Mr Nian 161

Chapter 161: Young master, the young Madam is missing

The woman caught her falling body and her eyes stopped on her face for a while.

Then, he glanced coldly at the changing room door.

"...."

The servant and manager waited in the rest area for a long time, but when they didn't see ning Qing, they followed her.

At the changing room door, the female manager cleared her throat.

"Madam, are you done changing?"

There was no response.

She knocked on the door twice. Madam?"

"……"

Only then did the two servants notice that something was wrong. They pushed the manager away and hurriedly knocked on the door.

"Young Madam, are you there?"

"Young Madam? Young Madam!"

The sudden panic attracted the people who were waiting outside for ning Qing.

"Did the madam not come out?" the man who was wearing a cap at the beginning walked in and asked them.

The helper was anxious. we were in the resting area and didn't see her come out. But there was no sound from inside, Yingluo.

If she went missing right under their noses, what were they going to do?

The man's face was cold as he scanned the surroundings.

Mrs. Nian, I'm Mr. Nian's bodyguard, " she said. I'm here to protect you. Please open the door.

"……"

There was no sound at all.

The man said something into his earpiece. Without any hesitation, he lifted his leg and kicked the door open.

The changing room wasn't big and could be seen at a glance.

The clothes that ning Qing had put on earlier had been placed on the chair.

The room was empty. There was no one there.

The few of them shouted in panic.

The man dialed Lu Zhui's number and said sternly, "

brother Lu, the young Madam is missing.

*

Lu Zhui chased him all the way down the stairs. Nian lie was about to get into the car and head to the television station.

"Young master!"

He shouted to stop Nian lie.

Under the black umbrella, the man's figure was tall and straight. His face was handsome, and his expression was slightly cold.

Lu Zhui didn't even have time to catch his breath. young master, something happened to young Madam, Zhenzhen.

Nian lie's body temperature dropped.

"What's going on?"

the young Madam disappeared from the changing room. I heard that there was a problem with the surveillance cameras. I'm afraid that someone has been planning this for a long time.

"....."

Coldness crept up her eyes, and her face was so cold that it was frightening.

"Lu Zhui, you go and investigate!"

Lu Zhui hurriedly said,"then you can take a look."

He clenched his fists so tightly that they creaked, and a cold, sharp glint flashed past his eyes, dark and gloomy.

Nian lie suppressed the panic and worry that was surging within him. In a deep voice, he said, " I'll go to the recording studio. You go over now. Help me keep the news under control. Don't let anyone know anything.

Lu Zhui nodded.

"Keep a close eye on the old residence."

Lu Zhui understood and was about to leave when he was stopped.

the group of people who secretly investigated me and her before, find out their whereabouts.

As early as half a month ago, he had discovered that a mysterious force had come to bamboo city.

They appeared around the ning family and him at all times, as if they were paying close attention to their movements.

At first, he thought it was his parents 'men.

Later on, he felt that their way of doing things was not at all like his Swift and decisive father.

He had also sent people to investigate, but they could not find any information about them.

This made him panic, so he had no choice but to bring ning Qing back to yunhuang No. 1.

Lu Zhui paused. but young master, they didn't do anything before this.

Nian lie's Black eyes were dark. it's exactly because she didn't do anything that she's suspicious.

He suddenly appeared beside them without doing anything.

This posture was like a Wolf looking at the enemy before hunting, first figuring out the enemy's background, waiting for the opportunity, and then waiting for the right time.

He was not afraid of them targeting him.

He was only afraid that after waiting for so long, their final goal was her.

Lu Zhui understood what he meant and replied solemnly.

He turned around and left with a few groups of people.

"……"

Under the bright sun, the sun was scorching, and the temperature was so high that people were sweating all over.

Nian Xi's forehead was full of sweat, and her palms were wet.

But his heart was cold.

Chapter 162: Who asked you to kidnap me, Bai Qingqing?

*

The hazy light shone through the floor-to-ceiling bed and onto the White quilt of the soft bed.

The woman on the bed frowned in a daze.

She slowly opened her eyes, and there was a sense of loss and helplessness in her bright eyes.

"...."

Ning Qing stared at the ceiling in a daze.

Five seconds later, his consciousness returned.

She sat up abruptly. Everything around her was unfamiliar.

That included the person sitting across her bed with his legs crossed.

"You're awake."

The woman's voice was clear and light, gentle and pleasant to the ears.

Ning Qing could tell that this was the voice she had heard in the fitting room.

She looked at her warily. Who are you? why did you catch me? "

The woman's crossed legs were fair and slender, and her black shorts wrapped her long legs, which were straight and white. The pure black short-sleeved shirt complemented her movements, making her skin look delicate and fair.

