

Mr Nian 271

Chapter 271: This isn't her (slightly abused)_1

Ning Qing's father's eyes were also wet.

The man knelt on the ground, holding the small porcelain jar.

Inside it was a person who had once lived.

A wail like that of a trapped beast escaped from his mouth.

Blood flowed out and dyed the walls of the jar red.

"Qing Qing Qian Qian"

It turned out that he had never thought that she was really gone.

Ever since he woke up, he didn't dare to come see her or ask anything about her. He was secretly giving himself a little hope that she wasn't dead and that she was still alive.

But in the end, he couldn't lie anymore.

His Qing Qing was gone!

His back, which had never bent for anyone, could no longer be straightened by her death.

He held "her" in his arms and did not move for a long time.

The suffocating feeling of near death filled the room.

After a very long time.

Mr. Ning collected his emotions and bent down to help him up.

But the man kneeling on the ground suddenly said, "No."

Father ning stopped in his tracks.

Nian lie raised his head. His eyes were red, and his sorrow and pain had not faded.

"No, this isn't right," he repeated.

"What are you talking about?" father ning couldn't help asking.

"This isn't her," Nian lie said with absolute certainty.

Father ning was surprised for a few seconds before he came back to his senses.

The police had already confirmed it. How could she not be Qing Qing?

Father ning smiled bitterly, thinking that he was just too sad.

He sighed and said heavily, "I know you can't accept it. Her mother and I are the same." If it's possible, I'd rather exchange my life for her return. But, Nian lie, the dead can't come back to life. We both know that."

"No, no!"

He was unusually excited and held the urn hesitantly. He only said firmly, "please believe me. This is not her. This is not Qing Qing!

"....."

When he was hugging "her" just now, he couldn't feel a trace of the connection between them.

No, something must be wrong!

"She's still alive." Nian Yun defined it.

don't lie to yourself anymore. It's such a cold day and she's pregnant. How do you think she survived by jumping into the river?" said Mr. Ning, who found his words ridiculous.

Of course, he hoped that his daughter was still alive, but the truth was the truth. He didn't want to have such an impossible fantasy!

Father ning didn't like the way he was trying to give him hope, so his tone turned cold.

"If you think it's too troublesome, I won't force you,"

He reached out to grab the bone ash box but was stopped by Nian lie.

"Uncle, I didn't mean it that way."

"Then what do you mean? don't you think our family is miserable enough?"

"I'm sorry," he apologized in a panic. He had never seen father ning So angry before.

Father ning's chest heaved with anger and grief.

"You can lie to yourself, but don't say this to her mother."

"....."

"You can leave."

As Nian lie hugged "her," a thousand words were stuck in his chest.

In the end, she only said, "thank you, goodbye." &Nbsp;

He was like a walking corpse as he walked towards the door.

When Lu Zhui saw him coming out, he was extremely worried. young master, are you alright?"

He lowered his head and saw the bone ash box in his hand.

Lu Zhui was shocked.

There was no color in Nian lie's eyes as he walked towards the entrance of the district.

He only looked at 'her' in his arms after he got into the car.

There was no human warmth at all.

It was so cold that it made one feel despair.

Finally, Nian lie brought her back to yunhuang No. 1.

He sent Lu Zhui away and walked into the master bedroom that they used to sleep in. He carried " her " to the bed.

"Ning Qing, let's go home."

The room was silent, and no one responded.

He caressed " her " gently and lovingly, his eyes full of sorrow and affection.

Chapter 272: Ning Qing isn't dead, she really isn't dead (1:

"You've worked hard."

"Why are you not willing to wait for me?"

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

After he finished speaking, he began to cry quietly.

She was like a child who had lost her beloved.

The deepest pain was reflected in his bone marrow, biting his bones and burning his heart.

Nian lie stayed in the master bedroom for three whole days. He didn't eat or drink, holding the box of ashes tightly.

However, the strange feeling in his heart was getting stronger and stronger.

He stared at " her " and said, " you're not her.

And so, he let go of her.

She got up and finally took the initiative to open the door to the master bedroom.

Lu Zhui and his subordinates were burning with anxiety. Just as they were about to force their way in, Nian lie came out.

He was so unkempt that his original appearance was almost unrecognizable, and his body emitted an unpleasant smell.

However, the bone ash box that he had been carrying was gone.

Lu Zhui mumbled, "young master Qianqian."

Nian Xi was expressionless as he ordered, ”

release the fleet that we retrieved and continue to search downstream. Then, have people search every offline city. Don't let a single one go.

