

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 77

The next day, on the set of the Sound of Thunder 2.

Just as everyone was busy working, two trucks full of roses were delivered.

Beautiful red roses were being unloaded from the truck and had the place surrounded.

No one at the set had ever seen something quite like this before. They heard about the classic 99 roses that some would send or even the more luxurious 999 roses that were shown on television, but no one had ever seen two trucks full of roses being delivered.

The set had become a sea of roses, causing the place to look more like a flower exhibition than an actual set.

Luo Fei walked past everyone with a smirk on her face.

“Ms. Fei, your fans are so amazing! They sent so many flowers over!”

“My gosh, I have never seen so many flowers before. Even the stores don’t have that many flowers in their shop. The person must’ve brought every rose that the city had to offer.”

“Only someone as beautiful as Ms. Fei would have fans so devoted!”

Luo Fei was practically flying from all that admiration even though she had no idea who had all those flowers delivered to her.

The director, Wang Yan, was also excited. “We have a scene that needed a lot of flowers, but the flowers were too expensive while CGI would be too unrealistic. Since that Ms. Fei’s fans had all those flowers delivered, we’ll shoot that scene today.”

“That’s right, we’re saved by Ms. Fei,” agreed the secondary director.

Luo Fei was delighted as she said, “My fans are too much. I didn’t want them to spend so much money to buy me so many flowers, but they insisted so I had no choice.”

“Only a celebrity like Luo Fei would have die-hard fans like that.”

“Other celebrities wouldn’t have received that many flowers. This has got to be a new record!”

Everyone else continued to be in awe while Luo Fei continued to enjoy their admiration.

Ning Ran and Cheng Xiangyun heard the commotion and got out of the dressing room to find out what was happening.

Luo Fei noticed Ning Ran walking over and didn’t want to miss the opportunity to make Ning Ran feel bad.

“How’s that? You’ve never seen that many flowers before, have you?” bragged Luo Fei as she approached Ning Ran.

“Nope,” said Ning Ran honestly.

Indeed, she had never seen that many flowers before because she never went to a flower shop or a plantation before.

“Do you know who had these flowers delivered?” asked Luo Fei who was loving the attention.

“No, I don’t,” said Ning Ran as she shook her head, “And I’m not interested in finding out either.”

Ning Ran was being honest when she said she wasn’t interested. The flowers had the whole place filled and were affecting the shooting of the show so Ning Ran didn’t understand what the point was.

“Not interested?” Luo Fei sneered, “Or are you jealous?”

“Ms. celebrity, you are overthinking this,” said Ning Ran who was exasperated, “Why would I be jealous? Just because a bunch of flowers is delivered? What is there to be jealous about? It’s not like they are food and can be eaten.”

“How crude,” sniped Luo Fei, “Someone like you will never understand the true meaning of the roses.”

“You’re right, I don’t understand it,” refuted Ning Ran, “So why would I be jealous?”

“You must be jealous,” sneered Luo Fei, “Because you will never be loved, and no one will ever deliver that many flowers for you so the only thing you could do was to be jealous.”

“Ms. Fei, you think too highly of her,” said Zhao Mingjie who was buttering Luo Fei up, “No one is willing to send her a single rose, let alone that many roses.”

“That’s right! Ms. Fei is on a different level. You are a full moon compared to a firefly like her.”

“She’s not even worthy of being your shoebox.”

The people on set were mostly selfish people who favor the powerful. Luo Fei was a celebrity who was also Nan Chen's girlfriend while Ning Ran was nothing so they were happy to bully Ning Ran just to make Luo Fei happy.

Luo Fei's smile became bigger. It's too bad that the jerk – Zhen Lunlun – isn't here today or I'd be able to show him exactly what it means to be a celebrity!

All the flowers were finally unloaded, and the workers were looking for someone to sign for them, "Please sign here."

Luo Fei didn't budge. Like the celebrity she was, she signaled the worker to get the paper over to her to have it signed.

"You must be Ms. Ding Mi," said the workers with a smile, "You are so beautiful. A perfect match for the flowers."

There was a sudden silence.

"What was that look?" yelled Zhao Mingjie, "This is Luo Fei, the celebrity! Are you blind?"

"You're not Ding Mi?" asked the worker who felt a little awkward, "Er... We need Ms. Ding Mi to sign for them."

The set became quiet once more as everyone was stunned in place. So these flowers weren't for Luo Fei, but for Ding Mi? How was that possible? Luo Fei was the celebrity whereas Ding Mi was just an unknown actress. Who would send Ding Mi so many flowers?

"You've made a mistake, didn't you?" Zhao Mingjie yelled at the worker, "Are you stupid? These flowers were obviously for Ms. Fei!"

The worker was confused after being yelled at so he checked the order again.

“No, no mistake. It’s for Ms. Ding Mi,” said the worker before he shouted, “Is anyone here named Ding Mi?”

Ning Ran was standing right there but she couldn’t believe it either so she didn’t speak because she didn’t know who would buy her so many flowers.

How wasteful! Rather than spending so much money on flowers, why not just give her the cash?

“Are you sure those flowers are for Ding Mi?” asked Cheng Xiangyun who was also having a hard time believing it.

“It’s definitely for Ding Mi,” said the worker, “the person who sent the flowers insisted that Ding Mi must sign for it.”

Cheng Xiangyun nudged the stupefied Ning Ran and said, “Oy, it’s really for you. These flowers are really for you!”

Ning Ran was still stunned.

“Over here, she’s Ding Mi,” said Cheng Xiangyun excitedly, “And I’m her manager.”

The worker walked over, “You’re Ms. Ding Mi?”

“I am,” said Ding Mi with a frown on her face, “Who sent these flowers?”

“Our customer asked us to keep his identity a secret,” said the worker, “so we aren’t able to tell you.”

Ning Ran was a little confused because something like that had never happened to her before.

“Please sign here,” said the worker before he whispered, “You are so beautiful.”

The worker thought that Luo Fei was beautiful but when he saw Ning Ran, he realized that beauty came in different levels, and Ning Ran's level of beauty was so much higher than the one who called herself a celebrity.

Ning Ran hesitated, but ultimately signed for it.

"Thank you," said the worker, "hope you enjoy these flowers."

Luo Fei watched the trucks leave then stared at the sea of roses. She felt so angry that she was on the verge of exploding.

At first, she thought that she was the one that everyone would be jealous of, but in the end, the flowers were for Ning Ran!

The truth was, Luo Fei wouldn't be as angry if the flowers were delivered to anyone else, but the fact that they were for Ning Ran made it unacceptable.

"What the hell is going on? This is a production set, not a flower shop!" said Luo Fei who was starting to put pressure on the director again, "Director, are you going to let them disrupt the routine here?"

Wang Yan felt trapped. He was going to use those flowers to shoot a scene that needed to use roses as a prop but Luo Fei was acting up again after realizing that those flowers weren't meant for her. What should he do?