eyelids twitched. I know.

Mother ning looked at her dispirited attitude, then at the TV. She took the remote control and changed the channel, her tone becoming a little cold.

if you’re fine, then rest well. Don’t look at these trivial things. Your father and I have already made it clear to you. Don’t persist in these useless delusions. Our family doesn’t need them.

“.....”

Her long eyelashes drooped, but they could not hide the woman’s pale face.

Mother ning was afraid that she had said too much, so she softened her tone. you insisted on being discharged. Now that you’re not recovering well, don’t think about all these nonsense.

Ning Qing’s lips moved. okay.

Mother ning left.

The entire ning family once again entered a moment of cold silence.

For an entire month, their family had not recovered from the accident.

Ning SU’s death had formed a huge gap between the three of them. They looked calm on the surface, but in fact, every word and action they said was filled with nostalgia for her.

And these actions were like fine needles, stabbing into ning Qingxin day after day, and even if it was riddled with thousands of holes, it did not stop.

This was because she was the one who had started everything.

She couldn't stand being abandoned, so she killed ning su.

She was the one who refused to admit that Nian lie's ruthlessness had caused her child's death.

In order to love him and be with him, she had sacrificed her sister and child's lives.

How ridiculous was that?

The male lead in her story was smiling extremely gently. Even through the screen, she could feel his cherishing and love for the woman.

What was she?

She was just a toy he used to pass time. The funny thing was that she took it seriously and got into the act.

[Chapter 1073](#)

1073 The knife made: cut on his arm _1

"Shua shua--"

The tears in ning Qing's eyes slowly faded. She stood up mechanically and walked to the door. who's there? "

The man outside the door hesitated for a moment. Hello, I'm Yingluo here to visit uncle ning and aunt ning.

"Who are you?" ning Qing asked hesitantly.

"Is it Qingqing?" Yan Sichen asked uncertainly as he tried to identify the voice.

Ning Qing was stunned for a moment, and her emotions fluctuated, which was rare.

"I'm Yan Sichen."

Ning Qing opened the door. Outside the door, a man with a graceful figure was smiling. He was as gentle as Jade and had the image of a modest gentleman.

"You're Zhenzhen, brother?" ning Qing asked.

The man's smile deepened. it's me.

*

In the living room, the man was sitting upright on the sofa.

Ning Qing poured him a glass of warm water. I'm sorry, there's nothing else in the house.

Yan Sichen glanced at her. She was sitting not too far away from him, her eyes were light and she looked listless.

"It's alright, you don't have to be so polite," he said.

"....."

The two of them were silent for a while. Ning Qing thought that he was probably the person her mother had been talking about. She took the initiative to ask, " why did you come back so suddenly? "

Yan Sichen held the glass of water in his hand. there's a medical project in the country that's at a critical stage, so my father asked me to come back and keep an eye on it to prevent any mistakes.

"You're in charge of medicine? You're a doctor?"

well, Yingluo can't be considered a doctor. She's just here to take a look, not a doctor.

Ning Qing lowered her eyes. what do you do? "

Yan Sichen saw that she wasn't angry, but she looked so lifeless that it made him feel uncomfortable.

"This is a trade secret. Are you sure you want to know?" he said with a smile after some hesitation.

Ning Qing realized that she had asked a question she shouldn't have and shook her head.

Yan Sichen looked around and his eyes became complicated.

"I've heard about the rustling."

Ning Qing's eyes dimmed, and she felt even more depressed.

I'm sorry, Qingqing, " Yan Sichen said solemnly and solemnly.

Ning Qing lowered her head, making one's heart ache.

He followed the customs of the Chinese and said, " I know you've been clingy to her since you were young. You must be very sad that she left. But the dead can not come back to life. I'm sorry for your loss.

After all, life still had to go on.

Ning Qing pursed her lips and did not reply.

