

Mr Nian 281

Chapter 281: The heir of the Nian family is living worse than a dog

“Nian lie, what are you saying?” Mrs. Nian scolded.

In the past two years, Nian lie’s temperament had changed too much. As his mother, she could no longer understand what he was thinking.

Ever since they had been locked up here, he had never taken the initiative to visit them.

Was this what a son should do to his parents?

Nian Xi pulled over a chair and sat down, crossing her legs naturally.

Nian Xiaomu’s mother was not used to seeing him acting so arrogantly. you don’t even know your manners now. Did your father allow you to sit down? ”

Nian lie looked at her indifferently. His eyes didn’t seem to be looking at his mother.

He said, ” didn’t you call me an unfilial son? an unfilial son doesn’t understand parental love. He doesn’t know how to be grateful and ungrateful. So, he doesn’t know what manners are.

“Nian lie, do you have to talk to us like this?”

Mrs. Nian felt her heart ache, and at the same time, the resentment that she had been holding back for three years was revealed.

“Just how long are you going to be angry with us for a woman?”

For the sake of ning Qing, he had wanted to kill himself in the past. Now that his wings had hardened, he had turned around and locked the couple up!

in your eyes, is she more important than the entire Nian family? ”

Nian lie’s eyes didn’t blink, and they were cold and penetrating.

“Yes,” he admitted without hesitation.

“But she’s already dead!”

Nian Xiaomu’s mother’s gentleness and virtue were completely gone, and her expression was twisted with anger.

“You locked your father and I up for three years for a dead man. You’re not a gentleman! But even if you lock us up for another 30 years, that woman will not come back to life!”

Nian lie’s gaze turned cold.

He curled his lips and sneered.

“Yeah, she’s already dead.”

Mother Nian was stunned.

This was the first time he had admitted the fact that ning Qing was dead. Had he finally recognized it?

Nian Xiaomu's mother softened her tone and retracted her anger.

"Now that you know she's dead, everything you're doing now is useless."

"Her death was caused by all of you."

Nian Xiaomu's mother and father's expressions changed when they heard what Nian Xiaomu said.

Nian Junting's father widened his eyes in anger. you're so shallow and vulgar. You won't be able to achieve anything great in this life!

He had actually blamed them for ning Qing's death!

They had nurtured him for so many years, how could they let him fall into the hands of a woman?

: So what if I can't achieve great things?" Nian lie asked:

"....."

in your eyes, I'm just a puppet for you to control the Nian family. My thoughts are not important. What's important is that I have to do whatever you ask me to do.

The corners of his eyes were slightly red, and his eyes were as black as the deep sea. Thousands of emotions surged in his eyes.

"As long as they resist, they will be scolded and beaten."

The mockery in his voice was getting more and more intense.

"How could outsiders know that he is the successor of the Nian family? The young President of the Nian family! After all these years, you've lived worse than a dog!"

Nian Junting's father trembled with anger. He pointed at the door and shouted, " get out!

Nian lie was not angry, but the frost on his face grew thicker.

"You'd better take care of yourself. Perhaps you can still stay here until the day I abdicate."

Behind him, the middle-aged man was so angry that he almost fainted. The woman's screams were accompanied by curses, but none of them made Nian lie stop in his tracks.

Nian lie only managed to ease the suffocation in his heart after he quickly walked out of the old residence.

Just as he was about to say something, his phone rang.

After he picked it up, the other party only said a few words, but his expression sank, and he even couldn't suppress his excitement.

"Alright, I'll be there soon."

She hung up the phone. Before Lu Zhui could ask anything, Nian lie said, " book me a plane ticket to Haicheng. Be quick!

Chapter 282: Ji Cheng, I'm back (1:

Seeing this, Lu Zhui knew that he " had " news of ning Qing.

He didn't dare to disobey. He quickly got someone to book the earliest flight ticket and rushed to the airport with Nian lie.

After waiting for a few minutes in the airport lobby, the boarding notice was announced through the broadcast system.

The huge screen in the center of the hall was playing a piece of entertainment news from overseas.

"He group recently expressed that they will expand into China and have sent their new top jewelry designer, Ning, back to China.

It's said that this designer has surpassed many famous foreign designers in just three years and won the last Greely jewelry design competition. The 'Nian Qing' series she designed has been out of stock many times, both at home and abroad."

Hearing this, Nian Yu was stunned.

"Young master, we're running out of time."

With Lu Zhui's reminder, he collected his thoughts and headed toward the boarding gate.

