

Chapter: 3253

But that doesn't matter, nothing has happened yet, at least at this moment, she knows that the man in front of her is a knife with a sharp edge, but she still wants to hold it.

"It's fine, it's fine to live here." Yang Ning shook his head indifferently, raised his lips slightly, and looked at An Tianxiang with a calm gaze.

Seeing her readily agreed, An Tianxiang raised his eyebrows and didn't say much. He took out his mobile phone and made a call. After a while, the security guard opened the locked door.

After the two entered the orphanage, the security guard quickly locked the door again. Yang Ning looked around and found that the orphanage was not small, but rather large.

An Tianxiang glanced at Yang Ning, who was looking around curiously, and suddenly felt that her agile posture was somewhat interesting. He smiled, filled with a feeling of novelty and joy.

"Is this place worth watching for so long?"

His tone was puzzled and calm. Hearing this, Yang Ning retracted his gaze, coughed lightly, and shook his head: "It's not worth it, I just want to know about this."

In response to her answer, An Tianxiang just raised his brows and did not continue to ask this question.

"It's getting colder outside, let's go in."

Yang Ning nodded and let An Tianxiang hold hands and climbed up to the dean's office on the third floor.

The cold wind blew wildly outside, but the door of the dean's office was not closed. As soon as Yang Ning and An Tianxiang entered the door, they saw the person who was still sitting on the desk on the phone.

"It's so late, are you still on the phone?" An Tianxiang took Yang Ning into the office with a familiar attitude, and closed the door for him.

But even so, the office without air conditioning was as cold as a cellar.

After a while, the dean finally finished the phone call, saw An Tianxiang and Yang Ning sitting on the chair beside him, and quickly stood up.

He smiled and waved his hand and said, "Mr. An, don't make me so dedicated. It's just that someone is asking me about adoption recently. He's only free today, so I'm talking with him now."

Yang Ning looked at the dean while listening to the explanation from the person in front of him.

The sympathetic and kind expression was the first thing she noticed at first sight. Looking at her age, she was probably in her forties, and her spirited, rough and dull skin looked like someone who had experienced hardships.

A person like the dean who understands the suffering of life will treat these abandoned children more tenderly.

Yang Ning felt a little stagnant in her heart. She lowered her eyes and sighed, staring at the two people in front of her in silence, without any intention of opening her mouth to intervene in the conversation.

After listening to the dean's explanation, An Tianxiang didn't have any special fluctuations in his expression. He said casually, "That's it, since I rarely come here, then you can take me to see it."

The dean was stunned, obviously stunned by An Tianxiang's sudden request, he reacted, and hurriedly walked to the door, smiling and cheering: "Mr. An is willing to visit the children, they will definitely be very happy. Happy, every time I mention you to them, I want to see you very much, but it is rare to see you once."

"Too busy, come when you are free."

Yang Ning looked at An Tianxiang's tepid expression, seemingly without waves, but she could see the loneliness and helplessness in his eyes.

Presumably he also wanted to see more. After all, the term "orphanage" itself carried too much of his past.

"It's okay, it's okay, it would be nice to meet this time."

The dean smiled and comforted the two of them. He took the lead and led the way, leading them to the place where the children lived.

Along the way, An Tianxiang simply listened to the dean's report, while Yang Ning followed and listened to the conversation between the two. For the first time, he knew that An Tianxiang had been supporting the orphanage for three years without any profit.

No matter what his own purpose is, An Tianxiang's move has surpassed the vast majority of philanthropists. For this reason, Yang Ning can't help but look at him a little higher.