**NEVER LATE, NEVER AWAY** 

## Chapter: 3218

She spoke with ease and magnanimity, as if she didn't mind, and Chen Meimei on the side couldn't help but glance at her in surprise.

Drinking this kind of white wine, even a woman like her who mixes between wine and cigarettes will shake her eyebrows. Yang Ning, a yellow-haired girl, may not be too arrogant.

Chen Meimei couldn't help but smiled mockingly, twisted her waist and handed the goblet to Yang Ning, raised her chin, and looked at her arrogantly: "Okay, our big celebrity, saying that he drinks a lot, then this cup Done."

Glancing at the crystal clear wine in the goblet, the fragrance gradually penetrated into Yang Ning's nostrils.

She took the wine glass and took a closer sniff, then frowned for a while.

The wine was stronger than she imagined.

"Drink."

Yang Ning's expression did not escape Chen Meimei's eyes. She lightly curled the corner of her lips and was ready to laugh at Yang Ning who was vomiting.

"You don't need to rush me." Glancing at Chen Meimei coldly, Yang Ning lifted the cup, her lips were already touching the edge, but at this moment, Chi Fang pulled her and shook her head gently.

"It's okay, just a glass of wine."

wine down his throat violently.

In an instant, the spicy taste spread from Yang Ning's throat to her

Yang Ning gave her a reassuring look, raised his hand, and poured the

stomach, the fiery feeling burned her whole body, and even her fair face became more and more rosy for a while.

Yang Ning didn't care at all, she held the cup and compared it to Mr.

Wang upside down, indicating that she had drank the whole cup according to his request.

Baijiu's stamina was obviously a little bigger, and as soon as Yang Ning

"I'm done drinking."

finished speaking, she felt a little dizzy.

This body is not so strong against alcohol. In the past, no matter how

strong this glass of wine was, she would not pour it. "It looks like Miss An's drinking is quite good." Mr. Wang sat on the

chair and glanced at Yang Ning from the corner of his eye. His sharp

eyes had already caught her swaying posture. "If that's the case, let's toast everyone here. After all, it's not up to Miss

An that our show can reverse the ratings."

Director Wu's words were light and light, and the smile on his face was brighter than anyone else's. He looked around at the people who bowed their heads and dared not speak, and his complacency grew

So many people bowed their heads to him, why did she, Yang Ning, have to be a maverick.

People like her always have to teach a lesson to realize that she and herself are one white cloud and the other cheap soil.

Director Hou, who had never dared to speak more, was completely

more than ten years of drinking age would never dare to say that he

anxious at this moment, and toasted a glass. Even an adult man with

"Mr. Wang, this can't be done!"

stronger in his heart.

could handle it. President Wang's words are simply pushing Yang Ning to death.

Hearing that someone was defending Yang Ning again, Mr. Wang's full

"It seems that you don't understand my warning, that's good, the next

smile instantly froze, his displeased eyes fell on Director Hou and said,

drama, Tianhua I won't give you a penny."

"you!" Director Hou was originally a person who didn't know how to speak. At this moment, he was pressed by President Wang's power, and it was

even more difficult to explain a word. Seeing this scene, everyone's complicated eyes fell on Yang Ning with

She obviously didn't do anything, yet she brought this kind of disaster.

"Don't embarrass others."

sympathy.

Yang Ning's head was still dizzy, she stood up reluctantly, her eyes were a little blurry: "Since you are coming at me, then you don't have to throw fire on Director Hou's head, I'll drink."

Across the aisle, Yang Ning calmly looked at Mr. Wang's arrogant

appearance. If it wasn't for her dizziness, she really wanted to record his appearance for An Tianxiang to see. I don't know if he thought he was the real Tianhua. control people.

"Yang Ning, you are crazy!"

her out.

Yang Qingfeng had suppressed the roar for a long time, and finally let it out. He rushed over angrily, grabbed her wrist fiercely, and dragged