

Chapter: 3256

Thinking of this, Yang Ning's heart ached, her brows filled with sadness, and she gently rubbed Xiao Ai's hair: "Xiao Ai, it doesn't matter if you act like a spoiled child tonight, just do whatever you want with me. Tell me, uncle."

She was still not used to playing Jijia's games. Although Yang Ning was already trying her best to cooperate, she really couldn't say the word "Dad".

Fortunately, her worried and sympathetic expression was real, Xiao Ai could tell the difference, and she couldn't help but trust Yang Ning a little more in her heart.

"Really? If that's the case, I want Mom and Dad to sleep with me in the middle!"

Xiao Ai raised her hands with a smile, as if she was waiting for a grand surprise. However, Yang Ning was not surprised at all, but was completely frightened in her heart.

In the final analysis, her experience of sleeping with An Tianxiang was only that night by accident. Now that she is consciously sleeping with him, how could she be able to sleep!

"Very good, I can fulfill this request." Compared with Yang Ning's hesitation, An Tianxiang agreed very readily. He raised his eyebrows happily, and the curvature of the corner of his mouth was particularly charming.

It seems that when he proposed this matter, he had already thought that he must achieve his goal.

"I....."

It was Yang Ning's turn to express her position, but she couldn't say a word for a long time. Yang Ning lowered her eyebrows, her heart was full of mixed feelings, and her eyes did not dare to look at An Tianxiang.

Seeing Yang Ning's hesitation, Xiao Ai immediately raised her face and tugged at the corner of her clothes with her small hand. Her eyes were filled with silver-white lights, reflecting on her eyes, which became more and more watery.

"Mom, just for one night, promise me, okay?"

The pitiful expression, no matter who looked at it, could not refuse, and it was even more difficult for a soft-hearted person like Yang Ning to shake his head.

She secretly hated An Tianxiang for holding Xiao Ai as a shield, and she was angry that she was useless, but she was pushed into the pit by An Tianxiang in a few words, and she didn't even have the strength to struggle.

"I... well, I'll come after the shower."

He just turned his heart away, Yang Ning didn't think about the messy emotions in his heart. Today, it was fixed anyway, so he could only bite the bullet.

An Tianxiang heard that Yang Ning agreed to Xiao Ai's request, the dim light in his eyes suddenly brightened, he chuckled lightly, and touched Xiao Ai's head as if rewarding.

After a while, both of them finished taking a shower, finally ushering in the most tormenting moment for Yang Ning.

On the soft big bed, Yang Ning was lying beside Xiao Ai, his eyes were obviously absent-minded, An Tianxiang glanced down at Yang Ning's expression, just lifted the quilt and fell asleep.

"Turn off the lights."

Across Xiao Ai, An Tianxiang's long arm easily passed her, and put his arm around Yang Ning's waist. Yang Ning was startled by the warm and heavy touch, and his body completely stiffened under the quilt.

What should I do at this time?

The thoughts in Yang Ning's heart came one after another, and there was no sleepiness, but for a while, he couldn't think of a way to struggle.

"Mom hold me."

Yang Ning was about to slowly lean towards the bed, when she was shocked by Xiao Ai's words. She originally thought that Xiao Ai started to move when she was asleep.

An Tianxiang, who was on the side, obviously felt her movement. The lights in the room had already been turned off, but he could still see the two stars in her eyes through the night outside the window.

Seemingly dissatisfied with her struggle, An Tianxiang's hand began to move gradually around her body, and Yang Ning's waist was instantly full of goose bumps.

Although he knew that there was a little AI in the middle, An Tianxiang couldn't do anything, but Yang Ning couldn't help but panic.

Her heart tightened, she pursed her lips, and hurriedly stretched out her hand to hold the big dishonest hand tightly. pulled over.

"This is the way to hold a child." An Tianxiang's tone contained a hint of laughter, Yang Ning felt embarrassed, and his warm hands hugged Xiao Ai, who was leaning against An Tianxiang's chest.