

# Chapter: 3191

With their own thoughts in their hearts, the two opened the lunch box in front of them. Yang Ning frowned and took off the lid. When he saw a whole box of cockroaches that quickly crawled out of it, he was so frightened that he stepped back dozens of meters and screamed.

“what!”

In his life, he was not afraid of anything. Yang Ning was only afraid of a dark animal like a cockroach. This kind of thing is really disgusting! Still a whole box scurrying out!

“Yang Ning, don’t be afraid!”

She, who had been in a state of fear and trance, didn’t notice the person who suddenly appeared beside her, until her body was embraced by a hug, and the warm body temperature made her gradually relax, and then she suddenly realized that there was someone beside her.

“You... Yang Qingfeng?” Yang Ning blinked in astonishment, pushed away the person in front of him, and tidied up his clothes embarrassingly.

“Did something happen just now?” Yang Qingfeng didn’t mind that he was pushed away, but looked at Yang Ning’s fearful eyes with a worried expression.

“No, don’t worry about it.” Yang Ning pulled Xiaodong, who was still sleepwalking, and was about to leave, but Yang Qingfeng stood in front of them.

He gestured to Xiaodong: “You go back first, I want to talk to Yang Ning.”

“Nothing to talk about.”

Yang Ning, who had sobered up from the turmoil just now, became indifferent again. She categorically refused, thinking about the woman who sent the cockroaches in her heart.

That person, if not a fan of Tang Qian, is a fan of Yang Qingfeng.

“Yang Ning!” Yang Qingfeng was suddenly displeased, he frowned tightly and grabbed her wrist.

What happened in the backstage before, he later reflected on it, originally just wanted to chase after Chen Ken to apologize again, and no longer had contact, but just saw the scene of the cockroach crawling out.

The two were at a stalemate. Yang Ning didn’t want to talk to him, and was about to throw his hand away and leave when a scream suddenly came in.

“Qingfeng, why don’t you let her go! Hold her hand!”

The three people present looked for fame, and suddenly saw the girl who had just handed the lunch box running out of a hidden place. Yang Ning’s eyes darkened. She must have been hiding there just now to watch herself make a fool of herself. It is unknown whether she recorded a video or not.

“It turned out to be you!” Yang Qingfeng let go of Yang Ning’s wrist, and when he saw the person in front of him, the blue veins on his forehead collapsed, and he roared in an extremely disgusting voice: “Chen Xiaoyun, I told you last time. If you let me see you again, you will never appear here again!”

When I mentioned Chen Xiaoyun’s name, Xiaodong immediately remembered that this woman is Yang Qingfeng’s number one fan. Before Tang Qian was a little warm to Yang Qingfeng, she sent her the blade.

Because she changed into a student’s dress and wore a wig, Xiaodong didn’t remember it was her just now, but it was too late when she remembered it now.

“Qingfeng! You belong to me! Don’t talk to this bitch!” Chen Xiaoyun obviously became more and more crazy after seeing Yang Qingfeng. She looked surly and was about to run over and hug him.

The situation was not good, Yang Ning naturally knew that she couldn’t stay here for a long time, she hurriedly pulled Yang Qingfeng back, stepped forward and lifted her leg and kicked Chen Xiaoyun who was rushing over.

Chen Xiaoyun didn’t expect Yang Ning to be so ruthless, she was kicked and flew away without any precaution, her pale face was almost bloodless, and she could only sit on the ground and whimper.

“Yang Qingfeng, stop her, I’ll find her phone.”

Yang Qingfeng and her looked at each other, and immediately understood, obediently pressed Chen Xiaoyun forward, while Yang Ning found the phone from her.

Yang Ning didn’t bother to look up the video just now, so he formatted her phone and threw it to her again: “Be careful next time, don’t mess with people you shouldn’t mess with.”

Chen Xiaoyun was lying on the ground in embarrassment, her delicate face was as pale as snow, and her long loose hair was flying around. At first glance, she thought she was an evil spirit from hell.

She sneered reluctantly and said softly, “The breeze is mine... Why didn’t that poisonous scorpion poison you!”