## Chapter: 3230

She looked at the air ticket in her hand, and her mood was more complicated than ever.

An Tianxiang said that he already had a certain number in his heart, so how much did he guess?

Yang Ning is only relying on his lost past to be safe now. If the truth is really exposed, everything will be over.

Thinking of this, her mood became heavier and heavier, so she had to divert her attention to another topic and take a breath.

"Why take me to Longquan Village? I've only been there a few times."

Hearing this, An Tianxiang tilted his head and glanced at Yang Ning, his expression indifferent, the slightly longer bangs on his forehead covered the broken light in his eyes.

After testing so much today, he didn't ask Yang Ning's real purpose. Now, the only thing he can confirm is that Yang Ning made a special

trip to come to the door. As for whether this information belongs to her, it is still difficult to know.

Because even if she said it, he couldn't check it out, so the only thing he could do was to understand her and be vigilant at the same time.

So he opened his mouth and said: "Now, I can showdown with you, the little yuan you are talking about is me, I have no memory of the past, but if you think this can deceive me, then you have to pay The price is absolutely unbearable."

"What I must warn you is that since you deliberately provoke me, you will not be able to leave my sight until I verify that everything is true, and this ticket is the beginning of the contract between you and me."

The beginning of a contract?

Yang Ning gradually tightened his fingers, and there was an undercurrent in his heart. It seemed that An Tianxiang had to tie her to death. If he looked at the positive side, it could only be said that An Tianxiang would no longer have the energy to manage Yang Yue.

But she was also very scared. An Tianxiang found out the truth and buried himself.

But these things haven't happened yet, Yang Ning rubbed his forehead, closed his eyes to cover up his thoughts, and decided not to think about these things for the time being.

"Are you Xiao Yuan?" Yang Ning restrained his thoughts and opened his eyes wide in feigned surprise. An Tianxiang watched her expression with some interest in his eyes.

"You should have heard about this, but it doesn't matter to me, and you don't need to respond to it. The surprise on your face looks too fake."

An Tianxiang pierced through Yang Ning's mask without hesitation, which made her feel extra pressure. This man seems to have seen her through. The only thing that is still unclear is whether she is the real Yang Ning, and her purpose. What exactly is it.

Thinking about it this way, Yang Ning also wanted to have a showdown with him. He clearly knew everything, and it didn't feel good to keep pretending to be stupid. Anyway, An Tianxiang wouldn't do anything to him now. .

So, she said calmly: "Forget it, I'm too lazy to deal with you, I do know that you are Xiaoyuan, but I am really Yang Ning, I didn't want to

admit it in front of you before, because I didn't want to cause more trouble, Now that you have found out, I have nothing to say."

Yang Ning's calm demeanor didn't look like he was lying, and An Tianxiang couldn't see any clues from it.

Now that she has admitted that this was a deliberate performance by chance, many suspicions can be investigated.

He turned his head and looked at the plants outside the car window, the incomparably empty past was surrounding him, An Tianxiang sighed softly, and said calmly: "You admit it is the best, I don't want to be deceived by others. , for you, I reserve my opinion for now, if you can fill that dark past, even if you...."

Halfway through the words, An Tianxiang didn't say the rest, Yang Ning looked back at his slightly lonely profile with doubts in his eyes.

"Even what about me?"

"It's nothing." An Tianxiang raised his head and restarted the engine without saying a word: "You have collected the ticket, this time I will go to Longquan Village and drop by your house to see, there are still many things we don't know enough about. ."