

# Chapter: 3235

Yes, he was right, Yang Ning raised his brows, but he didn't feel flustered.

The two are the result of complementing each other, neither can threaten the other, it is better to say that where Yang Ning is, it is easier for Qi Wei to push him down the whirlpool.

However, even so, Yang Ning never intended to admit defeat.

She chuckled softly, the calmness in her eyes was like lake water on a windless night, quiet and unfathomable: "I think what you said is quite right, in this case, let's have a lawsuit first, just say nothing, Pretty bad."

This is a threat, and it is Yang Ning's bet.

She was testing Qiwei, whether he wanted a life of ease and gold, or whether he wanted to be higher in front of her.

This choice will determine his own destiny, because Yang Ning's hole card is An Tianxiang, and this is a Joke that can reverse any disadvantage.

"What do you want!" Qiwei couldn't guess what the woman in front of him was thinking, he could only feel that she looked at him with cold and sympathetic eyes.

Could it be that she has a reason to not be afraid of any disturbance at all?

Seeing Qiwei's expression change three times a minute, Yang Ning couldn't help yawning and leaned lazily on the sofa. Her expression seemed casual, but the light in her eyes was aggressive.

She said: "I don't want to do anything, just tell you clearly, don't pretend in front of me, I'm not afraid of anything, and I'm a person who is cruel to everyone."

Yang Ning's words were quenched with ice, and Qiwei felt his sweat pores stand up in an instant. He was obviously much bigger than her, and he knew the rules of the entertainment industry better.

However, the woman in front of her had a special self-confidence and an indescribable sense of vicissitudes.

However, if Yang Ning held it firmly in his palm because of this, he would be reluctant no matter how big the idea was.

Looking at Yang Ning's indifferent expression, Qi Wei was thoughtful, and another thing came to his mind.

He gave a low laugh, his expression particularly gloomy: "Really, thank you for telling me this, but I may not use this knowledge in my life, but I know, you have already relied on the news I told you. I have a relationship with An Tianxiang, if I tell him you are a fake Yang Ning, what will he do with you?"

It was already expected that Qiwei would mention this matter, but Yang Ning was a little surprised that he said it so late.

She raised her eyes and glanced at Qiwei's smug expression, and played with her fingers boredly: "It's the same sentence, you can try it, if you want to tease the lion, don't you have to stand in front of the lion, as long as you have such courage, If you feel it is necessary to do so, I will definitely not stop you."

Yang Ning smiled lowly, and glanced at Qiwei's stiff face from the corner of her eye. She seemed to think that his face was not ugly enough, and she added another sentence gently.

"Don't forget, you told me this. If I bite you back and say that you ordered me to do it, what will An Tianxiang do to you in order to get news from the entertainment industry? If you want to drag me into the water, you You also have to see which boat your feet are on."

After the words fell, the living room fell into absolute silence for a while, Qiwei looked at the woman in front of him fiercely, but there was nothing he could do.

Since his reputation has soared, he has never paid attention to Yang Ning at all, but he has no idea that his original conceit has tied him to Yang Ning's side.

This woman is really not easy.

Qiwei silently retracted his thoughts, stiffened his liver-colored face, and ruffled his hair upwards. He stared at the woman in front of him, and his understanding of her was completely different.

"Track Chen Meimei, what do you want to do?"

After talking for a long time, Qiwei was finally willing to talk about the problem obediently. Yang Ning raised his brows proudly, knowing that his words had completely shocked him.