

# Chapter: 3160

“I know.”

An Ning nodded and turned to leave. Yang Qingfeng pushed open the door of the lounge and was about to go in. Suddenly, as if remembering something, he stopped, turned to face the thin back in the corridor, and said calmly, “Go back early. Don’t be scolded by Tang Qian again.”

Hearing the sound, An Ning turned around, but there was no one in the empty corridor.

Back at the shooting site, the originally scheduled afternoon shooting, because Tang Qian was in a particularly bad mood, ended early at her strong request.

In the nanny car on the return journey, An Ning and Xiaodong were sitting in the back seat and had already felt the extremely strong low pressure inside the car, which was completely a precursor to a storm.

“An Ning, come here for me!”

What she deserves is always escaping. In the cramped space, An Ning felt a little stuffy, but she quickly got used to it. She raised her head and saw Tang Qian’s wrinkles filling her forehead and brow, feeling that she was doomed.

“An Ning, what is your relationship with Yang Qingfeng!”

Her voice was as sharp as a ghost in the middle of the night, and she had goosebumps in layers of tranquility. She looked at her coldly and looked sarcastic: “What could it be, I said it before, we don’t know each other, but I used him to hype it up. Just myself.”

“Don’t know?” Tang Qian sneered and said furiously, “Why do you want to talk to him if you don’t know him! You are still lying to me, you bitch!”

The foul language was extremely unpleasant. An Ning really wanted to record these words so that her fans could see her true face. She couldn’t stand Tang Qian’s screeching voice, so she forcibly diverted her attention and suddenly remembered when she was in the shed. There are no plans to fulfill.

She had a complete fallout with Tang Qian, and she just couldn’t get along in Shengtian. She was a little worried that “Peerless Beauty” would not be broadcast, and her removal from the company would hinder her development, but now it seems that even in Shengtian, she What I can do every day is to be Tang Qian’s punching bag.

After all, Sister Luo has never valued her in any life.

“Perhaps, it’s because Lu Lin’an can’t see your arrogant and domineering appearance, that’s why he is willing to speak for me.”

There was a sound of thunder on the ground, and Xiaodong in the back seat froze on the spot, unable to persuade a word. Tang Qian’s eyes widened, and some couldn’t understand what An Ning was saying.

She is a popular star, who would not give her face, but today she was called arrogant and domineering by an uneducated wild girl in the countryside!

“You...you!” Tang Qian pointed at An Ning’s trembling arm, but couldn’t speak, she took a deep breath before scolding furiously: “You actually said I was arrogant and domineering! You don’t even look at you. What kind of beauty are you! Why do you let Qingfeng speak for you!”

An Ning looked at Tang Qian’s disheveled hair, her makeup was worn out, and the old age that the foundation couldn’t cover was already clear at a glance. She chuckled lightly, with a little mockery: “Maybe... because I’m young?”

“what!”

Tang Qian sat in the car and didn’t mean to get out of the car. Suddenly, she started to tug at An Ning’s hair like crazy, and the eyeliner on her face was exaggerated, like a ghost in hell.

“Let me go!” An Ning didn’t expect that these words would stimulate her so much, her scalp hurt from being pulled, and she couldn’t move at all in the cramped space.

“An Ning, don’t you want to hang out in Shengtian! If you don’t kowtow to me a hundred times, please forgive you, I will never make you feel better!”

What she said was firm and firm, as if An Ning had already done so, Tang Qian really overestimated Shengtian’s role in her!

“dream!”

“you!”

The atmosphere between the two became more and more anxious. The little Tokyu next to her was turning around. She couldn’t care less, and quickly moved Sister Luo out: “Sister Qianqian, Sister Luo is still waiting for you.”

Sure enough, when she heard Sister Luo, Tang Qian’s crazy eyes gradually calmed down. She twisted her face and dragged An Ning out of the car without saying a word. At the door of the office, there was no way to break free from Tang Qian’s angry iron claws.