

## Mr Nian 511

### [Chapter 511](#)

511 A sudden accident (1:

If other men were to hear such considerate words, they would probably think that their girlfriend was unique in this world!

However, in Yan Sichen's eyes, he was not happy at all.

She didn't care if he had time to spend with her, which meant she didn't care about him as a person.

His smile faded, but he reached out to stroke her hair while the red light was still on.

our Qing Qing is so sensible. It's my honor to have a girlfriend like you.

"....."

Ning Qing's eyes flickered. She was still not used to this form of address.

She tried hard not to resist the touch of the top of her head and smiled as she reminded him: "focus on driving."

"Alright," he said.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the French restaurant that Yan Sichen had booked in advance.

As soon as the two sat down, the restaurant manager pushed a cart with two foremen behind him.

The big bouquet of red roses was so bright and eye-catching that it was impossible to carry it.

miss ning, master Yan specially prepared this for you. I hope you'll be happy every day.

Ning Qing's mouth was wide open in shock. this Yingluo ...

Across the long table, Yan Sichen smiled indulgently. do you like it? "

Ning Qing looked at the smiling manager and Foreman and nodded.

"I like it."

"It's good that you like it," Yan Sichen said.

He nodded at the manager, and the few of them left one after another.

The fragrance of roses assailed his nose.

Ning Qing couldn't help but rub the tip of her nose. brother Sichen, you don't have to prepare these for me in the future.

She had said that she did not like it.

"Oh, so you don't like it." Yan Sichen stopped what he was doing and could not help but feel disappointed.

Ning Qing waved her hand. of course not. It's just that Zhenzhen is too big. I can't bring it home.

"I'll get someone to send it back to you later."

"....."

Ning Qing was speechless.

Yan Sichen did not want to make her unhappy about this matter. alright, hurry up and eat.

Ning Qing nodded. The imported food had become a little boring.

No one noticed a flash of light outside the window, and then it fell silent.

After the two of them finished their meal in silence, Yan Sichen drove ning Qing to the largest cinema in the central business district.

The cinema had been cleared in advance, so no one else would come.

Ning Qing sat in the spacious couple's seat and watched Yan Sichen take the popcorn and Coke. She couldn't help but laugh.

"Why are you carrying these things?"

"You don't like it?" Yan Sichen asked after hesitating for a while.

He had read on the internet that these two things were essential for a movie.

Ning Qing did not dislike them. She smiled and said, " I just feel that these two don't suit you.

Yan Sichen's ears turned red and his brown eyes flickered.

"It doesn't matter if they match with me or not. It's fine as long as you match me."

"....."

The words of love came out smoothly, but it made the two of them feel awkward.

Yan Sichen sat down next to her, and the atmosphere was subtle.

Ning Qing wanted to say something, but the lights in the hall dimmed and the big screen lit up.

Yan Sichen handed her the bucket of popcorn. don't worry.

Ning Qing nodded and picked up a piece of popcorn to taste. It was crisp and sweet.

She leaned back in her seat and focused on the screen.

The movie was a youthful romance film. The young feelings between the female and male leads, as well as the probing interaction, made people blush and their hearts beat faster.

At this moment, the male and female protagonists were sitting on the wall. The boy looked at the side of the girl's face when she was talking. His eyes were dull and full of love. He could not help but approach her ...

Yan Sichen turned to look at the serious ning Qing and put the popcorn in his mouth one by one.

That posture was cute and charming.

He couldn't help but be affected by the movie. His heart trembled, his breathing accelerated, and he slowly leaned toward her.

"Qing Qing."

A very close call made ning Qing turn her face.

And so, her lips met his.

In an instant, ning Qing felt as if she had been robbed of her breath.

Yan Sichen was already holding her hand, his eyes full of emotion. She didn't know if she should hide or not, but the big screen suddenly turned off.

Ning Qing quickly withdrew her hand and put some distance between them.

"Qingqing, are you there?" Yan Sichen asked anxiously after regaining his senses.

Ning Qing took a deep breath. I'm Yingluo.

The next second, a large hand reached out from behind her and covered her mouth and nose.

## [Chapter 512](#)

512 Nian lie, is that you?

Ning Qing cried out in horror.

"Wuwuwu ..."

However, the man's arms were extremely strong. He grabbed her waist and dragged her away.

When Yan Sichen heard her voice, he immediately stood up and accidentally knocked something over, scattering it all over the floor.

"Qingqing, Qingqing, are you still there?"

"Where are you!"

"....."

No one responded.

