

Mr Nian 141

Chapter 141: Why would she dream of that kind of thing (1:

*

For the entire night, ning Qing was alternating between dream and reality, and her mind was not clear.

The sky brightened.

Feeling as if she had died once, she suddenly woke up and looked around in shock.

“Qingqing, what’s wrong?” ning Qing’s mother asked out of concern when she saw that ning Qing’s reaction was not quite right.

Her forehead was full of sweat and her expression was dazed. It took her a long time to recover and see who the person in front of her was.

“Qingqing, are you not feeling well? mother, are you feeling unwell?”

“Mom!”

Ning Qing grabbed her hand, her voice still hoarse from her previous shouting.

“Was there anyone else in the room when you came?”

Ning Qing’s mother jumped in shock and looked around. no, I didn’t.

Ning Qing’s expression was very strange. Mother ning was very worried about her.

“Qingqing, did Qianqian have a nightmare?”

“.....”

Ning Qing found it hard to say. How could she say that kind of thing?

Was she supposed to say that she was forced by a man in her sleep?

She looked at her body. The uncomfortable and sticky feeling in her dream did not exist. It was as if it was really just a dream.

A chill ran up his back.

Ning Qing was about to deny it when she turned around and saw mother ning’s worried expression.

Those words were stuffed back into his mouth.

She let go of her hand and calmed her fluctuating emotions.

She lowered her eyes and replied with a hoarse ” mm.

Mother ning saw that she looked pale and asked her if she had not slept well last night. Ning Qing did not want to say much, so she just gave a perfunctory answer, ate her breakfast, and fell asleep again.

After lunch, the nurse who was on an IV drip came over.

Ning Qing took a look and saw that it was the nurse who had made her rounds last night.

“Excuse me, did you see anyone enter my room last night?” she asked, taking the opportunity when mother ning was in the bathroom.

The young nurse put the IV drip on and tied her slender hands with a tourniquet. Her tone was normal.

no, I was on duty last night. I was at the front desk the whole time, but no one came.

So, it was really her illusion?

Ning Qing didn't quite believe it and looked out the window.

“Then, when you came to check on the patients last night, did you find anything wrong?”

The young nurse was a little impatient. She patted her hand a few times and inserted the needle into the blood vessel.

no, it's just that you can't sleep well. You're always crying and making a fuss in your dreams.

Ning Qing shuddered. did you hear me cry? ”

The young nurse tidied up the tubes and nodded.

He stood up and looked at her.

miss ning, if you're not in a good state of mind, I can find a psychiatrist for you and prescribe some medicine to help you sleep. Otherwise, if you don't rest well, it won't be good for your recovery.

Ning Qing's face turned pale. She bit her lip and said, ” thank you, but it's okay. I think it was just a nightmare.

The nurse was kind enough to ask a few questions, but ning Qing didn't say anything more and she left.

Ning Qing almost thought that it was really just an illusion.

She was even a little ashamed that she would dream of doing that kind of thing with a strange man.

That night, in order not to worry her mother, ning Qing persuaded her to go home.

Because of last night's incident, ning Qing did not dare to sleep for the first half of the night.

It wasn't until the nurses came twice that she couldn't stand the sleepiness and gradually fell asleep.

However, she did not expect that man to come again.

His face flickered in the darkness.

She could only see his protruding jaw, his clenched jaw, and his heavy breathing.

His breath fell on her neck, causing her to shiver.

Despite her repeated pushing and rejection, he still did not care.

Ning Qing was in so much pain that she wanted to die.

The fire in her heart rose higher and higher until she lost all reason.

“Why are you doing this to me?” she muttered unconsciously.

The man’s sweaty fingers touched her cheek.

Gentle and affectionate.

He hoarsely said the first sentence he had said since he came here.

“Because I can’t let you go.”

Fatigue hit him.

His eyelids fell heavily, and everything was dark.

Chapter 142: No matter what, she won’t be happy

“.....”

Nian lie was neatly dressed. Before he left, he turned around and glanced at the woman on the bed.

In the dark, her face was red, and her wet hair was stuck to the side of her face, making her look indescribably moving.

However, from the beginning to the end, her brows were tightly furrowed, and she bit her lips tightly. Her pained and sinking entangled posture almost made him lose control of himself and he almost wanted to tell her everything.

However, it was impossible.

His dark eyes were even darker than the summer night sky.

He leaned forward and kissed her soft lips.

He had already been ravaged beyond recognition.

He left after a touch, without stopping at all.

He stepped out of the door and saw Lu Zhui waiting at the stairs, including the nurse on night duty.

Nian lie glanced at her, his expression indifferent.

