

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 771

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 771-Two days later, in a hotel in Livingsfill, a skinny man with a pale face was leaning on a couch, covering his mouth with a handkerchief as he coughed every once in a while.

Ding Fei quickly passed him a piece of tissue. "Are you okay? Let me get you a glass of water."

With that, she filled a glass with warm water and brought it to Ruan Anxi.

However, Ruan Anxi took the glass only to pour its contents over Ding Fei's head.

Ding Fei did not dare to move at all as she allowed the water to trickle down her cheeks and neck.

"You said you wanted to shoot a film, so I let you do that, but now, you're telling me that the filming won't continue. What happens to the money I've invested into the film, then?" Ruan Anxi gloomily asked.

His tone was even, and his voice was high-pitched. Even though he was not shouting, his words were ear-piercing and brought discomfort to those who heard him.

"I'm sorry, Doctor. The actors suddenly decided to quit. I went to the director, but the director told me that he was going to quit his role too. Even the technicians and the other members of the production team quit."

"Tell me why all of them suddenly quit their roles and were willing to pay the compensation! Tell me!" Ruan Anxi questioned.

The film was not important to Ruan Anxi, of course, but this was his first money-laundering project in Flower City. The project's failure would cause him huge distress, and he was starting to doubt Ding Fei's capability in laundering his money.

"I think Nan Chen pulled some strings and pressured the actors into quitting. As for the director, I'm sure he decided to quit because those actors were leaving."

Ruan Anxi then brushed his slender fingers across Ding Fei's stiff face. "So you mean to tell me that you're not to blame for all these—that these are all because of Nan Chen? Then, let me ask you a question. Why is Nan Chen doing this? Is it because he found out about your motives? Or is it that he has found out who you really are?"

Ding Fei quickly denied it. "That's impossible. He definitely hasn't found out who I am. No way. My looks have changed. He'll never recognize me."

"Then why is he stopping your film production? Is there no reason behind his actions at all?" Ruan Anxi asked.

Ding Fei fell silent at that.

"You're hiding something from me. If you don't tell me about it, tonight's dinner shall be your organs." At that point, a scalpel appeared in Ruan Anxi's hand.

Frightened out of her wits, Ding Fei went to her knees and pleaded, "Please don't! Please!"

"Then tell me the truth!"

"It could be because... he knows about my arrangement..."

"What arrangements?" Ruan Anxi questioned.

"Ning Ran has been filming a movie too. I'm planning to screen our film before hers so that hers will flop... Also, I've been using their script with only some of the details changed. As long as we screen first, their movie is bound to fail."

"Is this one of your plans for revenge?"

"Yes," Ding Fei quietly answered.

"For the sake of making Ning Ran's film flop, you've decided to sacrifice my profits?" Ruan Anxi continued in an even colder tone.

"I'm sorry. I didn't plan to do this..."

"How did Nan Chen find out about your plan if that's the case? Which part of your plan failed?"

"I've only talked to Ouyang Li about this before. I'm guessing that she's the one who revealed it."

"Make reparations right now. Find those actors and actresses who quit and beg them to come back to finish the film. If this project bites the dust, I'll be holding you accountable for it."

"Of course, Doctor. I'll work on it right away."

At noon the next day, Ding Fei went to Ouyang Li's Lily Club.

Ouyang Li was an investor, so it went without saying that she already knew what happened to the production team.

Like Ding Fei, she never thought that Nan Chen would be able to make everyone quit in such a short period of time.

After a few interactions, Ouyang Li realized she had severely underestimated Nanshi Corporation's influential power.

"I have a question for you. Were you the one who revealed my plan to someone else? Is that why Nan Chen suddenly took action and made the production team quit?" Ding Fei grilled as she jabbed a finger at Ouyang Li's nose.

That rude gesture from Ding Fei was what Ouyang Li hated most.

There were quite a few times when Ouyang Li was tempted to break Ding Fei's finger in response, but alas, she still needed Ding Fei's help, so she could only suppress her fury in silence.

"No. We're allies. The Nan family killed my father. Why would I reveal your secret to him?" Ouyang Li replied.

"Then why did Nan Chen suddenly target the film production?"

"I really have no idea. Maybe your few attempts to kill Ning Ran alarmed him. You better think of a way to get those production team members back. This film can't go to waste like this!"

Since Ruan Anxi was putting pressure on her, Ding Fei could only choose to shift the pressure onto Ouyang Li.

"Me?"

"You don't need to do this in person—you can get your subordinates to do it, but I expect you to accomplish this task."

Naturally, Ouyang Li was indignant. She thought such a menial task shouldn't be her responsibility.

After Ouyang Qing had accused her, Ouyang Li quickly requested sick leave before the board of directors fired her. At the same time, she asked Ouyang Qi to take over her role in managing the company.

Nan Chen's assistant, Jiang Zhe, had told her that the Nan family would help her prove that she had nothing to do with Ouyang Qing's case as long as she cooperated with the Nan family.

However, the police were already on the case, and it would take some time. They were not going to announce that Ouyang Li had nothing to do with Ouyang Qing's case in such a short time.

Now that Ouyang Li was in distress over her own troubles, how could she possibly be in the mood to persuade those production team members to return to their roles?

"I'm not familiar with the entertainment circle. I highly doubt they'll agree to come back if I'm the one who approaches them. I'm afraid we'll have to think of a different way to solve this," Ouyang Li told her.

"I don't care what ways you use as long as you're the one to do this."

"I don't think I can resolve this. Why don't we put pressure on the director and make him persuade the actors to come back instead?" Ouyang Li suggested.

"Then you go and look for the director. Didn't I just say that I don't care what you do as long as the film production continues?" Ding Fei gritted out, laying all the responsibility on Ouyang Li's shoulders.

"All right. I guess I'll have to give it a go," Ouyang Li answered in resignation.

At present, there was nothing she could do other than accept the task first. Moreover, while she was speaking to Ding Fei, a name crossed her mind—Tang Jing.

Ouyang Li was unfamiliar with the entertainment industry, but Tang Jing was in that industry. Maybe Tang Jing will be able to get this done if I leave this to her.

In the meantime, Tang Jing was in Flower City, drinking champagne.

She was reading the news she saw on the internet over and over again: The Ever-Changing Management of Sunshine Corporation. Ouyang Qi Temporarily Takes Over as the CEO While Ouyang Li Is on Sick Leave.

Her plan had actually made Ouyang Qi the CEO. Even though his title was temporary, they were now much closer to obtaining true power in the company.

Tang Jing was certain that she would be getting the sweet taste of victory soon.

Right then, her phone rang. It was a call from Ouyang Li, asking to meet her at Lily Club.

Tang Jing disliked having the club named Lily Club. If she were to take over the club, she would change it to Jillion Club, for that sounded far more powerful and elegant.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 772

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 772-Later in the day, Tang Jing arrived at Lily Club.

She strode into the club with her head held high, for her boyfriend was now Sunshine Corporation's acting CEO—there was no need for her to walk in shame anymore.

Never in Ouyang Li's wildest dreams would she have expected that Tang Jing, the person who she thought was her pawn, was the reason she was forced to take a leave.

Now, Tang Jing was looking at Ouyang Li like the latter was her pawn instead.

In the meantime, when Ouyang Li saw the curl on Tang Jing's lips, she turned livid.

"What are you smiling at? Why are you being so smug?"

Tang Jing dropped the smile. "What do you need from me?"

"Some issues have cropped up in a film I've invested in. The actors have quit their roles, and even the director is calling it quits. You're more familiar with the industry, so help me persuade them to come back and finish up the film. I won't hold them accountable for breaking the contract if they return."

However, Tang Jing was silent.

"Why aren't you talking? Did you not hear what I just said?"

"I did," Tang Jing calmly replied.

"Then why aren't you working on it yet?"

"To be honest, I am aware of the mass quitting of that film. There is detailed news on the internet. Your film is similar to Nanshi Corporation's I Am You, and you even plagiarized their script. Coincidentally, I'm on the production team for I Am You, and your act of plagiarism infuriated me. Those actors had quit because Nan Chen told Star Entertainment's CEO to inform the industry that whoever supported your film would be equivalent to making Nan Chen their enemy. Nanshi Corporation would then use all its resources to blacklist those actors and other members of the production team. This isn't a big industry, and no one wants to be in deep trouble just because of one film. After all, they still need to continue working in showbiz," Tang Jing said.