Yan Sichen was a little helpless, especially when he saw the gray and white photo in the living room. He also felt that the world was unpredictable.

How could he have imagined that the young girl who had looked at him with such gentle eyes would die in a car accident and disappear from this world?

He felt a little depressed. He didn't want the atmosphere to be so gloomy, so he changed the topic.

"Where's uncle ning and aunt ning? Why aren't you home?"

"Dad went to work. Mom said she had something to do," ning Qing said.

"Yingluo, yes."

“I’ll give my mom a call.”

Yan Sichen wanted to stop her, but she had already stood up and walked slowly into her room.

The man looked at her slightly dispirited back and frowned unconsciously.

“.....”

Ning Qing entered the room and quickly changed. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

However, after a few struggles, she could not control her heartache.

Ever since ning SU’s death, she was often in a daze and felt her own physiological heartache.

His heart really ached.

In order to restrain herself, she had no choice but to use other methods to alleviate the pain.

For example, he could cut his arm with a knife.

“.....”

She rushed to the desk, opened the drawer, found a knife, opened her arm, and cut it without hesitation.

The moment her flesh was torn, she revealed a relieved expression and tears flowed down.

After that, she slid to the ground and covered her face, not daring to cry out loud.

...

[Chapter 1074](#)

1074 Forget the past?

After she was done crying, she called Ning Xi’s mother like a robot and casually wrapped her wound with gauze, then covered it with her long sleeve.

The reason for this was that she didn’t want her parents to see her.

At night, father ning returned home. When he saw Yan Sichen, he smiled.

They sat at the dining table. Ning ting listened to father ning’s inquiry to Yan Sichen without saying a word.

“What did Si Chen come back for?” she heard her father ask.

Oh, I’m back to keep an eye on my medical team. They’re developing a new drug.

what new drug? ”

Yan Sichen glanced at ning Qing and found that she had no expression at all. He felt a little disappointed, but he still had a humble smile on his face.

it's targeted at patients with terminal illnesses. In order to alleviate their fear and pain of death before they die, we've specially developed a drug that can help them forget the present.

Mr. Ning frowned. forget the present? "

yes, to put it simply, this drug is similar to 'euthanasia' in foreign countries, but it has a previous effect. It can make the person who takes it forget that he is sick and have a certain restraining effect on his perception. In other words, the patient will not realize that he is sick and will not be afraid of death.

Father ning understood. out of humanitarian concerns, this medicine is quite useful.

Yan Sichen nodded. indeed, it's because I've seen too many people in this world who are in pain because of illness, so I want to help them in another way. It's also good for the patient if they can temporarily forget their pain.

Father ning nodded thoughtfully."Then, Zhenzhen ..."

"Can it be used by people who aren't sick?"

The sudden interruption of a female voice stunned the other three.

Ning Qing was very serious. She stared at Yan Sichen and repeated, " if you don't have a terminal illness and just want to forget the pain, can you eat it? "

Yan Sichen thought for a while."In theory, it's possible, Yingluo."

"Can I try?" ning Qing asked without hesitation.

Yan Sichen was shocked. Father ning slammed the table. what nonsense are you talking about? "

Ning Qing looked at her father, her voice weak and powerless.

dad, I don't want to remember what happened before. I, Hanhan, feel very painful.

Mother ning's heart ached when she heard that."Qingqing Qianqian."

Father ning snorted coldly and said,"your heart aches?" For your love, you killed your sister. What is there to be sad about?"

"....."

"Hansu has always been sensible and obedient. For you, he did such a stupid thing and lost his life!"

"....."

"It's you who made me lose my feelings! You're heartbroken, but why don't you ask me and your mother if we're heartbroken! You're still telling me that you're in pain. Let me tell you, ning Qing, no one in this family isn't in pain!"

Mother ning grabbed father ning's arm and shook her head. why are you saying all this? None of us wanted to do this. Don't you know how she's been living these days? How can you say that she doesn't feel bad?"

