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With the re-broadcast of “Peerless Beauty”, Yang Ning’s popularity has also increased, and she is quite flattered by the arrival of film appointments and advertisements.

This time it’s popular, she must pick out the next good film, the entertainment industry is updating too fast, the only thing that can make people take root is a good film.

“Okay, don’t pick this one, you should pick this one.”

At this moment, the two are sitting in a dress shop, picking out dresses. Because of the fire of “Peerless Beauty”, the director temporarily decided to hold a celebration banquet, and Yang Ning didn’t have a few clothes that he could get his hands on, so he started shooting from the last time. A little bit was deducted from the advertising remuneration, and I planned to buy a few outfits.

“Hey, it’s more important to choose a movie!” Yang Ning was dragged into the dressing room by Xiaodong, forcibly took off her clothes, and stuffed her dress.

“what do you think?”

When the two came to the mirror and were checking whether the clothes fit, a familiar person suddenly entered the door.

“Yang Qingfeng?”

Yang Ning saw the person in the mirror and was obviously a little surprised, because this was a women’s clothing store.

“Surprised?” Yang Qingfeng walked over with one hand in his pocket, the gray suit was comfortably attached to his toned figure, and his handsome smile could not help but be addicted.

“That’s for sure, don’t tell me, you’re here to find me.” Yang Ning tugged at the hem of her skirt, raised her eyebrows, and looked suspiciously at the person in front of her.

Yang Qingfeng didn’t shy away, raised his chin in Xiaodong’s direction, with a hint of slyness in his eyes: “Of course I’m here to find you, after all, I have a military advisor.”

This move suddenly betrayed Xiaodong. Yang Ning squinted his eyes and didn’t understand what he wanted to do: “What’s the matter, just say it.”

“It’s not a big deal.” Yang Qingfeng smiled and stared into Yang Ning’s eyes: “This time, “Peerless Beauty” is a big hit, and a dance floor was prepared for the celebration party for the fun, so I want to book a dance partner first. .”

Hearing this, Yang Ning was stunned, dance floor?

How could a country girl like her be able to dance such advanced social activities.

Yang Ning waved his hand and quickly refused, “I can’t dance, so I’m going to have a meal...”

Hearing her rejection so fast, Yang Qingfeng couldn’t help grabbing her shaking hand, with a hidden dissatisfaction in his eyes: “Do you think you, a person who is so hot, can refuse others to dance? Anyway, you also want to dance with others. Yes, let me dance with you.”

“Dance with me?” Yang Ning raised his brows and withdrew his hand.

Standing in front of the mirror, she stared suspiciously at Yang Qingfeng’s dark eyes, and a possibility gradually emerged in her heart...

There are so many women in the entertainment industry, why does Yang Qingfeng have to find her?

Moreover, the two had already had an affair before, so it would be inappropriate to do so.

“I can’t dance, and I won’t dance with you.” Yang Ning’s tone was firm and indifferent, he opened the curtain of the locker room and went in to change his dress.

Seeing her so stubborn, Yang Qingfeng’s face instantly darkened. For some reason, he could always feel a kind of alienation from her.

This unpleasant feeling has always been in his heart.

“Okay, that’s all, let’s go.”

Yang Ning changed her clothes and came out of the locker room. She handed a skirt to Xiaodong and asked her to check out.

“Yang Ning, you’d better solve Yang Qingfeng. I see him looking depressed.” Xiaodong took the clothes, whispered a few words in Yang Ning’s ear, and quickly walked away with the clothes. .

Obviously Yang Qingfeng is so good, why is Yang Ning always not enlightened?

Yang Ning looked at Yang Qingfeng’s back and sighed, she really wanted to treat him as a friend, but some things still needed to keep a distance.

“Don’t be discouraged.”

She stepped forward and patted him on the shoulder. Yang Qingfeng, who was sitting on the sofa, looked back at Yang Ning. There was only a fragment of light in the bright eyes just now.