Hearing his words, all his subordinates were confused.

Lu Zhui was first shocked, then he was deeply afraid.

He shivered as he reminded, ”young master, isn't young Madam already in a state of cowardice?”

Have they been found and confirmed dead?

“She's not dead.”

“.....”

Nian lie's gaze was determined, and it carried a deathly stubbornness and madness. she won't die.

Lu Zhui was so shocked that he couldn't speak.

However, Nian Ying seemed to have gone completely crazy, insisting that they search for him.

He was afraid of agitating him, so he could only send his people to various cities.

After that, Nian lie seemed to have returned to normal.

He went to the company, went home, and went on business trips as usual, but he no longer entertained any social activities.

It had been a few months since ning Qing's death, and it had gradually disappeared in Ying city. No one had asked about it.

Everyone also thought that something had happened to Nian lie's fiancée. His ex-wife had jumped off a bridge and died with his child because she couldn't achieve her goal. His heart was like dead ashes, so he didn't even have the basic social activities.

However, only the people around him knew that whenever he had the time, he would personally go to the offline cities.

Just to find the person who was already dead.

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In fact, ning Qing was not dead.

She really didn't die.

Three months ago.

The woman's figure jumped off the bridge.

The moment she entered the river, the cold liquid was like a knife, cutting through her skin and heart, making her unable to breathe.

A sharp pain came from his stomach, and the salty river water mixed with the river sand gushed into his nose.

She began to struggle, but the deeper she sank, the more she lost consciousness.

His body went down with the river, and he didn't know where he went.

Not far from the bridge, a group of people in black diving suits jumped into the water.

A few minutes later, the two of them dragged a woman's body to the shore.

The woman in the lead had her face covered. Her short, black, purple hair was neat and tidy, making her look even more mysterious. Her pair of lustrous Phoenix eyes were exposed, and her pupils were slightly blue, exuding a cold luster.

She lowered her head and looked at the woman's lifeless appearance. She was still bleeding from her lower body.

She lowered her body and felt ning Qing's breathing. It was very weak.

her vital signs aren't obvious anymore. Her condition isn't very good. Send her to the hospital.

She said a few words lazily, and it was hard to tell how she was feeling.

"Yes."

The Man in Black nodded and carried the woman, who was covered in water, to the RV parked by the side of the road.

Along the way, bright red blood flowed down her snow-white thigh and dripped onto the cobblestone, forming a winding line of blood.

By the river, the woman had a slim figure with curves in all the right places. She was looking at the other side of the bridge.

The man jumped in, causing a violent splash.

There was a hint of ridicule and interest in her eyes, but the light beneath her was cold and mysterious.

"The New Year's Eve, huh? interesting."

After making such a judgment, she crossed her arms and said, "clean up the surroundings. then, she turned and walked away.

The rest of the Men in Black were silent. They looked well-trained and worked hard to pack up everything.

Before the squadron that filled the river arrived, they cleaned up everything.

On the riverbank, the wind blew, and it was as quiet as ever.

It seemed like no one had been here before.

Chapter 273: It's a boy (1:

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Ning Qing, who had been sent for emergency treatment, was not in good condition.

She was finally saved, but the doctor said that she had a weak will to live and was unwilling to wake up.

The woman stood by the bed and looked at ning Qing's pale face and her bulging belly.

"Where Are the Children?" she asked.

the child's condition is not good either. The mother's body is too weak during her pregnancy. Moreover, she had a miscarriage before, so the walls of her uterus are thin. It's already not easy to get pregnant.

The woman narrowed her eyes. I'm only asking you if the child can survive.

"She's still alive now, but it'll be difficult to give birth to her. The pregnant woman won't be able to take it, and there's a high chance of dystocia."

"It doesn't matter."

The woman's face was very beautiful, one of the best in the entire Ying city, but her expression was extremely indifferent.

"As long as the child can be safely delivered."

"Yingluo is."

"The child's gender," the woman turned to ask the doctor as she was about to leave.

"It's a boy."

The woman's face darkened, and her light blue eyes showed a trace of anger.

In just a short moment, she returned to her original state.

"Take good care of her."

After that, the doctor followed the woman's instructions and took good care of ning Qing.

A month had passed, and by the time her condition had gradually stabilized, she still had not woken up.

"Will this affect the child?" the woman asked.

"She can give birth, but Qianqian's pregnant woman won't be able to take it."

