

## Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 711

### Chapter 711 Arrogant Nan Chen

At three in the afternoon, Jiang Zhe entered Nan Chen's office at Nanshi Corporation.

"Mr. Chen, the bidding result is out. We won," he reported.

Nan Chen merely hummed in response without showing any signs of surprise.

However, Jiang Zhe did not leave after delivering the news.

Nan Chen raised his head and asked, "Is there anything else?"

"Oh, nothing," Jiang Zhe answered, though he remained in his spot.

Putting down the documents in his hand, Nan Chen stared at Jiang Zhe.

"I thought you had some orders to give me," Jiang Zhe explained a little nervously.

"Yu Xiang deceived you first before you used her and disrupted their plan. You don't have to feel bad about this."

Jiang Zhe was grateful that Nan Chen took the time to talk to him about this matter.

After all, Nan Chen was the boss. This was a trivial matter that he didn't have to be concerned about.

"But I..."

"Are you worried that she will be punished by Ouyang Li or even lose her job because of her failure?"

"Yes. That's why I did something to protect her," Jiang Zhe confessed.

"So that's why you won't leave—you want to tell me that you did something for her. Well, this is your personal business, so there's no need to tell me about it."

"As long as it involves work, I believe there is a need to let you know," insisted Jiang Zhe.

He was smart enough to make everything clear to avoid any misunderstandings.

Jiang Zhe was well aware of how capable the corporation's security department was; it was their specialty to dig up bribery cases and under-the-table agreements.

Rather than having them notice anything suspicious, it was better for Jiang Zhe to admit what he did in case someone used it against him.

As Nan Chen's trusted subordinate, Jiang Zhe had a very high status in Nanshi Corporation.

Naturally, he also had the power to mobilize many resources.

Although people would come to him for help, he rarely granted their requests.

Among those were some executives of the company, so naturally, they were offended.

Jiang Zhe knew someone was surely waiting for a chance to get rid of him, but he just didn't know who.

Thus, he had to protect himself and not allow anyone to get dirt on him.

If that actually happened, there was no guarantee that Nan Chen would help him.

Even if Nan Chen did, he would also be affected negatively.

That was not what Jiang Zhe wanted to happen. He was there by Nan Chen's side to assist the latter, not to bring trouble.

On the other hand, things would be more difficult if Nan Chen chose not to save him.

Jiang Zhe would be kicked out of the company, which would be disastrous for him.

He was the assistant of Nan Chen, an executive of the most influential company in Flower City.

If Jiang Zhe got fired from Nanshi Corporation for unpleasant reasons, no one else would dare to hire him.

Because of that, Jiang Zhe had always been very cautious with everything he did.

Nan Chen knew that very well too, which was why he was willing to listen to what Jiang Zhe had to say.

"I had someone place a listening device in Ouyang Li's bag," Jiang Zhe stated.

"Mm-hmm." Nan Chen nodded.

"That's all."

Nan Chen hummed in acknowledgment once more.

He was a shrewd man. All Jiang Zhe had to do was tell him the most important information, and he would understand Jiang Zhe's intentions without any explanations needed.

One of Jiang Zhe's goals was to distract Ouyang Li and sow discord among her group.

That way, Yu Xiang would be safe in the meantime.

Moreover, the internal dispute of the other party would be of help to Nanshi Corporation.

Since Jiang Zhe technically didn't do anything wrong, there was actually no need for him to tell Nan Chen about this.

"Mr. Chen, I would like to ask you something," Jiang Zhe suddenly said.

At that, Nan Chen raised his head again. Why does he have so much to say today?

"Go on."

"I don't think I hate Yu Xiang. In fact, I want to see her again."

Surprised, Nan Chen put down the papers once again and looked at Jiang Zhe.

"I like her. Actually, I like her a lot. I don't know what I should do, so I want to ask you for some advice."

Nan Chen did not respond for a while.

He wanted to tell Jiang Zhe that he wasn't good at handling romantic relationships either since he rarely spent time with women. Basically, Jiang Zhe had chosen the wrong person to consult with.

However, there was no way the arrogant Nan Chen would admit he had any weaknesses.

Even though it was just about relationships, he would never admit that he wasn't good at it.

Besides, he found it amusing that someone would actually ask for his input in this matter.

It was something he had never experienced.

"You want to hear my advice?" he asked.

"Yes."

“Just do what you want to do.”

Though it was a piece of good advice, it didn't answer the question at all.

It seemed more like he was teaching Jiang Zhe about life instead.

Life is short. If there's anything he wants to do, then he should do it. What's there to hesitate about?

Surprisingly, Jiang Zhe felt encouraged by his answer. “I can keep seeing her?”

“Why not?” Nan Chen questioned in return.

Jiang Zhe was still quite uncertain. “Well, she attempted to use me and steal our business secrets. Wait, no. She didn't just attempt; she actually did. Can I still meet her in that case?”

“She's the employee and representative of another company. What's wrong with her trying to seek benefits for her company? Although the method she used was somewhat underhanded, there are tons of people in this world who do that. She's just one of them. If you expect her to have good morals and do not want to meet her because you think there's something wrong with her character, then don't. But if you still wish to meet her right now, feel free to do so.”

After saying that, Nan Chen lowered his head and went on with his work.

It seemed that he had no intentions of dwelling on the topic.

In the first place, he was not an expert in relationship matters. It was already impressive enough that he could come up with those words.

“I understand now, Mr. Chen. Thank you,” Jiang Zhe expressed gratefully.

Waving his hand, Nan Chen signaled the man to leave.

When Jiang Zhe reached the door, he turned around and uttered, “Mr. Chen, I won't let her use me anymore. I won't allow my personal feelings to harm the company's interests. I promise!”

Once again, Nan Chen motioned to Jiang Zhe to shut up and leave.

Only then did Jiang Zhe open the door and walk out.

At that moment, his phone rang. It was a call from Yu Xiang.

He took a deep breath to compose himself before taking the call.

On the other end of the line, Yu Xiang sounded very calm. She did not yell at him nor accuse him. Instead, she asked if he had time for dinner later.

With Nan Chen backing him, Jiang Zhe was confident. He agreed to meet Yu Xiang without hesitation.

## Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 712

### Chapter 712 The Evidence

At a particular club in Livingfill, Ding Fei tossed a glass at Huang Zichao the moment he entered the room.

The glass smashed against his body as he failed to dodge it, and the wine in the drinking vessel stained a big part of his white suit.

“How could you do such a thing? What on earth is wrong with you?” Huang Zichao roared.

Ding Fei walked up to him, wanting to give his cheek a tight slap.

This time, Huang Zichao managed to dodge the assault. He even grabbed hold of her wrist.

“How dare you ask me that? Why don’t you ask yourself what you did?” Ding Fei bellowed in response.

Huang Zichao swung her hand away and said, “Don’t cross the line, Ding Fei. Try pushing my buttons, and I’ll—”

“What will you do? Are you going to bite me for pushing your buttons? Go on and bite me! Do it now!” Ding Fei challenged him.

Instead of retaliating, Huang Zichao kept mum and gave her a murderous stare.

“Tell me why you canceled that interview!” Ding Fei questioned him in anger.

“Because I’m not feeling well. For your information, I didn’t just cancel that interview. I put my entire schedule on hold because I need to rest,” Huang Zichao explained.

“But why now when you have ample time to rest on other days? I bet you’re doing this to protect Ning Ran. You canceled the program because of her, right?”

“No,” Huang Zichao denied.

"Then tell me—what's wrong with your body? You seem fine to me. Stop pretending like you're ill!"

He replied, "I'm not pretending. I'm honestly not feeling well. Besides experiencing severe insomnia, I look ashen-faced and nearly fainted a few times. You can talk to my manager to find out more if you don't trust me. I didn't lie to you."

"You're losing sleep because I found out you had once dumped a girl named Li Xin, no? You can't sleep because you're scared, right?"

The color drained out of Huang Zichao's face, but he remained silent.

"Are you not worried that I might expose you to tarnish your reputation? I bet you'll suffer more than just insomnia!" Ding Fei threatened indifferently.

"Let's not make things worse, shall we? Give me some time to recover. I'll proceed with the interview when I feel better and do as you said. But you need to stop pressuring me."

There was no point in forcing Huang Zichao to do things her way, as Ding Fei knew he would not succumb to her threats.

She would not be able to take Ning Ran down had she destroyed Huang Zichao. I can easily swap him out with another actor and continue with the filming. But this doesn't change the fact that Ning Ran will still be the female lead.

