## Chapter: 3178

"what!"

Everyone in the backcourt was frightened by the cry, and everyone looked at Chen Meimei, whispering and discussing.

"Don't help me up yet!" Chen Meimei roared at the stunned agent, clutching her chest tightly with her arms.

Seeing this, Yang Ning laughed secretly in her heart. She took Chen Meimei and didn't notice her, and took Xiaodong out of the venue.

"This woman is really tossing." Yang Ning spit out a few words in disgust, and simply touched the makeup in the corridor with the air cushion.

Xiaodong smiled awkwardly, a little helpless: "Those women, just like Tang Qian, like to do things, always think that they are popular all over the world."

Yang Ning shook his head speechlessly and leaned against the wall: "Tang Qian at least still has this capital. She, Chen Meimei, didn't have

the princess's life, and she got the princess's disease."

This sentence made Xiaodong laugh out loud, Yang Ning's summary is really in place.

"Yang Ning?"

The two were chatting in the corridor, waiting for the publicity meeting to start. Suddenly, a gentle male voice called her from the other side of the corridor, and Yang Ning instinctively turned around.

Even if she knew, it was Cheng Hao's voice.

"I didn't expect to meet you here." Cheng Hao was still dressed in gold-rimmed glasses and a black suit. Yang Ning only glanced at him and turned his head impatiently.

"Really, that's a coincidence, although I'm not happy at all."

Yang Ning didn't want to talk to him, but Cheng Hao had to stand in front of the two and force her to see his annoying face.

Cheng Hao didn't feel such obvious indifference. He lightly frowned his handsome long eyebrows, and his face was obviously thoughtful: "I've wanted to ask you since the last time, you seem to hate me?"

"More than annoying."

Straight to the point, straight to the point, Yang Ning didn't mean to beat around the bush, Cheng Hao's face became more and more stiff.

"Then I want to ask Miss An, what exactly do I have to do with you?"

What holiday?

Yang Ning seemed to have heard some kind of joke, staring at Cheng Hao's eyes behind his glasses with a sneer, with a cold tone: "It's not a holiday, it's a bloody vendetta, it's bullying and betrayal."

Every word Yang Ning squeezed out from between her teeth. She stared at Cheng Hao, who had an inexplicable face in front of her. The strong rejection spread all over her body.

"Miss An, are you kidding me?" Cheng Hao's thin lips twitched lightly. In addition to the faint mockery in his eyes, there was also a trace of contempt: "When did I get to know you so well?"

As soon as these words came out, the nameless fire in Yang Ning's heart came out again, she pursed her lips tightly, and laughed angrily: "Really, I also don't think I am familiar with you, who thinks that I participated in the promotion of "Peerless Beauty", just ran to me and tried to talk to me."

Cheng Hao's face suddenly turned ugly, his eyes were unfathomable,

and his expression froze together. Yang Ning tutted sarcastically, and dragged Xiaodong into the slightly crowded backstage again.

"Yang Ning, it wasn't so good just now, was it?" Xiaodong felt that Cheng Hao was still a good person, at least he looked gentle, more refined and temperamental.

"Nothing bad."

Not wanting to cause trouble anymore, Yang Ning found a corner to hide from everyone, she didn't take Cheng Hao to heart at all.

"Ah? Maybe that Cheng Hao is interested in you. You really hit him like that." Xiaodong held up his hands and showed a love in front of Yang Ning with a smile, as if looking forward to her and Cheng Hao's ability something happens.

"Enough, don't get me involved with him." Yang Ning turned her head and stared indifferently. This was the first time she showed an angry side in front of Xiaodong.

This time, Xiaodong knew that she had touched Yang Ning's inverse scale, she quickly hugged her arm and shook it as if to please: "I'm sorry... I also hope that someone can help you, it's better than provoking you. A dangerous character like An Tianxiang is alright."