The woman was very impatient.

The other party had been urging her, but this person was unconscious and had delayed her progress for a long time.

Forget it.

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

The doctor was stunned.

The woman turned around and went out. She ordered her subordinates outside, ”

“You guys go and prepare. We’ll leave tomorrow.”

“Yes.”

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A month after Nian lie was unconscious, ning Qing left Ying city in secret.

Two months later, in a remote private estate in the capital.

The woman on the bed had skin as white as snow. She was still unconscious, and the child in her belly was already full term.

The doctor said that she could perform a C-section, and the woman had no objection.

The next day, after disinfecting the bedroom, the doctor and the nurses prepared for the operation to take out the child in ning Qing’s stomach.

However, she seemed to have sensed something, and she struggled to wake up before the doctor could do anything.

Looking at the completely unfamiliar people and environment in front of her, ning Qing was frightened, but her voice was weak. Who are you? where is this? ”

The doctors and nurses were all stunned. They looked at each other, but no one spoke.

Ning Qing wanted to move, but her hands were so heavy that she could not lift them.

She propped her upper body up with great effort and found that the child was still there. Then, she looked at the scalpel in the doctor’s hand and instantly understood.

“What are you guys doing? Don’t touch my child!”

Hearing the noise, the woman waiting outside entered the room and was surprised to see ning Qing suddenly awake.

Ning Qing also saw her. She asked warily, ” Who are you? why did you catch me? ”

The woman was wearing a mask, so her face couldn’t be seen, but her voice was melodious and moving, with a hint of hoarseness.

“You don’t need to know who I am. You just need to know that I saved you.”

Ning Qing fell into a daze for a moment and thought of the woman who had kidnapped her half a year ago.

She looked at it carefully.

No, this was not her.

The previous woman was slimmer, but there were obvious muscle lines on her calves and arms. Her skin was also a little sallow, and she looked healthier. The woman in front of him had fair skin, long legs, and was even taller.

And what did she say?

She had saved her?

Ning Qing's mind was in chaos.

The woman walked over slowly. Before ning Qing could react, she reached out and grabbed her hands quickly, pressing them against the quilt.

"Take the rope."

Chapter 274: Even though the child is already stillborn (1:

Ning Qing's eyes widened. what are you doing? "

The woman's eyes were long and narrow. When she smiled, she looked like a fox. I'll get someone to help you give birth to the child, " she said coldly.

"The child isn't at full term yet, he can't waste time"

Before she could finish, ning Qing's hands were tied up, including her legs that could not move much.

She looked at the woman with her arms crossed in fear and shook her head. No! No!

The woman leaned over her and touched her face with her fingertips, then slid down like a venomous snake.

don't worry, you've been in a coma for three months, so it's no problem to give birth to him.

Ning Qing's facial features were stiff as she murmured,"three months old."

"That's right."

Her fingers slowly slid across her chest and landed on her protruding belly.

He lifted his eyelids and said with a smile.

to tell you the truth, your body has completely collapsed. If you drag him along like this, the end result will be the two of you dying together.

"....."

"I did the surgery to help you, even though Hanhan ..."

"Even though what?" Ning Qing asked in a trembling voice.

"Even though the child is already dead," the woman said with a lazy look in her eyes.

Boom-

Thunder rumbled and exploded in ning Qing's mind.

Ning Qing's heart ached, and she shook her head. I can still feel how he died, but he didn't!

"You can ask him," the woman said.

Ning Qing looked at the doctor beside her with tears in her eyes.

The woman gave the doctor a look, and the doctor immediately straightened her posture. yes, miss. The child in your stomach has died from lack of oxygen.

"Impossible!"

She could clearly still feel him!

How could his life be gone just like that?

you should know your own body better than anyone else. Your Foundation is not good to begin with, yet you jumped off the bridge and soaked in cold water for so long. No matter how strong this child is, he is just a part of your body.

The woman said coldly.

"It's already not easy for you to survive until now."

Ning Qing only felt that her heart was being squeezed by a hand, twisted and twisted, and the pain made her cry.

The woman shot a look at the doctor and nudged the nurse. The nurse took advantage of ning Qing's dazed state and injected her with an injection.

He didn't know what kind of needle it was, but the effect took effect very quickly.

Ning Qing was very tired and could not hold on any longer.

The woman gently touched her forehead and said in a seductive voice, "

"Go to sleep. Everything will be fine after you wake up."

Ning Qing closed her eyes, tears falling.

