

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 226

Feng Minsheng felt really hurt.

Ning Ran knew his BMW was rented but had kept quiet all this while. Had she been treating him like a joke?

Not only did he fail to execute his plan, but he also became a joke!

“Ning Ran is no angel. She caused the death of her mother and her younger sister,” Feng Minsheng said.

“Oh... interesting, go on. It’s your turn by the way,” Qiao Zhan gestured.

Feng Minsheng wasn’t in the mood to play anymore. He gave up as he was about to have a meltdown.

“I will take over if you don’t want to play,” Qiao Zhan said as he played by himself.

“Ning Ran is an indecent woman. Her mother died in a fit of rage when she found out she had been fooling around with wild men. After that, she stole her parents’ money, went abroad, and even got pregnant. Her father has fallen ill now and cannot afford treatment. He asked me to get some money from her for treatment, but she wouldn’t give me anything. I have no choice but to harass her every day, with the hope of getting some money to treat her father’s illness,” Feng Minsheng slandered Ning Ran.

Qiao Zhan felt uncomfortable as he listened intently.

Even though Ning Ran had yet to marry into the Nan's family and become the real Young Mistress, Qiao Zhan respected her a lot.

Qiao Zhan and Ning Ran were sworn friends, aside from his work relationship with the Nan family. They had faced life and death together in the dense forest.

Qiao Zhan remembered Ning Ran's bravery during those days they had spent together in the forest vividly. Therefore, Qiao Zhan did not believe that Ning Ran was as ungrateful as Feng Minsheng had said.

"How dare you spread slanderous lies about her just because she wouldn't get together with you? Are you still a man?" Qiao Zhan said.

"I'm telling you the truth. This is Ning Ran's true colors. You can ask her Dad if you don't believe me!"

This was Feng Minsheng's trump card; Mr. and Mrs. Ning were also in this together.

Ning Ziqiang would intervene if Feng Minsheng couldn't handle it.

Ning Ziqiang was Ning Ran's biological father. Surely, people would be more convinced of his words.

Qiao Zhan kept quiet as he continued to hit the balls, analyzing what Feng Minsheng had just said.

He couldn't make up his mind about it and will have to refer to his boss.

"You mentioned that it's all the Young Mistress's fault. So you're not at fault? You're a vigilante who only wants justice for Ning Ran's father?" Qiao Zhan asked.

"Yes."

“You don’t have any ulterior motives?”

“No, I grew up together with Ning Ran. She is my childhood friend. I don’t wish for her to become such an ungrateful and heartless person,” Feng Minsheng said.

“Ok, you don’t need to do this anymore. Don’t go near the Young Mistress in the future. Can you do that?” Qiao Zhan asked.

“I...”

“I can help you if you can’t,” Qiao Zhan said calmly.

“You can help me? How?”

“I can get someone to break your legs for you. That way, you won’t be able to go near the Young Mistress anymore,” Qiao Zhan said solemnly.

“How dare you?”

“Isn’t it enough reason for me to say that I dare break someone else’s legs?”

Qiao Zhan picked up a cue stick and hit the last colored ball into a pocket.

...

Ning Ran finished filming at noon.

She decided to personally pick her kids up from school and take them out for a treat since it was a rare occasion for her to finish filming so early in the day.

Ning Ran had very little time to spend with her kids ever since they had moved in with the Nan family. Moreover, she had been busy with work.

However, it was also fortunate for them to be with the Nan family. Ning Ran wouldn't have time to care for them since she had to work long hours for most of the days.

She would need to personally call Nan Chen to inform him that she would be picking up the kids.

After all, this was a crucial matter as the children's safety was on the line. There was no margin for errors when it came to the safety of the grandchildren of the Nan family.

His phone was switched off when she called.

So she tried Nan Chen's other personal phone number. It was Jiang Zhe who picked up.

Nan Chen had an important meeting that would not end until half an hour later.

"Assistant Jiang, please help me inform Mr. Chen that I will be picking up the kids today," Ning Ran said.

"This...I cannot bother Mr. Chen right now."

"Just convey the message to him later then. I am the children's mother, I will treat them well."

"Well...Ok then."

Jiang Zhe was in a difficult position as he was aware of the complicated relationship between the two of them.

"Thank you, Assistant Jiang."

“Wait, Ms. Ding, let me first check with Mr. Chen. I’m afraid I cannot undertake such a major responsibility.”

Jiang Zhe was being cautious. He knew how important those two children were to Nan Chen.

“Fine, go ahead then,” Ning Ran said helplessly.

Jiang Zhe was the only person who could enter the meeting room during a meeting without permission. He was the only one in the company with such a privilege.

Nan Chen knew something was going on when he saw him enter the room.

Hence, he stood up and nodded to the attendees to indicate that he wanted to pause the meeting.

“What’s the matter?” Nan Chen asked.

“Ms. Ding called to inform that she wants to take the kids out for a meal since she finished work early today.”

“Didn’t they just have a meal recently?” Nan Chen frowned.

“This...”

“Fine, let her be. Let Qiao Zhan arrange for someone to take care of their safety.”

“OK.”

Jiang Zhe only felt at ease after receiving consent prior to getting back to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran also felt relieved to learn that Poker Face had agreed to it. She was worried Nan Chen would give her a hard time regarding the kids.

“Auntie, let’s have a meal together with the kids. We’ll use your car,” Ning Ran told Cheng Xiangyun.

“You were not planning to invite me to lunch at all. You were forced to because you needed my car, right?” Cheng Xiangyun said with distaste.

“Yes, you’re right. How clever of you, Auntie,” Ning Ran smiled and said.

“Ungrateful child. You just want me to be the driver, right?”

“Yes, you’re right. The kids missed you too, so let’s have lunch together. Your treat!”

“What? Why should I treat you?” Cheng Xiangyun scoffed anxiously.

“You get along so well with the two kids. Shouldn’t you treat them to a meal since you have not met them for so long?” Ning Ran spoke plausibly.

“Darn it. You really are shameless. You’re dating a billionaire and are being shuttled around in an expensive car. You still want to tax your little manager?”

They both joked as they headed out of the set. They were about to get into the car when they heard someone calling out to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran turned around and saw a grey-haired old man.

Ning Ran’s face froze with a smile.

Ning Ziqiang!

He had gotten a lot older since she last met him. He used to be a charming man but had lost all of his charming demeanor now.

His hair had greyed and he had a hunched back.

She suddenly recalled her past.

Memories of how he and Luo Yi had tortured her mother flashed through her mind.

Ning Ziqiang had grabbed her mother's hair and dragged her across the floor. He had also splashed a bowl of hot soup onto her mother's face while hugging the slut, Luo Yi, in front of her mother, who confronted her sick mother and told her how lucky she was as a bitch to be still alive...

Ning Ran turned her head away from him.

She didn't want to hate him anymore. This man wasn't worthy enough for her to waste her emotions on.

"Ran, do you not recognize me anymore? I'm your father!" Ning Ziqiang raised his voice and said.