

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 372

Over at the hotel's presidential suite, Nan Xing and Zheng Lunlun lay on the couch as their fingers drummed furiously on their phones.

"What are you doing? Cover me! Dang! Game over!" The latter threw his phone aside and let out an exasperated cry.

He tilted his head and glared at his uncle stormily. "Do you even know how to play a game? Why did you call me over for a game when you don't even know how to play one? You suck!"

Anger flared in Nan Xing's eyes and he kicked Zheng Lunlun. "Who are you to talk to me like this? Do you even know how to respect your elders?"

"Yes, you're older than I am. But so what? You're still a sucker when it comes to games. Even Ding Mi is better than you!" Zheng Lunlun complained.

"You shouldn't be calling her Ding Mi anymore. She's your uncle's wife now!" Nan Xing scolded.

Somehow the conversation came back to Ning Ran again, and Zheng Lunlun stood up in frustration.

"Fine, I'm leaving."

Nan Xing looked up nervously. "You're leaving? It's only been a few games!"

"I'm not playing anymore, I don't need a noob in my team!" The nephew scoffed.

"You can't talk to me like that! I'm your uncle!" Zheng Lunlun was getting on Nan Xing's nerves. But it was not like he cared.

"So what? I'm speaking the truth!"

Nan Xing sprang on his feet and charged towards him, ready to teach Zhen Lunlun a good lesson. Just as the younger man was about to bounce away from him, a sharp ringtone reverberated through the room. Nan Xing's phone was ringing.

"Nan Chen?" Nan Xing said, picking up his phone. "Hey, I'm working actually. I've been busy supervising some operation at the branch office." He reported hypocritically. But the brother did not call to talk about work. He called to talk about Ning Ran. "What? When? I'll go over right now!"

Nan Xing's face became serious in an instant and he hung up not long after. Zheng Lunlun realized something was off. "What happened? Did Nan Chen find out we were gaming? Is there a surveillance camera in this room?" He asked anxiously as he looked around the room.

"No, it's not that. Ning Ran is at the hospital." Nan Xing replied gravely.

"What? What happened to Ding Mi?" Zheng Lunlun was shocked.

"She fainted when she was filming and was admitted to the hospital. Nan Chen has things to take care of now, so he called to ask if I could go over. I'll need to help her with the discharge if she's feeling okay."

Zheng Lunlun was so worried he quickly volunteered to go along with Nan Xing. "Shouldn't Jiang Zhe be doing this? Nan Chen clearly doesn't know how unreliable you are. I think it's better for me to go with you."

Nan Xing glared at him. "Unreliable? Who? Me?" He questioned forcefully.

Zheng Lunlun knew it was not the time to banter, so he conceded. "Fine, you're the most reliable man on earth!"

But honestly, Nan Xing was perplexed about his brother's request as well. *His own wife is sick and he's asking me to go over? What's his problem?*

*Perhaps he knows things are a little awkward between us, so he wants us to spend more time together to get along better?*

*Or is it because he's afraid some other guys will flock to the hospital and he wants me to ward them off?*

But Nan Xing had no time to think things through. In less than ten minutes, both of them arrived at the hospital. When they saw Ouyang Qi in the ward, Nan Xing finally understood why his brother asked him to go over—a competitor was here.

“Who are you and what are you doing here?” Nan Xing interrogated.

He actually knew who Ouyang Qi was. Their families were well-acquainted and both of them had the habit of mixing around with celebrities—it was impossible that they did not know each other.

Yet the two never saw eye to eye.

Ouyang Qi scoffed at his ridiculous question. “Nan Chen, are you stupid? You clearly know who I am.”

The uncle and nephew duo exchanged quick looks and decided to play Ouyang Qi at his own game since he cluelessly mistook Nan Xing for Nan Chen.

The duo had a very good relationship and they knew each other inside out because they spent a lot of time together.

