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"I know, I will definitely help you, haha!"

Having been by Yang Ning's side for so long, Xiaodong will not be unaware of her thoughts. She raised her face, her eyebrows curved like a crescent moon, and her expectations and yearnings for the future were written on her face.

She hugged Yang Ning's arm and said with a smile, "Let's go home now."

When she mentioned home, Yang Ning was startled for a moment. She seemed to have forgotten to say that she had been forcibly moved into his home by An Tianxiang.

What should I do? When recording the show, Yang Ning remembered that she had lied, and now she seems to have to clarify.

"What's wrong, Yang Ning, don't you want to go back now?" Xiaodong keenly noticed the hesitation in Yang Ning's eyes, let go of the hand holding Yang Ning's arm, and walked in front of her.

Yang Ning looked away with a complicated expression. Knowing that he couldn't keep hiding anything, he simply spoke out.

She raised her face, stared into Xiaodong's eyes, and said helplessly, "Xiaodong, I have something to tell you, I won't live with you from today."

Hearing this, Xiaodong was stunned for a while, his heart tightened, and confusion rose in his eyes.

She was silent for a while before she reacted, and asked doubtfully, "Why, don't you live well?"

Not knowing where to start this matter, Yang Ning sighed, sorted out the clues in his mind, and told the story one by one.

After listening to the whole thing, the doubts in Xiaodong's eyes gradually turned into a playful look, she covered her mouth and chuckled: "It seems that it is just around the corner for you to become the daughter-in-law of the An family."

Xiaodong's rude teasing made Yang Ning twitch his lips helplessly. Now it is a great honor to stay by An Tianxiang's side safely. If he learns the truth, he is not sure how to treat himself.

So she doesn't think about things so far away, and she doesn't dare to think about it.

"Don't make fun of me. Anyway, I'm temporarily living in his

apartment now. I'll find a chance to sneak out. After all, I still want to live with you the most."

Yang Ning blinked at Xiaodong, the playfulness in his eyes was unobstructed.

Xiaodong smiled and nodded, without saying much, tacitly acquiescing to what you said.

"Okay, what are we going to do now, shall we go home?"

Except for "Let's Run, Star", Yang Ning had no chance to pick up other endorsements and commercial performances. First, the schedule was not enough, and second, she was wasting time. She tried to choose some of these things without taking too much time to do them. .

After thinking for a while, Yang Ning saw the clothes in the wardrobe by the roadside, and suddenly thought of a lot of clothes sent by An Tianxiang before, and she didn't wear a few of them at all.

Thinking of this, Yang Ning suddenly had an idea in her heart, she excitedly clapped her hands and said, "Yes, let's go back and get some clothes for street shooting!"

"Street photography?" Xiaodong blinked in confusion, apparently still not understanding what Yang Ning wanted to do.

"Oh, don't ask so many questions. I'll go back and get my clothes. Quickly find a photographer for me. As long as you can take pictures, you don't need to be too advanced."

After Yang Ning finished his instructions, he ran back excitedly, his blood seemed to be boiling.

After trotting all the way back to the rental house, Yang Ning chose some styles that would be popular in seven years, simply set them up at home, put them in a bag, raised the door, and ran to meet Xiaodong.

Seven years ago today, street photography was not actually a kind of pop culture, because at this time smartphones were not yet popular, cameras were low in resolution, taking pictures was ugly, and digital cameras were very expensive. Very few times.

However, seven years later, countless internet celebrities rely on street photography to attract a large number of fans and attention. Celebrities also use street photography to highlight their friendly and fashionable side, the most typical of which is airport photos.

Since she already knew that this would become a fashion culture in the circle, Yang Ning had no reason not to give it a try. If she could enter the fashion circle because of this, many famous luxury brands would find her to speak for her. The wind line show that I went to will only become a flower stand.