

Mr Nian 121

Chapter 121: Get out of yunhuang No. 1 tomorrow _1

Nian lie, heard those words with my own ears. I won't be mistaken, " ning Qing insisted.

"That's enough, ning Qing."

She was stunned.

Nian lie patted Bai Qingqing's hand comfortingly and got up, his handsome face exuding a three-foot-cold aura.

"Don't you think your methods are too underhanded to use a child as an excuse?"

Ning Qing's heart ached. I heard it with my own ears. How could it be false? "

"So you're saying that I'm stupid beyond redemption?"

Ning Qing stared at him. what do you mean? "

Nian lie looked down from far away, high and mighty.

He ignored her and held the woman in his arms. He comforted her in a low voice and walked to the door with her in his arms.

The fire in his heart burned.

Ning Qing could not face such an outcome.

She stood in front of the two of them, her emotions agitated.

"You better explain yourself, Nian lie!"

"....."

She pointed at Bai Qingqing, her face flushed red. her intentions of getting close to you are impure. The child isn't yours, so why don't you believe me? "

"Because your words can't be trusted."

Ning Qing laughed preposterously and looked at the woman in his arms.

All sorts of emotions gushed forth. She reached out and grabbed Bai Qingqing's wrist.

"Stop pretending! Whose child was it? Whose order did you receive to come here? Bai Qingqing, tell me!"

"Let go of me, brother yang, save me!" Bai Qingqing couldn't withstand ning Qing's strength and was in so much pain that her tears kept flowing.

The situation was getting out of control.

Nian lie gritted his teeth. His dark eyes were frighteningly deep.

He pulled ning Qing away, held her shoulder tightly, and warned her in a low voice, ”

“Ning Qing, don’t say anymore!”

At this moment, his hot blood was surging wildly in his body.

The emotions that had been suppressed countless times exploded, and his limbs went numb.

As if she had gone crazy, ning Qing glared at Bai Qingqing with reddened eyes.

“You clearly said those words, why don’t you admit it? He clearly has a guilty conscience!”

Bai Qingqing resisted her and shook her head with all her might. brother ran, she wants to kill me! She’s going to kill again!”

“.....”

The two women pulled at each other.

Seeing that she couldn’t control the two of them, a trace of pain flashed through Nian Jue’s eyes.

Then, he tried his best to shake off ning Qing.

“Have you had enough?”

Her heart and mind were all on Bai Qingqing, so with this push from him, she lost her balance and fell.

Nian Xi’s pupils shrank. His right hand reached out reflexively, but he didn’t grab her.

“.....”

A deathly silence.

Ning Qing did not move for a long time.

Bai Qingqing felt weak all over and fell into Nian lie’s arms. She said with resentment, ”

“Ning Qing, you’re a devil! It’s not enough that you killed your own sister, and you’re only satisfied when you kill me and my child? Brother Ben, you should send her to prison and lock her up!”

Nian lie suppressed his desire to help her up with all his might, his arms trembling slightly from the force he exerted.

The pain from his chest exploding was intense, and there was a hint of blood in his throat.

But the woman in his arms said in a hoarse voice, ”

I was the one who accompanied Hanhan to the checkup. The time calculated was right, so there’s no way it could be wrong.

“.....”

Ning Qing fell on the thick wool blanket, which did not hurt her.

However, Nian lie's words made her so sad that she forgot to breathe.

Her long hair slid from behind her ears to the side of her face, blocking her heartbroken eyes. However, her tight jaw easily revealed her sorrow.

The darkness surged, and he could no longer hold back his hostility.

Bai Qingqing was in pain. you're hurting me.

"I'm sorry," Nian lie said hoarsely.

He glanced at the person on the ground, and his heartache was drowned out by his words.

ning Qing, since you can't stand Zhenzhen and the child, get out of yunhuang No. 1 tomorrow.

"....."

"Don't even think about getting any closer to her and the child."

The door opened and the two of them left in an embrace.

On the ground, ning Qing smiled.

He laughed and laughed.

His vision turned black and he fell to the ground.

Chapter 122: Ning Qing, you won't be coming back anymore (1:

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Suffocating and sullen.

He could not breathe.

In her sleep, ning Qing felt as if someone had pinched her nose and mouth.

She suddenly got up and looked around in shock.

After a long time, he finally calmed down and found that he was already lying on the master bed.

The memory of last night quickly came back to her, and Nian lie's words still rang in her ears.

She didn't have the time to think about who sent her back to her room. She jumped off the bed and rushed out the door.

There were two servants guarding the door.

"Where's Nian lie?" she asked, her breathing uneven.