That was not Ding Fei's aim. She wanted to destroy Ning Ran, not Huang Zichao. I can't push him too hard, even if he refuses to cooperate. He'll come in handy when I need him in the future.

"Are you willing to do the interview if we keep Ning Ran out of the picture?" Ding Fei shot another question.

After a brief hesitation, Huang Zichao answered, "I told you I'm under the weather. I'll do the interview when I feel better."

"I'll give you a week then. You must do the interview after that. Don't worry. I won't force you to take Ning Ran with you. But you must take me along," Ding Fei said.

"You?" Huang Zichao could not believe his ears.

"Yeah. I'm in showbiz, and the show allows you to bring a friend from the industry. Why don't you bring me since the producer didn't specify who you can or cannot bring?" Ding Fei suggested.

"What tricks do you have up your sleeve now?" he asked.

“It’s none of your business. All you need to do is take me to the show.”

“But we’re just acquaintances. If I were to take you with me, I’m afraid—”

“Just acquaintances? Come on. Do you want me to expose your scandal so that you’ll acknowledge how close we are?” Ding Fei said icily.

“How do you expect me to introduce you by then?”

“Tell them you befriended me when you were in Hollywood. Also, I consider myself a celebrity as I was a recipient of the Gold Dolphin’s Newcomer of the Year Award, even though I’m not as popular as you,” Ding Fei uttered.

Huang Zichao was aware of this award and knew anyone could buy it from the film festival.

The organizing committee had even invited him to join the judging panel and present an award during the festival some time ago.

He was unsure how much money was needed to secure an award, but he knew many of the country’s trending celebrities with zero acting skills would participate in this event and spend money on it.

With the trophies in their hands, these celebrities could prove to the media that they were competent actors.

Though they did not have solid acting skills, the films they took part in were still feathers in their caps.

Huang Zichao had neither seen nor heard of Ding Fei. How did she win the award?

Upon noticing the doubt on his face, Ding Fei said, “I’m telling you the truth, so you should just take my word for it. All you need to do is bring me along, and I don’t need them to pay me a single cent. Just make sure they carry out the interview well. I can even sponsor them to help cover some of their production costs.”

That remark rendered Huang Zichao even more dumbfounded. I’ve never met a celebrity who doesn’t want to be paid and is willing to fork out money to be on a show!

It was an eye opener for him.

“All right. I’ll discuss it with my managers and get them to talk to the producer,” he said.

Ding Fei responded, “Okay. Tell your managers to call off the interview if they refuse to let me appear on the show. Tell them to convey this clearly to the producer. Since you’re an award-winning actor, I’m sure they’ll meet your demands.”

Meanwhile, at Flower City, Yu Xiang still could not help but feel awkward when she met Jiang Zhe.

On the other hand, Jiang Zhe appeared as if he was unbothered by what had happened.

“Come, take a seat. Here’s the menu. Today’s meal is on me.” Jiang Zhe gave Yu Xiang the menu.

Yu Xiang was not in the mood to order food. She shook her head and said, “You go ahead. I’ll eat whatever you order.”

“Come on, Yu Xiang. I don’t know your preference. You should order your favorite dishes,” Jiang Zhe said.

Yu Xiang glanced at the watch on Jiang Zhe’s wrist. It’s the watch I gave him—the one with a tapping device.

Before this, she had always thought she was intelligent, but looking at the turn of events, she was nothing but a fool.

The watch proved that she was a fool. It was the proof of a failure that resulted from her foolishness.

She did not want to see Jiang Zhe wearing that watch anymore, as she could no longer stand the irony.

After taking out Jiang Zhe’s Rolex watch from her bag, Yu Xiang passed it to him. “Here’s your watch. Give me back the one you’re wearing.”

“Why do you want it back? You gave this to me.” Jiang Zhe refused to give her the watch.

“Jiang Zhe, I ordered someone to install a tapping device in the watch. I did so because I wanted to gather intel from you. Feel free to reprimand or shame me—I won’t retaliate.” Yu Xiang looked defeated.

## **Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 713**

### **Chapter 713 How Did You Find Out**

Jiang Zhe did not answer as he continued to order food. “If you’re not ordering, I’ll decide on all the dishes. Don’t get upset if you don’t like what I ordered.”

He called the waiter and ordered a few more dishes. Yu Xiang could not understand how Jiang Zhe could behave as if nothing had happened.



Is he so benevolent that he doesn't care about people using and betraying him? That is impossible since he is no saint.

Jiang Zhe finished ordering and stood up. "You don't have to order alcohol. Mr. Chen gave me a bottle of good wine which I hadn't opened yet. It's in my car. I'll go and get it now."

Yu Xiang could not take it anymore. "Jiang Zhe, sit down. If you don't say things clearly, do you think I'll be able to eat?"

"There's no rush. Let's talk about it later on. It's just a small matter, so there's no need to be that impatient, Yu Xiang."

Yu Xiang could not believe it. How is this a small matter? How is putting a listening device on him to obtain a trade secret a small thing? Does he really not care because he is a magnanimous person?

After a while, Jiang Zhe brought the wine. He let the waiter open it and poured it into a decanter.

"Take off your watch. I feel uncomfortable looking at it." Yu Xiang brought up the watch again.

Jiang Zhe shook the watch. "I think it looks nice. If the listening device is switched off, it is a normal watch. Also, this listening device is limited by distance. If I'm far away from you, you won't be able to hear anything unless you get someone to follow me. Thus, I'll treat it as a normal watch. Naturally, I have to treasure it since you gave it to me."

"Jiang Zhe, if you want to curse at me, you can just do it. Don't be like this. You're making me feel very upset. I know I'm in the wrong. I don't dare to wish for your forgiveness, but please don't torture me like this."

"Yu Xiang, you graduated earlier than me. Didn't you enter the business world two years earlier than me?" Jiang Zhe asked.

Yu Xiang remained silent as she looked at Jiang Zhe. She did not know what he was thinking or what he meant.

"The business world is like a battlefield. We're merely serving different interests. This is perfectly normal. It is not uncommon for us to use unconventional means to further our own agenda. I'm not going to hide it from you that I have used such means too. I already guessed there was something fishy when you were so friendly to me after so many years of not seeing each other. Rather than saying you were using me, let's say we were using each other. Presently, I'm the one who has gotten an advantage, so there's no need for you to feel bad. This is a normal thing, and it's already in the past. We don't have to bring it up again."

With that, he poured himself a drink before continuing, "Yu Xiang, let's count this moment as us finally reuniting again. It's been years. I'm delighted to see you again."

Yu Xiang stared at Jiang Zhe, taken aback and unable to respond.

She had predicted Jiang Zhe would start cursing at her once he met her.

Then, she would pretend to act helpless and say that her boss forced her to do so before trying to make Jiang Zhe get over it.

However, Jiang Zhe did not take it to heart at all. She did not even need to say anything, and he had already let it go.

It seemed that Yu Xiang was still the same person she was after so many years. Jiang Zhe, on the other hand, had changed considerably since then.

No matter how she looked at it, Yu Xiang felt that she had lost completely.

"Do you really not mind?"

"It's not that I don't mind. It's that this is a normal thing. Would you blame me for using you instead? If that's the case, let me drink three glasses as a punishment. No, let me drink one instead. If it's three glasses, I might get drunk."

Yu Xiang chuckled at that. She looked very pretty when she smiled.

Seeing that, Jiang Zhe smiled too. Yu Xiang's smile still looks the same as before. She's still the Yu Xiang I like, only that she has become more complicated. However, that's normal. Everyone grows up and becomes more complex.

"Here's my toast to you. This is my fault. I'll not do this again."

Yu Xiang seemed sincere. However, Jiang Zhe could not discern its authenticity.

Nevertheless, it was not significant. He only wanted to spend this moment with her delightfully.

"Don't mention it. I've already said let bygones be bygones," Jiang Zhe said calmly.

"I didn't know you would be so magnanimous. I must thank you as I feel embarrassed for my actions," Yu Xiang replied.

"I'm not magnanimous. I only think it was normal. Yu Xiang, let's not talk about this anymore."

"Sure. Then, let's talk about you. Where's your girlfriend? She must be beautiful."

Jiang Zhe smiled. "I don't have one currently. I had a few in the past, but all those relationships ended in breakups."

"They must have been blind. You're such a good prospect, so you will definitely find a better person to be with."

Jiang Zhe grinned. "Then, why don't you introduce someone to me?"

