

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 152

The scene that just unfolded shocked Ning Ran.

Nan Xing was someone who always laughed and joked around. She had never seen him like that before. He behaved just like the grim reaper.

Ning Ran had never felt this nervous before. She could feel her teeth chatter.

This man looked like he was out to kill. She was worried that Feng Minsheng would really end up dead.

“Who are you? How could you hit me?” Feng Minsheng was trying very hard to stand up.

However, before he managed to stand up, he was kicked to the ground again.

Not far away, there was a black jeep. The security team leader, Qiao Zhan, and another bodyguard were in it. The two of them were in shock as they watched the fight.

“Sir! They started fighting! Should we go help out?” The bodyguard asked.

“That guy has already been knocked out. Do you think our help is required? Are you stupid or what?” Qiao Zhan said coldly.

“But I didn’t know Young Master Nan Chen was so good at fighting!” The bodyguard was full of admiration. “He might be even better than us professional bodyguards!”

“Are you blind? That is Young Master Nan Xing!”

“Is it? But didn’t we already send Young Master Nan Xing to the airport and saw him leave?”

“The one wearing white is always Young Master Nan Xing. Young Master Nan Chen is always in black. When you first joined the team, didn’t I already mention this during your training?” Qiao Zhan said coldly.

“But it’s so obvious that he is Young Master Nan Chen...”

“I think you really need to get your eyes checked. Is this the first time you are seeing a white suit? White means Young Master Nan Xing!” Qiao Zhan was getting impatient.

“So, we should just identify them based on the color of their suits?” The bodyguard seemed to understand.

“Yes! When you see white, the person has to be Young Master Nan Xing.”

“Ok, I get it. My eyes are good. That person over there is Young Master Nan Xing, because he is in white.” The bodyguard said nervously.

“That’s right. Also, as long as Young Master Nan Xing did not give instructions for you to go over, you should just stay here. Don’t rush over to help mindlessly. But if you see him in danger, you must defend him with your life, understand?”

“Yes.”

Just then, Nan Chen looked towards Qiao Zhan and signaled for him to take care of the rest of the situation.

If there were surveillance cameras around, they had to be malfunctioning ones. No fight happened here. No one smashed Feng Minsheng's car windows. None of that happened tonight.

Before Feng Minsheng could stand up, Ning Ran was already dragged away by the man who just hit him. They were walking towards a sports car.

He saw the man pushing Ning Ran into the car before the car zoomed off.

Feng Minsheng took out his phone and was going to call the cops.

But his phone was suddenly kicked away. A big-sized man was looking down at him. "Sir, do you need any help?"

"I was attacked! I want to call the cops. Why did you kick my phone away?"

"Sir, I think you are hallucinating. I was across the street all the while and did not witness any fight."

"That's not possible! That person was attacking me!"

"I am very sure that did not happen. I was just across the road from here. I did not see anyone hitting you. If you don't need any help, I am going off."

Then, the big-sized man walked towards a black jeep and drove off too.

In the car, Ning Ran did not dare to make a sound. Nan Chen had a chilling look on his face.

He was driving faster and faster, until they reached the suburbs.

The car had reached a speed that was already far over Ning Ran's comfort level. She looked pale and held on tightly to the handle. "Nan Xing, slow down please..."

However, instead of slowing down, the car sped up.

When it finally stopped, Ning Ran rushed to the road side and threw up.

She was already feeling sick from the nervousness just now. The car sickness aggravated it. She was vomiting uncontrollably.

Ning Ran was relieved when it finally stopped. She realized her face was already covered in tears from the vomiting.

Suddenly, she felt something hit her back. It was a bottle thrown from a distance.

Ning Ran twisted the bottle open and rinsed her mouth. She felt much better after that.

Just as she was resting on the ground, she heard the sounds of a car engine. The car had driven away!

“Hey! wait for me! Why did you leave me here?!”

However, her shouts were ignored. Not only did the man in the car not stop, he even drove the car faster.

They were in a suburban area that was pending to be developed, and everyone had moved out from there. As development works had yet to begin, the area was very deserted.

No cabs would pass by at this hour. There were also no buses she could take home.

She was abandoned at a ghost town.

Ning Ran had no other choice but to start walking towards the city area.

As Nan Chen drove at lightning speed just now, Ning Ran had no idea how long they had driven, or how far away the city area was.

Even if she had known, there wouldn't be any cars around anyway. The only way was to walk.

“Nan Xing, you a**hole!” Ning Ran yelled.

After walking for ten minutes, Ning Ran was exhausted.

Even though she had already thrown up, her head was still pounding from the car sickness just now. It was unlikely that she would be feeling better any time soon.

There were no street lamps around. The only light was from the moon, and some dim lights from a distance away.

After Ning Ran calmed herself down, she started to feel scared.

She was not scared of ghosts. To her, human beings were ten times scarier than ghosts.

At such a place, given her good looks, she would be an easy target if any man saw her.

Ning Ran started walking faster at that thought.

But it did not make much of a difference. After almost twenty minutes, it seemed like she was still in the same area.

She had worn heels specially to attend the class gathering, and her feet were aching very badly.

Just then, she spotted the headlights of a car that seemed to be travelling at a fast speed. It was a red sports car. Ning Ran was elated. She thought that Nan Xing had turned back for her.

The car drove right past Ning Ran, and made a U-turn a few hundred meters ahead.

Ning Ran waited for the car by the road side. She was so tired that she could not move an inch further.

Ning Ran tried to look better when the car came towards her.

She decided that she was only going to teach that a**hole a lesson after she got in.

But things were not as she thought. The car sped right past her once again. It did not seem as though it would stop.

So, he drove back just to check if I was still alive?!

Ning Ran was so angry she felt like she was going crazy.

“Bastard! As*hole! Jerk! Despicable!...”

Ning Ran shouted every single vulgarity she knew towards the direction of the car. But it was meaningless. The car was already gone and no one had heard any of that. She was just wasting her breath.

Ning Ran accepted the reality and carried on walking.

That area was too deserted. She could be in danger any moment.

Even the kindest man might start having evil thoughts if he saw a woman as gorgeous as Ning Ran alone, at this hour of the night.

Evil remained dormant in every man. He just needed an opportunity to arouse it.

Ning Ran started walking even faster. She had to at least get to a brighter place.

Finally, she saw some light.

That light was from a BBQ stall by the roadside. A group of construction workers were drinking beer there.

Even though development works had not officially started, the workers were already doing preparation work.

After a long day's work, they usually drank at that BBQ stall to unwind.

When Ning Ran appeared, it was as though a beautiful fairy appeared. She was a breath of fresh air for the men.