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Indeed, seven years ago today, except for some old-fashioned variety shows that are more popular among young people, older people have no concept of variety shows at all.

However, after that, with the entry of Japanese and Korean waves into the domestic market, a trend of variety shows has also set off in China. The one with the highest ratings and the most popular is "Run, Star!".

The most important thing is that this variety show is not only for one episode. Therefore, it is the best platform to show fans who you really are and to stabilize popularity, so Yang Ning will never miss this opportunity.

But these words, she will not say much to Xiaodong.

So, she said: "TV dramas have the benefits of TV dramas, and variety shows have the benefits of variety shows. After acting in TV dramas, I occasionally want to change my mood."

Seeing Yang Ning say this, Xiaodong was speechless for a while, so she had no choice but to say, "Then let me set the interview for this variety show for you for the time being, but this interview is now a month

later, and I will help you in the middle. You got some commercial performances and endorsements."

"Thank you for your hard work, Xiaodong." Yang Ning looked into Xiaodong's eyes and smiled softly. It was her first time as an agent, and she was able to do so well, so she must have been under a lot of pressure.

However, the feeling of being able to work together makes Yang Ning feel good.

After a while, it was noon, and the two simply cooked and ate at home.

At this moment, the doorbell rang suddenly, Yang Ning and Xiaodong were startled, they looked at each other, Yang Ning stood up and planned to open the door.

"Who?"

"Delivery, what Mr. Bo brought you."

Yang Ning, who was still a little hesitant at first, was stunned when she heard such words. She glanced outside through the cat's eyes, and it turned out that it was a little brother holding large and small boxes.

Yang Ning quickly opened the door and looked at the tired face of the delivery guy, a little surprised: "An Tianxiang sent it?"

"Yes, Miss An, he asked me to deliver these to the door in person. There is a carload of clothes downstairs. My colleague will come and bring them up for you later."

The younger brother's answer was very formulaic, and he couldn't hear any emotions, but Yang Ning was stunned. There were seven or eight large boxes piled up in the corridor, and there was even a carload of clothes downstairs.

Her little rental house can't fit at all!

"Wait, I want to refuse!" Yang Ning shouted out without hesitation, with a very serious expression.

"Don't...Miss An, Mr. An will definitely blame me!" When the little brother heard that Yang Ning didn't accept anything, his expressionless face suddenly became pitiful.

Yang Ning was stunned for a moment, and began to be in a dilemma. She called Xiaodong over and said the matter again, and both of them began to frown.

"Well, you leave these seven or eight boxes and drag the clothes back first. I'll tell him myself."

After thinking about it, Yang Ning only thought of this compromise solution, the little brother had no choice but to tell Yang Ning to let An Tianxiang let him go.

It seems that An Tianxiang left a deep shadow in his heart.

Ten minutes later, the three of them worked together to move the box in. After the little brother left, Yang Ning closed the door and looked at the eight boxes that filled the living room, and couldn't help but get a headache.

"Hurry up and dismantle it, it takes up too much space."

Yang Ning didn't want to know what was in it at all, and she didn't feel any surprise at all. She only felt that An Tianxiang really had too much money and had nowhere to spend, and would only cause her trouble.

On the other hand, Xiaodong was very excited. He picked up scissors and cut the tape on the box one by one.

"Wow, Yang Ning, this is the latest mobile phone! Mr. An also sent two colors!"

Xiaodong opened one of the small boxes and pulled out the two mobile phone boxes inside. Suddenly, he made a fuss. Yang Ning didn't understand the situation, so he glanced at the mobile phone box that Xiaodong was holding in his arms, and his expression was calm. .

People like her, who came back from seven years later, are not interested in today's smartphones at all.