

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 220

Judging from Feng Minsheng's drowsy state, Ning Ran could tell he was almost drunk.

But she was not sure how much he could drink before he was thoroughly drunk.

I will lose if he's too drunk to even pay for the bill later... I'll have to pay for it myself! So I must control the situation well. I must make him drunk, just not dead drunk.

"Don't drink so much," reminded Ning Ran in pretense.

"I'm okay. A little wine won't bring me down." Feng Minsheng waved his hands dismissively.

Ning Ran felt at ease, looking at his state now.

"Ah, I have to call the kids."

Ning Ran fished her phone from her bag, "Oh, why is it flat again? Phone batteries nowadays are so unreliable."

"Use mine." Feng Minsheng passed his phone to her.

"Thank you."

"I'll head over there to make the call. The kids are too noisy. You carry on drinking."

Not caring for Feng Minsheng's reply, she headed to the toilet with his phone in her hands.

In the toilet, she closed the door and dialed the number.

A woman picked up the phone within a few rings.

"Minsheng, are you still together with that little slut? How is it going?"

Ning Ran kept quiet. *The voice sounds familiar.*

Though she could not place it for a second, Ning Ran was sure she knew the owner of the voice.

"Minsheng, why aren't you talking? How is that little slut now? Don't ever let her marry into the Nan family!"

Ning Ran pricked her ears at the words 'little slut'. She finally remembered who the owner of the voice was! She was used to being scolded in such a manner by this person and had grown very sensitive to this term. *Coupled with that vicious tone, the person can only be that evil stepmother of mine, Luo Yi!*

Last time, Luo Yi had always pretended to be gentle in front of Ning Ran's father, Ning Ziqiang. But behind his back, she was always scolding her and referring to her as 'little slut'.

After so many years, Ning Ran had not forgotten that woman's evil curses towards her.

Hurriedly, Ning Ran hung up the phone.

So, Feng Minsheng has always maintained contact with Luo Yi and Ning Ziqiang. He has pretended to care about me with the motive of sabotaging me and causing me to fall out with the Nan family. To think I was touched when he

remembers my mother's birthday. It seems like they have ganged up to plot against me. But why does Luo Yi want to stop me from marrying into the Nan family? What good does she have out of it? Or does she think that I should not marry into the Nan family if Luo Fei fails to do so? Is it for revenge? Or maybe Luo Fei has not died and is secretly in contact with Luo Yi?

"Ran? Ran?"

Feng Minsheng's voice drifted in from the other side of the door.

Ning Ran came out of the toilet hurriedly, and returned the phone to him, "Thank you."

Suddenly, the phone rang when it was in Feng Minsheng's hand.

Feng Minsheng walked aside to pick up the call.

Oh no! It must be that witch, Luo Yi calling him! I must have aroused her suspicions when I did not talk during the call just now! Now, everything will be out in the open after Feng Minsheng picks up her call.

Expectedly, Feng Minsheng walked over and asked, "Didn't you use my phone to call the kids?"

Smiling, Ning Ran asked, "How did you know?"

"Ran, what are you up to?"

"I should ask the same to you. What are you up to?"

"I'm not up to anything. Let's return to our seats first to talk things out."

Fine, then I will trash things out with you.

“Why did you use my phone to call Auntie? She has changed her phone number. How did you get the new phone number?”

“Of course, I know that. I also know you always visit them and discuss with them how to plot against me.”

“Not to plot against you. We’re only concerned...”

“Stop pretending!” Ning Ran could not bear it any longer, “Feng Minsheng, stop with your act. It only disgusts me!”

“Ran, you must be mistaken. I genuinely like you.”

“Enough! You’re indeed so disgusting! How dare you say this to me when you’re collaborating with others to plot against me! Feng Minsheng, let me be honest with you. I have suspected you long ago, just that I don’t have the evidence on hand. I always know someone is behind this whole scheme. So it is that evil witch! Your motive is to stop me from marrying into the Nan family, am I right? What good does it do you? What benefits has the witch given you?”

“Ran, you’re mistaken. It isn’t what you assume. I really like you. As for Uncle and Auntie, it’s only because they have no one to take care of them so I visit them when I have the time. They miss you too...”

“Shut up! You still want to continue lying? That witch caused my mother’s death. She misses me? I think she just wants me dead! Tell her that I will avenge my mother’s death one day! I will look for her even if she does not look for me!”

“Ran...”

“Don’t call me in that manner! You’re not worthy! From now on, do not look for me or follow me. Otherwise, I will not spare you!”

Standing up, Ning Ran grabbed her bag and was about to storm off when Feng Minsheng blocked her path, “Ran, you can’t treat me this way!”

“Why can’t I when you lie to me every day and have even ganged up with others to plot against me?”

“I haven’t lied to you. It’s evident how well I treat you. Ever since we got together, I have spent so much on you. It’s all for you. Isn’t it too much of you to leave just like this?”

Feng Minsheng was getting increasingly agitated under the influence of alcohol.

“You approached me for the sake of sabotaging me. You have forked out the money willingly. Do you expect me to pay you back?”

“I had no money all along. For your sake, I even rented a BMW and spent all my savings on you within a month. Am I not treating you well enough? The restaurants you’ve selected while we’re out are all so darned expensive. Have I had a single complaint? Don’t blame me if you’re so heartless!”

Ning Ran sneered, “So are you intending to fall out with me?”

“It’s you who wants to fall out with me! Ran, you’re too heartless!”

“You scheme against me and still dare to claim I’m heartless? It’s you who wanted to pretend to be a rich man. I have made you spend so much money to let you see clearly what you really are. Do you think I’m a fool who believes whatever you say? I’m going now. Don’t you dare to block my path, otherwise I will call the police!”

“Don’t think about leaving this place if you don’t make yourself clear tonight!”
Feng Minsheng stood in front of the door, refusing to let Ning Ran through.