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Seeing this, Yang Ning didn't dare to neglect, and was about to chase out, but Aunt Wang stopped Yang Ning.

Just listening to her yin and yang strangely said: "Yang Ning, did you use any means to trick such an expensive man into your home, teach me how to do it?"

Yang Ning looked at Aunt Wang, who was in her 40s and 50s and was still thinking about provoking men all day long. She couldn't help but vomit. She obviously didn't hear what An Tianxiang just said.

She resisted the nausea in her heart, glanced at Cai Genhua, and chuckled: "Aunt Wang, you should ask Yang Yue about this method, but she failed."

As soon as these words came out, Cai Genhua immediately froze. She twisted a vicious face, glared at Yang Ning, and cursed: "What are you talking about, you loser! My little moon is much prettier than you, obviously You're the slut!"

Hearing this, Yang Ning did not argue, she looked indifferent and stated calmly: "Yes, it is because she is beautiful that she wants to use her beauty to make An Tianxiang look at her more, but this boss has some problems with his eyes. It seems to like me more."

Anyway, An Tianxiang is not here now. Yang Ning told a lie without blinking her eyes. Aunt Wang, who was on the side, saw Yang Ning's temperament greatly changed, and her face was still stunned.

"Really?" She muttered to herself, as if she was seriously considering the authenticity of Yang Ning's words.

You must know that Auntie Wang is not only a rambunctious woman in this village, but also a huge broadcaster. As long as she finds out about a family, she can't help but spread it around.

Therefore, Yang Ning deliberately said this, just want to insert a knife from Yang Yue's back, no matter whether she returns to her hometown in the future, anyway, this kind of debauchery impression will be established for her first.

"No! No! This bitch is talking nonsense here again! It's impossible for my Xiaoyue to do such a thing!"

Of course Cai Genhua didn't want others to treat her precious daughter like this. She shouted excitedly, still trying her best to protect her daughter.

Seeing this scene, Yang Ning suddenly felt worthless for her.

In the last life, Yang Yue has only returned to her hometown once since she became popular in the city. Since then, even if Cai Genhua fell ill in bed, she never took a look at her, or brought her to her side for treatment.

Yang Yue kept her busy all the time, until at the end Cai Genhua said that she wanted to see her for the last time, but Yang Yue didn't come. She still took pity on her, so she paid for her funeral.

She sighed, her eyes became somewhat pitiful, she shook her head and said, "Cai Genhua, don't be stupid."

When Yang Ning thought about her past life, she was still a little unbearable. In the end, she had done enough in her role as Yang Yue's mother, but she got too little in the end.

However, how could Cai Genhua understand Yang Ning's thoughts, she thought that everything was caused by Yang Ning in front of her, and she would definitely be able to go to the city with Yang Yue to live a good life.

She turned her head away, the wrinkles on her face were engraved with the sadness of those miserable years.

Yang Ning shook his head, only to hear Cai Genhua say calmly, "You are stupid, my little moon is the best."

What is the truth of the facts, you will only know after seeing it. Yang Ning said that she did not want to say more. She took a deep look at Cai Genhua's white hair and knew that she should never come back.

"and many more!"

Yang Ning's face was silent, his feet had already taken a step forward, when suddenly Cai Genhua's hurried cry came from behind. She looked back at the hunched figure in front of the bungalow, with doubts in her eyes.

"What's the matter, is there something wrong?"

Hearing Yang Ning asking herself, Cai Genhua didn't speak. She restrained her former irritability, hurried into the bedroom, and pulled out a box with excellent craftsmanship from the top cabinet.

Yang Ning was standing at the door waiting, not knowing what she wanted to do. Just as she was thinking about whether Cai Genhua would take out a broom or a stick to deal with her, she saw that she took out a box with a rare calm expression. He handed it to himself expressionlessly.