

## Mr Nian 261

Chapter 261: Ning Qing, I beg you, don't die (high abuse)(1:

"Brother! Brother!"

Nian che screamed at the top of his lungs, but he could not stop her.

The surface of the water exploded, creating violent splashes and waves that hit the thick base of the bridge.

The black wave was like a giant monster, and the man's tall figure was almost swallowed up in an instant.

The intense pain exploded in his body, as if a hand had torn his chest open and poured cold water into his body.

He could have just waited a little longer!

He was going to expose Bai Qingqing's true colors and destroy the chess game his parents had set up to suppress him. Then, he would make use of their actions and seize all the rights they had, Qingqing.

That way, he would no longer be afraid of her being hurt and could keep her by his side forever!

His plan was foolproof, but she had to use such a tragic way to tell him that he couldn't make her stay!

She had to destroy his heart like this and make him regret it for the rest of his life!

Why? why didn't she believe him one last time?

Ning Qing, wait for me to save you!

Ning Qing, I beg you, don't die!

Ning Qing, ning Qing Xuanji

Nian lie floated to the surface of the river with his terrifying willpower.

On the vast River, the waves were turbulent. He couldn't see his surroundings clearly. His mind was filled with her, laughing, crying, being delicate, and despairing Yingluo.

His heart ached so much that he completely lost consciousness!

"Ning Qing!"

A heart-wrenching cry was drowned out by the rolling waves.

The surface of the river had returned to its calm state.

On the bridge, Nian che held his head, his face flushed red with sorrow.

"Big brother, why did you do this?"

The reporters at the side were all shocked and no one made a sound.

"I've already called the police."

A girl walked over, her face full of tears. It was the little female reporter from earlier.

"I'm very sorry, Yingluo."

As soon as she said this, Nian Yu pushed her away.

"Don't be so hypocritical and say sorry to me! Didn't you guys want to get the news? Now that they've all jumped down, are you happy?"

"....."

Nian Che's eyes swept across the group of people with hatred. you're as cold as the devil! You guys only know how to eat human blood. If someone had called the police just now, how could things have come to this!"

His chest was blocked, and the suffocating pain was hard to describe.

Nian Che's eyes reddened and he could not hold back his tears.

Everyone was silent.

The police car's sirens were getting closer and closer.

He panted heavily and saw that the crowd had dispersed. A man and a couple rushed over. They looked very familiar.

Yan Sichen held onto mother ning, whose face was filled with grief. She no longer cared about the estrangement between her and the Nian family and rushed forward to grab Nian Che's men.

"Where is Qing Qing? Where is she?!"

Nian che looked at her face and recognized her.

His throat was in so much pain that he couldn't speak.

He didn't dare to say it, nor did he know how to say it!

Mr. Ning looked at the river. Nian che, where's my daughter? "

Nian che didn't dare to look at them. I'm sorry, I didn't stop you, sister-in-law, " he said sorrowfully.

Mother ning's vision turned black, and her body fell backward.

"Qing Qing, my Qing Qing, please save her! Why did it still come to this! Oh my God, give me back my daughter!"

Hearing this, Mr. Ning lost his balance. Nian che wanted to help him up, but he stopped him.

Yan Sichen was extremely depressed, guilty, and heartbroken.

He had accidentally seen the news and recognized ning Qing at a glance!

At that time, the ning family's parents called him and asked him to pick them up. If ran ran hadn't wasted that time, would he have been able to stop her?

"Let me die, let me die! Don't hurt my Qing Qing, why does her life have to be so bitter!"

Mother ning struggled and wanted to rush down but was stopped by Yan Sichen.

Aunt ning, please don't do this!

Mother ning's heart ached. we should have called the police, ran ran, " she said, trembling. we should have stayed far away from him.

Suddenly, she turned to Nian che with hatred in her eyes and grabbed his collar tightly.

"It's all your Nian family's fault! Why won't you let us go? you're all demons who came to take the lives of my family! I'll give you my life now, and you'll have to compensate me for Qing Qing!"

She scratched and scratched at Nian che, but he didn't refute her.

"I'm sorry, Auntie."

No one had expected things to come to this, including his brother Yingluo.

Lu Zhui had brought all the members of the Nian family, including his parents.

He quickly walked over and separated mother ning and Nian che.

As he looked at Nian Che's blank expression, he had a strong premonition.

"Where's the second young master, young master Qianqian?" he asked, trembling.

Nian che looked at him listlessly, his eyes reddening again.

He didn't say anything. He raised his weak hand and pointed at the surging river below.

"Yueyue is chasing after my sister-in-law."

Chapter 262: What does your daughter's life and death have to do with the Nian family?: 1:

His words caused a huge uproar.

Mother ning stopped crying.

