## **Chapter: 3163**

When she came out of Shengtian's building, she met Xiaodong who had been at the door. An Ning was a little surprised. Seeing her running towards him, she seemed to have been waiting for her.

"An Ning, are you leaving from Shengtian? Where are you going?" Xiaodong's frowning brows showed that it wasn't gossip, but was really worried about her: "You're going to another agency ?"

There were several questions in a row, but An Ning was asked. She just came out of Shengtian, and she hadn't thought about it that much.

Looking up at the sky that had turned into a deep blue, a few stars were strung in series on it. She looked at the sky full of stars and suddenly had an idea.

"No, I don't plan to go to a brokerage company anymore." An Ning smiled, she already made a decision in her heart: "I plan to find a broker myself."

In the entertainment industry, most artists sign contracts with brokerage companies. After all, brokerage companies have more resources.

But there are also a small number of artists who choose to use their own team, such as some big stars, who have enough resources and contacts, will set up their own studios.

In any case, with my current situation, I can't afford a huge studio, so I can only simply hire an agent to handle my daily affairs.

Hearing me say this, Xiaodong thought I was crazy. She widened her eyes and opened her mouth, but said nothing.

After a long time, she asked, "Do you want to do it by yourself?"

Xiaodong stared at me in disbelief, and put her hand on my forehead exaggeratedly. After confirming that I was not sick, she said helplessly: "You have to think clearly, you are not like those big stars, who have so many Networking and resources, doing it by yourself is very tiring."

An Ning naturally understood the hardships involved, she smiled but did not answer, since she had made up her mind, she had no intention of changing.

Xiaodong probably understood her firm thoughts from her eyes, scratched his head and said, "Then are you a candidate for an agent?"

"Well...not yet." An Ning stuck out her tongue, showing a rare relaxed expression.

Although she was considered a little star in the last life, but after going through it in her mind, there is no very suitable manager candidate. After all, it is too difficult to find someone like her who sincerely pays for the artist. Most people treat artists only as commodities.

"Then... can I do it?"

Xiaodong pointed to his face, asked cautiously, and An Ning blinked his eyes, a little incredulous: "You said, you are my manager?"

"Yes, you also know that I have been with Sister Qianqian for a long time, and I know a lot of people. If I am an agent, I should be able to do it."

Xiaodong, who was a little shy at first, became more confident the more she talked. Seeing her so enthusiastic, An Ning couldn't bear to pour cold water on her, but she still had to say what she had to say.

"However, I don't have any income now. Even if I hire an agent, she may not have a fixed income. You at least have a stable salary with Sister Qianqian."

Hearing what An Ning said, Xiaodong patted her on the shoulder, smiled and shook his head: "People, you still have to look up, if I've always been by Sister Qianqian's side, I've probably always been an assistant, after all, maybe Only I can bear her."

In the end, Xiaodong couldn't help laughing out loud. Seeing Xiaodong insisting on doing this, An Ning felt a little moved. She was able to say something like this, thanks to her previous knowledge of the drama "Peerless Beauty". It's all about self-confidence, Xiaodong is willing to follow her like this, so that she finally feels some warmth.

"An Ning, I don't think you need to think about not being able to pay your salary at all." Xiaodong smiled, approached An Ning, and pretended to be mysterious: "Because, I think you will definitely be popular, you give it to me The feeling is different, the character is calm and tense, and he is also smart, and he will definitely be able to mix well."