

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 164

The car was started and sped out.

Nan Xing looked at Tang Jing through the reflection in the mirror, and a playful smile spread across his lips.

This woman had hit on him because she wanted his contact information. She thought she was being smart, but Nan Xing had already seen this method countless times.

In the past, many actresses have thought that if they got close to the young master of the Nan family, they would be prosperous and have a bright future.

But, that wasn't the case. Most of the actresses ended up being a mere flower in the bush that Nan Xing would casually pluck, sniff and then toss aside.

Beauty was one of the assets women can possess, but not every woman could rely on their assets to earn themselves a bright future.

There were simply too many beautiful women out there. To a playboy like Nan Xing, the more they tried to get close to him, the less attractive they became.

Then, his phone rang. It was Nan Chen's private number.

Nan Chen told him on the phone that he had something very important to take care of and would visit Zheng Lunlun a bit later.

Nan Xing said it was fine and they could just go together later.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Nan Xing first dropped the children off at the Nan household for the nanny to take care of them. Then, he went to pick up Ning Ran at the set and prepared to visit Zheng Lunlun at the hospital.

While still on the way, his phone rang. It was a video call request from Tang Jing.

Nan Xing pulled over by the side of the road and answered the call.

As expected of an actress, even the camera angle in the video call looked great. Tang Jing's pretty face appeared on the phone screen.

"Yes, Ms. Tang?"

"Mr. Nan, the guy named Feng has come again."

"Feng?" Nan Xing was confused.

"It's the guy that gave Ms. Ding flowers and drives a BMW." Tang Jing said.

"What the hell, this guy again? I'll be there right away. Watch me take care of him!" Nan Xing hung up on the video call and drove faster towards the set.

On the set, Ning Ran was feeling troubled as well. She was going to leave with Cheng Xiangyun, but Feng Minsheng was in her way.

"Ran, we had some misunderstandings before, but I can explain and clear them up! Just give me a chance and have dinner with me!"

"I told you, I have to go visit a friend, so I'm busy today."

"Then I'll give you a ride there! We can talk on the car too."

"No need. I'll take Cheng Xiangyun's car."

“Ran, why are you being so cold with me? I took half the day off today just to invite you to dinner. I’ve been waiting a few hours here for you, and this is how you treat me?”

Even Xiangyun couldn’t take it anymore, “How about you just take his car instead? I think he’s quite sincere.”

“That’s right. If you don’t have time for dinner with me, then at least let me give you a ride. I just want to talk to you.” Feng Minsheng said.

“Feng Minsheng, why are you doing this? I told you it’s impossible between us! We are not clueless high school students anymore; we can’t go back to that! Leave me alone!” Ning Ran got mad.

“Then, can we at least be friends? I did come all this way, after all. It’s fine if we can’t have dinner, but at least let me give you a ride?” Feng Minsheng was not letting up.

“Ms. Ding, look at how sincere he is being. It doesn’t make a difference whose car you take anyway, right? You get off at your destination anyway.” Tang Jing also tried to persuade her.

“I……” Ning Ran didn’t want to get into Feng Minsheng’s car as it would easily lead to misunderstandings.

“Go on, Ms. Ding. If you don’t, Mr. Feng won’t let up either. It would be never-ending this way.” Tang Jing continued to persuade her.

Ning Ran thought about it, She’s right. If I don’t take up his offer, he’ll just keep pestering me here and that would look bad to the others. Guess I’ll get in his car then.

“Fine, drop me off at the hospital then. I’ll have you know, I’m not free to have dinner with you. I’m visiting a friend of mine there.” Ning Ran finally agreed.

“Okay!” Feng Minsheng was delighted that Ning Ran finally said yes.

A smile formed on Tang Jing’s face as well.

Tang Jing took out her phone and called her assistant. She told her assistant to not wait for her and just drive away.

Soon after Ning Ran left in Feng Minsheng’s car, Nan Xing arrived in his luxurious sports car.

He saw that most of the crew had left, and only Tang Jing was standing there by herself.

“Where is she?” Nan Xing got down from his car and looked around.

“Ms. Ding left in Mr. Feng’s car earlier. I think they said they were going to have dinner together.” Tang Jing said.

“Have dinner? With that bastard?!” Nan Xing got mad.

“Ms. Ding didn’t seem willing either. It was Mr. Feng that kept pestering her, so she had no choice but to say yes. You know how it is, when a guy is too persistent, a girl has to give in a bit. Otherwise, some guys might not take rejection too well and could be capable of doing anything.” Tang Jing was very clever with her words. She appeared to be defending Ning Ran, and wouldn’t get on Nan Xing’s bad side herself either.

“Have they been gone long?” Nan Xing asked helplessly.

“They were gone not long after I called you, so I think they’re quite far from here by now. Mr. Nan Xing, don’t you trust Ms. Ding? She’s a good woman. Don’t worry, I’m sure nothing will happen with Mr. Feng. They’re just having dinner together, after all.”

Actually, Ning Ran had not been gone for long, and Nan Xing could've easily caught up to them if he had chased after them immediately.

Nan Xing took out his phone and called Ning Ran, who answered rather quickly.

"I'm going straight to the hospital now. See you there."

"Why didn't you wait for me?" Nan Xing was a little angry.

"I forgot to tell you; I went ahead in a friend's car. You go on ahead and meet me there. That's all, bye." Ning Ran felt she didn't have to explain much to Nan Xing, and hung up the phone.

Nan Xing was so mad that he nearly smashed his phone.

Tang Jing saw the look on Nan Xing's face, and figured that Ning Ran probably didn't say anything nice to him.

"Mr. Nan Xing, don't be mad at Ms. Ding, she didn't do anything wrong. You're a gentleman, it's unbecoming to get angry at a woman."

"What are you still doing here? Why haven't you left?" Nan Xing looked at Tang Jing.

"I'm waiting for my assistant to pick me up, but she said she had a flat tire on the way here. She's a girl and doesn't know how to change a tyre, so I think I'll be in for quite a wait." Tang Jing looked at her watch.

"It takes a long time to change a tire. How about I give you a ride instead?" Nan Xing said.

"No, I don't want people to see that and misunderstand. I'll wait here, you go on ahead, Mr. Nan Xing."

“Let’s just go together. It’s too rural here, so it’d be hard to get a cab from here anyway. Come on, get in.”

“But, are you sure it’s okay, Mr. Nan Xing?”

Nan Xing laughed, “Many women have gotten into my car before, so my reputation was already bad anyway. I’m not afraid of a little gossip.”

“Alright then, I shall trouble you for a ride.” Tang Jing smiled as she got into the car.