

Chapter: 3221

Seeing this, Yang Ning spat bitterly, ran to the elevator that had just arrived, and pressed the highest floor without hesitation.

“Little bitch, you...”

Mr. Wang responded quickly, scolded loudly, and was about to chase after him, but the elevator just closed, blocking him from the door.

Looking at the constantly beating floor on the screen, Yang Ning finally confirmed that she was safe. She was still leaning against the cold elevator, her heart was beating wildly.

It's so dangerous... I almost became someone else's fish...

But why does the king always follow him? Listening to his tone, it was as if he knew where he would be thrown by Yang Qingfeng.

Yang Ning couldn't figure out this question. She squatted in the corner, holding her forehead, and suddenly felt that her thoughts began to become dull, and even her body that had just been cold suddenly began to heat up.

What's going on here?

Before she could think about it, the elevator door suddenly opened, and when she looked up, she had reached the top floor.

“It's so hot.” Yang Ning wrinkled his face and took off his jacket. The dryness in his throat was worse than before.

She stepped out of the elevator and walked aimlessly in the corridor, her face hot and scary.

Suddenly, she seemed to be inspired by something. She looked back and saw the crimson wooden door and the red long blanket. The crystal lamp was hanging on the carved ceiling, and the elegant atmosphere kept coming.

She is very familiar with this place...

Standing in the middle of the corridor, a picture of a man supporting a woman and calmly walking into the penultimate room flashed in her hot, hot mind.

Yang Ning was stunned for a moment, her whole body's blood was freezing, she remembered that scene was the last scene she remembered the night she lost her body in the last life.

Could it be that in her last life, the truth that has been difficult to let go of can be found here?

Yang Ning seemed to be possessed, unable to control her feet from moving in that direction. The troubled thoughts in her heart made her even more nervous.

“Little bitch, I was finally caught by me!”

Seeing him in the corridor, a male voice suddenly exploded. Yang Ning was about to knock on the door, but when he turned around, he saw President Wang rushing towards him angrily.

Yang Ning panicked all of a sudden, the calm of the past disappeared completely, and he knocked on the door in front of him without hesitation. He just wanted to quickly avoid Mr. Wang who was crazy at the moment.

“I'm still knocking, but it's useless! Chen Meimei's medicine is all over, you still want to run!” Mr. Wang rushed to Yang Ning with a few quick steps. He twisted a fat face and grabbed Yang fiercely Ning's hand.

Hearing what Mr. Wang said, Yang Ning's hand when knocking on the door paused in astonishment. She was dragged along by Mr. Wang inconceivably, and his anger shot straight to her forehead.

“You said that Chen Meimei drugged me? Do you guys work together to trick me?”

Hearing this, President Wang looked back at Yang Ning's wide-eyed expression, and the pride in his eyes could not be concealed.

He opened his mouth and said, “Don't think too highly of yourself, you deserve someone to spend more time on you, that idiot Yang Qingfeng! Chen Meimei gave me this glass of wine, and the medicine was given to me, who knows if you hit me When the gun was fired, she naturally wanted to tell me about it to please me.”

Is that so...

After understanding everything, Yang Ning involuntarily took a step back. She stared blankly at Mr. Wang's open and closed mouth, suddenly feeling that her last life was really a joke.

She still remembers that in her last life, relying on her good drinking capacity, she stopped drinking for some artists who looked too small when she went to dinner. She always thought that doing so would get some positive comments from others, but in the end she got others. Think she's in the way.

Is it in the way, it is indeed in the way.

Only now did she realize that it was not only the wine that stood in the way, but also the opportunity for others to flourish.

Now, she has stopped drinking, but fate has sent her here again, as if to tell her that your last life was so stupid.

“That's right, but I still won't go with you.”