

Chapter: 3264

Yang Ning held his forehead speechlessly, squatted down and let out a long sigh, then lowered his head casually, and suddenly noticed that an incomprehensible letter was embroidered with red thread on his chest.

She was stunned for a while, almost subconsciously thinking that this should be the label exclusively for An Tianxiang.

Yang Ning poured down her whole body like a pot of cold water, she covered her face and couldn't help crying: "My brother, why do you give your own custom style to others!"

An Tianxiang was obviously still out of the situation. He didn't understand why Yang Ning said this, and subconsciously felt that she was disgusting her own things.

He said displeased: "I gave you something, and you still look very unhappy?"

When Yang Ning heard this, he sighed and stood up as if resigned: "It's not that I'm unhappy, it's your custom-made clothes that Zheng Tao recognized, and I'm interviewing now, and he can recognize this one. Clothes, wouldn't those directors and producers in the circle recognize it?"

A boss like An Tianxiang, who is more like a star than a star, has always been offered by the bigwigs in the circle as if the stars hold the moon. As long as you care about it, let alone a piece of clothing, even a piece of used toilet paper You will know what brand it is.

"Is there anything wrong with this?" An Tianxiang obviously couldn't understand Yang Ning's troubles. On the contrary, he thought it was a very normal thing.

Is there something wrong with his woman wearing his exclusive custom?

Hearing An Tianxiang's answer, Yang Ning was obviously very speechless. She had a calm face and an unpleasant tone: "I don't want others to think that I rely on my relationship, I want to rely on myself."

As soon as these words came out, An Tianxiang was silent for a moment. It was obviously a very ordinary and independent sentence. Why did he listen to it, but he felt extremely unhappy?

Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of the crux of the problem, and asked Yang Ning in a cold voice: "You don't want anyone to know about our relationship?"

"Yes."

There was almost no hesitation, Yang Ning replied very succinctly, An Tianxiang's hand tightened on the phone, he dropped the pen that had been spinning in his hand, and his anxiety and dissatisfaction flowed straight into Yang Ning's ear.

"So that's what you thought. I never wanted to hide you, but you wanted to hide me."

The two have never been the same in terms of identities and halo. Indeed, according to An Tianxiang's words, if there is an ordinary woman like him by his side, it should be a shame and someone who wants to hide it.

However, she also felt that making the public think that she succeeded by relying on relationships and covering up her abilities would also make her feel that her efforts became worthless.

In this life, she doesn't want to be anyone's nanny anymore, and she doesn't want to be so humble in love, that's because she hated herself who could only rely on Cheng Hao's expectations in the previous life, and she became complacent.

If I could work a little harder and rely on my own ability to gradually see Cheng Hao clearly, how could such an ending be ushered in.

"Yes, I really don't want anyone to know about our relationship, and I don't want people to notice you, not me, when I'm trying."

Yang Ning's thoughts An Tianxiang is not incomprehensible, but unable to let go. Is this kind of nothing more important than a feeling?

He had never experienced Yang Ning's experience, and the huge gap in experience made the differences between the two deepen.

"If you insist on thinking like this, I have nothing to say. I have tolerated you enough. I hope you don't let me lose my patience with you."

This is an emotionless warning, An Tianxiang's expression is cold, and the stagnation in his heart seems to fill every cell of him.

In his eyes, today's Yang Ning is just arrogant and arrogant, believing in himself too much, and despising others too much.

In the entertainment industry, there is no one to take care of it, everything is just a mirror image, you have seen it, you have obtained it, and in the end it cannot really fall into your hands.