She took off her hat, and her long, curly chestnut-colored hair hung in front of her chest. A small silver cross hung around her neck.

The face hidden under the mask was not clear, only a pair of eyes and a small blood mole under the left temple, which added a touch of seductiveness and coldness that kept people away.

He could also vaguely see a slightly scrunched face and a sharp jawline.

The woman looked up. Her long curly eyelashes trembled slightly, and her eyes were indifferent.

But the moment her eyes met ning Qing's, ning Qing's heart skipped a beat.

The woman got up and brought the cup of water on the small round table to the bedside.

Ning Qing dodged subconsciously.

"Why did you capture me?"

He did not get an answer.

The woman looked at her and handed her the cup.

"Here, drink some water."

Ning Qing slapped her hand away.

"I don't need your fake kindness. I'm not drinking it."

The water flowed out with the force.

The woman's hands and the blanket were wet.

She looked at her with cold eyes, and ning Qing trembled.

He said,

"You drugged me and brought me here. Tell me, what do you want?" he asked.

"...."

"Is it for money or something else?"

It was hard to tell what her emotions were.

The woman lowered her hand and put down the cup. She grabbed a tissue from the bedside table and carefully wiped the water stains on the back of her hand.

"No."

Her voice wasn't particularly clear through the mask.

Ning Qing held her breath and changed the question.

"Then who asked you to kidnap me? was it Bai Qingqing?"

"You're overthinking," the woman replied.

"And you're Nian lie's enemy?"

She paused in the middle of wiping her hands.

"You're wrong if you've captured me to threaten him,: ning Qing said with certainty:

"……"

"I have no effect on him, and Yingluo"

I've already divorced him.

Before she could finish her sentence, ning Qing stopped.

Nian lie's warning made her shut her mouth subconsciously.

The woman frowned. and what?"

Ning Qing looked away.

An extremely quick pain leaped across her slightly pale face.

She clenched her fists under the blanket.

His voice lowered.

"In short, I don't have as much influence on him as you think. It's useless for you to kidnap me."

The woman did not say anything.

However, his probing gaze lingered on ning Qing's face a few times.

Then, he narrowed his eyes.

He wasn't unhappy.

"You have a rich imagination," she said.

Ning Qing pursed her lips.

The woman crumpled the tissue into a ball and casually threw it into the trash can.

He looked at her on the bed.

"You don't have to guess my purpose, because you can't guess it."

Ning Qing was stunned.

The woman turned and walked towards the door. Her slender back had a clear hollow, and her figure was really good.

"Come out, I have something to show you," she said.

Chapter 163: We've unanimously decided to separate, and the divorce procedures are in progress (1)

After saying that, she walked out.

Ning Qing didn't want to listen to her, but she had no other choice in the current situation.

She lifted the blanket and got out of bed. There was a pair of disposable slippers on the bed.

She was surprised at the kidnapper's attentiveness and caught a glimpse of the half-filled glass of water.

"……"

She licked her slightly dry lips, put on her shoes, and went out.

The living room outside was very large. The colors were blue and white. The curtains were ocean blue, and the pure white sofa had light blue walls. There were abstract paintings hanging on the walls, and the small crystal chandelier was sparkling and translucent under the sunlight.

Looking out from the window, there was a large swimming pool surrounded by uneven trees and green plants.

All in all, it was very much like a sea view room.

Ning Qing looked around her. The space was very large and a little empty. The boundary extended further, and she could only see the entrance, which should be the exit.

Only the two of them were here.

The woman saw through her thoughts and directly exposed her.

"My people are at the door and downstairs, so don't waste your energy running away."

The woman's tone of knowing everything made her feel a little disgusted.

Under her instructions, ning Qing had no choice but to sit on the sofa.

The woman was slowly pacing behind her.

Ning Qing did not dare to act rashly.

"What do you want?"

He couldn't keep her locked up like this.

The woman chose her words carefully before she said, "

"Don't worry, I won't do anything to you."

She was so honest, but ning Qing did not know if she should believe her.

"I only asked you to come here to discuss something with you."

"Talk about what?"

A shadow loomed over her from behind. The woman's long, curly hair hung down and drooped beside ning Qing's face.

The tip of her hair moved slightly in her earlobe. Her whole body trembled, but she did not dare to move.

The woman did not answer immediately.

He looked at the watch on his wrist, took the tablet from the counter, and swiped it a few times.

Then, he stuffed it into ning Qing's hands.

Her voice was light, and no emotions could be heard.

