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Hanging up the phone, Yang Ning gently opened the door. She stuck her head out and looked around on the porch. She didn't find anyone here, so she boldly walked out.

The villa was very quiet. As soon as Yang Ning took two steps, she felt that the footsteps were a little loud, but it was still inappropriate. Then she took off her shoes and tiptoed down the stairs. She didn't put on her shoes again until she reached the door.

However, no matter how careful she was, Yang Ning never realized that she had already followed people behind her.

Leaving the villa, a white Audi was parked at the door. She walked over and knocked on the window, revealing An Tianxiang's face.

"Come up."

Hearing this, Yang Ning nodded, opened the car door and sat in. The jazz music in the car was like water, washing her irritable heart.

"Just go for a ride, or do you want to do something else?"

The lights were not turned on in the car, and darkness enveloped the two of them. Yang Ning felt a little safe, but he felt that there was an aura surrounding them.

She tilted her head and glanced at him alertly, with a calm tone: "Go for a ride, I just want to have a good time blowing my hair right now."

An Tianxiang held the steering wheel, glanced at Yang Ning with his peripheral vision, noticed the decadence in her words, raised his eyebrows and asked, "What's the matter, are you still thinking about the morning?"

When he suddenly asked, Yang Ning blinked and tried to hide her thoughts. However, she knew in her heart that no matter how hidden some things were, they would always be brought up again by her.

Simply, she stopped hiding, nodded, and her tone was full of self-doubt.

"You came to me, you must have forgiven me, but don't you think I am very impulsive and stupid? I always misunderstand you..."

Yang Ning didn't like this. He misunderstood others and made himself a complete egoist.

An Tianxiang stared calmly ahead, listening to Yang Ning's troubles, the speed of the car had already soared to 100 yards, the night was like ink, and only the roar of the car's engine was left on the silent roundabout.

Seeing that he didn't answer him for a long time, Yang Ning thought he didn't want to answer this question, and sighed lightly, some parts of his emotions were collapsing.

Suddenly, the person who had been silent for a while, actually spoke up.

He said: "It seems that the director has told you a lot. I thought about it and couldn't figure out your problem. I only know that I would not take the initiative to come to you in the past. Now if I don't come, I will be very uneasy, because you Not with me."

An Tianxiang looked calm, opened the skylight and the surrounding windows, and the icy wind poured into the car. Yang Ning's originally troubled heart seemed to be thrown into the ice and snow, full of an incredible sense of tranquility.

"Wow, so cool!"

Putting aside her thoughts, she hadn't felt so relaxed in a long time, the wind swept her cheeks fiercely, and the night and chill hit her body.

At this moment, Yang Ning doesn't need to think about anything, he just needs to relax himself completely.

"Why don't you call it out, it will be more fun."

There were no people around the island at night, An Tianxiang paid attention to the road ahead, like a cheetah, tearing up the calm night.

Yang Ning obeyed An Tianxiang's suggestion, she stood up and stretched out her upper body from the skylight.

The cold wind tugged at her long hair recklessly, and there seemed to be countless knives cutting Yang Ning's face on her cheeks, but she didn't care, as if to challenge the invisible king of the night, she opened her mouth and hoarse. The screams cut through the low night.

"what--"

After shouting for how long, Yang Ning didn't count. She only knew that in the end, she only had one breath left before she slumped back into the seat.

The restless people and things in my mood finally calmed down a little.

Seeing that Yang Ning had almost vented, An Tianxiang closed the windows around the car and the roof at the right time, he slowed down the speed, and everything was silent.

"After finishing the work tomorrow morning, it is estimated that I will be flying to the United States again."