

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 282

Since Nan Chen wasn't giving him his name, Ning Ran wasn't about to, either.

"If you don't want to introduce yourself, then whatever. I'm not interested, either," Zou Gang said with disdain.

He hadn't liked Nan Chen since the moment he first laid eyes on him, simply because Nan Chen was better than him.

Zou Gang had been considered an attractive guy, but once Nan Chen came into the picture, he immediately became nothing to look at.

Whether it came to his aura or his looks alone, Nan Chen was winning in every aspect. Zou Gang couldn't even begin to compete.

When someone of the same gender showed you up in front of a girl you liked, it definitely wasn't a good feeling.

It felt even worse for a self-obsessed man like Zou Gang.

That's why all of his competitive tendencies exploded the very moment Nan Chen had refused to be introduced.

However, Nan Chen didn't start arguing with him.

It was simply due to Nan Chen's disdain for him.

“Eat. I won’t leave until you finish eating. In fact, I have a meeting later,” Nan Chen looked at the watch on his hand.

Nan Chen had been wearing an expensive watch before, but he had changed to a smartwatch that helped with calculating various aspects of health.

It was a new product Nanshi Corporation had come up with, and Nan Chen was testing it himself.

When Zou Gang saw an unfamiliar watch on Nan Chen’s wrist, he instantly felt a sense of pride.

He was wearing a Rolex. While it wasn’t the most expensive watch one could own, it still cost about ten thousand.

No-one had to know it came from a second-hand market.

Such materialistic items were only for showing off, after all, and nobody would know if it was bought second-hand or not.

Zou Gang shook his sleeve away from his wrist, showing off his Rolex.

When Ning Ran saw that, she felt second-hand embarrassment from that second-hand watch.

Nan Chen could buy the brand itself if he wanted, let alone just one watch.

Nan Chen didn’t spare a second glance at Zou Gang’s bragging, acting as if he hadn’t even seen the latter.

Now, he was focused only on making sure Ning Ran finished her lunch so that he could leave without worrying.

Ning Ran had to finish eating before he would leave.

He was not going to let Ning Ran eat anything that the doctor had made. Absolutely not.

There was no other reason for it apart from the fact that he just didn't want her to.

However, Zou Gang also wanted Ning Ran to eat the lunch he made. *Two men, two lunches.* Ning Ran was feeling extra pressure as she was stuck in the middle of them.

She hadn't wanted to offend Zou Gang, but if she had to choose between offending Zou Gang and Nan Chen, she would choose to offend Zou Gang any day.

It might be awkward to offend Zou Gang, but she couldn't even imagine the aftermath of offending Nan Chen.

"I'll eat this instead, thanks." Ning Ran chose Nan Chen's lunch.

No matter where he had gotten it from, the fact that he was busy and still brought food specially for her was enough reason for Ning Ran to choose his.

Zou Gang was instantly angered.

"No! You can't just eat anything you want like that. I already told you, you're a patient. You can't eat whatever you like. Eat what I made for you. I'm a doctor, I know better." Zou Gang started to act on his words.

Nan Chen's gaze grew colder.

"Dr. Zou, I must thank you for your kindness, but you can't just force me to eat what you made. We barely even know each other," Ning Ran said in frustration.

*Even if you're a doctor, you can't act so rudely!*

“I’m being nice to you. I’m thinking about your health, too. If you eat what I made, you’ll recover even faster.” Zou Gang was still maintaining his stance.

Clearly, he had no idea what EQ was.

He pulled the lunch away from Ning Ran’s hands and forced the lunchbox he had made into them instead.

This was a direct declaration of battle with Nan Chen.

Nan Chen stayed there, unmoving. He just stared at Ning Ran coldly.

He obviously wasn’t bothered enough to act on his own. He’d rather watch Ning Ran settle it on her own instead of fight with Zou Gang.

*She’s only just been admitted to the hospital, and already has this doctor making her lunch?*

*Are they old friends or did they just meet?*

*If they’re old friends, then why didn’t she say so before?*

*If they just met, isn’t this moving much too quickly? I can’t let that happen!*

“I’m not eating anymore.” Ning Ran was annoyed.

*Why were they acting so childishly over a simple lunch?*

“Eat! You have to eat! If you don’t eat, you won’t get your nutrients! That’s the whole reason I made you this nutritional lunch!” Zou Gang was so stubborn; he just kept going.

He also seemed as though he wouldn’t let things go if Ning Ran didn’t eat the food.

They were at a standstill when someone else stepped into the ward.

The person was tall and burly, and his name was Qiao Zhan.

He had come here with Nan Chen, and he was the one who had brought Ning Ran's lunch from the Nan family mansion. Nan Chen had asked the Nan family's chef to prepare a proper nutritional lunch for a patient early that morning.

He was sitting outside, waiting for Nan Chen to finish watching Ning Ran eat before he sent Nan Chen to his meeting.

However, it had been a long time since Nan Chen went inside and so he came in to check on him.

"What is going on?" Qiao Zhan didn't understand what was happening.

"Who are you? Gosh, really, this is a hospital ward. You guys shouldn't be making so much noise," Zou Gang chided as he glanced at Qiao Zhan.

Qiao Zhan wasn't having any of it.

"When the f\*ck have I even made any noise?" He immediately started swearing.

Right after the words left his mouth, he felt bad for using such language in front of Ning Ran. Feeling guilty, he apologized. "Sorry, I couldn't stop myself. I really didn't make any noise, though."

"Get out, you guys! I'm the doctor here. I need to do my job," Zou Gang said, starting to abuse his privileges as a doctor.

Qiao Zhan looked at Nan Chen and the latter glanced back at him.

Qiao Zhan hadn't been with the Nan family for as long as Jiang Zhe had, but he still was one of the Nan family's most trusted apprentices. He could tell what Nan Chen was thinking from just his eyes alone.

He glanced at the two different lunches and suddenly understood what was going on.

"Do your job? What job? The patient is still eating her lunch," Qiao Zhan scowled.

"This is a hospital, and I'm a doctor. Can't you just let me do my job?" Zou Gang asked fiercely.

"You're just trying to flirt with a patient because she's pretty, aren't you? What kind of morals do you have as a doctor? There are people you can flirt with and there are people who are off-limits. You're going to flirt yourself to death one day."

Qiao Zhan picked up Zou Gang's lunchbox as he spoke and threw it into the dustbin.

"What are you doing?!" Zou Gang was really pissed off right now.

"If you want to make lunch, can't you do it normally? What kind of childish stuff is this? How are you still acting like a 15-year-old at your age?" Qiao Zhan asked coldly.

"Jerk! I'm going to call the guards on you!"

Zou Gang was extremely angry, but was scared off by Qiao Zhan's tall, bulky physique and chose to call the guards instead.

"Guards? Whatever guards you have, none of them can beat me. You might as well call the police straightaway. Actually, while you're at it, you can let them know how you're harassing a female patient of yours too!"

Qiao Zhan wrapped his arm around Zou Gang's shoulders and pulled him out of the room.

Zou Gang didn't want to walk off, but he couldn't fight against Qiao Zhan's grip on him. He got dragged out against his own will.

"Eat. He won't be coming in anymore. He's already been fired from this hospital," Nan Chen said coldly.

Ning Ran inhaled in surprise quietly. Zou Gang had truly flirted his way into trouble.

At Nan Chen's words, Zou Gang would never be able to return to this hospital again. Even if his uncle was the hospital manager, there was no way he could stay here.

You get what you ask for. Why were so many people still clueless about that?