

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 511

Chapter 511 Honest Dabao

Bai Hua waited for a long while before a childish voice finally sounded from the other end of the phone. "Hello, who is this?"

Kids' voices sounded all alike. For a moment, Bai Hua could not differentiate if it was Dabao or Erbao.

"Are you Dabao or Erbao? Where is your daddy?"

"I am Erbao," Dabao responded.

Erbao, who was listening next to him, was beyond anxious. What is Dabao trying to do? Why is he pretending to be me?

Dabao blinked a few times at Erbao and signaled her to keep calm.

"I see. Erbao, where is your daddy?" Bai Hua asked.

"Daddy is working in the study room. He is on his other phone. Who are you?" Dabao asked.

Erbao could not wrap her head around it. I thought he didn't lie as he always said he was an honest person. How could he lie so naturally? The problem is—he is lying by using my name. I will be held responsible as well!

Erbao was beyond exasperated, but still, she did not dare to make a sound.

"I see. Please ask him to answer the phone then," Bai Hua uttered.

"He is busy. Is there anything? You can tell me. I'll pass the message to him," Dabao responded.

"I'm Grandma. Can you recognize my voice?" Bai Hua asked.

"Hello, Grandma," Dabao greeted.

"Hello. Please ask your daddy to call me back later."

"Okay, but he is really busy. I'm afraid he might forget it later. It would be better if you could tell me directly what it is about. And I'll pass the message to him. Then he won't forget about it."

“Okay then. Please tell him to come to the presidential room in Nanting No.1 Hotel. I need to discuss something with him,” Bai Hua said.

“Okay. Is it something important?” Dabao asked.

“Why are you asking so many questions? Don’t bother yourself with the adult’s business. Just relay my message.” Bai Hua sounded somewhat impatient.

“All right. I got it,” Dabao responded.

Hanging up the phone, Dabao fell into deep pondering.

“Dabao, how could you use my name and lie? You shouldn’t have done that.” Erbao sounded displeased.

“It would be more believable if it was you,” Dabao explained.

“Is that so?” Erbao asked skeptically.

“Of course. Why else would I do that? Follow me.”

Dabao took Nan Chen’s phone and ran to the room. Erbao immediately followed him.

They shut the door behind them.

“Why? What are you up to again?” Erbao asked.

“Do you remember Nanting No.1 Hotel?” Dabao asked Erbao.

“Of course. It’s a hotel. The food there is delicious!” Erbao had a deep impression of it.

“Grandma is asking Daddy to go there. Don’t you think it is strange?”

Erbao tilted her head to the side and thought for a while. “Maybe Grandma likes the food there?”

“Could you not think about food all the time? Let’s be serious,” Dabao said.

“Why is it then?” Erbao could not wrap her head around it.

“Think about this. Grandma and Daddy are a family. Why wouldn’t she meet him at the house but in a hotel? Don’t you think it’s weird?” Dabao analyzed.

“That’s right. What is Grandma up to?” Erbao asked.

“I have no idea, but I’m sure it is something bad.”

“Oh no. Does she want Daddy to marry Ouyang Qing?” Erbao asked suddenly.

Dabao was stunned momentarily. “That’s unlikely. Marriage is a big deal. She should at least discuss it. She can’t decide by herself.”

Erbao suddenly came to a realization. “That’s why she asked to meet him. To discuss the marriage! That’s it! Then we should not let Daddy go there. He is having a steamboat with us later.”

Dabao agreed with her. We should not let Daddy go there!

“I feel there will be someone else besides Grandma. I’m sure Ouyang Qing will be there too,” Dabao predicted.

“What makes you think so?”

“I don’t know how to explain it. Anyway, this whole thing is really strange. I can’t stop thinking about it.” Dabao’s expression darkened.

“I don’t care what it is about. Just prevent Daddy from going. Turn off his phone so she won’t be able to call again,” Erbao suggested.

“No way. If Daddy doesn’t go, she will call again. If we turn off the mobile phone, she will call the landline. By then, Daddy will find out too. Plus, I don’t want to hide it from him.”

“So, are you going to let Daddy go? I don’t want that to happen!” Erbao flashed a displeased look as she pouted.

“I won’t let him go either. We need to come out with another idea.”

“What else could we possibly do to stop him?”

“We have to find out why Grandma wants Daddy to go there. But we can’t let Grandma know that we are hiding it from Daddy.”

“That sounds impossible. Is there anything we can do?”

“Yes, there is!” Dabao’s eyes suddenly lit up.

“What is it?” Erbao became excited too.

She knew if Dabao said he had a way, he did.

“We can find someone who looks exactly like Daddy and let him pretend to be Daddy,” Dabao said.

“Uncle Xing?” Erbao shouted.

“Keep your voice down. Don’t let Mommy and Daddy hear you!” Dabao immediately covered Erbao’s mouth.

“Uncle Xing can pretend to be Daddy. They look alike. But will Uncle Xing be willing to do it?” Erbao could not help but worry.

“I don’t think he’ll be willing to. Let me call him now and try to persuade him.” Dabao grabbed his phone.

“Will you be able to persuade him?” Erbao was still concerned.

“We should at least give it a shot. Stop talking now. I’m calling him.”

Erbao immediately shut her mouth. She always supported whatever decision her brother made.

The call went through right away. “Hello, who is this?” It was Nan Xing’s voice.

“Uncle Xing, it’s me. Ning Sirui.”

“Ning Sirui?” Nan Xing could not wrap his head around it.

“Uncle Xing, you don’t remember my name. I am Dabao.”

“Oh, I see. Just say that you are Dabao next time. Plus, your surname is not supposed to be Ning now. When will you change it to Nan like us?” Nan Xing asked.

“About that... I have no idea. It doesn’t matter what my surname is. The most important thing is that we are a family, right?” Dabao said.

“Well said. That’s right. Most importantly, we are now a family. What’s the matter, my nephew?”

“Uncle Xing, what are you doing right now?” Dabao questioned.

“It’s my off day today. I’m playing games, and I’ll have a drink later. Why do you call?”

“It’s like this. Daddy and Mommy are together today. We’re spending time together as a family, and we’re very happy.”

“That’s great. I’m happy for you guys. So did you call to tell me this good news?”

“But now Grandma wants to meet Daddy. And she asks to meet in a hotel. I think Grandma is up to something, so I think maybe you can go on Daddy’s behalf and find out what it is,” Dabao stated his request.

“Hold on. Let me sort this out. So my mother wants to meet my brother, and you want me to take his place? No way. I am not going. I have nothing to talk to her,” Nan Xing rejected without hesitation.

“Uncle Xing, aren’t we a family?” Dabao asked.

“Yes, of course.”

“Since we are a family, we should help each other out. It is not easy for Daddy and Mommy to finally have the chance to have a meal together with us. Do you want to separate us?”

Dabao placed the responsibility on Nan Xing without any hesitation.

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Chapter 512 Skillful Dabao

Here he comes again! I knew he was up to something the moment he called. He is just a kid. How could he set traps like this?

“How could you say that I’m separating your family? It has nothing to do with me.” Nan Xing was confused.

“Even though Grandma is the one who asks for Daddy, if you watch and do nothing to help, you’re indirectly separating us!” Dabao responded.

Erbao, who was next to Dabao, gave her brother a thumbs up. He is so smart. I would never think of saying that.

“Kid, don’t you try to put the blame on me. Just say what you want directly. Stop beating around the bush!” Nan Xing scolded.

“I’m not beating anything. I’m just asking you to meet Grandma on Daddy’s behalf and find out what Grandma wants. That’s all. I couldn’t be clearer about this.”

“I knew you were up to something. And I couldn’t be clearer about this either. I don’t want to go, and I have nothing to talk to her.”

“If you don’t agree to it, it means you want to separate us!” Dabao was beyond exasperated.

“How could you say that? Your grandma wants to see your daddy. Just ask him not to go then.” Nan Xing was losing his patience.

“Grandma asks to meet at the hotel. We want to find out why. We can only find out if you go personally. You said that you loved us. Yet, you don’t want to help us but choose to do nothing. It is not different than separating us. If we get separated, Mommy will have no choice but to take us to go overseas again. By then, you won’t be able to see us again. Will you be happy with that?”

Dabao questioned Nan Xing with a pitiful tone. Nan Xing suddenly felt a massive pressure on his shoulders.

