

Chapter: 3370

“Okay, you all help Yang Ning, right! When I get out of here, I will never let any of you go.”

Tang Qian didn't want to hear how many votes Yang Ning had. Anger had already run through her body, hitting her heart constantly, making her heart beat faster.

It's just a wild woman who just came from the countryside. She dares to be so arrogant and incite everyone to target her. It's abominable, abominable, abominable!

Huang Ping looked at Tang Qian's distorted face and sneered at her more and more in his heart. In this scene, besides him being able to say this publicly, who has this identity and position?

Tang Qian is simply challenging herself publicly.

He coughed twice in dissatisfaction, and said coldly, “Tang Qian, instead of threatening others here, you might as well reflect on yourself. Besides, I'm still sitting here, so you dare to say nonsense? You're really used to being arrogant.”

“I...” Huang Ping said, Tang Qian was speechless for a while, and she swallowed the words she put to her lips, and then glared at Yang Ning again in a blink of an eye.

Here today, there is definitely no way to get out of this bad breath. Huang Ping is an old man who protects Yang Ning everywhere, and she is restrained everywhere!

But it doesn't matter, hold on for a few more days, this bitch will not be caught by her one day, she will never let her go easily!

Simply, Tang Qian didn't say a word, she gritted her teeth angrily, let the boss open the door with a stiff face, and immediately stomped her feet and strode away.

The source of the turmoil has gone, and everyone present breathed a sigh of relief. Yang Ning and Huang Ping looked at each other, and the helplessness in their eyes was surprisingly the same.

“It seems that you are familiar with dealing with this kind of person.” Huang Ping took a sip of tea, his eyes moved slightly, and the look in Yang Ning's eyes now has a special meaning, whether as a person or as a person. As an actor, he felt that Yang Ning was very similar to the old friend in her heart.

Being praised by Huang Ping on this kind of thing, Yang Ning sneered twice, quite embarrassed, she scratched her head and said, “I can't hide this, I am really familiar with it, Tang Qian and I have too deep a festival. already.”

Yang Ning didn't want to hide anything, so he said it generously, Huang Ping chuckled, stood up shaking his head, and patted Yang Ning's shoulder: “Young and energetic is a good thing, you can eat noodles with a big mouth, you can also Arguing arbitrarily, by the way, I will pay attention to the characters of “Ru Concubine Biography” for you, you don't have to give them away, I will go first.”

Huang Ping's words made Yang Ning feel a little unbelievable. She blinked and was about to say something, but found that Huang Ping had already walked out of the store.

She chased two steps forward, but Huang Ping's back showed a strong rejection, so Yang Ning's footsteps had to stop abruptly in place.

In the end, she still couldn't figure out how she touched him and made him promise herself again. She seemed to just quarrel out of boredom...

Unable to understand the big director's mind, Yang Ning didn't bother to investigate further. She stopped a car on the side of the road and rushed back to An Tianxiang's apartment with suspicion.

As soon as the door was opened, Yang Ning seemed to smell an unusual aura in the room. She looked inside, and the light in the living room was suddenly turned on. When the darkness disappeared, An Tianxiang's indifferent face appeared in front of her.

“Where did you go?”

The cold tone made Yang Ning a little stunned. The man in front of him was soaked in the light, but the breath seemed to be isolated from here, and it was dull and dark.

Did she do something that made him extremely unhappy?

Yang Ning dodged his eyes, closed the door, and greeted him aggrievedly: “I met Director Huang on the road, and I ate with him. Why are you wearing so little, the fever has not subsided.”

Hearing this, An Tianxiang's eyes softened a little, he took Yang Ning's shoulders and raised her face with one hand.

The tone was quite dissatisfied: “After eating for so long, could it be that I forgot me? I'll be back after the meeting to wait for you.”