Yan Sichen looked over in shock, including his parents, who were usually calm and Noble.

Mrs. Nian couldn't care less about her image. Nian che, what did you just say?!

Tears slowly flowed out of Nian Ying's eyes, and sadness filled the air.

Lu Zhui couldn't stand steadily and almost fell down.

"Young master, did you jump down?"

He seemed to believe it, but also not.

Nian che glared at his parents with bloodshot eyes. you've always forced him to divorce my sister-in-law and marry another woman, " he said angrily. great, you've finally gotten your wish.

"....."

"From now on, no one will be at your mercy."

Nian Ying stood up straight and walked towards her mother.

Nian Xiaomu's mother was shocked by his words, while Nian Xiaomu's father was still as cold and heartless as before.

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

isn't that so? " Nian che sneered.

Nian Junting shouted and slapped him.

don't forget that I will always be your father. Even if you die, I will still be the master of the Nian family!

Nian che wasn't as submissive as he usually was. He raised his head and said, " this house is no longer a home. If you have the ability, you can force me to my death too.

"Bastard!"

Nian Junting was so angry that he wanted to hit her again, but his mother stopped him.

"Save Luan 'er, mangting, quickly get someone to save Luan' er! That's our son!"

Nian Junting held his mother's hand and turned to speak to Butler Lu.

disperse the people and quickly send a fleet to find them!

"Yes."

Soon, the wide river surface was filled with a dense salvage fleet.

Half an hour later, Nian lie was found.

Due to his serious injuries and having swum in the river for so long, he had exhausted all his energy and fell into a coma.

Mrs. Nian ordered for him to be sent to the hospital for emergency treatment. Just as they were about to leave, Mrs. Ning refused to let them.

"What are you guys doing? And my daughter Yingluo."

what does your daughter's life have to do with the Nian family? "

His cold words made mother ning burst into tears.

She pushed Yan Sichen away and walked up to the arrogant mother Nian. what are you saying? If it wasn't for your son, would Qingqing do such a stupid thing?"

Now, she was actually trying to draw a clear line between them!

It was extremely disgusting!

There was no change in Mrs. Nian's expression. The only thing on her pretty face was her worry for Nian lie.

they divorced a long time ago," she said coldly. your daughter's life and death are her own decisions. It has nothing to do with anyone in the Nian family.

Standing at the side, Nian che felt that her words were ridiculous.

"Mom, what are you talking about? my sister-in-law, Wanwan!"

Nian che, shut up. Nian Junting said.

Then, he walked up to mother ning, looking down on her with his clothes.

I heard that your daughter came all the way to the wedding today. It's obvious that she's after my son.

"You!"

"As for her suicide, no one knows the reason." Nian Junting looked down at her and said coldly, "if it really has something to do with my son, she has already achieved her goal. My son jumped down with her and is in a coma because of his serious injuries. Isn't that enough?"

Mother ning had never heard such shameless words before. She pointed at him for a long time and almost fainted from anger.

Yan Sichen couldn't bear to listen to him any longer. uncle Nian, as his father, you should know what your son has done. Aren't you afraid that the public will say that the Nian family is bullying the people by saying such irresponsible words?"

Nian Junting looked at the Furious young man in front of him and said unhurriedly, "

young man from the Yan family, mind your words. Even your father wouldn't dare to speak to me like that in front of me.

Chapter 263: Ning Qing is dead (1:

"....."

Yan Sichen's face darkened.

At noon, father ning walked back from the bridge, each step heavier than the last.

He walked up to Mr. Nian, a middle-aged man who had finally gotten his daughter back. But in less than a year, he had lost her again.

Mr. Nian, please respect the truth.

Nian Junting looked at him.

"All these years, no one knows better than us whether it's my daughter who has been chasing after your son or him who has been pestering my daughter."

Nian Junting's face darkened.

Mr. Ning's aura spread out. He looked at the man in front of him fearlessly, with hatred and grief for his family, as well as love and guilt for his daughter.

"The Nian family is a big family, but even if Qingqing has forgotten what happened back then, do you think we, as her parents, will forget? If it wasn't for your son, we wouldn't have lost Hanqing, and I wouldn't have to lose my second daughter again!"

His voice wasn't loud, but it was powerful and resonating. Every sentence was filled with blood and tears of accusation, as well as his deepest and most forbearing love as a father.

Father Ning's eyes were red and the veins on his forehead were bulging.

"Now that your son has been rescued, you can say that my daughter's life and death have nothing to do with you. But if your son didn't abandon her, lock her up, cut off her connection with us, and hang her and the child in her stomach, how could she have given up? How could he do such a thing!"

Tears welled up in father Ning's eyes, but they didn't fall.

