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“Don’t touch me, do your own thing, leave me alone.”

Standing in front of him, Yang Ning was stunned for a moment. Suddenly, she thought of An Tianxiang’s dissatisfied question when the two were still in the car.

Is it because of that incident that she is only now saying such words to stimulate her?

Yang Ning couldn’t help laughing and crying, and the man in front of him seemed to have a childish side.

She chuckled lightly, stretched out a fingertip and touched An Tianxiang’s finger, the haze in her eyes had already been removed, leaving only the clearness and warmth of a sunny day.

“Don’t have trouble with your stomach. If something happens, let’s talk about it after we finish eating.”

Yang Ning’s relaxed and pleasant tone made An Tianxiang, who just looked up, stunned for a moment. He stared at the eyes of the person in front of him, not knowing when she changed her face.

Hasn’t she always faced her with a silent bitter face.

“I don’t want to go.” An Tianxiang’s tone was calm, he didn’t even notice that his mood was gradually improving, and he just refused Yang Ning’s invitation.

Hearing this, Yang Ning tilted his head and thought for a while, an idea suddenly popped into his mind, he decided to run into the noodle shop and take out the noodles first.

She held the big bowl in front of An Tianxiang and watched his expression with earnest eyes.

“Look, it’s really fragrant, let’s go, let’s eat noodles together, and we’ll go to Longquan Village after eating.”

An Tianxiang lowered his head and glanced at the bright red noodle bowl. He really had no appetite in his heart. He looked at Yang Ning’s earnest gaze, and he couldn’t refuse.

This was the first time Yang Ning begged him to do something, and he was a little happy.

“Okay.” An Tianxiang replied neatly, but his eyes never fell on the bowl of noodles.

His quiet eyes have been watching the smile on Yang Ning’s mouth. He never knew that she could laugh so brightly, like the sunshine in winter, illuminating the boundless dark past in his heart, filling the emptiness a little. with loneliness.

For him, the woman in front of him still can’t be like those “one-off” women, right?

Even if the urge in his heart is calmed down, it will still wave again. An Tianxiang’s eyes are deeply fixed on Yang Ning’s eyes, and he suddenly understands where his inexplicable emotions come from.

Is it love? It seems that he has not yet reached that level. He only knows that this is an emotion stronger than possessiveness, and his past and present need this comfort.

“It’s so refreshing, I like you like this.” Yang Ning was in a good mood. Although she keenly caught the changes in An Tianxiang’s mood, she didn’t want to over-speculate what the people in front of her were thinking.

Whether it is to resist his domineering, or for the purpose in her heart, at least at this moment, she just really wants him to eat a bowl of noodles, just for the pure heartbeat just now.

The two of them suppressed their emotions. Yang Ning took An Tianxiang, who was still reluctant, into the store. To outsiders, this was a normal couple.

But both of them have a feeling in their hearts. After leaving here, they can only stand back to their original positions. Those suspicious and difficult characters can only be proved by time.

Half an hour later, Yang Ning and An Tianxiang left the noodle shop and went to the station to catch a bus, ready to rush to their village.

The road up the mountain was bumpy, and Yang Ning suffered a lot because she hadn’t been in a car on the mountain road for a long time. A few hours later, Yang Ning, who had just got off the car, vomited out, and her stomach turned upside down, which made her feel extremely uncomfortable.

An Tianxiang frowned worriedly and handed her two bottles of water to rinse her mouth.

“Your health is so bad?”

Yang Ning shook his head, frowning to suppress the nausea in his stomach: “I haven’t been in a car for such a long time, it’s okay, let’s go quickly, or it will be dark.”

There are no lights on the road in the mountains, and there are often beasts in the forest, so it’s better to go home as soon as possible when it gets dark, but Yang Ning can’t help but think about seeing Huang Guihua’s face again. There was an instinctive sense of disgust.