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After going through the last life, she deeply hated being manipulated in the palm of her hand. If it was said that she could not offend him and wiped out all her personality, then was she still Yang Ning?

An Tianxiang obviously didn't understand enough. What she cared about from the beginning to the end was his disrespect, and the possessiveness she didn't like. Just because she said about her Yang Ning, she was called to and fro by him wantonly. Asked to do all sorts of things.

There is no doubt that she is grateful for An Tianxiang's help, but when the love and hate in her heart is craving a balance, how can Yang Ning face a face every day and remain indifferent?

She hated her swaying, and she hated seeing this man every day. This was the only thing she hated about herself for so long.

"Really, you are really different from those before." An Tianxiang frowned and turned his eyes slightly.

In the past, the women who pestered him always expected him to do something, and then came back like a dog to ask for favors, or took the initiative to be nice to him, trying to make their hearts move once.

Seeing their disgusting behavior, An Tianxiang's goodwill has been wiped out first, and being with someone who only sees money and power will only make him more and more empty. Therefore, the darkness in his heart drives him to find a different person. the same person.

Among all his memories, only Yang Ning still had vague memories, which gave him a different feeling, and that feeling remains to this day.

Will it really be the person in front of you?

For the first time, An Tianxiang carefully looked at the woman in front of him. With a pointed chin, fair skin, and ordinary facial features, except for a pair of eyes that looked a little bit, she couldn't really be called a beauty. However, she was under the twilight. , but has a seductive aura.

It's not overly revealing, nor is it a beautiful figure, it's just a soft, quiet and firm aura, all of which have become more and more captivating through those radiant eyes.

"Why are you staring at me?" Yang Ning's back was chilled by An Tianxiang's gaze, and his eyes were a little impatient.

Until now, she has relied on her own courage to forcefully say these words, but in fact she has no confidence.

If An Tianxiang insists on torturing her to death or to live, then at least she can stop thinking about him and find another way by herself. Anyway, there is no dead end in life, it only depends on whether you take shortcuts or not.

"It's nothing." An Tianxiang regained his senses, rested his chin with one hand, and looked up at the completely dark sky: "It's getting late, let's go to the village first."

An Tianxiang walked into Yang Ning naturally, took her hand, and led her down the dim path only illuminated by the moonlight. This move completely made Yang Ning stunned. She looked at the person walking in front of her. With a broad back, the temperature in her palm made her struggle.

"An Tianxiang, you're crazy, I've contradicted you so much, why are you holding me?"

In the past, he shouldn't have sneered at himself, threatened him again, turned around and left, why did he do something so out of character today.

An Tianxiang paused for a while, then turned his head and glanced at her coolly, a pair of star eyes lit up by the white moonlight: "Do you really want me to leave you here and leave you alone?"

"do not!"

Yang Ning reacted, and immediately shouted, and quickly approached An Tianxiang for a few minutes. Growing up in the mountains, she also straightened out how dangerous it was.

An Tianxiang raised his eyebrows, and suddenly found that she also had a fearful and cute side, and she seemed to be in a good mood in an instant.

He smiled and said, "Then just walk with me obediently, don't irritate me, or I'll throw you to feed the snakes."

Although it was just a joke, Yang Ning couldn't help shivering. She hurriedly turned on the flash of her mobile phone and walked slowly to Longquan Village, relying on An Tianxiang.