His entire body trembled as he pointed at the river. That's my daughter!

"....."

In an instant, everyone present was shocked by his words and no one spoke.

On this cold bridge, the cold wind raged, and the silent fatherly love infected everyone.

Nian Junting didn't show much emotion. His voice was still cold, and there was even a hint of mockery in it.

Get someone to bring his daughter's body to him," he ordered the people behind him. Don't let anyone think that the Nian family is unreasonable.

"My daughter isn't dead!" Mother Ning retorted angrily.

Nian Junting didn't reply. He only gave the rest of the people a 'you can continue lying to yourself' look before ordering his men to drag Nian Che away.

Father Ning stood in the cold wind. He was so cold that he didn't have any strength.

Ning Qing's mother threw herself into his arms and cried her heart out.

Ning Chengfeng, what about our daughter, Qianqian Qingqing?"

The man's eyes flashed with deep heartache, but he did not dare to show it easily.

He patted Mother Ning's back and said, "It'll be fine. Qingqing is very lucky. She'll be fine. Don't worry.

Mother Ning shook her head, crying so hard that she couldn't speak.

Yan Sichen's eyes were filled with heartache that he couldn't hide. However, he could only look at the river and humbly beg for a miracle.

However, it turned out that miracles were not something that people could encounter every time.

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Twelve hours after ning Qing jumped off the bridge, the fleet and the police were busy salvaging the upstream and downstream.

The Yan family's fleet also joined in, and the entire River was covered in white.

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The fleet found nothing on the third day after ning Qing jumped off the bridge.

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Half a month after ning Qing jumped off the bridge, there were not many ships left on the river.

.....

Another two months later, a nameless female corpse was found on the beach at the mouth of the sea, thousands of kilometers away from Ying city.

Her body was huge, and her skin was swollen and rotten. Her face had long been unrecognizable, and only her bulging stomach could be seen. She was pregnant.

In the end, after the police's DNA test, it was undoubtedly ning Qing.

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Three days later, the body was sent back to the ning family in Ying city.

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Three days later, the ning family held a funeral for her, which caused a sensation in the entire Ying city.

Half an hour before the funeral, countless reporters and media were gathered outside the ning family's house, fighting to get a confirmation from the ning parents.

However, when the funeral started, all the reporters outside the door suddenly disappeared.

Although the ning family's parents were confused, they didn't ask who did it, which was rare.

Perhaps, they all knew.

It was just that she didn't want to have anything to do with that person.

Chapter 264: Hasn't her body been found?(1)

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It was already deep into winter, and the fine snowflakes were falling all over the ground.

Snow was falling heavily in the sky, and the whole city was so beautiful that it was breathtaking.

There were occasional rumors of people jumping off the unfinished bridge, so they had no choice but to seal it up. It was still unknown when they would start work again.

On this side of the bridge, there was a tree with only dead branches left. Snowflakes attached to the branches and bloomed into a silver flower.

A black luxury car was parked beside the stone guardrail of the bridge.

The car was already covered in a layer of snow, and it was obvious that it had been parked for a long time.

The man's chiseled face could be vaguely reflected in the dark car window. He had a high nose bridge, a protruding brow bone, and a faint scar on the right side that was almost invisible.

"Young master, you haven't fully recovered yet. It's better if you don't smoke,"

Lu Zhui tried to dissuade him, but the man didn't listen.

The white mist between his lips and teeth was clear and faint, and he spat out two words very indistinctly, "no problem."

He pushed the door open and got out of the car, his right leg still not very nimble.

Lu Zhui quickly helped him up, but he was rejected.

He stood in front of the guardrails and looked into the distance.

The cold air entered his throat, and he couldn't stop coughing.

Lu Zhui took his coat and draped it over his shoulders. you can't catch a cold.

Nian lie had one hand in his pocket and the other holding a cigarette.

"How are her parents?" he asked in a slightly hoarse voice.

Lu Zhui froze.

It was the second day after Nian lie had woken up from his serious injuries.

He had missed the news of Ning Qing's death, her funeral, and everything after that.

This was also the first time he had mentioned Ning Qing since he woke up.

Lu Zhui lowered his head. ever since young Madam urged Madam Ning to be in poor health, Mr. Ning has taken a long leave of absence to take care of her.

Beside her, the man only replied after a long time.

Lu Zhui paused for a moment before continuing. master Yan would visit the two elders from time to time. However, I heard that he's also sending people to look for young Madam Xuanji in private.

“Lu Zhui,”

He was stunned and looked at Nian lie’s side profile, hesitating to say,”young master, Huahua ...”

He looked into the distance with his deep eyes. Compared to the White snow on his shoulders, it was as quiet as the night.

Nian lie snuffed out the remaining half of his cigarette on the guardrails and turned around. “Let’s go back,”

He was too quiet.