Ning Qing's eyes were filled with darkness, and her heart was beating like thunder.

She forced herself to calm down, but when she smelled the man's scent, she felt dizzy.

She was very familiar with this aura.

The man didn't take her too far away. In a dark corner, they could even hear Yan Sichen's shouts.

He let go of her. Ning Qing suppressed her fear and asked, "Zhenzhen, Who are you?"

He did not respond.

Ning Qing panted. Nian lie, was it you? ”

Suddenly, he grabbed her neck and forced her to look up.

Before she could scream, a hot kiss landed on her lips.

“.....”

Ning Qing’s lips and teeth were filled with his scent, and he held on to her, not letting go.

As she struggled, his big palm grabbed the back of her head from behind and he kissed her hard.

The world was spinning.

The man only let go of her unwillingly when the last trace of oxygen in her mouth was taken away.

He hugged her thin waist tightly, inseparable from her.

A voice as hoarse as a Devil’s rang out.

“If your fiancé were to see you and me being so intimate, do you think he would still want you?”

He emphasized the word ‘fiancé’, and ning Qing was certain that it was Nian lie.

In the dark, she heard Yan Sichen walking out of the screening room.

She pressed against his chest, as if she was trying to maintain her bottom line.

“Don’t you think it’s dirty to do such a despicable thing, Nian lie?”

: How can being with you be called dirty?”he said in: hoarse voice.

“.....”

Nian lie’s eyes were filled with a myriad of emotions-anger, annoyance, resentment, but most of it was his longing and love for her.

However, the woman’s face was cold, and she didn’t even want to look at him.

He was so angry that he laughed. I haven’t seen you for half a month. Did you miss me? ”

Ning Qing wanted to break free from his grip, but he was too strong, and her chin was almost dislocated by him!

She glared at him fiercely. let me go!

Nian lie’s eyes were filled with infatuation and a trace of morbid infatuation.

He buried his head in her neck and took a deep breath.

He felt as if he was alive again.

In this half a month, he was better off dead.

He was like a madman, hoping that she would come to see him, but every time, the news that his subordinates brought was:

young master, young Madam and young master Yan had lunch together.

young master, young Madam met with young master Yan in the afternoon. They even hugged each other when they parted ways.

“Young master, master Yan went to the ning family for dinner and stayed the night.”

“Young master!”

He tried his best to tell himself that she would not love him as much as she used to and that he should give her a chance to be happy!

He even asked Lu Zhui to lock himself up, afraid that he would disturb her!

However, Yingluo was. How could he endure it?

He could not let her go.

He could not let another man love her by his side!

At this moment, ning Qing calmed down a little and finally realized that something was wrong with him.

“I love you, Qingqing,” Nian lie suddenly said.

Ning Qing’s back shivered.

Nian lie raised his head and cupped her face in his hands. I really love you, ” he said eagerly and sincerely. you’re the only one I’ve ever loved.

“.....”

you’re ning. It was you three years ago. You’re the only one I love!

don’t be with him. He’s not a good person. He was the one who made you lose your memory back then, Hanhan.

### [Chapter 513](#)

513 Nian lie, don’t be crazy anymore (1:

His logic was a mess, and ning Qing thought he was talking nonsense.

She met his eyes.

His eyes were clear and cold.

“Nian lie, don’t go crazy.”

His hands were stiff.

I don’t know why you’ve come to me now, ” ning Qing said. but you’ve seen it. I’ve decided to start my life anew.

Nian Xi's eyes were so red that they looked like they were about to bleed.

He squeezed out each word through gritted teeth. I, don't, believe!

Compared to his excitement, ning Qing was too cold.

"Whether you believe it or not, I'm already doing that," she said.

Nian lie glared at her. After six years, he could see through her coldness.

Facing such a burning gaze, ning Qing did not have any other reaction. you've said it before, too. You want me to forget everything that has happened in the past and start a normal life again. I've agreed now. I'm willing.

Nian lie was not having it.

He gritted his teeth and tried his best to restrain himself from hurting her.

"What if I say I'm not willing?"

"....."

"I don't want you to forget the past, I want you to face it! Ning Qing, I want us to face it together!"

"Impossible."

These three words almost took the man's life.

He staggered and held onto the wall to prevent himself from falling down.

Tears fell from the corners of Nian lie's eyes.

"Do you have to be so cruel?"

Did she have to be so cruel to him?

The woman who used to smile like a peach flower at him overlapped with the cold-faced her now.

Ning Qing's Red lips moved. if you let me go, I'll let you go too.

"....."

"Nian lie, don't come looking for me again."

