

Chapter: 3205

This woman is no longer the Yang Ning she used to be.

The submissive woman who was trampled on by her feet finally began to look down on her.

Her pride, her reputation, were all taken away by her!

No... She couldn't help but watch all this happen!

“Yes, I'm not afraid at all. If you think that you can climb up to Yang Qingfeng and An Tianxiang, you can sit back and relax, and you underestimate my Yang Yue.”

Putting down the words like a demonstration, Yang Yue let go of Yang Ning's arm, and her arrogant and domineering look in the past became a little hidden.

Yang Ning looked at her calmly, her lips pursed, her heart couldn't help but stir up some waves in her heart.

In the last life, Yang Yue was just a fool who relied on Zheng Tao, offended many people, but she didn't know it, she was willful and domineering, until in the end, she conspired with Cheng Hao to kill her.

But now it seems that Yang Yue has realized something and wants to fight back. As a character who was not in her eyes before, now she has to take a serious look at her.

However, it also depends on her ability. In the end, it is unknown whether Yang Yue will kill herself or bury herself in the sea of hatred again.

“I have never underestimated you. I said that I want you to die. My grievance with you is no longer as simple as in the village.”

Yang Ning stammered every word, and every word was very clear. Her expression was like a river in a cloudy sky, surging down, but she looked very peaceful.

“Really, it turns out you really want me to die.” Yang Yue sneered, looking straight at Yang Ning's ugly face for the first time.

She snorted heavily, squinted her head sideways, folded her arms in front of her chest, and said coldly: “Okay, since that's the case, let's see who can have the last laugh.”

“I'll wait and see too.”

Yang Ning received a sentence calmly, with an indifferent expression. When she turned to leave, she was slapped on the shoulder by Yang Yue, who was following behind. She walked in front of her and left as if nothing had happened.

Seeing this, Yang Ning rubbed his shoulders twice, but he didn't care much in his heart. Anyway, no matter how many small movements Yang Yue used, it was just a futile vent.

“Looks like I should thank you.”

Zheng Tao, who followed closely behind, followed Yang Ning's side, his words were lukewarm, and he could hear a bit of sarcasm: “If it wasn't for what you said, Yang Yue probably wouldn't have taken her seriously. Work, now, I don't have to think about it.”

Hearing this, Yang Ning sneered, looked at Zheng Tao sympathetically, and said lightly: “Really, but it's good to think so, but can you control Yang Yue who was irritated by me, now she It's not the doll who can still be slapped by you, if you can't let her continue to step on me, you can just wait for her to fire.”

How arrogant these words are, while Yang Ning is raising his own value, he is still questioning Zheng Tao's ability. Anyone who listens to it will not be happy.

Sure enough, Zheng Tao, who was able to give Yang Ning a smile just now, immediately changed his face. He stopped to stare at Yang Ning's arrogant back, and the pride in his heart seemed to be severely split by this shadow.

“I found that you are very annoying.” Zheng Tao stepped on the fallen leaves and followed, his sinister gaze rubbed Yang Ning's shoulder from the beginning.

“I'm really sorry.” Yang Ning smiled in disbelief, and didn't bother to look back at Zheng Tao: “After all, in my eyes, you are not human, and I don't care about your feelings.”

Whether it was in the last life or now, all the people in Shengtian left her the most memories of indifference and contempt.

She wanted to go to further education and transformation, but was insulted by Sister Luo. Later, she accepted her fate, thinking that her career was gone, and she still had love, but in the end she became the last knife to kill herself.

Yes, her naivety was the biggest fault, but she couldn't forgive those who took advantage of her naivety.