

## Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 921

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 921-Although Ning Ran was lying in bed, she could not fall asleep.

Her nerves felt froyed.

Even though she hod not gone to the cinemo to wotch the movie, she was still nervous. It wos on emotion she could not put o rein on.

Non Chen, who was reoding emails on his toblet, found it omusing to hear Ning Ron toss ond turn on the bed.

She's not mentolly tough enough, isn't she?

"Don't worry. Even though the gross hos yet to be released, doto is showing thot the film is doing well. It's also pretty high up in the ronking, ond the ottendonce rote is high too. In other words, the movie won't flop, so just sleep," Non Chen reassured.

Ning Ron scrunched up her foce. "I con't sleep!"

"Whot ore you going to do about thot?"

"I'm going to drink some wine to relax."

Ning Ron then filled o gloss of red wine for herself. Yet, she reolized not only did she not feel sleepy ofter the drink, but she even become more excited.

Hence, she poured o gloss of whiskey for herself. After downing it, her heed started to spin.

Once she loy bock down on the bed, she turned to Non Chen ond osked, "When will the box office figures be out?"

"Tomorrow morning. Colm down ond sleep."

"If the movie flops, will you blame me for its foilure?" Ning Ron onxiously osked.

By then, Non Chen was starting to show troces of impotence. "Hurry up ond sleep. I won't blame you for it. Don't lose your mind ofter o few drinks. I need to work."

Ning Ron scoffed ond turned owoy from him to sleep.

As she hod drunk too much olcohol, she ended up sleeping soundly.

When she woke up, it wos olready seven the next morning.

Her head felt heavy, and she mused, It looks like that one glass of white wine was too much. Non Chen's not in the room anymore. He must have gone for his morning training.

She then quickly took her phone to check the news, but right as she unlocked her phone, she put it back then.

She could not believe that she was still worried. She was scared that she would see articles of people talking negatively about the movie.

Just then, her phone rang. It was a call from Wong Xieou.

Ning Ren was too fearful to even pick up the call. She was terrified to hear Wong Xieou tell her that the movie had failed.

In the end, she picked up the call. She had to face reality, after all.

"Oh, you're early," Ning Ren said in a shaky voice.

She neither dared to ask about the box office sales nor did she dare to ask anything about the movie.

"Congratulations, Ren! You'll have the day off, but the company has organized a surprise celebration event for you in the evening. Some reporters will be attending, so be sure to prepare for it. You'll also be giving an exclusive interview."

When Ning Ren heard the congratulatory message, she guessed that the movie had not flopped like she was worried it would.

Although Ning Ren was lying in bed, she could not fall asleep.

"How... is the movie?" she then softly asked.

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"Hm? Did you not see the news?" Wong Xieou exclaimed.

"I didn't. I didn't dare to see it."

"How was the audience's reaction when you went to the cinema with Mr. Chen last night?"

"Oh, I didn't even dare to check the news. What makes you think I'd dare to go to the cinema?" Ning Ren said with a bitter laugh. "So, how is it?"

"The movie has grossed over a hundred million at the box office and currently holds a Douban score of eight-point-one. While it may not be a nine, it is still the highest-rated local movie of the year. The movie is constantly in the top three trending topics on Weibo, and we didn't buy the spot. It's really a trending topic! Also, guess how many followers you've gained last night," Weng Xieou asked.

Ning Ren did not answer her, for she had not come back to her senses.

The movie has grossed over a hundred million at the box office? It has a Douban score of eight-point-one? The local movies that had been able to obtain a Douban score of more than six had been few and far between. Those that had been able to surpass a score of seven were considered good movies, and there were almost no movies that had a score of over eight.

"Ren, are you still there?" Weng Xieou prompted.

"I am. Oh, don't lie to me, okay? Did the movie really gross over a hundred million?" Ning Ren queried in an even, skeptical voice.

"Hey, why should I lie to you? Of course, it's true! You're a really popular person now. You can't imagine how many new followers you've gained on your Weibo account," Weng Xieou said to her, and Ning Ren could almost see the smile on her face by hearing her tone.

"How many? Two hundred thousand?"

"Close to two million! And it's only been one night! The premiere of the movie was at midnight, and your new followers were all night owls. I'm sure your Weibo account is going to get even more followers during the day. Ren, you're famous now!" Weng Xieou declared.

"I... This still feels surreal. Oh, are you sure the movie didn't flop?" Ning Ren muttered, dazed.

"Check the comments yourself. Enough about this. Cheng Xiengyun will be picking you up at noon. She'll be sending you to a stylist because you're going to be in the spotlight for the celebration tonight. Also, remember to put on a pair of sunglasses when you head out of your house. I'm worried about the troubles that would ensue if you get recognized," Weng Xieou reminded.

"Hehehe! It won't be that bad. I have been recognized before, you know." Ning Ren was really happy.

"It's a very different situation now. You need to mentally prepare yourself for this," Weng Xieou reminded again.

"Okey, I will. Ou, please inform me if there is any latest news. Thank you for taking care of me all this time. Thank you."

"No need for such courtesy. What you should do is treat me to a fantastic meal."

"How... is the movie?" she then softly asked.

"Hm? Did you not see the news?" Wang Xiaou exclaimed.

"I didn't. I didn't dare to see it."

"How was the audience's reaction when you went to the cinema with Mr. Chan last night?"

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"Ran, are you still there?" Wang Xiaou prompted.

"I am. Oh, don't lie to me, okay? Did the movie really gross over a hundred million?" Ning Ran queried in an even sharper voice.

"Yes, why should I lie to you? Of course, it's true! You're a really popular person now. You can't imagine how many new followers you've gained on your Weibo account," Wang Xiaou said to her, and Ning Ran could almost see the smile on her face by hearing her tone.

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After ending the call, Ning Ran finally unlocked her phone to check the news.

Indeed, I Am You was the second-most trending topic on Weibo while the third was about the beautiful female lead and the adorable girl—Ning Ran and Erbao.

The comment with the most likes was: Today marks the day when local films can soar to new heights, giving moviegoers a glimpse of hope for the future of the local film industry.

The comments after that were nothing but praises: Oh my god, Ding Mi’s acting is amazing. I ended up crying in the cinema last night...

What divine features she has! She’s such a great actress, and she’s so beautiful. She’s definitely going to be one of the top actresses in the future.

Ding Mi, you’ve taken my breath away. From now on, my life’s yours! Take it! Take me away!

I heard that the cute girl in the movie is Mi's daughter. Oh my god. She's now my cutie pie! No one's allowed to steal her from me!

I need a sequel to this movie!

Ning Ran read the comments as warmth seeped into her heart.

However, she could not read everything because there were simply too many comments.

When she checked her profile, she realized that she had indeed gained over two million followers on her Weibo account.

Her company had already made a Weibo post on behalf of Ning Ran in the morning: Thank you for your support, everyone. I will continue to do my best!

There were also tens of thousands of comments under that post. The one with the most likes was a recruitment post: Ding Mi Fan Club has officially been set up. From now on, Mi's fans will be called "Minions." Those who like Mi, please join us. Those who are interested, please join the voting and anti-troll countering departments. Anti-fans stay away.

The comments after the recruitment post were also praising Ning Ran, and Ning Ran found herself blushing.

Ning Ran wanted to join the chat to find out what her fans were talking about, but she did not dare to do it without getting the company's permission first.

Right then, Cheng Xiangyun called. When Ning Ran picked up the call, she immediately heard sobbing on the other end of the line.

Ning Ran was stupefied. "What's wrong? What happened? Tell me! Don't cry..."

Cheng Xiangyun choked out, "Ran, you're finally popular... I've been waiting for this day for such a long time! I can finally say that I've made someone successful!"

A laugh escaped Ning Ran. "What's wrong with you? Why are you crying even though this is good news? Also, I'm not a star yet. It's still too early to call me that."

"No, no, no. You're a star now. Your news is all over the internet, and people kept calling the company the entire morning, wanting to invite you to movies and do brand endorsements."

"Sure. Of course."

After ending the call, Ning Ran finally unlocked her phone to check the news.

## Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 922

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 922-After ending the conversation with Cheng Xiangyun, Ning Ran sat in a daze for a long time, seemingly unable to grasp the situation.

Did the film really become a huge hit? Did it really gross over one hundred million at the box office overnight? Did I really have fans forming a fan club for me?

Ning Ran pinched her own thigh with all her might at that thought. "Ouch!" It was so painful that a groan escaped her lips.

Coincidentally, Nan Chen stepped inside. "What are you doing?" The man shot her a doubtful gaze.

"My skin's itchy!" replied Ning Ran ever so casually.

"Oh, really? Do you want me to scratch it a little for you?"

Ning Ran hurriedly waved her hands at that. "There's no need for that! I'm okay already. Thank you for your concern, Mr. Chen!"

Then came Nan Chen's revelation. "The box office preliminary results are out. The ticket sales didn't go that well—only a little over three million. Your film now ranks last on the real-time box office chart."

"What? Didn't someone say that the ticket sales hit the hundred million mark already?" The woman blanched in astonishment.