She straightened her back and tried to push his hand away.

Nian Yu grabbed her wrist and pressed her against the wall.

The wrist with the bracelet was slender and flawless, and it would break if she used too much force.

The bangle shone with a bright light, reflecting the faces of the two.

I'll call the police if you disturb me again. ning Qing was dazed for a moment. She immediately turned her head away and said resolutely.

"Call the police?"

The man laughed, his chest shaking with his laughter.

Grief and despair.

Nian Junjun stared at her little face in shock.

At that moment, Ning Qing felt like she was being watched as prey.

His low and hoarse voice had the power to bewitch people. He was close to her ear, ambiguous and unclear.

“Don’t worry, you’ll have plenty of chances to call the police.”

Ning Qing’s body suddenly turned cold.

He suddenly let go of her and took a few steps back, his tall figure swaying.

“Ning Qing, if you want me to let you go, I’ll have to die.”

“.....”

“Just you wait, I’ll come back for you.”

After saying that, he pushed open a secret door and walked in.

Once the door was closed, the lights disappeared again.

Then, there was movement at the door of the screening room.

With a snap, the lights were turned on.

Ning Qing’s eyes turned white, and when she could see clearly again, Yan Sichen had already arrived in front of her.

“Qingqing, Qingqing, how are you?”

He anxiously held her hand and checked it up and down.

Ning Qing was dazed, so she stopped him.

“Brother Sichen, I’m fine.”

“Really?”

“Yes.”

Yan Sichen only felt relieved after she repeatedly promised him.

He looked at the cinema staff and his men who were checking the surroundings. He helped Ning Qing sit down and asked her, “where did you go just now? I’ve been looking for you for a long time.

Ning Qing blinked. Under the cold light, her face was abnormally pale.

“I’ve always been here,” she said:

“You didn’t go out?”

Ning Qing shook her head.

“I’ve been calling you for a long time, why didn’t you answer?”

Ning Qing could not answer this question.

Yan Sichen looked at her unnatural reaction. did someone do something to you? ”

#### [Chapter 514](#)

514 Brother Sichen, let’s get married (1:

Ning Qing’s pupils shrank, and she lied subconsciously. no, I’m not. I was walking around alone and was too scared. I forgot to answer you.

Everyone could tell how far-fetched this reason was.

However, the message that Yan Sichen received was, “I don’t want to say it, so don’t force me.”

His warm face was slightly angry, and his neck was dyed red.

Qing Qing, I’m your boyfriend. Are you really not willing to tell me what happened? ”

Ning Qing’s lips were half-open, obviously frightened by him.

“.....”

Yan Sichen closed his eyes and restrained his temper.

I’m sorry. You’re not happy about this. Let’s not watch the movie. Let’s go back.

Ning Qing looked around at the busy staff around her. okay.

The two of them left the movie theater one after another and got into the car to return to the ning family.

In the car, ning Qing was still in shock.

As she recalled the words that Nian lie had left behind before he left, waves of uneasiness rose in her heart.

She tilted her head and looked at Yan Sichen. The man’s side profile was beautiful, but she could tell that he was still sulking.

Ning Qing lowered her eyes, feeling uneasy.

When they arrived at the ning family’s estate, the car stopped.

“We’re here,” Yan Sichen reminded her.

Ning Qing nodded and unbuckled her seat belt.

With one hand under the steering wheel and the other on top, Yan Sichen pursed his thin lips into a straight line and frowned deeply.

Ning Qing hesitated for a moment, but still called him, "brother Si Chen, Zhenzhen."

"....."

I've thought about it. I feel that you're not relaxed, and I have a lot of questions too.

Yan Sichen was angry when he heard her words. In addition to the fact that she was obviously hiding something from him just now, he was furious.

"We do have many problems, but isn't the biggest problem that you keep everything to yourself and refuse to tell me?"

"....."

Qingqing, I've been trying very hard to make you happy, but do you know how I feel when you're with me?"

Ning Qing's expression was dull. what kind of feelings? "

Yan Sichen's eyes were slightly red. I think you're an emotionless person. No matter what I do, you have the same expression.

"....."

Ning Qing was stunned.

She didn't expect that all the arrangements she had done to cooperate with him were actually like this in his eyes.

Yan Sichen's heart was filled with bitterness. He said, " lovers shouldn't be like this. Lovers should cherish each other. They should feel happy no matter what they do.

He turned and stared at ning Qing. Qingqing, are you happy to be with me? "

Ning Qing's expression froze.

