

# Chapter: 3301

“Zheng Tao, do we just let people who look down on us like this?”

She was still stirring up discord, Yang Ning tutted mockingly, her unfamiliar expression with a hint of pity.

“Yang Yue, I advise you, if you don’t leave, no one can guarantee what the people here will do next.”

Aroused by Yang Ning’s contemptuous eyes, Yang Yue felt resentful in her heart. She was no longer satisfied with moving her mouth, and was about to rush to make a move, but Zheng Tao, who was on the side, gave her a warning look.

“Enough! Don’t you take my word for it! I want you to go back!”

Zheng Tao, who always showed his calmness, was finally pushed to the brink of berserk by Yang Yue. He stared coldly at the person in front of him without any hesitation in his expression.

“I.....”

Yang Yue finally seemed to realize something, and angrily retreated behind Zheng Tao, opened her mouth to say something, but couldn’t say a word.

It seems that the current situation, even Zheng Tao’s words, has not changed anything.

“Shut up and follow me.”

Zheng Tao’s face was sullen, and he didn’t want to listen to Yang Yue’s innocuous speeches for a long time. Yang Ning and the other two watched them leave with different moods.

“Yang Yue is a woman who is expected to become a street rat that everyone shouts and beats in the circle.”

The director shook his head and continued to cast his eyes on the screen. The other two present also had the same idea, but these things were not what the actors were worried about after all.

After the second episode of the program was recorded, Yang Ning and Xiaodong left the filming location. On the way, the two casually chatted about the various things they had gone to Las Vegas before, and for a while they remembered Yang Qingfeng’s work during the period. Things that happened.

At that time, when she returned from China to film in Las Vegas, she contacted Qiwei to investigate this matter. Now I don’t know how the investigation is going.

Thinking of this, Yang Ning took out his mobile phone and planned to call Qiwei.

“Calling?” Xiaodong watched her take out her mobile phone, and couldn’t help asking curiously, with a teasing in his eyes: “Are you calling Mr. An?”

Yang Ning dialed the number and shook his head amusingly: “How is it possible, don’t think too much, call Qiwei and ask about Yang Qingfeng.”

“Oh——” Xiaodong pretended to be surprised, and dragged the end of his voice. The ridicule in his eyes made Yang Ning get goosebumps all over.

Don’t look away, Yang Ning isn’t looking at Xiaodong’s face, she listens to the beeping waiting on the other end of the phone, and curls her hair with her fingers.

“Hey, who is it?”

After an unknown time, the phone was finally connected. Yang Ning raised his brows and said calmly, “I, Yang Ning, are you free?”

As soon as he heard Yang Ning’s voice, Qiwei’s hand on the computer that was running with one hand stopped. He took the phone and signaled the person next to him to take over his business, while he walked out the door.

“Why did you suddenly call, do you have any big news?”

Today, the relationship between Qiwei and Yang Ning is a bit delicate. It is said to be freedom. The two seem to have a relationship of mutual dependence and checks and balances, and they are both seeking a balance in it.

Yang Ning knew that Qiwei was not very willing to serve her time and time again, but for her without public relations, Qiwei was her throat. Even if she didn’t want to, she had to coerce him to agree.

“Nothing, but there is one thing. The gay rumor about Yang Qingfeng that I asked you to help me with before has any results?”

When Yang Ning mentioned it, Qiwei suddenly remembered this matter, he was silent for a while, recalled the content of the document, and said in deep thought: “Follow me, the gossip on the Internet is all pieced together, in fact, it was in the room that day. It’s not Yang Qingfeng at all.”

Not Yang Qingfeng?

Yang Ning knew that someone must have framed him, she couldn’t help but hurriedly asked, “Who is that in the room?”

“Wait for me to think about it, I just remember an unknown actor...”

Qi Wei scratched his head, frowned, thinking about the man’s name:

“By the way, it’s Ouyang Yunyu.”