

# Chapter: 3243

He clenched his teeth, not wanting to vent his anger, and the ups and downs of suspicion and questioning were all suppressed by him. Emotions.

Since she admits that she is Yang Ning, it is necessary for her to stay by his side, but An Tianxiang has no reason to restrict whether she really cares about him.

After all, he just wanted to get back the past.

It seems that he finally figured out the conflicting point of the bad mood for many days. An Tianxiang calmed down for a while. He withdrew his gaze from Yang Ning, packed his things without hesitation, and got out of the car.

Seeing this, Yang Ning quickly followed behind An Tianxiang, keeping a short distance from him.

After the two got out of the car, they boarded the plane not long after, and the silence almost ran through the entire journey of the two. Yang Ning felt grateful for this, but became more and more uneasy.

She didn't know what An Tianxiang was thinking, but this unfathomable man was not something that could be easily figured out.

After four or five hours of flight, Yang Ning finally arrived in the province where his village is located, and the two had to transfer a bus to actually reach their village.

So, Yang Ning and An Tianxiang decided to go to a small shop near the station to have something to eat, and then set off.

“How is this store?”

Yang Ning stood at the door of a small restaurant that looked rather greasy, and asked the first words the two had said since getting off the plane.

An Tianxiang glanced lukewarmly, pursed his lips, and his eyes were full of dissatisfaction.

“I'm not going, you go by yourself.”

This answer was almost as expected by Yang Ning, she sighed and touched her hungry stomach, intending to persuade him a few more words.

Yang Ning raised his head, looked into An Tianxiang's eyes, and said with a tired expression: “This store is already clean, don't be picky, it will take two or three hours to take the bus later, you are not a hard worker. Yes.”

She didn't eat breakfast in the morning, she only took a glass of milk. Yang Ning reluctantly ate a little of the plane meal on the plane, but it was not delicious.

Hearing Yang Ning say this, An Tianxiang lowered his eyes and glanced at her, not wanting to say more, he simply stood in the shadow of the branches on the side of the road, his tall figure and handsome face could not attract many people's glances.

Seeing that his persuasion was ineffective, Yang Ning simply didn't care. He went straight to the store and ordered a bowl of noodles. He couldn't help but keep complaining.

The stance of the big boss is different from his own, and he can't enter this kind of roadside shop.

After a while, the boss brought up the steaming noodles, which was very delicious. Yang Ning was about to start eating, but he couldn't help but look back at An Tianxiang, who was still standing under the shade of the tree and looking at his phone. Go and call him in once.

She frowned slightly, hesitating, and looked at An Tianxiang, who was wrapped in shadows. His cold temperament was mixed with the floating light and shadow. The breeze raised the bangs on his forehead. Everything looked too much like a painting. Same.

The already calm ripples in his heart seemed to make waves once again. Yang Ning looked back in embarrassment, not wanting to admit that he was attracted to him again because of his beauty.

She took a deep breath, stood up, greeted the boss, and walked outside the store.

“Go in, you'll really be hungry if you don't eat something.” Yang Ning stopped in front of An Tianxiang, she stretched out her arm and gently pulled his sleeve, with hesitation and temptation in her eyes.

An Tianxiang paused while sliding his finger on the phone, raised his head and glanced at the woman in front of him, he had completely calmed down and became tense again.

Lowering his head again, An Tianxiang twitched the corners of his mouth stiffly. The irritability in his heart was like butter. Once again, Yang Ning's eyes smeared sticky on his heart.

As if to wipe away this dull feeling, An Tianxiang retracted his arm gently, and he could not see the dark emotions in his eyes under his lowered eyes.