

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 192

Nan Chen looked at the button carefully, and was trying to figure out why this woman would have his button.

"Where did you get this from?" Nan Chen took the button and asked Ning Ran.

Ning Ran chuckled, "I won't tell you."

"What do you mean? Why do you have the button from my shirt?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

"I won't tell you; I won't tell you....." Ning Ran tilted her head and collapsed on the table. She then remained silent.

"Hey, how exactly did you manage to get this button from my shirt?" Nan Chen reached out to touch Ning Ran's head.

Ning Ran was disturbed, and she waved her hands impatiently, "Annoying! Don't touch me!"

"If you tell me where this button is from, I will let you sleep." Nan Chen disturbed her again.

"Hey, so annoying!" Ning Ran was still drunk but she downed half a glass of whiskey again. Now, she was really drunk and wanted to sleep.

"If you tell me, I will let you sleep. But if you refuse, don't think of sleeping!" Nan Chen could not let Ning Ran sleep just like that as he was extremely concerned about this matter.

"Hey, stop disturbing me. I picked this button up from the bed in the club."

"What?" Nan Chen was even more confused.

"The owner of this button is the biological father of my children."

Nan Chen was shocked.

"What are you talking about?"

However, Ning Ran did not reply to him as this time, she was really asleep.

No matter how hard Nan Chen poked her head, she did not respond.

Nan Chen looked at that button repeatedly. Indeed, that button really belonged to him.

It was a complicated process to produce a button. Besides, a shirt only requires a few buttons. Hence, there would be a long wait before the subsequent batch of buttons were to be produced.

In addition, the colors did not have to be very complex as Nan Chen liked to wear black.

The buttons that Nan Chen currently uses are also from the same batch of buttons produced a few years back.

In this entire universe, it was only the buttons that were on Nan Chen's shirt which had the alphabet "N" engraved on it.

Nan Chen held the button in his hands, and he could hear Ning Ran's words repeating by his ear: *The owner of the button is the biological father of my children.*

He was extremely uneasy and was bewildered.

Nan Chen waved his hand to signal for the staff member standing at the entrance to come over, "Get two female staff members to help her into the room."

"Yes, Sir Chen." Nan Chen would definitely not carry her to prevent any rumors from spreading. Besides, his current relationship with Ning Ran was still rather special as he was the Third Uncle of her children.

Hence, he left her to be handled by the other staff members. Nan Chen took the button and returned to his Commoner Residence.

After he washed up, he laid on the bed and took the button out again.

He then took his collared shirt out, and compared the buttons on the shirt with that in his hands.

They looked exactly the same.

The only difference was that the button from Ning Ran had more abrasions and shimmered less as she had kept it in her wallet for a prolonged period of time.

However, such a button that was made using high quality materials had a vast difference with normal buttons. It would be easy to tell them apart if they were different.

All because of this one button, Nan Chen could not sleep that night.

It took him long to fall asleep but however, the sky turned bright not long after.

As Nan Chen was a disciplined individual, he would still wake up at the designated time no matter how exhausted he was.

Furthermore, there was an important meeting waiting for him this morning, so no matter how much sleep he had, he still had to be there for the meeting.

Over here, Nan Chen was in a black outfit, stepping into the conference room with an expressionless face. On the other hand, Ning Ran was in the hotel room. She had just flipped her body to the other side and continued to sleep comfortable.

Her phone had no alarm clock but even if so, her phone battery had already died.

There was no alarm there to wake her up and it was so blissful for one to be able to sleep in and wake up naturally.

Eventually, Ning Ran woke up of hunger. She was extremely hungry that she could feel the acid in her stomach eating herself away.

She was not just hungry, but also thirsty. She was so thirsty it was as if she had been in the desert for a couple of weeks.

She got out of bed and took a bottle of water, finishing it within one gulp. She then felt much better and less hungry as well.

She looked at the clock on the wall, which was in silent mode, it was twelve noon!

She pulled open the curtains and felt the rays of sunshine. She gave herself a stretch and felt energized. It had been long since she last had such a good night's sleep.

She then tried very hard to recall what happened last night but what she could only last remember herself being in the appreciation dinner at Tonglin County.

She remembered that she drank quite a lot but she could not recall exactly how much she drank.

She then vaguely recalls Nan Chen and her returning to Flower City together but she could not remember the details of the events that happened.

She could not be bothered. As long as she was back, it did not really matter.

Ning Ran could not care less so she proceeded to wash up and went to the restaurant.

The buffet at the restaurant was amazing and were all main courses which tasted luscious.

Ning Ran, who was extremely famished, was indulging herself in the delicacies. If she wasn't worried about overeating, she would have helped herself to another plate of food.

She saw a dozen of missed calls after switching on her phone upon recharging the battery. Most of the calls were from Cheng Xiangyun.

Ning Ran immediately returned her call. As soon as Cheng Xiangyun picked up, she shouted, "Are you dead?"

Ning Ran answered her, "Yes, I am dead. Do burn incense papers for me if there's anything, else do not disturb me."

"Why didn't you pick up all my calls?"

"Cheng, it is not that I refuse to answer your calls but my phone ran out of battery. Didn't you receive an indication that my phone has been switched off and it is not that I declined your calls?"

"Then why don't you get it charged?"

"I was drunk last night. I just woke up and had lunch."

"Where are you now?"

"Nanting No.1 Hotel."

"Wow, the life of a Young Mistress is so good, you can even stay in a seven-star hotel. I am sure that will require up to a few thousands of each night, am I right?"

"I stayed in the normal rooms, I heard that the cost was thirty-eight thousand but that poker face paid for me." Ning Ran said frankly.

"Poker Face? You're staying with Nan Chen? Oh my goodness!" Cheng Xiangyun exclaimed.

"Cheng, please calm down, there's nothing going on between us, I stayed in the room alone. Besides, Nan Chen is the uncle of my children, what are you thinking of?"

"Oh yes, that's true, you cannot sleep with him but I can."

"What! How disgraceful!" Ning Ran criticized her.

"It is necessary to have dreams. What if they come true? There are so many women in Flower City who want to sleep with him so badly, it is just because they do not dare to say it out loud unlike me. But why are you getting so agitated? He is your husband's brother, not your husband, why are you so protective of him?"

"Can you please have some morals? You gave me so many calls to tell me about all these useless things?"

"Damn, I almost forgot about the serious matters. The crew is starting work today, I wanted to get you to come over to start filming early morning but I couldn't reach you. Why don't you come over now and we can film for the rest of the day?"

"Sure, I will hail a taxi and go over now."

"That's not necessary, I will come and pick you up."

"That's so troublesome. It's fine, I will hail a taxi and get over." Ning Ran said.

"I will come over to pick you up. I have never stepped into a seven star hotel before, I need to experience this!"

Ning Ran laughed, "Sure, you can come over. I will treat you to a buffet, the hotel's buffet is delicious!"

Cheng Xiangyun got even more excited, "Sure, let me throw the food I ordered and go over to have delicious food."