

Mr Nian 131

Chapter 131: Master, she's already gone _1

Under the glasses, the man's small eyes narrowed.

Ning Qing had caught this small movement.

She did not give him time to think. please give me a suitable explanation.

The man bent his upper body and took a look at the medical record.

He frowned at first, then smiled easily.

"I'm sorry. It seems that I'm really old."

"....."

Dr. He took off his glasses and rubbed his eyes with the back of his hand. He put them back on and said, "I remembered wrongly. When you were in the hospital, I received another patient. It was also a car accident, but his condition was better than yours. He was the one who was discharged, not you.

Following his explanation, the situation suddenly changed.

However, ning Qing did not believe him. She pursed her lips and remained serious.

"As a doctor, if you can remember such a case incorrectly, who would believe you on the operating table?"

Her words were sharp and merciless.

or are you lying to me? your purpose is to cover up some things that I can't know? "

"Miss ning,"

The man's smile was gone.

What replaced it was the coldness and caution unique to doctors after their faces turned cold.

I can't just say whatever I want. I've been a doctor for more than 20 years and I've always been cautious and conscientious. I've never met a patient who came to cause trouble. You're saying that I lied to you today. May I ask, where's the evidence? "

The man's transparent lenses reflected a cold luster.

Ning Qing's neck stiffened and she maintained her posture.

"What you said before and after is inconsistent. As your former patient, don't I have the right to question you?"

"Of course you do, but not in this form."

It was obvious that Dr. He was furious.

He stood up with his hands behind his back, no longer as gentle as before. He didn't have a good impression of ning Qing's interrogation attitude.

you were admitted to the hospital after a car accident and stayed in our hospital for half a year. You were transferred to another hospital and left. Our hospital doesn't know what happened next.

"....."

"This is my answer. If you have any questions, you can go to the police. I still have patients, so I won't be accompanying you."

He walked to the table and lowered his head to sort out the forms and medical records on the table, unwilling to communicate with her.

A fire was stuck in ning Qing's throat. She couldn't say it, and she couldn't get an answer.

The continuous flames burned her heart, making her feel uncomfortable. The feeling of wanting to know everything had occupied her brain.

"Dr. He, Huahua."

it's said that saving a life is better than building a seven-story Pagoda. Miss ning, I saved you back then. No matter what you suspect, you shouldn't doubt me like this. You'll only make the doctors feel cold!

Dr. He's face was cold, and there was no expression on his wrinkled face.

"Please leave."

Ning Qing moved her lips, knowing that she would not be able to get anything out of him.

"I'm sorry," she said in a low voice.

The man did not respond.

She lowered her eyes, turned around, and opened the door.

Ning Qing felt terrible.

The anxiety and frustration of not being able to get the right answer despite knowing that something was wrong occupied her thoughts.

However, the more she couldn't find out about the past, the more she wanted to know.

And this thought was getting more and more intense.

Ning Qing, who was too obsessed with this matter, did not notice that the hospital corridor, which was supposed to be full of people, was so quiet that it was as if there was no one there.

After she left, a figure walked into Dr. He's ward.

In her seat, Dr. He was wiping the sweat off her forehead. When she saw the person, she immediately went forward.

"Master, she has already left."

The man's facial features were gentle, and his eyes were like bright stars. He was as gentle as Jade, but he looked a little Haggard.

Chapter 132: The blood that filled the sky covered her eyes (1:

"Mm," he muttered in a low voice.

Dr. He then said carefully, "master, I accidentally let it slip just now. She also realized that the time on the medical record didn't match and was already very suspicious. I had no choice but to scold her a few times before she left.

A pair of slightly brown eyes looked over with a trace of coldness.

"What did you say?" he asked in a calm tone.

"I told her that after the car accident, she was discharged from the hospital halfway through her treatment, Hanhan."

Yan Sichen closed his eyes in exhaustion.

but miss ning doesn't know that our hospital is under the Yan family's control: " Dr. He explained hurriedly: she shouldn't suspect you.

These words didn't make Yan Sichen feel relaxed.

On the contrary, the pressure was even heavier.

He knew better than anyone what kind of person ning Qing was.

Even though she had been in a coma for so long and had forgotten everything that had happened during that period of time, even her personality had changed greatly, the stubbornness and stubbornness in her bones had not changed at all.

She had suspected that it was a car accident, and now that she knew that something was wrong while she was in a coma, how could she give up on finding the truth?

No matter how much he tried to stop her, it seemed like everything was pushing her forward.

If only she knew that she had been bedridden for three years not because of the car accident, but because of his Hanhan.

Yan Sichen did not dare to think further.

