

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 571

Chapter 571 Poor Erbao

Ouyang Duo had enough and strode away. Ouyang Qing was frustrated, knowing that she had upset her father. "Nan Xing, what are you talking about? Nothing good would ever come out of that dirty mouth of yours!" she reprimanded.

"I thought you've always wanted to..." I thought you've always wanted to sleep with me. Nan Xing was about to blurt something inappropriate when he saw Erbao staring at him with her big, rounded eyes.

Then, he walked away to the door to continue the conversation. "I've always wanted to..." Ouyang Qing asked.

"You've always wanted to sleep with me, right? If that's the case, I might as well throw myself at you. Aren't you happy now?" Nan Xing had nothing better to do so he teased her. "Shut up!"

"You're the one who called me. If I were to keep my mouth shut, who are you going to converse with? So, I can't keep quiet." Nan Xing chuckled. "When are you going to take me out for a meal?"

"I'll call you tonight if I'm available," he replied casually. "You don't work at night. So, why won't you have time?"

"Just in case some hot chicks ask me out," Nan Xing said. "You're too much, Nan Xing!" Ouyang Qing blew her top. "All right, wait for my call." With that, Nan Xing promptly hung up.

Ouyang Qing was so furious. How dares he hung up on me?

She called him again, but to no avail. When Ouyang Duo was trying to reach Nan Xing, Ouyang Duo was meeting another man in the other room.

The man was none other than his trusted aide, Johnson Trent. He held the same social standing as Qiao Zhan did in the Nan family.

The only difference was that Zhang Sheng was a low-key guy, who spent most of his time lurking in the dark, doing things discreetly. Not many were aware of his presence.

Zhang Sheng was not his original name. When he was sixteen, his family was declared bankrupt. As a consequence, his parents were forced by the loan sharks to take their own lives due to their inability to afford the high-interest rates.

After investigating the case for about half a year, he found the culprits and avenged his parents.

At that time, he was about to face a severe sentence, but Ouyang Duo bailed him out. Subsequently, the latter arranged for him to undergo plastic surgery and created a new identity for him. Since then, his name was changed to Zhang Sheng, and he had been serving as a loyal side-kick of Ouyang Duo.

“Mr. Ouyang.” That was his usual way of addressing Ouyang Duo.

“Do me a favor tonight.”

“Sure.”

Zhang Sheng would carry out any tasks assigned by Ouyang Duo without any hesitation, regardless of whether it was legal or illegal.

“Qing will be having dinner with Nan Xing tonight. Your job is to attack them.”

Zhang Sheng kept quiet with his head down.

“As you strike him, say these words—B*stard, how could you prey on your own niece? Do you want to climb up the social ladder? Dream on!” instructed Ouyang Duo.

“Duly noted,” Zhang Sheng acknowledged.

“Do you understand my intention?” Ouyang Duo asked.

“There’s no need for me to know. My duty is to carry out your orders,” Zhang Sheng replied firmly.

Ouyang Duo nodded. He was well pleased with Zhang Sheng’s attitude.

“Does Ms. Ouyang know about this?”

“Yes, she does. I’ll have her set up the appointment at the right place so that it doesn’t pose any difficulty for you to ambush Nan Xing. Handle it well. Don’t beat him to death nor to a pulp,” Ouyang Duo added.

“Okay,” responded Zhang Sheng.

“Remember to leave immediately once the motive is achieved. Don’t leave a single trace of clue or any unwanted evidence,” Ouyang Duo reminded sternly.

“Yes, sir.”

Thereafter, Ouyang Duo went looking for his daughter.

“Did you manage to ask Nan Xing out?”

“He said he’d dine with me tonight.”

“I’ve made a reservation for two on the fifth floor at Xiang Jiang Restaurant. Tell them your name, and the waiter will lead you to your table,” apprised Ouyang Duo.

“Why? Is there any hidden agenda, Dad?”

“There sure is. If Nan Xing is faced with any danger, you ought to protect him at all costs even if it means getting some minor injuries. It’s imperative that you earn his trust so that he can dismiss his perceptions toward you,” explained Ouyang Duo.

“He doesn’t have any prejudice against me...”

“Have you forgotten what you’ve done in the past? Are you sure that he’s not biased against you? You went all out for his brother but failed miserably. Now, you’re going after him. As a man, do you think he’s seriously okay with that?”

Initially, Ouyang Duo wanted to keep all these to himself, but he could not help getting it off his chest.

It was quite awkward for a father to say those things to his own daughter.

Though Qing is smart and talented, she’s too full of herself. Being over self-centered and haughty could turn people off.

“Dad, how could you say that?” Ouyang Qing felt so embarrassed.

“Whatever it is, you get the idea. Therefore, you must work hard at whitewashing your past and build a good reputation before Nan Xing. Things will be smoother once you’ve gained his trust,” advised Ouyang Duo.

“All right, I got it,” Ouyang Qing replied affirmatively.

At noon, Ning Ran and Dabao sneaked into the hospital through the side gate.

Dabao heaved a long sigh after removing his lipstick and changing into his own clothes.

He could not understand why Erbao enjoyed disguising as him so much. When he did the same, he felt so exhausted.

“Darling, let’s have some porridge. I didn’t have enough time to prepare any food. I bought this but it looks good,” urged Ning Ran.

“I don’t want to eat anything.”

Erbao lost her appetite completely.

“That won’t do. According to the doctor, you need to eat to regain your strength. Otherwise, it’s going to take forever for you to recover.”

“I really don’t want to eat anything.”

“Have a bite, at least.” Ning Ran’s heart sank seeing what had become of her daughter who used to be a foodie.

Although she had no appetite, she obeyed her mother and consumed a little bit.

Dabao followed suit in order to encourage his sister and make her feel better.

Right then, Nan Chen arrived from a meeting. He was too worried about Erbao.

Upon confirming that she was safe and well, he felt relieved.

“You haven’t eaten anything, have you? I’ll order delivery.”

Nan Xing yawned and said, “I’m not hungry. I didn’t get a good rest last night, so I want to get some shut-eye.”

“There’s no one occupying the next ward. I’ll get them to change the sheets, then you can rest over there. I need to take a nap too, for I had insomnia last night,” Nan Chen uttered.

“I bet you’re flat out, Chen. Go ahead and get some rest. I’ll take care of Erbao.”

“Daddy, Uncle Xing, you both should get some sleep. I’m fine and I am good.”

As she spoke, Erbao waved her arms to show how energetic she was.

However, her pale little face gave her away. That was a telltale sign that she was still physically weak.

Right then, the food delivery arrived. Both Nan Xing and Nan Chen headed to the other room to catch up over a meal.

“I suspect that this incident is related to Ouyang Qing, but I don’t have any proof just yet. Did she contact you?” Nan Chen asked.

“Yes, she did. She asked when I am going to spend her a meal.”

“Did you say yes?”

“Not yet. I just told her that I’ll call her if I’m free.”

“Go and meet up with her. Take note of the questions she asks and tell me later.” Nan Chen seemed to have it all figured out.

“Okay.”

“I won’t let this slide if Ouyang Qing is really the person who hurt my daughter. I’ll make her pay for it.” A malicious intent flashed across Nan Chen’s eyes.

“I won’t forgive her, either. How evil can one be to lay hands on a child!”

“I can’t see through her plans. Don’t let your guard down when you see her and be very careful.”

“Don’t worry, Chen. I’ll be more cautious around her.”

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 572

Chapter 572 A Lamb Waiting To Be Slaughtered

Ouyang Qing had already arrived at the restaurant when Nan Xing came by. She stood by the window and looked down at the river below.

“You seem to be in a good mood. Nice night view, eh? How about reciting a poem too?” Nan Xing teased her. “Can you?” Ouyang Qing responded with a question.

Nan Xing shook his head. “I can’t. I’m not a cultured person; not much into poems either.” “I have a question for you. What sort of person do you think I am?”

She walked across toward him and looked him in the eyes. Nan Xing gazed at her too. Perfect features, exquisite make-up, what a beauty!

Ouyang Qing had always been identified as a graceful lady from a prominent family. Had it not been for that one mishap during live online streaming, she would always be regarded as the nation’s elegant princess.

She was the one who had it all; pretty looks and good education background.

Unfortunately, she wasted a perfectly good hand of cards when her true colors were revealed.

Her family background could have put her on a pedestal and made her life a blessing. Too bad she asked for too much, and as a result, brought many unnecessary troubles upon herself.

“You’re a gorgeous lady,” commented Nan Xing earnestly.

“That’s it?”

“What else do you want me to say? To me, being a beauty is the best identity a woman could ever ask for. There’s nothing more important than one’s appearance. That’s what I fancy.” Nan Xing chuckled.

“You’re a sweet talker. Have a seat, and let’s have the food served now.”

Nan Xing recalled Nan Chen’s advice and wondered if she would poison his food.

I’m already here. It’ll be weird if I don’t eat. After all, many know that I’m with her. I doubt she’d commit murder, knowing that I have so many witnesses. There’s no need for her to risk her reputation this way, considering her status in society.