"....."

When ning Qing heard these words, she felt as if her heart was being cut by a knife.

But she was really numb, so numb that she couldn't even shed a tear.

Father ning was angry when he saw her half-dead look. do you think she's in pain? " Is there any use in staying at home and running away from reality? Why do I have such a daughter? I'd rather you die than see you like this!"

"Ning chengfeng!" Mother ning stood up anxiously, her eyes red. what are you saying! You!!!"

[Chapter 1075](#)

1075 He's a disaster (1:

Ning Qing suddenly stood up.

"....."

She lowered her head and her face was as pale as a ghost. Upon closer inspection, the waves and pain in her eyes were overwhelming.

"That's right."

The few of them looked at her.

I killed my sister and my child, " she said in a low voice. it's all because of my stubbornness. I'm the one who should die.

Mother ning was shocked."Qing Qing, Qian Qian."

Ning Qing raised her head, and all she could see was a dead silence.

"It would be great if I were the one who died."

After saying those strange words, she turned around and ran towards the window.

Before father ning and mother ning could react, Yan Sichen was the first to rush over.

"Qing Qing!"

He grabbed her waist and pulled her down from the windowsill. what are you doing?!

"Let me die! I Shouldn't Be Alive. My sister is dead, my child is gone, and he doesn't want me! He's with another woman, and he forgot what he told me, Yingluo, my sister went out because of me, and that's why she got into an accident, Yingluo!"

She broke down and cried. Her emotions were so intense that Yan Sichen almost couldn't control himself.

The man gritted his teeth. this isn't your fault! The car accident was an accident, it's not your fault!"

"If it's me, Yingluo, it's me!"

The woman was already possessed. She kept struggling and pushing, her red eyes staring out of the window.

"I'm the one who harmed our family! I deserve to die!"

Ning Qing's mother rushed over and held Ning Qing in her arms. "It's not you, Qingqing. It's not your fault," she said, crying.

Ning Qing's heart ached. It seemed that only death could help her escape from this family and this world that made her despair.

Father Ning looked at the three of them in a mess and his body tensed up. The middle-aged man, who had always been calm, lost control.

"Fine, you go!" He roared.

The few of them stopped.

"It's good that you know you're the one who harmed the whole family! Ever since you got involved with that Nian Lie, our family has never had a Day of Peace! I must have been blind to not be able to see that man's evil intentions, but I've already explained it clearly to you, and you still want to die!"

"....."

he's a scourge. Why don't you understand?!

"....."

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...

“.....”

he’s a scourge. Why don’t you understand?!

“.....”

[Chapter 1076](#)

1076 Serious tendency to self-harm (1:

Ning Qing was sent to the hospital. After a round of examination, the doctor’s expression was extremely serious.

the patient caught a cold after the miscarriage and her body hasn’t been recovering well. She’s weak in both qi and blood. The most serious thing is that she’s probably even more psychologically injured.

doctor, what do you mean? ” Mrs ning asked with tears in her eyes.

The doctor looked at the woman and asked, ” are you her mother? ”

“Right! I am!”

The doctor sighed. Yan Sichen couldn't stand it anymore and asked hurriedly, “what happened?”

Mr. Yan, ” the doctor said, ” this patient has a serious tendency to self-harm, and it's not just a day or two.

“.....”

She lifted ning Qing's long sleeve. There were hideous wounds all over, some new and some old, and the new ones were still bleeding.

Mother ning and Yan Sichen were both shocked.

her wounds are old and new. The latest one seems to have been injured today, while the old one should have been injured more than half a month ago.

“.....”

looking at her situation, she must have suffered a huge blow after losing her child. She has been suppressing herself and hasn't said anything, but she can't vent her emotions. She can only express the pain in her heart by hurting herself.

“.....”

looking at his condition, I'm afraid he has serious depression. As for whether it's mild or severe, it's hard to say now, but based on my experience, he should be close to severe depression.

