

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 731

Chapter 731 That Is More Awkward

In Livingsfill, Ning Ran returned to the bedroom after settling the two kids down, only to find Nan Chen waiting for her there.

As soon as she walked in, the lights in the room went off suddenly. "What are you doing? I can't see—"

Before she could finish her sentence, she sensed Nan Chen inching toward her. The next second, she was knocked down and could not retaliate at all.

His kiss was so passionate despite the darkness that even Ning Ran felt aroused. However, when he tried to get more intimate with his hands, she abruptly mustered all her strength and kicked at him.

Following that, she swung her hands wildly. "Let me go!" An indescribable sense of disgust and humiliation surged within her.

It was a feeling that resembled being close to a venomous snake—she felt suffocated, infuriated, and awfully horrible.

That explained why she had reacted that way. It was such a violent reaction that Nan Chen was caught off guard and thus sustained a painful, bloody scratch on his neck.

Immediately afterward, he switched on the lights and fixed his gaze on Ning Ran, who was on the verge of breaking down.

In truth, that was not the first instance. The same thing had also happened previously. At that time, Ning Ran was quite cooperative as well, but at the crucial moment, she resisted aggressively and attacked him like how she just did.

She even called him disgusting. Since then, Nan Chen could not stop brooding over that word as no one had ever described him that way.

For a very long time after that, he would purposely keep a distance from Ning Ran for fear that she would detest him.

As it had been some time, he thought he could get intimate with her again.

To prevent the same occurrence, he even turned off the lights. Unfortunately, she still regarded him with disdain and even kicked him.

Without a doubt, Ning Ran felt terrible too. Unable to pull herself out of the extreme humiliation, she curled herself into a ball with her hands wrapped around her head as she hid in a corner, shivering.

The anger lingering within Nan Chen dissipated after he saw her reaction. While he had a burning urge to go over and give her a hug and some words of comfort, he dared not move closer to her as he was afraid that would provoke her again.

All he could do was watch her and wait for her to calm down. Just like that, the two faced each other for a long time without saying a word. After finally feeling better, Ning Ran mumbled an apology.

The other time when such an instance occurred, Nan Chen was utterly furious. Yet, he did not feel the same way then.

It was because he realized Ning Ran did not spurn him. Instead, her reaction was due to her resistance to intimate behaviors.

She resists the most whenever I try to proceed to the next stage. By the looks of it, it must be a psychological problem. That means she's ill. I can't blame her.

Nan Chen said, "I was too rash just now. Perhaps I—"

"No. It's not your problem. It's me. I don't dislike you. It's just that I..." Ning Ran was also at a loss for words.

"It's fine," he gently reassured.

He did not mind, yet that made her feel even more guilty.

"I really don't dislike you. Actually, I... It's just that..." She had no idea how to express herself and thus was rambling incoherently.

"All right. Let's not talk about this anymore. I'll take you to meet Qin Lan after we return to Flower City," he said.

"Qin Lan?"

"She's a psychological counselor and also a friend of mine. I can bring you to see her. Perhaps she'll be able to help you," Nan Chen explained.

"It's a woman?" Ning Ran queried warily.

"Yes. But is there a need to know about a doctor's gender?" He threw a question back at her.

"I don't want to talk about this topic in front of other women. It's embarrassing," she answered.

"Then don't tell me you'd rather talk about this in front of a man? Won't that be even more awkward?" Nan Chen countered.

Ning Ran found herself unable to answer his question.

"Regardless of whether it's a man or a woman, I don't want to elaborate on that topic. It's too awkward to do so." She was evidently against that idea.

"Are you concealing your illness because you don't want to face reality?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

"I don't have any illnesses. I just..."

"A psychological problem is still an illness," he asserted.

Ning Ran took the initiative to lean closer to him. "What is your relationship with that female counselor that you'd have so much trust in her? Aren't you afraid she'll divulge my secrets to the others?"

"As I said, she is my friend," Nan Chen uttered sternly.

"Precisely. I find it stranger that you say she's your friend. Someone like you actually has friends too? And a female one? Don't tell me she's your ex-girlfriend?" Ning Ran still had her guard up.

"Will you believe me if I say no?" Nan Chen riposted.

"No, I won't," she answered without hesitation.

"In that case, what's the point in answering your question?"

"You have to answer even if it's pointless. What is your relationship with her exactly?" Ning Ran was unwilling to let it slide.

Nan Chen felt that the woman before him had become more and more insolent. Since when did she muster the courage to talk back at me with this attitude?

If it were before, he would have taught her a lesson.

Surprisingly, not only did he not find her insolence repulsive, but he also liked how she was. In fact, he even thought it was right of her to be so bold and sassy in front of him.

"Ex-girlfriend," Nan Chen purposely teased her.

"I knew it. No wonder you wanted to introduce me to her. You want her to learn about my weakness and know that I'm nowhere comparable to her. That way, she can make fun of me!" Ning Ran exclaimed.

"You know her?" he asked.

"How would I know her? She's your ex-girlfriend. Why should I know who she is?" she retorted.

"If you don't know her, then how do you know you're nowhere comparable to her?"

Ning Ran was rendered speechless.

"In any case, I know you're trying to let her mock me! You're full of ill intentions!" she snapped.

Right then, Nan Chen's phone rang. It was Qiao Zhan.

Even though Qiao Zhan knew Nan Chen was in Ning Ran's room, he decided to make a call first since he did not dare to disturb them.

Nan Chen put on a coat. "Go to sleep first. Qiao Zhan is looking for me. I'll head out for a bit."

When he stepped outside, Qiao Zhan was already waiting for him there.

"Something bad happened to that person!" Qiao Zhan urgently reported.

"Who? Make yourself clear," Nan Chen said.

"That guy who tried to harm Madam at the set. After we handed him to the police, that fellow refused to reveal who ordered him to do such a thing. Instead, he confessed that it was all his doings. The police had no choice but to detain him for further questioning, but he hit his head against the wall nonstop and sustained severe injuries. Then, the police rushed him to the hospital. Over there, he attempted to escape from the restroom but unfortunately fell off the building and died."

Hearing that, Nan Chen plunged into silent contemplation for a moment. "The whole scenario sounds pretty familiar. His escape tactics were exactly the same as what Ouyang Duo did back then. The accident both happened at the hospital, and they both died."

"Yes. It is indeed similar. Do you think it's the tactics of the same person?" Qiao Zhan inquired.

“We can’t be certain yet. But if this guy is dead, doesn’t that mean our only lead has been cut off?” Nan Chen looked at him.

“The police found a tattoo on the guy’s arm. It’s a poppy flower. I asked around in the network and found out about the origin of that tattoo.”

Nan Chen motioned Qiao Zhan to carry on.

“There’s an organization in M Nation that can be either called a company or an association. It has its own armed regiment. Of course, that’s not uncommon in M Nation since there are many civil wars all year round. The rich would usually hire a group of people to protect themselves.”

At that point, Nan Chen waved his hand. “Cut to the chase.”

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Chapter 732 Too Late To Regret

“Okay. The company’s name is Secure Logistics, and its owner is Ruan Anxi. He’s very famous in M Nation. Rumor has it that he is the illegitimate son of a royal household member, so he has the power to mobilize many national resources in M Nation. Hence, his company developed rapidly, having thousands of armed personnel. These people have one similarity—they have a poppy flower tattoo on their arms.

Because Ruan Anxi is an influential man, people from other associations in M Nation dare not provoke those with this tattoo on their arms. They stay away from these people as they cannot afford to offend Ruan Anxi. As a result, many who do not work for Ruan Anxi got the same tattoo. We can’t be sure if that guy worked for Ruan Anxi, as he could have faked his identity.”

Qiao Zhan revealed a lot of information in a short amount of time. He knew that was a lot to digest, but some things had to be explained in detail. “Secure Logistics? We have projects in M Nation, but why haven’t I heard about this company?” Nan Chen asked.

“This company is famous in the underworld as it’s involved in many shady deals. Otherwise, there’s no need for them to hire so many people. Basically, Ruan Anxi is a gangster. He runs a few legal businesses, but they only take up a small percentage of his business empire,” Qiao Zhan explained.

Nan Chen said nothing and fell into deep thought. “If that person worked for Ruan Anxi, why would he harm Ning Ran? Ning Ran couldn’t have had anything to do with him,” he then said.