However, at the same time, as Nian lie and Lu Zhui entered the boarding gate, a few figures walked out from the green passage on the other side.

One of them was a slim woman who was dragging her suitcase. She was wearing a black gradient long dress that outlined her impressive curves. She had a 10-centimeter diamond-studded high heel that made her look taller and slimmer.

She was wearing a pair of large sunglasses, revealing half of her face. Her small jawline was very beautiful, her red lips were burning, and her long brown curly hair reached her waist. One look at her and one would not be able to forget her charm.

"Yeah, I just got off the plane."

The woman's voice was very gentle, like the flowing water of a small river, clear and pleasant to the ear.

On the other end of the phone, the man spoke in not-so-fluent Chinese. Ning, do you have a place to stay? "

the company has made the arrangements, " she said simply.

"When do you plan to come back?"

"Let's look at the time."

The man with blonde hair and blue eyes was a little helpless.

The woman didn't seem to feel it. "Is there anything else?" she said lightly. "If not, I'm hanging up."

The man was speechless. "I'm not a Wolf or a Tiger. You don't have to avoid me like this."

The woman stood on the side of the road, and the passers-by kept looking at her.

She pursed her red lips, unmoved by his words. "Tiny, you don't have to chase me anymore. I've told you that I don't have feelings for you. If you continue to do this, I'll apply to stay in China forever."

"Don't!" The man quickly interrupted her, "it's my fault, my fault. I won't disturb you. Work hard and we'll talk about other things when you're back."

He immediately hung up the phone, as if he was afraid to hear her say something he didn't want to hear.

The woman looked at her phone and put it in her handbag.

He raised his eyes and looked around.

Yicheng, I'm back.

She took off her sunglasses, revealing her fair and beautiful face.

It was the ning Qing from three years ago.

She was wearing the most popular eye makeup, which highlighted her coldness and beauty. Her eyes were full of spirit.

And in his eyes, there was an unfathomable meaning and emotion.

This time, she would never let off anyone who had harmed her child in the past!

She waved for a taxi to stop and headed to a five-star hotel.

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On the other side, in Haicheng.

Nian lie stood outside the door of a factory in the countryside. The mud on the ground had dirtied his pants and shoes, but he ignored it. His heart was hanging on the person inside.

A man beside him said excitedly, "young man, I saw her by accident. She really looks exactly like the woman in your photo. It just so happens that she has a two-year-old child. However, Yingluo lost her memory. Otherwise, I would have found her long ago. Sigh!"

As Nian lie listened to him, he saw the director leading his men out.

Chapter 283: She is not ning Qing (1:

The woman was too thin and was wearing old cotton and linen clothes. Her steps were small and hesitant.

Nian lie couldn't wait any longer and walked over impatiently.

The closer he got, the clearer the woman's face became.

Her skin was white, but there were a few stains on her face. Her face was so thin that it was almost out of shape, and her black and white eyes looked at him timidly, somewhat afraid.

"....."

Nian Yu felt a dull pain in his throat.

Mr. Nian, take a look. Is she the person you're looking for?" the factory manager was extremely flattering. He bowed his head and asked.

Like.

It was really similar.

If ning Qing was as thin as she was now, she would probably be about the same size as her.

However, Nian lie knew very well that the woman in front of him was not her.

Her thick eyelashes drooped, hiding the disappointment and depression in her eyes.

Lu Zhui saw his expression and immediately understood what he meant.

He stepped forward to separate them.

"This isn't my young Madam."

The man at the start was not happy. how is this not!

He took out the photo and pointed it at the woman's face.

"Look, isn't this exactly the same? Why isn't it?"

Lu Zhui's heart was as cold as iron. if my young master says he isn't, then he isn't.

That person was not happy and wanted to pull him back, but Lu Zhui stopped him.

Nian lie reached out and snatched the photo from the man's hands.

The woman's smile was like a flower, and her beautiful face was young and beautiful, but it was dirtied by the man's dirty hands.

Nian lie's heart was exhausted, and he was also furious.

Holding the photo, she said,"let's go." Then, she stepped on the muddy path again.

Lu Zhui caught up to him and comforted him. young master, don't be discouraged. Young Madam will find it.

Perhaps it was because he understood Nian lie too well, but Lu Zhui didn't dare to attack him.

He was afraid that one day, Nian lie would recognize the truth and be in so much pain that he would wish he were dead.

So, he could only keep giving him the hope that Qianqian could find ning Qing.

Nian lie remained silent.

From the other side, the man's cursing voice could be heard.