It sounds like I will regret it if I don’t agree to help now.

“You can play games and drink some other time. Could you please help my sister and me for this one time?” Dabao continued to put pressure on Nan Xing.

“Ah, dang it. Fine. I’ll go. If I don’t, I bet you’ll define me as the worst criminal.” Nan Xing sounded utterly displeased.

“Thank you, Uncle Xing. Don’t forget to wear a black suit. Plus, please try to speak maturely while having a conversation and try to act like Daddy.” Dabao was beyond delighted.

“What do you mean by that? Are you saying that I’m immature? Do you still want me to help you?” Nan Xing was angered.

“It’s my bad. Uncle Xing, you are such a mature man. I believe you can act perfectly like Daddy. Let’s keep in touch...”

Before Dabao could finish his sentence, Ning Ran’s voice came from outside. “Dabao, what are you doing hiding in the room?”

“Uncle Xing, I got to go. We are counting on you.”

The second Dabao hung up his phone, Ning Ran came into the room.

“Why are you both hiding here? You are playing on the phone secretly, aren’t you?” Ning Ran shouted.

“No, I am teaching Erbao history,” Dabao lied.

“That’s right.” Erbao immediately nodded her head.

“Really?” Ning Ran eyed them suspiciously.

Even though the two kids were smart, they were her children after all.

She could tell easily if they were telling the truth.

Dabao was not that obvious as he looked composed. Erbao, on the other hand, seemed extremely nervous.

“Yes,” Dabao and Erbao responded simultaneously.

“Then what history did Dabao teach you?” Ning Ran questioned Erbao.

“Hmm... It’s about...” Erbao immediately responded.

“Don’t try to lie to me! Tell me now. What exactly were you guys doing here?” Ning Ran scolded.

Erbao could not hold it together anymore as she shifted her gaze toward Dabao.

“It’s nothing, Mommy. I’ve made a call to Uncle Xing and asked him for a favor.” Dabao still seemed utterly composed.

“What is it about?”

“I can’t tell you about that. But I promise it is nothing bad.” Dabao looked utterly serious.

Naturally, Ning Ran believed Dabao as he had always been a good kid. He seldom created trouble for Ning Ran.

“All right then. Don’t play phone games. If Erbao keeps staring at the phone, her eyesight will turn bad!” Ning Ran reminded.

“Don’t worry. I will keep an eye on Erbao. I won’t let her play with the phone.”

“Okay. Then I will continue to cook.”

After Ning Ran walked out of the room, Dabao and Erbao exchanged glances and heaved a sigh of relief.

“Dabao, if anyone finds out about this, will you let me face it alone?” Erbao asked worriedly.

“Never.”

“Then why did you pretend to be me when Grandma called just now?” Erbao was still brooding over it.

"I've told you. You are more persuasive to Grandma. Stop thinking about this. I promise I will be fully responsible." Dabao sounded like a real man.

"Okay, I trust you." Erbao nodded.

Just then, someone came again. It was Nan Chen this time.

He did not hear the kids' voices in the living room, so he asked Ning Ran to check it out. After Ning Ran did that, he was still concerned, so he went personally to check on the kids.

"Why is my phone here?" Nan Chen glanced at Erbao.

Like Ning Ran, he suspected Erbao was secretly playing on his phone.

"It wasn't me. Dabao was the one who took it." Erbao promptly clarified herself.

"Grandma called just now, and I answered it," Dabao admitted right away.

"Really? What did she say?"

"She asked if you had eaten. If not, she would like to eat with you," Dabao said.

"And? How did you reply her?" Nan Chen questioned.

"Grandma doesn't like Mommy, so I did not dare to say that you're with Mommy. I told her that you were busy and could not make it," Dabao elaborated.

"Okay. It's fine then." Nan Chen nodded.

"Then I called Uncle Xing and asked him to go over there. I was worried that Grandma might be lonely to eat alone. So I asked Uncle Xing to accompany her," Dabao added.

Nan Chen felt somehow peculiar. How could he be so thoughtful? However, he has always been a good kid.

"Is there anything else?"

"No. Uncle Xing has agreed to go," Dabao answered obediently.

"Good. Then I'll return to the kitchen."

As soon as Nan Chen walked out, his phone vibrated again. It was a call from Bai Hua.

"Grandma, I'm Erbao," Dabao answered the phone.

Erbao was rendered speechless by that. Why is he still pretending to be me? Is he trying to put the blame on me?

“Why is it you again? Where is your daddy? Why didn’t he call me back?” Bai Hua shouted.

“Daddy already went out. He forgot to bring his phone,” Dabao replied.

“Is he already out? Why didn’t I see him? Where did you tell him to go?”

“Nanting No.1 Hotel’s presidential room A888,” Dabao responded.

“Okay, that’s right. If he is already on the way, it’s fine then.” Bai Hua hung up after that.

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Chapter 513 Leave Me Be

Meanwhile, Nan Xing put on a black suit and checked himself in front of the mirror.

Hah! I do look like Nan Chen!

Actually, Nan Xing had always liked black and Nan Chen’s domineering charisma.

However, since he resembled Nan Chen a lot and the latter always wore black outfits, Nan Xing had no choice but to give up wearing black as he might be mistaken as Nan Chen by others.

As he finally had the chance to wear a black suit, he somehow felt excited.

He felt like a rebellious kid, smoking and drinking alcohol in secret.

Nan Xing took out his phone and found a photo of Nan Chen. He stared at it and started to imitate the latter’s expression.

After a few tries, he was satisfied with his performance. Only then did he depart from his house.

Nan Xing stopped his sports car at the entrance of Nanting No.1 Hotel. The security guard instantly welcomed him.

“Hello, Master Xing.”

The guard had been working there for a long time, and he recognized Nan Xing.

Nan Xing nodded and went into the lobby.

To get to the presidential room, one had to take a special elevator that needed a card to access. Nan Xing then proceeded to the counter and requested one of the staff to swipe the card for him.

As the staff recognized Nan Xing, he went ahead and helped the latter with the process without hesitation.

Nan Xing realized he had appeared on the surveillance camera inside the elevator. He immediately got into character and plastered a stern expression to look more like Nan Chen.

Arriving at the presidential room, he rang the doorbell.

Bai Hua was the one who opened the door. As a mother, she did not even realize it was Nan Xing.

"You're here. Quick, come in." Bai Hua smiled.

Just then, Nan Xing spotted there was another woman in the suite. It was Ouyang Qing.

Nan Xing could not help but take a few glances at her.

Ouyang Qing noticed Nan Xing was staring at her. Feeling overjoyed, she flashed a bright smile.

"Chen, you're here."

Ouyang Qing stood up to greet him. She then sat down in a rather suggestive posture.

Nan Xing was secretly elated upon seeing that.

"Mom, why did you ask me to come here? What's the matter?" Nan Xing asked in a deadpan voice.

Anyone would have been fooled as he looked and sounded precisely like Nan Chen.

Besides, Bai Hua and Ouyang Qing were up to something. Naturally, they couldn't be bothered to pay much attention to the tiny details.

"Qing has brought a bottle of good wine. Mr. Ouyang bade for it during an auction overseas. She invited me to try the wine together. I remember you are more knowledgeable than me when it comes to wine, so I invited you," Bai Hua explained.

Nan Xing noticed a bottle of wine placed on the table. Based on its color, it looked like a bottle of fine wine.

Ouyang Qing immediately stood up and poured Nan Xing a glass.

“Chen, thank you for coming. I got this from my dad. I’m not an expert in wine like you. Could you please taste it for me?”

She held her chest high, highlighting her busty figure perfectly.

She was indeed a beauty. Usually, she would dress up like a girl next door, but in fact, she could be seductive if she wanted to.

Nan Xing grabbed the glass of wine and took a quick sniff. Indeed, it was an excellent wine.

“Not bad. It is excellent. Thank you for the wine.” Nan Xing raised his glass.

Ouyang Qing was pleased to hear that. “Thank you for the compliment. Chen, cheers.”

“I am on my medication, so I won’t drink with you guys. Please enjoy. It’s time for me to take my medicine.” Bai Hua stood up from her seat.

“Mom, if you are not drinking, why did you come here?” Nan Xing asked.

“Qing invited me, and I didn’t want to reject her. That’s why I came. You know my health is not good, and I am on medication. Hence, I can’t drink. Youngsters like you should enjoy,” Bai Hua responded.