“That’s true. Besides, Nanshi Corporation is only involved in legal businesses and has never gotten into any conflict with the underworld. I don’t understand why they would

harm Madam for no reason. Of course, we can't be sure if he worked for Ruan Anxi," Qiao Zhan replied.

"Got it. You may leave now. Remember to tell our men to be careful," Nan Chen ordered with a wave of his hand.

The following day, Nan Xing arrived at Nanshi Corporation's headquarters, clad in a black suit. He went to the CEO's office and sat in the chair.

On the surface, he did not look any different from Nan Chen. In fact, he was the spitting image of the latter.

"Do I look like him?" Nan Xing asked Jiang Zhe, still feeling a little worried.

"Yes," Jiang Zhe replied firmly.

"This is so stressful. Chen is too serious, while I'm not that serious. It's inhuman to have me pose as my brother," Nan Xing complained.

Jiang Zhe stifled his laughter. "It's fine. You can do it. Have you memorized the speech?"

"No," came Nan Xing's quick answer.

"That's fine. You can read the speech at the event. Just make sure you don't make any mistakes."

Jiang Zhe felt helpless. Sir Chen never reads from a script and always speaks spontaneously, but his twin's masquerading as him now. I have no choice but to ask Mr. Xing to read from the script.

"That was a lie. I've already memorized it. Are you looking down on me?" Nan Xing glared at him.

"I wouldn't dare look down on you, Mr. Xing. I knew you could do it."

"What else do I need to pay attention to? You've worked for my brother for a long time, so you know him well. Your opinion matters a lot," Nan Xing urged.

"Mm. Let me think about it."

A while later, Jiang Zhe continued, "Oh, I got it. Mr. Chen rarely smiles or reveals his true emotions. No matter how interesting the matter is, you cannot smile."

Nan Xing wailed, "What is all this? Can't I even smile? What if I feel the urge to smile? I don't get it. Does Chen never find anything amusing, or does he like to suppress his

laughter? If it's the latter, he must be tired after doing that for years. There's no need to go to that extent."

Jiang Zhe did not have an answer to his question. "I'm not sure why. Perhaps he just doesn't like to smile. Anyway, Mr. Chen has never smiled in front of reporters. You'll get caught if you smile!"

"What if I feel the urge to smile? What should I do? We don't know what will happen, do we?" Nan Xing protested.

"You'll have to hold back your smile. That's the only way." Jiang Zhe shrugged.

"Should I wear a mask? If I wear a mask, the reporters won't realize that I'm smiling."

Jiang Zhe immediately talked him out of it. "That won't do. There will be many reporters at the event. If you wear a mask, they will assume you're ill. A news report on your illness will cause the stock prices of the listed companies under Nanshi Corporation to drop. That can't happen."

"I cannot do anything. How annoying!"

Jiang Zhe exhorted patiently, "It's just for one day. Just bear with it. Remember not to reveal your emotions. That's very important."

"Okay, got it."

"Let's go. It's almost time," Jiang Zhe urged.

Half an hour later, "Nan Chen" arrived at the venue.

As his best effort to look cool, Nan Xing wore a poker face. He said nothing despite the reporters' relentless questions.

Jiang Zhe deliberately told him not to answer any questions from the reporters to lower the risk of exposing the act.

After all, Nan Chen was not the type to talk a lot in front of the cameras, so doing that would lower the risk as well as allow Nan Xing to act accordingly to his elder twin's usual image.

The event began with Nan Xing shaking hands with a higher-up and chatting with him briefly.

After the higher-up delivered his speech, it was Nan Xing's turn. Everything went on smoothly.

Nan Xing was good at memorizing stuff, so he delivered his speech successfully without missing any words.

When he was almost done, someone among the reporters beneath the stage threw something at him.

Caught off guard, Nan Xing got hit directly.

A pungent smell attacked his nostrils—it was a rotten egg!

Alas, his high-end custom-made suit was ruined.

The stench was too horrible. In fact, Nan Xing had never smelled something that bad. His stomach churned so badly that he nearly puked onstage.

Furious, Nan Xing forgot he was masquerading as Nan Chen and parted his lips to curse. “What the f*ck is going on? Who the h*ll did this? I’ll have him killed!”

Although a commotion ensued, many people heard what he said. Someone even recorded him.

In truth, Nan Xing was a gentleman. Despite being a playboy, he was not the type who would curse easily.

Nevertheless, he could not be bothered about his image as he was overwhelmed with anger. As a result, he cursed out loud without thinking much.

It was rare to see Nan Xing yelling at someone else. In his whole life, he had only done that a handful of times.

Yet, that time around, it happened in public and was recorded.

Most importantly, Nan Xing was assuming Nan Chen’s identity.

The security guards swiftly captured the person who threw the rotten egg. The person screamed, “Nanshi Corporation is an evil capitalist and unscrupulous developer! Go to h*ll!”

The reporters were delighted at the turn of events. After all, recording Nan Chen cursing out loud was equivalent to hitting the jackpot!

Nan Xing felt a gush of regret right after he cursed out loud, but it was too late to turn back time.

He was not a deep person who could conceal his emotions. When fury washed over him, he expressed it by cursing out loud.

Since it was a done deed, there was no point crying over spilled milk.

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Chapter 733 Talking To A Brick Wall

Nan Xing and the higher-up were quickly escorted out of the venue by the security guards. However, that was just the beginning.

Many popular economic media outlets reported the matter instantly with eye-catching headlines: Nanshi Corporation's Ceo Cursing After Being Attacked At An Event; Nanshi Corporation Accused Of Being An Unscrupulous Developer—Is There Something Fishy Going On? A Rotten Egg Was Thrown At The Nan Family's Conglomerate!

To make matters worse, even entertainment media outlets reported on the issue. Nan Chen was not in the entertainment industry, but he garnered a lot of attention due to his unbelievably handsome looks.

Moreover, he was rarely involved in any scandals and bore an icy expression all the time. Hence, the press was all too eager to seize upon his mistake and blow it up.

In a flash, the topic of Nan Chen cursing in public was all over the Internet. Someone even created memes of him cursing with the caption: I'll beat you up!

That was the first time Nan Chen had ever been criticized that badly. Alas, the man in the spotlight had no idea about any of that. He was currently enjoying the warm sunshine in Livingsfill while playing with his children.

The first person in Livingsfill who discovered that Nan Chen was trending was Lu Jingyuan's eldest daughter, Lu Yunbing.

Nan Chen's and Nan Xing's dashing looks were easy to remember, so Lu Yunbing immediately recognized the man on the news as Erbao's father and told Lu Jingyuan about it.

Lu Jingyuan then told Ning Ran about the incident. Seeing that Nan Chen was having fun with the kids, the latter did not mention anything to him immediately.

It was mainly because she thought Jiang Zhe would call Nan Chen to report the matter to him, so there was no need for her to inform him herself.

After lunch, the kids went to take a nap. Ning Ran then asked, "How should we deal with the matter online?"

To her surprise, Nan Chen knew nothing about it. He arched a brow and questioned, "What matter?"

“Don’t you know?”

“No, I don’t. I didn’t look at my phone as I’m on vacation,” came his answer.

Ning Ran handed him her phone. “Take a look at this.”

Nan Chen read the news article, then threw her phone away.

“What the? This is my phone! How could you throw it away?” Ning Ran exclaimed.

She promptly regretted giving him her new phone. I should’ve given Nan Chen his own phone. Ah, my new phone!

Still furious, Nan Chen grabbed a teacup from the table and threw it out.

It still did not help to vent his anger, so he kicked the table forcefully.

Ning Ran was a little shocked by his actions, for she did not expect him to be that angry.

“You knew about this long ago? Why didn’t you tell me anything?” Nan Chen glowered at her frostily.

Ning Ran was a little scared. “I only got to know about it a while ago when I was scrolling through social media.”

“Nan Xing’s such a good-for-nothing! How could he mess up a matter as small as attending an event!” He then got up and knocked the chair over.

Afraid that he would kick her out of anger, Ning Ran immediately backed away from him.

“Call Jiang Zhe!” Nan Chen roared.

“Oh.” Ning Ran picked up the phone he had thrown away earlier, only to realize the screen was shattered. She could no longer make any calls.

“It’s broken,” she said as she waved her phone innocently.

“Find one!” he roared yet again.

