

Chapter: 3313

Yang Ning snorted softly and sat on the sofa playing with her hair, her eyes a little confused: “If I want to like you, I can’t treat you like a god.”

An Tianxiang didn’t quite understand Yang Ning’s words, but he could understand the meaning he wanted to express.

He wanted Yang Ning to rely on him, but Yang Ning refused.

Why is it always like this, this feeling of standing in the cloud and seeming to be unable to see the other person’s mind all the time, makes An Tianxiang walk on thin ice.

He didn’t know whether he should continue to pay, and he didn’t know whether the other party was the person he was really looking for. Will Yang Ning plan to leave at any time?

Everything is unknown, he only knows that the other party refuses to have a career connection with him, and does not want to rely on him emotionally.

Hesitating, even the original judgments that were slightly certain would be shaken. An Tianxiang didn’t want to look at Yang Ning in this way. His life was already complicated enough. never mind.

However, she always seemed to let herself tighten the string and refused to confuse herself at all.

“Rely on me a little bit, even a little bit, it can make me feel that you at least have me in your heart.”

In a foreign country, with a distance of hundreds of thousands of kilometers, Yang Ning’s heart rose and fell with the waves on the waves.

She never thought that as arrogant as him, she would also have moments of begging.

This is not what she wanted, such a proud person should not bow his head, and even she should not have stood by his side.

Everything just stemmed from a lie, and it was only at this moment that Yang Ning realized that An Tianxiang’s heart was so empty and lonely that he couldn’t bear the touch of the past.

Now he is purely a child who yearns to be “loved in the past”, Yang Ning is the perfect substitute for all this, even if he lowers his head, he is willing.

“I...I want to ask you, do you have love for me?”

Yang Ning asked the question, the other end of the phone was silent, An Tianxiang was wrapped in darkness, clenched the phone tightly, and there was a confused radiance in his amber eyes.

He snorted, and it was like an ethereal voice from the realm of mystery: “What... is love?”

What is love? He has learned a lot of things in the past few years, but he has never learned this one thing.

No one taught him, and the elders in the family even said that sitting in this position, it is necessary to have something like him without ties.

So love, is it a tie?

An Tianxiang couldn’t figure it out, his forehead was aching, and he couldn’t think about it any longer.

Yang Ning on the other end of the phone was speechless for a long time. She calmed the loss in her heart in the empty silence. She smiled and said, “It’s nothing, I’ve asked too many questions. You should go to sleep first.”

Hanging up the phone hastily, Yang Ning seemed to be covering up his uneasiness. He finally took a deep breath when he saw the words “Call ended” displayed on the screen.

It turned out that An Tianxiang didn’t understand anything, he was just doing things based on his own instincts, and he never thought about what this meant.

It seems that she thinks too much, others clearly don’t mean it, and thanks to her, she almost revealed her heart.

When the two talked about the gods, she actually wanted to say that if she truly loves someone, she can’t do anything, and follows the other person humbly. She wants to use enough strength to be on an equal footing with him. Approved by all.

Just because she was looking forward to this relationship, she couldn’t ask herself to rely on him to get everything.

However, the two have very different ideas.

It is not impossible for Yang Ning to understand this, too many past and present have created two different attitudes and ways of life.

“Miss, are you still eating?”