

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 393

Finally, they headed over to the restaurant Ouyang Qi had reserved. It was a fairly high-class Western restaurant that was considered one of the best in Flower City.

As an ostentatious heir who enjoyed flaunting his wealth, Ouyang Qi had reserved the entire restaurant for himself since he would be having a meal with his crush.

Otherwise, he wouldn't qualify to proclaim himself as the heir of a wealthy family.

There wasn't anyone else in the restaurant. The moment they walked into the restaurant, the staff of the restaurant greeted them.

However, there were only two chairs available. Nan Xing grabbed the opportunity and took a seat as soon as possible.

Since Ouyang Qi took the remaining seat, there wasn't any seat left for Ning Ran.

She told them before turning around to leave, "Great! Please enjoy yourselves! I'll see you when I see you!"

"Wait!" Nan Xing and Ouyang Qi stopped Ning Ran simultaneously.

They ordered one another to leave, "Why don't you go away!"

"You're the one who's supposed to leave!"

"No! You're the uninvited one!"

The heirs from two different wealthy families engaged themselves in another round of intense debate. They refused to give in.

"Actually, that won't be necessary because I'm leaving. Please enjoy your meal. Bye." Ning Ran turned around once again once she finished her sentence.

"Don't do this!"

The duo brought themselves up and dashed over to Ning Ran's side to stop her.

Ouyang Qi decided to give in and offered, "Fine! I'll go get them to bring us an additional chair! Please take my seat, Mimi. I'm not as shameless as a certain someone."

"Are you talking about yourself?" Nan Xing rebuked Ouyang Qi immediately.

He walked over to Ning Ran's side and brought her over to his seat. "Please take my seat instead. I think the chair he has sat on has been contaminated. You should stay away from it."

"How the heck is my chair contaminated? Why does it sound as though something's wrong with my butts?" the enraged Ouyang Qi bellowed in return.

"No one knows what sort of lifestyle you have been living all this while. Who knows if you have AIDS, right?" Nan Xing made a sarcastic remark.

"You're the one who has AIDS! AIDS isn't contagious either!"

"Are you sure? Who knows if you have been contaminated with contagious AIDS, right? Just forget about it. Excuse me. Please serve us the dishes." Nan Xing ignored Ouyang Qi and instructed the waiter.

Ouyang Qi was about to lose his cool because he had been rendered speechless by Nan Xing's statement. In the end, he asked the waiter to bring him another chair and placed it beside Ning Ran.

"You're not supposed to sit here! Return to your original seat at once!" Nan Xing pointed in the direction of Ouyang Qi's initial seat.

"Never! Since I'm the one who's going to foot the bill, I deserve to sit by Mimi's side!" Ouyang Qi announced arrogantly.

He was delighted because he finally got the better of Nan Xing for once.

"Are you sure you're not going to return to your seat?" Nan Xing asked.

"Never! Why don't you take over my initial seat? It seems like you have a thing for it, huh?"

Since Ouyang Qi finally got the better of Nan Xing, he would never let him off easily.

"Are you sure you're not going to change your mind?"

"Nope!" Ouyang Qi replied determinedly.

Since Ouyang Qi refused to move, Nan Xing walked over and brought the chair with him, placing it by Ning Ran's side as well.

Consequently, Ning Ran was surrounded by two different men at each of her sides.

The waiter, who had been waiting for them to sort things out, found the scene hilarious, yet he dared not laugh.

On the other hand, Ning Ran behaved nonchalantly as though she couldn't be bothered by them at all. She had no intention to poke her nose into their business either.

Once the scrumptious dishes were served, Ning Ran started savoring the dishes because it had been a few days since she last had such delicacies.

Over the past few days, she had been consuming bland food.

Halfway through her meal, she got increasingly irritated because the two men refused to stop arguing.

As she couldn't hold back her irritation anymore, she put her cutlery aside and yelled at them, "That's enough! Can both of you stop for a minute? Do you guys know that you sound like two annoying flies buzzing around me while I'm trying to enjoy my meal!"

"Did you hear that?" Ouyang Qi and Nan Xing started pointing fingers at each other again.

"That's it! If we're going for another round of debate, I'm out of here! I'll leave both of you behind to enjoy yourselves!" Ning Ran warned them.

"You should keep your mouth shut!" The irritated duo blamed each other for one last time.

Thereafter, they finally stopped arguing.

Ning Ran heaved a sigh of relief because she could finally enjoy her meal quietly.