"....."

A strong sense of powerlessness and fear surged up, and he was unable to resist.

He opened his eyes, and his expression gradually turned cold.

"Go home and rest for a few months. Don't come to the hospital again."

Dr. He was shocked. young master, Wanwan.

He was unmoved and walked away.

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Ning Qing walked along the side of the road to the hospital, feeling uneasy.

While she was still in a daze, a call from mother ning arrived.

She looked at it for two seconds before taking a deep breath and throwing away her suffocating emotions.

He pursed his lips and spoke in a calm tone.

“Mom, what’s wrong?”

“Qingqing, where are you now?”

Ning Qing lied subconsciously. I’m resting at home. What’s wrong? ”

Originally, there were no vehicles on either side of the road.

She looked left and right, and her attention returned to her phone.

Oh, nothing much. Mom just missed you a little and wanted to come and see you.

Ning Qing frowned and refused. mother, I’m fine. You don’t have to come. I’ll come back to see you and father in a few days.

Of course, she couldn’t agree to it.

Now, she wasn’t staying at Yunxiao number one. If her mother went and saw Bai Qingqing, things would only get worse.

ah, that’s fine too. Remember to let me know when you’re coming back so that I can cook your favorite dishes, ” Mrs. Ning said hesitantly.

The breeze was blowing, and the light was mottled. There was almost no one on the spacious asphalt road.

Ning Qing walked to the middle of the road, her right ear pressed against the phone. okay.

Mother ning was still talking when ning Qing’s left ear suddenly heard the sound of wheels rolling on the road.

When she turned around, a car that had appeared out of nowhere was coming towards her.

“Buzz ... Buzz ...”

A hurried horn sounded.

The car was getting faster and faster.

Ning Qing didn’t expect the car to be right in front of her.

Suddenly, a sky full of blood flashed past her eyes.

Red blood, shattered glass, and the figure leaning on the steering wheel in front of the driver's seat.

She felt a sharp pain in her head, and she stopped in her tracks.

The car brushed past her.

"Bang!"

The phone fell out of his hand and smashed into pieces on the ground.

Ning Qing's vision went black, her calf hurt, and her forehead hit hard on something.

After a moment of dizziness, his body fell to the ground uncontrollably.

Screams came from all around.

Warm liquid flowed down from her forehead, followed the corner of her eye, and dripped to the ground.

In the confusion, the car that had caused the accident seemed to turn around and was about to rush up again, but its intention was shattered by a shout.

"Qing Qing!"

A heart-wrenching cry pierced the sky.

Ning Qing's eyes turned red. She could not resist the intense pain and the unfamiliar scene in her mind.

His eyelids slowly fell.

Chapter 133: I remember the car accident that my sister and I had

His entire body was in pain as if it was being torn apart.

He couldn't move at all.

She opened her eyes in the mist.

The seat belt tightened around her body, and she could only move her head left and right.

Out of the corner of his eye, he caught a glimpse of the woman covered in blood.

Ning Qing's lips moved, and tears filled her eyes. She was in so much pain.

"Sister, Sister, Sister, Sister, Sister!"

Her voice was so soft that she couldn't wake up.

Or perhaps, no matter how loud she was, she would never wake up again.

She was dead.

It was beyond recognition.

Ning Qing's consciousness was extremely clear, but she could not move no matter how hard she tried.

The pain seemed to have spread into reality.

"Save her, save her!" She cried.

Every inch of his body was in so much pain that he lost consciousness, and his heartache grew stronger.

Blood trickled down his leg.

A small river formed under his feet.

"....."

A long time passed, so long that she had no strength left.

She lost so much blood that she couldn't say a word.

There were dried blood stains on his eyelids.

Her face was extremely pale.

Finally, it slowly drooped down.

A light and shallow mumble entered his ears.

"I must see him."

"....."

Ning Qing's eyes flew open, her beautiful eyes filled with heartbreak and fear.

"Save her! Save her!"

She mumbled to herself, attracting mother ning's attention.

She rushed to the bed and held ning Qing's hand, her eyes teary. Qingqing? You're awake! Oh my God, my daughter!"

Ning Qing's entire body was covered in sweat. Her chest heaved up and down as she stared at the ceiling with a pair of dull eyes.

Tears unknowingly flowed down from the corner of her eyes.

Mother ning thought that she was in pain, and her heart ached so much that tears fell.

"My poor child, is it very painful? Why did he have to suffer like this? What did our ning family do wrong?!"

The woman's cries and self-blame finally woke her up from her daze.

Ning Qing's eyes moved down, and the pain in her body slowly spread to her nerves.

