

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 249

Ning Ran thought long and hard before she reacted to this revelation.

This is too complicated. We can't verify the ashes, so there is no way to tell whether Ning Ziqiang is telling the truth.

“Ran, you have to believe me, I really am telling you the truth. If I were to lie, your mother’s ghost would definitely haunt me...”

“Shut up! My mother was a good person, she’s definitely in heaven. She would never be a ghost! Such fate is only people for people like you and Luo Yi! You both will become ghosts after you die!” Ning Ran was livid.

“Yes, I was wrong, of course, your mother is in heaven. Anyway, it’s really just grass ash, and not your mother’s ashes, in the urn. There is a big difference between human ashes and grass ash, so you can go and get it verified,” Ning Ziqiang said.

“So, what you are trying to tell me is that you still have a conscience? Are you trying to whitewash yourself?”

“I don’t mean it in that way at all. I know I have committed the most heinous crimes, and I don’t ever expect you to forgive me. All I wanted to do was tell you the truth.”

“I will never forgive you! Shouldn’t you tell me where my mother’s USB drive is by now?”

“I don’t know where it is. I’ve told you all I know, but I really don’t know where the USB drive is.”

“Do you really not know, or do you just not want to tell me?”

“I really don’t know where it is, and I can swear I don’t know anything about it...”

“Fine, I won’t believe you even if you swore on your own life anyway. I’ll go and find it myself, I’m sure I will be able to find it.”

“Ran, I’ve done too many things to wrong you, and I have always regretted them...”

“You don’t have to say all these to me. No matter what, I will never forgive you.” Ning Ran interrupted him before walking out of the hospital room.

Two police officers then came over to the room to find out more about the case.

“Captain Qiao, may I trouble you to send me to the movie set? I have a movie to shoot.” Ning Ran glanced at her watch.

“Yes, Ma’am.”

Ning Ran reached the set half an hour later.

Everyone had to wait for her before they could begin shooting.

Ning Ran felt quite embarrassed. She had been messing up the filming schedule due to all the things that have been happening to her.

“I’m going to get my makeup done now and will start work immediately after that. I’m so sorry, everybody.” Ning Ran took a deep bow.

“No rush at all. It’s a good day today, so no rush!” The director was beaming with joy.

“What good day is it today?” Ning Ran was completely befuddled.

The director put on an enigmatic look and said, “You’ll find out once you go to the makeup room.”

Ning Ran’s curiosity was piqued by now. “Did you all find some treasure? Is that why you are so happy?”

“Yes, it’s a huge treasure! Quick, go and take a look!”

That actually set off Ning Ran’s alarm bells instead.

“You are not trying to set me up, are you? There’s a dog or a snake waiting for me in there, isn’t it?”

“No, it’s really a huge treasure. You’ll find out when you go in and take a look,” The director urged.

Still skeptical, Ning Ran found a walking stick prop and headed to the makeup room.

In the end, there was no dog nor snake awaiting her. Instead, there was a pretty boy.

This pretty boy was applying makeup onto his porcelain face which showcased his flirtatious iridescent eyes.

There could only be that one androgynous devil in the whole of China, and that was Beauty Zheng.

“Blondie? You’re back?” Ning Ran screamed.

The moment Zheng Lunlun saw Ning Ran, he shouted with joy and jumped up from the chair with his arms wide open, “Computer Guru, I’ve missed you too much!”

Ning Ran stuck out her fingers and counted that Zheng Lunlun had uttered seven words without a single stutter!

Has he been healed from his stutter?

Zheng Lunlun had already pounced on her while she was still counting his words.

She then took a few steps back and refused his bear hug.

“Hang on, sing one line for me,” she said.

“Huh? Sing?”

“Sing a song with more than ten words in it.”

“Which song?”

“Any song, as long as there are more than ten words in it.”

“But it’s quite hard to find a song with more than ten words in the title...”

“You fool, it’s not about the song title, it’d do as long as the lyric has more than ten words,” Ning Ran reprimanded him.

“Then you should have said so earlier. But why do you suddenly want me to sing? Shouldn’t we be having a tearful reunion right now? Why should I be singing?”

“Enough!” Ning Ran shouted excitedly.

Zheng Lunlun's little speech just now was definitely more than ten words, and he still did not stutter at all. *This means he has been healed from his stutter!*

"Enough what?" Zheng Lunlun was confused again.

"Enough words! Blondie, you aren't stuttering anymore?" Ning Ran was jumping for joy.

"Hahaha, so that was what you meant. Yes, I don't stutter anymore!" Zheng Lunlun laughed out loud.

"That's great!" Ning Ran cried out, laughing happily as well.

The two of them continued to laugh like two fools while the makeup artist stood there completely confused.

"Can we continue with our shoot then? We still have a lot of scenes to shoot. The progress of the whole drama has been massively delayed and it's all our fault," Ning Ran said.

"Yes, and we get to work together again. Come on, let's have a long-awaited celebratory hug!" Zheng Lunlun squealed.

The female makeup artist looked at them enviously. *Beauty Zheng asking for a hug? How wonderful is that? Why don't I ever get something like that?*

"Forget it, no hug, just a handshake. We need to remember our status." Ning Ran waved her hands.

"What do you mean?"

"Don't you remember? You should be calling me..."

"Shut up!"

The thing Zheng Lunlun simply could not stand was that Ning Ran wanted him to call her 'Aunt'.

That title made him want to go mad. *I will never call her that!*

"Fine, no hug then. Let's do our makeup first, and hang out tonight. We haven't done this in so long!" Zheng Lunlun said.

The makeup artist grew even more envious. *They are making plans to hang out tonight? Man, these two...*

"Err, should I give you some space?" The makeup artist volunteered.

"Sure, we haven't seen each other for such a long time, and it'd be good to have a quick chat," Zheng Lunlun said.

The makeup artist responded before heading outside.

"Don't spread rumors out there! He and I have the best platonic friendship ever, so don't make things up," Ning Ran reminded her.

The makeup artist immediately laughed and said, "Don't worry, I won't make things up."

"Hey, did anyone bully you when I wasn't around?" Zheng Lunlun asked.

"Yes," said Ning Ran.

"Oh, so someone really did bully you! Who is it? I'll kill them!" Zheng Lunlun screamed agitatedly.

"Forget it, let's not talk about me. How did you get over your stutter?"

“I don’t know either. All I did was to follow the doctor’s orders to take my medication and to practice continuously, on top of therapy sessions. It then improved slowly. I still stutter when I’m anxious, but it’s mostly all right now.” Zheng Lunlun smiled.

“That’s good, that’s good. It would be a shame for such a handsome little boy like you to stutter your whole life.”

“Yea, since I am so good looking, I’d be best looking stutterer in the world had I continued to stutter. How have you been? I keep seeing negative news about you, something to do with some man? What’s wrong with your eyes? What did you see in a man like that? Were you crazy?” Zheng Lunlun asked her anxiously.