

Chapter: 3340

Biting his head and recording a bit, Yang Ning couldn't help but look at An Tianxiang several times. Surprisingly, his expression was just a little dissatisfied, but he never stopped or found fault.

“Okay, take a break for the time being, Yang Ning, adjust your mood, you're not invested enough.”

The producer on the side watched Yang Ning's performance, and obviously felt that she was a little nervous. Although she performed the shyness of a little girl seeing someone she likes for the first time, she lacked a sense of attachment.

“Well, I see.”

After accepting the criticism from the producer, Yang Ning closed his eyes gently and took a breath. The opposite An Tianxiang waved to her and motioned her to go over.

In front of people, Yang Ning always didn't want to show that An Tianxiang was so enthusiastic, she lowered her eyes and thought about it, moved over, and sat a little farther away from him.

“Sitting so far?”

When he was in the yard just now, there was no one else, and Yang Ning behaved quite intimately to himself. When he got here, he was treated like a stranger.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but get a little angry, and his voice was cold by three points.

Seeing that he was unhappy, Yang Ning's eyes wandered, and she looked around at the other people who were eating at the table, ignoring An Tianxiang's words, and went to the bathroom under the pretext.

Not knowing what the hell Yang Ning was doing, An Tianxiang heard the door of the box closed, his face darkened, he glanced at Yang Qingfeng and found that he had been looking in this direction, his expression flat and indifferent.

Could it be that there was something between Yang Ning and him that he didn't know?

Suspicion arose, but the phone rang. He lowered his head and turned it on, only to see Yang Ning's text message on the caller ID above.

“Come out, come out, there are too many people inside.”

Looking at the content on the screen, An Tianxiang pursed his lower lip, feeling an indescribable stagnation in his heart, just like he couldn't say it out of her.

She can be a couple on TV with Yang Qingfeng, and she doesn't even want to sit and eat with herself.

An Tianxiang was obviously not happy. He glanced coldly at Yang Qingfeng, who didn't know anything, and restrained his emotions, stood up and walked out.

As soon as he walked outside the door, Yang Ning suddenly appeared in the corridor, grabbed his hand and quickly flashed to the empty box on the other side, turning on the lights inside.

Under the dim light, An Tianxiang's amber pupils seemed to be filled with the magnificent scene of the sunset, reflecting Yang Ning's slightly embarrassed expression.

“Why did you bring me here, what can't you say in there?”

An Tianxiang originally wanted her to accompany him to eat, instead of sneaking around here.

He raised his eyebrows and stared at Yang Ning with a tight face, waiting for her answer.

Hearing this, Yang Ning also knew that this kind of petty behavior would definitely make An Tianxiang angry. She took a few steps forward, raised her face, hid her nervousness, stood on tiptoe, and pulled his tie forcefully. Soft red lips brushed against his cheeks.

The warm touch was like a kind of stroking, the only difference was that the light breath was itching his face constantly.

Holding the weak and watery woman in front of him, An Tianxiang's anger in his heart was reduced by most, but what kept growing was his own unbearable thoughts.

Could it be that this was the way she thought of to calm her annoyance?

An Tianxiang had to say that it was very effective, and her behavior that set him on fire also made him feel at ease.

As his eyes darkened, An Tianxiang ignored the deepening blush on Yang Ning's cheeks, and slipped his rough hands under her clothes slyly, and a silky smooth touch softened his whole body for a while.

He looked at Yang Ning's hazy eyes, and his thin red lips opened and closed hoarsely: “Yang Ning, do you know that you are playing with fire?”

Lifting her face, Yang Ning's consciousness was ignited by his hands, and even her thoughts became chaotic. At this moment, she couldn't understand what An Tianxiang said, she was just following her own instinct.