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Putting aside all the suspicions in her heart, once Tang Qian's emotions were provoked, it would be difficult to take care of it a lot. She stroked the hair on her shoulders, and her expression suddenly became extraordinarily arrogant.

A group of people on the Internet said that she has less and less acting skills. Today, she will not only act, but also videotape, so that everyone can see who has no acting skills.

In the small noodle restaurant, Tang Qian gave enough money to let the boss close the door ahead of time, and everyone else on the table left as a witness to see who is the better performer today.

Huang Ping was happy to see the situation in front of him. He was not good at dealing with such difficult women, and Yang Ning helped him a lot.

"It's beyond my expectations that you can promise me. Well, let's give each other questions and improvise for five minutes, okay?"

Although Yang Ning was asking, there was no softness in his tone, and Tang Qian, who was smashing hard, became unhappy inside and out.

If she could, she really wanted to say no.

"Whatever." Too lazy to give Yang Ning a good attitude, Tang Qian glanced at Yang Ning who was wearing ordinary clothes from the corner of her eye, and cursed a village girl in her mouth.

The two were tired of seeing each other and would never become friends in this life. Yang Ning turned her back and thought about a moderate topic. In the end, she chose a simple scene.

"Come on first, the scene is a quarrel between the university and her boyfriend." Yang Ning deliberately didn't make the question difficult. The reason for this was that she didn't want Tang Qian to wait and use the difficulty of the question as a reason not to admit the result.

Anyway, she will definitely give herself a difficult question, and her acting skills are much better than hers.

Hearing Yang Ning's question, Tang Qian was stunned for a moment. She didn't seem to have thought that Yang Ning would ask such a simple question.

"Are you looking down on me?" Tang Qian's eyes collided with Yang Ning's, the latter's eyes were not miserable at all, they were as clear and bright as glass beads.

Yang Ning was a little tired of her constantly finding fault, her face sank, and she glared at Tang Qian several times in displeasure: "If you are ready, hurry up and start acting, otherwise, you will be automatically judged to lose."

As soon as she heard the loss, Tang Qian was suddenly stabbed in her heart. She tilted her head and glanced at Yang Ning, her expression immediately tense.

You can lose to anyone, but you must not lose to the village girl Yang Ning.

After a while, Tang Qian seemed to have figured out how to act, and she immediately said, "I'm ready, I'll start right away."

Yang Ning was looking forward to it, how good she was when she said she was ready.

She folded her arms and leaned against the edge of the table, staring at the person in front of her, looking at Tang Qian's back like a thorn.

The five-minute situational performance was almost a basic practice when Tang Qian was in college. She was confidently brewing a good mood and planned to start acting.

Director Yang Ning and Huang Ping watched the changes in the subtle expressions on Tang Qian's face. She could still hear a bit of emotion in the lines that came out temporarily. It's a pity that she played a quarreling college student into a roadside boy. Vixen, that kind of sensitive mind that should be, and the emotion that obviously cares but pretends to be cruel.

"What are you doing with that girl holding hands! You are so hateful, you are actually behind my back!"

This embarrassing line, coupled with Tang Qian's excessive emotional venting, made everyone feel that they were watching a vixen scolding the street, not a couple's daily life.

It seems that not only is she getting old, but even Tang Qian's award-winning acting skills are slowly getting old. The kind of spiritual energy in her body has been polished off as early as a year or two, which is why her popularity has declined dramatically. reason.

"Okay, stop acting." Huang Ping didn't want to watch such disgusting things again, he glared at Tang Qian, as if complaining that she almost forced her food out of her stomach.

However, Tang Qian felt that her time was not up at all. She packed up her emotions and argued with Huang Ping very displeased: "There are still two minutes, Director Huang, please let me finish the performance."