

# Chapter: 3372

The words that were extremely incompatible with the atmosphere made An Tianxiang stop. He raised his brows and let go of her shoulders.

“You seem to be very good at deliberately destroying the atmosphere.” An Tianxiang looked at her calmly, the lust in his eyes was still there, and he didn’t mean to disappear at all.

Yang Ning looked away, her heart moved slightly, feeling that no matter how many times she experienced such things, it seemed that she couldn’t get used to An Tianxiang’s touching and teasing.

The feeling of blushing and heartbeat, and the sudden rise in body temperature, is too suffocating.

Taking a deep breath, Yang Ning saw the books on the dining table, and she quickly took them and held them in her arms, as if she was using them as a shield.

“Well, I’m going to review first, why don’t you go out to eat something first.”

The dodge in Yang Ning’s eyes was really seen by him, An Tianxiang chuckled lightly, with a little playfulness in his eyes, the more she wanted to escape, he was like a hunter, not wanting to let go of her weak and powerless at the moment.

“It’s so late, you can’t read the review. I don’t want to go out to eat. You can cook me a meal.” An Tianxiang restrained the oppression all over his body, and his eyes fell on her gently, looking like It seems to have returned to normal.

Yang Ning held the book and hesitated for a while, until he led her to the kitchen, she believed An Tianxiang half-heartedly, and had given up some evil thing.

“You do, I watch.”

At the door of the kitchen, An Tianxiang didn’t take a step. He leaned against the wall and looked at Yang Ning standing in the kitchen, with a beautiful silhouette that didn’t look like a woman in the world.

Being forced by An Tianxiang all the way over, Yang Ning couldn’t tell the bitterness in her heart. She often does things like cooking in the countryside, but the problem is that the taste she makes is really ordinary.

At that time, Cai Genhua and the others could also eat it, and she always had the taste. After all, why did she make delicious food for them with that kind of mother and daughter.

With a sigh, Yang Ning handed him the book in her hand. She went into the kitchen and opened the refrigerator, ready to see what else was left.

As a result, I didn’t know that after I opened it, I only saw a few bags of instant noodles, some green onions and eggs.

“Wow, there’s absolutely no food in your house.” Yang Ning looked at the empty refrigerator, and before he could turn his head to tell him, there was a warm breath on his back, and he didn’t know when he jumped out. An arm, resting beside the refrigerator.

“Seems to be.”

An Tianxiang’s low voice woke up the stunned Yang Ning for a while, she blinked quickly, and her body became stiff.

Although the two lived together, the days they were really together could be counted on her fingers. She was decisively unable to get used to this blushing moment.

The thoughts in his mind were like wool, and he couldn’t think about anything. Yang Ning quickly took out the remaining ingredients from the refrigerator and wanted to escape.

An Tianxiang didn’t mean to stop her either, he put down his arm and let her pass. At this moment, he was just teasing a cat. Looking at Yang Ning’s shy appearance, he felt very interesting.

Even though both of them had done what they were supposed to do, she still seemed to be very sensitive to herself.

Holding the instant noodles and eggs, Yang Ning took a deep breath while standing in front of the counter. She forced herself not to pay attention to An Tianxiang’s eyes behind her, and quickly prepared the ingredients in the bowl.

There are only instant noodles and eggs, so she can only boil an egg in the instant noodles.

“It turns out that the egg was knocked like this.” An Tianxiang appeared suddenly and haunted, and uttered a sudden realization, which made Yang Ning’s scalp tingle.

At this moment, the water in the pot was boiling, and she didn’t care that he wanted to put things down quickly, but An Tianxiang grabbed her, and her thin red lips fell without hesitation.

“Well!”

what the hell!

Yang Ning wanted to struggle, but An Tianxiang tightly locked her shoulders with his wrists, his warm tongue between his lips and teeth, everything became indescribable.