## Mr Nian 231

Chapter 231: He's the one who mistreated you: and he wants to make it up to you \_1

Ning Qing was at a loss for words.

Mrs. Nian's smile faded.

"There's such a thing?"

Bai Qingqing nodded her head profusely. Nian Xiaomu's mother looked at ning Qing, who was right in front of her, and her tone was a little cold.

"Qingqing, you're in the wrong."

Her eyelashes were half-closed, and there were no wrinkles at the corners of her eyes. When she wasn't smiling, she looked exactly like Nian lie, making people break out in cold sweat.

"If you're in any trouble, let Chen 'er help you. I believe Chen' er won't reject you because we're husband and wife, but you should always remember that you're divorced.

Moreover, Yingluo and Yingluo are going to get married very soon. You're making her mind run wild by doing this."

Ning Qing held her breath. I didn't ask him to help me with anything.

However, Bai Qingqing said, why not? When your dad was in trouble, brother Ben had to find someone to help him settle it, and you said you didn't!"

Ning Qing was shocked.

How could she not know that her father was in trouble?

Why didn't Nian lie tell her?

Mrs. Nian only smiled when she heard that.

However, the meaning behind his smile made ning Qing's back stiffen.

She explained,"I didn't know that my dad had encountered such a thing. I didn't ask Nian lie to help him deal with Hanhan."

"If you were with your parents all the time, how could you not know that something happened to him?"

This sudden sentence stopped ning Qing's next words.

Bai Qingqing took a few steps forward, her eyes red.

sister, your family's situation is like this. It's inevitable that you need help. I don't mind brother Ben helping you, but you've already broken up. If you keep pestering him, what about me and the child?"

Ning Qing clenched her fists and narrowed her eyes. I'll say it again. I didn't ask him to help my father!

"Big sister is so fierce." Bai Qingqing's face turned pale when she said this. just because you didn't ask brother ran for help doesn't mean that your parents didn't. It's possible that your parents privately asked brother ran to help Qingqing.

"Bai Qingqing!"

Ning Qing couldn't take this lying down, and her tone became more and more serious.

"You can say whatever you want about me, but don't you dare insult my parents!"

Mother Nian's brows did not relax as she listened.

She spoke up to stop ning Qing from continuing. alright, that's enough.

Nian Xiaomu's mother cast an unhappy glance at Bai Qingqing, who also kept quiet.

Mother Nian's eyes wavered. Qianqian, you can leave first.

Bai Qingqing shot ning Qing a venomous look, but no matter how unwilling she was, she had no choice but to leave.

Only the two of them were left in the Chinese-style room.

From the incense burner in the center of the room, wisps of white mist floated out, and a cold fragrance filled the air.

Nian Xiaomu's mother pulled ning Qing's hand. have a seat first.

Ning Qing was not in a good mood. Auntie, everyone knows that I've divorced him, but I think that there are some things that you shouldn't talk to me about. You should talk to your son.

Mrs. Nian's long fingers caressed the soft cushion on the chair. Qingqing, sit down first, " she repeated without changing her expression.

Ning Qing took a few deep breaths before she resisted the urge to escape and sat down opposite her.

Mrs. Nian picked up the clay pot from the table and slowly poured herself a cup of tea. Her every move was filled with the air of a distinguished family, as if she was hinting at something.

Zhenzhen is pregnant, so it's normal for her to be distracted. I was the same when I was pregnant with Jin 'er. So, Qingqing, you don't have to take what she said to heart.

Ning Qing's emotions were also unstable. She only reached out to take the tea that she had pushed over and said, " thank you.

Nian Xiaomu's mother looked at her, her face was filled with love, but not sharp.

as Chen 'er's mother, I know that he's mistreated you during the years you've been married to him. I agree that he wants to make it up to you now.

Chapter 232: You'll regret it sooner or later if you insist on doing things your own way

Ning Qing thought back to the times she had spent with Nian lie. Each scene and frame was clearly patient and warm.

Out of guilt? Want to make up for it?

No, she didn't agree with her!

Mother Nian did not give her a chance to speak.

however, look at Luan 'er, Yingluo, and yourself. You've all started a new life, so it's best that you don't disturb each other.

"...."

Nian Xiaomu's mother gestured to Butler Lu, and the man handed her a card with both hands.

Under ning Qing's gaze, mother Nian's expression remained gentle.

She pressed the bank card with her index finger and pushed it to ning Qing's hand.

I don't mean anything by it. Please don't misunderstand. This is just a small token of appreciation from the Nian family on behalf of the Nian family for the past few years.

Ning Qing's back was sweating, and she felt cold from head to toe.

