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This woman seems to be really in a relationship with An Tianxiang, and she wants to hide it deliberately.

If Yang Yue is really entangled by this kind of woman, as long as An Tianxiang is around, her situation will not be better for a day.

In the stands, Zheng Tao's mind was low, and under the stands, Yang Yue was embarrassed.

That slap was originally a shame in her life, and now Zheng Tao is eager to tear off her fig leaf, which makes Yang Yue quite unacceptable.

"I don't apologize, isn't it just barefoot!"

Yang Yue was very angry, and the stagnation in her heart was tightly tied to her emotions. Everyone present must be laughing at her. As a star, she looks bright and beautiful, but in fact, she has no dignity at all.

Separated by one person, Yang Ning watched her untie the straps of her high heels and forcefully threw off her high heels. A loud noise echoed in the gym.

With this attitude, where do you want to seriously interview?

Not only Yang Ning thought this way, but even the people present thought this way, but Zheng Tao's wrist is well known, everyone only saw what he said in the director's ear, and this little episode was easily revealed.

"Okay, everyone, focus, now let's test first, run five laps around this gym first!"

The director held a loudspeaker and issued orders to the more than 40 people in the audience. Most of them had lost interest in hearing that they had to run so many laps.

"Director, why are you running!"

The mourning voices from the audience continued, Yang Ning was a little funny, and couldn't help but answer: "Don't you look at where you came from when you came? The core content of "Run, Star" is of course running!"

Yang Ning's voice was not low, and the director sitting in the stands heard her answer and couldn't help but glance at her, only then did he realize that Yang Ning was the villain who became popular in "Peerless Beauty".

He nodded, raised the loudspeaker and looked around at everyone in the audience: "It seems that some people still know where they came from, standing in this stadium, whether you know it or not, shut up

and wait in line. Good team, hurry up and run!"

The spartan-like vicious attitude made these high-ranking stars somewhat uncomfortable. The person who was making jokes to Yang Yue just now began to hate the director in front of him.

Yang Ning took all the attitudes of the people present in his eyes. Many people estimated that they had the intention of retreating. If one of the forty people chose one, she might not be the one who was selected.

Everyone lined up on the starting line, and with a whistle sounded, Yang Ning rushed out like an arrow.

In those free days, Yang Ning did the most is sports. These stars have been filming for a long time, and their endurance and physical strength may be good, but they may not know the running skills.

Soon, one lap passed, and the gap between people on the track was getting bigger and bigger.

Yang Ning ran with steady breathing, and suddenly saw that the person in front was Yang Yue who was wearing a skirt. She remembered that Yang Yue was the bottom of the list at the beginning, and it seemed that this time she was going to overtake.

She raised her speed and was about to surpass her, but Yang Yue seemed to notice something and quickly accelerated.

Now that she accelerated, Yang Ning didn't plan to chase her, but at this moment, Yang Yue turned back and smiled at her quite provocatively.

What does she mean?

Yang Ning was a little stunned for a moment, but when she reacted, her face instantly stiffened.

Is this her telling herself that even if she has already led the whole process, she will not be able to surpass her again?

This woman is really smart.

If she hadn't expressed contempt in such a roundabout way in the past, she would definitely have been standing on the lawn and started cursing.

However, Yang Ning is not a hard-hearted person, she overdrawn some oxygen, chased after her, and said with a smile beside her: "Yang Yue, you are really strong in your heart, can you tell me how you were beaten? Slap, can you still be so shy?"

It's easy to feel tired when running while talking. Yang Ning didn't want to make trouble. Yang Yue was so arrogant that she couldn't hold back her fire. What happened to An Tianxiang in the morning was bad enough.