

# Chapter: 3190

At this moment, Yang Ning, who was sitting on the stage of the publicity conference, finally realized that what Director Hou said would be dealt with by someone, referring to An Tianxiang. Her emotions were suddenly a little complicated, and he must have made Director Hou call her. .

Is it because of the stories he made up that he made him care about himself like this?

“Concentrate.” Lin Keke, who was on the side, saw her absent-mindedness and pushed her slightly. When Yang Ning raised her head again, she found that An Tianxiang was no longer here.

“He’s gone?” Yang Ning automatically ignored the reporters and asked Lin Keke in a low voice.

“Let’s go after that. A big boss like him must be very busy, so he will stay for a while.” Lin Keke calmly spread his hands, pointed at the reporters off the field with his chin, and persuaded softly, “Don’t think too much. Now, there are so many reporters below, let’s have a meeting first.”

As soon as she heard that he had left, Yang Ning instantly relaxed a lot. She nodded and sighed, finally being able to focus on a publicity meeting without gossip.

Half an hour later, the publicity meeting finally ended, Yang Ning walked to the backstage exhausted physically and mentally, chatted with Lin Keke for a few words, and was dragged by Xiaodong all the way.

Because of what happened on stage just now, Yang Ning was still a little dazed. It wasn’t until Xiaodong called that Yang Qingfeng was about to come over to talk to her, and she remembered that she had said that she had to leave immediately after the stage.

“Alright, alright, it’s alright here.” Yang Ning finally breathed a sigh of relief when he rushed to the back door of the hotel. If he was photographed by those unscrupulous paparazzi, he would become a hot search headline again.

After a while, the two took a breather and rested, and were about to take a taxi on the main road, but a crisp voice called to her.

“Sister Yang Ning, I finally saw you!”

Yang Ning turned around inexplicably and happened to see a little girl with long hair running towards her. She was puzzled and didn’t want to answer, but just politely replied, “Who are you?”

The little girl was obviously a little disappointed and wanted to give her the gift in her hand, and Yang Ning was not an innocent and kind person. She stared at the box like a bento for a long time, but didn’t mean to take it.

“Sister Yang Ning, I’m a CP fan of you and Yang Qingfeng! Your interaction on Weibo is really cute!” The little girl was holding the bento box with excitement, her rather pale face was glowing. .

Hearing this, Yang Ning was stunned for a moment, and suddenly fell into thinking. In a few years, there will be more and more so-called CP fans, that is, fans of various Lalang matches. These are basically based on the male and female protagonists of the drama. Love, or some kind of friendship, is a kind of fans of both sides derived from it.

As the girl in front of her said, there are also fans derived from the interaction on Weibo, but Yang Ning finds it strange, because the interaction between her and Yang Qingfeng seems to be just one sentence, and it is still his one-sided.

“Well... that’s it, thank you for your liking.” Yang Ning answered lukewarmly, smiled perfunctorily, and gave Xiaodong a wink to prepare to leave.

However, the small movements of the two fell into the eyes of the girl in front of her. She suddenly inserted into the middle of the two, and just shoved the thing in her hand into Yang Ning’s arms.

“This is the love bento I made, Sister Yang Ning, you must remember to eat it!”

Before she could react, the girl in front of her threw the thing down, turned her head and ran away. Yang Ning frowned at the thing in her arms and subconsciously wanted to throw it away.

“Hey, why don’t you open it and take a look? It’s fine if you don’t eat.” Xiaodong saw Yang Ning walking to the front of the trash can, and his curiosity jumped out again.

“There’s nothing to see.” Yang Ning was not so curious, the lunch box was about to be thrown away, but Xiaodong reached out to stop it.

She said with a pity: “If she is really a fan, it will definitely be sad to know, and it is not good to be photographed, so you should take a look.”

Yang Ning lowered her eyelashes and sighed helplessly. Seeing Xiaodong insist, she didn’t say much, so she had to put the box on the top cover of the trash can, ready to open it and take a look.