

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 442

As Nan Chen closed his eyes, his nose caught a gentle whiff of fragrant orange blossoms.

The scent brought him back to the past. He had always been searching desperately for it but didn't know why.

Suddenly, Nan Chen made a forceful turn on the bed and moved his body next to Ning Ran's.

At the same time, Ning Ran wondered how Nan Chen could make such a sudden movement given that he was injured.

"Turn off the lights," Nan Chen ordered in his gruff voice.

"Okay," Ning Ran grunted in acknowledgment.

Pressing a button on the remote, the light went off.

The moment the room went dark, Nan Chen leaned in towards her.

Ning Ran opened her mouth to scream but was silenced by his lips.

It was a strong and ravishing kiss.

Stunned, Ning Ran's mind drew a blank.

Is he not worried about aggravating his wound by moving so forcefully?

Gradually engulfed by a strange sensation, Ning Ran couldn't help but reciprocate his advances.

However, her hand was still holding the remote. With a jolt, she accidentally pressed a button, and all the lights came back on.

At that moment, the atmosphere became awkward.

Nan Chen stopped his advances and looked at Ning Ran. "You like it with the lights on?"

"No, I..." Ning Ran tidied up her ruffled hair and didn't dare look Nan Chen in the eye.

"So why did you turn them back on?"

"It wasn't on purpose. I was..."

Not wanting to hear her explanation further, Nan Chen reached out and turned off the lights. The room fell into total darkness again.

Just like a beast, he continued ravaging her.

This time, his actions were more forceful as he slipped his hand underneath her pajamas.

In her panic, Ning Ran quickly pushed him away.

However, Nan Chen was already overwhelmed with lust and wasn't going to let her off easily.

Reaching out his hand, he pulled Ning Ran close to where he could control her. After that, his hand continued to venture.

"Let go of me!"

Suddenly, Ning Ran used all the strength in her limbs and pushed against Nan Chen.

Despite her petite figure, she exploded with such intensity that it shocked Nan Chen.

Feeling for the remote, Nan Chen turned on the lights and saw Ning Ran glaring angrily at him.

"You aren't allowed to treat me like that! I won't allow you to force yourself on me! I..."

While she was still speaking, she suddenly jumped out of bed and rushed out of the room barefooted.

Nan Chen quickly got up and chased after her. Then he heard Ning Ran retching by the toilet bowl.

Furrowing his eyebrows, his eyes were filled with anger. Is she actually vomiting? Am I that disgusting to her?

Despite feeling nauseous, Ning Ran gagged, but nothing came out.

Initially, Ning Ran wasn't repelled by Nan Chen's kiss. In fact, she was looking forward to it.

However, when Nan Chen's hand started wandering amorously around and she couldn't refuse, she was overwhelmed with revulsion.

The next moment, feelings of hate and disgust followed.

After retching for a while, there really was nothing for her to throw up.

She then washed her face and dried it, preparing to return to the room.

However, the moment she turned around, she saw Nan Chen blocking the door.

His expression was as cold as ice, and his gaze sharp as a knife.

"Do you really hate me that much? Is the sight of me so revolting?" Nan Chen questioned.

"Yes... I mean no, I was just..."

Ning Ran was stumped.

It was an extremely strange feeling for her, and she, too, couldn't understand why she reacted that way.

"Do you hate me touching you? Do you hate it when we get intimate?" Nan Chen continued to pepper her with questions.

"I don't know."

Ning Ran felt like crying as she really didn't know what was going on.

Walking closer to her, Nan Chen stared into her eyes, "You don't like me. Or should I put it this way – you hate me?"

"No, I don't."

"Then why were you vomiting?"

"I don't know either."

Nan Chen was incensed. Ning Ran's reaction tonight was an absolute humiliation for him.

She could have pushed him away or refused him. After all, he wasn't desperate and could stop anytime.

However, for her to react with such revulsion was unacceptable to him. It was simply too much.

He was the illustrious Nan Chen. As long as he was willing, innumerable beauties would be lining up and offering themselves to him.

It wouldn't have stopped at one or ten. In fact, to have a hundred of them waiting in line wouldn't even be an exaggeration.

However, he wasn't interested in any of them. All he wanted tonight was her.

Hence, for her to react in such an extreme was utterly humiliating for him.

Nan Chen turned around and returned to his room, while Ning Ran followed behind him as if she had committed a grave mistake.

After a while, Nan Chen turned and looked at her, "Get out!"

"Huh?"

"I'm telling you to leave! Weren't you feeling nauseous? You should just continue puking!" Nan Chen berated.

"I...I really don't mean it." Ning Ran felt that she was misunderstood.

"Is that so? Then tell me, what do you really mean?"

"I don't know either. I know it was extremely rude of me, but I couldn't help myself..."

"Get out!" Nan Chen yelled.

"Didn't you want me to accompany you because you're hurt? I'm supposed to monitor your condition, aren't I? I will stay by your side. As long as you don't touch me, I promise I won't puke!"

Ning Ran was feeling guilty as she was well aware that she had overreacted.

She was also cognizant of how humiliating her behavior was for Nan Chen, especially since he was a proud man.

"It's not necessary anymore. Just leave."

Ning Ran stood there without moving.

"Get out, now!" Nan Chen raised his voice.

After giving Nan Chen a helpless glance, Ning Ran trudged out.

However, she stood by the door just in case Nan Chen changed his mind. But when he didn't, she sat down on the sofa in the living room.

Whipping out her phone, she started searching online.

The topic she was researching related to why some women were repulsed by intimacy. Surprisingly, she found many instances of it.

However, the answers given by so-called experts were all over the place. Some said it was a physical issue, while others attributed it to mental factors. Some even claimed that it was the hatred of the man that came into play.

With so many answers, it was as good as if there were none.

Putting down her phone, Ning Ran felt perplexed.

She asked herself repeatedly, do I hate him?

In the end, she realized that deep down, she didn't know the answer either.

Nan Chen was indeed annoying at times as he did things without considering the feelings of others.

But aside from that, he was a great person who gave her a sense of security. Furthermore, his care for her was unconditional, which she felt was one of his best attributes.

After that, she asked herself again if it was because she didn't like him enough to allow him to touch her.

But then, it didn't feel that way. When they were in the bathroom, she was obviously attracted to him.

Since I'm attracted to him, why didn't I let him approach me? Why am I reacting that way? Was it really because the lights were off?

But that doesn't make sense too. Wouldn't turning off the lights allow me to set aside my reticence and be less restrained?

This is really strange. What the heck is going on?

After racking her brains for a long time, she still didn't have an answer, so she fell asleep instead.

The next day when she awoke, she realized that she was covered in a blanket. She remembered not doing so the night before and wondered if it was Nan Chen who covered her.

She rushed to the bedroom at once and knocked on the door, "Mr. Chen, what do you want to have for breakfast? I'll make it for you."

After calling out a few times, no one responded. She found an empty room when she pushed the door open. It appeared that Nan Chen had left before she woke up.

Earlier, Ning Ran had planned to make him breakfast to make up for what happened last night. However, she didn't expect to not have the opportunity to do so.