

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 151

"What's the matter, uncle?"

Erbao saw Nan Chen's face darken. She thought that he was upset at her wanting supper. She was suddenly nervous.

Nan Chen tried to look normal. "Oh, it's nothing. What do you want to eat?"

"I don't want to eat anymore." Erbao was scared. "It's not healthy to eat so late. Not eating anymore."

Nan Chen's thoughts at that moment were entirely focused on the woman in that picture. He did not think much about Erbao's feelings. He thought that Erbao really changed her mind about supper.

"Ok, go play by yourselves then. Uncle needs to go out and do something."

"Ok, uncle." Dabao and Erbao nodded in unison.

When Nan Chen reached the door, he realized he was still in his home clothes. He walked back to his room and changed into his black suit.

He still felt that something wasn't right after he got into his car. He went to Nan Xing's room and changed into a white suit instead.

Ning Ran had wanted to pick up the kids. But she did not want Feng Minsheng to know their connection with the Nan family.

Everyone was aware of the Nan family's status in Flower City. The more people knew about their connection with the Nan family, the riskier it would be for the kids.

As such, she told Feng Minsheng to drive her to Cheng Xiangyun's apartment.

However, Cheng Xiangyun was still having fun at the class gathering. So there was no one at home.

"You stay here?" Feng Minsheng took a look at the area.

"Yup."

"Aren't you going to invite me upstairs for a cup of tea?" Feng Minsheng asked.

"No." Ning Ran's reply was clear. She did not even bother to think of an excuse.

"We haven't seen each other in so long. Let's have a cup of tea and catch up. It's still early anyway. If you think it's not convenient for me to go up, we can always go somewhere else." Feng Minsheng said.

"Better not. I have other plans. I shall go now."

As Ning Ran tried to open the door, she realized that Feng Minsheng had locked her in the car.

"What are you doing? Let me out!" Ning Ran started panicking.

"Ranran, don't be scared. Let's just have a chat. All these years, haven't you thought of me even once?" Feng Minsheng asked.

"No!" Ning Ran was as clear as she could get.

"That's not possible! We liked each other last time... "

"Wake up! Feng Minsheng! We were just classmates, not even friends! How could I have ever liked you?"

"Ranran, even though you kept denying, I know it's not like that. Everyone thought we were a match made in heaven. We were so compatible. Everyone was envious of us... "

"Enough, enough. People misunderstood. Anyway, I don't care about what others think. That was not what I thought. Even if there was really something, it has been so many years already. So much has changed. Is it even meaningful to talk about this now?"

"You are betraying yourself if you forget the past..."

"Then just take it as I betrayed myself, ok? Let me out immediately!"

Ning Ran had lost her patience long ago. She felt increasingly disgusted with Feng Minsheng.

"Ranran, it makes me so sad that you are saying this. I have been searching for you for the past few years. I asked everyone we knew, but it was as though you disappeared from Earth. Recently, I got to know your whereabouts by chance, so I organized tonight's class gathering. It was just to see you. I just want to tell you, even after so long, and after everything that has happened, my love for you remains the same. I am still waiting for you."

Feng Minsheng said it with such genuine emotions that he was moved by himself.

But Ning Ran was unaffected.

She already heard so much that she was immune to such sweet talk. Nice words were like condiments; they add flavor but would never be the main course. Words were empty.

Besides, a man who indulged in sweet talk usually painted nice pictures, but would never be able to fulfill his words or provide a stable life.

Of course, some women lived in fairy tales, but not Ning Ran. She had to be practical, especially because she was already a mother.

She would never be moved by such words. In fact, she found it really childish and lame.

"You don't need to continue anymore. Even if what you said was true, I am already not that girl I once was. So nothing you are saying now is meaningful. We each have our own paths to walk, and you and I will never cross paths again. So, let me out now! If not, I have to call the police." Ning Ran said chillingly.

"Ranran, how can you treat me this way? We were so good together last time."

"I really can't remember that we were good together last time. Even if we really were, that's because we were still young. It was a misunderstanding. Are you going to open the door? If you don't, I'm going to call the cops!"

Ning Ran took out her phone.

When Feng Minsheng saw that Ning Ran was serious about calling the police, he tried to snatch her phone away.

"Ranran, don't do that. I don't have any ill intentions."

Of course Ning Ran would not let him have her phone. As such, they started struggling with each other inside the car.

As they struggled, the car vibrated. It was moving back and forth in a strange way.

It was already night time. The surrounding area was dark and Feng Minsheng's car was shaded from the streetlamp rays.

Anyone who saw a vibrating car parked in a dark area would associate it with something naughty.

Nan Chen, dressed in white, had just arrived. He had the same thoughts.

Nan Chen recognized that vibrating BMW as the one in the picture sent to him just now. It had the same car plate number.

When Nan Chen saw the BMW, he was already boiling with anger.

After he noticed that the car was vibrating, rage flowed through him like lava.

Nan Chen could feel his body temperature rising. He was extremely angry.

On the outside, he looked just like an ice sculpture. It was as though he was ready to kill.

He could not remember when the last time was he felt so angry. He only knew that he felt like murdering someone now.

He got out of the car and walked towards the BMW.

Just when Ning Ran and Feng Minsheng were in the middle of a rough struggle, they heard someone knocking on the car window.

Although it was dim inside the car, the white suit outside the car was very glaring.

"My husband is here. If you don't let me out, he will smash your car for sure..."

Smash!

Before Ning Ran could finish her sentence, a loud shattering noise came from the car window.

Smash! Smash! Smash!

Nan Chen was striking the car window using a fire extinguisher. Ning Ran was stunned.

"Stop it! I'm opening the door!"

Feng Minsheng immediately unlocked the car. He opened the door and stepped out of the car.

The first thing he saw when he got out were the eyes of a killer. Just like death, they did not exude any warmth.

In fact, it felt chilling.

“Who do you think you...”

Before Feng Minsheng could finish his sentence, his face took a punch.

As he was caught unaware, he almost fell over.

Before he could make sense of the situation, the second punch flew into his face. This time, all Feng Minsheng could see were stars. He had difficulty standing straight.

As he was trying to steady himself, he was kicked in his chest. He finally crashed onto the floor.