"So you mean to tell me that you're not going to do anything about this?" Ouyang Li snapped.

"No. What I mean is that you'll have to change the plot of the movie and find a new group of actors if you want to restart this production."

Ouyang Li smacked her palm on the table. "That's impossible! I want this film to be similar to Ning Ran's. I want theirs to flop!"

At that, Tang Jing shrugged. "There is nothing I can do, then. You'll have to think of a way to solve this yourself."

"How dare you not listen to me? You did so many terrible things with Ouyang Qing, and you even provided me with the filming location and details of I Am You. If you dare go against me, I'll tell Nan Chen all about this. Do you think you can still work for Ning Ran after that?" Ouyang Li bellowed.

Tang Jing continued staring at Ouyang Li calmly and fearlessly. In fact, there was a faint smile on her face.

"What are you laughing about? How can you still smile at a time like this? Do you think my threats are empty ones?"

"I know that your threats aren't empty, so do go and tell Nan Chen about this now. Go on, call him now. Do you even have his number?"

The faint smile that did not reach Tang Jing's eyes remained plastered on her face, and it made Ouyang Li uneasy.

"I'll contact Nan Chen. I have his assistant's number."

At that, Tang Jing pretended to be scared. "Fine, I'll try to deal with this. Still, I can't guarantee that I'll be able to persuade those actors to return. Nevertheless, I'll inform you if it fails."

Just then, Tang Jing's phone rang; Ouyang Qi was calling her.

As Tang Jing walked away, she picked up the call and chuckled as she spoke.

Ouyang Li had no idea that her own brother, Ouyang Qi, was the one on the other end of the line.

Once Tang Jing was done with her call, she waved her phone and said, "A friend's inviting me out for a meeting, so I'll take my leave first. I'll contact you again when I have news."

Later that day, Tang Jing was busying away in her kitchen.

She had promised Ouyang Qi that she would cook dinner, and they would have a meal with Feng Jialing.

The dishes she made that day were all Feng Jialing's favorites.

After a while, dinner was ready, but Ouyang Qi was stuck in traffic and had yet to come home.

“Mrs. Ouyang, why don’t you eat a little first if you’re hungry?” Tang Jing said to Feng Jialing.

Feng Jialing did not say anything in response. Her eyes were glued to the television, where the news about the changing of Sunshine Corporation’s management was being broadcasted.

Not daring to disturb Feng Jialing, Tang Jing quietly stood at the side.

“What were you saying earlier?” Feng Jialing asked once that segment of the news was over.

“I was saying that you should eat some first if you’re hungry. It’s bad for your stomach if you starve yourself,” Tang Jing said with a smile.

“I’m not hungry. I want to wait for my son to come home.” Feng Jialing shook her head.

“Okay. I’ll urge him to be quicker. I’m sure he’s almost home,” Tang Jing said as she took her phone.

“There’s no rush. Sit down. There’s something I want to talk to you about,” Feng Jialing uttered, gesturing for Tang Jing to sit down.

Tang Jing did not dare to go against the older woman’s words, so she sat down.

“When did you get to know Ouyang Qi? I know he has quite a number of celebrity girlfriends, and sometimes, he changes several girlfriends within a month. It’s surprising that you’re able to stay in a relationship with him for such a long time.”

“Mrs. Ouyang, I’m afraid you’ve mistaken the situation. Unlike the other actresses, I’m in a serious relationship with him,” Tang Jing explained, smiling.

“What’s the difference between you and his other girlfriends? Are you trying to say that the two of you have feelings for each other? Do you really have feelings for him, or does he really have feelings for you?” Feng Jialing queried.

Feng Jialing’s tone seemed off that day, and Tang Jing felt a sense of foreboding.

“Mrs. Ouyang, the feelings of love should be a mutual—”

“That’s enough. Let’s not talk about feelings anymore. You actors are best at acting, and I know that well. Give me your account. I’ll get people to settle those matters,” Feng Jialing abruptly said.

“Mrs. Ouyang, what are you talking about? Settle what matters?”

“I heard from Ouyang Qi that you’ve given him more than a million. I’ll pay you back on his behalf. Also, it’s true that we owe you one for staying at your place. I’ve already asked someone to sell off my house at Pearl City, so I have some cash with me right now. Here is three million. Other than the money he owes you, the rest of the money is repayment for your time and kindness. I’ve already gotten a house in Flower City. Once Ouyang Qi comes back, we’ll move.”

Even after Feng Jialing was done speaking, Tang Jing was still rooted to her spot, speechless.

Ouyang Qi was now the acting CEO, and he was about to soar to great heights. Yet, Feng Jialing was now telling her that she was going to move away and pay Tang Jing what they owed her.

It was clear what Feng Jialing was trying to do—Feng Jialing was trying to cut ties with her.

Therefore, what Tang Jing was getting back from her investment was her capital and a profit of over a million.

Without a doubt, that was something she could not accept.

“Mrs. Ouyang, didn’t you say you were comfortable here? You even said you liked my cooking. Look, the dishes I made today are all your favorites—”

“That’s enough. I know what’s on your mind. You knew who Ouyang Qi is all along, and you wanted to use him to gain a fortune. I’ve repaid the favor, so please stop now,” Feng Jialing said, cutting her off.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 773

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 773-Tang Jing felt her heart sink.

She had been traveling back and forth between Livingsfill and Flower City for some time now. It wasn’t easy for her to do that.

However, she didn’t feel tired as her relationship with Feng Jialing gradually improved.

In fact, she assumed that Feng Jialing would side with her if she got into a fight with Ouyang Qi.

Nevertheless, Feng Jialing told her today that they would be moving out. She would also get her money back.

Tang Jing was initially thrilled, but her mood quickly changed as if someone had doused her with cold water. She was now a little distracted.

Feng Jialing is correct. My goal is to amass wealth and climb the social ladder. To achieve this, I have been scheming and working tirelessly. My strategy turned out successful as Ouyang Li landed in a difficult situation, thus allowing Ouyang Qi to demonstrate his abilities. However, Feng Jialing's words have rendered my efforts ineffective.

Tang Jing wasn't going to give up easily.

"Give me your account, and I'll ask someone to transfer the money to you. If you think it isn't enough, I can give you more money with one condition—stop contacting Ouyang Qi from now on," Feng Jialing announced.

Hearing that, Tang Jing burst out laughing.

"Why did you laugh?" Obviously, Feng Jialing didn't like hearing her laugh.

"Mrs. Ouyang, are you kicking me out?"

"Of course not. This is your house, and I have no right to kick you out. Ouyang Qi and I are going to move out, so you'll still be staying here."

"So you're asking me to leave Ouyang Qi. You believe that I want more and that this would be best for him. Is that correct?"

"Yes." Feng Jialing didn't bother keeping her thoughts a secret.

"I acknowledge that I have my own reasons for being kind to him. Nonetheless, can one truly find unconditional love in the world? I'm not so sure about that. People generally have an agenda when they are good to someone else. You may care deeply for Ouyang Qi because he is your son, but you can't deny that you don't expect something in return. Don't you hope he will be a devoted child who can take care of you in your old age? That would be an example of expecting something in return."

"What do you mean?" Feng Jialing asked coldly.

"People generally expect something in return when they put in their efforts, be it mentally, emotionally, or something else. Therefore, I do not believe it is wrong for me to expect something from Ouyang Qi. I have put in my effort, but I do not have the right to dictate how much he should give back to me or ask for anything in return. I am disappointed that you have chosen to interfere in our relationship. I took care of him and gave him confidence when he was going through difficult times, and now that he is doing better, you want me to leave him. Why is that?"

When Tang Jing finally finished talking, the smile on her face was long gone.

Feng Jialing was shocked by the revelation, but her shock quickly transformed into rage. "Why? I gave birth to him and raised him, so of course I get to tell him how to live his life. I knew you had an ulterior motive for befriending my son. Now it's clear that I was right. If you feel three million is not enough, I can add on two million to make it five million. Is that enough for you?" she roared in fury.

