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Since she is willing to be a headless fly, she is also happy to be at leisure.

It's just that the part of his mind that has removed his reason is still in control of his emotions.

After a moment of silence, the two broke up unhappily, and Yang Ning hung up the phone in dismay, not knowing why he made the call for a while.

The matter of Yang Qingfeng has not been resolved, and a new conflict between the two has occurred. Is it because she is stubborn and refuses to change, or is An Tianxiang too self-dominating?

For a while, Yang Ning couldn't figure out these questions, and didn't want to think about them.

She leaned against the gray wall, clenched her phone tightly in her hand, lowered her eyes unconsciously, and saw the sportswear on her body again. Her disturbed thoughts seemed to be ignited in an instant, and she became even more anxious.

Be sure to take off this dress before going to the interview.

Thinking of this, Yang Ning called Xiaodong again and asked her to come over. After a while, Xiaodong hurried out.

"What's wrong, Yang Ning, it sounds like you have something on your mind on the phone?"

Hearing the voice, Yang Ning raised his eyes and glanced at Xiaodong, who was running in a hurry, and shook his head flatly.

"I'm fine, let's change clothes with you first. I guess the interview is about to start."

Yang Ning didn't want to say more, she pointed to the empty room next door and motioned Xiaodong to go in.

As an outsider, seeing her like this, Xiaodong couldn't force her to ask anything, so she had no choice but to follow Yang Ning's head and nodded, followed her into the room, and changed her clothes.

After a while, the two returned to the interview venue, and after waiting for a while, the interview finally began.

Walking into the gym, Yang Ning tried her best to clear up her mood, her eyes remained calm as usual, Yang Yue and her were lined up by a person, and the sound of high-heeled shoes made everyone present skip a beat.

"You, yes, it's you, change my shoes for me!"

The director was sitting in the auditorium on the high platform, he saw the red high heels on Yang Yue's feet at a glance, and his face instantly became ugly.

The people present all looked in the direction pointed by the director and made a sigh.

The reaction of the people present is completely understandable, that is because the director specially gave them ten minutes to change their shoes when he saw that many of the stars who came for the interview were wearing high heels.

Yang Yue wasn't the latest, she couldn't have known it, she just didn't want to change it, she always did.

"I don't have flat shoes, do you want me to go barefoot?"

Facing the director's accusation of pointing her nose, she was obviously a little resentful, and her beautiful cheeks were twisted into a ball.

Yang Ning glanced at her, her thoughts were shifted, and she couldn't help but snorted. It seemed that she had remembered the last lesson and did not dare to arrogantly contradict the director in person.

However, this was already a euphemism for Yang Yue's grievances. Hearing that the director's ears were still harsh, every subtle expression on his vicissitudes of life was holding back his anger.

"If you don't change my shoes, get out of here for me! Could it be that without you, I can't pick out a variety show performer from the forty-odd people!"

As soon as these words came out, the atmosphere of the stadium became more and more low with the echoes, and everyone present did not dare to let out the atmosphere, for fear of becoming cannon fodder at the "scene of the accident".

"Yang Yue, apologize, don't you want me to slap you again?"

Just when Yang Ning was about to watch a good show, Zheng Tao, who was standing next to the director and looked down from the stand, spoke again. She raised her eyes and glanced at Zheng Tao, which happened to meet his gaze.

This unfathomable man, as an agent, was able to stand beside the director with such a high aura, which shows that he has a wide network of contacts and a formidable skill.

Zheng Tao's eyes didn't stop on Yang Ning's body for a long time. Rather than looking at Yang Ning, he noticed that the clothes on Yang Ning's body had changed.