"Young master went to the office."

Ning Qing was silent.

Young Madam, young master instructed us to help you pack your luggage before he left.

Ning Qing looked at her in surprise. What? "

The servant's voice was soft, but it was still clear.

"Young master wants you to pack up your things, and then Yingluo will move out for a while."

"....."

Ning Qing did not reply for a long time.

Although the servants sympathized with her, they couldn't disobey Nian lie's orders. They were in a difficult position.

Ning Qing lowered her eyes. Her hair was messy, but she was not angry.

"I know."

Without waiting for the servants to say anything, she rejected their help and closed the door.

The room was still cold and cheerless, but the sun was shining brightly outside the window. It shone through the beige curtains and onto the floor, dyeing it with a faint glow.

Ning Qing smiled bitterly. The dull pain in her dream seemed to connect with reality, and it was heart-wrenching.

She had thought that he was just saying it.

She didn't expect him to be so anxious to chase her away. Was he really afraid that she would hurt the person he loved?

"....."

His eyes were red and bloodshot.

Nian lie, you're ruthless.

Taking a deep breath, Ning Qing abandoned those hurtful thoughts before the deeper pain came.

She pulled out a suitcase from the top of the cabinet and started to pack numbly.

In fact, apart from the things that Nian lie had bought for her, she didn't have many things of her own, so she was able to organize them very quickly.

On the dressing table, the expensive and exquisite jewelry was neatly arranged.

She pulled the drawer open and the pink diamond ring dazzled.

Ning Qing gently picked it up, rubbed it twice with her fingertips, and then put it back.

Then, he took out another ring from the innermost drawer.

It was Nian lie's.

It was also ning SU's.

She held it in her palm. The silver texture was soft, and the Halo was not bright, but it was special enough.

For some reason, he tightened his grip on it.

Then, he scanned every inch of the room with a calm gaze.

"I'm afraid I won't have the chance to come back in the future."

Ning Qing said softly to the air.

"Goodbye."

Under the tenderness, there were thousands of emotions.

Wiping away the tears that had yet to fall from the corners of her eyes, ning Qing dragged her suitcase and walked out of the door without looking back.

She went downstairs, passed through the living room, and got into the car with her luggage.

She didn't ask for anyone's help.

Bai Qingqing had known long ago that she was leaving, so she specially waited for her to get into the car before walking out leisurely.

Ning Qing had just fastened her seat belt when she saw her holding a fan, walking towards her in a graceful manner.

"Sister, you're really leaving."

Standing outside the retro-style door, Bai Qingqing placed one hand on the car door and lowered her body to ask her.

Ning Qing's face was calm and cold.

She ignored her, but she was not angry.

He approached her ear with a smile and blew a breath.

In a voice that only the two of them could hear, she said,

thank you for exposing me yesterday and sending yourself out of his sight. If nothing goes wrong, you probably won't be coming back.

The woman's eyes were curved, and her fair face was pure and beautiful.

"Ning Qing, I wish you good luck."

"....."

Bai Qingqing straightened her body and pretended to fan herself twice. With the posture of a Victor, she walked away with swaying steps.

“Let’s go,” ning Qing said to the driver, suppressing the fluctuations in her heart.

The roadside was filled with green trees with green branches. Birds landed on them and looked at each other from a distance.

The black luxury car drove into the lane, getting further and further away from the white building.

Chapter 123: He wouldn’t give her to anyone else

The environment of the newly moved neighborhood was not bad. The apartment was quite large, and the upper and lower floors of the duplex had been cleaned up.

The chauffeur helped ning Qing carry her luggage into the house and left without saying anything.

A week passed, but Nian lie didn’t give her a call.

She could only see his recent movements from the photos taken of him and Bai Qingqing when they were out.

Two days later, a new person moved in next door.

When ning Qing came back from buying groceries, she saw people coming in and out of the house next door.

She quickly glanced at one of the figures, who seemed familiar.

In the evening, there was a knock on the door.

Ning Qing had taken a long nap and was still in a daze when she woke up.

She forgot to look through the peephole and opened the door.

At the door, Yan Sichen was dressed in a white shirt with the hem tucked into his pants. His hair was a little messy, but he looked more approachable than usual.

“Qingqing,” he called her gently, holding a small bouquet of daisies.

Ning Qing suddenly sobered up. Zhenzhen, brother Sichen, why are you here? ”

Yan Sichen pointed at the door next door. new address. I just moved in. I saw you when you passed by this morning.

So, the person she saw in the morning was really him?

The man’s eyes were warm, and his reason was very good. It seemed that it was really just a coincidence that they had met here and become neighbors.

