

Chapter: 3225

“Do you think I’ll be happy if you say that?” An Tianxiang grabbed Yang Ning’s cheek with one hand and turned around forcefully. He stared at the person in front of him with a tense expression and deep eyes.

He knew from her relaxed and contented expression that Yang Ning must still feel good about herself.

On the big white bed, An Tianxiang supported Yang Ning with his body and the two looked at each other. She looked at the man who was close at hand, her thoughts were filled with the magnified handsome face in front of her.

There are such good-looking people in the world. Every outline seems to be kissed by an angel. It is full of beauty and beauty. The carefully outlined facial features are matched with those amber eyes. If it is said to be captivating, it is also Never exaggerate.

An Tianxiang is indeed not something she can control and possess.

When she met Yang Yue, she had fantasized about making An Tianxiang fall in love with her, but at this moment, maybe he really had this idea, but she didn’t want it anymore.

It is gratifying to climb the high branch, but if it is not because of herself, but because of a lie, no matter how much you pay, you will lose the day.

She didn’t want to do such unnecessary sacrifices, and she had to hide An Tianxiang and let him do it.

In this life, in addition to revenge for his enemies, he will definitely owe many people in the end.

“You slept with me, and what’s the point of talking about it now, I hope you throw some money at me and leave quickly.”

Yang Ning felt a pain in her heart, she didn’t want to say such a thing at all, but she still forced herself to say it.

“Really, so this is the answer you want.”

On the bed, An Tianxiang suddenly let go of his hand with a cold face, he stood up, showing an expression of extreme disappointment with her, and his expression was cold: “But you have to be clear, this is Fu Anna’s 312, this is my exclusive here. Room, even if you want to leave, that person should be you!”

Yang Ning suppressed anger in every word he said while listening to him. She was in a low mood, and there was only a strong calm in her eyes.

Just as he was about to say something, Yang Ning was stunned for a moment when An Tianxiang said something.

Fuana’s 312?

Her eyes widened in disbelief, looking at the arm of the person in front of her, the coldness of her fingertips gradually spread throughout her body.

“You mean this is your private room?”

An Tianxiang thought that the country girl in front of him was amazed at his wealth. He glanced at her contemptuously, and stood by the window with his arms folded, looking down at her: “What? Do you think I have no money to live in?”

“No...I just want to know, why would you rent a room here...”

The uncontrollable emotions in Yang Ning’s eyes fell into An Tianxiang’s eyes. She frowned, as if suppressing something. An Tianxiang raised her eyebrows slightly, temporarily restraining her sparring attitude.

He said calmly: “The privacy of the Fuana Hotel is excellent, and many celebrities will also have their own exclusive rooms here, which is not a strange thing.”

Hearing this, Yang Ning’s pupils instantly lost their vigour, she suddenly bent her back, her face was pale, and she said to herself in a trance: “That’s it... That is to say, all this is not a coincidence.”

In the last life, it was also Room 312, she lost her first time, and what was left after waking up was a dazzling ten thousand yuan.

Yang Ning still clearly remembers her despair and anger at that time. In order to find out who hurt her, she ran to the counter to ask the owner of 312, but the front desk staff was unwilling to tell her.

At that moment, she felt really dirty.

It was at that time that Cheng Hao appeared in her life. His tenderness and thoughtfulness towards him always made her very grateful. She felt that she was an unworthy person who also had the most beautiful feelings in the world.

So, she believed in him wholeheartedly and loved him.

Accompanying the wine to find opportunities for him to film, to make large-scale portraits to make money for him to pay off his gambling debts, and even to condone his occasional insults to himself.