

# Chapter: 3195

Perhaps knowing her embarrassment at the moment, Yang Ning's eyes wandered, just wanting to avoid An Tianxiang's face, but for some reason, the warm hand on her shoulder at the publicity meeting kept appearing in her head.

It seems that because of that slight action, Yang Ning felt that a certain part of his heart had been opened.

"Is it there, or not?" An Tianxiang pinched her chin, Jun Yi's face exuded a smile, Yang Ning felt that this was a trap and wanted to break free, but her misty eyes had already betrayed her sanity.

"Have....."

Hearing this question and answer, An Tianxiang raised his long eyebrows, his slender fingers, and caressed Yang Ning's smooth cheeks thoughtfully: "Really, is it because you lied to me?"

cheat?

Yang Ning blinked, her whole body trembled, and she suddenly woke up. She recalled her momentary absence and almost sold herself to Africa, and her thin body couldn't help trembling.

"I didn't lie to you."

Forcefully breaking free from the shackles and holding his hand, Yang Ning raised his chin, looked at An Tianxiang's scrutinizing eyes calmly, and secretly complained in his heart.

He really did not forget to dig a hole for himself. If he hadn't lost his mind for a while, how could he be so embarrassed.

"Really?" An Tianxiang responded perfunctorily, his expression was calm, and he didn't seem to care.

Looking around the room, An Tianxiang naturally sat beside the bed and patted the seat next to him: "Come, sit, tell me what you and Yang Qingfeng said?"

An Tianxiang never knew what a polite inquiry was, he only knew how to order others. Yang Ning listened to his extremely oppressive orders, and the attitude of resistance emerged for a while.

She changed her normal behavior and sneered suddenly: "I haven't signed a contract with Tianhua, you are not my boss, so there is no need to ask so much, right? Even if you want to ask, you should ask Yang Qingfeng, not me. , remember, I don't know you well."

An unfamiliar sentence seems to have cleared the relationship. An Tianxiang didn't care. He pursed his thin lips and pulled Yang Ning abruptly, and the distance between the two suddenly became closer again.

Breathing intertwined, Yang Ning stared blankly at An Tianxiang's eyes, the scorching temperature spreading from his cheeks to the roots of his ears.

Looking at Yang Ning's rosy face, An Tianxiang was very satisfied with her reaction, his eyes narrowed slightly, his throat slid, and his extremely charming low-pitched voice flowed beside Yang Ning like a musical instrument.

He said recklessly: "If you are really Yang Ning, then your life is mine, born, and will be cooked in the end."

What a proud expression, it's really annoying, Yang Ning gritted her teeth, but she felt damn charming, she couldn't help but sighed that men are too good-looking, more attractive than women.

"I'm Yang Ning, but I don't want to be familiar with you."

Looking at each other again, Yang Ning felt that she was going to be distracted again, she straightened her waist quickly, and didn't want to look at An Tianxiang's "beautiful and confusing" face again.

Although she thought so, An Tianxiang didn't want to let her go, not to mention, the question he had in mind had not been asked.

"Since you don't want to get acquainted with me, then, do you want to get acquainted with Yang Qingfeng?" An Tianxiang raised his eyebrows slightly, his tone suddenly dropped.

Yang Ning heard the meaning and couldn't help but glance at An Tianxiang.

It turned out that he would also talk around the corner.

"No, I don't want to know him or you. After all, I still don't understand why you care so much about whether I am Yang Ning and why you want to show me those photos."

Hearing her question, An Tianxiang glanced at her with a smile in his eyes, but he didn't seem to intend to answer, he adjusted his bangs, his expression as usual: "This, you don't have to worry about it, you just need to remember that if you are Yang Ning, you only belong to me, if you don't, you should be very clear about the fate of lying to me."

His words were completely threatening, Yang Ning gritted his teeth, feeling as if he had provoked someone he should never have provoked.