## Mr Nian 151

Chapter 151: No one is more like her than you (1:

Countless questions took root in her mind and fermented.

The clothes in her hands fell to the ground, but she did not care. She clutched the necklace tightly and rushed out of the master bedroom.

"....."

In the car, ning Qing's heart was tormented.

No matter how hard she thought about it, she could not understand how the necklace that had disappeared for a few years would appear in such a way!

However, she had completely forgotten everything that had happened after she turned eighteen.

As for the necklace, she had overheard her parents 'conversation and found out that father ning had prepared an adult gift for her in advance.

She couldn't hold back her curiosity and sneaked into her parents 'room. She rummaged through the cabinets and found it.

Because she liked it too much, she didn't want to put it back, so she begged father ning to give it to her in advance.

Ever since then, she had been wearing it around her neck.

When she woke up in the hospital bed, she still asked about the necklace. Her parents gave her a perfunctory reply, " maybe they lost it. she was sad for a long time.

But how did this thing end up in Nian lie's hands?

Why did he hide it? was he afraid that she would find out?

Ning Qing's eyes were sore, and her hands were clenched.

Nian lie, what are you hiding from me?

She arrived at the Nian corporation's building, got out of the car, and rushed in.

It was a smooth journey to the president's office.

The Secretary at the side saw that her expression was not right and stepped forward to stop her. young Madam, young President has something important to discuss. Please don't be afraid.

Ning Qing pushed her away and opened the door.

In the office, the few of them looked over.

Mr. Nian, " the Secretary apologized immediately, " I'm sorry. I didn't stop Mrs. Nian.

Ning Qing stood at the door, her expression fluctuating. Nian lie noticed that something was amiss.

His eyebrows were tightly knitted.

"What's the matter?"

The man's face was still cold and stern, perhaps because he had been interrupted by her while discussing business.

Ning Qing was still rational.

"I have something to ask you," he said, his eyes sweeping across the office.

Nian lie didn't say anything.

In front of him was a man in his thirties.

Mr. Nian, " she said, " since you have something to do with your wife, let's talk about our cooperation next time.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Zhang." Nian Yu's eyes were still frosty and he nodded.

it's fine, it's fine. Mr. Nian, you don't have to take it to heart. It's the same if we talk next time.

The man got up and left after saying a few words.

Lu Zhui picked up the documents on the table and glanced at ning Qing with a little worry.

Nian lie stood in front of the French window.

White smoke surrounded him, and he felt dispirited.

"You guys go out," he said with his back turned.

"Yes."

Lu Zhui and the female secretary left and closed the door.

Ning Qing looked at his upright posture, and her heart was in turmoil.

She grabbed the necklace and went behind him.

"Nian lie, don't you have anything to tell me about my past?"

Nian Xi didn't even turn his head.

The cigarette curled between her fingers, blurring his side profile.

"What do you want to know?"

Ning Qing clenched her fists. The hard material made her palms hurt.

"Car accident, coma, and why did you marry me, Hanhan?"

Her words were clear as she watched his every move.

"Please tell me everything."

Nian lie put the cigarette between his lips and teeth unhurriedly.

He took a breath and suppressed the fluctuations in his heart.

He turned around, his face expressionless.

your sister died in a car accident, and you fell into a coma after that. I married you because you look like her.

"You're lying!"

Ning Qing denied loudly, her eyes filled with grief and indignation.

Nian lie forced a smile, his dark eyes unreadable.

There was an inexplicable sorrow.

"No one is more like her than you."

Chapter 152: Are you going crazy trying to recover your memory?

Ning Qing's eyes were red, and she refused to admit it.

From the beginning to the end, it was all a lie!

She would not believe his words!

She grabbed the necklace and handed it to him, forcing him to say, "

"Then why is this necklace in your pocket?"

"……"

this is my coming-of-age gift from my dad. I've been looking for it for so long, but I still can't find it. Why did you hide it? "

In the face of ning Qing's questioning, Nian lie was unmoved.

She thought that he would at least panic or be at a loss, but his calmness disappointed her.

His eyes were calm, and he only glanced at the thing in her hand.

"What can a necklace prove?"

"……"

do you want me to tell you that I've been planning the car accident for a long time, or that your sister's death has something to do with me? "

Ning Qing carefully observed every inch of his face. When he said this, his eyebrows did not even move.

He seemed to feel that his words were unreasonable and absurd.

"Isn't that so?" she mumbled.

