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"I don't want to go back. I haven't settled with you for the injury you gave me."

Reining in the peaceful breath all over her body, Yang Ning sneered, her eyes filled with chills, and Yang Yue knew exactly what she was referring to.

Seemingly shocked by Yang Ning's temperament in front of her, Yang Yue couldn't help but take a step back, her face pale.

If it was Yang Ning who didn't have a backer before, she wouldn't worry so much at all, but now she has to be a little bit afraid of Yang Ning.

Seeing Yang Yue's terrified expression, Yang Ning snorted coldly and chuckled: "Don't worry, our hatred is a deep hatred in the sea of blood, I will never pretend to be someone else's hand for this kind of thing. Calculate for yourself."

Talking to Luo, Yang Yue was obviously stunned for a moment, she frowned, she couldn't understand what Yang Ning was saying, but she

still understood a little bit, she would not go to An Tianxiang for the grievances between the two.

As long as she doesn't go to An Tianxiang, Yang Yue has nothing to be afraid of. When it comes to the strength of the two to fight for the role, she has Shengtian, Yang Ning has Tianhua under An Tianxiang, and the two are equal.

Even if Yang Yue couldn't grab the role in Yang Ning's hands, there would be no problem in grabbing a role similar to hers.

Realizing this, Yang Yue's expression relaxed a little, she seriously looked at Yang Ning in front of her, and suddenly felt an extremely strange feeling.

Recalling the past, Yang Yue's expression was silent, and she couldn't help but say: "You are quite strong. I used to be in the village, but I didn't think you were a dignified person. The dog will bark when you are beaten, but you don't. Bark, not even a dog."

What she said was sarcastic, but also true.

Yang Ning was really dull in the past, but that was the past. She was able to appear in a brand new form just for the hatred in her heart that could not be erased.

Looking at the beautiful and bright Yang Yue in front of her, she

remembered the last scene of her last life, Yang Ning tilted her head slightly, hiding the disgust that was about to overflow her expression, Yun Danfeng nodded lightly: "You are right, but Next, you come to be a dog, Yang Yue, not everyone can go smoothly for a lifetime, you meet me in your life, that is, your fate will bring evil, and the boat will sink and sail will fall."

The extremely threatening words made Yang Yue's heart stunned. She stared at those dull eyes, and a chill gradually filled every cell from the bottom of her heart.

When... exactly when did Yang Ning have such an aura, which made her feel stressed and tormented.

Obviously she is just a little star who is not in the mainstream, a village woman in the countryside, how can she suppress her, a new star in the entertainment industry in the future.

Yang Yue looked away, forcibly stabilized her mind, took a deep breath, and restrained her panicked expression: "Really, if you are so confident, I will wait and see."

Yang Ning watched Yang Yue pretend to be calm there, and felt a little funny in her heart, but she also secretly made a promise in her heart that she would fulfill today's words one day, and Yang Yue had to taste

what she had endured.

After more than ten hours of flight, Yang Ning and the group of the show team finally reached their destination. Everyone hurriedly got off the car and rushed to the location where they were going to shoot.

During this period, Yang Ning never saw Yang Yue get off the plane, so he didn't pay attention to it deliberately. He just felt a little curious about who brought Yang Yue here.

Since she didn't see it, she didn't really care.

After being a trapeze for a day, everyone was very tired. Although Yang Ning really wanted to see the prosperity of Las Vegas, he finally gave in to his exhaustion. He entered the hotel with something, and fell asleep.

However, before he fell asleep, the phone rang first.

Yang Ning didn't want to answer. She was paralyzed on the bed and didn't want to move. Suddenly, she remembered that she had called An Tianxiang before boarding the plane and he didn't answer it. Could it be his call back now?

Thinking of this, Yang Ning hurriedly got up, grabbed the phone on the cabinet, and found that the caller ID on it was an unfamiliar number.