

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 240

Nan Chen thought it made sense. Some things that often happened in a corporation couldn't be reported to the police either.

The police could maintain fairness and justice, but only if they had evidence and laws to abide by.

However, there were some things that were actually hard to have evidence of.

"They also said that if I call the police or tell anyone about this, they will really sprinkle dog's blood on my mother's ashes. I can't let them do that..."

Ning Ran started weeping again.

Nan Chen didn't respond. He was assessing the truth behind Ning Ran's statement.

And judging from the current situation, he thought it was more likely the truth.

"Didn't your father stop her?" Nan Chen asked.

"He's a bas***d!" Ning Ran's jaw clenched.

Nan Chen was flabbergasted. *Did she just call her father that?*

"He partnered up with that woman to snatch away the company left by my grandfather and killed my mother. He's a big fat bastard!" Ning Ran complained through gritted teeth, her eyes red.

“He threatened you with your stepmother,” Nan Chen said.

“Yes, and that’s why I said he’s a bas***d! They will not admit to it if I call the police. They are sinister villains,” Ning Ran said.

“But you’re indulging him if you give him money. Besides, ten million will never be enough. He will then ask for twenty million, thirty million, and it will be endless,” Nan Chen said calmly.

Ning Ran had never thought about that.

She just wanted to get the money now and redeem her mother’s ashes first.

As for what was going to happen after this, that would be a problem for another day.

“Let’s go.” This time, it was Nan Chen who initiated to leave.

It was really late and now that he had achieved his goal, they could leave now.

“So soon?” Ning Ran, however, didn’t really want to leave. She was deep in the conversation.

She felt that there were so many things to say and that wouldn’t be able to say them if they left now.

“It’s getting late,” Nan Chen said.

“Why didn’t you leave when I told you to just now?” Ning Ran sat still.

“Come on, it’s too late. The store is closing.”

The boss hastily chimed in from the side, “It’s no hurry. We operate till dawn.”

“Did you hear that? The boss said it’s no hurry,” Ning Ran said smugly.

Nan Chen glanced at the boss.

The boss quickly corrected himself, “But I’m feeling under the weather today. If it weren’t for you two, I would have already closed the doors.”

Ning Ran was drunk and didn’t realize that the boss was cooperating with Nan Chen.

“Let’s go, then. Let’s not disturb the boss,” Ning Ran murmured, stood up, and staggered outside.

Nan Chen didn’t help her walk, but he stayed close in case she suddenly tripped over.

However, it was fascinating that she managed to find her balance every time she seemed like she was about to fall.

Walking toward the parking lot, Nan Chen remembered that he drank and so couldn’t drive.

It was too late. It wasn’t nice to call the chauffeur over, and he must have gone to bed early.

“We’ll take a cab at the entrance,” Nan Chen said.

“I can’t walk anymore. Let me take a break,” Ning Ran replied.

Nan Chen frowned. He had no choice but to open the car door and let Ning Ran sit inside.

“I’m not gonna walk. I can’t walk anymore,” Ning Ran said.

Troublesome! Too troublesome indeed!

He had known she would be a handful if she drank too much, but he had failed to control her intake.

“Don’t throw up in my car,” Nan Chen said coldly.

“I’m fine. I’m not drunk, so don’t worry.”

Nan Chen also got in the car and rolled down the window.

But it didn’t feel right, so he rolled it back up, leaving only a small gap.

“Hey...” Nan Chen turned around to look at Ning Ran, who was leaning against the backseat.

“What?” She pointed at Nan Chen.

“What’s the name of the song you sang last time? Why don’t you sing a little?” Nan Chen asked.

“Which song? I can sing many songs.” Ning Ran looked haughty.

“The one about the bird and the sun,” Nan Chen replied.

“Oh, Nature’s Way? That’s a poem, not a song, you dummy. Hahaha...” Ning Ran laughed.

Nan Chen swallowed down his frustration. *How dare she call me a dummy?*

“No, it’s the one you sang last time. The one you sang very smoothly,” Nan Chen said patiently.

“Ah, I got it. I’m looking up at the sky, above the moon—” Ning Ran sang.

“No!” Nan Chen interrupted irritably. *That was terrible!*

“No? Let me think.” Ning Ran was befuddled.

Just then, she heard him humming, “This one.”

Ning Ran guffawed. “That was awful. You sounded like a pig! But I know which song you are talking about!”

Nan Chen almost lost his mind. *She called me a dummy and a pig. Is this woman crazy?*

“Yellow flowers are yellow, white flowers are white, the wildflowers bloom where my hometown is...”

The song suddenly started, pacifying Nan Chen’s anger as he listened to her singing.

“The cooling breeze, the sound of the flute, daddy and I were herding the cattle and sheep...”

Nan Chen closed his eyes and listened to Ning Ran sing.

The lyrics were simple, and they seemed to be a repetition of the same few lines.

However, it was very nice. Most importantly, Nan Chen found it familiar.

It was really familiar; he must have heard it somewhere before.

But he couldn’t recall where he had last heard it. No matter how hard he tried to recall, he just couldn’t remember.

The singing suddenly stopped.

Nan Chen opened his eyes and looked back. Ning Ran had fallen asleep with her head tilted to one side.

Whether on the floor or in the car, how can this woman fall asleep as soon as she closed her eyes?

Nan Chen took out his phone and called Qiao Zhan.

Qiao Zhan was a night owl and was the only person he knew who slept late.

Sure enough, he was still awake, saying he had insomnia and he couldn't fall asleep.

Qiao Zhan arrived ten minutes later.

Sitting in the driver's seat, he smelled a mixture of a woman-specific fragrance and alcohol.

An ambiguous smile tugged at Qiao Zhan's lips.

"It's not what you think it is," Nan Chen said coldly.

"I know, I know." Qiao Zhan immediately put on a serious face.

"What do you know?" Nan Chen asked.

"I... don't know anything!" Qiao Zhan said frantically.

"Go to a hotel and settle her down," Nan Chen said.

"Okay." Qiao Zhan started the engine.

There was silence along the way. It was late at night, and there was very little traffic on the street. There was a drunk woman squatting on the ground, vomiting, with a man patting her back behind her.

Nan Chen couldn't help but glance at the drunk woman beside her. *You are dead to me if you dare to squat on the street and vomit like the others!*

The drunken woman tilted her head and laid on his lap.

Nan Chen stretched out his hand, trying to remove her head from his leg, but she uttered a sound, hugging his leg shamelessly, and refused to let go.

Is this the legendary thigh hug?

Nan Chen tried again, but to no avail.

He dared not use too much force, afraid she would burst into tears, in which it would be embarrassing in front of Qiao Zhan.

Qiao Zhan heard noises from the back, but he didn't have the guts to look back.

He had to focus while driving, but most of all, he was afraid of getting scolded.

However, he really wanted to look back.

"Go check on her parents," Nan Chen suddenly said.

"Huh? Whose parents?" Qiao Zhan didn't understand what he was saying.

"Her parents, their financial situation, and the relationship between them."