Nian lie reached for the ashtray on the table and twisted his fingers to put out the half-lit cigarette. He spat out a cold sentence, "

"Ning Qing, you've gone crazy trying to recover your memory."

"……"

a necklace? you want me to admit that I killed ning su and made you a vegetable? "

Ning Qing lowered her hands. this is the truth.

Whether it was Bai Qingqing or the ning family's parents, all the evidence pointed to him.

He must have had something to do with the car accident three years ago!

"You can't be innocent!"

"I'm not innocent."

A cold smile hung on Nian Xi's lips as he narrowed his long and narrow eyes.

"I did take your necklace."

Ning Qing gritted her teeth. when are you going to quit?"

after the accident, I transferred you to another hospital. I saw that you were wearing it, so I took it.

This reason was really self-righteous.

There was no credibility at all.

"Do you think I'll believe you?" ning Qing said.

With one hand in the pocket of his suit pants, Nian lie's tall figure walked towards her.

The sense of oppression and aggression he exuded was too strong, and ning Qing stepped back reflexively.

However, he grabbed her wrist and trapped her between her and the desk.

With her upper body pressed down by him, ning Qing supported herself with both hands on the table to prevent herself from falling.

Nian lie saw her panic and avoidance, and a sense of disdain flashed in his eyes.

"Ning Qing, although she's dead, your father has two daughters."

Ning Qing suddenly froze.

A look of deep thought flashed across Nian lie's face as he inched closer to her.

"What you have, she also has."

"My sister, Qianqian, has this necklace too?" ning Qing suddenly thought of something and asked.

Nian lie didn't deny it. The mockery in his eyes deepened.

She suddenly lost all her strength, and all her previous plans collapsed.

That's right.

Ning su was her older sister, and their birthdays were on the same day. Everything they had since they were young was exactly the same.

How could her father only prepare a gift for her and not for ning su?

She had actually forgotten about this.

So, Nian lie was thinking of her because this necklace was the same as her sister's?

"...."

Looking at the woman who was laughing so hard that she was about to cry, Nian Jin's heart ached.

His large palm moved from her wrist to her hand.

She fumbled around with her fingers and took the necklace.

ning Qing, don't take everything for granted. What you see and hear may not be true.

His nails were flying.

He ruthlessly bit into his flesh.

Nian lie got up and stepped aside. Suddenly, without any support, she almost fell down.

He suppressed his desire to help her up and put an end to the possibility of her continuing to fantasize.

don't question me like this. You can't change anything.

The woman closed her eyes in grief.

Nian Yu pursed his thin lips. I'll get someone to send you back.

Chapter 153: The locked wooden box (1:

\*

After ning Qing left, the man standing in front of the desk finally relaxed, and his face was stormy.

Fear, powerlessness, unwillingness, and despair.

His steady and tall body swayed, as if he would fall down at any moment.

"Young Madam has arrived," Lu Zhui reported as he entered the room.

Nian lie was extremely exhausted, his eyelids drooping.

"Yes."

Outside the window, the sun was scorching.

His entire body was as cold as ice.

"Find someone to guard her and don't let anyone from the old mansion get close to her."

Lu Zhui lowered his head. I understand.

\*

After ning Qing returned to Yunyan No. 1, she hid in her room gloomily and did not go downstairs.

When he reappeared downstairs, it was already three days later.

The servant saw her outfit and quickly asked her where she was going.

Ning Qing looked at her coldly, as if she had seen through everything.

"I miss mom and dad, so I'm going back to the ning family."

When the servant said that she would report to Nian lie, she smiled.

The smile didn't reach his eyes.

"Alright," he said.

The maid called Nian lie right in front of her.

He knew that she was willing to go out, so he didn't say much.

After hanging up the phone, he knew that he had obtained the right to go out.

She didn't smile, nor did she complain.

She was like a beautiful doll, without a soul or emotion.

She was too calm.

It was so calm that the servant felt an inexplicable panic in her heart.

Ning Qing walked out of the door and a gust of wind blew.

It was a little cold outside. The sky was covered with dark clouds and gloomy. The wind blew at the trees desperately, and the fallen leaves flew to the ground and floated into the air.

It seemed like a storm was coming.

She numbly glanced at the bodyguards behind her and remained silent.

He got into the car and left the complex carved gate.

Ten minutes later, they arrived at the ning family's neighborhood.

The bodyguard opened the car door for her with a respectful attitude, as if she was really a pampered Madam in a rich family who did whatever she wanted.