"Says who?"

On that note, her heart sank. "Wang Xiaoou, that's who. But didn't the film receive countless positive reviews from the netizens? Why aren't the tickets selling?"

"Whose words do you trust? Wang Xiaoou's or mine?" answered Nan Chen with more questions.

Ning Ran was on the verge of tears. Every bit of joy within her was swiftly replaced by sorrow. "I'm sorry..."

"What are you apologizing for?"

"Because... Because the box office sales were so bad. I even thought..."

She forced herself to hold back her overwhelming emotions. To be honest, she would be reduced to a sobbing mess at any moment.

It was then that Nan Chen parted his lips and said, "How could a film that grossed one hundred and three million on the first day of its release be bad?"

Ning Ran looked up in an instant. "What did you just say?"

"I said 'one hundred and three million.' I was only telling you how much in excess the film made over the hundred million mark a while ago." The corner of the man's lips quirked, his face inundated with nothing but smugness.

"You big meanie!"

Ning Ran lunged at Nan Chen and pounded away at him without reprieve.

The next second, Nan Chen yanked the woman's body into his embrace and hugged her tightly.

"Who would have known that you were so gullible?" he whispered a gentle tease in her ear with his magnetic voice.

"You must be a total nut job. Why must you trick me like that? I was so thrilled, and you just had to throw cold water on me. I almost broke down in tears because of that!"

Nan Chen was all smiles. "Silly, you. I've told you before—a movie that amazing would never flop. You simply didn't want to take my word for it. By the way, Wang Xiaoou must've already informed you that the company has organized a celebration party, right? The Big Screen Journal would like to have a half-hour exclusive interview with you prior to the celebration party, so you've got to doll yourself up. They're one of the critically acclaimed magazines in the local industry and have been running their social media account pretty well. They're rather influential if you ask me. Being featured on the cover of their magazine will signify a foothold in the film industry."

"I'm not going to show up," Ning Ran declined outright.

"Why not? So many actors out there would die to be on their magazine's cover. Even money can't buy them such an opportunity. To think that you're just going to throw it all away." To say that Nan Chen was shocked would be an understatement.

Ning Ran covered her tummy and wailed, "I can't go because my stomach hurts. I need to go see a doctor."

"That sounds serious! Why didn't you say anything sooner? Come, I'll take you to the hospital!"

Wasting no more time, Nan Chen carried Ning Ran and bolted outside.



The latter wrapped her arms around the man's neck, indulging herself in the familiar scent exuding from his body.

"I didn't realize you were also this easy to deceive, Mr. Chen," she muttered.

Nan Chen faltered in his steps. It finally dawned upon him that he had been played like a fiddle.

Wheeling around, he brought the woman in his arms back to the bedroom and pressed her onto the bed. "How dare you be so cheeky!"

"Hahaha! S-Stop it..."

While the door to the bedroom was left wide open, the couple continued to fool around when a voice rang out. "Mommy, what are you two doing?"

It was Erbao. She barged into her mother's bedroom upon hearing the loud commotion.

Fortunately, the adults were merely frolicking with each other, not doing anything too carnal.

Still, it was kind of awkward in a sense.

Nan Chen was the first to utter in a serious tone, "Your mommy's having a headache, so I'm giving her a massage session."

"Is that so? But why did I hear her laughing? What's so funny about having a headache?" Puzzlement was written all over Erbao's face.

The man quickly explained, "Her head must hurt so much that she's starting to act silly and laugh on her own."

"Oh?" The little girl became all the more confused.

"Don't listen to your daddy's nonsense, Erbao. I'm laughing because I'm happy that our film has hit the hundred million mark!" Ning Ran was in seventh heaven when she dropped those words.

Erbao, however, could not make sense of what her mother had just told her. "What does 'hit the hundred million mark' mean?"

"It means the ticket sales were very high, and the film made tons of money!" Ning Ran did not hesitate to return a response.

Erbao's eyes sparkled. "Doesn't that also mean we now have lots of money to get some yummy food?"

Nan Chen secretly heaved a sigh. Even if we didn't manage to sell a single ticket, I'd still have more than enough fortune to feed you all the delicious food in the world for the rest of your life, silly girl.

It broke his heart to see his daughter's eyes shining with glee in regard to wealth. To harbor such a thirst for money, Erbao must have been left scarred by the abject poverty back in the days when Ning Ran was the only person she could rely on.

Kids her age would normally be unaware of what money could bring, much less be intrigued by the mention of it.

Speaking of which, no children would deem money of any importance, for their parents could provide for them.

On the contrary, life had not been smooth sailing for Erbao, considering the poor financial status of the household in the past. Whenever she had the urge to taste good food or have some fun, Ning Ran would turn her down, only to promise to make it up to her once they had more money to spare.

Erbao eventually became a miser, just like her mother. As such, her eyes would light up when it came to money.

Given the money, it would mean that she could satiate all her heart's desires.

Nan Chen picked the little girl up and asked, "Tell me what you're craving now, and I'll buy it for you!"

"Hmm... I'm craving for..."

Ironically, Erbao could not offer an answer to that. Truth be told, she had blurted those words out on a whim. She might have thought of various food in her head, yet she found it hard to choose something specific.

"The girl was only passing casual remarks about it. You don't have to take it seriously." A grin was etched on Ning Ran's countenance as she spoke.

"Daddy! I want to go to the cinema!"

Erbao had been thinking about Dabao's words to her from the night before—she would get to enjoy a variety of tasty food should she visit the cinema during the day.

Even though she could not make up her mind about what she wanted to eat just yet, she believed that she would have the answer once she reached the cinema.

"We can't go to the cinema today. Your mommy and I have some very important work to do. In fact, you can't go anywhere today. If you do, you'll definitely be recognized."

“Who’d recognize me?” Erbao regarded her father with her large, gleaming eyes.

Her question only served to elicit an elucidation from her mother. “Anybody who goes to the movies will recognize you. All of them love your acting so much that they’ll naturally know that it’s you at a glance.”

Ning Ran had spoken nothing but the truth. Erbao’s scenes in the movie had been made into screenshots and circulated all over the internet. It was not exaggerating to say that Erbao had garnered more fame than Ning Ran.

“What will happen if they do?” Erbao still could not get it.

The adults exchanged glances. Neither of them had any idea how to better explain the matter at hand.

That was because even they themselves had no clue about what the consequence might be should Erbao get pointed out by her fans in public.

“They won’t scold me, will they?” asked Erbao, seemingly aggrieved.

As a matter of fact, Ning Ran had often been bombarded with negative comments over the internet by the community, which had misled Erbao into believing that it was the norm for celebrities to receive criticism.

“Most probably not. No one will scold a cute little girl like you,” were Ning Ran’s comforting words.

Curiosity then got the better of Erbao, compelling her to probe further. “So, what exactly will happen?”

“Hmm... Maybe they’ll take pictures with you or something. No matter what, we shouldn’t wander about outside for the time being. We’ll only be inviting more trouble if we go out now. Let’s wait for the hype to die down a bit before we head to the cinema, all right?” suggested Ning Ran gently.

“Then, should I even be going to school today?”

Erbao’s question stumped her parents once more.

Indeed, she had made a point. Since she was not allowed to go to the movies, she wondered if she should skip school altogether. From her perspective, her teachers and schoolmates would recognize her all the same.

“Today’s a weekend, so we don’t have school,” Dabao chimed in.

Nan Chen and Ning Ran shared a look, both wearing scornful expressions.

How dumb can we possibly get? Isn't it a given that there's no school on weekends?  
How could we have let our son point it out?

## Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 923

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 923-In the end, they decided not to go out to see a movie.

Since nine in the morning, Ning Ran's phone kept ringing with calls from her acquaintances in the entertainment industry.

They called to congratulate Ning Ran on her movie grossing over a hundred million on the first day. In the entertainment industry, it was all about fame and fortune. Those so-called friends who didn't usually keep in touch naturally realized that Ning Ran's fame would only rise upon seeing her movie's success.

Hence, they were eager to call her and leave a good impression in case of future encounters.

Despite her plans to spend quality time with her children, Ning Ran found herself annoyed by the constant ringing of her phone. In an effort to deal with the annoyance, she decided to forward her calls to Cheng Xiangyun, who could handle them for her.

At noon, Cheng Xiangyun arrived to pick Ning Ran up for a styling session.

The nanny took care of the two children, arranging for them to nap while Ning Ran got in Cheng Xiangyun's car.

Cheng Xiangyun said excitedly, "Ran, when I first saw you, I already knew you would become a big star!"

"Oh, come on! You didn't say that before. Who was it that called me arrogant and unrealistic?" Ning Ran snorted.

"That definitely wasn't me! I've always thought you had the looks of a big star. That's why I brought you into the industry and followed you all the way in the first place. Can you honestly say that you could have made it without my help?"

After pondering for a moment, Ning Ran realized that Cheng Xiangyun did play an important role in her success.

Without her, she wouldn't have had any acting jobs or income when she first returned to the country.

In fact, she didn't even have a place to stay and had to rely on Cheng Xiangyun, who took her and her children in.