“All right then. Let me send you off.”

Bai Hua immediately stopped Nan Xing. “No need. Just accompany Qing and have a good time. You’re such a perfect match in my eyes. Please have a nice time.”

“Mom, take care. Did you bring your driver?”

“Of course. He is waiting downstairs. Don’t bother about me,” Bai Hua said.

After Bai Hua left, Ouyang Qing closed the door.

The two of them continued to drink.

“I’m a little curious. Why do you choose to drink here?” Nan Xing asked expressionlessly.

In fact, it was rather exhausting for him to put on a stern look, pretending to be Nan Chen.

I can’t even make this face for too long. How does Chen do it?

"It's good here. Chen, I don't have family in Flower City, and I don't have a home. So I can only stay in a hotel. I chose here because of the nice environment," Ouyang Qing explained.

Nan Xing nodded his head. "Indeed. I stay here quite often too. It's rather convenient for entertainments."

"Huh?"

Nan Xing immediately realized he had said something off. Indeed, he loved to stay in hotels to have fun.

However, he was currently pretending to be Nan Chen, and the latter rarely stayed in hotels. That was why Ouyang Qing was slightly startled.

"I meant one of my friends. He likes to stay here in the hotel so his family wouldn't police him." Nan Xing immediately corrected himself.

"Oh, I see. Let's continue to drink then." Ouyang Qing raised her glass again.

Nan Xing knew it was not only about drinking.

Judging by Ouyang Qing's outfit, he understood what was going on.

Nevertheless, he was not bothered as he was a man.

He only worried that Nan Chen would be held responsible if anything were to happen.

However, he was reluctant to leave at this point.

He was not interested in Ouyang Qing but rather her performance.

He wanted to know how the beauty planned to seduce him.

A bottle of wine hardly seems enough. What other moves would she make? Never mind. Let's continue to drink and find out.

"Chen, the wine is good, right?" Ouyang Qing asked sweetly.

"Yes. It's really good." Nan Xing nodded.

"Then please drink more." Ouyang Qing became even more delighted.

"What if I get drunk?" Nan Xing asked.

“Chen, you’re funny. You are a strong drinker, so you won’t get drunk unless you pretend to.” Ouyang Qing smiled.

Nan Xing felt she was implying something. He did not know if he was overthinking.

“Indeed, I don’t think I will get drunk. And I won’t pretend to.” Nan Xing continued to speak in a solemn tone.

“Chen, don’t be mad. I’m only joking,” Ouyang Qing immediately explained.

Nan Xing kept quiet and took another sip of wine as that was how Nan Chen would usually react.

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Chapter 514 Utterly Helpless

The both of them finished a bottle of red wine.

Thinking that would be the end of it, Nan Xing did not expect Ouyang Qing to bring out another bottle.

To be precise, it was only a half-full bottle of wine. Someone must have drunk half and then resealed it.

“Chen, this is the wine I didn’t finish yesterday. It’s not as expensive as the one we just drank, but seeing that you don’t seem like you’ve had enough, why don’t we drink this?” Ouyang Qing smiled as she looked at Nan Xing.

“Sure. But can I sleep here if I really get drunk?” asked Nan Xing.

The question took Ouyang Qing aback for a moment, then her smile widened.

“Of course! This place has three bedrooms, so you can sleep in whichever room you want.”

“Okay,” Nan Xing replied promptly.

Ouyang Qing proceeded to pour a glass of wine for Nan Xing but did not touch her glass.

“Aren’t you going to drink?” Nan Xing enquired.

Ouyang Qing waved her hand dismissively. “I can’t hold my alcohol well, so I should stop.”

“All right. In that case, I’ll take a break too. Have you showered?” he questioned out of the blue.

Hearing that, Ouyang Qing felt her face turn scarlet. “What do you mean?”

With a straight face, Nan Xing responded, “What I mean is if I’m going to sleep here later, I’ll need to use the bathroom. So, wouldn’t it be better if you went to wash up first?”

If he’s asking me to wash up, things must be going the way I wanted! In that case, why wouldn’t I go along with a request like that?

“Okay. I’ll go now.”

With that said, Ouyang Qing got to her feet and headed toward the bathroom.

When she was out of his sight, Nan Xing picked up his glass and took a quick sniff. From its smell, he could tell it was an excellent red vintage.

He held the glass up to the light and noticed that the wine’s color looked a little cloudy.

Giving it a small taste with his tongue, he discovered that the wine tasted fairly normal.

The average person would not have such a discerning palate. However, Nan Xing had had many red wines before, so the faint bitterness in the wine could not escape him.

If it were slightly sour, that would’ve been understandable. But bitter? Now, that doesn’t seem right. Certain white wines have a bitter edge to their astringency, but red wines aren’t bitter no matter how inferior they are. There are only two possible explanations for a red wine that tastes bitter. The first one is that it’s a fake wine. The second is that it’s a genuine bottle of wine but with something added to it, thus altering the taste. In this case, it’s evident there’s something in this wine, but what?

Nan Xing was burning with curiosity.

Could it be poison? That doesn’t seem likely, though. Mom was here, and she left in a hurry. That must mean she made herself scarce because she’s aware of what’ll happen. Not only that, but she’s also an active participant in the plan. She was the one who called Nan Chen first, then Dabao sent me to come in his place. A mother wouldn’t do anything to harm her biological son. Even if she had no motherly affection for Nan Chen, it wouldn’t do her any good to kill him. So, I’m sure it’s not poison. Could it be a drug? That does seem more likely.

Thinking about Ouyang Qing’s coquettish behavior and her exposed cleavage, Nan Xing felt there was another possibility.

Suddenly, Nan Xing felt that things were getting more interesting. It was even more exciting than solving cases.

No one had ever dared to try and drug him, and he would never have fallen for something like that.

Now that it had finally happened, Nan Xing felt intrigued, so much so that he had the urge to give it a try.

It's not like I'll die from it, so what's the harm?

Nonetheless, another voice popped up in his mind. You can't. What if something goes wrong?

The two conflicting thoughts warred in his mind. On one side, he was tempted to give in. But on the other, he was hesitant.

In the end, the urge to drink the wine won over. After all, it'll just be a tiny sip of wine with something mixed in it. Why can't I try it?

Hence, he lifted the wineglass to his lips and took a sip.

After about two minutes, nothing happened.

Thinking that perhaps he had drunk too little and the drug could not take effect, he took another sip.

The bitterness tasted much stronger this time, and Nan Xing did not dare to drink more.

He walked to another bathroom with the glass of wine, tossed the remainder into the toilet bowl, and flushed it down.

A couple of minutes after returning to his seat, he began to feel warm and slightly dizzy.

This feeling isn't what it feels like to be drunk. Besides, I haven't had enough to drink to become intoxicated. These must be the effects of the drugs in the wine, and there must be more than one type of drug.

Fortunately, Nan Xing had not drunk that much, so the effects of the drugs were not strong enough to render him incapable of controlling himself.

At that moment, he heard the bathroom door open, and he quickly sprawled on the couch.

Ouyang Qing walked out with a faint fragrance lingering around her. "Chen?"

Nan Xing remained silent.

If I had drunk the entire glass of wine, I probably would have been in a very dazed and easily excitable state. I have to try my hardest to imitate that sort of behavior. Only then can I find out what she has up her sleeve.

“Are you drunk, Chen?”

Stretching out her hand, Ouyang Qing nudged him gently.

Nan Xing grunted but did not say anything.

He caught a whiff of her fragrance, and it felt as though a bolt of electricity had run through him.

He could also clearly feel his body reacting.

These drugs are really something else! I only took two sips, but I’m already like this. If I had drunk it all, I wouldn’t be able to control myself! Oh, my dear brother. You’re lucky I’m not planning on getting you in trouble because you usually treat me well. Otherwise, I’d go through with this charade and do it with her, then let you be the scapegoat. If I did that, then you’d truly get a taste of what it’s like to feel utterly helpless.

Amused by the thought, Nan Xing felt the corners of his lips twitched upward, but he managed to hold in his smile.

However, Ouyang Qing noticed the slight movement. “Are you smiling?”

Nan Xing turned to shield his face from Ouyang Qing, pretending to be unconscious and breathing heavily.