Ning Ran was filled with regret. If I knew this would happen, I wouldn’t have mentioned anything. Why did I drag myself into the mess? Ugh, I’m going to go deaf if he continues yelling at me.

Unfortunately, Nan Chen was a ball of pure anger, so she dared not say no and left to look for his phone.

When his phone was found, there were dozens of missed call notifications on the screen. Some were from Jiang Zhe.

However, Nan Chen did not take the phone when Ning Ran gave it to him. "I don't need it anymore."

That baffled her. He got so furious a while ago and ordered me to get his phone. Now, he doesn't want it anymore. Has he calmed down that quickly?

Nevertheless, she dared not ask any questions and returned his phone to its original place.

Nan Chen beckoned her over. "Come here!"

Ning Ran cowered away from him. "No!"

His anger rose again. "Why not? Are you afraid I'll eat you up?"

"No. I'm afraid you'll throw me out! You've lost your mind!" she retorted.

The incensed Nan Chen snarled, "Nonsense. I didn't lose my mind!"

"You threw and kicked everything that you could. Doesn't that prove you've lost your mind? You were the one who asked Nan Xing to masquerade as you, but you know Nan Xing's personality is the total opposite of yours. It's normal for him to curse out loud after someone threw a rotten egg at him!"

After a pause, she added, "If I were in his shoes, I'd do the same. Other than cursing the person, I'd also give him a vicious slap!"

Nan Chen furrowed his brows. Why is she this fierce? She loves slapping people!

At the sight of his scowl, Ning Ran was worried about offending him again, so she hurriedly explained, "I was just joking."

"I said, come here!" he ordered coldly.

"No!" She refused to do as told.

"Come here so we can discuss the incident. Once Grandpa finds out about this, he'll definitely ask me what happened. How should I answer him?" Nan Chen uttered.

"Are you sure you only want to have a discussion with me? You won't hurt me or throw me out, will you?" Ning Ran wanted to be sure.

He hissed, "If you don't come here now, I'll throw you out for sure!"

Hearing that, she instantly ran over. "I think it's perfectly normal for him to curse out loud. Since it has already happened, you shouldn't blame Nan Xing."

"I'm worried that people will discover it was Nan Xing masquerading as me after what he did. If that happens, everyone will suspect my identity whenever I show myself in public! Besides, this is bad news for the company. Someone in my position can never curse in front of reporters. My competitors will seize their chance to bring harm to us! This might snowball into something more consequential. We don't know how serious the negative effects will be," Nan Chen explained.

Ning Ran finally realized how severe the matter was after hearing his explanation.

People from different positions sure view the matter from different perspectives and angles.

"What do we do now?" she asked, becoming worried as well.

Nan Chen asked her, "How should I answer if my grandpa asks about this?"

"Just be honest with him. He won't fall for your lies, anyway. Your grandpa knows you and Nan Xing well. I'm sure he would know the truth." Ning Ran gave a suggestion.

"It was all my fault. I shouldn't have asked Nan Xing to attend the event on my behalf."

"I don't think you did anything wrong."

Nan Chen glanced at Ning Ran, motioning her to continue.

"I can't pinpoint the reason, but I think you did nothing wrong," she explained with a grin.

The man frowned. It's hard to talk about serious matters with her. I'm boiling with anger, but she's smiling cheerfully. How can I continue the conversation? Well, indeed, this incident is nothing serious to her. It's just cursing at someone. She probably does it often.

"By the way, I think you should let Nan Xing deal with this. By solving the problem he caused, he will learn a lesson and never make the same mistake again," Ning Ran added.

Nan Chen felt like he was talking to a brick wall. I shouldn't have wasted my time discussing crisis management with her.

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Just then, Qiao Zhan entered the room. "Sir Chen, Jiang Zhe couldn't get a hold of you, so he phoned me." "I won't talk to him. Tell him to handle this matter with Nan Xing and don't bother me," Nan Chen replied in a cold voice.

"Huh?" Nan Chen shot him an icy glare. "Do you have trouble understanding my instructions?"

"No, I don't. It's just that Jiang Zhe notified me that the public relations department suggested issuing a statement to apologize for cursing at that man on your behalf. They'd like to ask for your permission to do so," Qiao Zhan explained.

It was no doubt that Jiang Zhe was very familiar with Nan Chen's character. He knew the latter would be angry at him and thus refuse to answer his call. Hence, he informed Qiao Zhan of the plan and had him relay it to Nan Chen, making things much more straightforward. That way, he would get the answer he needed faster than if he had to wait for his boss to return his call.

Before Nan Chen could respond, Ning Ran became emotional and exclaimed, "A statement of apology? Why should we apologize? We did nothing wrong! That man was the one who threw an egg at Nan Xing. Why can't he curse at him for that?"

Qiao Zhan's and Nan Chen's gazes landed on her simultaneously. Instantly, she realized she had gone out of line.

How can I interfere with something so significant to the company? Nanshi Corporation's reputation is at stake now.

"I-I didn't mean it. I need to go now. Goodbye!" With that, Ning Ran was ready to flee the scene. "Stop right there," Nan Chen commanded. "I know I shouldn't comment on this, but..."

In a cold voice, he ordered, "Say whatever you were about to say."

"Fine, if you insist. What I said was true. Nan Xing did curse at that man, but he did it for a reason. When he was at the event, he was you, Sir Chen. It was apparent that the man who threw a rotten egg at him wanted to humiliate you publicly. So, why couldn't you curse at him when he did that to you? Must you accept any humiliation thrown at you and not react to it all because you're Sir Chen? Since he has the right to humiliate you, you have the right to curse at him too!"

She continued, "Even though he threw the egg at Nan Xing, his real agenda was to insult you. That gave Nan Xing the right to swear at him. Why should you apologize when they are the ones who should?"

Ning Ran's emotional state caused her to blurt out her opinions as soon as she opened her mouth.

Nan Chen and Qiao Zhan exchanged glances without saying anything after hearing her out. "That's all I have to say. Those are my thoughts. I know you might mock me for being uncouth, but I don't care." Ning Ran could not care less about what they thought of her opinions.

"Give her the phone." Nan Chen turned to look at Qiao Zhan.

"What?" The latter was confused by his order.

"Didn't Jiang Zhe call to ask for my permission? Call him and let her speak to him," explained Nan Chen.

Qiao Zhan finally understood his boss' order. Sir Chen wants me to call Jiang Zhe and let Ning Ran talk to him.

"Well..."

"Call him."

"That won't be necessary. He's still on the line." Qiao Zhan waved the phone in his hand.

Nan Chen then turned to Ning Ran and said, "Repeat everything you have just said to Jiang Zhe."

"What?" That took her by surprise.

"Repeat it," he ordered with a wave of his hand.

Actually, there was no need for Ning Ran to repeat herself. Since the call was still connected, Jiang Zhe heard everything she said earlier.

After all, Ning Ran, hot with emotion, spoke very loudly. It was difficult for him not to hear her.

Ning Ran did not understand why Nan Chen wanted her to do so. In her mind, she felt that he was trying to make fun of her.

"I'm not repeating myself!" she exclaimed, shaking her hands.

"Just repeat everything you told us to Jiang Zhe. Honestly, I, too, do not understand why I should apologize. I want him and the public relations department to explain what I've done wrong and why I should give out an apology," Nan Chen explained.

It was then Ning Ran finally relaxed. It seems that Poker Face has no intention of reprimanding me for giving my opinions.

“Okay, I’ll talk to him. I wanted to know why he asked the victim of an assault to apologize,” she voiced.

With that, Ning Ran took the phone. “Hello? Assistant Jiang?”

Jiang Zhe was intimidated by her at that point. “Hello, Ms. Ning. I’ve heard your point, and I agree with it.”

“Huh? Were you eavesdropping on our conversation?”

“Technically, I wasn’t eavesdropping. It was a mere coincidence that I didn’t hang up the call, so I heard some part of the conversation...”

“Then, do you agree with me?” asked Ning Ran.

“I think you’re right. That man did indeed initiate the assault. The public relations department proposes that Mr. Chen apologize because they want to protect the image of Mr. Chen and Nanshi Corporation...”

“What image exactly? Are you trying to demonstrate that he’s a coward who doesn’t defend himself after having a rotten egg thrown at him?” Ning Ran retorted.

