

# Chapter: 3108

“If you want people to know nothing, you have to do it yourself! An Ning, I really didn’t expect your private life to be so promiscuous.”

“An Ning, are you a letter circle?”

The paparazzi are seamless, looking at An Ning with contempt, hehe! But it’s just as good as one person can do.

...

An Ning didn’t know how she got out of the venue.

The hair on her face is messy, and her face is even more frantic and tired. This kind of thing is really not something she can handle. Besides those photos, she needs to know what happened.

On the top floor of the hotel, An Ning put down a little in his heart, and opened the door of the suite without any hesitation, but when he saw the red high heels at the entrance, he was in place, and his mind went blank.

Then, without any reaction time at all, the ear perceives the external world before the brain——

Fragmented voices kept overflowing.

“Hmm, Cheng Hao, it’s all given to others, it’s so itchy, they can’t stand it anymore.”

“Little fairy, your sister can...”

He was suddenly interrupted in the middle of the conversation, and after a while, “Don’t mention her, you are mine.”

“Well, I’m yours, come up and move by yourself...”

The inside of the door is charming, and the outside is four feet of ice.

An Ning’s bloodless face became even paler, and she bit her lip, oozing blood without knowing it. I don’t know how I pushed the bedroom door open, “I’m back.”

On the bed, men and women were intertwined, and the air was filled with the smell of eroticism. The pure face that was very similar to hers, the eyes were stunned and blurred.

When he reacted, he hurriedly pulled the quilt to cover his shame, “Sister, elder sister, why are you back?”

Her sister, her half-sister, An Yue, climbed into her bed and was having sex with her boyfriend.

On the contrary, her boyfriend who has been with her for eight years, aside from the look of disgust in her eyes, is extraordinarily leisurely, picking up the clothes on the ground on her own, without even looking at An Ning.

“The press conference went well?” Glancing at An Ning, “Since you’ve seen it all——”

“You did the photo?” An Ning asked dumbly, she thought Cheng Hao was her last harbor. Even if he knew that only he had those photos, An Ning never thought that he did it on the way here.

“As you can see, a small change.”

Hearing this, An Ning took a half step back uncontrollably, her fingertips trembling, “you”, but after a while, she found that she couldn’t get another word out of her throat.

“Your career is booming, how can I let you rest?” The man lit a cigarette, “Besides, Mr. Huang thinks you are a good seedling.”

“Yes, sister, Mr. Huang really wants you. If you follow Mr. Huang...”

“Shut up!”

An Ning glanced at this younger sister, she knew that An Yue always couldn’t see her, but she didn’t know that An Yue fell in love with her boyfriend, and she had already been secretive.

“An Ning, what are you doing?”

Cheng Hao suddenly stepped forward, squeezed her wrist, and kept tightening, “Do you dare to touch A Yue today?”

“Why? What did I feel sorry for you in the past eight years?”

“you?”

“A biaozi who wants to go on, don’t you really think of yourself as my girlfriend?”

“This road, you let me go!”

At the beginning, she was just an ignorant girl from the village, and it was he who pushed her to her current position step by step. In the past seven years, she has endured so many insults and white eyes alone, and she thought that Cheng Hao always knew her heart.

“I didn’t expect you to be so high on the road. How about it, are the directors still sleeping in their beds?”

As if she felt that it was not enough to relieve her anger, An Yue said leisurely: “Sister, the Yanmen photos are all out, and you will not lose a piece of meat if you let President Huang play once. Besides, if you have no use value, let Cheng Hao pay him back. How can I keep you?”

“Leave me?”

An Ning was puzzled, and after a while, he finally saw the faces of the two people.

Suddenly, Cheng Hao stepped forward and grabbed An Ning’s neck, “Bitch, if that’s the case, don’t blame me for being rude.”