Chapter: 3213

At this moment, the car suddenly crossed a bright road, and the orange lights instantly ignited the black curtain inside the car, and the little stars gradually pieced together An Tianxiang's handsome and threedimensional profile, and those breathtaking amber eyes , is watching her calmly under the slightly messy bangs.

Yang Ning stared at this scene in a daze. She clenched the fingers of the glove tightly, and the hand that was hanging in the air suddenly felt weak, so she could only lower her head and look away.

"You don't want it?" An Tianxiang didn't understand Yang Ning's mood, and he didn't want to speculate. He held his forehead, and under his long eyelashes was the same unfathomable emotion as always.

He said coldly: "I have never given you the right to choose."

A tough sentence directly pulled Yang Ning out of her dream. She stared at the glove in her hand suddenly, turned her face coldly, and threw it to him without hesitation.

"I just don't want it. After all, I have nothing to do with you!"

She was really blind, but she just thought he looked kinda gentle.

An Tianxiang was smashed by the gloves, and the emotions that had been hidden in his heart were already uncontrollable. He had a dark face, and when he thought of Yang Ning and Yang Qingfeng kissing and talking in the dress shop, a nameless fire jumped up.

Since Yang Ning admitted that she is Yang Ning, what this person has should be his.

Obviously she had already warned her, but she not only ran to pick up the advertisement with Yang Qingfeng, but also chatted and laughed with him.

On that day, he really shouldn't have helped her get the heroine of the advertisement, but he couldn't watch his things being called by others, and there was always a voice in his heart urging him to help her.

He really doesn't look like himself anymore. In the past, only work was in his mind, but now, this ignorant woman next to him still messes up his thoughts, making him quite irritable.

An Tianxiang rubbed his aching forehead, his face tensed, he closed his eyes and was about to say something, but the driver stepped on the brakes, reminding them that their destination had arrived.

"Thank you Mr. An for sending me here, I'm leaving." Yang Ning was annoyed, and when he spoke, he was extraordinarily distant. An Tianxiang stared at her neat movements, as if he could not wait to get rid of him.

Is he so annoying?

Even though he was still caring about her affairs, he still didn't show his anger.

"Wait." Before An Tianxiang finished speaking, where would he let her go, he grabbed Yang Ning's arm and wanted to drag her back into the car.

However, the ground slipped, and Yang Ning didn't stand still and fell directly into the car.

"what!"

Seeing that she was about to fall, An Tianxiang rarely flashed a trace of unknowing tension in his eyes. He quickly got up and stretched out his arms to catch her.

"Are you all right?"

A low and magnetic voice surrounded Yang Ning's ears. She was irritable. She opened her eyes and wanted to shout, but she was blocked by Jun Mian who was close at hand. suffocating red

"No...it's fine."

Pushing An Tianxiang away forcibly, Yang Ning's eyes were full of emotions. She wanted to hide it with her eyes down, but An Tianxiang was staring right at her.

"I said too much? You look angry."

An Tianxiang asked calmly, and it seemed that he was just asking. However, only he himself knew how much doubt he had in his heart about what he did today.

No matter from which point of view, he seems to be a little too concerned about the woman in front of him.

He had thought that maybe it was because she was the only "Yang Ning" who didn't disgust him so far, that he still cast some eyes on her.

However, recently, he has gradually felt that his love for her may have exceeded the limit set by him.

This out-of-control unease gradually took control of his emotions.

So at this moment, even though he clearly cared about her intimacy with Yang Qingfeng, he could see that Yang Ning was angry, so he still patiently asked.