

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 191

"Ok, that's enough of crying, let's go."

As the bodyguard was standing next to her, Nan Chen did not dig into the details as he did not want bystanders to know too much about Ning Ran's personal affairs.

Hence, he forcefully pulled her up from the ground and placed her into the car.

In order to prevent her from getting out of the car again, Nan Chen sat next to her.

Ning Ran was still crying and was extremely heartbroken.

"Don't cry anymore, it's all over." With Nan Chen's comfort, Ning Ran managed to calm down, and she then went to sleep.

Surprisingly, Ning Ran, who was previously crying so sadly, was sleeping peacefully right now. Nan Chen then let out a sigh of relief.

They finally reached Flower City. Nan Chen asked the driver to drive the car to Nanting No.1 Hotel.

Although Ning Ran woke up and did not look exactly sober, she seemed to be in a better state.

Nan Chen was about to help her back into the hotel room to rest, but she started to grumble that she was hungry.

She squatted by the lift and refused to enter it. She started to yell, complaining that she wanted to eat.

She ought to be hungry as she spent the entire time at Tonglin County drinking and barely ate anything.

On the way back, she had been vomiting so much that it was obvious that her stomach had become empty.

"What do you want to eat then?" Nan Chen asked her.

"Ice cream!" Ning Ran replied in a clear-cut manner.

Nan Chen thought to himself, *the reason why Erbao liked ice-cream seemed to be inherited from her mother.*

Nan Chen turned to a staff member, "Find a way to get me ice-cream."

Upon receiving his order, they immediately went to settle it.

In order to prevent any rumors from arising, Nan Chen did not enter Ning Ran's room, but brought her to the restaurant in the hotel instead.

As this restaurant had a 24 hour service, Nan Chen thought that Ning Ran might want to eat something else apart from ice cream.

The chef who was on his shift made a bowl of noodles for Ning Ran, making her extremely elated. However, she could not grip onto the pair of chopsticks properly and no matter how hard she tried; she could not scoop the noodles up.

There was no choice but to switch the chopsticks into a fork for her. Ning Ran was then able to forcefully shove the noodles into her mouth with the help of the fork.

She looked extremely happy as she alternated between a scoop of noodles, and a bite of ice cream.

"Are you still drunk? Why aren't you sober after so long?" Nan Chen frowned.

Ning Ran shook her head vigorously, "I am not drunk."

"Are you pretending to be drunk?" Nan Chen was angered.

"How can I get drunk when I did not even drink?" Ning Ran said coquettishly.

The way Ning Ran acted indicated that she was still drunk.

Based on Nan Chen's understanding of her, she would never act in such a coquettish manner, let alone in front of him.

"Fine, you are not drunk." Nan Chen could not be bothered with her. He got a bottle of whiskey and started drinking on his own.

When he was in Tonglin County, he barely drank as no one dared to force him to.

However he was extremely tired after the long day today. Now that he was back in Flower City, he really wanted to have a drink and relax. With a good night's sleep later, he would then be able to focus better in work the next day.

Ning Ran stared at Nan Chen's whiskey, "I want to have a drink too."

Nan Chen glared at her, "You can't drink anymore! You're already so drunk!"

"I don't care, I want to drink!" Ning Ran started acting coquettishly again.

"Stop fooling around. You're testing my patience." Nan Chen said coldly as he tilted his head back to drink his whiskey.

"I want to drink, I have never tasted this type of alcohol before, please let me have one sip." Ning Ran looked at the liquid in the wine glass with her shimmering eyes, as if she was craving for it really badly.

"This is called whiskey. It has a very high alcohol content so you cannot drink it."
Nan Chen said

"I don't believe you; I have high alcohol tolerance." Ning Ran said as she stood up from the chair and walked towards Nan Chen in an unstable manner. She then reached out her hand to get Nan Chen's whiskey bottle.

Is this woman crazy?

"Stop fooling around. Finish up your food and get back to sleep!"