Yan Sichen listened attentively and couldn't believe it. Mother ning's body swayed. what Yingluo? ”

He held her in time so that she did not fall down. how did Qingqing get depressed? ” How could she have done such a stupid thing!”

Yan Sichen's heart was heavy. After sending the doctor and nurses away, he asked mother ning. Zhenzhen, aunt ning. What exactly has Qingqing been through? ”

She used to be so lively and cheerful, how could she be depressed?

Furthermore, there was also a miscarriage. Did this have anything to do with ning SU's death? Is it about Yingluo?

Mother ning sobbed as she looked at her pale daughter on the bed, hesitating.

Yan Sichen's heart was burning with anxiety. aunt ning, don't worry. I've always treated you and uncle ning as family. I'm just concerned about Qingqing. I, Zhenzhen, will never tell anyone about this. Please believe me.

“.....”

this is a hospital owned by the Yan family. We won't leak any information. I want to help Qingqing.

There was panic and sorrow in mother ning's eyes. At this time when she had no one to rely on, there was nothing she could do as a woman, so she could only tell Yan Sichen everything.

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Outside the ward, Yan Sichen sat in an empty chair for a long time.

He lowered his eyes, and there was a hint of pain on his handsome face.

However, he was a child of the Yan family and was not allowed to reveal his emotions at will since he was young.

Even though he felt like his heart was being twisted by a knife, he could only show a hint of pain.

“Si Chen, Si Chen! Qing Qing is awake!”

The man got up abruptly and walked into the ward.

On the bed, Ning Qing looked at him and said in a hoarse voice, “I’m sorry to have troubled you.”

Yan Sichen walked to the bed and said worriedly, “why didn’t you say this earlier? Qingqing, how do you feel now?” Are you feeling uncomfortable?”

Ning Qing’s eyes drooped, her heart empty.

She remained silent and then shook her head.

Mother Ning was on the verge of tears as she held her hand.

Qingqing, don’t be like this. I know you’re hiding something in your heart. I also know that what happened to your sister and the child is not your fault. Your father is angry because he’s also sad and has no place to vent his anger. He’s sad.

[Chapter 1077](#)

1077 The person in the most pain (1:

“I know,”

Ning Qing replied indifferently, her plain face numbed with calmness.

“I know, mom. I don’t blame dad,” she said.

Mother Ning shook her head, her expression sorrowful. It’s not that I don’t want you to blame him. I just hope you can understand. I know that you’re the one who’s in the most pain, Hanhan.

Her mother’s grief stirred up waves in Ning Qing’s eyes.

However, it was only for a short moment. She pursed her lips and spoke in a faintly discernible tone.

“I don’t blame anyone. I can only blame myself for this.”

Mother Ning’s eyes were filled with tears. “Qing Qing Qian Qian.”

“I’m fine.”

She looked at Yan Sichen with an indifferent gaze.

brother Sichen, thank you for sending me to the hospital today. I'm feeling pretty good now. Please help me with the discharge procedures.

Mrs ning disagreed. Qingqing, you haven't recovered yet. Besides, the doctor has said that you're in a bad condition.

Seeing that mother ning was about to tell her about her self-harm, Yan Sichen interrupted at the right time.

Qingqing, what aunt ning means is that you didn't rest well this month. The doctor said that it's best for you to recuperate for a while more, or it will be bad for your future.

"I think I'm fine now," ning Qing said, still in a daze.

"....."

"I want to be discharged."

Yan Sichen's heart was in a mess and he didn't know how to face her stubbornness.

It was still mother ning who put on airs. She deliberately said sternly, "the doctor said to stay in the hospital for observation. Don't say anything more. Listen to the doctor.

Ning Qing frowned. I don't want Yingluo.

there's nothing I don't want to do. This is the Si Chen family's Hospital. It's best if you can take this opportunity to recuperate. Qingqing, don't be stubborn with me.

