

# Chapter: 3220

He couldn't help but take a second glance, feeling that Yang Ning was much prettier than Yang Yue.

"Well, I want to go back, you can take me back directly."

Yang Ning followed Yang Qingfeng's words, she didn't know what she said, only that the stamina of the wine was getting stronger and stronger, making her mind and body more and more anxious.

"Do you have to go back directly?"

Yang Qingfeng, a sober person, was still unable to talk to Yang Ning. He frowned, looking at her crooked appearance and hesitating in his heart.

He originally planned to wake her up first, but if she doubted that she wanted to go back, he didn't plan to force it.

"Okay, I won't ask you, let's go out first."

Yang Qingfeng supported Yang Ning and walked into the elevator. He was going to take her to the garage and then take her home.

However, when he reached the first floor of the elevator, Yang Qingfeng touched his pocket and suddenly realized that he did not have the key.

He recalled with chagrin, and realized that he probably didn't take it out when he was changing clothes in the room.

Yang Qingfeng patted his forehead in annoyance, sighing that everything was not going well, he put the dizzy Yang Ning on the sofa in the hall, lowered his head, put his head close to her ear and instructed patiently.

"Yang Ning, wait for me here, I'll get a key and come down immediately."

"Well, good." Yang Ning put his hands on his eyes, feeling the world was spinning, but replied weakly.

Seeing her responding to him, Yang Qingfeng settled her and quickly caught up with the elevator, thinking about taking off the key quickly and taking her back.

However, what the two of them didn't know at the moment was that someone had been lurking on the first floor for a long time, waiting for an opportunity. After Yang Qingfeng left in a hurry, he could not wait to walk out of the shadows.

"Yang Ning, let me just say that Yang Qingfeng won't protect you all the time. I'm not taking the opportunity."

Lying on the sofa in the hall, Yang Ning was unaware of the approaching danger, but a strange sound came from her ears, causing her to remove the arm that was covering her eyes and opened one eye inexplicably. .

When she opened her eyes, she was immediately startled, her face turned pale.

"Mr. Wang, why are you here?"

Yang Ning looked up at the enlarged fat pig face in amazement, not to mention the wine, even the soul was scared away.

Seeing Yang Ning's guarded expression, Mr. Wang chuckled lightly. Without saying a word, he dragged Yang Ning, who was completely exhausted, to the elevator.

"I do not want!"

When Yang Ning saw that he was going to take him away, Yang Ning struggled as hard as he could. However, no matter how hard he struggled, the other party held him tightly.

"What exactly do you want to do!"

She couldn't break free, her body was weak, she wanted to shout but she had no strength, the despair in Yang Ning's heart was higher than a layer, and she was almost buried.

This feeling of deja vu made Yang Ning feel cold all over.

She remembered that in the last life, after that desperate night passed, her mood was the same as now.

Could it be that just after she thought the hand of fate missed to catch her, the roulette wheel turned again and sacrificed her to the man in front of her?

No, she doesn't!

Yang Ning cried out in despair. Just when she wanted to cut off the drunkenness in her head and seriously think of a way to escape, the elevator door dinged.

For a moment, something seemed to flash through Yang Ning's mind. She looked at the man who was holding her waist tightly in front of her. She felt sick in her heart, but she still climbed on his shoulder.

"I want to kiss you."

Yang Ning's attitude changed drastically, and President Wang was a little stunned for a while. He looked down at Yang Ning's charming face after drinking, and his heart was suddenly itchy.

However, what President Wang waited for was not Yang Ning's kiss, but a savage kick she aimed at her key parts.

"what!"

President Wang's painful cry echoed in the hall for a while. He clutched the place where he had been kicked and jumped up and down, and he had no time to take care of Yang Ning.