The woman's hand held hers.

The voice sounded gentle, but it hid a knife.

"Qing Qing, I hope you can accept it."

Ning Qing's eyes moved down and fell on the pure black bank card.

She pursed her lips and reached out to pick it up.

Mrs. Nian's slightly nervous expression relaxed, and a look of disdain flashed across her eyes.

Ning Qing didn't see it clearly. She just looked at the object in her hand and laughed.

"You're so generous."

"….."

She raised her eyes and the corners of her eyes were raised, her ridicule was rampant.

I've been married to the Nian family for so many years, but you and uncle have never cared about me. Now that I'm divorced, I can still receive such a large sum of money. Haha.

A top-notch black card was enough for her to live without worry for eight hundred lifetimes.

But ning Qing only felt that it was ironic.

"Should I thank you for thinking so highly of me?"

Mother Nian's expression changed.

: Impudent: : Butler Lu snapped. As a junior, does miss ning really not have any sense of propriety, justice, and shame?"

I came from a humble family, "ning Qing retorted sarcastically. my family's situation is not good. Naturally, I don't know what courtesy, honor, and shame are.

Butler Lu was very strict. my Madam talked to you properly, moved you with emotion, and reasoned with you. Miss ning, you don't even have such a little upbringing. You really make people see you in a new light.

The mockery in ning Qing's eyes became more obvious.

you said that you understand my situation, but now you're using money to humiliate me. So this is what the Nian family does.

Mother Nian's face turned pale. Qingqing, that's not what I meant, Zhenzhen.

"Didn't you want me to leave him?"

The room fell into a dead silence.

Ning Qing saw the change in her expression and smiled. you've never liked me. Why do you have to pretend to be so kind?"

"...."

He placed the card back on the table and pushed it back.

"You already knew everything, so you don't need to do this."

Ning Qing had calmed down in her extreme panic.

"He's the one who calls the shots between me and him,"

Mrs. Nian clenched her fists tightly, her pretty face on the verge of cracking.

"He's always been doing this for you, so he doesn't have the final say!"

After she blurted it out, she immediately realized that she had said something wrong.

Ning Qing's brows furrowed. what do you mean? "

Mother Nian's eyes wavered. She picked up a handkerchief and pretended to wipe her lips.

ning Qing, the child in Zhenzhen's stomach is the eldest grandson of the Nian family. No matter what, we can't let him wander outside. It's inevitable that Chen 'er will marry her. You'll only make the three of you suffer if you keep pestering him like this.

She was avoiding the topic, and ning Qing felt a knot in her heart.

She was very uncomfortable and admitted it. you are not him. You don't have the right to speak for him. Unless he asks me to leave, I won't believe you no matter what you say.

"Good, very good."

Nian Xiaomu's mother slammed the table and stood up. She was obviously angry.

"You'll regret it one day if you insist on doing things your way."

Chapter 233: Guess, did he come for you or me?

Just as he was getting angry, the sound of a car turning off came from downstairs.

After pausing for more than a minute, Butler Lu leaned over and said something in her ear.

Mrs. Nian calmed down and left with Butler Lu without saying a word.

Ning Qing was finally able to catch her breath. Her limbs were numb, and the courage she had gained from confronting mother Nian earlier had left her.

She was so tired that she had lost all her strength, and tears welled up in her eyes.

Before he could think clearly, Bai Qingqing entered.

Ning Qing's relaxed nerves tensed up again.

Meanwhile, mother Nian and head butler Lu were walking down the stairs in a hurry.

don't say anything about that woman, " Mrs. Nian said coldly. do you hear me? "

Butler Lu lowered his head. yes.

When she turned the corner, she saw a man standing in the living room.

Mother Nian curled her lips and walked toward him with soft and gentle steps.

"Xi 'er, why did you suddenly come back?"

Nian lie's expression was cold. He rushed over and grabbed her wrist. where's ning Qing?"

what are you saying, Chen 'er?" mother Nian was shocked. Mommy, Yingluo"

"I know it was dad's men who took her away!"

Nian Jin held her hand tightly, his dark eyes filled with a storm.

"Don't lie to me, where is she?" he said through gritted teeth, suppressing his urge to run.

At the same time, in the pavilion upstairs.

Ning Qing looked at the man warily. what are you doing here? "

Bai Qingqing's expression was very gloomy as she sized her up.

"You're quite capable to make Auntie so angry."

Ning Qing stood up, one hand on the edge of the table, and the other on her lower abdomen out of habit. But when she saw the woman's big belly, she restrained herself and lowered it.