Ouyang Qing poured some wine and raised her glass. “I’ve got something to come clean with you.”

Nan Xing resorted to remain deadpan. “Sure.”

“In the past, I did like Nan Chen. In fact, he was my idol since young. I had feelings for him when I was very young. As I grew up, the thought stuck with me, and it sort of developed into an obsession. I was determined to be with Nan Chen. However, I’m not sure if I truly liked him or I was only driven by the idea which I couldn’t let go,” Ouyang Qing confessed after gulping some wine.

Nan Xing listened attentively without interrupting her.

“I followed him each step of the way. I traveled to the places he went, visited his school, and tailed him back to Flower City. I thought that we would have a happy ending until Ning Ran appeared in his life. The most heart-wrenching bit is that they even have a pair of twins. I felt like I lost everything. All of my efforts over the years are in vain. If you were me, would you be mad?” she asked Nan Xing.

“I don’t know, but I don’t think I can ever like someone so long. I’ll only love those who would reciprocate my feelings and are willing to be with me. Unrequited love is a child’s play, and I’m not interested in playing that game.” Nan Xing smiled.

Ouyang Qing nodded in agreement. “True. You were born with a silver spoon. There’s no need for you to woe any girls as it’s usually the other way around for you.”

Nan Xing grinned. "That's why I can't get used to going after you. I don't know how to do it."

"Anyway, my point is to admit that I used to like Nan Chen. I hope you don't mind that because I no longer have feelings for him now. The person that I like is you. Would you seriously consider me?" She locked eyes with him.

"Are you for real?" Nan Xing laughed.

"Can you be more serious after all that I've shared?" Ouyang Qing was getting rather annoyed.

"I'm sorry. Joking and fooling around is my thing. I'm not a serious guy, I don't like being all solemn too. So, please don't treat me this way. No matter how serious you are about this, it's impossible for me to look at it the same way. If you want me to be dead serious, consider these few sentences the most serious I can ever be." Nan Xing grinned.

"All right, as long as you understand. I just wanted to clear the air."

"Okay, I got it." He nodded. "And then?"

"When are you bringing me to meet your parents as well as grandparents? I mean officially announce our relationship?"

Nan Xing had a headache.

Why is she bringing this up again? I'm merely entertaining her, with the hopes that she would give it up herself. Which part of 'I have no intention to get serious' does she not understand?

"Aren't you quite close with my mom? I heard that it's all thanks to you that she's back safe and sound. Why do you need me to arrange an appointment?" Nan Xing threw the question back at her.

"It's totally different for me to go see her by myself or for you to bring me along and introduce me properly. Nan Xing, you meant it when you said you like me, right?"

Nan Xing frowned.

"Would you beat me up if I said I was just faking it?"

"B*stard!"

"See, you forced me to tell the truth, and when I did..."

Before he could finish talking, someone knocked on the door. "Dinner is ready."

“Please come in,” ordered Ouyang Qing.

Subsequently, several waiters entered and placed the dishes on the table.

They were all wearing white caps and masks.

“The food looks delicious. Let’s dig in.” Nan Xing quickly picked up the utensils.

He intentionally diverted her attention, so that he did not have to carry on with the topic.

“How are Dabao and Erbao? I haven’t seen them for ages. Is it the school holidays yet? What are their plans?” Ouyang Qing was curious.

“They’re good, doing what they do best, pestering me during their holidays...”

“Watch out!” suddenly, Ouyang Qing exclaimed.

Nan Xing turned around, only to realize that a waiter was about to attack him with a dagger.

Due to their distinguished identities, all the Nans had to undergo combat training since young.

Though Nan Chen was not as hardworking as Nan Chen, he still had quite good basic skills.

He tried to avoid it, but the waiter was a step ahead of him and successfully stabbed him in the arm.

Ignoring the sharp pang felt, he rolled under the table and got out from the other side. Swiftly, he took up the bowl of soup and tosses it at the waiter.

The latter dodged it beautifully.

“Who are you?” Nan Xing bellowed.

“B*stard, how dare you harmed your own niece? Go to h*ll!” the person retorted.

Nan Xing was stunned. “Who on earth are you?”

“Do you think you’re above the law just because Old Master Nan protects you? You did that to Chen...”

The waiter stopped and prowled on him.

Instant regret crept up on Nan Xing. I should have made Qiao Zhan send me two more bodyguards.

This was the very first time he had encountered such a dangerous situation after years of acting willfully in Flower City.

Never in a million years would he have thought that someone would be so brazen to attack the Nan family in the region, let alone in a restaurant!

Nan Xing grabbed a chair and fought the impostors.

Unfortunately, it was not long before the three subdued him as he was wounded.

“Pin him down and weed him out as a favor done to the Nans!”

Then, they clasped his head against the floor like a lamb about to be slaughtered.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 573

Chapter 573 It Is Him

“Don’t touch him!” Ouyang Qing shouted. Nan Xing’s movement was restrained. With his head facing downward, he could not see what Ouyang Qing did.

Shortly after, he heard her yelp in pain. She’s either being pushed down or kicked by someone. Moments later, another scream was heard. He guessed that they were beating her up.

Nan Xing could not withstand the pitiful groans. “That’s enough! Don’t lay a finger on the woman. Come for me instead!” “You despicable swine, trying to act all righteous?” Another punch was aimed at Nan Xing’s chest.

“You’re the beast, not me! How dare you hit me? Just you wait!” He might have a carefree spirit, but he was also a man of pride deep down.

“I’m hitting you, so what? Aren’t you an animal for harming your own niece? Chuck him away!” the leader of the gang commanded fiercely.

With that, Nan Xing was carried up and thrown outside of the window. A strong gust of chilly wind swept past him as his body went on a free fall. There was no time for him to think. Two words flashed across his mind—I’m doomed.

Thump!

Within seconds, he fell face down on the water and an excruciating pain washed him over.

Pitch dark vision greeted his sight as inertia pushed his body backward and deeper into the water.

He gulped a mouthful and felt slightly dizzy.

Luckily, he was a good swimmer and managed to adjust himself accordingly.

If a playboy can't swim, how can I have a jolly good time with girls in the pool?

Upon finding his balance, Nan Xing adjusted his position and turned himself upright to float above the water level.

He struggled to grasp for air. No way, they will know that I'm not dead should they jump in to check on me.

Hence, he quickly made his way across the shore to the opposite side of the river.

Finally, he got himself to safety. He used up all his might to get on land and took deep breaths.

The wound on his arm was still bleeding.

He whipped out his phone, only to realize that it was out of order.

Since the river was meandering across the city, there was an inn nearby. It was not a five-star hotel, but a rundown property.

Due to pollution, rumor had it that all the buildings within a hundred feet of the river would be demolished. Nan Xing could see that demolition was in progress.

Drenched, he walked to the inn.

To his surprise, no one was at the reception desk.

Nan Xing called out, but no one answered.

There was a phone at the checkout counter. He hurried over, wanting to call for help.

As soon as he picked up the receiver, he subconsciously dialed Nan Chen's number.

Right when he was two numbers short of completing the call, he recalled those harsh words said to him earlier.

B*stard... Hurt your own niece... Wait, how did those people know that Erbao was poisoned? Moreover, I vaguely heard them mention the word 'Chen'...

Nan Xing hesitated. Though he knew that it was wrong of him to doubt his own brother, he could not help it.

I'll call Qiao Zhan.

Once again, when he was halfway making the call, another thought dawned on him. Qiao Zhan has a very close relationship with Dabao and Erbao. He even shed a tear when Erbao was in trouble. Since he cared for Erbao so much, would he possibly be...

Nan Xing felt so cold in his wet clothes. The low temperature in the hall made it worse.

Who should I call? Grandpa? No, I'll scare him to his wits with my current condition.

Right when he was struggling in a quandary, a heavy object smashed into his head, knocking him out cold.

When he regained consciousness, he found himself tied up.

The more he tried to set himself free, the more he felt the severe pain on his arm.

"The dude is up," a lady doing housekeeping nearby announced.

"What do you want? Let me go!" Nan Xing demanded loudly.

"How dare you broke in for burglary! The bad guy is up!" the lady looked upstairs and yelled.

"I'm coming," a man indicated.

A tall and sturdy fellow in his twenties walked down hastily.

"You look decent. Why did you become a thief? Let me guess, you're a drug addict who has got no more money left. That's why you resorted to stealing things?" the guy questioned Nan Xing.

"What nonsense? I'm here to borrow the phone. No one was here, so I..."

"We weren't here, so you seized the opportunity to steal?" the lady asked.

Nan Xing glanced at her. She's quite pretty. It's a shame she's so fierce.

"I'm not a thief. I'm a decent guy! Let me go," Nan Xing pleaded helplessly.

"Let you go? Dream on! Tell me honestly, why did you have your eyes on our inn? You're injured. Are these wounds from an unsuccessful theft before you broke into our place? You're a fugitive finding a hiding place?"

