

Chapter: 3335

The title is simple and clear, but Yang Ning has no interest in it. She has never been interested in social news.

However, when Yang Ning was about to turn off the screen, he found that the picture above was Mr. Wang!

She opened her eyes in disbelief and rubbed her misty eyes. She couldn't believe that President Wang, who kneeled in humiliation yesterday, was arrested today.

After calming down for a while, Yang Ning thought about it and thought that this incident was not a coincidence. It seemed that An Tianxiang had done something yesterday. Otherwise, how could the good-looking President Wang get into the situation, or this kind of crime.

Yang Ning's hands and feet were cold, and his heart was a little cold for a moment. President Wang just offended An Tianxiang in exchange for such an ending. He deceived his feelings. If he found out, wouldn't it be more serious?

She suddenly felt that being sold to Africa was a very good way to deal with it, at least she was still hanging.

After a restless morning, Yang Ning was about to go out to buy something, when Xiaodong called again, saying that the second phase of "Love in Progress" was about to start filming.

The work started after a day's rest, Yang Ning was a little resisted, and Yang Qingfeng's incident was almost finished. If the performance continued, the two might be almost completely exposed.

However, even if she didn't want to go, Yang Ning had to go. The contract was written there and she had to perform it.

This time, I don't know if the ratings of the two of them were too bad last time, the ratings were too low, and the program team even cut their activity funds directly, three thousand per person, and the two had to find a day with special air tickets to set off. .

When they met again, there was some inexplicable embarrassment between Yang Qingfeng and Yang Ning. The two remained silent, as if there was a thick wall between them, dividing them into different worlds.

"the weather is nice today."

After sleeping on the plane all the way, Yang Ning and Yang Qingfeng finally landed on the land of H City, and they let out a dull sigh.

The people in the program group looked at the two people who were standing so far away, and couldn't help shaking their heads. How could they tell that there was a little bit of love, but it was like an old couple sitting on the roadside in their old age, basking in the sun. boring speech.

However, fortunately, the director has no hope, and only sent one or two cameras to follow the filming, and the director himself did not come.

Yang Ning and Yang Qingfeng looked embarrassed and sat silently in the back seat of the taxi. Now they were going to the house that the show team had already prepared.

Because of the cuts this time, the place they live in is not as luxurious as the last time they were in Hong Kong.

Not long after, the taxi entered a small alley and parked at the door of a small unfamiliar yard. Yang Ning and the people from the program team got out of the car one after another, entered the door and began to put equipment and prepare for the program.

Yang Ning was carrying her luggage and wanted to cross the high threshold at the gate of the yard, but the luggage was too heavy, and her arm strength was not enough to support her to lift the luggage over the threshold.

"I'm coming, you let go." Yang Qingfeng and Yang Ning's embarrassment could be seen in his eyes, he took a few steps forward with his long legs, and gestured to take the suitcase in her hand.

Seeing Yang Qingfeng's action, Yang Ning subconsciously leaned to the side, and when he reacted, he realized that Yang Qingfeng's arm was rigidly stopped in midair, with a wry smile on his face.

She blinked, as if realizing something, and hurriedly pushed the suitcase towards him, with an embarrassed smile: "Boys are strong, come and help me."

Although she tried her best to pretend to be very relaxed, the act of alienation undoubtedly hurt Yang Qingfeng.

Yang Ning bit his lip, looked at his bangs sunk eyes, couldn't help but took a step forward and explained patiently: "I'm sorry, I just subconsciously..."

"It's alright." Yang Qingfeng interrupted her, raised his eyes calmly, restrained emotions were suppressed in the bottom of his eyes, and Yang Ning's delicate and radiant face was reflected in his pupils.