

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 195

"Come back!" At last, Nan Chen called out to Nan Xing.

Nan Xing had always listened to his brother. If not, he might be sent to the African safari again.

As such, he took a last glance at Ning Ran and walked back reluctantly.

"Brother."

Nan Chen walked out of the car, towards Nan Xing.

Nan Chen was anxious. *He can't be thinking of teaching me a lesson?*

As he stood in front of Nan Xing, Nan Chen stared at the white shirt that Nan Xing wore inside his white suit.

"Brother, all these years, I have been dressed in white and you, black. Is there a problem?" Nan Xing grew even more anxious.

"Have you ever used black buttons on your white shirt?" Nan Chen asked.

"What do you mean?"

"As you know, my buttons are all customized and tailor-made. Have you used any of those for your shirt?"

"No. Grandpa has never allowed me to wear black shirts. He did not want others to mistake me for you, and risk ruining your image. So, I don't use black buttons at all. Brother, why are you asking this? What a weird question."

Nan Chen was unable to make up his mind whether to tell Nan Xing, but finally decided against it.

Before the results of the DNA test were out, it was still an uncertainty. He should not tell him first.

And even after the results of the DNA test were out, it wouldn't be an easy conversation.

Even someone as intelligent as Nan Chen was not able to predict the effects it would have on the brothers' relationship.

But there was one thing he was certain of. He would protect and take care of his brother, and not let him be hurt.

"I randomly thought of it. Nan Xing, if you feel like dressing in black, feel free to do so. It's not fair to you that you are not allowed to wear black. You are wonderful. Even if someone mistakes you for me, it wouldn't ruin my image." Nan Chen said.

Nan Xing was finally relieved. "Thanks for the offer, brother. But I think black suits you better. I don't have to wear black. There are other colors I can wear, like blue, gray, yellow... It would be fine as long as it's not black. But brother, why are we suddenly on this topic now?"

Nan Chen kept quiet.

"Nan Xing, do you trust me?" Nan Chen said after a long while.

"Of course! You are my brother, of course I trust you. I have trusted you the most since young." Nan Xing said sincerely.

"Ok, that's great. From now onwards, no matter what I say, you have to trust me. It helps in our communication." Nan Chen said.

"Ok, I will." Nan Chen replied.

"You can leave first."

"What?"

He said so much just to get me to leave? Nan Xing was stunned.

"You just said you trust me. Now you don't trust me anymore?"

"It's not that..."

"I specially came to look for Ning Ran today. I have something to discuss with her. That's the reason I am here today."

"I see."

"As for what I am discussing with her, I will tell you another day."

"Ok."

Nan Xing walked to his car reluctantly. He turned around and wanted to say something, but Nan Chen waved him off.

I'm leaving just like that? Nan Xing was still reluctant.

But brother said that I have to trust him.

Ok, I'm going to leave!

Although Nan Xing was reluctant and had a lot of doubts, he still chose to trust his brother.

Vroom! Nan Xing drove off in his red sports car.

Nan Chen continued standing at the same spot, until the sports car could not be seen anymore. After that, he sat in his car and continued to reply to his emails.

Ning Ran was finally done with her shoot at 10 p.m.

After changing, she dragged her tired feet out of the set. She walked out with Cheng Xiangyun.

She only remembered Nan Chen when she saw his car. He said he would be waiting for her.

She did not think that he was serious. For someone at his level, only others waited for him, it did not make sense for him to wait for anyone.

But he was indeed waiting there.

Cheng Xiangyun looked at Ning Ran and pointed to the car. "That's Young Master Nan Chen's car, right?"

"Yup."

"He has been waiting here all along?"

"Yup."

"OMG! If you know he's waiting, you should have left earlier. How can you let him wait for you? What have you done to deserve such an honor?"

"Aunty, I was working! The production is already falling behind schedule because of me. I'm already feeling so bad about it. Besides, I am just a small fry, not a big shot. Even if I were a big shot, I would still need to accommodate the schedule of the director and rest of the crew. So I had to work, and I didn't think he would really wait!"

"If THAT man over there is waiting for you, you can't be just a small fry." Cheng Xiangyun said, as though there was a deeper meaning to it.

Nan Chen was keeping himself busy with work and did not idle around.

As such, it did not seem to him that he was waiting. It felt like he was just working at another place.

When he saw Ning Ran, he got out of the car.

Under the streetlamp, Nan Chen was dressed in black from head to toe. With his fair complexion, he exuded a cold aura.

He always gave others an unworldly feeling. But in reality, he was the central figure of the business world.

"OMG! He is so gorgeous." Cheng Xiangyun's was almost drooling at the sight of him.

Ning Ran shot her a glance.

"Hi, Sir Chen. My name is Cheng Xiangyun."

Cheng Xiangyun repeated her name, hoping that by doing so, it made it easier for Nan Chen to remember.

Nan Chen nodded his head slightly as a response.

Then, he looked at Ning Ran, without saying anything.

"Ahem. Then, I shall leave you guys to talk. I'm leaving first!" Cheng Xiangyun said.

Ning Ran looked at Nan Chen. Since he waited for so long, I shall entertain him for a while.

"So, what's the matter?" Ning Ran asked.

"Get in the car."

Nan Chen walked towards the car as he said that.

That didn't sound like a request. It was an order.

Ning Ran wasn't going to be difficult, on the account that he waited for so long.

In the car, Nan Chen told his driver, "We are going back to the hotel."

No one said anything on the way. They reached Nanting No.1 Hotel.

"Go get changed first. Let's meet at the hotel bar twenty minutes later." Nan Chen said.

"Ok."

After Ning Ran washed up and changed in the hotel room, she arrived at the hotel bar, looking refreshed.

It was very quiet at the bar. There was soothing music and the guests were all talking softly. The atmosphere was great.

Ning Ran quickly looked around, and spotted Nan Chen at a corner. He raised his wine glass at her.

Why is this Nan Chen sitting at such a dark corner? Is he worried that he is so good looking that women would be flocking around him, that's why he is keeping such a low profile?

Ning Ran walked over graciously and sat down.

"What drink would you like to have?"

"I'm actually quite hungry."

Nan Chen did not expect this reply from Ning Ran. Didn't she already have dinner?

"There are only drinks and finger food here. They don't serve proper meals." Nan Chen said.

"Why don't we go for supper instead?" Ning Ran suggested.

"You're an actress. Supper at this hour? Aren't you afraid..."

Nan Chen was speechless. *Isn't this woman not afraid that she would become fat?*

"I had so many scenes to shoot tonight. I'm so hungry and tired." Ning Ran said in a pitiful voice.

Nan Chen pondered for a while. Then, he stood up and said, "Let's go."

Ning Ran was elated. "I want to eat skewers!"