

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 314

As he was talking, a slender woman with short hair, wearing tight leather pants and brash make-up came over to them.

When Wang Xiaoou saw the woman, she greeted her immediately with a smile, "Hi, Sunny! Long time no see."

"Ms. Ou, long time no see."

The woman waved her hand enchantingly. As she waved her hand, she moved her buttocks as well. It was simply amazing.

Wang Xiaoou introduced her, "Ding Mi, this is Sunny Boy, he is the top image consultant in the circle, let him give you some suggestions, it will benefit you a lot."

Ning Ran was surprised. *A lady named Boy? This goddess who moves her buttocks as she waves her hand is a man?*

What about this gorgeous dressing and this exaggerated makeup? Are men nowadays so fashionable that they are mistaken for women?

"Hi, how do you do, Mimi? I am Sunny. You can also call me by my Chinese name Sang Ni."

Sunny stretched out his hand, his fair slender fingers were really well maintained.

Moreover, all five fingers had exquisite manicures and Ning Ran felt too embarrassed to even stretch out her hands.

In comparison to this man's, her hands were so plain! He put her to shame.

"Ding Mi!" Wang Xiaoou prompted Ning Ran, reminding her not to forget her manners.

Ning Ran reluctantly stretched out her hand in embarrassment and shook hands with Sunny. "Hello, I appreciate your kind help in the future."

"Oh, you are so pretty! I haven't seen such a beautiful charmer in a long time. Your little nose, your little mouth, your collarbone... have you ever had plastic surgery?"

After a deluge of praises, Sunny suddenly came up with a question that took Ning Ran by surprise.

"I... I haven't." Ning Ran replied innocently.

"Oh? Not even a slightest bit?" Sunny asked as he couldn't believe it.

"No." Ning Ran shook her head.

"Oh! My god! You are so pretty and haven't gone for any surgery! How could any face be so beautiful in nature? I love you to death! I'm so jealous of you!" Sunny proclaimed in an exaggerated yell.

Ning Ran was confused, a little overwhelmed, and at a loss on how to deal with this sissy acting like a baby.

"Okay, Sunny, that's enough. Thank you for your help in taking up the role of the image consultant for Ding Mi.

"Tonight, she will attend the reception as the lead actress. Many big names in the circle will be present. You have to help her dress up beautifully," Wang Xiaoou explained.

"Don't you worry, Ms. Ou. She's such a naturally beautiful woman. I haven't seen one in a long time. I will definitely craft her image carefully and take good care of her," Sunny reassured.

Whatever he said, his hands would move as well and his fingers would twist and turn as if they were dancing to his words.

It was not just the twisting fingers, the slender waist. Besides that, the small buttocks moved along with them as well.

Nevertheless, his entire body was in coordination and did not give the impression that he was pretentious. Instead, it looked natural and one would feel that he was just being himself.

Anyone else doing that would look disgusting and irritated the others but not him. On the contrary, when he did that, it seemed interesting rather than disgusting.

He was truly mysterious and unearthly.

Cheng Xiangyun whispered in Ning Ran's ear. "Don't underestimate this sissy. He's the top image consultant in China and almost all the big-name superstars have worked with him in one way or another. His influence in the fashion industry is huge. We must have a good relationship with him."

Ning Ran nodded her head. She could not help but look at Sunny a little longer.

After a few glances at him, she gotten used to his appearance.

His dressing was ultra-modern, classy, and tasteful. Most importantly, they were well matched. And the overall feeling was otherworldly.

"Come on, missy. You've got to take care of your hair and your skin. Oh! Heavens! How could you not take care of yourself just because you are naturally beautiful! I will take you now for a facial to do a take care of it!"

As Sunny spoke, his hand found its way to Ning Ran's arm naturally.

Ning Ran was shocked again but Sunny smiled at her gently, "Don't worry, although I'm a man, I won't take advantage of you, because I... I'm sure you know."

Ning Ran really didn't know, but after a little thought, she understood.

I see now. No wonder you look so feminine.

Sunny first took Ning Ran to a beauty salon, then to a hairdresser and then to a designer shop.

"In shopping malls, it is difficult to buy clothes that are completely suitable for you because most of the clothes are mass-produced and it will not highlight your individuality. However, time was short and it is obviously impossible for you to custom-made a dress. In the future, when you are well-known, you need a lot of clothes and changes of image. So, you must know how to select your clothes. Now, for today, I'll help to give you some suggestions. In this process, even if you don't like it, you have to listen to me, because I know fashion so I know what the audience wants to see. Besides, I'm a bystander, I can tell which clothes are more suitable for you, ok?"

Ning Ran summed that up in her mind. Sunny meant that she had to wear whatever he asked her to.

So even if he wanted her to wear a rag, she had to agree.

It's okay, anyway. I don't know how to dress up, so I'll just listen to this sissy.

"Okay, I'll follow your advice."

"Good girl, I will make you the best-looking woman at the cocktail party tonight, outshining all the celebrities and daughters from rich families."

Two hours later, Ning Ran stood in front of the mirror and she felt a little dazed looking at her reflection.

Is this really me?

From hairstyle to makeup, to the design from head to toe, Sunny set the tone for Ning Ran as glamorous.

His theory was that Ning Ran's outlook was rather cute, and if she chose a young audience, she could follow the path of a young idol to appear youthful and approachable.

However, tonight was the first formal large-scale reception and she would be attending as a newcomer.

Newcomers will always be taken lightly by others and so, if her dressing were too youthful and casual, she would send out a vibe that she was weak.

The only solution was to dress her like a queen to look glamorous in order to emphasize her image as a newcomer with potential.

Ning Ran could not fully understand his logic but when she looked at herself in the mirror, she really felt that she looked really good.

She had never seen herself like this and never tried dressing up this way.

Then, Sunny who was next to her asked, "Don't you look good? Aren't you shocked by your own beauty?"

"Great. Thank you, teacher," Ning Ran said.

"Hey, you don't need to call me teacher. It feels too old." Sunny was not displeased.

"Alright, then. I'll just address you as Sunny."

"That's right. Just address me by name."

Since Sunny was like a sister, Ning Ran felt so much at ease.

She turned around a few times in front of the mirror, admiring her glamorous reflection that she had never seen before.

For some unknown reason, an image came to her mind, Nan Chen.

She had felt that her present style of dressing was familiar and now she realized that this was Nan Chen's style.

Glamorous and aloof, giving the impression of being unapproachable.

When these thoughts came to her, she suddenly felt pleased without knowing the reason.