Yu Xiang froze. "Sure, but you're too well-rounded. You might not like them. What type are you looking for?"

She assumed that Jiang Zhe would reply along the lines of "someone like you."

However, he did not say anything as he changed the subject. "Oh right, Yu Xiang. Ouyang Li didn't blame you for failing to obtain the project, right?"

"Didn't you say not to talk about work matters? Why are we back at it again?" Yu Xiang could not keep up with Jiang Zhe.

"This is your private matter, so it's not really about work. We can talk about it."

Yu Xiang sighed. "At first, Ms. Ouyang wanted to blame me, but she found a listening device in her bag. It was then she realized there was a spy among her people, so I managed to get away this time. I'm ashamed."

"Isn't it because you have someone helping you that you managed to get away this time? Do you want to know who helped you?" Jiang Zhe said with a smile.

"Do you know?"

Jiang Zhe grinned. "Of course, I know. It's me. Was the listening device black and looked like a huge button?"

Yu Xiang was stunned. "How do you know? Is it really you?"

"I instructed someone to place it in Ouyang Li's bag to confuse her. Such a gigantic listening device is bound to be found and has little use. If I wanted to insert a real listening device, it would have to be like what you did. It must be hidden."

Upon hearing that, Yu Xiang felt ashamed again.

She sighed. "I didn't know it was you helping me. This is so embarrassing. Your prediction was spot on. Nothing can escape your eyes."

"It's not me. It's Mr. Chen. He already knew once you made contact with me. Yu Xiang, don't help Ouyang Li and become enemies with Mr. Chen. No one can win him. They will all end up on the losing side," Jiang Zhe replied.

Yu Xiang did not say anything as she did not know how to answer him.

She also knew Nan Chen was not a person to be messed with, but she wanted to climb up the ranks and obtain a better salary. Therefore, she had no choice but to listen to Ouyang Li.

"Yu Xiang, Mr. Chen knew about this, but he didn't stop me from keeping in contact with you. That's why I want to ask for your help in investigating something. Who was the person who supported and gave Ouyang Li that huge sum of money?" Jiang Zhe asked.

"You want me to become a double agent for you?" Yu Xiang was shocked.

"No, I'm only asking you to investigate this. I won't ask you to do anything else. If you're willing to help me, I'll call it even. If you have anything you wish for me to help you with in the future, I would be willing to return the favor too."

## **Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 714**

### **Chapter 714 Bad Premonition**

It was all peaceful and quiet for the next two days. A day later, Jiang Zhe suddenly received a call from Yu Xiang, asking him to have dinner with her that night.

In truth, Jiang Zhe had been contemplating asking Yu Xiang out for the past two days, but he always ended up suppressing his urge to contact her.

Even though he knew he had to let go of the past, Jiang Zhe never forgot that Yu Xiang's original intention in meeting him was to take advantage of him.

Therefore, he had to refrain from falling into her trap for as long as possible.

Jiang Zhe was an incredibly rational and cautious person, but since reuniting with Yu Xiang, he felt that he was no longer as rational as before.

Despite knowing that Yu Xiang harbored other intentions, he wanted to see her again. He wanted to watch her smile, eat, and hear her speak, be it something true or false.

Jiang Zhe reckoned there was definitely a sense of nostalgia when it came to his relationship with Yu Xiang.

He felt that his yearning and attachment to Yu Xiang were not based on her beauty or other personal characteristics. It was simply his attempt to make amends for himself, or

to be more precise, the younger self who was once timid and cowardly, too afraid to express his feelings to her.

Therefore, Jiang Zhe felt there was nothing wrong with him having this kind of emotion. Everyone has some flaws in their lives to some extent. What's the harm in making amends with their former selves?

Humans would always find some reasonable excuses for their own actions. A rational person like Jiang Zhe would also do the same out of human nature.

When Jiang Zhe reunited with Yu Xiang once again, he was overwhelmed with joy.

Jiang Zhe was reveling in this intense feeling of elation, which was so genuine and passionate that he was willing to take any risks.

However, Yu Xiang seemed quite impatient. "There's something urgent and important that I need to talk to you about."

Afraid she would come up with more requests and ruin the pleasant atmosphere they had at the moment, he quickly handed her the menu and said, "Why don't we order something to eat first? We'll talk as we eat. Food is everything in life. We still have to eat, no matter how urgent it is, right?"

"But it's really urgent. Shall I just tell you first?"

However, Jiang Zhe interrupted Yu Xiang's words. "There's no hurry, really. We'll discuss this slowly. You didn't even order anything the last few times we met, so you should order whatever you want today. My treat."

Seeing that Jiang Zhe was in no hurry, Yu Xiang gradually calmed down and opened the menu to order some food.

Soon, Jiang Zhe discovered that he liked the dishes Yu Xiang ordered, indicating that they had similar food preferences. That fact itself made him feel even happier.

Halfway through their meal, Yu Xiang could not bear to hold it in any longer. "I think it's better for me to say it now. Otherwise, just thinking about it makes me feel uneasy and anxious."

Jiang Zhe felt it was about time he let her say what was on her mind. It would be impolite of him to stall her time any longer.

"All right, go ahead. I won't stop you." Jiang Zhe smiled.

“You asked me to look into that partner of Ms. Ouyang for you, right? I managed to find out some information about her, but not much. Her name is Ding Fei. She’s an actress who once won the Best Newcomer Award at the Gold Dolphin Film Festival.”

“An actress? As far as I know, that person had invested quite a lot of money in Sunshine Corporation. To be precise, the money was invested into Ouyang Li personally to help her acquire more financial support, thus relieving Sunshine Corporation of its burden. Honestly, does an actress make that much money? If she is wealthy, why would she want to work as an actress? Is that just a pastime for her?” Jiang Zhe wondered.

“I’m not sure about that, but she is indeed an actress, and she’s currently starring in a movie in which Ms. Ouyang has invested in. She’s not only the lead actress, but she has also invited Huang Zichao and many other A-list actors to star in it. Unfortunately, that didn’t work out in the end, I think. By the way, she will also appear in a variety show with Huang Zichao sometime later as well.”

Jiang Zhe said nothing in response.

“This is all I know about Ding Fei. I have another, more important matter to tell you too,” Yu Xiang said in a low voice.

“Go on. What is it?”

“Orchid Club is currently undergoing renovations, and Ms. Ouyang would frequently supervise the work herself because she takes the project very seriously. This morning, she went to supervise the site again. Since I had something to discuss with her, I went there as well. When I got there, Ms. Ouyang was on her phone. I overheard her talking about how the club will reopen once that person turns to ashes, presumably to avenge her father.”

Upon hearing that, Jiang Zhe felt it was a serious matter as well. “Who’s going to turn to ashes? Does that mean someone’s going to die soon?”

“I felt it was something very serious when I heard what she said, so I decided to eavesdrop for a while. However, since the place was undergoing renovations, it was very noisy, and I couldn’t hear clearly. I could only catch a bit of their conversation, and it sounded like they were worried about whether something would be discovered or not. Also, I heard them mentioning Livingsfill too.”

“Livingsfill? Are you sure you heard it right?”

“I’m sure I did. It’s my favorite city, so I wouldn’t have misheard it. Not only that, but she also asked if they managed to sneak in and whether they were trustworthy. I only went in after Ms. Ouyang finished talking on her phone. From all the bits and pieces that I vaguely heard, I feel like she’s discussing with the other person about harming

someone. If it's not about someone dying, would they even mention turning someone into ashes?"

Jiang Zhe quickly stood up and said, "I'm sorry, but I have to go now. I'll tell the manager to put it on my tab later. I have to leave right away!"

"So soon? Do you have any idea who they intend to harm? Why are you so anxious?" asked Yu Xiang.

"I'm not too sure right now, so I need to discuss this with someone else. I'm going to have to meet my boss since I believe this matter pertains to him," said Jiang Zhe.

"Nan Chen? Do you mean Ouyang Li is planning to harm him? But how can they sneak in? Are they planning to infiltrate your company, or are they opting to take action in Livingsfill? It doesn't make sense, though."

Jiang Zhe didn't want to divulge too much information about the matter with Yu Xiang.

"Thank you for providing me with all this important information. It means a great deal to me. We'll have dinner together another time, but I really have to go right now."

Seeing how anxious Jiang Zhe was, Yu Xiang decided not to make him stay. "All right. You should leave quickly. We'll meet up again someday."

"Okay. I'm really sorry about this. I'll buy you a drink next time. Goodbye."

After stepping out of the restaurant, Jiang Zhe hailed a taxi and rushed toward Nanshi Corporation.

