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Xiaodong's tone was harsher than ever before, An Ning held her hand instead, lowered her head and was silent for a while, but when she looked up again, her eyes were firmer.

She said: "Xiaodong, times will change. In the past, the old artists paid attention to keeping themselves clean, but the entertainment industry in the future may not be like this. What's more, I'm not a star now, and Qiwei and I can get what each other wants. "

Originally, An Ning didn't want to say too much, but seeing Xiaodong so worried, she couldn't help but say it. An Ning knew in her heart that Xiaodong was sincerely thinking of her.

"I can probably understand what you said." Xiaodong sighed and nodded: "Forget it, no matter what you do, I will support you, just like I said at the gate of Shengtian, I believe you will be popular. "

With a cool smile, Xiaodong looked at An Ning with something special. Before, she only thought that this girl was smart and strong, but now, she also realized her unscrupulous side.

This is not a bad thing for people in the entertainment industry. She is only worried about the limit. After all, everything will be "extremely counterproductive."

Upon receiving An Ning's entrustment, Xiaodong quickly contacted Qiwei who broke the news today, and the three made an appointment to meet at a restaurant.

"Hello, Mr. Qi." An Ning greeted politely, pulled out the chair and sat directly opposite him.

The man in front of the dining table was ordinary in appearance, wearing a simple shirt, with a camera beside his hand, he glanced at him indifferently, with a look of precaution and even more anticipation.

He thought that An Ning came to break the news.

"What?"

An Ning was stunned for a moment, then smiled, touched the long hair scattered on his chest, shook his head, and his eyes were full of light: "I'm not talking about this with you today, I want to discuss a deal with you."

Hearing An Ningde's words, Qi Wei was obviously puzzled. His brows were raised, as if he didn't understand what An Ning said: "If that's the case, then don't waste each other's time."

Qiwei looked indifferent, stood up with a gesture of absolute refusal, picked up the camera on the table and wanted to leave, An Ning did not stop when he saw this, raised his voice and said a word: "I heard that the business that broke the news today is bleak, you Now you should be worrying about whether you will eat the next bowl of rice here every day, right?"

This sentence seemed to stir Qiwei's nerves, he took a step, turned back and stared at the mediocre woman in front of him indifferently: "You brought me here to make fun of me? What, your sister Anyue is in the fire, you were killed by the fire. Shengtian abandoned it and started venting his anger everywhere?"

It seemed that Qiwei knew her situation well.

"I'm not her. I don't have such a big temper. I just want to sit down and talk with you." An Ning's expression was very relaxed from beginning to end. Hearing Qiwei's harsh words, there was no fluctuation. girls in their twenties.

Qiwei was suddenly curious and wanted to see what An Ning wanted to do.

He pulled out the chair, sat back again, took a sip of the barley tea, and stared at An Ning's eyes: "Okay, get straight to the point, don't make any detours."

Seeing that he finally put down his defenses and stopped resisting, An Ning finally smiled, Chen Ken nodded, his lowered eyes filled with light in an instant: "Since the original company is about to die, have you considered going it alone? "

An Ning's words made Qiwei almost spit out the tea in his mouth. His face was tense and his voice was low: "Do you think I have the money to open a studio by myself? Then I won't be here today!"

Obviously, the idea of tranquility in the Arabian Nights made Qiwei find it ridiculous.

Qiwei's reaction was quite intense, but Anning turned a deaf ear, she gestured to Xiaodong, took out an envelope and pushed it in front of Qiwei: "Of course, in terms of money, I will help you, although it is not a huge deal. payment."

A cheque was pushed in front of him, and Qiwei's head was instantly empty. He originally thought that An Ning was just trying to tease him, but he didn't think that she was seriously suggesting to him.