Yan Sichen laughed bitterly. see, you can't even feel happiness. What's the point of me doing so many things? "

"....."

He had never been so helpless and helpless before.

It was as if he couldn't shake her even if he tried his best.

Ning Qing looked at the man who had his head buried in the steering wheel. She could feel that his conscience and efforts were not being reciprocated. How painful must his heart be!

She reached out and held the man's arm. I'm sorry, brother Sichen.

Yan Sichen raised his head and held her hand tightly. There were tears on the side of his face. Qingqing, don't say sorry! I'm not good enough, don't regret Yingluo, don't go back on your word, okay?"

Ning Qing did not expect him to react like this, and her heart ached.

“I’m not going back on my word, brother Si Chen.”

“Really?”

Ning Qing nodded.

Yan Sichen’s anxious heart was finally at ease. He took her hand and said, “Qingqing, believe me. I will make you happy. Don’t give up on me, okay?”

He had already changed too much for her, how could she say that she was going back on her words?

Perhaps, he should really force himself and let everyone get what they wanted.

Ning Qing’s eyes glowed as she thought about it.

She held his hand and said firmly, “brother Sichen, let’s get married.”

### [Chapter 515](#)

515 If it doesn’t work out: I’ll go back to China to snatch the bride (1:

“What? you’re getting married? Excuse me?”

On the phone, the man’s voice was so surprised that it broke.

“Baby, you’re not joking with me, right?”

Ning Qing moved the phone further away. yes, you heard me right.

Gu nanzhi’s heart felt like it was being roasted on a grill, and she could not even speak clearly.

“Who did you say you were with? Yan Sichen?”

Ning Qing hummed in agreement.

Gu nanzhi inserted one hand into her golden hair and paced back and forth in front of the retro European wall clock.

Oh, am I crazy? ”

“.....”

“No, no, no, you’re the one who’s crazy!”

Ning Qing was tidying up the wedding dress that the Yan family had sent over. Today, she was going to try on her measurements. Her parents were still downstairs discussing the wedding with Yan Sichen’s parents.

Everything indicated that this marriage was inevitable.

“Tiny, I’m not crazy,” she replied calmly.

“Are you sure?”

“I’ve considered it very clearly,,: ning Qing said:

Gu nanzhi could not understand why she suddenly decided to marry Yan Sichen in just two months.

He lowered his voice. Ning, what exactly happened? why did you suddenly change your mind? ”

Ning Qing stroked the broken diamonds on the wedding dress. The texture of the tulle was very good, as smooth as milk.

I just feel that life is too boring now, ” she said nonchalantly. marriage might be a good choice.

“Don’t give me such nonsense. I don’t believe you.” Gu nanzhi was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan. how can I not know what you’re thinking? The person in your heart is clearly Yingluo.”

“Gu nanzhi.”

Ning Qing interrupted him.

This time, Gu nanzhi refused to listen. look, you don’t even allow me to mention his name. Do you still want to marry someone else? ”

“.....”

“What is the reason? tell me clearly.”

“I’m tired.”

Ning Qing’s voice was very soft, and her eyes were fixed on the White veil without focus.

Nanyu, I’m too tired. I don’t want to hold on to the past and hatred anymore. It will only make everyone around me unhappy.

Her parents, Yan Sichen, Nian lie, and even herself.

Gu nanzhi had never expected this to be the reason.

“What about your happiness?: he asked with: frown:

Ning Qing was silent.

Gu nanzhi understood.

She had already given up on herself and wanted the happiness of everyone around her. However, if she was not happy, how could the people around her be at ease?

Gu nanzhi gritted her teeth and ordered her, ’ning Qing, I won’t allow you to get married, do you hear me? Don’t get married to Yan Sichen!”

Don’t waste your life!

Tears welled up in ning Qing’s eyes. She looked up.

if you insist on marrying him, I’ll tell him the truth immediately. If I can’t do it, I’ll go back to China and snatch the wedding away!

Gu nanzhi was so excited that her blue eyes were watery.

“Even if you marry me, it’s still better than marrying him!”

Ning Qing was touched and smiled. Nan Yan, thank you.

“.....”

She laughed with tears in her eyes. ever since I came back, everyone has been surrounding me. They’re afraid that I’ll be unhappy, afraid that I’ll hurt myself, afraid that I’ll do something stupid. My parents are the same, and you’re the same. You’re all trembling in fear. You’ve already done too much for me.

There was no sound from the other end of the phone.

The sound of electric currents flowed slightly, and if one listened carefully, one could hear the man’s suppressed breathing.