“Of course not.” Jiang Zhe instantly felt tremendous stress on his shoulders.

“Since your boss is not a coward, why couldn’t he curse after being bullied by someone? What has been done is done. There’s no need to apologize for that. If you insist on it, give me a compelling reason,” she demanded.

“Well... This is a possible solution the public relations department came up with after a meeting. It’s not finalized yet. After hearing your point, I do feel that there’s no need to apologize as well. I will inform the public relations department of your feedback and have them provide other solutions,” he responded in a heartbeat.

“This is not my feedback to them. It’s Sir Chen’s feedback.” Ning Ran felt that there was a need to clarify herself. After all, if things went south and Nanshi Corporation’s reputation was affected, the responsibility would be too huge for her to take on.

“Understood. I’ll get it done now. You are correct that we should not apologize. I will convey your opinion to the public relations department,” Jiang Zhe replied carefully.

“Hey, I’ve told you it’s not my opinion. It’s Nan Chen’s viewpoint.”

“Isn’t that your viewpoint? I haven’t said anything the whole time. You’re the one who did the talking.” Nan Chen reminded her coldly.

“Um...”

He's right. Poker Face didn't say a single word. I was the one who kept talking.

"If something goes wrong, I will not take the blame!" Ning Ran declared.

"It's your order, so naturally, you will bear the responsibility. Qiao Zhan, I didn't comment on this matter, did I?" Nan Chen turned his attention to Qiao Zhan.

"Well..."

Qiao Zhan was in a dilemma. Why do you have to drag me into your lover's spat and put me in a tight spot?

"All right, it's settled, then. I need some rest." With that, Nan Chen shut his eyes to take a nap.

"Wait, this must be made clear. If this matter is handled according to my order, I can't bear the consequences should a crisis occurs." Ning Ran shook his arm.

"You have just admitted that it's your order. I don't see the point in clarifying it. If there's an adverse impact on the company, I will have Jiang Zhe announce that this was your idea and that you gave the order without my permission," he replied.

Panic struck Ning Ran when she heard him. "How could you do that? You were the one who made me tell Jiang Zhe that. How could you say that it's not your idea? Are you attempting to make my life miserable?"

"It is your idea. Since they will be doing it your way, you will have to bear the consequence," Nan Chen stressed with his eyes closed.

"I..."

Seeing the interaction between the two, Qiao Zhan chuckled and reassured, "Don't worry, Madam. Sir Chen is teasing you. If something really happens, you don't have to worry about the consequences. Sir Chen will take care of everything."

His words got Ning Ran to ponder. He's right. It will only affect Nan Chen if my opinion does not help to solve this issue. Nothing will happen to me.

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Chapter 735 Get Lost

Back in Flower City, Nan Zhengde was having some tea at Commoner Residence when Nan Zhiyuan and Bai Hua showed up.

“We’re in trouble, Dad. Everyone’s bashing Nan Chen and Nanshi Corporation online now! What are we going to do if this keeps up?” Nan Zhiyuan exclaimed.

The elderly man took a sip of his tea before glancing up at the couple. “Since when did you two ever care about Nanshi Corporation?”

“Dad, I know we had made some bad decisions in the past, but we’ve always thought of ourselves as part of the Nan family,” explained Nan Zhiyuan. “That’s why it’s only natural that we’re concerned, right? We came here to ask you how to deal with this problem.”

“I’m already retired, and neither of you is part of the company. Don’t you think it’s strange for you to come over and talk about this? The public relations department will take care of everything, so what are you even worried about?” Nan Zhengde asked in return.

Nan Zhengde and Bai Hua exchanged glances, feeling at a loss due to the old man’s frankness.

“Well, this may not be any of our business, Dad, but we’re just showing our concern. You don’t have to be so harsh,” Bai Hua insisted. “Besides, surely you can tell that it wasn’t Nan Chen who stirred up all that ruckus. It was Nan Xing! Given Nan Chen’s character, there’s no way he’d ever get caught causing such a scene in public. Others may not be able to tell, but can’t you? We just want to know why Nan Xing took Nan Chen’s place and dealt with everything. Where did Nan Chen go? Did something happen to him?”

“Do you want something to happen to him?” Nan Zhengde countered.

“How could you assume that? Nan Chen’s my son. I’d never wish anything bad upon him. I just want to know the truth and share the Nan family’s burden.”

The old man scoffed. “You want to share the Nan family’s burden? Ha! You’re the burden here! How about you both get lost instead of muddying the waters?”

“Dad, we really just want to know what on earth happened. How could you say we’re muddying the waters?” Nan Zhiyuan began to feel unhappy.

“I told you this before, no matter what happens, Nan Chen and the others will take care of everything. There’s no need for you to interfere. Stay out of this. And if you’re thinking of using this chance to try anything funny, you’d best be prepared for the consequences!”

Nan Zhengde was so obstinate that his own son didn’t know what to do anymore.

The latter turned to Bai Hua, signaling that his hands were tied.

“Dad, we just want to make sure Nan Chen’s okay,” Bai Hua assured, this time in a much gentler tone. “We haven’t been able to reach him at all. Could you please tell us what’s going on?”

“I’m still in the midst of figuring it out myself, so I’m not sure either. But I believe Nan Chen will do whatever is necessary. You can leave now. I’m tired,” the elderly man responded, waving them off.

The couple stood in place, feeling indignant.

Out of guilt over certain matters, they had both been avoiding the spotlight for a while now.

However, they certainly didn’t want to be treated like outcasts either and kept finding ways to take part in the family’s affairs.

That was why they had approached Nan Zhengde as soon as the opportunity arose—only to be given a ruthless lecture.

“Why do you keep shutting us out, Dad? Are you done giving us chances?” Bai Hua raised her voice.

Slap!

Nan Zhengde slammed a hand on the desk. “I gave you your chance, but you didn’t take it! I have even allowed you to return to the country. What more do you want from me? Are you expecting me to hand Nan Chen’s position as CEO to you both and watch you bring the entire family down?”

“We’re just concerned about the family! Why are you treating us like this? Ning Ran’s currently filming a movie at Livingsfill, so Nan Chen must’ve gone to see her. That’s why he’s getting Nan Xing to attend all the events in his place! The one who’s constantly bringing trouble to the family is that woman, but instead of giving a d*mn about her, all you do is yell at us! I’ve had enough. If you want us to stay out of this, we’ll do just that. Let’s go, Zhiyuan!”

Unable to control her temper any longer, Bai Hua turned to leave while tugging Nan Zhiyuan along.

The latter remained slightly hesitant, but he ultimately walked away after his father yelled at him to leave.

Feng Wan was in the courtyard admiring the flowers that had just bloomed when a housekeeper told her about Nan Zhengde’s fit of rage.

She rushed over and patted her husband on the back. "What are you getting so worked up about at this age? Calm down!"

"Call Nan Chen! I need to talk to him," the old man huffed.

"Oh, stop getting all riled up already. Nan Chen always knows what he's doing, so I'm sure he has something up his sleeve for whatever that is happening now," Feng Wan consoled. "Are you thinking of yelling at him?"

"I just want to ask him if Ning Ran's making him stay in Livingsfill. I had a pretty good impression of that girl at first, but I didn't think she'd be this inconsiderate! Look at the mess she's caused us! This is outrageous!"

The elderly woman's face fell immediately. "Why are you blaming this on Ning Ran? What does she have to do with it?"

"Isn't Nan Chen in Livingsfill because she's there filming a movie? Would he have gotten Nan Xing to take his place if he didn't have to keep her company there?" Nan Zhengde bellowed.

"You heard this from Bai Hua, didn't you?" questioned Feng Wan.

"Well, I think she has a point! We have to get Ning Ran to come back and teach her a lesson, but if she keeps this up, we'll make her leave Nan Chen! Give her a lump sum of money so she can live comfortably for the rest of her life without having to star in any more films."

"Are you serious? Do you actually think Bai Hua has a point? I think you're losing it, Zhengde! She's always wanted Zhiyuan to be involved in the company's affairs just so they could gain more power. Why else do you think they were so close to the Ouyang family and wanted Ouyang Qing to marry Nan Chen? They were trying to use the Ouyangs to get back into the company. But now that the Ouyangs have fallen and the marriage isn't happening, Bai Hua's been plotting against Ning Ran all this while! If Ning Ran doesn't marry Nan Chen, that means Bai Hua would be able to find herself another potential daughter-in-law who'd stand with her. Don't you understand that? And yet, you're putting the blame on Ning Ran just after hearing a few words from Bai Hua? You really must be getting senile!"