The woman retracted her hand and wiped it with a wet tissue. Then she ordered coldly, " do it now. Don't leave any evidence. Do you hear me? "

"Yes: " the doctor replied hurriedly:

The woman walked out.

The surgery continued.

Ning Qing did not sleep well.

She could hear her surroundings and feel the cold, short scalpel cutting through her skin, layer by layer.

It didn't hurt, but it was creepy.

It was as if he was a piece of fish, lying on an anvil and waiting to be slaughtered.

She wanted to scream, struggle, and cry, but she couldn't move her body.

Half an hour after the surgery began, the child was carried out. There was no breath or cry.

The doctor trembled as he carried the child, whose face was blue and purple. Miss, the child ran ran is not breathing.

The woman suddenly turned around and her sharp eyes fell on the child's face.

He's dead?

She had planned for a long time. Not only was it a boy, but it was also really a stillborn?

She didn't care if it was clean or not. She raised her hand and pinched the child's face, shaking it left and right. She was so angry that she clenched her fists and gritted her teeth.

He then looked at the doctor. You useless thing. You can't even save a child!

A kick landed on her. The doctor fell backward with the child in his arms.

"Waa--"

Chapter 275: Didn't you say he's dead?

A clear cry came from the child's mouth.

The doctor and the woman were both stunned.

"Miss, the child is crying!"

The doctor quickly stood up with the child in his arms and showed the woman.

The child had thick eyebrows and big eyes. His black eyes were like grapes, flickering. His overall appearance could be seen from his small facial features.

He was another scumbag who would bring harm to his daughter's family when he grew up.

The woman's anger subsided a little, but she still looked upset. Didn't you say he was dead? "

he's really out of breath just now, " the doctor said anxiously. He didn't have any reaction at all.

The woman couldn't be bothered to listen to her. She carried the child and he cried non-stop.

Don't cry, " she said, feeling uncomfortable.

He was still crying, as if he could not feel the warmth of a mother from her.

The woman turned around and handed him over to one of her subordinates. Send her over to take a look.

The subordinate left.

The nurse suddenly rushed out, her hands full of blood. doctor, the patient is dying!

The female doctor hurriedly went in.

The woman stood outside, her expression unchanged.

She looked at ning Qing through the glass window. Her face was pale, and one of her hands hung limply. She seemed to be asleep, but also dead.

Her lips twitched, but there was no smile.

“Ning Qing, whether you can survive or not depends on your own luck.”

After saying that, she ran her fingers through her messy short hair and walked away.

Fortunately, ning Qing was saved after the emergency treatment.

However, she was unconscious for another three days.

In the past two days, she had been dreaming.

One after another.

Some of them were of the moment she jumped off the bridge, some of them were of her nose and mouth being covered by the river water, and some of them were of a little boy standing in front of her and calling her ‘mommy’ expressionlessly.

In her dream, she cried and shouted, wanting to reach out and hold him.

The little boy stepped back. His face was cold and indifferent, unlike his age.

“Why Don’t You Want Me?” he asked.

I didn’t abandon you: ” ning Qing cried: I love you, baby Yingluo. I love you very much.

However, her words could not stop him.

He retreated again and again until he was submerged in the darkness.

Ning Qing woke up.

It was still the same room. It was quiet and no one was there.

She got up with difficulty and lifted her clothes to take a look.

The scar on her stomach was so long and deep that it hurt when she moved.

However, she still firmly pulled off the IV drip from her hand, covered the wound, and staggered to the door.

Before he could open the door, it was pushed open from the outside.

“You can’t get out of bed. What are you doing?” he asked. The nurse reprimanded her loudly and wanted to help her back to the bed.

“No, I have to go see my child.”

Ning Qing was very stubborn, and her strength was so great that she didn't seem like someone who had just returned from the gates of hell.

“The child is gone. Don't you know that?”

Ning Qing grabbed the nurse's hand tightly. Hanhan is gone? ”

you've been unconscious for three days. He was buried on the first day of the baby.

His heart ached.

He was buried.

She didn't even have the time to take a look and it was buried?

Ning Qing's heart ached, but she suddenly thought of something. that's impossible!

The nurse was impatient. what's impossible? ”

Ning Qing grabbed the nurse and refused to let go. I heard it! I heard the child crying that day, I couldn't have heard it wrong!”

The nurse's face was cold as she pushed her. I told you, your child was breathless when he was born. He's really dead, and now his body has been chewed up by the bugs underground. Believe it or not, Wanwan!

