NEVER LATE, NEVER AWAY

Chapter: 3233

Yang Ning kicked the box that was occupying the space, lowered his head, and thought about the conversation between the two people in the car, his expression was absent-minded: "Really, that's good, you and me. ."

Xiaodong, who was always excited, was in sharp contrast to Yang Ning's depressed state.

In the room full of boxes, Xiaodong finally looked back at Yang Ning, who was lonely.

She looked at the new smartphone in her hand with reluctance, but she finally put them down and walked to Yang Ning worriedly: "What's the matter, Yang Ning, you seem to have something on your mind, what happened yesterday? What? Is it Mr. An..."

"No." Yang Ning sat on the sofa with a solemn expression, and quickly interrupted Xiaodong's guess. His tepid eyes fell on the mobile phone box, which was written impressively.

just that when I was singing last night, something happened, and Chen Meimei gave me medicine."

After a whole night, Yang Ning's memory of President Wang's words

became more and more profound. He said that it was Chen Meimei

She looked back, propped her forehead, and looked thoughtful: "It's

who told him that he was drugged by her. If the previous events are all coincidences, then this one is definitely

She just wanted to sell her favor to President Wang and let him vent his

Chen Meimei's revenge, her selfish behavior.

anger.

Thinking of this, Yang Ning's calm expression cracked open. If she was really brought into the room by President Wang, she might have another clear shadow in her life.

Although the last thing did not happen, but no matter what, Yang Ning will never forgive others for taking advantage of him. Chen Meimei must pay the price this time.

"You said that Chen Meimei secretly drugged you?" Xiaodong widened his eyes in surprise, and a turbulent wave broke out in his heart. Chen Meimei's boldness and viciousness have exceeded her imagination.

After being surprised, Xiaodong felt endless anger in her heart. She

"Is she already so defiant!"

couldn't believe what kind of night Yang Ning went through.

She pulled Yang Ningde's arm in a panic, frowned, and looked at her

nervously, her eyes were full of concern: "How are you doing? After taking the medicine prescribed by Chen Meimei, will it happen? ..." Yang Ning looked at Xiaodong's innocent appearance and felt a little

process of the matter. However, now she has no patience to explain what happened before,

she just wants to let Chen Meimei taste the humiliation.

guilty. Although she was not lying, she also misinterpreted the original

So, she took Xiaodong's hand soothingly, smiled and shook her head lightly: "It's alright, I feel that her expression is not right and she didn't drink."

Hearing Yang Ning say this, Xiaodong was obviously relieved. She

patted her chest and said with a firm expression, "I will never let you go to the banquet alone in the future. Will you be so lucky if this happens again." What Xiaodong said makes sense, but the crisis at the wine table

She saw too many men and women who played directly on the table, the entertainment industry was never a clean place.

cannot be resolved by one more person.

However, Xiaodong didn't seem to understand this, and Yang Ning didn't want to expose her simplicity.

She nodded with a serious expression: "Well, I'll take you next time, but this time, I have to settle the account for Chen Meimei."

Hearing this, Xiaodong was stunned for a moment. She raised her head and stared at the eve of the storm in Yang Ning's eyes, a gloomy feeling

filled from beginning to end.

"Yang Ning, what do you want to do?" Yang Ning sneered, her eyes were like ice blades in the corner of the

Qiwei once, and I will naturally have a way to deal with Chen Meimei." After Xiaodong and Qiwei finished contacting, Yang Ning sat at home

light, and she couldn't hide the chill. She said softly, "Help me contact

waiting for him to come over while packing the boxes at home. After a while, Qiwei arrived as promised. When the doorbell rang,

Yang Ning asked Xiaodong to open the door. The three sat on the sofa, and the atmosphere was not warm.