Nan Zhengde began to calm down after being reprimanded by his wife.

He could certainly make sense of what she had just told him.

In fact, it was because realization had dawned on him that he became furious again.

Still, he was worried that Nan Chen might be too subservient to Ning Ran.

Our family will be in trouble if it turns out that Ning Ran's up to no good. Bai Hua's the perfect example of a mistake that should never be repeated. I don't think Ning Ran has any ulterior motive for the time being, but it's best to be careful. We can't allow all the things that Bai Hua and Zhiyuan did in the past to happen again.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 736

Chapter 736 A Lesson On Crisis Management

In the end, Nan Zhengde decided against phoning Nan Chen after Feng Wan's persuasion. Instead, Nan Chen took the initiative to call him later that day.

He gave a detailed description of the situation to Nan Zhengde. To put it simply, he just didn't want to disappoint the children.

Nan Zhengde also subtly expressed his concern over the phone, reminding Nan Chen that he shouldn't be swayed by a woman.

Upon hearing that, Nan Chen made it clear that it was his decision alone and that he would take full accountability.

After the call with Nan Zhengde ended, Nan Chen stood before the window in prolonged silence. He was aware of his grandfather's displeasure and the implicature in what was said.

Apparently, someone was trying to stir up trouble. It wasn't hard to guess that Bai Hua was the perpetrator. That didn't sit well with Nan Chen, for the woman was his mother.

Due to their relationship, he couldn't be as merciless as he would toward outsiders and had constantly exercised forbearance and tolerance.

However, Bai Hua never put herself in check that she caused one trouble after another. It was a shame that he couldn't do much to her.

However, she would most certainly stir up huge trouble if he let her be. By then, Ning Ran entered to inform him that dinner was ready and it was time for their meal.

She felt pressured when she noticed the brooding look on his face. "Had that incident left a huge aftermath?"

"It's okay. Let's eat," said Nan Chen.

"I've given it some thought. If the incident causes massive repercussions, we should deal with it flexibly and issue an apology statement. If someone were to hold this against us, then—"

“But you were the one who insisted on not apologizing. We shouldn’t be apologizing anyway when we’ve done no wrong. You said that we need to hold our ground. It’s okay. Let’s eat.”

“I—”

“Dinnertime.”

Nan Xing, who had gone into hiding in a hotel, jolted awake at the sound of the doorbell at noon the next day.

It wasn’t until he saw Jiang Zhe outside through the peephole that he opened the door.

The room reeked of alcohol, eliciting a frown from Jiang Zhe. “Mr. Xing, we have an emergency, and yet here you are, drowned in booze.”

Nan Xing went into the bathroom. “I’m trying to drown my sorrows here. I failed miserably at the task he delegated to me. He must be so utterly disappointed in me and would holler at me if he could. But I just couldn’t hold myself back at that time. That person had thrown a disgusting rotten egg at me! I must yell at him!”

“All right, all right, Mr. Xing. I came with splendid news.” Jiang Zhe chuckled.

“What is it? What good news can you possibly have about my current predicament?” Nan Xing probed.

“The company’s public relations department had decided against issuing an apology statement due to Ms. Ning prohibiting it during their initial decision to do so. Everyone in the company worried that online critics would cause company stocks to plummet. To their surprise, stocks for the company listed abroad saw a surge in prices last night, and we were able to rise far beyond the recent upheaval. Stocks for the company listed within the country saw a similar surge today. It is also the highest increase in a single day in recent times. Aren’t you shocked? Isn’t this amazing?” Jiang Zhe laughed.

“D*mn! Are you for real?” Nan Xing yelped.

“Of course! Neither did we expect things to turn out like this. It is such a surprise.”

“This means my outburst didn’t affect the company’s image and had even generated a surge in stock prices. Wow, I’ve done a great deed!” Nan Xing was feeling jolly.

“Besides, public opinion has swayed in your favor. A lot of netizens are on your side. Compared to hypocrites who hide their anger behind a mask, they appreciate a CEO who has emotions and finds you realistic. Thus, a lot of them have expressed their support for Nanshi Corporation and you. Fortunately, we haven’t issued an apology statement. This wouldn’t have happened otherwise.”

“Hahaha!” Nan Xing burst into laughter. “They’re smart enough to appreciate my charming personality!”

“Yeah. Things took such an unexpected turn. None of us saw this coming.”

“I had foreseen the outcome and knew this was the right decision!” Nan Xing cracked up.

“By the way, Mr. Chen would be arriving at Flower City this afternoon, so you no longer need to assume his identity and can show up as yourself.”

“Why is he coming back so soon? Does he not wish to spend more time with his family? I think I did a good job pretending to be him so he can take a few more days off,” Nan Xing suggested.

“If that’s the case, please take this call.” Jiang Zhe handed the phone he was holding to Nan Xing abruptly.

“What do you mean by that?”

“Oh, Mr. Chen just called and I was still on the phone. You can speak to him!” Jiang Zhe quipped.

“D*mn! You messed with me! Where are you, Chen?”

“I’m at Livingsfill. I was planning on returning to Flower City, but I’m relieved when you said you can handle things alone. I already had Qiao Zhan cancel my flight ticket. That’ll be all. I’m taking my kids for a swim.”

Nan Chen hung up after saying a few words with Nan Xing.

“Hey, he left me to clean up after him! How dare you toy with me, Jiang Zhe! You called him so that he could overhear our conversation, and now I’m doing his job while he’s having fun!” Nan Xing cried.

“You said so yourself. It was because you claimed to be able to settle everything on your own that Mr. Chen decided he wouldn’t have to hurry back here. However, you have nothing to worry about. There’s nothing else on the schedule aside from the dozens of documents that require your attention. Please wash up and head to the headquarters for work. The incident about you is trending online, so you have to show up at the company as if nothing happened.”

“Dozens of documents? This is murder! Tell my brother that he is to return according to schedule. I can’t possibly handle this!” Nan Xing was in distress.

“Mr. Chen had switched off his phone, so we can only turn to you. You have to assume his responsibilities”

“By the way, did the investigation on the person who humiliated me bear any results? We can’t just let things slide, can we?” Nan Xing inquired.

“He’s an employee from Sunshine Corporation who smuggled himself in using a fabricated press pass. During an interview yesterday afternoon, Ouyang Li mentioned that you deserved to be humiliated, so the public speculates that she’s behind this,” Jiang Zhe reported.

“D*mn that woman! She’ll be punished!”

“Mr. Chen had urged you to remain calm. He will handle it personally,” Jiang Zhe stated.

“So how is he going to handle matters? Is he going to get someone to throw rotten eggs at Ouyang Li in public too?”

Jiang Zhe let out a chuckle. “That is kind of low and doesn’t do much damage either. We shall not do unto others what they did to us. Mr. Chen has his ways.”

“So how is he going to handle it? The Ouyang family has been finding fault with the Nan family, so they needed to be taught a lesson! Otherwise, she would definitely look down on us!”

“Don’t worry. Mr. Chen will teach Ouyang Li a lesson on crisis management.”

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 737

Chapter 737 Pressured

The next day, Feng Jialing received a call from Ouyang Li saying that she wanted to meet up. The two had never spoken on the phone since Feng Jialing was kicked out by her cruel eldest daughter.

Feng Jialing thought Ouyang Li would never take the initiative to contact her again, so she was surprised to receive the latter’s call.

After all, they were related by blood. She could not help but care and worry for Ouyang Li. Without hesitation, Feng Jialing agreed to meet Ouyang Li and asked Ouyang Qi to send her to Orchid Club.

The clubhouse had been fully renovated, and the signboard with the wording Orchid Club had also been changed to “Lily Club.” Ouyang Li was slowly eradicating Ouyang Duo’s influence on the Ouyang family and was beginning to establish her image as a core member.

However, she encountered some problems even before the opening.

Starting yesterday, articles criticizing Ouyang Li began to surface on the internet, accusing her of ordering her subordinates to attack Nan Chen, who participated in an event. Her action violated the principle of fair competition and was deemed despicable.

