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It is obvious that Yang Qingfeng did not care about the words that scolded Yang Ning on the Internet, so he posted a Weibo, but Yang Ning couldn't thank him in his heart.

"It's just adding fuel to the fire." Yang Ning's expression was tense, and his lips were tightly pursed: "If he does this, her fans will come over and scold me again."

Both of them still remember the last time Yang Ning found Yang Qingfeng's hype in order to get the role, and Yang Ning didn't want to do it again.

"This... Maybe we should think about the good." Xiaodong was at a loss for words and sighed: "Yang Qingfeng supports you, which just proves your character, but it will definitely be scolded for a while."

Yang Ning held his forehead, and his mind was surrounded by countless thoughts, which was extremely troublesome: "Although he said so, but he didn't call me to greet me like this, and it was also causing trouble for himself."

Xiaodong can understand these things, and can't help but worry more and more about Yang Ning.

In case those extreme fans come to squat, this is not just a matter of speech.

Just when the two were uneasy, Yang Ning's phone suddenly rang. She glanced at the caller ID, which was a very unfamiliar number.

Xiaodong and her glanced at each other, feeling rather apprehensive in their hearts, afraid of which troll was calling. After all, in the information age, there are various ways to get mobile phone numbers.

Right now, the phone rang for a long time, and Yang Ning didn't even want to answer it. She looked at the phone in front of her and felt it was a hot potato.

"Forget it, answer it." Unable to hear the irritable ringtone, he hung up and was afraid it was a call at work, Yang Ning thought about it, but still connected the phone.

"Hello, hello." The sense of unknown over the receiver brought Yang Ning's heart to her throat. She clenched her phone to calm down and waited for the other person to speak.

"It's me, An Tianxiang." A calm and calm voice came from the other end of the phone, Yang Ning was stunned, and was speechless for a moment.

It has been a few days since the farce of that day, An Tianxiang suddenly came to her today, is he here to ask for guilt, or to recall the past? Yang Ning's heart was filled with question marks, and he became more and more nervous.

"Why didn't you speak?"

"Well... a little surprised, what's the matter with you?" Yang Ning asked softly, his voice slightly unfamiliar.

As if dissatisfied with this sense of alienation, An Tianxiang was silent for a moment before speaking again: "I'm downstairs with you, let's have a meal together."

There was no intention to ask, An Tianxiang was ordering her, Yang Ning instinctively refused, but when she thought of Yang Yue's jealous look, she immediately agreed.

"Okay, I'll come right away."

Xiaodong sat on the side and heard Yang Ning's call, she looked extremely worried, she watched Yang Ning hurriedly packing her bags, and quickly grabbed her arm, frowning lightly: "What if he gave you a Hongmen banquet? what to do?"

Yang Ning lowered his eyes and patted Xiaodong's shoulder with a wry smile: "Don't worry about me, the big deal is to pack up and go home. Besides, I still have some confidence."

Hearing Yang Ning say this, Xiaodong was speechless all of a sudden, she said helplessly: "...I know I can't stop you, I just want to remind you, remember to be more careful."

Yang Ning nodded, put on his bag, put on some light makeup, and went downstairs.

As soon as she reached the stairs, someone picked her up, led her directly to the front of a black car, and opened the door for her: "Miss An, please get in the car, Mr. An is waiting for you."

This kind of posture Yang Ning has lived for two lifetimes, and it was the first time she saw it. She couldn't help but take a deep breath and slowly sat in.

"coming?"

As soon as she got in the car, An Tianxiang put down the computer that he had been typing on, and turned to look at Yang Ning, who was restrained.

Seeing her like this, An Tianxiang suddenly raised his eyebrows and sneered: "When you fell to the ground and framed Yang Yue that day, you weren't so timid."

As soon as these words came out, Yang Ning turned her head suddenly, her eyes widened in amazement, she looked embarrassed, smirked twice, her heart beating very fast.