Nian lie suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Lu Zhui was puzzled. He heard him shout, " Lu Zhui!

"What is it, young master?"

Nian lie bit his lower jaw, his side profile tensed. give them the money and take her away.

Lu Zhui thought he had heard wrong, but he walked away.

He did not know how to react.

Did his young master Zhenzhen hate to see a woman who looked like the young Madam suffer?

Or was he planning to use this woman as a replacement for the young Madam's sister-in-law?

Thinking of this, Lu Zhui felt a chill down his spine. However, he still turned around and left.

After returning to Haicheng, Nian lie asked Lu Zhui to settle the mother and daughter down while he went back to Lin city.

At eight o'clock in the evening, he had already appeared in a private club.

The people at the table talked and laughed, drinking in the pool and eating in the forest. It was a very happy atmosphere.

He was the only one sitting in the corner, sipping his wine from time to time. His sad and lonely appearance made people curious about why.

"Young man, why are you drinking alone? Come, let me offer you a toast."

A woman who reeked of makeup approached.

Nian lie held his breath and dodged her hand, which was about to clink glasses with him, and drank the wine in one go.

Then, he stood up and left in front of everyone.

His head was starting to hurt.

His subordinate wanted to help him up, but he refused.

He had been staying in a hotel outside for a long time and had not returned to yunhuang No. 1 for a long time.

He was afraid that the house without her would be empty.

He walked unsteadily into the five-star hotel called "luxury Emperor", stumbled down the elevator, and walked in.

It was another empty joy.

Sorrow overflowed from the corners of the man's eyes, like tears but not tears.

The elevator door was about to close.

In his blurry vision, a figure rushed over with some urgency.

"Wait!"

Nian lie's eyes narrowed.

The voice was so soft.

Chapter 284: Mr. Nian: what: coincidence (1:

He couldn't help but press the button to open the door.

His heart, which had been dead for a long time, was actually beating violently!

Fortunately, the elevator door opened again.

A woman in a red off-shoulder dress walked in. Her calves were fair and slender, and because she was wearing high heels, the back of her feet was raised, and blue blood vessels protruded.

"Thank you," the woman said gratefully.

The elevator door closed.

She stood beside him.

Nian Xi couldn't move, as if his pressure points had been hit.

This female voice was like a curse that had appeared in his dreams countless times.

As he looked up, her perfect and beautiful side profile was revealed.

"....."

Nian lie could hear some emotions sprouting in his body. In an instant, they grew into towering vines that emptied his mind and dug away all his thoughts.

His throat kept trembling.

He had imagined countless times that she was still alive, but when she really stood in front of him, he couldn't believe his eyes!

Nian lie's eyes reddened, and after a long while, he blurted out, "ah ning!!!"

it's me. ning Qing was stunned. She had once hated this nickname, but now she smiled and turned her face.

"....."

"Mr. Nian, what a coincidence."

The woman who had once hated him to the core was now smiling and extending her hand to him.

However, he couldn't even raise his hand.

"....."

Ning Qing curved her red lips into a beautiful smile. why? Mr. Nian, you seem to be surprised.

Nian Xi looked at her in a daze, not saying a word.

Ning Qing was not embarrassed. She lowered her hands. it seems that you don't welcome me. I thought Zhenzhen.

The man suddenly approached her and hugged her tightly with his iron arms.

He suppressed it until his throat went hoarse.

"It really is you."

She's back!

She really didn't die!

Ning Qing was surprised for a moment. She raised her head in an uncomfortable position.

She turned her face slightly, her nose pressing against his ear.

Warm breath, breath like orchids.

"Of course it's me."

Qing Qing, I'm not dreaming. You're really back!

Perhaps he had drunk a little too much tonight. Under the influence of alcohol, he couldn't tell if the person in front of him was an illusion or if she really existed.

He hugged her tightly, feeling her true breath and warmth.

"You're hurting me," ning Qing pouted her red lips and said weakly.

At the same time, there was no joy in his eyes.

Nian lie suddenly let go of her, like a child who had done something wrong. Qingqing, I'm sorry.

"It's fine."

Ning Qing pulled his hand away from her, and the elevator door opened.

She tilted her head and looked at him. you're here.

Nian Jin didn't even blink. His heart was filled with joy at finding her again, but at the same time, he was afraid that she would disappear again.

He held her hand again, but before he could say anything, he saw the cold look on Ning Qing's face.

"Mr. Nian, you're being too nice to me," she said.

"....."

Nian lie suddenly sobered up.

The temperature around him dropped sharply, and his heart cooled down very quickly.