“You're talking nonsense!”

Ning Qing scratched the nurse's face and arm like a mad woman, leaving a few bright red marks.

Chapter 276: The hospital has already dealt with it (abuse)_1

The nurse was also angry. She grabbed her hair and gave her two tight slaps.

After all, ning Qing was a patient. Of course, she was no match for her, so she fell to the ground.

“You're the one who caused the child's death and now he's on the verge of death. If you truly love him, would you have wasted your time while you're pregnant? Which biological mother is like you, crazy!”

The nurse touched the blood on her face and couldn't help but spit on her. good people don't get rewarded. I don't care about you anymore. Go to hell.

With that, she left in a Huff, not forgetting to lock the door.

On the ground, the woman's forehead was covered in sweat.

The wound on her stomach split open, and she couldn't help but wail in pain.

The shrill voice was accompanied by heart-wrenching sobs.

Even when she fainted, no one came to take care of her.

In the evening.

Ning Qing was woken up by the cold. She climbed into bed with difficulty, hugged the quilt, and began to daydream.

The doctor had been here once, but it was already an unfamiliar face.

He treated the wound on her stomach perfunctorily and left without a word of warning.

A week later.

The woman from before had finally arrived.

Ning Qing's eyes lit up when she saw her. She got off the bed and grabbed her hand.

"It seems like you've recovered quite well," the woman said pointedly, her chin raised.

"Where's my child?" ning Qing asked, afraid that she would leave.

The woman frowned imperceptibly and looked at the nurse behind her. The nurse had a frightened expression and kept shaking her head.

Her gaze returned to ning Qing, and her plum-colored lipstick seemed mysterious.

"Didn't I tell you that the child is a stillborn?"

no, I heard him crying. He's still alive, right? "

The woman's eyes turned cold. who told you that? "

"I heard it, I heard it myself!"

The woman was not moved by her. you've heard wrong.

"....."

Ning Qing's hand loosened, and the light in her eyes scattered and gathered again.

The woman looked at the exquisite watch on her wrist. She didn't have much time to waste on her. if you don't believe me, I'll take a look.

"Can I see him?" Ning Qing suddenly asked.

The woman was stunned for a moment, and her words were ruthless.

"Stillborn babies like this won't be returned to their family. The hospital has already taken care of them."

"No!"

Ning Qing's eyes widened, and tears flowed down her face.

The woman didn't understand why she was so sad. The next second, ning Qing seemed to have lost her mind and held her hand tightly.

“That’s my child, how could you abandon him without my permission! Give him back to me!”

In the midst of her struggle, ning Qing’s hand slapped the woman’s face.

The woman did not hesitate and slapped her face.

Staring at ning Qing, who was sitting on the ground, the woman was burning with anger.

No one had ever dared to hit her in her entire life!

This woman had actually touched her face. This was unforgivable!

She sneered, “the child is dead. I’m giving you face!” Cheap thing, you don’t know how to be grateful and still throw a tantrum at me. No wonder you’re abandoned by men!”

Ning Qing’s figure was as stiff as a wooden board.

The woman patted her crumpled clothes and said, “ I’m really ashamed that I’m of the same gender as you. I killed myself for a man.

Ning Qing lowered her gaze. Her long hair covered her face, and her expression could not be seen clearly.

The woman still wanted to say something, but a subordinate suddenly appeared behind her.

He whispered something into her ear and she didn’t continue. She turned and walked out.

The door closed again, leaving ning Qing alone.

Her hands lost their strength and she finally fell to the ground.

Chapter 277: : strange woman saved her (1:

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Another day passed by in a daze.

The sun rose and set, and the night was dark and silent.

The woman on the ground did not show any signs of life until her stomach growled.

She hadn’t eaten all day, and the person who usually brought her food didn’t come.

Ning Qing struggled to get up, her head spinning.

Other than the sound of the wind, there was also the faint chirping of insects outside the door.

“.....”

The child

She wanted a child.

Ning Qing walked to the door, and the originally locked door opened with a pull.

It was already the dead of winter outside.

The cold wind was bone-chilling.

Ning Qing didn't have time to appreciate the scenery around her. She looked around and rushed into the courtyard.

Her heart was beating fast, and the anxiety and anxiety of being found out burned in her heart.

The courtyard was not big.

The people who would usually stand guard were no longer there.

It was as if everyone had disappeared overnight.

That included the doctor and the woman.

