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She smiled a little embarrassedly, and could only lie on the bed stiffly: “Hey, you haven’t seen me for a long time. I’m a little embarrassed to see me like this all of a sudden...”

Seeing that she responded to him, did not drive him away, and could still say two easy words, both public and private, Yang Qingfeng felt a little relieved.

He pulled out a chair and sat down, resting his chin on his arms, staring at Yang Ning’s slightly embarrassed expression, the dark clouds on his face finally slowly dissipated.

Gently hooking the corners of his lips, Yang Qingfeng’s eyes were hot with broken light, and Yingrun felt aura: “What’s the embarrassment, I didn’t see you all.”

“Yeah... too.” Yang Ning touched his nose and smiled awkwardly, without any extra response.

For a time, in the silent ward, Yang Qingfeng’s eyes were a little lonely. He lowered his eyes and looked at Yang Ning’s hand outside the quilt, holding back the words he wanted to say, diverting his attention. .

“By the way, how did you get trampled?”

Hearing Yang Qingfeng ask this, Yang Ning felt angry in her heart, she snorted coldly, and resumed the scene, her tone was extremely contempt for Yang Yue’s despicable behavior.

“Isn’t she such a person, she will only use some of these methods.”

Yang Qingfeng didn’t know much about Yang Yue. When they were filming the commercial together, they witnessed her domineering, but she didn’t expect her to be so scheming.

However, the Zheng Tao beside her was not a good person either.

Thinking of the enemy Yang Ning was about to face, Yang Qingfeng couldn’t help but sigh for her, he tucked the quilt for her, and his expression was full of worry: “By the way, are you really going to be so rigid, not to mention Zheng Taohe Yang Yue is not easy to mess with, are you still relatives?”

relatives?

Yang Ning blinked in confusion, and it took a second to realize that he was talking about Yang Yue.

“I’m already an orphan, and I don’t have any relatives.” Yang Ning’s expression was cold and his tone was like a hard biscuits.

“Okay... If that’s the case, don’t you have a lot of obstacles in the entertainment industry?”

Yang Qingfeng pondered for a while, and only now did he realize that Yang Ning’s situation was not easy. Before he became popular, there were already obstacles to his progress. When he got to the back, he would only make more and more enemies.

Yang Ning doesn’t know what the current situation is, but no matter what the environment is, she can’t say no, because this is her life.

“It’s okay, all roads lead to Rome, and the road is endless.”

Seeing Yang Ning’s relaxed attitude, Yang Qingfeng didn’t say much for a while. He looked at her and smiled lightly, and poked Yang Ning’s face with his slender fingers.

“You always give people the feeling of being stubborn, and I can’t talk about you, let’s not talk about it.”

“Haha, come and go!”

In the ward, the atmosphere that was a little cramped at first has become very relaxed at this moment, and Yang Ning has gradually felt that he has regained the friend Yang Qingfeng.

Just when the two were chatting happily, the door of the ward was suddenly opened.

“Are you in high spirits?”

The cold and restrained voice made Yang Ning’s whole body stiff. She knew who it was in almost an instant. He could only be An Tianxiang.

“Boss An.”

Yang Qingfeng looked back at An Tianxiang, stood up and simply said hello, with a lukewarm expression.

Yang Ning, who was lying on the bed, couldn’t sit up. She blinked and smiled awkwardly. She felt that his cold eyes had cut off the bandages and plaster on her body, and put it on her own skin. overflow.

“It’s just a chat.” Yang Ning pursed his lips and looked at An Tianxiang wearing a black coat, standing at the door with his arms folded, like a wall.

How could An Tianxiang believe Yang Ning’s words? He walked in and sneered. The single room, which was not very spacious, suddenly became more crowded.

His eyes did not look at Yang Ning, but fell directly on Yang Qingfeng’s face like snow.