The woman lowered her head, her expression unclear, but it was obvious that she was unwilling.

Mother ning knew that her tone was too harsh, so she changed to a gentle tone. Qingqing, you're all I have. You should take good care of your body.

Ning Qing felt helpless. She really didn't want to stay in the hospital, as it would remind her of bad things.

However, she couldn't refuse mother ning's begging, so she could only agree.

that's good. Good child, you have to cooperate with the doctor and don't be willful. I don't want you to continue to ruin your health like this. It'll hurt my heart.

"I know, mom."

"....."

The scene of the mother and daughter hugging each other was very heartwarming, and Yan Sichen secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

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That night, father ning still did not show up.

Yan Sichen and mother ning discussed for a while and called a psychologist to talk to ning Qing.

Unfortunately, the doctor confirmed that she was suffering from severe depression and had suicidal tendencies.

If she couldn't get past her own heart, everyone could imagine the final result.

Since then, mother ning did not dare to leave ning Qing's side, for fear that she would do something stupid.

Yan Sichen had also ordered the doctor to help ning Qing and help her recover as soon as possible.

A week passed just like that.

Ning Qing's condition was very stable, and she had not hurt herself or anyone.

However, no one expected the accident to happen so quickly.

"....."

Ning Qing went downstairs for a walk with her mother.

During this period, ning Qing said that she wanted to drink some water, so mother ning went to get her some water.

She sat there alone, like a doll without spirit and thoughts, no longer as lively and lively as before.

No one knew what she was thinking.

Suddenly, a figure flashed past her eyes.

"....."

Ning Qing's eyes were filled with color, and then her whole body trembled. She was so panicked that she couldn't believe it.

The next second, she stood up and ran towards the man.

[Chapter 1078](#)

1078 I really wish I had never met you from the beginning to the end (1:

Nian lie had originally come to the hospital with su Yinuo. She had caught a slight cold and had asked him to bring her to the hospital.

He couldn't refuse her. After accompanying her here, he couldn't get used to the smell of medicine in the ward, so he came out to get some fresh air.

However, who knew that he would recognize the woman in front of him at a glance in the strolling area surrounded by green trees.

"....."

She was wearing the patient's garb, and it seemed like there was nothing underneath. She was so thin that she was out of shape. Her beautiful face had lost its luster, and her eyes were staring blankly into the void. She had completely lost her spirit.

His heart was suddenly hit by something, and it hurt so much that it turned upside down.

However, before he could regain his senses, the woman's dead eyes looked over.

"....."

Nian lie didn't even think about it. He turned around and strode away, as if he was running away.

Ning Qing followed him all the way, using all her strength to catch up.

stop! finally, at a deserted corner, she shouted, " stop right there!

The man's footsteps suddenly stopped.

Ning Qing also stopped walking and maintained a distance of two to three meters from him.

She looked at his familiar back and her eyes were filled with sorrow.

The pain seeped into his bones and overwhelmed her again, so much so that she could not see his stiff body.

"My sister is dead."

"....."

She had countless words to say to him.

But the first thing he said was this.

He didn't answer or respond.

Ning Qing's face was numb. our child is dead too.

"....."

"Nian lie, the child is gone."

With a boom, it was unknown whose heart's defense collapsed.

The sound of a woman's suppressed crying could be heard behind him, again and again.

the car accident that day was so scary. There was blood everywhere.

I was in so much pain. After I woke up, they told me that my sister and the child were dead.

I don't understand. I just wanted to see you. I wanted to know if you were forced by your parents to break up with me, but God didn't allow it.

Her voice trembled so much that it was impossible to hear what she was saying without listening carefully.

it took away my sister and my child's lives. Was it to tell me that you and I were not meant to be together? "

"My dad blames me, saying that I'm the one who should die, Yingluo!"

As ning Qing spoke, the confusion and despair in her eyes grew.

