

Chapter: 3237

“Oh! You let me go!”

Chen Meimei couldn't tell whether the person who came was a man or a woman. She struggled violently, trying to escape Yang Ning's grasping hands. However, when Yang Ning saw her struggling and slapped a few times, she didn't dare to move any more. Let Yang Ning irrigate himself.

Seeing Chen Meimei drink all the medicine with her own eyes, the resentment in Yang Ning's heart finally subsided, she helped Chen Meimei to hold her shoulders, and planned to send her to the top floor.

Because, she already knew from Qiwei that President Wang was also here, and it was estimated that after Chen Meimei finished their entertainment, the two planned to open a room.

Since they have already made preparations, why not do it by themselves.

In the elevator, Chen Meimei felt that her consciousness was getting weaker and weaker, and the heat all over her body was eating her whole body like ants.

She was close to Yang Ning's cold fingers, her heavy head fell on her Yang Ning's shoulders, and she exhaled like blue.

Seeing this, Yang Ning knew that the medicinal properties in Chen Meimei's body were about to attack, so she quickly accelerated and threw Chen Meimei in front of President Wang's box.

Here, it is also one of the rooms that President Wang rents for a long time, but it is not for concealment, but simply for sleeping women.

Standing in the corridor, Yang Ning saw that Chen Meimei's clothes were about to be stripped off by herself, so she quickly knocked on President Wang's door for her and hid aside.

It didn't take long for the door to be opened, and Mr. Wang saw that Chen Meimei, who was disheveled, almost collapsed to the ground, his doubts overwhelmed his lust.

However, Mr. Wang's reason only remained simple for a few seconds, Chen Meimei whispered softly because of the discomfort, he couldn't take it any longer, he directly hugged Chen Meimei and closed the door.

Yang Ning, who saw all this in his eyes, couldn't help but secretly smug. It seemed that this night, President Wang was going to have a good time.

After finishing the work, Yang Ning didn't stay at the Crown Hotel. After she went downstairs, she went straight to meet Xiaodong.

The two of them couldn't help laughing when they talked about what happened on the 42nd floor.

“That Chen Meimei didn't expect that the last person to take the medicine was herself, haha, it's a pity, she has been ruined by President Wang long ago.”

Xiaodong was driving the car, and there was a sense of exasperation in his heart. Yang Ning turned his head and raised the corner of his lips lightly, his eyes full of calculations.

“So what? It's incomprehensible how many men she has slept with. The most important thing is to take pictures and post them on the Internet. Only in this way can I truly feel at ease.”

During the conversation, Yang Ning's expression gradually became colder, Xiaodong felt a little uneasy when he heard it in his heart. Her personality, which must be reported, would definitely run into walls everywhere in the entertainment industry.

It's just that as an agent, she doesn't have much to say. Yang Ning has always been a woman with her own ideas.

Ten minutes later, the two returned to the rental house from the Crown Hotel. As soon as Yang Ning and Xiaodong reached the stairs, they found a tall figure standing in front of their door.

The two looked at each other suspiciously, and uneasiness rose in their hearts.

So, Yang Ning simply stopped walking forward, she frowned slightly, and she shouted out vigilantly across the long corridor: “Who are you looking for?”

Hearing the sound, the tall figure who had been facing away from the two of them turned around. He was wearing sunglasses and a mask, so he couldn't tell who he was at all.

“It's me.” The man saw Yang Ning standing far away, and took off his sunglasses and mask calmly.

Yang Qingfeng's handsome and fair face,

It appeared in front of the two of them for a while.

“why you?”

Yang Ning's eyes widened at the person who suddenly appeared in front of him, his expression very surprised.

Yang Qingfeng pursed his lips, the shadow under the flaxen bangs concealed the emotion in his eyes: “Go in and talk, it's inconvenient to speak here.”

Xiaodong, who was on the side, felt that something was wrong when she saw the atmosphere of the two. She hurriedly went to the supermarket and left the corridor, leaving only Yang Ning and Yang Qingfeng.