Ning Qing sniffled and laughed.

my mother wants me to get married. As their daughter, I can’t be so selfish. It will hurt them. Although they didn’t say it, I know they want me to be happy.

#### [Chapter 516](#)

516 You won’t be happy marrying him (1:

“You won’t be happy if you marry him!”

Ning Qing smiled faintly. it’s good that they can rest assured.

Gu nanzhi took a few deep breaths, but she could not calm her turbulent emotions.

He stood in front of the wall clock with one hand on his waist, his expression sorrowful and sad.

“Ning, there’s a better way. You don’t have to get married now, you know?”

“I can’t wait.”

Ning Qing’s words left him speechless.

Tiny, ” she continued, ” come back. I hope you can come to my wedding.

As Gu nanzhi endured it, she could no longer control her emotions.

“Not coming back! I’m not going to come back to see you unhappy!”

Tears welled up in ning Qing’s eyes. She knew that he was just speaking in a fit of anger. remember to bring Li Miao back with you.

Gu nanzhi was like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. She raised her voice. why did I bring her, that child from a previous marriage, back? ”

“I heard that you two are engaged.”

Just two days ago.

Gu nanzhi was angry at the mention of this. There was no engagement ceremony, what engagement!

“It’s my old man’s information, so why can’t I say anything?”

“.....”

“I’m not engaged to her, and I can’t be engaged to her.”

The sad atmosphere was swept away.

Ning Qing lay down on the bed, her body and mind relaxed. what are your feelings for Li Miao? ”

Gu nanzhi was not in a good mood. I don’t have any feelings for you.

“Tell me the truth, do you really not like her at all?”

Her tone was like that of an old friend. It made Gu nanzhi feel like she had punched cotton.

we grew up together, ” he mumbled dejectedly. what else can I treat her as other than a sister? ”

Ning Qing wasn’t surprised. She knew very well what kind of person he was. He would never force himself to do something he didn’t want to do, even if it meant burning both Jade and stone.

“If you really don’t like her, you should tell her clearly. Also, the elders of the other family are also concerned. Li Miao is a girl, her reputation is very important.”

“.....”

“If you don’t like anyone else, then don’t drag her along.”

who cares about dragging her along? she’s the one who’s pestering me all day long, okay? ”

The man had just finished speaking when a voice called out, ” brother Rong ” from the door.

Gu nanzhi held the phone and trembled when she heard this voice. Ning, the devil is here again. I’ll hang up first!

Ning Qing heard the voice. It was clearly Li Miao’s. Before she could speak, she heard Gu nanzhi’s tragic cry. The call was cut off.

“.....”

She laughed and put down her phone. She looked at the ceiling and felt that everything around her was unreal.

“Qingqing, have you tried on the wedding dress?”

Mother ning pushed the door open and saw her lying on the bed. what are you doing? ” she chided. why haven’t you tried? ”

Ning Qing propped herself up. I’ll try it on immediately, ran ran.

“Alright, I’ll wait for you. Hurry up.”

Mother ning went out.

She looked at the wedding dress and reached out with her fingers.

Five minutes later, there was an exclamation in the room.

Mother ning looked at her daughter in front of the mirror, who was wearing a white veil. She was so happy that she was about to cry. my daughter is so beautiful. She will definitely be the most beautiful bride in the world.

Ning Qing looked at herself in the mirror in a daze. She was wearing a white veil that dragged across the floor, and the broken diamonds all over her body were crystal clear. Her waist was slender, and her figure was graceful. She had never seen herself in her dreams.

She suddenly remembered that this was the first time she was wearing a wedding dress.

It was said that when a woman wore a wedding dress, she would welcome the happiest moment of her life.

However, ning Qing's heart was so calm that there were no waves at all.

"Qingqing, aunt ning, May I come in?"

It was Yan Sichen's voice.

### [Chapter 517](#)

517 You are really beautiful (1:

"Come in: : she said softly: her eyes meeting mother ning's:

The door was pushed open.

Yan Sichen's eyes lit up when he saw the woman in the wedding dress.

She was too beautiful.

He had never thought that he would have a woman he loved even in his dreams.

"I'll go greet our in-law, you two have a good chat," mother ning said.

"....."

Ning Qing looked at the stunned man and couldn't help but laugh. why are you here? "

Yan Sichen came back to his senses and the warmth in his eyes grew.

"Mom and dad said they wanted to come over to discuss the wedding. I was afraid that they wouldn't be able to do well, so I came to see you, Yueyue."

His words were a little contradictory. Ning Qing saw that he was still in a daze and couldn't help but smile.

