

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 194

The director had to quickly think of something to avert the impending danger.

"We will complete the shoot first! It won't take long. Let's eat later!" The director said at the top of his voice.

Just then, food arrived.

It had been a long day and everyone was hungry. But they could only keep quiet since the director had already decided to continue shooting.

Although no one said anything, everyone could feel unhappy vibes floating in the air.

"We should still eat. I'm hungry too. Let's continue after eating." Ning Ran said loudly.

"Then let's eat first. We will continue the shoot after eating." The director quickly changed his words.

Ning Ran took two packets of food and walked outside. As expected, Nan Chen's car was parked there.

Nan Chen was looking at his emails on his tablet inside the car.

"You really don't have to wait for me. You can tell me what you want to say now. We don't have to talk over dinner." Ning Ran said.

"It's ok. I can wait. I will work while waiting for you." Nan Chen did not even lift up his head.

"I will finish very late."

"It's ok. Don't worry." Nan Chen said, still looking down at his tablet.

"If that's the case, eat something first. I got you some food." Ning Ran passed him the takeaway.

Nan Chen glanced up at Ning Ran and put away his table. He accepted the takeaway.

The food looked good. Inside the packet, there were beef, spicy chicken and vegetables. It didn't taste bad either.

But Nan Chen hesitated. He almost never ate takeaways, because it always made him uncomfortable.

Both his assistant and doctor had advised him to take care of his diet.

He was in a position of great authority. As such, the state of his health was not just his private concern. The stock prices of Nanshi Corporation also depended on it, so he had to be careful.

"Oh, is it not good enough for you? Don't eat it then. Don't force yourself." Ning Ran saw that Nan Chen was hesitating.

Nan Chen took another glance at Ning Ran and started eating.

It actually tasted quite good. Compared to the fish porridge they had in the jungle; this was a thousand times better.

Ning Ran squatted down by the car and started eating, and Nan Chen did the same.

The two of them continued eating in silence.

Ning Ran took a side glance at Nan Chen. Although he was wearing an expensive suit and had an air of nobility, he was squatting by the road side and eating takeaway, just like her. It was an amusing sight.

Poker Face was actually fun to be with at times, even though he was still very annoying most of the time.

"What do you actually want to tell me?" Ning Ran asked.

"Nothing." Nan Chen answered.

"If there's nothing, why did you come? It is disrupting our shooting progress. Whenever Wang Yan sees you, he worships you as though you are his ancestor."

Nan Chen frowned at such a tacky comment.

"That's why our progress will be disrupted if you are here. Don't come here every day if there is nothing important. Although you are the boss, if you keep disrupting your employees' regular workflow, you are not a good boss!" Ning Ran lectured.

"I am not here every day!" Nan Chen retorted.

He did not want to say anything, but Ning Ran's non-stop lecture made it hard for him to keep it in.

"You are thinking of coming here every day? If you come here every day, this place would be without order! All the female members of the crew would go crazy over you. We won't be able to work anymore!" Ning Ran yelled.

Nan Chen stopped eating and looked at Ning Ran.

"Did I say anything wrong? Why are you staring at me? Carry on eating."

Nan Chen was fuming. This woman is pushing her luck. She's even lecturing me now?

Ning Ran was just getting into the momentum when she suddenly realized she might have gone overboard.

After all, this man in front of her was Nan Chen. She needed to watch her words.

"So the point is, our work will be disrupted if you come. The same goes for Nan Xing." Ning Ran said.

Just as she said that, a red sports car turned in.

Nan Xing stepped out of the car.

He was shocked at the sight in front of him.

Nan Chen and Ning Ran were each holding a takeaway, eating while squatting down by the roadside. What on earth is happening?

Nan Xing was well aware of his brother's habits. He did not even eat normal buffet meals, let alone eating takeaway.

But he's actually eating takeaway now. And by the looks of it, it was the kind of mass ordered takeaway.

It was takeaway of the lowest quality. Because it's mass ordered, the food would have been cooked together in a huge pot, before being split into many portions.

How good could it get when it was food that was prepared in large quantities?

But the strangest of all was that Nan Chen, who was such a busy man, came all the way here to eat takeaway?

"Brother." Nan Xing had so many questions he did not know where to start.

"Why are you here?" Nan Chen asked.

Nan Xing was stunned. Shouldn't I be the one asking this question?

*Other than being the well-known playboy of the corporation, I'm not anyone important. Isn't it normal that I can appear anywhere I like? You are the*

*authoritative figure of the Nanshi Corporation, why are you squatting here and eating takeaway?*

But he would never have dared to voice his thoughts.

"I'm here to see Ning Ran." Nan Xing answered honestly.

Then he added, "I'm taking her out for dinner."

*Me too*, Nan Chen almost wanted to say. But it seemed like the hardest two words in the world to say at that moment. He did not say it.

"If that's the case, I'll leave you guys to talk." Nan Chen stood up and threw away the remaining portion of the takeaway into the trash.

Ning Ran looked from Nan Xing to Nan Chen, and continued eating.

That was awkward. She did not know what to say. It seemed like continuing to eat was the right thing to do.

"Does this taste good?" Nan Xing suddenly asked.

"What? Oh, it's alright. Edible." Ning Ran replied nonchalantly.

"Then I want one too." Nan Xing said.

Ning Ran was stunned. *What's going on? The two Young Masters of the Nan Family, the wealthiest family in Flower City, both came here to eat takeaway?*

"There is no more left. They ordered just enough for everyone, there is no extra." Ning Ran said.

"Then, why does my brother have one?" Nan Xing would not yield.

"Oh, sometimes they would deliver one or two extras, but not more than that."

"Then give them a call to get them to deliver one more."

Ning Ran was losing her patience. He can afford to go anywhere and eat anything he wants. Is he making things difficult for me on purpose?

"Stop it! Don't kick up a scene. I'm going back to work; the director is waiting."

Ning Ran threw the takeaway packet into the trash and wiped her mouth with a napkin.

"If that's the case, I shall eat later. I will go and see your shoot." Nan Xing followed behind her.

"No." Ning Ran stopped Nan Xing. "As long as you two are here, we won't be able to work properly. Can you stop disturbing us?"

"I am not disturbing; I will just watch."

"That won't do either. Step aside." Ning Ran pointed somewhere.

Looking at the way Ning Ran was treating Nan Xing, Nan Chen had mixed feelings.

*This woman is so full of herself. Before that, she was still lecturing me. After Nan Xing arrived, she started lecturing Nan Xing. Are we, the men of the Nan family, such cowards? This is ridiculous!*

But if he had said something, it would be the two brothers against one woman. That didn't seem right as well.

Nan Chen was stumped.