

# Chapter: 3333

Seeing An Tianxiang's casual attitude as a big boss, but he firmly wanted to protect Yang Ning in his eyes. When many people in the crew passed by and left Yang Ning, they secretly congratulated Yang Ning for finding a good company.

Because of this, Yang Ning felt helpless and had to keep explaining the relationship between the two in a low voice, emphasizing that they were just friends when they were teenagers.

No matter how they thought about it, she couldn't acquiesce in public casually. After all, she didn't want An Tianxiang's light to cover up something.

Hearing Yang Ning's explanation, Han Shaoqiu, who was sitting next to him, obviously didn't believe it. He raised his eyebrows and raised his voice in surprise: "Are you guys just friends when you were young? No matter how I look at it, it doesn't look like it at all."

His words were a bit loud, and when Han Shaoqiu reacted, everyone's eyes were already focused on him.

An Tianxiang, who was standing not far away, also heard it. There was no turbulence in his expression. He was used to Yang Ning's external statement a long time ago. Compared with his indifference, Yang Yue on the side looked incredible. He looked like he was staring at Yang Ning fiercely.

"What childhood friend, how come I don't know! Yang Ning, it turns out that you hooked up with An Tianxiang based on this! Obviously he should be mine!"

Looking at the person standing across from her gnashing her teeth, Yang Yue's heart was about to twist, her eyes widened with anger, and her beautiful face had already turned ugly because of anger.

Looking at this scene lightly, Yang Ning felt very happy in her heart, she chuckled lightly, and her cold eyes fell on Yang Yue's face casually: "You who were born in the countryside but look like a princess, would never go there. In the poorer village next door, you didn't know anyone, you only knew yourself and your rights."

The same sarcasm made Yang Yue's face turn pale, her chest kept going up and down, and the violent speed seemed to be suffocating in the next second.

She stepped on sharp high heels and wanted to run over to teach Yang Ning's smug face a lesson, but before she ran over, Wang Haidong grabbed her wrist rudely and brought it to An Tianxiang.

"Mr. An, Yang Yue's mouth is open. I'll give you this person. You can toss as much as you like."

Wang Haidong has long been keenly aware of An Tianxiang's suddenly cold eyes, and has been stopping on Yang Yue, who is babbling without consciousness. Clear the relationship.

Otherwise, what you lose will be your whole life.

Yang Yue, who was originally very resistant, heard that President Wang said that she would give herself to An Tianxiang.

Could it be that this time she will be able to climb up to An Tianxiang and become his man?

All kinds of expectations rose in Yang Yue's heart, but An Tianxiang's disgusting expression and low words sent her directly into hell.

"No, it's too dirty. This is the rag you played with. Now that you know it's smelly, throw it at me?"

Unbelievably widened her eyes, Yang Yue stood there in a daze, her gaze fell on that handsome and cold face, a chill rose from the soles of her feet to her heart.

It turned out that this was the self in An Tianxiang's eyes, not a person, not a woman, nor beautiful, just a stinky rag.

Seeing her dejected appearance, Yang Ning had no joy or sorrow in her heart, and walked up calmly. She looked at Yang Yue's dull appearance, and felt a little funny in her heart.

She thought that all men in the world should surrender to her charm, and hearing An Tianxiang's indifferent and resolute evaluation today undoubtedly stabbed a knife directly into her proud heart.

"It's getting late, Mr. Wang should finish his drink, hurry up and hug the beauty for a spring dinner."

Yang Ning didn't think it was a big deal to watch the excitement, he laughed out loud, and swept his contemptuous eyes across Wang Haidong and Yang Yue's faces. In this life, she finally gave Yang Yue a taste of pain.

Hearing Yang Ning's ridicule, the fat on Wang Haidong's face trembled. He looked at the dozen bottles of wine left on the table, and his heart was undoubtedly empty.