

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 319

Unexpectedly, a woman yelled hysterically as she pounced on Ning Ran the moment the latter walked out of the hotel.

“Ding Mi, you’re such a b****! Have you no shame at all? How dare you have an affair with my husband?”

When she was about to reach Ning Ran, the bodyguard got in her way and stopped her, but she refused to stop yelling.

“Ding Mi, you’re such a filthy woman! How dare you seduce a married man? He has turned his back against me when our child is merely three-month-old because of you! Y-You should be ashamed of yourself!”

The whole event horrified Ning Ran. She stared at the woman and sized her up.

The woman wasn’t half bad in terms of look. Instead, she had dolled herself up properly and put on a set of designer outfits.

It was evident the woman was from a relatively well-off family, but Ning Ran had never once encountered her before.

One of the onlookers broke the silence. “What’s going on? Is someone caught red-handed?”

“It seems like you’re right! That woman over there is such a gorgeous one! I can’t believe she’s a homewrecker!”

“What do you mean? Homewreckers have always been known as young and gorgeous women, right?”

Ning Ran explained herself the moment Nan Chen cast a skeptical gaze at her, “I have never encountered this woman before! We’re not affiliated by any means!”

Although the woman had been suppressed by the bodyguard, she wouldn't stop yelling and cursing at Ning Ran.

"Bring her away at once!" Nan Chen instructed.

"H-Help! T-They're going to take me into custody! Help me!" The woman yelled with all her might.

All of a sudden, another middle-aged woman showed up out of nowhere, rushing over to Ning Ran's side as she yelled, "To hell you go, b****! How dare you seduce my son and turn our family upside down?"

She was about to cast the suspicious-looking thing she had with her in Ning Ran's direction. In the nick of time, Nan Chen stepped forward and shielded Ning Ran.

The thing the middle-aged woman had with her was none other than a bottle of rotten egg.

Consequently, the custom-made suit of Nan Chen, which had cost him more than tens of thousands, was completely drenched and contaminated. It had an awful stench to it as well.

It was evident the duo had come prepared because it seemed too much to be a coincidence.

Since the only bodyguard had to deal with the other woman, the middle-aged woman grabbed the opportunity and made her way to Ning Ran.

Thankfully, the bodyguards affiliated with the hotel rushed over to Ning Ran and Nan Chen's aid the moment they heard the commotion. In the end, they managed to suppress the middle-aged woman.

"Wow! Perhaps it's true! She must be a homewrecker since those who have fallen victim to her action have shown up!"

"Hey! That's Ding Mi, right? I can't believe she's a homewrecker!"

A reporter showed up out of the blue and asked, "Ms. Ding, can you please tell us about the truth behind the incident? Have you turned their life upside down as they claim?"

"Nonsense! I have no idea who they are!" Ning Ran bellowed.

"Since you have no idea who they are, why have they picked on you?" Another reporter probed.

"Excuse me? How am I supposed to figure out what's wrong with them when I'm also one of the victims?" Ning Ran replied in an aggrieved manner.

Meanwhile, Nan Chen removed his contaminated blazer and cast it aside nonchalantly before wrapping his arms around Ning Ran's shoulder.

He whispered as he brought her over to his car, "You don't have to answer their questions."

Immediately after they departed, a bunch of reporters showed up and went after the duo, but they were stopped by the bodyguards.

One of the bodyguards warned the reporters, "Please behave rationally, everyone! Otherwise, I'm going to take action against those who are trying anything silly! We have lodged a police report. Please get in touch with them instead if you have any inquiries."

"How is Ms. Ding related to Mr. Chen? Why did the other two women claim Ms. Ding as a homewrecker?"

Ning Ran was about to explain herself, but Nan Chen glared at her, warning her to keep her mouth shut.

As soon as they boarded the car, they departed.

Ning Ran was about to weep because she was horrified. "I'm so sorry for dragging you into this, but I have no idea what they're talking about. I don't even know them..."