Ning Qing was still hesitant. didn’t you not live here before? ”

Yan Sichen was very calm in the face of her doubts.

“Qing Qing, no one said that I can only live in one place.”

Ning Qing did not say anything.

“Alright,” he said.

Yan Sichen shrugged with a helpless expression.

to be honest, it's because my mom's been rather radical recently. She keeps trying to introduce girls to me. I moved out to avoid her.

Ning Qing thought of something. then, what about the last time, ran ran? ”

Yan Sichen was a little embarrassed and touched the back of his head.

“That's right.”

The last time he was with su Yinuo, he had no choice but to go because of his mother's constant pestering.

Who knew that she would meet her and Nian lie's younger brother, Yingluo?

Ning Qing chimed in with a smile. aunt Lin is worried that you won't have anyone to keep you company in the future. It's only right to be anxious.

She turned sideways. come in first.

Yan Sichen smiled. I'm waiting for you to invite me.

Ning Qing had a genuine smile on her face.

The two of them entered the door. Yan Sichen sat on the sofa with flowers in his hands and looked around.

Ning Qing went to the kitchen and came out with a glass of warm water.

“I haven't prepared the lunch boxes yet, so I only have hot water.”

“It's fine.”

Yan Sichen grabbed the bouquet and didn't know how to accept it.

Ning Qing naturally placed the water on the table in front of him, and the two of them sat opposite each other.

It was quiet and awkward.

Yan Sichen crossed the table and handed her the flowers.

a small gift for the neighbors. Get along well with them in the future.

Receiving his teasing, ning Qing took the flowers and glanced at them.

It was a small flower with soft petals and a little yellow in the center. The color immediately warmed up.

“Does it mean that every neighbor has one?” she asked jokingly.

Yan Sichen paused, but his smile remained unchanged.

“This is exclusively for miss ning.”

“Thank you, Mr. Yan.”

He found a vase and put the flowers in it.

There was a touch of vitality in the dark and gray room, and it was finally out of the dead atmosphere.

Yan Sichen’s deep eyes were fixed on ning Qing’s face, almost greedy.

Although su YINUO’s character was unruly and domineering, her words were not wrong.

No matter how much he endured or compromised, she, who was tied to Nian lie’s side, could never find happiness.

Since that was the case, what did the past matter?

That man could hurt her in the name of love, and he could also use this moment to make up for his mistakes.

If you like someone, you have to be brave and chase after them.

No matter what method he used.

He would not give her to anyone else.

Chapter 124: Don’t even think about ning Qing and that actress (1:

On the other side, at Nian’s group.

In the chairman’s office.

Outside the floor-to-ceiling window, the sun was setting, and the city was covered in blood.

Cold air surged in the bright room.

Nian Junting’s face was as dark as iron as he sat on the soft leather chair.

He stared at the man. how long are you going to keep this up? ”

Nian lie’s eyes were straight, neither servile nor overbearing.

“I’m serious, dad. You should know that.”

A stack of newspapers was thrown at him.

The sharp edges of the horn scraped his face, and the pain seeped into his bones.

The papers fell to the ground.

this is the answer you've given me," Nian Junting said. you're going to get a divorce because of that woman. Are you going to marry her and bring her back to the Nian family? "

Nian lie's voice was deep, but his expression remained unchanged.

"Yes."

Nian Junting narrowed his eyes, unable to read his son's mind.

Back then, for that woman in the ning family, he had fought with him and Song Wan to the death. He had used all sorts of methods.

But now, she was going against him for a low-level actress.

Should he say that his son was affectionate, or that he was overly affectionate?

three years ago, you were also so determined to have your mother and I fulfill your wish. At that time, you threatened me with your life. Now, for the sake of this Bai Qingqing, you don't seem to have done anything earth-shattering.

His suspicious eyes fell, sharp like an eagle's.

"Nian lie, tell me. Should I believe you?"

The past that Nian Junting mentioned was dark and bitter, and it was a taboo for their family.

His nonchalant mention of it had pierced Nian lie's heart the most.

Nian lie raised his black eyes. They were like the deep sea, quiet and dark.

He opened his mouth, and every word was sonorous.

"You didn't like her before, and now you don't like Yingluo. I really want to know what kind of woman is worthy of me in your eyes."

"....."

Nian lie suddenly laughed in a mysterious manner.

no, to be exact, what kind of woman is worthy of the future heir of the Nian family? "

"Impudent!"

Nian Junting smacked the table and glared at her coldly.

"As the eldest son of the Nian family, you should have understood long ago that you shouldn't be in charge of your own life, whether it's your marriage or your future!

