

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

### Chapter 15

Anyone Can, But Not Yan Sichen

The sexy lips in the eyes of millions of women opened and closed in front of her.

The most ordinary words had become sharp blades to her, cutting her fragile heart.

Ning Qing's hand was trembling so hard that her nails were flying. A sharp pain spread.

She stubbornly maintained her calm and said, "We're husband and wife, but it's only on the surface. It's a crime for you to force me!"

"..."

Nian Lie looked at her disdainfully and did not speak for a long time, as if he did not care to argue with her on this matter.

Ning Qing was about to say something when a deep smile appeared on his lips.

"Nice dress."

He narrowed his eyes slightly, his smile not reaching his eyes.

"Who sent it?"

Ning Qing slowed her breathing. "I bought it myself..."

As her voice fell, her aura changed drastically.

Above her, his eyes were deep and dark, making her breathless.

Sweat flowed down her back. Ning Qing's mind was in a complete mess, thinking that he knew everything.

Nian Lie suddenly said, "You just met him and you can't wait to absolve him..."

"Brother Sichen and I are not what you think!"

Ning Qing blurted out before she realized that she had been tricked by him.

"Brother Sichen." Nian Lie chewed on these four words. "You address him so intimately."

The blood on Ning Qing's face faded completely, and she was no longer calm.

However, Nian Lie still felt that it was not enough. He leaned forward and placed his thin lips close to her ear, slowly and painfully.

"No wonder you're in such a hurry to divorce me. So you've already found a partner."

Fear rose from the bottom of her feet and rushed to her head, wrapped in an unknown grievance and anger.

Ning Qing raised her hand and slapped him.

"Nian Lie, don't humiliate me with your dirty thoughts. Not everyone is as disgusting as you!"

The man suddenly grabbed her chin. Ning Qing felt the pain. His red face leaned close, and his eyes were filled with hostility and mockery.

"You're a married woman, but you spent a night with him alone. Tell me, is my mind dirty, or is your relationship shameful?"

Ning Qing retorted defiantly, "No matter what my relationship with him is, it's ten thousand times better than you treating me as a substitute!"

"Ning Qing!"

Nian Lie's shout made Ning Qing turn her face away instinctively and close her eyes.

She thought he was going to hit her, but after a long time, he did not move.

“ ... ”

Heavy breathing could be heard in the living room, which was enough to show how furious he was.

Nian Lie looked at Ning Qing's defensive movements. His eyes were piercing, but he did not show mercy.

“As the Young Madam of the Nian family, you should do what you need to do.”

He shook her off. His handsome face was sickly white, and his words were cold.

“Don't even think about getting a divorce.”

Ning Qing's eyes turned red. She glared at his departing back and asked, “Why?”

Nian Lie stopped in his tracks and turned around.

He had a bright and firm jawline, a clear side profile, a perfect figure, and one in a million assets.

Ning Qing could not understand. He could have any woman he wanted, but why was he unwilling to let her go?

Could it be because... he loved Ning Su too much?

Ning Qing's heart hurt, and she could not control her running emotions. She questioned loudly, “Why are you treating me like this?!”

In her blurry vision, she seemed to see the man's jaw tighten before he suddenly retracted his strength.

“It’s not impossible for you to get a divorce.”

Ning Qing’s eyes lit up with tears as if she had seen a glimmer of hope.

“But if you’re going to look for Yan Sichen, it’ll never be possible.”

Nian Lie’s cold and emotionless voice was heard.

“ ... ”

In her daze, the man was already gone.

She let go, her palms wet.

Her body, which had lost its strength, could not withstand it and collapsed to the ground.