In times of hardship, true friendship was precious, and even though Cheng Xiangyun sometimes acted out of self-interest, it was natural for people to pursue their own benefits in this world.

“Thank you, Cheng. Without you, I wouldn’t be who I am today. That’s the truth,” Ning Ran said emotionally.

“Well, at least you have some conscience. So, how are you going to thank me now that your movie is a big hit?” Cheng Xiangyun teased.

“Um... I’ll find you a man!” Ning Ran said.

“Huh? What do you take me for? Do you think I’m that lascivious? Can’t you give me something more practical?” Cheng Xiangyun chided.

“Well, how about I give you the latest branded bag, plus a man?” Ning Ran suggested.

Cheng Xiangyun’s mood lightened. “Okay, I knew you were generous! Can you replace the man with another bag, so I get two bags?”

“Hey, a man is worth much more than a bag. With a man, he can buy you a bag. Can a bag replace a man?” Ning Ran challenged.

After thinking for a while, Cheng Xiangyun agreed, “That’s true. So, who are you going to introduce to me? Zheng Lunlun or Huang Zichao? Forget about Shi Jie; he’s too young! I don’t like young guys!”

Ning Ran was shocked as Cheng Xiangyun had just mentioned three of the most attractive male stars in the entertainment industry. She couldn’t believe what she was hearing.

“Well, um, those guys are too good-looking. They won’t give you a sense of security. I think we need someone who is handsome and down-to-earth,” Ning Ran said tactfully.

“Nan Xing? Oh my gosh, that’s perfect!” Cheng Xiangyun exclaimed.

“Forget it! Nan Xing is pursuing Lu Jingyuan. He doesn’t have time for you!” Ning Ran replied flatly.

“Oh, I guess Nan Xing is a shallow man. He only likes good-looking people. It’s better not to have him.”

Stifling her laughter, Ning Ran said, “Yes, he’s shallow. Let’s not have him.”

“Who do you have in mind then?” Cheng Xiangyun asked.

“Hmm... There’s a person who’s pretty decent. What about Qiao Zhan?” her friend suggested.

“Him? No way, I still wouldn’t want him even if I had to become a nun. He’s as muscular as a bull, and while his looks are decent, I don’t like guys who are so bulky!”

Ning Ran sighed. “Well then, let’s talk about it later. I don’t have anyone suitable to introduce to you at the moment. Can you pull over for a while? I need to get out and buy a bottle of water. I ate a salted egg with Erbao this morning and now I’m really thirsty.”

“But Ou has instructed you not to get out of the car. I’ll buy it for you,” Cheng Xiangyun offered.

“Is it really that serious? Who knows me anyway?” Ning Ran asked.

“I don’t know if it’s that serious, but you have fans. Some fans online said they couldn’t buy tickets yesterday afternoon because many theaters were booked out, apparently by the same person. While someone rich may have booked out a theater, it’s strange to book out several theaters at the same time. Could it be your super fan? If they meet you, won’t they just go berserk?” Cheng Xiangyun reasoned.

Feeling frightened by Cheng Xiangyun’s words, Ning Ran said, “Don’t scare me like that. Why don’t you buy it for me?”

After parking the car by the road, Cheng Xiangyun ran to a nearby supermarket to buy bottled water. Ning Ran observed the woman’s entry into the store and soon became aware of her prolonged absence. Despite waiting for several more minutes, Cheng Xiangyun had yet to emerge.

Filled with worry, Ning Ran called Cheng Xiangyun, only to realize that the latter’s phone was in her bag, which she had left in the car. With no other option, she locked the car and headed inside to find out what was happening.

As soon as she entered the supermarket, someone suddenly called out, “Isn’t she the mom from the movie?”

“Yes, she’s the mom!”

In the movie, Ning Ran did play the role of a young mother, but being called “mom” by a group of adults was making her feel a little uneasy.

“She’s not called mom, she’s called Ding Mi. It’s really her, oh my gosh! A celebrity has come to our store!”

The store manager was more composed and immediately realized that this was a great opportunity to promote the store.

The customers who were shopping nearby all gathered around.

Many of them had not seen Ning Ran's movies before, but upon hearing that she was a celebrity and seeing how beautiful she was, they naturally wanted to join in the excitement.

One of them even cried, saying she had always been a fan of Ning Ran. She hadn't seen any of her movies or television dramas but was purely a fan of her variety show appearances. Not only had she seen every show that Ning Ran had taken part in, but she had watched them multiple times.

It was the first time Ning Ran had seen a fan cry in front of her, and she didn't know how to comfort her. She seemed unsure and timid, asking if there was anything she could do for the fan.

Luckily, the person only requested a photo and an autograph on her purse.

Ning Ran complied and signed while trying to search for Cheng Xiangyun.

Finally, Cheng Xiangyun appeared, explaining that she had gone to the restroom due to stomach pain.

Upon seeing Ning Ran surrounded by the crowd, Cheng Xiangyun, who was inexperienced in dealing with fans, immediately rushed in. "Let her go!"

Her impatient temperament and intense actions angered the onlookers.

"Who is this person? Why is she more anxious than the big star?"

"Maybe she's the talent agent or something?"

Cheng Xiangyun squeezed her way into the crowd, shielding Ning Ran.

In actuality, she had never managed a celebrity before and didn't know how to handle interactions between stars and fans.

As the people continued to approach and take random pictures with their phones, Cheng Xiangyun became more anxious.

Wang Xiaoou had said that Ning Ran couldn't show her face that day, and now they were surrounded by a crowd. Cheng Xiangyun felt responsible, so she had to protect Ning Ran, but her impulsive attitude caused the onlookers to become hostile.

**Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 924**

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 924-At first, only the supermarket customers gathered around them, but soon, passersby joined in as they mistook the commotion for a promotional event happening inside the supermarket.

Cheng Xiangyun suddenly realized that the growing crowd made it impossible for her to navigate through with Ning Ran.

Moreover, the crowd wasn't just comprised of their fans; there were also opportunists taking advantage of the commotion.

"Make way, or I'll call the police!" Cheng Xiangyun demanded in panic.

Ning Ran also regretted not listening to Cheng Xiangyun. I should've stayed in the car instead of coming here. We're in huge trouble now!

Right at that moment, a tall and strong person forcefully pushed his way through the crowd, shoving aside anyone who stood in his path.

It was Qiao Zhan.

"Get out of my way, or I'll break your legs!" he growled.

Those who refused to give up tried pushing their way to the front, but Qiao Zhan reached out and brought them down.

He was able to successfully extricate Ning Ran from the throngs of people after preventing them from getting any closer.

Qiao Zhan's Jeep was parked at the entrance of the supermarket, so they quickly hopped into his car after coming out.

"My car is still here. I need to drive it away!" Cheng Xiangyun exclaimed.

"Give me your key, and I'll arrange for someone to drive it away later. Don't go back there and cause trouble for yourself now," Qiao Zhan reminded her.

Ning Ran's heart was still thumping furiously. She had never encountered anything that frightening before.

Previously, she found it amusing how Zheng Lunlun's fans would block him. She never thought that she would be in the same situation one day, and now it was a terrifying experience for her.

"Why didn't you show up earlier? That wouldn't have happened if you came earlier. We were too weak to defend ourselves," Cheng Xiangyun complained.



“Sir Chen heard that you didn’t bring any bodyguards out this time and told me to come here to help out if necessary. I had no idea you’d be surrounded. What kind of assistant are you? I specifically told you to not let Madam get out of the car. Why didn’t you do that?” Qiao Zhan chided.

“Why are you yelling at me? I didn’t ask her to get out of the car. I went to the supermarket to buy some water for her, but then I had a stomachache and had to go to the restroom. By the time I returned, she was already surrounded—”

“As her assistant, that is your job!” Qiao Zhan interjected.

“You’re being unreasonable! Who are you to reprimand me, huh?”

They both started arguing in the vehicle.

Ning Ran had previously thought of introducing Qiao Zhan to Cheng Xiangyun, but now she knew it wasn’t going to work.

They held a grudge against each other and would break into a fight anytime, so they would never end up with each other.

Ning Ran intervened, “Let’s stop arguing. It was my fault. I was waiting in the car, but Cheng took a while to buy the water. Since I got anxious, I went out to check on her. I didn’t expect this to happen. I take full responsibility, so stop blaming each other.”

Finally, the argument ceased.

“Ran, I just realized how frightening it can be for a celebrity to appear in public. You should wear a mask and sunglasses whenever you go out. Otherwise, you might get blocked like this again!” Cheng Xiangyun said, fear lingering within her.

Ning Ran let out a bitter chuckle. “I doubt I’ll ever get used to it. Maybe today was just a fluke. I don’t think it’s that serious.”

Before Cheng Xiangyun could reply, Qiao Zhan suddenly blurted out, “Sh\*t!”

“What is it?” Ning Ran grew nervous.

“There are multiple cars following us. Your fans must have memorized my license plate when they saw you getting into my car, and now they are tailing us!”

“Seriously? That’s crazy! What should we do?” Cheng Xiangyun exclaimed.

