

Chapter: 3224

Ok?

Did Xiaodong get up so early today?

Yang Ning was puzzled, and suddenly woke up completely. She wiped her face, looked around blankly, and suddenly realized that she had no idea where this place was.

Yesterday, what seemed to happen?

“You are finally up and can sleep like a pig.”

Yang Ning was sorting out her fragmented thoughts when suddenly, the door was pushed open, and a figure wrapped in a towel only in key parts appeared in front of her.

This scene directly made Yang Ning look stupid.

“You... me?” Yang Ning stared blankly at An Tianxiang in front of him. He pointed at him and himself in amazement. He couldn't find any words to describe the embarrassing situation at the moment. He felt that all the words had been repeated. formatted.

“What's the matter, you want to pay back when you go to bed?”

An Tianxiang glanced at her, watching the quilt slip off her fair shoulders, and there was a hint of lust in his eyes.

“Uh... what did we do yesterday?” Yang Ning's thoughts were obviously still outside the status quo. She blinked, but her mind was still blank.

Looking at Yang Ning's silly and sweet appearance, An Tianxiang felt a little dissatisfied.

He leaned closer to his handsome face, pinched her chin, lowered his eyes to stare at her misty eyes, and pursed his extremely thin lips in dissatisfaction: “You don't want to accept the account like this? Your clothes are all stripped off, Are you still pretending to be confused?”

Got all your clothes off?

Yang Ning was stunned by this sentence, goose bumps all over her body stood up, and when she looked down, her snow-white skin was exposed to the air.

“what?”

The belated panic and nervousness made Yang Ning's heart stagnate. She pulled up the quilt, opened her eyes in embarrassment and uneasily, and slid back to the head of the bed on the white bed.

“Yesterday, what happened yesterday?”

Yang Ning held up the quilt and covered herself tightly in embarrassment. An Tianxiang looked at her already panicked expression and couldn't help but chuckle.

He also thought that no matter what the woman in front of him did, she would have a calm and unwavering attitude.

“Lonely man and widow, living together in the same room, what do you think will happen?” An Tianxiang picked up the pair on the side and put them on one by one. Although the scenery in front of him was very attractive, he still had to remain rational.

“...” Yang Ning held his hot face and curled up in the quilt. The hesitation in his eyes was like clouds, and he continued to gather many doubts in his heart.

When such a thing happened, wouldn't An Tianxiang doubt her a little bit?

The alcohol and medicine last night made her lose her mind, and now she can only recall what happened in the corridor, saying that she lost her words after drinking, whether she said something she shouldn't have said last night.

The current situation is almost the same as her previous life, the only difference is that she wakes up and becomes a living person.

“Since it happened, then forget it.” Yang Ning's head was still a little swollen, she rarely thought about it so much, she reached out and picked up a piece of clothing that fell on the ground, and secretly put it on under the quilt.

This indifferent tone caused An Tianxiang's hand to tie the tie to stop, and he turned back in dissatisfaction, the button between the collar was still unbuttoned, revealing a large sturdy chest.

“After sleeping with me, do you still want to clear the relationship?”

An Tianxiang possessed himself and pulled away the quilt. Yang Ning's delicate face was exposed to the air. His arrogant aura continued to invade her heart that was constantly shrinking due to entanglement, which made Yang Ning more and more resistant.

“I didn't mean to hold you accountable.”

Pulling the quilt from An Tianxiang's hand, Yang Ning did not dare to look into his eyes.

It's strange to say, obviously he has always been in the distance and near, why does he feel like he wants to catch himself now?

Could it be that you said something incredible last night?

Feeling uneasy in her heart, Yang Ning couldn't ask him outright. She waited for An Tianxiang's next move and bit her lip to vent her nervousness.