Bai Qingqing stood three to five steps away from her, one hand on her waist, a strange look in her eyes.

Seeing that ning Qing was looking at her stomach, she deliberately puffed it up.

being pregnant is really a tough thing. The bigger the month, the more pain my whole body will feel. I can't sleep at night because of the torment. Sigh.

She touched her stomach and sighed on purpose.

you've been married to him for so long, but you don't even have a child. I've only been with him for a few months, and my child is already so big. Tsk, tsk. Ning Qing, you're quite sad.

Ning Qing knew that she was mocking her on purpose.

She told herself not to be swayed by her words.

Lin Shen looked at the other party.

"My business is none of your business."

Bai Qingqing paused. it's because of me that you're still seducing brother ran.

Ning Qing couldn't stand her provocation. She stared at her. he doesn't love you at all.

"If she doesn't love me, would she love you? Would he divorce you if he loved you? Ning Qing, don't be funny."

Bai Qingqing spared no effort in mocking her.

"Do you think he loves you just because he gave you a little time and energy? You're too naive."

"…"

a person's life lasts for decades. He's been with you for dozens of days, and you think he loves you so much that he can't stop himself from loving you?"

Bai Qingqing held her stomach and paced around ning Qing.

That side profile without any makeup always made ning Qing dazed.

She was like ning su.

Just this point alone was enough to make her let her guard down.

She didn't say anything, but Bai Qingqing was suddenly filled with resentment. She said to her in a mean tone, "

"Ning Qing, how can you be so shameless? I've warned you time and time again, but you don't know what's good for you. You just have to stick to brother Ben!"

"Weren't you so arrogant back then? You won't be held back by marriage, and now you're so shameless. You're really cheap."

you're just like a rotten shrimp and fish in a stinky ditch. You're so rotten that I want to vomit!

Ning Qing ignored her and remained vigilant of her actions.

The next second, her expression changed again, and it was a little strange.

She laughed. you heard that, right? brother Chen is here.

Ning Qing's heart shrank.

Bai Qingqing retreated to the window, then reached out to push it open.

When he turned around, his expression was so strange that it was frightening.

"Guess, did he come for you or for me?"

Chapter 234: Let go and let her die (1:

For a moment, ning Qing's mind was in a mess, and she could not keep up with the rhythm of her words.

However, before she could figure it out, her eyes suddenly narrowed.

Because Bai Qingqing was actually sitting cross-legged by the window, one of her hands reaching out to her.

"What are you doing!"

Bai Qingqing pointed at her, her clearly innocent features exuding a horror that no one knew.

"Ning Qing, I want you to see clearly whether he wants you or me."

A strange coldness crept up from his heart.

Without waiting for ning Qing's reaction, Bai Qingqing scratched at her clothes and hair like a mad woman. Her body twisted and turned, and she let out a sharp cry.

"Ning Qing, what are you doing?!"

"Argh! Don't hurt my child, ning Qing!"

"Help! I beg you, please don't do this, ah!"

Then, she leaned back.

"Argh! Help me!"

At that moment, ning Qing rushed forward without a second thought.

In the nick of time, she only managed to grab Bai Qingqing's hand tightly.

"What are you doing?!"

A suppressed question came out of her mouth.

Bai Qingqing raised her head in surprise and looked at the woman whose face was twisted from using too much force.

She smiled coldly, you want to save me? "

Ning Qing's face turned red, her hands trembled, and she could barely speak.

Bai Qingqing was slender, but a pregnant woman still had the weight of two people. In addition, ning Qing had been in low spirits recently and didn't have enough strength, so it was already very difficult for her to maintain this position.

" "

Tears welled up in her eyes. Her arms were already numb, and her feet were not strong enough to support her. Half of her body was sliding down.

"Don't let go,"

Bai Qingqing was surprised at her perseverance, but she didn't have any intention of letting her off.

I don't need you to save me, " she said with a straight face.

Ning Qing gritted her teeth, and the pale blood vessels on her forehead bulged.

"Is it worth it?" she asked.

Was it worth it to bet her and her child's lives just to snatch a man from her?

Bai Qingqing looked up at her, her clear eyes filled with a demonic and crazy look.

"As long as I can make him leave you, even if I die, it'll be worth it!" She said ruthlessly, as if an evil spirit had cast a curse on her.

"…"

Sweat and tears fell at the same time.

Bai Qingqing slowly raised her other hand, shrieking again and again from her pink lips.

"Help! Ning Qing, don't kill me!"

Her voice was filled with pain, but ning Qing looked at the beautiful smile on his face. She was happier than ever.

