

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 315

When they were ready, Ning Ran's transport arrived as well.

It turned out to be a Rolls Royce. When she opened the door, she found Nan Chen sitting inside.

"Why are you here?"

"This is my car."

Ning Ran was dumbfounded. So, this was his car and also her official ride.

"You're going to the party too?"

"I'm one of the main producers," Nan Chen replied.

Ning Ran was speechless again. He was the boss. How could she forget such an important matter?

She thought of closing the door and going to sit in the front passenger seat but Nan Chen looked at her and motioned to her to sit down by his side.

Obediently, Ning Ran sat down beside him.

Suddenly, Nan Chen said, "Get down."

Ning Ran was displeased. *You ask me to come inside and then ask me to get down. What are you trying to do?*

This is his car and he is the boss. I have to obey.

Ning Ran carefully held her black dress as she got out of the car. The dress and high heels made her extremely uncomfortable and her movements were very clumsy.

“Stand there.” Nan Chen spoke again.

“What are you doing? Do you want me to hail a cab and go on my own?” Ning Ran was angry. He was such a bully.

“Don’t move. Just stand there,” Nan Chen ordered.

“What’s this? After sitting in your car for a few minutes, my punishment is to stand here?” Ning Ran asked angrily.

Nan Chen said nothing but studied Ning Ran from head to foot with admiration in his eyes.

“This is Sunny’s idea?” Nan Chen asked.

Hearing this, she guessed that Nan Chen had instructed Sunny to drop in today; otherwise, he would not know that Sunny had been with her.

“Yes,” Ning Ran replied.

“Come in.” Nan Chen motioned with his hand.

“I come in and go out just as you wish?” Ning Ran said angrily.

“Yeah.” Nan Chen replied matter-of-factly.

“Why?”

“Come on up. You’re not walking there, are you? Do you know where it is?” Nan Chen asked.

Ning Ran agreed after some thought. Besides, in that dress, going by cab was rather inconvenient.

Though she was displeased, she got into the car.

“Go to Commoner Residence first.” Nan Chen said.

“Yes,” the driver responded.

“Why are we going to your house? I don’t want to go to your house.” Ning Ran said.

“You wish! I’m not taking you home.” Nan Chen sneered.

Ning Ran was dumbfounded. Perhaps, she was just overthinking things.

When the car arrived at the Commoner Residence, Nan Chen let Ning Ran wait in the car while he went in alone.

After a while, he came out. Then, he got in the car and took out a box.

“The necklace looks cheap. Take it off,” Nan Chen told Ning Ran.

“What?” Ning Ran wasn’t sure of what she heard.

Nan Chen pointed to the necklace on Ning Ran’s neck. “Please take this off.”

“Oh, this is on loan to me by my Aunt...”

“Borrowed?” Nan Chen could not believe his ears.

“Yes, Aunt said since I’m attending a reception, I must have some accessory on my neck; otherwise, I’ll appear too scrubby,” Ning Ran explained.

Nan Chen frowned, saying, “You look scrubby wearing this.”

“I think this is fine. Aunt mentioned that she spent more than three thousand on it.”

“A necklace worth three thousand plus?”

Again, Nan Chen couldn’t believe his ears. How could anyone wear a necklace worth so little?

“Please take it off.”

“You want me to go without this necklace? Won’t that look ugly?”

“Yes.” Nan Chen did not mince his words.

“Oh, I’ll take it off but I’ve got to keep it properly because I must return it to her.”

“You don’t have your own necklace?”

“Yes, I had, before but after that...”

“What happened after that?” Nan Chen asked.

Ning Ran smiled shyly, “There was a time when I had some needs and so I sold everything. I can starve but the children need food.”

Nan Chen was shocked. *You were so poor that you have to sell your jewelry? What type of life did you live then?*

Ning Ran smiled nonchalantly. "I don't really like those stuff so it doesn't matter."

Deep inside Nan Chen's eyes, a flicker of compassion appeared. *She did live a hard life.*

Only those who could recount their own misfortune without tears have really gone through hardship.

While they spoke, Ning Ran had taken off the necklace and placed it carefully in her handbag.

When Nan Chen saw her handbag, he frowned again.

"Sunny selected this bag, as well?"

"Yes, he said it goes well with my dress. Originally, he selected another which was too expensive. It cost nearly twenty thousand which was way beyond my budget and so, we settled for this one," explained Ning Ran.

Then she quickly added, "I think it looks fine!"

Nan Chen said nothing but he brought out a box, opened it and there was a necklace inside. The chain of the necklace was matt black and of an unknown material.

The chain looked ordinary but the center of attention was the dark blue sapphire on it.

Ning Ran didn't know anything about jewelry but when she looked at the gem, she knew it must be very valuable.

“Put this on and you won’t be scrubby anymore.” Nan Chen handed the necklace to Ning Ran.

“This is too valuable. I cannot...”

“Wear it.” Nan Chen ordered in a low voice.

“No, I really can’t wear it. It’s too valuable. If I damage it, I can’t afford to pay for it. Then you will make me write an IOU again. I already owe you too much money. I don’t want to do that because I can’t afford to pay you anymore.”

Nan Chen was at a loss. *This woman’s thoughts are weird. Does she think I would use this priceless necklace to blackmail her?*

“You are the star today and you are my female companion. If you look scrubby, it will affect my image. Just put it on!” Nan Chen commanded coldly.

Hesitantly, Ning Ran accepted the necklace and her hands trembled because she was feeling nervous.

Nan Chen had specifically instructed the driver to bring him home in order to pick up this piece of jewelry. Obviously, this was no ordinary necklace.

Even though Ning Ran liked the necklace the moment she saw it, she really did not want to put it on.

The sapphire was dark blue presenting a subdued air of nobility.

Due to her nervousness and inexperience in wearing jewelry, Ning Ran was still unable to put it on properly after a few try.

Nan Chen sighed. “Give it to me, I’ll do it.”

Ning Ran gave the necklace to Nan Chen feeling embarrassed and she turned to his side for him to put the necklace on her.

It turned out that Sir Chen wasn't familiar either and he too, was not able to put it on properly.

Nan Chen sat closer, almost embracing her but he was still unable to put it on correctly.

It was embarrassing and funny as well so Ning Ran laughed softly.

"What's so funny?" Nan Chen was exasperated.

"Nothing. I just thought I'm giving you too much trouble," replied Ning Ran.

"Stop by the roadside. Continue driving after we have put on the necklace," Nan Chen instructed the driver.

The driver quickly pulled up by the roadside so the two passengers at the back could do what was needful.

After the car stopped, there was no movement and the necklace was soon put in place.

Nan Chen and Ning Ran both sighed with relief. Surprisingly, wearing a necklace took so much effort that Sir Chen nearly broke out in sweat.

Ning Ran leant forward, stretching her neck.

"What are you doing?" Nan Chen asked, sounding cold.

"I'm looking at the mirror."

It turned out that Ning Ran was using the rear-view mirror to check out how she looked wearing the necklace.

“Don’t you have a mirror?”

“No.”

“How are you going to touch up your makeup?”

“Huh? I’m not going to do that. It’s not necessary.”

Nan Chen was speechless. At such an important function, ladies would usually take care of their makeup in order to look their best.

This woman doesn’t even have a mirror, which is really weird.

Is it possible that she’s a man? How else could she be so rough?