The man grabbed a chair and sat in front of Nan Xing, interrogating him like a criminal.

"I'm not a bad guy. If you don't believe me, you can call the police and get them to investigate," Nan Xing suggested.

"No, you're here at my place. I must question you first. Come clean with me now. What's up with all these wounds? Did you go through a failed attempt of robbery and a counterattack, resulting in you showing up here to try your luck?" the young man glared at him.

Nan Xing was rendered speechless.

I'm certain that this guy is using this golden chance to realize his dream of being a police.

"Fine, go ahead and interrogate me all you want. I'm injured. My wounds need to be treated. Moreover, I'm all wet and feeling really cold." Nan Xing had no more energy to argue with him.

"What's your name?" the guy asked.

"Nan Xing."

As soon as he said his name, Nan Xing regretted it. If he knows I'm from a wealthy family, will he blackmail me?

Thankfully, the guy could not be bothered. And so it seems that my name is not as renowned as Sir Chen in Flower City.

"Commoner Residence," Nan Xing added.

Since I've mentioned my name, I might as well reveal my address too. Furthermore, it might be hard for me to get out of this place if I don't explain everything clearly.

"Commoner Residence?"

The guy turned to his sister. "Jamie, Commoner Residence sounds very familiar. That's where he claims to live."

"Don't listen to his bullsh*t. Commoner Residence is the Nan family villa. How is it possible that a thief can afford a unit there?" Jamie found it absurd.

"Oh, he said his surname is Nan," the guy said.

"Huh?" Jamie approached him and asked, "What's your name again?"

Nan Xing lifted his head. "I am Nan Xing, Nan Chen's brother."

Since he was not as popular as his brother, Nan Xing specifically indicated his brother's name.

Jamie was shocked to the core.

Since Nan Xing was soaked in water for a long time, his wet hair clung like tendrils, covering half of his face. Looking completely disheveled, Jamie did not notice his looks.

Now that he mentioned, Jamie thought he looked familiar. Have I seen him somewhere?

"Sweep his hair to the side."

The guy did as his sibling had requested. He brushed Nan Xing's hair away, revealing a handsome face.

"Oh my goodness!" Jamie let out a cry.

Immediately, she whipped out her phone and searched for his photo online.

To her disbelief, she exclaimed, "He.. He really is..."

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 574

Chapter 574 The Ignorant Are Not To Blame

"Nan Chen?" Even the guy felt something was amiss. "Look, bro! He really does look like Nan Chen!" the girl said while handing the phone over to the guy.

After taking a closer look at the picture and at Nan Xing, the guy nodded his head in agreement. A gleeful smile formed on Nan Xing's face when he saw that.

Ha! I guess looking like Nan Chen does have its perks, after all! I bet these two are going to apologize on their knees now that they realize who they tied up, huh? Well, I'm not a mean person, so I'll allow them to forgo the kneeling. All they have to do is get me a fresh change of clothes and get me a ride to the hospital!

With that in mind, Nan Xing said in a magnanimous tone, "It's all right! After all, the ignorant are not to blame for their mistakes. I have forgiven you both."

To his surprise, the young man simply shouted back at him, "Shut up! Do you think you can go around conning others just because you look like Nan Chen? First, you rob, then you steal, and now you're trying to commit fraud too?"

“I’m not lying! I really am Nan Xing! Nan Chen is my older brother!”

“There’s no way someone from the Nan family would resort to stealing! Do you take me for a fool?” the young man asked with a look of disdain on his face.

“I told you, didn’t I? I wasn’t trying to steal anything! I just needed to use the telephone for a bit! Why would I need to steal when I’m not even short of cash?” Nan Xing explained.

The girl pointed a mop at him as she asked, “Why are you dressed like this, then?”

“I… It’s a long story… Look, I need you to untie me right now! I’m injured, and I need to get the wound treated before it becomes inflamed!” Nan Xing shouted anxiously.

“I’ve checked your wound. It’s just a scrape, so you’ll be fine. What, a thief like you can’t stand a few cuts and bruises?” the man snapped back at him.

“What do I have to do for you two to believe me, huh? You won’t hand me over to the police, and you refuse to believe me either. As a matter of fact, I’m starting to question your motives for tying me up!” Nan Xing exclaimed.

“I’ll smack you up if you don’t stop running that mouth of yours, a*shole!” the young man shouted while raising his hand.

“Forget it, bro! Why bother getting so worked up over a petty thief? Let’s just hand him over to the police and be done with it! You may be studying in a police academy, but you aren’t a police officer yet!” the young girl advised him.

Oh? So I was right! This guy really does want to be a policeman!

With that in mind, Nan Xing said, “If you’re studying to become a police officer, then you should know that it is illegal for you to tie me up like this. This is unlawful imprisonment!”

The young man jabbed a finger at Nan Xing as he yelled, “Going there now, are we? You are trespassing on private property, committing theft, and impersonating someone else! You’ve got some guts to bring up the law when you’ve broken so many of it! Do you even know anything about the legal justice system?”

All right, I’m out of ideas here… This punk has me beat…

Nan Xing let out a huge sigh and asked, “Fine, you know the law best, okay? Tell me, then. How am I supposed to prove that I’m not a thief?”

“Your identity card.”

Unfortunately, Nan Xing didn’t have it on him at the time.

Everyone in Flower City knew who he was, so he could wine and dine anywhere he wanted without even bringing his wallet.

As he never thought he would someday need to prove his identity to anyone, he never developed the habit of carrying any documents for identification.

“What about your driver’s license or social security card? Do you have anything that can prove your identity?” the man pressed on.

Just like with his identity card, Nan Xing didn’t bring any of those with him either. He kept his driver’s license in the glove box of his car so that he could present it to the traffic police when necessary, so he didn’t have it on him either.

“I don’t have those either,” Nan Xing said helplessly.

“You don’t have any form of identification on you, and you dare claim to be a member of the Nan family? Do you really think you can do as you please just because you look like Nan Chen?” the young man shouted angrily.

“I really am Nan Xing! Okay, here’s what happened. I was eating at the Xiang Jiang Restaurant across the street, and then some thugs barged in and threw me into this river. After swimming all the way here, I came in looking for a phone I could use. Since you two weren’t around at the time, I decided to just help myself to the telephone. The next thing I know, I got knocked unconscious and got tied up like this. Now, you can either hand me over to the police, or contact the Nan family directly. You can’t just keep me tied up like this! I’m f*cking freezing over here!”

With the way things were going, Nan Xing had no choice but to come clean with them or they would never believe him.

After all, he did look rather suspicious making a phone call by the cash register with his body completely drenched.

Eventually, the young man was convinced by his story. “All right, I’ll call the police now.”

Nan Chen was keeping Erbao company in the ward at around nine in the evening when Qiao Zhan came in through the door.

“You should get some rest. Just make sure to have two of our men stationed here,” Nan Chen told him.

“Something has happened to Master Xing. He’s being treated in this hospital at the moment. Would you like to go pay him a visit?” Qiao Zhan asked.

Nan Chen tensed up upon hearing that. “How is he now?”

"I'm not too sure about the details. It was the police who brought him over. I only found out because I happened to run into him earlier," Qiao Zhan replied.

What? Why didn't Nan Xing inform Qiao Zhan if he got into trouble? Heck, he could've contacted me directly too!

"Which ward is he in?" Nan Chen asked.

"Follow me," Qiao Zhan said.

"What happened to Nan Xing?" Ning Ran had overheard a bit of their conversation upon waking up.

"I'm going to check on him. You stay here and watch over Erbao," Nan Chen replied.

"I want to go see Uncle Xing too!" Erbao said.

"I'm going to check on him first. Once I have confirmed the situation, I'll come back and tell you all what's going on. Until then, stay here in the ward. Do not go anywhere!" Nan Chen instructed them before following Qiao Zhan out of there.

Because the two wards were in separate departments, they had to make quite a few turns before arriving at Nan Xing's ward.

They could hear his voice from outside the door before they even entered.

"It's really just a scrape. I'll be fine with some medication. There's no need for an IV drip or injections."

"Your wound was exposed to water, so a tetanus shot is required as a precautionary measure."

The person talking to him was a woman, presumably a nurse.

"Everything has its risks, so they're practically unavoidable. When we drive, we're at risk of getting into car accidents. When we take a flight, we're at risk of being in a plane crash. We can't be taking precautions against every single thing in the world, can we? Forget about the risks and just prescribe me some medication. I won't be staying in the hospital, nor will I be getting injections, let alone IV drips," Nan Xing protested.

"That won't do, mister. Now that you're here, you need to accept the proper treatment procedures we provide you with. What if something bad happens to you because you refused the injection? It would be too huge of a responsibility for us to bear!" the nurse insisted.

“Why are you being so persistent? I told you, I’m fine. The examinations earlier too, have shown that there’s nothing wrong with me. Why must you insist on giving me injections and IV drips? Stop bugging me or I’ll have a word with your director! You won’t even get to keep your job if that happens!”