“Are you sleepy, Chen? I’ll help you into the bedroom, okay? You’ll catch a cold if you sleep out here,” said Ouyang Qing.

He gave no response and merely continued with his act.

Starting to feel a little worried, Ouyang Qing shook him harder. “Chen? Wake up!”

Nan Xing turned over on the couch again.

“Come on. I’ll help you up.”

Ouyang Qing tried to lift him up, but he was too tall and heavy for her to carry.

Nan Xing pondered for a moment. That won’t do. The highlight of this show will surely take place in the bedroom. If we don’t go into the bedroom, we won’t be able to get to

the good part. I'll have to do as she says and get to the bedroom somehow. It's clear she can't carry me, so I'll have to walk there myself. But if I do that, won't it give the game away? Hmm, this is tricky. What do I do?

"Chen, wake up. Please get up so that I can help you to the bedroom." Ouyang Qing shook him again.

Just then, a thought popped into Nan Xing's mind. This couch is big enough, so why don't we do it here? Besides, I'm only interested in watching the show. I'm not really going to do anything, anyway.

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"Okay. I'll go now."

With that said, Ouyang Qing got to her feet and headed toward the bathroom.

When she was out of his sight, Nan Xing picked up his glass and took a quick sniff. From its smell, he could tell it was an excellent red vintage.

He held the glass up to the light and noticed that the wine's color looked a little cloudy.

Giving it a small taste with his tongue, he discovered that the wine tasted fairly normal.

The average person would not have such a discerning palate. However, Nan Xing had had many red wines before, so the faint bitterness in the wine could not escape him.

If it were slightly sour, that would've been understandable. But bitter? Now, that doesn't seem right. Certain white wines have a bitter edge to their astringency, but red wines aren't bitter no matter how inferior they are. There are only two possible explanations for a red wine that tastes bitter. The first one is that it's a fake wine. The second is that it's a genuine bottle of wine but with something added to it, thus altering the taste. In this case, it's evident there's something in this wine, but what?

Nan Xing was burning with curiosity.

Could it be poison? That doesn't seem likely, though. Mom was here, and she left in a hurry. That must mean she made herself scarce because she's aware of what'll happen. Not only that, but she's also an active participant in the plan. She was the one who called Nan Chen first, then Dabao sent me to come in his place. A mother wouldn't do anything to harm her biological son. Even if she had no motherly affection for Nan Chen, it wouldn't do her any good to kill him. So, I'm sure it's not poison. Could it be a drug? That does seem more likely.

Thinking about Ouyang Qing's coquettish behavior and her exposed cleavage, Nan Xing felt there was another possibility.

Suddenly, Nan Xing felt that things were getting more interesting. It was even more exciting than solving cases.

No one had ever dared to try and drug him, and he would never have fallen for something like that.

Now that it had finally happened, Nan Xing felt intrigued, so much so that he had the urge to give it a try.

It's not like I'll die from it, so what's the harm?

Nonetheless, another voice popped up in his mind. You can't. What if something goes wrong?

The two conflicting thoughts warred in his mind. On one side, he was tempted to give in. But on the other, he was hesitant.

In the end, the urge to drink the wine won over. After all, it'll just be a tiny sip of wine with something mixed in it. Why can't I try it?

Hence, he lifted the wineglass to his lips and took a sip.

After about two minutes, nothing happened.

Thinking that perhaps he had drunk too little and the drug could not take effect, he took another sip.

The bitterness tasted much stronger this time, and Nan Xing did not dare to drink more.

He walked to another bathroom with the glass of wine, tossed the remainder into the toilet bowl, and flushed it down.

A couple of minutes after returning to his seat, he began to feel warm and slightly dizzy.

This feeling isn't what it feels like to be drunk. Besides, I haven't had enough to drink to become intoxicated. These must be the effects of the drugs in the wine, and there must be more than one type of drug.

Fortunately, Nan Xing had not drunk that much, so the effects of the drugs were not strong enough to render him incapable of controlling himself.

At that moment, he heard the bathroom door open, and he quickly sprawled on the couch.

Ouyang Qing walked out with a faint fragrance lingering around her. "Chen?"

Nan Xing remained silent.

If I had drunk the entire glass of wine, I probably would have been in a very dazed and easily excitable state. I have to try my hardest to imitate that sort of behavior. Only then can I find out what she has up her sleeve.

“Are you drunk, Chen?”

Stretching out her hand, Ouyang Qing nudged him gently.

Nan Xing grunted but did not say anything.

He caught a whiff of her fragrance, and it felt as though a bolt of electricity had run through him.

He could also clearly feel his body reacting.

These drugs are really something else! I only took two sips, but I'm already like this. If I had drunk it all, I wouldn't be able to control myself! Oh, my dear brother. You're lucky I'm not planning on getting you in trouble because you usually treat me well. Otherwise, I'd go through with this charade and do it with her, then let you be the scapegoat. If I did that, then you'd truly get a taste of what it's like to feel utterly helpless.

Amused by the thought, Nan Xing felt the corners of his lips twitched upward, but he managed to hold in his smile.

However, Ouyang Qing noticed the slight movement. “Are you smiling?”

Nan Xing turned to shield his face from Ouyang Qing, pretending to be unconscious and breathing heavily.

“Are you sleepy, Chen? I'll help you into the bedroom, okay? You'll catch a cold if you sleep out here,” said Ouyang Qing.

He gave no response and merely continued with his act.

Starting to feel a little worried, Ouyang Qing shook him harder. “Chen? Wake up!”

Nan Xing turned over on the couch again.

“Come on. I'll help you up.”

Ouyang Qing tried to lift him up, but he was too tall and heavy for her to carry.

Nan Xing pondered for a moment. That won't do. The highlight of this show will surely take place in the bedroom. If we don't go into the bedroom, we won't be able to get to the good part. I'll have to do as she says and get to the bedroom somehow. It's clear

she can't carry me, so I'll have to walk there myself. But if I do that, won't it give the game away? Hmm, this is tricky. What do I do?

"Chen, wake up. Please get up so that I can help you to the bedroom." Ouyang Qing shook him again.

Just then, a thought popped into Nan Xing's mind. This couch is big enough, so why don't we do it here? Besides, I'm only interested in watching the show. I'm not really going to do anything, anyway.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 515

Chapter 515 How Can I Promise Her That

However, Ouyang Qing had no intention of making do with the couch. She had chosen her battleground, and that was the bedroom.

That was why she kept calling him and asking him to wake up.

Left with no choice, Nan Xing cracked open his eyes a little while still pretending to be confused. "Huh? What's going on?"

"Let's go. We're going to sleep in the bedroom," Ouyang Qing answered.

Her choice of words had changed. Earlier, she had offered to help Nan Xing to the bedroom, but now she was saying they would be sleeping together in the bedroom.

That made her intentions crystal clear.

Half pretending to be unwilling and reluctant, Nan Xing stood up and slung an arm around Ouyang Qing's shoulder before stumbling toward the bedroom.

The scent from her body and the drugs were a heady combination, and they sent his imagination running wild.

He quickly reminded himself to pull himself together. I'm just here to find out what'll happen. I'm only pretending to be Nan Chen now, so I can't let myself get too caught up!

The bed was big and plush. After laying Nan Xing on it, Ouyang Qing took off her shoes.

Nan Xing exhaled deeply, trying to calm himself down a little.

Despite his half-closed eyes, he noticed someone had installed a surveillance camera on the wall light facing the bed.

The person who installed it probably cared more about getting a good angle and a clear shot, so concealing the surveillance camera was of secondary importance. As expected, this is a trap.

Ouyang Qing glanced at the surveillance camera. Pleased, she crawled over to Nan Xing and began unbuttoning his shirt.

“Chen, do you like me?”

She was certain that Nan Xing was Nan Chen and that he was under the influence of the drugs. Hence, she dared to speak more boldly.

“Mmm,” Nan Xing murmured.

“Then I’ll help you take off your clothes.” As she spoke, she moved to undress him.

Nan Xing continued pretending to be somewhat unwilling while allowing Ouyang Qing to do what she wanted.

Gazing down at Nan Xing’s handsome face, Ouyang Qing could not help but give in to her desires and threw herself at him.

He wrapped his arms around her at once and pulled her close.

As they tumbled around on the bed, Ouyang Qing started kissing Nan Xing.