You were born for the Nian family, so you should shoulder the heavy responsibility of the Nian family for me. Don't think about love, and you shouldn't be unreasonable to me for a woman!"

The man sitting on the seat was very angry, and his dignified words were strong, not allowing anyone to refute him.

However, Nian lie was still as calm as ever.

He was so calm that he didn't seem like a human.

He opened his mouth. then what are you and mother? ”

“.....”

“You and mother have loved each other for so many years. Other than each other, you can't even see me and my brother.”

The aura around him slowly turned cold, and his eyes were piercingly cold.

so, Nian che and I are just the product of your responsibility. We don't have any blood ties, only a relationship of using and being used.

“Nian lie!”

Nian Junting stopped him with a stern voice. His gaze was cold but determined, and no one was allowed to offend him.

“Your mother and I are different from you!”

A cold smile overflowed from his thin lips, and his eyes were filled with ridicule.

“You and mother have really demonstrated the double standards to the fullest.”

“.....”

“But this time, I won't compromise.”

He stared at the other party, his back straight, his posture clear and his aura strong.

either I don't get a divorce and stay with her, or you two accept Hanhan and the child and I start a new family.

His shiny leather shoes stepped on the newspaper, leaving faint footprints.

Nian Junting's chest heaved up and down. He rejected her without hesitation. don't even think about it. Don't even think about ning Qing or that actress!

Chapter 125: With this unfilial son, I will never be at ease in my life

Nian lie took his time, his gaze dark.

“Don't worry, let me know when you've thought about it.”

After that, she ignored the man's violent anger and left.

Nian Junting stared at the closed door and pushed away all the decorations on the table.

At the door, Butler Lu came in. Seeing that he was furious, he hurriedly came forward to comfort him.

“Master, don't get angry. It's bad for your health. Madam will be worried. Don't worry.”

Nian Junting placed his hands on the table, his breathing getting heavier and heavier.

“With this unfilial son, I can’t rest in peace for the rest of my life!”

After going in such a big circle, he was still thinking about that woman!

This son of his was really good at scheming!

But how could he let him have his wish!

Even if he let Bai Qingqing in, he would never allow him to continue being with that woman!

After a minute, his anger completely subsided and was replaced by a cold expression.

“Go back and tell Madam to give that woman some advice. She has no choice.”

“Understood.”

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In the elevator, Lu Zhui observed Nian lie’s expression. He wanted to say something but stopped himself.

Nian lie was a little annoyed. He tugged at the tie around his neck.

“If you have something to say, then say it.”

Madam’s bodyguards reported that Xuanji yanshao has appeared in Madam’s neighborhood, ” Lu Zhui whispered. he even bought the house next to Madam’s at a high price.

“.....”

The person beside him didn’t make a sound, but Lu Zhui shivered from the cold.

“Young master!”

The mirror image in the elevator reflected Nian lie’s cold expression.

“What are they doing now?” he asked.

“Master Yan is having dinner at young Madam’s.”

Nian lie’s fists were clenched so tightly that they creaked.

: Where’s Bai Qingqing: : he asked again: his voice light.

“She’s at home. The maid said that she’s having severe morning sickness and kept urging me to ask you to go back.”

Nian lie’s heart didn’t waver at all, and there wasn’t a hint of warmth left.

“Get her a doctor.”

Lu Zhui furrowed his brows. I did, but she was throwing a tantrum and refused to accept the doctor’s treatment.

Nian lie's chest felt tight. He took a deep breath to ease the tension.

In the elevator, the red numbers went down.

It was as quiet as ever.

"As she wishes," Nian lie replied, feeling exhausted and powerless.

His thoughts flew back to not long ago.

Ning Qing's hurt gaze on the night he brought Bai Qingqing into yunhuang No. 1 was deeply imprinted in his mind.

He knew that he had no choice but to do so.

He knew that he would hurt her, but there was nothing he could do.

Hence, he secretly planned to get Nian che to help ning Qing so that she wouldn't be bullied by Bai Qingqing.

Unfortunately, his parents had seen through him.

After that incident, he didn't know how to protect her and could only hope that she would be able to tolerate Bai Qingqing's attempts to make things difficult for her. However, she accidentally heard about that incident and even exposed Qingqing to him.

There were many changes and schemes.

He finally understood that he could not protect her in the current situation.

So, he could only send her away to protect her.

Even if he couldn't sleep day and night.

Even if he missed her so much that he went crazy, he would only drive to her building through the night, stare at the window that was never lit in the middle of the night, and smoke one cigarette after another.

At that moment of heartache, he knew that he couldn't go up to look for her, let alone explain.