Qiao Zhan turned around and gave Cheng Xiangyun a contemptuous look. “You don’t even know how to shake off her fans. How did you even become an assistant?”

"I've never been a celebrity's assistant before. How would I know? Do you know how to shake them off?"

"Do you think I don't know how to shake them off?" Qiao Zhan asked.

"Fine, you're the best. Hurry, shake them off. They are too crazy! Why would they follow us?" Cheng Xiangyun urged.

Qiao Zhan criticized harshly, "Your lack of professionalism is evident. Fans follow celebrities without any purpose; it's just a desire to follow. It doesn't seem like you're cut out for this job, as you come off as an amateur."

Ning Ran had to tamp down her laughter. Qiao Zhan was usually quiet, but he was quite talkative today and kept criticizing Cheng Xiangyun until she was at a loss for words.

"You're the amateur! Stop talking nonsense. You should hurry up and shake them—"

Before Cheng Xiangyun could finish her words, Qiao Zhan abruptly turned the steering wheel and drove into the underground parking lot of a shopping mall.

He floored the accelerator even though the entrance to the parking lot was a curve.

The car careened perilously toward the wall, giving the impression that a crash was imminent, but in reality, it came within a few centimeters of hitting the wall.

Ning Ran and Cheng Xiangyun nearly screamed in panic, but Qiao Zhan was unfazed as he had total trust in his driving skills.

The drivers of the cars behind them weren't as capable as Qiao Zhan, so they dared not speed up.

Still, they drove into the parking lot slowly one by one.

Inside the parking lot, Qiao Zhan made a few rounds before parking in a secluded spot.

"Get out of the car and wait here. I'll get another car to pick you up later."

"You shook them off, didn't you?" Cheng Xiangyun was baffled.

"There must be other cars waiting at the exit. When we leave, they'll immediately follow us again. It's safer to change to another car," Qiao Zhan explained.

"Okay, then."

Cheng Xiangyun and Ning Ran got out of the car and hid behind a pole.

Indeed, one of the fans' cars soon appeared in sight. Qiao Zhan stepped on the accelerator and sped away.

"So? Don't you think he can give you a sense of security? I wanted to introduce him to you, but you rejected my offer," Ning Ran said cheerfully.

"No! I don't like how presumptuous he is. He's a fool but pretends to be an expert," Cheng Xiangyun replied, her voice dripping with disdain.

Ning Ran chuckled. "He isn't pretending. He's a real expert."

As they spoke, a black SUV drove over and rolled to a stop before them.

Ning Ran thought Qiao Zhan was efficient enough to send a car to pick them up this fast.

The door was opened, and a man hopped out. "Ms. Ning, this way please."

Ning Ran was about to get into the car when she saw someone in the backseat. It was a skinny man with a pale complexion, smiling warmly at her.

Ruan Anxi!

Ning Ran instinctively took a step back, but Ruan Anxi reached out to grab her arm and pulled her into the car.

Despite his illness and thin frame, he exhibited considerable strength.

After dragging Ning Ran into the car, the car sped away before the door could be closed.

Ning Ran turned over her shoulder to see another car behind them, which Cheng Xiangyun was getting dragged into.

"Ruan Anxi, let me go!"

"Ms. Ning, it has been a while since we last met. I've missed you," Ruan Anxi said softly.

"Let me go! I have things to do!"

"What do you have to do? I can accompany you to settle your matters. Calm down."

**Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 925**

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 925-“Ruan Anxi, what do you want? Why do you keep showing up?” Ning Ran demanded angrily.

Ruan Anxi let out a sigh. “I didn’t keep showing up. It’s been a while since I last saw you, and I’ve missed you. That’s why I came here to meet you, and your reaction is quite disheartening.”

Ning Ran insisted, “Then you should release me since I’m rude to you. Stop coming to me.”

Ruan Anxi responded, “No, your rude behavior toward me is a sign that you consider me a friend. Only friends treat each other that way. People who treat each other politely are not true friends.”

Ning Ran was speechless.

What the f\*ck was that? He can console himself no matter what I say!

“Your acting was exceptional. I couldn’t hold back my tears while watching your movie,” he murmured.

Ning Ran refused to believe that.

Ruan Anxi was the devil incarnate, widely known as a cold-hearted and callous individual. He didn’t seem capable of shedding a tear while watching a movie. I wonder if he believes his own lies.

“Oh? Which scene made you cry?” Ning Ran purposely asked.

“I cried from the beginning to the end,” Ruan Anxi answered in all seriousness.

Ning Ran sneered, “Liar!”

Ruan Anxi insisted, “I am being honest! I even booked several cinema halls for my subordinates to watch your movie. They praised it as a great film.”

Ning Ran had heard Cheng Xiangyun mentioning someone booking several cinema halls. She had no idea it was Ruan Anxi’s doing.

“Thank you. Can I leave now? I really need to get going.”

“I said I’ll accompany you to do whatever you need to do. I won’t disturb you.” Ruan Anxi refused to relent.

“I need to get styled. I have an important celebration party to attend tonight...”

Ning Ran felt a gush of regret right after she said that. Why did I mention that party to him?

"I'll keep you company then. Tell me the address, and we'll head there now," Ruan Anxi replied.

Right then, Ning Ran's phone rang. It was Qiao Zhan.

The car Qiao Zhan arranged for had arrived, but the driver didn't see Ning Ran and Cheng Xiangyun at the parking lot. Thus, he called Ning Ran to find out where she was.

Ruan Anxi's customized scalpel materialized from nowhere, and he gestured for Ning Ran to hand him her phone with a smile.

He might be smiling, but his gaze was chillingly sinister.

Ning Ran dared not go against him and gave him her phone willingly.

"Chief Qiao, long time no see," Ruan Anxi greeted happily.

"Ruan Anxi?"

Ruan Anxi responded, "Yes, it's me. I'm flattered that you still remember me despite being defeated by me."

"What did you do to Madam? You b\*stard..."

Ruan Anxi sighed and said, "That's quite rude of you, Chief Qiao. You're a remarkable person, and your only weakness is your rudeness. Why would you curse me? Ning Ran is my friend, and I wouldn't do anything to harm her. I'm doing my best to protect her."

Hearing that, Ning Ran couldn't help but shake her head. He abducted me. How is that protecting me? I can't believe he's lying through his teeth.

Qiao Zhan shouted in anger, "Ruan Anxi, how dare you abduct Madam in Flower City? If you even think about harming her, I'll make sure you meet your end right here!"

"That's enough. I know Nan Chen calls the shots here, and I wasn't planning to do anything. Is it fun to keep threatening me? Ran is going to her stylist, so I'll keep her company and bring her back home safely. Stop being annoying and kicking up a fuss!" Ruan Anxi snapped impatiently.

"Release Madam now!"

"I already told you that I'll release her soon. I'm not trying to make things difficult for her. If you keep nagging, I will order my men to plant explosives in a cinema and cause

chaos. Let's see who would dare to watch movies in the cinemas by then. Ning Ran's movie is currently being shown, and if the cinemas suddenly shut down, how do you think it will affect ticket sales? You need to use your brain, young man. Bravery without intelligence is pointless. I have to hang up now as I'm busy. If you want to invite me for a drink, you can contact me later."

With that, Ruan Anxi ended the call and returned the phone to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran was fully aware of the man's lack of moral standards, knowing that he was capable of doing anything he threatened. It was clear that he wasn't joking.

Qiao Zhan didn't have the final say on the matter since Ruan Anxi was a dangerous man. Thus, he asked Nan Chen for permission.

Ning Ran was concerned that Nan Chen might be impacted and would do something she couldn't fathom.

The film was gaining a lot of attention, which was great news. However, any disruption caused by Ruan Anxi at this point could jeopardize everything.

Fearing that Nan Chen might act rashly despite his normally level-headed nature, Ning Ran decided to call him to advise against any reckless behavior.

Nan Chen's phone was engaged, so he was most probably talking to Qiao Zhan on the phone.

A while later, Nan Chen's call arrived.

Ruan Anxi's lips curled as he took her phone yet again. "It has been a while, Mr. Nan!"

"Mr. Nan is currently busy. I'm Jiang Zhe. Please get Madam to answer this call."

It was Jiang Zhe's stern voice who greeted him.

Ning Ran was sure that Nan Chen was right beside him, but he refused to engage with Ruan Anxi.

He didn't want to give in or lower himself by talking to Ruan Anxi.

Jiang Zhe could agree to any possible absurd requests made by Ruan Anxi without impacting Nan Chen or his dignity.

What a clever trick. Nan Chen is indeed Nan Chen.

Ning Ran relaxed as Nan Chen didn't act recklessly.

“Since Nan Chen is busy, what do you want to tell me?” Ruan Anxi asked.

“Mr. Chen would like to express his gratitude for booking the cinema halls to support his wife’s movie. As the movie has just been released, this is a critical time, and he hopes for your continued support instead of creating trouble,” Jiang Zhe replied politely, but his message’s essence was clear in the last part, “instead of creating trouble.”