Just as she thought that she was going to remove her hands, Bai Qingqing grabbed her hands.

"I've suddenly changed my mind,"

Her body was suspended in mid-air as she spoke in a voice that only the two of them could hear,"

I think he'll be very happy if I take you with me to be buried with my child.

Sweat trickled down the corner of his eyes and into his eyes.

Ning Qing's eyes hurt as she blinked.

She finally realized how terrifying this woman was!

However, she was still holding onto her hand, trying to save her life, forcing herself into a corner.

Once she let go, she would be convicted.

But she also had a child in her stomach, her baby Yingluo.

No! No!

Ning Qing's stomach was pressed against the window, and she felt a faint pain.

She gritted her teeth tightly, and the taste of blood could be detected in her mouth. Bai Qingqing, " she said ruthlessly, " don't even think about it!

The woman's smile grew wider, and her hands were like sharp claws, digging into the back of her hands.

"Then let go," she said on purpose.

"…"

Ning Qing's head was hot, and the blood in her body was flowing non-stop. She was in so much pain that her limbs were numb.

The demon in her heart told her,"let go and let her die. Only then will your child not be hurt."

Ning Qing's heart was shaken.

Chapter 235: She's not: member of the Nian family, she's not fit to be punished (1:

She could not hear anything.

His eyes were wet with sweat, and they stung.

She couldn't see Bai Qingqing's face.

Just as she was completely out of strength, a pair of hands reached out from behind her and held Bai Qingqing's hands tightly.

"Move!" Nian lie looked at ning Qing and ordered sternly.

He pushed her away and reached down with both hands to catch the woman who was about to fall.

"Yingluo, hold on to me tightly. Don't let go!"

"...."

Ning Qing stood at the side in a daze as she watched him pull Bai Qingqing up with great effort.

Bai Qingqing cried as she pounced into his arms, looking like a tear-stained Pear Blossom, looking very pitiful.

The blood in her body suddenly turned cold.

Every inch of her body was numb from the pain, including her heart.

Then, a figure walked over.

A slap came flying over.

The burning pain spread.

"Ning Qing, how can you be so vicious!"

""

Ning Qing staggered and subconsciously held onto the cabinet beside her.

Nian Xiaomu's mother was no longer as gentle and virtuous as she used to be. Her words were sharp, like a knife dipped in poison.

Yingluo has a weak personality and has always been tolerant of you. She has never said a single bad thing about you in front of me, but you actually did such a vicious thing to her!

Another slap came.

Ning Qing's mind was blank.

"Men, capture her!"

Two brawny men stepped forward and pressed down on ning Qing's shoulders, one on each side. She was in so much pain that her features were tightly wrinkled.

Ning Qing came back to her senses and kept shaking her head in denial,"Auntie, I didn't have Zhenzhen."

"I saw it with my own eyes, and you still dare to say you didn't?"

Mrs. Nian was furious. Her well-maintained face twitched slightly, and it was obvious that she was furious.

She was looking at her with cold and disgusted eyes.

ning Qing, I've always thought that although you're cold, you're kind. I didn't expect you to lay your hands on a pregnant woman. You've disappointed me.

Ning Qing's lips trembled, and her face was pale.

She couldn't move, her hands and feet hurt badly, and her posture was humiliating.

He could only look at Nian lie and Bai Qingqing with his lifeless eyes.

The woman was still crying in her arms.

She looked at him and said, "Nian lie, I didn't.

She did not expect others to believe her, but at least he had to believe her.

Nian lie's body tensed up, and he met her eyes with a complicated look.

She shook her head, her eyes glistening with tears. Her begging and hope were very obvious, as if she saw him as a life-saving straw.

Nian lie's hand patted Bai Qingqing's back, looking extremely stiff.

Ning Qing looked at him, who was silent. Nian lie, Xuanji.

Nian Xiaomu's mother interrupted, "

"What are you looking at him for? Don't forget that you're already divorced. It's Yingluo who's going to marry Chen 'er now, not a vicious woman like you."

*"…."* 

Ning Qing's heart suddenly ached.

Why didn't he say anything?

Why was he looking at her like that?

No one knew when Nian Junting had arrived, but he stood behind mother Nian. His deep voice was like a great Bell, shocking everyone present.

He twisted a string of white jade beads in his hand and looked at ning Qing coldly.

it's an insult to the Nian family if a woman like her enters our family.

"What are you waiting for? go get the Family Law!" He ordered coldly.

"Yes."

"Wait!"

Ning Qing's eyes had been empty, but when she heard these two words, her heart was reignited with hope.

Everyone looked at Nian lie.