Then, the articles dug in deeper, listing out the horrible deeds the late Ouyang Duo and Ouyang Qing, who were thrown behind the bar, had done to the Nan family. They believed that the Ouyang family was terrible to the bone and suggested that Sunshine Corporation remove all of them from the management team.

Several influential financial official accounts had written professional articles, making in-depth analyses of the current predicament of Sunshine Corporation.

The articles made the same conclusion that Sunshine Corporation would collapse if the company remained in the hand of Ouyang Li.

Many directors of Sunshine Corporation had always wanted to drive Ouyang Li out of management. Thus, they were overjoyed when articles supporting their scheme appeared.

Not to mention, many companies that had an in-depth collaboration with Sunshine Corporation announced the termination of contracts with them out of the blue. The reason was that Nanshi Corporation gave them notice to do so, or else they would terminate all their collaboration projects with those who continued to work with Sunshine Corporation.

In other words, those companies had to pick between Sunshine Corporation and Nanshi Corporation. Naturally, they had chosen to side with Nanshi Corporation since it had more influence on Flower City.

Ouyang Li felt pressured and would be forced to resign if she couldn't solve these problems.

Even if she doesn't resign, the board of directors could forcibly remove her from her position as CEO through a meeting.

She was left with no one to rely on when faced with such a circumstance and finally thought of her mother.

Hence, she asked to meet Feng Jialing, wishing to get advice on how to deal with these crises.

However, she got upset when she saw Ouyang Qi coming along with Feng Jialing.

Ouyang Li told Ouyang Qi to leave since she had something to tell Feng Jialing in private.

To that, Feng Jialing chimed in, "Your brother sent me here, so I want him to stay beside me. I'll leave too if you ask him to leave."

Then, she got up as she spoke and gestured for Ouyang Qi to leave with her.

Ouyang Qi immediately held his mother's hand and got prepared to leave.

"Fine, I'll let him stay. It's not like he will understand anything." Ouyang Li was irritated.

Feng Jialing sat down and said, "What do you want to say? Go on."

"I'm under a lot of pressure now. Someone attacked Nan Chen when he was attending an event. Now, I'm being blamed for it. Several companies announced the termination of contracts with us, and the board of directors asked me to settle it. But those companies refuse to talk to me at all. Hence, the Nan family must have put pressure on them."

"I've heard about it. Why did you ask someone to attack Nan Chen? This is so immature of you. Must you do this just because you lost the bidding? Did you gain anything other than getting your revenge?" Feng Jialing asked.

"It wasn't me. I only said it serves him right during an interview. The person who threw the egg is Sunshine Corporation's employee. So everyone assumed that I ordered him to do it. I wasn't aware of it at all and was wronged. Now, I can't clear my name."

Feng Jialing sighed. "Do you think Nan Chen staged this himself? To put on a pity act?"

"It's possible. After Nan Chen got attacked, Nanshi Corporation's share price rocketed. The Nan family is shameless and they will do anything to achieve their goal," Ouyang Li fumed.

"So why did you ask to see me? Are you asking me to find a solution for you? I have no idea what to do." Feng Jialing shook her head.

"Mom, you and Dad were in the business industry for a long time. You must have experienced many things before. I'm sure you know how to solve this. Please don't let me deal with this alone. I'm your daughter," Ouyang Li said anxiously.

"Now you remember I'm your mom? Why didn't you think of that when you kicked me out?" Feng Jialing snapped.

"I didn't kick you out. I only wanted you to rest. Can you meet some of the directors and explain my situation to them? Tell them that Nan Chen's attack wasn't my doing."

Still, Feng Jialing shook her head. "It's useless. Those directors have plans to take over the company since your dad passed away. If the Rong family didn't become the second largest shareholder and show their support to you, they would have taken action a long time ago."

Now that they have the chance to take you down, there's no way they will let you off. How dare you kick out your family, thinking that you can control everything? There's no one you can blame but yourself for this.

"What's the use of saying this now? You have to help me! Or they'll vote me out!" Ouyang Li panicked.

"There's nothing I can do. Your dad could have put them under control if he were alive. Now that your dad is gone, and I have no shares, I can't help you. Do you think the board of directors will listen to me?" Feng Jialing retorted.

Ouyang Li fell silent after hearing that.

"I have an idea," Ouyang Qi chimed in.

"You? You only know how to have fun. What do you know?"

"You can blame me and tell people I was the one who ordered the attack on Nan Chen. I'll admit it openly too. Then you won't be blamed for it anymore. That will lessen the pressure you're facing," Ouyang Qi said.

Ouyang Li looked doubtfully at Ouyang Qi. "Why are you willing to help me?"

"I have a condition. You have to reinstate me. But this time, I'm not going to be your driver anymore. I want to be your assistant," Ouyang Qi explained.

Ouyang Li was suddenly on guard. "So you want to return to the company. What's your motive?"

"My motive is to protect the interests of the Ouyang family in Sunshine Corporation. Is there anything wrong with that? Just forget it if you disagree."

On the side, Feng Jialing chimed in, "You two are siblings. It's only right for you to work together. Why are you hesitating when he volunteers to take the blame for you? He can share your burdens if he works in the company. Isn't that great?"

Ouyang Li agreed after thinking about it for a while.

"Okay, deal," Ouyang Li said.

Ouyang Qi was overjoyed. He was amazed by Tang Jing's trick. Now, he could return to work in the company after secretly ordering someone to attack Nan Chen.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 738

Chapter 738 Strong Alliance

Within a certain prison located in Flower City, Ouyang Qing was surprised to see Tang Jing visiting her. In the past, she never saw Tang Jing as anything but a lapdog or someone to be ordered around. As for Tang Jing, she almost never disobeyed Ouyang Qing in order to obtain material support.

Ouyang Qing was aware that her relationship with Tang Jing was strictly based on their need to use each other. Neither she nor Tang Jing treated the other party as friends. In the past, Tang Jing was the one who didn't deserve to be her friend. However, at that moment, it was hard to tell the situation.

Tang Jing appeared to be as calm as she always was. "I brought you something. They're currently being examined by the prison guards. Once the examination is over, the guards will hand them to you."

Suspicious crept into Ouyang Qing's eyes as she stared at Tang Jing. "I didn't expect you to visit me. Why?"

"Because we're best buds. Didn't you always say that?" Tang Jing smiled.

Ouyang Qing smirked too. "You believed that?"

"I always do. Not only that, our relationship will only become even more intimate and better."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Well, I may be your sister-in-law in the future," Tang Jing replied seriously.

Hearing that stunned Ouyang Qing for a few seconds before she laughed. "You are actually hooking up with that wastrel Ouyang Qi? How is that possible?"

Instead of getting angered by that remark, Tang Jing lifted her glasses. "Please don't use a phrase like that to describe our relationship. To be precise, he was the one who chased after me. Also, I must correct you on something. Ouyang Qi isn't a wastrel. You're the one who deserves that title now because you're a prisoner who can't do anything."

If it were in the past, Ouyang Qing would've been aggravated by that.

However, she had become a lot calmer compared to before.

It wasn't because she had achieved some spiritual enlightenment. Rather, it was the strict authority within the walls of the prison that resulted in her calm demeanor and reflected on her past behavior as well as her current situation.

She stared silently at Tang Jing for a long while.

With a grin, Tang Jing questioned, "Why are you looking at me like that? Do you think I don't deserve Ouyang Qi?"

"No. He's the one who doesn't deserve you. He only knows how to enjoy life lavishly. In fact, he got one of his fingers chopped off because he was having an affair with another man's wife. He's a useless, disabled person." Ouyang Qing was quite objective with her description of her brother because that was the terrible impression he left in the outside world.

"You should treat your brother better instead of looking down on him because only then will he return the favor, which will benefit you. You'll be able to leave here earlier than you're supposed to and maybe even marry a good man. That's why Ouyang Qi is my hope and yours, too."

I think I understand what she's trying to say now. Ouyang Qing laughed again. "You want to reach greater heights by using Ouyang Qi. I'm sorry to tell you this, but he's useless beyond saving. You can't count on him to achieve your goal."

"I think you don't understand your brother that well. He's more powerful than any of you, primarily because he has someone mighty on his side. His strong alliance with that person will no doubt make him successful."

Ouyang Qi chuckled again. "Are you saying you're the one who has a strong alliance with him?"

The edges of Tang Jing's mouth curved into a smile. "Do I not fit the bill?"

