

Chapter: 3316

Yang Ning frowned even tighter, dropped the half-folded clothes, and clenched the phone in his hand: “What exactly do you want to say?”

“is it not OK?”

Yang Qingfeng didn’t answer Yang Ning’s question, but instead asked Yang Ning, and anyone could hear the temptation in his tone.

Yang Ning was silent for a while, then refused: “Don’t do this for now, I’m still worried about An Tianxiang’s feelings.”

The last time Yang Qingfeng came to her house, he came by himself. She and An Tianxiang were not so familiar with each other. Naturally, she could not think about anything, but it was different now.

Even if An Tianxiang doesn’t understand whether she loves her or not, she can’t always put her relationship with Yang Qingfeng in front of his eyes to make him feel uncomfortable from her own perspective.

Yang Ning knew very well that keeping her and Yang Qingfeng as friends was an expression of An Tianxiang’s regression and trust in her.

This is what she has won, and the current balance cannot be broken by a little thing.

Since it is an unimportant discussion about the show, then don’t discuss it at home, just like the male star in the previous life, who knows whether the script is discussed at home.

The knife of public opinion, if not well controlled, will hurt others and hurt oneself.

“I lost.”

A chuckle suddenly came from the other end of the phone. Yang Qingfeng’s answer made Yang Ning feel a little strange. She was stunned for a while, and doubts arose in her heart.

“What lost? Are you betting?”

Yang Qingfeng smiled in a low voice, but the bitter Yang Ning in it could understand that something seemed to be going on on the other end of the phone. She sat beside the bed, waiting for the other person to speak again.

“Hey, it’s me.”

Suddenly, An Tianxiang’s voice entered Yang Ning’s ears, she was stunned for a moment, and couldn’t help clenching her hand tightly on the phone: “Why are you, are you and Yang Qingfeng together?”

“Well, we are together.” An Tianxiang’s voice was calm, not false, and did not contain the slightest emotion, Yang Ning was silent for a while, not knowing what the other party wanted to do.

“Are you betting on me?”

Speaking of this matter, Yang Ning was somewhat unhappy, she frowned, her lips were thin and straight.

An Tianxiang heard the unhappiness in her tone, curled his lips, glanced at Yang Qingfeng, who was obviously absent-minded, and said calmly: “Well, you texted me that you wanted to record the show, and I asked Yang Qingfeng to do so. Give you a call, I want to see who you will choose between him and me.”

This is not a test, just a battle of success or failure between An Tianxiang and Yang Qingfeng.

Perhaps this is a manifestation of disrespect to Yang Ning, but An Tianxiang had to do such a thing in order to gain more recognition for himself.

“Are you doubting me?”

This is almost a possibility that Yang Ning thought of subconsciously, she gasped, and only she knew how cold her heart was.

If she obeyed Yang Qingfeng and asked him to come to the house, how crazy would An Tianxiang be against the two of them?

An Tianxiang’s distrust and Yang Qingfeng’s reckless behavior made Yang Ning’s heart swell up in circles.

“It’s not a suspicion, it’s just a bet between Yang Qingfeng and me. Since you didn’t agree, it’s okay for you to be on this show.”

His answer was frivolous and casual, and it was obvious that An Tianxiang was in a good mood.

However, Yang Ning became more and more dissatisfied by his tone, she sneered, suppressed the tightness in her chest, and tried her best to restrain it.

“Do you think that I will still be grateful for your decision? An Tianxiang, you figure it out, I will tell you to respect you, and reject Yang Qingfeng to respect myself, and your temptation makes these things disgusting and boring!”

She didn’t want to say such heavy words, however, when she thought of An Tianxiang’s repeated questioning of her feelings, her disgust rose sharply.

Does she have to have some special relationship with Yang Qingfeng?