She frowned as she saw the needle in her hand.

He reached out and held mother ning's hand, which was by the bedside.

She shouted, "mother!!!"

Mother ning looked at her, holding back her tears and holding her hands.

"Mom is here. Qingqing, mom is here."

"The car accident, ran ran, I remember now."

His cold and quiet words made mother ning's pupils contract.

In her eyes of disbelief, there was pain and shock. what did you say? "

Ning Qing's voice was hoarse, but she said with certainty, "

"I dreamed about the car accident that my sister and I had."

"....."

The ward fell into a dead silence as soon as she finished speaking.

Outside the door, Yan Sichen, who was about to push the door open, stopped and his face turned pale.

Ning Qing was in so much pain that she could not move.

She wanted to ask Mother ning for help, but mother ning let go of her hand.

His voice trembled, and there was an indescribable strangeness to it.

"You've already recalled it?"

Perhaps because she was injured, her reaction was a little slow, and she did not understand why her mother was like this.

She wanted to shake her head, but her head was too heavy. She could only say, "

no, I just remembered a little of the scene of the accident. I can't remember anything else, Hanhan.

As long as he thought about it deeply, his head would hurt so much that it would explode.

Mother ning held her hand and forced a smile to comfort her. don't think about it if you can't remember it. It's not a happy memory to begin with.

Ning Qing moved her legs but found that she could not feel anything.

Mother ning wiped her tears and said, " the doctor said that you have a fracture in your lower leg. There are many wounds on your body, big and small. So, don't move. I'll go get the doctor for you.

Ning Qing nodded, her eyes not clear.

No matter how she thought about it, the scream before she fainted felt very familiar.

Was it Xuanji and Nian lie?

Chapter 134: You'll never have the right to stand by her side (1:

Ning Qing was not sure.

She looked at the cabinet and did not see her phone.

Disappointment filled her chest. She gently exhaled and closed her eyes tiredly.

At the end of the corridor, it was as quiet as ever.

Yan Sichen looked at mother ning's back as she left in a hurry to find the doctor. He turned around with an indecipherable expression on his face.

"You heard it. She said that Yingluo remembered."

In a corner that couldn't be seen from a normal perspective, the man's arms were propped on the glass fence, and he had a cigarette in one hand.

In the midst of the smoke, his black eyes were quiet and dim.

"....."

Yan Sichen clenched his fists tightly, unable to maintain his indifference.

you told me not to guide her, but today's car accident reminded her of that time. This means that no matter how long it takes, she will remember everything.

What should he do?

How was he going to face her when that happened?

Nian lie raised his hand unhurriedly and put the cigarette between his thin lips. His eyes, which were gazing into the distance, did not move at all.

Yan Sichen couldn't stand his cold attitude. It was as if the matter had nothing to do with him. He said sarcastically, "as expected of you, Nian lie. You can still be so calm even now!"

He took a puff and blew it out.

A ring of smoke slowly rose up until it dispersed.

He frowned and bit the cigarette. He loosened the first button of his shirt with one hand, his posture unhurried.

However, in the next second.

He turned around and punched the man in the face.

Yan Sichen was caught off guard and was hit so hard that he lost his balance.

Before she could stand up straight, she was grabbed by the collar and pressed against the wall.

Nian lie used a lot of force. His exquisite features exuded an unprecedented hostility, and the rolling hatred and resentment in his eyes were suppressed wave after wave.

"Yan Sichen, I've been wanting to give you this punch for a long time!"

He suppressed his opponent with all his might, his eyes slightly red.

“What right do you have to say this to me, huh? If it wasn’t for you, she wouldn’t have fainted!”

“.....”

“You’re starting to worry now, but you knew there were risks back then, you knew everything about Yingluo.”

A Black Flame burned in Nian lie’s eyes. A brutal aura spread out, as if it wanted to destroy everything.

“Why did you agree to use her for the experiment?”

Yan Sichen’s lips cracked and blood seeped out. He could no longer say anything to refute.

His face was extremely pale.

He stared at Nian lie’s terrifying expression and said weakly, “ it’s her, Huahua.

“You’re trying to shirk your responsibility?”

He couldn’t speak again after hearing Nian Xun’s words.

She tightened her grip on his neck and tried her best to suppress the desire to kill him. She sneered,

“You were scared two years ago, so you fled abroad. When you heard that she was awake, you had the courage to come back to see her again. How dare you come back!”

Yan Sichen used all his strength to push him away. With a pained expression, he did not look straight into his eyes.

He only said, “ I’m not running away. I’m at fault for what she did. However, you’re the one who’s the least qualified to blame me.