"How's your progress, then? What have you obtained?"

Tang Jing shook her head before replying confidently, "I'm not an impatient woman, nor am I only interested in the small benefits presented before me. What I want is something big. Not too long ago, your brother was fired by Ouyang Li. However, thanks to my tactics, I was able to help him return to Sunshine Corporation to work. Even if he's useless, he's still Ouyang Duo's son and the heir to the Ouyang family. If he's willing to work hard, he'll soon garner a group of his family's supporters and replace Ouyang Li to become the representative of the Ouyang family's interest."

It was then Ouyang Qing started to believe perhaps Tang Jing could pull it off. “Why are you telling me this?”

“I want to share my achievements with you because we’re friends. I can’t tell this to anyone else because they’ll spill the beans. You’re fine because you can’t get out of this prison. So, no matter what I say to you will remain safe.”

“Is that all? What else do you want me to do? I know you have more to say.”

“I’ve asked my lawyer, and they say if you submit the names of your accomplices, you’ll be rendering a meritorious service. That can be used as a basis to reduce your sentence. If I utilize more resources on top of that, you’ll be able to get out of here sooner than you were expected to.”

Ouyang Qing grasped what Tang Jing truly meant. “Whose name do you want me to submit?”

Gazing intently at Ouyang Qing, Tang Jing uttered, “Ouyang Li, of course. Wasn’t she the one who ordered you to harm Nan Chen’s children?”

“Eh?” That dumbfounded Ouyang Qing because Ouyang Li had no knowledge of what they did back in Flower City.

“Ouyang Li’s the mastermind while you’re just an accessory to the crime. If you surrender her, you’ll be rendering a meritorious service.”

It was then Ouyang Qing fully understood what Tang Jing was getting at.

Tang Jing continued, “Back then, when Ouyang Li ordered you to do those things, there were two employees in Sunshine Corporation who witnessed that scene. They are willing to testify and confirm this. The case will be very complicated, and the police will need a very long time to re-investigate the case. In fact, it’s possible that Ouyang Li will be declared innocent anyway. However, there’s no way she’ll be able to keep her position as the acting CEO during the investigation. Ouyang Qi said high-ranking officials involved in criminal cases would be temporarily suspended according to the company’s by-laws. Is that right?”

Ouyang Qing cackled. So, she’s here today because she wants my cooperation to indict Ouyang Li. I bet Ouyang Li must be very stressed right now. No doubt people from different levels of the company have a problem with her. If she is involved in a criminal case, she’ll no doubt get temporarily suspended from work. With no other choice, she’ll have to remove herself from the position of CEO before she can even get a hang of it. Once that happens, it’ll be very difficult for her to return to that position again.

With a cold voice, she uttered, “You’re a cruel woman, Tang Jing. You want me to stir up chaos in the Ouyang family and attack my own people?”

“Your people? When did Ouyang Li see you as her people? Did she do that when she took your shares away? I promise on behalf of your brother that if you cooperate with us and help him gain control of Sunshine Corporation, you’ll get your shares back. We’re not in a rush, so you’re free to take your time mulling over your decision,” Tang Jing offered.

“I don’t need to consider anything. If you’re sincere about this, you’ll get me out of here first. Once I’m out, I’ll help you take down Ouyang Li.”

“No can do. The Nan family’s keeping an eye on you. You’ve offended them, so there’s no way you can get out that easily. The best we can do is to lighten your sentence.”

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Chapter 739 Doll Herself

After Tang Jing left the prison, she visited Ouyang Li because the latter demanded she reports the situation in Flower City upon returning from that city to her.

Ouyang Li needed Tang Jing to update her of Ning Ran’s situation before she reported it to Ding Fei.

While Ouyang Li had no idea where Ding Fei came from or who she was, she was undoubtedly a great help to her. It was thanks to Ding Fei’s massive funds that Sunshine Corporation’s condition was temporarily stabilized.

Upon arriving at Ouyang Li’s office, Tang Jing briefed her about the situation in Flower City and, more importantly, Ning Ran’s latest development.

When the briefing concluded, Ouyang Li asked, “Do all men love beautiful women?”

That question stunned Tang Jing. What kind of question is that? I don’t think there’s any man in this world who likes ugly women or any woman who likes ugly men. Under normal circumstances, the more attractive a person is, the more likely someone will be drawn to them. That’s something even children comprehend. I think there’s more going on with Ouyang Li right now. Why else would she ask such an obvious question? Hmm, she seems to be a little different compared to before. Her current hairstyle is more fashionable, and she even has exquisite makeup on. It’s pretty obvious she’s paying more attention to her clothing, too. Overall, her image is better than before. It’s definitely not a small matter for a woman who is all focused on her work to care about her appearance out of a sudden. There’s a saying that goes, ‘a man’s willing to die for those who appreciate him, and a woman’s willing to doll herself up to please the person who loves her.’ However, that saying isn’t true. More often than not, a woman dresses herself up for someone she likes because she wants to look pretty in front of them. Ouyang Li’s sudden change is definitely the result of her falling for a man, and now, she’s worried he won’t be attracted to her plain looks.

“What are you staying silent for? Answer my question.” Ouyang Li’s voice pulled Tang Jing back to reality.

Without delay, Tang Jing answered, “Not entirely. Only shallow men will solely focus on a woman’s appearance. Men who are more refined will value a woman’s overall qualities more.”

That answer was tailored-made by Tang Jing for Ouyang Li because she knew that was what Ouyang Li really wanted to hear.

As expected, Ouyang Li revealed a satisfied expression.

“Have you fallen for a man before? Do you know how it feels?” she abruptly inquired.

That stunned Tang Jing again. Now that I think about it, I have never fallen for anyone before. Sure, I was infatuated with some men in the past, including the Nan brothers. However, I can’t really say I like them. I think I’m attracted to them mostly because they’re handsome and because they have prestigious status as well as outstanding backgrounds. Those qualities are the most important things to me. I’m fine with Ouyang Qi, but I don’t think I can claim that I like him. The only thing I can say for sure about him is that if I bet on him, I stand a good chance of winning. Still, I can’t tell Ouyang Li that I’ve never loved someone before.

As her train of thought ended there, she replied, “Yes, I have. As for how it feels... It’s different from person to person. For some, my feelings toward them are stronger. For others, my feelings are more subdued.”

“If you really hate someone, but you still want to get his attention and approval, does this mean you like him?” Ouyang Li asked.

“I’m afraid the answer is yes.”

Ouyang Li remained quiet for a long time. It’s undeniable that I’m a neophyte when it comes to romance. Many have chased after me before, but those men only did so because they were after my family’s resources. That’s why I never paid attention to them before, and that’s also why I thought I’ll never experience love. However, my thoughts have been dominated by that man recently, even though he isn’t even willing to look at me. It makes me feel dejected and angry, but at the same time, I desire his acknowledgment even more. I want to do everything right, achieve remarkable accomplishments, and then finally defeat him. That way, it will force him to look up at me as I step on him.

Then, with disdain, she responded, “I don’t have any particular reason for asking you that. I was simply curious about what goes through the minds of those in love. A romance between a man and a woman is most boring.”

Her words sounded odd as though she was trying to hide something.

Tang Jing snickered in her mind. I wonder which man this plain-looking woman is smitten with. "I know. You're a strong, independent woman. Men are worth nothing in your eyes."

"Let's get back to business. Have you found out the movie's release date yet?"

"No. There's still filming that needs to be done. However, I'll continue to inquire about it. Once I receive news regarding the release date, I'll inform you right away."

"Good. Don't forget to report everything Ning Ran does to me as soon as possible, regardless of how insignificant it is."

"I will."

Ouyang Li then gestured for Tang Jing to leave.

After Tang Jing left, Ouyang Li pulled out her phone and stared at the man's photo again.

For the past two days, she had been doing the same thing over and over. However, she still couldn't understand why her attention was repeatedly drawn to his image.

His cold, disdainful eyes, emotionless face, male-model figure, and everything else about him constantly popped up in her mind, driving her insane. Why am I like this? Why can't I expel him from my mind?

Smack!

Her resentment remained even after she smashed her phone on the ground, so she crushed it into pieces with her high heels until the screen was shattered, and she couldn't see anything anymore.