As usual, Nan Chen was still in the office working overtime.

Jiang Zhe did not bother knocking on the door as he barged into Nan Chen's office. "Mr. Chen, I'm afraid something terrible is about to happen!"

Nan Chen lifted his head and stared at Jiang Zhe. "You're usually calm and collected. Why did you barge in so recklessly today?"

"I met with Yu Xiang after I asked her to help me find out who's supporting Ouyang Li. She told me it's an actress called Ding Fei, who is filming a movie with a concept that is similar to ours."

"Aren't we already aware of all this?" Nan Chen asked.

"Yu Xiang said that she overheard Ouyang Li talking over the phone, in which she mentioned Livingsfill and how once that person turns to ashes, her club will reopen, and she can avenge her father's death."

Nan Chen immediately shot to his feet upon hearing Jiang Zhe's words.

"Livingsfill? And turning someone to ashes? Avenging Ouyang Duo's death?" Nan Chen repeated those keywords to ensure that he hadn't misheard them.

"Yes, exactly. That's what they said. As soon as I heard what she said, I came here right away to report to you," replied Jiang Zhe.

"What else did you hear? I need you to recall what she told you!" Nan Chen said anxiously.

## Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 715

Chapter 715 Dabao Transformed Into A Detective

Jiang Zhe went silent and tried to recall his conversation with Yu Xiang.

"They also mentioned things like 'will they get caught' and 'they have already sneaked inside.'"

"Sneaked inside? Get caught?"

"Yes. I'm sure those are the few words they mentioned. I also thought this was no simple matter when I heard those words."

"Attend the meeting on my behalf tomorrow morning. I'm going over." Nan Chen grabbed his coat and headed for the door.

"Where are you going?"

"I need you to arrange a plane for me now. I'm going to Livingsfill," Nan Chen instructed.

"We have to apply permission to fly in advance and identify if there are any air traffic controls in that area. I'm afraid that using a private plane is not the fastest way, Mr. Chen," Jiang Zhe replied quick-wittedly.

Having a sharp mind was his best strength. He could promptly execute and follow up on his superior's idea. While the other assistants were still in a state of befuddlement, he had already given his boss the most sensible advice.

"Arrange for it right away, then. I want to be in Livingsfill before noon tomorrow," Nan Chen said.

"It's definitely too late for us to apply for permission to fly now. I'll contact the airline company to check if we can charter a plane. Their flight procedures are much simpler and faster." With that, Jiang Zhe began to take action.



“I’m heading to the airport after this while you stay here to get everything done. Either way, I want you to come up with the fastest way for me to reach Livingsfill,” Nan Chen ordered.

“Actually, Mr. Chen, since both Mr. Xing and Qiao Zhan are now in Livingsfill, calling them to give a warning will be the fastest way.”

“I know. Please give them a call after this. No matter what, I still have to rush over. I can’t feel at ease with my woman and children there,” Nan Chen said coldly.

“Understood. In that case, you may get the driver to rush to the airport now. We shall stay in contact. In the meantime, I’ll plan the fastest route to Livingsfill for you,” Jiang Zhe assured.

Nan Chen then left the room and trotted toward the lift.

Meanwhile, Jiang Zhe first called the driver and asked him to prepare the car. Then, he started to check various information on the computer at a fast speed.

A few minutes later, Nan Chen received Jiang Zhe’s call before his car left the city.

“Mr. Chen, it’s not feasible to use a private plane or chartered flight. Due to some area restrictions, the earliest takeoff time will be eleven o’clock tomorrow morning, so you can only go by high-speed train. However, there’s no direct train service from Flower City to Livingsfill. Thus, you can only take a train to Mapleton for the time being. There’ll be a high-speed train to Mapleton two hours later. I’ve already booked the tickets for you and your bodyguard,” said Jiang Zhe.

“How long does it take from Mapleton to Livingsfill?” Nan Chen asked.

“There are two options. You can drive on your own or take another train. Either one of them will take you about four hours. But there’s a possibility of traffic jams if you choose to drive, so I think it’s better to take the train, which is faster and more reliable.”

“Is it possible to charter a plane from Mapleton to Livingsfill?” Nan Chen asked again.

“Um, I’ve not considered this option before. I’ll arrange for it immediately.”

A few minutes later, Jiang Zhe updated Nan Chen that it was possible to charter a plane, but it would take about an hour from boarding until the flight took off since flight procedures were more complicated.

“Good. It’s settled, then. Please remind Qiao Zhan and Nan Xing not to let Ning Ran and the kids leave the inn before I arrive at Livingsfill. At the same time, don’t let anyone in,” Nan Chen instructed.

“Yes, Mr. Chen.”

“One more thing. Don’t let Ning Ran know about this. It’ll scare her and the kids,” Nan Chen added.

“All right. Is there anything else you need me to do for you?”

“Not for now. Remember not to tell anyone that I’ve left Flower City. If someone happens to ask about my absence at the meeting, just say I have things to take care of.”

“Okay. Don’t worry, Mr. Chen. No one dares to question your matters. Please take care of your own safety.”

“All right. That’s all.” With that, Nan Chen hung up the phone.

Meanwhile, in Livingsfill, Ning Ran had just gotten out of bed when she heard someone talking outside.

She walked out while brushing her teeth and saw two identical-looking men talking in the inn’s courtyard.

Thinking that her eyes were playing tricks on her, she rubbed them and took another look at the men.

She was utterly shocked when she found that she was right and that the two men indeed resembled each other. It’s Poker Face! What’s he doing here so early in the morning?

Hurrying over to Nan Chen, she stared at him for a few seconds. “It’s really you! When did you arrive?”

It was then she saw the man’s bloodshot eyes and the black bags under them. It was obviously a sign of the man staying up late.

“You didn’t rush over in the middle of the night, did you? What are you doing here?” Ning Ran asked in a high-pitched voice.

“It’s nothing. I missed the kids, so I came over to see you guys.” Nan Chen made it sound casual.

“The kids aren’t up yet. Why don’t you freshen up yourself and get some rest first? The kids will keep bugging you when they’re up. You won’t have any time to sleep then.”

As soon as her words fell, Ning Ran took Nan Chen’s hand and dragged him inside the inn.

Nan Chen did not attempt to struggle free and was sent into the bathroom by her later.

Ning Ran subsequently went to the children's rooms. Upon seeing Erbao was still asleep, she moved to Dabao's room.

Dabao was already awake and preparing to leave his bed.

"Darling, your daddy is here, and he's taking a shower right now. I don't think he slept last night as he looks exhausted, so let's not go out first. That way, he'll think you're still asleep and will go rest. What do you think?"

An elated expression immediately flashed across Dabao's face. "Daddy is here?"

"Yes. But he looks tired and needs a rest."

"Oh no! Something must have happened!" Dabao suddenly let out a low yell.

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"Did Daddy say he was here to see us?" Dabao asked.

"Yes. Is there a problem? He missed you guys. That's why he came over to see both of you."

"Something must be wrong, then. If Daddy was here to see us, why didn't he call us yesterday and tell us in advance? Why didn't he take things slowly and only make his way here in the morning? Look at the time. He was here at this hour because he started his journey in the middle of the night. He wouldn't have to rush if there was no urgent matter. Also, Daddy being exhausted means he didn't sleep during the journey, which also means he had something to worry about. Don't all of these imply that something is going on?"

Ning Ran was confused by Dabao's words, but after a moment of thought, she realized that something did seem wrong.

"Let me ask him just what is going on." She began to panic.

"No need. Just pretend we know nothing and let Daddy rest for a while first," Dabao said.

Hearing that, Ning Ran doubled back. "Dabao, what do you think has happened? Could it be that your daddy ran into some problems again?"

"Definitely not. If Daddy ran into problems, he would have stayed in Flower City to solve them. Since he came all the way to Livingsfill, he must be worried about us. So, it has something to do with us." Dabao suddenly transformed into a bona fide detective.

Ning Ran thought Dabao had a good point. Sure enough, Dabao's mind is sharper than mine.

"But nothing happened here, and all of us are fine. I wonder what your daddy is worried about."

Dabao shook his head. "I've no idea, but I believe he'll tell us sooner or later. In the meantime, we must keep an eye on Erbao and not let her disturb Daddy."

## Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 716

### Chapter 716 Do You Think You Are A Hulk

After confirming that his wife and children were safe, Nan Chen started to feel drowsy and went to bed. Two hours later, he got up feeling so much better.