"You're not her," he said, shaking her hand off.

Ning Qing frowned and sized him up.

She sneered at the thought of the smell of alcohol on him.

"Yes, I'm not," she agreed.

Nian lie was suddenly enraged.

of course you're not her. If you are, why didn't you come back after so many years?!

Why didn't you come back?

He had the face to ask such a question!

Ning Qing restrained her emotions, and her smile became even more stunning.

Nian lie's eyes were dazzled.

"Why else? it's obviously because Yingluo hates you."

She smiled.

For a moment, Nian lie couldn't tell if she was telling the truth.

Ning Qing chuckled, her voice slightly raised at the end, a little coquettish.

I'm just joking. Don't take it seriously. I'm not here for you. I have an appointment.

She raised her hand and flashed her room card.

Chapter 285: I don't have money to support myself, if: don't rely on this, who else can: rely on:

Nian lie's expression changed, and he reached out to snatch it.

She shrank back, her face cold.

"Hurry up and leave. Don't delay my good thing."

Those words triggered Nian lie's nerves.

“What’s the good news? you’re so stubborn!”

Ning Qing smiled. a woman coming to a hotel alone. What good thing could it be? ”

Nian lie clenched his fists tightly.

There seemed to be a deeper meaning in her words, but it also seemed like there wasn’t.

He felt dizzy and his eyes were filled with anger. don’t lie to me, ning Qing. You would never do that kind of thing!

The woman fluttered her eyelashes, like a butterfly flapping its wings, beautiful to the extreme.

From her red lips, she slowly spat out a few words,

“How do you know it’s impossible?”

Her half-closed eyes stared at the stiff him, and the corners of her eyes were overflowing with a cold smile.

for the past three years, everyone thought I was dead. I had no money to support myself. If I didn’t rely on this, who else would I rely on? you.

These words were like a sharp blade, ruthlessly piercing through Nian lie’s heart.

His heart ached so much that his vision turned black. Ning Qing suddenly leaned forward.

Under his gaze, she pushed him out of the elevator.

“.....”

In an instant, he was no longer drunk.

As her gaze swept into the elevator, ning Qing smiled sweetly. She put one hand under the other and waved at him lazily.

“Goodbye, Mr. Nian.”

“Ning Qing!”

Before he could react, the elevator door closed.

A terrible panic surged towards him like a tide.

Nian Ying’s face turned pale, and he was stunned for a long time.

It was a good thing!

She had lived for three years without a word, and now she was going to meet another man in secret under his eyes!

Nian lie’s chest ached, and his dark eyes burst with a shocking possessiveness and killing desire.

When the elevator stopped on the 23rd floor, he immediately made a phone call.

get me the list of all the residents on the 23rd floor today. Find out which room a woman named ning Qing has booked!

As soon as he finished speaking, Nian lie thought of ning Qing's posture just now.

No.

Perhaps the person who booked the room was not using her name at all!

He felt as if there were countless ants crawling and gnawing on his heart. He pulled off his tie in frustration, his expression extremely gloomy.

He ordered, "

no, gather all the guests to the main hall. Don't miss a single one. Do it immediately!

The person on the other end of the phone was scared to death and repeatedly said yes.

Half an hour later, hundreds of people gathered in the banquet hall on the second floor of the hotel. It was noisy, and most of them were complaining.

Nian lie stood in the stands, not in the mood to pay attention to the employees who were comforting the guests.

His eyes darted through the crowd, but he did not see the woman in the red dress.

Nian Xi panicked.

He actually let her disappear from his sight!

He searched again and again, but in the end, he did not see that familiar face.

After the guests left, Nian Xi seemed to have lost his soul.

While her mind was in a state of confusion, a red shadow suddenly flashed past the banquet hall's entrance.

His heart skipped a beat. He called out, " Qingqing " and chased after her.

The woman's figure was graceful, and her steps were fast, as if she was avoiding someone.

Nian lie was even more anxious. He caught up to her in a few steps and grabbed her hand at the corner.

"Ning Qing, you ..."

When she turned around, she saw a completely unfamiliar face.

The woman shook him off, her face filled with fear. Who are you? "

His heart fell from the clouds to the bottom of the valley.

"I'm sorry, I got the wrong person," he said, his eyes dark.

The woman cursed, " crazy! and quickly ran away.

Nian lie smiled bitterly, shook his head, and turned around.

Back in the resplendent Hall, his face was full of depression. When the manager was hesitating whether to say it or not, a pair of terrifying black eyes were already looking at him.

