

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 241

It was seven o'clock in the morning when Ning Ran woke up.

She wasn't drunk enough to the point of experiencing a blackout. She vaguely remembered two female staff helping her into the hotel room last night and she'd been sleeping until now after she collapsed.

Instead of feeling a headache of a hangover, she felt refreshed and decompressed.

It seemed that her alcohol tolerance had improved. She wasn't drunk to a point where she couldn't get up.

Above all, she could still remember that she talked a lot with Nan Chen, about borrowing money and the past.

She probably didn't commit any mistakes. Otherwise, Nan Chen wouldn't have sent her to a hotel.

As soon as she washed up, her phone rang. It was Cheng Xiangyun, asking for her whereabouts.

Ning Ran initially wanted to say that she was at a hotel, but because she was worried Cheng Xiangyun would inquire into the root of the matter, she simply lied and said she was at a friend's house.

Unexpectedly, it wasn't a brilliant lie at all, and she was immediately seen through by the experienced Cheng Xiangyun. "A friend's house? Which friend? Do you have any friends in Flower City whom you can stay overnight with?"

"You don't need to ask about that. Anyway, I'm fine. I'll take a cab to the studio myself," Ning Ran said.

"Hey, you haven't answered me. Which friend's house are you at?" Cheng Xiangyun was surely relentless.

"You don't need to know about that. Just know I'll be there in a bit."

"You're getting more and more ridiculous, do you know that? Don't tell me you were with Mr. BMW last night."

"No, I wasn't. It's been a few days since I last met him. Okay, I'm hanging up now."

Ning Ran hung up without hesitation.

She then took her room card to the restaurant, had a free breakfast, and surprisingly ran into someone. It was Nan Chen.

It turned out that he had spent the night at the hotel as well and didn't go home.

Ning Ran naturally didn't know that Nan Chen stayed next door to her last night.

"Hi, good morning," Ning Ran greeted enthusiastically.

Nan Chen nodded slightly as a response and then continued eating.

Ning Ran felt a little embarrassed, but she sat beside Nan Chen shamelessly.

As if he felt a little uncomfortable with her sitting next to him, he ate hastily and left.

Once Ning Ran finished eating, Nan Chen was long gone.

...

It was twelve noon.

Ning Ziqiang and Luo Yi were about to have their lunch when there was a sudden knock on the door.

The two immediately put down their chopsticks and glanced at each other vigilantly.

As they owed a lot of foreign debts, they often grew jittery when a knock sounded on the door.

“You go,” Luo Yi said to Ning Ziqiang.

Ning Ziqiang rose to his feet, walked to the door, and looked outside through the peephole.

It was the security of the building.

Only then did Ning Ziqiang feel relieved enough to open the door. *What’s the matter?*

“You’re Ning Ziqiang?” the security asked.

“I am. Are you new here? How could you not know me and call my name in full?” Ning Ziqiang was a little displeased.

Although he was now bankrupt, he still had the temper of a boss and was still a little angry to be called by his name in a contemptuous manner by a security guard.

“Your relative is here to see you,” the security replied, pointing behind him.

Thereupon, another person appeared from the stairs. He was tall and sturdy, and not easy to mess with at first glance.

Ning Ziqiang’s initial thought was that the debt collectors had arrived.

He turned around to hide in his house, but Qiao Zhan was quick to grab him.

“What are you running for? Don’t you recognize me, Mr. Ning?” Qiao Zhan asked.

“You are?”

“I was in the sales department before this. Don’t you remember me?”

Ning Ziqiang pondered for a while, but he really couldn’t recall who he was.

“Do you need me for something? I don’t owe you any salary, did I?”

“No, you don’t. I just want to thank you for taking good care of me before, so I’m inviting you and the lady boss to a meal,” Qiao Zhan replied.

Ning Ziqiang was wild with joy upon hearing this. He didn’t think anyone would remember him and want to invite him to a meal after he went bankrupt.

“Sure, just a sec. I need to change my clothes,” Ning Ziqiang said.

Half an hour later, in a private room of a restaurant nearby, Qiao Zhan urged the former to drink, but he didn’t drink a drop.

Ning Ziqiang drank happily and kept talking about the past.

People who didn't have a bright future could only talk about his glory in the past, and that was Ning Ziqiang.

“Well, I just wanna ask, are you two still in contact with Miss?”

Qiao Zhan changed the topic and got to the point.

According to Nan Chen's intention, he wanted him to grab hold of Ning Ziqiang and his wife and interrogate them.

But Qiao Zhan didn't think it was right. He was Ning Ran's father, after all. What if he offended Ning Ran if their relationship wasn't as bad as they expected?

Ning Ran was Young Master Xing's fiancée, but she was found drunk in Master Chen's car. Qiao Zhan didn't know what was going on now, and he didn't dare to ask.

However, one thing was certain. Ning Ran's relationship with the Nan family wasn't simple, and she couldn't be offended.

Since he couldn't take the risk of offending her, Qiao Zhan came up with the idea to treat them to a meal and sound them out first.

Upon hearing that 'Miss' title, Ning Ziqiang and Luo Yi exchanged glances.

“You mean Ran?” Ning Ziqiang asked.

“Yeah, is she not with you two?”

As soon as Qiao Zhan said that, his phone rang. It was Nan Chen who called to ask about the situation.

Naturally, it would be uncomfortable to pick up his phone in front of them, so he got up and went outside.

Coincidentally, Luo Yi's phone also rang at this time, and it was Feng Minsheng.

"Aunt Luo, I saw you at the entrance of your neighborhood just now. How come you and Uncle Ning are with people from the Nan family?" Feng Minsheng asked anxiously.

"What do you mean by people from the Nan family?" Luo Yi questioned.

"That big guy is from the Nan family. He hit me before. You two have to be careful," Feng Minsheng answered.

"Huh?" Luo Yi was shocked to hear that. "Didn't he say he's a former employee from the company?"

"No, he's from the Nan family. He's lying to you and it must be the Nan family who sent him here to fish for information!"

"I got it."

Luo Yi hung up and whispered to Ning Ziqiang, "That big guy was sent by the Nan family to deceive us! He's with that little bitch!"

"What?" Ning Ziqiang was appalled.

"You fool. We almost fell for it because you were tempted when he said he'll treat us to a meal!" Luo Yi chastised.

"How did you know that?"

"Feng Minsheng saw him. That big guy beat him up before and he remembers clearly!"

Just then, the private room door opened with Qiao Zhan coming in after answering the phone.

Ning Ziqiang and Luo Yi were both despicable people, and their acting skills were still commendable.

Although they knew what was going on, they didn't show it on their faces.

"I'm sorry. I had to answer this call. Let's continue." Qiao Zhan refilled Ning Ziqiang's glass again.

"You drink a little too. By the way, you said you were in the sales department? When did you join the company and in which area were you responsible for sales?" Ning Ziqiang asked.

Qiao Zhan faked laughter and replied, "I forgot cause it's been so long. Right, how is Miss? Are you in contact with her?"

Luo Yi glanced at Ning Ziqiang, who understood tacitly.