

Mr. Nian, Your Wife Refuses To Be The Substitute

#Chapter 4 - Read Mr. Nian, Your Wife Refuses To Be The Substitute Chapter 4 Online

How Could Feelings Be Related to That Beast?!

“With her condition, what else can she do other than marry Nian Lie? Go and harm other people’s sons in the future? Humph, I, Ning Chengfeng, can’t lose this face!”

Mother Ning was furious. “Then in your opinion, is it a good thing for you to marry Qing Qing to him? You’re thinking for someone else’s son, but you haven’t thought about how much your daughter has to suffer for your decision, have you?!”

Father Ning’s lips trembled twice and he was speechless.

Mother Ning’s eyes were filled with tears. “She laid on the hospital bed for so long. You didn’t allow me to see her when she first woke up. Now that she’s back, you’re going to reject her again. Ning Chengfeng, must you break this family up?”

Father Ning’s eyes turned red, but he gritted his teeth and did not let go.

Mother Ning wiped her tears, her expression firm.

“Su Su can no longer return. I don’t care what you think. In short, I can’t lose Qing Qing again.”

Father Ning was the only one left at the originally perfect dining table. He looked at the dishes on the table and sat down powerlessly.

At the staircase, Ning Qing stood there.

Her long eyelashes lowered and formed a dark shadow on her face.

She turned around and went upstairs.

Mother Ning caught up to the second floor and searched for a long time. In the end, she found her in Ning Su’s room.

“Qing Qing?”

Ning Qing looked up, her bright eyes like a pool of stagnant water.

“Why are you here?”

Mother Ning hesitated for a moment before walking in.

"You don't look good. Are you feeling unwell?"

Ning Qing looked around. The calmness on her face made her mother panic.

"Qing Qing?"

In this familiar and strange room, Ning Qing could no longer find the simple happiness she had back then. The oppressive and oppressive feeling made her almost unable to breathe.

The furnishings in the room were almost unchanged. There was a big bed by the window, a cream-colored closet, and a small desk. A complicated bookshelf was leaning against the side. There were all kinds of books on it. Flowers and hairpins were placed on the dressing table. A thin layer of dust covered the mirror.

However, things were different now.

Things were different, but people were the same.

Ning Qing pursed her lips. "Mom, I want to ask you something."

Mother Ning smiled gently. "What is it?"

"Why did I marry Nian Lie?"

Mother Ning's smile instantly froze. "Why... did you suddenly ask about this?"

Ning Qing saw her panic, and a hint of coldness flashed across her beautiful eyes.

She said, "I slept for three years. When I woke up, I forgot a lot of things from the past. No one was willing to tell me. I didn't think about anything clearly and was told that... I'm already married, but Mom, why did I marry him?"

Why did they leave behind a lifetime of evidence with another unrelated person without her permission when she was in a vegetative state?

Moreover, that person had a deep relationship with her sister.

Mother Ning stammered. Ning Qing looked at her, her tone filled with ice.

"Is it for money or power?"

Her attitude was cold and different from before.

While her heart felt sour, Mother Ning immediately retorted, "Of course not!"

“Then why?”

Mother Ning's gaze flickered slightly as she avoided eye contact with her.

Ning Qing's heart turned cold.

“Then I'll change the question. What's my sister's relationship with Nian Lie?”

Mother Ning's eyes widened and her tone was very ridiculous. “What are you saying?!”

Ning Qing held her breath. Her words turned into sharp blades that were filled with mockery.

“You married me to Nian Lie without my permission. Isn't it because she's dead and I'm still alive?”

“The person Nian Lie wants to marry has always been my sister, right?”