

Chapter: 3199

There won't be a few days to endure it, and after the broadcast of "Peerless Beauty", I will definitely usher in the day of turning over.

"Huh, it's fine if you think about it this way. If you can't bear it, you will make a big mess." Xiaodong let out a long sigh and patted Yang Ning's shoulder earnestly.

"Well, I know."

After the two finished talking, they talked about what happened in the hospital. It was time to go to bed soon. Yang Ning was too tired. After taking a shower in a hurry, he fell asleep.

Early the next morning, the alarm clock woke Yang Ning up, and today he was going to play a supporting role for Yang Yue.

Thinking of this incident, Yang Ning's mood became worse, and the good dream last night could not dispel the dark cloud in her heart.

After doing some washing and changing into simple clothes, Yang Ning and Xiaodong went out together.

When she arrived at the shooting location, Yang Ning was a little surprised. She didn't expect that the advertisers actually came to the university to shoot the scene. It seemed that they paid great attention to this advertisement.

"Oh, isn't this my dear sister?"

As soon as Yang Ning appeared in Yang Yue's line of sight, Conan couldn't wait to come up to find fault. She didn't bother to care about her, so she sat directly in the dressing room and asked the makeup artist to come up and do her makeup.

But Yang Yue is still haunted. Wherever Yang Ning goes, Yang Yue will appear.

It didn't stop for a moment.

"Tsk tsk, sister, I just read your script. You are playing an ugly girl, and you are also secretly in love with the super handsome guy in the school. If you want me to say, this is not acting, because this is you, is it?"

In front of the vanity mirror, Yang Yue stood behind Yang Ning, and the two contrasting faces were reflected on the mirror together.

The makeup artist on the side was surprised when Yang Yue said this, and couldn't help but interject, "Are you really sisters?"

Yang Ning is not famous yet, but Yang Yue has already accumulated a certain amount of popularity through the support of Sister Luo. From the perspective of the huge gap between the two and the current situation, they do not seem to be related people.

"Of course, Yang Ning is my only sister." Yang Yue heard the makeup artist's question, and immediately admitted yin and yang, but she shouted intimately, but the sarcasm in her eyes was clear.

That's right, she just needs to use such a method to let herself set off for her.

Yang Ning tutted lightly, her eyes overflowing with ridicule. Yang Yue didn't seem to realize that she was not a person to be easy to mess with. Even if she wanted to be Luye, she didn't want to be Yang Yue.

"It's my sister, but we really don't look like each other. She can climb the dragon and follow the phoenix. I can't learn this trick, so I have to be unknown and unknown."

The words made the two people present stunned. The makeup artist swallowed a mouthful of saliva, paused in the hand holding the makeup brush, and then glanced at Yang Yue contemptuously.

A star like her who made her debut on the basis of her looks and has never produced a work that has never been released can easily make people feel like a useless vase.

"Don't slander me, Yang Ning!" Yang Yueshen shouted inwardly, grabbing her hair that had just been rolled up with one hand, and the corners of her tight lips like a cold iron ruler.

The pain from the back of her head made Yang Ning take a deep breath, her anger rose, and she stepped on Yang Yue's foot with a backhand, grabbed her hand, and was about to fall with a slap.

However, at this moment, a pair of generous and powerful hands quickly stopped her.

"Do not impulse."

Yang Ning's heart was full of anger, how could she tolerate others throwing cold water in the middle, her face froze, she glared at the person who came, but was stunned to find that it was Yang Qingfeng.

"Why are you?" Yang Ning frowned and looked suspicious.

"You don't know that the male protagonist of this advertisement is me?" Yang Qingfeng raised his brows, his palms against Yang Ning's tender skin.

Yang Ning remembered this, but even if it was Yang Qingfeng, even if the Jade Emperor came, she would have to feel this bad breath today.

"Don't stop me." Yang Ning looked impatient and broke free from Yang Qingfeng's hands, staring at Yang Yue fiercely.