Things began getting hot and heavy, and they were on the brink of going too far when Ouyang Qing pulled back and asked breathily, “Chen, will you take responsibility?”

She wanted him to make her a promise and record it.

Nonetheless, there was no way Nan Xing would give her the answer she desperately wanted to hear. I’m pretending to be Nan Chen now, so how can I promise her that?

Hence, he was silent. That was also reminiscent of Nan Chen’s behavior.

He did not answer, and Ouyang Qing could not force him to do so. However, she had already gotten so far, so she was not about to let her efforts go to waste.

Hence, Ouyang Qing leaned over and continued seducing Nan Xing to the point where he could hardly hold on to his resolve.

Other men would not have been able to bear it, let alone Nan Xing, who had taken two mouthfuls of the spiked wine.

Just as he reached his breaking point, Ouyang Qing slipped off her nightgown and revealed her naked body.

Hungry passion burned within Nan Xing, and he asked in a voice hoarse with desire, "Are you sure about this?"

Similarly consumed with lust, Ouyang Qing replied, "As long as you're willing to take responsibility, I'm willing to..."

"And if I don't?" Nan Xing pressed.

Upon hearing his question, Ouyang Qing immediately sensed something amiss. She gazed up at Nan Xing and realized the glazed look in his eyes had disappeared. Instead of appearing drugged, he seemed fully conscious.

"What's wrong with you?" Ouyang Qing asked.

"Nothing's wrong with me. The question should be, what's wrong with you?" Nan Xing countered with a smile.

She became wary as soon as she saw his smile. Nan Chen practically never smiles. And even when he does, it's never such a sinister smile.

"You—"

"Ms. Ouyang, are you planning to force yourself on me? If you're sure, I'm more than willing to comply. I'll be frank, though. I can give you what you want now, but I can't promise that I can give you what you want after this," Nan Xing drawled, smirking.

That only made Ouyang Qing more suspicious. "You're... You're not Chen?"

"I'm his younger brother, Nan Xing."

With that, he turned and pinned Ouyang Qing beneath him. "Do you still wish to continue?"

"You pervert! You're a fraud! Let go of me!" Ouyang Qing raised her hand to slap him hard across the face.

However, Nan Xing dodged deftly and grabbed her hand. Leaning in closer, he retorted, "I'm a pervert? Don't you mean you? You were the one who tried to force yourself on me, yet you dare to call me a pervert?"

"You're a fraud! I can't believe you had the guts to impersonate Chen and trick me!"

"I never said I was my brother. You just kept calling me by his name. Is that my fault? Moreover, I haven't even held you accountable for trying to sleep with me, yet you're already shifting the blame on me!"

As he spoke, he held down her arms so that she could not move at all.

"I invited Chen here, not you. Who asked a pervert like you to impersonate him? And why are you wearing a black suit?" Ouyang Qing questioned angrily.

"Now you're not making sense. Is my brother the only person who can wear a black suit? What law is there that says I can't wear one? There are plenty of people who go about in black suits. Are you trying to tell me that everyone in a black suit is named 'Nan Chen'? Let's cut to the chase. Do you want to continue or not? If yes, then let's hurry and do it. However, I'm not taking responsibility. If you don't want to do it, I'll leave. Just make sure you don't regret it."

With that, Nan Xing pressed his body even closer and kissed her neck.

"You're utterly despicable! You know full well that the person I like is Nan Chen! Get lost!" Ouyang Qing snapped.

"It sounds like you're not going to sleep with me. Am I right? Then what was all that just now? You even took off your clothes. Are you testing my self-restraint? Let me assure you I'm no virtuous gentleman. If you do something like that, naturally, I won't be able to hold back, so you can't blame me. The decision is still in your hands. If you've changed your mind, then let go of me. I'll leave."

That's rich coming from him. He's the one that's pinning me down, yet he asks me to let go of him!

Ouyang Qing glowered at him. "How do you expect me to let go when you're holding my arms like that? You should be the one to let go! If I'd known you weren't Nan Chen, I wouldn't have paid you the slightest attention!"

Annoyed by her reply, Nan Xing burst out, "You undressed in front of me and recorded everything, but now you're trying to play the victim? If I hadn't stopped you and told you who I was, we'd be doing it already. Why are you putting on airs now? I've already seen you naked, so what's the point of acting all innocent? You should've seen that lustful expression on your face just now. There's no way you could've ignored me. Do you think I'd have paid any attention to you? I've encountered plenty of women like you. Do you know what netizens refer to girls like you? B*tches!"

After that rant, Nan Xing felt much better.

"You're the b*tch! Let go of me!" Ouyang Qing snarled.

“My pleasure. But are you sure you don’t want to sleep with me anymore? Have you thought about it long and hard?”

“Just get off me and get lost!”

Disappointed that her plan had failed and embarrassed at exposing herself in front of Nan Xing, Ouyang Qing felt furious and defeated.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 516

Chapter 516 Chicken

The room below the presidential suite of Nanting No.1 Hotel was a nondescript standard room.

There, Tang Jing sat at the table, staring at her laptop screen.

Images from the wireless surveillance camera that had been installed in Ouyang Qing’s room were transmitted to Tang Jing’s laptop through the hotel’s wireless network, and Tang Jing recorded all the footage using a video application.

As Ouyang Qing had to maintain her reputation as a demure young lady, she could not expose her unclothed body to outsiders, and certainly not men.

Hence, Tang Jing had offered to help Ouyang Qing record the video.

The original plan was to record the video, edit it, and upload it to the internet. They hoped that the public attention would pressure Nan Chen into admitting his relationship with Ouyang Qing.

They were both women, so Ouyang Qing trusted her “lackey” completely and readily agreed when Tang Jing had proposed the idea.

Ouyang Qing naively thought that because she had presented Tang Jing with the opportunity, she could manipulate the latter as she wished.

However, Ouyang Qing was severely mistaken, as Tang Jing was never one to be walked over.

Tang Jing was a calculating woman, and she always had a few sly tricks up her sleeve.

Ouyang Qing treated Tang Jing as a lackey, but in reality, Tang Jing was using Ouyang Qing as a stepping stone.

Ouyang Qing also thought that Tang Jing was her marionette, while Tang Jing believed that the reverse was true.

Hence, while Tang Jing recorded the footage, she spread the video through an online live stream.

Every saccharine word Ouyang Qing uttered and each seductive touch she gave Nan Xing was broadcast for all to see.

In the presidential suite, Ouyang Qing continued to pester Nan Xing, blissfully unaware of the chaos raging on the internet.

Nan Xing finally released Ouyang Qing. Tousling his hair, he approached the surveillance camera and quipped, "That was close. I nearly got taken advantage of today."

Not only did she try to take advantage of me, but she also plans to deny it! What utter nonsense! Being good-looking is so troublesome. Girls are throwing themselves at me left and right, and they all want to sleep with me without taking up responsibility! In their dreams!

Captivated by Nan Xing's gorgeous face on the screen, Tang Jing thought of something.

It would be amazing if this man was mine. Although he's not Nan Chen and has no power nor influence in the Nan family, he's just as handsome as Nan Chen. He's just like a counterfeit Nan Chen! If I can reel him in, I'm sure that with his status and my ability, we'll be able to have some say in the Nan family!

A sly grin spread across Tang Jing's face at the thought of this.

Who cares about Ouyang Qing? She's just a foolish rich brat. She orders me around as if I'm an idiot when she's the idiotic one!

In the meantime, Nan Xing was bored of Ouyang Qing's antics.

He pulled on his suit and said, "Ouyang Qing, you come from a prominent family, and you're their beloved princess. I'm astounded by your audacity to spike my drink. You're lucky that you met me because I was gracious enough to play along. Had it been my brother, he wouldn't even spare you a glance."

Pausing for a while, he continued, "My brother is far more intelligent than I am, so if your plan is to take advantage of him and threaten him into marrying you, you're better off wishing pigs could fly. He would never fall for such a stupid ploy. My advice to you is to stop using such underhanded tricks, or my brother would only hate you more. Also, my brother already has two children with Ding Mi, so don't you dare be a home-wrecker. Why are you so hung up on Nan Chen, anyway? Flower City is overflowing with handsome men; just pick a random guy off the streets and let go of your fantasy."

Ouyang Qing felt her blood boil upon hearing Nan Xing's harsh words.