“I...” The nurse was clearly intimidated by his threat.

“What on earth happened to you?” Nan Chen asked as he came in through the door.

“Hey, Chen...” Nan Xing mumbled nervously when he saw him.

“How did you get hurt? Is it serious?” Nan Chen asked.

The nurse shifted her gaze between the two of them with a look of confusion on her face.

Had it not been for their different outfits, she would’ve thought she was seeing things.

“I’m fine, Chen.”

“Then accept the treatment that you’re given. Either she gives you the injection, or I will. Be warned, though. I’m not a trained medical professional, so I can’t guarantee if I’ll be able to get it right. If I miss the mark, I will have to redo the whole process,” Nan Chen said.

“Chen, you...”

His threat was so effective that Nan Xing gave in instantly.

“Let her give you the tetanus shot, then. You can skip the IV drip if you don’t want it. I won’t force you to get an IV drip unless it’s absolutely necessary,” Nan Chen continued.

“Fine...” Nan Xing had no choice but to accept his fate.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 575

Chapter 575 Not Necessarily A Bad Thing

After making sure that everything was taken care of, Nan Chen motioned for Qiao Zhan to leave. Soon, Nan Chen and Nan Xing were the only ones remaining in the ward.

“Now, care to tell me what happened?” Nan Chen asked coldly. Nan Xing simply flashed him a glance and kept his head low without saying a word. “You went to have dinner with Ouyang Qing, didn’t you? How did you get hurt like this?” Nan Chen pressed on.

Instead of answering the question, Nan Xing looked up at him and said, "Chen, what happened to Erbao had nothing to do with me. I'm not a heartless monster!"

The look in Nan Chen's eyes grew cold instantly. "What makes you say that?"

"I mean exactly what I said. I didn't do anything to harm Erbao. She's my niece, and I love her very much. How could I ever bring myself to hurt her?" Nan Xing lowered his head again as he said that.

"I know you wouldn't hurt her, but why are you saying such weird things to me now?" Nan Chen asked.

"No reason. I just wanted to make it known that I had nothing to do with Erbao's matter, that's all," Nan Xing replied.

"Look at me, Nan Xing," Nan Chen's voice grew increasingly colder, but Nan Xing still kept his head low.

"Do you not trust me?" Nan Chen's question hit the nail on the head.

"Of course I do! I've always trusted you the most!"

"Oh? So, you think I don't trust you, then? Is that why you said all that weird stuff?" Nan Chen pressed on.

Nan Xing kept quiet.

"Lift your head!" Nan Chen shouted all of a sudden.

Nan Xing looked up in fear, but still avoided making eye contact with him.

"Look at me!" Nan Chen ordered coldly.

Nan Xing had no choice but to do as told and shifted his gaze to meet Nan Chen's.

"Did someone say something to you? Is that why you think I don't trust you?" Nan Chen asked.

"No."

"That's impossible. All right, fine, let's put that aside for now. Do you trust me?"

"Yes, I do." Nan Xing nodded.

"Okay, then tell me what exactly happened to you tonight. How did you get hurt, and why were you brought to this hospital by the police?" Nan Chen asked.

I do trust Nan Chen, but what if he really is suspecting me? What if he had something to do with those people? No, I don't want to think about that any further. It's way too scary! This man in front of me is my twin brother who cares about me the most!

Nan Xing was still a little hesitant, but decided to take a chance and asked, "Chen, you won't hurt me, right?"

"Of course I won't! You're my brother, so why would I hurt you? I need you to tell me what you went through tonight. I trust you, so you need to trust me too. The day we stop trusting each other will be the day we fall into someone else's trap."

In order to reduce the tension in the air, Nan Chen eased up his tone to sound gentler.

"I was having dinner with Ouyang Qing at Xiang Jiang Restaurant tonight. However, we got ambushed by some men before we even started eating. They caught us off guard and had us outnumbered, so I couldn't fight them off. Look, I even got cut on my arm. They were accusing me of harming my own niece and wanted to kill me," Nan Xing explained.

The look in Nan Chen's eyes grew cold all of a sudden. "What happened next?"

"They threw me out the window. Luckily for me, there was a river beneath it, or I would've been dead right then and there. I then encountered a pair of siblings who mistook me for a thief and tied me up. They wouldn't believe me no matter what I said. Eventually, the police came over, confirmed my identity, and brought me to this hospital. That's pretty much everything that happened tonight," Nan Xing continued.

"I see. So, you thought I sent those men to the restaurant. That's why you said those strange things, right? That's why you kept telling me you had nothing to do with Erbao's poisoning?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

Nan Xing kept quiet.

"You claim to trust me, and yet this is how you think of me?" Nan Chen was starting to get angry.

"It's not that I don't trust you, Chen. I just thought—"

"That I'd lose all sense of reason and be stupid enough to suspect you? We're twin brothers, Nan Xing! We literally grew up together! You should know me well enough by now! Did you really think I'd suspect you and send assassins after you? Do you even see me as your brother?"

Nan Xing felt bad for suspecting Nan Chen when he heard how angry he sounded.

"I'm sorry, Chen. I never should have thought of it like that. I just got so scared that I let my fear consume me..." Nan Xing mumbled apologetically in regret.

"How did those men get into the room?" Nan Chen asked.

"They disguised themselves as waiters and brought the food in. I couldn't recognize them because they all had masks on."

"Was Ouyang Qing there as well?"

"Yes, she got hit too. I don't know what happened next because I got thrown out the window."

"Who else knows about you two dining there?"

"I didn't tell anyone else on my side, but I don't know about her."

"Those must've been Ouyang Duo's men."

"Huh? Why would Ouyang Duo want to kill a nobody like me? What would he stand to gain from killing me?" Nan Xing exclaimed in shock.

"How could you call yourself a nobody? You're my brother and a member of the Nan family! Besides, it wasn't sheer luck that saved you from being thrown out the window. They threw you out precisely because they knew there was a river beneath it. If they really wanted to kill you, they could've done so in the restaurant. There was no need for them to throw you out the window at all. Also, the fact that they were disguised as waiters indicates they were prepared beforehand. The whole dinner date was a trap all along, and you walked right into it. I told you to be careful, didn't I? Why did you go alone?"

Nan Xing's mind was in a mess, but hearing Nan Chen's analysis cleared everything up instantly.

"Oh, you're right! Ouyang Qing must've told them I would be dining there! She even pretended to try and help me during the attack! D*mn it, what is that cunning b*stard Ouyang Duo planning? I'll go confront him right away!" he shouted angrily as he leaped to his feet.

"Are you stupid or what? Do you even have evidence to prove his involvement? Besides, you might not be able to find him at all. Even if you do manage to find him, what are you going to tell him? He might end up blaming you for not protecting his daughter well enough instead!" Nan Chen reprimanded him.

"What am I supposed to do, then? Just let that old fox play me like a fool? Can't we do anything to get back at him?"

“Right now, we need evidence before we can do anything. I know you’ve had it rough, but this isn’t necessarily a bad thing. You see, Ouyang Duo got so impatient that he made a huge mistake!” Nan Chen replied coldly.

“How is it not a bad thing?” Nan Xing exclaimed anxiously.

“I wasn’t able to confirm if Ouyang Duo had anything to do with Erbao’s food poisoning, but his actions tonight have made that connection clear. I mean, how else would he have known what happened to Erbao? When they accused you of trying to harm your niece, what did you say in response?”

“I didn’t say anything.”

“Good. Ouyang Duo did this in order to turn us against each other and to find out if Erbao has indeed been poisoned. However, his impatience got the better of him, and he ended up exposing himself as the culprit instead.”

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 576

Chapter 576 See Through Any Conspiracy

“That b*stard... I can’t believe he’d even harm a child! We have got to make him pay for this!” Nan Xing yelled angrily. “Remember, we mustn’t do anything rash until we have evidence!” Nan Chen reminded him.

“Who cares about evidence? He pulled a dirty trick on us, so all we have to do is return the favor! We don’t need to involve the police! Just have Qiao Zhan bring a group of men and kill that b*stard!”

Nan Xing got so agitated that he accidentally hit his wound and winced from the pain.

“Who do you think you are? Some kind of street gang leader? We’re living in a lawful society here! You can’t just do as you please! Can you stop being so childish and just calm down for a second? If you go after Ouyang Duo now, he’ll just have you arrested! Or worse, he could be waiting for you just so he can get some dirt on you to threaten our family with! He’ll be able to take everything we have, and it’ll be all on you!” Nan Chen said coldly.

“What can I do, then? Are we going to just let this slide?” Nan Xing shouted.

“Of course not! The Lunar New Year is just around the corner, so we will do nothing until it is over. Do not cause any trouble and ruin the Lunar New Year celebration for Grandpa and Grandma, got it?”

“Got it...”

“Good. Erbao says she misses you. Go pay her a visit if you’re able to walk,” Nan Chen said.