It was so quiet that Lu Zhui felt scared.

He chased after her, got into the car, and left.

“Young master, are we going back to the hospital?” Lu Zhui asked carefully.

He wasn’t sure what Nian lie was thinking.

In the back seat, the man’s eyebrows were half-furrowed, and he looked indifferent and cold.

In fact, there was no sign of life at all.

“To the detention center,” he slowly said.

“.....”

Lu Zhui didn’t dare to disobey his order, so he changed his direction.

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Ying city’s Detention Center.

The visiting area was brightly lit.

Nian lie sat there, watching the prison guards bring out Bai Qingqing, who was in shackles, through the metal bars.

In just a few months, the woman was no longer as bright and beautiful as before. Her hair was messy, her face was yellow and thin, and she looked empty in her prison uniform.

It was obvious that she had suffered inhumane treatment.

When Bai Qingqing saw that it was him, other than shock, there was also a deep sense of fear and uneasiness on her face.

“I’m already like this, what are you doing here!”

Why didn’t he let her go?

The prison guard stepped forward to hold her down. behave yourself.

The woman trembled in fear and didn’t dare to act rashly.

She looked at Nian lie, who seemed to have not changed at all. what? ” she said sarcastically. she’s dead, so you’re here to find me? ”

Nian Xi looked at her without any reaction.

However, Bai Qingqing smiled. I heard that her corpse has already been found. Her entire body is rotten, and the child in her stomach is dead as well. There’s not even a human appearance.

Chapter 265: I thought you would be very sad, Bai ting\_1

Lu Zhui was standing behind her. He looked at Nian lie in panic and immediately shouted at her to stop. shut up!

Seeing that he was still expressionless, Bai Qingqing said, ” tsk, I thought you’d be very sad. I didn’t expect Qingqing to be so young. Your love for her is just so-so.

“ ..... ”

didn’t you abandon me to look for her? in the end, she’s still dead. Haha.

“Nian lie, you’ve failed in your life too.”

“Are you desperate? Haha, it’s good to be in despair. You should experience this feeling!”

The woman laughed coldly, strangely and somewhat foolishly.

Lu Zhui was afraid that Nian lie would be provoked. He lowered his head and said, ” young master, she doesn’t seem to be in her right mind.

Nian lie’s eyelids fluttered. His pitch-black eyes were like a quiet, deep lake.

“Stop pretending.”

Bai Qingqing’s lips twitched.

Nian Yu looked at her. I’m here to ask you something.

The corners of Bai Qingqing’s eyes twitched. She retracted her exaggerated smile and said expressionlessly, ” I don’t know. You don’t have to come and ask me.

She stood up and was about to walk in.

“Is it worth it?”

The woman stopped in her tracks.

Nian Xi sat upright on the chair, his posture neither high nor low, and he didn’t show any signs of anger.

it’s just because she saved you once in the past and let you live until now. You’re willing to keep your mouth shut for her, even if it has become like this.

Is it worth it, Bai ting?”

The woman's narrow back was stiff, and the shackles on her hands clattered slightly because of the shaking, making a crisp sound.

Nian lie's dark eyes were deep and serene, unable to hide the sharpness in them.

"You trust her so much, but she still hasn't sent anyone to save you. You still don't understand Yingluo."

"You shut up!" Bai Qingqing's emotions were stirred up again. She turned around, walked over, and slammed her hand on the table.

"She won't leave me alone! She said that as long as I do as she says, she will give me everything I want!"

Nian lie's eyes were as dark as ink, and his voice became deeper and hoarser.

"She won't come to save you."

"She will save me, she won't leave me behind!"

Bai Qingqing's eyes were completely red, and the scar on her ferocious face was extremely ugly.

She vaguely remembered that night 15 years ago, when she was looking for food by the trash can, it was that elegantly dressed woman who had gently held her dirty hand.

At that time, she felt that she was so beautiful and so warm.

what a beautiful girl. What's her name? " the woman asked as she wiped the dirt off her face.

She looked at her in a daze. Bai ting.

"Tingting, are you willing to go with me?"

She looked at her expensive dress and the dazzling Emerald Necklace on her neck, and a yearning feeling arose spontaneously.

Hence, she nodded and got into the luxury car.

From then on, he would be in that woman's hands for the rest of his life.

Nian lie couldn't even be bothered to mock her. His expression remained indifferent.

"If lying to yourself is useful, you can continue to lie to yourself."

"....."

His sharp eyes revealed her self-deceiving lie.

Bai ting, you should know that she doesn't lack anything. The only thing she lacks is human touch.

After all, she could also think of such dirty means to separate him from the woman he loved just to continue to control his life.