He felt as if he was under a thousand pounds of pressure, trying to find a chance for her.

"We can't jump to conclusions before we figure out the ins and outs of the matter."

No one spoke.

Nian Yu pursed his lips. He had no other choice.

After taking a deep breath, he said, "besides, I've divorced her. She's no longer a member of the Nian family. She doesn't deserve to be punished.

Chapter 236: Nian lie, I didn't push her (1:

Nian Xiaomu's mother and father exchanged a look.

Chen 'er," mother Nian said, " she tried to push Qianqian off the building. All the servants downstairs saw it. There's no objection to this.

all they saw was Xuxu falling down and ning Qing holding her hand.

Nian lie argued strongly, his handsome face filled with endless panic and fear.

"Let me ask you, who would risk their own life to save someone when they were about to kill her?"

Mrs. Nian's expression changed again and again when she heard his rebuttal.

"What kind of tone are you using to talk to your mother: !" Nian Junting shouted.

Nian Xi lowered his eyes, his expression dark and gloomy.

Nian Junting hated the way he cared about ning Qing the most. stop talking. There are only the two of them in this room. Nian lie, don't you know what the truth is? "

"…"

"I think you're crazy! You don't believe in your fiancée, but you believe in an ex-wife who's mentally ill!"

Nian lie's heart sank.

He raised his head and looked into Nian Junting's cold and emotionless eyes.

He closed his eyes powerlessly, not looking at anyone else.

His pale lips opened and he was about to compromise when the woman in his arms spoke.

"I accidentally fell down. You guys should stop arguing."

The weak female voice made ning Qing look at her in shock.

Bai Qingqing sneered in her heart, tears still hanging on her small face.

She said, "uncle, Auntie, it's true. I came in just now to chat with my sister. I also walked to the window by myself.

*"…."* 

"I slipped. No one pushed me. I was careless."

Ning Qing listened to her in a daze, unable to figure out what she was thinking.

Then, the woman suddenly said this.

"Although I told my sister to keep her distance from brother Yan, she was angry with me and even whined."

She cleverly left out the rest of the content and let the others think about it themselves.

She continued to sob,"but my sister wasn't like this in the past!" She's very good to me and even gave me money to get back together with brother Ben. She gave us her blessings."

The more she heard, the more ridiculous it became. Ning Qing widened her eyes and interrupted her. you're talking nonsense. Bai Qingqing, I didn't!

Bai Qingqing cowered a little. elder sister, don't deny it. I still keep that card because I feel that no matter what, I can't take your money.

She took the opened handbag from a servant and took out a card from the compartment.

"I was thinking that I would return it to you when I met you."

She walked up to ning Qing and realized that she did not take the card with her hands. She could only put the card on the table and return to Nian lie's side.

"Now, it's returned to its original owner. Sister, I thank you for your help before. If it's possible, I hope that you can always wish us well and not like this."

"...."

Ning Qing had never thought that the card she had used to provoke her would become her retribution today.

In the end, she got her retribution!

Mrs. Nian glanced at the card and said, "Zhenzhen is so kind. Ning Qing, look at yourself. Do you deserve her kindness?"

Ning Qing smiled.

She was good to her?

This was the biggest joke she had ever heard in her life.

She was powerless to explain, and she did not know how to explain.

She knew that this was a trap set up by Bai Qingqing, and no one would believe her.

Ning Qing looked at the silent Nian lie with a sad smile.

Nian lie, I didn't push her. You have to believe me.

The man stood there, neither too far nor too close, but ning Qing felt that he was very far away from her.

So far away that she could no longer catch it.

Chapter 237: Lock her up and deal with her when she comes back (1:

Nian lie didn't answer, so Nian Junting said sternly, "

she's carrying the eldest grandson of the Nian family. If anything happens to her, ning Qing, you won't be able to pay for it even if you have ten lives!

Ning Qing was in so much pain that she was sweating.

Her breathing was rapid, and she couldn't care about anything else. the child, ran ran's child isn't the Nian family's.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" mother Nian retorted angrily. It's impossible for Qianqian to betray Qian 'er!"

: I heard her on the phone when she moved in with me earlier. She said it herself,: ning Qing said.

Nian Junting stopped twirling the bead. He frowned and snorted. you don't have to say anything. You have no right to question it.

Ning Qing gritted her teeth and struggled to raise her neck, just so that she would not be so humble.

She said,"you place so much importance on bloodline, then what if I tell you that I, ran ran ..."

"Ning Qing!"

Nian lie suddenly called out to her, cutting her off.

Ning Qing's eyes fell on him.