However, after a minute of peace, Nan Xing got up from his seat and offered, "Ning Ran, you should try this."

Ouyang Qi wasn't going to allow Nan Xing to outshine him. He got up from his seat and served Ning Ran another dish. "Try this instead!"

"Sit down!" Ning Ran shouted.

Since Ning Ran had made herself clear, none of them dared try anything reckless anymore.

She had enough of their childish behavior. Therefore, Ning Ran requested the waiter's aid to move her chair on her behalf.

In the end, the waiter moved her chair to the seat opposite the two men.

Since the men were left behind, they wanted to move over to Ning Ran's side again, but she stopped them by giving them a warning, "If anyone of you moves over to my side, I'm going to leave for real!"

Finally, she managed to subdue the irrational duo who had been fighting since they met.

Ning Ran chuckled, "Great! Look at the sheer amount of similarities between both of you! Why can't the most renowned dandies in town get along with one another?"

"She's right! Why can't we get along when we're both the heir from wealthy families? We have been living off our family all this while. Why are you trying to behave as though you're superior to me?" Ouyang Qi asked sincerely.

"We're not the same, okay? I'm a talented man while you're merely a foolish man who comes from a wealthy family," Nan Xing remarked scornfully.

"Are you serious? How dare you consider yourself a talented man?" Ouyang Qi scoffed in return.

"You can't tell the difference because you're a foolish man!"

"Hold it right there! Are you guys going to start another round of fight?" Ning Ran decided to interfere yet again.

Thankfully, her words worked like a charm. Finally, she managed to finish her meal peacefully.

Nevertheless, the men encountered another issue after they finished their meal. In order to decide who would get to send Ning Ran home, they were about to fight again.

"Excuse me? Who else can it be other than me? I must ensure my guest reaches home safely after taking her out for a meal!" Ouyang Qi announced.

"Are you kidding me? How can I hand her over to you? She's affiliated with the Nan family. I will send her home as a member of the Nan family! You're merely an outsider! Please move aside!"

"She's affiliated with the Nan family? How? Has she gotten married to the heir of the Nan family?"

"Are you stupid? How is she not related to the Nan family when she's the parent of the youngest heirs of the family?"

"Enough! That's the end of the conversation! I don't need anyone to send me home; I'll take a cab home on my own!" Ning Ran had more than enough of the irritating duo.

Immediately after they heard Ning Ran's words, they decided to keep their mouths shut.

Nan Xing suggested, "We'll stop arguing, but can you get one of us to send you home?"

Without a second thought, Ning Ran said, "If that's the case, I'll have you send me home."

Ouyang Qi was frustrated. He confronted, "Why? Why does he get to send you home?"

"Isn't it obvious? She's part of the Nan family! You're merely an outsider!" Nan Xing answered on Ning Ran's behalf.

Although Ouyang Qi was displeased, he couldn't defy Ning Ran's words since she had made up her mind.

Once Ning Ran and Nan Xing got into the car, he started behaving differently as he seemed to have lost his spirit.

Ning Ran was confused with his sudden change of behavior. "What's wrong with you? Where has the Nan Xing with high morale gone?"

Nan Xing leaned against the seat and heaved a long sigh of despair. "Actually, I had a bad day, but all this while, I have been putting on a strong front due to Ouyang Qi's presence."

Ning Ran resisted the urge to laugh because it seemed to be a serious matter. "Really? It must be tough to put on a strong front, isn't it?"

"Please stop teasing me because I'm serious. I'm in a foul mood because I had a fight with Chen in the morning." Nan Xing felt dejected. It was written all over his face.

"Are you serious? You had a fight with your brother?"

"It doesn't sound possible? However, we had an intense fight!"

"I think you have misperceived my words. It's impossible for you to have a fight with your brother because I'm pretty sure you were the one being scolded, right?"

"Excuse me! Why do you have to pick on my sore spot? Can you please keep that between us? You're so annoying!"

"Did I hit the bullseye? I'm pretty sure it was a one-sided fight, right? You're the one that had been tormented by your brother," Ning Ran continued teasing Nan Xing.

"Whatever! You're such a heartless woman! I have dropped by because I needed to talk to someone, but you're doing the exact opposite, giving me a hard time, making me feel worse!"

"If that's the case, why don't you pull over and drop me off at a nearby bus station?"

"Wait! Ugh! If you're having a great time hurting me, so be it!" Nan Xing held on to his chest as he stated.