“President Qian Qian”

Nian lie narrowed his eyes, not in the mood to respond to him.

The man stepped forward, his words a little unclear.

I’ve asked someone to check just now. There’s indeed no one named ning Qing who booked the room today, but we found an uninvited guest, Zhenzhen.

Nian Yu looked at him, waiting for him to continue.

“It’s the young master of the Dong Feng International Group.”

Chapter 286: Mr. Nian, she’s (1:

23rd floor.

At the entrance of the luxurious Presidential Suite with room number 2320.

Nian lie stood there with a group of people following behind him.

That person had already called inside a few times, but no one answered.

Nian lie couldn’t wait any longer. His eyes were dark. open the door!

The manager’s hand trembled, and he used the spare room card to slide it. The door opened.

The lights in the living room were not on. The left side led to the study, the second bedroom, and the guest room. The right side led to the extra-large bathroom and the master bedroom.

The lights on both sides were on.

Nian lie got someone to wait by the door and turned to the right.

The light in the master bedroom was dark, and the bathroom door was closed. Light seeped through the crack of the door.

There was the faint sound of water.

He nervously pressed the lock and pushed the door open.

The red dress hanging on the bright wooden clothes rack was like a fire, burning Nian lie’s heart!

The woman was humming a tune, accompanied by the sound of flowing water, which made him lose all his rationality!

Nian lie didn’t even think. He rushed to the frosted door and pushed it open.

“Argh! Who are you, pervert!”

“Don’t look at me. Get out, get out!”

“Bang!”

The woman’s sharp voice, coupled with the sound of hard objects colliding, attracted all the people at the door!

“Mr. Nian, Mr. Nian, how are you?”

The few of them crashed into the spacious bathroom. A woman was completely drenched, and she clutched the bath towel on her body tightly. She shivered as she stared at the few of them.

“What kind of hotel is this? I’m going to file a complaint against you. Call the police!”

The few of them were dumbfounded.

At that moment, Nian lie was leaning against the wall with one hand and covering his eyes with the other. His body was unstable.

The woman glared at them. you’re still looking? get out of here!

“Yes, yes, yes. I’m sorry. I’m sorry.” The manager quickly turned around and walked to Nian lie’s side with his back facing the woman.

“Mr. Nian, are you okay?”

The man raised his head, one hand covering his eye and the other exposed. His anger and embarrassment were obvious.

He didn’t say a word. He gritted his teeth and stared at the dress hanging on the wall.

He could not open his eyes because of the pain, but this woman was not ning Qing!

“Where is the owner of this dress now?” he asked word by word.

“What master? you pervert, do you have some special fetishes? You actually came to the hotel to peep at a woman. Are you crazy? I’m going to Sue you!”

Nian lie’s heart was filled with anger. He turned around and grabbed the woman’s hand. She was in so much pain that her features were twisted.

“What are you doing? let go!”

He stared at her face fiercely, ignoring her struggles and cries of pain. The corners of her eyes were purple.

His eyes were fierce, like a man-eating beast.

“I’m asking you, where is ning Qing!”

“I’m here,”

A female voice suddenly came from behind him, interrupting the imminent battle in the bathroom.

The woman's eyes lit up, and she shouted for help, "Ning, save me!" This man is crazy!"

Her pronunciation was obviously in a foreign accent, which was not very clear, and no one noticed how she addressed Ning Qing.

Nian lie's fingers were stiff. His back was slightly hunched, and he didn't move.

When Ning Qing saw the situation inside, her expression changed.

She walked to Nian lie's side and pried his hand away.

He pulled the woman behind him and looked at the man in front of him.

His tone was cold and full of sarcasm.

The Imperial Group is one of the most famous hotels under the Nian family. It has received countless guests from both local and foreign countries. It has a good reputation. I didn't know that you would treat your guests so rudely.

"....."

The manager had been staring at Ning Qing's face, and now he suddenly recognized her!

Wasn't she Mr. Nian's ex-wife?

Didn't Yingluo jump off the bridge and drown three years ago? why is she here?

The man was shocked and scared. He unconsciously pulled Nian lie's sleeve and shook it. Mr. Nian, Nian Xi, she's Huahua.

Chapter 287: In short, I want to send him to jail (1:

Ning Qing saw his fear in her eyes and did not say anything.

The woman hiding behind her mumbled, "this man is sick. You're the manager, right? call the police now. I want to sue him!

miss," the manager explained, "this is the CEO of the Imperial Group, Xuanji, Mr. Nian.

"Who is the young lady!"

This form of address was ambiguous, and she didn't like it!

