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Why did the director candidate, who always hates hyping up new dramas, invite her again?

Yang Ning only thought of one possibility, and that was An Tianxiang. In the final analysis, the drama "Peerless Beauty" was cast by Tianhua. It was a simple thing to want a newcomer to attend a press conference.

The next day, Yang Ning and Xiaodong were the first to arrive at the publicity venue. This time the scene was even bigger than the previous one. At a glance, there were many more security guards on the scene, and the review process was also very strict. In order to avoid the last vicious event.

"Wow, there are already many people outside." Yang Ning lifted the curtain and glanced at it, stroking his heart with one hand, pretending to be nervous.

Xiaodong chuckled lightly on the side, and couldn't help but tease: "I really opened the curtain, you don't have to be afraid, just pretend to be cool."

This is true, she is only afraid that An Tianxiang will sell her to Africa.

The two were chatting happily when a familiar male voice suddenly sounded behind her. She looked back and saw Yang Qingfeng's face close at hand.

Yang Ning blinked, apparently incredulous, and said in surprise, "Why are you here?"

Yang Qingfeng looked at her incredible expression and raised the corner of her lips: "Don't tell me you didn't know, I sang the theme song of this play, and the boss asked me to come over today to support the show."

Are you supporting the scene? Yang Ning looked at Yang Qingfeng suspiciously, and was speechless for a while, why didn't she know that the director Hou's play still needed little fresh meat to support the scene.

"Hey, what kind of eyes do you have?" Yang Qingfeng obviously saw the suspicion in her eyes, her face changed slightly, and she couldn't help but scolded: "As I am, I won't lie to you, and you can still be punished by Tang Qian. Framed fool."

Yang Qingfeng suddenly mentioned Tang Qian, and the nameless fire in Yang Ning's heart burst out in an instant. She hadn't let go of this

incident, and now he is the one who can't open the pot!

"Are you here to show me your emotional intelligence?" In her anger, Yang Ning didn't want to give Yang Qingfeng a good look, she glared at him coldly, and sat angrily on the stool beside him.

Since his debut, Yang Qingfeng has always been favored by girls. He has never seen any woman who dares to slap his face like this, and he is angry and funny in his heart.

However, Yang Ning is not someone who gets angry easily. It seems that she said something wrong and made her angry.

Yang Qingfeng was a little helpless, looking at Yang Ning's bulging face while thinking, and unexpectedly felt rosy and cute.

He stepped forward, lightly touched her heel twice, and lowered his posture: "Don't be angry, I will invite you to dinner after the publicity meeting is over."

"Don't go, stay away from me." Yang Ning looked up and saw Yang Qingfeng's innocent and handsome face again. The troubles of Tang Qian and the internet trolls came to her mind, making her more and more unwilling to see them. people come.

Apparently she forgot that she became familiar with him because of herself.

After a while, the two were still at a stalemate, and Xiaodong was completely unable to intervene. Yang Qingfeng saw that it was useless to persuade him, so he simply ignored her, lest Yang Ning's tail was still up in the sky.

After an unknown time, Yang Qingfeng suddenly left the lounge in the backcourt. Xiaodong touched Yang Ning and pointed to the place where Yang Qingfeng disappeared with his chin: "Let's go."

Yang Ning stretched his neck, glanced from the room in the direction where Yang Qingfeng disappeared, and heaved a sigh of relief.

In fact, just now her anger was half gone, and she pretended it later. After all, she really didn't want to get too close to Yang Qingfeng, and one Tang Qian was enough for her.

"Just leave, I guess the publicity meeting will start later, and we'll leave as soon as we're done." Yang Ning stood up and instructed Xiaodong nervously, looking like he was going to be a thief later .

"Okay, I'll run after you!" Xiaodong, who was standing beside him, nodded again and again, and responded very seriously.

After a long time, the people in the lounge gradually gathered, and when the last person was last, it was almost time for the publicity meeting.