

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 208

Ning Ran was certain that Nan Chen had seen her.

Although the man was as proud as a peacock, his eyes were still on his face and not on the top of his head.

As long as he was looking forward, there was no way that he could have missed her.

Nan Chen was ignoring her on purpose.

To scorn a person in the most ruthless way was to treat her as non-existent, disregarding her presence.

It was indeed infuriating.

If Nan Chen had flown into a rage and lashed out at Feng Minsheng, Ning Ran wouldn't have felt so upset. After all, Feng Minsheng deserved it.

However, not only did the man not express any emotion, he basically treated them as transparent. That sparked Ning Ran's irritation.

Furthermore, Nan Chen had even gone into the restaurant with a pretty young lady. And she? She was denied entry.

That had proven one thing—without him, she could not even get to eat steak as she wished.

All along, Ning Ran had been trying to maintain her dignity in front of Nan Chen. She did not allow herself to feel small in front of him, as she wanted to face him confidently if the day came when they had to fight for the children's custody.

No doubt, Ning Ran was the weaker party between the both of them. If she couldn't even keep up a collected front, it would be almost impossible for her to stand a chance against the man.

Ning Ran was almost exploding with fury as those thoughts ran through her mind.

It's all because of this useless Feng Minsheng. He was only good at stirring up trouble, but totally worthless during crucial moments.

Feng Minsheng noticed the dejected look on Ning Ran's face and asked in concern, "Ran, are you not feeling well?"

"Yeah, not feeling well," she answered sullenly.

"Does it hurt somewhere? Do you want me to take you to the hospital?"

"My heart feels uneasy."

"Don't take it personally, it's just one meal. There are so many other restaurants in Flower City, I'm sure we can find something better."

"I am taking this personally. I told you I am vain, so if I can't have this beef today, I am not going to feel better. Didn't you say that you like me? If you can't even fulfil such a simple wish of mine—eating flamed beef steak—you are not qualified to like me!"

Ning Ran vented her frustrations on Feng Minsheng at one go.

The many misunderstandings between the Nan family and her all arose because of this man.

Although she still had not found out Feng Minsheng's true motives, it was indisputable that he was the one spoiling things for her.

*You want to act like you're so infatuated with me, right? I'm all for it!*

*Since you have crossed me, I'll give you a taste of your own medicine!*

Ning Ran had only started this pretense with the objective of finding out Feng Minsheng's real objectives without arousing his suspicions.

But this was too much of a coincidence. It was only her first date with Feng Minsheng, and they had already bumped into Poker Face.

*I thought Poker Face abstains from relationships and never gets close to women. Who is that sweet young thing beside him, then?*

*He had been putting on an act all along. Hypocrite! Despicable!*

Ning Ran got riled up again and started cursing Nan Chen in her heart.

Meanwhile, Feng Minsheng was at a loss. Looking miserable, he said, "I'll take you to another restaurant that serves steak."

"Forget it! Let's go, piece of trash!" Ning Ran said.

"C'mon Ran, don't be like that..."

"Like what? Was I wrong? You are a useless piece of trash!"

"I'm not useless, I'm just..."

"If you're not useless, why can't you even get us into that restaurant?" Ning Ran continued making things difficult for Feng Minsheng.

"I..."

She kept reproaching him as they walked. Right when the two of them reached the parking lot, two burly men approached them from the opposite direction.

The two men were tall, and they were making a beeline for Ning Ran and Feng Minsheng.

Judging by their strides, Ning Ran had a bad hunch.

Feng Minsheng also felt that something was amiss, so he moved to a side to let them pass.

However, despite his attempt to get out of the way, one of the men still knocked into Feng Minsheng with his shoulder. Feng Minsheng staggered, but managed to steady himself.

"F\*ck you, are you blind?" The big guy cursed.

"Hey, it was obviously you who..."

Before Feng Minsheng could complete his retort, he had already taken a blow to his chest.

Then, a punch to his head instantly knocked him to the ground.

Ning Ran immediately stepped forward and stood in front of Feng Minsheng, shielding him with her body.

Since she was putting up an act, she needed to be as convincing as she could, so as to not give Feng Minsheng any opportunity to doubt her intentions.

"Why did you hit him?"

Those two fierce-looking men looked at each other when Ning Ran stepped in front of Feng Minsheng. They did not dare to lay their hands on her.

"Get out of the way!" One of the men shouted at Ning Ran.

Although he was loud, his gaze was shifty and did not appear to be truly assertive.

"I won't. What gives you the right to attack others?" Ning Ran questioned the man.

"This guy here doesn't know his place. We need to teach him a lesson," one of the men replied.

"I'll call the cops if you hit him again."

Ning Ran refused to budge and looked like she had no intention to retreat.

The two men looked at each other again and seemed to come to a consensus. "Forget it, a gentleman does not fight with women," one of the men said, and the both of them left.

From the way they had intentionally started a fight with them, Ning Ran knew that the two men must have been sent by Nan Chen.

Even though Poker Face appeared indifferent, he was probably fuming mad inside. It was cunning of him to vent his anger by getting someone to beat Feng Minsheng up.

But thankfully, the men had spared her.

That meant that Poker Face had given instructions to the big guys to not attack her, but were free to do whatever they wanted to Feng Minsheng.

"Thanks Ran, you're so brave." Feng Minsheng was full of gratitude towards Ning Ran.

"I just didn't like that they were being bullies."

"Ran, I'll bring you happiness, trust me," Feng Minsheng started confessing his love again.

"If that's the case, why aren't you introducing me to your friends and family yet?" Ning Ran asked.

"Um, that can wait. When our relationship is more stable, I'll let you meet my family," Feng Minsheng replied with an awkward expression.

"So, how much longer will I have to wait?" Ning Ran prodded.

"It should be pretty soon," Feng Minsheng gave an ambiguous reply.

"OK, I understand, but try to be quick, yeah? I have two young children to take care of and it has not been easy for me to handle them all by myself. I have been hoping to find someone to share my burden," Ning Ran said deliberately.

"Huh?"

"Why? Don't you know that I have two kids? If we are an item, naturally, we should be taking care of the kids together. Are you not willing to do that?" The woman raised her brows as she queried.

"No! Of course I am willing, I'm more than willing," Feng Minsheng replied hastily.

"That's good. Why don't you find time to meet my kids? You should get to know them, so that they would have time to bond with you before we get married," Ning Ran suggested.

"Sure, that sounds great, I should do that," Feng Minsheng answered unconvincingly.

"Also, my children's school fees are currently borne by the Nan family. I don't want to owe them anything, so it's better that you start paying the fees instead."

"How much would that be?" The man asked with a grimace.

"One hundred and fifty thousand per semester. After taking into account all the miscellaneous fees, you can just transfer two hundred thousand to me."

"What?" Feng Minsheng was stunned.

"Why? You're not willing to? You just agreed to take care of the kids together. Are you backing out now?" Ning Ran frowned.

"No, no. I'm willing. It's just that..."

"You find it too expensive?"

"That's not it. It's just that... I have been tight on money recently, and might not be able to fork out such a huge sum. We might have to wait awhile..."

Ning Ran sneered silently. It was exactly what she had expected him to say.

*You love pretending, right? You want to make my life difficult? I'll do that to you instead!*