

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 318

Director Zhang was sober enough by then. Cold sweat streaked down his back as he regretted what he did that night.

"Sir Chen, I..."

"What did you want him to wait for?" Nan Chen's voice was colder this time.

"Nothing. I just wanted to collaborate with Ms. Ding, so we spoke for a bit. And then Lunlun came along and splashed wine in my face. I didn't say anything." Director Zhang explained.

"You wanted to work with him?" Nan Chen asked Ning Ran.

Ning Ran immediately waved her hand. *I'm not taking the fall for this.*

"Nope. He approached me with the offer. Wanted my WeChat, but I didn't have my phone, so he grabbed my hand. Luckily, Lunlun saw that when he came over and splashed him." Ning Ran clarified.

"Is this what happened?" Nan Chen turned to Zheng Lunlun.

Zheng Lunlun nodded as he felt a tad guilty. "I... I was a bit impulsive just now. But I..."

"How did you do it?" Nan Chen interrupted.

"What?" Zheng Lunlun did not understand.

"I asked, how did you do it?"

"Oh. I just picked up a glass of wine from the table and splashed..."

"Do it again."

"Huh?" Zheng Lunlun was astonished.

"Do it again." Nan Chen tone was ice cold.

Zheng Lunlun and Ning Ran, as well as Director Zhang, were all stumped. No one knew what was on his mind.

"Do it!"

"Okay."

Zheng Lunlun had no choice. Hence, he picked up a glass of wine, and again, splashed it on Director Zhang's face.

Director Zhang's expression was terrible, but he did not make a sound. His hand raised towards his face in an attempt to wipe it dry.

"No wiping." Nan Chen with his cold voice.

"Sir Chen..."

"Which hand did you use to grab her?" Nan Chen asked.

"I..."

"Which hand!"

"I saw it! It's this one!" Zheng Lunlun realized that his uncle was not blaming him. Thus, he quickly pointed towards Director Zhang's right hand after he let out a sigh of relief.

"Is that so?" Nan Chen looked at Director Zhang.

"Mr. Chen, this is a misunderstanding..."

"Stretch it out!" Nan Chen commanded.

"I..."

"Stretch it out." Nan Chen's tone was heavier.

Director Zhang was terrified as Nan Chen's murderous intent sipped out. Without a choice, he obediently put out his hand.

"On the table." Nan Chen instructed.

Director Zhang did what he said and placed his right hand on the table.

"Give him a bottle of wine." Nan Chen signaled Zheng Lunlun.

Zheng Lunlun ran to the side. He returned with an unopened bottle of wine and handed it to Director Zhang.

"Her hand was never something you could touch." Nan Chen spoke as if he was the harbinger from hell.

"I was wrong Mr. Chen..."

"Smash it until the bottle shatters." Nan Chen said.

"What?"

"Use your left hand to smash your right hand. Let it know that there are people in this world it can never touch. Don't go harassing any woman you see!"

"Mr. Chen, give me a chance..."

"This IS your chance, or your hand would be chopped off by now!" Nan Chen exclaimed

"I..."

"If you don't do it. I'll ask someone to do it for you. After this, you will disappear from the scene. No more movies, heck, not even short videos from you ever again!" Nan Chen said firmly.

"Sir Chen..."

"Do it!"

Director Zhang was filled with regret. He drank a tad too much and wanted to tempt a newbie. Never would he have thought that he would end up this way.

He offended that one man in front of him. With that, it looked like his future in the industry had ended then and there.

He does what he says. This man is capable of that. Damn it. Why did I have to pick his girl out of all these girls here?

Director Zhang, unfortunately, did not see Nan Chen coming in with Ning Ran as he was in the bathroom back then.

When he approached Ning Ran, everyone on the side was already laughing internally. They knew something was about to happen.

Director Zhang's promiscuity was infamous in the industry. A lot of female newbies were forced to sleep with him. However, none of them dared say anything about it and just kept quiet.

They knew that he was in deep trouble this time when he put his hands on Nan Chen's woman. Hence, everyone was ready for the show, and no one cared to warn him about it.

Now that he was getting punished, no crowd formed, and everyone was going about like nothing was happening.

As a matter of fact, no one dared gather around because Nan Chen was there.

Persuading was even more out of the question unless that person didn't value his own life.

"Ah!"

In the end, Director Zhang picked up the bottle and smashed his hand.

The pain was excruciating, but the bottle did not shatter. Unfortunately for him, he needed to use more power.

He repeated the motion a few more times but to no avail.

He was smashing himself after all. It was hard to apply more force as the more he smashed, the more pain he felt, which resulted in him going easy on himself.

Even Ning Ran felt the pain from just watching, but she dared not approach Nan Chen at the moment.

Seeing how flirty this director was, I'm sure a lot of actresses had fallen victim to him. He deserves this.

"Let's go." Nan Chen told Ning Ran.

"Okay." Ning Ran replied immediately and followed him.

She looked back at Director Zhang, who continued to smash his hand behind them.

Will he stop after Nan Chen leaves?

"What are you looking at? Are you worried?" Nan Chen asked.

"No, no. He deserved it. He surely preyed on a lot of actresses with his position as the director. People like him are just trash!" Ning Ran needed to speak her thoughts.

Nan Chen paused and turned around. Looking at Ning Ran. "He grabbed your hand, and you just let him?"

Ning Ran was surprised and quickly explained, "No. I did retaliate, but his grip was too tight. So... I wasn't able to free myself. Lunlun can attest to that!"

Nan Chen turned around again after hearing that and continued forward.

Ning Ran noticed he was heading towards the washroom.

He's not going to ask me to follow him to the washroom right?

And so Ning Ran stopped and stood in place.

Yet, Nan Chen turned around and signaled for her to follow.

Ning Ran was out of option, so she quickly caught up to Nan Chen.

When they reached the washroom, Nan Chen stood in front of the basin and gestured for Ning Ran to come over.

Ning Ran still had no idea what was going on but went along with it.

"The hand that he touched. Wash it thoroughly ten times! With soap!" Nan Chen ordered.

"Huh?"

"Wash it!"

"Okay..."

Nan Chen looked terrifying right then, so Ning Ran did not refuse. Following his orders, she started applying soap to her hand and washed it.

On the third cycle, Ning Ran felt that her hands were clean enough and wanted to stop.

No matter how filthy the director's hands were, this should be clean enough!

"Carry on." Nan Chen did not loosen up.

"I don't want to. It's alright now. Why the persistence..."

Nan Chen's expression was cold as steel. He stared at her, and that shut Ning Ran up.

On the seventh cycle, Ning Ran could not take it anymore. "My hands are going to prune up if we go on. Please just let me off, Sir Chen."

Only after that, Nan Chen huffed and walked out.

Ning Ran was thrilled – him leaving meant that he had agreed for her to stop.

Hence, she dried her hands and followed Nan Chen. "I don't feel like staying here any longer. It's no fun. And I'm hungry."

"There are still some more you need to meet." Nan Chen remarked. "Follow me."

The people Nan Chen was talking about were all prominent faces in the industry. They were those who were in control of better resources.

"I don't feel like socializing anymore. I want to leave, and my stomach's growling." Ning Ran frowned.

Nan Chen was stunned. *Is this woman a pig? There's so much food here, and she's hungry?*

"Sure. Let's go then." He agreed anyways.

"Alright. Let's go have some barbecue!" Ning Ran was excited.