

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 70

During lunch, Cheng Xiangyun and Ning Ran were crouched at the side eating from a box of take-out when Luo Fei walked over.

Luo Fei never had the cheap lunch provided by the production company and had always had someone deliver exquisite lunch over for her.

Ning Ran and Cheng Xiangyun ignored Luo Fei and kept eating even though they saw Luo Fei walking over.

“Ning Ran, you b\*\*\*\*!” yelled Luo Fei.

“We all know who the real b\*\*\*\* is,” said Ning Ran before she kept having her lunch.

“Why was the script changed? And why was the new script filled with your scenes? Did you sleep with the director and the writer? You shameless woman!” screamed Luo Fei.

It was easy to see that Luo Fei had never paid much attention to the script because it took her that long to realize that the script had been changed.

“Not everyone’s like you,” sneered Ning Ran, “not everyone uses her body to get what they want.”

“You b\*\*\*\*! You used some dirty tricks, didn’t you? Why else would the script be changed? You’re nothing but a second lead actress! Why are you in so many scenes?”

“You want to know why?” Ning Ran said with a smile, “It’s because I’m a better actress.”

“You’re a better actress? Puh-lease. I’ve been in this line of work for years! Do you actually think you have what it takes to comment on my acting skills?”

“It’s sad how you’re still oblivious to how terrible your acting skills are even though you’ve been in so many bad shows,” said Ning Ran with a smirk.

Ning Ran kept her cool as she sat there, eating while dissing Luo Fei.

Furious, Luo Fei kicked the box of food Ning Ran was holding and screamed, “Stop eating!”

The box of food flew and spewed food all over Ning Ran, getting her all dirty.

“Ms. Luo, that’s too much!” yelled Cheng Xiangyun.

“Who do you think you are? Do you think you have what it takes to talk back at me?” Luo Fei shouted.

“You....”

“Those who hang out with a b\*\*\*\* must also be a b\*\*\*\*!” said Luo Fei with distaste in her lips.

Cheng Xiangyun handed her box of food to Ning Ran all of a sudden.

Ning Ran was a little confused. What was she trying to do? Did she give me her leftovers because mine was kicked away?

“I’m full,” said Ning Ran.

“I didn’t give it to you so you could eat it!” shouted Cheng Xiangyun.

Ning Ran understood then and said to Luo Fei, “Damn you!”

Ning Ran dumped the box of food right onto Luo Fei’s face.

“Ah...!” shrieked Luo Fei.

Cheng Xiangyun fled immediately. As she ran, she shouted, “Director, someone’s fighting over here!”

Everyone turned over and was instantly shocked.

The second lead actress was drenched in grease and rice and was in a terrible shape whereas the celebrity – Luo Fei – was in a worse shape with her head and face showered with so much food that she couldn’t open her eyes and could only scream.

“Ms. Fei, what’s wrong?” said Wang Yan as he tried to keep his laughter in, “Are you okay?”

“Call the police!” demanded Luo Fei, “Have them arrest that b\*\*\*\*!”

“Oh dear, what’s going on here? How could you waste food like that?” teased Zhen Lunlun who came by after hearing the commotion, “Haven’t you heard the ancient Chinese proverb – every grain on your plate was the fruit of the farmers’ tireless efforts? Don’t you two feel bad for wasting food like that?”

After that, Zhen Lunlun ignored Luo Fei and walked to Ning Ran’s side to say, “God, you’re all dirty, go change your clothes.”

“Ding Mi is not allowed to leave!” Luo Fei kept screaming, “Call the police on her now!”

Wang Yan reluctantly took out his phone to call the police.

He didn't want to alert the authorities, but Luo Fei was insistent, and he was worried that things would go bad if he didn't make the call. Before he made the call though, he was stopped by Zhen Lunlun.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm calling the cops."

"What happened? Why are you calling the cops?"

"But this..."

"You're calling the cops because two crazy women threw food at one another and got each other all greasy?" "If everyone calls the police over minor incidents like that, wouldn't the police be overwhelmed?" asked Zhen Lunlun.

"But..." Wang Yan didn't know how to respond to that because he never wanted to call the cops in the first place.

"Quit being indecisive. Two actresses from the same production set got into an argument and got the police involved. If word got out, wouldn't it be embarrassing?" asked Zhen Lunlun. Upon seeing the director being stumped, Zhen Lunlun continued saying, "Fine, even if you're not embarrassed, I am! My fans would be furious if they find out that I am involved in a terrible production set like this!"

"If that news got out, the audience on the internet would think that the show is terrible. As we know, ten good news could not compensate for one bad news in this industry. Who is willing to take the blame if the sales of the show were to take a hit?"

Zhen Lunlun was young when he started working so even though he was still pretty young, he was an experienced worker who knew the rules of the industry. That was why every word he said was logical.

Moreover, he was a huge star and an influencer so the director didn't dare to make a move after Zhen Lunlun complained.

After all, the director never wanted to call the cops anyway.

Luo Fei had also calmed down. She started this whole thing so she would look bad if an investigation were to be carried out.

"Fine, since Zhen asked, I'll be nice to him and forget about calling the cops," said Luo Fei who was using that excuse to save herself.

Zhen Lunlun didn't give a crap about that. He turned around to grab Ning Ran's arm to lead her away, "Come on, let's get your hair washed and a change of clothes."

"Director Wang, I'm fine with not calling the cops, but that b\*\*\*\* must apologize to me in front of the whole cast and crew or I won't let this go!" complained Luo Fei who was furious.

"Don't worry, Ms. Fei," said the troubled Wang Yan, "I'll make things right, for sure."

On the other side, Ning Ran had changed her clothes, washed her face, and reapplied her make-up.

"Honestly, Ning Ran, you are too impulsive," said Cheng Xiangyun at the side.

"Woman, aren't you the one who handed me the box? How could you call me impulsive after that?"

"I did that so you could throw it at her, not slam it into her face," said Cheng Xiangyun as she tried to keep it together, "You got her in such a terrible shape."

The phone rang before Ning Ran got to speak.

“It’s from the kindergarten,” said Ning Ran who then gestured Cheng Xiangyun to keep quiet, “I have to take it.”

After the phone call, Ning Ran looked uneasy.

“What’s wrong? Are the kids okay?”

“The teacher said that the kids refused to eat their lunch.”

“Huh? That kindergarten is the best in the city. They even hired a nutritionist to prepare the meals so it’s even more delicious than our food. Why did they refuse to eat?”

“The teacher said that the kids are upset,” explained Ning Ran, “They’re twins so they share a bond so strong that if one of them is upset, the other would lose his/her appetite as well. In this case, they were both upset.”

“Why? How did they get so upset that they lose their appetites?”

“It’s probably because of that poker face,” said Ning Ran who then sighed and continued, “They saw the news that the poker face was sick and knew that I wouldn’t let them go visit him so they’re upset.”

“Oh, right!” exclaimed Cheng Xiangyun, “I almost forgot about that. Those kids are so sweet for thinking of their Uncle Nan Chen.”

“What do we do now?” Ning Ran asked Cheng Xiangyun.

“What else can we do? The one who started the trouble should end the trouble. They’re too young and naive to handle this, we must find a way to let them visit Nan Chen or they’ll keep worrying,” replied Cheng Xiangyun.