Yan Sichen knew very well that it was because ning Qing had gotten into an accident back then that he couldn’t stand the result. That was why he had been weak for a moment and left the country again.

However, he had been stuck in regret for the past two years.

No one knew how long he had hated himself for his moment of soft-heartedness.

Devouring the bones and burning the heart was nothing more than this.

“.....”

How could Nian lie not know what he was thinking? his expression turned even colder.

He warned him with hatred. Yan Sichen, don’t get close to her again. You have to know your identity. Whether she remembers those things or not, you will never have the right to stand by her side.

Chapter 135: What’s the difference between this and you not loving her?

This sentence ignited Yan Sichen’s unwillingness and anger.

“On what basis?”

He was a man who had made a huge mistake, but he still shamelessly stayed by her side. He had only done it once, so why couldn't he?

Nian lie seemed to have heard his inner thoughts. His firm words pierced through his heart like an arrow.

“Because she loves me.”

“.....”

“In the past, now, and in the future, she will only love me.”

Yan Sichen's face was already drained of all color. Nian lie said in a tone that said, “I won't give up until I give up.

“I can always be by her side until she forgives everything. I have a lifetime to waste with her. What about you?”

A rhetorical question was fatal.

Staring at the man who couldn't speak, Nian lie smiled coldly.

don't you understand? Yan Sichen, you've never been qualified in her heart.

“.....”

The man's noble head lowered, and the last bit of courage he had disappeared.

Nian lie couldn't be bothered to argue with him any longer. He walked past him and prepared to leave.

how can she forgive ning su for his death? ”

“.....”

Nian lie's figure stopped.

Yan Sichen's head was still lowered, and a pale smile appeared on his dejected face.

The corner of his lips hurt slightly.

He didn't care. He glanced at Nian lie's movements from the corner of his eye as if he was mumbling to himself, but it was enough for him to hear.

I don't know what you did to make aunt ning and uncle ning blame Hansu's death on her. Now, she thinks that she's the one who caused ning SU's death, and she has been feeling guilty.

However, if she reminisces about everything one day, Nian lie, do you think she will forgive you?”

The man who had been so imposing just now kept silent.

Yan Sichen seemed to have found some confidence as he looked up.

you said that you'd stay by her side forever, but it's only been two years. You let a mistress in and let her get into a car accident right under your nose, ran ran. With your ability, you should've found out that these weren't coincidences, right? "

"....."

Yan Sichen's face was solemn, and his decadence just now was like a flash in the pan.

you said you can protect her. Have you found the culprit of today's car accident? "

Nian lie's back was as tense as a bow, as if it would break at any moment.

She clenched her jaw and clenched her hands tightly.

When Yan Sichen saw this, a hint of ridicule appeared in his gentle eyes.

"I'm afraid they won't dare to touch it even if they find it. After all, it's your parents who gave birth to you and raised you, Yingluo"

"Yan Sichen!"

The angry shout interrupted him.

This time, he was not to be outdone.

She wiped the blood from the corner of her lips and frowned in pain.

you see, you can't protect her, so she can only leave your side. What's the difference between this and you getting a divorce and not loving her? "

They walked to his side and stood side by side.

Yan Sichen turned his head and looked at Nian lie's resolute side profile.

Nian lie, if you want to wait until she forgives you, you'll have to see if she's willing to let you wait for her.

With that, the man flung his hand and left.

Nian lie's entire body trembled. His eyes were bloodshot as he punched the smooth wall.

The pain came, and the surging anger and heartache were slowly suppressed.

Old memories came back to him.

Outside the hospital ward, in the pale and empty corridor.

The young man knelt on the ground and begged his parents, whose faces were full of tears.

They were equally sad and despairing, but they also hated it to the extreme.

He coldly said to the person on the ground, "

since she has chosen to forget everything, then don't leave any information about you, good or bad, for her. Don't appear in front of her again.

“.....”

These words were like a curse, but also like a knife, cutting into the man’s heart.

So much so that even after so long, when he thought about it, the wound in his heart continued to spread, and it still hurt deeply.

The flesh at the joints split open, and liquid dripped down the wall.

His dark eyes were filled with powerlessness as he closed them.

Chapter 136: Have you caught the culprit of the car accident?

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Mother ning called the doctor over and examined ning Qing’s condition. She didn’t reveal anything other than telling her to rest.

Ning Qing had wanted to ask her about her memory, but her father had entered the house right on time, so she had not managed to ask.

Looking at her father, who had aged a lot, ning Qing lay on the bed, her eyes shallow.

“Dad,” he said.

Ning chengfeng heard her but didn’t respond.

