

Chapter: 3270

“A popular artist under Tianhua is chatting with a newcomer in the same ward. Do you think the public relations fee the company has paid for you is not enough?”

An Tianxiang’s spear pointed directly at Yang Qingfeng, and the fierce questioning on his face wanted to make people take two steps back. The atmosphere in the room became more and more tense due to the confrontation between the two.

Seeing the two vying for each other, Yang Ning could only slump on the bed and there was no way to stop the two.

She sank her face, and felt a little anger at An Tianxiang’s rudeness in her heart. She said coldly, “Yang Qingfeng is just here to accompany me, can you make some sense.”

When the words fell, An Tianxiang’s straight lip line was like a broken pen, and the storm in his eyes was about to be set off.

Yang Qingfeng, who was facing the center of the storm, didn’t seem to be affected at all, with an easy-going aura and no emotion in his eyes.

He stretched out his hand to signal that Yang Ning didn’t need to explain for him, and said calmly: “Mr. An, Yang Ning is a very good woman, you have a lot of money and power, don’t let her be bullied needlessly, let alone doubt her sincerity towards you. ”

Yang Qingfeng’s words made An Tianxiang extremely uncomfortable, as if he was an incompetent man with a serious suspicion.

What’s more, it’s his turn to intervene in these matters.

An Tianxiang’s face was gloomy, he snorted coldly, his eyes were dark like clouds: “I don’t doubt her, I doubt your purpose of approaching her, as for what kind of senseless bullying, you have to ask her first, if you are willing or not. I help.”

On the hospital bed, when Yang Ning heard An Tianxiang’s words, he couldn’t help frowning. Yang Qingfeng was obviously blaming him for letting himself be bullied under his nose.

But An Tianxiang’s answer, why does it seem like he deserves to be treated like this without begging him?

“An Tianxiang, I won’t ask you for help, I definitely don’t ask you.” Yang Ning looked unhappy and slapped out a sentence, making An Tianxiang even more annoyed.

He restrained the anger in his body, suddenly became extremely calm, his eyes were like dead eyes, looked at Yang Ning, and said lightly, “Is this the attitude you have discussed about me?”

In the ward, both of them felt an atmosphere different from the past. The storm in An Tianxiang’s eyes could set off a huge wave in their hearts with just one answer.

“This is not our attitude towards you, nor is it what we negotiated. It’s just that I hate you blindly doubting a person like this.”

Yang Ning knew what he was about to face, but he still went up to it.

The peacefulness of the past was shattered by her three words.

He sneered, his mean eyes had already been cut into blades, and he scratched in Yang Ning’s heart again and again: “If this is what you insist on, I can only say that you are too naive, you are stupid. , and say that others are blind? It’s ridiculous.”

“Mr. An, isn’t it too much for you to say this!” Yang Qingfeng didn’t like seeing An Tianxiang put himself on a high place and say these words to Yang Ning, he scolded him coldly, obviously not taking An Tianxiang in his eyes.

“Shut up!” An Tianxiang was already on the verge of rage. If it wasn’t for Yang Ning’s paralyzed bed, his more aggressive behavior could have been used against Yang Qingfeng.

The quarrel in the room was getting louder and louder. Yang Ning was tired and exhausted. He didn’t know how to calm An Tianxiang’s anger, and he didn’t know how to tell Yang Qingfeng to mind his own business.

All kinds of thoughts were mixed in her mind, and it seemed that her head was about to explode.

At this time, the knock on the door finally sounded again, and a young nurse came in, telling them very seriously that the hospital needed to be quiet.

This time, Yang Qingfeng finally calmed down, while An Tianxiang leaned against the wall without saying a word, glancing at Yang Qingfeng standing beside the hospital bed with dull eyes from time to time.

Seemingly aware of something, Yang Ning turned to Yang Qingfeng and said, “Go back first, let’s talk when I’m better.”