"Does it look good?" she asked.

Yan Sichen fixed his eyes on her. it's nice.

She was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen.

Ning Qing gathered her waist and felt that it was a little loose. She looked down and said, " my waist seems a little loose.

A shadow fell before his eyes.

She froze, and the man was already in front of her.

"Qingqing, you're so beautiful," he complimented her sincerely.

Ning Qing's mind went blank, and another man's deep voice rang in her ear.

"You're very beautiful."

"....."

While she was still in a daze, Yan Sichen couldn't help but boldly hold her waist.

He felt a slight resistance from her, but he didn't care and gently tightened his arm.

"I didn't expect that I would be able to marry you one day," he said.

He brought her stiff body and turned to the full-body mirror.

Her face was slightly red, and her eyes were unnatural. The man behind her was tall and straight, with eyebrows like a book, gentle and elegant. Standing together with her, they really matched each other.

Ning Qing suddenly felt less awkward.

She put her hand on her waist and looked into his eyes. can you think of it now? "

Yan Sichen was overjoyed at her intimate action. yes!

"....."

I can't wait to see the way you walk to me at the wedding. That will be a moment that I will remember for the rest of my life.

Ning Qing smiled emotionally.

Yan Sichen gradually lost himself in her smile.

"Qingqing," he called her name hoarsely, his throat moving.

"What?"

He turned her around so that they were face to face. can I ask for some fiancé benefits? " he asked in a suppressed voice.

Ning Qing suddenly panicked and began to struggle in her heart.

His hands were on her waist, and she had nowhere to go.

The man closed in on her step by step. alright? "

Something rose in her heart, but it disappeared in an instant.

Ning Qing was numb, and then she heard her own voice.

“Alright,” he said.

A gentle ripple flickered in his eyes, and ning Qing forced herself not to retreat.

She closed her eyes in fear before the shadow fell on her.

As the warm breath approached, she held her breath and tightened her grip on the White veil.

“Si Chen, Qing Qing, you guys ...”

Mother ning was caught off guard as she pushed the door open. Seeing the two of them leaning against each other, she was so embarrassed that she couldn't say anything.

Ning Qing opened her eyes and pressed against Yan Sichen's chest. mom!

He knew that he couldn't continue, so he let go of ning Qing. When he turned around, his face was still the same. aunt ning, what's wrong? ”

Mrs. Ning turned to the side and avoided their eyes. Yueyue, come out for a moment. I have something to tell you.

“Alright,” he said.

Mother ning left.

Yan Sichen put his arm around ning Qing's waist again. stop it, ” she cried out. it's not good to let dad and mom wait.

“Give me a kiss,” Yan Sichen said.

“.....”

“Just for a moment.”

Ning Qing could not take it anymore. brother Sichen, stop it.

Yan Sichen looked a little regretful as he tapped her nose. you're even shy.

“.....”

alright, I won't make things difficult for you. We'll do these things in the future, okay? ”

In the face of his gentleness and affection, ning Qing felt guilty, so she nodded.

Yan Sichen was satisfied. I'll go out first. You can come out after changing. Don't worry.

“Alright,” he said.

### [Chapter 518](#)

518 My son is innocent, but he wants to marry a divorced woman (1:

After Yan Sichen left, ning Qing heaved a long sigh of relief.

She really could not accept being intimate with a man.

No matter to what extent.

However, she was about to marry him. In the future, there would be more than just hugs and kisses. There would be more natural things waiting for her.

At that moment, Ning Qing had the thought of retreating.

It was only for a moment before she got rid of all distracting thoughts.

No matter what, she would try her best to accept Yan Sichen.

Ning Qing quickly took off her wedding dress, changed into casual clothes, and went out.

The moment she entered the living room and saw her parents' indescribable expressions, she felt that something was wrong.

When Yan Yan's parents saw her coming out, they were still smiling kindly. "Qingqing, have you tried on the wedding dress? how do you feel?"

Ning Qing smiled back. "I'm fine."

At the end, he added, "I like it a lot."

Mother Yan's smile remained unchanged. "That's good."

Yan Sichen moved to the side and reached out to hold her hand to sit down beside him.

: "What is it?": Ning Qing asked.

It seemed that the conversation did not go well.

At this time, the banquet's mother took the initiative and said, "Qingqing, we've discussed with your parents. Since we're involved in a wider circle, the Yan family will be fully in charge of the wedding. There will be one in the country and one abroad, as well as the betrothal gifts and dowry. Si Chen's father and I have discussed it and we've decided to take care of it. You'll just be in charge of being the most beautiful bride!"

