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At this moment, his head was completely muddy, and there was no way to explore the meaning of her facial expressions. After An Tianxiang expressed his appeal, he firmly held Yang Ning to keep her from leaving, peacefully. He closed his eyes, as if he had fallen asleep.

Squatting on the side, Yang Ning saw that he fell asleep like this, and it was hard to have a good impression in her heart. Her expression was bright and dim, and her angry expression was mixed with helplessness.

She now finds out that once An Tianxiang becomes ill, his willful coquettishness is first-rate, but unfortunately, she just adopts this trick and sees him lying in a weak state. stand up.

Since she couldn't break free, Yang Ning didn't bother to struggle anymore. She sat calmly beside him, took out her mobile phone and swiped aimlessly, and accompany him to sleep.

I don't know how long it took, the sky outside the window had already darkened, Yang Ning listened to the footsteps coming from outside the door from time to time, glanced at the time, and knew that Tianhua was about to get off work.

Yang Ning retracted her phone, and the arm that An Tianxiang had been holding was numb. She lowered her eyes and glanced at An Tianxiang's handsome and harmless sleeping face. The curled eyelashes cast a small shadow on the bottom of her eyes, like an angel's kiss. mark.

It seems that he should continue to sleep, Yang Ning is a little helpless, bored poking An Tianxiang's cheek, his eyes caressing his resolute face, feeling that such a perfect person, probably only has the special preference of the Creator to be born into this world.

Unlike himself, in the last life, he was simply abandoned by God.

When her thoughts were scattered, Yang Ning's eyes were a little sloppy, and her mind had long since flown to where she had gone. Even when the person in front of her woke up, she didn't notice it at all.

“What do you think?”

An Tianxiang had just woken up, and his expression was still a little sluggish, but he was much brighter than the beginning.

He opened his eyes and looked at Yang Ning, who was staring at him, but let go of himself. He couldn't help raising his hand and pinching her soft face.

“Huh?” Yang Ning blinked, suddenly regained consciousness, and suddenly found that the person in front of him had woken up.

She breathed a sigh of relief, and finally pulled her hand away from his shackles, her stiff arm was numb and could not move, Yang Ning could not help but mournfully said: “Wow, you are finally awake, it's already off work outside. Now, if I go out later, it's time for dinner.”

Hearing this, An Tianxiang glanced at the sky outside the window and sat up with his forehead supported. Although his consciousness was still a little dizzy, he was almost better.

He looked at Yang Ning, who was sitting beside him rubbing his shoulders and neck, and pulled her arm to massage her, his eyes still a little tired: “Wait for dinner, by the way, why did you suddenly come to the company to find me today? Aren't you afraid of being misunderstood by others even when you approach me a little?”

Yang Ning sneered, and looked at him from the corner of the corner.

After hesitating for a while, he still stated the original purpose of coming here today: “I came here to ask about the casting of “The Legend of the Concubine”, when I was interviewing, the director could say in front of me, my The resume was forced in, and I was thinking that this person should be you.”

An Tianxiang glanced at her and knew what Yang Ning wanted to say next, he pursed his lips lightly and replied, “Yes, this person is indeed me, but I only recommend your resume and let you go for an interview. It's not up to me to decide not to be seen, what, are you here to blame me?”

After saying a lot of words, Yang Ning looked at An Tianxiang's face and shook his head gently, she didn't have the position to blame him.

She pursed her lips and said, “Why should I blame you, I should say I want to thank you, after all, without your recommendation, I wouldn't even have the chance to audition, and the director said, if there is no more suitable The candidate will come to me.”

Hearing Yang Ning say this, An Tianxiang raised his brows quite unexpectedly, he smiled and said, “You are really an unpredictable person, according to what you said, isn't your chance to be selected as the heroine already already? Fifty percent? Then I want to congratulate you in advance.”