“I’m sorry. My wife is throwing a tantrum at me and refuses to see me. That’s why I can only come at this time.”

Nian lie’s face was known to all in the entire Ying city.

The nurse’s face was red. She sneaked a glance at his shocked face and quickly lowered her head. it’s okay. Your wife should be happy.

Nian lie didn't say anything. Lu Zhui looked at the nurse and reminded her, " my wife is sick. So, don't tell anyone that we've been here. Do you understand? "

"Don't worry, I won't go out and say anything about your visit today."

The nurse smiled, careful and respectful.

"No one came here tonight, and I didn't see anything."

Putting aside the relationship between Nian lie and ning Qing, even if he didn't tell her, she wouldn't dare to spread rumors about him.

thank you," Nian lie said to her gently.

"You're welcome,"

Then, he left with Lu Zhui, who was waiting at the side.

Back in the car, Lu Zhui was about to step on the accelerator but was stopped by Nian lie.

"Wait,"

Lu Zhui was a little confused.

From the rearview mirror, she could see the light from the hospital building shining through the window. The man's clear face was surrounded by a Halo, mysterious and inviolable.

Suddenly, he couldn't guess Nian lie's thoughts.

"Young master, if you do this and Madam finds out, she will not be happy."

Besides, ning Qing's health was not as good as it used to be, and they still needed her for their plan.

Hearing Lu Zhui's words, Nian lie suddenly remembered that it had been a long time since ning Qing had smiled sincerely.

It was so long that when he missed her smile, he could only trace it back to the past.

"....."

Nian lie gazed in that direction from afar. The windows were tightly shut, so he couldn't see what was going on inside.

"No matter what, she's not happy. But, Lu Zhui, I can't take that risk," he said in a low voice.

He couldn't wait until she was about to leave.

He couldn't.

Lu Zhui's back trembled, and he felt as if a fish bone was stuck in his throat. He couldn't speak.

"....."

The moonlight was hazy.

That night, it was as quiet as still water.

It was so silent that everyone's hearts broke.

—

—

Ning Qing's spirit was even worse.

She was in a daze.

His brain was slow, like a radio cassette.

She always felt that the man in her dream was real, and those things really existed.

However, the people around her told her that she was overthinking it.

When Yan Sichen arrived, she even asked him to check the surveillance cameras for her, but he only said, "

"Everything is normal in the surveillance. No one has been here.

Qing Qing, what's wrong with you recently?"

Ning Qing shook her head and smiled bitterly.

She felt that she was probably sick.

For half a month, she had dreamed that he had approached her at night and forced himself on her again and again.

The most shameful thing was that her body was slowly reacting to the man!

She was so ashamed that she wanted to kill him and then kill herself.

But other than her, no one could prove that he had been here.

Finally, the ning family's parents decided to take her home to recuperate after seeing her depressed day by day.

Chapter 143: Did Nian lie do something to you?

On the day she was discharged, ning Qing did not say a word.

She felt lucky.

Perhaps, if she left the hospital, she would be able to escape from that man.

Ning Xi's mother was pushing her in a wheelchair. The person who came to pick them up was the banquet master who had disappeared for a few days.

He greeted mother ning, then turned to look at the woman in the wheelchair.

His expression was numb, his eyes were listless, and there was no sign of life at all.

Yan Sichen's heart ached and he bent down in front of her.

"Qing Qing."

She did not respond.

He couldn't help but reach out and press on the back of her hand.

Yan Sichen could clearly see her fear from her sudden throw.

"Qing Qing, what's wrong?"

Why did it suddenly become like this?

Ning Qing held her hand and felt very touched, especially by men.

She avoided his gaze and tried her best to control her fear.

"Don't come over. I'm fine."

Yan Sichen could feel her trembling from the armrest of the wheelchair.

She pursed her lips and wanted to ask something, but mother ning stopped her.

"....."

She pulled his arm and stood up, shaking her head at him.

Then, she smiled and said to ning Qing, "Qingqing, don't be afraid. Si Chen came here today to send us home. Mother will take you home.

Ning Qing's mother patted her head to comfort her. Ning Qing calmed down and nodded.

After sending her to the car, the three of them looked at each other in silence.

They returned to the ning family in silence.

Qingqing, I've made you some soup. Be good and sit down. I'll be back soon.

After mother ning told her about it, she turned back to Yan Sichen and gave him a look.

He understood.

After mother ning went to the kitchen, Yan Sichen looked at The Silent Woman.

Perhaps it was because she had returned to her familiar home, but ning Qing was not as vigilant as before.

She pushed her wheelchair to the table and reached for the glass of water on the table.

Yan Sichen walked over and bent over to move the cup.

