

## **Mr. Nian, Your Wife Refuses To Be The Substitute**

### **#Chapter 14 - Read Mr. Nian, Your Wife Refuses To Be The Substitute Chapter 14 Online -**

He Said, "We're Husband and Wife."

Ning Qing was shocked.

Fear surged in her heart, and she suppressed it with all her might.

What should come would come.

She took many deep breaths before straightening her back and stepping into the hall.

However, her so-called courage instantly disappeared when she saw the people in the hall.

On the sofa, Nian Lie had one hand on his forehead and the other on his long crossed legs. His slender index finger tapped rhythmically, making him look inexplicably frightening.

His cold eyes shot over, and a cold smile appeared on his thin lips.

"Madam Nian is willing to come back?"

This question made Ning Qing shiver.

She suppressed her fear and looked up, falling into the man's indifferent eyes. "..."

"Brother, don't be so fierce."

A light male voice interrupted their conversation.

Ning Qing looked in the direction of the voice. The man was wearing a blue and white checkered shirt and black pants. His chestnut-colored hair was slightly curled, and his face was delicate and handsome. He actually looked 50% similar to the person sitting on the sofa, but he was also a little young.

She was surprised to see that the man had already arrived.

Nian Che walked around Ning Qing and smiled immediately, revealing his white teeth. "You're Little Sister-in-law, right?"

Ning Qing looked at him warily as he reached out to her.

“Hello, Sister-in-law. I’m Nian Che, your husband. I’m also this cold-faced man’s brother.”

Ning Qing pursed her lips and did not reply.

Nian Che was not angry that she ignored him. He retracted his hand naturally and read, “I heard previously that my brother married a sickly wife. Now that I see it, those people are simply talking nonsense!”

He lowered his head and leaned closer to Ning Qing’s face. His smile was harmless. “My sister-in-law is clearly a beauty. Even if she’s lying on a hospital bed, she’s still a sleeping beauty.”

“...”

“Don’t you think so, Sister-in-law?”

Faced with his enthusiasm, Ning Qing finally showed some helplessness.

Her flustered eyes looked past his shoulder and met the man on the sofa.

Nian Che followed her gaze and shouted helplessly, “Sigh, why are you two still being so intimate with each other when I’m here? Your relationship is really good...”

“Nian Che.”

Nian Lie finally spoke. His eyes were cold, and his tone was still cold.

“Dad and Mom are waiting for you at the old residence.”

After all, they were brothers. Nian Che instantly understood what Nian Lie meant by driving him away.

He glared at him angrily and turned back to Ning Qing with a smile. “Sister-in-law, I have something on. I have to go first. See you next time.”

Ning Qing forced a smile. “Goodbye.”

After Nian Lie left, the huge living room fell into a dead silence.

Nian Lie lifted his eyes. His face, which was pale from his injuries, was extremely cold. “Where did you go last night?”

What should she say? That she was with Yan Sichen?

No, why would this man believe her? And Brother Sichen...

Ning Qing clenched her fists. "I went back to the Ning family."

"Heh."

This cold smile carried the disdain and arrogance unique to men. It was as if the person in front of him was just an ant that he could trample and humiliate.

"You've learned to lie."

His voice was cold and penetrating. Fear pierced Ning Qing's heart.

Sweat broke out on her back. She shook her head. "I didn't."

"No?" Nian Lie's long and narrow eyes were filled with obvious disdain and mockery. "Ning Qing, how much fun are you having outside that you forgot about the husband you injured at home?"

The scene from last night was still vivid in her mind. Ning Qing's face was pale, and her lips were trembling uncontrollably. "It was you... You forced me first!"

She did not want to hit him!

Nian Lie stood up suddenly. His perfect ratio figure was extremely oppressive. Even from so far away, Ning Qing was still deterred until she could not say a word.

Her entire body seemed to be frozen. As he slowly walked closer, she could not move at all!

Nian Lie had already walked in front of her and touched her neck with a cold hand.

Ning Qing was extremely stiff. She looked up at him.

He leaned forward slightly and his extremely beautiful lips came close to hers, barely stopping at a centimeter of her lips.

His words were ambiguous.

"Let me remind you that we're husband and wife. Whatever I do to you, it's only right."