“Old ning, why are you still pulling a long face when you’re here to see your daughter?” mother ning rebuked.

Only then did ning chengfeng look at ning Qing, his expression ugly.

“Don’t you have eyes when you’re walking on your own? you’re always making me worry.”

Ning Qing lowered her eyes.

Mother ning walked to his side and struck him with her palm.

“What are you saying? your daughter is already in this state, yet you don’t care about her and blame her? Who can stop such a natural or man-made disaster?”

she’s always in a car accident. I think she’s fated to be in a car accident.

Father ning’s words were harsh.

Mother ning turned around and saw her daughter’s calm expression, which made her feel terrible.

if you don’t care about your daughter, why are you here? ” she asked, her attitude towards Mr. Ning changing.

She returned to the bedside and sat down next to ning Qing. She said with a sullen face, ” I’m not happy that you’re here. Go back then. I’ll take care of Qing Qing.

Father ning's eyes widened. He wanted to say something, but when he saw ning Qing's sickly face from the corner of his eye, he swallowed the words he was about to say.

When Yan Sichen arrived, the atmosphere in the ward was not good.

"Uncle ning, aunt ning."

He nodded to the two elders.

Mother ning stood up, her expression becoming gentler.

"Si Chen, you're here." She took the fruit basket from the man's hand and gestured for him to sit.

Yan Sichen came to ning Qing's bedside. Qingqing, are you feeling better today? "

Before ning Qing could speak, mother ning spoke first.

"She's much better today. The doctor said that she's in much better spirits."

Yan Sichen sized her up a few times. Ning Qing's lips twitched. brother Sichen, what are you doing here? " she asked.

He paused for a moment and looked at mother ning subconsciously.

Mother ning smiled awkwardly and replied to ning Qing. you silly child. How could you forget everything? it was Si Chen who sent you to the hospital yesterday.

Ning Qing was surprised, and her slightly dry lips opened.

So, it wasn't him.

Yan Sichen happened to catch the flash of depression.

His eyes darkened slightly, and he immediately heard a warm female voice say, "

I just came out of Dongjiao hospital at the time of the accident. Brother Sichen, since you ran into me, did you go to the hospital too? "

A chill seeped into his heart.

Mother ning looked at the man and quickly asked, "is Si Chen sick?" Where are you feeling unwell? why didn't I hear you mention it?"

: You should take good care of your body even when you're young. It'll be too late when you're old,:
father ning chimed in:

Yan Sichen forced a smile and said ambiguously.

"It's just a small illness, it's not a big deal."

Then, he turned to look at ning Qing with a smile.

Because of this car accident, her face, which was already the size of a palm, seemed to have become smaller. Her chin was sharp, and her face was pale. She looked Haggard and tired.

Yan Sichen's heart ached, but he didn't dare to show too much.

you need to rest more. Don't think too much. Rest well and try to be discharged as soon as possible so that uncle and Auntie can be at ease.

Ning Qing nodded.

After chatting for a while, father ning left for work. Mother ning walked him downstairs, as if she wanted to leave the two alone.

The room was quiet for a while. Ning Qing felt a little bored. brother Sichen, help me open the window.

Yan Sichen replied gently, walked to the window, and pushed it open.

Outside the window, he could see the recovery area of the hospital. The environment was quiet, the trees were lush, and the sun was not dry. Many patients were taking a walk downstairs.

Ning Qing's leg was injured, so it was inconvenient for her to walk. However: she thought of how stuffy she was in the ward. Qingqing, do you want to go downstairs and take: look? " she asked.

"No, I won't."

She rejected him directly.

She pursed her lips as she looked at the tall man standing by the window.

"Brother Sichen."

"What?"

"Have you caught the culprit of the car accident?"

Chapter 137: That person just wanted to kill me

Yan Sichen's big palm on the windowsill tightened.

"That driver did it on purpose," ning Qing said, minding her own business.

"....."

when I passed by, there were no other cars. That car appeared suddenly, and if I'm not wrong, it crashed into me on purpose.

In fact, he even wanted to hit it a second time.

It was obvious that the driver wanted to kill her.

She had not dared to tell her parents because she was afraid that they would overthink it.

Now that Sichen was here and he had saved her, she believed that he must have seen the accident.

Yan Sichen turned his head, and his peaceful side profile seemed unreal under the light.

His voice was very, very soft.

"I've already caught him."

Ning Qing was a little anxious. did he say why he hit me? " Did someone give him instructions? What did the police say?"

"Qing Qing."

Yan Sichen stopped her.

I've already checked and checked the surveillance cameras. It's indeed as you said, but Hanhan's reason was that the driver gambled and owed money, and his family was separated. He didn't want to live in this world, so he got drunk and hurt people, trying to drag passers-by down with him.

