

# Chapter: 3328

In the mirror, the intimacy of the two made Yang Ning blushed a little. She brushed her teeth for a while, and her eyes were slightly sideways.

“Um...no...what.”

Unable to speak while brushing his teeth, Yang Ning quickly rinsed his mouth, and broke free from An Tianxiang’s arms on the grounds of going to get a towel.

Seeing her escape, An Tianxiang was not annoyed, he smiled, and he felt that he had not been so fulfilled for many years, and he was so satisfied just by looking at a person’s back.

He leaned against the door and said quietly, “Do you want me to accompany you?”

Yang Ning washed his face and shook his head: “No need, it’s the investor dinner of the second season of “Let’s Run, Stars”. The people present are all from the show crew. It’s not good to bring you.”

An Tianxiang couldn’t understand what Yang Ning meant by this bad. He frowned, and when he looked up, he saw the firm rejection in her eyes.

He suddenly forgot that Yang Ning hated him interfering in his own business the most.

In this case, An Tianxiang couldn’t force it. Although he was reluctant, he nodded and promised to send her downstairs only.

A few hours later, it was almost noon, An Tianxiang sent Yang Ning downstairs to the hotel, and then returned to the company.

Yang Ning looked at the black Mercedes-Benz that was leaving, sighing in his heart, and still felt a little unreal.

Who would have thought that one day, she would become such a close existence to An Tianxiang? All this truth is like a dream.

Yang Ning chuckled lightly, put away his thoughts, and stepped on the elevator on high heels.

The weather is getting warmer recently. Most of the people who come and go in the hotel are wearing thin spring clothes. This time, Yang Ning only wears a floral suspender skirt and a small coat over it, which looks far away. , it is full of youthful taste.

After a while, Yang Ning came to the box that Xiaodong told her, and she pushed open the door. There were already three or five groups of people sitting inside, and everyone in the program group was almost there.

Han Shaoqiu was talking to the person next to him, when he heard movement at the door, he glanced casually, but found that the person who came in was Yang Ning, he quickly stood up and greeted her.

“Yang Ning, sit here, there is still space!”

Han Shaoqiu’s voice was so loud that it overwhelmed the various voices in the noisy box. Yang Ning looked around and found that Han Shaoqiu was calling him, so he walked over and sat beside him with a smile.

“Why are you calling me so enthusiastically? Could it be that today’s investors can give you a good price?”

There was a smile in Yang Ning’s eyes, a pair of almond eyes curved like the moon, Han Shaoqiu was stunned for a moment, and quickly regained his senses.

He waved his hand and said, “I don’t know about this, I don’t speak casually, but I call you warmly to thank you for helping Qingfeng this time.”

Speaking of Yang Qingfeng, Yang Ning’s face was obviously stiff. She sneered and her eyes flickered: “There is no need to thank me. Speaking of which, has he found the next brokerage company?”

Han Shaoqiu was asked this question all at once, he folded his arms and leaned on the chair with a solemn expression: “This... it shouldn’t be, Qingfeng mentioned it to me, saying that Tianhua wanted to renew his contract with him later. In the end, he didn’t answer.”

Why didn’t they agree? Both of them understood. Yang Ning sighed lightly, knowing that he couldn’t influence other people’s choices, so he was too lazy to get involved in this kind of thing.

She was about to say something to end the conversation, but the door of the box was opened again. This time, all eyes were on the door.

“Ah, you’ve been waiting for a long time, my Wang is not late, right?”

Seeing the person coming, Yang Ning’s face darkened. She didn’t expect that the person who came was actually President Wang. If she knew this was the case, she should really bring An Tianxiang with her!

It is a pity that no one can predict the future. Before Mr. Wang came, no news was released. No one knew that the investor this time would be him.

“It’s not too late, Mr. Wang, come and take your seat.”

Everyone laughed together, and Zhong Jiang, the director of “Let’s Run, Star”, also quickly piled up wrinkles on his face, stood up and said a few words of courtesy, and generously opened the chair next to Mr. Wang.