Betrothal gift?

Dowry?

Full authority?

Ning Qing felt a little uncomfortable when she heard these words.

She looked at her parents, who were also looking at her.

Mother Ning looked at her daughter with a smile on her face, but Ning Qing could see that it was a little forced.

She seemed to have realized something as she looked up at her mother and said, "Auntie Yan, I think that holding two weddings in and out of the country is something I agree with. The Yan family has a lot

of friends overseas, and I believe my parents can understand. It's okay if it's a little complicated. As for the wedding, the Yan family is naturally better than our family. I have no objections to this, but Ranran may need to discuss the betrothal gifts and dowry.

Ning Qing was open and honest, and she made it very clear.

However, the Yan family didn't quite understand. The ning family was an ordinary family. Shouldn't ordinary people be eager to let their husbands' families take charge of everything and be the hands-off managers?

Why is it not working here?

"Since ancient times, the betrothal gift is given to the woman by the man as a marriage proposal and the man's promise. The dowry is the dowry that the woman gives to her daughter."

That was exactly what mother ning meant. that's right, that's exactly what we mean. Although we're just an ordinary family compared to the Yan family, the dowry is a token of our gratitude as parents. We can't be short of it!

There was no change on the banquet mother's graceful face. She sat next to ning Qing and took her hand in a gentle and considerate manner.

Qingqing, we're going to be a family soon. Money is just a small matter. You don't have to worry too much about it.

Ning Qing stared at the woman in front of her. No matter how she looked at her, she didn't look as approachable as she had a few days ago.

She blinked. no, Auntie Yan. Whether the dowry is expensive or not, it's my parents' intention.

"I hope that my wedding can make everyone happy. If my parents think that it's impossible, I'll force them: "

"....."

Mother Yan and father Yan's faces were completely ugly.

They didn't have to be responsible for everything, but as feasts who had a place in both the country and abroad, they didn't want to lose face at their son's wedding.

Yan's father said coldly, "our Yan family has a big business and my son is innocent. Not only did he marry a woman with a divorced background, but he also couldn't let us make the decision at the wedding. What is this?!"

## [Chapter 519](#)

519 The obstacle in the marriage discussion (1:

One sentence, and the battlefield was finally ignited.

Mother ning stood up in anger. Yanjin, what do you mean? So what if my daughter is married? can't she get married again? She's not the one who forced your son to marry her!"

The mother of the banquet tried to smooth things over. in-law, he's too direct with his words. Don't mind him.

"What do you mean you don't mind? You've been holding your status high from the very beginning. Our ning family is ordinary, but your family is superior. You think that our Qingqing is not worthy of Si Chen because she's married!"

Mr. Ning couldn't take it anymore. He pulled her over and said, "that's enough. Be quiet. Stop talking.

"I'm going to say it!"

Mother ning was extremely furious. She had been enduring it for a long time.

If it wasn't for the fact that her daughter had finally agreed to marry, she wouldn't have been so aggrieved!

"Our ning family is a small family, but we're all parents. Who doesn't want their children to be happy? My daughter has suffered so much to get to where she is today. We just hope that she can get the simplest happiness!"

Mother ning said with tears in her eyes.

"Don't talk about the relationship between the two families. With your attitude, I'd rather my daughter not get married for the rest of her life!"

When mother Yan was young, she had always been respected and relied on by others. When had she ever been pointed at and mocked like this?

She let go of ning Qing's hand and stopped smiling.

"Your daughter is a treasure, but isn't my son?"

"....."

we came here with sincerity to save money for you, but we didn't expect you to treat us like this.

"You'd rather she didn't marry, but I'd rather my son didn't!" She snorted coldly.

"You're so silly!"

"Enough!"

Yan Sichen suddenly interrupted their argument.

Ning Qing pursed her lips. He reached out to hold her hand, nodded at her, and stood up.

Qingqing and I have decided to be together. It's our own decision. I've seen her suffer all along the way. I've waited until today for her to come back. It's not easy for me to be with her, Hanhan.

He looked at his parents, angry and helpless. I've told you before, I only want her. Whether you accept it or not, I will only love her.

The surroundings were silent.

No one spoke.

The conversation between the two sides ended in failure.

Out of courtesy, ning Qing still sent Yan Sichen and his family out.

The Yan family's parents left without looking back. Yan Sichen held ning Qing's hand tightly and was extremely apologetic.

"Qingqing, I'm sorry. I'll definitely convince my parents. Please tell uncle ning and aunt ning not to be disappointed in me."