Ning Qing successfully found the door to the outside. The door was wide open, as if there was no one in the courtyard.

She couldn't wait to run out, afraid that she would be caught.

She didn't know how long she had been running, but she stopped when she felt her breathing become uneven and pain came from her lower abdomen.

However, standing at this unfamiliar intersection, looking at the unfamiliar high-rise buildings, roadside shops, and crowds nearby, ning Qing's head was buzzing.

"Where is this Yingluo?"

Where was she?

What had she experienced while she was unconscious?

There were already people pointing at her on the side of the road, but no one dared to get close.

Ning Qing's head started to hurt. Countless memories were fragmented and could not be pieced together.

She yelped in pain and held her head in her hands, trying to squat down.

Suddenly, a hand reached out from the side and pulled her to the side.

A speeding car passed by her.

As the world turned dark, ning Qing fell to the side of the road.

"Are you alright?"

A female voice asked.

Ning Qing opened her eyes slightly. Under the dim yellow light, the woman's long, curly hair fell on her face, exuding a sweet fragrance.

The outline of her face was clear and gentle, and there was obvious worry in her eyes.

It was a completely unfamiliar face.

Ning Qing's vision was blurry as she touched the woman's sleeve and murmured, "the child ..."

Then, his vision turned black and he fainted.

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When she woke up again, ning Qing was lying on a soft bed.

There was a sweet fragrance in the air. It smelled good and was a little familiar.

She moved her sore body and the woman beside her woke up.

"You're awake. How do you feel?"

Ning Qing looked at her face and realized that it was the woman who had saved her by the roadside.

The woman stood up and patted her clothes. your body is seriously injured. You need to calm down and recuperate to recover. Otherwise, there will be endless trouble in the future.

Ning Qing moved her dry lips. you're Yingluo.

"I'm Tina." She took a glass of water from the table and handed it to ning Qing. he's a doctor.

Ning Qing took it and took a few big gulps. thank you.

Tina pursed her lips and returned to the table to grab the medicine.

the wound on your stomach is inflamed, causing you to have a fever. This is the medicine for fever and anti-inflammatory. Here you go.

Ning Qing took it, but she was very cautious and did not eat it immediately.

Tina's long hair was casually tied up, and her deep-set facial features were beautiful and alluring.

She said in a flat tone, " I just happened to see you faint. I don't know your identity, so I could only bring you back to my house.

Ning Qing looked around. is this your house? "

"Yes."

"Yingluo, are you living alone?"

Tina pulled open the curtains to find that it was already bright outside.

Ning Qing raised her hand to cover her eyes and heard the woman's voice again.

"I've just returned to the country: : she said: : I don't have any other friends."

Chapter 278: It seems that he's really dead (1:

Ning Qing stammered. She did not quite understand why she was suddenly explaining her situation.

Tina didn't want to continue this topic, so she walked toward the door.

"If you're hungry, come out and eat."

"....."

Ning Qing did not move.

"Tell me if you need help," Tina turned around with one hand on the door frame.

Her voice was cold and emotionless, as if she had no emotions.

Ning Qing agreed and she walked away.

The bedroom was simply dressed, with light purple curtains, a wooden desk, and a bookcase. It looked like a single apartment.

In fact, she didn't want to eat anything, and she couldn't eat anything.

Ning Qing's mind was filled with the painful experiences from before. She felt like she was dreaming, but those things had really happened.

He slowly lay down, letting the numbness and pain eat away at him.

Tina stayed in the living room for a long time, but no one came out. She probably knew that she didn't want to eat, so she didn't disturb her.

All the way until night, she only brought in the food, placed it on the bedside table, and left.

Ning Qing did not fall asleep, and she could not sleep for the entire night.

The next morning, Tina came in with breakfast and immediately saw a figure standing by the window. He was on the verge of collapse, as if he would be blown away by the wind at any moment.

On the bedside table, there were cold dishes that had not been touched.

The woman's eyes turned even colder.

The sound of a heavy object hitting the table startled ning Qing.

Then, a cold female voice was heard, "

think carefully. If you really want to die, leave this place first. Don't drag me down.

"....."

Ning Qing's eyes were filled with confusion. Her heart had long been riddled with holes, and not even a blade of grass could grow.

She couldn't find a reason to live, and she couldn't find another reason to die.

Tina could read her mind. there's nothing in this world that you must die for. Life and death have always been your own business.

"....."

you must have a lot of hatred in your heart, right? you just can't find anyone to vent it on, so you want to go crazy over time.

