

Chapter: 3203

“This...” Director Xu was still in a dilemma, he glanced at Zheng Tao and sighed: “Yang Yue is an artist of Shengtian, and the advertisement is to be shot by a subsidiary of General Manager An, so it’s up to you to say this. Forget it.”

The two sides were not offended, and the words were beautiful. Xu Dao vaguely felt that a storm was coming, and he just wanted to retreat to the corner instead of being in the center of the storm.

An Tianxiang seemed to have expected Director Xu to say this. He raised his angular face slightly, and his sharp eyes just pierced through the indifference in Zheng Tao’s eyes.

This is the fear brought by capital and power.

“Since Director Xu said so, then let me decide, the roles of Yang Yue and Yang Ning will be switched, and the commercial will be reshot.”

An Tianxiang raised his eyes and glanced at Yang Ning’s direction, but the eyes of the two happened to meet.

For a moment, Yang Ning’s heart skipped a beat. She frantically closed her eyes, sucking in the cold air, thinking about the burning gaze in Bing Lian’s heart.

What happened to yourself?

Yang Ning suddenly became a little scared. Originally, she only provoked this person because of the grievances and grievances of the previous life and did not want Yang Yue to do so. However, at this moment, she felt that the situation was developing in another direction.

It was her who underestimated An Tianxiang’s charm.

“I.....”

Hearing An Tianxiang’s words, Yang Yue’s face immediately stiffened. She was about to complain, but Zheng Tao immediately pulled her behind her.

“Okay, listen to Mr. An.”

Zheng Tao’s answer was very straightforward, without any hesitation. The people present couldn’t help but talk about it. Yang Yue heard these voices and felt like maggots were squirming around her body. She wanted to vomit but couldn’t move.

“Very good, let’s prepare again, let’s start shooting.” An Tianxiang waved his hand, indicating that everyone temporarily disbands the preparations, and Xun Shi’s eyes have been looking for Yang Ning.

“Boss An.”

Yang Qingfeng, who has been hesitating whether to come up to say hello, still went up to say hello. After all, he is an artist of Tianhua, and there is no reason to ignore the boss.

Hearing someone calling him, An Tianxiang tilted his head and glanced at him. When he found out that it was Yang Qingfeng, he just nodded perfunctorily and walked away.

Seeing An Tianxiang’s rather indifferent attitude, Yang Qingfeng was a little strange, but he didn’t think much about it.

On the other hand, Yang Ning seemed to have already known that An Tianxiang would definitely come to find him, so he hid his position early and secretly called the makeup artist to apply makeup elsewhere.

However, no matter how hidden the place was, An Tianxiang couldn’t be beaten at all. In the end, he found Yang Ning with ease, looking quite dissatisfied.

“Hide from me?”

The make-up artist looked up at the person who came, and immediately made up a few strokes, and then left wisely. Yang Ning couldn’t keep her, so he just wanted to keep Xiaodong in the outfield.

“No... I’m not wearing makeup.” Yang Ning didn’t start, looking at the flowers in the flower bed, absent-mindedly.

An Tianxiang looked down at the light in her eyes, knowing that she had something on her mind, he leaned against the tree trunk and folded his arms in front of his chest.

Calmly said: “I haven’t heard of you accepting this advertisement. I knew it was used as a background board for others, so why didn’t you come to me?”

Hearing this, Yang Ning raised her eyebrows and looked up at him, her pupils were painted with golden oil, and the shadows between the leaves fell on her delicate face: “I have nothing to do with you, if you are an acquaintance I can still accept it, but to beg you for this kind of thing, my self-esteem tells me that it can’t be done.”

Her words had already made her stand, An Tianxiang stared at her silently, his fingers tightened slightly.

Yang Ning is different from all those who came to him to pretend to be Yang Ning before. She is more stubborn and proud. Other than that, she has nothing.

In that dilapidated village, it was with such loneliness that she could grow into what she is today in such extreme preference.

An Tianxiang’s eyes were thoughtful, it seemed that it was the first time for him to speculate on another person’s mood in this way.