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After a while, the show started recording again, Yang Ning felt much more relaxed, and the recording was extraordinarily handy.

Yang Qingfeng didn't know what happened to the two of them that caused Yang Ning to be in a good mood. He was a little curious, but he didn't dare to ask. This kind of cautiousness made him feel a little disappointed. At least he couldn't make Yang Ning so happy.

After another ten minutes, the meal was almost finished, and the staff of the program team put down their cameras, rested and planned to leave.

“Okay, today is almost the end of the day, and the shots are very good.”

After checking all the shots, the producer nodded with satisfaction, and after handing over the things in his hands to the photography team leader, he waved his hand to dismiss.

Yang Ning let out a long sigh, and after saying goodbye to Yang Qingfeng, he sat next to An Tianxiang while the box was empty.

She stared at the profile of his face who was looking at the phone, stretched out her finger and poked it: “are you free tonight, I want to date you.”

The straightforward and refreshing words made An Tianxiang stunned directly. He turned off the screen of his mobile phone, turned his face away, and curved his thin lips slightly. The surprise and the smile in his eyes were mixed together.

“Why are you suddenly thinking of going on a date with me? It's not like you always keep your distance from me.”

Knowing that An Tianxiang was teasing himself, Yang Ning was not annoyed, and chuckled: “Why, keep your distance during the day and keep close at night, it doesn't hinder anything, if I don't do this, I will pester you every day.”

Yang Ning's remarks comforted An Tianxiang's pent-up emotions a little. Although he expressed his understanding that she did not want to make it public, from the bottom of his heart, it was unacceptable.

He retracted his complicated thoughts, his warm eyes gently caressed Yang Ning's soft cheeks, and his resolute and handsome face quietly approached Yang Ning: “You, if you are so cute during the day, let me save it. heart.”

Did she not let him worry?

Yang Ning thought about the quarrel between the two, and it seemed that she had more headaches in the past. She stuck out her tongue, hugged An Tianxiang's arm, and laughed softly.

“Don't try to change the subject, do you have time to accompany me on a date tonight?”

An Tianxiang rubbed his chin and thought for a while, then shook his head: “I have to catch a flight tonight, in fact, I didn't pass by here on a business trip, I came to see you specifically, but I didn't want you to talk too much and deliberately lied to you.”

Hearing this, Yang Ning was stunned for a moment. Although she was a little disappointed in her heart, she was also very happy. She pretended to be angry with a face, and reached out her hand to gently squeeze his tight cheek.

“Okay, how dare you lie to me, I don't care, you owe me one thing, and I want you to compensate me in the future!”

There was no trace of anger in Yang Ning's charming tone, it was clearly coquettish and coquettish.

An Tianxiang heard it in his heart, it was as sweet as honey, he couldn't help holding her in his arms, his soft waist was clinging to his body, and a pool of spring water swayed in his eyes.

“Then how do you want to compensate?”

He opened his mouth softly, staring at her blushing and beautiful face with star-like eyes, An Tianxiang was eager to try, and wanted to taste whether her lips were just as sweet and greasy.

Yang Ning felt hot all over her body, her eyes floated, her fingers curled up nervously, and she couldn't think about what kind of question An Tianxiang asked in her mind.

“I...I don't know.”

An Tianxiang looked at her with a confused look, and suddenly didn't want to take advantage of her. After thinking about it, it was still in the private room. If the same thing happened again, wouldn't it be embarrassing for them both.

After calming down a little, An Tianxiang stroked her long hair and pecked Yang Ning's red lips, the softness in his eyes almost numb Yang Ning's five senses.

She never thought that An Tianxiang also has such a gentle side.

“Okay, I'll wait for your request next time, I'm about to leave.” An Tianxiang let go of her waist and stood up gracefully.