

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 244

“I’m not listening to you! I’m not listening!” shouted Ning Ziqiang as he was still trying to tough things out.

“You are just trying to escape from reality. It would be best for you to take some time to figure it out. You have already made a lot of mistakes in your life, but this is the mistake that you couldn’t afford to make. Return mother’s and grandfather’s urn to me and I’ll give you the money. You can do whatever you want by then,” said Ning Ran.

After giving him a piece of her mind, Ning Ran left Ning Ziqiang standing there in a daze.

Ning Ran grabbed a few snacks to eat and began to revise her script as soon as she got home.

When the clock struck nine, Ning Ran’s phone began to ring. It was Ning Ziqiang.

“What do you want?!” yelled Ning Ran angrily.

“Little bastard, how dare you sabotage our relationship! I can’t believe he actually attempted to steal from me. Did he think that I was stupid? Fortunately, I have already made precautions for that. Now that he is in my hands, you’ll have to make a choice. Hand over the money to me tomorrow or I’ll reunite your dad with your dead mother!”

Ning Ran was surprised. It never crossed her mind that her words would actually move Ning Ziqiang. But she was more astonished at how cunning Luo Yi was, secretly keeping an eye on Ning Ziqiang.

“That’s none of my business. I have nothing to do with it,” said Ning Ran as she tried to lie with a straight face.

“None of your business? Who do you think you’re lying to? He wouldn’t have betrayed me if it wasn’t for you! Well, it doesn’t matter anyway, I didn’t intend to stay with that trash any longer. Listen, if you don’t bring me the money tomorrow I’ll have everything burnt. Don’t you have any funny ideas or I’ll make sure that you’ll regret it! Remember, your father and the urns are in my hands.”

“Do whatever you want with Ning Ziqiang, that’s none of my concern. It would be even better if you had him killed,” said Ning Ran as she let out a cold laugh.

“You can’t hide it from me. You may be acting tough now, but I know well that you are worried about Ning Ziqiang. No matter how much you hate him, he is still your biological father. Your mother is already dead so I’m sure you wouldn’t be too happy if your father died too, would you? Now, do you think you want to live with your guilt for the rest of your life?” Luo Yi sneered.

Ning Ran couldn’t help but admit that Luo Yi was indeed terrifying.

There had to be a reason for her to be able to come so far, and it wasn’t by chance.

To go after a woman like Luo Yi, it would be wise to be cautious.

“Have him killed then,” said Ning Ran coldly.

“There is no need for you to put up a farce. I know perfectly well that you cared for him.”

“You think I would care just because you said so? How laughable.”

“You are the same as your dead mother, tough on the outside but soft on the inside. If your mother wasn’t such a softie, I wouldn’t be here now. Hahahaha!” responded Luo Yi in kind.

“You shameless b***h! I hope you die a horrible death!”

“Bark as much as you want, I don’t really care. Just remember to hand over the money to me tomorrow.” “Don’t you forget, the urns aren’t the only thing I’m holding hostage... I have your father as well.”

“If you don’t comply, I might have three urns in my hands soon. Figure it out.”

“I’ll remind you once more. Should the Nan family ask you anything about this, it would be in your best interest to not tell them anything.” “Or else...”

Just as Ning Ran wanted to tell her off, she suddenly received a call. It was Qiao Zhan.

After hanging up on Luo Yi, she immediately answered his call.

“Ms. Ding, Sir Chen has ordered me to give you a ride. I’m in front of your house now,” said Qiao Zhan.

“What? Right now?”

“Yes, right now. Sir Chen has something he wants to talk about,” answered Qiao Zhan.

“Fine, give me a few minutes. I’m in the midst of changing my clothes.”

Ning Ran hurriedly put on her clothes and prepared to leave.

Cheng Xiangyun walked out of her bedroom as she heard the commotion outside. “Where are you going at this hour? The hotel again?”

“No, Nan Chen wanted to see me. He said that there’s something that he wanted to discuss,” answered Ning Ran.

Cheng Xiangyun then proceeded to bombard Ning Ran with a series of questions. “He wanted to see you? Aren’t you in a relationship with Nan Xing? Why would Nan Chen suddenly want to see you? How did he get into the picture? Having fun with the brothers of Nan Family, are you? Are you sure you want to play with fire?”

“It isn’t what you are thinking. We are discussing some business matters. Rest assured I’m not that type of person, there is nothing between us.”

“Then why would you stay out all night?”

“It would take a long time to explain it to you, so I’ll tell you all about it afterwards. Step aside, Qiao Zhan is waiting for me now.”

“Well just be careful and don’t overdo it. It wouldn’t be fair for me if I were to be dragged into it right? I still haven’t made any money yet.”

“So that was what you are worried about. Don’t worry I’m not an ungrateful person, I wouldn’t get you involved.”

Ning Ran gave Xiangyun’s shoulder a tap before she left.

Qiao Zhan was leaning on his black-colored Jeep while smoking. He was waiting for her in front of her gates.

As soon as he saw Ning Ran walking towards him, Qiao Zhan immediately ceased smoking.

Qiao Zhan’s impression of Ning Ran in the past was quite good, as she was considered to be quite a beauty.

But after listening to the words of Ning Ziqiang and Luo Yi, Qiao Zhan couldn’t help but feel a bit awkward when looking at her.

After all, it's quite difficult to figure out a person's true nature. Qiao Zhan didn't really know what type of person Ning Ran was.

Still, Qiao Zhan displayed the basic level of respect and politeness by opening the door for her. "Please enter, Ms. Ding."

"Thank you, Captain Qiao," said Ning Ran as she got into the back seat.

Qiao Zhan then got into the car and drove away.

"What did Sir Chen want from me?" inquired Ning Ran as she wanted to gauge the situation.

"I don't know." Qiao Zhan isn't a dumbass, of course, he wouldn't have told her.

"Fine."

Am I stupid or what? There's no way he could have told me anything. Ning Ran thought to herself.

As they both stopped talking to one another, they were engulfed in deep silence.

There were a couple of times where Qiao Zhan wanted to ask Ning Ran about her parents, but he resisted the thought.

He thought that it was best for him to not inquire about her parents before Sir Chen did. Qiao Zhan couldn't possibly bear the responsibility that comes with it.

"Qian Zhan, are you married?" Ning Ran broke the silence, not liking the silent atmosphere.

"Not yet, I don't even have a girlfriend," answered Qiao Zhan.

“Why not? Someone as tall and handsome as you ought to have a woman or two,” joked Ning Ran as she laughed.

“Not at all, I’m an amateur when it comes to love. Besides I’m a boring man, who would actually have an interest in me? Unlike Young Master Xing who has a tons of beauties by his side...”

Qiao Zhan suddenly stopped talking once he realized he had spoken too much.

Ning Ran let out a laugh, before saying, “Rest assured, I don’t really mind what you have just said. Besides, I know Nan Xing’s character perfectly well. Whatever style or belief he has is none of my business. But I’m certain that someone as responsible as you would be able to find a good companion and happiness in life.”