

## MR. NIAN, YOUR WIFE REFUSES TO BE THE SUBSTITUTE

### Chapter 13

Young Madam, Young Master is Waiting for You Inside

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It rained all night.

The morning mist was misty, and the knocking on the door shattered this peace.

Ning Qing woke up with a start. She was stunned for a few seconds before realizing where she was.

Outside, Yan Sichen's gentle voice was heard.

"Qing Qing, I've placed some clean toiletries by the door for you. Breakfast is on the table. Remember to eat it when you get up."

"Okay."

The commotion at the door disappeared. Ning Qing wiped her face and jumped out of bed, walking to the door.

There was a bag outside. She stuck her head out and took it.

Other than toiletries, there was also a clean lady's dress and a pair of flats.

Ning Qing's heart warmed. She changed her clothes and went out.

There was hot porridge and a few dishes on the table, but no one was there.

Had she already left?

Ning Qing sat at the dining table with her eyes lowered, her expression unclear.

Thinking that she would be returning to Yun Jing No.1 later, Ning Qing's dining movements became slower and slower.

However, no matter how much she delayed, she had to go back.

Ning Qing cleaned the dining table briefly and left with the trash bag.

She glanced over and realized that Yan Sichen was waiting by the car!

Seeing her come out, Yan Sichen's lips curved. "Morning."

Ning Qing went over. "Morning."

"The dress is very fitting."

The man's gaze sized her up slightly, but it did not make Ning Qing feel uncomfortable.

She smiled and her expression was filled with sincerity. "Thank you."

Yan Sichen took out his hand from his pocket and touched the top of her head naturally. "Where are you going? I'll send you off."

Ning Qing wanted to dodge, but when she touched his sincere smile, she held back.

She blinked and refused.

"There's no need. I'll go back myself."

"Qing Qing."

When Yan Sichen called her name, his smile was still warm and good-looking.

"You don't have to hide from me. I'm not a jackal."

Ning Qing's fingers hanging by her sides curved slightly.

It turned out that he could tell that she was keeping a distance from him.

Yan Sichen was unwilling to force her and said things very nicely.

“As your family, it shouldn’t be too much to send you back home, right?”

Ning Qing could not reject him. She nodded and followed him into the car.

This place was not far from Yun Jing No.1, and they arrived in a few minutes.

The car stopped outside the exquisite, retro-carved door. Ning Qing looked up and bumped into Yan Sichen’s complicated gaze.

Her heart trembled and she avoided his gaze in a panic.

She pursed her lips and said softly.

“I’m here. Thank you.”

A light flashed in his eyes. “There’s no need to be so polite between us.”

Ning Qing did not say anything else and pushed the car door open.

She stood beside the car and the car window was lowered.

Yan Sichen’s gentle facial features were revealed, making him look very distant.

Ning Qing knew that the guard at the door was looking at her. She frowned and suddenly smiled, making her face look more charming. Yan Sichen was stunned.

She said, “Brother Sichen, be careful on the way.”

Yan Sichen’s eyes could not leave her face. He restrained himself a few times before he could not hold her hand.

“Okay.”

“Goodbye.”

Ning Qing turned around and walked into the door.

A storm stirred in Yan Sichen’s calm eyes. He could not suppress the worry in his heart and shouted, “Qing Qing!”

Ning Qing paused and turned to look at him.

The words were at the tip of her tongue. After a few twists and turns, it became the most secretive confession.

“Remember to look for me if anything happens.”

“...Okay.”

“I’ll wait for you.”

Ning Qing did not answer. She endured the tears that rushed to her eyes and turned around, not turning back again.

At the side, Lu Zhui went forward with a dark expression.

“Young Madam, Young Master is waiting for you inside.”