Ning Qing was shocked, but she did not believe what he had said.

She propped up her upper body and pulled on her calf, causing her face to turn pale from the pain.

Yan Sichen immediately rushed over to help her up."Be careful of Yingluo!"

"Impossible." Ning Qing grabbed Yan Sichen's arm and shook her head in denial. brother Sichen, it's not like that. That person just wanted to kill me. He wanted to harm me!

Yan Sichen furrowed his brows and was a little surprised by her excitement.

I know, Qingqing. I saw it too, but the driver has already admitted to his crime. He has been sentenced. Everything is set in stone, " he comforted her softly.

Ning Qing's forehead was covered in sweat from the pain, and she shook her head repeatedly.

"Impossible, it's impossible,"

She was not mistaken!

When the man ran over her with his car, his face was cold, and his eyes were clear and fierce. He didn't look like a drunk person at all!

Yan Sichen wanted to stop her from getting too emotional. Qingqing, I believe you. Don't get too emotional, okay? "

However, the woman did not listen to him at all. She only held his hand and kept repeating,"the person he wants to harm is me."

Ning Xi's mother followed the sound and rushed over to stop her.

Unable to gain trust and understanding, ning Qing's suppressed emotions were on the verge of collapse. In the end, she used up all her strength and fainted.

Yan Sichen closed the door. Mother ning stood beside him and asked worriedly, " Sichen, what's wrong? why is Qingqing so agitated all of a sudden? "

He didn't know how to say it, but he lied with a guilty expression.

I'm sorry, aunt ning. I'm the one who reminded her of the past.

she just woke up yesterday and told me that she was reminded of the accident that happened to her and her sister. Sigh, I'm afraid that she'll remember the details," Mrs. Ning said worriedly.

Yan Sichen felt very guilty. He comforted her. if he really remembers, we can't stop him. Aunt ning, don't worry too much. Take care of your health.

Mother ning sighed and nodded.

Ning Qing woke up not long after Yan Sichen left.

However, after she woke up, she was already calm and did not ask anything else.

Two more days passed.

On the sixth day of ning Qing's hospitalization due to the car accident, Nian lie arrived late.

After Nian lie and Lu Zhui entered the room, the originally spacious Ward became narrow and cramped.

Ever since he arrived, mother ning's expression had not been good.

No one spoke, and the room was eerily quiet.

Nian lie sat on the chair by the bed. His exquisite clothes didn't fit in with the ward.

After a while, Mrs. Ning couldn't stand it anymore. She said coldly, " Qingqing has been in the hospital for a few days. Many people have come to visit her. Those who have the intention to visit her have come several times. Some people have not come at all. I think they don't care about her.

Chapter 138: If you want: divorce, I can fulfill your wish (1:

Nian lie's expression didn't change when he heard these bitter and mean words.

He looked calm and apologetic to the two elders. dad, mom," he explained, " I've been busy at the company these days. I didn't have time to come over.

you have your own reasons for coming, and you have your own reasons for not coming. It's up to you what you want to say," Mrs. Ning retorted, unwilling to listen to him.

Nian lie nodded. you're right.

He looked like he was being lectured, but in ning Qing's eyes, it was really complicated.

He was rarely so kind.

In front of her, he would almost never be so calm and gentle. It could even be said that he would lower his voice.

Mr. Ning could tell that Nian lie had something to talk to ning Qing about, so he pulled Mrs. Ning aside and said, "

“He has his own things to do. He can’t be like you, staying in the hospital all day long. What does that look like?”

“He’s not here, and you think he’s in the right?”

“Shut up and stop talking.”

After reprimanding mother ning, father ning looked at Nian lie, who was sitting upright and still.

I’m going out with her mother. You guys talk first.

Nian lie nodded. thank you, dad.

The man pulled mother ning out of the door.

The atmosphere suddenly fell.

From the beginning to the end, ning Qing did not say a word. She was unusually quiet.

Nian lie turned around. His handsome face was shrouded in a faint glow, and his expression had also turned cold.

“Are you feeling better?”

Ning Qing lowered her eyes and did not look at him.

“Yes.”

She looked well today and seemed to have recovered well, much better than her pale and weak appearance before.

Noticing her slightly dry lips, Nian Xi poured half a cup of hot water into her mouth and passed it to her.

Ning Qing paused for two seconds and took it in silence.

She held the warm water in her hands and looked at him quietly. tell me, what’s the matter? ”

She didn’t believe that he had come to see her.

Nian lie met her gaze, his eyes calm.