He poured some hot water and passed it to her.

Ning Qing hesitated. thank you.

He took it and took a sip.

Yan Sichen was very worried about her condition. He said in a low voice, " Qingqing, you're making me very worried. What exactly happened? can you tell me? "

His concern was overflowing in his words, but ning Qing's face turned pale as he approached her.

"I'm Yingying!"

Yan Sichen's heart ached when he saw her short breath.

He blurted out,"did Nian lie do something to you?"

"No!"

Ning Qing denied loudly.

He didn't know where to start.

Yan Sichen couldn't help but overstep his boundaries and tried to keep a distance from her.

He held her shoulders with both hands. Under her frightened gaze, he hardened his heart and asked, " what did you see last night? hmm? " Qing Qing, you'll go crazy if you keep it in your heart. Tell me, I'll help you!"

Ning Qing shook her head. Her face was pale, without a trace of blood.

Her fatigue was etched on her face. Yan Sichen controlled his voice, but still reproached her, "

"Look at yourself. Do you know how long it has been since you've had a good rest? If this continues, how can your body withstand it?"

"....."

Tears gushed out of her eyes.

The despair and sorrow of being powerless in the dream instantly suppressed ning Qing's rationality.

Yan Sichen didn't expect her to cry and was at a loss.

"I'm sorry, Qingqing. If you don't want to say it, don't say it. Don't cry, Qianqian."

He had actually forced her to cry!

Ning Qing shook her head, feeling extremely weak.

Her voice trembled as she enunciated each word.

there was a man in my dream. I couldn't see his face clearly, Yingluo, but he would come to me every night and force me.

Yan Sichen's pupils constricted and he was shocked when he heard what she said.

Ning Qing cried, her eyes lifeless.

Chapter 144: She might remember everything very soon _1

I don't know if it was a dream, but Yingluo would appear every day.

"No one believes me. I'm so sad."

"I can't reject him, Yingluo, but I'm so scared. I don't want to 'be with him'."

The woman's intermittent cries were all the pain that had been buried in her heart during this period.

Her words and tears turned into needles and pierced into Yan Sichen's heart.

"....."

His expression was filled with shock and his heart ached.

So, this was the reason why she asked him to check the surveillance cameras.

He couldn't ask her anything since she was so sad.

This scene was familiar.

The overwhelming pain hit Yan Sichen and he almost lost his balance.

At that time, helplessness and guilt surged up. His eyes turned red, and in the end, he forced his tears back.

Ning Qing covered her face, and her low and hoarse cries attracted mother ning.

"What's wrong? Why are you crying again?"

She rushed to ning Qing, but before she could ask anything, ning Qing hugged her waist and buried her head in her stomach.

"Mom, I'm so uncomfortable."

Suddenly, the woman froze.

A certain memory rushed into her mind, and even mother ning's eyes turned red.

It was too similar.

They were too similar.

"....."

Mother ning covered her mouth with one hand, afraid that she would also cry out.

Looking at this scene, Yan Sichen's eyes were filled with complicated emotions.

After a long time, ning Qing finally stopped crying under mother ning's comfort.

Both of them were emotionally unstable. Mother ning grabbed a tissue and wiped her face clean, then asked her if she wanted to rest.

Ning Qing nodded.

Mother ning looked at Yan Sichen. Sichen, help me carry Qingqing to her room upstairs.

He squeezed out an “okay” from his throat and walked over to ning Qing with difficulty.

Fortunately, she no longer had any expression of resistance.

He bent down and picked her up.

She obediently nestled in his arms and stopped struggling.

The light weight in his hand made Yan Sichen’s eyes sour again.

Under mother ning’s lead, they quickly returned to their room.

As soon as she lay on the bed, ning Qing rolled up the quilt, turned her back to them, and closed her eyes.

“.....”

Yan Sichen wanted to say something but was stopped by mother ning.

Qingqing, have a good sleep. I’ll wake you up when the food is ready.

“Alright,” he said.

Her weak voice made mother ning feel a little more at ease.

She pulled Yan Sichen out of the door and closed it.

Mother ning looked sad and worried.

“Sichen, what did you talk to Qingqing about?” she asked Yan Sichen.

The hand on the door handle froze.

A trace of sorrow flashed across Yan Sichen’s face. He gritted his teeth and said with great difficulty,

“She dreamed of that night.”

Mother ning frowned at first, then her eyes suddenly widened as she looked at the other person in disbelief.

“.....”

After receiving his affirmative response, the woman’s expression twisted slightly, and she finally covered her eyes helplessly.

The words that carried endless resentment and despair fell.

“What a sin.”

Looking at the pain of his elder, Yan Sichen was helpless.