"No, I don't want your money..."

Right then, the doorbell rang. Ouyang Qi was back.

Tang Jing quickly put on a smile. "Welcome home. You can go wash your hands as dinner is ready."

Ouyang Qi looked at the spread on the dining table and exclaimed in surprise, "This is a lot! I can tell these are Mom's favorite dishes. Tang Jing, why did you make all of her favorite dishes? You really favor her!"

"Mrs. Ouyang is unwell, so I prepared the food for her to nourish her body. Don't worry, for I prepared some of your favorite dishes, too."

Ouyang Qi was back, so Feng Jialing stopped finding fault with Tang Jing. The three of them sat down to have dinner.

The air was thick with tension, yet Ouyang Qi had no clue as to what had transpired prior to his arrival.

Tang Jing didn't reveal anything. She wasn't about to complain to him that soon.

Besides, she knew Ouyang Qi might be displeased if she were to complain directly as Feng Jialing was his mother.

As long as Ouyang Qi was on her side, she wouldn't have to fear Feng Jialing.

Feng Jialing might be Ouyang Qi's mother, but Tang Jing believed she wasn't able to make decisions concerning Ouyang Qi's affairs.

If she was that capable, Ouyang Duo wouldn't have suffered a crushing defeat and died a horrible death.

Tang Jing chose not to go against Feng Jialing not because she was afraid of the latter, but because the timing wasn't right.

Feng Jialing was surprised at Tang Jing's silence.

She assumed Tang Jing would complain to her son, but Tang Jing didn't say anything. In fact, Tang Jing served her dinner and helped her meticulously as usual.

Tang Jing was able to hold back, but Feng Jialing couldn't do so.

"Qi, I've asked someone to find us a house. I've already packed up, so we can move out tomorrow. I was worried you might be exhausted tonight. Otherwise, we could've moved out tonight and spent the night in our new house," Feng Jialing said.

Tang Jing's heart leaped to her throat as she was afraid that Ouyang Qi would agree to his mother's idea.

I'll lose if Ouyang Qi shares Feng Jialing's sentiments.

Fortunately, Ouyang Qi rejected his mother's suggestion.

"Mom, why are you in a hurry to move out? Is it really necessary? We've become accustomed to living here, even though it's a bit small. Can we discuss this further at another time?"

Hearing that, Tang Jing heaved a sigh of relief.

"This isn't our house. It isn't nice to continue bothering Ms. Tang," Feng Jialing said with a stern expression.

Ouyang Qi chuckled. "Mom, why would you think that way? We have spent a lot of time together, so she won't mind. Besides, Tang Jing is my girlfriend. I want to build a future together with her."

Thud!

Feng Jialing slammed her bowl on the table forcefully. "I object!"

Ouyang Qi was startled. Did Mom just disagree with our relationship? I thought she had a good impression of Tang Jing. She often compliments Tang Jing's cooking and that Tang Jing is a great person.

"Why? We love each other dearly," Ouyang Qi protested.

"You can be friends, but you can't date her. Remember, you both have different professions and come from different backgrounds, so it's unlikely that you two would be compatible in the long run. I don't agree with the two of you being in a relationship!"

Deep down, Tang Jing couldn't help but sneer; She should make it clear. I can serve her, but I can't marry into the Ouyang family. If Ouyang Qi is destitute, we can get

married. But I can't date him now given his current status as the person in charge of running a company. People tend to be snobs, especially those who are rich.

"Mom, when I was down in the dump—"

Feng Jialing interjected, "I know she helped you when you were down with nothing. Don't fret, as I have promised to reimburse her for aiding us when we were penniless. I will give her an extra few million as she took care of us as a token of my gratitude."

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 774

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 774-Ouyang Qi turned to look at Tang Jing. "Did you discuss this prior to my return?"

Tang Jing flashed a bitter smile. "That was Mrs. Ouyang's idea. I didn't get a chance to say anything."

"Mom, it isn't about money. Back then, if it wasn't for—"

"She treated you well not because she's kind or has feelings for you. She is just an opportunist who seizes the opportunity to increase her chances of success by betting on you. Don't read too much into it!" Feng Jialing chided.

She was right, for Tang Jing was indeed an opportunist.

Women knew one another well, so Feng Jialing saw through Tang Jing at first glance.

However, she was at fault, too. Back when Ouyang Li made things difficult for Ouyang Qi, she didn't expose Tang Jing's true colors but chose to take advantage of Tang Jing's kindness.

Now that Ouyang Qi was about to gain power while Ouyang Li got suppressed, she started plotting how to stop Tang Jing from riding on their coattails.

Tang Jing initially thought she was the victor, but it was in fact Feng Jialing who had triumphed.

However, Tang Jing wasn't easy prey. She wasn't about to give up just like that.

Ouyang Qi wasn't a fool, so he knew his mom was somewhat right.

He had plenty of experience in the dating game, which gave him insight into the minds of women.

In fact, he knew Tang Jing was an opportunist. Nevertheless, everyone in the world was selfish and wanted to achieve success.

Thus, there was nothing wrong about that.

Finally, Tang Jing suggested, "Let's continue eating instead of talking about this matter."

"Mom, I think—"

"It doesn't matter what you think. We've disturbed Ms. Tang for a long time, so it's time for us to move out. I agreed to compensate her for our time here, so it's all settled."

"No need for that, Mrs. Ouyang. If you've gotten used to staying here, I can move out. All that I am asking for is the amount of money I loaned Ouyang Qi. It isn't a lot, but I won't ask for more. After dinner, I'll leave after doing the dishes. You can continue staying here with him."

Ouyang Qi panicked upon hearing that. "Tang Jing—"

"It's decided, then. I don't want any of your money. We're friends, so I should help you when you are in trouble," Tang Jing said with a smile.

"We should move out. This is your house, so we won't stay here," Feng Jialing told her.

"Mom—"

Ouyang Qi was about to protest, but Tang Jing stopped him. "All right. Finish your dinner. You can move out if you want as our time together has come to an end."

Ouyang Qi exhaled loudly. He was initially in a great mood, but the argument had dampened his spirits.

After dinner, Tang Jing did the dishes in the kitchen while Ouyang Qi went to take a shower. He came out to realize that Tang Jing was nowhere to be found.

Feng Jialing told him that Tang Jing had left a while ago.

Without hesitation, Ouyang Qi dialed Tang Jing's number, only to find her phone was turned off.

"Mom, how could you do this? Aren't you an opportunist too? Don't tell me you're not vain. You married Dad as he is rich, right?" Ouyang Qi demanded hotly.

Feng Jialing trembled in anger. "B*stard! That woman is too scheming. You'll fall for her tricks one day!"

Ouyang Qi flung open the door and went out to search for Tang Jing desperately, yet all his efforts were in vain as the night wore on.

Actually, Tang Jing had checked into a hotel opposite her neighborhood. A smile tugged her lips as she stood on the balcony of her room and watched as Ouyang Qi searched for her frantically.

At a nightclub in Livingfill, the door of a VIP room was pushed open to reveal a slim and pale man fiddling with a small, customized scalpel.

Li Xiaolong was busy singing with his arms around a woman. He thought it was the server bringing him his alcohol and continued singing loudly.

Soon, the lights were switched on, and his song was cut short.

The pale man stood in front of Li Xiaolong and spoke in a sharp voice. "Is your surname Li?"

"Who the f*ck are you? Your long hair makes you look like a woman. Do I know you? Why did you cut my song?" Li Xiaolong was upset to be interrupted.

"I want to find out about someone—"

Before Ruan Anxi could finish, Li Xiaolong interjected, "F*ck you! Can't you see that I am having fun? Scram!"

"I'll only take up one minute of your time. I just want to find out about someone—"

"F*ck!" Li Xiaolong raised his leg to kick Ruan Anxi.

The man was skinny and weak, so Li Xiaolong assumed he would crash to the ground easily.

However, Ruan Anxi didn't fall. Instead, he flicked his hand gently.

"Ah!" Li Xiaolong let out a bloodcurdling scream. "My leg!"

He tried to retract his leg but discovered he couldn't do so. His leg was throbbing in agony, and he felt detached from it.