At this moment, he clearly knew that he should return to Yunyan No. 1 and keep a close eye on that woman so that the next plan could proceed smoothly.

However, as soon as he thought of ning Qing sitting at the same table with another man and eating dinner with a bright smile on her face, he lost all desire to go back and deal with Bai Qingqing.

He was anxious and sad.

His emotions were like a huge wave that could not be stopped.

"Lu Zhui," he said in a hoarse voice.

young master, I'm here. Please give me your orders.

The elevator door opened. Nian Yu's eyes were dark and deep.

It was panic and fear.

He lowered his voice.

“Send me to her.”

Chapter 126: Brother Sichen, are you hiding something from me?

The bright living room was next to the spacious balcony. The huge glass window reflected the scenery outside, and the gradually setting sun was beautiful.

The dining table was steaming hot.

Yan Sichen and Ning Qing spoke to each other from time to time, and the only sound that could be heard was the clattering of bowls and chopsticks.

“What do you plan to do tomorrow?”

Yan Sichen asked casually.

Ning Qing thought for a moment. I want to take a walk around the neighborhood.

She had been here for so many days, but she had never gone out except to buy groceries.

“Why don’t we go for a run tomorrow morning and take a look at the surroundings?” Yan Sichen suggested:

Ning Qing pushed at the food in her bowl and refused, “

I don’t think so, brother Si Chen. You know that I’ve never been good at sports since I was young.

The light above poured down. She tilted her head, her expression gentle, and her eyes were sparkling.

Besides, I’ve been in the hospital for a few years. My body isn’t very good. I might break my bones while I run.

There was a smile on her lips, but Yan Sichen couldn’t see any of it.

He was holding the chopsticks too tightly.

“Qingqing, do you hate those years when you were in the hospital?” he asked with some difficulty, holding back the guilt and regret in his heart.

Ning Qing stopped picking up the food. This question made her lose her appetite.

Hate?

Of course, Yingying hated him.

If she hadn’t been in a coma for those few years, she wouldn’t have married Nian Lie and all these things wouldn’t have happened.

of course I hate you, ” she said, her expression unreadable. but at the end of the day, I still have myself to blame for the car accident.

As long as ning su was still alive, she would not be so humble.

“.....”

Yan Sichen froze with a complicated expression on his face.

brother Sichen, what’s wrong? ” ning Qing looked at him and sensed his sadness.

He suddenly came back to his senses. After restraining himself a few times, he couldn’t help but make a hypothesis.

Qingqing, if, and I’m saying if, the reason you were in a coma for the past few years was not because of that car accident, but because of something else, what would you do? ”

This reminder made ning Qing frown subconsciously.

For some reason, she felt very uncomfortable with his assumption.

It was as if a huge rock was pressing down on her chest, making it hard for her to breathe.

Ning Qing didn’t look too good, but she didn’t want anyone to see.

He tried his best to force a smile.

“Your assumption is not valid.”

The truth was that her sister had died in a car accident.

Everything that happened after that happened.

In Yan Sichen’s eyes, her unconscious resistance became the deepest demon in his heart.

“Brother Sichen, why are you so weird today?”

To be more precise, ever since they had met again, his entire behavior had been so strange that it was hard to describe.

Ning Qing’s long eyelashes fluttered, and the shadow of the lamp danced on her pale face, blurring Yan Sichen’s vision.

“Are you hiding something from me?” she suddenly asked.

His eyelids twitched violently.

He forced himself to smile, but he couldn’t.

“Yingluo, why would I hide anything from you?”

brother Sichen, did you really just return to the country a few days ago? ”

His entire body felt as if it had been frozen.

Panic flashed across Yan Sichen's eyes. He couldn't bear the weight of her gaze. The emotions in his heart were like the ocean, drowning the last line he held onto.

Just as he was about to speak, there was a sound from the door.

He and Ning Qing both looked at the entrance.

The door was opened.

Two tall shadows landed on the ground, and they were elongated by the setting sun.

Ning Qing's heart skipped a beat, and her eyes flickered from bottom to top.

In the next second, a handsome face that seemed to have been carved by a knife entered her line of sight.

Without warning, her eyes met his.

"....."

There was silence.

She was speechless.

Little did she know that Yan Sichen's face had already turned pale.

Chapter 127: Nian lie, you're too despicable

There was a certain emotion in the air.

It was so oppressive that it was uncomfortable.

Nian lie turned around and walked up to the two of them.

His emotionless eyes swept across the dishes on the dining table.

He said calmly, "

"It seems that you're doing well."

Ning Qing put down her chopsticks and sighed.

"What are you doing here?" she asked.