Ning Qing held her handbag and tucked her stray hair behind her ears.

He quietly and indifferently glanced at the crowd and said, "

"I'm going home, you don't have to follow me."

The bodyguards looked at each other and one of them stepped forward.

young Madam, young master has instructed us to follow you wherever you go to ensure your safety.

**Protect Yingluo** 

Ning Qing laughed sarcastically.

If he wanted to monitor her, she would not be able to escape.

She knew this in her heart, but the reverse and displeasure grew.

His face turned cold.

"Are you going to follow me when I take a bath and change my clothes?" she retorted sarcastically.

"Of course not," the bodyguard replied in: panic:

my parents are the only ones in my family. If my parents were dangerous, I wouldn't have lived until now.

## "....."

"What would my parents think if you follow me in like this? Are you saying that I've been imprisoned by Nian lie?"

"Young Madam, we dare not."

Ning Qing found it ironic that the crowd had shouted those three words.

"Since you don't dare, then stay here."

After that, she went into the gate of the neighborhood and ignored them.

He opened the door with his old key and the house was as quiet as ever.

Ning Qing looked around. Father ning and mother ning were not there.

In fact, she had specially chosen this day.

She was afraid that they would stop her.

She quickly went up to the second floor and returned to her room.

Ning Qing began to look around.

She believed that there would always be some things that had not been put away. She would definitely be able to find something related to the period of time she had forgotten.

However, after rummaging for a long time, he found nothing.

Ning Qing was a little depressed.

She pursed her lips, stood up, opened the door, and went into the room next door.

This was ning SU's room, and the decorations had never changed.

Suppressing her heavy mood, she lowered her body and began a new round of searching.

Finally, he found a small wooden box under ning SU's bed.

The wood was so red that it was almost black, and the carvings were exquisite. There was a thick layer of dust on the surface.

It was even locked.

Chapter 154: The diary and the same necklace as hers (1)

Ning Qing gritted her teeth. She was too anxious to find the key.

He took a decoration from the desk and smashed it down with great effort.

She accidentally hit the tip of her little finger. She had no energy to care about it, and her heart was only on the thing in the box.

The lock wasn't secure, so it broke after a few hits.

He removed the lock and opened the wooden box.

Inside, there was a black-covered diary and a small gift box.

Inside the box was a necklace.

It was almost exactly the same as hers.

Ning Qing suddenly recalled what Nian lie had said.

He gripped the blood-red bead and turned it around.

The word "su" was carved on the inner wall.

She opened her mouth and felt a bitter taste in her throat.

Ning Qing's weak hand fell, and she didn't dare to look at the notebook.

She knew that her sister liked to write in her diary.

Although the two of them had talked about everything since they were young, ning su had never compromised with her about the things in the diary.

She remembered the shyness and inexperience on her sister's face when she talked about those young girls 'thoughts.

Qingqing, you're still young. You'll understand me when you understand what 'like' and 'love' are.

Back then, she had been thoughtless and desperately hoped that she would understand.

But now, she hated herself for understanding.

"Sister, I miss you so much, Yingluo."

Ning Qing murmured.

His slightly trembling hand reached for the diary.

Flipping to the first page, there was no signature on the slightly yellowed paper.

He scrolled down and saw familiar words.

On the second page, the signature date was the day of their birthdays.

May 23rd, sunny

"Today, I've finally welcomed the 18th birthday of my life.

I'm very happy at my coming of age ceremony.

In the past, mom and dad would make us make a wish every year.

This year, my wish is for our family to be together forever and never be separated.

Mom made a lot of my favorite dishes, and dad also gave me a coming-of-age gift, which means a safe and smooth life. I like it very much.

It's a pity that dad has to work overtime at the company after lunch and can't accompany me, but I want to thank him for teaching and nurturing me for so many years. So, I'm going to secretly send it to dad's company after mom makes the meal to give him a surprise."

The contents of the first page did not seem to be abnormal.

Ning Qing could feel ning SU's joy between the lines.

However, her wish to be a family that would never be separated had come to nothing.

"....."

There was a sharp pain in his throat.

Ning Qing wiped the corners of her eyes and scrolled down.

May 26th, rainy

"It's ruined.

My whole life is ruined.

Why should I go out? I should be at home obediently.

I want to die.

He wanted to die on that day.

I shouldn't have come back."

Completely illogical words to form a chapter.

The handwriting was normal, but when it reached the last sentence, it became crooked.

At the bottom of the page, there was even blood that had turned black.

Ning Qing frowned.