"Leave! I don't want to hear you spouting nonsense. Had I known that you're not Nan Chen, I wouldn't even waste the drug on you!" she screeched furiously.

"Would you be so kind to show me the way out?"

Amused by Ouyang Qing's exasperation, Nan Xing continued to taunt her in hopes of getting a bigger reaction.

"Get the hell out of here! I'll call the cops if you don't leave immediately," Ouyang Qing spluttered in anger.

"Are you even listening to yourself? You brought me here by deception, spiked my drink, and then tried to take advantage of me. Now that your plan fell through, you're trying to call the authorities on me? Go ahead, then! Call the cops! Or are you too chicken?" Nan Xing goaded.

Ouyang Qing jabbed her finger in Nan Xing's face, but she could not find the words to rebut him.

"Well, if you're not going to make the call, I will! I'll tell the police that you drugged my drink and tried to have non-consensual sex with me! You won't get away with this just because you're a woman. It's a crime all the same!" Nan Xing continued.

"Leave!" Ouyang Qing's shriek pierced the air.

Deciding that he had had enough fun, Nan Xing smirked and uttered, "You're not calling the police? Oh well, I guess I'll just leave."

However, just as he reached the door, Nan Xing pivoted on his heel and left a parting comment, "You know, you've got a hot body. You don't have to drug me if you want to hook up with me next time; just tell me! As long as I don't have to be responsible for anything after the fact, I'll gladly oblige. I won't even charge you for it—"

"Leave!"

Ouyang Qing hurled a pillow in Nan Xing's direction. The man nimbly dodged the attack and scurried off.

After Nan Xing left, Ouyang Qing picked up the surveillance camera and slammed it into the ground, shattering it to pieces.

The live stream ended abruptly.

The netizens whined, disappointed that they were deprived of a raunchy sex scene.

Meanwhile, Ouyang Qing wandered to the living room and picked up her phone, only to realize that she had over twenty missed calls.

One was from a friend from Pearl City, and there were multiple from her mother, Feng Jialing.

However, the majority of the calls were from Tang Jing.

Naturally, Ouyang Qing chose to return her mother's phone call first. "Qing, what do you think you're doing? You've disgraced our whole family!" Feng Jialing chastened the moment she picked up the call.

"What's wrong, Mom? What happened?" Ouyang Qing asked, perplexed.

"Whatever happened between you and the Nan family's young master at the hotel was live-streamed. I found out through a phone call from your friend! Why did you do that? Are you trying to smear the Ouyang family name?"

"Live stream? What live stream?" Ouyang Qing had a sense of impending doom.

"I should be the one asking you! Why did you go and do such a foolish thing? Qing, it's all right if you don't marry Nan Chen, but you can't ruin the Ouyang family's reputation! How is your dad supposed to face the public now?" Feng Jialing's voice cracked as she spoke.

"Mom, just wait for a moment. It's not what you think! I'll explain everything once I get to the bottom of it."

With that, Ouyang Qing promptly hung up the phone.

In her frenzied state, she could not care less about her appearance as she dashed out of her room in her pajamas. She arrived at Tang Jing's room and banged on the door.

Having deleted all the live streaming applications, Tang Jing opened the door calmly.

Slap!

Without a greeting, Ouyang Qing slapped Tang Jing across the face.

Feigning innocence, Tang Jing gasped. "Qing, why did you hit me?"

"I only told you to record it. Why did you live stream it on the internet?" Ouyang Qing roared.

"That's impossible! I only recorded it; I didn't upload it anywhere!" Tang Jing lied blatantly as she cupped her throbbing cheek.

“My mom’s friend saw everything and called me to ask about it. Are you still trying to deny it? What’s wrong with you? Are you trying to sabotage me?” Ouyang Qing smacked Tang Jing again.

“I didn’t do it. I didn’t!” cried Tang Jing.

“Then why was there a live stream online?”

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 517

Chapter 517 Climbing The Social Ladder

Tang Jing plastered a blank expression on her face. “Huh? A live stream? That’s impossible!”

“Stop pretending that it’s impossible! The video is already out in the world, so it’s obviously possible!” Livid, Ouyang Qing delivered yet another slap.

This slap was harsher than its predecessors. Tang Jing nearly toppled over from the sheer force.

Though her cheek stung, a sense of triumph bubbled up within Tang Jing.

The video of Ouyang Qing had gone viral, which signified the start of her downward spiral. Once she hit the trenches of failure, she would need more help to rise from the ashes and succeed.

In other words, the harder Ouyang Qing fell, the more she would need Tang Jing’s help.

Tang Jing would then be heavily involved in Ouyang Qing’s personal affairs and thus be able to use Ouyang Qing’s resources to attain her own goals.

“Why are you glaring at me? Be honest. How did the video get out there?” Ouyang Qing bellowed.

“I have no idea,” answered Tang Jing. “However, I heard of a new hacking technique that allows the hacker to access the Wi-Fi network and steal your information. We must have been hacked! Why don’t we make a police report? Once the police get involved, we’ll be able to find the culprit!”

“Make a police report? Have I not humiliated myself enough? Pack your bags; we’re leaving!”

Tang Jing gloated internally. She knew that Ouyang Qing would not have the guts to notify the police.

In fact, Ouyang Qing would be too distraught to investigate the matter and instead be preoccupied with getting herself out of the debacle.

“You can’t go out now,” Tang Jing warned.

“What am I supposed to do here? Rot away?” Ouyang Qing retorted.

“Since the video has already been spread online, there will be reporters outside waiting to ambush you. You’ll be jumped once you step foot out of this building.”

“Then what am I supposed to do? I can’t stay here forever.” Ouyang Qing was growing anxious.

“I’ll put on your clothes and act as a decoy. While they’re distracted, you can find a way to escape,” Tang Jing suggested.

“Are you sure that will work?” Ouyang Qing was dubious.

With a nod, Tang Jing assured, “Yes. I’ll wear a mask and drive your car. They’ll definitely chase me. I’ll drive slowly, so by the time they realize that they have the wrong person, you would have left already.”

Tang Jing was telling the truth. While she was live streaming, she had intentionally exposed their current location, so the hotel was now swarming with reporters and paparazzi.

If they discovered Ouyang Qing, it would be a disaster for the Ouyang heiress.

However, if it were Tang Jing that they caught, it would be her golden opportunity to rise to fame.

The whole event was a melodrama from the start, with the protagonists being the son of an affluent family and a pampered princess; a sprinkle of drink spiking was a spice-up to the plot.

Tang Jing would never be able to experience this for herself.

Had the exact incident happened to herself, she would only garner a fraction of the attention because she was not worth the hype.

However, Ouyang Qing was a whole other story. “Daughter of a prominent family drugs drinks to take advantage of a young master.” With a headline that was more enthralling than a movie, reporters would rather die than lose this scoop.

Anything that captured the attention of the masses would bring publicity, and if Tang Jing could somehow steal some of that spotlight, she would be the ultimate profiteer of this fiasco.

This sort of publicity was different from a normal interview—it was more special and thrilling.

“Female celebrity drives off in heiress’ car to be the scapegoat” would certainly be one of the top three trending topics.

Most importantly, the whole Flower City would now know that Tang Jing was Ouyang Qing’s friend.

It did not matter that Ouyang Qing’s reputation was in shambles. At the end of the day, the title “daughter of the Ouyang family” would still turn heads wherever she went.

Tang Jing was certain that the Ouyang family would not suffer from Ouyang Qing’s fumble. She also knew that being acquainted with Ouyang Qing would help her ascend the social ladder.

Since Tang Jing had helped Ouyang Qing escape the reporters’ harassment, the entertainment industry would assume that Tang Jing was close to the Ouyang family and regard her with awe.

Poor Ouyang Qing had no idea that Tang Jing was brewing such a cunning scheme. Ignorant as she was, she thought that Tang Jing was a trustworthy friend who would help her through tough times.

“Go on, then. Here are my car keys,” Ouyang Qing urged.

“All right. Take off your pajamas and let me wear them. This way, they would think that I’m you,” Tang Jing stated matter-of-factly.

“But I don’t have a mask. What am I supposed to do?”

“You can ask the hotel employee to send over a disposable mask. I’m sure the cleaning crew has some on hand,” instructed Tang Jing.

“Then I’ll head back to my room. You arrange the rest.”

Ouyang Qing was an intelligent woman, but now that things were beyond her control, she had no choice but to let Tang Jing take charge.