While ning Qing was sad, there was an indescribable feeling in her heart. how did you know about ran ran? "

Tina stood by the table, and her loose top couldn't hide her graceful figure.

"The child."

A chill rose from the bottom of his feet.

Tina's eyes were half-closed, and her expression was indifferent. after you fainted that day, you kept thinking about the child.

"....."

"What's wrong? is your child dead?"

"Shut up!" Ning Qing's emotions became more intense as she was stepped on her sore spot.

Tina crossed her arms in front of her chest with an icy expression. it looks like he's really dead.

"....."

The pain that had tormented her day and night had been spoken so casually by her. Ning Qing was so sad that she wanted to die.

"How did he die?"

Ning Qing pressed one hand on the window to support her weight.

There was a deep sense of resentment and hatred beneath the sorrow and self-blame, and Tina could clearly see it.

: So, someone killed your child: : she said:

There was no expression on her beautiful face.

It was as if this matter, which had been so painful for ning Qing that she wished she were dead, was as simple as killing an ant in her eyes.

"I don't understand. Your child is dead, and you've become like this. You think that your tragedy is related to those people, so what's the point of you complaining and torturing yourself?"

This rhetorical question pierced into ning Qing's heart.

What's the use?

She was just in a daze and didn't know what to do.

I don't know what I can do to get everything back, Xuxu.

the world is fair to everyone. There's no medicine for regret, and there's nothing that can be repeated. So, your unrealistic fantasies are useless.

Ning Qing's lips trembled. then what should I, ran ran, do? ”

“Live on.”

Chapter 279: You only have: chance if you're alive _1

Tina walked toward her step by step, and her bare face exuded an icy coldness that made it impossible for her to approach her.

live well. Only by living will you have a chance.

“What chance?”

a chance to make those who hurt you and let you down feel so much pain that they wish they were dead and regret their actions.

Ning Qing was shocked by her answer and could not say a word for a long time.

“Are you willing to do so?” Tina asked:

“.....”

they hurt your children, hurt your body, and even made you lose the courage to live, but they still live so well and so freely. They will not regret what they did to you. Even if you really become a ghost, they will not be afraid of you.

“.....”

The woman's face was pale, and her eyes were dull. There was no color in her black eyes.

Tina rubbed her messy long hair. She knew that she had been a little too agitated, so she adjusted her breathing.

think about it carefully. I just want to remind you that if this continues, your body will completely collapse in less than a month. You won't be able to save it even if you want to.

After she finished speaking, she finally stopped talking and strode out with her slender legs.

The room returned to its initial desolation.

Ning Qing didn't move. The cold wind blew in through the gap of the window that wasn't closed tightly, and she lost the feeling in her fingers.

After a long time, she finally looked at the food on the table.

It was a plain porridge, pan-fried buns, steamed dumplings, and a very ordinary breakfast.

However, she bent down and sat down, her listless eyes showing a little bit of emotion.

He picked up the chopsticks and clenched them tightly.

He picked up a dumpling and put it in his mouth.

She had not eaten for several days and finally had a taste of food.

It was delicious and full of energy.

A tear fell from the corner of her eye.

Tina was right.

How could she let herself be in so much pain while letting those people be free and happy?

She had made her child suffer. She should atone for her sins, not die.

She was someone who had died once, so she was not even afraid of death.

Even if she had to lose her life, she would make those people who caused her to become like this pay the price!

Despair turned into hatred, taking root in his heart.

After that, ning Qing was no longer depressed or refused to eat. Instead, she actively cooperated with Tina to recover.

In that one month, she found out that she was in the capital, thousands of kilometers away from Ying city.

She also learned that everyone in Ying city thought she was dead, including her parents.

She had tried to contact them many times, but she was stopped by Tina every time.

“What’s the point of you returning to them alive now? If you don’t have enough courage and strength, you’ll only be hurt by those people if you go back. It’s the same for your parents.”

Ning Qing hesitated.

After another month, her body had recovered quite well.

However, Tina did as she was told and found a private hospital through some unknown means, where she found out about her child.

Finally, ning Qing saw her child in a Funeral Home.

To be more precise, it should be bone ashes.

This time, she did not cry.

He just quietly took the ashes home and stayed in his room for a day.

Tina was a little worried about her, but she didn’t go on a hunger strike. She didn’t even shed a single tear in front of anyone.

That night, after she came out of her room, her slightly swollen eyes were filled with determination and persistence.

