

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 373

Ouyang Qi brought this on himself.

Nan Xing and Zheng Lunlun charged towards him.

Ouyang Qi's steps faltered and he retreated as he saw the two agitated men coming towards him. "What are you doing?" He asked nervously.

"What did you just say? How dare you belittle m...!"

Nan Xing was furious, yet he still remembered to stay in the role. He was still playing Nan Chen in front of Ouyang Qi.

"It's not my fault! It's you guys who are pretending not to know me! You guys are the ones who mocked me first!" Ouyang Qi defended himself and his hands wavered weakly before his chest.

Over on the bed, Ning Ran looked at the three men, confused. *What are they trying to do?*

How did Nan Xing and Beauty Zheng know I'm here?

Did they come because they know Ouyang Qi is here?

Wait... they don't usually get involved in other people's affairs. What exactly are these two doing?

"I'm gonna ask you one last time. What are you doing here?" Nan Xing's voice pierced through the room.

Ouyang Qi trembled for a second and quickly collected himself before looking at Nan Xing in the eyes. "I'm here to visit Ning Ran! I'm her biggest fan!"

"You're her fan?" Nan Xing and Zheng Lunlun questioned simultaneously.

"Yeah! I'm her most loyal fan and I'll make her mine one day. I'll prove to her that I'm the only one who can protect her!" Ouyang Qi cried out assertively.

He looked at the two men in front of him and continued confidently, "I know she's a celebrity under your company, but I don't care! You have no right to meddle with her private life and I will win her heart one day!"

"So you're saying you want to pursue her?" They asked concertedly. They were utterly surprised by what they heard.

"Yes! I'll win her over one day!" Ouyang Qi beat his chest and professed.

"In your dreams!" The uncle and nephew duo shouted back in unison.

Ouyang Qi glared at the two in disbelief. No one ever had the guts to stop him. "Nan Chen, I'm giving you one last warning. Don't even think of getting in my way. Ning Ran is mine and I'm serious about making her my girlfriend! You might have heard that most of my relationships never lasted long, but this time around I'm dead serious about her and..."

Before Ouyang Qi could continue his harangue, Nan Xing's fist landed hard and loud on his cheek.

Since his uncle had taken action, Zheng Lunlun followed suit and kicked Ouyang Qi in the stomach.

In no time, the three got into a heated fight, rolling and tumbling on the ground.

Ouyang Qi was not planning on going easy on them either. He was someone who even dared to sleep with a gang leader's girlfriend when he went abroad—there was no way he would back down this time.

He retaliated and gave each of them a heavy blow as the trio fought in the room.

Ning Ran stared at them from her bed, with her mouth widened in shock as she saw the traumatizing fight unfolded before her.

Things would go out of hand if anyone found out about this. Two of them were from distinguished families, and one of them was a top celebrity.

What would people think if they saw them fighting in a hospital ward?

The paparazzi would definitely make a huge issue out of this!

Ouyang Qi was a fighter himself, but it was still a two-against-one fight. The media might vilify Nan Xing and Zheng Lunlun.

But just as everything was caught in a total mess, Ouyang Qi suddenly shouted. "Stop!"

Zheng Lunlun and Nan Xing stood their ground and glared at him.

"What is this? You're calling a stop to a fight? This is not a soccer game!" Nan Xing shouted.

"This is unfair! There are two of you! You guys should challenge me one-on-one!" Ouyang Qi yelled back as he panted.

Nan Xing and Zheng Lunlun looked at each other. "You want a duel with him?" They asked each other concurrently.

The uncle and nephew fell into a short silence before saying yet together, "No."

It was obvious that these two had gotten themselves into trouble numerous times before.

Ning Ran could not help but chuckled as she looked at them. Their reaction was so coordinated it was as if they were in crosstalk.

"If you refuse to fight me one-on-one, then you can call for aid, and I'll do the same. We'll see who is the ultimate winner!" Ouyang Qi came up with a new proposal since the two were not up for a solo fight.