Bai Qingqing shook her head. she won't! she roared. she won't!

After hearing her answer, Nian lie wasn't in the mood to continue conversing with her.

He got up and prepared to leave.

Bai Qingqing smacked the fence with a loud bang. stop right there. Nian lie, you better explain yourself! She won't abandon me!"

Chapter 266: Sometimes, being alive is no easier than being dead (1:

Nian lie's face seemed to be paralyzed. There was no other expression on his face.

Bai Qingqing reached out a hand, wanting to grab him, but she couldn't.

Her face was stuck between two iron pillars, squeezed out of shape, but she still screamed without care,  
"

"You're lying to me! There's no way she doesn't want me. She said it before, she treats me like her own daughter!"

she asked me to have plastic surgery and I did it. The knife cut my face and made me look like that. Do you know how painful it was? "

"She was the one who let me get close to you. You knew that Yingluo had schemed Against Me! Your entire family has harmed me!"

Nian lie, don't go. I love you. I love you. Please save me!

In the end, the woman's voice turned into begging and wailing, as mournful as a ghost.

Nian lie didn't stop.

The prison Guard's scolding was heard, and the woman howled in pain a few times before falling silent.

Lu Zhui heaved a sigh of relief after he walked out of the guard post.

The atmosphere inside was too oppressive, and he couldn't stand it.

She turned her head to look at the man beside her. His godlike handsome face was unmoved, and his deep eyes stared at the snow under the street lamp, slightly lost in thought.

"Young master, do you want to let someone run away?"

He suggested. Nian lie's eyes were always cold.

"No need,"

Lu Zhui was stunned. He had thought that his young master would hate that woman to the core.

If she had not intervened, he and the young Madam would not have ended up like this.

The space between Nian Jin's brows was stained with frost, and the ends of his brows seemed to be frozen. The outline of his face was cold like the deep winter.

"Lu Zhui, sometimes, being alive is no easier than being dead."

He lowered his eyes, his voice indifferent.

“Letting her live to atone for her lifetime’s sins is worse than letting her die.”

That woman was also a pitiful person.

However, it was not worth forgiving.

Just like himself.

He would not be able to make up for the mistakes he had made to Ning Qing even if he died again.

Since that was the case, he would not return it.

She probably didn’t want him to be with her and dirty her path in her next life.

Lu Zhui could vaguely sense the sorrowful aura on his body. He was like a dead man.

He felt extremely uncomfortable. Then, he bent his knees and knelt on the thick snow.

“I’m sorry, young master! I was the one who hid things about young Madam from you, that’s why she apologized!”

Under the dim street light, their shadows were long.

Nian lie’s right leg started to hurt, and his face turned slightly pale.

In his daze, he had almost forgotten who the person Lu Zhui had mentioned was.

“It’s none of your business,” he said after a long while.

Lu Zhui’s eyes were swollen and painful. You can punish me however you want, but you can’t torture yourself like this. Young master, if you’re sad, just cry. Don’t hold it in!

He was afraid, afraid that his young master would collapse just like that!

Nian lie glanced at him indifferently. What a bastard.

“.....”

“I won’t die so easily.”

Hearing this, Lu Zhui’s heart sank, but the corners of his eyes turned red.

Did his young master mean that he wanted to live to atone for his sins?

On the day of the redemption, he would go after the young mistress?

Nian lie was a little tired. He rubbed the corners of his eyes and said, “stand up.

Only then did Lu Zhui stand up with difficulty.

“It’s getting cold, let’s go back.”

He walked towards the road. His slender figure seemed to have become much thinner and weaker after lying in bed for the past few months.

Lu Zhui wiped the corners of his eyes, said yes, and followed.

The two of them returned to the hospital. Nian lie had already gone to bed.

After that, his every move was extremely normal.

He cooperated with the doctor and tried his best to recover his body. It was as if he had a breath in him and wanted to do something to give him this perseverance.

Of course, Lu Zhui knew what was supporting him.

However, the faster Nian lie's body recovered, the more afraid he became.

He couldn't help but think, "what will Young master do after avenging young Madam?" Could he still live so peacefully?

The answer was unknown.

Chapter 267: Nian lie usurps power (1:

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Half a month later, Nian lie was discharged.

On the day he was discharged from the hospital, he didn't return to Yun Xi No. 1 or the Nian family's old residence. Instead, he went to the Nian Corporation.

No one expected him to have woken up, and no one knew that he had recovered so quickly.

So, when he strode into the meeting room with his long legs, all the shareholders were shocked.

Nian lie stood up agitatedly. brother!

Nian Junting gave him a look, and he sat back down.

Nian lie nodded at the crowd in acknowledgment, then looked at the man in the main seat. dad.