His entire body tensed up, and his throat was filled with pain.

Aunt ning, you and uncle need to be mentally prepared. Yingluo might remember everything very soon.

The woman was no longer as gentle and virtuous as she used to be. She let out a heartbroken wail.

“Why did my Qingqing and Qianqian have to go through such a thing? Our family has already suffered so much. God, why won't you let us go?”

Yan Sichen held her tottering body, his brown eyes full of grief.

At the same time, on the other side of the door, a woman's delicate body was leaning against the door.

She lowered her eyes, her long eyelashes fluttering like butterfly wings.

Hearing the sound of the door leaving, she could no longer hold on and slipped on the ground.

Chapter 145: If she really wants to die, no one can stop her (1:

After ning Qing returned to the ning family, the man in her dream never came again.

Her mental state had stabilized, and the signs of rejection like before had almost disappeared.

Looking at their daughter who was clearly calm, the ning family's parents not only did not feel at ease, but were even more worried.

On this day, mother ning told ning Qing that she was going out to buy some groceries.

She was afraid that father ning would argue with her at home, so she dragged him out of the house.

In the supermarket, ning Qing's father looked at her exhausted face. what's wrong with you recently? you've been too anxious since ning Qing came back.

Mother ning was picking out the dishes by her side. Hearing him say this, she raised her head and said, “ my daughter has been tortured like this. If I'm not worried, am I happy? ”

Father ning's face darkened.

“Then why don't you pull a long face at me all day and force a smile at her? aren't you tired of it?” he retorted.

Mother ning smiled unhappily.

“Do I have to be like you, not caring about our daughter?”

Ever since that incident, her husband had been pulling a long face all day long and had never been kind to anyone.

However, people still had to live on. They couldn't always stay in the past.

Moreover, Qing Qing had forgotten everything.

Mother ning had always felt that this was a sign of heaven's mercy, so she didn't want to stay where she was.

That would be too bitter.

Picking the green peppers in his hands, Mr. Ning frowned. you're always worried about her. Even if she's slow, she'll notice something is wrong sooner or later.

Mrs ning glared at him. didn't you hear what SI Chen said? Qingqing has recovered her memory because she has been through too much trauma and her mood has been fluctuating.

"....."

She put the vegetables in the cart and walked to the cashier.

Mother ning's tone was full of complaints.

"Ning chengfeng, think about it. What happy thing has happened to Qing Qing since she woke up?

In her heart, we blame her for Hanqing's incident, and her relationship with Nian lie is like walking on thin ice. No one in this world really cares about her. If this goes on, aren't you afraid that she'll remember everything and force herself to her death?"

Father ning's breathing was heavy, and his chest was heaving up and down. He blurted out anxiously, "

"If she really can't stand it and wants to die, no one can stop her!"

The man's slightly heavy words fell into the cashier's ears, and the way she looked at them was somewhat thought-provoking.

"....."

Mother ning glared at him, packed her things, and walked away quickly, not wanting to bother with the man behind her.

Father ning ran out of the supermarket, panting heavily after a few steps.

I said I'm not coming, " he complained. you insisted on me coming with you. Why are you running? "

Mother ning stopped in her tracks with the shopping bags in her hands.

When he turned around, there were tears in his eyes.

"Ning chengfeng, are you speaking the human language?"

Her voice was trembling.

"Don't you know your own daughter's temperament?"

"....."

if she could take it, would she have chosen to do that a few years ago and ended up lying in bed for so long? "

Father ning's heart ached, but he didn't show it on his face.

“You make it sound so easy. If she can’t stand it, she can die, and so can I! At most, we mother and daughter will both die, so that we don’t have to suffer!”

The man knew that he had touched her sore spot. His mouth trembled a few times, but he could not say anything.

He stepped forward silently and wanted to take the bag from her.

Mother ning’s eyes turned red. She snorted and turned to leave in anger.

Father ning looked at her back helplessly, a touch of sadness and pain flashing through his eyes.

“.....”

The two of them returned to the entrance of the community.

Before mother ning could enter the house, a group of people suddenly appeared and blocked her way.

Hello, Madam. Are you miss ning Qing’s mother? ”

Chapter 146: Qing Qing, why hasn’t Nian lie come to see you recently?

A few microphones were extended over, and mother ning almost fell over in shock.

Mother ning was still in shock, and her voice was getting louder and louder.

miss ning Qing, did you return to the ning family some time ago? ”

why didn’t she return to Yunyan No. 1? is it because her relationship with the young master of the Nian family is in danger? ”

according to an insider, Mr. Nian had a close relationship with a female star, and he even took her to live with him. Is that true? ”

miss ning Qing left Mr. Nian because she couldn’t stand the provocation of a third party, right? ”

Mr. Nian and miss ning, are you going to change your marriage? will you get a divorce soon? ”

“.....”

