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In the current situation, Yang Qingfeng couldn't make too many choices. Although he was unwilling, he had no choice but to listen to Yang Ning's words temporarily.

So, he bent down and tried to brush the broken hair in Yang Ning's ear, but Yang Ning avoided it without a trace. This scene happened to fall in An Tianxiang's eyes.

Yang Qingfeng smiled stiffly, retracted his hand in mid-air, and responded awkwardly: "Okay, then I'll leave first, if there is anything, call me."

The door of the ward closed with a "click", and for a while, only Yang Ning and An Tianxiang were left.

Staring aimlessly at the snow-white ceiling, Yang Ning did not intend to speak.

What's the use of saying something, anyway, he only believes his own words, as long as other people's ideas are different in his eyes, they will become stupid.

"Are you very happy with him?" An Tianxiang seemed to have had enough of the silence in front of him, and said a word calmly, without the ups and downs of his tone.

Yang Ning turned his head and glanced at An Tianxiang, his whole body became tense because of this question.

She pondered for a moment, opened her mouth and said, "We are friends, will we become friends if we don't get along well?"

After a sharp rhetorical question, An Tianxiang smiled lightly, and the indifference in his face made it difficult to approach.

He smiled and said: "Okay, since this is your answer, then I will fulfill you, as long as you admit that you are fake Yang Ning, I will let you go, and I will not do all the punishments I said before. , as if it had never been seen before."

An Tianxiang's words were light and calm, and he couldn't even detect the slightest emotion in his expression. He was laughing, but it was more like crying. Yang Ning's chest hurt, and all the words were stuck in his throat for a while.

Did he already want to let go?

Yang Ning's eyes shot straight at him, the eyes of the two of them blended, and the unspeakable complexity was entangled in thousands of emotions, and they became demons in their hearts.

Why did An Tianxiang have to let her choose between Yang Qingfeng and him? For her, the two were clearly equally important beings.

Sometimes, An Tianxiang's domineering really makes her unacceptable, and now is an opportunity to escape from An Tianxiang's side, but Yang Ning can't give herself a sufficient reason to escape.

Because, in her heart, she had already pinned her feelings on An Tianxiang, and those feelings could not be easily cut off with a single sentence.

"I can't do it." Yang Ning looked serious, her fingers clenched the quilt tightly, she raised her head and looked at An Tianxiang, who was facing him in silence, the backlight blocked all his emotions.

"yes."

Replying lightly, An Tianxiang glanced at Yang Ning perfunctorily. He didn't seem to plan to expect anything, he straightened up, and was about to walk outside the house.

Seeing this, Yang Ning's heart skipped a beat. She couldn't move her body, so she had to shout, "Can you accompany me?"

An Tianxiang paused in his footsteps, he turned his head, Jun Yi's face was still extremely pale, Yang Ning felt a little distressed, and knew that his request had no position at all.

"I'll ask Yang Qingfeng to accompany you in a moment." An Tianxiang said lukewarmly, the depression in his heart became knotted, as long as he looked at Yang Ning one more time, he might be unable to resist looking for Yang Qingfeng in the next second. It's settled.

Hearing this, Yang Ning was stunned for a moment. She turned her head and looked a little aggrieved: "I'm already like this, so don't make fun of me. What am I doing to him?"

Just now, Yang Ning reflected for a moment, An Tianxiang didn't eat hard, eat soft, she was completely the same kind of person, whether he was angry or not, wanted to let go, he must not let him be like this all the time, otherwise In the end, someone will be unlucky.

Most importantly, she didn't want An Tianxiang to be upset because of herself, although she always fought against him.

"Aren't you very hard-hearted just now, tell me these words now? Do it in front of him and do it in front of me?" An Tianxiang retreated into the room, gnashing his teeth and looking at the weak woman on the hospital bed , if it was someone else, he really wanted to strangle her.