Nian Junting twirled the bead in his hand and concealed his anger.

why did you suddenly come to the company? are you feeling better? "

Nian lie nodded.

She didn't know what to say to her son, Nian Junting, who had just lost half of his life. find a seat.

However, Nian lie didn't move.

Nian Junting furrowed his brows. Nian lie. he was not angry.

Nian lie's gaze swept across the crowd. it just so happens that all the directors are here, " he said indifferently. I'll make my stand clear.

He stood tall and upright beside the huge conference table. He did not even have an official status to sit at the table.

Nian Junting was very unhappy. Nian lie, you're not allowed to mess around during the board meeting!

"Of course not," Nian Xi replied.

"....."

He looked at Nian Junting and lowered his gaze slightly. He did not pretend to be respectful and humble like before.

"I have something to show the directors."

He waved his hand, and behind him, Lu Zhui and a row of bodyguards walked in uniformly. They handed a thick stack of documents to each shareholder.

Then, he stood firmly behind everyone, looking very much like a threat.

Nian Junting glared at his expressionless son. what are you doing?!

Nian lie remained silent.

Nian che flipped through the documents in his hands, page after page. Even though he couldn't really understand them, he still managed to understand the portion on the last page that stated the shares. He was so shocked that he lost his grip on the documents!

"GE! GE! GE!"

Sounds of discussion and surprise could be heard.

Nian Junting's face turned red and he felt that something was wrong.

Nian lie took a document from Lu Zhui and handed it to Nian Junting.

"You should also take a look, take a good look."

Nian Junting snatched it over in anger. After flipping through two pages, his expression turned serious and stiff.

"Nian lie, you!"

He actually dared to privately purchase the company's shares!

In contrast to his agitation, Nian lie was as calm as ever.

yes, you're right. My father owns forty-two percent of the shares in the Nian Corporation, and I have forty-three percent of the shares in my hands now.

I'm sure everyone understands the meaning of this sentence."

The whispers died down.

Nian lie pressed his hands on the table, his aura exploding.

from today on, I am the person with the highest authority in the Nian Corporation.

As soon as he finished speaking, silence fell.

The Board of Directors looked at each other in confusion. As soon as they received the message, Nian Yu pressed, "

"Does anyone have any objections?"

"....."

"Since no one has spoken, it means that it's a silent agreement." Nian lie stood up and tugged at the collar of his suit. I hope that everyone will support me in the future.

His eagle-like sharp eyes landed on Nian Junting.

"Father, you too."

Nian Junting was so angry that his hands were shaking. Before he could say anything, all the directors stood up and said in unison, "

"At your command."

Nian Junting looked left and right. He didn't expect this group of old men to change their minds so quickly. He pointed at them and shouted, " you guys, you guys!

Nian lie nodded. thank you for your approval.

He stared at Nian Junting, who was so angry that he couldn't speak, and his eyes darkened.

Lu Zhui stepped forward and announced, "

all the directors can leave first. Young master will find the time to call for a new board meeting and inform everyone when it's time.

Everyone knew that it was the father and son's turn to fight, so they seized the opportunity to squeeze out of the meeting room.

Very quickly, those who were not related to the matter all left, leaving only a few people behind.

Nian che: " Nian lie said to Nian Ying: who was at: loss: get out.

Chapter 268: Don't dream of everything that doesn't belong to you anymore (1:

"But Yingluo"

"Get out!"

Nian che looked at his brother and father, who were like fire and water. He couldn't get a word in and could only follow Lu Zhui's lead.

As soon as the door closed, the roar shook the sky.

Nian lie, How dare you!?

How could he take away his power behind his back?

Nian lie looked at his furious face and did not say a word.

Nian Junting slammed the table and pressed his hand on the document. you're my good son. What do you want to do with the Nian Corporation? "

nothing, " Nian lie replied coldly.

"....."

He stared at the man, the light in his eyes rising and falling.

"You're getting old, it's better for you to go back to the old mansion and spend the rest of your life with your mother."

"You bastard!"

The documents were thrown at Nian Junting's face. He was so angry that he couldn't even stand straight, and his face was twisted.

"Whether my body is okay or not, it's up to me!" With a trembling finger, Nian Junting pointed at him and said, " you're even talking about seizing power in such a high-sounding way now. Nian lie, you've learned it well!

I've raised you for so many years. I'm not dead yet, and you want to force me to step down. Why? are you taking revenge for the dead woman? "

Nian lie's expression darkened.

As expected, it was for that woman!

Even in death, she would harm the Nian family!

Nian Junting was furious. He took a few deep breaths to calm himself down.

He subconsciously ordered, "

"The Nian family regards me as their God. Without me, they wouldn't have an unfilial son like you! You'd better find a suitable explanation and explain what happened today to the Board of Directors."

