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If it wasn't for the fact that she wanted to minimize external factors, it would be easier to play alone if she had a hole card in her hand.

"Why didn't you speak?" Yang Ning said nervously, with various emotions in his heart, constantly guessing the expression of the man on the other end of the phone.

After a long time, An Tianxiang seemed to have finally calmed down the stormy waves in his heart, and stated in an extremely cold tone without emotion: "What do you want me to say."

The cold, trembling voice was like a piece of ice stuck to Yang Ning's heart. She couldn't help shivering, not knowing what to say.

It's too late to admit her mistake at this time, although she doesn't think she's wrong at all.

When it's time to admit counsel, let's be honest.

Yang Ning suppressed the unwillingness in his eyes, turned his eyes away, and stated expressionlessly: "I'm sorry, what I said is too much, don't take it to heart."

Her apology was not painful or itchy, and An Tianxiang snorted lightly, still dissatisfied in his heart, but after getting along for a few days, he knew that this was the result of her retreat.

An Tianxiang scratched his hair irritably, his attitude towards Yang Ning became more and more difficult for him to figure out.

According to his previous personality, Yang Ning would have no idea what it would be like to be tortured by his hands, but now, not only will he care about what Yang Ning thinks, but this woman dares to ignore him and reject him!

These various signs are showing that things have gradually been out of his control.

Thinking of this, An Tianxiang's eyes seemed to see the boundless and incomparably empty past again. A person who was "abandoned" by memories would be expected to "want to be rescued" again under this loss of control. Feeling abandoned?

He narrowed his eyes, his face paled for a moment, and he whispered, "Do you think I'll forgive you for saying such things?"

An Tianxiang sneered, and kept suppressing his suspicions about Yang Ning in his heart. The vulnerability that was not acknowledged by him was infinitely magnifying his emotions.

On the other end of the phone, Yang Ning heard that An Tianxiang was aggressive again, and the anxiety he had been holding back suddenly came to his mind.

He always makes such senseless threats, what's the point.

Yang Ning glanced at the call time of the phone and didn't want to talk anymore. Her slender fingers hesitated and hesitated on the red button. However, she suddenly remembered An Tianxiang's words that irritated her just now, and Yang Ning became angry. When she came up, she didn't think about anything. She clenched the phone tightly and pressed the hang up button.

After hanging up, Yang Ning threw the phone to the other end of the sofa irritably. She buried herself in the soft sofa and casually put her hands above her eyes, as if a stone was pressing against her heart.

She really didn't understand why An Tianxiang always treated herself as if she was already in his pocket. As a CEO who never lacked women, he clearly shouldn't take himself so seriously.

Although, no woman would not be happy for this kind of care, but it is not based on feelings but a kind of possessiveness.

What's more, he refused to give himself any expectations when he opened his mouth and shut his mouth, but he also restricted her freedom, how could such a good thing happen.

Yang Ning sat up, hugged the pillow and sighed lightly. Apart from these doubts, there was still a vague unease in her heart.

In fact, what she is more afraid of is that An Tianxiang digs a hole for her. Even if the man's scheming is ten, he can't calculate it. If this is just a way for him to test himself, it is not her who fell into the hole and cried. Own.

The more he thought about it, the more Yang Ning felt that his thoughts at the time were too naive, and he only provoked An Tianxiang with the sense of crisis in his heart.

However, there is no regret medicine in this world. Since he can only deal with tigers, Yang Ning has no way to retreat. He can only calm the little ripples in his heart and walk on through gritted teeth.