His eyes were deep and difficult to look at, but she was sure that he didn't want her to tell him about her pregnancy.

She felt a suffocating pain in her heart, but she immediately heard Nian Junting question Nian lie, "

"Didn't you say that they're already planning the wedding? Why haven't you sent out a message yet, Nian lie?"

His voice was powerful and sonorous.

It exuded a Supreme dignity and coldness.

Ning Qing trembled. what?"

Nian lie didn't look at her anymore.

His voice was cold and indifferent.

dad, I've discussed it with Yingluo. The child is too old and Yingluo doesn't think she looks good in a wedding dress, so we're planning to hold the wedding after giving birth.

preposterous! Nian Junting was not satisfied.

Holding a banquet after giving birth, where would the Nian family's face be?

Nian Jue lowered his head slightly, his tall nose casting shadows on both sides. It was so dark that it was impossible to tell what he was thinking.

Bai Qingqing spoke up for him. uncle, brother ran is thinking that the company hasn't been very stable recently and can't withstand any major fluctuations. If they announce their marriage now, it will have a huge impact on the Nian Corporation. So, Qingqing ...

Ning ting couldn't hear what he said next.

She widened her eyes and stared at Nian lie without blinking.

Something had shattered in his chest.

However, she pretended not to hear him. The next second, she began to struggle and shout like a madman, "

"Nian lie, you lied to me! You're all lying to me!"

"You said that you wouldn't marry her, the Yingluo you said."

there's also the child. That child isn't yours.

She took a few steps forward and was pulled back by the people behind her.

His actions were so rough that she was forced to kneel on the ground.

She kneeled in front of all of them in such an embarrassing and humble manner.

Ning Qing laughed, tears falling down her face.

Suddenly, Bai Qingqing let out a cry and slowly slid to the ground.

"Ah, my stomach hurts! Brother Ben, please save our child!"

The statue-like man began to move.

He bent down and picked up the woman, and everyone in the room was in a hurry.

"Send him to the hospital now!" Nian Junting said.

Nian lie got up with the woman in pain in his arms and was about to leave.

Taking advantage of the chaos, ning Qing broke free from her restraints and rushed to Nian lie's side. She shook her head as she cried.

Nian lie, it wasn't me. I didn't push her. You have to believe me!

As she wished, Nian lie's footsteps stopped.

There was a smile on ning Qing's lips, but she saw that his expression was cold, without any warmth.

"Get lost," he said.

These two words made her heart turn to ashes.

Then, another voice sounded in his ears.

"Ning Qing, you've really gone crazy! If anything happens to the child, the Nian family will never let you off!"

Mrs. Nian was so furious that even her exquisite makeup could not cover it up.

lock her up, " his father ordered. we'll deal with her when she's back.

Someone was here to capture her.

This time, ning Qing did not avoid him.

Her face was full of tears as she watched everyone leave.

The door was locked.

She was locked up here, unable to get out.

Chapter 238: You should be grateful and stay away from the young master (1:

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Ning Qing had been locked up for a long time.

The sky turned dark, and it started to rain heavily.

The wind howled, and the rain beat against the window, making the mahogany window frame creak.

"Squeak-"

A strange noise came from the door, and then it opened.

Butler Lu was dressed in a black lapels. His dim yellow eyes swept across the room. When he saw the woman sitting by the window in a daze, he said emotionlessly, "you can go now.

Ning Qing turned around. Her eyes were empty like a doll, as if she had died.

"Where's Nian lie?"

His lifeless words sounded like he was dying.

miss Bai and the child are both frightened. Young master is worried and is accompanying her at the hospital.

Ning Qing's eyes were slightly red, unable to shed a single tear.

It was unknown if he pitied her or thought that she was dirtying the Nian family's grounds, but Butler Lu took a few steps forward and stood in front of her.

miss ning, old master and Madam let you off the hook for murdering the eldest grandson of the Nian family on account of your past relationship with the Nian family. You should be grateful and stay away from young master.

u n

I advise you to take care of yourself. No matter if it's the eldest young master or the second young master, don't have any contact with them.

Ning Qing listened to his words and felt that they were extremely ironic.

"I want to see him," she requested, raising her reddened eyes.

Butler Lu frowned. young master is not free. Master and Madam will not see you.

Ha. &Nbsp;

She smiled coldly.

They were clearly indoors, but the coldness of the night seemed to have seeped into her body.

Ning Qing slowly stood up. Her body, which had not moved for a long time, even made a slight sound from her bones, as if she was protesting.

However, she didn't say anything more. Like a lonely spirit, her feet floated, she went out and went downstairs.

On both sides of the door, there were servants standing with their backs facing each other.