"Dad," he said.

A voice suddenly interrupted him.

Nian Junting's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. He hated it when anyone disobeyed him!

"That's enough,"

Nian lie slowly walked up to him. Looking at his father, who had never shown him any warmth, he thought of the miserable times he had spent in the old mansion.

He had never received a single bit of his father's love.

In their eyes, he should be a puppet that was at the mercy and control of others.

He had missed her for so many years, and it was only when Ning Qing had appeared that he had learned that the Nian family was a ruthless place.

He had suffered a lot, and now, he had also caused her to lose her life.

Sadness filled the corners of his eyes, and the way Nian lie looked at Nian Junting became colder and more serious.

A man who had been in the business world for decades was actually threatened by his gaze!

Nian Junting glared at him. what's with that look? "

Nian lie slowly lowered his eyelids, his voice as soft as it could get.

it's a foregone conclusion. If you still want to save the Nian family's face, you can acknowledge me like they did.

"Impossible!"

Nian lie's expression did not change. then don't blame me.

Nian Junting had a bad feeling. what are you trying to do? "

With his back facing him, Nian lie no longer showed him any mercy.

"Lu Zhui,"

The door was pushed open, and a few burly men stood behind Lu Zhui. young master.

send the chairman back to the old house. From now on, you're not allowed to take a single step out without my permission.

Nian Junting couldn't believe that he would say something so outrageous!

However, when his hands were pressed down, he realized that his son was a Wolf, a lone wolf that had been lying low for many years!

Just to give him a fatal blow!

"Let me go!"

Nian Junting panicked, but he refused to admit his defeat. men! he shouted. catch this unfilial son!

The people behind him did not dare to move.

Nian Junting looked around in panic. what are you guys doing? you're rebelling like him!

No one listened to him.

Nian Junting felt a sense of fear.

He looked at Nian lie, who was standing calmly by the French window. He couldn't believe that he had managed to get his trusted aide, who had been with him for many years, to betray him in such a short period of time!

Nian lie's eyes were even colder than before.

the old residence is suitable for retirement. You and mother should stay in the old residence. Don't dream of anything that is out of your control.

Chapter 269: Don't come here anymore in the future \_1

As soon as he finished speaking, the Buddhist prayer beads in Nian Junting's hands suddenly broke.

The blood-red pearls fell to the ground, making crisp sounds.

Nian Junting was taken away and sent back to the Nian family, where he was strictly guarded.

However, Nian lie didn't feel any relief or happiness. Instead, he felt even more depressed.

He couldn't help but cough a few times, and a salty taste came from his mouth.

Lu Zhui hurriedly took out the medicine to give it to him, but he raised his hand to refuse.

young master, the news of the Chairman's illness and abdication has been released. The company has also done emergency public relations.

He had finally gotten his wish and escaped from the Nian family's control.

Why did he still feel so much pain and emptiness in his heart?

Nian Xi knew why, so she adjusted her emotions.

Under Lu Zhui's persuasion, he didn't go to the hospital. Instead, he went straight to a certain place.

Standing outside the familiar neighborhood, Nian Yu was in a daze.

He felt like he was dreaming when he returned to this place.

The suffocating pain in her heart was obvious.

Nian Xi took a moment to calm down, then picked up his heavy steps and stepped through the gates of the residential area.

She rang the doorbell and he waited quietly.

Not long after, the door opened.

When the person saw that it was him, he immediately pulled a long face. what are you doing here? "

Without waiting for him to speak, mother ning said, " "We don't welcome you here. Leave."

She wanted to close the door, but Nian Xi raised a hand to stop her, his voice obscure.

“Mother!”

“Who’s your mother!”

Mother ning’s emotions were very unstable, and she couldn’t help but mock, ”

“I can’t be the mother of a murderer.”

All the blood drained from Nian lie’s face.

who’s there? ” Mr. Ning walked over when he heard the voice.

Mrs ning’s face turned livid. no one. Just unlucky.

Nian Junting’s father saw Nian lie’s figure and was surprised.

After that, he said, ” I’m feeling better.

I’m much better now, dad, ” Nian Xu said bitterly.

Hearing this, father ning was a little dazed.

Mother ning could not bear to listen to him any longer. Qingqing is already dead. Nian lie, you don’t have to put on an act in front of us. She will never forgive you in this lifetime, and neither will the ning family!

A sharp pain hit him.

Nian lie’s body swayed, but Lu Zhui caught him in time.

His lips were almost pale as he trembled and said, ” “I’m sorry, Yingluo.”

“What’s the use of being sorry! She’s not here anymore, can you stop disturbing our family? do you want Qingqing to die in peace?”

Mother ning’s every complaint was like the sharpest knife in the world, cutting into his heart.