That wasn’t a threat, but the Nan family’s influence in Flower City was enough to deter anyone from going against them.

“Don’t worry. I am Ran’s friend, so I won’t do anything that will affect her benefits. You can stay out of this,” Ruan Anxi replied calmly.

He was saying that he could refrain from creating trouble for Ning Ran’s sake, so they should stop putting up an act.

“I’m glad to hear that. I’ll relay your message to Mr. Chen. May I talk to Madam now? It won’t take long,” Jiang Zhe asked.

Ruan Anxi returned the phone to Ning Ran silently.

Ning Ran retrieved her phone and spoke in a composed tone. “Jiang Zhe, there’s no need to worry about me. I’m heading to my stylist now and will be attending the party as planned. Kindly arrange an invitation card for Mr. Ruan as well. I’d like to invite him to the celebration party tonight.”

Both Jiang Zhe and Ruan Anxi were surprised at Ning Ran’s decision.

However, Jiang Zhe quickly grasped her intentions and silently commended her for her shrewd move.

Ruan Anxi was already in Flower City and had set his sights on Ning Ran. Clearly, he wasn’t about to stop bothering Ning Ran.

If Ning Ran didn’t invite him to the party, he would definitely show up in an unpredictable manner and might even cause a commotion.

Thus, it was better to invite him to the party. That way, he’d feel too shy to cause trouble.

“Sure, I’ll get that done right away. Anything else, Madam?” Jiang Zhe inquired.

“That’s all. Please remind Nan Chen to eat his meals on time and avoid overworking himself. He shouldn’t skip meals even if he’s busy,” Ning Ran added.

“Got it, Madam.”

“Okay. I’ll hang up now.”

## Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 926

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 926-Ning Ran casually displayed affection publicly in front of Ruan Anxi, hinting that she and Nan Chen had a loving relationship that wouldn’t be affected by external factors.

That was, of course, not meant for Jiang Zhe to hear, but for Nan Chen standing next to him and also for Ruan Anxi sitting beside her.

Ruan Anxi knew that Ning Ran was deliberately showing off her relationship with Nan Chen, but he didn’t care and merely smiled. “Do you really want to take me to your banquet?”

“Are you unwilling to go?” Ning Ran asked in return. It’d be perfect if you’re reluctant to go.

“No. I’d be happy to be there. Still, aren’t you worried that someone will recognize me and it will affect your image?” Ruan Anxi chirped.

“I’m not worried. You’ll find a way.”

He grinned again. “All right, as long as Nan Chen doesn’t deliberately make things difficult for me, I promise not to cause any trouble for you.”

“Why are you here in Flower City this time, and how long do you plan to stay?” she asked.

“I know that your movie would be released soon, so I came specifically to watch it, but most importantly, I’m here to see you,” he replied cheerily.

“But every time you come, I get into trouble. Can you let me off the hook this time and not make things difficult for me?”

“I’ll try my best. I don’t want to cause problems either, but trouble always finds me. There’s nothing I can do about it.”

Amidst their conversation, they arrived at the place where Ning Ran would get her styling done. Qiao Zhan’s Jeep was already waiting there.

As soon as Ruan Anxi’s car came to a halt, the surrounding vehicles came and encircled his car.



He shook his head helplessly. "Are you seeing this? I told you I don't like making things difficult for others, but there are always people who want to mess with me. I just wanted to give you a ride, and they had to do this. These people are so annoying."

Qiao Zhan had already come over and knocked on the car window.

Ruan Anxi rolled down the window. "What now? You're really irritating!"

"This is Flower City. You're under my watch no matter where you go," Qiao Zhan warned.

"I got it. Can you at least step aside and let Ran go in for her styling?" Ruan Anxi uttered disdainfully.

At that moment, another car arrived. Cheng Xiangyun got out of the vehicle. "Ran, are you all right?"

Ruan Anxi grew more impatient. "Why do you all think I would hurt her? Can't you see that we're friends?"

Ning Ran thought about what he said. That couldn't be less obvious. Even I didn't notice we were friends.

Ning Ran exited the vehicle and gestured for everyone to calm down before walking toward the beauty salon with Cheng Xiangyun.

"Did that pervert do anything to you?" Cheng Xiangyun asked concernedly.

"I'm fine. He truly didn't do anything to me. He was the one who fully booked the cinemas as well. All in all, he means no harm to me, so don't be so wrought up."

"What was he trying to do when he kidnapped you into his car, then?"

Ning Ran wasn't sure, either. They just talked for a bit, and that was all.

"I'm not sure. That's just the way he does things. If he had invited me formally, I might not have met with him, because Nan Chen would be unhappy. Therefore, he resorted to such an extreme method to meet me. Perhaps the problem lies with me too, but it's okay; I'll get used to it slowly."

Cheng Xiangyun lowered her head guiltily. "Ou kept telling me to protect you today, but so many unexpected things happened. She's definitely going to scold me again."

"Jeez. You're also a woman, so how are you supposed to protect me? Facing someone like Ruan Anxi, even Qiao Zhan would be stumped, let alone you. Anyway, I'm all right, so there's no need to make a fuss."

An appointment with the stylist had already been made, so Ning Ran was immediately ushered to have her makeover done in private on the third floor as soon as she arrived.

Meanwhile, both Qiao Zhan and Ruan Anxi stayed downstairs. Their subordinates remained in an impasse in the underground parking lot, refusing to leave.

Ruan Anxi closed his eyes for a nap, and when he opened them again, he saw Qiao Zhan staring at him inside the opposite car.

"You may leave first. I'll send her back later." Ruan Anxi waved his hand at Qiao Zhan.

"You don't have to send Madam anywhere. Just get lost and quit showing up in front of me. The sight of you irks me," Qiao Zhan retorted.

The two had clashed several times before, and each had secured victories and suffered losses. Nevertheless, deep down, both of them considered one another worthy opponents.

"Don't be a fool. I'm good friends with Ran, and I won't hurt her. You're just being an eyesore by staying here and rubbing me the wrong way. Take your men with you and leave," Ruan Anxi said, his patience thinning.

"Protecting Madam is my duty. You're just a d\*mn hooligan. How dare you act as you please in Flower City?" Qiao Zhan scolded.

Ruan Anxi shook his head. "I'm a hooligan? Don't you know that the name Doctor invokes absolute respect in South East Aploth's underworld? Do you have any common sense?"

Qiao Zhan scoffed. "To me, you're nothing more than a hooligan. Have you ever saved anyone or treated any patient? How dare you call yourself a doctor? Do you have a medical license?"

"What if I do have a medical license? Would you let me remove your kidney and turn it into a dish?" Ruan Anxi snapped.

"Why don't you show it to me? You fake doctor. Thug," Qiao Zhan berated.

Ruan Anxi began searching for his medical license but soon realized he didn't bring it along.

"Come here. I'll show you a photo. If you can read, you'll know this is a medical license issued by a foreign country. I'm a qualified doctor!"

Ruan Anxi was also getting worked up, seemingly very concerned about others doubting his authenticity as a doctor.

Qiao Zhan's interest was piqued. He couldn't help but ask, "If you care so much, why don't you be a doctor who save lives and help the injured instead of being a bad person?"

Ruan Anxi chuckled. "You're too unsophisticated, so you wouldn't understand even if I explained it to you."

"How would you know whether I would or wouldn't understand? You haven't even told me the reason. Did you become a bad guy because you failed your examinations?"

"I didn't. My results were excellent. I was a top scorer in every subject."

Qiao Zhan and Ruan Anxi's subordinates were bewildered, listening to their conversation. How did these two start chatting? Weren't they supposed to be enemies with nothing in common? What could they possibly talk about?

"I don't believe you." Qiao Zhan snorted coldly.

"Forget it, then. Hurry up and leave. Stop bothering me already. I'm going to take a nap." Ruan Anxi shut his eyes again.

"You should be the one to clear out. We'll handle Madam's transportation. Since you're a guest from afar and have expressed your support for Madam's new movie, I won't make things difficult for you. However, you'd better not cause any trouble in Flower City. Otherwise, you'll be in a world of pain."

Ruan Anxi didn't respond as he found Qiao Zhan too annoying to deal with.

Sensing Ruan Anxi's silence and reluctance to leave, Qiao Zhan got out of his car and approached the former's vehicle.

Ruan Anxi's men immediately stepped forward to halt Qiao Zhan. They reached toward their waists as if they were carrying firearms.

Hearing the commotion, Ruan Anxi opened his eyes and waved his hand, signaling his men to back off.

Qiao Zhan opened the car door and placed one foot in Ruan Anxi's car. "Are you leaving or not?"

"Is this your home or something?" Ruan Anxi riposted.

Qiao Zhan was taken aback, not expecting this kind of response.

"No."

“If this isn’t your home, how can you tell me to leave? When Ran comes out later and wishes to ride in your car, I’ll go. But if she wants to join me, you’d better scram and quit bothering me!” With that, Ruan Anxi closed his eyes again.

## Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 927

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 927-After Ning Ran was done with her makeup, she noticed that Qiao Zhan and Ruan Anxi had dozed off in their respective cars. At the same time, their subordinates were glaring at each other warily.