“All right. D*mn, I’ve never been screwed over like this in my entire life! It really sucks!” Nan Xing was still angry about the incident from earlier.

“Believe me, I want nothing more than to bring a group of men and go after him with you. However, we’re from the Nan family, and we need to take responsibility for our actions. We must think about the potential consequences before doing anything. Rushing it will only lead to us making mistakes, and that is exactly what Ouyang Duo wants. He believes that he can have us fall for his trick, but we know better. Just bear with it for a while, okay? I promise I will avenge you,” Nan Chen reassured him.

Their conversation was interrupted by a voice outside the door. “Where are you, Uncle Xing?”

It was Erbao. She got tired of waiting and pestered Ning Ran to bring her over.

Since Ning Ran got worried after hearing that Nan Xing was injured, she decided to come visit him as well.

Nan Xing tidied up his clothes before opening the door.

“What happened to you, Uncle Xing?” Erbao asked.

“I’m fine. I just got careless and fell down, that’s all. I’m all right now.” He then took Erbao over from Ning Ran as he continued, “How about you? Are you feeling any better?”

“Much better! I can get discharged tomorrow.”

“That’s good to know. I’ll take you to a nice restaurant after you get discharged!”

“But I don’t really have much of an appetite at the moment. Maybe we can do that after two days or so?”

“Oh, you’ll work up an appetite once you start eating. All right, it’s decided! I’ll take you to your favorite hotpot restaurant tomorrow!”

“Okay! Thank you, Uncle Xing!”

Meanwhile, Ouyang Duo was casually smoking a cigar in a booth at the Orchid Club when Ouyang Qing stormed in angrily.

“All you had to do was scare Nan Xing a little, Dad! Why would you have him thrown into the river? What if he ends up dying?” she shouted.

Being in a bad mood himself, Ouyang Duo stood up and shouted back at her, "Watch your attitude, Qing! You've become rather rude lately!"

Intimidated by his sudden outburst, Ouyang Qing kept quiet after that.

"There's a river beneath the window, so he wasn't at risk of dying. We need to make it look realistic or it'd defeat the purpose of doing it in the first place. A simple scolding isn't going to suffice, okay? Besides, Nan Xing is just a tool! You haven't actually fallen for him, have you?"

"Of course not! He may look like Nan Chen, but he is far from being anything like him!"

"We shouldn't have a problem here, then. To be honest, I'm starting to regret it a little!" Ouyang Duo said with a sigh.

"Regret it?"

Ouyang Qing had rarely heard her father express his regret over his actions. He had always been the kind to do whatever he wanted without feelings of regret or remorse.

"I seem to have rushed things a little. My aim was to turn the brothers against each other. However, if that doesn't happen, then I would've ended up exposing myself instead."

Ouyang Duo was so stressed that he choked on his cigar after taking a huge puff of it.

"Are you referring to what Zhang Sheng told Nan Xing? The part about him harming his own niece?"

"Yes. If Nan Chen figures out that I'm the one who sent those men, then it's only a matter of time before he figures out the rest. D*mn it, I was so fixated on making Nan Xing hate Nan Chen and turning them against each other that I got impatient! I forgot the fact that Nan Chen is no ordinary man! He is in control of everything!"

Ouyang Qing started to panic as well after hearing what her father said.

I'm planning on marrying into the Nan family, but how will I do that if both our families end up being enemies?

"What should we do now, Dad?"

"How did Nan Xing react when Zhang Sheng said that to him? I specifically instructed you to pay attention to his expression, so please don't tell me you forgot to."

As Ouyang Qing was paying close attention, she replied with absolute certainty, "He looked extremely shocked."

“That means the child from the Nan family is most likely poisoned, but they’re trying to keep it a secret. Heck, it’s even possible that she’s already dead! Wait, no... They wouldn’t be so calm if she’s dead, so she’s most likely poisoned but alive. I bet they’re investigating this incident right now! Thanks to that stunt I pulled, I’ve basically proven to Nan Chen that I have something to do with his daughter’s poisoning! D*mn it, I screwed up because of my impatience!” Ouyang Duo exclaimed in regret, much to Ouyang Qing’s dismay.

I know Nan Chen very well... He would never forgive me if he finds out that I poisoned his daughter!

Terrified by the thought of that, Ouyang Qing asked, “What should we do, Dad?”

Ouyang Duo slammed his fist on the table. “What are you so afraid of? They have no proof that we did it! If the Nan family tries to come after me without proof, I’ll just sue them all! With the way things are, we might as well just go to war with them! I’ll take you to the Nan residence and confront them about it tomorrow!”

“Wait... Are we there to confront them or apologize to them?” Ouyang Qing thought she had misheard him.

“To confront them, of course! You have gotten injured by thugs while going on a dinner date with Nan Xing, and it’s all because he failed to protect you well enough! That sounds like a perfectly valid reason for us to confront them, don’t you think?” Ouyang Duo explained.

“But... You’re the one who sent those men... Are you sure we should confront them?”

“We have the right to do so as long as they don’t have any proof that I sent those men. Tomorrow, we will head over and demand an explanation from Nan Zhengde! The Nan family is already at a disadvantage due to a lack of evidence, so our confronting them will further reinforce the idea that it has nothing to do with us. This is the only way for us to turn the tide around!”

Ouyang Qing wasn’t sure if it would work, but she could only go with her father’s plan as she didn’t have any better ideas herself.

Even so, she was still extremely nervous about it and kept praying for Nan Chen to not be around when they get there.

After all, Nan Chen’s icy-cold eyes seemed to be capable of seeing through any conspiracy.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 577

The next day, Ouyang Duo showed up at Commoner Residence with some gifts and requested to see Nan Zhengde. Due to the close relationship between the two families, Nan Zhengde had no reason not to see him.

The gifts he brought included famous calligraphy art, wild ginseng, and some high-quality bird's nest. Besides, with the Lunar New Year just around the corner, it made perfect sense for Ouyang Duo to pay Nan Zhengde a visit before returning to Pearl City for the celebration.

Seeing as Ouyang Duo had come with such expensive gifts, it was only natural for Nan Zhengde to give them an equally generous welcome.

Because Ouyang Duo brought his wife and daughter over, Nan Zhengde summoned Nan Chen and Nan Xing back home to accompany them.

Just like that, Nan Chen and Nan Xing were both called back home on short notice to prepare a feast for their guests.

Ouyang Duo was planning on observing the Nan family members' reactions before deciding on his approach.

Hostile behavior from Nan Zhengde would indicate that the relationship between the two families has been ruined. If that were the case, Ouyang Duo would immediately go on the offensive and demand an explanation for letting Ouyang Qing get hurt.

However, Nan Zhengde's friendly attitude suggested that everything was all right, so Ouyang Duo adjusted his strategy and reminisced about old times with Nan Zhengde instead.

As the two families have been close for generations, they had plenty of topics to talk about.

They were in the middle of having a pleasant conversation when Nan Xing came home, and the atmosphere in the house changed instantly.

Despite Nan Chen's reminders to play it cool, Nan Xing's anger still got the better of him. He ruined the mood by ignoring Ouyang Duo and Ouyang Qing when he saw them.

"Xing!" Nan Zhengde called out to him and motioned for him to greet their guests politely.

"What is it, Nan Xing?" he asked deliberately.

"What's the matter, Nan Xing? Are you going to pretend that you don't know me? Or are you just going to ignore my presence completely?"

Being the cunning person that he was, Ouyang Duo initiated the conversation to make things less awkward.

“Oh, hello, Mr. Ouyang,” Nan Xing greeted him with a nod, his tone as cold as ice.

“You won’t even call me ‘Uncle’ anymore? I haven’t done anything to offend you, have I?” Ouyang Duo asked with a smile.

Nan Xing simply kept quiet and refused to respond.

“My dad is talking to you, Nan Xing.” Ouyang Qing couldn’t stand it any longer.

If this is the kind of attitude you show my dad, then it’s obvious you don’t have much respect for me either!

“Oh,” Nan Xing mumbled as he poured himself a cup of tea and took a sip of it.

“Xing, pour Mr. Ouyang some tea as well,” Nan Zhengde said.

“I’ll go to the kitchen and check if the food is ready, Grandpa.”

Not wanting to serve Ouyang Duo tea, Nan Xing got up and prepared to leave the living room.

“I have a question for you, Nan Xing.”

Ouyang Duo was getting a little angry at how rude Nan Xing was being.

“We can talk about it later. I’m a little busy right now,” Nan Xing replied.

“Stop right there, Xing! What on earth has gotten into you today? Why are you being so rude?” Nan Zhengde shouted angrily.

Although he could afford to disrespect Ouyang Duo, he couldn’t afford to do the same with Nan Zhengde.

As such, Nan Xing had no choice but to pause in his tracks.

“I’m sorry, my grandson has been rather irritable lately. Please don’t take offense at his attitude!” Nan Zhengde apologized with a smile.