Father ning held the agitated woman, his expression ugly.

leave, ” he said to Nian lie. don’t come here again.

This rejection pierced through Nian lie’s heart.

There were waves in his eyes. dad, mom, I just wanted to see her Hanhan.

“She doesn’t need your visit!”

“But I need it.”

Nian lie’s face was pale, but his eyes were bloodshot.

He pressed against the door with all his might. Even though the pain in his chest was exploding, he did not let go.

The man, who had always been wise and decisive, had a humble begging expression on his face that did not belong to him.

“Dad, no, uncle, aunty, please let me see her.”

Just one glance.

“No way!” Mother ning was adamant.

Nian lie’s chest ached, and a metallic taste rose to his throat.

He still did not care. please let me see her. I promise I won’t do anything.

“.....”

Mother ning objected to everything she said. Father ning was the rational one: you can come in and see her, ” he said.

The man’s eyes were like a Dead Lake, but they were lit up with a spark of hope.

but, Nian lie, ” father ning said, ” you have to promise me that after you see her this time, you won’t come here again.

Chapter 270: You’ll be the one to send Qing Qing off (slightly abused)(1:

Intense pain coursed through his limbs like an electric current.

He was expressionless and seemed to be in extreme grief.

Father ning didn’t look good.”If you don’t agree with ran ran ...” He said.

“I agree,”

Indeed, he had no reason to disturb her again.

The smell of blood Rose, and he couldn’t control it. It seeped out of the corner of his lips.

Seeing this, father ning furrowed his brows and held back his words.

Mother ning wasn’t happy with father ning’s way of doing things, so she turned around and went inside.

come in, ” said Mr. Ning, stepping aside.

Nian lie nodded.

“You don’t need to change your shoes.”

He couldn’t stay for long.

Nian lie, who knew what the other party was thinking, felt his heart ache.

The ning family’s clothes hadn’t changed at all. The place was small, but the decorations were very warm and heartwarming.

He followed father ning to a corner of the living room.

The person in the grayish-white photo was not clear enough to see the memorial tablet. However, Nian lie did not dare to take another step closer.

Father ning took out three incense sticks from the cabinet, lit them with a lighter, and handed them to him with both hands.

Nian lie didn't extend his hand.

Father ning was not impatient. His expression turned serious. take it.

"....."

His hand was too heavy to lift, but he still took it.

"Qingqing, Nian lie is here to see you," Mr. Ning said gently as he walked up to the photo.

That tone of voice that had experienced the vicissitudes of life made people uncomfortable.

Nian lie's body stiffened, as if there were gears in his body.

He took a step forward, and every bone made a sound, as if his entire body had been disassembled and reassembled.

Until he stood in front of the photo.

In the grayish-white photo in the frame, the woman still had a slightly immature appearance. Her eyebrows were curved, and the corners of her eyes looked up with a bit of charm and coldness. There was a faint smile hanging on her lips, and she looked lively and lively.

"....."

He bent down.

One bow, two bows, three bows.

He did not dare to stop.

Nian Ying buried her head, the corners of her eyes stinging. She pinched the incense with her fingers until it hurt.

A mouthful of blood was swallowed by him.

Nian Junting's father took the incense, inserted it into the incense burner in front of the photo, and turned to leave.

When he came back, he was holding a porcelain jar.

Nian lie looked over and his brain buzzed. He recognized what it was.

His whole body trembled, and his limbs were stiff. this is Yingluo.

Mr. Ning did not deny it. He said in a low voice, " her mother has not been in a good state of mind recently. She can't bear to part with Qingqing. I'm afraid that she will blame me if I bury her secretly.

After saying that, he glanced at Nian lie and then at the bedroom.

She carefully placed the bone ash box in his hands.

As he touched the ice-cold bottom of the jar, Nian lie suddenly thought of the bottomless River under the municipal Bridge. His heart turned cold.

it's said that the dead are the most important," father ning said. we should bury Qingqing and Qianqian. You should send her to her grave.

"....."

Nian lie couldn't hear anything else.

He thought that father ning would know how to take revenge on him.

He actually wanted him to personally bury her, who had already become a pile of ashes.

He couldn't hold her steadily, but he seemed to be trying his best to hold her tightly.

His blurry eyes looked down and landed on the dusty top of the altar.

"....."

His hands were so cold that he could not feel anything. He touched his surroundings gently and restrained.

How could father ning not see the deepest sorrow and despair in his eyes? he could not say anything else.

after she woke up from the accident, you brought her back here. Now, it's time for you to send her on her last journey.

"....."

The pain that was suppressed to the extreme seeped through his body.

He held her ashes in his hands, his delicate features full of pain.

His knees went soft and he knelt down.