Qiao Zhan hadn’t planned on sleeping, but when he saw Ruan Anxi snoozing, he decided to close his eyes for a while to demonstrate his contempt for the latter.

Little did he expect to actually fall asleep. Drowsiness was indeed a contagious thing.

“D\*mn it, how can you fall asleep with the villain right in front of you? Where’s your sense of danger?”

When Ning Ran gave the muscular Qiao Zhan a nudge, she felt that his muscles were so hard that they didn’t seem real to her.

He’s not very bright despite his physical prowess. Why does he have to train himself to this extent? Just to scare his enemies?

When Qiao Zhan opened his eyes to be greeted by the sight of Ning Ran, embarrassment descended upon him. “I wasn’t sleeping, Madam…”

With a wave of her hand, Ning Ran reassured him, “Don’t worry about it. Let’s go home now.”

Nevertheless, Ruan Anxi quickly alighted from his car upon Ning Ran’s return. “Ran, didn’t we agree for me to send you home?”

Ning Ran flashed a smile at him. “That’s not necessary. I’ll see you in the evening.”

Staring at Ruan Anxi, Qiao Zhan thrust his chin into the air. “Madam is not interested in riding in your car.”

Ruan Anxi’s persistence showed no sign of diminishing. “Ran, I’ll leave after sending you home. I’ll definitely not be in your way.”

“There’s really no need to. My children are at home, and it might disturb them to see me come back in a stranger’s car,” Ning Ran explained.

After a brief silence, Ruan Anxi relented. “All right then, I’ll see you in the evening.”

With that, he drove off together with his subordinates.

“That’s it? Since when did he become so compliant?” Qiao Zhan couldn’t believe his eyes.

“Let’s just go,” Ning Ran ordered as she got into the car.

She then gave Nan Chen a call immediately.

“Ruan Anxi has left?”

Ning Ran was surprised by the question. “How did you know?”

“Since you invited him to the banquet, it would be rude for him to cling onto you.”

“That’s what I thought. This proves that my assumptions are correct,” Ning Ran replied smugly.

“Even then, don’t forget the hordes of reporters that will be in attendance. It would be devastating for us if someone recognizes him given who he is. After all, neither of us can afford to bear the backlash from associating ourselves with the kingpin of South East Aploth’s underworld. Don’t you think you’re taking too big of a risk?” Nan Chen asked.

“I’m sure you’re well aware of how closely he’s watching us now that he’s here. There’s just no way we can shake him off. On top of that, he has a huge bodyguard entourage. Even though they don’t show up beside him, they have no qualms about causing trouble if his life was in danger. Also, don’t forget how ruthless he can be. He’s capable of dealing us an extremely damaging blow with just a snap of his fingers. I know this plan isn’t ideal, but we’re left with no other choice,” Ning Ran explained.

“In that case, we’ll have to get him to keep his identity a secret. He needs to pretend to be someone else.”

“Got it. I’ll tell him to disguise himself so that no one will know it’s him.”

“No, you shouldn’t do it. I’ll get Qiao Zhan to talk to him. He is not worthy of either of us making requests of him.” Nan Chen’s reply was tinged with displeasure.

Ning Ran naturally empathized with him, for she would be equally upset if she were in his position.

But Qiao Zhan and Ruan Anxi have always been at loggerheads. Would Qiao Zhan be able to convince him to do it?

Despite her reservations, Ning Ran decided to accept Nan Chen’s decision.

After ending the call, she conveyed Nan Chen's instructions to Qiao Zhan, who responded in an agitated manner.

"What's there to discuss? We should just capture him and be done with it. This is Flower City—we can crush him any time we want to."

"It's not that simple. Ruan Anxi isn't your typical villain. He's extremely intelligent and has put in place multiple layers of defenses to protect himself. To have survived living on a knife's edge all these years is a testament to his capability. Besides, he bears no ill will this time, so don't antagonize him," Ning Ran advised.

"But I have no way of calling him as he's using a satellite phone. How am I supposed to get in touch with him?"

"We'll just wait for him to call me. He'll probably want to talk about the banquet."

Just as Ning Ran predicted, Ruan Anxi called her later in the day.

It was a video call made over the Internet, and one could deduce from the background that he was in a hotel.

At the wave of his hand, two pretty ladies entered the video holding two suits each, a sight that took Ning Ran by surprise.

What is he up to? Is he selling outfits on a livestream? Has the crime lord turned over a new leaf by becoming a seller on social media?

"Ran, which suit do you think looks good?"

Ruan Anxi stepped aside, allowing Ning Ran a clear view of the outfits.

It was then that Ning Ran realized he wasn't selling anything. Instead, he was getting her to choose his outfit for the banquet.

It seems the kingpin is sincere this time.

Ning Ran reciprocated by giving the outfits a good look. "The black one suits your aura."

"What kind of aura might that be?"

Ruan Anxi ordered the black suit to be left behind and the others to be taken away.

The question felt loaded to Ning Ran. She was afraid of going overboard by describing his aura as that of a crime lord.

After all, no ordinary criminal had airs that came close to Ruan Anxi's.

The aura he exuded was a combination of nerdiness, insidiousness, murderous intent, and a myriad of complicated qualities.

If Ning Ran was honest with herself and cast aside his identity and vocation, she felt that Ruan Anxi had a unique figure and charm.

This special background and experiences had molded him into someone that easily stood out from the ordinary man.

Ning Ran's tongue-tied response elicited a gentle chuckle from Ruan Anxi. "And here I was, thinking that you were going to comment that I have the air of a villain."

"Oh, right. Mr. Ruan—"

"Don't call me Mr. Ruan. Someone like me doesn't deserve such respect. Instead, you can call me Anxi. In fact, my dear Anxi would be even better."

Ning Ran was rendered speechless.

"Ran, I know what you're thinking about. You're worried that my presence at the banquet might compromise your and Nan Chen's reputation if I was to be recognized. I couldn't care less about the impact on Nan Chen, but I do care about you, so don't worry. No one will know who I really am."

Ruan Anxi waved his hand while speaking.

Thereafter, another pretty girl came over with a tray. On top of it was some sort of black object.

Once Ruan Anxi picked it up and put it over his head, Ning Ran quickly realized that it was a wig.

The former's hair wasn't short to start with, but the wig had even longer hair, so much so that he could even bun it up.

Thereafter, he even put on a pair of glasses, diminishing the venomous look in his eyes.

All in all, he looked a lot kinder and was no longer as intimidating as his usual self.

"Can you still recognize me now?" Ruan Anxi smiled at the camera.

Ning Ran reciprocated with one of her own.

Ruan Anxi was inherently handsome, while the fact that he was thin gave his face a chiseled look. Thus, with the help of the wig and glasses, one would easily mistake him for an artist.

Finally, he waved a document at the camera. “Ran, I’m a reporter from Star Daily, and tonight, I’ll be asking you some questions.”

Ning Ran was in awe of his resourcefulness. I would expect nothing less of a crime lord—no wonder he has never been caught.

## **Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 928**

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 928-At six in the evening, Ning Ran, in the company of Wang Xiaoou, arrived at the entrance of the hotel where the celebratory dinner was held.

Even though the event was a normal celebratory banquet, many of the movie’s fans had gathered nearby upon learning of the event.

The sudden influx of people resulted in a traffic jam along the nearby streets.

Under normal circumstances, the production company had to liaise with the local authorities for major events involving their stars. The reason was so that the authorities could make the necessary traffic arrangements to prevent jams and chaos.

However, the company didn’t do so this time due to the minor scale of the banquet. Little did they expect a crowd to gather, creating havoc at the scene.

Fortunately, the authorities responded swiftly. They quickly got the situation under control and brought order to the traffic.

Half an hour before the banquet started, Nan Chen announced that he was skipping the event due to an important meeting he had.

From a priority standpoint, Star Entertainment was only one of Nanshi Corporation’s entertainment companies, while I Am You was considered one of Star Entertainment’s many projects.

Therefore, it wasn’t a big deal for the CEO of Nanshi Corporation to miss such an event.

Usually, he would send the deputy CEO or a high-ranking personal assistant to represent him, which was already a reflection of the high regard he held for a particular project.

Nonetheless, many reporters were expecting Nan Chen to be there due to his relationship with Ning Ran.

Now that his absence was announced, many of them were disappointed, as they missed another rare opportunity to take pictures of him.



However, not everyone was upset about it. Huang Zichao, the male lead, was particularly happy with the turn of events.

As the movie mainly revolved around the female lead, Huang Zichao's role in it was limited despite his character being romantically linked to the female lead. Following the movie's success, everyone only remembered Ning Ran's spectacular performance and could barely recall Huang Zichao was in it.

Despite the limited screen time he had in the movie, Huang Zichao's star power was undeniable. The moment he arrived, he attracted the attention of almost all the reporters and guests present.

The event kicked off with the director and producers thanking the crew. Thereafter, the focus of the event shifted to Ning Ran and Huang Zichao.

