

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 355

The recital was about to start when Nan Chen and Ouyang Qing arrived.

As they had bought tickets for the VIP seats, they were seated right in front of the stage, close to the pianist.

Taking out her phone, Ouyang Qing turned on the camera and started taking selfies.

Nan Chen was reluctant to get in the same shot as Ouyang Qing. But for the sake of courtesy, he gave in.

Ouyang Qing took the first shot, then leaned in closer for the second shot.

She had picked the perfect angle where she seemed to be kissing Nan Chen.

However, in reality, there was a distinct distance between them.

After taking the shot and filtering the image to make herself look good, Ouyang Qing posted it on her social media with the caption. *The first time I accompany you to a recital. The first time...*

It was a simple caption, yet the ellipsis at the end gave room for imagination.

Nan Chen was so immersed in the music that he didn't know what Ouyang Qing was doing.

At the end of the performance, the audience applauded.

The musician came to the front of the stage and greeted the audience.

“I feel so happy, Chen,” Ouyang Qing said coyly to Nan Chen.

Nan Chen remained silent, as he didn’t know what to say.

*It’s just a recital. What’s there to be happy about?*

“Chen, I remember you play the piano too, right?”

“I’m an amateur.”

Truth be told, Nan Chen had the urge to play one song after listening to the performance. He had been so busy that he hadn’t touched the piano for a long time.

“I would love to listen to you play if there’s a chance. Would you play for me?” Ouyang Qing asked, casually holding his arm.

“We’ll see,” Nan Chen replied tersely, flinching.

However, when Ouyang Qing held his arm again, he thought it would be rude to push her away so he let her be.

Halfway through the recital, Ouyang Qing got up to leave with the excuse of wanting to use the washroom.

She made a few calls, asking people to blow up her social media post to the media.

Ouyang Qing had just returned from abroad not long ago. Given how she seldom appeared in public, it wasn’t known to many that she was the second child of the Ouyang family.

Unlike Ouyang Qing, one could easily recognize Nan Chen as soon as the picture went public.

What Nan Chen didn't know that before the recital was over, rumors of his scandal were already a hot topic on the internet.

*"The cold and aloof Sir Chen is seen with a new love interest who comes from a mysterious rich family."*

*"They are a fine couple. Sir Chen's spoken for."*

Netizens had also flooded the internet with all sorts of comments.

*"God! My idol is taken. My life is hopeless!"*

*"What is life then..." "How could my idol sleep with someone else but me? I don't believe in love anymore!"*

*"My dear Chen, I know you're just captivated by her looks. I'm still your true love!" "I know you will come back!"*

And one of the comments that received the most likes was, *"I want to be rich and get myself a hot chick too."*

Ouyang Qing and Nan Chen walked out together after the recital.

"Chen, there's something I have to tell you. But please forgive me, I didn't do it on purpose." Ouyang Qing pulled a pitiful face again.

Nan Chen looked at her and prompted her to go on with his gaze.

"I was so happy to be here at the recital with you today. I couldn't help but posted an update on the moment on my social media account." Ouyang Qing feigned innocence.

Nan Chen had seen her taking pictures just now, but he thought it was something trivial.

There was nothing to fuss about, as it was normal for a girl to show off on social media.

“But somehow my post was circulated online and there’s a heated debate on the internet saying that I’m your girlfriend. It’s fine with me, but I’m afraid it’ll affect you. It’s all my fault. Please forgive me. I won’t do it again.”

Ouyang Qing’s pitiful look had such destructive power that Nan Chen couldn’t bear to lash out at her.

He simply said, “It’s all right.”

It wasn’t an unusual occurrence for Nan Chen. Many female stars had used his name to create hype and he almost never responded to them.

Besides, he loathed to let fly at the girls even if it brought about a bad reputation to his name.

“Are you sure? Thank you, Chen. You’re the best. That nearly scared me to death. I thought you were going to be mad at me.”

“Just this once. There are a lot of dull people on the internet,” Nan Chen said.

“Okay, I got it,” Ouyang Qing said sweetly.

Seeing that Nan Chen was silent, she continued, “Chen, can we go have grilled beef? Pretty please. It’s been so long since I’ve had that. But it’s on me this time. Consider this my way of apologizing to you.”

“I’m busy tonight. Maybe next time.”

“But why? It’s so late already. Don’t work overtime, Chen. Please have dinner with me, pretty please? If you don’t go, I’ll take it that you’re still angry with me,” Ouyang Qing whined.

“I’m not angry, but I’m really busy.” Nan Chen was unmoved.

“Chen…”

“I’ll ask the driver to send you back,” Nan Chen said frigidly.

“Why?” Ouyang Qing continued acting in a pettishly charming manner, seeing that it had worked before.

But Nan Chen did not give in; in fact, he was a little annoyed about her.

Ouyang Qing was tactful enough to stop whining upon sensing Nan Chen’s indifference.

She didn’t want to lose more by getting into his bad books.

She had had everything planned for the night. She was going to get herself drunk and have Nan Chen send her to the hotel.

But since Nan Chen was unwilling to cooperate, she could only stop when she saw fit.

“All right. I was just kidding. Go ahead if you’re busy. We’ll meet again another day.”

Only then did Nan Chen nod his head.

“Oh, one more thing,” Ouyang Qing stopped Nan Chen. “Could you get me on the production team for that movie? I’d like to learn more.”

“The production team is all professional. It’s only right to let the professionals do what they’re good at,” Nan Chen said in a cold tone.

In other words, it was a no.

“Don’t worry, Chen. I’m only there to learn. It’s not like I have the final say in anything. I swear it’s genuine when I said I want to learn. Just promise me, will you please?”

“Go ahead and speak to them then,” Nan Chen said, letting her have her way as he didn’t want to waste any more time with her.

Ouyang Qing had her own plans. She knew that the more she participated in the filming, the more she had the chance to interact with Nan Chen and drive a wedge between Ning Ran and him.

She was confident that the relationship between Nan Chen and Ning Ran would only go from bad to worse.