

Chapter: 3295

Han Shaoqiu was the closest to the button. He didn't know whether to do it or not. He hesitated and glanced at Chen Dong and Yang Ning, both of whom had complex expressions on their faces.

He couldn't help but ask, "Press?"

Chen Dong frowned. He was a rough-hearted person and didn't bother to think too much. Just when Yang Yue was about to rush through the door, he decisively pressed the button and lowered the door.

"Don't!" There was panic in Yang Yue's eyes. She wanted to rush over quickly, but she didn't have the physical strength and speed at all, so she could only watch the door fall in front of her.

"Yang Yue is out."

The latest news was broadcast in the system broadcast. The three people at the door looked at each other, and Yang Ning and Han Shaoqiu had doubts and confusion in their eyes.

It's obvious that Chen Dong and Yang Yue are in the same group, why are there still conflicts in this kind of thing.

"What's the matter with you? Did something happen?" Han Shaoqiu was a little puzzled and couldn't help but ask Chen Dong.

The rough-faced Chen Dong scratched his hair impatiently, his brows were tightly glued together, and his face was unhappy: "That woman is the pinnacle of the princess' disease, and just now there was a man-made river that was less than half a meter over there. He even let me carry her over! The reason is that I don't want to get her shoes wet."

"Also, since she was in my group, she has been talking to me in such a tiresome tone, what's 'Brother Chen Dong, I'm so afraid of the dark, please walk slowly and wait for me?', and 'Others It's a girl, it's normal to take a few steps and take a rest', you don't know how much I want to kill her after hearing these words!"

As outsiders, listening to Chen Dong, a pure man imitating a little girl, laughed, leaning forward and back.

"Still laughing!"

Seeing that Chen Dong was quite unhappy, Yang Ning and Han Qisheng quickly covered their mouths, holding back their laughter, their eyes curved into crescents.

"Hey, others are originally the little princesses who hold the moon in the stars, you should pamper them!" Han Qisheng teased Chen Dong with a mockery of Yang Yue in his tone.

Hearing this, Yang Ning nodded in agreement, feeling dark in his heart.

This woman, Yang Yue, likes to use such a harmless tone to win the favor of men, but unfortunately this time it is completely ineffective for the fierce man in front of her.

If you think about the way she is proud when she talks about her face, this will probably be a blow to her charm.

"Okay, hasn't she been eliminated, let's rush to find the password."

Han Shaoqiu patted Chen Dong's shoulder with relief, the smile on his lips still undiminished, and Yang Ning followed closely behind, feeling more comfortable.

However, at this time, the sound came from the system broadcast again.

"The game is temporarily suspended, all guests are invited to gather at the exit."

The simple description did not explain the reason, the three stopped and looked at each other, and the same hunch arose in their hearts for some reason.

After listening to the broadcast, the three of them came to the exit with doubts, where Zheng Ming and the others were already waiting.

Everyone looked at each other in dismay, and they were still a little confused. Yang Ning's eyes naturally passed over Zheng Ming, obviously still thinking about what happened last time.

"Yang Ning, why did you come out?"

Xiaodong, who had been waiting outside the arena, suddenly saw Yang Ning walking out with everyone, and could not help but greeted them with a puzzled expression. She looked at everyone's unpredictable expressions and knew what should have happened.

"I don't know, wait for the director to come."

Yang Ning frowned lightly, looking at the director van parked by the exit, the hunch in his heart became more and more accurate for some reason.

After a while, everyone waited for a while, and finally there was a little movement from the director van. Hearing footsteps over there, Yang Ning and everyone couldn't help but look away.

"Isn't that Yang Yue?"

Xiaodong saw Yang Yue who was following behind the director with sharp eyes, and Zheng Tao also followed them steadily.

Hearing this name, Yang Ning's eyes froze and he raised his eyebrows, his emotions suddenly fell to the bottom, and his expression was indifferent.