After waking up, he was surprised that his children were still asleep. Only when he asked about them did he know that the children had woken up long ago. They had their breakfast in the room because they didn't want to disturb his rest.

Pushing open the door, he saw Dabao reading a book and Erbao painting her toenails with nail polish. The moment Erbao saw Nan Chen, she immediately cheered and rushed over to him. "Daddy, I missed you!"

Nan Chen picked her up from the floor. "Did you gain weight again? You're heavier than last time."

"No, I grew taller instead! My height has increased a few meters." Hearing what she said, Nan Chen was amused. A few meters? That's a bit scary.

Dabao heaved a sigh and corrected his sister, "It's centimeters, not meters! Growing a few meters in such a short time? Do you think you're a hulk?"

Erbao didn't want to admit defeat. "It's the same thing, just with a few extra syllables. No matter what, I did grow taller!"

Nan Chen put his daughter down and checked her height with his hand. Indeed, it had increased quite a lot.

Right then, Erbao heard her father's stomach rumble. "Haha! You must be hungry, Daddy. Let's go and have breakfast."

It was true that Nan Chen was starving as he had rushed all the way here. He didn't have the appetite to eat anything earlier because of the uneasiness in him.

Now that the weight was off his mind, he began to feel hungry. It had long passed the ideal time for breakfast.

The breakfast was ready. Grabbing a piece of bread, he took a bite and asked, "Where's Ning Ran?"

Nan Xing came over. "She went to the production team. The director called her and said that there was only one scene to film today. She'll come back once it's don—"

Nan Chen leaped to his feet. "Didn't I say not to let her leave the inn? Why did she still go there?"

"You said not to let her go out before you arrived, but you're here now, and you didn't say anything more about making her stay at the inn. Also, I asked Qiao Zhan to escort her. There shouldn't be any problem," he said.

"What makes you think that there wouldn't be any problems? Nonsense!" Nan Chen shouted, "Give me the car key. I want to go to the filming location!"

"Chen, why are you shouting at me? Ning Ran has been filming all this while. I told her to stay home, but she said she only had a scene to shoot and would come back as soon as possible once it was done. I couldn't stop her. Qiao Zhan is with her, anyway."

"Cut the crap! Car key!"

Nan Xing took the key in a hurry. "Do you know the way? Let me drive you there. Don't worry. It'll be fine."

"Hurry up!" Nan Chen roared.

"Daddy, you still haven't finished eating. Is there anything wrong?" Erbao was a little scared at her father's agitated response.

Nan Chen comforted her at once, "It's nothing. Don't be afraid, Darling. I'm just going to see your mommy acting."

"I want to go too. I've filmed in that place before. Let's go together. I know the way," Erbao volunteered.

She wasn't lying. Erbao was the only child who would never get lost. No matter how far it was or how complicated the roads were, she would always find her way back.

"It's okay. You wait for us here together with Dabao. We'll be back soon."

Nan Chen had no idea how the situation was over there. He couldn't possibly bring his children along.

“But I want to go. I’ll sit obediently in the car and won’t get out. It’ll be fine.” Erbao wasn’t happy at having to stay behind.

“No, you can’t. All right, I need to go now. Stay here with Dabao. I’ll be back real quick.”

With that, Nan Chen hurriedly left the inn with Nan Xing.

After getting into the car, Nan Chen kept urging Nan Xing to drive faster even though he was already speeding.

“Chen, what exactly are you worried about? You don’t have to be this anxious just because Jiang Zhe heard some rumors.” Nan Xing couldn’t understand why his brother was acting in such a way.

“It’s not a rumor. Ouyang Li said it herself. This is something dangerous,” Nan Chen corrected.

“Fine. But Ning Ran has been staying here for such a long time, and nothing has happened to her. The bodyguards have been guarding the outside too. I don’t think you need to worry too much.”

“Did the inn hire any new employees these two days? Like the cleaners and those who take care of the other chores.”

After thinking for a while, Nan Xing shook his head. “No. The two cleaners are still the same. Our foods are prepared by the chefs who came with us from Flower City. Other than Lu Jingyuan and her child, there haven’t been any new faces coming to the inn.”

“Then it’s the production team?” Nan Chen mumbled, furrowing his brows even more.

“Chen, what exactly are you worried about?”

“Ouyang Li said something about getting discovered and sneaking in. Based on these key points, it’s highly possible that someone has inserted themselves into Ning Ran’s frequent contacts. Ning Ran spends all of her time at the inn and with the production team. If there isn’t anyone new at the inn, then the target must be hiding among the crew,” Nan Chen analyzed.

“A lot of people are working on the set, and the turnover is high. It’s definitely easier to sneak in compared to an inn. However, there are also security guards around. Who would have the guts to harm Ning Ran in front of so many people?” Nan Xing still felt that Ning Ran would be fine.

Nan Chen kept silent.

Nan Xing had a point. To attack Ning Ran in front of so many people wasn't easy. The culprit wouldn't be able to run away too.

Regardless, Ouyang Li must have had her reason for saying that.

"Nan Xing, when do humans turn into ashes?" Nan Chen asked all of a sudden.

Nan Xing gave a wry smile. "You must be too anxious to ask me such a question, Chen! The answer to that is obvious. Humans turn to ashes when they die and are cremated."

"I mean, other than cremation, what other ways are there?"

"Explosions? I heard they turn people into ashes too. Or maybe a person is burnt to an extreme that the body becomes ashes without needing to be cremated..."

"Oh no!" Nan Chen shouted.

"What is it this time, Chen?"

"Someone is going to set the filming set on fire!"

Nan Xing shook his head. "Come on, pull yourself together! There are fire safety measures on the set. Let me say it again: the bodyguard is with Ning Ran. Even if there is a fire accident, Qiao Zhan will definitely save her at once."

After listening to what he said, Nan Chen felt slightly relieved.

However, it didn't last long. Taking out his phone, he called Qiao Zhan.

"Sir Chen, go ahead," Qiao Zhan said.

"Did you notice anything strange over there?" Nan Chen asked.

"Rest assured, Sir Chen. I'm guarding this place personally. Nothing strange has happened up till now. Madam is filming at the moment," Qiao Zhan said.

"See? I told you it'd be fine. You care about Ning Ran too much. That's why you've become paranoid and worked yourself up." Nan Xing laughed.

## **Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 717**

### **Chapter 717 Stay Away**

However, Nan Chen did not think that he was being paranoid. He was certain that things were not that simple. Otherwise, he wouldn't have rushed to Livingsfill in the middle of the night.

“Drive faster. I want to be there to witness the scene personally,” Nan Chen continued. As such, Nan Xing had no choice but to slam on the accelerator and speed all the way to their destination.

Finally, they arrived at the film set. “Sir Chen, don’t worry. Nothing bad will happen. They are just filming as usual inside,” Qiao Zhan reported.

Nan Chen took a look at the surroundings and noticed that a few new buildings had been constructed nearby. Those buildings had a peculiar style and did not look like the other buildings around them.

They must have been built for the new movie. This place could possibly be a new tourist attraction in the future.

If the movie turns out to be a hit, people would be interested to come here and visit to have a first-hand experience of the filming process.

Just as Nan Chen was about to enter the film set, he was stopped by Nan Xing.

“Chen, they are filming inside. It doesn’t seem appropriate for you to just barge in like that,” Nan Xing reminded.

“Huh?”

“You’re their big boss. If you show up, they would certainly pause shooting to report the filming progress to you. If that’s the case, they wouldn’t be able to proceed with the filming smoothly, right? Besides, if the director sees you, he would probably clear Ning Ran’s schedule for the rest of the day, and that would affect the entire crew. Why don’t you just wait for a while? After they are done with the shoot for today, you would be able to leave with Ning Ran,” Nan Xing said.

After a brief moment of contemplation, Nan Chen turned away as his brother’s words did make sense.

“If that’s the case, I won’t interrupt their filming progress. Qiao Zhan, go in and get the assistant director to come out now. I have some questions for him,” Nan Chen said.

“Understood, Sir Chen.”

Soon, the assistant director walked out of the film set. When he saw Nan Chen, he was so shocked that his knees almost gave way. Why is our big boss here? Is this supposed to be a private visit?

“Sir Chen, we were not informed of your arrival. I’ll get everyone out to welcome you at once...”



The assistant director got such a bad shock that his forehead was already covered with beads of perspiration.

Nan Chen gave a dismissive wave and replied, "You don't have to be so nervous as I'm just here to take a look. There's no need to let them know that I'm here. I would like to ask you something. Has any newcomer joined the production team recently?"

