

# Chapter: 3311

Tang Qian opened her mouth and closed her mouth, an ugly girl, which made Huang Bo in front of him frown. When did their company's aesthetic use Tang Qian's fingers here?

At the same time, Yang Ning finally seized the opportunity and slammed Tang Qian's waist with his elbow, forcing her to let go.

Yang Ning rubbed her sore neck, sneering in her eyes, and stared at her: "Tang Qian, you're probably crazy with jealousy, when fashion companies see who's beautiful, you've been an endorsement for so many years. , is this still unclear?"

Huang Bo, who was on the side, nodded in approval. Seeing this scene, Tang Qian took a deep breath and pinched her finger that had just finished the perfect nail into her palm.

The tide in her eyes came like a wave, and when the clouds surged, there was only a hint of a storm.

Tang Qian said very calmly, "Do you think I'm too old for your brand? I can't speak for the youth of your family anymore."

Age is the thing she cares about the most, which is reflected in her work and feelings. The brands she has worked with have chosen people younger than her, and they are not even as good-looking as her, so what reason is there to do? Let Yang Ning be selected?

It's just about being young!

Huang Bo saw Tang Qian's unstable mood, he was a little impatient, but he explained patiently: "Miss Yang, don't be so sensitive, there are a lot of young people, we just took a fancy to Yang Ning's sense of fashion!"

Tang Qian also looked at the group of street shots posted by Yang Ning. She didn't think it was much good-looking, nor did she think it was fashionable, but it was just some unpopular outfits!

"Is your company's taste like this! Those street shots are not in line with the trend of the season at all, haven't you gone to the show! Let you be the brand operator, the executives of your company are really blind!"

The more she talked, the more uncontrollable Tang Qian's tone became. Her ugly face and her aggressive appearance made everyone who saw her vomit.

Huang Bo tried his best to suppress his irritability. Yang Ning, who was standing on the side, didn't want to speak. She could explain it as she wanted. Anyway, in the end, it would only make the brand spokesperson hate her even more, and it was impossible for her to run away from her appointment.

"Miss Yang, I urge you to speak with respect, this kind of thing should not be questioned by you, if you want to get the endorsement of our brand, you should work harder for it, instead of splashing around here, Miss Yang, you Pick up your clothes and let's go!"

Huang Bo has maintained his greatest respect and professionalism, while Tang Qian is aggressive, but he can't see the temperament of a big star at all.

Seeing that Huang Bo was about to leave, Yang Ning quickly picked up the clothes in the store, smiled calmly at Tang Qian, and gave Tang Qian a sideways glance when passing by her.

I just heard her say: "See, I really can't afford the clothes here, but they give me away."

This sentence completely set off a storm in Tang Qian's eyes, her face flushed, and she screamed in resentment. Her voice echoed in the store, but Huang Bo and Yang Ning didn't want to look back.

The two walked out of the store and waited for a while before they reached Wen Yimo and Xiaodong. It turned out that because Wen Yimo was in class at the time, Xiaodong kept waiting and missed the appointed time.

Fortunately, something happened in the store, and neither side missed it.

"Miss Yang, I'm letting you see a joke today." Huang Bo's expression was full of guilt, obviously concerned that what happened in the store today damaged the brand's image.

Yang Ning waited for Wen Yimo to debug the camera, and shook his head indifferently: "It's okay, it's my honor that you can find me. I don't care that much about this matter. I hope we can work together in the future."

"Of course, as long as the response is good this time." Huang Bo smiled and nodded, showing a little favor towards Yang Ning.

Suddenly, Huang Bo turned his head and glanced at Wen Yimo, who was still adjusting the camera, and asked Yang Ning with some doubts: "Is this photographer really good, he looks too young, you really don't ask us to use our royal camera. Photographer?"