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It seems that President Wang has enough money to make her climb high at all costs.

“Give it to Yang Ning.” President Wang didn’t pick up the wine brought by Chen Meimei, he pointed at Yang Ning’s direction expressionlessly, obviously wanting to fix her.

In this regard, Yang Ning is not cowardly. He drank a lot of alcohol in his last life, and he has already experienced hundreds of battles, but now he may have average alcohol resistance and some can’t hold it.

“Mr. Wang, Yang Ning is still young, so don’t give her a high-quality liquor. It’s better to change it to fruit juice.” Director Hou took all of this into consideration. He said two words of persuasion.

However, President Wang’s determination has been made, and he is willing to give in again. He waved his hand without hesitation, the dark well in his eyes indicating the eve of the storm.

“Relying on my drama, I can’t even drink a glass of my wine? No actor has dared to give me face like this.”

When the words fell, all the actors present turned pale. President Wang’s words undoubtedly insulted the entire entertainment industry. They glanced at Yang Ning involuntarily, but found that her expression had not changed.

Why doesn’t she mind at all?

Yang Qingfeng cast a glance at Yang Ning, she was still sitting there calmly despite being questioned and scrutinized.

Just like she faced herself, she didn’t show the mountains and water, refused to reveal a little bit of other emotions to him, and was calm and indifferent like a Bodhisattva.

If he can really control himself, he really doesn’t want to pay attention to her at all.

“If President Wang insists, then I’ll drink for her.”

Yang Qingfeng retracted his thoughts, buttoned his suit, and stood up from his seat. The light fell on his clean and handsome face. His tall and fit figure was particularly eye-catching, and everyone’s eyes couldn’t help but converge on him.

Yang Ning couldn’t help but look at him, in addition to surprise, there was a hint of inexplicable complexity in his heart.

It was obvious that she had tried her best to keep the two of them at a distance and only wanted to be friends outside the entertainment circle, but Yang Qingfeng always protected her without any scruples.

This made Yang Ning feel that maybe the person in front of her didn’t just want to be her friend.

“No need, I’ll do it myself.”

In the last life, Yang Ning had long been accustomed to this kind of scene. Those old men always tried to get her drunk and touched her twice.

Now, the scene reappears, and her heart is filled with disgust, and she doesn’t want to accept Yang Qingfeng’s love.

“Okay, refreshing, Yang Ning, I like a refreshing person like you.”

Mr. Wang’s eyes were dark like clouds, and he smiled inexplicably, but there was no smile in his expression.

Everyone present knew exactly what President Wang was thinking, but even Director Hou couldn’t dissuade him, let alone others.

It’s just that they didn’t understand why Yang Ning wanted to stop Yang Qingfeng from stopping the wine for her.

“Yang Ning, do you know that this is a high-quality liquor, let alone this goblet, you will faint after a sip!” Yang Qingfeng didn’t want to watch Yang Ning fall into a trap, he reminded Yang Ning in a deep voice, but it was called Wang’s warning.

“Qingfeng, don’t say anything that shouldn’t be said, if you don’t think your own star is too long.” President Wang glanced at him, and the cool breeze rubbed against Yang Qingfeng’s face like a blade.

Every word he said was warning him not to talk too much.

As a shareholder of Tianhua, Yang Qingfeng couldn’t completely ignore Mr. Wang’s words. He frowned, clenched his fists, looked angry and helpless, and could only hammer the table hard.

Yang Ning saw all this in her eyes. She lowered her eyes and thought about what Yang Qingfeng had done all along. Her gratitude towards him made her feel more and more guilty.

If it wasn’t for her, the first time she took the initiative to provoke Yang Qingfeng, she wouldn’t let such a simple and beautiful person fall into the mundane world.

He was supposed to be an angel in heaven.

His thoughts gradually became chaotic, but the situation in front of him was still stalemate. Yang Ning retracted his thoughts and stared at the fat-headed President Wang and sneered: “Mr. Wang, there is no need to embarrass your first-line male artists, President An and you. Don’t you have to rely on him to make money? I just drink this glass of wine.”