

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 161

On the way back, Erbao was still very lively but Ning Ran was about to doze off.

The discussion she had had earlier with Nan Xing on marriage did not end with an outcome.

She agreed to get married, but would only decide on the date after reviewing the terms and conditions of the prenuptial agreement.

Ning Ran had initially wanted to delay the process, as she did not want to marry him.

This did not mean that she had not dreamt of walking down the aisle in a grand wedding, nor that she was not interested in forming a complete family.

She felt that something was not right between the two of them, but could not exactly figure out the problem.

So the best option would be to delay the process, until she figured it out.

Upon reaching Cheng Xiangyun's tiny neighborhood, Nan Xing looked up at the ordinary house and frowned.

"It's time to move to a better place, somewhere more spacious. How about this — if you do not wish to stay in the Nan's residence, I'll buy you one elsewhere."

Ning Ran froze for a bit and immediately rejected the offer, "No thanks, it is fine staying here. Sometimes when I'm busy, Cheng can take care of the kids for me."

“But this house is way too small for so many people....”

“Are you implying those who do not stay in large mansions are not worthy of being called ‘humans’?” Ning Ran was annoyed.

“What I mean is, there are too many people living in this small unit. Even if she’s your good friend, it just doesn’t seem right. I’ll buy you a villa. You can invite your friend to move in as well.”

“No thanks, really. We’re doing just fine here. Once I’ve earned enough money, I’ll buy my own house.” Ning Ran did not want to owe Nan Xing a favor.

Moreover, she enjoyed staying here. There was Cheng Xiangyun to help cook, do house chores and take care of the children. It was almost like hiring a nanny for free. Where else could she enjoy these kinds of benefits?

Moreover, she would have to take care of a lot of things on her own should they really move out. At this point, she did not have enough time and energy to take on a heavier workload.

“Fine. Since we’re going to get married in a few days, you will eventually move to our place. We’ll talk about this then.”

Nan Xing had to give in since Ning Ran opposed the idea.

While Nan Xing and Ning Ran were discussing houses, a group of men had approached a BMW that was parked right across the street.

The person in the car was Feng Minsheng, who had brought Ning Ran a bouquet of flowers during the day.

He was waiting at the neighborhood’s entrance for Ning Ran, but decided to hide after seeing Nan Xing.

But that group of men had still spotted and got hold of him.

“Who are you? What are you doing?” Feng Minsheng shouted.

“Our boss wants to talk to you. Come with us.”

The Nan family’s security captain Qiao Zhan, who had a pair of sunglasses on at night, looked like someone you would not want to mess with.

“Who’s your boss, and what does he want?”

“Stop talking. You’ll know when you see him.”

Feng Minsheng was brought to a center with dimly-lit rooms. A man with his back turned was enjoying a drink alone.

Feng Minsheng could only see his back and felt that he had seen this body shape before. What was even more familiar was the cold aura he exuded.

The man heard footsteps but did not turn around. He only lifted his fingers gently.

“What’s your name?” Qian Zhan started asking.

“Who are these people? Why did you bring me here?” Feng Minsheng shouted.

“I asked you first.” Qiao Zhan responded coldly.

“Wh... why should I answer you. I don’t even know who you are...”

Qiao Zhan’s punch landed on him, followed by several rounds of kicking, before he could finish his sentence.

Qiao Zhan had seen people like Feng Minsheng, who were good at faking their bravery. And he knew that people like him would not tell the truth unless they were given 'special treatment'.

"I'm Feng Minsheng."

Without a doubt, those punches and kicks did successfully make him talk.

"What's your relationship with Ms. Ding Mi?"

"We've known each other since young and we are lovers." Feng Minsheng intentionally emphasized the word 'lovers' to make a point.

The man with the drink stopped what he was doing. He did not continue drinking but put down the wine glass heavily.

"When did the two of you know each other?"

"We were high schoolmates and have liked each other since then. I left Flower City because my parents had to relocate for work, but we kept in touch." Feng Minsheng said.

Feng Minsheng gradually calmed down, as he realized that the environment was not as hostile as he had thought.

The man with his back turned. It seemed that he was just trying to find out about his relationship with Ning Ran, not to hurt him.

He was relieved. This also meant that he could make up stories, as long as they were not over the top.

"So, are you pursuing her? Are you trying to reignite your relationship with her?"

“Nope, we have been contacting each other all this while. She still loves me and I love her.”

Qiao Zhan took a glance at the boss' back. He did not know whether to continue with the interrogation.

The room felt more and more chilly. He was unsure if the problem lay with his questions or Feng Minsheng's answers.

“So, what's the status of your relationship with her now?”

“Of course, we're a couple. I'll do anything for her and she will do the same for me. But two days ago, she did tell me that a rich man was courting her and she was annoyed. The man is very powerful, she had no choice...”

*BANG!*

The glass on the table fell onto the floor and shattered into pieces.

Of course, the glass would not have dropped on its own. Someone must have thrown it to the floor.

Knowing the boss was infuriated, Qiao Zhan started punching and kicking Feng Minsheng again.

Feng Minsheng screamed with exaggeration, but he was secretly rejoicing, as he was one step closer to achieving his objective. Once he accomplished his objective, his family crisis would soon be over.

The mysterious man waved his hand in the air to stop Qiao Zhan.

Feng Minsheng was taken out, and the room was left with Qiao Zhan and the quiet man.

“Should I kick him out of the Flower City so we don’t have to see him again?” Qiao Zhan wanted to know what his boss thought.

The question was left unanswered. This meant Qiao Zhan’s plan was not accepted.

The man stood up, poured some wine into another glass, turned around and gave it to Qiao Zhan, “You’ve worked hard.”

Of course, Qiao Zhan must finish the drink. This wine was of a good quality, plus a reward from his boss.

He tilted his head backward and finished the wine, “Thank you, Third Young Master.”

“The Nan family’s reputation is at stake. You must keep this a secret.” Nan Chen said in a cold tone.

“Understood, Third Young Master.”

Nan Chen stretched his long legs and walked out of the room. His face was pale and emotionless.

Since did not give any further instructions, Qiao Zhan did not know what to do.

He was also puzzled as to why Third Young Master would want to be involved in this. He would usually wash his hands off this kind of insignificant matter. What’s wrong with him? Taking time off his busy schedule just to interrogate him personally?

Qiao Zhan would have been able to get rid of Feng Minsheng from the Flower City had the master given him the greenlight to do so, but that was not the case. What was he thinking?