She had never expected that the content recorded in this chapter was so little. Compared to the previous chapter, her state of mind was completely different.

The dates were only two days apart. What happened?

Why did her sister suddenly become so negative and actually want to die thinking about Yingying?

That day?

Which day was it?

Ning Qing's heart ached. Heartache and doubt were mixed together, and she could not figure it out.

She quickly flipped to the next page.

However, every page had turned into a huge word: death.

The words were curved and strange.

He used so much force that the tip of the pen pierced through the paper, leaving wet marks.

There were more than ten pages in a row, and they were all filled with such terrifying sentences.

"Why should I still be alive?

I have no reason to live.

I hate that person, and I hate myself!

Let me die.

I should have died that night."

Chapter 155: The tears of blood engraved in the diary (1:

.....

Such words made ning Qing's body shiver.

It was said that there was a so-called telepathy between twins. Reading ning SU's diary, she seemed to be able to really understand the pain and despair she had felt at that time.

Unknowingly, tears filled her eyes.

She didn't even have time to wipe it as she kept turning it back.

May 28th, cloudy

"I heard that mom is going to call the police, but dad doesn't agree.

They were crying and quarreling.

I'm so scared and in so much pain.

Why don't you let me die?

This way, everything will be resolved."

—

1st of June, sunny

"Today is Children's Day, a day worth celebrating.

I was in my room and looked out of the window. The children passed by downstairs with candy and gifts in their hands. They were smiling so happily.

I wanted to laugh like them, but I couldn't.

Mom and dad took away everything in the room that could hurt me, including the hair clip and everything else.

I knew that they were afraid that I would commit suicide.

But what could he do?

I can't forget that day. I still just want to die."

After this, there were a few blank pages.

Ning Qing's tears fell.

The date of the next article was already more than a month later.

30th of July. Only one short sentence.

"I'm pregnant."

These four words were like a bolt of lightning on a clear day, causing ning Qing's thoughts to suddenly stop.

Xuanji is pregnant?

There was something forming in ning Qing's mind.

Her sister was pregnant because she had been seduced?

how is this possible? Yingluo wouldn't do it. How could it be like this? "

A sorrowful question escaped her throat. Ning Qing hugged the diary and fell to the ground, crying bitterly.

But she had no memory!

She couldn't remember anything from that period of time.

She had no memory of the pain ning su had experienced.

How painful must it have been when she teased her sister?

His eyes, filled with grief, fell back on the diary.

31st of July, sunny

"I'm so tired.

He was my first child, but I'm still just a child.

She said that the child could not be kept.

Mom and dad still don't know about this. I've decided to abort him."

—

3rd of August, cloudy

"I went to the hospital with her without telling mom and dad.

At the entrance of the Department, there are many young girls like me.

She consoled me and closed my eyes. Everything would pass quickly.

But my heart still hurts.

It was so painful that she thought,"it's better to die together on the operating table."

However, when I was about to enter the operating room, he appeared."

Up to this point, the first " he " had appeared in the diary.

Ning Qing suddenly understood.

He was the man who had hurt ning su.

She wiped the tears from her face and continued to read with a feeling of grief and indignation that she wanted to kill the man.

9th of August, rainy

"He appeared in front of my house.

After his parents found out about everything, they refused to let him in.

I knew that if it wasn't for me, they would have done everything they could to avenge me.

But what about the child in her stomach?"

—

20th of August, cloudy

"He's here again today.

He took the ring and promised my parents that he would marry me.

No one knew that my heart was actually in pain when I saw him kneeling on the ground and begging for my forgiveness."

—

19th of September, sunny

"He's very concerned about me.

I had severe morning sickness and he ran far away to buy me sour plums.

My calf started to swell, and he took care of me all day long.

I think my heart has softened.

To him, to the child.

I really deserve to die."

—

13th of October, sunny

"The child is starting to move.

He looked like a big boy when she saw his happy expression.

He even called me ah ning.

I suddenly feel that it's not impossible to continue living like this."

Chapter 156: She's just a substitute who has to atone for her sins (1:

## Ah ning

This form of address struck ning Qing's heart.

It was so painful that he was numb.

She widened her eyes, as if she was unwilling to recall the few times Nian lie had muttered to her affectionately.

He had also called her ah ning.

It turned out that it really came from this.

"...."

After the diary, there were another dozen or so blank pages.

The was another heartbreaking record.

October 30th, cloudy

"He has been missing for half a month.

Just now, he called me and told me that he wanted to break up with me.

