

Chapter: 3216

“Is she helping you out of the siege just now?” Chi Fang glanced at Lin Keke while eating.

Yang Ning looked at the rice in the bowl and shook his head: “I don’t know what she thinks. She has no bad intentions. I don’t like to speculate on a person who is not hostile to me.”

After all, Lin Keke is also a rare person in the crew who she can still talk to.

Hearing Yang Ning say this, Chi Fang nodded and leaned back on the chair casually, holding the dish with a calm expression: “That’s right, speaking of it, the bosses in Tianhua are quite good-natured, here we are. There is no intention of coming now.”

After Chi Fang reminded her, she suddenly realized that there had been no one sitting in the empty seats over there.

Yang Ning looked around and suddenly felt that this place was a little familiar. She frowned and thought for a while, only to realize that this was the Fuana Hotel.

Is Fuana Hotel...

Yang Ning’s heart was tense. When she came, she was sent directly by An Tianxiang. After getting off the bus, she was in a panic and didn’t pay attention to where she was. at the door of the box.

It was only when she completely calmed down at this moment that she noticed that she had reached the place where she changed her life in the last life...

Yang Ning closed her eyes, her whole body felt cold, her fingertips trembled slightly, recalling the events of that day, she still couldn’t help being frightened.

It was in this hotel that she lost her most precious thing.

After she was reborn, she had tried her best to avoid coming here, but this time, her negligence in her business had caused her to be pulled by the rope of fate again.

The only thing that made her feel a little fortunate was that the day was wrong. Today is not the day she lost her life. Maybe God’s hand will miss her and let her go.

“What’s the matter, Yang Ning?” Chi Fang sat beside her and saw her nervousness in his eyes.

She put her hand on her shoulder, only to find her skin shivering in surprise.

“Is something uncomfortable?”

Yang Ning held his forehead and waved his hand. As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw the door of the box being pushed open.

“Ah, Mr. Wang, you are here!”

Director Hou and some sharp-eyed actors immediately stood up to greet them when they saw the person coming. Yang Ning glanced over there when he heard the sound. The fat-headed and big-eared President Wang was walking with two young and beautiful secretaries.

“Look at him, he is just a small shareholder of Tianhua.”

Chi Fang glanced at Mr. Wang nonchalantly, with sarcasm in his eyes,

Seeing this, Yang Ning raised his eyebrows in surprise, and became more and more curious about Chi Fang’s true identity. It seemed that her real background was terrifying.

“Everyone is here.” As soon as Mr. Jin entered the door, his lustful eyes swayed over the female stars of various colors. He pulled out his chair and sat down, with a proud gesture, as if he was walking around. Like his harem.

“Everyone is welcoming President Wang’s arrival.”

Chen Meimei, who was extraordinarily quiet today, finally jumped out to speak at this moment. As soon as she opened her voice, Yang Ning couldn’t help frowning. She glanced at Chen Meimei who was wearing scantily clad clothes, and looked down on her even more in her heart.

If you see a greasy boss, you have to get together online, her habits are really realistic.

However, Chen Meimei’s words were especially useful to President Wang. He looked at Chen Meimei’s big breasts that were about to pop out several times with his face full of fat, and his lustful eyes were very obvious.

“Hey, don’t say that, everyone is the same, the fire of “Peerless Beauty” is indispensable for everyone’s efforts, and more importantly, Yang Ning is completely popular this time, isn’t it?”

President Wang spoke for a while, and finally turned back to Yang Ning.

Yang Ning looked up at him, gave a fake smile, nodded, and didn’t respond.

Such a perfunctory and indifferent attitude obviously made President Wang dissatisfied. He frowned, his expression tightened, and the expression on his happy face just now was extraordinarily indifferent at this moment.

“Mr. Wang, why are you unhappy? I’ll accompany you to drink.” Chen Meimei, who has always looked at people’s faces the most, now seems to have a short circuit in her mind. She can’t see Mr. Wang’s stiff expression and greets him with a glass of wine. .