Chapter: 3107

"Hey, have you heard? Anning exploded."

"Well." The man didn't look up, and kept swiping the phone in his hand.

"Fuck, boss, this is An Ning, tsk tsk, this action, hurry up, send me a copy."

The number one "Anning Yanmenzhao" on Weibo's hot search list was followed by a word "explosive", and then went down to "Yanningzhao resources", "Anning life experience", "Anning men"... almost occupying the entire The hot search page, the major portals also show no weakness.

An Ning looked at the manager's angry face and was a little confused. During this period of time, she had been staying at home obediently, not receiving any notices, and not meeting anyone.

So she picked up the stack of photos that had been smashed on the table by the agent, and at the first glance, she was so shocked that her back became cold...

It was a slew of flamboyant photos of Bai Huahua's flesh intertwined, looking embarrassing and blushing.

However, these were not enough to shock An Ning. It was the heroine in the photo who really made her back feel cold. It was herself.

"Look at what you did yourself!" The agent's eyes widened angrily, pointing at An Ning's nose, his eyes were full of contempt and dissatisfaction.

An Ning quickly flipped through each photo, trying to find some dawn, and kept shaking his head, "No, it's not me! I haven't done these things at all, this man, I don't know him either!"

She is still a girl!

Turning on the computer, Anning quickly entered his name on the search engine, clicked search, and a large wave of pornographic photos immediately popped out!

The comments below are disgusting.

"Disgusting..."

An Ning felt a headache, she leaned back on the sofa, a burst of despair.

I don't know who it is, so unscrupulously wanted her to be ruined.

A month ago, An Ning fell into all kinds of gossip and scandals because she had a little connection with the chaebol tycoon in the entertainment industry. Her career is on the rise. Originally, these gossips could help her quickly improve her reputation, but it was the male protagonist. It's that big boy.

The man's assistant warned An Ning to stop the hype immediately, or let her get out of the entertainment circle forever.

So for such a long time, she did not dare to accept any announcements, and only did one thing, that is, stay at home and wait for those storms to pass.

But I didn't expect that these photos... An Ning looked at the agent, hoping that she could explain to herself the ins and outs.

The agent sat impatiently across from An Ning, rolled his eyes at An Ning, and said, "Why are you looking at me like this? You have done a good job yourself, and now the company has arranged a press conference for you, asking you to follow The public and the media apologize, prepare yourself and come with me."

"These photos are fake! Why should I apologize, shouldn't I clarify the facts?" An Ning stood up suddenly, she was angry, nervous, and even disturbed. She had a hunch that this time, the company would probably not help her.

Sure enough, the agent sneered: "An Ning, you understand, you are just a newcomer, and you want the company to clarify for you? Do you know who you offended? There are two options now, either apologize or get out! "

An Ning was stunned. She has been in the entertainment industry for so many years, does it really have to be terminated because of this incident? Those photos are fake!

However, she has no right to speak at all now, the only way is to apologize, to strive for success in the future, and then explain, and she can't afford to pay for those huge liquidated damages.

After cleaning up, An Ning followed her agent to the press conference. As soon as she showed up, those dazzling flashes covered her 360 degrees without dead ends, and people kept posting to her.

The unbearable question made her unable to answer, she could only keep dodging and avoiding.

Before the words of apology could be said, the paparazzi had already taken the lead.

"An Ning, I heard that you are going to use these photos to make yourself a hit, is that so?" The reporter held an unsightly photo in his hand.

"Miss An, regarding this pornographic photo..."

The originally scheduled Xiying press conference became uncontrollable because of the pornographic leak an hour ago. On the stage, the woman in the red LV haute couture dress was pale, and she didn't know what was going on at all.

An Ning never expected that the situation had suddenly changed this morning.

The photo in the reporter's hand was so familiar, but it shouldn't appear here!

"Let's get out first, now..."

The reporters swarmed up, eager to devour the woman in front of her. The paparazzi are even more omniscient, unscrupulous in order to get what they want.

"Miss An, I'm the representative of Huangjia Yinlou, our boss has a business..." Suddenly a voice came, An Ning didn't have the heart to think about it.

Her mind was blank.

go? Where to go?

As she expected, the outside of the press conference is now crowded with people, right?

An Ning snatched the microphone from the stunned host, "Shut up!"

Sure enough, after the voice fell, the venue was quiet for a while, before the paparazzi said, "Where did these photos come from?" An Ning tried his best to pretend to be calm.

It's okay not to mention this, as soon as he opened his mouth, the press conference suddenly became lively again.