The man seemed to chuckle.

"I'm here to visit my wife. Tell me, what reason do I need?"

Ning Qing put her hands on her thighs and exerted a little force.

Nian lie looked over and stopped at Yan Sichen's face.

master Yan, you're not busy with your company's performance, but you're in the mood to have a meal with my wife.

Facing him, Yan Sichen knew that he couldn't lose.

He put down his chopsticks unhurriedly, wiped his hands with a tissue, and raised his head slightly.

you're too young. My father has his own way of managing his business. I don't have to worry about these things for now.

"Oh?"

Nian Wanwan's voice rose a little, her well-defined face carrying a sense of pride and disdain.

"It seems like master Yan doesn't know yet."

His posture was light and arrogant, like a high and mighty Emperor.

"Lu Zhui, let him take a look."

Lu Chaoshan caught up and placed a thick stack of documents on the edge of the table.

Yan Sichen pursed his lips. what do you mean? "

Nian lie glared at him coldly, signaling with his eyes.

He clenched his jaw, took the document, and started to read it.

For a moment, there was only the sound of paper rubbing against each other.

Ning Qing sat opposite Yan Sichen. Her expression changed again and again as she looked at his gentle face.

After a moment, he could no longer control himself. He stood up abruptly and glared at Nian lie with his furious brown eyes.

"Nian lie, you're too despicable!"

He actually made a move on their family's company!

Nian lie was unperturbed, unaffected by his actions.

Lu Zhui's face was cold. master Yan, " he reminded, " please don't spout nonsense without evidence.

Yan Sichen clenched the document and crumpled it in his hand.

The veins on his forehead throbbed, and it took him a long time to suppress his anger and resentment.

He turned to the confused ning Qing and said, "

let's call it a day for dinner. Qingqing, I have something to attend to. I'll be leaving now.

Ning Qingyan pursed her lips. Hello, ran ran. Be careful on the road.

Yan Sichen nodded.

She turned and walked past Nian lie.

As soon as he left, Nian lie was about to leave as well, but ning Qing stopped him.

“What did you do to brother Sichen’s family?” she asked.

Nian Yu turned his face sideways, looking very cold.

“It’s none of your business.”

Ning Qing hated his cold and heartless look. He always acted like he was in control of everything, making her unable to fight back.

She took a deep breath and looked at him coldly.

what’s the point of doing this? you’re the only one who’s allowed to have other women by your side, but I can’t make friends or have dinner with my friends? ”

For the first time, Nian lie didn’t argue with her.

He looked down from above, as if he was looking down on everything.

“You’ve forgotten everything I’ve said,”

“.....”

ning Qing, you’ve forgotten. I have to come and help you personally.

Then, she turned around and left.

He didn’t give her any chance to explain or refute.

Ning Qing felt so stifled that her entire body was numb. She stared at the table full of dishes that were almost cold, and had no appetite at all.

At the entrance of the neighborhood.

Yan Sichen was in a hurry and was calling the company.

Nian lie and Lu Zhui walked over slowly. They waited for him to hang up the phone before they walked over.

As soon as he got close, a punch flew towards his face.

Nian lie was stunned. He raised his hand and held his fist firmly. A cold light exploded in his eyes.

“You’re really willing to do anything just to make me leave her side!”

Yan Sichen gritted his teeth and his body trembled slightly because of the force he used.

Chapter 128: You’re also involved in her becoming like this (1:

After a phone call, he found out that his documents were fake and that the company was safe and sound. There was no sign of it being shaken.

He had become even more despicable in the past few years!

Nian lie clenched his fist. It didn't feel good to be challenged.

Especially when that person was his love rival for many years.

The fingers that were holding his fist tightened, and the joints of his fingers were twisted in a strange angle.

Even though he had used 70% of his strength, there was no change in his expression.

"You're the one who broke your promise first," Nian lie said.

"....."

His long and narrow eyes glanced over with a cold intent.

I warned you the last time. You're not allowed to appear beside her.

It was fine if she didn't mention it, but once she did, Yan Sichen couldn't suppress his intense emotions.

you brought another woman to your house and chased her out of your wedding room. There are rumors about you everywhere, but you left her here to let her imagination run wild. Nian lie, you hurt her so much. Are you going to tell me that you're a great person? "

"....."

Nian lie's lips moved, his dark eyes bottomless.

"Is this the so-called protection again?"

Yan Sichen stared at the man in front of him, not hiding his contempt and ridicule for him at all.

"Because she doesn't know anything, you can make her stay here alone in the name of protecting her. No one will care about her, Zhenzhen"

Yan Sichen's voice was already very calm. After all, he was a man who had experienced countless situations. If his emotions were revealed, it would only make him lose to the person in front of him again and again.

