

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 182

Cheng Xiangyun's response was logical so the fans didn't fight back. Instead, they softened up.

"We only wanted to meet Lunlun. We're just worried that this woman would have something up her sleeves."

"Don't hurt her, or Zheng Lunlun would never forgive you. Wait there. I'll call as soon as I get an update."

Cheng Xiangyun hung up immediately after.

The young fans turned to one another. No one knew what to do.

Ning Ran was secretly happy at that. It was a good thing that she was in sync with Cheng Xiangyun who would be able to come up with something. All Ning Ran needed to do was to wait patiently.

Ten more minutes passed before the doorbell rang again.

Ning Ran was about to answer the door when a man blocked her path.

Another person went over to open the door and saw a few brawny men standing outside.

The person leading those men was the head of Nan Family's security – Qiao Zhan.

“Who are you?” the fan asked Qiao Zhan.

Qiao Zhan tossed the fan aside and walked in.

Another man rushed forward to stop Qiao Zhan but was knocked out of the way by a single move from Qiao Zhan.

Yet another man stood forward to get Qiao Zhan in trouble, but that man soon had his throat choked while he was being lifted off the floor with his toes barely making it to the ground.

“Quit playing, kids,” warned Qiao Zhan coldly, “Or you’ll get hurt.”

No one dared to make another move. The fans understood then that the man in front of them wasn’t friendly, and they were scared.

Qiao Zhan approached Ning Ran and said, “Ms. Ding, so sorry for arriving late.”

Ning Ran and Qiao Zhan had spent quite a bit of time together when they were trapped in the jungle so they were old pals at that point.

Friends who had been through hell together formed stronger bonds.

That bond made Ning Ran feel safer and more familiar when she saw Qiao Zhan.

“Thank you for coming,” said Ning Ran as she nodded.

“Let’s go,” said Qiao Zhan.

“Okay.”

Ning Ran stood up and walked in the front. Qiao Zhan followed behind her to keep her safe.

The youngsters weren't happy about it, but they didn't dare to make a move either.

"Stop her, won't you? Don't let her get away," said one of the women who couldn't hold it in anymore, "There are so many of you! Can you not take them on?"

Hearing that, one of the men dashed forward to grab Qiao Zhan and constrict him.

Qiao Zhan threw the man over his shoulder and made the man fall hard on the floor. The man was in so much pain that he started to moan.

"I told you not to play anymore! Is there no end to this? I don't give a shit about you being fans, but don't get my young mistress involved! Don't try anything else! The next one will have his legs and arms broken!"

Qiao Zhan's arm swept around as his finger pointed at the fans. No one dared to make another move.

With Qiao Zhan protecting her, Ning Ran finally got out of the hotel in one piece.

A Rolls-Royce was parked at the hotel front door. That was Nan Chen's official ride and was used to pick up and drop off VIPs.

The black Rolls-Royce's plate numbers were all 8 and was a sign of just how influential the Nan Family was in Flower City.

The car wasn't just limited. It was custom made, and there was only one in the whole world.

In addition to the Rolls-Royce logo, the back of the car also had an obvious 'N' which was Nan Chen's personal mark.

Nan Chen was on his way to the airport to pick up a Director of Commerce from the Middle East when he received Cheng Xiangyun's call for help.

He had no choice but to have his chauffeur turn the car around to come and rescue Ning Ran.

The door opened, and Ning Ran saw the man inside the car which made her deliberate about getting into the car.

Her hesitation annoyed Nan Chen.

What? Is my car not good enough for you? This car costs more than an average helicopter. What is there to not like about it?

"Are you getting in or not?" asked Nan Chen coolly.

"Yes!"

Ning Ran replied but felt that their conversation sounded weird.

She got in the car obediently and sat on the back seat.

The car was specially designed to be spacious and comfortable with every seat being separated so that the passengers won't be cramped together awkwardly.

A cushioned table was installed between every seat so that a laptop can be placed on top of it.

That was a car that can be used to conduct a meeting, and Nan Chen was going to use that feature to discuss his Middle Eastern investment with the Director of Commerce when they meet at the airport.

Unfortunately, the woman in front of him didn't give him any peace. She had just caused trouble the day before and was making a mess again that day.

The infuriating bit was that he couldn't ignore her, nor did he feel right sending someone else to save her.

Nan Chen could only lie to himself then. *I worry about her because she's the kids' mother. That's it! There is nothing else!*

Ning Ran secretly examined Nan Chen's face and noticed that he was exceptionally upset that day.

Does he ever get tired of having that bitch face on all the time?

It's a good thing that I don't owe him any money or his face will look even worse.

"Thanks," said Ning Ran who was just being polite.

No matter what had happened between them, the Poker Face had saved her that day. If he hadn't helped, she would be in deep trouble with those young fans.

"Living in a hotel?" uttered Nan Chen.

"Yeah, I didn't have anywhere else to go. Cheng Xiangyun's house was surrounded by fans so I had to stay in a hotel."

"You had it coming."

Ning Ran exhaled angrily but she didn't talk back. *Whatever you say.*

After thinking about it, she agreed with Nan Chen. If she hadn't gone out to have a meal with Zheng Lunlun, nothing would've happened.

It only took one mistake to have trouble rolling in nonstop.

"You disagree?" asked Nan Chen.

Ning Ran turned to Nan Chen and put her hands up to admit defeat. "I agree. You're right. This was all my fault and I deserve it. Happy?"

Nan Chen sneered but didn't respond.

"Where are you taking me?" asked Ning Ran.

Nan Chen checked his watch. The plane taken by the Director of Commerce was about to land, but they were still some distance away from the airport.

It was impolite to let an official wait at an airport.

Nan Chen's annoyance rose and was even angrier at Ning Ran so he ignored her.

"Where are you taking me? If you won't let me stay in the Nan residence, then drop me off in another hotel... Wait, not. I better not go to another hotel. Someone else might recognize me. Gah! Life is too hard!" groaned Ning Ran.

"Where do you want to go?"

Despite his anger, Nan Chen still wanted to help that woman settle down.

He couldn't take her to meet the Director of Commerce because it wasn't appropriate for someone of her social status to be there. She could only be present if she were his wife.

Guilt welled up inside Nan Chen again as that thought popped up.

She is Nan Xing's lover! You can't have thoughts like that. They're wrong and immoral!

"I don't know where I could go. Looks like my only option was to return to the village or I may be attacked at any time. Gosh, this is too hard!"

Nan Chen sneered again. *Oh, you're just realizing it now? Where was that epiphany before this whole thing happened?*

"Go to the hotel," ordered Nan Chen.

The chauffeur replied quickly.

It was already late anyway so Nan Chen decided to forgo his trip to the airport and head to the Director of Commerce's hotel immediately. As a bonus, he could have that woman settle down in the same hotel too.

"I'm not going," shouted Ning Ran, "Someone else will recognize me!"

Nan Chen kept quiet.

"Let me out of the car. I'm not staying in a hotel," screamed the worried Ning Ran, "If anyone else recognizes me, I will be crushed by Zheng Lunlun's fans!"

Nan Chen remained quiet.

That woman was so stupid that she didn't deserve an explanation.

The hotel that was chosen by a Director of Commerce would never allow outsiders to enter the hotel so there was no one around to recognize her.

Moreover, even if she was recognized, the hotel was managed by the Nan family, and no one would dare lay a finger on her while she was there.

Nan Chen felt rather good watching that woman go nuts with worries though so he just let her act out without explaining anything.