

# Chapter: 3186

Talking about the old past, Yang Ning's nostalgic expression seemed to have really seen it before. An Tianxiang watched her lowered eyebrows, the smile on her lips, and the darkness that had been shrouded in her heart for many years seemed to have finally faded.

Xiao Yuan, this is the only thing he remembers. His nickname, An Tianxiang, was officially changed when he arrived at the An family.

But An Tianxiang still couldn't believe the person in front of him, because her appearance was too deliberate and coincidental, and he had long lost those long-term memories.

Now it seems that he can only wait and see what happens.

So, he said: "Give me the photo, although I don't have to go to Africa, but I'll keep an eye on you."

Hearing An Tianxiang's conclusion, Yang Ning let out a long sigh of relief, and his feet seemed to be retracted from the edge of the cliff again, but he didn't know when he would take this step again.

However, she had no choice at all. If she didn't tie An Tianxiang and let Yang Yue succeed, she would have no chance of winning in this life, so she could only live in fear.

Handing the photo to An Tianxiang, Yang Ning retracted his thoughts, smiled lightly, and said calmly: "I still don't understand what you are talking about, but it would be great if you don't have to go to Africa."

An Tianxiang raised his brows slightly, but did not respond, his indifferent face was like a pool of stagnant water.

He looked at the city scenery passing by quickly outside the car window, and his emotions fluctuated. If she was really the person in his memory, would she really be able to save him from the darkness that was about to drown him?

If she can't do it, then her existence is meaningless.

"Mr. An, the restaurant is here."

After an unknown amount of time, with the sound of the brakes, the two had reached the door of a restaurant. An Tianxiang opened the car door and motioned for Yang Ning to go upstairs with him.

No matter in the last life or this life, Yang Ning has never seen such a luxurious restaurant. She raised her head and looked at the exquisite decoration in the store.

Following the waiter through a corridor, they came to the more secluded second floor in a blink of an eye. An Tianxiang and Yang Ning sat opposite each other, and the atmosphere in the box was a little stiff.

"I've already ordered the food. If you want to eat anything else, order it yourself and I'll pay for it." An Tianxiang folded his legs, propped his forehead lazily, and covered his half-drooped eyes. Amber eyes looked wanton.

Yang Ning dared to move again, she was already guilty, looked at the menu that was pushed to the front, and shook her head with a smile: "Thank you, but I don't need it anymore."

Hearing this, An Tianxiang narrowed his eyes slightly, raised his brows, flipped through Yang Ning's information in his mind, and said coldly, "Obviously he is a child from the countryside, but he has no interest in the top delicacies in these cities??"

This seems to be an ordinary question, but it is actually a hand that is already behind Yang Ning's back. As long as the answer is not good, she may be pushed into the abyss at any time.

Yang Ning was silent for a moment, his expression as usual: "It's not that I have no interest, it's just that when he was with Xiao Yuan, he always thought I was rude and often told me what their dean taught them, although I have no culture, but Also know the etiquette."

She kept telling lies, but her face didn't change at all, Yang Ning sat up straight and said neither humble nor arrogant: "Besides, even ordinary city people can't eat the food here, I know you are the big boss, but when you speak Don't discriminate like that."

When the words fell, the doubt in An Tianxiang's eyes turned into an interest at some point, and a smile appeared on his lips that he didn't even realize: "Are you blaming me?"

"I..." Yang Ning was at a loss for words. He couldn't figure out what he was thinking. The voice that had just dropped suddenly dropped, and she secretly complained: "I just think what you said is wrong."

This thin voice was still very harsh in the quiet and narrow box. An Tianxiang pulled the corners of his lips, but he was not annoyed. The coldness in his eyes seemed to usher in a spring breeze, and finally softened a little.