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According to her, since she admitted that she is Yang Ning, she has lost her freedom and the right to belong to herself.

Yang Ning, who finally understood this, sighed, An Tianxiang was such a domineering and ruthless man.

“Okay, since that’s the case, I’ll go first.” Yang Ning was too lazy to say any more, and stood up to leave, but An Tianxiang dragged her back.

“Did I let you go?” His displeasure was written on his face, and Yang Ning’s scalp was numb. He was really her ancestor.

“What else is there?”

With a helpless long tone, Yang Ning sat on the hospital bed again, boredly waiting for An Tianxiang to speak.

“Bring it here.” An Tianxiang stretched out his long arm, raised his chin towards Yang Ning’s hand, and looked at her calmly: “Stung by a scorpion?”

Yang Ning was a little embarrassed. She didn’t know whether to stretch out her hand or not. She raised her eyes hesitantly, but just happened to bump into An Tianxiang’s sinking face.

“Well, it’s not a big deal, but Yang Qingfeng insisted that I be hospitalized... By the way, how did you know?”

As soon as An Tianxiang entered the door, she wanted to ask this question, but the other party did not give her a chance to ask.

The only possibility Yang Ning could think of was that he had been following behind.

Thinking of this, Yang Ning couldn’t help shivering.

“Because, someone is following you.” An Tianxiang revealed the truth frankly, absently rubbing Yang Ning’s wound with his fingers, just as Yang Ning was secretly flustered, suddenly, he pressed his fingers heavily and the swelling died. The wound, the cold eyes with a trace of strong hostility.

“You and him are too close.”

Raising his eyes, An Tianxiang calmly watched Yang Ning’s face gasping for breath due to the pain, the unpleasant feeling in his heart did not feel any pleasure because of it.

He was puzzled, but refused to let go.

Yang Ning couldn’t pull her hand back, she gritted her teeth, she would rather contort her face than reveal her pain, she stared at An Tianxiang’s pale and dead face, and couldn’t help cursing in her heart.

Totally a self-righteous nasty man!

Except for her face, she was completely useless, and she was still a little moved just now that she was blind!

wait...heart?

Yang Ning suddenly realized this and blinked her eyes in a daze. She stared at An Tianxiang, who had a dull color in front of her. No matter how dark his face was, it seemed that he couldn’t resist his good looks.

It turned out that the feeling of blush and heartbeat just now came from such an emotion...

Yang Ning looked away in self-loathing, and refused to admit that she cared about a man she had only met a few times. She must have made a mistake. She was just more sensitive to An Tianxiang’s touch.

“Have you pressed enough?” Yang Ning was upset, her attitude suddenly deteriorated, her face was stiff, and her eyes were full of impatience.

An Tianxiang raised his eyes and stared at her, showing no emotion.

After a long time, he finally let go of his hand and stood up silently: “Remember what I said today, I would like to remind you that the entertainment industry is the circle of capital after all, if you leave me, just rely on Yang Qingfeng, You’re just a worthless rookie.”

Yang Ning didn’t know about this kind of thing.

But An Tianxiang’s disgusting tone made her very unwilling. She gritted her teeth and stood up angrily, with a determination in her sharp eyes.

“I don’t need your help, as long as you don’t cause me trouble, one day, I’ll be on my way!”

Looking at those angry eyes, how confident she was in her words, it was ridiculous that even An Tianxiang couldn’t help the sarcasm in his heart, he raised his eyebrows, ignoring Yang Ning’s whimsical thoughts.

Calmly said: “If you think so, I will wait and see.”

Leaving a lukewarm remark, An Tianxiang opened the door of the ward and walked out without turning his head. Yang Ning looked at his back and could not help clenching his fists.