This is strange... I know that Nan Xing is usually carefree and irresponsible, but he isn’t the kind to be so rude to people! Did something happen to him?

Ouyang Duo let out a chuckle. “It’s fine! Young people like him tend to be a little hot-headed at times, after all!”

“Please, feel free to ask him anything. If he knows the answer to it, I will make sure he answers you honestly!” Nan Zhengde said.

“Qing went out on a dinner date with you last night, Nan Xing. Would you mind explaining to me why she came home with so many wounds on her face?” Ouyang Duo asked.

What? Did Nan Xing hit Ouyang Qing?

Nan Zhengde was shocked to hear that. Although he didn't like Ouyang Qing after that stunt Erbao and Dabao pulled, hurting her was still something he could not accept.

“Why don't you ask her what happened? Besides, I'm pretty sure you know very well what happened,” Nan Xing replied coldly.

“I asked Qing about it, but she just kept crying without saying a word. While it isn't my place to interfere with the affairs of your generation, I believe I deserve an explanation for how she got injured. Wouldn't you agree?” Ouyang Duo responded in an equally cold tone.

Nan Xing was about to go off at him, but held himself back when he recalled Nan Chen's reminder to control his temper.

“You sure know how to put up a good act!” he muttered.

“You haven't answered my question. What on earth happened to my daughter?” Ouyang Duo pressed on.

“Answer the question properly, Nan Xing! What happened last night?” Nan Zhengde chimed in as well.

“I'll explain this to you at a later time, Grandpa. I'm not in the mood for this right now,” Nan Xing said impatiently.

The mere sight of the Ouyang family members disgusted him to the core, and he wanted nothing more than to kick them all out of the house.

“Hey, Nan Xing! You wouldn't happen to be the one who gave my sister these wounds, would you?”

Ouyang Qi, who had been silently scrolling through his phone the whole time, interrupted the conversation all of a sudden.

D*mn it, why would you butt in now? I want to hear from Nan Xing what he thinks about last night's incident! Ouyang Duo thought to himself when he heard that.

He wasn't planning on bringing Ouyang Qi over at first, but it would be strange for him to visit them with just his daughter. As such, Ouyang Duo had no choice but to bring Ouyang Qi along for the sake of maintaining a normal appearance.

Ouyang Qi had been silently playing a video game on his phone the whole time, but decided to join in the conversation after ending a match in the game.

Ouyang Qi walked up to Nan Xing and glared fiercely at him as he continued, "Well? Say something, Nan Xing! Did you really hit my sister? You could've just said so if you don't like her! How dare you lay your stinking hands on her like this, huh?"

"F*ck off! I didn't hit her!" Nan Xing shouted angrily.

"Then explain those wounds on her face!" Ouyang Qi pressed on persistently, much to Ouyang Duo's dismay.

D*mn it, why did you have to speak up and ruin my perfect plan? Have you not done enough?

"I told you, I didn't hit her! I don't want to discuss this topic any further! If you want answers, go ask her yourself!" Nan Xing snapped back at him angrily.

Realizing that something was definitely fishy about this whole incident, Nan Zhengde asked Ouyang Qing, "What happened, Qing? Let me know if Nan Xing has done something to wrong you. I won't let him off the hook easily!"

"Nan Xing and I were having dinner at a restaurant, and then a bunch of men came in and attacked us. One of them stabbed him in the arm with a knife, so I panicked and tried to help him out. They beat me up and threw Nan Xing into the river. I kept looking for him along the river, but I couldn't find him anywhere. I tried calling him today, but he wouldn't answer my calls either!" Ouyang Qing replied while sobbing.

Nan Zhengde gasped in shock. What? Someone tried to stab a member of our family?

"Why didn't you tell me about something this serious?" he asked anxiously.

"Don't worry, Grandpa. I didn't tell you because it wasn't a big deal."

It was Nan Chen's idea to keep it a secret from Nan Zhengde so as to not worry him, but Ouyang Duo foiled his plans by showing up and exposing everything.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 578

Chapter 578 A Calm Mind Keeps One Cool

“Have you lodged a police report, then? Did you get the police involved in this matter?” Nan Zhengde asked. “No. I was worried that the reputation of the Nan family would be affected if the matter were to blow up, so I advised Qing against lodging a police report,” Ouyang Duo answered.

“Oh, then I’ll certainly get to the bottom of this matter. Ms. Qing must have suffered a fright,” Nan Zhengde remarked.

“My daughter isn’t that fragile, actually. She’s just been worried about Nan Xing. Conversely, Nan Xing wasn’t even willing to answer her calls. That was indeed callous of him,” Ouyang Duo groused.

“Hmm, I think there’s something odd about this.” Nan Xing abruptly pinned his gaze on Ouyang Duo.

“What’s odd?”

“Previously, you kept demanding to know what happened, but you now claim that you advised Ouyang Qing against lodging a police report. So, you actually know everything that had transpired? Since you’re aware of it all, why are you feigning ignorance? It’s clear as day that you’re deliberately putting on a show in front of my grandfather. What is your motive, then? Or are you involved in this matter in the first place?” Nan Xing demanded.

Ouyang Duo was stunned for a moment, for he didn’t expect the man to retaliate.

I only knew that Nan Chen was extremely capable, but it turned out that he’s also on par with his brother!

“I was referring to the fact that I didn’t lodge a police report about my daughter’s injuries. As for the rest, I don’t know anything. That’s why I’m here to clarify things.”

However, he was a cunning old fox, so he managed to recover swiftly and respond reasonably.

At once, Nan Xing was left without a retort, and words eluded him.

“But why didn’t you lodge a police report, Mr. Ouyang? Since Ms. Ouyang is injured, you should’ve lodged a police report no matter the reason.”

A voice chimed in, heralding Nan Chen’s arrival.

The moment Ouyang Qing spotted the man, mixed feelings brewed within her.

She knew that it was no longer possible for her to be together with him, but she was still very much emotional at the sight of him.

She couldn't quite tell whether it was love or hatred, or maybe it was a mixture of both.

"You're here, Chen? Or have you been eavesdropping outside all this time?" Ouyang Duo drawled.

"This is my house, so there's no need for me to eavesdrop. I just arrived," Nan Chen replied placidly.

"It's good that you're here. You're now the head of Nanshi Corporation, so you can help to judge this issue. My daughter sustained injuries while protecting Nan Xing. However, he didn't even bother to thank her. That aside, his attitude is exceedingly indifferent. He wasn't even willing to pick up her calls. As an elder, I admonished him, but he even talked back. Don't you think he's being too arrogant?" Ouyang Duo questioned.

"I'd like to know how Ms. Ouyang protected Nan Xing that she allowed him to be thrown into the river. He almost died after taking a swim in the river, so he naturally had to go to the hospital for treatment first. Don't tell me he was supposed to seek her out and thank her first while disregarding his life? The victim hasn't even said a single word, yet the perpetrator comes knocking on the door to point fingers. That's arrogant!" Nan Chen declared in a frigid voice.

"What are you trying to say, Nan Chen? Who's the perpetrator?" Ouyang Duo started panicking.

"Why are you so worked up, Mr. Ouyang? Are you perchance the perpetrator?" Nan Chen countered calmly.

At that, Ouyang Duo grew even more agitated. "Your words are suggestive, Nan Chen. My daughter is injured, but I've become the perpetrator instead? Please don't make baseless accusations!"

"I was merely saying that. Anyway, I've already lodged a police report on this matter. The police are currently investigating and hunting down the few ruffians who got physical in the restaurant. When they're arrested, the truth of the matter will then surface," Nan Chen sneered.

Ouyang Duo felt a shiver running down his spine as sweat beaded on his forehead.

He has actually lodged a police report, and the police have already determined that it was the doing of Zhang Sheng and the others? If that's the case, I've got to shut Zhang Sheng up as soon as possible. I can't allow him to expose me!

"Why are you so nervous that you're even sweating, Mr. Ouyang?" Nan Chen queried, his eyes fixated on Ouyang Duo.

“Haha, why would I be nervous? It’s a good thing if the culprits are arrested. I’m just a touch hot. It’s baking in here.” Ouyang Duo loosened his tie.

“A calm mind keeps one cool. There’s no need to get apprehensive, Mr. Ouyang. When you dare do something, you must have anticipated the consequences.” Nan Chen chuckled coldly.

“What on earth are you talking about, Nan Chen? Why did you latch on to my father as soon as you arrived, acting as though you’re interrogating him?” Ouyang Qing snapped at long last.

Ever since Nan Chen appeared, not only had her father been completely suppressed by the man, but he even almost lost his composure.

For that reason, she felt that she should do something to help alleviate the pressure on her father’s shoulders.

“You’re right. You’re one of the parties involved, so I shouldn’t be asking Mr. Ouyang about the incident. Instead, I should be directing my questions at you. Ms. Ouyang, can you please tell us precisely what happened that day?” Nan Chen turned to Ouyang Qing.

“What are you trying to say, Nan Chen?”

Meanwhile, Nan Zhengde discovered a critical issue.

