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“Well, I have decided that I will face you more calmly in the future. There is no need for me and you to be strangers, but there is no need to be close to each other, maintain an ordinary relationship, and be good to you and me.”

This sentence made everyone present stunned for a moment. The photographer held up the camera. He didn't think that they really had something to do, but it seemed that it was just Yang Qingfeng's wishful thinking.

Looking at Yang Ning's firm face, Yang Qingfeng looked away and smiled bitterly. Yang Ning's answer was expected, he had been rejected like this many times.

Numbness and habit had already taken over his pain. He knew that Yang Ning wanted to use this hug to get away from all the past he had entangled with.

In the past, he might have criticized her loudly, emphasized his love, and told her that he was the better choice for her, but now, he just stared at her calmly and relieved.

This relationship can't be obtained anyway, so why bother to cocoon yourself.

Yang Qingfeng curled the corners of his lips, and in this brief relief, he opened his arms, his eyes were clear and sunny, just like when the two first met.

“Well, come on, give me a hug.”

This scene made Yang Ning feel a lot of emotion, but in the end, it only turned into a happy lip lift, she stepped forward and hugged Yang Qingfeng's waist, and whispered softly.

“Yang Qingfeng, it's a very happy thing to be friends with you. I hope that in the future, there will be women who think that being a lover with you is also a very happy thing.”

Letting go of his arms, Yang Qingfeng was still a little greedy for the warmth, but the residual warmth dissipated, leaving nothing but nothingness.

He looked at Yang Ning's bright smile, nodded, and his clear eyes were no longer dusty: “Well, I hope you made the right choice.”

The two looked at each other and smiled, as if they had finally returned to their original positions in their hearts. However, only Yang Qingfeng knew that his heart was crying silently.

The photographer on the side looked at the two people in the photography and sighed helplessly. Although the two expressed their true self, this scene is quite interesting, but it involves privacy, so it is still a waste of time.

He really wanted to go up and tell the two about the supplementary recording, but the atmosphere of joy and sorrow in front of him made him unable to speak at all.

“Well, let's talk, my memory is full, I'll clear the data.”

With a random reason, the cameraman ran away. Yang Ning looked back at the speed at which he disappeared and couldn't help laughing.

She turned her head, raised her eyebrows and said to Yang Qingfeng, “Are we going to eat now?”

Yang Qingfeng restrained his mood, looked at Yang Ning, and said, “Then I'm afraid you will call him again, after all, we can't be like the last time this time.”

Speaking of this recording, Yang Ning is full of confidence. The last time she and Yang Qingfeng were too good-looking, they both had concerns in their hearts. This time I made it clear first, and the situation will definitely be much better.

She patted Yang Qingfeng's arm cheerfully, and the confidence in her eyes was shining: “Don't be afraid, this time we will definitely succeed!”

“Oh? Success what?”

When the words fell, Yang Ning's thoughts were still in a state of excitement, and a sudden cold voice suddenly sounded like a basin of cold water, chilling Yang Ning's emotions.

She followed the sound, only to see An Tianxiang in a black suit walking with his secretary.

“An Tianxiang, why are you here?”

Yang Ning opened his eyes wide, ran over in surprise, and immediately left Yang Qingfeng behind.

Standing at the gate of the compound, An Tianxiang saw her hopping towards him like a rabbit. His face, which had been tense, improved a lot for a while.

“Come on a business trip, and drop by to see you.”

Seeing her standing in front of him, An Tianxiang stretched out his long arms and pulled her into his arms without hesitation, and glanced coldly at Yang Qingfeng not far away from time to time.