“I promise you,” she said to Tina, “you can take me there.”

Tina hesitated for a moment before asking, "are you sure you won't regret it?"

This trip would last for three years, and he would have to go through the harshest of trials and tribulations, and he could not ask anyone for help.

Was she really ready?

"Yes, I won't regret it."

Ning Qing didn't know much about this woman with a mysterious identity and background, but she believed in her and even treated her as a friend.

Because she had never harmed her.

Tina nodded in agreement.

"Alright, I'll contact the people immediately."

Two days later, a plane headed for the United States flew across the sky.

He carried her, who was covered in wounds, far away.

Chapter 280: Three years later (1:

Three years later.

The city's high-rise buildings were arranged in rows, and there was heavy traffic at the crossroads.

In the most luxurious commercial area, there was a tall building that stood straight, towering into the clouds. Under the yellow light, the words "Nian group" were the most dazzling symbol of the city.

At the majestic and spacious entrance, rows of well-trained bodyguards in black stood upright like statues.

The ground was covered with a red carpet, and a row of black luxury cars were parked under the marble steps. It was a huge and majestic sight.

A tall figure walked out of the door. He had long legs and was dressed in a suit. His handsome face was as if it was a gift from the heavens. He was so handsome that it was enchanting and shocking.

Lu Zhui followed closely behind Nian lie and reported his schedule for the next few days.

tonight, there's a celebration party for the CEO of Hualai. Tomorrow, there's an International Conference at 10 a.m. And at 12 p.m., I'm meeting the second son of the Xiao family in the capital city to discuss the joint venture, ran ran.

Lu Zhui got into the car and read it for a few minutes before he finished.

She turned to look at the man in the back seat. His eyes were closed, and his side profile exuded a cold aura that kept strangers away.

Lu Zhui was in a difficult position.

The schedule was packed to the brim and not for anyone to use.

However, only God knew that this was his young master's own decision, and this full schedule had been going on for two whole years.

Two years ago, his young master had been searching for Ning Qing all day long. He had only quieted down after he had found out about the suspected corpse of the young Madam in a city downstream.

He had been working hard for the past two years, as if he was trying to numb himself.

“.....”

Nian Yu closed his eyes and grunted in response.

Lu Zhui sighed silently. Then, he thought of something. There's news from the old residence. They said that the old master's health isn't very good.

“You should be clear whether it's really bad or he's just pretending.”

Nian lie's words made Lu Zhui tremble.

His parents had been locked up in the Nian family's old residence for the past three years and had not taken a single step out.

On the night of the new year last year, Nian Junting suddenly suffered a stroke and was sent to the hospital until midnight.

At his mother's request, Nian lie didn't show any mercy. After he was feeling better, he sent her back.

After that, she would throw a tantrum from time to time, as if she was deliberately trying to make Nian lie unhappy.

Lu Zhui nodded. I understand, young master. I'll get someone to ask.

“No need,”

Nian lie stopped her.

He opened his cold eyes and his thin lips parted slightly.

“To the old mansion.”

Lu Zhui was a little surprised, but he quickly agreed.

A row of cars turned and headed toward the Nian family's old residence.

Twenty minutes later, the convoy stopped at the entrance of the courtyard.

Nian lie got out of the car. The people in black and gray coats at the entrance had all been replaced by black-shirted bodyguards.

young master,” Nian lie's gaze did not move as he strode through the mahogany door.

He walked through the familiar yard, walked along the long corridor, and went up the solid wood stairs.

At the end of the corridor, there were four men guarding the door.

“I was young.”

Nian Xi nodded, and Lu Zhui gestured for them to open the door.

After unlocking the lock, the carved heavy wood door opened.

A heavy fragrance floated out, mixed with a faint smell of Chinese medicine.

Nian lie walked in and looked at the window, which had been nailed shut.

The middle-aged man was wearing a Chinese tunic suit and sitting in a wheelchair. His eye sockets were sunken, and his black hair was mixed with silver white. He was no longer as energetic as he had been earlier.

The woman beside him still had a slender figure. Her body-fitting cheongsam outlined her waist line, and her facial features were clearly outlined. However, her eyebrows were also stained with worry.

dad, mom,” Nian lie said generously.

Both men and women did not respond to him.

what are you doing here?” Nian Junting asked as he held the armrest of his wheelchair.

Separated by a few meters, Nian lie felt neither hot nor cold.

“I heard that you’re not in good health. I’m here to see what tricks you’re up to.”