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Yang Qingfeng obviously also noticed his eyes. Although his heart felt as if something was stinging, there was no fluctuation on his face, and he just looked at all this calmly.

"What a coincidence? I didn't even have time to tell you."

Yang Ning had long forgotten Yang Qingfeng outside Jiuxiaoyun, she leaned against An Tianxiang's arms, and her whole body was only full of a man's breath.

She raised her delicate eyebrows, obviously a little puzzled, her delicate fingers played with the broken hair on her forehead, and her delicate expression was full of thought.

"It's not a coincidence, unfortunately, I haven't seen this scene at all." An Tianxiang's tone was obviously resentful, and there was a hint of dissatisfaction in his lowered eyes, but he disappeared as soon as his eyes turned.

Hearing the dissatisfaction in his tone, Yang Ning was also a little helpless. After getting along for a long time, she also knew that An Tianxiang was a jealous personality. , laughed casually.

"It's a coincidence that he and I were ordered to have dinner with him by the show crew. Since you mind, let's go together, but you have to sit at a table alone."

Hearing this, An Tianxiang hugged her waist tightly, squinted his eyes, his eyes became darker and darker, and he refused in a low voice: "If you don't go, I will overturn the table."

Covering her mouth, Yang Ning didn't want to laugh out loud, she raised her eyes and said with a chuckle, "This is what you said, then I'll go record the show."

Seeing her smug look, An Tianxiang raised his brows, why did she look like she really hoped she wouldn't go.

After thinking repeatedly, he suddenly grabbed Yang Yue who was about to call Yang Qingfeng, and looked straight: "Forget it, I'll go, take my car, and I'll take you to the restaurant."

Yang Ning, who was holding her wrist, was obviously stunned. She blinked, not knowing why he temporarily changed his mind.

However, it was getting late, and Yang Ning was too lazy to investigate

further. She pursed her lips and responded with a quick response, calling on Yang Qingfeng to go to dinner together.

Standing at the door, looking at Yang Qingfeng, who had been sympathizing with me for a long time, he resisted Yang Ning's invitation in his heart, but he had no reason to refuse.

Now that he has promised Yang Ning to return to his correct position, it is time for him at least to express his stance.

Thinking of this, Yang Qingfeng still calmly agreed, and has been silently following behind the two of them without saying a word.

After a while, the three arrived at the largest hotel in H city. An Tianxiang made a lot of money and directly invited everyone in the program group to dinner in the box. aside.

It was rare to see him being so obedient and obedient, Yang Ning was a little bit incredulous. She sat in the bright box and looked at An Tianxiang with astonished eyes several times, but he looked away lightly.

The small movements between the two fell into the eyes of Yang Qingfeng and the staff of the show team. Those who were not familiar with An Tianxiang were very surprised that Yang Ning was listed as such an "oil guy", but Yang Ning himself had no intention of letting it go. People know their relationship and keep a polite distance when they walk outside.

"Okay, start recording now, you two get ready."

It is impossible to know more gossip. The timing is not right. The staff of the show team can only put aside their curiosity and raise the camera to point at the two people at the table.

An Tianxiang, who was sitting on the other side of the round table, was like a boss, looking at Yang Ning with scrutiny, making her quite nervous.

"Eating vegetables, this is something I really like to eat." In this situation, Yang Qingfeng has completely ignored the person on the other side. He picked up the chopsticks in his hand and quickly picked out some good-quality dishes on the plate. , put it in Yang Ning's bowl.

Yang Ning was entangled in getting a little dish, and An Tianxiang's eyes on the opposite side obviously dropped abruptly, but he had to eat again.

Sitting in the position, Yang Ning realized that his feelings had smashed his feet.