“You should wear my clothes so that no one recognizes you when you leave later,” Tang Jing remarked.

After they exchanged attires, Ouyang Qing went back to her presidential suite. She needed to call her mother and warn her to stay at home to avoid being badgered by the reporters.

The moment Ouyang Qing closed the door behind her, Tang Jing broke out into a grin that rivaled that of a Cheshire cat.

Everything was going according to plan. Tang Jing marveled at her ability to manipulate Ouyang Qing.

She did not need to ask the hotel for a mask—she had come prepared. She pulled out her mask, along with a cap and sunglasses.

Though it was rather strange to pair pajamas with a cap and sunglasses, Tang Jing was unbothered. On the contrary, she was pleased with the outfit.

The more peculiar the attire, the more attention she would gain. Her fashion choice would pique the interests of netizens once the news made it to the internet and stir up discussions. It was precisely what Tang Jing was after.

Once she had gotten ready, Tang Jing left the room.

Heading straight to the parking lot to get the car would be too inconspicuous. Everything would be a waste if Tang Jing did not get discovered by the media.

So, she decided to pop out of the main entrance to attract their attention.

When she arrived at the entrance, Tang Jing was stunned to see the number of reporters that crowded the glass doors. They clamored to get into the hotel, but to no avail, as the hotel security did not budge from their spots.

“Look! It’s her! Ouyang Qing is coming!” An eagle-eyed reporter noticed Tang Jing.

With her mismatched attire, Tang Jing was hard to miss.

She had been discovered—mission accomplished. Tang Jing retraced her steps and took the elevator to the parking lot.

She slid into Ouyang Qing’s red sports car, which, to Tang Jing’s glee, was ostentatious.

It was Tang Jing’s first time being in such a luxurious car. Though she was already a celebrity, she was still unable to afford something so upscale with her current net worth.

Being in a luxury car feels like heaven. Tang Jing reveled in the sensation as she sunk into the soft leather seats.

Tang Jing had a driver's license, but this was her first time operating a luxury vehicle.

After some trial and error, she finally figured out how to drive the car.

Fortunately, Tang Jing was well-educated and cultured, so it did not take long for her to get the hang of it.

Minutes later, a red sports car emerged from the parking lot.

Despite the exhilaration of driving a luxury car, Tang Jing refrained from slamming down on the accelerator. After all, she needed the reporters to notice her first.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 518

Chapter 518 Lost Your Mind

The timing was perfect. As soon as the reporters arrived, they noticed Ouyang Qing's sports car and an eye-catching woman dressed in pajamas sitting in the car.

Of course, the reporters had their own transport. Hence, they started chasing after the car.

The pursuers were not only reporters but there were also ordinary netizens who were live streaming.

Recently, there was not much difference between professional and non-professional "reporters." In fact, anyone could be a reporter as long as they had a phone that came with internet access, which would allow them to post breaking news at any time.

Meanwhile, Tang Jing controlled the speed of the car well. It was not too slow, yet not too fast that could cause the pursuers to lose her.

Just like that, they continued pursuing her while filming her throughout the journey.

It was not until Tang Jing reached the suburbs that she stopped the car.

Immediately, the reporters and netizens who came in their own transportations surrounded her.

The scene looked like a mini press conference with Tang Jing as the main character of the news.

"Why are you people chasing after me?" Tang Jing asked, looking into the camera.

"Ms. Ouyang, why are you running away? Your live stream was really interesting. Why didn't you continue with it? Is it because the Nan family has fallen out with Nan Xing?"

Even though it was a sharp question, it did not matter to Tang Jing since she was not the person involved.

“Ms. Ouyang? You guys are looking for Ms. Ouyang? Then why are you pursuing me?” Tang Jing did not take off her mask, deliberately holding them in suspense.

She wanted to rouse their curiosity before telling them the truth in order to create a shocking effect.

“Aren’t you Ms. Ouyang? Anyway, may I know if you like Nan Chen or Nan Xing?” a reporter asked.

“You’ve mistaken me for someone else. I’m not Ms. Ouyang. All of you should’ve clarified this before pursuing me,” said Tang Jing.

“That’s impossible. This is Ms. Ouyang’s car, and you’re Ms. Ouyang. We didn’t make a mistake.” As the reporter was saying this, the other pursuers had also arrived.

Seeing that, Tang Jing alighted the car and leaned on it, striking a pose she believed to be attractive and letting the crowd take as many photos as they wanted.

After that, she slowly removed her cap, mask, and sunglasses.

“She’s not Ouyang Qing!” someone exclaimed.

“But why is she wearing Ouyang Qing’s pajamas from the live stream?”

“This must be a switcheroo! Ouyang Qing has escaped!” One of the reporters suddenly realized what was going on.

“This person looks like the supporting actress from the new drama.”

“That’s right! She’s the one who acted with Ding Mi.”

A wave of annoyance washed over Tang Jing when she noticed how Ding Mi was the first person who came to their mind when they saw her.

Who cares about Ding Mi? She’s just someone who hooked up with Nan Chen. What makes her so impressive that they only remember her in the drama?

“Hello everyone, I’m Tang Jing,” she greeted.

Since they could not recall her name, she had no choice but to announce it herself.

“Oh, that’s right! She’s Tang Jing, the highly educated celebrity.”

“Ah, I remember now. That’s her, all right. But why is she wearing Ouyang Qing’s pajamas?”

“Isn’t it obvious? This is all a distraction. She and Ouyang Qing are friends. So, she’s in charge of driving us away while Ouyang Qing leaves.”

“Is that true, Ms. Tang? Why were you at the hotel? Do you have anything to do with that incident?” a reporter questioned.

“What incident? I don’t get what you’re talking about,” Tang Jing answered, feigning ignorance.

“When Ms. Ouyang appeared in the live stream earlier, she was wearing this set of pajamas. Why is it on you now? Besides, we followed you because you were driving her car. Are you purposely doing this to distract us so Ouyang Qing could leave?”

Tang Jing smiled. “Is Ms. Ouyang a fugitive? Why would she run away?”

“So, you admit you’re involved in the matter?”

“I’m not admitting anything. Then again, Ms. Ouyang is my friend. I hope no one defames her. If not, we’ll take necessary legal measures,” Tang Jing warned.

The fact that she was using the word “we” was the same as admitting she was working with Ouyang Qing.

“Ms. Tang, since you know about this matter, could you tell us more about it?”

To their dismay, Tang Jing continued beating around the bush. “I don’t know what you’re talking about,” she stated. “These pajamas are mine. As for the car, Ms. Ouyang lent it to me, but this doesn’t mean anything. You guys talked about something about distraction earlier. I have no idea what it’s about, so, if there’s nothing else, I shall take my leave.”

Since she had managed to achieve her objective, there was no point staying there. Hence, she got into the luxurious car coolly.

At that moment, she felt as though she could control the entire world. Even the luxurious car could be hers one day.

Meanwhile, a private room in Orchid Club looked like a mess. Ouyang Qing had thrown everything that could be smashed onto the floor.

At the same time, the crowd stood far away for fear of being injured by those antiques and wine bottles that were being thrown across the room.

Coincidentally, Feng Jialing was in Flower City. Thus, she arrived at the club in just a short amount of time.

The moment she stepped into the room, she was almost hit by one of the items Ouyang Qing threw.

“Qing, what are you doing? What’s the point of going mad now? Please calm down!” she reprimanded.

Seeing Feng Jialing, Ouyang Qing immediately ran over to hug her and started bursting into tears.

Feng Jialing held her daughter in her arms, feeling bad for the latter. “It’s okay. Everything’s fine now. There, there. No more crying.”

“How am I supposed to appear in public now that things are like this?” Ouyang Qing wailed.

“It’s no big deal. You’re still young, after all. There’s nothing wrong with youngsters acting a little out of line. Everyone has gone through that phase before. There’s no need to be so hard on yourself,” Feng Jialing assured.

Truth was, she was quite mad about it. In fact, she even had the urge to yell at her daughter when she was on her way.

However, Feng Jialing did not have the heart to do so when she saw how miserable Ouyang Qing seemed. After all, the latter was her precious daughter.

Finally, Ouyang Qing stopped crying. Anger filled her heart as she gritted her teeth and cursed, “It’s all Ding Mi’s fault. If it wasn’t for her, I wouldn’t have to do such things. And Nan Xing... I can’t believe he tricked me. I hate them! I want them to die!”