Ruan Anxi cut his legs three times in three different spots.

These three cuts on his legs had left him in agonizing pain and listless.

Li Xiaolong's lackeys pounced on Ruan Anxi when they realized Li Xiaolong had been wounded.

Ruan Anxi waved his hand. Following that, one lackey promptly grasped his wrist as blood spurted out of his wound.

The other lackey held his neck and stared at Ruan Anxi in fear.

Ruan Anxi might look slim and weak, but he was quick.

He wielded his scalpel with such speed that his opponents were unable to evade his strikes.

“Kneel down, and don’t move. If you move, you’ll die of blood loss,” Ruan Anxi ordered shrilly.

Li Xiaolong and his lackeys stayed put out of fear.

Slowly, Ruan Anxi repeated, “I want to find out about someone.”

This time, Li Xiaolong dared not say no. “Who is it?”

“A woman with the surname Tang. I can’t find her,” Ruan Anxi explained.

“A woman with the surname Tang? There are plenty of women going by that surname in Livingsfill! Do you have her picture?”

“No.”

“Then do you know where she lives?”

Ruan Anxi shook his head. “You’re a fool. If I knew where she lives, why would I come to you?”

Li Xiaolong thought about it and realized he was right.

“She has many subordinates as well as powerful connections. She also has two kids, but I’m not sure if they are hers,” Ruan Anxi added.

Ruan Anxi’s subordinates were all killed, so he ordered his men to get the information from the town at the border.

He didn’t even know if the information was true, but he had no other option than to give it a shot.

One thing he was sure of was that his subordinate kidnapped the wrong person. The woman they kidnapped wasn’t Ning Ran.

Later, a lot of evidence proved that Ning Ran was in Flower City when his men kidnapped that woman.

If that was the case, Ruan Anxi had to find Lu Jingyuan before using her to find her powerful backer. His subordinates had died in the backer's subordinates' hands, so he refused to let the matter slide.

Ruan Anxi's words merely served to increase Li Xiaolong's confusion. Li Xiaolong knew Lu Jingyuan, but he wasn't aware that the latter had two kids.

"I don't know who you're talking about," Li Xiaolong told him helplessly.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 775

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 775-"But they say that you're quite close to the woman. How is it possible that you don't know?"

With a flick of Ruan Anxi's hand, a slit appeared on Li Xiaolong's pants.

"Do you want to know how eunuchs were castrated in the past? I happen to master the art of castration. Would you like to try it?" Ruan Anxi asked.

Beads of nervous sweat dotted Li Xiaolong's forehead. "No, no. Please, I don't want to be a eunuch. Let me think. I'll recite all the names of the women I know with the surname Lu!"

"Go ahead."

Then, Li Xiaolong uttered over a dozen of names with the surname Lu.

The problem was, Ruan Anxi wouldn't recognize the name of the woman that he was looking for.

"Among these women with the surname Lu, who has two children?" Ruan Anxi couldn't think of any other way to ask him.

"Let me think. I think none of them have children," Li Xiaolong said weakly.

"I'm looking for someone with children. A pretty woman with children, and she had gone missing a few days ago," Ruan Anxi explained.

"Missing? None of the women I mentioned are missing. Some of them even had fun with me just last night," Li Xiaolong said.

"Think harder. This woman is no ordinary woman. She's really special. Among those Lu women you know, who is the most extraordinary?"

Li Xiaolong was forced to reconsider and finally said, "Well, if I really have to mention one, it'll have to be Lu Jingyuan. She's really one of a kind. I heard that she's really rich,

and she's quite pretty as well. Right, I also heard rumors of her having children, but I don't know for sure, because I've never seen them."

"Lu Jingyuan? Does she have a mansion?"

Ruan Anxi reckoned that she was the woman whom he was looking for.

"Yes. She has a mansion. I've had a few exchanges with her, and I unluckily got the shorter end of the stick," Li Xiaolong lamented.

"Give me her address," Ruan Anxi snapped.

The next day, Ning Ran, who was just done filming a scene, went back to the lounge area to take a rest, when Cheng Xiangyun approached her.

"Ms. Lu called you. Would you like to call her?"

"Did she mention anything?" Ning Ran asked.

"She said it's something minor and didn't elaborate further," Chen Xiangyun replied.

Ning Ran took over the phone and called Lu Jingyuan.

The call went through and Lu Jingyuan's voice could be heard saying, "Hi, pretty."

Ning Ran smiled. "Hey, beautiful. What's up?"

"I left in a rush and left a bag in my house at Livingsfill. It's in the second drawer in my study room. Could you retrieve it and send it to me?" Lu Jingyuan asked.

"Hmm, I don't think I can enter the house though. I don't even have the keys to your place," Ning Ran muttered.

"I've mailed you the keys. Just help me get them when you're free."

"You might as well order me to go since you've taken the liberty to mail the keys here." Ning Ran chuckled.

"I don't intend to order you around. It's fine if you're busy. I'm not in a rush to get the bag either," Lu Jingyuan explained.

"I thought you'd sold your place here. Don't worry. I'll help you get it later."

"I'm planning to sell it, but the place is not worth a lot. So, I've decided to just keep it for the time being. Don't worry about getting the bag if you're busy. Just go retrieve it at your convenience," Lu Jingyuan said.

“I’m getting off work early today. So, I’ll get your bag later and mail it to you tomorrow.”

“Why don’t you send it here yourself and bring along my godson while you’re at it?” Lu Jingyuan suggested with a smile.

“I’m afraid I can’t make it. You have to make a trip here if you miss him that much. After all, you’re the one with more time to spare.”

Lu Jingyuan let out a sigh and said, “I can’t leave at the moment. My brother doesn’t let me go wherever I please now. We’ll have to see how it goes.”

“All right, then. Remember to come and pay a visit to your godson when you’re free.”

Ning Ran continued filming after she was done chatting with Lu Jingyuan.

After getting off work, Ning Ran went back to Mountview Inn and took the keys that Lu Jingyuan mailed her so that she could go take the latter’s bag later.

These were precarious times, and Ning Ran had to have someone protect her while she was out and about.

Qiao Zhan insisted on following her to Lu Jingyuan’s villa when he knew about it. He wanted to see what Lu Jingyuan’s villa looked like.

Ever since Lu Jingyuan went back to the capital, Qiao Zhan felt empty, as if there was a void in his heart.

Being a reserved man, he told no one about it. These days, he was always spotted standing alone in a corner, staring blankly at Livingsfill’s blue sky.

For some people, a city was never the same without the presence of the people they cared about.

Ning Ran realized the oddity in Qiao Zhan’s demeanor. However, she didn’t know how to comfort him. There wasn’t always a happy ending to relationships. Some were destined to end even before they started.

She wanted to let Qiao Zhan know that he could only gaze upon some people from afar and that no amount of sincerity or waiting could bring the possibility of fruition.

Though there was the saying that perseverance was the key to overcoming any obstacles, there were times when it just wouldn’t work.

This was especially true when it came to relationships. It was futile to force these feelings, foolish even, to think that hard work alone was enough to make someone fall for you.

Why waste the effort to pursue the impossible? If fate had it that Qiao Zhan was not destined to end up with Lu Jingyuan, Ning Ran reckoned that it was best that he refrained from grasping at the wind.

On the way to Lu Jingyuan's villa, Qiao Zhan drove in silence, perhaps in contemplation of his unrequited love.

In the end, Ning Ran could no longer rein herself in and said, "Qiao Zhan, do you have a girl you like?"

Still in a daze, Qiao Zhan blurted out, "Yes."

It was already too late when he realized that he had made a blunder.

He quickly added, "Oh, that's not what I meant. I'm a rough man, and I don't understand anything about romance, and I don't wish to understand it either."

Ning Ran smiled. "Oh, come on. How could you go back on your words like that? I've always thought you're an honest man and didn't think you'd lie."

"Madam, I've always been honest, and I really don't have someone I like," Qiao Zhan replied bitterly.

It was apparent that he had a lot on his mind.

To be honest, Ning Ran pitied the man. A dense man like Qiao Zhan wouldn't know how to deal with relationship matters. Stubborn as he was, he wouldn't know when to give up his futile feelings either.

