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"Refused to accept the hype, An Ning cooperated to clarify." After confronting for half an hour, An Ning only remembered this sentence, Sister Luo agreed to the request of Yang Qingfeng's agent, and finally sent them away.

After sending Yang Qingfeng away, she closed the door, and Sister Luo's face was not as good as before. The yin was able to drip water, and An Ning knew that she would be afraid that she would not have any good fruit to eat. But it doesn't matter, anyway, Sister Luo never gave her a good face.

"Ding ding..."

Just then, Sister Luo's phone rang.

"Director Qin, hey, hello, you passed the audition, right? Well, I'll inform Anyue that she is ready to join the group."

After An Ning heard Director Qin's words, her heart was raised in her throat.

An Yue? How can it be? Must be mistaken.

Sister Luo was on the phone, and she could hear joy in her voice.

"Okay." Sister Luo's face changed so quickly that An Ning was speechless, "What? An Ning?" An Ning heard a sudden change in Sister Luo's voice.

"Director Qin, did you make a mistake? What about An Yue?"

The voice on the phone was a bit loud, and it didn't seem to be very pleasant, and then I heard Sister Luo apologize, "It's really causing trouble for Director Qin, and the newcomer is ignorant."

Finally, when Sister Luo hung up the phone, An Ning knew that Princess Minmin was stable.

Sister Luo hung up the phone unwillingly. She was going to lose her temper at An Ning, but because of Director Qin's call, she lost her temper halfway and brought it up in her throat. no.

"Director Qin called. The role of Minmin in "Peerless Beauty" has been decided. You go to sign the contract the day after tomorrow."

"Thank you Miss Luo."

An Ning just said politely, but she didn't expect Tang Qian to just come over, her gorgeous face was grim, "What, just her, she's going to play Minmin? Isn't she really wanting to be popular and crazy?"

Tang Qian herself would definitely not take on such an unpleasant role,

but watching An Ning start acting, she felt unhappy in her heart.

"That won't work, Sister Luo, I'm going to join the group in the next two days."

Sister Luo naturally thought about it for a long time, "Well, let An Ning follow you for the past two days, and let Xiaodong be on top in the middle, and she will come back when she finishes filming."

Hearing what Sister Luo meant, An Ning felt a little bit resistant in her heart that she had already started acting and even wanted her to be Tang Qian's assistant.

So he asked, "Sister Luo, do I want to continue to be an assistant?"

With the scandal of asking Yang Qingfeng here, whether it is true or not, and being an assistant by Tang Qian's side, An Ning can almost think of the consequences.

"Ok."

Sister Luo was simply, Tang Qian was also happy to follow behind, and gave An Ning a look, she shouldn't, An Ning shouldn't provoke Yang Qingfeng.

The next day, because Tang Qian is shooting the interior scene in this city, An Ning naturally has to keep up. Big coffee like Tang Qian has

her own dressing room.

Inside, David was removing Tang Qian's armor. After seeing An Ning coming over, Tang Qian said angrily: "Do you really consider yourself a star?"

Then he looked at David: "What are you doing, you're so stupid, come here." After speaking, he pointed to An Ning.

Seeing this, David immediately understood what Tang Qian meant, and handed the makeup remover in his hand to An Ning: "You come to remove sister Qianqian's nails, but be very careful, sister Qianqian's hand is more than your life. Jin Gui." Then she turned to the back to do other things, and Tang Qian nodded.

But there was a hint of slyness in his eyes.

It was smooth at first, and An Ning waited on it carefully, but when Tang Qian changed hands, she suddenly knocked over the whole bottle of nail-removing water. She retreated a bit, but because Anning was in a half-kneeling position, the nail remover still flowed from the end of Anning's hair all the way to her skirt. In an instant, the small dressing room was filled with the pungent smell of nail remover.

"How do you do things? You can't even do this trivial thing!" Tang Qian instantly took a half step back, pinched her nose, and looked disgusted.