In the past, she used to address him as Chen in an affectionate tone, but she’s no longer addressing him in the same manner today. Instead, she’s calling him by his full name directly. This change in address signifies that their relationship has also changed! So, what exactly happened between the few of them?

“I believe I’ve made myself very clear. I’m just asking you what happened that day,” Nan Chen enunciated impassionately.

“I was dining with Nan Xing when a few ruffians barged in and wanted to get physical with him, I stepped forward to protect him, but they hit me. I was even injured,” Ouyang Qing asserted.

“Then, I’d have to thank you first, Ms. Ouyang, for protecting my brother though you failed miserably. Okay, then. Did they not do anything to you after throwing my brother into the river? Or did they sit down and dine with you?” Nan Chen inquired.

“What utter nonsense! I don’t know them, so why would I dine with them?” Ouyang Qing promptly realized that the man was trying to trap her.

“That’s true. You’re not acquainted with them, so it makes no sense that you’d dine with them. So, they left right after tossing my brother out of the window?” Nan Chen continued questioning.

Ouyang Qing didn’t quite dare answer further, for she had no idea what he was trying to ask.

She was afraid that she would say something wrong, placing her in a passive position.

Therefore, she had to mull it over first before answering cautiously.

In order to conceal the fact that she was thinking, she picked up the cup of tea on the table and took a sip.

Nan Chen could naturally tell that she was hesitating. Thus, he immediately added, “Don’t tell me you have forgotten what happened last night, Ms. Ouyang?”

“Of course not. The ruffians beat me up again after tossing Nan Xing out of the window before they left.”

“Did they knock you out?” Nan Chen pressed on.

“N-No. I’m just a weak woman, so they didn’t think there was a need to knock me out since I was no threat to them.”

“Then, were your phone and valuables taken from you?” Nan Chen probed.

“What exactly are you trying to imply?”

“I just want to know whether their motive was to rob.” Nan Chen’s tone was calm, making Ouyang Qing lower her guard.

“They didn’t take my belongings,” Ouyang Qing replied.

“In that case, your phone was still with you then. Why didn’t you lodge a police report after they had left? Nan Xing was thrown into the river, so his fate hung in the balance. You went out with him, yet you didn’t call the police when something happened to him? Don’t claim that you’re worried about affecting the Nan family’s reputation, Ms. Ouyang. Under the circumstances at that time, why would you even consider that when his life was at stake? Or did you know that the river was deep enough and was convinced that he was fine, so you phoned your dad to discuss whether to lodge a police report? And in the end, the two of you decided not to do so?”

In a flash, Ouyang Duo shot to his feet. “You’re slandering me again, Nan Chen! You’re going overboard!”

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 579

Chapter 579 Issuing A Warning

“Ms. Ouyang, your first reaction wasn’t to lodge a police report and seek help or have people search the river for Nan Xing. Instead, it was to phone Mr. Ouyang. Why was that so? Could it be that he’s a police officer or God himself that he knew whether Nan Xing was alive and so decided solemnly not to lodge a police report in consideration of the Nan family’s interests? If that’s really the case, then I indeed have to offer my compliments. Do forgive my ignorance,” Nan Chen scoffed.

“I didn’t phone my father as I was afraid that he’d be angry after learning about the matter. He didn’t know anything at all!” Ouyang Qing knew that she had fallen into the man’s trap.

Argh! I was already exceedingly careful, but he still managed to trap me!

“Exactly! I didn’t know anything at all! I only knew about the matter today,” Ouyang Duo hurriedly seconded.

“Oh, I see. Then, what did you do after those ruffians left, Ms. Ouyang? Why didn’t you phone me or anyone else related to Nan Xing to seek help? Or did you forget all about him having been thrown into the river?” Nan Chen continued pressing.

“I…” Ouyang Qing stammered, words eluding her.

“All right, let’s call it a day here and not talk about this matter anymore. Grandpa, I’m hungry. When are we eating?” Nan Chen abruptly called a halt to that conversation.

“Soon, soon. I’m also rather famished. It’s indeed time to eat after having chatted for such a long time,” Nan Zhengde responded.

Meanwhile, Nan Xing was mystified. Huh? He already managed to get her to the point that she was speechless, so why did he suddenly stop instead of striking while the hammer was hot?

“Old Master, we came today to pay you a visit in conjunction with Lunar New Year. We’re going back to Pearl City tomorrow. There are still a few friends I’m planning to visit, so please excuse us.” Ouyang Duo got to his feet.

“The food is almost ready. Why are you leaving out of the blue now?” Nan Zhengde deliberately inquired.

“I’ve got to visit a few other friends. Otherwise, it’ll seem as though I’m playing favorites. See you again next year.” Ouyang Duo insisted on leaving.

“All right, then. Go and see Mr. Ouyang out, Chen.”

“Sure!” Nan Chen assented.

It was a long distance from the living room of the Nan residence to the gates of the Commoner Residence.

As everyone kept quiet, the two-minute distance seemed to drag on.

When they had finally reached the gates, Nan Chen waved as he greeted, “Goodbye, Mr. Ouyang, Ms. Ouyang, and Mdm. Feng.”

“Ah, it’s already time to eat, yet you don’t invite your guests to dine together. How inhospitable!” Ouyang Qi grumbled at the side.

“All you know is to eat! Did you come here to eat?” Ouyang Duo roared.

“Feel free to dine with us first before leaving, Mr. Qi. Indeed, the food will be ready soon,” Nan Chen offered mildly.

“Never mind. They’re in a hurry to leave, so next time. Bye!” Ouyang Qi muttered in exasperation.

“Goodbye, Mr. Qi. Until we meet again.” Nan Chen waved at him.

Before getting into the car, Ouyang Qing threw Nan Chen a bitter look.

Nan Chen so happened to be looking at her, his eyes brimming with frost. Ouyang Qing hastily averted her gaze, not daring to look him in the eye.

Nan Chen watched until Ouyang Duo and his family left before turning around and walking back into the house.

When he returned to the dining hall, food was being served.

“Phew! Fortunately, they left. Otherwise, we’d have to entertain them begrudgingly, ruining the entire meal,” Nan Zhengde commented.

“Chen, you already rendered Ouyang Qing speechless with your line of questioning, no? Why didn’t you continue asking but let them leave instead?” Nan Xing voiced the question playing in his mind.

“Even a cornered rabbit will fight with teeth and claws. Without any evidence, it’s best to maintain the status quo,” Nan Zhengde chimed in.

“Then, why did he mention all that in the first place? He could’ve just waited until he had proof.” Nan Xing was still baffled.

“Your brother was issuing them a warning. After all, Lunar New Year is around the corner. He wanted the Ouyang family to leave Flower City as soon as possible and stop making trouble so that everyone can celebrate Lunar New Year peacefully,” Nan Zhengde explained.

“Whoa! You know all of Chen’s thoughts, Grandpa?” Nan Xing marveled.

“I’m Michelangelo, while Grandpa is Splinter. No matter the tricks up my sleeve, he knows them all,” Nan Chen interjected.

Nan Zhengde chuckled in response. “That’s true! I share your sentiments about this matter, so I understand your perspective since our thoughts coincide.”

After saying that, he heaved a sigh. A trace of concern clouded his eyes.

“Why are you sighing now, Darling?” Feng Wan queried.

“The Nan and Ouyang families have always been on good terms. Despite some conflicts of interest, our relationship has always been pretty amicable. I never expected Ouyang Duo to finally reveal his ambitiousness. If this continues, a battle between the two families will be inevitable. On the whole, the economy is on the decline right now, and the general environment isn’t looking too good. I’m afraid that both parties will suffer massive losses. Truth be told, I’m a bit worried,” Nan Zhengde uttered.

“I believe that Chen can deal with it well, so don’t worry.” Feng Wan, on the other hand, was relatively more optimistic.

“That’s right! Therefore, don’t worry, Grandpa, Grandma. I can handle it. I won’t allow Ouyang Duo to shake the foundation of the Nan family,” Nan Chen reassured as well.

“What has the Ouyang family done thus far that you’ve both been keeping secret from me?” Nan Zhengde stared at Nan Xing intently.

He only fixated his eyes on Nan Xing because he knew that the latter’s mental fortitude was weaker, and it would be easier to get the truth out of him.

Nan Xing didn’t dare answer, for he wasn’t sure what he was permitted to say and otherwise. Hence, he turned his gaze to Nan Chen, hoping that the latter would answer that question instead.

“Nothing much. They just attacked Nan Xing, but there’s no evidence to prove that until now. It’s all mere speculation,” Nan Chen answered.

“No, that’s not right. The two of you are hiding something from me. Although I seldom leave the house now, it doesn’t mean that I don’t know anything. Your intention is good to save me from worrying, but I’ll be even more worried if I don’t understand the situation. Don’t tell me you both want me to celebrate Lunar New Year with my heart in my throat? Is this filial piety to you?” Nan Zhengde demanded with a stern expression on his face.