It was impossible between him and the woman he fell for. Not only was there a wide gap in the socioeconomic statuses of their two families, but they were also incompatible with each other in every other aspect.

Having nothing in common, they were like two parallel lines that would never cross paths with each other.

"If you don't have someone you like, why don't I introduce a girlfriend to you? You're not getting any younger. It's time for you to look for a partner and settle down," Ning Ran suggested with a smile.

"Who are you planning to introduce me to, Madam?" Qiao Zhan asked.

"I haven't thought about that. I need to ask what kind of woman you like and see if I know anyone you might like," Ning Ran replied.

Qiao Zhan fell silent for a moment and said gloomily, "I don't know."

“What do you think about a woman like Lu Jingyuan?” Ning Ran asked.

Qiao Zhan stiffened in response.

Before he could answer, Ning Ran replied, “I don’t think you should fall for a woman like that though, because a woman like her is not for you. I’m not saying that you’re not good enough. It’s just that a woman like her comes from an influential and wealthy family. Besides, she’s the adventurous type and enjoys traveling. She’s not the type to stay at home. I don’t think she’s wife material.”

“You’re right, Madam. Someone like Ms. Lu should be together with a rich man, someone like Sir Chen. That way, she won’t have to worry about money and will be free to do as she pleases.”

Realizing that his metaphor was inappropriate, Qiao Zhan explained, “What I’m trying to say is that they’re both elites, and people like them are a match made in heaven. Having common interests is the key to living a happy and blissful life together.

Right then, Ning Ran knew that she had underestimated Qiao Zhan. He understands it all.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 776

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 776-Initially, they were talking about Qiao Zhan, but in the end, Ning Ran was affected by the example Qiao Zhan quoted.

Is Qiao Zhan implying I’m not an elite; therefore, I’m not good enough for Nan Chen? Then again, he’s not wrong. Indeed, I’m not a successful person.

Before reuniting with Nan Chen, Ning Ran was merely an unpopular actress who could barely raise her children.

After meeting Nan Chen, she began to gain more opportunities to star in large-scale movies. It was all due to the support of resources from Nanshi Corporation.

Thanks to Nan Chen, she even received the Best Newcomer Award.

Hence, the only reason she could be who she was today was because of Nanshi Corporation.

However, Ning Ran refused to admit defeat. She had been working very hard in her acting roles to earn the respect and recognition of her audience. Why am I not considered a creme de la creme? What gives?

Qiao Zhan realized he had misspoken and upset Ning Ran.

Not knowing how to make it up to her at that instant, he anxiously honked the car in front of him several times.

“It’s okay. There’s no need for you to panic. I was never an elite, to begin with, but Nan Chen and I share many common topics because we have two children together.”

Finally, Ning Ran found a reason to comfort herself and an excuse to refute Qiao Zhan effectively.

Actually, the defense was totally unnecessary because everyone knew that Nan Chen and Ning Ran were a compatible couple.

Immediately, Qiao Zhan concurred with her. “Yes, that’s right! Parenting is the biggest topic for you and Sir Chen. There’s another commonality between you both too. The two of you are very good-looking. No other woman can match Sir Chen other than you, Madam.”

Ning Ran was stunned by Qiao Zhan’s sudden flattery.

Yet, she could not deny how happy that made her feel. After all, no woman would reject compliments about their appearance.

Ning Ran noticed they were nearby Lu Jingyuan’s villa, so she concluded their conversation by saying, “I believe you’ll find a girlfriend that complements you, Chief Qiao. Meanwhile, I’ll keep a watch out for you. Once I spot someone suitable, I’ll introduce her to you.”

“Sure,” Qiao Zhan replied.

Upon arriving at the entrance to the villa, Qiao Zhan attempted to follow Ning Ran but was stopped by the latter.

“You can wait for me here. Lu Jingyuan wants me to collect something for her, but I’m unsure if it’s her private belonging. I’m afraid it’s not appropriate for you to tag along.”

After pondering for a while, Qiao Zhan agreed, “All right, I’ll stay outside.”

Then, Ning Ran opened the gate, stepped foot into the compound, and walked through a narrow garden path leading her into the villa.

Judging from the dust collected, she was guessing nobody cleaned the house recently. Otherwise, a villa that was usually spick and span would not be so dusty.

It was so dark in the evening. When Ning Ran got to the second floor, she wanted to switch on the lights but to no avail. The electricity seemed to have been cut off.

She wondered if Lu Jingyuan had intentionally turned the power supply off before her departure for safety reasons.

Since Ning Ran was there to pick up something, she was lazy to spend more time searching for the main switch. Thinking she would not stay long in the villa, Ning Ran used the flashlight on her phone instead.

Slowly, she made her way into the study room.

As soon as she went inside, a shadow darted over to cover her mouth and grip her throat.

Why is there someone else inside the villa? Could it be a burglar? Ning Ran's heart raced rapidly as all sorts of possibilities flashed through her mind.

"I won't hurt you if you keep silent, or else I'll slit your throat within two seconds," a voice whispered.

Ning Ran could not open her mouth to speak at all, so she hummed and nodded.

Subsequently, the shadow shut the door gently and released Ning Ran as promised.

Terrified, she wanted to shout for help because Qiao Zhan was just outside.

However, the shadow held a knife to her neck as soon as she was about to yell.

Ning Ran was well aware of the danger she was in. The person might kill her if she were to move a muscle. Horror-stricken, she dared not speak nor breathe heavily.

Then, the figure took the phone from her hand and placed it on the table.

At that moment, Ning Ran caught a glimpse of his face under the moving flashlight. It was a skinny man!

Among all the men Ning Ran knew, Ouyang Qi was comparatively thinner and weaker. The man standing before her was even skinnier than Ouyang Qi, and the former looked sickly.

He had long hair and a face as pale as a sheet. He could be considered handsome if not for his creepy eyes that caused one to shudder.

"Is your last name Lu?" the man asked.

Ning Ran debated in her mind, clueless as to what she should answer him.

Should I say yes or no? His fingers are slender, and he's wearing an expensive sapphire ring. He's not a regular thief, and I doubt he's here to steal. Then, why did he show up? Is he looking for someone? Since this is Lu Jingyuan's residence, he's probably looking for her. Why? Whatever for?

"Say it! Is your last name Lu?" The man repeated his question.

His voice was very soft, and it somewhat matched his slim build.

"No," Ning Ran finally answered.

"Do you know Lu Jingyuan? What's your relationship with her?" the man queried.

At first, Ning Ran wanted to deny knowing Lu Jingyuan. Then, she realized he would call her out for lying. If I don't know her, how do I get in?

"Yes, I know her, but we're just friends. Who on earth are you?" Ning Ran countered.

That man ignored her question and continued, "Where is she?"

"She's not in Livingsfill," Ning Ran replied.

"Where is she?"

This time, Ning Ran fell silent because she could not tell him.

As a matter of fact, Lu Jingyuan texted Ning Ran her exact location in the capital. All the details are kept in Ning Ran's phone, but she was determined not to sell Lu Jingyuan out.

Although she could not confirm the man's identity, she feared him. Everything about him, from his gaze to the aura he exuded, spelled trouble. He was just like a cold and poisonous snake.

"I'll cut your heart out if you don't reveal it to me." As Ruan Anxi spoke, he waved the custom-made scalpel before her eyes.

"I don't know," said Ning Ran calmly.

"That's impossible! You know it very well, I'm sure," he muttered.

"I'm clueless. Why are you looking for her?"

Ning Ran intended to maintain her composure and drag the time as long as she could.

Qiao Zhan was still waiting for her outside. She assumed he would rush in to check in on her and discover the man after realizing how long she had been gone.

The man was scrawny whereas Qiao Zhan was buff like a bull, and they were not even in the same league.

When Qiao Zhan appeared, Ning Ran was confident he could defeat Ruan Anxi anytime.

Hence, her best option was to keep dragging the time.

Right then, Ning Ran's phone rang. It was Qiao Zhan.

He started feeling suspicious when he did not see any lights turned on in the villa, and yet Ning Ran had not returned.

