

# Chapter: 3319

After all, we can't be together when we get off the plane, where can we talk about monitoring.

The clearer and clearer the director's words were, the more chaotic Yang Ning's heart was. She fiddled with her fingernails, biting her lips, and she felt more and more unable to understand An Tianxiang's true intentions.

"Hey, Yang Ning raised his head and interacted with Yang Qingfeng."

The director held the camera and swayed in front of the two of them. Yang Ning raised his head and smiled reluctantly. He turned to look at Yang Qingfeng beside him, and found that he was also cold.

Yang Ning's heart froze, it seems that this time the shooting is very difficult to succeed, both of them are in such a state, I am afraid that it will be self-defeating in the end.

"Qingfeng, at least you smile, don't be so cold."

Holding the camera, the director was also anxious. After a few minutes of filming, there was no sweeter shot, so what should I do?

"Yang Qingfeng, cooperate."

Yang Ning felt a little resentful and a little irritable. For her, this matter was not for her in the first place, but now it has become like this because of the incident, which makes her somewhat dissatisfied.

Glancing at Yang Ning, the quiet light in Yang Qingfeng's eyes was rippling with a moist glow, he silently tilted his head and moved his head in Yang Ning's direction symbolically.

"Wow, Qingfeng, your embarrassing smile is absolutely perfect." The director looked at the stiff two people in the camera, and was speechless. He simply didn't bother to say any more. fragment.

After getting off the plane, it was already night in Hong Kong. The people of the program group surrounded Yang Ning and the couple and started filming about dinner.

In order to create a feeling, the program team had already rented a villa for the two of them before filming started, so when they got here, Yang Ning was asked to cook dinner by himself.

"Make dinner for Yang Qingfeng?"

Yang Ning's eyes widened and he said to the director, with an embarrassed look on his face.

You must know that she has zero proficiency in cooking, whether in the previous life or this life.

The director also saw the embarrassment from Yang Ning's expression. He waved his hand and said, "You don't need to do it so well, you just need to do it according to your heart. There is no need to care so much."

Hearing what the director meant, Yang Ning seemed to understand something. She pursed her lips and nodded indifferently: "Okay, you can do it if you let me do it, but I don't guarantee the taste."

Going to the kitchen, he quickly cooked several dishes, and Yang Ning quickly brought it to Yang Qingfeng, who had been sitting in a daze in the garden.

"Eat it, it's ready."

Yang Yue turned on the lights on the terrace, and the street lights in the garden also turned on together. The yellow lights printed the edges of the flowers, and everything seemed to be full of dreamy colors.

Yang Qingfeng shook the red wine in the glass and glanced at the charred dishes on the small table. He had no appetite at all.

"You're not hungry, let's have a bar first."

He euphemistically expressed that he didn't want to eat, and handed the red wine in his hand to Yang Yue, and the light yellow light fell into his pupils from the broken hair on his forehead.

"The wine specially made for you to sober up, try it."

Yang Ning looked down at the dark red liquid in the glass, the aroma of grapes faintly lingered on the tip of her nose, her fingertips lightly touched the glass, and the cold touch made her fingers numb.

"okay."

After taking the cold wine, Yang Ning shook it lightly, and all his feelings were scattered in the halo of the glass.

She thought to herself that the wall between Yang Qingfeng and herself seemed to have been built. As far as her own wishes were concerned, this was a good thing.

As for the whitewashing itself, she can only do what she can do and do her best.

"A lot of things happened today, sorry, I seem to be too impulsive."

Yang Qingfeng's eyes were quiet, looking at Yang Ning's face immersed in light, the ice and snow under his eyes were melting silently.