

# Chapter: 3286

“Let’s talk about this next time. Now I really want to go back to China to see him. When I see him, I will tell you about his situation as soon as possible.”

Raising his head, Yang Ning’s expression was more serious than ever. Han Shaoqiu understood her thoughts, and he no longer insisted on his own. He nodded solemnly and watched Yang Ning rush out of the door.

Flying back to the country overnight, Yang Ning’s unease has never been so unbridled. She can’t imagine what kind of suffering Yang Qingfeng will experience at this moment.

Thinking of the unsightly comments on Weibo, Yang Ning became more and more worried about Yang Qingfeng’s state. Those photos of holding hands and intimate photos in the house without the curtains were simply killing Yang Qingfeng.

Who is so vicious?

Yang Ning couldn’t imagine, she shook her head, and she could only talk about it after seeing that he himself understood the truth.

After getting off the plane, Yang Ning didn’t go anywhere, but went directly to the top floor of the Fuana Hotel. She remembered that Yang Qingfeng said that this is usually where he hides from the paparazzi.

He was on the cusp of the storm at the moment, and must be here now.

Yang Ning went straight to the innermost room, and the chance encounter with An Tianxiang here suddenly flashed through his mind.

At that time, the two were still completely unfamiliar people, but now everything has changed qualitatively...

With a sigh, Yang Ning retracted her thoughts. Now is not the time to think about it. She knocked on Yang Qingfeng’s door, but no one responded.

“Yang Qingfeng, it’s me, Yang Ning.”

Yang Ning stood at the door and waited for a long time, but there was still no response from inside. She frowned, wondering where Yang Qingfeng would go other than here.

She thought for a moment, and suddenly an idea came to her.

“Yang Qingfeng, open the door! The media is coming! A large group!”

Yang Ning slammed the door, his tone panicked, the door that had been standing still was immediately opened from the inside, and the next second, Yang Ning’s soft waist was directly embraced by a pair of big hands.

“Where did the media come from?”

There was some doubt in the familiar male voice. The lights were not turned on in the room, the curtains tightly covered the windows, and darkness filled every corner of the room. Yang Ning could not see the person in front of him, but he could feel Yang Qingfeng’s feelings. The breath filled his surroundings.

His warm breath sprayed on his face, making Yang Ning’s eyelashes itchy, she blinked slightly, and the anxiety in her heart finally calmed down a little.

“Why didn’t you open the door just now? You know there are a lot of people out there who are worried about you?”

Yang Qingfeng let go of Yang Ning and turned on the light in the room, the light suddenly lit up, making both of them unable to open their eyes.

“There are also a lot of people outside who are waiting to make news for me. Of course, I won’t open the door casually.” Yang Qingfeng rubbed his eyes, the exhaustion in his eyes was clear.

Seeing Yang Qingfeng like this, Yang Ning felt a little emotional from the bottom of his heart. He was obviously a good and elegant young man, but he was completely lost by an unwarranted gossip news.

The messy hair and the green stubble on the chin could still be seen as Yang Qingfeng, who used to shine no matter where he stood.

“Do I look bad like this? The way you look at me is too unfamiliar.” Yang Qingfeng ripped his hair and raised the corners of his lips with a wry smile.

Yang Ning sighed and shook his head, stepped forward, sat on the chair in front of him, and stared into Yang Qingfeng’s eyes: “Now is not the time to talk about this, we must find a way to get through this situation in front of him. close.”

Hearing Yang Ning’s words, Yang Qingfeng put his arms on his knees and bit his lip silently, as if a heavy stone was pressed on his curved back.

“It’s useless. The person who wants to move me this time is President Wang. He has been brooding over what happened last time. I am now Tianhua’s abandoned son.”

Yang Qingfeng’s expression was desolate, and the brilliance in his eyes turned into a bleak twilight. Yang Ning looked at his thin figure with mixed feelings in his heart.