NEVER LATE, NEVER AWAY

Chapter: 3169

An Ning snorted lightly, her expression indifferent: "It's An Yue and An Tianxiang, I want their daily movements."

This time, Chang Qiwei was surprised. He blinked, frowned and asked, "Following your sister? That An Tianxiang is the president of the An family. Is it possible that you are interested in him?"

Hearing Qiwei's question, An Ning didn't mean to evade her. She hooked her lips in confusion and said in a low voice, "Yes, I'm really interested in him."

Such a blunt admission made Qiwei raise his eyebrows quite complacently. He said that there would be no good people for no reason. Fortunately, An Ning also had something to do, otherwise he would really feel uneasy all the time.

"It's rare to see a female artist who is as honest as you."

helplessly. She glanced at Ning Ning, tugged at her sleeve, leaned over to approach her, and whispered in her ear, "You don't need to be so sincere, You don't need to admit what he said."

Xiaodong, who had been silent all the time, helped her forehead

The whispers of the two fell into Qiwei's ears, he smiled and looked at Xiaodong again: "It's better to say that An Ning admits it, but I have a bottom line in my heart. Since it's a transaction, it's better to say everything clearly. Well, what's more, this kind of thing is not surprising in the entertainment industry."

Hearing this, An Ning, who had no time to explain, nodded in approval. In his beautiful eyes, he couldn't hold back the burning ambition.

She stretched out her hand and hooked her lips: "Mr. Qi can understand. I am very happy. I believe we can cooperate happily."

After returning from the restaurant, Xiaodong couldn't hide her doubts more and more. She dragged An Ning for a long time, still not very convinced of Qiwei.

"An Ning, I really think he's unreliable, and how on earth do you know the gossip about so many A-list stars?"

Obviously, Xiaodong still cares about the gossip that An Ning said.

There are many things in it, and there is no trace of it. Although she told herself not to be a bastard, she still couldn't hold back the question in her heart.

Dong, his eyes were mysterious: "I can't explain this to you, it can be said to be an intuition."

Of course, this kind of perfunctory explanation will not satisfy

Sitting on the sofa, An Ning opened Weibo, smiled and glanced at Xiao

Xiaodong, but she saw the rejection in An Ning's eyes, she still closed her mouth wisely, and then threw another question in her mind, with a slightly complicated expression. "Then... are you really looking for An Tianxiang to be the gold

"Although I really want to, I'm afraid this is not something that can be achieved casually. Now I just want to grasp the movements of the two

of them." An Ning's eyes were always staring at the screen of the

master?"

mobile phone. Suddenly, she seemed to think of something, jokingly. Over the top.

"By the way, my manager, if you have time to ask me these questions,

have you dealt with the notice to find me?"

Hearing An Ning's question, Xiaodong was a little dumbfounded, she sighed a long time, and she blamed herself with a sad face: "Hey, where do you have any announcements now? I checked, "Peerless Beauty"

still has three months to go into publicity. Period, during this time, I

see you, I can only play soy sauce." "Haha" An Ning heard the words, not depressed, but laughed: "It's okay, it's good to play soy sauce."

In the last life, she abandoned her acting skills just because she was eager for success and in order to win Cheng Hao. Now she already knows that by working hard to enrich herself, she can look impeccable all the time.

"Hey, you really have a big heart. Now, what do you want to do?" Xiaodong leaned on the sofa and played with her pillow. She watched An Ning scrolling Weibo there, and she couldn't bear it. She leaned

over and looked at it: "Fitness strategy? Do you want to exercise?" Hearing Xiaodong's question, An Ning nodded, with a particularly firm expression on his side face: "Yes, maybe in the future, fitness will be

able to lead the fashion. One step earlier, that's right."