In the past, he didn't mind.

But in the future, it was definitely not allowed!

His calm words were cold.

"Ha, since you hurt her in the name of love, I don't have to keep my promise."

It was a terrifying confrontation and an invisible smoke.

Something seemed to happen at the first touch.

Nian lie waved his hand and flung him to the side.

He was still cold.

my patience has a limit. Don't try to challenge me.

He had returned to the country on his own accord and had been waiting outside Yun Huang No. 1 day and night. He had even wanted to tell Ning Qing the truth several times.

He had endured it all because of her.

But now, he actually dared to covet her in front of him.

A bloodthirsty look flashed in his eyes, and his killing intent was obvious.

Yan Sichen saw it clearly but was not afraid.

“What’s the point of doing this?”

“.....”

in her eyes, you’ll only hurt her. But I’m better than you. She’s willing to accept my approach, but she won’t accept you. Nian lie, can’t you tell that Qingqing hates you?

Yan Sichen’s eyes flickered madly and his words were sincere.

even if she really fell in love with you, would you be able to accept her love without any distractions?”

“What about you?”

Her calm words put an end to the burning flame in Yan Sichen’s heart.

All the arguments came to an end.

Nian Xi was as quiet as a Lake, lifeless, as if nothing could cause any waves.

His tone was terrifyingly quiet.

“Don’t you feel guilty and regretful when she still treats you as her older brother when you were young?”

Yan Sichen’s face turned pale at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Waving his hand behind him, Lu Zhui handed him a cigarette.

Nian lie lowered his head and bit the cigarette butt. He wanted to light it himself, but his hands were trembling so much that he couldn’t light it.

He bit the cigarette butt in frustration and held the lighter in his hand.

It was cold and piercing.

Yan Sichen, don’t think of yourself as a good person. You’re also involved in her becoming like this.

Yan Sichen’s lips moved, but he couldn’t say anything.

Nian lie bit the cigarette butt, raised his chin slightly, and narrowed his eyes.

The memory was hazy, but it was deep and seeped into his bones.

His teeth clenched even tighter.

He walked to the man's side, his voice so hoarse that it could not be heard.

"If she remembers everything, she will hate everyone, including you."

Chapter 129: At least, it's better than knowing

Yan Sichen leaned against the wall and bent his back slightly, as if he couldn't bear the weight.

He almost couldn't stand still. The scenes in front of him were of the woman crying in despair.

That face had lost all its luster in front of him, and no longer had that pure and warm smile.

In the end, it turned gray.

Nian lie said, "think about it carefully. then, he walked past him.

His memory and reality were mixed together.

His heart ached so much that there was no color on his face. He clutched his heart, his eyes moist.

He said word by word, "

"She won't be happy if we keep it from her like this."

The man who was about to get into the car paused and replied in a low and light voice, "

"At least, it's better than knowing."

Then, he entered the carriage.

He left in a cloud of dust.

The man, who was left alone in the same place, lowered his eyebrows and his fierce struggle was obvious on his face.

In the end, he closed his eyes to hide his sorrow.

*

Yan Sichen had disappeared.

Ning Qing had come to see him several times, but he was not there.

No one picked up his phone.

She thought that perhaps it was because of Nian lie that something had happened at home or at the company. However, when she checked online, the front page was still about the two of them. There was no news about the Yan family.

At the same time that she felt relieved, ning Qing also felt a little strange.

That day, before she could finish her question, Nian lie had suddenly appeared and interrupted her.

She remembered Yan Sichen's panic when she asked the question.

She had a feeling that they were hiding something from her.

Was it related to the memory she had forgotten?

With this question in mind, ning Qing called her mother.

She had deliberately brought up what had happened when she was unconscious, and as expected, mother ning was still being vague.

Ning Qing was even more suspicious.

So, she thought of a way to find another doctor Who had treated her in Jia Hua hospital. With the excuse that she wanted to see her previous medical records, she finally found out the hospital she had been transferred to.

After a few rounds, she met the attending doctor Who took over her for the first time.

The man's surname was he and he was in his forties. He had a refined appearance and wore glasses. When he saw her, he recognized her at first glance.

"Miss ning, please sit."

The man politely poured her a glass of hot water and placed it in front of her.

Ning Qing nodded in thanks and sat down on the sofa.

Dr. He looked at her from head to toe and smiled in relief. I heard that you woke up. I'm very happy to see you.

Ning Qing was a little reserved as she glanced at the tightly shut door.