Her dark red eyes were filled with tears, and they suddenly fell.

“I actually think that I should have died a long time ago.”

“I should have died there on the night I met you.”

Nian lie’s nerves snapped with a snap. Her words were like a knife, continuously stabbing into his heart.

He couldn’t control himself no matter how much he tried. He turned around and pulled her into his arms.

“Don’t say anymore, ah ning, don’t say anymore.”

The long-lost “ah ning” opened the woman’s tear ducts.

She cried silently. Smelling his familiar scent, her heart ached as if thousands of ants were gnawing at it.

She did not hug him back. Facing his warm embrace, she only felt cold all over.

“Nian lie, you’ve harmed me,” she said.

“.....”

He buried his head in her neck and shoulders, his body trembling slightly. He tightened his arms around her as if he wanted to bury her in his body.

“You caused the death of our child, my sister, and my entire family,” she said.

Nian lie’s eyes were pitch-black, and Scarlet tears seeped out. I’m sorry!

How did she know that at this point, she could only get an apology from him?

At that moment, ning Qing’s heart had completely died.

Her words were extremely ethereal.

Nian lie, I really wish that I had never met you from the beginning to the end.

[Chapter 1079](#)

1079 What right do you have to question me (1:

“.....”

His body suddenly trembled, and his eyes were filled with pain.

The woman was even more numb. She pushed him away and turned around, cold as a knife.

“In this life, don’t ever appear in front of me or my family again.”

After she finished speaking, she did not look at him again.

Overwhelmed with fear and panic, Nian Yu forgot about the agreement with his parents. He was afraid that if he let her leave this time, he would never have the chance to get close to her again.

Thus, he rushed forward and hugged her from behind.

“It’s not what you think!”

“.....”

“They’re forcing me! They’re using your family’s life and future to threaten me. If I don’t do as they say, your parents and your sister will be targeted by all kinds of people and things until your family can’t bear the burden, Yingluo!”

Ning Qing lowered her eyes, which were filled with pain and panic.

Nian lie’s tears fell, and his arms were so tight that she couldn’t breathe.

I can’t ignore the safety of you and your parents. Ning, believe me, I didn’t expect the accident.

“Did your parents do this?” ning Qing asked.

“.....”

He gritted his teeth and his eyes were filled with deep sorrow.

“Does silence mean consent?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” Nian lie said hoarsely.

Not knowing hurt more than knowing.

Neither of them knew if his so-called compromise would bring her family safety in the end.

All she knew was that ning su and her child were dead.

Everything had changed.

Ning Qing tried to push his hand away. let go.

Nian Ying was at a loss. ning, believe me. I didn’t mean to say those things. I didn’t want to hurt you!

Ning Qing shook her head. In the dead air, her despair deepened.

“It’s not important anymore.”

Everything was no longer important.

Nian lie’s fear reached its peak at that moment.

His words trembled unconsciously.

“What did you say Yingluo?”

Ning Qing pursed her lips tightly. She was clearly sick, but she was surprisingly strong. She pushed his arm away in an instant.

She did not turn around, so he could not see her tears.

the child is already dead. My sister died because of us. Nian lie, we're already separated by two lives. What right do we have to be together? "

"Ah ning!"

Nian lie reached out to grab her, but she dodged nimbly.

"What do you mean by that?"

The woman's voice was low. She was not angry, nor did she complain.

we'll leave it at that. Don't come again.

As soon as she finished speaking, she really didn't have the courage to face him and ran away.

Nian lie's heart ached painfully, and he subconsciously wanted to chase after her.

"Where are you, brother Yi?"

The sweet female voice interrupted his thoughts and made him stop in his tracks.

He turned around and looked at the woman with his bloodshot eyes.

Su Yinuo looked at him curiously and walked over with a smile. why do you have such an expression? What's wrong with you?"

Her hand was about to hold his arm, but this time, he resisted unusually and pushed her away.