Ning Qing’s mother was caught off guard by the questions, but she managed to figure out something.

“What did you say?” she asked, her face pale.

Celebrity? A third party?

The reporter repeated his question, but mother ning replied with a cold face, ”

Nian lie and my daughter have a great relationship. They will never divorce. Stop spreading rumors!

but I heard that the Nian family has already received the divorce agreement from you two. How are you going to respond to this? ”

“.....”

Mother ning was a little dazed. She thought of how ning Qing had refused her to visit her at yunhuang No. 1.

Her lips trembled, and her breathing became uneven.

Thankfully, Mr. Ning rushed into the crowd and blocked the microphone and lights. He rejected her coldly, ”

“Don’t ask anymore. My wife has high blood pressure. Please get out of the way!”

The reporters looked at each other. Although they stepped back a little, they didn’t have any intention of letting the two go.

you’re miss ning’s father, aren’t you? ” one of them asked. what are your thoughts on the rumors that President Nian and your daughter’s marriage have changed? ”

“I have no opinion!”

She held onto the weak mother ning. Father ning was not nice to these people at all.

He said ruthlessly, “let the young decide their own matters. You won’t get any answers from us!” If you continue to question me, I don’t mind calling the police and suing you for human rights violation!”

Under his angry warning, the crowd finally backed away.

He helped mother ning into the neighborhood. The group of people were blocked outside and did not chase after them.

“We’ll be there soon, take a break.”

The man solemnly consoled mother ning, who clutched her chest.

When the two of them returned home, they were already drenched in sweat.

Seeing this, ning Qing got up to help her mother. what’s wrong? ” Mom, what’s going on?”

Mother ning’s face was cold and she did not respond. She went to the room to get some medicine and gave it to mother ning.

The man’s expression darkened as he watched her come back to her senses and stare at ning Qing, who had no idea what was happening.

“Ning Qing, what’s the matter with you?”

The sudden roar made ning Qing freeze.

Looking at her stern father, she blinked her eyes in panic. dad, what are you talking about, Yingluo? ”

“You still won’t tell me?”

Mr. Ning slammed the table and stood up, pointing at the gate of the community in anger.

“The reporters have already chased you all the way to your house, yet you still dare to act as if nothing happened!”

“.....”

“Tell me clearly, what’s going on between you and Nian lie? Are you two going to get a divorce?”

Ning Qing’s body suddenly stiffened, and her eyes flashed with surprise.

Mother ning didn’t notice her discomfort. Her voice was weak as she continued to protect ning Qing.

Zhenzhen, ning chengfeng, don’t lose your temper at Qing Qing. The reporters ‘words are mostly baseless. Why are you blaming your daughter? ”

She turned around and held ning Qing’s hand.

That instant of coldness made mother ning frown.

However, she did not believe the reporter’s words. She held ning Qing tightly and said as gently as she could, ”

“Qingqing, tell your parents what happened between you and Nian lie. Why didn’t he come to see you during this time?”

Chapter 147: I’m the one who made Qing Qing unhappy because of the scandal (1:

In fact, mother ning had already found it strange.

After ning Qing’s car accident, Nian lie had only been to the hospital once.

She was taking her home for a while to make it easier for her to take care of her.

However, another half a month had passed, and Nian lie still hadn’t come.

This Kasaya

Mother ning didn’t want to continue thinking.

However, ning Qing’s face drooped at her question.

“Qing Qing?”

Ning Qing closed her eyes.

He didn’t have any strength in his fingers.

After slowly exhaling, she opened her eyes.

In the calmness, there was an imperceptible gloominess.

“Dad, mom, I’ll have a chat with him.”

“Ding dong ...”

Just then, the doorbell rang.

Ning Qing mustered up her courage and wanted to admit it, but the words were stuck in her throat.

Father ning and mother ning also felt relieved, as if they were really afraid that she would say something earth-shattering.

“I’ll open the door.”

Taking the opportunity, mother ning patted her daughter’s hand, her tone so calm that it seemed like she was coaxing her.

Qingqing, don’t be afraid. If there’s anything, you can tell me. I don’t want to see you unhappy.

“.....”

Ning Qing pursed her pale lips.

Mother ning inched closer to her. tell me the truth. Did you have a fight with Nian lie? ”

Ning Qing frowned slightly, and a bitter smile appeared on her lips.

If they were quarreling, that would be great.

Unfortunately,

She was no longer as decisive as before and shook her head.