There were no waves.

we’ve caught the person responsible for the accident. It’s an accident. I’ll get Lu Zhui to follow up on it, ” he said.

Ning Qing felt a little uncomfortable when she heard this.

Was it an accident?

“What do you mean?” she asked:

The color in Nian Xi’s eyes flickered, but it quickly disappeared.

“This matter has already been concluded. You don’t need to ask, and I won’t pursue it.”

Ning Qing's heart clenched, and she suddenly understood what he meant.

She laughed desolately and suddenly raised her voice.

if you think that I set up this show to win your sympathy, then you don't have to be so generous. Just continue investigating.

Her hostility was too deep. Nian Yu furrowed his brows and moved his thin lips.

"Ning Qing, mind your words."

She pursed her pale lips. As she was trying hard to control herself, the glass of water in her hand trembled slightly, and ripples spread out.

The corners of her lips were stained with mockery.

I value my life very much. There's nothing that's worth me betting my life on. Besides, it's you.

"....."

or perhaps, Nian lie, you've already found out the truth behind the car accident. You're unwilling to investigate further because the person behind it has a close relationship with you? "

Nian lie stared at her without blinking.

The hand on her thigh clenched tightly. The wound on the back of her hand split open, and the pain was clear.

"Is it Bai Qingqing?" ning Qing suddenly asked.

His gaze froze, and he bit his jaw.

Ning Qing laughed, and her smile grew even colder.

"If you really like her that much, why don't you divorce her?"

She couldn't hold back and spoke without thinking, her aggressive tone making people feel uncomfortable.

And the word 'divorce' easily hit the man's line of defense.

Looking at the rippling emotions in his eyes, ning Qing actually felt the pleasure of revenge.

Then, she was about to say something sharp, but he stopped her.

"If you want a divorce, I can help you."

Chapter 139: Are you really going to divorce me?

It was like a volcanic eruption, but it was stuck by a heavy object just before the explosion.

Something that was neither up nor down, suffocating her to the point that her heart was trembling.

Ning Qing was shocked and did not seem to understand what he meant.

Nian lie didn't give her any time to think. He said coldly to the person behind him, " Lu Zhui, give it to her.

An agreement fell in front of her eyes.

When she saw the name clearly, ning Qing's hand that was holding the glass suddenly tightened, and her fingertips hurt.

After a long time, she heard her own voice.

Trembling, humble.

"You really want to divorce me?"

He asked in a questioning tone, and at the end, his voice trembled so much that it was almost inaudible.

Nian lie didn't answer. His cold gaze fell on the divorce agreement in her hand.

there will be a lawyer coming to talk to you about the division of assets. You've been with me for two years, and the Nian family will not mistreat you.

His tone was flat as he discussed the divorce, but it was as calm and cold as if he was discussing the weather today.

So he really wanted Yueyue to get a divorce?

Something was broken in her heart.

The sound was extremely clear. Then, pain came from his heart and spread to his limbs.

Ning Qing's fingers stiffened. She could not hold the agreement and it fell to the ground.

The sound of his crickets rang out in her hand that was holding the glass, and her fingertips were bloodshot.

He felt a stab in his heart and looked away.

He said indifferently, "

didn't you always want to get a divorce before? now, all you need to do is to sign the papers.

He bowed slightly, stretched out his long arm, and picked up the paper on the ground.

"Ning Qing, don't tell me that you've fallen in love with me, and that's why you're unwilling to divorce me."

His words were laced with faint mockery.

Her hand slipped, and the glass of water fell over, shattering on the ground.

Under the man's silent gaze, ning Qing turned her head away, hiding her deep sorrow and pain.

Her eyes were wet with tears.

For the first time, she did not deny it.

Or rather, she had no strength to deny it.

She reached out and grabbed the agreement.

“A pen.”

Lu Zhui’s expression was complicated. Under Nian lie’s warning, he handed over the fountain pen.

She grabbed it, scribbled the two words “ ning Qing “, and threw it to him.

She lowered her head and pointed at the door.

“Get lost,” he said.

“.....”

Nian Xi stood up. From his point of view, the woman’s face was lowered, pale, and her long eyelashes were wet. A tear fell on the bed, and the fabric was quickly absorbed.

Afraid that he would see it, she covered it with her hand the next second.

The moment she couldn’t see, the man’s calmness seemed to crack, and the pain of being shattered completely emerged.

It was just for a short moment.

the divorce needs to be kept a secret for the time being. I’ll get someone to contact you when it’s time to announce it.

“.....”

He did not get a response.

A tinge of red flashed past Nian Xi’s eyes, and she unconsciously raised her hand.

