

# Chapter: 3252

“Wow, it’s eight o’clock. These people should all be asleep. Where are we going?”

Along the way, An Tianxiang’s hand was holding Yang Ning’s hand tightly. She was still struggling a bit, but when she got to the back, Yang Ning didn’t want to struggle anymore, because there was no room to break free.

“Go to another orphanage, which is my property.” An Tianxiang sent an email and raised his head from his phone.

He tilted his head and glanced at Yang Ning’s profile, the moonlight smeared her profile, and even the curled eyelashes seemed to be covered with white snow.

This kind of feeling is probably just starting to care about a person gradually, right?

An Tianxiang couldn’t believe it, but he felt normal. From the moment the two met, from the time he knew she was deliberately approaching him but never felt disgusted, from the moment he started to care about the relationship between Yang Ning and Yang Qingfeng when.....

Everything had a predetermined trajectory, but he didn’t want to admit it. Yang Ning in front of him could pull his emotions, so he didn’t have to live forever outside his joys, sorrows, and sorrows, and be a bystander of the past and future.

“That’s right, I wonder why you didn’t just renovate that orphanage, but build a new one instead.”

Yang Ning was still trying to struggle with An Tianxiang’s tightly clasped hand, her heart was numb as if being bitten by ants, making her extremely uncomfortable.

The two walked through the quiet village together, Yinwei scattered behind them, and the cold wind blew, An Tianxiang clenched Yang Ning’s already cold hand again.

He thought about Yang Ning’s question and answered calmly: “Because I don’t want others to live in the only place I can recall the past, but there is another reason, there are too many people pretending to be Yang Ning, every year one or two, Some people have already shown their feet when choosing a route.”

Yang Ning was stunned for a moment, but he didn’t expect An Tianxiang to take special precautions for this.

She couldn’t help looking up at An Tianxiang, the temperature in her hands made her both scared and happy.

Once she remembered the various results of the deception, Yang Ning’s heart was full of mixed feelings, but it was useless to think too much. At this moment, she could only remain silent.

After I don’t know how long it took, An Tianxiang finally stopped moving forward. He looked back at Yang Ning, who had been absent-minded, and couldn’t help but put his face close.

“What’s wrong?”

The warm breath sprayed on the cold skin, and the rising mist was like a cloud of smoke. Yang Ning was a little dazed, and it was not until his eyes gradually focused that he found the handsome face in front of him.

She was stunned for a moment, hearing the rapid pressure of her heartbeat, and the heat of her whole body rushed to her face. Yang Ning hurriedly turned her face away, feeling like a steamed bun in the winter.

It’s just that this fire is just an approaching gaze from An Tianxiang.

“Nothing, have we arrived yet?” Yang Ning changed the subject appropriately, keeping his face calm, trying to cover up his guilty conscience.

An Tianxiang saw all this in his eyes, but had no plans to ask questions. He straightened up and turned to look at the orphanage in front of the two of them.

“Here, this is my newly built orphanage in Qingshui Village. I have contacted just now. Let’s live here temporarily today.”

Hearing An Tianxiang’s tone that was different from the previous solitary tone, Yang Ning was still not used to it. She looked up at An Tianxiang’s protruding cheekbones, where the silver light and the night were separated.

This scene made Yang Ning’s love and hatred gradually wrapped in layers of mist. She didn’t know if it was right to continue like this, but she really wanted to keep watching it like this.

Maybe Cheng Hao’s character was too perfect in his previous life. Today’s Yang Ning hates men with no flaws. An Tianxiang’s character is by no means good, but she feels that he lives a real life, at least for “Yang Ning” In his attitude, he was not false.

Thinking of this, Yang Ning couldn’t help but chuckle. If the real Yang Ning knew that he was enjoying the care that should belong to her, he would probably be chased to the ends of the earth by these two people.