By the standards of the entertainment industry, Ning Ran was still considered a newcomer, while Huang Zichao—already famous—was naturally considered her senior.

When asked by the reporters what he thought about Ning Ran's performance in the movie, Huang Zichao responded with a single word—spectacular.

The reporter then followed up with a loaded question, "Who do you think is more crucial to the success of the movie? You or Ding Mi?"

Huang Zichao replied without hesitation, "Of course it's her."

Thereafter, a bespectacled reporter with long hair pressed further. "In that case, do you admit leeching off her success?"

The vicious nature of the question naturally embarrassed Huang Zichao.

Consequently, Ning Ran shot a glare at the reporter when no one was looking.

Ruan Anxi cracked an insidious smile when he caught her gaze.

"I think we feed off each other's success. That said, I'm still grateful to be part of this movie together with Ding Mi. I also look forward to more opportunities for collaboration in the future," Huang Zichao replied awkwardly.

Thereafter, the host of the event invited the male and female leads for a dance.

Caught by surprise and haven't danced in a long time, Ning Ran was worried that she would make a mistake, giving the reporters a reason to write tabloid trash.

However, since the host had suggested it and Huang Zichao had extended his hand, Ning Ran was left with no choice but to steel herself and play along.

Meanwhile, Ruan Anxi, who was having a good time taking photographs, was upset by the sight of Huang Zichao placing his hand on Ning Ran's hip.

Who gave you the right to dance with her? You are clearly leeching off her glory in the movie. Yet you refuse to admit it?

Hence, Ruan Anxi approached Ning Ran and began taking photos furiously.

While the leads were dancing, it was understood that photographers should keep their distance. However, Ruan Anxi didn't care and moved close to them on purpose.

His proximity triggered Huang Zichao's displeasure. What's wrong with this reporter? Why is he taking photos in our faces?

When Ning Ran gave him a look, Ruan Anxi pretended not to notice.

Thereafter, he stuck out a leg to trip Huang Zichao when the latter wasn't looking.

As a result, Huang Zichao stumbled on his feet and almost fell to the ground, causing the crowd to break out in laughter.

When the dance came to an abrupt end, the embarrassed Huang Zichao tried to maintain a smiling face.

Once Ning Ran left the dancefloor, Wang Xiaou went up to her and helped her prepare for an upcoming interview.

Such interviews were usually done in their own time under normal circumstances, but this was an exception, as the entertainment magazine was rushing to print.

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The cover girl of the latest edition was supposed to be another actress, but the runaway success achieved by I Am You caused the magazine to switch to Ning Ran instead.

As a result, they needed to interview her and have a photoshoot immediately.

The tightness of the schedule resulted in them conducting it during the celebratory dinner.

After she was led to a hotel room where all the equipment had been set up, Ning Ran had her photos taken under the auspices of the photographer.

Subsequently, they let her choose the pictures that she liked before sending them for post-production editing.

Next came the interview. Ning Ran was asked a few questions about the movie's creative direction, which she answered comprehensively.

When it came to the final question, the reporter hesitated before asking. "I have a personal question for you, Ms. Ding. What is your relationship with Mr. Nan?"

Ning Ran let out a gentle chuckle. "It's the one you have in mind."

The reporter responded with a laugh of his own. "The relationship I'm thinking of is a little complicated."

"It is. In fact, it's more complicated than you think," replied Ning Ran.

"Okay. In that case, can I take it that half the success you enjoy today can be credited to Mr. Nan?" the reporter probed.

"He's an exceptional boss, and I'm extremely grateful to him for giving me the opportunity to act in this movie," Ning Ran answered with a smile.

The reply struck the perfect balance by acknowledging Nan Chen's contribution without diminishing her own capabilities.

Even though he provided me with the opportunity, I was still the one who acted in the movie. The movie wouldn't be seeing such success at the box office if I was terrible in it.

"All right, on to the last question. Do you think you stand a chance to win the best actress award this year for your performance in the movie?"

It was another loaded question. If Ning Ran were to answer yes, it would look like success had gotten to her head.

On the other hand, the opposite answer would make her look like a hypocrite. It was, after all, the dream of every actress to win such an award.

"Hmm, let me think. If I don't win, I'm prepared to buy myself a trophy and carve my name on it. I'll then take a couple of photographs and share them with my friends as if I did win. What do you think about the idea?" Ning Ran commented with a grin.

Her reply amused the reporter. "That's a wonderful idea. That said, I still hope that you'll win the real thing."

"Thank you for the kind words." Ning Ran heaved a sigh of relief.

## Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 929

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 929-Returning to the banquet after the interview, she found it still lively; most guests had yet to leave.

Huang Zichao was already tipsy. "Where did you go?" he asked as he approached Ning Ran.

She could tell he was drunk just from his tone. As close as they were, some semblance of formality was necessary, especially during an event like that.

However, Ning Ran did not mind. "There was a brief interview which I left to deal with."

"You're becoming famous, Ran," Huang Zichao said.

Ning Ran froze. Despite being known professionally as Ding Mi, many knew her real name but called her Ms. Ding anyway.

Even Huang Zichao had always addressed me that way. It is strange being called "Ran."

"Thank you. You taught me a lot about acting, you know. It is my honor to share a screen with you, especially for my first gig."

Ning Ran did not merely say that out of politeness. She truly felt it was her honor.

Not every new actress could star alongside a movie star of his caliber; some veteran actors still played supporting roles in smaller productions.

"Treat me to supper, then, if you want to thank me," Huang Zichao suggested with a laugh.

That sounds like he is already planning to go somewhere after this event.

Ning Ran turned him down with a smile. "I'm on a diet, so I dare not eat too late at night. I'll buy you lunch another day."

Though the rejection had been explicit, Huang Zichao was not ready to give up. "You can watch me eat and get the bill."

“It’s torture to make me watch you eat while I’m not able to. Another day, then. My daughter is waiting for me at home. I must get going.”

Ning Ran turned him down again.

Huang Zichao must have drunk a lot as he remained undeterred. “I won’t keep you too late. I’ll be leaving the country for a shoot and won’t be seeing you for a long—”

Before Huang Zichao could finish his sentence, Ruan Anxi came over with a bottle of alcohol in hand.

“I enjoyed your movie very much, Ms. Ding. Not only did you play your role well, but you also looked good doing it. Cheers,” Ruan Anxi gushed.

There is only red wine and champagne here. Where did the bottle of whiskey in Ruan Anxi’s hand come from?

Ning Ran could not drink whiskey as it was too strong a spirit for her.

“My apologies, I can’t have it due to my poor tolerance,” Ning Ran refused tactfully.

What is this scoundrel trying to do this time? He knows very well that I can’t drink something that strong.

“I’m a fan of you and Mr. Huang, and I think you are a match made in heaven,” Ruan Anxi said earnestly.

Huang Zichao was delighted to hear that. “Thank you.”

“Would you two do me the honor of drinking to my toast? I would be very disappointed if you won’t,” Ruan Anxi continued.

A second later, Huang Zichao stepped up to defend her. “Ms. Ding can’t drink something that strong, so leave her be. Thank you for your support.”

Ning Ran understood Ruan Anxi’s motive at once.

“If Ms. Ding can’t drink, would you? You make such a lovely couple. You would drink on her behalf, wouldn’t you?”

Ruan Anxi continued to trick Huang Zichao, who fell for it.

“All right. I’ll drink on her behalf.”

“Good man. As expected of a star of your eminence.”

Ruan Anxi poured Huang Zichao a glass but picked up a glass of water on the table for himself.

“I’m gravely ill and do not have long to live, so I hope you wouldn’t mind if I had water instead, Mr. Huang. I’m just overjoyed to meet my idol today.”

Though taken aback, Huang Zichao agreed, “Take care of yourself, sir. Perhaps abstaining is wise. Cheers.”

Ning Ran stared at him. Oh, Huang Zichao. Given your experience in the entertainment industry, are you that naïve to be unable to tell that this fellow is trying to get you drunk?

Already close to his limits, Huang Zichao was on the brink of blacking out entirely.

Drinking that glass of hard liquor was the equivalent of having Ruan Anxi kick him in the back. He became utterly drunk.

After downing the glass, he grimaced in agony and made a move to dash off in the direction of the nearest restroom.

He’s probably about to throw up.

Ruan Anxi grabbed hold of him. “Are you all right, Mr. Huang? Let’s have another toast! That one was for Ms. Ding, which you were gracious enough to drink on her behalf, but this one is for you. Surely you’re not about to renege?”

The bile already rising to his throat, Huang Zichao did not dare open his mouth. Instead, he was forced to clasp a hand to his mouth clumsily.

Ning Ran could not bear it anymore. She wrenched Ruan Anxi’s hand away. “I’ll drink with you! Let go of Mr. Huang.”

Only then did Ruan Anxi let go of Huang Zichao, who stumbled off to the restroom without regard to keeping up appearances another moment longer.

Ruan Anxi lowered his head, chuckling. His eyes glittered wickedly.

“Why did you have to be an \*ss and force him to drink? Find something better to do!” Ning Ran snapped.

