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Who would have thought that the golden director of the entertainment industry would actually eat in such a small restaurant.

However, after Yang Ning stepped into the restaurant, she found that she was thinking completely wrong. Maybe every actor knew about Huang Ping eating here.

Because there are people wearing hats and masks in the seats, large and small, one of them is a woman who pulls down the mask and eats noodles. Yang Ning finds out that she is one of the four future actresses in the entertainment industry.

She glanced at Huang Ping's back helplessly, but found that he was looking back at her too, but there was quite a strong sarcasm in his eyes.

Yang Ning raised his eyebrows in surprise. It seems that Huang Ping has long been accustomed to this kind of thing. As a leader in the entertainment industry, it is normal to be surrounded by swarms of people.

“Boss, two bowls of beef noodles.”

“Okay, Boss Huang!”

Realizing that there are people in the store who have plans for him, Huang Ping didn't mean to leave, but calmly ordered a bowl of beef noodles, and still didn't take it out to eat in the store.

Seeing him so calm, Yang Ning seemed embarrassed to make a fuss. She glanced at the menu and ordered beef noodles.

The two finished ordering and were about to pay, but the boss smiled and raised his hand, saying that he didn't want it. There are several thousand left, and I can't take this money.”

The boss seemed to be a simple and down-to-earth person. Yang Ning was still shocked when he heard what he said. It was the first time she heard that someone had come over to pay Huang Ping face money in advance.

However, as soon as she saw Huang Ping, she knew that he was the kind of person who was arrogant and self-sufficient, and it was impossible for her to accept such unkind favor from others.

Sure enough, as soon as the boss said such words, Huang Pingyuan's already wrinkled face became more and more like a wrinkled tissue, with dissatisfaction written all over his face.

His annoyed voice echoed in the shop: “I said it before, it's their money, it doesn't matter to me, I bought this girl's bowl, it's twenty in total, I'll give it to you.”

After all, Huang Ping didn't care whether the boss wanted the money or not, he picked up the bowl of beef noodles and sat on the stool beside him.

During the whole process, Yang Ning didn't dare to interrupt a word. She watched what Huang Ping did, and he did what he did. Seeing him leave, she silently picked up the bowl and sat in the seat.

After sitting down, Yang Ning breathed a sigh of relief, and looked at the inside of the shop curiously.

The environment here is not clean, and the decoration is completely absent. There are five or six tables inside, and only the bright lights can tell that it is modern.

“Why don't you move the chopsticks, do you dislike it?” Huang Ping sighed, seeing Yang Ning still in a daze, thinking she didn't want to eat, so he couldn't help asking aloud.

Hearing the sound, Yang Ning reacted, shook her head, and was about to move her chopsticks, when she suddenly felt the eyes around her come flooding in like a tidal wave, stabbing her scalp numb.

She smiled with a stiff mouth, while eating noodles, she looked at the people around her from the corner of her eye. They all stared at this side, some people were ready to go, some people were secretly gritting their teeth, in short, their hunting targets Only Huang Ping.

Yang Ningrumang ate a piece of beef on her back, still thinking in her heart, who would come over first, who knows, the sound of high-heeled shoes suddenly resounded behind her, crushing her thoughts.

“Director Huang, are you eating noodles today?”

Hearing his voice before seeing him, Yang Ning only thought of Tang Qian for such a Wang Xifeng-like character.

Sure enough, when she looked back, it was Tang Qian's hard-working face.

Tang Qian greeted her with enthusiasm, but Huang Ping ignored her at all. He only had the bowl of beef noodles in his eyes. Yang Ning turned his face and began to eat two mouthfuls of noodles from the bowl. She had a hunch that there would be a fight later. , you must eat first.