

Chapter: 3312

With a chuckle, Yang Ning raised the corners of her mouth and looked at Wen Yimo, who was looking at the camera seriously. Her expression was full of approval. She looked back at Huang Bo and said, “The scene you saw with your own eyes, when you get the photos and compare the scene, you will know her. She’s a genius, if I have enough connections, I really want to recommend her.”

Huang Bo understood what she meant, but it was impossible for a big brand like this to hand over something as important as photography to a young man.

He chuckled lightly, pretended not to understand, and didn’t talk to him.

A few hours later, Yang Ning finally finished taking the photo, Wen Yimo took the photo back for repair, and Huang Bo also took back a sample for the design department to take a look at.

The crowd dispersed temporarily, and Yang Ning, who had been busy for a day, was also very tired. She bid farewell to Xiaodong and returned to An Tianxiang’s apartment first.

Back in the apartment, An Tianxiang hadn’t come back, Yang Ning turned on all the lights and still felt that the room was empty and lonely.

If there is something missing, it is probably the smell of fireworks. Everything is neatly placed, as if no one has ever touched it.

Suddenly, the door of the door was opened, Yang Ning turned his head and glanced, and found that it was an older aunt.

Blinking her eyes, Yang Ning couldn’t figure out who the person in front of her was. She was afraid that it was An Tianxiang’s relative, so she hurried up to meet him.

“Auntie, who are you?”

The woman was obviously a little surprised when she saw Yang Ning, she smiled a little embarrassedly, closed the door and said, “You’re welcome, I’m a part-time worker hired by Mr. An, just call me Sister Wang. Originally, I was done, but Mr. An If I come back to cook dinner, I fold back.”

Yang Ning was obviously relieved when she heard that it was an hourly worker hired by An Tianxiang, and the tension all over her body was relieved. She was not ready to deal with his family.

Yang Ning smiled kindly and followed Sister Wang’s side: “I see, I only moved in yesterday, so I’m not very clear, will he come back tonight and let you cook dinner?”

Hearing this, Sister Wang nodded clearly, and she was a little surprised when she heard Yang Ning’s question. She said, “Did Mr. An tell you, he won’t be back tonight, that’s why he asked me to cook for you.”

Hearing Sister Wang’s answer, Yang Ning was stunned. She couldn’t tell what kind of emotions bound her heart like silk threads. She lowered her eyes and was silent for a while, then turned to Sister Wang and said, “Don’t do it yet. Well, I’ll give him a call.”

What is An Tianxiang doing now?

She thought she was the canary that she was playing with, the kind who could live or die, so he still remembered to ask his aunt to cook a meal for him?

It is obviously a dispensable concern, but why does it feel a little warm in my heart?

But if it is a pair of true love, maybe others will drive directly and take their lover directly to dinner.

Yang Ning shook her head, she didn’t want to make herself think like that, she didn’t want to be the insatiable greedy person like Cheng Hao.

After dialing the phone, Yang Ning waited for the call to be connected. After a while, the call was connected.

“Hey.”

“Well...it’s me, what are you doing?”

Yang Ning sat on the sofa with a calm expression, like a soft dessert with a hint of tenderness.

An Tianxiang rubbed his eyes, took the phone, looked up at the time, and his voice was rather hoarse: “I’m sleeping, I’m on a business trip this afternoon, I’m in a hurry, I didn’t come to tell you.”

“Are you out of town?”

“Well, in Japan, do you want to bring something?”

Holding the phone, Yang Ning was silent for a while, but he didn’t expect that he had already gone abroad, and he didn’t even have any news from him.

Her tone was a little dissatisfied, but she never expressed it in her words: “If you are in Japan, just bring a guardian. At this stage, I still need a god to bless my career.”

An Tianxiang raised his eyebrows, sat up, and poured silver light on the soft carpet through the gap between the curtains.