

Chapter: 3197

He said those words that made her angry and possessive. In the end, it was because she was playing Yang Ning. His real evaluation of himself was that sentence, a newcomer who is useless.

Is that right?

Yang Ning couldn't help but question with self-doubt, she is really useless, otherwise why would she come back to this life?

But she is also very clear that clumsiness and bad luck may be inherent in a person, but whether you choose to work hard is the way you can change yourself.

There is nothing wrong with being a worthless person, at least she is now climbing step by step, and one day she will surpass Yang Yue and step on Cheng Hao!

After coming out of the hospital, Yang Ning rushed to go home. After chatting with An Tianxiang, she felt extremely depressed and needed a hot bath to heal her soul.

Unexpectedly, just as he stepped out of the gate of the inpatient department, a car ran across in front of him.

She blinked suspiciously, stared at the car for a long time, and finally remembered that the car belonged to Yang Qingfeng.

Thinking of this, Yang Ning sighed, feeling a little helpless, it was getting dark, but this person hadn't left yet.

"Get in the car." Yang Qingfeng sat in the car, lowered the window, and let her come up with a blank face. Yang Ning knew that she couldn't be beaten. Even though An Tianxiang's warning kept popping up in his heart, she still got on simply. car.

Why did she have to listen to An Tianxiang?

It was almost because of this prank-like reason that she sat in Yang Qingfeng's passenger seat, but Yang Qingfeng thought that Yang Ning finally knew that she was wrong, so she accepted him softly.

"Going home?" Yang Qingfeng's dull expression finally eased. He looked directly at the road ahead, holding the steering wheel with both hands.

It was already a feasting night outside the car, Yang Ning propped his chin, looked at the traffic outside the window, and responded lightly, what kind of anger and unwillingness in his heart just now turned into a kind of melancholy, entangled in his heart, and could not be cured for a long time.

Yang Qingfeng saw that she was a little unhappy, but he couldn't figure it out, so he could only say something to dispel the rather silent atmosphere in the car.

"When I was downstairs just now, I calmed down, Yang Ning, can't I be friends with you?"

This was his sincere thought. There was a voice in Yang Qingfeng's heart shouting all the time. He wanted to be closer to her and get to know her better.

However, Yang Ning was so startled that she straightened her back, and the light outside the window flashed quickly, illuminating the surprise in her eyes.

With an unpredictable expression, she said quickly, "Do you really think so? If we were friends, it would only be more misunderstood, right? I really don't want to hype with you anymore, so it's not good for you?"

"This is not something you are considering." Yang Qingfeng took her words dissatisfied, and frowned: "Even if you don't agree, it's useless. No one can stop what I want to do."

Yang Ning had already experienced this point, so she could only shake her head helplessly, and swallowed the words that had already been mentioned in her throat.

"If you insist on thinking like this, I won't say anything else. I don't have any friends, and if I'm not afraid of affecting your reputation, I naturally don't mind."

From the beginning to the end, Yang Ning refused to communicate with Yang Qingfeng because she hated him, but she was very rational and implicated him once.

After all, they are not even familiar with each other, they can only say that they know each other.

"Really, I don't mind at all." Yang Qingfeng raised his voice, unable to conceal the joy in it.

Infected by his emotions, Yang Ning chuckled lightly, she stretched, recalled the whole day, and finally said "thank you".

"It's nothing, I should, I really wanted you to stay in the hospital for a whole night, but it blew downstairs, I think I should respect you."

Yang Qingfeng smiled and scratched his head, Jun Yi's side face was covered with fine light, looking very gentle, Yang Ning nodded, he didn't mind this matter for a long time, so he just waved his hand with a smile.