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Yang Ning was a little annoyed by his frequent rejections. She gritted her teeth and felt that An Tianxiang had eaten all of her sincere concern.

If she was more aggressive, she would have thrown the medicine and turned away immediately, and he was obviously a mature young man in his twenties, how could he still be coaxed after taking medicine?

Yang Ning really didn't know how important the meeting in his mouth was, she shook her head, too lazy to think about it, and didn't want to know, as long as An Tianxiang could take these medicines, she would definitely leave immediately.

Looking at the pills in her hands, Yang Ning thought for a long time how to get him to take them. Suddenly, an idea flashed in her mind, it seemed that An Tianxiang could take the pills.

Yang Ning picked up the water glass on the side and swept away her sadness. She raised her eyebrows when she saw the pill in her hand and poured it into her mouth.

Since he didn't want to eat it, he forced him to eat it.

Yang Ning looked happy, his free hand immediately squeezed An Tianxiang's chin, and quickly kissed his dry lips in a manner of stealing the bell, then lifted his neck lightly, forcibly letting go. He swallowed.

"Cough cough!"

An Tianxiang was completely unprepared. He didn't expect Yang Ning to force this move. He suddenly sat up and coughed violently, with tears in his eyes.

Staring at the person in front of him incredulously, An Tianxiang's drowsy head made a double image in front of him, and Yang Ning's face became blurred.

He lay back on the sofa and put his arms over his eyes to block the light. He said weakly, "I didn't say I don't drink medicine."

It was hard for Yang Ning to deal with him, and she had to hold on even for this sake, she froze her face, and replied angrily: "If you don't drink, you have to drink, I'm a person with a conscience, do you want me to watch it? you die?"

Yang Ning is too lazy to complain about An Tianxiang, the original distress and concern have been polished off by his repeated rejections.

It's like drinking the drug to death.

Lying on the sofa, An Tianxiang heard that Yang Ning was a little angry, he pulled Yang Ning's wrist, and his usual indifferent and indifferent expression was mixed with a little caution.

Yang Ning put away the medicine box, turned his head and glanced at him, when his eyes touched his pale and bloodless cheeks, everything disappeared.

In any case, he is a patient, and Yang Ning is not really angry, just a little impatient.

She sighed lightly, took his hand on her wrist, squatted beside the sofa, and carefully wiped his forehead with a tissue.

Yang Ning stared at the tiny pores on his face, with a gentle and serious expression: "Don't be self-willed, the medicine has been drunk, wait for a good night's sleep, and let the secretary make an appointment for another day at the meeting.

An Tianxiang closed his eyes halfway, trying his best to listen to what she said, but the sleepiness and fatigue hit him, and he didn't listen carefully to what Yang Ning was talking about.

Seeing that he was about to fall asleep, Yang Ning finally breathed a sigh of relief. She tiptoed to take his hand off her wrist and was about to leave, but just as she was about to pull away, An Tianxiang grasped again.

Yang Ning was stunned for a while, then raised his eyes to see An Tianxiang's deep amber eyes staring at him silently, like a black cat in the dark night.

"Sleep with me."

Originally, he was about to fall asleep, but Yang Ning's actions woke her up. If there was no Yang Ning's breath in this huge office, even if he fell asleep, he would have nightmares.

So, he woke up almost subconsciously, and clenched her hands like a conditioned reflex.

"I sleep with you? This is in the office. Have you made a mistake? Can't you just sleep by yourself?"

Yang Ning pointed at herself in surprise. She didn't know what the man in front of her was thinking. This is not his home. If anyone saw her, wouldn't she be caught on the spot?

Hearing this, An Tianxiang drooped his eyelids twice, and quickly closed them again without emotion.