

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 270

It seems like my relationship with this boorish guy is improving after all the chit-chatting.

This was exactly the outcome Ning Ran was hoping for.

Nan Chen is so powerful; he can almost control my life. His strength comes with its pros and cons. If I am in his good books, he will be my backing, ensuring that I live a worry-free life. Conversely, if I defy him, I will face mounting pressure from him.

Ning Ran was well aware that given her temper, there would be a time when she defied his wishes.

Therefore, she was planning to reduce the resources that Nan Chen could use against her so that ready support would be available when she quarreled with Nan Chen.

"We've reached, Ms. Ding."

Upon hearing Qian Zhan's voice, Ning Ran was jolted back from her thoughts.

Raising her head, Ning Ran realized she was back at the same supermarket she had visited yesterday.

"I came here yesterday. There's no need to shop here today."

"Sir Chen asked me to send you here. My task is accomplished. He is waiting for you inside."

"What is he up to again?"

Ning Ran alighted from the car and entered the supermarket.

Walking around the supermarket, she finally found Nan Chen in the seafood area and was astounded to notice that he was pushing a trolley full of groceries and snacks.

He is shopping alone, without anyone following behind him! What's more shocking is that the items in his trolley, in particular, the food ingredients are the same as the ones we bought yesterday!

"Done. Let's go," said Nan Chen to Ning Ran.

"Sir Chen, we bought these items yesterday," reminded Ning Ran.

"Oh."

"There's no need to buy them today if we bought them yesterday. Why do you want to buy the same items?" Ning Ran asked, puzzled.

Nan Chen did not answer her.

When they reached their turn at the cashier, she swiped Nan Chen's card just like yesterday.

However, when she wanted to return the card back to Nan Chen, he declined, saying, "You can keep it."

"Oh, are you giving me a credit card? How much is the card limit?"

Ning Ran analyzed the black credit card in her hand with interest. *Is this the legendary rich man's card?*

"Enough for you to spend."

"So if I overspend, will this card be suspended?"

"It won't be, so long as you don't buy over the entire planet."

Ning Ran was amused, "So you can tell jokes too? This is such a rare sight. That's the way to go. Why do you put on such a stern face all the time?"

Nan Chen gazed at her coldly, "I'm not joking."

"Hahaha, is this also a joke? Are you sure I can buy the whole planet with this card?"

Nan Chen kept quiet and pushed the trolley in the direction of the supermarket's exit.

Ning Ran followed him at his heels, noticing the envious looks from the female customers surrounding them.

I should not go out with this fellow so often. Otherwise, I will suffer from the other women's jealous wrath.

When they reached the carpark entrance, employees dressed in formal suits took over the trolley from Nan Chen.

Nan Chen then led Ning Ran towards a blue sports car.

"Don't you want the groceries?"

"They will deliver the groceries to the house."

Ning Ran circled the sports car. *Does Poker Face drive such a flashy car? Doesn't he always drive the ever-serious Rolls-Royce? So he's into sports cars now?*

"Not to your liking? Nan Chen asked.

"No, no. I like it. It's such an expensive car. Of course, I like it." Ning Ran waved her hands frantically.

"Then do you want to test drive it?" Nan Chen threw a car key over to her.

"No, no. I'm not testing it."

My driving skills are not the best, to begin with. This car is so expensive. I won't be able to afford the compensation if I damage it! I'm knee-deep in debts already. How can I live on if my debts pile on!

"Test it."

Amused at the sight of Ning Ran having cold feet, Nan Chen insisted on her testing the car.

"No!"

"Test it!"

"I really don't want to test it!"

"Just test it!"

Just like this, the attractive couple circled the car while quarrelling, all for the sake of a silly point – Did Ning Ran want to test drive the car?

"Fine, I will test it." Ning Ran gave up in resignation.

Fine, I'll test it then. What's the big deal?

The last time Ning Ran test-drove the car, she had driven it at the speed of a snail.

Sitting in the driver's seat, she started the engine after putting on her seat belt. The car roared to life, causing Ning Ran to almost jump out of her skin.

Just like the last time, Ning Ran stepped lightly on the accelerator, and the car jumped forward like a ferocious leopard.

Seeing that she was almost about to bang into the car in front of her, she stepped hard on the brakes frantically. The car screeched to an abrupt stop.

Guiltily, Ning Ran looked at Nan Chen who was standing aside. Nan Chen appeared to be nonchalant with his typical indifferent expression.

Let me see if you will be so calm if I crash into a lamp pole!

"Continue," ordered Nan Chen calmly.

"Master Chen, I guess the level of my driving skills is apparent to you. Must I really continue?" Ning Ran pulled a long face.

"Continue," Nan Chen repeated.

Thus, Ning Ran started the engine again.

With the lesson learnt from her previous experience, Ning Ran was more careful now.

She slowly drove the car out of the carpark and merged into the bustling traffic on the road.

Ning Ran held on to the steering wheel tightly, her eyes staring intently on the road before her, fearing she might make a mistake.

Looking at her, the corners of Nan Chen's mouth curved slightly upwards.

This woman is so stupid. She gets this nervous while driving a car. Wouldn't she pass out if I asked her to drive a plane?

The cars behind her could not stand her anymore and honked their horns at her continuously.

When they overtook her, they made it a point to look at the driver of this magnificent sports car. *Who is the person who can drive at such a slow speed? What an insult to this car!*

The second they saw her beautiful face and the gorgeous, albeit cold man beside her, the words of curses choked in their throats.

So pretty. Forget it. I can forgive her even if she drives at an even slower speed. Furthermore, the man beside her doesn't look like a pushover. I will get into trouble if I scold her.

In this snobbish society, one could easily identify who they could bully or vice versa.

Luckily for Ning Ran, she did not knock into any car nor lamp pole along the way to Red Maple City.

Of course, it was not due to her driving skills, but rather because she simply drove too slowly.

Have anyone seen a snail knocking into any objects? Of course not.

Ning Ran had driven as fast as a snail. Of course, she would not get into an accident along the way.

"Oh yeah!" Ning Ran yelled out in triumph.

Upon reaching her destination, Ning Ran swelled up with pride, thinking she had accomplished a major feat in her life again!

On the other hand, disdain was spelt all over Nan Chen's face. *She really is shameless. How can she celebrate when she has driven so horrendously?*

The men delivering the groceries from the supermarket had arrived long ago and were waiting anxiously in front of the door.

Wang Cheng had fetched the kids from school a while ago, and he left after Ning Ran returned home.

No helper is allowed in this villa. That was Nan Chen's principle.