Nan Xing glanced at Nan Chen once more. Frankly speaking, he had the urge to come clean about things.

Nan Zhengde was one of the shrewdest people he knew. If Ouyang Duo and his family hadn’t come over and put on a show, they might still be able to keep the man in the dark.

Following the fuss, however, things could no longer remain a secret.

“Someone poisoned Erbao. She’s still in the hospital right now, but she has almost recovered fully. Please don’t worry, Grandpa.” Nan Chen had no choice but to speak the truth.

“He poisoned my great-granddaughter? I’m never going to let him off the hook! Phone Ouyang Duo and tell him to come back! I want answers from him!”

Feng Wan went off the deep end before Nan Zhengde could even utter a single word.

Dabao and Erbao are my precious great-grandchildren, yet someone actually dared to make a move against them?

“Why are you getting all up in arms? Didn’t he say that there’s no evidence? This is a law-governed society, so everything requires proof!” Nan Zhengde was still calm and unruffled.

“So, we’re supposed to let it slide? Who does Ouyang Duo think he is that he dares come to Flower City and hurt the members of the Nan family? You’re all men, yet you’re only going to allow others to step all over you? My poor great-granddaughter! I’m going to visit her right away!”

Feng Wan was truly anxious, so much so that her eyes had turned red-rimmed.

“Don’t panic, Grandma. I didn’t tell you about it precisely because I was afraid that you’d worry. Erbao is already out of the woods now and is recuperating. She’s really fine,” Nan Chen comforted.

“No! I’m going to visit my precious great-granddaughter now! Who of you dares to stop me?”

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 580

Chapter 580 Ever So Domineeringly

With Feng Wan in a rage then, no one dared to stop her. "How about this, Grandma? It's cold outside, so don't go out. I'll have Qiao Zhan drive them over. What do you think about that?" Nan Chen ventured.

"But Erbao is still sick. Will it be too much for her? It's better for me to go to the hospital instead," Feng Wan maintained. "It's okay. She has almost recovered fully and can be discharged already. It's just that Ning Ran and I wanted her to stay a few more days in the hospital for observation," Nan Chen coaxed.

"Just listen to Chen, Grandma. You don't have to go to so much trouble, then," Nan Xing echoed. "Erbao is really fine?"

"Yes. I'll have Qiao Zhan drive them over right away," Nan Chen asserted. After making a phone call, Nan Chen returned to the dining table and geared up to eat.

Alas, Feng Wan forbade them from eating. "My precious great-grandchildren are coming over, so no one is allowed to eat! All of you are to wait for them to eat together!"

And so, the three men of the Nan family could only sit there idly, looking at each other.

"Then, can I eat some fruits first, Grandma?" Nan Xing inquired timidly.

"No! My great-granddaughter is still suffering, but the lot of you want to start eating without her! Wait for her to come before we all eat together!" Feng Wan snapped.

At that, Nan Xing heaved a sigh.

Oh well, how the tables have turned! Once upon a time, I was also the apple of her eye, and she pampered me in everything. Ever since the two brats were born, her treatment of me has gone down the hill. Judging from the situation now, it won't be long before I fall completely out of favor with her!

"Grandma, I'm your grandson. You'll be distressed if I starve," he remarked.

"Would you die if you skip a meal? I haven't even settled the score with you both. Why didn't you two avenge my great-granddaughter when someone picked on her? The members of the Ouyang family were right here earlier, so why didn't you beat them up?" Feng Wan lambasted.

Utter shock inundated Nan Xing. "You want us to beat them up, Grandma? It doesn't sound like something you would say."

“Why can’t you beat them up when they hurt my precious great-granddaughter? It’s no big deal! If there are any repercussions, I’ll shoulder them all!” Feng Wan declared ever so domineeringly.

“How are you going to shoulder the repercussions? Allow the police to arrest you?” Nan Zhengde could no longer keep his silence.

“If that’s what it takes! Nothing matters as long as I get to avenge my precious great-granddaughter!”

“Stop spouting nonsense. What’s all this about vengeance? Why are you getting all emotional when Erbao is perfectly fine?”

“You men of the Nan family are really useless! You allow others to pick on you as they please, and now, you’re even forbidding women from speaking?” Feng Wan snarled.

The three men exchanged glances, none of them daring to respond to that.

Inwardly, however, they were all aggrieved and refuted that statement.

“Can you look at the bigger picture? Do you think the battle between the Nan and Ouyang families can be resolved by a brawl?”

Since his two grandsons didn’t dare say anything, Nan Zhengde had to speak up. Otherwise, all of them would have to endure the humiliation.

“What should we do, then? We can’t just let it slide!”

“We’ll discuss this matter and come up with a solution. You should just keep out of it,” Nan Zhengde stated with a frown.

“In that case, go ahead and discuss it right now. I want to hear the entire process,” Feng Wan insisted.

Thus, the atmosphere turned tense once more.

“We still need evidence. To that end, we must first locate those few culprits,” Nan Chen explained.

“Have you located them, then?” Feng Wan asked.

“It’s not that easy to do so. Do you think Ouyang Duo is a fool?” Nan Zhengde countered.

“Indeed, we haven’t located them yet, Grandma. Ouyang Duo made ample preparations, so it’ll take some time. Seeing that he’s constantly sowing seeds of

discord, his motive is definitely not as simple as hurting us. He likely has a greater plan. As such, from an overall perspective, it's more important to discern his plan than to locate the culprits. In other words, both are vital," Nan Chen expounded patiently.

Feng Wan had been by Nan Zhengde's side for many years and experienced much, so she was naturally sensible.

Earlier, she was only emotional because of her towering rage upon learning that Erbao was hurt. That was why she was a tad irrational.

After she had calmed down, however, she understood Nan Chen's meaning.

"So, what do you all think he's trying to do?" she queried.

"Poisoning Erbao and framing Nan Xing makes it evident that he wants to create internal strife," Nan Chen reckoned.

Nan Zhengde nodded in agreement with his point of view.

"Then?"

"It makes no sense for him to hurt someone for no reason, so Chen suspects that he has a bigger ploy. He probably wants to ruin the Nan family and annex the Nan family's companies," Nan Zhengde concluded.

"But does he have that ability? Sunshine Corporation is only about the same scale as Nanshi Corporation and even pales in comparison. How could he possibly achieve that?"

As soon as Feng Wan calmed down, her shrewdness came to light.

"True. Hence, there's probably someone else helping him." Nan Zhengde nodded in affirmation.

"There's someone else helping him? Who'd be willing to help him sabotage the Nan family? Is the Nan family that weak that it'll topple with a single blow?" Feng Wan questioned.

"What do you think, Chen?" Nan Zhengde shifted his gaze to Nan Chen.

"He's concealing himself very well and hasn't exposed anything yet thus far. Someone is using a huge sum of money abroad to short sell Nanshi Corporation but hasn't benefitted from it. It's true that I haven't uncovered the person who's joining hands with him, but you don't have to worry, Grandpa, Grandma. I'll get to the bottom of this matter," Nan Chen promised.

"It's useless even if he has someone helping him. He needs an opportunity," Nan Zhengde added.

"What kind of opportunity?" Nan Xing queried.

I never thought of all these things they've considered. Oh well, this is the gap between us!

"An opportunity when the Nan family faces a crisis. Then, he'll make a move alongside his co-conspirator and attack Nanshi Corporation. Thus, his ultimate goal right now is to cause the Nan family to plunge into a crisis," Nan Zhengde replied.

Nan Chen nodded, for he shared the same sentiments.

"Therefore, this matter is not a trivial issue. What did we ever do to offend him that he's sabotaging the Nan family in such a manner?" Feng Wan spat.

"The Ouyang and Nan families are long-time friends, with both owning the most prosperous companies in the past ten years. If the Nan family were to collapse, then only the Ouyang family would remain as the top dog, no longer having to share that prestige with us. Secondly, they'll dominate the entire market in the province. Perhaps that's Ouyang Duo's goal. He has always been an ambitious person," Nan Zhengde surmised.

"Since you've long since known about it, Grandpa, why didn't you make the first move?" Nan Xing questioned.

Nan Zhengde said nothing but looked at Nan Chen, hoping that the latter would answer on his behalf.

"Nanshi Corporation should allow more competitors to exist. Only when there's competition can the company improve. After all, life thrives in calamity while death comes from ease and pleasure. This province's market is large enough to accommodate many companies at the same time, so there isn't a need to eliminate one's business rivals."

Nan Chen's explanation was right on point, and that was also the essence of Nanshi Corporation's corporate culture.

Nan Zhengde nodded fervently, very much satisfied by his grandson's answer. As expected of the successor I nurtured painstakingly!

"So, it's a principle of not attacking someone as long as the person doesn't attack you. But if someone does attack you, you'll then retaliate. Am I right?"

“Yes! However, we can’t just retaliate passively. If we’ve already sensed that someone is going to sabotage us, we also have to take the initiative to eliminate the possible crisis.”