I'm thinking, what does breaking up mean?

Do you mean that you don't want me and the child, and you want us to die?

Perhaps it was.

But I didn't have the courage to admit it.

She said,"I'm in love with him."

Hehe."

\_

31st of October, light rain

"Last night, I cried all night.

She said that it was not good for the child and the body, but I couldn't control myself.

The feeling of wanting to die came back again. It was as if it had just been buried in my body for a while, and now it was coming back.

She couldn't stand it anymore and wanted to take me to him.

I clearly felt that I should preserve my last bit of dignity, but I was moved by her suggestion.

I want to try one last time.

It was as if I had to admit that I had already fallen in love with him.

I deserve to die.

Damn it."

Page after page.

Page after page of love and hate.

Ning Qing had seen all of ning SU's past and feelings with him from beginning to end, and her face was completely pale.

She looked at the contents of the notebook in a daze, her tears flowing non-stop.

Her soul seemed to have flown out, but the scene at that time clearly appeared in her mind.

How her sister had gone from sadness and despair to slowly accepting Nian lie, and how heartbroken she had been when they had broken up.

Every scene of heartache, and every night of despair.

It was so painful that ning Qing felt dizzy.

She was clearly screaming, but she was crying so hard that she couldn't make a sound.

His clenched palm was already covered in blood.

Her hands trembled as she flipped to the last page.

There was only one sentence.

"I've decided, I'm going to find him."

The date was the day of their car accident.

From then on, all the love, hate, stubbornness, and obsession returned to silence with her death.

"Idiot, why are you so stupid? why do you have to do this to yourself?"

Ning Qing muttered this sentence silently as she hugged the diary.

"I should die, I should die instead,"

So that was the reason for the car accident.

Why did she bring her to Nian lie back then?!

If I don't go, I won't die,

There was a metallic taste in his throat.

Guilt and regret penetrated her limbs. Her entire body went numb, and her legs went limp, unable to stand up.

She leaned against the foot of the bed and covered her mouth, tears running away like crazy.

Their past was so unbearable and entangled.

He loved his sister, and her sister loved him.

What about her?

The role she played in this was just a substitute who had to atone for killing ning su.

"Haha!"

Tears fell on ning Qing's face, and she suddenly smiled.

He was so sad that he stopped breathing.

His eyes were as red as blood, as if he was about to shed tears of blood.

"Funny Gu is too funny!"

Even though she knew that his warmth was fake, she still fell in love with this man who loved her sister deeply.

Everything that happened in the past played like a slideshow in her mind.

She suddenly felt nauseated and vomited all over the floor.

Her tears flowed uncontrollably.

The suffocating pain was like vines, wrapping around her body.

"....."

The surroundings slowly fell silent.

The woman lay on the ground powerlessly.

The diary was placed on her chest, so heavy that she wanted to die immediately.

Despair continued.

Ning Qing closed her eyes.

From a distance, it looked as if it had already died.

Chapter 157: You made me fall in love with you on purpose, then you abandoned me (1:

\*

When mother ning came back and opened the door, she saw ning Qing.

Her face was as pale as a ghost's.

Mrs ning's heart skipped a beat. Qingqing, why did you come back so suddenly? "

Ning Qing's eyes did not move, and her voice was hoarse.

"I came back to get something."

mother, someone's waiting for me outside, " she said before mother ning could say anything. I'll be leaving first.

He walked around the woman and went out.

She walked out of the community with messy steps and got into the car.

Her expression was very calm. let's go back.

The bodyguard did not ask her anything and drove back to yunhuang No. 1.

\*

For the first time, Nian lie returned tonight.

When he got home, ning Qing was eating at the dining table.

She had her back to him, so he could not see her expression.

The servant asked, " do you need more bowls and chopsticks? "

He thought of the argument he had with her last time, so he refused and went to the study on the second floor.

Early in the morning.

Nian lie, who was sitting in front of the desk, pinched the bridge of his nose and closed his eyes in exhaustion.

He had planned to spend the night in the guest room, but he couldn't hold back his desire to see her.

Just a glance.

So, he gently pushed open the door of the master bedroom, but the light inside was still on.

Suddenly, the quiet room was filled with the faint smell of wine.

Nian Xi frowned.

When he looked closely, one of the bars in the wine cabinet was empty.

"Ning Qing!"

He rushed in without hesitation and saw the woman kneeling on the side of the sofa.

She was holding a notebook in her hand.

