

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 443

Despite calling Nan Chen's phone soon after that, he didn't pick up.

With that, Ning Ran knew that Sir Chen was still furious at her, so she didn't dare to call repeatedly.

After that, she called Wang Xiaoou to check if there was any work for the day.

Wang Xiaoou told her that there wasn't anything in the morning, but the script for the new movie would be sent over in the afternoon.

Realizing that she was going to be shooting a movie, Ning Ran felt extremely excited as it was a dream come true for her.

Wang Xiaoou followed up by warning her that she had become the talk of the town and should stay at home instead. Just so the paparazzi wouldn't be able to take pictures of her.

After ending her call with Wang Xiaoou, her phone rang again. This time, it was Ouyang Qing on the line.

But Ning Ran didn't pick up.

Previously, Ning Ran had a good impression of Ouyang Qing. But now, she gradually noticed that Ouyang Qing was like a wolf in sheep's clothing despite her innocent demeanor.

However, Ouyang Qing called again, so Ning Ran had no choice but to answer.

"Ding, where are you now? The first draft of the movie script is out. I want to show it to you so that you can prepare yourself."

Ning Ran had almost forgotten that Ouyang Qing was one of the new movie's investors. Therefore, she would also have received the script.

"Thanks Ms. Ouyang. Where are you now? Shall I pick it up from you?" Ning Ran asked.

"I heard from the guys at Star Entertainment that there's a lot of news about you recently. So, you shouldn't be out and about. Let me send it to you. You're currently at home, aren't you? It's Red Maple City right?" Ouyang Qing asked.

Ning Ran felt bad as Ouyang Qing was an investor, and therefore, a boss. As an actress, it was rude of her to have Ouyang Qing deliver it herself.

"Why don't I pick it up myself. After all, I wouldn't want to trouble you."

"It's no trouble at all, Ding. We are friends, after all. Is your place at Red Maple City? I'll have it delivered at once. The script is considered top secret right now and can't be leaked at all costs. Therefore, you must ensure that you keep it a secret."

"I understand. Don't worry, I won't leak it. However, I feel bad that you have to send it to me personally. Let me pick it up instead. Where are you? Just send me your location, and I'll come right away."

"You really don't have to as it's better you stay at home. I'll deliver it to you right away."

Given how persistent Ouyang Qing was, Ning Ran had no choice but to agree.

After half an hour, Ouyang Qing hadn't arrive.

Just when Ning Ran was about to call and check, she decided against it as it would be rude to hurry her.

After waiting for a while longer, Ouyang Qing called again to say that something had come up, and she couldn't leave. Hence, she would send someone she trusted to deliver the script.

Appearing to be really busy, Ouyang Qing ended the call quickly.

After twenty minutes, someone rang the doorbell.

Ning Ran headed downstairs and opened the villa's door.

The man standing outside turned out to be Ouyang Qi.

"Haha, Mimi, here we are again. Come, give me a hug," Ouyang Qi laughed.

Just as he spoke, he quickly changed his mind. "Ah... Forget it. I'm worried Nan Chen will accuse me of harassing you again."

"Why are you here?" Ning Ran asked with a frown.

"My sister asked me to deliver the new script to you," Ouyang Qi replied.

"Thank you. Where's the script?"

"It's in the USB drive as it's in electronic form. It hasn't been printed out yet."

"Where's the USB drive then?"

"I will pass it to you in a while. However, my stomach isn't feeling too good, so can I use your washroom?" Ouyang Qi cringed while holding his stomach.

"No, you can't. There's no one here, so you can't enter," Ning Ran replied.

"Please let me in. It's not like I'm the bad guy, so it doesn't matter if there's no one else inside. I'll leave once I finish using the washroom," Ouyang Qi insisted.

"No, rumors still start because of this."

"How is that possible? It's broad daylight now. I just need to use the toilet. I can't hold it any longer... it's going to come out anytime, I..."

Ouyang Qi crouched at once with his face writhing in pain.

"Fine, you go ahead, but I'll wait for you outside. Be done with it quickly," Ning Ran relented.

Meanwhile, Qiao Zhan entered Nan Chen's office.

"This is the security footage of the waitress that tricked Young Mistress. She was an impostor who was planted by someone..."

Nan Chen interrupted him, "Have you found out who the mastermind was?"

"Whoever was behind this covered their tracks well as they used a labor hire agency to recruit her. The employer wore a mask throughout and didn't expose his face. As the pay was good and the job easy, the waitress wasn't too concerned when she accepted the offer."

"In other words, you still don't have an answer?" Nan Chen questioned coldly.

"I'm still investigating..." Qiao Zhan became nervous when questioned.

"When will you know?" Nan Chen demanded.

"As soon as possible..."

"And when is that?"

"Within three days," Qiao Zhan had no choice but to commit.

"What about the two men? Did you find out anything about them?"

"They weren't local, and their documents were all fake. It appears that they have been brought in from elsewhere just to do this," Qiao Zhan explained.

"Where are they from?"

"Pearl City," Qiao Zhan answered.

Nan Chen remained silent in thought.

Pearl City was where the Ouyang family's business was based and was the province's second-largest city. Although it wasn't the provincial capital, its GDP was almost similar to that of Flower City.

"Have we caught those two men?"

"Yes we did, but they are tough nuts to crack and refused to say a word still. They looked like they'd rather die. Hence, I didn't dare torture them too harshly for fear of killing them by accident.

"Let them go," Nan Chen ordered.

"Alright, but what about the investigations..."

"We won't get anything out of them. Forget it," Nan Chen explained.

Qiao Zhan still had something to say but decided otherwise at the last minute.

He knew Nan Chen had his own reasons for doing it. All he needed to do was to follow Sir Chen's orders and not question them.

"Spit it out."

"I just want to ask if we are showing too much mercy by freeing them just like that? After all, they did hurt you," Qiao Zhan reminded with a frown.

"After we have captured them, we freed them instead of handing them over to the police. Tell me, what will their employer do?" Nan Chen asked.

"Their employer will assume that they were sellouts, and then..." Qiao Zhan raised his hands and make a throat-slitting gesture.

"That's why we should let them go. They are just tools, like knives. The one who matters is the mastermind behind all this," Nan Chen explained.

"I understand."

Lowering his head, Nan Chen continued to read his documents.

But he noticed that Qiao Zhan hadn't left.

"Is there something else?"

"Based on your instructions, we have stationed some men outside the villa to protect Young Mistress..."

"She's not the Young Mistress!" Nan Chen corrected him.

"To protect Ms. Ding," Qiao Zhan corrected himself at once.

"Her name is Ning Ran."

"To protect Ms. Ning." Qiao Zhan felt he was being put in a spot. *Why is Nan Chen so particular about how Ning Ran is being addressed?*

"And then?"

"A man entered the villa."

Nan Chen raised his head. "A man?"

"Yes," Qiao Zhan replied unnervingly.

He proceeded to hand his phone over. In the picture, Ning Ran looked as if she was talking to Ouyang Qi at the entrance.

The next picture showed Ouyang Qi entering the villa.

*Bang!*

Nan Chen slammed the table; meanwhile, Qiao Zhan didn't dare move a muscle.

He knew that the pictures would likely infuriate Nan Chen, but he didn't have a choice. All he could do was to report the truth. If he were to be found out for hiding it, the consequences would be even worse.