

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 137

The next morning, Nan Chen reached the office, looking refreshed.

Usually, Nan Chen wouldn't have any time for someone of Wang Yan's caliber. However, he decided to allocate fifteen minutes of his time to Wang Yan because the Sound of Thunder was an important drama production to him.

Wang Yan felt a sense of nervousness once he saw Nan Chen. Nan Chen's presence always seemed to place pressure on others.

"Be quick, Mr. Nan only has fifteen minutes." Jiang Zhe looked at Wang Yan.

"The production team is on a hiatus currently. The main actors are all uncontactable. What are the next steps we should take, Mr. Nan?" Wang Yan said, with his head bowed.

"Remove all of Luo Fei's scenes. Find another actress to replace her." Nan Chen said.

"Remove all the scenes?" Wang Yan was not sure if he heard it correctly.

Nan Chen did not repeat his words for the second time.

"Mr. Nan already made it very clear. Just do as he instructed." Jiang Zhe said.

"Ok. Zheng Lunlun is also uncontactable. What about his scenes?"

"He will be back. Leave it for now." Nan Chen said.

“Ok. If we remove Luo Fei’s scenes, we would have to retake a lot of scenes. There would also be major changes to the script. This will delay the production. I am not sure if the original budget is enough.....” Wang Yan lowered his voice even more as he touched on the part about the money.

“I will cover any losses incurred.” Nan Chen said coldly.

Wang Yan was delighted. His worries eased upon hearing what Nan Chen had said.

“Then I will resume production activities right away. Does Mr. Nan have any preferences for the second female lead?” Wang Yan asked.

“Choose the most popular actress at the moment.” Nan Chen said.

“The most popular now is still Luo Fei, but she.....”

This angered Nan Chen. “Is Luo Fei the only popular actress in the whole of China right now?!”

“No, no! Of course there are others.” Wang Yan got even more nervous. He did not dare to utter another word.

“You may go off now. Mr. Nan’s time is precious. Look for me if you have any questions.” Jiang Zhe waved Wang Yan off.

Wang Yan quickly left Nan Chen’s office.

“Boss, we may suffer losses if the production drags on.” Jiang Zhe said.

“I know.” Nan Chen replied coldly.

If I know that we would incur a loss, boss would clearly be aware of that too. Jiang Zhe realized that he had made a really stupid statement.

“There are rumors that Luo Fei.....”

“Tell me! What rumors!” Nan Chen shot Jiang Zhe a killer look.

“People are saying that Ding Mi caused the death of Luo Fei.”

“Who said that?”

“It is all over the Internet. I’m not sure who started the rumors. It’s not easy to check, given the number of independent media outlets right now.”

Nan Chen was silent.

Other than the Nan family’s security team, no one else should know about what happened in the forest. Who was the one who started such rumors?

Furthermore, Ning Ran had absolutely nothing to do with what had happened to Luo Fei.

Was it just a coincidence that Ning Ran was brought into the picture? Or did someone want to frame her intentionally?

“Do something to stop the rumors.” Nan Chen said.

“Yes, boss. But what actually happened to Luo Fei?”

“No idea.” Nan Chen replied coldly.

That was enough to stop Jiang Zhe from asking any further.

Nan Chen finally managed to finish his day’s work at six in the evening.

He drove back to the Commoner Residence, and went into Nan Xing’s room.

He waved his hand, signaling for the servants to get out.

He opened Nan Xing's wardrobe and saw a row of white suits.

Nan Xing and Nan Chen were identical twins. To differentiate them, the Nan family had an unspoken rule that Nan Xing and Nan Chen could only wear white and black suits respectively.

Therefore, at any occasion, the person in white would be Nan Xing and the person in black would be Nan Chen.

The colors also accurately reflected the brothers' temperaments and characters.

Nan Chen picked out a suit and looked at himself in the mirror.

It was a strange sight as he had never seen himself in a white suit before.

After a moment of hesitation, he hung the suit back up in the wardrobe.

Just as he was about to leave, he went back into the room again.

Ten minutes later, the servants who were waiting at the door, saw Nan Xing walking out of the room.

Of course, it was Nan Chen who was wearing Nan Xing's white suit. He had also styled his hair like Nan Xing.

Nan Chen looked at the servants. He was surprised to realize that the way they looked at him was different. Instead of the usual look of fear, they greeted him cheerfully.

"Young Master Nan Xing, going out with the pretty ladies again?"

Nan Chen was used to the respect and look of awe he was usually given. This new treatment from the servants made him uneasy.

So this is how the interactions between Nan Xing and the servants are like? We are both young masters of the Nan family. Why is it that they are not fearful of Nan Xing?

Nan Chen kept a poker face and did not reply.

“Is this Young Master Nan Xing or Young Master Nan Chen? This expression looks so much like Young Master Nan Chen’s.” One of the servants commented.

“Oh yeah! We didn’t see Young Master Nan Chen walking out just now after he entered the room.”

“I am sure this is Young Master Nan Xing. Young Master Nan Chen has never dressed in white.”

“But don’t you think he really looks like Young Master Nan Chen?”

“Must be Young Master Nan Xing trying to act cool by imitating Young Master Nan Chen’s style, Haha.”

Nan Chen smiled to himself upon hearing the servants’ chatter.

Upon reaching the garage, Nan Chen got into Nan Xing’s red Ferrari sports car.

This combination of a white suit and red sports car gave Nan Chen the feeling that he was a good-for-nothing rich man’s son.

He looked at himself in the rearview mirror. In addition to his poker face, his facial muscles were also tensed.

He forced an expression, but it did not look natural at all.

Nan Chen wondered if people would recognize him.

Nan Chen knew that there was no way he could accurately imitate Nan Xing's cheerful mannerisms.

Vroom! Nan Chen drove off.

Nan Chen wanted to know if anyone would recognize him, so he made a trip back to the office.

Although it was long past office hours, there were still many employees working in the office.

"Why is our Young Master Nan Xing back at the office? Shouldn't you be partying with pretty ladies at this hour?" A few managers greeted Nan Chen the moment he stepped into the office.

Nan Chen forced a smile, but did not say anything.

"Young Master Nan Xing, your smile looks so weird. Are you feeling uncomfortable?" One of the female managers asked.

Weird?! I am sure that I look natural! Nan Chen was getting exasperated.

"Did you see my brother?" he asked.

"I think he left quite a while ago. Is the demon king coming back?" At the mention of Nan Chen's name, the managers tensed up.

"Demon king?" Nan Chen frowned.

"Oh, that is our loving nickname for the boss. He is so god-like and exudes the poise of a king, so he is like a demon king."

Nan Chen was extremely mad now. How is calling me a demon king funny???