They both loved pulling stunts and tricks on people just for the fun of it. And now was an opportune time for them to flex some muscles.

Zheng Lunlun turned towards Ouyang Qi and faked a clueless look. “Who are you? What are you doing here?” He asked.

“Hah! Who are you to question me? I can't believe a famous celebrity like you is actually a fan of Ning Ran too.” Ouyang Qi ridiculed arrogantly.

Zheng Lunlun rolled his eyes at him and said, “It's none of your business, stranger! You have no reason to be here, so please get out.”

"Don't pretend like you don't know me. I've seen you at least three fashion shows, and we even had a drink together." Ouyang Qi said.

But the star did not buy it at all. He shook his head and raised his eyebrows nonchalantly as he replied, "I really don't know you. I've never seen you before."

"So you're ganging up with Nan Chen, eh?" Ouyang Qi pointed out blatantly.

Hearing himself named, Nan Xing shot Ouyang Qi an apathetic look and shrugged his shoulders, as Nan Chen would always do. "Honestly speaking, I don't know what you're talking about. Since there is no point talking with you, why not you just leave and let Ning Ran rest quietly?"

Even his tone sounded like his brother.

Zheng Lunlun quickly came in and agreed. "I know right, this person is so weird. And he doesn't even want to leave! I'm calling the guards."

The pampered son from the Qi family was finally getting anxious. "Hello, people! I'm Ouyang Qi, Ouyang Duo's son! The Nine-Fingered Prince!"

"You're Ouyang Duo's son?" Nan Xing frowned as he looked at Ouyang Qi from the top to the toe.

"Yeah! Do you remember me now?" Ouyang Qi asked.

But Nan Xing cocked his head and skewed his gaze towards the ground, thinking hard. "But Ouyang Duo's son looks different though. Are you trying to impersonate Ouyang Qi?"

Ouyang Qi was about to go nuts. He ruffled his hair testily and shouted. "I am Ouyang Qi! Nan Chen, stop making a fool of me. I know you're just pretending not to know me!"

Nan Xing was not going to give up so easily. He wanted to milk this situation for all it was worth. "I've seen Ouyang Qi before. He isn't the best-looking man I know, but he's obviously much better than you."

"Yeah! You'll at least need to look better if you want to impersonate Ouyang Qi. Though I have to admit that his looks are just okay." Zheng Lunlun agreed readily.

Ouyang Qi pulled out his hands from his pockets and waved them up close to the dup. "I'm really Ouyang Qi! Look, I have nine fingers. This can't be faked!"

"Hah! You think you can impersonate him just because you have nine fingers? I'm calling the police if you still refuse to get out of the room!" Nan Xing warned.

Ouyang Qi glared at him and shouted as he paced around the room restlessly. "I'm Ouyang Qi. There's completely not a need for me to impersonate anyone! I know you guys are doing this on purpose!"

Zheng Lunlun looked at him with a sly smile on his face. "Oh, this faker is getting angry now. He even has the guts to lash out at us!"

Nan Xing turned towards his nephew and said, "Ask him to get out. There's no use being courteous to a barbarian."

Ouyang Qi completely lost it. He stopped and turned around aggressively as he pointed a shaky finger at Nan Xing. "Nan Chen, did you just call me a barbarian? Do you think you're any better than I am? You might be the high and mighty 'Sir Chen' to a lot of people, but in my eyes, you're no more than a lowly scum! You're just another parasite that lives off your dad! You're nothing without your family! What right do you have to trample on me!"

Although Nan Chen was not at the scene, Ouyang Qi's snide and sour remarks about him peeved Nan Xing and Zheng Lunlun beyond measure.

Nan Chen was the most respectable man to them.

Although he was stern and severe towards them at normal times, he was the one who always came to their rescue when something came up.

They knew deep in their hearts that the man cared deeply for them.

They would not stand anyone mocking and degrading Nan Chen.

It was true that they started this just to prank Ouyang Qi—but he went overboard.