Mother ning wanted to ask more, but the person walking over caught her attention.

Nian lie was dressed in a pure black shirt and matching trousers of the same color, which made him look tall and big. His well-proportioned long legs were wrapped under the cloth, and one could vaguely see the strength contained in them.

His clean and broad hands were carrying a few gift boxes, and his well-defined face had a calm expression.

He called out, ” mother, ” and ning Qing suddenly reacted.

He turned around and looked at the person.

She watched as he placed the gift on the table, leaned closer to her, and wrapped his iron-like arms around her waist.

At that moment, ning Qing’s pupils suddenly shrank.

“What are you doing here?” she blurted out.

His voice was a little loud, and even mother ning was surprised.

She turned her face to the side, and this angle was very close to him.

He could even smell the light fragrance on her face.

A smile appeared on his face.

He put his arm around her waist and smiled gently.

“Why can’t I come with you here?”

Ning Qing had forgotten that someone was watching her and pushed him away.

“This is my Yingluo.”

“Yes, it’s your home.”

Ning Qing was stunned by his doting tone.

Nian lie ignored the rejection in her eyes and leaned over to rub her ear.

Their postures were extremely intimate.

“It’s been so many days. Are you angry enough?” he said.

Ning Qing was stunned and immediately felt that he must be crazy.

She maintained her expressionless face and stared at his face that was so close to her.

“Nian lie, what do you mean by this?”

Half a month ago, when he was forcing her to divorce him at the hospital, he was not like this.

Ning Qing could not understand what he was thinking.

However, Nian lie didn’t intend to let her understand.

His lips were still curved into a charming smile, and his indulgent tone was so soft that it was unlike him.

“If you’re not angry enough, you can go back with me and do it again, okay?”

His eyes swept over the ning family’s parents, and when he met their suspicious gazes, the gentleness in his black eyes deepened.

“Don’t let dad and mom worry.”

Ning Qing was about to lose control when mother ning suddenly interrupted.

“So, you two have been quarreling these days?”

Ning Qing gritted her teeth. Just as she was about to deny it, Nian Ying grabbed one of her hands.

The threatening force made her lose her voice.

Nian lie’s smile made ning Qing feel tired for him.

yes, I’m sorry, Mom,” he said gently. I’ve made her unhappy because of the scandal. I didn’t reflect on myself after the incident, and I’ve hurt Qingqing.

Chapter 148: Are you trying to whitewash the peace in this way?

Thinking about ning Qing's recent sadness, it seemed to be true.

"Quarreling is one thing," mother ning said unhappily. "She's been home for so long, but why haven't you come to see her?" I thought that you two were really going to get a divorce as the reporters said."

Ning Qing felt a chill down her spine.

I'm sorry," Nian lie said before she could. I didn't handle these things well. She's angry, so she won't let me visit her.

Father ning didn't take his words seriously.

He had been paying attention to ning Qing's reaction the whole time. The resistance in her eyes when she was being intimate with Nian lie was not fake.

The man's face was serious, and his voice was deep.

"Qingqing, is what he said true?"

"....."

Ning Qing suppressed her pain.

Even though the person behind her kept gesturing at her, she was still unwilling to lie to her parents for him.

The smile on Nian Xi's lips faded, and he looked more serious.

I'm sorry, dad. I didn't handle the problem properly and implicated you and mom. I've already asked Lu Zhui to inform the major media outlets that no one will come to bother you in the future.

Seeing him like this, father ning didn't say anything else.

Nian Jin lowered his head again, his dark eyes deep and flowing with tenderness.

dad and mom are getting on in years. They should be more relaxed and have a good rest. You can be angry, but don't disturb us anymore, okay? "

His tone was clearly mocking.

Ning Qing could not help but meet his eyes.

His deep and dark eyes were filled with waves of emotions, only cold indifference.

She trembled and her lips opened and closed.

"Alright," he said.

He patted her head and stood up.

"It's been so many days. I've troubled you to take care of Qingqing for me. Thank you for your hard work."

Father ning's expression was a little strange, but he didn't say anything.

you're not children anymore. Don't get into a fight. Besides, you two have different identities. You have to pay attention to your words and actions at all times. Don't let outsiders take advantage of you.

Nian lie nodded his head, his expression gentle.

His posture was very humble and respectful.

"I know, dad."

"Alright, if there's nothing else, you can go back."

"Alright," he said.

From the beginning to the end, no one had asked ning Qing a single question.

Nian Xi bent down to help her up. be good. We're going home.

Ning Qing's eyes moved.

In the calmness, there was a cold sense of irony and numbness.

Nian lie's hand paused.

She stood up and said goodbye to her parents gently. She walked out alone with her leg that had not fully recovered.