Ning Qing held the woman's hand and she stopped talking.

The sudden silence continued in the steamy bathroom.

A man's voice came from the door.

"Qing Qing, you guys come out first."

It was Yan Sichen.

Ning Qing retracted the coldness on her face. okay.

She held the petite woman's hand and walked out. She entered the master bedroom without looking at Nian lie.

"....."

He closed his eyes and strode out before the manager could show him any concern.

Yan Sichen was standing at the door, his calm face no different from before.

Nian Xi looked at him and said sternly, " you already knew!

Yan Sichen's expression was calm, with a trace of coldness. I don't understand what you mean, Mr. Nian.

"You knew she was still alive!"

If not, how could he be here!

Ning Qing had clearly come to see him!

Yan Sichen's brown eyes were clear. it's none of your business.

Nian lie grabbed him by the collar and pushed him against the wall behind him. why didn't you tell me that she's alive? "

He had been looking for her for so long, and there were many times when he thought that she had really died!

Nian lie's eyes reddened with anger and unwillingness. He raised his hand and was about to punch Yan Sichen in the face.

At this moment, the door opened.

Ning Qing walked out.

His movements froze.

Ning Qing pursed her red lips, and her eyes were cold.

Nian lie saw it within a second and felt a little helpless after letting go.

"Qingqing," he called her.

The woman didn't respond. She only looked at him and the manager and management staff who were so scared that they didn't dare to breathe. please wait in the living room. We need an explanation for what happened tonight.

"....."

Then, she walked past him.

He did not look sideways.

Mr. Nian," she said. please make way.

His heavy body slowly took a step away.

Yan Sichen adjusted his collar and followed Ning Qing.

Five minutes later.

The black leather sofa in the living room was divided into two sides. On one side sat Yan Sichen and Ning Qing, while on the other sat Nian Lie. The manager and the supervisor stood on both sides of the sofa.

The manager received Nian Lie's signal and took the initiative to say, "Master Yanfeng, Miss Ning Zhenzhen, I'm really sorry. What happened today was indeed an accident. As compensation, all of your future expenses at the Imperial Group will be waived. If you have any other requests, please feel free to ask. We will do our best to fulfill them.

Yan Sichen didn't say anything and just looked at the woman beside him. What do you think?"

"The Imperial Group is quite generous." Ning Qing twirled a lock of her long hair with one hand and said casually.

"....."

"However, Yingluo"

Ning Qing paused and looked at the man with deep black eyes, a cold smile accumulating in her eyes.

"Some things can't be solved with money."

The manager glanced at Nian Lie. He didn't respond. He smiled and said, "If you have any requests or ideas, feel free to let me know.

First of all, reputation and chastity are very important to a woman. You barged in when she was at her most relaxed state and caused such a scene. Not only did her reputation suffer, but she also suffered a great mental blow. This is something that can't be compensated with money.

The slow female voice was gentle and pleasant to the ears.

"Besides, we don't need money."

The manager glanced at Nian Lie again and continued to ask, "Then, we'll do as you say, Wanwan."

Ning Qing's fingers that were twirling her hair stopped.

She looked up and met the man's deep eyes.

"In short, I want to send him to jail," she replied with a smile.

Chapter 288: Didn't you say you were going to send me to prison?

Everyone's expression became indescribable.

Ning Qing's smile deepened.

"I can't?"

The manager was at a loss for words.

This question had simply broken through the limits of what he could bear!

On the opposite side of the sofa, the man had his head lowered. The curve of his jawline was obvious, and the outline of his jaw seemed clear yet blurry.

“Sure,” he said.

Nian lie’s eyes were deep, and the emotions surging beneath them were incomprehensible.

“If it’s your idea, I can agree to it.”

The corners of ning Qing’s lips fell.

“But you have to answer my question.”

Ning Qing’s eyes were glistening with a little coldness that was hard to see through. tell me about it.

Nian lie’s breathing became light. His gaze stopped on her beautiful face, which was glowing. where have you been all these years? ”

The corners of ning Qing’s mouth curved up, and her eyebrows raised. this is my private matter.

At this time, Yan Sichen reached out and held her wrist, giving her a reassuring look.

Mr. Nian, ” she turned to Nian lie and said, ” please get this straight. My personal affairs have nothing to do with what we’re talking about.

Nian lie’s neck seemed to have been strangled.

The scene of him holding her hand stung his eyes.

He looked up at her smiling expression and didn’t think that this intimate action was out of line.

“What are you doing here tonight?” Nian lie asked after he steadied his breathing.

