

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

### **#Chapter 9 - Read Mr. Nian, Your Wife Refuses To Be The Substitute Chapter 9 Online**

If You Dare to Touch Me, You'll Regret It!

His entire body was hot. He was so strong that she could not withstand him. Even his lips were hot. He leaned against her ear and said each word with extreme love and gentleness.

"Ah Ning, it's you, right? I miss you so much."

"Ah Ning, I was wrong. Please come back."

"Ah Ning, Ah Ning, I'm begging you."

Ning Qing felt suffocated. Her vision was blurry. She gritted her teeth and retorted, "I'm not your Ah Ning. She's already dead. Have you forgotten?"

Nian Lie's movements froze. His unclear eyes were filled with pleading and sadness. He was so emotional that it made one feel touched.

His voice was low and hoarse, his posture so low that it was like dust.

"No... Ah Ning, don't say such things. Don't say..."

He hugged her waist tightly, afraid that she would leave. His tone was humble, not like the high and mighty, cold and heartless man in the day.

"You're still alive. You won't die. I won't let you die."

Sorrow and bitterness overflowed from Ning Qing's heart.

She was drenched in sweat and her bright eyes were filled with vigilance as she glared at the ceiling.

"She's already dead. Stop lying to yourself."

His face was completely pressed against her neck, and his warm breath sprayed on her skin, giving her a layer of goosebumps.

Ning Qing suppressed her fear and disgust and said word by word, "I'm Ning Qing. I'm her sister. I..."

She was not her.

“Ah Ning, you’re mine.”

He refused to listen to her. His palm touched her waist, warm and dangerous.

“You’ll always be mine. Don’t leave me.”

Nian Lie got up slowly. Under Ning Qing’s frightened gaze, he reached out and grabbed the collar of her pajamas.

The sound of cloth being torn rang in her ears as a very aggressive kiss fell as if it was going to imprint itself into her heart.

Ning Qing struggled like crazy. “Aren’t you with Su YINUO? You drank with her. Why did you come back to look for me?! She likes you. You can be with her. Don’t touch me!”

His cold eyes were filled with madness. That strong possessiveness was accompanied by despair. He had already tolerated it to the limit and had nowhere to vent.

Ning Qing’s entire body trembled. Her red eyes met his as she said ruthlessly like a curse, “If you dare touch me, you’ll definitely regret it! She won’t forgive you. Forever!”

“ ... ”

A tear fell from the corner of his eye and landed on her collarbone.

It was hot like his kiss.

Ning Qing trembled as she stared at the man on her and bit her lip until it bled.

Just one more step.

She no longer had the strength. One hand gripped the mattress, and the other fumbled with something until she touched something hard.

Her thoughts could no longer keep up with his movements. She did not care what was in her hand and hit the man’s head.

With a shattering sound, the person on top of her stopped moving.

“ ... ”

Ning Qing breathed heavily. Warm liquid flowed down from her ears and landed on her eyes.

One drop, two drops...

Ning Qing's eyelashes trembled hard. Through the red mist, she saw what was in her hand.

It was the night light on the bedside table.

Nian Lie only felt a sharp pain at the back of his head. He raised his eyes and before the storm in them could subside, confusion and injuries rushed up. He was instantly aggrieved like a child.

"Ah Ning..."

Ning Qing pushed him away. Looking at the red blood on the bed, she shook her head and stepped back.

Nian Lie collapsed on the bed in a sorry state. However, he still reached out to grab her. He even begged her.

"Don't go... Ah Ning, don't..."

Ning Qing's mind went blank and she took a step back instinctively.

Looking at the man whose face was covered in blood, tears fell.

Then, she turned around and stumbled out.

On the bed, the man was still muttering in pain as his eyelids slowly lowered.

Ning Qing rushed down to the second floor and ran through the hall, rushing out of the manor.

Lu Zhui was smoking by the car. When he saw Ning Qing in such a miserable state, he went forward to stop her. "Young Madam, what's wrong?"

His hand was pushed away. When he returned to his senses, the woman had already run far away.

He thought of something and his expression changed. He shouted, "Oh no!" and rushed into the manor.