"A group fight? We're not kids, you know?" Nan Xing and Zheng Lunlun refuted.

"Oh, so a group fight is childish but a solo fight is not?" Ouyang Qi questioned sharply.

"We're not fighting you because we're childish. We're fighting you because you are making a move on someone you shouldn't even be eyeing!"

Anger burned within Nan Xing and he went towards Ouyang Qi again.

"Hold on! You should at least think about your reputation. Everyone knows you in Flower City! You shouldn't be beating me up like this!" Ouyang Qi cried out.

"I can do whatever I like." Nan Xing said spitefully.

"Imagine what this will mean to our families. You don't want to ruin the relationship between the Nan and Qi family." Ouyang Qi reminded him.

"I don't care if that's the case." Nan Xing replied with a smirk on his face.

Ouyang Qi looked at him, bewildered. He could not believe there was someone this unreasonable. He knew he had no other choice but to pull his last card.

"Stop forcing me, or I'll jump down from the window! My dad will not let the Nan family go if I die!"

Nan Xing and Zheng Lunlun rolled their eyes and exchanged silent looks.

Ouyang Qi was secretly proud of himself for coming up with such a witty plan. At the end of the day, his dad was not someone the Nan family would want to cross.

But to his surprise, Nan Xing was not even afraid.

"Jump as you wish then." He challenged.

"You..." Ouyang Qi was at a loss for words.

"Come on! Jump! Or do you have some last words? I can record a video for you." Zheng Lunlun provoked.

Nan Xing scoffed and said, "Last words? He's too useless to have some meaningful last words. His dad will probably light some firecrackers to celebrate when he dies."

The famous celebrity nodded in agreement and said, "Alright then, help yourself, mister!"

Ouyang Qi looked at the two helplessly and begged. "You can't do this to me..."

"What are you waiting for? Don't waste our time!" Nan Xing was getting impatient.

"Don't make me do this, please..." Ouyang Qi felt like he was about to pee his pants.

"Oh, it seems like he needs some help. He can't do it himself and he's asking us to do it for him." Nan Xing ridiculed.

"I agree, why not we just 'help him out'?" Zheng Lunlun said his opinion out.

"Sure!" Nan Xing cried out as he reached for Ouyang Qi.

On the other side, Ning Ran was starting to feel annoyed. She was supposed to rest and these three men were wreaking havoc in here.

It would really look bad if the doctors or the nurses happened to come in and saw the scene.

Ouyang Qi knew Ning Ran was his last hope. "Mimi! They are bullying me!" He whined and looked at her imploringly.

"What? Mimi? How dare you call her that?!"

Nan Xing was irked and he grabbed Ouyang Qi by the collar before dealing him a heavy blow in the face.

Ning Ran finally lost it. "Stop it! All of you! Get out! And bring whatever fight it is outside!"

Nan Xing scowled at Ouyang Qi defiantly and challenged, "Let's continue this outside!"

"I'm not going anywhere!" Ouyang Qi shouted.

"Then do you want to get beaten up here, right in front of Ning Ran?" Nan Xing questioned mercilessly.

"No! I mean I don't want to fight anymore! I'm outnumbered!" Ouyang Qi shrieked.

Ning Ran almost burst out laughing looking at them but she composed herself and said, "You should flee if you can't fight. I told you to leave earlier but you refused. Look at what you've gotten yourself into now."

Zheng Lunlun and Nan Xing nodded in agreement and turned to look at Ouyang Qi, waiting for a reply.

"Fine! You two just wait and see! Mimi will be mine one day!" Ouyang Qi seethed vengefully.

"Oh, you're not leaving yet, are you? So you want to get beaten up to a pulp?" Nan Xing asked as he walked towards him.

But before Nan Xing took another step closer, Ouyang Qi had already scrambled out of the ward and fled for his life.