"Take a look first."

After she finished speaking, she sat on the single-seater sofa, crossed one leg over the other, crossed her arms, and lowered her head.

She was waiting quietly but didn't want to speak.

It also seemed like he was waiting for an opportunity.

Ning Qing did not feel any malice from her. She looked at the computer screen as she was told.

It was an interview program that had been very popular on the television station recently.

The host was reciting his lines on stage.

There were two small words on the top of the screen-livestream.

Ning Qing looked at it for a few minutes and was very confused.

Just as she was about to say something, the word " young " fell into her ears.

Ning Qing subconsciously rejected the heartache. When she looked up, her face had already turned cold.

"What do you mean by letting me see him?"

The woman was silent for a moment, then said pointedly, "

"You should take a look at this clarification."

"What clarification?"

Ning Qing did not understand.

The woman's finger hooked the edge of the mask, feeling uncomfortable.

"It's for you."

"....."

She coughed lightly and raised her hand to signal for her to Continue reading.

Ning Qing's gaze returned to the screen.

In front of the camera, the man's face was as if it had been carved by a knife and his expression was calm.

His tone was extremely formal and official.

I'll explain to everyone here about my marriage with Ms. Ning Qing.

After a slight pause, the man's typical dark eyes looked over.

He faced everyone in front of the screen, including ning Qing.

Her heart thumped as she had a bad feeling.

As expected.

The next moment, the man's deep and cold voice was heard.

Ms. Ning Qing and I have been affected by our relationship. After some discussion, we have decided to separate a few days ago. The divorce procedures are still in progress.

Chapter 164: Leave this place, come with me (1:

"....."

Ning Qing's brain buzzed, and she suddenly died.

Nian lie's speech was slow, but his enunciation was clear.

It was so clear that even the woman sitting at the side could hear it clearly.

regarding the compensation and the division of property, both parties are discussing it in private. This marriage is just an ordinary experience in our lives. I hope you don't pay too much attention to it.

After that, he turned around and left in the midst of the commotion below.

"……"

Ning Qing's body was cold.

"He's ..."

The woman lowered her head. The thumb and index finger of her right hand were touching her chin through the mask, again and again.

"It seems that you've been divorced for quite some time."

She looked sideways at the dazed ning Qing. Under the brim of her hat, her eyes were clear and clear, wrapped in an undispersed coldness.

he has another woman by his side. They've been together for a long time, and she's staying in another apartment under his name.

"I know,"

Ning Qing replied.

The woman continued. since you know, but you don't leave him. As a woman, being so aggrieved and lowly will only become a reason for the man to trample on you again and again.

Ning Qing's face was pale, and her eyes were filled with sorrow.

The woman's eyes were cold.

"You look rather pitiful now."

She paused and continued, "

"Very embarrassing for women."

Ning Qing turned her face away and no longer looked at her.

"You don't know what happened between me and him."

The woman smiled but did not say anything.

For a long time, she thought that ning Qing would not speak, but she smiled bitterly.

"In this world, not everything you want can come true. Do you think I don't want to leave him?

If I could, I'd like to stay far away from him and never see him again."

This way, she would not have to struggle in the past and suffer the endless torture.

The woman suddenly said, "

"If you really want to leave him, I have a suggestion."

Ning Qing's eyes were misty with tears. what?"

: Come with me, I'll help you get rid of him: : the woman said indifferently: staring at her.

Ning Qing laughed preposterously, tears falling.

"You don't have a clear identity, what do I have to go with you?"

"……"

There were obvious traces of tears on her face, making her look more sorrowful and sad.

But her words were sharp.

you don't even have the courage to take off your mask and face me. You're so dishonest. How can I trust your words? "

"……"

Their eyes met in the air.

One was calm, while the other was tenacious.

After a while, the woman lowered half of her eyelashes, and her eyes were bright and dark.

"It's up to you whether you believe it or not. I'm only doing what I'm entrusted to do."

She really had no ill intentions, but ning Qing caught the meaning in her words.

"Who is it?" she suddenly asked.

The woman got up and was about to speak when there was a commotion downstairs.

Under her chestnut-colored long hair, a sound came from the hidden headphones.

The woman's expression tensed up. She said, " stop them. she was about to leave.

Ning Qing hurriedly stood up. stop!

She paused and turned around. you don't need to know.

After saying that, she quickly walked out.

A few minutes later, the woman returned with a few men behind her, all wearing masks.

They were wearing gloves on their hands and feet. They took items that ning Qing did not recognize and began to clean up the surroundings.

The woman threw away the blood-stained dagger in her hand and didn't say anything.