Anyhow, he obeyed the command given to him. Following Ning Ran's instruction to have him wait outside, Qiao Zhan dared not barge into the house without permission. The only thing he could do was to call and check in on her.

Needless to say, Ruan Anxi would not allow Ning Ran to answer the phone. Had she stretched her arm out to reach for her phone, her wrist would be cut at once.

Ning Ran was well aware of that. Thus, she did not take any action.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 777

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 777-Ruan Anxi picked up Ning Ran's phone and saw the name on the screen was "Captain Qiao."

"He's the one protecting you?" he asked.

Ning Ran made no reply. She had no idea how he managed to guess it.

"Who are you that someone even protects you?" Ruan Anxi pressed on.

Still, Ning Ran remained silent.

"Are you that woman with the surname Lu? You can mobilize special forces?" he asked, looking suspiciously at Ning Ran.

"I'm not. Truly."

"Then who are you? If you don't say, I'll slit your throat—"

Before Ruan Anxi could finish his words, Qiao Zhan's voice rang from outside.
"Madam!"

As Ning Ran didn't pick up the phone, Qiao Zhan realized something was amiss and came in too.

She was just about to respond when Ruan Anxi pressed a scalpel against her neck.

Immediately, she didn't dare to reply.

Qiao Zhan had already entered, and upon realizing the lights weren't on, he tried finding the switch while shouting, "Madam, where are you?"

Ning Ran dared not make a sound in the darkness because if she did, it would be her last sound.

Soon, Qiao Zhan stopped yelling.

Having trained in the army for a long time, he was a professional, so he had already sensed danger and knew Ning Ran was in trouble.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, the door to the study room was kicked open and Qiao Zhan dashed in like a leopard.

In the darkness, Ruan Anxi wrapped his arms around Qian Zhan as if he were a snake, and before the latter could react, a scalpel was pressed against Qiao Zhan's throat.

Qiao Zhan had sensed there was danger inside, but he had no choice but to enter.

Moreover, he was confident in his speed and strength, but he didn't expect Ruan Anxi to be even speedier and nimbler, like a phantom.

Qiao Zhan was strong, but Ruan Anxi was like a poisonous snake, cold and sinister.

A leopard was much stronger than a snake, but that didn't mean the snake would be at a disadvantage.

"Don't move. If not, you'll die," Ruan Anxi hissed.

Qiao Zhan obeyed and put up his hands.

He couldn't resist or give up his life, as Ning Ran would be in trouble if he died.

By rushing in recklessly, he could draw Ruan Anxi to attack him, giving Ning Ran the opportunity to escape, and he actually succeeded.

“Madam, you go first,” Qiao Zhan declared grimly.

“No, I—”

“Go!” Qiao Zhan roared.

“You’re so loyal. That’s great, but she can’t go. If she moves, I will cut your throat, then catch up to her and cut hers. You will both die. Answer my question, and don’t provoke me. That way, you may both live,” Ruan Anxi threatened menacingly.

“Go ahead.”

“Is her surname Lu? If she isn’t, who is she?”

Qiao Zhan didn’t dare reply, as he didn’t know what was the correct way of responding.

“Speak! If you lie, I will kill him!”

Ruan Anxi pressed the scalpel harder, and the sharp blade cut Qiao Zhan’s skin, showing blood.

“No, I’ll tell you. I’m Ding Mi, an actress,” Ning Ran hurriedly replied.

“Actress? Madam? You’re Nan Chen’s woman?”

I’m screwed. I thought it would be fine if I gave him my stage name. I didn’t expect to involve Nan Chen too.

Ruan Anxi didn’t know Ning Ran and had never seen her before, but he knew from Ding Fei that Nan Chen’s lover was an actress and was currently shooting in Livingfill.

This guy calls her “Madam,” so she must be no ordinary person. Now that she mentioned she is an actress, she’s likely Nan Chen’s lover.

Ruan Anxi was highly influential in underground circles in South East Aploth. Not only was it because of his ruthlessness, but it was also due to his intelligence. If not, he would have long been killed long ago.

Before Ning Ran could reply, Ruan Anxi had already started laughing. He knew he was right.

“How coincidental that I come across Nan Chen’s woman. Let’s go.”

Go? Where though? Ning Ran and Qiao Zhan were both confused.

“You’re Nan Chen’s bodyguard? You’re good at your job, but you must die because I’m taking her,” Ruan Anxi suddenly uttered.

Realization dawned upon Qiao Zhan. Ruan Anxi was planning on kidnapping Ning Ran.

“You can’t kill him! Not only is he Nan Chen’s bodyguard, but he’s also a friend! If you kill him, Nan Chen will never let you off! I won’t let you take me away too!” Ning Ran screamed.

“Even if he’s Nan Chen, I can kill him if I want. Moreover, he’s not Nan Chen, but a friend of his... Ahem, ahem, ahem...”

Before Ruan Anxi could finish his sentence, he started coughing so violently that his body shook.

However, he still kept his hand holding the scalpel against Qiao Zhan’s neck.

Seeing a chance, Ning Ran grabbed the duster on the desk and stabbed it in Ruan Anxi’s eyes.

Ruan Anxi had to dodge, and the instant he moved, Qiao Zhan immediately bent down and slammed his head against Ruan Anxi.

As Ruan Anxi was scrawny, he could not hold up against Qiao Zhan’s powerful headbutt and fell backward. However, he swiftly swung the scalpel before he landed on the ground, and it cut Qiao Zhan’s arm, drawing blood.

The next second, Qiao Zhan pounced on him and kicked away his scalpel before throwing punch after punch with his huge fists.

Ruan Anxi coughed even more profusely, and under Qiao Zhan’s ferocious attacks, he could no longer support himself and collapsed against the ground, panting as blood dribbled down his mouth.

“Enough, stop hitting him. If not, he’ll die,” Ning Ran advised.

“He deserves to die! How dare he hurt me with a blade!” Qiao Zhan stomped on Ruan Anxi.

“Don’t kill him. He looks like he’s on the verge of death. It seems like he’s ill, and he suddenly had an attack,” Ning Ran advised again.

“Fine, I’ll listen to you.” Only then did Qiao Zhan let Ruan Anxi go.

“What do we do about him now? At the state he’s in, I’m afraid he’ll die if we don’t send him to the hospital,” Ning Ran commented with a frown.

“We can’t let him die in Ms. Lu’s room. It will jinx her house. Let’s carry him out,” Qiao Zhan declared before lifting Ruan Anxi up from the ground.

Ruan Anxi was very skinny and light, so when Qiao Zhan dragged him across the floor, it seemed like Qiao Zhan was dragging a snake.

“Let’s hand him over to the police and let them treat his illness. If not, he will die,” Ning Ran suggested.

“Madam, don’t be so kind. Just let him die. Judging from how skilled he is with a scalpel, he must be Ruan Anxi if I’m not wrong. However, I didn’t expect the notorious “Doctor” of the criminal underworld of South East Aploth to be so sickly.”

Upon hearing that, Ning Ran was stunned. She had heard Nan Chen mention Ruan Anxi before.

“So he’s Ruan Anxi. I heard he’s very influential and ruthless, like a devil.”

“Yes, he is a devil, so he deserves to die.”

“But he’s a life. If he dies here, we’ll also get into trouble. We should call him an ambulance. After he is treated, it depends on the police how they want to deal with him. We have no right to take his life,” Ning Ran insisted.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 778

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 778-Ruan Anxi woke up while Ning Ran and Qiao Zhan were conversing.

He had a weak constitution and suffered from a chronic cough.

That was the reason why he studied medicine. However, he realized that while he could cure others, he couldn’t cure himself.

The weaker a person was, the more they would desire to become stronger to prove themselves.

Therefore, he gave up studying medicine. He started dabbling in business and became influential in underground circles in South East Aploth.

Being the son of an illegitimate royal family member granted him convenience. His business flourished in the underground circles, and he amassed great wealth.

However, his health didn't improve with his fortune. He was still a sickly man despite his increasing influence.

Some problems couldn't be solved with money. To him, as long as the matter was something that could be settled with money, it was trivial.

Of course, for those who did not have money, financial stress was a problem they could not solve.

Ruan Anxi had actually brought his subordinates here. However, he instructed them to leave when he realized no one was in the house.