On the side, there were two empty red wine bottles.

"What are you doing?"

He looked down at her blushing face.

Ning Qing was in a daze and not very clear-headed.

He squinted his eyes and saw who it was.

Her lips, which had been soaked in wine, were bright red and beautiful.

He tugged lightly and smiled.

It was like a sigh, like a wail.

"Nian lie, Qianqian."

The veins on his forehead throbbed. He bent down and grabbed her arm. get up!

Ning Qing could not stand still and swayed a few times.

"Why are you so fierce?"

As he spoke, the fragrance of the wine wafted in the air.

Nian lie felt a numbing sensation at the back of his neck. Her dispirited look was deluded.

He looked away. you drank so much. Do you want to die?"

"I don't want to."

Ning Qing shook her head and pretended to be serious.

"I'm just Yingluo feeling very uncomfortable."

His tone did not sound sad.

As she was drunk, she might not remember what was happening the next day. Nian lie shed the cold and distant look on his face.

"What are you feeling uncomfortable about?"

Ning Qing took a deep breath, and her feet staggered.

He simply hugged her waist and lowered his head to ask, "

"Why did you drink so much?"

Her alcohol tolerance had never been good.

Ning Qing smiled, a little silly. It was not as sharp as it used to be, nor was it numb or sad.

"I've confirmed something today," she said.

"……"

She pointed at his chest, and even though she was drunk, she subconsciously did not dare to look into his eyes.

"You like my sister, you've always liked her, and my sister likes you too. You love her but can't get her, so you chose me, right? Also, Bai Qingqing, Qingqing."

Nian lie couldn't bear to hear her rambling, so he snatched the wine bottle from her hand.

"If you can't explain it, then don't say it," he reproached.

As soon as he finished speaking, he wanted to carry her to the bed, but ning Qing stopped him.

She pushed against his chest and looked up.

Her beautiful eyes were filled with stars.

"Don't try to lie to me. Bai Qingqing is like my older sister."

## "……"

"But I'm clearly more like my sister than she is. Why are you still looking for her?"

She really did not seem to understand. She tilted her head and carefully observed his face.

In fact, she couldn't see it clearly at all.

He was silent, and she was unhappy.

She drooped his chest.

"It's because I caused my sister's death. You hate me, so you're deliberately good to me, making me fall in love with you, and then ruthlessly abandoning me.

You're punishing me, aren't you?"

Chapter 158: I won't be with you even if I die (1:

She smiled foolishly, her eyes glistening with tears.

"You're so cruel, Nian lie. You're really cruel."

When she had unknowingly stepped into the trap he had set up, he had pulled away without hesitation, leaving her with endless heartache and regret.

Now, she was sure that the man in front of her had taken ning SU's body and heart, and then turned her to fall in love with Huahua.

What a twisted and disgusting relationship!

She had suffered so much that she wanted to die!

"I really want to die. Nian lie, just let me die."

She said this softly, causing the man's body to suddenly stiffen.

His black eyes looked over with stormy waves.

Nian lie glared at her, his voice tinged with disbelief.

"What did you just say?"

Ning Qing's body fell.

She laughed, as if she really found it funny.

"When my sister died, she was carrying your child."

It turned out that she had not only caused ning SU's death.

She had even caused the death of her child.

Sorrowful countercurrent.

There were no more tears in her eyes.

Nian lie's mind was in turmoil, and his gaze was deep and difficult to look away from.

He gritted his teeth. who told you this?"

"Does it matter who told me?"

She laughed in a daze.

what's important isn't that I killed the two most important people in your life, so you hate me. You've never loved me.

"Ning Qing!"

Nian lie's voice trembled uncontrollably, but he had no choice but to interrupt her.

He lowered his Scarlet eyes and took in her hopelessness.

"You're drunk, don't say such nonsense!"

She had seen through his escape.

His stomach was burning, and he was drunk.

She slid to his waist and grabbed the corner of his clothes tightly.

He held back his vomiting and his tone was erratic.

"Why don't you admit it?"

Nian lie grabbed her arm, afraid that she would fall.

He could not answer her question.

"It's so hard to say that you love her."

Her tone became calmer and even a little strange.

how could she be at ease when she didn't hear you say you love her even until her death? "

Ning Qing's smile was uglier than her crying.

Nian lie was caught off guard, and she pushed him away ruthlessly.

A hard object smashed down on his head.

Nian Xi's head hurt, and the woman's cold voice rang out.

"Nian lie, take a good look at what she has done for you."