"I'll ask you one more time, do you want to come with me?"

Ning Qing was frightened by the blood on the knife.

He shook his head in fear.

"I don't know you, Yingluo."

"What if you know him?"

The woman came up to her and grabbed her hand.

"Ning Qing, think carefully. If you stay here, you will only be treated unfairly by everyone.

If you come with me, I promise that no one will be able to find you and you can start your life anew." Chapter 165: You rushed over right after the announcement, thank you for your hard work _1

The sound of the surrounding people cleaning up the scene could be heard.

The sounds of fighting were especially clear downstairs.

A trace of nervousness finally appeared in his eyes that had been calm since the beginning.

Ning Qing hesitated for a moment, but still shook her head in fear.

She had scared her.

The restraint on her hand loosened, and the woman stepped back.

She nodded and said, "

"I hope you won't regret this."

"Miss, it's done,: the man said:

At the door, someone rushed in and whispered a few words to the woman.

She nodded and gave a determined order, "

"Let's go!"

Surrounded by a few people, the woman's gentle and beautiful figure gradually drifted away from ning Qing.

When she reached the door, she paused.

In the end, he left with his head lowered.

Ning Qing stood in front of the sofa, her thoughts in a mess.

A shadow cast over the entrance. She looked over and saw Nian lie walking toward her.

He walked over quickly, grabbed her hand, and checked her up and down.

"Are you hurt?" he asked.

Ning Qing lowered her eyes. Seeing his nervous expression, she couldn't say anything.

Nian Xi stared at her, his dark eyes deep.

His big palm touched the tears on her face that had not dried up. why aren't you saying anything? where did she hurt you, Yingluo? "

Before ning Qing could celebrate his appearance, she was heartbroken by the news he had announced a few minutes ago.

She took a step back to put some distance between them.

"Stop acting."

She wiped her tears with her fingers and rolled around in pain.

His eyes were 30% cold and 40% sad.

you rushed over right after the announcement of the divorce. It's been hard on you.

Nian lie's body stiffened, and his stunning face turned pale.

Ning Qing's chest tightened and she looked away.

"Now that the news has been announced, you and I don't have to put on an act. Can I leave?"

The man did not move.

Ning Qing sobbed, bitterness rushing into her nose.

He walked past him.

The smell of blood entered his nose.

"Ning Qing Qianqian."

The man's voice was heavy, as if it weighed a thousand pounds.

She bit her lip hard. what else is there?"

She didn't even look back, as if she hated him to the extreme.

Even looking at him disgusted her.

Nian lie's eyelashes trembled slightly, and his hands hanging by his sides were clenched, his palms cold.

"She didn't hurt you."

The slight trembling was suppressed in his body.

There was a sound. Drip, drip.

He gently knocked on his eardrum.

His surroundings were blurry.

In his eyes, there was only her thin and weak back.

Ning Qing turned her body to the side, allowing him to see her disgust and hatred.

"You're the only one who's ever hurt me."

After killing him, he turned around and left.

"Don't go."

The word " extremely weak " was spat out from his pale lips, and it could not hold anyone back.

His vision blurred, and the pain from his back shoulder spread to his chest, tearing his heart apart.

The color of blood dyed the dark suit, and if one did not look carefully, one would not be able to see it at all.

Both his body and mind were injured, and his eyes were blinded by fatigue.

Nian lie's body swayed and he fell down.

*

Ning Qing ran all the way out and ran into Yan Sichen, who had rushed over at the door.

"Qingqing, how are you? Are you alright? Where are you hurt?"

The man, who had always been calm and reserved, lost his sense of propriety in front of her.

Ning Qing held his hand and shook her head.

"Brother Sichen, I'm fine."

Yan Sichen looked up and saw her face full of tears.

Qingqing, what's wrong? " he asked in a hoarse voice.

The woman smiled sweetly, and tears fell.

"I can go home now."

Yan Sichen was shocked. Thousands of thoughts rolled up in his mind, but he couldn't see through her thoughts.

Ning Qing's tone was very low, and her smile was heartbreaking.

"Brother Sichen, can you send me home?"

He opened his mouth and looked up at the building.

Then, he felt sad and heartbroken.

"Alright," he said.

The two of them got into the car and left.

In the other car, the dark window was lowered to the width of two fingers.

In the front seat, the man said worriedly, "

"Miss, he saw your face. Is it really okay? do you want Wanwan?"

Chapter 166: We are indeed divorced (1:

"No need,"

Although the words were short, they were full of dignity.

The man nodded.

In the spacious back seat, the woman sat lazily and casually, but there was still an indescribable charm about her. Her aura was looming, making people not dare to approach her easily.