Nan Chen reached for his phone in silence.

He made a call and instructed, "I want you to dispatch our men immediately. Everything has to be intercepted before they can make it to the headlines. No matter what it takes, I want the reporters to keep their mouths shut!"

Once he hung up the call, he leaned against the seat and closed his eyes.

"I-I'm not a homewrecker..." Ning Ran tried to defend herself as she thought Nan Chen had misperceived her.

"I'm pretty sure you're not a homewrecker," Nan Chen replied with his eyes shut tight.

"Does that mean you're willing to believe me?"

"If you were a homewrecker when you were abroad, Lunlun would never befriend you; you wouldn't have to sell your beloved accessories either. After all, your mother was the one who had bought you the accessories. It must have meant the world to you. Therefore, I'm certain you would never sell it off unless you're in a desperate situation."

"As soon as you returned from abroad, you became a close acquaintance of Nan Xing. It's not necessary for you to be a homewrecker when the Nan family is the force behind you."

"I have offered you a fortune for the custody of your children, but you have turned me down without a second thought. You're not even willing to become Mrs. Nan, let alone being the homewrecker of another inferior man from Flower City!"

Ning Ran was surprised as Nan Chen went on and on for some time.

Hot torrents streamed down her cheeks as she couldn't believe he had faith in her. She couldn't suppress her emotions anymore when he brought up the incident of her selling her accessories.

Indeed, her heart shattered into pieces when she had to sell the accessories her mother had bought her, but she had to sell them off to bring her children up.

Ning Ran wiped her tears dry and put on a calm front, replying with a bright grin, "Thanks for having faith in me."

"Have you offended anyone lately?" Nan Chen asked in return.

Ning Ran gave it a thought before replying, "I don't think so because I have always valued peace above all."

"Can you think of anyone who's trying to get the better of you?"

"None that I could recall either."

"Is there anyone else who's aware of your agenda and your participation in the ball?"

"There a few from the production team, including Sunny. I think that's all because I only have a few friends in Flower City."

"Does that mean those from the production team are behind this?"

"What? Why would they want to pick on me? I don't think so because I have never offended anyone before."

"Sometimes, being overly exceptional is a crime. Others might get jealous of your achievement. Even if you stay away from them, they will come after you with everything they have," Nan Chen explained the rationale behind his hypothesis.

"You're right! Perhaps someone is jealous of me! I'm such a fool! Why didn't I think of such a possibility? Ugh! This is so irritating! Do you think the police can figure out the identity of the one behind the scene since the duo has been taken into custody?"

"I think so." Nan Chen had his fair share of doubts.

"I don't mind being affected by the news at all, but I can't possibly drag you down with me. I'm sure your blazer must have had cost you at least a few thousand. Since I'm the one at fault, I'll definitely compensate you for your loss," Ning Ran assured Nan Chen.

"Sure. It cost me around two hundred thousand as it was a custom-made piece. Since I have put it on a few times before, I'll give you a discount of fifty thousand. Are you going to pay me in cash?" Nan Chen queried in return.

Ning Ran's jaw dropped open the moment she figured out the actual cost of Nan Chen's egged blazer.

"A-Are you serious? I-It's merely a blazer, right?"

"Why don't you get in touch with my tailor? He was the one who had named his price as such."

"E-Erm... We should put that aside and let bygones be bygones, right? I'll buy you a meal to prove my sincerity instead! W-What do you think?" Ning Ran felt diffident all of a sudden.

Oh, God! How am I supposed to gather tens of thousands for you? That's impossible! It's better if you kill me!

"Didn't you want to compensate me for my loss? Why have you changed your mind?"

"Let's not talk about superficial things such as money, alright? You're not in desperate need of cash either, aren't you? How could I offer you money when it's the last thing on earth you need? Allow me to buy you a meal instead!" Ning Ran explained herself with a serious look.