

# Chapter: 3212

“I can’t control this kind of mood.” Yang Qingfeng smiled bitterly, paused, and then asked: “Since you don’t agree with me, then I hope that one day you can really reject everyone. , if you can’t refuse, can I be your first choice?”

Yang Qingfeng’s tone was tentative. Yang Ning didn’t know why he wanted to dance with her so persistently. She thought for a while, and after a long silence, she finally nodded.

Anyway, in the end, she must have strongly refused this dance.

“Okay, although I don’t know what you want to do, let’s treat it as a gift to become friends.”

Hearing this, Yang Qingfeng smiled, and the haze in his heart was finally dispelled.

A few days later, the celebration banquet of “Peerless Beauty” is about to start. These days, Yang Ning has been busy running business performances and selecting films, and there is no free time at all.

On the day of the celebration banquet, Yang Ning finally finished recording the interview, and was about to take a look at the address and set off in a hurry, but the phone rang.

Before he could even look at the screen, Yang Ning called directly and said in a hurried tone, “Hey, what’s the matter?”

“Waiting for you downstairs.”

The simple four words made Yang Ning stunned. This familiar voice was clearly An Tianxiang.

How did he find it here?

“I’m in a hurry to get to the celebration banquet. I don’t have time to talk nonsense with you.”

Yang Ning was really in a hurry. Now that it was only half an hour before the agreed time, her tone of voice became more and more impatient, and she forgot that the number 1 person on the other side was not easy to mess with.

“When did I give you the right to talk to me like this?” An Tianxiang’s cold and dissatisfied voice came from the other end of the phone, and Yang Ning was stunned for a while, only to realize that the other end of the phone was a difficult man.

With a sigh in her heart, she glanced at the elevator that had reached the first floor, and hurried to the outside of the building: “What’s the matter, boss?”

Since you can’t underestimate him, you should lift him up to the sky.

“I’m in a good mood, I’ll pick you up.”

Holding the phone, An Tianxiang listened to Yang Ning’s attitude and became obedient, and the dissatisfaction in his heart dissipated a lot.

He lowered half of the car windows and looked at Yang Ning’s figure at the door of the building.

When he saw a woman wearing a coat and long hair coming out of the door, he immediately signaled the driver to park the car in front of her.

“Why, are you still there?”

Before the two of them hung up, Yang Ning looked at the luxury car that appeared inexplicably in front of him, heard the voice on the other end of An Tianxiang’s phone, and instantly understood that it was his car.

Through half of the car window, Yang Ning couldn’t see the people inside at all. She hesitated, not knowing whether she should go in or take a taxi by herself.

The agreed time is getting closer and closer, but staying with An Tianxiang for a long time will make her feel uneasy.

“Do you want me to open the door for you?”

A low voice came from inside the car, and Yang Ning shivered at the tone of voice. It seemed that if he thought about it for two more minutes, he would not even think about going anywhere.

“How dare you work hard.”

Yang Ning hung up the phone, smirked, opened the car door in a complicated mood and sat in, the warm air in the car instantly enveloped her.

“Huh, it’s too cold outside.” Yang Ning closed the car door and sat next to him, not daring to look at An Tianxiang.

She was not afraid of him, but always felt inexplicably flustered. In order to hide her embarrassment, she held up her hands and breathed a sigh of hot air, as if to expel the cold.

“Really?” An Tianxiang tilted his head and glanced at Yang Ning casually. Seeing that her coat was not too thick, he naturally took off the gloves and threw them to her casually: “Here, bring it on. ”

Looking at the black gloves thrown in front of her, Yang Ning was stunned for a moment. She pursed her lips, as if she wanted to suppress some of the emotions in her heart.

“I don’t want it.” Yang Ning turned sideways and handed the gloves to An Tianxiang, only to see an unclear silhouette drawn by the night and the blurred lights outside the window.