The faint light fell on her fluffy and thick curly hair, reflecting a slight luster.

The mask was gone, revealing a flawless face.

Her face was a typical oval-shaped face, with slightly raised eyebrows, a small and tall nose, and small red lips. At this moment, they were slightly curved, making her look mysterious and cold.

Her facial features were very deep, with the kind of beauty that could cause the downfall of a country. However, her eyes were not sharp enough. When she looked at people, her eyes were always soft and gentle, and she needed to use heavy makeup to hide it.

The woman rubbed her eyebrows and glanced out of the window.

The man was supported by someone, and his shoulder was dripping with blood.

Seeing him being sent away, her eyes were cold and indifferent, covered with a layer of broken ice.

"Miss, they're urging us. We should go back."

A sharp glint flashed in her clear eyes.

The woman leaned against the back seat and closed her eyes.

It covered the sky and the earth.

He raised his hand, signaling for them to return.

"Let's go."

*

Yan Sichen took ning Qing back to the ning family.

In the living room, the ning family's parents were anxiously pacing back and forth.

As soon as she saw the two of them return, mother ning rushed up to them.

"Qing Qing, what's going on? How could she have been kidnapped? Are you hurt? let mom take a look!"

Ning Qing held her hand and said, " mother, I'm fine. It's not a kidnapping. She's alright.

"He was taken away, how can it not be a kidnapping? Did you catch that person?"

Ning Qing didn't know what to say. That woman's Yingluo gave her a strange feeling.

"She didn't do anything to me," she said reluctantly:

Seeing her fatigue, Yan Sichen stepped forward.

aunt ning, don't worry too much. Someone will take care of the follow-up. Qingqing is tired. Let her rest.

"What rest!"

Father ning's sudden roar made the three of them stop.

Father ning looked at his distracted daughter and asked angrily, "

"Is what the news said true? You and Nian lie got a divorce?"

This question made the pain that ning Qing had just quieted down start again.

She had no way of explaining.

In father ning's eyes, this was a silent agreement.

"What's wrong with you guys? Wasn't everything fine just a while ago? why are you getting a divorce now?"

Ning Qing was standing in front of him, safe and sound. She was worried about falling.

Mother ning began to ask.

"Qingqing, tell mom, did you fight again this time? Nian lie said those words out of anger, didn't he? How could you two get a divorce? he's Yingluo!"

"What angry words! Didn't you see the news saying that the divorce procedures are already in progress?"

There had been rumors about their divorce in the past, but both he and Mrs. Ning felt that Nian lie would never let go.

But this time, he was the one who announced it, so he definitely wouldn't joke.

No matter how she looked at it, the divorce was real.

Ning Qing's heart sank.

She no longer wanted to maintain her calm and peaceful appearance when she felt tired and desolate.

He looked at the two of them and opened his mouth.

"I'm divorced."

Father ning's anger and mother ning's excessive concern all came to an abrupt end.

Ning Qing forced a smile, and she became more and more tired.

you've seen the news. As he said, there are some things between us that can't be reconciled. There's no way to maintain our relationship, so we chose to break up.

When Yan Sichen heard this, he couldn't help but call out,"Qingqing Qianqian."

Ning Qing smiled bitterly. I'm sorry that I only told you this now.

After the initial shock, father ning became even angrier.

There was even an unknown hatred and regret.

He took a few steps forward, unable to contain his anger, and slapped ning Qing's face.

"Do you still have any respect for your mother and me?"

Chapter 167: If I die, you should mourn for me (1:

"Uncle ning!"

"Qing Qing!"

The two of them did not have time to stop her, and they watched as the big hand slapped ning Qing's face.

She lost her balance and fell down.

"....."

The change came too quickly.

No one had expected this.

Yan Sichen's heart ached. He bent down to help her up but was stopped by father ning.

"Si Chen, don't care about this rebellious girl!"

Yan Sichen's heart ached, but he was helpless under father ning's warning.

Father ning was heartbroken. He pointed at her and asked, "

"Ning Qing, when you made your decision, did you ever think about your mother and me? How can you be so reckless!"

"I always thought that you knew your limits. How can marriage be a child's play? If you get a divorce just like that, what will others think of you in the future? What do you think of our ning family?"

"Why are you still so insensible!"

"....."

Every word of scolding was ringing in his ears.

A bone-piercing pain spread through his limbs and bones.

Ning Qing knelt on the ground, no longer having the strength to get up.

Mother ning's heart ached so much that tears welled up in her eyes. She looked at her and said,

Qingqing, you shouldn't have done this this. If you and Nian lie leave him, what will you do in the future?

