

# Chapter: 3288

“Yang Ning...” Seeing her sincere consideration for himself, Yang Qingfeng felt a little emotional for a while. He looked at the person in front of him and wanted to say something of thanks, but he couldn’t say it for some reason.

If he could, he really wanted to hug her at this moment and kiss her hard.

It’s a pity that he came a step late after all. The person in front of him has already become someone else’s woman.

Yang Qingfeng tickled the corners of his lips mockingly, his emotions fell into his eyes, and the tenderness in his chest was scalded into long, silent poems. He did not dare to read it to his lover, but could only read it to himself in the dead of night. It’s a way to talk about love.

A few days later, Yang Ning completely finished recording the show and returned from Las Vegas again.

When the plane was about to arrive at the airport, she deliberately brought the couple’s items prepared with Yang Qingfeng. When she got off the plane, it was generously lit up at the airport, and she didn’t mind taking photos in the dark at all.

Originally, a place like the airport was the best place for the media to catch up.

Yang Ning was a little uneasy in her heart, and said that she should not worry about An Tianxiang’s feelings, but in her heart, she had been speculating on his thoughts after knowing these things.

An Tianxiang would probably point to her nose and accuse herself. If that was the case, she would have nothing to defend, so she could only obediently let him relieve her anger.

Along the way, he absently signed a few names, Yang Ning was bored, and was about to leave the passage when a figure gradually came up.

Instinctively feeling the danger, Yang Ning stopped, looked up at the other party alertly, and found that it was an intellectual man with glasses and a suit.

Before she came to ask questions, the other party spoke first: “Miss Yang, I’m Mr. An’s secretary, and his car is waiting for you at the front door.”

An Tianxiang?

Yang Ning was stunned for a moment, looked suspiciously at the unfamiliar man in front of him, and said suspiciously, “I haven’t seen you, how do you know I’m here?”

Hearing Yang Ning’s questioning, the man was a little surprised, as if he didn’t expect Yang Ning to ask so carefully, he chuckled lightly, the taste of professionalism was very strong: “This is what Mr. An ordered, the specifics will be You got in the car and asked him.”

Yang Ning had a headache. She was not ready to face that man, but she had to face it so soon.

She gritted her teeth and wanted to refuse, but the man who looked like a robot in front of her had firmly blocked her way.

With nothing to do, Yang Ning had to sigh, frowning, and nodded: “Okay, you lead the way.”

“Okay, come here.”

The secretary ignored Yang Ning’s struggle and walked lightly ahead. In order to avoid some unnecessary shooting, he deliberately took Yang Ning to the dedicated channel.

In a few minutes, Yang Ning saw An Tianxiang’s car parked in the parking lot from a distance.

She felt a tightness in her heart, and felt that her heartbeat was getting faster and faster, and her footsteps were getting heavier and heavier.

The scandal between himself and Yang Qingfeng had been rumored a few days ago, and the two had not spoken on the phone these days. Yang Ning couldn’t imagine how An Tianxiang would face him later.

“Okay, let’s go in.” Taking Yang Ning to the Mercedes-Benz, the secretary politely opened the door for her.

However, Yang Ning looked at the dark environment in the car, and she couldn’t move her feet at all.

I can’t tell if it’s guilt or fear. At this moment, Yang Ning feels even more nervous than during the interview.

I don’t know how long the stalemate was at the door of the car, but Yang Ning still didn’t want to go in. Suddenly, a cold voice sounded in the car, and Yang Ning was instantly woken up like a basin of cold water.

“Why, do you want me to drag you in?”

An Tianxiang’s tone was low, obviously filled with displeasure, Yang Ning stared at his shadow, bit his lip silently, and did not dare to answer.