

# Chapter: 3368

Yang Ning thought to himself, can this kind of acting be able to usher in a few minutes, it's not like that.

She couldn't help but said, "I'll only play for three minutes. In this way, the two of us will be fair."

Hearing Yang Ning's words, Tang Qian subconsciously wanted to refuse, but the people around her looked at her dissatisfiedly, and she couldn't say anything.

Could it be that your acting skills just now were really too bad to be noticed?

Before Tang Qian came up with a clue, both Yang Ning and Huang Ping began to urge themselves to give questions. She retracted her thoughts and looked at Yang Ning who was indifferent, thinking that no matter what, she would not give Yang Ning a question. Simple topic.

After thinking for a while, a scene popped up in his mind, Tang Qian applauded secretly in her heart, and raised her lips proudly.

She glanced at Yang Ning from the corner of her eye, and snorted softly, "I've already thought of letting you play something, so I'll play the role of my lover who died in ancient times. You are crying."

Hearing this, the people present looked at Tang Qian's posture with her head raised and her chest raised, and couldn't help but be stunned for a moment. Although as an actor, you can naturally perform anything, but now it's just an impromptu exchange of acting skills. This kind of topic has a feeling of cursing Yang Ning.

Yang Ning listened to the rustling voices around him, and naturally had an account in his heart. Since Tang Qian wanted to embarrass her, she would naturally not be polite.

She wants to slap her in the face and use her acting skills to slap her hard, just wait and see, the acting skills of the two will be better than their own.

Yang Ning's stubborn temper came up, and she was also a very arrogant person. Isn't she just crying, so she cried Tang Qian!

Thinking of this, Yang Ning stared into Tang Qian's eyes and imagined herself as a man who had lost his wife. Her eyes were filled with grief, the muscles on her cheeks couldn't stop trembling, and her thin lips wanted to tighten. She sipped, suppressing her emotions, but sadness pulled her lip line down.

"Qian, how can you leave me alone? Is the road to heaven still ok?"

Yang Ning recited the lines that she had come up with temporarily, and she didn't feel like she was in a play. She imagined Tang Qian standing as a tombstone, and all her emotions reached the highest at this moment.

She rushed to Tang Qian, hugged the stunned Tang Qian violently, buried her head and cried, the emotions in her eyes were restrained and deep, and the long curled eyelashes cast a shadow under her eyes, as if to hide her emotions.

Three minutes have passed, and no one told Yang Ning to stop. She took a breath, closed her eyes to adjust her emotions, and looked at the woman in front of her with disdain.

"How is it, Tang Qian, is the road to heaven easy to walk?"

The lines were also sarcastic. Huang Ping, who was on the side, glanced at Yang Ning, and suddenly realized that she was very different from others.

Tang Qian's face turned into a pig's liver with anger, and just as she was about to answer, Huang Ping, who was beside him, pondered for a while, and suddenly picked up the conversation.

"Yang Ning, how did you come up with the idea of playing the opposite role?"

Hearing this, Yang Ning paused for a moment. She raised her lips and smiled, "There is no particular reason, just because I think men's deep sadness is easier than women's expressions."

Is it easier? Huang Ping never thought that being a man would be easier, but how to play a role depends on how the actor himself thinks. In this way, Yang Ning is the kind of person who acts like a man.

He suddenly looked forward to how she could express Rufei's naive and loving moments in "The Legend of Ru Concubine". After all, at that time, there was no need for a man to be ruthless, only a woman's tenderness like water. .

Huang Ping seemed to agree with Yang Ning's statement. He nodded, looked back at the people sitting at the dining table, and said calmly, "Okay, everyone can come and vote."

Everyone looked at each other in dismay, and they felt in the bottom of their hearts that they no longer needed to vote because of the situation in front of them, because the outcome had already been determined.

"Vote? What vote! Yang Ning clearly misinterpreted the proposal on purpose, and it doesn't count at all!"