"...."

Mother ning was so sad that she couldn't speak clearly.

"Qingqing, hurry up and apologize to your father."

Ning Qing's long hair covered her eyes, but there were no waves in her eyes. She sneered and asked, "

"I was wrong?"

Her face was burning with pain.

Her father, who had never laid a hand on her, was now criticizing her because of her divorce with Nian lie!

However, no one had ever thought about how much pain and sadness she was in!

Even her mother wanted her to apologize, Xuxu.

Her voice trembled slightly at the end, and she had to hold on to her tears.

"What did I do wrong?" she asked.

Perhaps her reaction was too abnormal, but mother ning couldn't answer.

if two people can't live together, they should have broken up early. Right now, I only hate that I didn't realize this earlier and only divorced now.

you're crazy! Mr ning pointed at her.

Ning Qing trembled as she got up from the ground. She raised her head, revealing her red and swollen cheeks.

His moist eyes were cold.

"Dad, mom, you're the ones who are in the wrong."

"...."

you clearly knew about his relationship with ning su, and you clearly knew that Zhenzhen married me to satisfy his desire for revenge, but you still sold me out to him and the Nian family.

Ning Qing laughed and cried at the same time, her face wet with tears.

I couldn't figure out why you did that in the past. Now, I know.

"……"

you also hate me. You hate me for killing your obedient ning su and leaving me, your daughter who has never satisfied you and is insensible, behind. You want me to be punished, don't you? "

Ning Qing's mother was shocked by her ridiculous words. Qingqing, what are you talking about, Zhenzhen? "

Ning Qing ignored her and immersed herself in her own world.

She had been envious of ning su since she was a child. Her parents were so gentle to her, and she was good at everything.

But what about her?

She would only make her parents angry and she would not be loved.

It turned out that ran ran had always been jealous of ning su.

How could a person like her be worthy of living in this world?

She should die.

Staring at her blurry parents, ning Qing laughed.

The sadness and misery pierced everyone's heart.

"Are you happy that I'm living like this?"

"……"

She turned around and faced them.

His voice wasn't loud, but it was filled with despair.

"If I had known this would happen, I would have died in that car accident."

"If I die, I'll be the one you should mourn."

Terrifying words came out of her mouth.

Yan Sichen's eyes turned red and his fists were clenched so tightly that they were trembling.

Before she could say anything, the delicate woman stopped in her tracks.

Under the three people's frightened eyes, he fell to the side.

Chapter 168: She's pregnant, but the situation isn't looking good (1:

At Jia Hua hospital.

Nian lie and ning Qing entered the room one after another.

However, the two people who came out of the same hospital did not know each other's situation.

In the ward, father ning was guarding the bed with a sad expression. Mother ning was leaning against the window, crying so hard that her eyes were swollen.

Outside the door, Yan Sichen's eyes were red.

The doctor's words from half an hour ago lingered in his mind.

"Where's the patient's husband?"

"I'm her father," father ning said." If you have anything to say, please speak."

The doctor's face was solemn. He considered for a while before saying,

she's pregnant, but the situation isn't looking good.

the patient has been too sad recently, and her emotions have been in a very bad state. This is not good for her and the child. Moreover, the patient's body is already very weak. This pregnancy is already very difficult. If she continues like this, the child will definitely not be saved.

also, no matter what, it's wrong to hit a pregnant woman. Fortunately, she managed to hold on this time. If she had suffered a miscarriage, she would have no right to be a mother in the future.

"……"

She was pregnant.

There was no doubt who the Father of the child was.

Yan Sichen stopped thinking about it.

The more he thought about it, the more pain he felt in his heart.

Father ning and mother ning came out. He wiped the corners of his eyes and called out, " uncle ning, aunt ning.

The two of them looked very depressed, as if all the misfortunes had fallen on them.

Mother ning couldn't help but cry," why is it like this again?" What will happen to Qingqing if the child is born at this time?"

Father ning's face was tense, but his hesitance to speak clearly showed how much he was suffering at the moment.

they're already divorced. What do you think we should do with the child? "

Mother ning was about to fall, but Yan Sichen held her.

Although he was heartbroken, he still retained some rationality.

uncle ning, Qingqing is not in good health now. The doctor also said that this child has not been easy to come by. If Zhenzhen ...

He couldn't say those two words, but the other two understood.

Mother ning looked at father ning, who had a serious expression on his face. Si Chen is right. If this child is also gone, she will blame us when she thinks about it in the future.

"Then what should we do? Tell her about your pregnancy and let her make the decision?"

