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When he was at the scene at the time, Zheng Tao had already said on the spot what to do with Yang Yue. She had no evidence, so how could she say that she did it deliberately?

So, no matter what, this time, she has suffered from this dumb loss.

Or she underestimated Yang Yue's methods. Since she was slapped on the spot that day, Yang Yue has not been like her before.

Still domineering and arrogant, but that deep scheming can be regarded as a consummate learning from Zheng Tao.

However, compared to the injury, Yang Ning felt more uncomfortable that he might have lost the opportunity to participate in "Run, Star" this time. If this opportunity is lost, he may have to wait until the second season to win it.

However, things did not develop as Yang Ning expected.

The day after she was discharged from the hospital, Yang Ning received a call from the director of "Let's Run, Star" and asked her to participate in the recording of the show as the last resident guest.

Hearing this news, Yang Ning held the phone and couldn't calm down for a long time. She could almost instantly think of who was the one who reversed all this.

Yang Ning hung up the phone, still in pain, and her mood was quite complicated.

A man likes another woman, and it may be a matter of course to help her, but Yang Ning doesn't understand why she has such an obsession. She doesn't like others to take the initiative to meddle in her own affairs.

Maybe she cares about other people's eyes, maybe she wants to live this life down-to-earth and doesn't want to be influenced by anyone...

"Why did you go to Yang Ning in a daze? I just heard on the phone that you will go to Las Vegas to record the show tomorrow." Xiaodong got down from the dining table and saw Yang Ning's absent-minded eyes, he couldn't help reminding called her.

In the hospital these days, Xiaodong has been busy too. Yang Ning looked up at her and sighed.

"I don't want to go, this should be decided by An Tianxiang for me."

Hearing Yang Ning's words, Xiaodong was stunned for a moment, ran to the sofa and sat down, and said nervously: "Don't be stupid, Mr. An will help you because he likes you, and you never said that you knew An before. In general, didn't anyone else find the director to make an appointment?"

"This kind of thing in the entertainment industry is too normal, Yang Ning, even if you want to be a maverick, you must first stabilize before you have more choices, right?"

She knew, how could she not know.

Thinking of the last life, for Cheng Hao's role, how many times she drank with those big directors, and how many times she was frivolous, was only for an internal decision.

She was already familiar with the routines and rules, but she couldn't get around the feeling of incompetence that "relying on others to succeed" in her heart.

So, she raised her eyes and asked hesitantly, "Xiaodong, do you really think I should go? I don't want to be An Tianxiang's appendage."

Hearing this, Xiaodong shook his head and held Yang Ning's hand with both hands, the firm look in her eyes was clearly visible: "This kind of thing can't be concluded with the help of others, President An will only become Your noble person, not you become his puppet, after all, it is what you want to be on this show, isn't it?"

Yes, An Tianxiang is indeed her noble person, the kind of noble person that she has to approach no matter how dangerous he is.

What Xiaodong said was not unreasonable. Yang Ning lowered her eyes, and the hesitation and confusion in her heart were finally dispelled. This time, it was regarded as remembering An Tianxiang's kindness. She must do better and repay. others and yourself.

The next day, Yang Ning and the people from the show team joined together and went to Las Vegas to record the show.

There were five main guests in the company, and Yang Ning only knew one Han Shaoqiu well. Although these five people were all in fire at the same time in the previous life, Yang Ning was busy entertaining Cheng Hao and had no time to take care of those new forces in the entertainment industry.

On the plane, Yang Ning remembered that he didn't call An Tianxiang before the plane took off. He still missed him a little bit. He was so far away from the country and had to shoot for another week. I wonder if he would miss himself?