Dr. He saw this and said, " I've told the nurse that I'm not receiving any patients at this time. If you have anything to say, you can just say it.

The man looked quite simple and reliable. Because he was a doctor, his words carried authority, and it was easy for people to lower their guard.

Ning Qing steadied her mind and stopped hesitating.

"Dr. He, I'm here today to ask about my physical condition after the car accident."

"A car accident?"

"Yes,"

Dr. He's expression was a little distressed, as if he was reminiscing about the past. When he turned back and saw her so serious, he raised his hand and pushed his glasses.

"I'm sorry. I've seen too many patients in the past few years, and I've forgotten about the specific situation at that time."

Ning Qing was very nervous. it's okay. You can think about it again.

Dr. He was silent.

Then, he stood up and walked to the file cabinet that was taller than a person. He began to calculate the date carefully.

As he flipped through the medical records, he spoke to ning Qing.

your situation is very special. It's just that the transfer was sudden, and there were some specific things that I couldn't explain. It's really hard to remember now.

Ning Qing sat on the sofa, her hands and feet tensed up as she stared at his back without blinking.

"Do you still remember how long I stayed in the hospital here?: she asked:

The man didn't turn around. tsk, I can't remember. It should be five or six months in total.

Dr. He, " she asked, " what do you mean by the two words? "

Chapter 130: Your brain is seriously injured, it's only right for you to forget everything

ah, ran ran, you were hospitalized after the car accident. After three months of recovery, your parents took you away. It was probably due to financial reasons at the time, but they sent you back not long after.

As he spoke, he seemed to feel that his choice of words was inappropriate, so he smiled to ease the awkwardness.

Ning Qing felt that something was wrong.

Logically speaking, she had just fallen into a coma at that time and was in a very bad condition.

Her parents had just lost her sister and were in a state of grief. Naturally, they were not willing to lose her as well.

What they had to do was to do their best to treat her, how could they give up halfway?

One question after another was entangled like a ball of mess, and he couldn't figure it out.

Ning Qing wanted to continue asking, but the door suddenly opened.

The young nurse in her twenties did not look at her. She only said to the man who was looking through the medical records, " Dr. He, the patient in Room 802 has acted up. Her condition is not very good. You need to go and take a look.

The man wiped the sweat from his forehead and said,"okay, I'll be there in a minute." &Nbsp;

He turned to look at ning Qing apologetically. wait for me for a moment. I'll go and check on the patient's condition.

Human lives were more important than the heavens.

Ning Qing didn't say anything and let him be.

The man returned after about ten minutes.

When he returned, he was holding a stack of medical records.

"I'm sorry to have made you wait."

He sat opposite her, took off his mask, and pushed the medical record to her.

"This person has encountered so many things that he has forgotten that the hospital has put the medical records of the past few years in the archive room when it was adjusting the Department."

"....."

"I just got someone to look for it in the document Room. Take a look."

Under his gaze, ning Qing took the old medical record book.

The paper was already pale yellow, and there were wrinkles at the corners. The two words " ning Qing " were written on it with a pen. It was obvious that it had been left in the corner for a long time.

Ning Qing was a little nervous, as if she was about to flip open a chapter from the past. For the first time, she was stunned and didn't open it.

take a look, " Dr. He comforted. there's a detailed introduction of your condition and our treatment plan inside. If you have anything to say, take a look first.

Ning Qing held her breath and gently turned to the first page.

She could barely read the doctor's smooth handwriting, but she could still read the words " serious injury, fracture, infection ".

In just two minutes, she had finished browsing.

Car accident, external injuries, unconscious.

Everything seemed to be right.

Ning Qing felt that it was all unreal.

It was as if something was missing from Yingying's memory.

He looked up at Dr. He with a gentle expression.

Then, he looked at the medical record.

Ning Qing was disappointed. She was ashamed of her doubts about the profession of a doctor.

"Sorry, Dr. He, I have no more questions."

The man leaned his upper body slightly, his elbows on his knees, and his fingers crossed. He didn't look like he was blaming her.

I know that you have a serious brain injury and because of a psychological disorder, you have forgotten many things. There is nothing wrong with being curious about your past.

Ning Qing listened to his words and gently fiddled with the corners of the book.

When he saw the time from the corner of his eye, he froze.

He flipped through a few pages in succession, and the time was continuous.

He picked up another book and it was the same.

“Doctor he.”

The man’s words were interrupted.

When he looked over again, ning Qing’s expression was already off.

With a cold face, she opened the medical record and pointed at the signature time at the bottom with her index finger. She asked coldly, ”

you said that my parents took me home halfway through. What’s with this continuous period of time? ”