Mr. Ning couldn't take it anymore. Thinking about how she and Nian lie had secretly divorced each other without anyone knowing, he was furious.

"You know how stubborn she is.

With her current relationship with Nian lie, she would definitely be upset if I told her. But the child is her own. If she insists on keeping it, what else can she count on for the rest of her life?"

"...."

Mother ning covered her mouth and whimpered as she leaned toward Yan Sichen.

Yan Sichen supported her weight and looked into the ward.

The woman lay there quietly.

They had no idea what was happening outside.

She was such a kind person. If she knew that they wanted to kill the child in her stomach, Yingluo, she would definitely die.

The pain made him make up his mind.

Yan Sichen's eyes were filled with determination. uncle ning, it's too early to talk about this. We should wait for Qingqing to get better before making a decision.

Mother ning also cried and agreed. Si Chen is right. No matter what the decision is, she's in such a bad condition now that she can't have the surgery. We'd better wait for Hanhan.

Let's wait and see if Nian lie really wanted to divorce her.

"……"

Father ning couldn't argue with the two of them, so he could only give up for the time being.

On the other side of the ward, the man slowly woke up.

Nian lie's face was sickly pale. His right shoulder was in dull pain, and he couldn't move.

Lu Zhui quickly stepped forward and helped him adjust his posture so that he could lean back on the bed.

"How is she: : he finally asked after: long time.

His voice was hoarse, and he had never felt so tired before.

Tears welled up in Lu Zhui's eyes as he replied in a low voice, "

young Madam and master Yan have returned to the ning family home safely, but they had an argument with her parents. They're now in another Ward.

Nian Ying pursed her pale lips, her cold gaze sweeping over.

young master, young Madam's Hanhan is pregnant.

Chapter 169: He's the one who wants a divorce (1:

For a long time, the person on the bed did not speak.

Lu Zhui risked his life to look up.

Nian lie's eyes stared blankly at a certain spot. His pitch-black pupils were unfocused, and there was only a trace of dark light floating in them.

"Young master?"

In the darkness, his consciousness gradually returned.

Nian Ying suppressed the joy and anticipation in her heart and forced herself to calm down.

"Lu Zhui,"

"I'm here,"

Nian lie turned his head and looked out the window.

Dark clouds were floating in the gloomy sky, and the sun was hidden behind them. No one knew when it would break through the clouds.

He lowered his voice and ordered coldly, "

"You go and prepare for the wedding."

Lu Zhui was surprised. right now? you haven't recovered from your injuries.

Nian lie shook his head, his eyes regaining their previous coldness and sharpness.

"I can't wait any longer."

"Yes."

As soon as Lu Zhui left, the man's straight back leaned against the bed.

He was very clear-headed.

The wound on her shoulder twitched in pain.

It reminded him of everything that had happened today.

Although the woman's figure was weak, her movements were especially vigorous, and the face under the mask was beautiful.

But it was very unfamiliar.

In his memory, he had never seen this before.

He could not understand why she had done so much to ning Qing.

Fatigue rose.

Nian lie took a shallow breath, the back of his head leaning against the edge of the bed.

He closed his eyes.

*

Ning Qing woke up with a burst of soft sobs.

When she opened her eyes, the first thing she saw was Ning Xi's mother, who was crying by the bedside.

His voice was hoarse. mother, mother, mother.

Mother ning's eyes were red and swollen from crying, and she immediately became excited when she heard his voice.

Qingqing, you're awake. Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere? I'll get the doctor to come and take a look!

She reached out her hand to stop mother ning from leaving.

"Qing Qing?"

Ning Qing blinked and lowered her eyes.

": 'm sorry, Mom. I shouldn't have made you angry,: he said in: low voice:

The tears that she had just suppressed began to cry again.

Mother ning held her hand and sat down closer to her.

Qingqing, mom is not angry with you. It's your father and I who are at fault. We don't care about your feelings and what you've been through. We always blame you. It's you, Qianqian, who shouldn't be angry with us.

Tears streamed down mother ning's face. She looked at the large handprint on her daughter's cheek and caressed her side.

"Does it hurt? Your dad is really a bastard. How could he bear to do such a thing to his own daughter?"

Her Qingqing had already gone through so much pain and suffering. As her parents, they did not share her burden at all. In the end, they had even become the reason to suppress her!

Her heartache and guilt rendered mother ning speechless.

She cried so sadly that ning Qing, who had lost her anxiety, felt the same way and sobbed to admit her mistake.

I'm insensible. I didn't tell you about such an important life event before I handled it on my own. I'm sorry, Mom.

