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Yang Ning still remembered that Hou told her that there would be no more strange things happening at the scene. Although she was still uneasy, her vigilance relaxed a little.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, the final publicity of "Peerless Beauty" finally started. After Yang Ning and many leading actors greeted the reporters, the sound of Ka Ka almost pierced her eardrums. Among them, Yang Ning was the most photographed. Qingfeng and Yang Ning, after all, these two have their own scandals.

After the publicity meeting started, everyone present went through the first few sessions under the leadership of the host. After about half an hour, the last question-question session finally came.

To be honest, Yang Ning really didn't want to talk to these people, but as a routine for every press conference, it wouldn't change because of her mood.

"Okay, the guy in the yellow shirt in the third row gets up and asks."

The host randomly named a reporter. After that person stood up, he stared straight at Yang Ning, obviously wanting to ask her a question.

"Miss An, I want to ask you, how did it feel to work with Mr. Yang for the first time?"

This question made Yang Ning panic. With so many people on stage, he just wanted to ask someone to sing.

"I'm really sorry, Mr. Yang and I have different responsibilities, and we haven't worked together." After a few words, Yang Ning couldn't help rolling her eyes. She has encountered too many bad things recently, and her patience is getting worse and worse. .

The host knew something was wrong, so he raised his eyes quickly, and saw Yang Ning's irritable white eyes in an instant. He had an idea in his heart, and hurriedly let him sit down and asked someone again to ask questions.

However, this one who got up did not look good at first sight. His question was not directed at Yang Ning, and his eyes were fixed on Yang Qingfeng.

"Mr. Yang, I want to ask you, the lyrics and melody of this song are very similar to the villain princess in the play. When you sing this song, will you ask Miss An for advice?"

The people present could not help but fell silent when they heard this question. This is a very clever question. It seems to be asking about a TV series, but it is actually digging for news.

However, this kind of shaky behavior is very likely to be permanently blocked by the brokerage company, that is to say, he will never be invited to interview the program invested by the company in this life.

The reporter who was named didn't seem to be aware of the matter. Seeing that Yang Qingfeng didn't mean to answer, he was going to repeat the question. However, at this time, the curtain behind the main actors was suddenly pulled away, and a low and cold voice suddenly sounded. The hall resounded, shocking everyone present like thunder.

"If you want to know, you might as well ask me directly."

An Tianxiang stood tall and straight on the release stage, everyone's eyes didn't feel like they were focused on him, and the atmosphere in the room became more and more depressed.

"Mr. An..." The reporter just now obviously knew An Tianxiang as well.

An Tianxiang's eyes were dull, and he glanced at Yang Ning's position with an unpredictable expression. Yang Ning, who was sitting with his back to him, obviously felt his gaze, and the numbness from the back made her hands and feet numb. .

Seemingly happy to see Yang Ning's nervousness, An Tianxiang put one hand in his pocket, pursed his lips tightly, and stood silently behind her, the other broad palm naturally fell on her shoulder. A move matched with An Tianxiang's expressionless face, in the eyes of others, it seemed like a warning to her.

However, Yang Ning didn't think so. Instead, the warmth from An Tianxiang's palm caused goose bumps all over her body, making her heart skip a beat.

When did she become so familiar with An Tianxiang? Not to mention that he is still prepared for him in his heart, his warm attitude can make her suspicious again and again.

"Yang Ning and Yang Qingfeng are both actors from our investors, and you are also professional reporters. At the press conference, don't be like a dog, asking about things you don't need to know."

An Tianxiang felt her tense body through Yang Ning's thin fabric, and the displeasure that had existed in his heart for some unknown reason finally dissipated. He retracted his hand and looked at the reporters present indifferently. A final warning has been issued.