When she came down, they only glanced at her without any change in expression.

The rain was heavy, splashing on the stones in the courtyard.

On the path leading to the Nian family's house, the street lamps on both sides glowed with a faint yellow light. They seemed to be flickering gently because of the rainy night. As a result, the light was shrouded in a thin layer of mist, making it difficult to see the figures in the distance.

She stood there and no one handed her an umbrella.

Ning Qing stopped in her tracks.

Butler Lu stood behind her. miss ning, please leave.

The sentence "can you lend me an umbrella" was blocked.

Ning Qing couldn't muster up the courage, and at the same time, she felt that she was extremely ridiculous.

This house and everyone inside it had caused her unimaginable harm and pain. But now, she wanted to leave, but the heavy rain blocked her way.

It was as if even the heavens were forcing her to bow down to them.

What a joke!

If it wasn't for the child Yingluo

The corners of ning Qing's lips lifted slightly.

She was wrong.

Now, this child was only hers.

Baby, hang in there. Mommy will bring you home.

Ning Qing touched her almost invisible lower abdomen and stuck out her foot.

The cold rain instantly wet the back of her feet.

Then, one step, two steps ...

Her clothes were all wet. The sweater that he had put on her in the afternoon was soaked in water, and now it was as heavy as a thousand pounds of iron.

Her hair was wet and stuck to her face. The rain was so heavy that she couldn't see clearly, and the coldness seeped into her lungs.

But she straightened her back and stubbornly did not turn back.

Upstairs, Mr. Nian stood by the window, watching the woman walk toward the courtyard with a straight back.

Ning Qing could only hear the sound of the rain. Her body swayed and she almost fell.

In her daze, a tall figure walked towards her.

Chapter 239: Not sending her to jail is already an act of extrication (1:

Her lips that were trembling from the cold moved.

Ning Qing narrowed her eyes and tried to see the other party clearly.

It seemed to be him.

Hot tears streamed down her face, and she couldn't help but shout,"Nian lie, Qiangian."

However, when the person came to her in a panic, she was disappointed.

Nian che held the umbrella in one hand and ning Qing's wrist in the other.

It was so cold that it pierced her heart.

"Sister-in-law, what's wrong with you? Where's my brother?"

He had only gone overseas to attend a class reunion. Why was he in a daze?

A light bulb went off in Nian Che's head. He suddenly recalled that his mother had informed him about the class reunion in the morning. He immediately understood.

Ning Qing's eyelashes drooped, covering the dead silence in her eyes.

"Nian che Xuanji."

He gritted his teeth and glared at the group of indifferent servants.

"What are you guys doing? Get an umbrella!"

Butler Lu and the servants behind him remained unmoved.

second young master, "Butler Lu said," old master and Madam have told us that she's too scheming and vicious. She should be drenched in the rain to wash away her dirty heart.

Nian che didn't understand. He yelled, " she's a weak woman. She's never been in good health. How can she withstand the rain?"

No one answered him, and no one moved.

Nian Che's umbrella was leaning towards ning Qing's side, and half of his back was drenched in the rain.

Butler Lu had been with Nian Junting for many years, so he naturally understood what he meant.

She lowered her body slightly towards Nian che, who was standing in the rain, and pleaded, "

"Second young master, you shouldn't meddle in the matters that Madam and master have decided."

"Not care?" what did she do wrong? why do you have to treat her like this? what's the big deal about bullying a woman?! Nian che roared in a loud voice.

Ning Qing tugged at his sleeve, her face pale. She shook her head at him. Nian che, don't say anything more.

She could not win against them.

Butler Lu stood on the steps, looking down at them with a domineering aura.

she pushed miss Bai and fell off the building in an attempt to hurt the eldest grandson of the Nian family. It's already old master's mercy that he didn't send her to jail.

Nian che looked at ning Qing in shock.

Her pale lips moved, but she did not speak.

Nian Che's lips twitched. she wouldn't have done that. She must have been framed!

"...."

He pulled ning Qing's hand and walked in.

"You come with me, we'll confront her face to face!"

Nian che, don't whine!

"Second young master."

Butler Lu was blocking the door, as if he would not allow anyone to enter.

"Please don't make things difficult for me."

He glanced at ning Qing in disgust.

That gaze was like a needle, piercing into ning Qing's wounded heart.

Ning Qing struggled to break free. Nian che, it's no use.

"No! I don't believe that they can be so unreasonable!"

second young master, "Butler Lu said. Madam has spoken. She wants you to go up first.

I want to bring her in, "Nian che said stubbornly, gripping ning Qing's hand tightly.