The assistant director answered with certainty, "No. The production team members are already fixed. The actors and actresses were confirmed a long time back as well. It's impossible to have any last-minute changes. As such, there wouldn't be any newcomers to the team."

Nan Chen did not seem satisfied with that answer and questioned further, "Are you very sure? I think you should give some careful thought to it before answering me."

The assistant director replied nervously, "I... I did think about it carefully. Besides, each department has a team leader. Let me check with them again."

"What are you guys filming today?" Nan Chen asked abruptly.

"It's a scene where the female lead teleports to a parallel universe where she witnesses the version of her in that universe celebrating her birthday..."

"Would there be a birthday cake? Would she have to blow out candles?" Nan Chen asked.

"Yes..."

Before the assistant director could finish his sentence, Nan Chen had already dashed into the film set.

Meanwhile, inside the film set, the candles had already been lit. The rest of the lighting had been dimmed, and Ning Ran was getting ready to blow out the candles.

"Wait! Stop!" Nan Chen suddenly appeared and shouted.

Everyone was shocked, and the lights were turned back on again. The director stopped the filming at once and said, "Sir Chen, what brings you here?"

As Nan Chen approached Ning Ran, his expression changed drastically. "Everyone, step back! Stay at least three meters away from us. Security, surround me!"

Everyone was stunned, including Ning Ran, who was feeling extremely baffled. "What's going on? Why are you so flustered?"

“Keep quiet. Security, form a circle around us and get everyone to move back!” Nan Chen yelled.

Qiao Zhan hurried into the film set and asked, “What’s wrong, Sir Chen?”

“Get some men to surround us, and don’t let anyone come near! Kill anyone who comes near us!” Nan Chen hollered.

Qiao Zhan was shocked at Nan Chen’s order. Kill anyone who goes near them? That’s not Sir Chen’s usual style at all.

However, since Nan Chen had given his instructions, if there was anyone who did not listen and insisted on crossing the boundaries, Qiao Zhan would have no choice but to kill them.

“Stay away! No one is allowed to come near! Stay as far away as you can!” Qiao Zhan shouted as a murderous glint flashed across his eyes.

In fact, the man was exuding murderous intent. Chief Qiao was finally showing the ruthless side of him.

As such, everyone retreated backward, staying as far away as they could.

Meanwhile, Nan Chen removed his jacket and wrapped it around Ning Ran.

Ning Ran was deeply puzzled by the man’s actions. She was already dressed in thick layers of clothes for filming purposes. Besides, the weather in Livingfill was not cold at all. As such, she could not figure out what Nan Chen was doing.

However, she trusted the man and knew that he must have his reasons for doing so.

If it were someone else, Ning Ran would probably have thought that they had gone crazy. However, given that it was Nan Chen, Ning Ran knew that something serious was happening.

That was because Nan Chen would not behave in such an aggressive and anxious manner over small matters.

Nan Chen wrapped his arms around Ning Ran as he escorted her outside before asking Qiao Zhan to open the car door for her to get in. Meanwhile, Nan Chen himself took the driver’s seat.

After that, he started the car engine and turned the air-conditioning to its coldest setting. Instantly, it was freezing inside the car.

“What’s going on?” Ning Ran asked, shivering from both the cold and nervousness.

“There’s a highly-flammable substance on your filming outfit. Once it comes into contact with fire, it will explode into flames. However, you don’t have to worry. I will handle it properly,” Nan Chen replied in a deep voice.

“What? How did that happen?” Ning Ran was shocked to hear that.

“Someone from the film set must have done it. That’s why I ordered everyone to stay away. But there’s nothing for you to worry about. I will find out what happened. On the way here, I saw a pond right ahead. When we reach there, we will get into the pond together to wash off the chemical substance from your body. We will be safe after that,” Nan Chen said.

“If that’s the case, does it mean that I’m a flammable object now? What if I self-combust suddenly? You should stop the car by the side and drop me off. I will go and wash off the chemical myself. I can’t drag you into this!”

At that moment, Ning Ran was truly terrified.

She was not only worried about herself but also that Nan Chen would be hurt if she suddenly burst into flames.

Besides, she knew that Nan Chen had wrapped her so tightly in his arms earlier because he was worried that someone from the crowd would toss a flame at them suddenly.

If someone was intentionally causing harm, that person had to be someone among the production crew.

If a flame was suddenly thrown at them, it would be impossible for them to put it out in time. If that happened, Ning Ran would become a human torch.

It was only then that Ning Ran realized how dangerous it was for the man back then.

He would have gotten some flammable substance on him as well, given how close he had been to her. If she really had burst into flames, Nan Chen would not have been spared from getting hurt.

“Get out of the car right now. You shouldn’t be here with me!” Ning Ran exclaimed, almost breaking into a sob.

“Don’t be silly. Do you really think I would abandon you? Just stop it. We are reaching the pond soon. Although the water is rather dirty, we don’t really have other options. Let’s jump into the pond together,” Nan Chen said.

“Why are you so silly? You could have just told me and let me handle it by myself. It was so dangerous for you to come so close to me! If anything bad happens to you

because of me, even if I die, I wouldn't be able to die in peace. Do you know that?" Ning Ran was no longer able to hold back her tears as she spoke.

"You're the silly one. I won't let anything happen to you. All right. Stop talking now. You're too noisy," Nan Chen replied.

## Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 718

### Chapter 718 Double Suicide

Ning Ran was stumped. Despite the life-threatening circumstances, Poker Face is still as snarky as ever.

"The sun is shining brightly outside now. Would I burst into flames the moment I get out of the car before I even have the opportunity to jump into the lake?" Ning Ran asked.

"That's not going to happen. There's no material in this world that can ignite under such low temperatures," Nan Chen refuted her.

"I'm not so sure about that, as Livingsfill is situated in the highlands. We might not ignite at normal altitude, but the same might not apply here. What if it really happens?" Ning Ran argued.

Her point did make sense to Nan Chen. As his specialty was economics and not chemistry, he figured that Ning Ran's concern might actually be valid.

"Don't worry. I know what to do. There's no way I'm going to let you catch fire. By the way, do you know how to swim?" Nan Chen asked.

Ning Ran instantly knew what was on his mind. "Are you planning to drive the car into the water so that we don't have to get out?"

"Yes, unless you have a better idea?" Nan Chen threw the question back at her.

Ning Ran answered candidly, "No, I'll do as you say. It's just that we don't know how deep the water is."

"That's why I'm asking you whether you know how to swim."

"A little..."

"What does that even mean? Do you know or not?"

"I roughly do, but I haven't swum in a long time, so I don't know how far I can go." Ning Ran finally provided a precise answer.

“That’ll suffice.”

In the midst of their conversation, they had arrived by the pond. It was naturally formed from water that gathered in a land depression due to the area being surrounded by mountains. From its murky color, it was obvious that the water wasn’t clean.

Meanwhile, Qiao Zhan had caught up to them in his car. However, he kept his distance at Nan Chen’s instruction.

After circling the area, the latter found a spot that looked shallow and gradually drove their car into the water.

The sight caused both Nan Xing and Qiao Zhan to exclaim in shock.

“What’s my brother doing? Are they attempting a double suicide? What’s going on?” Nan Xing yelled.

Although Qiao Zhan was equally clueless, he didn’t believe the couple was trying to kill themselves, as he found no reason for them to do so.

“I think Madam is in some form of danger, and Sir Chen is trying to protect her. At the same time, we’re not allowed to go near them,” Qiao Zhan speculated.

“That makes sense, but what is it that’s threatening her life? She wasn’t doing anything dangerous other than filming.” Nan Xing was puzzled.

“I’m just as baffled as you are, but since Sir Chen has asked us not to go any closer, we better listen to him.”

“However, their car is already entering the water. If we don’t save them, are we supposed to watch them drown?” Nan Xing anxiously asked.

“We really can’t go near them. This is an order from Sir Chen that we have to obey. He must have his reasons for doing this.”

As a former soldier, Qiao Zhan was used to following orders without question.

“No, I have to check on them.”

Unable to contain his emotions, Nan Xing insisted on getting out of the car but was quickly restrained by Qiao Zhan.

In the midst of their struggle, Nan Chen had already opened the car door and pulled Ning Ran out.

The water wasn’t deep, as it had only reached Nan Chen’s neck.

Nonetheless, the same couldn't be said for Ning Ran due to the fact that she was much shorter than him.

When her feet touched the muddy bottom, the water had already covered her head.

