

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 229

“Ran! It isn’t blackmailing. We are your family, and we need your help. How can this be considered blackmailing?”

*Do you think the police will investigate us? Even if they do, do you have enough evidence?*

“Stop messing around, Ran. Give us the money. We will then return all your mother’s belongings. We will still be a family in the future.”

Ning Ziqiang’s mind was very sharp and clear; he knew Ning Ran had her hands tied.

Even though he looked like a friendly person from the outside, his heart was rotten. He was a sadistic man that enjoyed the pleasure of humiliating Ning Ran.

Ning Ran was right about what she thought. The shameless couple had planned it since the beginning. They would have expected her to go to the police.

She put her phone into the handbag and said, “Yeah, I don’t have that much money. I am just an ordinary actress, who can barely survive with the pay. It’s impossible for you to squeeze that much out of me.”

“Well, Ran. We understand if you don’t care about your dad. But what about your mother? You don’t want what she left behind for you?” Luo Yi was impatient, her expression changing.

“Never mind. Handle it as you wish! She’s now gone, so it’s meaningless to have the things back. I don’t care anymore.”

Ning Ran knew the more she showed she cared, the easier it was for them to get to her.

She knew that to get her mother’s belongings, she had to ignore them.

“You are a filial daughter. How can you not want your mother’s belongings?” Ning Ziqiang asked in an anxious voice.

“It’s been a few years since my mum has passed away. What should I do with those things? Anyway, I don’t have that much money, so you can do whatever you want with it,” Ning Ran said as she stood up, “Well, please excuse me. I’ll be leaving now.”

Ning Ziqiang and Luo Yi grew more nervous as Ning Ran was about to leave.

“Hey, wait. If ten million is too much, we can discuss it,” Ning Ziqiang suggested impatiently.

“Not even a single cent. Don’t even think about it,” said Ning Ran with a cold voice.

“Ning Ran, you really are ruthless. You are a filial daughter, yet you don’t want to get your mother’s belongings back. Fine. If you don’t want those things, how about her ashes? Do you want those?” Luo Yi asked suddenly.

Ning Ran was stunned.

“What did you say?”

“Well, your mother’s ashes weren’t in the columbarium. I’ve kept it. Do you want to get it back? Buy it from me then. Otherwise, I’ll have to spill dog’s blood onto

your mother's ashes, and she would stay in hell forever!" Luo Yi's icy cold voice echoed.

Ning Ran rushed towards Luo Yi and grabbed her collar, "You stole my mum's ashes?"

"Nope, I didn't steal them. Before her funeral, I had someone do the job and exchanged it with a fake one. The one at the cemetery was just filled with soil and dust. Hahaha! Your mother hated me so much. How could I let her rest in peace? She must suffer!" Luo Yi smiled like a cunning fox.

"You bi\*\*h!"

Ning Ran was overwhelmed with rage. She could not hold back her anger and slapped Luo Yi right on her face.

"Ning Ran! How dare you!?"

Dissatisfied, Luo Yi fought back.

As soon as Ning Ziqiang saw them start fighting, he immediately went in between and pulled them apart, "Stop! Stop fighting! What are you doing?"

The boss came over and chided, "Hey, stop right there. I'll call the police if you don't. You guys are family. Just sit down and discuss it properly."

Ning Ran stopped and glared at Luo Yi with her eyes full of anger. She was quivering with rage.

"You little bi\*\*h! A whore just like your mother!"

Luo Yi was all worked up now and started cursing.

Ning Ran could not hold back as she insulted her mother.

Agitated, Ning Ran slapped and kicked her.

Ning Ziqiang interfered again as both of them started fighting. "Don't fight! Stop!"

"Come on, bi\*\*h! Hit me again, and I'll mix with your mother's ashes with dog's blood! I'll let her soul suffer so she can stay in hell forever!"

Ning Ran stopped.

She was overwhelmed with worries because she did not want anything to happen to her mother's ashes.

Otherwise, she would be upset and regret it for the rest of her life.

Her mother had a miserable life before her death. How could she still let this bitch humiliate her mother's passing?

She gave in and begged, "Please! Please give me back my mother's ashes and her belongings! I'll give you the money!"

She finally compromised as her hands were now tied.

The other things could be disregarded for now, but her mother's ashes could not be humiliated.

"Yeah, that's right! We are a family. We're in a difficult phase, so you should help us out. In the future, when we have the money, we will pay you back," Ning Ziqiang was relieved.

"Where are my mum's ashes? Give it back, right now!"

Ning Ran was blinded with rage as she bit her lips and clenched her fists.

“Well, you have to transfer the money into my account first. Only then will I return the ashes. Otherwise, you will never see them again!” Luo Yi said arrogantly.

“You wicked old witch! If you dare touch my mother’s ashes, I won’t let you go! I will definitely kill you!” Ning Ran screamed in an enraged manner.

“Hey, hey! You better watch your mouth. Be polite, otherwise...” Luo Yi yelled.

“Ning Ziqiang! Are you even a human? You took my mum’s company, made her angry, and worked with this wicked witch to blackmail me. Aren’t you worried my mum will haunt you?” Ning Ran’s anger raised.

Ning Ziqiang dare not look at Ning Ran. He turned around and said, “Ran, we are in trouble now. You could help us. I promise we’ll pay you back in the future.”

“Stop talking nonsense with her. Ask her to pay up! When the money is in, return the ashes. If not, I’ll mix it with dog’s blood,” Luo Yi sneered.

“Ten million. Ran, we only need ten million. If you don’t have that much, the Nan family does. I heard you have two kids and that they are related to the Nan family. Ask them for help.”

As Ning Ziqiang spoke of money, his eyes sparkled and showed no sign of guilt.

“Okay! I’ll give you ten million! You must give me my mum’s ashes and her belongings! After this, we do not owe each other anything,” Ning Ran finally agreed.

“That’s right! This is how things should be done. It wouldn’t be as ugly as now if you had agreed earlier,” Ning Ziqiang was delighted.

Even though Luo Yi had gotten beaten up, she felt relieved and happy because Ning Ran had finally agreed to their terms.

“Ran, since I am your elder, will forgive you for beating me. Three days. I’ll give you three days, and I want to see ten million in my bank account. Otherwise, don’t say I didn’t warn you,” Luo Yi warned.

“Okay. I will transfer the money. But you must promise you will give me my mum’s ashes.”

“Don’t worry, Ranran. We will keep to our words. Since the Nan family is so rich, why not you ask for more? Twenty million sounds good,” Ning Ziqiang asked greedily.

“What the hell? Even ten million is a huge amount! I don’t even know if I could get it or not. If I could, I’ll definitely give it to you. Otherwise, I’ll kill you! We’ll die together and meet my mum in hell!”

Ning Ran said the truth because she had no other choice.

Ten million was too much, and there is no guarantee Nan Chen would give it to her. She would be at a dead-end if she could not get the money.