Mr. And Mrs. Ning didn't look too good. Nian lie nodded apologetically before turning to leave.

He chased her out of the neighborhood, but the woman had already gone far in the opposite direction.

He gritted his teeth and chased after her.

He grabbed her wrist and dragged her to the car by the roadside.

Ning Qing couldn't win against him, but she didn't dare to make a sound, so she could only let him pull her into the car and close the door.

For a moment, only their heavy breathing could be heard in the car.

Ning Qing tried hard to suppress the pain in her calf. She turned her head and looked at his nonchalant face.

Suddenly, he laughed sarcastically.

Mr. Nian, why aren't you accompanying your little lover? what are you up to at my house? "

Nian lie didn't like her tone.

He stared at her. ning Qing, don't act like I've forced you.

Ning Qing's face turned pale.

His one sentence made her utterly defeated.

Ning Qing tried her best to hold her breath. if I'm not mistaken, we've already signed the divorce agreement. We're not related to each other anymore. You ran into my house without permission and said those things in front of my parents. Nian lie, what do you mean by that? "

Ning Qing felt that he was driving her crazy with his fickleness.

She was afraid of his gentleness, of his deep love, of him getting close again.

Because, to her, his age was like a poison.

It would only make her feel so much pain that she wished she was dead.

Ning Qing restrained her trembling body and sneered, "

"Nian lie, are you trying to use this method to whitewash the peace?"

Her sharp words were like needles, piercing his heart in pain.

In the not-so-bright carriage, Nian Ying pursed his thin lips.

His expression was unclear.

I've said it before. I'll find a suitable time to announce the news of our divorce. Before that, you have no right to tell anyone.

Chapter 149: Don't make it sound like you love me very much (1:

Ning Qing's fingers clenched.

"They are my parents."

"If you tell them that the information is leaked, who will bear the losses?" Nian lie asked coldly.

Ning Qing did not expect that in just a few dozen days, the man in front of her had become so unfamiliar.

He had been cold to her before because he didn't love her.

But now, he was so cold that he didn't have any human feelings.

She smiled coldly.

She thought that she would not feel pain, but when she saw this side of him, her heart was bleeding non-stop and the pain continued.

Perhaps her smile was so sad that it hurt Nian lie's eyes.

His face was cold. don't laugh.

A hint of sarcasm filled her eyes, and ning Qing did not hide it in front of him.

even if we're divorced, I'll still be under your control. Nian lie, you might as well let me die.

The word 'death' was like a sharp blade, ruthlessly stabbing into the man's heart.

He couldn't suppress the coldness in his eyes, and his eyes were deep and dark.

"What did you just say?"

Ning Qing stared at his face and said, "

"I say, if you treat me like this, why don't you let me go for a walk!"

His throat was suddenly grabbed.

The fear in her heart rose, but ning Qing did not know why he was so excited.

Nian Xi was above her, his eyes deep and red.

"Don't say such things!"

He didn't want to hear anything related to the word 'death' from her mouth!

"Did you hear that, ning Qing!"

Although he was restraining his strength, it still made it difficult for her to breathe, and her face turned red.

Ning Qing nodded with difficulty. I'm sorry.

Nian Xi let go of her, and she clutched her chest, taking in deep breaths.

She backed away until half of her body was pressed against the car door. She accused him, "

"Nian lie, you're really a lunatic!"

Hearing her words, he was not angry. Instead, he laughed.

His handsome face was hazy and terrifying.

"If I'm crazy, it's because you forced me to."

Ning Qing felt that his words were ridiculous and mocked, "

"Don't make it sound like you love me very much. I don't have that much of an influence on you."

He slightly bowed his back and did not reply.

Ning Qing followed her breathing and calmed down when she was almost done.

I don't want to know why you're doing this," she said. but I have my own life and path to walk now. You have no right to interfere.

She was panting slightly, her voice a little hoarse.

if you're afraid that there's something wrong with my parents, I can tell them myself. I won't let them cause you any trouble. You don't have to be like what you did today.

She was about to accept such a peaceful life, but he was like a vengeful spirit, unwilling to let her go.

But she wanted to live.

He just wanted to live on.

How could Nian lie not understand what she meant?

His heart ached.

He ignored the pain and maintained his indifferent and cold expression.

“I’ve said it before, now’s not the right time.”

“What’s inappropriate about it?”

Ning Qing did not understand.

Nian lie’s eyelids were half-closed, as if he couldn’t see his forbearance and sorrow.

He couldn’t find any other reason, so he could only say, ”

the Nian family’s reputation has been affected by what happened to Zhenzhen recently. If we announce the divorce now, neither the Nings nor the Nian family will get any benefits.