"....."

Ning Qing didn't nod. Yan Sichen panicked. Qingqing.

Ning Qing was silent for a while before she agreed.

He was overjoyed, and only left reluctantly after promising her repeatedly.

Ning Qing stared at the car's headlights as they went further away and stood at the door for a long time.

At a certain corner of the street, something flashed.

Ning Qing pulled back her thoughts and looked around.

The feeling of being stared at made her shiver.

She shook her head and quickly walked back.

.....

In the next few days, Yan Sichen did not come to see ning Qing.

The ning family's parents also didn't say a word about what had happened that day, as if everything was normal.

Until ning Qing received a call from Tina.

"Tina,"

"You and Nian lie have completely broken up?" the man asked the moment he opened his mouth.

Ning Qing did not know how to tell her that she no longer wanted to take revenge.

"Ning Qing, do you have any idea what you're doing?" Tina rebuked.

## [Chapter 520](#)

520 He wanted to imprison her for life (1:

Ning Qing lowered her head and looked at the ground. I know, Zhenzhen.

"You should also know that he won't let you off!"

Ning Qing could tell from her intense tone that there was something she had never heard before.

She felt that it was strange. Tina, why are you so concerned about me and him? ”

It was as if he wanted her to kill Nian lie.

Tina paused for a moment before her voice returned to normal.

didn't you tell me that he ruined your life, your child, and your sister, so you wanted to make him suffer? ”

“.....”

Those were indeed the words she had said three years ago.

It was the belief that had supported her for the past three years.

But now, huhu

I don't want to continue hating you, ” ning Qing said. it's too difficult to live like this.

“Isn't it because you've found the man you love that you're giving up on him?” a sneer came from the other side:

Ning Qing was confused. what? ”

“Aren't you going to marry your childhood friend?” Tina retorted coldly.

Ning Qing was surprised. how did you know? ”

She didn't have time to inform her.

you don't have to worry about how I know, ” Tina retorted: but I'm telling you, you'll regret being with him one day.

Ning Qing was disturbed by his words, as if something had really happened.

“What do you know?” she asked.

you don't deserve to know without hatred.

Then, without waiting for ning Qing to say anything more, she hung up the phone.

Ning Qing called again, but the other party had already turned off his phone.

She was extremely annoyed and clenched her phone tightly to call Yan Sichen.

No one picked up.

She then got up, got dressed, and rushed out of the house without a word.

She beckoned for a car to stop, gave the address of Dong Chen international, and looked out the window.

What Tina meant was that Yan Sichen was also hiding something from her.

What was it?

It was from six years ago?

Ning Qing's mind was in a mess, like a lump of tangled hemp. It could not be cut, but it was still a mess.

By the time she realized that the road was wrong, they had already been driving for a long time.

Ning Qing stared at the driver cautiously. why do we have to take this road? "

Oh, " the driver replied in a normal tone. there's construction going on up ahead. We'll have to take a detour.

Ning Qing's palms were wet.

She knew that there was no project ahead.

At this moment, she wasn't in the mood to think about other things. She clenched her cell phone and wanted to call 110.

Yan Sichen's call came in.

She pretended to pick it up naturally. Hello ...

Qingqing, my parents have agreed. The wedding can be held as scheduled next week!

The man was so excited that ning Qing could not smile.

"Is that so?"

"Are you unhappy?" Yan Sichen asked.

"I'm Yingying!"

With an emergency brake, ning Qing's phone was knocked out of her hand.

"Don't even think about asking for help."

Ning Qing looked up in horror. The man reached out his hand, and a sweet fragrance assailed her nose.

"The young master is waiting for you."

Before she lost consciousness, she vaguely heard such words.

.....

After an unknown period of time, ning Qing woke up from her coma.

The room was empty and quiet.

She quickly realized that she was not familiar with this place.

"....."

Her eyes moved, but she couldn't see her surroundings clearly because it was too dark.

Ning Qing wanted to get up, but she suddenly realized that something was wrong.

As she moved, the sound of metal clashing and dragging could be heard.

She looked at her hands and feet in horror. The silver shackles were tied to her hands and long chains, firmly fastened to the bed.

“What’s this?”

She pulled hard, and the sound echoed throughout the room, but the shackles did not show any signs of loosening.

Suddenly, he felt a cold sensation like that of a venomous snake rising from the bottom of his feet.

Ning Qing turned her head around and, in the dark, she accurately captured the man’s position.

She trembled. “It’s you, Yingluo.”

“Ning Qing, are you surprised?” the man asked in a cold voice.