

# Chapter: 3226

She was controlled by her own self-pity and fear at that time, and there was no doubt that she was afraid that Cheng Hao would no longer love her in the end.

However, what she bought in the end was the despair of the scene in the hotel. Now that she thinks back, she can't help but want to slap herself.

Yang Ning lowered her eyes silently, not wanting to face the status quo. She originally thought that the hand of fate had missed her, but in fact, she had been walking on the same plate.

Only this time, because she met An Tianxiang in advance, she knew who the real owner of 312 was.

Both lives were taken away by the same person, and her mood was more complicated than complicated.

Why did he, who resisted alcohol in the last life, get into his bed? Nine times out of ten, the answer in Yang Ning's mind was related to the person in front of him. The most likely reason was that he wanted to escape and ran into him, and was brought into the room by the boat.

Thinking of this, Yang Ning's heart was filled with joy. Fortunately, he had made friends with An Tianxiang ahead of time. Otherwise, if something like this happened, he would never believe it even if he made up a story and said that he was Yang Ning.

If that was the case, it would be difficult for her to contain Yang Yue.

"What coincidence?" An Tianxiang obviously couldn't understand what Yang Ning was saying. He raised his brows and quietly watched Yang Ning's clear eyes.

Just now, she seemed to have a big problem to figure out.

"No, it's nothing." Yang Ning definitely won't tell him what she was thinking, her thoughts and emotions have returned to calm.

Ignoring An Tianxiang's inquiring eyes, Yang Ning sat up and got out of bed, picking up the clothes on the ground one by one and putting them on again.

"You seem to be hiding something from me."

An Tianxiang fastened his tie and buttons, and the gray suit wrapped around his tall and straight figure. Yang Ning glanced back at him, and his heart skipped a beat. Even though he was wearing a gray suit, his feeling was completely different from Yang Qingfeng's. , An Tianxiang is too arrogant and lonely.

Taking back his scrutiny, Yang Ning dragged his wrinkled dress and wanted to go to the bathroom to comb his hair, but An Tianxiang, who had not received an answer, did not want to let her go easily.

So, he grabbed Yang Ning's arm and took her into his arms.

"You haven't answered me yet."

This sudden move made Yang Ning stunned for a moment, she quickly calmed down, and the morning glow that had risen outside the window was printed in her pupils.

"We're not that familiar either, so there's no need to tell you, right?"

Yang Ning didn't know where the courage came from. She had always been very jealous of An Tianxiang, but now she dared to touch the tiger's beard.

However, her fluttering tone was still lacking confidence, and her eyes did not dare to look at An Tianxiang.

"Unfamiliar?" An Tianxiang raised his eyebrows, his face was surprisingly calm, and there was no sign of anger.

His chin that was cut like a knife lifted gently, and the other hand kept walking around her waist. The numbness made Yang Ning stunned for a moment, and the goose bumps all over his body stood up again.

"Don't touch me."

The words were tough, but Yang Ning almost begged aloud. How could An Tianxiang let her go? He pinched her chin, his face was very close, and the warm breath fell on her face from time to time, making Yang Ning panic. endlessly.

"Why, you were much bolder than these actions last night."

Ridiculous words overflowed from An Tianxiang's low and charming voice, Yang Ning felt as if he had been drugged again, his cheeks were terrifyingly hot, and he kept his head down and dared not look at him.

When mentioning what happened last night in this kind of thing, An Tianxiang just wanted to embarrass her.

She won't let him succeed easily!

Yang Ning gritted his teeth, pushed him away, clutching his chest and gasping for a few breaths, then wanted to grab the door and run away.

An Tianxiang knew that she would definitely go straight to the door, and a few strides blocked her in front of her, preventing her from leaving.

This time, Yang Ning was completely angry. She raised her head and looked at the man in front of her indifferently, with a very displeased expression: "What do you want to do? You are sleeping, don't pay the money, and want to hold me back. Can't you sell it to Africa?"