

# Chapter: 3330

The sarcasm in this remark is that everyone present changed their expressions. Their directors have never been easy to mess with. Today's good temper is enough to give President Wang face.

Sure enough, Zhong Jiang, who was looking up to finish drinking a whole glass, heard President Wang's sarcasm, and immediately put down the glass heavily, his expression mixed with icy chills.

Seeing this, although President Wang was not afraid, he was somewhat startled.

In addition to Yang Ning, this is the second person who dares to pose in front of him. Could it be that this broken crew is actually some lawless people?

But in any case, Zhong Jiang and Yang Ning are not people of the same identity. President Wang himself is in charge of the business world. Zhong Jiang is a well-known and powerful director in the industry, and a capable person who can turn art into banknotes.

This kind of person, no matter how big or small he runs an entertainment company, will not offend him.

President Wang calmed down with the wine glass in his hand, hugged Yang Yue's waist, patted Zhong Jiang's shoulder, and said in a comforting tone: "Brother Zhong, I talked too much just now, too much, I respect you for this cup. , we will start negotiating the contract after drinking."

Hearing President Wang's firm promise, Zhong Jiang's expression softened a little, but the look in his eyes towards President Wang was as cold as ever.

Yang Ning, who was sitting on the side, saw all this in her eyes, and felt a little fortunate in her heart that she threw the problem to Zhong Jiang. Although she had a grudge against President Wang, she was not stupid enough to put them on the table to take revenge.

"Director Zhong, let me tell you about the contract, I already have a conclusion in my mind."

After drinking a glass of wine, Director Wu seemed to have forgotten what happened just now, as if nothing had happened, and put his arm on Zhong Jiang's shoulder affectionately.

After a moment of silence, Zhong Jiang ignored what he meant, and Wu Dao smirked twice before picking up the words on his own.

"That's right, Tianhua intends to cooperate with you, but one of the contracts has been changed. If the two parties sign the exclusive naming rights, Yang Yue must record the show instead of Yang Ning."

As soon as these words came out, there was an uproar in the audience, and everyone couldn't help but look at each other in dismay.

The scene fell into silence for a while, however, they all knew very well what President Wang meant when he said these words.

"Why, are you in such a hurry to hold your heart?"

Yang Ning couldn't bear this kind of calm and patient gnawing on her, and even the next second, she felt that she was going to fight with President Wang.

She took a deep breath, raised her smooth chin arrogantly, and the mockery at the corner of her mouth was piercing indifference.

Yang Ning Bingham's eyes were like cold arrows, and the arrows shot at President Wang made people tremble. However, President Wang sat calmly in his position, and his expression did not fluctuate in the slightest.

He embraced Yang Yue, whose body was stiff, and kissed her bare shoulders with his disgusting lips. The lust and contempt in his eyes were undoubtedly revealed.

"Yang Yue, but my woman, what's wrong with pampering her, it's better than your ugly girl on TV, right?"

President Wang admitted it confidently, but Yang Ning keenly saw that Yang Yue's expression was extremely distressed, and she even clasped her arms together uncomfortably.

Her eyes stayed on Yang Yue's pale face, and she said very calmly: "Then I want to ask Yang Yue, do you really think so, you are as old as a flower, and you want to follow a bad old man? "

Hearing Yang Ning's evaluation of himself, President Wang frowned unhappily, but he cared more about Yang Yue's answer than the trivial matter of Yang Ning at the moment.

Such a beautiful woman, if she hadn't made a mistake and was punished by her manager to accompany her for a drink, she might not be able to touch her little hands no matter how much money she gave.

Therefore, when Zheng Tao negotiated with him, he only needed to pay hundreds of thousands for Yang Yue to accompany him for one night, plus a resident guest quota for "Run, Star", he nodded without hesitation.