

Chapter: 3282

As smart as him, An Tianxiang heard the depressed mood in Yang Ning's tone the moment he spoke. He wanted to comfort her, but he also wanted to verify one thing.

“Well, yes, I got on the plane. I thought you would be worried, so I called you.” Yang Ning said very plainly. Playing with his hair one after another.

It was rare to hear Yang Ning acting coquettishly, An Tianxiang raised his eyebrows a little novelly, he chuckled lightly, and the gloom between his brows was swept away: “Yes, I am really worried about you, I just finished the meeting, Do you know that you gambled with Cheng Haohao and lost your own money?”

Hearing this, Yang Ning was stunned for a while, she frowned, straightened her back in doubt and asked, “How do you know, you're not here.”

An Tianxiang raised his brows, snorted softly, and signed the document with his other hand: “Where are you, I'll be there, what if you run away, don't change the subject.”

Long ago, Yang Ning had learned from An Tianxiang that he had placed eyeliner beside him, but Yang Ning rarely heard him mention some things around him.

Including some separate conversations and meetings between herself and Yang Qingfeng, therefore, she always forgets that she is actually being monitored.

Once he noticed and remembered this, it still made Yang Ning feel a little uncomfortable.

“Are you still monitoring me?” Her tone was a little displeased.

An Tianxiang was silent for a while, with a calm tone: “It's not surveillance, I just want to protect you. The person you borrowed from today is a member of the largest local triad organization, don't get into trouble.”

Hearing this, Yang Ning was stunned for a moment, she thought An Tianxiang was going to teach again.

Talk about “why should I go to the casino with the man”, “why should I pay the principal for the man” and other non-nutritious topics.

He said these words now, is he worried about himself?

“Are you... are you worried about me?” Yang Ning said hesitantly, as if he couldn't believe that he really bothered An Tianxiang, and it was obvious that the two of them had always been unclear.

An Tianxiang didn't seem to feel the surprise in her tone, and Chen Ken's serious tone became more and more charming: “Well, remember not to act recklessly next time, and call me if there is anything over there.”

His words fluctuated in Yang Ning's mind, like balloons that were lifted into the sky one by one, exploding at a high place, making her feel that every cell was excited and excited, and her whole body became light.

It turned out that he was still thinking about himself. When he was alone in a foreign country, Yang Ning felt more and more warm about this kind of thing.

Who doesn't want to be missed by others all the time, just like Cai Genhua always misses Yang Yue, and now she is finally missed by someone.

Yang Ning was in a happy mood, and there seemed to be a warm current flowing all over her body. She lay down on the bed, and the smile on the corner of her mouth was as fresh and charming as a first blooming flower: “Well, I know, it's getting late here, I have to rest early, I'll call you when I get home.”

“Okay, rest early.”

Hanging up the phone, Yang Ning hugged the quilt and couldn't hold back the smile on his lips.

What should I do, she seems to like An Tianxiang more and more?

Even if she knew it might be an abyss, she didn't want to look back at this moment. No matter what the final result was, this was her choice.

On the second day in Las Vegas, Yang Ning woke up from a beautiful dream. In the dream, she and An Tianxiang were walking in the background music of the wedding march. Everything in pure white was very beautiful.

However, the alarm clock tried her best to wake her up, forcing her to wash her clothes and reunite with the team members.

At eight o'clock in the morning, the sun outside the hotel was very pleasant. The morning glow and clouds printed and dyed the curtains on the horizon. Everyone took a car and breathed the fresh air. All the way to the shooting location, it was in a swimming pool.