The woman staggered and was a little angry. what's wrong with you? I didn't make you angry!"

Why was he angry at her?

Nian lie glared at her fiercely, as if he wanted to cut her into a thousand pieces. She felt a chill all over her body. Just as she was about to ask him something, the man took out his phone and made a call without hiding anything from her.

"Did you cause the accident?"

The cold question was mixed with a strong sense of anger and resentment, and su Yinuo frowned when she heard it.

Nian Junting's deep voice was heard on the other end of the phone.

"Are you questioning me? Nian lie, what right do you have to question me?"

...

[Chapter 1080](#)

1080 He was in extreme pain (1:

The man's face was filled with anger, and the veins on his forehead were throbbing. I've already agreed to your request. Why don't you let them go!

"Request? What's the request?"

“.....”

“Are you referring to the agreement you made with me?”

Nian Junting said calmly, each word more heart-piercing than the last.

“The condition of the agreement was that you would never see her again, that you would form a marriage alliance with the SU family, and that you would manage Nian Corporation well. But what did you do? Do you think I don’t know that you’ve been paying attention to that woman’s every move?”

Nian lie gritted his teeth. His black eyes were bloodshot, cold and sorrowful.

“You said that you wouldn’t do anything to them! You’re the one who didn’t keep your promise!”

She was so badly injured, and her whole family hated him to the core!

Nian Junting didn’t say anything. Nian lie suddenly became serious. you did that on purpose, didn’t you?
”

If his family and ning Qing hated him so much, she would never return to his side no matter how much he planned!

Nian Junting was not embarrassed at all.

you’re my son. To you, love is an obstacle to the Nian family’s future. I won’t let that woman continue to stand in your way.

“What right do you have to dictate my life like this!”

“Because I’m your father.”

“.....”

alright, you’d better understand the situation and leave the hospital with Enoch immediately. Otherwise, you won’t want to see your father’s methods again.

A heavy sense of grief and depression pressed down on Nian lie’s back.

Su Yinuo looked at his slightly bent body and had the illusion that he was in extreme pain and sorrow.

But who was Nian lie?

He was the future inheritor of the Nian family, so he should be decisive and cold.

How could he be sad?

The woman shook off the knowledge in her mind and heard him say, “ I see. then, he turned around with great difficulty, his face extremely indifferent.

She was stunned for a moment. big brother lie, sob sob.

The man seemed to have lost his ability to sense other things. His eyes were red, and his voice was so low that he seemed to be unable to speak. let’s go back.

She nodded in a daze and watched him walk past, his back lonely and sad.

Su Yinuo turned around and glanced behind her, feeling a little confused.

“.....”

At the stairway of another building, a woman with a pale face stood there. Her delicate body was wrapped in a patient's garb, as if it would be blown away by the wind.

Ning Qing watched them leave in a daze. The woman smiled and held the man's arm. Their posture was intimate. From a distance, they looked like a " perfect couple " that people often said.

Her numb heart felt as if it had been torn open. The cold wind that poured in did not stop, and it made her tear up.

*

Ning Qing's mother searched the entire floor but could not find ning Qing. When she returned to the ward in a hurry, she found that she was already lying in bed.

She heaved a sigh of relief and was about to say something when Yan Sichen stopped her and pulled her out of the door.

“What's wrong, Si Chen? is it Qingqing's illness?”

Yan Sichen did not deny it and his expression was very serious.

“Aunt ning, what were you and Qingqing doing downstairs just now?” he asked.

she said she wanted some water, so I went to get some water for her. I didn't see her when I came back, so I came up.

Yan Sichen's eyebrows were tightly knitted together. when she came back, she wasn't in a good condition.

He was already being very tactful.

In fact, when ning Qing had just returned, she had been like a ghost. Her face was pale, her eyes red and swollen, and she looked like she had been crying.

No matter what he asked her, she would only shake her head and not say a word.