

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 350

The promotional activities for Sound of Thunder 2 continued for the next few days.

Ning Ran's schedule was packed once again. Not only did she have to prepare for the new movie, but she also needed to prepare for the upcoming interviews.

During this period of time, she had participated in many shows, which helped to increase her popularity.

However, compared to other celebrities, she was still a rookie.

Star Entertainment had put their focus on Ning Ran so she could become a powerful and respectable superstar. That was their sole purpose.

Other than participating in promotional activities, Ning Ran had to do training too. She had to train for her physique, singing, dancing, and even her pronunciation.

This was to ensure she could show her talents and skills in variety shows. It was a must for all celebrities.

Because of that, she needed professionals to train her to her very best.

Ning Ran actually had learned a lot of things when she was little. She had taken singing, dancing, piano, cello, and other instrumental classes before, so she had grasped the basics of everything.

Unfortunately, her life had been too difficult that she was not granted a chance to showcase her talents.

Now that she was training with professionals, all of her talents were beginning to show up again. Even her coaches were surprised. In their eyes, she was a natural-born entertainer.

In the beginning, the upper management of Star Entertainment had suspected that Nan Chen only supported her only because of their personal relationship.

However, after watching her performance, they gradually realized that she was an artist with the potential to develop and improve. She had what it took to become a superstar in every aspect.

The only thing that they were not satisfied with her was that she had a rather low EQ. Ning Ran was too straightforward. She was not tactful and sophisticated enough. However, they knew nobody was perfect. It was normal to have shortcomings as long as it was tolerable.

Today, when Ning Ran's management team had finished their meeting, a guest had shown up.

It was a young man who wore a pink casual outfit. His shoulder-length hair was tied up in a ponytail. He was good-looking and had a slender figure, but his complexion was too pale. People could clearly see that as a result of sleep deprivation and irregular sleep pattern due to colorful nightlife.

He had demanded to meet Ning Ran, but the receptionist stopped him for he did not make any appointments.

Then he started losing his temper as he introduced himself, "I'm the Young Master of Sunshine Bank! I'll buy this company if you don't let me meet her!"

The receptionist was familiar with the entertainment industry's gossips. She had seen the 'Nine-Fingered Prince,' Ouyang Qi, and his 'legends.'

She glanced at Ouyang Qi's left hand covered in a white glove, only to notice that the spot for his pinky finger was empty. This confirmed that he was indeed the Nine-Fingered Prince himself! The receptionist was shocked upon realizing this.

Ouyang Qi was not that famous in the business world. But he was well-known among the gossipers.

He had madly pursued many small-time celebrities and even abused them. The most bloody thing he did was imitating a businessman to humiliate a certain actress with a golf ball.

Moreover, the Ouyang's Sunshine Bank was the largest private bank in the entire province, which automatically increased his influence.

The receptionist immediately reported to Wang Xiaoou, their best manager.

She was used to see the rich young masters of wealthy families pursuing female celebrities. Not only that, but she had also heard of the Nine-Fingered Prince. Since the man himself had shown up at their doorstep, it was only natural for her to let him meet Ning Ran.

If someone like Ouyang Qi showed his support to a female celebrity, it would do her a great deed to further develop her career.

On the contrary, if people offended him, he had many ways to ruin the celebrity's life. The possibility of that was too great that she did not want to risk it. So she went to Ning Ran and asked the latter to meet her fan.

However, Ning Ran did not know who Ouyang Qi was so she declined by shaking her head. "I'm busy now. If he wants my autograph, then I can spare a minute to sign for him. But if he wants to talk to me, I really don't have time."

"I'm afraid you still have to meet him for a short while. His social media has millions of followers. It's the notorious Nine-Fingered Prince," Wang Xiaoou persuaded.

“Nine-Fingered Prince? Why does that sound like a character from those martial arts movies? I’ve never heard of him before.”

“It doesn’t matter what his name sounds like. All I know is that he’s very influential. It’s best not to get on his bad side,” replied Wang Xiaoou coldly. Other than being known as the best manager, she was also known to be arrogant. If she said it was someone they could not afford to offend, that person must not be an ordinary figure.

“What the hell. Didn’t you say he’s notorious? Then how come he has millions of followers?” asked Ning Ran, baffled.

“The internet is a mysterious place. Even bad people like him are loved. Though he had done a lot of bad deeds, he still hasn’t fallen. That just proves how powerful he is. Youngsters nowadays love people who are wealthy and influential like him because they can do whatever they want. That’s why he has millions of followers,” explained Wang Xiaoou.

“Fine. Judging from your description, he sounds formidable. Is he that rich?”

“He’s wealthy. His family owns the largest private bank in the entire province. His assets are no less than Mr. Chen’s.”

Ning Ran sighed when she heard that. “Wealthy people are the most difficult ones to handle. What do I say to him when I meet him?”

“Don’t worry too much. Listen to what he has to say first, then answer his questions. He came here as your fan, so you can meet him professionally. It would spark unwanted rumors if you were to meet him privately. But since we’re at the company, I think it’s fine. Plus, he can’t do anything in broad daylight. So don’t be nervous,” the manager comforted her.

“Okay, then. I’ll meet him, but you have to come with me lest I feel rather awkward.”

“No. He had requested to meet you alone. I know you can do it. Don’t worry. He won’t do anything to you. Though he has a bad reputation, he’s still the son of a wealthy family. Those who were humiliated by him didn’t defend themselves enough. You’re different from them.”

“Okay.”