Mrs ning wiped away her tears and said, " are you willing to tell me what exactly happened? "

Ning Qing's eyes moved and she only said one sentence.

"He's the one who wants to divorce me."

Mother ning was surprised. how is that possible? he's Yingluo.

Mother ning thought of something and looked at her depressed daughter, but she didn't continue.

it's okay, Qingqing. No matter what, dad and mom will be by your side.

Ning Qing nodded. why am I at the hospital? is there something wrong with ran ran's body again? " she asked casually:

Mother ning's hand that was holding her suddenly froze.

Ning Qing stared at her. mother?"

She gave a fake smile and said, " the doctor said that you fainted because your emotions were too unstable and you were too agitated.

He put ning Qing's hand back under the blanket and covered it.

Qingqing, your health is worse than mine now. You have to take good care of yourself. Don't think about those terrible things anymore. Nothing is more important than your health.

Chapter 170: The young master is too pitiful (1:

"....."

"I'm going to keep an eye on you when we get home this time. Take good care of your body and don't be as willful as before, do you hear me?"

The topic was pulled away just like that.

Mother ning's expression was serious, and ning Qing could not say anything more.

He nodded in agreement.

She stayed in the hospital for a few more days. During this period, the doctor would come over, but father ning would always let the doctor speak outside the door. He never spoke in front of ning Qing.

Although she found it strange, she didn't ask further when she thought about her poor recovery after the car accident.

When ning Qing felt that she had recovered, she wanted to be discharged from the hospital, but her parents and Yan Sichen had stopped her several times.

She looked at the few people who were obviously not normal and did not know what to say.

"Why are you guys acting so strange recently? do I have a terminal illness? why don't you dare to tell me?"

Mother ning spat three times and glared at her.

what nonsense are you talking about? you want to live a long life, so don't think about such nonsense.

Ning Qing just smiled.

The next day, under her insistence, father ning allowed her to be discharged.

The few of them packed up and left the hospital. It was drizzling, and the weather was not good.

Yan Sichen was holding an umbrella and standing beside ning Qing.

"You've been discharged from the hospital. Why do you still have this expression?" he asked when he saw her in a daze.

Ning Qing reached out and caught the cold rain.

"It's getting cold and autumn is coming," she said.

Yan Sichen tilted the umbrella, afraid that she would get wet from the rain.

He smiled gently.

"Don't be naughty. Aunt ning will miss you again when she sees you."

He pressed her hand down and felt the coolness of her skin.

"Qingqing, get in the car first," she said with a frown.

Ning Qing nodded and followed his steps to the car. She opened the door and entered the carriage.

Father ning placed his daily necessities in the trunk and got into the car with mother ning.

The grey-white car slowly drove away from the hospital entrance in the hazy rain.

As soon as they left, Nian lie stepped out of the hospital's entrance.

Lu Zhui held the umbrella up high, afraid that he would get caught in the rain. He was also careful not to touch his wounds.

Nian lie stopped by the side of the road. Under the dim light, his black clothes made him look thin and cold.

He turned his head and looked in the direction where the car had disappeared.

His eyes were indifferent.

He was all alone.

Lu Zhui looked at him and tried to persuade him. young master, the weather is very humid. You haven't recovered from your injuries yet. It's not good for you to recuperate if you go back.

The man replied in a low voice,"it's fine."

Lu Zhui couldn't bear it and asked, "

"You really want to do this?"

Once this matter started, there was no reason to stop.

This process was a heavy blow and test for both Nian lie and ning Qing.

Lu Zhui thought about how cold and heartless his young Madam would be every time she hurt young master. He couldn't help but worry about something.

Could a child really keep her?

He didn't know.

"...."

Beside her, the man's body still had an undisguisable smell of medicine.

Along with the smell of the medicine, there was a lonely and desolate aura.

In the half a week that he had been in the hospital, he had seen young master waiting every day for young Madam to visit him or ask him a question.

However, she did not come back even after she was discharged.

Young master Yueyue was too pitiful.

Lu Zhui's heart ached. He raised his head and met Nian lie's cold gaze.

"I'm sorry, young master," he apologized.

Nian lie's face was dark and pale in comparison to the rainy weather.

The contrast was amazing.

The car stopped in front of him, and Lu Zhui opened the door for him.

The umbrella was slanted, and the rain fell on the car, making a pitter-patter sound.

He stared at the rain on the roof of the car and said softly, "

"She will,"

He lowered his body and got into the car.

Lu Zhui was stunned. After he came to his senses, he replied, " yes.

He didn't know if she really believed him or if she was just helping him deceive himself.