He stayed in the room by himself. On one hand, he wanted to try his luck on whether Lu Jingyuan would suddenly return.

On the other hand, he also wished to investigate Lu Jingyuan's home in order to find some clues.

Coincidentally, Ning Ran and the others arrived right when Ruan Anxi's subordinates left.

Ruan Anxi was a person who liked silence. He was different from those hooligans who enjoyed parading around with a group of subordinates to put on airs.

He would never bring anyone if he knew he could handle the matter alone.

They would only expose themselves if there were too many people on the task.

Therefore, he was able to protect himself with just a scalpel for so many years.

Rather than protecting his safety, his hundreds of subordinates were used to safeguard his business.

Nevertheless, he met Qiao Zhan that day and the bloke was someone who was able to turn the tables whenever an opportunity arose.

Of course, Ruan Anxi did not believe that he had lost to Qiao Zhan. He attributed Qiao Zhan's success to his condition and Ning Ran's assistance.

After he woke up, he did not immediately open his eyes. Instead, he continued to pretend that he was unconscious.

Hence, he heard Ning Ran's and Qiao Zhan's conversation clearly.

He didn't expect Ning Ran to care about his life and asked Qiao Zhan to save him.

If Ning Ran didn't stop Qiao Zhan, the latter would have beaten him to death with a few more punches.

Ning Ran's words saved him.

Qiao Zhan carried Ruan Anxi and prepared to move him out of Lu Jingyuan's mansion so that he wouldn't die there.

Ning Ran took out her phone and prepared to call Nan Chen to tell him what had happened and to ask him how she should deal with Ruan Anxi.

She wanted to inquire if she should take him to the hospital first or call the police and wait for them to come and handle the situation.

However, when Ning Ran's call connected, she heard snickering before she could even speak.

She raised her head and noticed Ruan Anxi was conscious and holding a scalpel on Qiao Zhan's carotid artery.

He only needed to cut Qiao Zhan lightly for the latter's blood to gush out and the poor man would die before the ambulance arrived due to loss of blood.

Didn't Qiao Zhan kick Ruan Anxi's scalpel away from the latter? Why does he have another one in his hand? Does that mean he has more than one? Also, when did he regain consciousness? Didn't he spit out a mouthful of blood as if he was about to die?

"Don't do anything rash! Don't hurt him!" Ning Ran said with a trembling voice.

Ruan Anxi asked in a low voice, "You told him not to kill me just now, so I owe you one. There are two of you, but I can let one live. You can choose if it is you or him?"

Ning Ran couldn't give him an answer.

She didn't want Qiao Zhan or her to die.

It seemed that she had made a wrong decision and brought harm to Qiao Zhan. This would not be happening now if she had let him kill Ruan Anxi earlier.

It would be her fault if Qiao Zhan died. She'd feel guilty about it for the rest of her life.

"Choose quickly. I can let one of you live." Ruan Anxi smiled.

"Let me die. Do it. If you're a man, you need to promise that you will not lay a hand on Madam," Qiao Zhan said.

“Okay, at least you’re loyal enough. Do you have anything to say to her? Say your last words,” Ruan Anxi uttered.

Qiao Zhan thought about it and sighed. “I don’t have any last words, but you have to promise me that you won’t hurt her.”

“I already said it. I can let one of you live.”

“Do it, then. Give me a quick death.” Qiao Zhan closed his eyes.

“No!” Ning Ran screamed.

“Are you willing to die for him, then? It is his responsibility to die to protect you.” Ruan Anxi grinned.

“He can’t die! You should let us go. Although I told him not to hit you anymore, I wouldn’t have been able to stop him if he wanted to kill you. So, he’s the one who spared you. It wasn’t me. You owe him one, so you can’t kill him.”

It was a miracle Ning Ran was able to think of such reasoning in a panic.

Ruan Anxi heard her words and thought about it. “It does sound reasonable. However, only one of you guys can live. Since he volunteered, I’ll grant his wish. Carry me to the entrance there.”

Qiao Zhan bellowed, “If you’re going to kill me, do it quick! Stop wasting time!”

“You have to listen to me, or else I won’t give you a quick death. I’ll slice you up slowly and take out your organs one by one. I’m good at this,” Ruan Anxi replied.

Qiao Zhan was not afraid of dying, but he didn’t want to be dismembered and dissected like an animal.

Therefore, he had no choice but to carry Ruan Anxi to the entrance.

Ning Ran followed right behind them.

“Leave the mansion and get in the car,” Ruan Anxi uttered.

Qiao Zhan could only follow his instructions and carried him onto the back seat of his jeep.

The scene of a man carrying another man, as the latter had a scalpel on the former’s artery, was rather strange and frightening.

“You drive,” Ruan Anxi said to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran sat in the driver's seat and started the engine.

As long as Ruan Anxi hadn't killed Qiao Zhan, there was a chance of them surviving. That situation was what Ning Ran wanted.

After starting the car, Ruan Anxi's hand suddenly moved and shifted his scalpel from Qiao Zhan's neck to Ning Ran's.

He was so swift that the bulky Qiao Zhan couldn't react quickly enough in such a small and narrow space.

"Okay, you can get off the car. I will let you go for her sake." Ruan Anxi smiled.

"I won't get off the car! You promise to let Madam go!" Qiao Zhan roared.

"That's enough. I won't kill her. However, if you refuse to get off, I'll do it," Ruan Anxi said sinisterly.

"Qiao Zhan, you should get off the car. I'm okay. He promised me that he won't hurt me." Although Ning Ran seemed calm on the surface, she was panicking.

"You have to keep your promise!" Qiao Zhan said to Ruan Anxi.

"I'll count to three. If you don't get off the car, I'll kill her. One—"

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 779

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 779-Before Ruan Anxi could say anything else, Qiao Zhan got off the car.

After he got off, Ruan Anxi gestured to Ning Ran to start driving. Soon, the black jeep drove away.

Ruan Anxi removed his scalpel from Ning Ran's neck.

Seeing that Ruan Anxi had no intention of hurting her, Ning Ran breathed a sigh of relief.

It was the best-case scenario since she and Qiao Zhan were still alive.

Nevertheless, Ning Ran felt that Ruan Anxi had some tricks up his sleeve for letting Qiao Zhan go. He did not seem like someone who would be thankful to her because she let him go once.

"There's a temple west of Livingsfill. Drive there," Ruan Anxi ordered.

“Okay,” Ning Ran replied.

Ruan Anxi climbed over the seat and sat in the passenger seat. He looked at Ning Ran curiously. “Are you not scared?”

“If I’m scared, will you let me go?” Ning Ran countered.

“No,” Ruan Anxi replied honestly.

“So, why ask this question?”

She’d be lying if she said she wasn’t scared. How could she not be terrified with a devil sitting beside her?

She wouldn’t be able to solve any problems if she was afraid, so she forced herself to stay calm.

No matter the situation, the probability of getting bullied was high if one appeared weak.

Moreover, Qiao Zhan was fine. He would tell Nan Chen that she was abducted by Ruan Anxi. Nan Chen would definitely come to save her.

Some matters were destined to happen. There was no getting around them.

She should have been the one who got kidnapped at Mountview Inn, but Lu Jingyuan took her place. This time, she landed in Ruan Anxi’s hands.

It was destined to happen. There was no avoiding ill fate.

“What are you thinking about?” Ruan Anxi asked.

“I’m thinking about why you kidnapped me,” Ning Ran responded.

“Take a guess.” Ruan Anxi chuckled before covering his mouth as he coughed softly.

“I can’t guess it, but I can guess that your coughing fits must be an old illness. You must not have been able to cure it for many years. Actually, I know a person who is extremely skilled in traditional medicine. I have a friend who was sick, and he was able to treat her. If there’s a chance, I can recommend him to you,” Ning Ran answered.

Ruan Anxi accepted it gladly. “Sure, although I don’t have any high hopes. By the way, I’m a doctor myself.”

“You must be a doctor who practiced modern medicine. There are a lot of illnesses modern medicine can’t treat. You still have to rely on traditional medicine specialists. I feel that he will be able to treat you.”