Wrapping his arms around her waist, Nan Chen pulled her from the water with brute strength and popped her head out of the surface.

Still concerned that her head was covered by flammable material, he gave it a vigorous scrub.

Ning Ran, swallowing two gulps of dirty water in the process, began coughing her lungs out.

"That should be enough. I don't think it will combust anymore." Nan Chen sighed as he dragged Ning Ran back to shore. By then, their car had sunk entirely into the water.

At Nan Chen's cue, Qiao Zhan ran up to his side. "Sir Chen, what on earth happened?"

Not in the mood to explain, Nan Chen waved his hand, signaling Qiao Zhan to bring his car over.

"Chen, for a moment there, I thought both of you were going to commit suicide. It turns out that you're just taking a bath. You had me scared sh\*tless!" Nan Xing exclaimed.

Nan Chen shot him a glare. "Why don't you take one too?"

Nan Xing waved his hands frantically. "No, no. It's fine. I've showered in the morning."

"Get someone to bring you another car, as I'll be taking yours. While I check into a hotel, have a change of clothes sent over," Nan Chen instructed.

"Chen, the hotel might not be willing to accept you given the way you look. Also, if someone shares a photo of you in your current condition on the internet, it would spark a huge controversy. I think it's better for you to return to the inn to change," Nan Xing suggested.

"No, we'll frighten the children if we do so," Nan Chen disagreed.

"But going to a hotel isn't appropriate either, as you can't avoid having your picture taken."

Nan Chen felt that his words made sense. "In that case, we'll wait in the car while you get us our clothes."

“There’s no need to. Let me borrow your phone. I’ll give Lu Jingyuan a call, and we’ll head over to her villa. It’ll be easier that way,” Ning Ran interjected.

Ning Ran had concerns of her own. As a lady, she felt it inappropriate to have Qiao Zhan and Nan Xing retrieve her clothes for her.

If they didn’t get her undergarments, she would still feel uncomfortable being all wet inside, while getting them to do so was something she couldn’t accept.

Therefore, heading to Lu Jingyuan’s home would give Ning Ran ready access to female clothing once she had showered.

Nan Chen agreed after pondering upon it. “In that case, I’ll send you over to Ms. Lu’s home first.”

Upon their arrival, Nan Chen didn’t get out of the car, as he had no intention of going in there.

He, too, had concerns of his own. Firstly, it was rude to arrive as a guest in his current condition. Secondly, he was mindful of his own reputation.

He didn’t care for his appearance in front of Qiao Zhan and his brother, but to look so messy in the presence of someone from the opposite sex was something he couldn’t tolerate. After all, he was the CEO of Nan Chen, and his image had to be maintained accordingly.

Ning Ran naturally knew of his concerns but didn’t see it as a problem, as he could easily change in the car.

“I’m going up now. Pick me up later.”

“Remember to get a hot shower and change into dry clothes. Otherwise, you’ll catch a cold,” Nan Chen reminded.

“I know, you too. Now, go.” Ning Ran waved her hand.

Even though it was already noon, Lu Jingyuan—who had just gotten out of bed—was shocked to see the drenched Ning Ran when she opened the door.

“I need to take a shower and borrow some of your clothes.”

Without further questions, Lu Jingyuan immediately agreed, “All right. Come on in. I’ll find you something to wear while you shower.”

Upon entering the bathroom, Ning Ran took off her costume and soaked herself in the water. When she saw the water turn yellow, it became evident that there was a strange substance on her earlier.

Feeling much better after her bath, she dried her hair and put on the clothes Lu Jingyuan had brought her.

As both ladies were similar in stature, Lu Jingyuan's clothes fit Ning Ran perfectly.

Now that the danger had passed, Ning Ran finally felt her knees wobble. Thinking about it still sent a shiver down her spine.

## Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 719

### Chapter 719 Who Did He Meet

Lu Jingyuan poured her a glass of water. "What happened?" Ning Ran let out a sigh. "I'm still trying to process what's going on."

Lu Jingyuan nodded. "In that case, get some rest first. There's no hurry. You don't have to tell me if you don't feel like it." At that moment, Lu Yunxue came over and leaned against Ning Ran's legs. "Ms. Ning, are you sick?"

The pale look on Ning Ran's face was the reason she asked. It was a symptom of the former's shock from the harrowing experience. "No. I'm just feeling a little under the weather."

Ning Ran muddled through her answer, as the matter was too complicated for a child to comprehend. "Go play with your sister outside. I have something to discuss with Ms. Ning." Lu Jingyuan shooed Lu Yunxue out.

After giving her mother a reluctant look, Lu Yunxue did as she was told. "While I was in the middle of filming, Nan Chen suddenly barged onto the set and told everyone to get back..."

After relating the terrifying scene to Lu Jingyuan, Ning Ran could still feel her knees go weak.

"Such wicked men! However, how did Mr. Nan know that your body was covered in a flammable substance?" Lu Jingyuan asked.

"I'm not sure. I just believed him when he told me so, as there was no time for questions. I guess he must have received some information about it?"

"It sounds really dangerous. That said, who would want to hurt you? Is it someone from the production team?"



Ning Ran had no clue at all.

In the past, Ouyang Qing would be the main suspect, but she was now ruled out due to her imprisonment.

“Even though there are those who resent me, I can’t think of anyone who hates me enough to want me dead,” Ning Ran replied with a shake of her head.

“I’m afraid it might have something to do with Mr. Nan, as the powerful Nan family has plenty of enemies. Someone must be trying to hurt Mr. Nan by harming you.”

Ning Ran nodded in resignation. “Exactly. Many of them come at me when they fail to attack him. I’m just collateral damage.”

Lu Jingyuan smiled in response. “I’m afraid not. Many others are dying to possess what Mr. Nan can give you. The Nan family might provide you with the dream life, but there’s a price to pay for it. As the saying goes, you win some; you lose some.”

Lu Jingyuan’s words might not sound pleasant, but the truth in them was undeniable.

If it weren’t for Nan Chen, Ning Ran—based on her existing popularity—wouldn’t have the opportunity to take on the role of a female lead in a blockbuster with such a massive budget. Moreover, the role was written for her specifically.

“All right. I guess I have to resign myself to fate. That said, I’m going to be traumatized by the incident for a while still. This isn’t the first time I’ve experienced something like that. Someone tampered with my costume some time ago too. At the rate this is going, I’m going to develop a phobia for them.”

“In that case, you have to be more cautious going forward. The clothes you and the things you wear have to be managed by someone you trust. Otherwise, the risk will always be there.”

In the midst of their chat, the sound of a car engine rang out from outside. Thereafter, Lu Yunxue dashed in to inform them that Nan Chen had arrived.

Standing at the door, Nan Chen had already changed into a clean suit. With his hair combed neatly, he looked his usual cold and dashing self.

“Mr. Nan, would you like to come in and have some coffee?”

“I’ll pass. I’m just here to pick Ning Ran up. I appreciate you taking care of her. As there’s something we need to attend to, we’ll drop by for a visit next time.”

Even though Nan Chen could’ve sent Qiao Zhan to pick Ning Ran up, he decided to come personally so that he could thank Lu Jingyuan.

“Don’t mention it. I barely lifted a finger. Since you have something on, I won’t take up any more of your time. I’ll see you again soon.”

Lu Jingyuan, sensitive to the situation, knew that now wasn’t the time to chat, as the Nan family had to respond to what had happened.

“Thank you, Ms. Lu.”

Meanwhile, Lu Yunxue glanced at her mother and then at Ning Ran, filled with the urge to leave with the latter.

Bored stiff at home with her mother and sister, she wanted to play with Erbao.

However, Lu Jingyuan couldn’t allow her to go because the Nan family was currently occupied.

Sensing Lu Yunxue’s desire, Ning Ran kneeled and reassured her softly, “Once I have finished what I need to do, I’ll pick you up to go play with Erbao, all right?”

The words delighted the girl. “All right!”

Upon leaving the villa, Qiao Zhan opened the car door for them to get in.

“Sir Chen, everyone from the production team has been detained. No one is allowed to leave. Shall we go over now?” Qiao Zhan inquired.

“Okay. Let’s send Ning Ran back to the inn before heading over to deal with them,” Nan Chen replied.

“How do you plan on doing that? By the way, how did you know that there was a flammable substance on my body?” Ning Ran finally had the opportunity to raise the matter.

“An old schoolmate of Jiang Zhe’s met him recently, hoping to obtain information on Nanshi Corporation...”

