

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 227

Ning Ran turned around and walked away, not wanting to pay him any more attention.

But Ning Ziqiang went after her and said, “Ran, you can’t pretend to not know me. I’m your father.”

“Don’t follow me, I don’t know you!” Ning Ran pointed at Ning Ziqiang and said.

“Ran, how can you treat your father as such? You can’t leave.”

Ning Ziqiang rushed over and grabbed Ning Ran.

It got awkward as Ning Ran was trying to break free but Ning Ziqiang wouldn’t let go.

If it had continued, they would soon be surrounded by a crowd.

“Let go, I don’t know you!” Ning Ran glared at Ning Ziqiang.

“How can you not know me? I’m your father. I raised you. How can you pretend not to know me? Ran, do I have to get on my knees to beg you for you to accept me?”

With that, Ning Ziqiang was about to get down on his knees when Ning Ran quickly grabbed and stopped him.

She couldn’t let him get on his knees. Otherwise, people would start gossiping!

“Let’s talk in the car.” Ning Ran had no choice but to deal with him calmly.

She needed to get him out of sight first in case the crew catch sight of him. Then she would figure out a way to get rid of him.

An instance of gleeful anticipation flashed across his face. He knew Ning Ran wouldn’t just leave him like that since she needed to keep up appearances.

Ning Ran left the set in Cheng Xiangyun’s car, leaving Cheng Xiangyun with no choice but to take a cab.

“How have you been all these years? Ran, where have you been? I couldn’t find you anywhere,” Ning Ziqiang asked.

“Don’t bother Ning Ziqiang. You shouldn’t have come to look for me if you have any sense of shame!” Ning Ran said coldly.

“Ran, how can you say that? I’ve always cared about you and have been asking around about your whereabouts, but I couldn’t find you,” Ning Ziqiang said.

Ning Ran sneered, “Stop acting, will you? Do you think I don’t know what kind of person you are? What’s the point of putting on an act with me?”

“Ran, I know you have some misunderstandings about me. What happened to your mother...”

“Do not ever mention my mother! Ning Ziqiang, you don’t deserve to talk about her! If it wasn’t for you, my mother would still be alive! You and Luo Yi killed her; you don’t have the right to talk about her!”

Her mother’s death had been the biggest wound on Ning Ran’s heart; it had never really healed.

A slight graze was all it took to open up old wounds.

Ning Ziqiang didn't mind that Ning Ran was yelling at him.

"You shouldn't yell at me like that, I'm your father. You cannot blame me for your mother's death. She took things too hard and had always been a cunning person..."

"Shut up! You and that slut, Luo Yi, had been the cause of her death. And you still dare blame her for taking things too hard? Do you still have a heart? Then again, it's not surprising as you've never had a heart, to begin with! You're not even human!"

Ning Ziqiang couldn't stand it anymore. He cried out, "Ran! Can you not talk like that?"

"I just speak the truth. You dared do it but dare not face the accusations head-on?"

They had reached the end of the set by now. Since there were very few people around, Ning Ran stopped the car.

"What are you doing? Why did you stop the car here?" Ning Ziqiang asked.

"Get out of the car! I don't want to talk to you. Please don't come looking for me at my workplace ever again. I cannot afford to create a scene," Ning Ran said coldly.

"But we are father and daughter. Shouldn't we have a meal together since we have not met for so long? I've asked Aunt Luo to book a place for us, she's waiting for us as of this moment. I will navigate you there," Ning Ziqiang said.

"You still want to have a meal with me? Do you think I still have the appetite? Get down from the car now!" Ning Ran said coldly.

"Ran, you cannot treat your biological father like that. You're getting out of line," Ning Ziqiang cried.

“I’m...getting out of line? You still expect me to have a meal with you when you and that old hag killed my mother? Dream on! I know you have been colluding with Feng Minsheng to try and hurt me. I know everything! Both of you just pop up once Feng Minsheng has been exposed? I’ve never seen such shameless people!”

Ning Ran’s temper was flaring as she talked.

“Ran, I know you have some misunderstandings about us. Things will be better once we explain it to you. Aunt Luo has booked a place so that we can have a meal to clear things up. You will regret it if you don’t go,” Ning Ziqiang said.

Ning Ran heard the threat and said, “Why would I regret it? What are you two planning?”

“I’m not too sure either. In short, Aunt Luo said that you must come over for a meal so that she can clear things up with you. Otherwise, it will be bad for everyone. You know how sentimental your Aunt Luo can be. She kept a lot of your mother’s personal belongings after she died. You should hear her out. Perhaps you might find something of much value to you.”

Ning Ziqiang was clearly hinting on something. Ning Ran felt that things were not so simple.

He clearly meant that Luo Yi had something that belonged to her mother. But he would not tell her what it was.

Could it be that USB? Or was it something even more important?

Even if it wasn’t anything important at all, she still couldn’t allow it to fall into the hands of that b***h!

Moreover, Luo Yi must have something on hand since she dared ask Ning Ziqiang to come to look for her.

This bunch of imbeciles were very good at scheming against their own, although they couldn't manage a company well. They must have some kind of leverage to get Ning Ran to come over.

"Ran, don't think too much of it. Let's just go; it's just a meal. You will find out once you get there. Otherwise, you will regret it. Your Aunt Luo has been waiting for you for a long time now," Ning Ziqiang urged.

"Why would I regret it?" Ning Ran asked.

Ning Ziqiang avoided the question and instead said, "Your mother has passed away after such a long time. I know you're a filial daughter. Her personal belongings must be very precious to you, right? Moreover, I understand from your Aunt Luo that the dead wouldn't be resting in peace if she had engaged a sorceress to cast some spells on the dead person's personal belongings."

He then continued, "Your Aunt Luo happens to know a very powerful sorceress. Maybe she will do something about it. Of course, I don't believe in all this bullshit. After all, it's just feudal superstition. But Ran, since you love your mother so much, you wouldn't want her personal belongings to be treated like that, right? Everything will be better once you come over for a meal to clear things up."

The threat was obvious.

"Both of you are so brazen! Using my mother's personal belongings against me!"

"Don't say such things, Ran. We're not threatening you. We just have some misunderstandings between us. Moreover, we're not asking any other things from you. It's just a meal. How hard can that be?"

Ning Ziqiang had even smiled. *He actually smiled!*

"What are you smiling at? What's so funny? How shameless!"

“Stop scolding. Let’s go quickly. You know how short-tempered your Aunt Luo can be. If you let her wait for too long, she might become anxious and pass your mother’s belongings to the sorceress. You would want your mother to rest in peace since you’re a filial daughter, right?”