

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 499

Nan Chen had piqued Ning Ran's curiosity, and she was unable to wait till tomorrow to hear more about it.

She got up and followed after him as he walked into his bedroom.

"Come on, just tell me! What benefit would they have reaped? What advantage would they have gained? If you tell me, I'll understand immediately! I'm not stupid..."

Ning Ran entered the room to find Nan Chen already lying in bed.

She felt rather dazed. Why the hell am I following him into the bedroom?

Is this one of his tricks again?

"Do you really want to know? Lie down, then. I'll tell you slowly." Nan Chen patted the empty space next to him on the bed.

Ning Ran stumbled backwards. "No, thanks!"

"See how fickle you are! Haven't we slept together before? If you lie down, I promise to tell you," Nan Chen said.

"I—" Ning Ran hesitated a little.

“The bed in your room is nowhere as comfortable as this one. Come on, lie down,” Nan Chen continued to coax her.

“No, it’s fine. I think I’d better return to my room.”

Ning Ran turned around to leave, but Nan Chen sat up in bed and grabbed hold of her. As he hugged her tightly to his chest, he said, “Just lie down!”

Ning Ran hadn’t expected this. Her mind went blank and her heart started to race.

Ning Ran hated how weak she was being. Every time Nan Chen hugged her, her heart would start beating like that of a young girl’s. Whenever that happened, she couldn’t help but feel a little scornful of herself.

Slowly, her heart calmed down. Ning Ran stopped struggling in his arms and lay her head against Nan Chen’s chest. “Fine, can you tell me now? Why did they want me to frame you?”

Nan Chen felt a little annoyed. Why is she still pestering me about this instead of enjoying this moment with me? What an unromantic woman.

“I’ve already told you. Some of the companies under Nanshi Corporation are overseas companies. These companies can be short-sold. Do you know what short-selling means?”

Ning Ran replied, “Yes, I do.”

Nan Chen sounded surprised. “You do?”

“Excuse me, I’ve been to university, and I majored in finance, you know! Back then, my mom was preparing me to take over the company. However, she got into an accident soon after,” Ning Ran said.

“Yes, you’ve been to university, but you never graduated from it,” Nan Chen retorted.

“Doesn’t matter, I still understand a lot of things related to finance. Short-selling means speculating that stock prices are going to fall, while the opposite means speculating that stock prices will rise,” Ning Ran replied.

“Good for you. Thank goodness I’m not talking to an idiot. Otherwise, I don’t know how we’re going to be able to communicate,” Nan Chen said.

“You’re the idiot,” Ning Ran said crossly.

“Since you know the mechanics of stock-buying, can you still not understand what’s going on? And here you are, still denying that you’re an idiot?” Nan Chen frowned.

“Alright. I think I get it now.”

Determined to prove that she wasn’t an imbecile, Ning Ran started to think hard about a few questions.

She didn’t like to use her brains. She only did so when special occasions called for it, so people tended to mistake her for being slow.

“I got it.”

Ning Ran disentangled herself from his limbs and sat up in bed. She sat by Nan Chen's side and looked down at him, feeling rather triumphant.

"Those people betted that your companies' stock prices were going to fall before forcing me to betray you. Once that happened, the news is bound to get out to the public regardless. You would have made headlines."

"After that, your investors would start panicking and selling their shares, resulting in a huge fall in your company's stock price. Those people would thus gain a huge sum of profit, right?" Ning Ran asked.

Nan Chen didn't reply. Instead, he continued to gaze at her.

"Did I explain something wrongly? I think I explained it very well."

Nan Chen pulled her down to lay next to him again. "Yes, you're right."

Ning Ran cheered up immediately. "I knew it! See, I..."

Before she could finish speaking Nan Chen pressed a kiss to her lips.

Caught unaware, her mind blanked out again.

The kiss was fierce, making her felt a little breathless, and her lungs started to hurt a little.

Ning Ran finally pulled away and took deep, gulping breaths.

However, Nan Chen didn't stop. He flipped around and pressed her to the bed, before pressing his lips to hers again.