“Business,” ning Qing raised her eyebrows and said frankly.

Nian Yu frowned. what business? ”

“I don’t need to tell you this.”

So, he had misunderstood?

Nian lie gritted his teeth and stared at her. that’s not what you said just now.

“Then what did I say?” ning Qing asked with her head tilted.

She chuckled and her eyes were sharp. I said I’ll rely on my job to earn money to support myself. Is that wrong? ”

“.....”

Mr. Nian, tell me what you understand.

Nian lie's face was covered with a thin layer of frost, and he was a little embarrassed.

Ning Qing stood up and patted her skirt.

"Ning Qing!" Nian lie suddenly called out to her.

He looked at the dress she was wearing now. She had changed into a simple and elegant white dress, which made her look more mature and elegant. She was very different from how she was three years ago.

He couldn't suppress the jealousy and jealousy in his heart. what's with the dress? "

Ning Qing flicked her long hair, looking thirty percent enchanting and forty percent languid.

"I accidentally got wet, so I changed into a new set."

His explanation was perfunctory, but there was nothing to pick on.

Nian lie finally understood!

She was deliberately provoking him, deliberately ignoring him, and deliberately making him burn with fire and suffer!

All the love and hate that had accumulated for years rushed out of his head. He stood up abruptly. is it fun?!

Was it fun to tease him like this?

Facing his anger, ning Qing smiled and wasn't affected at all. Mr. Nian, you must be joking.

"....."

She crossed her arms, calm but cold. There was a hint of coldness in her delicate eyes.

"Since you don't want to deal with this matter, then forget it. Let the lawyer handle it tomorrow."

it's getting late," she said as she stood facing the door. we still need to rest. Please leave.

A soft punch landed on the cotton.

She was too calm, so calm that it was unlike her.

Nian lie strode over to her, looking as if he was about to hit her.

"Mr. Nian!"

Yan Sichen was also afraid. Nian lie!

Only ning Qing did not even frown.

Nian lie's heart ached, and his drooping fingers trembled uncontrollably.

He wanted to say something, but when faced with her cold expression, he could only say one sentence:

Chapter 289: That person is really the young Madam (1:

The few of them were stunned.

That included ning Qing.

Was this person crazy?

Fortunately, ning Qing's reaction was quick. She smiled and said, "

Mr. Nian, don't make fun of me. I'm not capable enough to send the most powerful person in Nian's group to jail.

Nian Xu's throat trembled. you can.

Ning Qing's smile froze.

She looked at him, her eyes cold.

Then, he spat out two words, "

"Get out."

Nian lie's eyes flickered as ning Qing opened the door.

"....."

The manager and the others hurriedly ran out the door, but Nian lie didn't move.

Ning Qing was expressionless. you're not leaving. Do you want me to leave? "

Seeing the panic on the man's face, her mocking tone became even more intense.

Nian Ying tried to hold back her emotions. I'll get someone to open a new room for you.

He couldn't let her live with Yan Sichen.

Behind ning Qing, Yan Sichen wanted to refute her. this has nothing to do with you, ran ran.

thank you, Mr. Nian. ning Qing raised her hand to stop him from continuing. She said without blinking.

Nian lie immediately got someone to get it done, and the manager quickly handed him the room card.

Ning Qing held the room card between her fingers and looked around. sure, thank you.

Nian lie's gaze was fixed on the woman before him.

Her movements were very Swift and she was about to close the door when he reached out to stop her.

Her petite face peeked out from the crack of the door, and she seemed a little impatient. is there anything else? "

Nian lie endured the pain in his heart and said, " have a good rest. I'll come to find you tomorrow morning. Wait for me, Hanhan.

"Alright," he said.

With that, he had no other reason to close the door.

Behind him, the executives didn't dare to say anything.

Nian Ying remained silent for a few seconds, then made up his mind and turned to leave.

As he got off the elevator at lightning speed, he met Lu Zhui, who had just returned.

He did not even have time to catch his breath. young master, everything has been arranged. That woman, Huahua.

With one look, Nian lie's expression didn't look right.

"Go and investigate," he said.

"Investigate what Wanwan?" Lu Zhui asked:

Nian Xi's eyes were bloodshot. find out where she has been and what she has been doing all these years!

Lu Zhui was confused, but the man had already walked away quickly.

He looked at the hotel's top management. what's wrong, young master? "

"Miss ning is still alive." The manager's expression was subtle.

Lu Zhui froze instantly. what!

"Where did this swindler come from? bring me to him," he said coldly.

