

Chapter: 3248

“This is your dowry. No matter how you live in the future, don’t come back in the future.”

Cai Genhua’s voice was calm, and her turbid eyes were full of wind and frost and numbness to life. If the only thing that can be called color is the expectation for Yang Yue.

Yang Ning’s heart was a little complicated. She trembled and looked down at the colorful box in front of her. She took it and opened it.

There are several kinds of gold ornaments in the iron box. The necklaces and bracelets inside are very old, and the bright yellow color is incompatible with everything in the surrounding dilapidated.

“So you still keep it.” Seeing what was in front of her, Yang Ning had mixed feelings in her heart. She bit her lip to hold back her emotions, not wanting to reveal her feelings.

These things were the dowry that her father had been talking about when he was dying .

However, seeing those golden objects that had been lost appear in front of his eyes at this moment, Yang Ning couldn’t help holding the “lost and found” things tightly, and his eyes looking at Cai Genhua softened a lot.

“Thank you.”

In more than ten years, this is the first time Yang Ning has said thank you to Cai Genhua, and even she herself felt that these two words were a bit jerky.

“Nothing to thank, just don’t come to me in the future.”

After all, Cai Genhua is a rough person and can’t understand Yang Ning’s emotions at all. She waved her hand perfunctorily and wanted to enter the room after leaving a sentence.

Yang Ning looked at Cai Genhua’s thin back, and recalled her ending, Yang Ning felt a little unbearable in her heart.

So, she stopped the person in front of her and reminded her in a ghostly way: “Pay attention to your body. If your stomach is uncomfortable, you must go to the hospital. It is a very serious disease.”

In the last life, Cai Genhua died of stomach cancer. Yang Ning felt a little emotional, but she didn’t say any more. Fate was impermanent, and she didn’t want to help others to change their lives too much.

Yang Ning looked at Cai Genhua’s strange expression with pity, raised her hand, and finally left, saying goodbye to the village where she had stayed for more than ten years.

The scenery of the mountain village is beautiful, with clear water and blue sky, but the road is rough and difficult to walk. Along the way, An Tianxiang and Yang Ning kept silent almost all the time, and both seemed to have something on their minds.

“What’s the matter, are you still thinking about the big girl that Aunt Wang introduced to you?” Yang Ning didn’t want to think about those heavy topics anymore, she turned her face and couldn’t help making fun of An Tianxiang.

“You think too much, talk too much, you will become a long-tongued woman after you die.” An Tianxiang was meaner than Yang Ning at all. He glanced at her, and the beating muscles indicated his dissatisfaction.

Yang Ning really didn’t want to talk nonsense with him. She took out her phone to check the time and the sky, and changed the subject: “It’s estimated that we’ll be there in half an hour.”

“It doesn’t matter, it’s you, aren’t you nervous?” An Tianxiang really didn’t miss any opportunity to test her. He raised Yang’s brows, unable to see through the emotions in his eyes.

“I’m not nervous, I should say I don’t feel anything.” It’s impossible for Yang Ning to not panic, but he experienced a turmoil on Cai Genhua’s side, and his emotions didn’t fall here at all.

Seeing that Yang Ning’s face was not pretending, An Tianxiang withdrew his gaze a little boringly. He glanced at the iron box that Yang Ning had been holding in his hand, and doubts arose in his heart.

“You didn’t want to say what this thing in your hand was along the way, can’t you still say it now?”

An Tianxiang had been asking this question all the way. Yang Ning found that he was talking a little too much today, and she clenched the box in her hand with no intention of opening it.

“Don’t worry about it, it’s coming soon, you just need to care about your own affairs.”

After all, Yang Ning took a few quick steps and ran in front of An Tianxiang.

She just didn’t tell him, where would someone send her to the tiger’s mouth, others wouldn’t, and she, Yang Ning, wouldn’t.