

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 400

Ouyang Qing, who had dolled herself up ostentatiously and made her way into Nan Chen's car.

She didn't get to sit by Nan Chen's side as she had taken the seat behind, whereas Nan Chen had taken the front passenger seat.

Nonetheless, Ouyang Qing was delighted because everything went according to her plan.

Ouyang Qing didn't expect her goal to coincide with her father's. On top of that, her father had been pulling strings, laying the groundwork to achieve this common goal since years ago.

This is simply wonderful! Since I have the entire Ouyang family backing me, I'm sure I'll achieve my goal and marry Nan Chen soon!

Ouyang Qing was thrilled and it was written all over her face but Nan Chen was the exact opposite, and she couldn't grasp the reason he had a poker face.

Hasn't Dad offer to help? Chen should be delighted, but why does he seem so displeased?

"Chen," Ouyang Qing greeted Nan Chen coquettishly.

"Yes?" Nan Chen replied in a callous tone.

"Why do you seem to be in a foul mood? Is it because of me?"

Nan Chen got increasingly infuriated when he heard Ouyang Qing's question; it sounded as though she was interrogating him.

Previously, Ouyang Qing would never talk to Nan Chen in such a manner.

She must have gotten full of herself and thought that she should be credited since her father had offered to resolve the issue, and she was part of the Ouyang family.

Although she wasn't aware she behaved differently, Nan Chen could feel it.

To begin with, Nan Chen wasn't a petty man. It would take more than the change in Ouyang Qing's attitude for him to blow his top.

In short, he was irritated after a series of events he had gone through lately.

He was frustrated because he had a hunch those from the Ouyang family had deceived him.

Although the series of incidents he had gone through seemed irrelevant, he knew they were part of a setup.

In fact, Nan Chen was certain Ouyang Duo was the one who had set him up.

Since Nan Chen remained silent even after she directed the question at him, Ouyang Qing was aware he was not happy.

Even though she didn't know how she had offended him, she was certain she had been careless with her choice of words.

"Chen, I was just trying to pull your leg in order to enlighten your mood. Can you please pay no heed to my words?" Ouyang Qing tried her best to please him.

Nan Chen replied courteously, "It's fine."

Thereafter, he remained silent throughout the entire ride.

Similarly, Ouyang Qing dared not interrupt him anymore because she was afraid of irritating Nan Chen.

Thankfully, they were merely heading over to a nearby restaurant. Therefore, the awkward ride was rather short.

Ouyang Duo, who had been anticipating the duo's arrival, was waiting for them at the restaurant's entrance.

It seemed to be an act of courtesy, but he had merely shown up to welcome his guests in an attempt to assert dominance as the host of the dinner.

If the dinner were held in Ouyang Duo's territory, Pearl City, there would be no issue, but the dinner was in Flower City.

The Nan family was the one leading the corporate world in Flower City. They had been contributing to various aspects of the city's development as well. Therefore, the Nan family should be considered as the host instead.

It was evident Ouyang Duo was aware of the unspoken rule, yet he had crossed the lines.

Perhaps he was merely trying to push his lucks, or he might be trying to assert dominance over the Nan family.

Ouyang Duo perceived he was the superior one since he had offered his help to resolve the issue that had befallen the Nan family.

Therefore, he couldn't wait to have a taste of being respected by others in Flower City.

As Nan Chen wasn't particularly against the idea of him hosting the dinner, Ouyang Duo got full of himself, indulging himself with a sense of superiority.

Truth be told, he had always hidden his emotion well by putting up a poker face in front of others.

"Chen, this way!" Ouyang Duo continued playing the role of a host.

Nan Chen nodded and greeted Ouyang Duo in return, "Please, Uncle."

Ouyang Duo was overjoyed. Since he didn't detect any hostility from Nan Chen, he thought the young man wasn't against the idea of him asserting dominance in Flower City.

Naturally, Nan Chen was aware of Ouyang Duo's intention.

He decided to pay no heed to such a trivial matter because he had never once deemed the Nan family to be superior to others in Flower City. The tens of millions of citizens in Flower City had contributed to the development of the city. Therefore, the city was the collective asset of every citizen.

Even though the Nan family had always been superior to most of the citizens in Flower City, Nan Chen had always seen his family as part of the city.

Therefore, he couldn't be bothered by Ouyang Duo's seemingly provocative action at all.

Feel free to challenge my limits because I don't care a damn.

After they entered the private dining suite, Nan Chen noticed the presence of another noble-looking, middle-aged woman. She was Ouyang Duo's wife, Feng Jialing.

Nan Chen thought they were there to strike a deal in order to resolve the issue in Vietnam, yet Ouyang Duo had brought along his wife. The duo seemed to be there to have a meal with their soon-to-be son-in-law.

They shouldn't be blamed either since Bai Hua had reverted to them and stated Nan Zhengde's stand regarding the proposal. Therefore, they thought Nan Chen was their soon-to-be son-in-law.

Once Nan Chen entered the private dining suite, Feng Jialing had her eyes glued to him since it had been some time since they last met at the banquet.

Previously, she noticed Nan Chen was a great-looking young man. After she sized him up, she noticed he wasn't merely an ordinary handsome man because he stood out amongst others.

Feng Jialing had grown fond of her soon-to-be son-in-law. She would want her daughter to get married to him because he was one in a million in terms of look.

No matter how old a woman might be, they had always been prone to judge a book by its cover. Therefore, she had taken a liking to Nan Chen the moment she saw him.

Ouyang Qing was embarrassed by Feng Jialing's reaction. She nudged Feng Jialing to pull herself together because her mother had been staring at Nan Chen since he showed up.

"Please take a seat, Chen. I'll get the waiter to serve us the dishes I have ordered," Ouyang Duo offered.

After he returned to the suite, he started introducing, "This is my wife, Feng Jialing. I believe both of you have met each other before. I don't think it's necessary for me to introduce my daughter, right?"

"Hello, Aunt," Nan Chen greeted politely.

"Actually, we might be relatives since your grandmother shares the same surname as me. I used to address her as my aunt back then," Feng Jialing beamed her reply.

Nan Chen was at a loss for words because there were at least tens of thousands of people with the surname of Feng in the world. It would be impossible for them to be related to one another.

"Chen, my mother is kidding. Please pay no heed to her words," Ouyang Qing stated.

"Oh? Are you taking your boyfriend's side and forsaking your mother?" Feng Jialing teased her daughter in return.

"Mom, w-what are you talking about?"

Ouyang Qing flushed embarrassedly in a gratified manner.

Nan Chen remained silent. He had never declared himself as Ouyang Qing's boyfriend.

The proposal was merely brought up by their parents. He found them absurd as they had mistaken him to be in a relationship with their daughter.

Nowadays, it would take more than a mere proposal to prove the relationship between man and wife; the marriage certificate was the only thing capable of serving the purpose.