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“Okay, Yang Yue, don’t come here soon, Director Zhong will take the seat for us in person.” President Wang looked proud and his eyes were light, he tugged the other side blocked by the door, Yang Yue’s Zhang Qingguo Qingcheng His innocent face was revealed instantly.

“Well...Hello everyone.” Standing at the door, Yang Yue was wearing a goose-yellow short skirt, her expression was stiff, and her lips hooked absently.

Everyone looked at Yang Yue who suddenly appeared in front of them with some doubts, and found that her almond eyes were hanging down dully, and she didn’t mean to lift it at all.

Her suet-smooth shoulders were still tensed nervously, and the rumored arrogant and domineering temperament could not be seen at all, and that warm jade-like wrist was being played by President Wang in his hand.

Yang Ning was sitting not far away with doubts in her eyes. She stared at Yang Yue’s unstoppably struggling wrist, her expression softened, and she suddenly understood something.

It can be seen that she was brought here forcibly. Since she is unwilling and has to come, it only means that someone is forcing her, or something is forcing her.

Regardless of Yang Yue’s struggle, President Wang took Yang Yue and sat next to Zhong Jiang. Everyone secretly glanced at Yang Ning and then at Yang Yue. The atmosphere of the scene was a little awkward for a while.

The people present were all those who had filmed the first season of “Let’s Run, Stars” together, and they knew the relationship between Yang Ning and Yang Yue even more. Mr. Wang brought Yang Yue over here, obviously because Show your face to Yang Ning.

What’s more, there are only a few things going back and forth in the circle, and everyone has already heard about the events at the celebration banquet of “Peerless Beauty”.

Sure enough, as soon as President Wang sat down, a pair of thief-eyed eyes stared straight at Yang Ning.

Feeling the unkind gaze, Yang Ning’s heart froze, and she glanced at the two of them out of the corner of her eye. She had already decided to see the trick in her mind.

“Yo, Yang Yue, your sister is here too. Today is a good day. Don’t you two sisters have a good heart-to-heart talk?”

President Wang ignored the embarrassing atmosphere on the scene, his expression was ridiculed, his eyes wandered back and forth between the two sisters, and a pair of rough hands almost rubbed Yang Yue’s thighs red.

Yang Ning looked at Mr. Wang’s small movements, and Yang Yue’s blushing, embarrassed and silent face, and he probably had a clue in his heart.

Although Yang Yue in the last life has come to the end, she has already earned fame and fortune by relying on her body, but at this moment, she is still the pure and proud Yang Yue.

Mr. Wang was frivolous in front of so many people, even if Yang Yue really wanted to get something from Mr. Wang, she would never be willing.

Yang Ning looked at the different expressions of the two, and raised his brows with a chuckle: “What Yang Yue and I are going to talk about is a private matter. It’s not good to chat on the scene. Now it’s Zhong Jiang and your home court.”

Hearing this, President Wang’s face darkened obviously. He clearly wanted to provoke Yang Ning, but why did she sound like she didn’t follow the rules.

The last time their feud was not over yet, this Yang Ning was so calm, she didn’t look like a normal woman.

The eyes of the two exchanged on the table. Zhong Jiang, who was on the side, saw the machine and interjected. He picked up the wine glass on the table and raised it to the black-faced Director Wu. His hearty smile slightly eased the atmosphere of the scene.

“Mr. Wang, I’ll give you a toast. Next, I’ll rely on you to shoot the second season. Come on, come on, let’s do it!”

Although Zhong Jiang is a stubborn person, he knows how to advance and retreat. Although he does not take President Wang in his heart, he will make others feel comfortable inside and out.

What’s more, investing in the second season of “Let’s Run, Star” is a matter of mutual benefit. For President Wang, their program team is also a rare partner.

Therefore, no matter how uncomfortable President Wang was, he had to finish the glass of Zhong Jiang’s wine.

He picked up the liquor on the table, glanced at Zhong Jiang sideways, the breath in his heart made his chest hurt, and he snorted in dissatisfaction: “You will find opportunities to look honest, but I didn’t expect it to be very greasy. .”