“In the end, it’s still for her.”

Ning Qing laughed coldly, her eyes glistening.

“Nian lie, are you really not afraid of hurting me?” she said bitterly.

The man clenched his fists tightly.

He said ruthlessly, ”

I’m thinking for both of us. Ning Qing, think about it. Where else can you go other than returning to Yunhuang No. 1 with me? ”

The pain in the left side of his heart was overwhelming, and he almost wanted to escape.

“.....”

Ning Qing closed her eyes.

His voice was as calm as the Dead Sea.

“You’re right.”

Her helplessness and sadness had hurt him again and again.

“Tell me, what do you want me to do for you to let me go?” she said.

Chapter 150: Her father’s coming-of: age gift to her (1:

Panic filled the air and took over her rationality.

Ning Qing slowly opened her eyes.

Under her dead eyes, he couldn't explain.

His palm had turned white from using too much force.

Ruthlessly, he crushed his heart.

He said in a low and hoarse voice, "

yunhuang No. 1 has too many spies, so it's not suitable for Xuxu to live in. I've sent her to an apartment under my name. During this time, move back and shut those people up.

Ning Qing's expression was numb. okay.

"....."

"Is there more?"

There was no other emotion on her face, but Nian lie could easily sense her heart. It was a barren land without even a blade of grass growing.

He suddenly felt a metallic taste in his throat, and his vision blurred.

The mechanical voice commanded, "

"There are some occasions that you must attend, so you must cooperate with me, Wanwan."

1

"Alright," he said.

She agreed without any hesitation.

He turned his face away and looked out the window.

"If I complete your request, you'll let me go in the future, right?"

Nian Ying gritted his teeth, his lower jaw trembling violently.

His black eyes were bloodshot, and a tear rolled down the corner of his eye.

The word "yes" was forced out of her throat. It was not clear at all, but ning Qing still smiled with relief.

It was still alright.

She still had hope.

At this time, ning Qing would not know that the hope she thought she had at this time was actually the deepest despair she felt when she bid farewell to this world.

"....."

The huge carriage was filled with sorrow and was terrifyingly quiet.

Not long after, the car joined the traffic and drove to the destined destination.

When they returned to Yunyan No. 1, the servants were surprised.

Nian lie only said, " you can continue to stay in the master bedroom. then, he turned around and left.

Ning Qing did not care where he had gone.

Under the hesitating gaze of the servant, she climbed up to the second floor with difficulty and returned to her familiar room.

Fortunately, all the furnishings in the room had not changed.

That included the pink diamond ring in the drawer of the dressing table.

Ning Qing smiled sadly at the air.

"I'm back."

This bright and beautiful cage.

This was a shackle that could not be broken.

After she finished speaking, her tears started to flow.

Grief and pain filled the air.

*

Nian lie did not return to Yunyan No. 1 for a week.

Ning Qing recalled that he probably didn't show any emotional changes other than a completely numb heartache when he was with Bai Qingqing.

Occasionally, he would send someone back to pick her up to attend banquets.

He was so gentle and considerate when he was acting.

When it ended, he was so cold and heartless.

But ning Qing didn't want to care anymore.

She forced herself not to be moved by him, not to feel heartache for him, and she actually persevered.

As the days passed, her leg injury gradually healed.

That day, she was tidying up Nian lie's clothes in her closet. She didn't know when they had been hung up again.

They were all wearing the same shirt and suit, which made ning Qing a little distracted.

Thus, when the blue and white entered her eyes, it instantly captured her attention.

Hanging in the innermost part of the room, in a place that was not easily discovered, was a plaid shirt that did not fit in with the current age.

Ning Qing reached out and touched it. The material was very ordinary, and it didn't look like the clothes he would wear.

She wanted to take it down to take a look, but she accidentally dropped it on the ground.

“.....”

He bent down and picked up the clothes.

Something fell out of its chest pocket.

Ning Qing was helpless.

The next moment, when he saw what had fallen, his eyes widened.

That's Yingluo.

She couldn't believe it. Her hands trembled as she touched the cold touch.

The chain of the necklace was very thin, twisted into a small and regular shape, with a silver luster. The pendant was a blood-red bead, transparent in color, with clear lines on the inside. The texture was of good quality, and the center was penetrated by the chain, and the inner wall was vaguely marked.

“How is that possible?!”

Ning Qing murmured. Her hands trembled as she clenched the bead on the pendant tightly and squinted her eyes to look.

Her mind exploded.

There was a word engraved in the bead.

Qing.

This was the gift her father had given her when she was 18.

But how did it end up in Nian lie's pocket?