“Now that you’re calmer, we should start thinking of how to explain this to your father. He doesn’t know about this yet, but it won’t be long till he finds out. He’s a prideful man. If this matter causes him to be humiliated, he’ll be furious. We must come up with an excuse to deal with this,” Feng Jialing said.

“My mind is in a mess now. I don’t even know what I should do!”

“What happened to you? Why were you so foolish to do such things? I can’t believe you even installed a camera to film the broadcast. Aren’t you usually the smart one? How could you make such a rudimentary mistake?” Feng Jialing asked, feeling upset.

“Please stop scolding me, Mom. Now that things have come to this point, you’ve got to help me find a way out of this. I don’t want to be scolded by others and be labeled as a

shameless person. I won't accept this. I must win Nan Chen over!" Ouyang Qing declared firmly.

"You've lost your mind. Nan Chen might be a good person, but he's not the only good man on earth. Why do you have to keep targeting him? Anyway, you must not meet your father for the time being. Leave the country and stay hidden there for a few days. I'll talk to your father and come up with a solution for this. Your personal affair isn't much, but our family's reputation is at stake. I'm sure your father must be livid right now."

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 519

Chapter 519 Urging To Get Married

In the meantime, Ning Ran and her family were happily enjoying hot pot in a villa in Red Maple City. A harmonious and blissful atmosphere filled the air.

Erbao could not even be bothered to speak. Instead, she just held her head low and kept stuffing the food in her mouth.

Seeing that, Ning Ran would remind her to slow down from time to time.

"It's fine, Mommy. That's her usual speed. It's not a problem," said Dabao.

"Is the hotpot I made delicious?" Nan Chen asked the two children, feeling pleased with his cooking.

"It's yummy!" Dabao nodded approvingly.

Ning Ran was baffled when she heard Nan Chen's question. Since when did you make this? I made everything from scratch. And now you're taking credit for my hard work?

"Good girl. Your mommy put in a lot of work, too. We made this together and made sure to do everything perfectly," Nan Chen stated.

Ning Ran merely glanced at him. She could not be bothered to entertain him.

I'm obviously the mastermind while he's the assistant. And now he's pretending to be the person who did all the hard work and even giving me some credit.

"Oh, no, no. It's all your hard work. You made it wonderfully. It's impressive," Ning Ran remarked with a mocking smile.

Nan Chen sensed the sarcasm in her smile. Yet, he ignored it. "Oh, you flatter me too much."

Erbao, who seemed to be focused on her food, suddenly chimed, "This obviously tastes like Mommy's cooking." Truth was, she could not bear to listen to the conversation anymore.

Hearing that, Ning Ran flashed a smug smile at Nan Chen. Do you hear that? My little girl is a discerning person.

Nan Chen turned to look at Erbao. "Why would you say that?"

Sensing her father's eyes on her, Erbao felt nervous, and she turned to her brother for support.

"Erbao is used to Mommy's hotpot. Naturally, she can identify whose cooking it is," Dabao explained nonchalantly.

"That's right!" Erbao nodded profusely.

"Well, I just wanted to test if you two can identify whose cooking it is. That's why I said those words. I like the hotpot Mommy makes, too. Let's get her to make that for us every day in the future, okay?" Nan Chen asked.

These children really do support you. Fine. Since you're the genius in making hotpot, then you should make it every day.

"Mr. Chen, you'll fall ill from having too much hotpot. If you'd like to eat it every day, I can prepare it for you, but not for the children. I don't want them to have swollen lips," Ning Ran refuted emotionlessly.

"Hotpot is not the only thing Mommy knows how to make. She makes other delicious dishes too!" Erbao piped in hurriedly.

"Exactly," Dabao agreed.

"If you want to eat Mommy's cooking every day, then you have to take some action." Erbao put down her utensils, looking as if she wanted to discuss something serious.

"What actions?" Nan Chen was puzzled.

"You've got to get married to Mommy. That way, you'll get to enjoy her cooking every day. If you don't, she'll get married and cook for someone else. Then, you won't get to eat it anymore." Erbao's logic was a little exaggerated, but it made complete sense.

Nan Chen eyed Ning Ran. "Who are you getting married to? And who are you going to cook for?"

"I wasn't the one who said that. What are you asking me for? She's just a kid who's speaking her mind," Ning Ran replied with contempt.

"Did you teach her to say that? Are you urging us to get married?" Nan Chen did not believe her words.

"Mr. Chen, you think too much. I've never thought of that. You're way out of my league." With that, she turned to Erbao and warned, "No more food for you if you talk nonsense again."

Hearing that, Erbao quickly picked up her utensils and continued eating in silence.

Since you adults aren't listening to me, then there's nothing I can do about it. Whether you two get married or not is no more important than my meal. Hmph. I'm going to continue eating. Dealing with you two is such a waste of time.

Just then, Ning Ran's phone rang. She grabbed her phone and stared at the screen, noting that it was from Cheng Xiangyun.

"What's up, Cheng?" Ning Ran asked after accepting the call.

"Which one was it? I seriously can't tell!" Cheng Xiangyun asked immediately, leaving Ning Ran confused.

"Huh? What are you saying? It sounds gibberish to me. Speak properly!" Ning Ran scolded.

"Oh, come on. Don't tell me you don't know what happened on the internet?" Cheng Xiangyun countered anxiously.

"So many things are happening on the internet every second. I'm not the internet. How am I supposed to be aware of everything that happens there?"

"You really don't know about it? Oh, my gosh. Are you living in a cave? The internet has blown up. How could you not know about it?"

"So what exactly is going on? Can't you just tell me already?"

"I can't really put it in words. Basically, Ouyang Qing drugged Nan Chen. And by drug, I mean that kind of drug. After that, she broadcasted her scandalous scene with him onto the internet. Damn. These city people really do know how to play. I can't believe she had the guts to do such a thing. This is so crazy!" Cheng Xiangyun shrieked with excitement.

Ning Ran was baffled by the news. "When did this happen?"

“About an hour ago.”

“No way. That man you just mentioned has been with me the whole day today. He’s even having a meal now. How would he be drugged by her?” Ning Ran was in disbelief.

Cheng Xiangyun explained, “I haven’t finished. That was just the first half of the story. Anyway, during the critical moment, the netizens found out the man was not Nan Chen, but Nan Xing! The problem is, they both look exactly the same, so the netizens are currently analyzing if it’s Nan Xing or Nan Chen now. Although the person in the video said he was Nan Xing, it’s still hard to identify. Since you said you were with Nan Chen, then there’s no doubt that the person in the hotel room was Nan Xing. Oh, my. Ouyang Qing has really dug her own grave now. I’d like to see how arrogant she can be in the future.”

It was apparent that Cheng Xiangyun was in a good mood.

“Is the video still on the internet?” Ning Ran’s interest was piqued.

“Of course. Hurry up and watch it. It’s going to be deleted soon. After all, it’s quite an explicit scene. I’m sure it’ll be deleted.”

“Okay. I’ll watch it now.” After ending the call, Ning Ran made a search on the internet and found the video with no difficulty.

It was really explicit. There were even some scenes that were censored because they exposed Ouyang Qing’s body.

If the video was not processed it would be an act of spreading illegal videos that could cause Ouyang Qing to be interrogated by relevant departments.

After watching the video, Ning Ran could confirm that the person was Nan Xing.

Though both Nan Xing and Nan Chen looked similar, they had extremely different vibes.

They carried themselves differently, especially when it came to the way they talked and laughed.

Since Ning Ran had grown closer to both of them, it was natural that she could identify who was in the video at a glance.

As she read the flooding comments that scolded Ouyang Qing, she could not help but feel amused.

Ouyang Qing is a daughter of a rich family. How could she do such a thing?

“Who were you talking to? What’s making you so happy?” Nan Chen appeared out of nowhere.

“Nothing.” Ning Ran pretended as if nothing happened.

“Why are you denying it when you’re obviously smiling? Who called you just now?” Nan Chen was slightly upset.

“Cheng Xiangyun.”

“What did she say that made you so happy?” Nan Chen still did not believe her.

“It’s just a topic among women. Do I have to report that to you as well? Don’t you think you’re asking too many questions?” Ning Ran frowned.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 520

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