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Yang Qingfeng saw that neither of the two people at the scene spoke, his eyes fell on An Ning's face, and his tone softened a little: "There is also surveillance here, adjust the surveillance to know where the things are, if it is confirmed that it is her, just send it to the police station. "Sister Qianqian, you don't need to wade into the muddy water yourself."

What he said was reasonable, but Tang Qian was angry. She didn't care about a necklace. What's more, she didn't wear a necklace at all today. Everything was for revenge against this wild girl who knew nothing about the sky!

Seeing Tang Qian's inexplicable expression, An Ning sneered secretly, and secretly relieved in her heart. If Yang Qingfeng hadn't stepped forward to help her, she might have really started.

"That's the case, we'll know everything when we go to adjust the monitoring." An Ning pretended to spit out a sentence calmly, only she knew that her voice was a little trembling.

Although Tang Qian was not reconciled, she had nothing to do. She bit her lip, stomped her feet, and glared at Xiaodong: "Don't hurry up and check the surveillance!"

Being yelled at by Tang Qian, Xiaodong shuddered obviously, she responded repeatedly, reacted immediately, and ran to the monitoring room quickly.

Seeing this, An Ning chirped softly, but did not pierce her.

As long as Xiaodong is allowed to go, it doesn't matter if she finds that Tang Qian is not wearing a necklace in the surveillance, she is her own person anyway, and she wants to cover it up.

After a while, the crowd dispersed, An Ning was still standing there, she was thinking why Yang Qingfeng wanted to help her, but Tang Qian's voice reached her ears again.

"Qingfeng, listen to me..."

An Ning looked up and saw that Tang Qian wanted to explain something to Yang Qingfeng, but was declined. Seeing this scene, she laughed a few times, but she was helpless.

Tang Qian's behavior today made Yang Qingfeng extremely disgusted, and her attitude towards her was obviously a little alienated. It seemed that she had to put this account on her head again.

The doubts in her heart have not disappeared, An Ning sees Tang Qian's depressed expression and no longer follows Yang Qingfeng, so she secretly follows.

Xiao ran chased him all the way, and finally caught up with him before he was going to the independent lounge. An Ning panted as he tugged at the corner of his clothes, her cheeks were rosy, she raised her lustrous eyes to look at him, and said crisply: "Why are you helping me?"

Straight to the point and straight to the point, Yang Qingfeng felt a little bit puzzled by this sudden appearance, he took back the corner of his suit without a trace, took a step back, and opened the distance between the two: "I said it, I can't see it. I thought you were catching up to thank me."

An Ning saw Yang Qingfeng's actions in her eyes, she calmed her breath, smiled, took off her silent and calm shell, and nodded playfully: "Of course, I thank you very much."

Yang Qingfeng snorted softly, folded his arms and looked at An Ning in front of him, bent down, narrowed his eyes, and said, "However, I hate you."

Who would like a woman who is pulling her own hype, An Ning naturally understands, so she doesn't mind, she sighed and said helplessly: "I know, but you helped me, I still want to be honest with you, that day This is what I planned, half of your credit for my first role, and I'll remember it, even if you hate me."

The woman in front of her has been talking to herself, but she really looks like a fool. There was a calm and calm look in the incident just now. Yang Qingfeng listened to her words, but there was no change in her heart. She was used to the routines of the entertainment industry. It's good to believe half of it, not to mention that the person in front of him has framed him.

"Enough, you've used me up, just stay away from me. This is the biggest reward for me. You don't have to worry about today's affairs."

Yang Qingfeng didn't want to be regarded as a righteous person who was eager to relieve the siege, and he didn't want An Ning to think too much. He tried his best to make himself look cold, and his words were lukewarm and plain as water.

Standing in front of him, An Ning lowered her eyes and stared at Yang Qingfeng's suit trousers and couldn't raise her head. She knew that she had no trust, and she didn't expect the other party to believe anything, but she didn't want to owe others' favor, so she I will remember Yang Qingfeng's good day today.