

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 181

Ning Ran was about to say something when someone else came around.

Actually, it wasn't just that one person. There were dozens of fans.

The room was instantly flooded with 20-year-olds.

Those fans started taking tons of photos the moment they showed up.

Ning Ran wasn't happy about it, but she didn't dare to show it.

"It is her!" exclaimed one of the ladies, "She's even more beautiful in person."

"Of course," gloated Zhang Ying, "And you guys didn't believe me when I told you."

As far as Zhang Ying was concerned, Ning Ran was her trophy, and Zhang Ying was the most powerful person in the group at that moment.

"I don't think she's worthy of Lunlun," complained another woman, "She may be beautiful, but our Lunlun deserves a renowned celebrity. She is unknown and is just using Lunlun to get to the front page."

A chill ran down Ning Ran's spine. She had seen dozens of comments just like this online. The only difference was that those commenting online were meaner.

"I think she's okay," said another fan, "Besides, Lunlun is probably just having fun. It's not like he'll definitely marry her."

“I think so too. Lunlun should be with a celebrity or at least a model. At worst, he could go for a female socialite. This woman is nothing but a nameless actress.”

“Everybody, please behave! We still need her help to get Lunlun here.”

Ning Ran was surrounded like she was a caged animal in a zoo and was judged incessantly.

Worse still, Ning Ran couldn't talk back because a couple of fans were obviously angry with her, and she may be hurt if she weren't careful.

The tone used by those fans showed that they weren't a good person. A few of the ladies were glaring at Ning Ran with hatred in their eyes.

Ning Ran had reasons to believe that some of these fans were the haters who had been cursing her online.

The truth was that they weren't respectful when they talked about Zheng Lunlun either. It was as if he wasn't their idol, but their slave instead.

They were discussing his choice of partner and his life and were making decisions for him.

It was clear that they knew Zheng Lunlun would never be aware of their discussions, but they were acting seriously.

If Zheng Lunlun's actual life was different from their private expectations, they would turn into haters immediately and would attack him mercilessly just like they had with Ning Ran.

Ning Ran didn't dare to speak and was thinking of ways to get out of that situation alive.

“When is Lunlun coming over?” demanded one of the ladies.

Ning Ran never said that Zheng Lunlun was coming over! That was all in their head!

Unfortunately, Ning Ran couldn't say otherwise because she might enrage them.

"He's busy," replied Ning Ran weakly, "I can't get in touch with him at the moment."

"Then when will you be able to reach him?"

"I'm not sure yet..."

"Are you making a fool out of us?" said one of the women fiercely.

"I'm not! I couldn't reach him just now, but I may be able to do so later..."

Ning Ran had just gotten her phone out when one of the men snatched it away from her. "What are you doing? Are you calling the cops?"

Ning Ran forced a grin and said, "Why would I do that? You are Lunlun's fans while I'm his friend. We're on the same side. Why would I call the cops when I know you won't hurt me?"

Ning Ran's act effectively pacified some of the angry fans, and the situation became calmer.

"When did you meet Lunlun?" asked one of the fans.

"We've known each other for a while," answered Ning Ran honestly, "We met when we were abroad."

"You've been out of the country before?" asked one of the suspicious fans.

"Yeah."

“Then show us your language skills.”

Ning Ran had no choice but to speak in a foreign language to prove that she had, indeed, lived abroad before.

“It’s passable. How did you and Lunlun meet? Give us some details.”

Ning Ran grinned awkwardly, “That is a long story. Let’s talk about it some other time.”

“Have you two slept together?” asked one of the ladies.

Ning Ran was stunned. Wow, that was direct.

“No.”

“Really?”

“Really.”

One of the ladies was relieved to hear that and said, “Oh, thank god.”

“Have you kissed?”

“No.”

Ning Ran felt disgusted. Those fans weren’t treating her like she was human, and showed no respect for her privacy.

“You guys stay, I’m heading out for a bit,” said Ning Ran as she stood up.

Three men surrounded her immediately and demanded, “Where are you going?”

“To the toilet,” replied Ning Ran.

“There’s a toilet right here. Why are you going out to use the bathroom?”

“There’s a lot of people here, and I have this thing where I can’t go when someone else is outside...” grinned Ning Ran shyly and awkwardly.

“You want to call the cops, don’t you? We don’t intend to hurt you. We’re just trying to get you to invite Lunlun over. If you’re calling the cops over something so minor, we’ll be mad!” threatened one of the men.

“That’s right! We love Lunlun, not you. We’re already showing our kindness by acting civil despite the fact that you had destroyed his reputation.”

“I’m not calling the cops,” said the troubled Ning Ran, “You’re overthinking it.”

At that moment, Ning Ran’s phone rang, but she didn’t have her phone with her because it was with another man.

Ning Ran looked at her phone and asked, “Can I pick it up? It could be Zheng Lunlun’s assistant calling back.”

Everyone turned to one another and talked things over before returning the phone to Ning Ran. They demanded that she turn on the speaker so they can listen in though.

The call was from Cheng Xiangyun.

“Ms. Cheng, is Lunlun free now?” asked Ning Ran.

“He’s almost done. Which hotel are you staying in and what’s your room number?”

Ning Ran was about to tell Cheng Xiangyun when a man snatched the phone and asked, "Who are you?"

"Who are you?" asked Cheng Xiangyun.

"You don't need to know that. Just tell me who you are."

"I am Zheng Lunlun's manager," answered Cheng Xiangyun.

"When is Lunlun dropping by?" asked the man again.

"I don't know who you are and I'm not talking to you," said Cheng Xiangyun, "Put Ding Mi on the phone."

The man had no choice but to hand the phone to Ning Ran because he was sure that he needed Ning Ran to get to Zheng Lunlun.

"Ms. Cheng," said Ning Ran, "There are a couple of fans here who are eager to meet him. You'll let them meet him, won't you? The room number is..."

Ning Ran said the room number like it was just a part of a normal conversation.

"I'll make the necessary arrangements," said Cheng Xiangyun.

The man snatched the phone over again and said, "Don't try anything fishy. If we see cops, we'll toss this woman out of the window!"

"Who the hell are you? What right do you have to toss anyone out of the window?" said Cheng Xiangyun who was acting tough, "Lunlun would be too scared to visit if you're going to act all hostile."