Nan Chen related the entire incident involving Jiang Zhe and Yu Xiang to Ning Ran so that she could understand how he knew.

“Therefore, I’m the one that’s supposed to be burnt to ash? The Ouyang family are indeed b\*stards, with one more vicious than the other,” Ning Ran cursed.

“I don’t think Ouyang Li hates you that much because both of you haven’t even met. The hatred she harbors can only be for me. Hence, my gut tells me that she isn’t the mastermind. She probably just knows of the plan,” Nan Chen explained.

“Who else can it be if not for her? The one who hates me the most is Ouyang Qing, but she’s currently in prison. Now that she’s in trouble, where would she find the bandwidth to attack me?”

Nan Chen furrowed his brows. “To have gotten someone to infiltrate the production team and burn you to death is such an insidious manner. The mastermind must have spent a long time planning it. They had always wanted you dead but didn’t find the opportunity to do so. Recently, did you have any conflicts with anyone from the production team?”

Ning Ran replied with certainty, “No, as I don’t like quarreling with others. After filming every day, I would go straight home.”

“By the way, didn’t Huang Zichao invite you to star in a program together but cancel it suddenly? On top of that, he even offered to compensate you for breaking the contract. Now that I think of it, is it because he got wind that you’re in danger and didn’t want to be burdened by you?”

Nan Chen’s icy gaze made Ning Ran feel uncomfortable.

“Don’t look at me that way, as I’ve no idea. But from what you said, do you really think that he knows something?”

“Did he come to set over the last few days?” Nan Chen asked again.

After giving it some thought, Ning Ran shook her head. “He didn’t because he wasn’t feeling well. Also, he’s currently on leave indefinitely.”

Nan Chen turned his attention to Qiao Zhan. “Investigate who Huang Zichao has met with recently and what he’s up to.”

“Yes, Sir Chen,” Qiao Zhan acknowledged the instructions.

“But I still think this has nothing to do with Huang Zichao—”

Mid-sentence, Ning Ran decided against finishing it.

She knew that insisting on Huang Zichao’s innocence under those circumstances would only infuriate Nan Chen.

## Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 720

### Chapter 720 Ran Off With His Girlfriend

Sure enough, the look on Nan Chen’s face turned slightly gloomy after he heard that. “Are you defending him?” he asked coldly.

Ning Ran began to panic. "O-Of course not! I told you, Huang Zichao and I have no interactions outside of work! I just think a famous and successful actor like him has no need to kill anyone. I don't pose a threat to him at all, so he shouldn't have any reason to do that."

Of course, Nan Chen understood what Ning Ran was trying to say. He just didn't feel too happy about things for now. Fearing that Nan Chen would get mad at her, Ning Ran had no choice but to pretend she suspected him as well.

"I understand that everyone in the production team is technically a suspect until we have concrete evidence to prove their innocence, and Huang Zichao is no exception. I was just blurting out what came to mind, that's all. I'm sorry."

Nan Chen felt slightly better after hearing that. Qiao Zhan arched an eyebrow in amusement when he noticed the changes in Nan Chen's expression.

Oh? It seems even Sir Chen is susceptible to emotions like jealousy!

The filming had already stopped by the time they arrived on set, and Qiao Zhan's men had the perimeter surrounded. No one was allowed to get in or out of there.

All the members of the production team were gossiping among themselves. They saw Nan Chen taking Ning Ran away by force, but they didn't know what happened after.

Nan Chen shot Qiao Zhan a glance and motioned at him to explain the situation and calm those people down.

"Please stay calm, everyone. Sir Chen was executing a safety drill of some sort because he was worried about Madam's safety. Make sure to keep a tight lid on what happened today!" Qiao Zhan announced.

The crowd grew even more confused when they heard that. Huh? That was a safety drill? It sure didn't look like one!

"What do we do now?" asked the director.

"You'll all take the rest of the day off and continue filming tomorrow. Sir Chen would like to greet the staff in person. Please have them come to shake hands with him," Qiao Zhan replied.

"Of course, whatever Sir Chen says!" The director then turned around and told the production team, "Listen up, people! Sir Chen wants to greet all of you in person, so get in line and give him a warm welcome!"

The staff got even more confused when they heard that. What is going on here? First, a safety drill where he grabs his girlfriend and runs off, and now, we're having a meet-and-greet? Rich people sure are weird!

"Thank you all for your hard work," Nan Chen said as he came over and glared coldly at them.

He then started shaking hands with everyone, starting with the director.

While the male staff didn't think much about it, the female staff were losing their minds from the excitement. After all, it wasn't every day they got to shake hands with a man like Nan Chen.

They all reached their hands out the moment Nan Chen walked up to them. Some even tried to take advantage of him by squeezing his hand as tightly as possible.

Had Qiao Zhan not forbidden them from taking pictures, they would surely have done so and bragged about it on social media.

Nan Chen maintained an expressionless look as he continued making his way down the line, with Qiao Zhan following closely behind.

One of the staff, who was a young man in his twenties, had a rather stiff and awkward handshake. He even blinked nervously and avoided making eye contact with Nan Chen as he shook his hand.

Upon completing the handshake, Nan Chen turned around and shot Qiao Zhan a glance before continuing to shake the hands of the other staff.

The staff were dismissed after the "meet-and-greet" was over.

Instead of leaving with everyone else, however, Nan Chen sat down in the break room and waited patiently.

The director didn't dare leave while Nan Chen was still around, so he waited alongside him.

A few minutes later, Qiao Zhan dragged the young man from earlier into the break room.

"What's his job?" Qiao Zhan asked the director.

"Um... I think he's..." The director wasn't too sure as there were hundreds of people on the production team. The team was split into a few departments, each with its own assistant director and leader.

"If you're not able to confirm this, then find me someone who can," Qiao Zhan said sternly.

"On it!" The director quickly pulled out his phone and made a call.

Moments later, a guy came in and took a look at the young man but was still unable to identify him either.

Nan Chen got mad when he saw that. "So, you just let random people waltz in here without proper identification?"

The director was starting to panic. "N-No, Sir Chen! It's just that some departments have a really higher turnover rate. We have lots of work to do here on set, so we sometimes hire people on short notice to help out."

"Starting today, registration shall be required for every single person upon entry. Do not let anyone in without proper identification, or you can all kiss the entertainment industry goodbye!" Qiao Zhan yelled.

"Y-Yes, sir! We'll make sure to be extra careful next time!" the director replied while wiping the sweat off his forehead.

Qiao Zhan waved at the two and said, "You guys can wait outside."

The director pointed at the young man and asked, "So, who is that guy—"

"Get out!" Qiao Zhan was not in the mood for explanations.

The director didn't dare say another word. He quickly ran out of the break room with the other guy, leaving Nan Chen, Qiao Zhan, and the young man inside.

The young man had dark skin and seemed to be in great physical condition. He refused to say a single word and simply sat there staring intensely at Nan Chen.

"Bring Ning Ran over," Nan Chen ordered.

Ning Ran, who had been waiting in the car the whole time, had no idea what was happening when she came in.

"Take a look at this guy. Do you know him?" Nan Chen asked while pointing at the young man.

Ning Ran took a good, long look at the young man and shook her head.

"He's the one who poured that flammable substance on your costume. Take a closer look and see if you recognize him," Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran shook her head again. "I'm positive that I haven't seen him before."

Nan Chen then turned toward Qiao Zhan and motioned for him to take a step back. The next thing they knew, Nan Chen delivered a powerful kick to the young man's chest, knocking him to the ground instantly.

As the young man tried to get back on his feet, Qiao Zhan knocked him down with another kick and stepped on his head. "Tell us who sent you!"

"What did I do? Why are you doing this to me?" the young man exclaimed in some kind of strange dialect.

"Oh, you want to do this the hard way, huh?"

Qiao Zhan then gestured at his men, prompting two of them to rush over and beat the young man up.

Despite the brutal beating he was taking, the young man kept his mouth shut and refused to give up any information.

Nan Chen then ordered them to stop, as he didn't want the young man to get beaten to death on set.

"Bring me his phone," Nan Chen said.

After searching the young man, Qiao Zhan pulled out a phone from one of his pockets.

It was the latest model and appeared to be brand new, as it still had the protective film on the screen.

Nan Chen took the phone over and forced the young man to unlock it.

He then handed it over to Ning Ran and said, "Check his call log and see if you recognize any of the numbers."

After spending a few minutes scrolling through the call log, Ning Ran shook her head as she didn't find any familiar numbers.