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"Sister Luo, look at the good stuff you picked, and put your nose on your face!"

Tang Qian was extremely domineering and directly kicked the door of Sister Luo's office, but there was already someone inside, and she stepped on Tang Qian's foot, and finally forced her to let go in a scream.

"What happened, Huihui, how did you end up like this?"

Sister Luo saw Tang Qian's embarrassed appearance, and her always calm appearance was slightly shaken, and then looking at An Ning's indifferent attitude, she understood something in an instant.

"Wow, sister, did you go to move bricks or go to the bar to drop a man? It's a shame to see your disheveled appearance."

It was An Yue and her agent Zheng Tao who had been sitting in the office. The two officially came to renew their contract today, and it has been more than half a year since Shengtian had come. An Ning

watched An Yue deliberately fiddling with her hands. The contract signed, yin and yang swayed and swayed in front of him, but he didn't feel anything.

If it was before today, she might have cared about this contract. After all, it was a temporary contract. If she could get a formal contract, it would be an approval.

But now, An Ning chuckled lightly, straightened her torn hair, and smiled coldly: "Unfortunately you guessed wrong, I don't know when the female Huadan became a shrew, look at it this way., or my sister is more suitable for this position, younger and more beautiful."

Tang Qian's innuendo words made Tang Qian angry, but before she could say anything more, Sister Luo couldn't help herself, pointing at An Ning's unceremonious harshness: "Shut up! An Ning, do you still want to? I signed a contract with Shengtian, and apologize to Huihui!"

Sister Luo stared at An Ning's eyes, trying to convince her, but she found that there was no wave in her eyes. Could it be that she doesn't care about signing the contract or not? This girl was really scheming and wanted to stir up trouble between An Yue and Tang Qian, but fortunately she stopped her.

Standing in place, An Ning was helpless. She looked around at the

people in the office. Everyone had different expressions. Even An Yue, who had always been self-willed and arrogant, now shut up and didn't speak. They were all waiting for her action.

An Yue lowered her eyes with some emotion. In the past life, Shengtian brought her some opportunities to be in the mainstream. In this life, she is Tang Qian's punching bag, which is a waste of life.

As she thought about it, she took two steps forward, her eyelids were slightly raised, her pupils were full of exhaustion, and her expression was relieved: "I'm so sorry, Shengtian, I don't want to sign anymore."

An Ning's airy tone was like Sister Luo was begging her to sign a contract before. She was rarely angry, and she couldn't help but twitch her brows. Seeing An Ning being so arrogant and arrogant to Anyue and Tang Qian, she couldn't help it at all. , began to scold screechingly.

"An Ning, you understand, you are worthless to Shengtian! It's not that we beg you to stay!" As soon as An Yue's words fell, Zheng Tao, who was beside her, quickly dragged her away. An Ning looked at her and laughed. a sound.

"Similarly, Shengtian is worthless to me. My good sister, I just hope you can stand out here and squeeze out some old and degenerate people. After all, you are the most beautiful."

Not stingy with praise, it was not at all like An Ning's attitude towards herself, An Yue didn't understand, just wanted to ask something, but Zheng Tao pulled her away.

Perhaps the only one who didn't realize the existence of the Shura Field was An Yue herself.

"Okay, I'm leaving, Sister Qianqian, I wish you a long journey to the stars."

An Ning waved her hand and gestured to leave, but Tang Qian, who had been silent all the time, suddenly stood in front of her.

"I don't want to sign Shengtian, but don't forget that the contract for you to become my assistant is still in my hands."

"Oh? Do you still want to work with me?"

An Ning could think with her feet that she wanted to torture her again. Tang Qian couldn't let go of this hatred.

"Yes, I really want to." Tang Qian calmed down for some time, and chuckled lightly, but Sister Luo, who was beside her, was quite worried about the situation at this time.