A vicious glint glimmered in her eyes. You think you're a god superior to everyone else, don't you? Since you're unwilling to even look at me, I'll find a way to destroy you! You think you are god but I'll drag you down and turn you into an ugly, poor, and worthless mortal! Then, I'll have you lie in front of me like a lowly dog and then step on you until you crumble to dust!

When her train of thought ended there, she felt much better, as though everything she had wished for had been granted.

Ouyang Li was the type of woman who hardly experienced romantic feelings because she would never be drawn to any man with average performance while those who were outstanding looked down on her.

However, once she had romantic feelings for someone, she would transform into a terrifying being; especially when the person she set her eyes on was someone who would never even look at her.

She was aware of that fact, which was why she could only treat the man as a target.

If she couldn't have him, then she would destroy him. Only then would she finally regain her peace of mind.

Such was human nature. Some people could charm someone and steal their hearts even with limited interactions. And then, that someone would be addicted to the feelings and couldn't let them go.

Usually, that would only happen to those who were gentle. Yet, a weirdo like Ouyang Li actually experienced such feelings.

Hence, all she could do was use the most extreme method to deal with the throbbing sensation in her heart.

It was an unfortunate affair for those involved.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 740

Chapter 740 Brains And Brawn

Meanwhile, in Livingfill, just as Huang Zichao entered a private room in a club, someone knocked on the door. When he opened the door, he saw a man built like a steel tower before him.

The man then stepped away, allowing the man without any facial expression to amble forward. "Mr. Nan? You're the one who invited me?" Huang Zichao was surprised.

Nan Chen stepped past him and entered the room with Qiao Zhan before locking the door. "What do you two want?" Huang Zichao got nervous.

Qiao Zhan stood in front of Huang Zichao and grabbed him by his collar. "Sir Chen has invited you to a meeting multiple times, yet each time, you turned him down. However, when I sent that anonymous message to you with another phone, you showed up. This means you're afraid of someone. Tell me, who's that person and who did you think sent you that message?"

In response, Nan Chen shot a glance at Qiao Zhan, gesturing for him to be gentler.

Of course, Huang Zichao wasn't going to surrender that easily. "I don't know what you're talking about."

A sigh slipped out of Qiao Zhan's mouth as he turned to Nan Chen. "Not everyone is as self-aware as me, Sir Chen. Some people are just that despicable, refusing to reveal what they know until violence is applied."

Sitting down, Nan Chen grabbed a wine bottle, smelled it, and put it down. "Ask a server to bring me five bottles of highly concentrated vodka with at least sixty percent alcohol by volume."

"Why do you want vodka with that high ABV percentage, Sir Chen? Do you want to drink it?" Qiao Zhan asked.

Nan Chen simply waved, nonverbally telling him to do as he was told.

Thus, Qiao Zhan left and soon returned with the bottles.

"The ABV percentage of this vodka is way too high, Sir Chen. Don't drink too much of it. In fact, it's best if you don't drink it at all," Qiao Zhan advised.

"I'm not drinking. He's the one drinking." Lifting his chin, Nan Chen stared at Huang Zichao.

Panickily, Huang Zichao waved his hands. "No, no, no. I don't want to drink such strong alcohol. I can't."

"You want to, and you will. There are too many thoughts running around in that noggin of yours. Once you're drunk, you'll be able to let them spill out." Qiao Zhan popped open a bottle.

"I really can't. My body can't handle it if I drink it."

Nan Chen glanced at Qiao Zhan.

However, Qiao Zhan wasn't as bright as Jiang Zhe, which was why Jiang Zhe was Nan Chen's mouthpiece while Qiao Zhan wasn't.

Hence, Qiao Zhan merely stared at Nan Chen, slightly puzzled. What does he want me to do next?

That ticked Nan Chen off. Isn't he skilled at prying someone's mouth open? He's even holding the prop right now, yet he still doesn't know how to act. Are muscle heads really that simple-minded? Is it truly impossible for one to possess both brawn and brain?

He ordered icily, "Pour the vodka."

"Oh, okay." Qiao Zhan proceeded to pour the vodka into a glass and placed it in front of Nan Chen.

Coldly, Nan Chen shot a glare at him. I'm not the one drinking! How can he still not understand the drink's meant for Huang Zichao and not me?

In one second, Qiao Zhan would think he understood what Nan Chen meant, but in another, he would have no idea what Nan Chen was trying to convey.

Thus, he had no choice but to think about the situation carefully. What should I do with this strong liquor? Am I really supposed to make Huang Zichao drunk with this? But if that's the case, then there's no need to have this many bottles. It's not like we're using this for a steamboat. Oh, wait, does this mean these bottles are intended to frighten Huang Zichao?

He felt as though he had been enlightened when he finally grasped what he was supposed to do.

"Sir Chen has questions for you. If you answer them truthfully, you get to walk away unharmed. Should you refuse, you'll be emptying all these bottles. Then, tomorrow, reporters will discover you've died of alcohol poisoning after you drank too much vodka! Oh, how pitiful will you be!" Qiao Zhan exaggerated.

Once he ended his sentence, he shifted his line of sight to Nan Chen. Upon receiving a look of approval from his employer, he let out a sigh of relief. I've finally got it right! Now I'm kind of impressed with Jiang Zhe. Not only does he know how to butter people up, but he's also very good at figuring out what Sir Chen is thinking. Sir Chen's usually pretty taciturn and he rarely expresses his thoughts directly, so I have to make out what he thinks. It's incredible how Jiang Zhe's able to nail his guesses every time whenever he conveyed Sir Chen's words.

Huang Zichao's expression changed. "You can't do this! That's a criminal offense!"

"We were just talking with you. It was such a pleasant time that we drank a lot. Sadly, you gulped down a little too much vodka and died from alcohol poisoning. That, naturally, doesn't count as a criminal offense. At most, we'll just pay for your funeral. Well, Sir Chen can afford it." When Qiao Zhan's threat concluded, he turned to Nan Chen and earned his employer's approval again.

Suddenly, he felt as though Jiang Zhe wasn't that amazing after all. I can guess what Sir Chen is thinking just like Jiang Zhe!

Huang Zichao's mind was brimming with anxiousness. He knew it wouldn't be feasible for him to resist if Qiao Zhan were to force him to drink.

Therefore, he relented. "What do you two want to know?"

“Why did you approach my madam with an offer for her to star in a television show and then cancel it afterward? Not only that, you were even willing to bear the losses. What are you afraid of?” Qiao Zhan interrogated.

“It’s nothing. I just didn’t want to continue filming the show anymore because it was boring.”

In response, Qiao Zhan glimpsed at Nan Chen, who was frowning. This isn’t good! I must’ve pissed him off because I’m not doing a good job! This is all Huang Zichao’s fault! If he had answered my questions properly, Sir Chen wouldn’t have gotten angry!

Furiously, he punched Huang Zichao, which knocked the latter out instantly.

After all, he was a professional, and his fist was as tough as steel. No ordinary person could take a punch from him and still be fine.

Nan Chen’s frown intensified. “What are you doing? I want you to question him, not render him unconscious.”

With an innocent expression, Qiao Zhan gazed at his fist. “How would I know he’s so weak? Although, I think it’s easier to make him drunk after he’s knocked out.”

Resignedly, Nan Chen shook his head. I should’ve known that Jiang Zhe is better at handling matters like this than a muscle head.

Qiao Zhan proceeded to grab Huang Zichao, opened the latter’s mouth, and poured some vodka in.

Huang Zichao was promptly woken up as he coughed violently. “You two—”

Rudely, Qiao Zhan interrupted, “It’s just me, not us. I’m the one responsible. Sir Chen has no involvement in this. Anyway, we had such a fantastic time together after we met that we drank a little too much. Then you died from alcohol poisoning. It can’t be helped.”

“If you keep doing that, I’ll call the cops!” Huang Zichao was panting heavily.

“Do it, then.” Upon pulling out a phone, Qiao Zhan handed the device to him. “What, do you think the police are going to care that we’re drinking?”

That shut Huang Zichao up. He was a celebrity, and he wanted to keep a low profile and avoid anyone getting dirt on him, so, naturally, he wasn’t going to call the cops willy-nilly.

Nan Chen, who had been staying silent, asked, “Who’s Ding Fei?”

Huang Zichao was stunned when he heard the name. Has Nan Chen figured out that Ding Fei got dirt on me? If that's the case, doesn't this mean Nan Chen also has the same dirt?