"If you really want to help her, you'd better not get involved in this matter anymore. Otherwise, I'll get someone to send her to the police station."

"You!"

no! ning Qing grabbed Nian che and shook her head. forget it.

Nian Che's heart ached and he was annoyed.

Ning Qing was afraid of implicating him. She only said, "you can go in. I'll be fine.

"Then what about you? I'll get someone to send you back."

"No need,"

Ning Qing refused.

She knew that the people upstairs would not allow Nian che to help her.

"Sister-in-law!"

Ning Qing's heart was numb. go back.

Nian Jue glared at Butler Lu and the others, his tone obscure. get someone to pick you up. Take the umbrella and take care of your health when you go back. Don't catch a cold. And Qianqian.

Chapter 240: That's just the cage you used to imprison me in #1

"Second young master," Butler Lu interrupted him again.

A ball of fire rose in Nian Che's heart. you're all a bunch of cold and heartless people, "he cursed angrily before he stuffed the umbrella back into ning Qing's hands.

Butler Lu did not say anything.

Ning Qing thanked Nian che, held the umbrella, and turned to leave.

In the rain, Nian che gritted his teeth as he watched her swaying body.

"....."

Ning Qing staggered out of the Nian family's house.

The door closed after she stepped out.

She was holding an umbrella, and her body was so cold that she lost consciousness.

Looking at the darkness ahead, she couldn't see a trace of light.

She clutched her stomach and slowly walked along the road.

Everything that happened today echoed in her mind. The last scene was fixed on the man's cold face.

At that moment, ning Qing felt extremely sad.

She walked on unknowingly.

It might have been a few minutes, a dozen minutes, or even longer.

His entire body was shivering from the cold and his head was spinning.

A beam of headlights shone over.

When she heard a shout, ning Qing stopped and turned around.

Yan Sichen rushed forward and grabbed her hand. Qingqing!

Ning Qing saw him clearly. His face was Haggard, and she forced a bitter smile. brother Sichen, I'm sorry.

Her voice was hoarse, and Yan Sichen's heart ached so much that he took off his coat and held her tightly.

"Come with me, let's go home first."

Ning Qing's eyes were empty. okay.

The rain was so heavy that the raindrops hit the road like stones. There was not a single car.

He held her hand and carefully protected her as they got into the car.

Then, he took out a set of clean clothes and said firmly, "just put up with it and change out of your wet clothes." &Nbsp;

The air conditioner was on in the car. Yan Sichen called the driver out and the two of them walked a little distance away.

"...."

Ning Qing looked at the man's shirt and pants and began to take off her clothes.

However, before he could finish changing, the surroundings of the car were illuminated by the lights and the rain continued to fall.

The sound of fighting was mixed in with the pattering rain.

Ning Qing had just buttoned her clothes when someone knocked on the car window.

Her heart trembled. young Madam, "Lu Zhui said. please get off the car.

Her hand, which had finally warmed up, turned cold again.

She lowered the car window, and the raindrops fell on her face, which was almost transparent white.

Lu Zhui was holding an umbrella. young Madam, young master is here.

The wound in her heart split open, and blood flowed out.

The light in ning Qing's eyes shattered, matching the rainy night.

"What are you doing here?" she asked.

She was so calm, as if the torture and suffering she had suffered today were all fake.

Lu Zhui didn't know how to answer her. He heard her say, " you can go. I won't go back with him.

"But Yingluo"

She rolled up the window and stopped him from saying anything else.

Ning Qing's entire body trembled. The fear and despair that entangled her heart made it hard for her to breathe.

The man by the car door left.

Then, another figure landed.

Ning Qing's body stiffened.

Through the car door, she could hear the sound of the rain hitting the umbrella. It was as if the rain was hitting her chest, and it was so painful that it tore her heart apart.

"Ning Qing, get out of the car," he said as she held back her tears.

Ning Qing shook her head and covered her ears with her hands.

Through the gray car window, he could only see her blurry silhouette, but he knew that she was extremely sad.

"Ning Qing, come out!" Nian lie held his breath and called out again.

She did not move, so he did not let her do as she pleased.

He got someone to take the car keys from Yan Sichen and unlock the door.

He took a deep breath and opened the car door. The woman's frightened expression was reflected in his eyes.

Enduring the pain in his heart, Nian lie reached out to her. ning Qing, come out and come home with me.

At that moment, he saw a long-lost look of ridicule and bitterness on her face.

"Home?"

Ning Qing looked at him as if she was avoiding a flood.

don't lie to yourself. That's not my home. It's just a cage for you to lock me up in!