Huang Zichao was delighted to hear that. “Thank you.”

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Ruon Anxi lowered his head, chuckling. His eyes glittered wickedly.

“Why did you have to be on \*ss and force him to drink? Find something better to do!” Ning Ran snorted.

“It’s his fault for pining over you. How dare he ask you out for supper when even I cannot persuade you to?” Ruon Anxi said scornfully.

“Aren’t you gravely ill and do not have long to live? Why don’t you find someplace quiet and die there? What is your purpose for donning your sheep’s clothing and mingling in high society? What’s wrong with you?” Ning Ran raged on.

Ruon Anxi did not appear the least bit offended. “It was you who invited me here. Anybody else, and I wouldn’t consider showing up even if they were to send a limo to pick me up.”

Ning Ran was rendered speechless.

“You should leave. Don’t harm any more people here,” Ning Ran said with a look of disdain.

“Let’s go, then. I’ll drop you home.”

Ruon Anxi seems obsessed with sending me home. He even remembered that he did not manage to earlier today.

“That’s not necessary. I have a driver waiting,” Ning Ran rejected graciously.

“I’ll send you home. There’s something I want to talk to you about along the way.”

“About what? Speak your mind here. Besides, I have nothing much to say to a villain.”

“Oh, come on. I have a legitimate business and made significant donations for many hospitals to be built in Alendor. Not everything I’ve done is bad,” Ruon Anxi said lazily.

Ning Ran was dubious. “You’ve built hospitals?”

“I have. The medical conditions in Alendor are abysmal. Even many minor illnesses cannot be treated and often lead to death. Thus, it’s necessary to improve medical conditions there. I’m only doing this because I am a doctor. There is no ulterior motive. I’m well aware of my transgressions.”

Ruan Anxi chuckled after his speech. "Why am I telling you all of this anyway? To prove that I'm a good person?"

"What would you like to talk to me about then?" Ning Ran asked.

"I want to invest in a movie starring you and—"

"No way!" Ning Ran interjected at once. "I won't let you try to launder money through me again."

"The funds are clean, and I'm not laundering anything. I just want you to star in a movie I'm backing. The proceeds can go out to charities in your name. I don't want a penny. Donate it all to build hospitals and schools in Alendor if you want, as long as it pleases you. I don't have much time left. Why should I benefit somebody else after I die? I'd much rather give it all away while I'm still alive."

Ning Ran's heart lurched. "Are you really dying?"

Ruan Anxi laughed. "Look at me. Do I look like I have long to live?"

## Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 930

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 930-In the end, Ning Ran followed Ruan Anxi into his RV.

She knew instinctively that Ruan Anxi would not harm nor abduct her.

The best way to deal with a demon like him is to accommodate him instead. That way, he wouldn't feel like harming me. Having no principles, he has many tricks up his sleeve to force my hand if I were to go against him. In any event, it would be unfortunate indeed to be wrapped up in his affairs.

From his seat, Ruan Anxi stared unblinkingly at Ning Ran.

Suddenly, he made a surprising remark. "Nan Chen doesn't deserve you."

Ning Ran felt the urge to laugh.

Nan Chen wouldn't be pleased to hear that! Ruan Anxi is something else. Everybody thinks so highly of Nan Chen and how fortunate I am to be with him. Only Ruan Anxi thinks Nan Chen doesn't deserve me.

"You disagree?" Ruan Anxi asked lazily.

Ning Ran was curious. "Tell me, how is he not deserving of me?"

“In every way. It is only because he is the son of a rich man, leaning upon his family’s wealth, that he can be where he is today. If you take his ancestral wealth away, he will become as useless as he is common. You, on the other hand, are different. You are like one of those stubborn microorganisms that can grow even in the most barren wastelands, a germ that can thrive in any condition.”

“Germ?” Ning Ran could not relate to that metaphor.

Ruan Anxi chuckled. “My apologies. I’m too used to being a doctor. You may not be able to accept that comparison, but germs are willful, stubborn creatures. All right, let’s go with a more orthodox comparison: you are like a tuft of grass that cannot be stamped out but will grow where there’s an opportunity. Nan Chen, on the other hand, is a flower grown in a greenhouse. He is nothing.”

Ning Ran was deeply amused by Ruan Anxi’s attack on Nan Chen by calling him a flower.

Though she did not agree with Ruan Anxi, it was refreshing for her to hear somebody criticizing Nan Chen amidst the usual praises from everybody else.

“What do you think? Am I right?” Ruan Anxi asked Ning Ran, studying her through narrowed eyes.

Ning Ran delivered her verdict, “A load of bull.”

“Oh?”

“Nanshi Corporation was in a bad place when Nan Chen took over. In addition, the global financial crisis had bankrupted many enterprises. Yet, Nan Chen beat the odds. Employing effective measures, he halted Nanshi Corporation’s downward spiral against the trend and sustained a high growth rate. This is something no ordinary person can accomplish. Though you are right about the resources at his disposal, not every man made rich by his family’s fortune has the capacity to bring his family business forward. Most rich men’s sons know nothing besides squandering their wealth on drinks and movie stars.”

Ruan Anxi cleared his throat. “Didn’t Nan Chen court a movie star as well?”

Ning Ran choked at those words and only regained her composure a moment later. “I wasn’t a star yet when he met me!”

“So he courted a movie star in the making. Having gone after many women, he must have a keen sense of who would make it big. Didn’t Luo Fei become a famous actress as well?”

Ning Ran was once again caught off guard.

“Enough. Nan Chen is a good man, not at all like one of those rich men’s sons you described,” Ning Ran huffed.

Ruan Anxi laughed. “If he and I were to switch places, do you think I would have done better than him?”

“What do you mean?”

“If I was born into the Nan family and he became a criminal, would I have fared better than him if we were in each other’s shoes?”

Ning Ran had never considered that.

The only thing she was certain of was that Nan Chen would make a terrifying criminal.

Whether or not Ruan Anxi would make a good entrepreneur is not something I can say for sure.

“What a weird question! I’m not going to answer that. Well, my house is just up ahead. Don’t get any closer! I’ll walk the rest of the way. My family can’t know that you were the one who gave me a ride,” Ning Ran said.

“All right. Stop the car.”

Ruan Anxi gestured for the driver to stop. “Consider my offer to finance a movie. Think of it as us partnering up to do some good.”

“All right. I’ll have a discussion about it with Nan Chen.”

Ruan Anxi chuckled. “That may mean the movie will never get made, as he would not dare work with me. Perhaps he’s worried that I might ruin his reputation.”

Ning Ran opened the door, hoisted the folds of her dress, and strode slowly on her heels toward Raining Pavilion.

From his seat in the car, Ruan Anxi gazed at her slender back as she disappeared into the distance.

Turning around, he downed a glass of red wine he had poured himself before lapsing into a sudden and furious coughing fit.

Without the command, his driver did not dare start the car.

Ruan Anxi did not leave even after Ning Ran disappeared around the corner.

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Then, he gave a self-deprecating laugh. "What am I so hung up about?"

Nan Chen was not even home yet. There was a large project in North Anglandur for which he had been making final plans with his team in meetings that concluded deep into the night.

Ning Ran entered the children's room and found them still awake.

She glanced at the clock and became irritated upon discovering that they were still up at eleven at night.

Dabao clapped his laptop shut when his mother appeared. "I was just going to bed, Mommy."

"How many times have I told you that children grow in their sleep, and to be in bed by ten? Why aren't you in bed?" Ning Ran demanded.

"I..."

Dabao and Erbao exchanged a glance, then hung their heads.

"Are disobeying us because Daddy and I aren't home?"

"It's not like that, Mommy," Erbao mumbled.

Dabao shot his sister a glance, and she fell silent.

"Were you playing video games again? You may, but you cannot stay up this late! If I ever catch you wide awake this late at night again, I'll confiscate your laptop!" Ning Ran fumed.

"All right," Dabao replied sadly.

The housekeeper grew anxious when Ning Ran's temper flared. "It's all my fault, Madam. I did tell Little Master earlier, but he—"

"Be firmer with them in my and my husband's absence. You simply cannot accommodate their every whim. Give me a call if they ever disobey you," Ning Ran ordered.

“Yes, Madam, but Little Master has just become team leader tonight. He says he has to produce results, or the Mavericks would find out that he’s a child.”

Dabao began coughing as if trying to stop the housekeeper from continuing.

Meanwhile, Erbao nodded vigorously and wiggled her brows as if she had something to add.

Unlike Dabao, Erbao had difficulty keeping secrets.

Ning Ran grew suspicious. What are these two doing?

“What is this about being a team leader? Who are the Mavericks?” Ning Ran asked the housekeeper.

Dabao coughed again.

“How dare you stop us adults from talking? One more sound out of you, and I’ll force-feed you an entire bottle of cough syrup. We’ll see if you still feel the urge to cough!” Ning Ran thundered.

Dabao froze. That’s a big bottle. I can’t possibly finish the whole thing.

Gazing pitifully at his mother, he fell silent.

“Speak.” Ning Ran gestured at the housekeeper.