Ning Ran's mind felt as though it was made of mush. All she could see was darkness. In her mind, a man was trying to take off her clothes. As his hands slithered all over her body, he took the form of a venomous snake.

She felt a little sick to her stomach.

With as much strength as her small body could manage, she pushed him away from her and yelled, "You b*stard! Get away from me!"

She cursed him out angrily.

Ignoring the disheveled state of her clothes, she ran out of the room quickly.

Nan Chen was stunned by this sudden turn of events. It was one thing for the woman to refuse his advances and another thing for her to curse him out. What is wrong with her?

Turning on the light, he then ran out to the living room only to find Ning Ran curled up in a corner of the sofa. She was shaking a little, her face was white and her eyes looking extremely helpless.

In a flash, his heart melted.

He crept closer to her as slowly as he could, for fear of alarming her again.

Thankfully, Ning Ran had already woken up from her panic attack. She could see that the person making his way towards her was Nan Chen.

“Sorry,” Ning Ran said helplessly to him.

Nan Chen sat down next to her and stroke her hair softly.

Afterward, he carried her up in his arms and walked back to his bedroom.

“Lie down. Everything’s fine now.”

As he continued to soothe her, Ning Ran started to calm down.

Nan Chen didn’t touch her for the rest of that night. He simply lay down next to her and fell asleep.

Ning Ran fell asleep slowly.

She slept very soundly because she hadn’t gotten much sleep over the past few nights.

When she finally woke up, it was already ten in the morning.

While she was still asleep, she felt a desperate need to pee but managed to hold it in until she woke up.

When she woke up, she realized she couldn’t hold it in anymore. Without even putting on her slippers, she dashed into the toilet.

When she emerged from the toilet, she felt much more relaxed and energized. She nearly crashed into the man who was leaning against the wall by the door.

The man gazed at her bare feet, making Ning Ran felt a little embarrassed. "It's already so late in the morning. Aren't you supposed to be at work?"

"Do you hate wearing shoes?" the man asked.

"No, I..."

Ning Ran felt too shy to tell him that she couldn't hold in her pee.

"My feet felt a little hot under the covers, so I wanted to help them cool off a little." Ning Ran made up a lame excuse on the spot.

"It's ten degrees colder today than it was yesterday, but you feel hot? Why don't you head out to the balcony to cool off then?" Nan Chen asked sarcastically.

"No thanks. I'm cool enough as it is."

As she spoke, Ning Ran ran back to the bedroom.

The man's lips curved into a smile.

After she finished washing up, Ning Ran emerged from the bathroom. However, she couldn't find Nan Chen anywhere.

"Nan Chen?" she yelled.

Almost immediately, he ran out from the kitchen in a panic, an apron tied around his waist.

“Why did you yell for me?” Nan Chen thought something had happened to her.

“Nothing. I couldn’t see you, so I thought you left for work. I decided to yell out your name to see if you were still around.” Ning Ran said, smiling.

“If you thought I was at work, why did you yell for me?” Nan Chen asked in confusion.

“I was yelling your name for fun! For fun, alright? What are you doing now?”

“Making breakfast.” Nan Chen walked back into the kitchen.

Ning Ran felt intrigued. “Wow! Is Sir Chen going to make breakfast by himself? How wonderful of him!”

“I didn’t get anyone to deliver breakfast this morning. I thought you were going to wake up and make something for me, but you didn’t wake up on time,” Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran burst into laughter.

So, the young master thought I was going to wake up and make breakfast for him and had patiently waited for me to wake up?

Nan Chen never expected that she would take forever to wake up. Feeling as though he was about to die from hunger, he decided to get up and make breakfast himself.

“I’ll do it,” Ning Ran said, still snorting.

“It’s fine! I’m nearly done, anyway. I might have failed the last time, but I’ll be able to cook up something good this time,” Nan Chen insisted.

“Alright, I’ll be waiting, then.”

Ning Ran picked up her phone and started reading the news.

There were already reports of her being released on acquittal. An important member of the police had answered the reporters’ questions himself, admitting that Ning Ran had been set up by someone and that there wasn’t enough evidence to convict her.

Ning Ran felt like she was on cloud nine and that the load on her shoulders was finally lifted.