He lowered his head, and his eyes blurred for a moment.

On the first page of the diary, the words " let me die " stimulated Nian lie's senses.

His jaw was clenched tightly, as if something was about to spill out of his thin lips, but he was trying his best to suppress it.

"....."

The deathly silence turned into a heavy hammer that hit ning Qing's chest.

She was in so much pain that she almost fainted. In order to stay awake, she bit the tip of her tongue.

The saltiness and sweetness spread in his mouth.

A terrifying calmness appeared on her face.

"How do you plan to deal with Bai Qingqing?" she suddenly asked.

Nian lie's voice was hoarse as he looked at the woman who was on the verge of collapsing.

"Ning Qing, she's pregnant."

Her eyes were calm, and no one could stir a ripple in them.

An inexplicable sense of panic rushed up.

Nian lie's defense was broken, and he let go in a panic.

"Give me some time, will you?"

Those humble words did not move her at all.

Ning Qing took a deep breath. The hole in the left side of her heart was so cold that she could not feel it.

"You're always trying to lie to me. You even bought her a ring," she said.

And it was the heart of eternity that was exactly the same as hers.

Nian lie's eyes flashed with confusion. what ring?"

Ning Qing's face was wooden. the day you came back, you gave her the heart of eternity, didn't you?"

Nian lie's expression changed several times before finally settling on forbearance.

"Ning Qing, it's not what you think. Wait a little longer."

Ning Qing, just wait a little longer, Yingluo.

The woman closed her eyes, and a drop of tear fell.

He said resolutely, "

Nian lie, no matter how much you promise me, I won't believe you anymore.

Under the shadow of the lamp, her face was so pale that it was almost transparent.

His eyes were tightly shut as he swore.

"I, ning Qing, would rather die than be with you."

Chapter 159: Try not to let Madam touch electronic devices (1:

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"I'd rather die than be with you."

Standing on the balcony, the woman's figure appeared slender and weak. Her white fingertips rested on the Jade-white armrest, and a trace of fragility could be seen on her face.

Ning Qing was in a daze. She would recall the sorrow and determination of that day from time to time.

In the manor, a gardener was trimming the low trees, and the security guard at the door stood firmly.

Outside the door, even if some people were just passing by, they would also glance inside.

Across the road, something flashed at her.

Ning Qing ignored him.

In her daze, she took a step forward.

"……"

It was better to die.

Her fair face was very beautiful, but it could not hide her fatigue.

The wind was very strong, and as long as she leaned forward, she would be free from this torture.

However, she still couldn't bear to die.

If she died, her parents would be so sad.

Ning Qing laughed at her own crazy thoughts and stepped back to get off the balcony.

"Young Madam, young master called. He said he won't be back today."

Looking at the table full of dishes, ning Qing did not respond to the servant's words.

"I'm going out," she said after she finished her meal mechanically.

The people guarding her looked at each other.

"Young master Qianqian"

"If you don't let me out, I'll go die."

The servant panicked when she heard such shocking words. She immediately contacted Nian lie in private.

After hearing her exact words, Nian lie was silent for a long time before he finally said,"let her be." &Nbsp;

A few seconds later, he added, "

"Keep an eye on her."

"Yes."

In the broadcasting room of the TV station, the person in front of him was communicating with Lu Zhui.

After he finished speaking, he came over.

young master, the time has been arranged. Two in the afternoon is just right.

"Mm," Nian lie replied. He stood up straight and turned his toes.

Lu Zhui followed behind him.

The tightly shut elevator slowly descended.

Nian lie's heart suddenly started beating faster. He was inexplicably irritated.

He reached out and tugged at his tie.

However, the relaxation on his neck did not soothe his mood.

she's out, " Nian lie instructed. get someone to follow her.

Lu Zhui had naturally seen his series of actions, and his expression was a little unclear.

young master, if you want to disclose the news, young Madam will be outside. It's hard not to see it.

"....."

"Actually, you don't have to let her go out today," he said carefully.

Won't let me?

Nian lie smiled weakly, his eyes filled with bitterness.

"If you force her too much, it will backfire."

He had every reason to believe that she was telling the truth when she said she would die.

That diary had crushed her spirit.

He was afraid that if he continued to force her, she would really leave him regardless of everything.

Lu Zhui was speechless.

The elevator door opened.

Nian lie turned his face slightly. get someone to follow her closely.

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At the commercial plaza in the city center.

Ning Qing walked aimlessly. The people who passed by her were all talking and laughing. Occasionally, there would be couples who were flirting. It made her envious.

