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With the sound of water boiling in her ears, Yang Ning felt that she had become a noodle in this pot, from being hard boiled until her whole body became soft, she felt that she would be eaten by An Tianxiang in the next second.

Just when she felt that her consciousness was extremely blurred, An Tianxiang opened his long and narrow eyes, and the burning eyes made Yang Ning feel hot.

“Ok.....”

Yang Ning’s lips were slightly open, the neckline of the pure white shirt, An Tianxiang’s mouth had a half-smiley smile, and his warm big hands were swimming on her smooth skin.

“What’s the matter, aren’t you cooking noodles?”

Seeing that she was already in a difficult situation at the moment, An Tianxiang couldn’t help but teased Yang Ning, his evil eyes would not let go of any of her coquettish expressions, and the lust in his eyes had accumulated to the point of crumbling.

“You...don’t talk.” Hooking An Tianxiang’s neck, Yang Ning had completely given up thinking, only his light panting and the sound of boiling water could be heard in his ears.

All this made her anxious, and her heart was eager to release something.

“Yang Ning, call me my name once, and I’ll give you everything you want.” An Tianxiang’s slightly bewitched voice was mixed with a soft, numb taste.

When Yang Ning heard this, he felt his teasing in his body, but he only felt that his brain was thinking more and more.

“An Tianxiang.” She closed her eyes and nodded unconsciously, her whole body catering to his movements and every word.

“No, call me Xiang.”

An Tianxiang lightly pinched her most sensitive part, the dissatisfaction in his tone was clear, Yang Ning opened his eyes slightly, and there seemed to be a trace of doubt in his unfocused eyes.

“Xiang?”

She shouted softly, An Tianxiang’s emotions that he had been restrained all along rushed towards his whole body like a torrent of bursting dykes for a while.

He recalled that time in his mind again, when she was drugged and tactfully embraced her in his arms.

The feeling and madness at that time seemed to reappear at this moment, An Tianxiang chuckled lightly, the predatory aura surrounding Yang Ning who was unable to resist.

In the kitchen, the water has been boiled, and the lust is also heightened to the highest level by the light panting of the two.

When she woke up the next day, Yang Ning only felt that her throat was itchy and painful. She woke up, coughed a few times, and found that An Tianxiang was still by her side.

Wait, she seemed to be hooked again yesterday, and the soreness in her waist made her indescribable.

“Cough cough.”

Sitting on the edge of the bed, Yang Ning had realized that she seemed to have a cold. An Tianxiang’s fever had not subsided, and she could still be so energetic at the latest. She almost began to wonder if he was sick. Could it be that the cold medicine works so well?

After getting up and taking two pills, An Tianxiang didn’t intend to wake up yet. Yang Ning stepped forward to check his body temperature with his hand and found that it was not very high. She took a deep breath and finally felt relieved.

“What’s wrong? Breathing so hard next to me.”

At some point, An Tianxiang woke up suddenly. He only opened one eye and stared at Yang Ning, as if he still had no intention of getting up.

Seeing him wake up, Yang Ning’s eyes flickered, and he wanted to leave a little embarrassedly, but he grabbed her hand, took her to his arms, and hugged her again.

“What are you going, I haven’t slept well, continue to sleep with me.”

“I...” Yang Ning wanted to argue a few more words, but his strong arms hugged him tightly, not giving him a chance to escape at all, and she swallowed the words that came to his lips.

Seeing that she stopped talking, An Tianxiang knew that she had already compromised. He propped up half of his body, his fair skin exposed, and pinched her face with a smile.

“Looking back on it, the variety show you received before should start filming for the third episode, right? Will it be time to prepare for “The Legend of the Concubine”?”

I didn’t expect him to suddenly mention his work. The two of them have been together for so long, but they have never talked about work so calmly.

Yang Ning leaned in his arms, thought for a while and said, “There is no problem in this regard, I will go to Yunnan to shoot this afternoon, the casting of “The Legend of the Concubine” has not yet been decided, if there is any change in it, it is also said Something not allowed.”