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Yang Ning knew that Xiaodong had no bad intentions, but it was impossible for her to have any expectations for Cheng Hao again.

Those words of deep hatred, humiliation and betrayal were not casually angry words, but a bloody story that no one could imagine the pain she suffered.

Silently lowered her eyes, Yang Ning sighed deeply. She didn't want to talk about Cheng Hao any more. She changed the subject and said, "Okay, leave him alone, the promotion will start soon."

As soon as Yang Ning finished speaking, the host had already walked in, reminding everyone that the publicity meeting was about to start. Yang Ning was one of the publicity actors who were about to take the stage, so she followed the host onto the stage.

After a while, everyone just showed their heads behind the curtain, and the reporters' flashlights lit up, causing Yang Ning to be dazzled.

"Welcome to the publicity venue for 'Peerless Beauty'!"

The host's contagious voice echoed in the huge hall. Yang Ning had long forgotten the unpleasantness that happened just now, and he was a little nervous in response to the host's questions about the TV series.

In the blink of an eye, dozens of minutes passed, and the publicity meeting was coming to an end. At this time, the host suddenly smiled mysteriously and asked the reporters who were leaving to wait.

"You don't have to be in a hurry to go first. Today we also invited a finale to send blessings to 'Peerless Beauty'."

As soon as these words came out, everyone present was surprised. As the organizer of the cast of "Peerless Beauty", no one knew about it.

"what happened?"

Yang Ning felt vaguely uneasy in her heart, and that unspeakable feeling made her feel cold behind her back.

"Look down and you'll know." Chi Fang, who was standing on the side, didn't care, and spread his hands indifferently.

"Everyone, be quiet." The host took the microphone and raised his voice slightly to calm down the noisy discussions in the hall: "Next, let us have a request – Miss Tang Qian!"

Tang Qian?

Hearing Tang Qian's name, everyone present was extremely surprised. Why did she suddenly appear in this publicity that has nothing to do with Tang Qian?

"Ms. Tang Qian is here as a special guest today to cheer up her little junior sister Yang Ning." The host saw that Tang Qian had arrived, and explained to the bewildered reporters.

However, Yang Ning, one of the protagonists of the incident, was at a loss. She tilted her head to look at Tang Qian's beautiful profile, her eyes narrowed, and her heart was filled with suspicion. She only felt that she was not a good person.

"Hello everyone, I hope everyone can pay more attention to the TV series 'Peerless Beauty', and I also wish my little junior sister to watch Changhong!"

Tang Qian's expression is sincere, and it seems that there is no leakage, but Yang Ning doesn't care. She has already been kicked out of Shengtian, and she is still talking about the friendship between teachers and sects. Isn't this laughable and generous.

On the stage, Yang Ning looked indifferent, not showing the slightest joy for Tang Qian's arrival. This obvious sense of alienation made the host on the side feel a lot of pressure. He held the microphone in his hand and suddenly didn't know whether to stretch it out in front of Yang Ning.

After hesitating for a long time, he knew that he couldn't be cold, so he had to bite the bullet and asked tactfully, "Miss Yang is indeed a good senior. Then Miss An, are you surprised that Miss Yang is coming?"

"Me?" Yang Ning seemed to have just woken up from a dream, pretended to be confused and pointed at himself, then glanced at Tang Qian indifferently, and said calmly: "I have terminated my contract with Shengtian, and I have no teacher with Miss Yang. Friendship."

She said that there is no friendship between teachers and sects, wouldn't that be slapping Tang Qian in the face in public?

As soon as these words came out, the venue suddenly burst into chaos. Everyone looked at Yang Ning and Tang Qian on the stage with speculation, and in the latter's black face, they gradually fell into a dead silence.

Standing on the stage angrily, Tang Qian obviously did not expect that Yang Ning would give her no face at the press conference. As soon as Yang Ning's voice fell, the hatred in her heart rushed to her whole body, and her vicious eyes did not come from her. Moved away.