

Chapter: 3109

“Cheng Hao, Mr. An just let my sister die, and didn’t say when.” An Yue took out a needle from the drawer by the bedside, the faint blue liquid looked ghostly under the light, “Anyway, my sister It’s all so sloppy.”

An Ning didn’t know what was in the needle, but seeing An Yue’s evil smile, she wanted to step back, but couldn’t move.

“Don’t!” The shout was heart-wrenching, but An Ning still felt a cold liquid flow into her body with her blood.

“Sister, have you heard of the things that chicken cooks like to use? What little sisters can’t even enjoy.”

As Cheng Hao let go, An Ning’s body fell to the ground, and they even drugged her in order to force her. Some time ago, it was tragic that an actress was found playing dead in a hotel.

No, no, she can’t live like this in peace!

Suddenly looking up at An Yue, seeing the extreme river view through the window, An Ning made up his mind.

“Die together!”

However, as soon as An Ning touched An Yue’s arm, Cheng Hao had already sensed her intention, “Want to die? I won’t let you down so cheaply!” Grabbing An Ning’s hair, his scalp was tingling.

An Ning only knew that even death would be the best destination in her life for her. I don’t know where the strength came from, she broke free from Cheng Hao and jumped...

If there is an afterlife, she won’t let go of this pair of dogs and men!

...

It hurts like she was hit with a whip. An Ning woke up and stared blankly at the roof. Didn’t she die?

She subconsciously shrunk her body together, but unexpectedly felt that the roof was very familiar, the thatched roof, and the yellow lights. This was the so-called home in her previous life.

Just thinking about it, the sound of howling outside the door suddenly sounded.

It wasn’t Cai Genhua who came in, her stepmother!

It was only at this point that An Ning reacted. Could it be that God gave him a chance to be reborn?

“Yo, are you awake?” Cai Genhua stepped forward and gave An Ning a vicious look, “You dare to be lazy when you wake up, go and chop wood.”

An Ning got up under Cai Genhua’s gaze. Although her body hurt, she was fortunately tolerable. Her heart was surrounded by great joy. She was really reborn!

“I’m going right now.” An Ning said to Cai Genhua, pushed open the door, and the familiar face was pulled back all of a sudden. This old house has not been back for eight years, right? Everything is still so familiar.

“Go to herd the sheep after chopping wood.” Cai Genhua shouted from behind An Ning, while she was holding a brand new red cloth in her hand, which stabbed An Ning’s eyes all of a sudden.

This piece of red cloth was prepared by Cai Genhua to make new clothes for An Yue. In two days, there will be a big man from the city coming over. This word has been spread in the mouths of the village women and eight women: it is said that they are looking for a wife for the rich son. Yes, it is said that it is to sing a big show...

However, An Ning knew that it was a film crew who came here. They fell in love with the environment of their three townships and came to shoot the commercials. In the past life, she and An Yue walked out of the mountains like this, but An Yue was beautiful and picturesque, and she was unsightly.

An Yue!

Suddenly, all those extremely painful memories came up, An Ning stood in place and couldn’t move, even his fingertips were deeply sunk into the flesh without knowing it.

My last life was like a joke. I took my heart and my lungs out, but in the end, it was cheap for Cheng Hao and An Yue.

No, since God has eyes, let her live again, in this life, An Yue and Cheng Hao will not let go of any of her, the blood debt is paid for by blood, she wants them to suffer as much as herself, ten times the pain.

“Damn girl, why are you still in a daze, hurry up!” Cai Gen’s voice like a broken gong dragged An Ning back from the world of wandering. She came back to her senses and quickly chased after her.

When An Ning caught up, Cai Genhua pinched the back of her neck, her fingernails stuffed with mud sank deeply into An Ning’s flesh, and the pain was so painful that An Ning’s tears were about to fall.

But she still held back, she was used to such days.