However, when it touched her, it weakly tightened and retracted.

He turned around and strode away.

The door closed.

The agreement in his hand was crumpled beyond recognition.

His limbs were stiff as he passed the agreement to Lu Zhui.

“Young master, why do you have to do this?”

Lu Zhui couldn’t help but ask.

“Isn’t it better to keep young Madam by your side? Once you leave her, others will have an opportunity to take advantage of you. Aren’t you afraid of Yingluo?”

He couldn’t finish his sentence, nor did he dare to.

Nian lie took a deep breath, his eyes dark and distant.

“Send the agreement to the old residence,” he said without answering.

Lu Zhui nodded.

Nian Yujing stood at the door, forcing herself not to turn around and enter.

After a long time, he left.

In the ward, the woman’s head was buried in the sheets. Her mournful cries were covered by her hands, not letting out a single sound.

“.....”

Her tears wet the entire pillow.

Chapter 140: : beg you, let me go (1:

When the ning family’s parents returned, Nian lie was no longer there.

Father ning asked him where he had gone. Ning Qing’s eyes were red and she said, ” there’s an emergency at the company. I’m busy.

Mother ning reprimanded her, but ning Qing was in no mood to explain to them. She fell asleep, exhausted.

She had lost her sister, her loving family, her husband, and her love.

Everything seemed to have returned to its original state.

It also seemed that everything was no longer the same.

Ever since Nian lie’s arrival, ning Qing’s spirit had not been very good.

He called the doctor over to ask, but he only said that the patient was emotionally unstable. He also told them to keep the patient in a happy mood.

At 10 pm.

The hospital was almost quiet.

Ning Qing’s mother was supposed to stay in bed, but she hadn’t been able to sleep well for days after her father’s words. Ning Qing felt upset.

“Mom, I’m fine. The nurse will come to check on me at night. I’ll ask her for help if I need anything. You can go back.”

Ning Qing’s mother was still worried. why would you trouble others? besides, your legs aren’t convenient right now.

“I’m fine. You’ve been here all this time and you can’t sleep well. I don’t want to affect your health.”

Ning Qing held her hand and promised her again and again.

mom, I want to eat the chicken soup you made. Can you go home first tonight and send it to me tomorrow? ”

Hearing this, mother ning had no choice. In the end, she repeated this to the nurse on night duty many times before returning to the ning family.

At 12 o'clock in the evening, the nurse came to check on the patient.

Ning Qing was so upset that she did not feel sleepy at all.

When the nurse arrived, she hurriedly wiped the tears off her face and asked the nurse to help her to the bathroom before returning to bed.

Not long after, she was tired from crying and fell asleep in a daze.

In the mist.

Ning Qing dreamed of the car accident again.

The endless stream of blood, the cold body of the woman on the seat, her lower body that was unconscious from the pain, was trembling.

The pain seemed to be reflected on her limbs through her dream.

On the bed, she twisted her body left and right, but she could not move in her dream.

The pain was excruciating.

Her tears fell.

In her daze, the door seemed to have opened.

A tall figure came in and shut the light out of the door.

“Who are you?”

She couldn't tell if it was reality or a dream. She only felt that she was lying on the bed, surrounded by darkness. No matter how she screamed and struggled, no one could hear her.

Then, as if she had a God's perspective, she watched as the man approached her and gently wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes.

That warm touch was too real. Ning Qing's body trembled, and a thin layer of sweat appeared on her forehead.

In the dark, she couldn't see the man's face clearly, but she felt the fear of the unknown penetrate into her bones.

It was familiar and cold.

“Who are you? go away, Yingluo!”

She shouted, driving the man away.

But he couldn't hear her.

Then, he leaned over and planted a Cold Kiss between her brows.

Ning Qing did not know why she was so resistant. She struggled and screamed with all her might, but the man was unmoved.

Until his lips were branded on her cheeks, neck, and collarbones.

A terrifying sensation, like a venomous snake coiling around her, ran across her body.

The coldness spread from head to toe.

let me go Yingluo, Who are you? don't do this to me, I beg you, Yingluo!

From her hoarse voice at the beginning to her humble begging in the end, she could not get the man's pity.

Her bare skin came into contact with the air, and the cool feeling made her shiver uncontrollably.

She was terrified and hateful. Under the man's teasing, her body was as stiff as a wooden stake.

"No, please, let me go, Yingluo."

He was burning her rationality and controlling her.

She was like a fish out of oxygen, thrown onto the shore, begging for a little bit of air to relieve her discomfort.

The pain was clear, but her chaotic consciousness made her unable to distinguish between dream and reality.

The night was getting colder and longer.