He had actually managed to bewitch his young master!

"I'm not a liar, assistant Lu." The manager pulled a long face. that girl is really the former young Madam.

Lu Zhui's eyes widened, and his thoughts were in a mess.

"Is it really the young Madam?"

The manager didn't have the mood to think about whether he was calling him right or not. He just nodded with a sullen face.

Lu Zhui cried out in his heart. He turned around and chased after Nian lie.

Room 2320, in the study.

Yan Sichen looked at the woman sitting opposite him and couldn't hide his excitement.

She was really still alive!

Ning Qing took a sip of her coffee. It was too bitter, and she didn't like it.

She noticed the man's burning gaze and smiled helplessly. brother Sichen, you've been looking at me for a long time.

Yan Sichen couldn't hide his impulse and felt a little heartbroken. Qingqing, what exactly happened at that time? And where have you been all these years? It's been so long, and I didn't hear anything from you, so I thought you were really dead."

He was asking about the scar on Ning Qingxin's heart.

Although it had been a long time, she still felt uncomfortable when she heard it.

She leaned forward and put down the coffee cup. It's all in the past. I'm fine now. You've seen it all, haven't you?" she said softly.

Chapter 290: Because I am Ning_1

Her nonchalance made Yan Sichen even sadder.

where have you been for the past three years? how did you get involved with HE group?"

Ning Qing didn't answer immediately. Her eyes fell on the table.

There were two contracts on the table that she had brought with her.

She was indeed here to talk about work.

It was just a coincidence that her company's partner was the Yan family.

As for meeting Nian lie and Xuanji,

It was within expectations, but also unexpected.

Fortunately, she didn't let him down.

Ning Qing was slightly lost in her thoughts. The man called her, and she smiled gently.

after that incident, I was saved and helped by a noble, so I went abroad for a few years. I've been living quite well," she said simply.

Just a few words revealed the twists and turns and heartache she had experienced in the past few years.

Yan Sichen looked at her, his heart aching.

The woman's thin body, her increasingly charming appearance, the faint calmness and wisdom exuded from her body, and the calm and unflustered look she had when she was facing Nian lie just now.

These were not what she used to have.

Suddenly thinking of something, Yan Sichen's eyes darkened. Qingqing, the child is Chenchen.

He remembered that the child was already seven months old when she jumped off the bridge.

If she wasn't dead, was the child Yingluo alive and well?

If the child was still around, she would have had an affair with Nian lie.

On one hand, Yan Sichen was happy that she was still alive, but on the other hand, he was worried about her future. His feelings were so complicated that he didn't see the sadness that flashed across the woman's face.

"He's dead," she said.

Yan Sichen was shocked.

my body was severely damaged, so he died in my stomach.

Yan Sichen opened his mouth. Qing Qing.

Ning Qing smiled, but her face under the shadow of the lamp did not look real.

Then, she didn't feel sad. let's not talk about this.

&Nbsp; he took the contract from the table and flipped through it. I have no opinion on the contract. If you think it's right, then sign it.

Yan Sichen took the contract. He knew that she didn't want to talk about the past, so he could only change the topic back to work.

After reading two pages, he said, " HE has been in the limelight for the past few years. All kinds of designs are selling very well. Of course, the designers are all excellent. But Qingqing, I have an idea.

"What?"

Yan Sichen looked at her, finding it difficult to speak.

In fact, in the past few years when she was away, he had taken over his own company. Because of him, Nian lie had suppressed him greatly, so Dongfeng International Group had no choice but to change their business and enter the jewelry industry.

He wanted to resist, but Nian lie's sphere of influence was too wide. However, he had been planning all this time, hoping to surpass him in one aspect.

Now that ning Qing was in HE, it was like a god-given opportunity.

After he caught her, he might not only be able to turn the company around, but he could also stay by ning Qing's side.

The man was silent for a long time. Ning Qing leaned forward and waved. brother Sichen, what's wrong?
"

"To be honest, I really admire the design style of one of your company's designers. I hope you can introduce me to her," he said solemnly:

Ning Qing scratched her chin, looking like a lazy cat.

"Which one?"

"Ning?"

Ning Qing's scratching stopped.

Yan Sichen's heart skipped a beat. why? can't I? " Is she busy? I can go see her personally, Yingluo."

Ning Qing shook her head in amusement. no, she's quite free.

Yan Sichen revealed a puzzled expression.

Ning Qing sat up straight, her eyes serious. and you don't need me to introduce you.

"Why?"

She cleared her throat. because I'm Ning.