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In the room, the little girl named Xiao Ai kept bouncing on the soft bed, pulling Yang Ning to listen to her story.

Yang Ning has no experience at all in coaxing the child, but at the moment she is very glad that Xiao Ai held her, so that she doesn't have to face An Tianxiang alone.

“What story do you want to hear?” Yang Ning suppressed the discomfort in his heart and paid attention to the little girl in front of him, not wanting to feel any trace of An Tianxiang's breath.

“snow White.”

“Um...white...”

Absently, Yang Ning almost picked up the words. When she heard that the voice was wrong, she raised her head quickly, and she saw An Tianxiang hugging Xiao Ai in the quilt.

Yang Ning was a little speechless, she turned off the phone she was about to find fairy tales, stood up, and stayed away from the bed.

“Xiao Ai, let Uncle An tell you, my sister will take a bath first.” Yang Ning looked a little embarrassed. She didn't dare to look at those pure eyes, and she didn't want An Tianxiang to see her embarrassment and leave her words behind. to run.

Unexpectedly, An Tianxiang had no intention of letting her go, raised his eyebrows, looked down at Xiao Ai, and deliberately said, “Xiao Ai, my mother doesn't want to tell you stories, only my father will tell you.”

An Tianxiang's words are full of grievances and pity. He clearly wanted to use this to hold Yang Ning hostage. Yang Ning didn't want to do this. He stepped into the shower room, but the weak voice behind him was like a boulder. blocked her footsteps.

“It's not my sister, it's my mother. Would you like to tell me stories with my father? I want to hear Cinderella more than Snow White.”

Xiao Ai's quiet and weak tone directly poked at the soft place in Yang Ning's heart, she tightened her fingers and sighed involuntarily.

“Not coming yet?”

As if he had expected Yang Ning to be compromised by Xiao Ai's words, An Tianxiang chuckled to himself, and the pride in his tone was obvious.

Although he was unwilling, Yang Ning didn't want to break the simple wish of a little girl.

She glanced at An Tianxiang, who was lying reclining on the bed, and the resentment and unease in her eyes wished to turn into sea water and drown him.

“Understood.” Yang Ning replied reluctantly, but quickly moved back to the bedside.

Although Xiao Ai is young, she is very sensitive to the interaction between the two. She clearly felt that An Tianxiang around her was breathing lightly because of Yang Ning's approach.

She blinked, realizing that there might be some misunderstanding between the two.

The two adults in the room, both of them probing each other, didn't notice Xiao Ai's agility at all.

Yang Ning sat on the edge of the bed, flipped out the fairy tale of Cinderella on his mobile phone, and coaxed Xiao Ai who was lying in bed to sleep, trying to isolate An Tianxiang who was very close to him physically and mentally as much as possible.

“Oh, this crystal slipper is so amazing?”

Halfway through, An Tianxiang asked a question with a surprised expression, Yang Ning and Xiao Ai couldn't help but glance at him.

“You haven't heard the story?”

As soon as he asked the question, Yang Ning suddenly thought that An Tianxiang had already lost all his past memories, and this kind of fairy tale only for children must have never come into contact with him in the days when he was busy learning knowledge.

An Tianxiang nodded without hesitation, there was no embarrassment on Jun Yi's face.

He played with Xiao Ai's soft hair with his fingers, and honestly admitted: “No, does this everyone know?”

“Of course not.” Xiao Ai shook her head obediently, her cherry-like lips gently opened into a smile: “Xiao Ai doesn't know, so it's normal for Dad not to know.”

Hearing Xiao Ai say this, the two people present couldn't help but sank the light in their eyes. I don't know how many fairy tale books like the orphanage are there. Of course Xiao Ai knows it, but she takes care of An Tianxiang's feelings, so she only denied.

At this moment, both Yang Ning and An Tianxiang can hardly imagine what they have gone through to make a girl who should be innocent and lively become so sensitive and well-behaved.