

# Chapter: 3223

“Yang Ning, let me go, I’ll pour you some water.”

An Tianxiang, who has always been quite arrogant in front of Yang Ning, has completely put down the air at this moment. He wants to pull away the hand that Yang Ning has been holding on to his collar, but he is pulled even tighter.

“Don’t leave me, you are so cold.”

From the elevator entrance to the present, Yang Ning has used her perseverance for too long, not to mention that she still has the stamina of spirits left in her body. At this moment, she is acting completely by instinct.

“Yang Ning, wake up.”

An Tianxiang looked at the redness on her cheeks and her half-blinded eyes, her calm heart seemed to be thrown into gravel, and ripples appeared.

He couldn’t help stretching out his slender hand, wanting to touch Yang Ning’s soft face.

However, his hand was taken back by him halfway through, and reason told him that he didn’t want this.

An Tianxiang sat silently by the bed, closed his eyes, and tried to think about something else, but Yang Ning’s face appeared in his mind.

He was a little strange. When did she leave so many marks in her heart?

Or is it that he longs to be rescued by her from the emptiness of the past and make up for the emptiness, so he is particularly devoted to her?

No matter what kind of emotion it was, it was enough to surprise him. It was obvious that the two of them had not been together for a long time, but he had already regarded her as an old friend from the past, and felt very cordial, and even wanted to occupy her. s future.

In the chaos of his thoughts, An Tianxiang’s ear suddenly felt a pain, like being bitten by a mosquito.

He couldn’t help shaking his eyebrows slightly, turned his head, and was about to take a look at Yang Ning, but she directly kissed his lips.

The burning sensation spread from his lips to his whole body, An Tianxiang endured it, his long eyelashes trembling slightly, he opened his eyes, and looked at Yang Ning’s half-closed eyes.

There seemed to be a thick fog in her pupils, covering all emotions, leaving only restless lust.

Can’t go any further.

Seeing that Yang Ning’s sensible strings had collapsed to the limit, his always clear and calm eyes were wrapped in chaotic colors, just when Yang Ning wanted to put his long soft tongue in, he decisively pushed her away.

“Enough, calm down.”

Yang Ning, who was pushed down on the bed, felt a little aggrieved. She opened her eyes wide with a pitiful expression on her face. At this time, all her thoughts had already been burned, and the only thing she remembered was the means of finding cold objects.

She looked at An Tianxiang who was standing beside the bed with his back to him, and without any hesitation, stepped forward and hugged her, her hot cheeks could not help rubbing against his back, as if she wanted to extinguish the fire in her heart.

“Sorry, can you help me?”

An Tianxiang wanted to pretend that he couldn’t hear, but Yang Ning’s hand had already reached into his shirt. He grabbed her hand and looked back at her, his eyes were as cloudy as black tan.

“If you want me to help you, you must bear all the consequences yourself.”

Yang Ning, who couldn’t think, couldn’t understand An Tianxiang’s question at all. She smirked and said yes. The next second, she was pushed down on the bed, and the delicate kiss fell like raindrops.

“it’s wired.....”

Yang Ning raised her neck, her low dress had already been pulled down to her waist, she was coy, letting every inch of her skin be comforted by An Tianxiang.

“Yang Ning, are you really Yang Ning?”

An Tianxiang’s fire-filled eyes rubbed against every inch of Yang Ning’s skin, his warm breath fell on her fair skin, and the light fragrance came from the tip of his nose.

“Ok.....”

Hearing her unbearable moan, An Tianxiang couldn’t help but secretly annoyed, why did he ask so many questions, knowing that she was unconscious at the moment.

He kissed the corner of her moon-stained mouth, the light in his eyes was like a flickering lamp, and it was on and off, only the profile of Yang Ning’s long sigh was carved.

After one night, when Yang Ning woke up again, it was early morning.

She rubbed her eyes in a daze, turned over casually, and suddenly found a large space beside her.