

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 428

With a frosty expression, Nan Chen ignored the girls' excitement. He did not give any response, not even nod his head in acknowledgment.

By yelling so shrilly in front of him and losing their composure, it showed that the girls were not of high social standing.

No matter how much a wealthy heiress would like a man, she would not be so discourteous in front of him.

Nan Chen hated these noisy women the most, so he did not even deign to give them a simple nod.

"It's really Sir Chen! Wow, I finally get to see him in person!" yelled another girl.

"Get out."

These words were uttered not by Nan Chen, but Ouyang Qi.

The girls exchanged confused glances, not knowing who Ouyang Qi was talking to.

Ouyang Qi was not referring to any single person. What he meant was for all the girls to leave first.

He only called the girls over for fun. Now that Ning Ran had arrived, they were no longer important.

However, as Ouyang Qi did not want to embarrass them too much, he said, "Everyone, please leave first. I have something important to discuss with Mr. Chen today. Let's meet another day."

However, not a single one of the girls budged.

It was such a rare opportunity for them to see Nan Chen in person, so they were naturally reluctant to go.

A girl sneakily whipped out her phone, wanting to snap a picture of Nan Chen and show off to others that she managed to see the man in person.

Yet, Nan Chen shot a glare at her, his gaze as sharp as daggers. Even though he did not utter a single word, the girl was intimidated and quickly kept her phone inside her bag.

"Please leave. Let's meet another day, okay? Please." Ouyang Qi clasped his hands together.

Although the girls were unwilling to go, they did not dare to offend him either.

Just by being acquainted with Ouyang Qi, they could eat good food and have a fun time with him.

Since he was a spendthrift, he was willing to spend a lot of money to buy access to all sorts of high-class restaurants and entertainment venues. These were what the girls desired.

They knew that Ouyang Qi was someone they could not afford to offend, hence, they had no choice but to obey his instructions.

The girls left one by one, shooting Nan Chen a reluctant glance before they exited the room.

For some reason, Ouyang Qi felt hurt. I invited the girls over, but why are they staring at Nan Chen like they can't wait to pounce on him?

Isn't he just a teeny bit more handsome than me? What's the big deal?

After the girls left, Nan Chen glanced at Ning Ran. "I'm not wrong, right?"

Ning Ran was confused. What did he say? What's not wrong?

"I said that many people want to use Mr. Ouyang to climb up the social ladder. I'm not wrong, right?" Nan Chen reminded Ning Ran.

She kept her silence. Looks like he's really not wrong. After all, I've seen it with my own eyes.

"Why are you here, Mr. Nan? Please take a seat." Ouyang Qi rubbed his palms together.

"Are you unwilling to see me here?" Nan Chen asked.

Ouyang Qi chuckled. "Oh my, am I that obvious?"

Nan Chen snorted coldly.

"Although I don't really want you to come, now that you're here, you're my guest. I'll ask the waiters to bring these dishes away. Let's order a new round of food and have a drink together!"

"Sure." Nan Chen actually agreed.

This made Ning Ran very puzzled. Doesn't Nan Chen despise Ouyang Qi to the core? Why is he willing to drink with him?

So, when men claim that they dislike another man, it's not actually true? As long as they can drink together, they can toss all resentment to the side?

Nan Chen was not shy either. He ordered some expensive dishes and even a bottle of wine that was priced exorbitantly.

"Is it your treat or mine?" Ouyang Qi stared at the opened bottle of red wine.

"Of course it's your treat. You're the one who reserved the spot in the restaurant, after all," replied Nan Chen.

"But I didn't invite you. I invited Mimi. Also, I don't intend to drink such expensive wine. Although my father is rich, I'm not going to treat you to a bottle of wine that's so costly," lamented Ouyang Qi resentfully.

Raising his head, Nan Chen looked at the waiter. "Can I return this bottle of wine?"

"I'm sorry, Sir. Since the bottle's already opened, it cannot be returned," replied the waiter fearfully.

"You've heard him, right? He said that we can't return it, so we have no choice but to drink it." Nan Chen remained expressionless.

"Then, you foot the bill. It's exceeding my budget, so I can't pay for it. My father's been imposing a limit on my spending recently. If I squander money excessively, he'll cancel my credit card again."

Ouyang Qi sounded genuinely concerned when he said that.

Furthermore, Ning Ran was sitting beside him. A wealthy man like him would be reluctant to be embarrassed in front of such a beauty.

"Are you using a credit card?"

“Not in the past. However, I’m using a credit card now. My father is upset with me for spending too much money, so he’s limiting my spending. But this is only temporary. Once I’m placed in charge of the company, I’ll become a genuine wealthy man!” declared Ouyang Qi.

“It’ll pose no problem, then,” said Nan Chen.

“What do you mean?”

“Your card is from the bank run by your family, right?” asked Nan Chen.

“Yeah.”

“Since you’re the rich heir of the family, just call the bank and tell them to raise the spending limit. You can spend now and pay back later in installments. Since your father is so rich, money won’t pose a problem to you. So don’t worry and spend as you like! You’re still going to foot the bill,” said Nan Chen calmly.

“Nan Chen, you’re crossing the line! Why do I need to pay for such an expensive wine in installments? I’m Ouyang Qi. My father is Ouyang Dou. How is it possible that I’ll have to pay in installments?”

“You don’t want to do it then?” Nan Chen glanced at Ouyang Qi.

“No, I don’t!”

“Fine, I’m not going to drink then. Keep this bottle for yourself. Let’s go.” Nan Chen stood up.

“What do you mean? You opened the bottle, but now you’re leaving the mess to me?” Ouyang Qi started to panic.

“You’re the one who reserved a spot in this restaurant saying that you’ll treat us. Since you’re refusing to foot the bill, it’s only natural that I won’t eat anymore. If I

have to pay for the meal, I'd rather dine at a restaurant that I actually like. There's no way I'd come here," stated Nan Chen as he frowned.

"B-But T-The wine..."

"I'm not drinking it. Save it for yourself. I'm leaving."

Ning Ran was impressed.

So Poker Face has a trump card up his sleeve! But how did he know that Ouyang Qi has a spending limit? Also, how did he know that Ouyang Qi will invite a bunch of girls over to dine with him?

How expensive is this bottle of wine such that Ouyang Qi is refusing to pay for it?

"Wait, don't go! Just eat and drink whatever you want. I'll pay the bill. Damn it!" Ouyang Qi relented bitterly.

"Alright then."

Nan Chen plopped back down on his chair instantly, as if he did not plan on leaving in the first place.

"How much is this wine?" asked Ning Ran curiously.

"This is our restaurant's best wine, with a price tag of two hundred and eighty thousand. Since Mr. Ouyang is a member here, we can give a twenty percent discount for him." The waiter replied politely.

Ning Ran was struck speechless.

Damn, Poker Face is ruthless! No wonder Ouyang Qi is unwilling to foot the bill!

Nan Chen took a sip and nodded in satisfaction. "This wine is not bad!"

Biting her lips, Ning Ran suppressed her urge to complain.

This bottle of wine cost almost three hundred thousand, but it's only 'not bad' to you?

Ouyang Qi quickly took a sip too. Since he was the one paying for it, he decided not to let Nan Chen take full advantage of the wine. Hence, he was determined to drink more.

One sip of that wine is equal to a few thousand!

What should I do with my spending limit? Ugh, I have no choice but to get Ouyang Qing to foot the bill.