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At this moment, Yang Yue's face turned pale when she saw that Yang Ning was so vicious. She had never seen such terrifying hatred on Yang Ning's face before.

In the past, no matter how provocative she was, she always looked mocking and calm.

"You...what are you trying to do! We are on the set now!" Yang Yue took two steps back in horror, trying to drive away the chill that surrounded her with a loud shout.

"What do I want to do?" As if hearing a funny joke, Yang Ning suddenly sneered and calmed down, the cloud in her eyes covered the light in her eyes.

She chuckled, "I want you to die."

As soon as these words came out, everyone in the audience took a deep breath and issued such a death threat. If something happened to Yang Yuezhen, she would definitely be the first to be suspected.

Yang Qingfeng knew something was wrong, and hurriedly dragged Yang Ning, who refused to leave, out of the dressing room with a very serious expression.

"You let me go!"

The two walked to a secluded flower bed, and Yang Ning threw it hard, finally breaking free from Yang Qingfeng's shackles.

There was no one around the flower bed, Yang Ning sat directly on the edge of the flower bed with dissatisfaction, and Yang Qingfeng stood with his arms folded, looking down at her.

"Are you still mad at me?"

He knew that the anger in Yang Ning's heart had not yet subsided. She seemed to be rubbing her red wrist calmly now, but the aura of rejection all over her body made it almost impossible to get close.

"So what!" Yang Ning sullenly raised his head and glanced at him, with a very aggressive tone.

Yang Qingfeng didn't like to see her full of anger, and her face changed slightly: "You are a girl, don't be so impulsive, what if something happens to Yang Yuezhen?"

He seemed to be defending the correctness of his avoidance of conflict, but Yang Yue couldn't hear a word. She stood up straight, curled her lips sarcastically, her eyes very sympathetic.

"It seems that you want to play a hero to save the beauty to win her likes? Then I have to remind you that if you don't know the grievances of others, don't use your ridiculous sense of justice to intervene."

Her eyes fell lightly on Yang Qingfeng's gradually stiff face, and a sense of contempt and contempt penetrated into his bones.

"Is that how you see me?"

Looking at Yang Ning in front of her, Yang Qingfeng seemed to see another side of her. In addition to being smart and forbearing, she was also unexpectedly aggressive and impulsive.

Yang Yue seems to be her death point.

"You showed me this way, I don't have any feelings for you." Yang Ning tilted his head and raised his brows slightly, his low tone made people uncomfortable and alienated.

Yang Qingfeng clenched his fists, and suddenly felt a little bored in his heart. Even though Yang Ning had misinterpreted him like that, he only felt a little anger.

He shackled Yang Ning's shoulders with both hands, pursed his lips lightly, and the emotions in his eyes were complicated: "I don't want to hear you say such things."

What's the meaning?

Yang Ning stared at Yang Qing's serious face, she was a little unclear, but the anger in her heart had just vented a lot, and at this moment she could calmly speculate on the emotions in Yang Qingfeng's eyes.

So, she frowned and asked, "What do you want to hear?"

This is a very normal question, but it made Yang Qingfeng stunned for a moment. He lowered his curled eyelashes, hesitating and bewildered to catch Yang Ning's eyes. It seemed that he didn't know what words he had offended him.

"What are you doing, Qingfeng, filming is about to begin!"

While the two were silent, an anxious shout suddenly came from the other end of the flower bed. Yang Qingfeng suddenly woke up from his thoughts and turned his head to see his agent running towards him.

He turned around helplessly, looking at Yang Ning's not-so-beautiful face with a dazed expression, feeling that she was as far away as a dream.

However, is he in a dream, or is the dream surrounding him?

He sighed and shook his head, wanting to let go of all the dull feeling in his heart, so he stopped thinking about it and smiled softly at Yang Ning: "Forget it, let's talk about it next time, now let's go filming."