Mr. Nian, Your Wife Refuses To Be The Substitute #Chapter 20 - Read Mr. Nian, Your Wife Refuses To Be The Substitute Chapter 20 Online

It's a Pity If You Don't Get an Award for Your Poor Act

The sunlight outside the window was slightly scorching.

In the living room of Yun Jing No.1, a certain interview program that had become popular recently was broadcast on television.

Ning Qing stared at the screen. The ends of her eyes were lowered, and her long eyelashes were thick and curled, but they could not hide the coldness in them.

Under the camera, the woman said between sobs. She was panting, but it did not affect her beauty at all.

"There are many people scolding her on the Internet. They say she's a cuckold and that she's heartless. Some people even privately messaged me and asked me to die..."

She bit her pink lips and tears shone. They flowed down her face and she cried pitifully.

"I really... don't know what to say. This is just a role I'm acting in. She's not so bad that she can't be forgiven. I don't know why they have so much malice towards me."

She and the other actors were all stunned, clearly not knowing what to do.

The host was flustered and handed a tissue to comfort her.

The scene was very awkward.

Looking at that familiar face, Ning Qing sneered.

It was Bai Yangyang.

The reason she cried was that she had previously acted as the third female lead in a historical martial arts drama. Her role was that of the male lead's junior. Because of her vicious methods, she was scheming and jealous. She threatened and framed the female lead, and even caused the female lead to have a miscarriage. After this drama was broadcast, she received criticism and abuse from the netizens.

Earlier, when the emcee asked her if she was affected by this role, she had changed from her dignified and calm self and started crying as if she had been wronged.

If she could not stand the insults implicated by the role, Ning Qing could understand.

The funny thing was that one second, she had even said seriously, "She hurt the female protagonist only because she loves the male protagonist too much." The next second, her face changed, and it was inevitable that people thought she was acting.

Moreover, a few days ago, she was still showing off in front of Ning Qing, her first wife, with the high status of a third party.

Ning Qing's dark lips were filled with mockery.

With such pitiful acting, it would be a pity if she did not win an award.

The woman had just stopped crying when the emcee said, "Our great junior sister's acting is so hateful. It means that your acting skills are very good."

This praise was actually not pleasant to listen to. Bai Yangyang pursed her lips and gave a perfunctory smile.

The female host answered.

"Yangyang's acting skills improved very quickly from two years ago. Your career went up another level, and your relationship went smoothly, right? Yangyang?"

Everyone present knew who she was talking about, including Ning Qing, who was in front of the TV.

A hint of surprise flashed across Bai Yangyang's tear-stained face. She had not mentioned such a question at the rehearsal.

"Yangyang?"

The woman quickly adjusted her condition. She smiled shyly and could not hide her happiness. "It's okay. Everything went well."

This ambiguous answer was equivalent to consent.

The crowd roared.

This was the first time Bai Yangyang had admitted this publicly after the scandal. It was obvious how impactful it was.

The only reason she dared to do this was that she had someone's permission.

With a snap, the television went out.

Ning Qing threw away the remote control. She did not look too good without makeup and even felt a little nauseous.

She felt a little depressed and patted her chest, preparing to get up and go upstairs.

Lu Zhui entered the living room at this moment and called out to her, "Young Madam."

Ning Qing paused and saw the gift box in his hand.

Her thin brows furrowed tightly. "What is it?"

Lu Zhui was expressionless. "There's a banquet at the company at seven tonight. Young Master wants you to prepare in advance."