"I want to drink, just one glass." Ning Ran refused to stop and insisted on drinking.

There were a couple of customers in the restaurant having their supper. Their eyes were glued onto this pair, of handsome looking man and a gorgeous looking lady, uncertain of what they were doing.

As this was a high end hotel, the people in this hotel were of higher socioeconomic statuses. Although they were witnessing the commotion, they only did so from a distance.

They did not jeer at them, raise any comments nor did they start any discussion among themselves.

However Nan Chen felt ashamed. Given his fame, there was a high possibility of him being recognized and he had to quickly put this embarrassing scene to a halt.

"Stop horsing around!" Nan Chen was raging.

"If you let me drink, I will stop messing around." Ning Ran refused to give in.

Nan Chen was rather annoyed. *This woman is really difficult to handle. But fine, if you want to drink so badly, I'll just let you have it!*

"Sit down and I will let you drink." Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran finally quietened down as she sat down. She was obviously still drunk given her dazed eyes and posture.

Nan Che poured a glass of whiskey for Ning Ran. *With this glass of whiskey, it should make you collapse, am I right?*

Ning Ran took the glass of whiskey over and took a big gulp.

She then frowned, "This is so spicy, it tastes awful!"

Nan Chen let out a cold laughter, "Weren't you the one whining to have a drink? Now you're complaining that it's spicy. Quick, drink it all!"

In fact, Ning Ran had drunk a lot of the whiskey from that big gulp she took.

She refused to drink anymore, "I won't drink this anymore, it tastes awful!"

She then shoved the glass containing the remaining whiskey in front of Nan Chen, "You will drink this!"

Nan Chen thought to himself, *what's this sorcery? I have to drink your leftovers?*

"Quick, drink." Ning Ran extended her finger and pointed at Nan Chen.

Nan Chen was in flames. This woman has no alcohol tolerance at all. She can start crying and make a scene, and even point her finger at me to force me to drink!

Nan Chen would obviously not drink her leftover whiskey. He took the bottle of whiskey and drank it.

As Ning Ran looked at him who was drinking the whiskey, she started giggling, "You look dashing when you drink, I like it!"

Nan Chen froze again.

"Are you Poker Face or Nan Xing?" Ning Ran's vision was blurred, and she tried to focus on him.

"Poker Face?" Nan Chen repeated in a cold manner.

"Yes, Poker Face. You are a Poker Face. Nan Xing does not dress in black." Ning Ran could still recall this key point.

"Why do you call me Poker Face?" Nan Chen's voice was extremely cold.

Ning Ran giggled again and wiggled, "That's because you are a poker face!"

Nan Chen lifted the glass again and took a big gulp.

"Actually I can tell Poker Face and Nan Xing apart without looking at their outfits." Ning Ran said proudly.

"Oh?"

"That's because Poker Face is poker face, and Nan Xing does not have a poker face, hahaha....." Ning Ran laughed presumptuously.

Nan Chen's face looked even more unusual.

"But the strange thing is, why does Nan Xing's button have no N on it?" Ning Ran used her hands to support her chin and prevent her head from falling onto the table.

"What are you talking about?"

"Button, the button of the shirt has a letter on it." Ning Ran said.

"What button?"

"I thought that Nan Xing's collar button had an N alphabet, but his did not. Instead, you are the one that has it, why is this so?" Ning Ran said.

"What exactly are you talking about?"

"The button. I have kept it for many years, let me show it to you." Ning Ran wanted to get her handbag but she did not coordinate her movement properly and fell onto the floor.

Nan Chen immediately picked her up, "The button you kept is in your handbag?"

"Yes." Ning Ran went to get her handbag.

With Nan Chen's help, she finally managed to open her handbag. She took out the collar button from a compartment in her wallet.

Nan Chen did not have to scrutinize it in detail to tell that it was his button.

He was the only person in the world that had this specially designed button tailored for him by a professional designer. There would definitely be no one else who had this button.