Seeing that she was staring at a mother who was carrying a child, the servant stepped forward and blocked her view.

"Madam, what do you want to buy? I can help you."

"....."

"The women's clothes on the fourth floor are all good. The new styles were just released these two days, do you want to go and take a look? Or do you want to rest and find a restaurant to eat?"

Ning Qing's eyes were dull. She listened to her introduction for a long time before she nodded.

She left first, followed by the two maids.

A man in a cap walked past ning Qing, face to face.

When she passed by the maid, she raised her hand to cover her mouth.

"Try not to let Madam come into contact with electronic devices."

Chapter 160: A strange fragrance entered his nose, and then he lost consciousness \_1

The two maids whispered a few words and looked around.

There were people standing at the entrance of the store giving out flyers, and Yingying was leaning against the fence and playing with her phone with her head lowered.

Without a doubt, they were all Nian lie's men.

The servant nodded and quickly followed.

Ning Qing walked into an international brand's clothing store. The shop assistant was very polite and even introduced her to the new styles that had just been put on the shelves.

"You can take a look at this one. The design of this slanted shoulder is very unique."

"What do you think of this one? The light blue color suits your temperament.

"Madam, what do you think?"

As the few of them surrounded ning Qing, her head was buzzing.

She didn't say anything, but the people behind her kept following her.

On the huge screen in the lounge area of the shop, the dignified host was saying something.

Ning Qing suddenly stopped in her tracks.

The servant was shocked. She carefully looked at the screen and then at ning Qing.

"Madam, is Qianqian alright?"

Ning Qing blinked her eyes.

The maid was afraid that she would notice something, so she said, " are you feeling unwell? if you're not feeling well, let's go back to take a walk first.

"No, I didn't," Ning Qing interrupted her lightly.

Her bright and beautiful eyes swept over, as if she had seen through everything.

The servant gave a professional fake smile. then you can rest for a while.

Sitting on the sofa in the rest area, the manager personally delivered the desserts and fruits. He nodded and bowed, appearing very flattering.

Ning Qing was emotionless. After saying thank you, she stared in a daze.

The two maids on her left and right looked outside and winked.

The two of them were anxious when they thought of the person's instructions.

"Madam, if you don't like this house, we can go to other houses to take a look," one of them finally said after a long while.

Ning Qing came back to her senses.

She didn't want to make things difficult for the two of them.

In fact, she had already known that there were many people following her.

"They're all good," ning Qing said after gathering her thoughts.

"Then I'll wrap up the clothes you picked out just now. I'll get someone to send them back to you later."

Ning Qing did not say anything, so the manager spoke to the maid.

Her heart felt empty.

While they were talking, she picked up a white dress and said, " I'll try this on.

He then went to the changing room.

After taking a short detour, the sales assistant brought her to the door of the changing room. She bowed and smiled.

Ning Qing went in.

He lifted his shirt and took a deep breath.

Again and again.

A life without freedom made her so sad that she couldn't stay a minute longer.

This kind of good was only superficial.

She didn't need it.

After a long time, she adjusted her breathing.

She took off the one she was wearing and put on the white dress.

Ning Qing's figure was just too slender, but her gorgeous face with a hint of coldness added a lot of points to her.

An ordinary dress on her body made her look a little more elegant and cold.

Behind her, ning Qing zipped up her clothes.

Because she was distracted, her hair was stuck in her zipper.

He pulled for a long time, but it didn't work.

She could only ask the person who was guarding outside to come in and help.

"Um, can I trouble you to come in and help me take a look?"

At the door, the woman was wearing a cap and a mask, and her clothes were still from the store.

Upon hearing her request, he nodded and entered the room.

"What's wrong?"

Ning Qing tilted her head. my hair is stuck.

The woman's figure came close, and ning Qing realized that the person behind her was similar to her, just a little taller than her.

The sudden proximity made ning Qing a little uncomfortable.

He didn't have time to think about it carefully. He felt a pain on his scalp and the man said, " I'm done.

Ning Qing turned around and narrowed her eyes.

The brim of the hat covered the woman's eyes, but it couldn't hide the coldness of her body.

"Who are you?"

The woman lifted her chin slightly, revealing a pair of emotionless eyes.

Ning Qing's eyes widened as she saw her raise her hand.

"You're so silly!"

A strange fragrance entered her nose, and her body went soft.

Before he could finish his words, his vision turned black and he was about to fall backward.