

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 78

“Ms. Fei, these flowers are actually useful,” said Wang Yan weakly, “And we have a scene that needed flowers.....”

“So your production set is so terrible that you need someone else to help you get your props?” howled Luo Fei, “We’re not shooting the scenes that need flowers today anyway, and these flowers are too troublesome! Have someone throw them all away!”

“But...”

The director didn’t want to offend Luo Fei but if he listened to Luo Fei’s orders in front of everyone, he would lose his stance as a director, and that won’t do either.

“Quit hesitating,” shouted Luo Fei, “Have someone throw them away!”

“These are my flowers,” said Ning Ran, “You have no right to throw them away.”

“So what if they’re yours? This is not your home! This is the place where we shoot movies, not a place for you to put your flowers!” shouted Luo Fei as she pointed her finger at Ning Ran.

Luo Fei looked like she had lost her mind. This incident had hit her hard. She acted so proudly in front of everyone else and was later disappointed in front of them. She could not accept that shame and was releasing all her anger onto Ning Ran.

“This may not be my home, but it isn’t your house either. You have no right to bark orders like that.” “Besides, weren’t you delighted when you thought that these flowers were for you? You didn’t ask anyone to throw them away then, and even agreed to let the director use them as props.”

“Now that you realized they weren’t for you, you’re acting all angry, and even threatened to attack.” “The person-in-charge here is the director and he had already said that he wanted to use them as props!”

“You can’t ignore or shout at the director like that just because you’re angry. Did you forget that you’re just the actress?”

Ning Ran was calm and collected when she spoke, but her words hit Luo Fei hard.

Ning Ran’s words also lifted the director which made it impossible for the director to listen to Luo Fei because he would lose his power as the director.

The set was quiet because it involved the director and those who sided with Luo Fei dared not speak up because while it was okay to offend Ning Ran for Luo Fei’s sake, it was not okay to offend the director for Luo Fei’s sake. That was why they decided to keep quiet and see how things play out.

“Ms. Fei, as you know, our budget is limited so we’re cutting costs wherever we can,” said Wang Yan while smiling, “We’ll settle for using these flowers as props and throw them away after we’re done shooting the scene. We won’t let it affect you, Ms. Fei.”

“Wang Yan, are you going to disobey me? Fine, I’ll call Mr. Chen and have him talk to you about this!” said Luo Fei who was using Nan Chen to put pressure on the director.

The truth was, she was faking it because she rarely got through Nan Chen’s line, and even if she got through, she could not get Nan Chen to help her. Unfortunately, Wang Yan didn’t know about this so he was frightened.

“No, Ms. Fei, let’s not get Mr. Chen involved in small matters like these,” said Wang Yan quickly.

“Throw the flowers away now, or I’ll tell Mr. Chen that you allowed your people to disrupt the set,” said Luo Fei coldly.

“How powerful,” said Ning Ran who couldn’t stand to watch that disaster, “Using a man to help you do your dirty work.”

“You’re right; I do use men for my sake. What’s wrong with that?” said Luo Fei proudly, “My man is the most powerful man in the city, and you have no choice but to admit defeat.”

Ning Ran sneered. She wanted to say more, but a car suddenly drove up.

Then, someone got out of the car, took a red carpet, and started unrolling it on the floor.

Everyone was confused and wondered what was so special about that particular day. First, a sea of flowers was delivered, then a red carpet was unrolled.

“Hey, what are you doing here?” halted the director, “We’re in the middle of shooting a show.”

“We’re employees of the Nan Family,” said the worker who was placing the carpet, “our young master asked us to do so.”

Wang Yan dared not complain after hearing that it was ordered by the Nan Family.

Luo Fei was delighted to hear that members of the Nan Family had arrived because that meant that she was able to act up again.

After all, the Nan Family was her future in-laws, and the person in the car must be extremely important to have a red carpet prepared for him. She guessed that the person in question was Nan Chen.

However, she did find it weird that something extravagant like a red carpet was used because Nan Chen had always preferred to keep things quiet.

In the Flower City, Nan Chen was like a god. He didn't need things like red carpets to attract attention because his mere appearance was more than enough.

That being said, who else could it be if not Nan Chen?

After the carpet was laid, the worker made a report via a walkie-talkie, and a Lamborghini drove up.

The driver was obviously trying to show off his driving skills because he drifted his car before stopping it right beside the red carpet.

The workers rushed over to greet their employer.

The door of the sports car opened upwards and a tall man stepped out of it.

"Mr. Chen?!" said the director who was flabbergasted.

Everyone was in awe as they watched the breathtakingly handsome man in the white tuxedo stepped out of his car.

The only thing that seemed off was that the Mr. Chen that day didn't exude a conquering aura.

In the past, Nan Chen's appearance had always caused the place to seem colder and heavier, but that wasn't the case on that particular day.

The handsome Mr. Chen in the white tuxedo didn't make everyone uncomfortable which was different from his usual style.

"Honey, you stopped by," said Luo Fei who was running into his arms.

"Oh shit, the boss is here, and Luo Fei is going to act up again," whispered Cheng Xiangyun.

"That is not Nan Chen," replied Ning Ran in a low voice.

"Huh? How is that possible? Why do you say that?" said Cheng Xiangyun in disbelief.

"It's just a feeling," explained Ning Ran who shook her head as she took back what she said, "I'm probably wrong."

On the other side, Luo Fei was on the verge of hugging that handsome man when he gestured her to stop.

"Who the hell are you?" asked Nan Xing as he frowned, "Why are you so impulsive, woman?"

He knew that that was his twin brother's girlfriend by reputation, but he deliberately pretended to not recognize her because he always thought that his brother could do better. That woman may be beautiful, but her beauty wasn't enough.

Luo Fei was stunned because she didn't understand why Nan Xing said what he said, and his word did make things awkward.

Despite the awkwardness, Luo Fei still had to greet him with a smile and said, "Mr. Chen, I'm so glad that you have the free time to come by, but why didn't you call before visiting?"

“Why should I?” demanded Nan Xing, “There’s no need to call ahead. I can stop by whenever I want to.”

“Hmm... Nan Chen spoke a lot today,” said Cheng Xiangyun, “I feel like something’s off too.”

“That is not Nan Chen,” said Ning Ran who was certain that she was right.

Even if she ignored everything else, Ning Ran could still see that this man was not Nan Chen because the way his eyes shone was different.

It’s like Erbao putting on a boy’s outfit. Others may have difficulty telling her and Dabao apart, but Ning Ran would be able to differentiate them easily because their eyes and aura were completely different.

The man standing in front of her had the same aura that Erbao had, but was completely different from Dabao whereas the real Poker Face had the exact aura as Dabao.

Ning Ran could more or less guess the true identity of the man standing in front of her.