

# Chapter: 3201

The confused Yang Ning did not understand what kind of mental struggle Yang Qingfeng had experienced, but he could also see that he did not want to delve into the problem just now.

Since he didn't want to talk about it, Yang Ning didn't ask any more questions. Now that she calmed down, she still felt that what she said just now was a little heavy, and she felt a little guilty towards Yang Qingfeng.

With their own thoughts, the two returned to the shooting scene. The makeup artist hurriedly dressed Yang Ning again, making her look a bit like an ugly girl.

"Yang Ning, you look so ugly."

Yang Yue seemed to have forgotten the lesson just now, she and Yang Ning kept a safe distance, and the sarcasm and contempt in her eyes were filled with wanton.

However, at this moment, Yang Ning was too lazy to care about her. In the dressing room, if she hadn't acted first, she wouldn't be so angry.

More importantly, she also knew that Yang Yue's few words that didn't hurt or hurt were just because she saw herself and Yang Qingfeng walking in together just now, and she said it with jealousy.

"Yang Yue, don't be picky." Zheng Tao, who was standing near Yang Yue, reminded her in a low voice, but it aroused more and more uncontrollable dissatisfaction in Yang Yue's heart.

She originally thought that Yang Ning, who had left Shengtian, was the saddest. She was also delighted. Today, Yang Ning was brought to her as a background board to humiliate her.

However, An Tianxiang and Yang Qingfeng have a better attitude towards Yang Ning than towards her, which makes her very unwilling!

The best in this world should belong to her, why should an ugly girl rob her!

"Do you tube!"

Yang Yue couldn't hold back the fire in her heart, but she had nowhere to vent. She glared at Yang Ning, who was secretly happy beside her, and walked towards the photography area.

At this moment, no one has noticed that a black Mercedes-Benz has been parked in a secluded place, seemingly quietly watching everything.

"Okay, start shooting, everyone is in place!"

With the director's order, the actors and photographers quickly took their places. Yang Qingfeng and Yang Yuezheng each held a cup of yogurt and looked at each other affectionately, while Yang Ning was behind a remote flower bed and was peeping at them.

Before he came, Yang Ning had probably read the script. In a nutshell, it was a campus story in which an ugly girl had a crush on a handsome guy, but got his first greeting because he drank the same brand of yogurt.

From the perspective of her seven years later, this script is difficult to qualify as an advertisement, but seven years ago, it was barely enough.

"Yang Yue, you are too close to Yang Qingfeng, you are playing a high school student, are you so shameless as a high school student!"

The director saw Yang Yue's "unbearable" look in front of the video camera, and couldn't help breaking the script. It was obviously a very simple shooting, but she was interrupted by something like this or that.

Yang Yue was already in a bad mood. When she was yelled at by the director like this, her squeamish personality could not stand it, not to mention that it was insulting.

She immediately walked over angrily and overturned his video camera without saying a word.

"Don't think you can point fingers at me if you are the director!"

The people present were stunned when they saw this scene, and Yang Ning's eyes widened. He didn't expect Yang Yue's courage to be so bold, it seemed that he was spoiled by Sheng Tian.

"Yang Yue, what are you doing!"

The director and Zheng Tao spoke in unison, and the huge roar shocked Yang Yue's shoulders. She seemed to wake up from her anger.

However, the collapsed video recorder and the mess in front of him all indicated that this matter was out of control.

"Yang Yue, don't think that you've shot a few commercials, and you're just here, I must inform all the directors, and I will never use you!" The director pointed at Yang Yue's pale face and roared loudly, Zheng Tao's face instantly turned pale. It became more and more ugly.

Seeing this, Yang Ning was secretly delighted, thanks to Yang Qingfeng, if it weren't for him, Yang Yue would not have been restless.

Presumably, she has been worried that she will climb Yang Qingfeng, just like she is worried that Yang Yue will climb An Tianxiang.