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He concealed his smile and said jokingly, “The woman who dares to blame me, you are the first.”

Yang Ning was stunned for a moment, then felt a little awkward and a little chilly. She laughed awkwardly and waved her hands again and again: “No, no, your parents must be the first to blame you.”

Hearing this, An Tianxiang’s eyes that had just warmed up became a little colder. He looked unhappy, pursed his lips and said solemnly, “Remember later, I grew up in an orphanage, and I have no parents.”

The dinner between the two went on in silence for most of the time. After ten minutes, Yang Ning felt that she had almost finished eating. She put down her chopsticks and was about to get up to say goodbye, but An Tianxiang ignored her at this moment.

“Before, you resigned in Shengtian?”

Yang Ning was stunned for a moment, then nodded: “Yes, I don’t want to stay in Shengtian anymore.”

An Tianxiang raised his head and glanced at Yang Ning, with a tentative tone in his tone: “Do you want to sign with Tianhua?”

Sign a contract with Tianhua? Yang Ning never thought that a contract that she had been thinking about for a long time was actually won at an unimportant dinner. She lowered her head silently, recalling the pain she suffered for this official contract in the last life, and the resentment in her heart. It made her more and more unbalanced.

“No, I don’t sign.”

Yang Ning would not sign this kind of alms-like contract, let alone, it was unknown if An Tianxiang dug the pit for her to jump in.

“Really.” An Tianxiang took a sip of red wine, and seemed not to care: “If you need it, you can come to me, and you can remember my phone number.”

“okay, I get it.”

That night, the two of them had dinner very late, but most of the time it was the silence of the two mixed with a few words of question and answer. Fortunately, Yang Ning had already made a draft in his heart, and he was quite handy when dealing with An Tianxiang.

After returning to the rental house, before Yang Ning sat down and rested his tired heart, Xiaodong rushed straight over and grabbed her arm to ask about the relationship between her and An Tianxiang.

“Hey, tell me, what are you doing today?”

Seeing Xiaodong so happy, Yang Ning reluctantly put the bag on the coffee table and sat on the sofa, looking very tired: “It’s nothing, but I feel like I’m going to die.”

Originally, Yang Ning didn’t intend to say more, but, unable to withstand Xiaodong’s strong questioning, Yang Ning restored the conversation between the two as it was. After listening to the whole process, Xiaodong was obviously very afraid of An Tianxiang’s terrifying power of observation.

It was Xiaodong who was afraid. Even Yang Ning, who had died once, was afraid of An Tianxiang’s suffocating aura. In her previous life, she probably didn’t even have the courage to look up at him.

“Beep beep-”

While the two were in confusion, Yang Ning’s phone suddenly rang. She glanced at the caller ID and found that the caller was Director Hou.

Without thinking more, Yang Ning answered the phone: “Hey, Director Hou, what’s the matter so late?”

“Yang Ning, tomorrow’s publicity meeting is very important, remember to come.” The waiter got straight to the point, his voice was a little tired, and the always stern voice seemed to be kinder.

However, Yang Ning was a little stunned. There was such a big turmoil today, and she had no plans to go to this premiere again. The director’s ugly face at that time almost convinced her of this fact.

“Director Hou, why don’t I go? There’s too much trouble today. If I go tomorrow, I won’t be able to stop.”

“It’s natural for someone to handle these things. It’s ok for you to arrive. Okay, don’t refuse anymore. It’s not too early, you should rest early.”

Before Yang Ning could say anything, the phone call from Director Hou hung up. She couldn’t help frowning, staring at the phone’s screen in a daze.

“What’s wrong, Yang Ning, look at your stupid face.” Xiaodong didn’t know what was going on, so he poked Yang Ning in the face twice and leaned over to look at her phone.

“It’s not a big deal. Director Hou wants me to go to a publicity meeting tomorrow. Get your dress ready.” Yang Ning frowned and asked Xiaodong a few words, lowered his eyelashes, and raised a lot of doubts in his heart.