Ning Ran wasn't really going to recommend the traditional medicine specialist to him. She only wanted to lessen Ruan Anxi's murderous intent.

"It doesn't matter to me. The doctors have always told me since young that I wouldn't be able to live past forty years old. I'm already thirty-one years old this year, so that means I have less than ten years left. I'm satisfied with what I have left," Ruan Anxi responded.

Ning Ran felt that he had less than a year to live, looking at his condition, much less nine years.

However, she did not dare to say it to him, for fear of agitating him.

"Are you thinking that I won't even be able to live until forty years old?" Ruan Anxi asked.

"No. Ten years should be fine. Since you're still young, you just need to take care of your health."

Ruan Anxi smiled sinisterly. Ning Ran did not understand the reason behind his smile.

Is it something funny to only have a few more years to live?

Soon, they reached the temple. Ruan Anxi suddenly queried, "Do you know the history behind this temple?"

Ning Ran shook her head. "I'm not a local, so I'm not sure."

"A philanthropist donated money to build it. I came here twice. The first time was the groundbreaking ceremony, and the second time was when it was officially opened. This is my third time here," Ruan Anxi explained.

"You participated in all these events?" Ning Ran was confused. Why would a devil like him participate in the building of a temple?

"Yes, I'm the philanthropist who donated." Ruan Anxi grinned.

Ning Ran also grinned. This man is really strange. He's a bad man who built a temple?

"Do you intend for this to bring you good karma? Are you performing kind deeds to make up for the evil deeds you have committed hoping to have a better next life?"

Ruan Anxi shook his head. "No, I don't believe in that."

"Then, what's your motive? To leave a good name after you die?"

“It’s not that. I came to Livingsfill with my mother when I was little. She said everything was good in Livingsfill except that there was no decent temple. I remembered it, so I built a temple here.”

Ning Ran was surprised by his answer. It turns out he is an obedient child who listens to his mother’s words.

“Get off the car. We’re changing to another one. We have to do it quickly, or the police are going to catch up to us.”

Two subordinates walked over to speak with Ruan Anxi. However, Ning Ran did not understand anything as they seemed to be talking in the native tongue of M Nation.

“Give me your phone,” Ruan Anxi said to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran gave her phone to Ruan Anxi unwillingly. He then passed it to one of his subordinates, who took it and drove away on the jeep.

Oh no! They are going to lead the police in the wrong direction.

If the police were tracing Ning Ran’s phone or following the jeep, they would never be able to find her.

“Aren’t I clever?” Ruan Anxi asked Ning Ran seriously.

Ning Ran nodded. “Indeed.”

“I was once the target of a coordinated international manhunt, but I managed to get away. Despite my bad reputation, no nation has proof of my transgressions. I am an upstanding citizen.”

Ning Ran believed his words, as she knew that Ruan Anxi must be a highly intelligent person to be able to achieve his current position and status.

“Let’s go.” Ruan Anxi pointed to a RV next to them.

Ning Ran had to get in that car under Ruan Anxi’s coercion.

The RV was luxuriously decorated and well-equipped.

It didn’t seem like a car. It was more like a lavish space that was a little smaller than typical private rooms instead.

Ruan Anxi washed his face and then used medicine to treat the swelling from Qiao Zhan’s punches. He let down his hair and combed it. Then, he started undressing.

Ning Ran was suddenly nervous. "What are you doing?"

"I came to change my clothes as they are dirty. Do you want to change too? There are female clothes in the car, but they might not fit you," he replied.

Ning Ran waved her hands. "There's no need. I'm not changing."

Then, she turned around as she did not want to see Ruan Anxi changing into his suit.

After changing his clothes, Ruan Anxi poured a glass of red wine and passed it to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran accepted it. She swirled the wine in the glass but did not drink it.

"Don't worry. I didn't drug it. If I want to kill you, I won't do it by poisoning you. That's too tedious," Ruan Anxi commented casually.

"I'm not worried if it was drugged. I'm in no mood to drink. Where are you taking me?"

"I haven't thought about it. I was looking for Lu Jingyuan, but I ended up bumping into you instead. I have to think about what to do with you. Of course, leaving the area now is the top priority because the police may show up at any moment."

Ruan Anxi drank a sip of the red wine before coughing softly.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 780

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 780-Ning Ran sat motionless in the RV. She knew that they were moving, but could not tell in which direction they were headed.

Very slowly, the movement ground to a halt. Given that things had gotten so far, there was no point in getting anxious.

If she analyzed him closely enough, Ruan Anxi did not look too bad at all. However, he was too thin and weak, especially in his arms.

He had fair and slender arms. He was so pathetically skinny that one could see his bones.

Ruan Anxi took out some bread and milk, as well as fresh fruit.

"Why don't you have some? You should sate your hunger."

Ning Ran refused. "I'm not hungry."

Ruan Anxi decided not to coax her and promptly began to eat.

He seemed to be very particular about how he ate. First, Ruan Anxi washed the tomato twice before blotting it dry with some tissue. It was only after the cleaning was completed that he gently took a bite.

“Women should eat more fruits for the sake of their beauty,” said Ruan Anxi, giving the tomato in his hand a wave.

“Are you truly a doctor?” asked Ning Ran curiously.

“Of course. The medical university I attended is ranked among the top ten in the world. I am also the youngest graduate in the faculty. I specialized in surgery and did research on other topics, but I am just unable to cure myself.”

“Then why haven’t you gone to work at a hospital? A doctor’s duty is to save and treat, not kill,” replied Ning Ran.

“I dislike working at hospitals. I also dislike saving people. I only studied medicine to try and cure myself. But when I realized that there was no cure, I gave up.”

While the reasoning was quite sound, it was still a problematic one.

“Your illness cannot be cured via surgery because it appears to be some sort of infection. How could you possibly cure yourself if you specialized in surgery? I do believe there is hope for you. You just need to find an expert in that specific field to treat your illness.”

“Let’s drop the subject of my illness. I’m already used to it. Let’s talk shop. What manner of ties do you have with that Lu Jingyuan?” After saying that, Ruan Anxi took another bite of his tomato.

“We’re just friends.”

“And what of her status?” asked Ruan Anxi.

“She’s just a normal woman like I am.”

Ruan Anxi was clearly unhappy with the answer. “So how does a regular woman end up with the power to mobilize the special forces? They’re all elites, after all.”

“Well, I’m unsure about that. Maybe it’s because you’re hardcore criminals which require a more heavy-handed approach to deal with?”

“Why does she do it?”

“She used to be a designer but she now runs a hotel. We rented the hotel she owned and that’s how we got acquainted and became friends. That’s really all there is to it. I

don't know much about her, to be frank. But if you don't believe me, there's not much else I can do."

"She caused the death of seven or eight of my men. I want to end her and her backers to avenge their deaths," said Ruan Anxi.

"As I understand it, your friends kidnapped her, which resulted in this fiasco. You can't resent her for this."

"You're not wrong. I never claimed that my people were completely innocent. However, they were all slaughtered. This is like a slap in the face to me, and it has affected my overall image as well. Therefore, she has to die."

"You mean to say that your image is more important than the deaths of your comrades?"

"It's fine if you choose to interpret it this way," replied Ruan Anxi.

Sure enough, he doesn't care about loyalty. The only thing that matters is his image. He's truly got the makings of a devil.

"How are you going to handle me?"

"I haven't thought that through yet. For now, just cooperate with me and tell me what I wish to know. You're already in my grasp. You're not going to be able to cover for Lu Jingyuan. All I need to do is call Nan Chen, and he will send over all the information I desire. In fact, he'd even ship Lu Jingyuan to me if I wanted it."

Ning Ran shook her head in response. "No. He's not like you. It's precisely because he is Nan Chen that he will never do this. Sacrificing someone else just to save me is not his style."

Ruan Anxi popped the last bit of tomato into his mouth and asked, "What is his style then?"

On the contrary, this made Ning Ran stop short and wonder what Nan Chen's style was.

Her Poker Face was by no means a saint. He could also be quite harsh, though he was not as severe as Ruan Anxi.

"Isn't he your partner? How can you not know what his style is like?" queried Ruan Anxi.

"I've told you this already. He will not sacrifice someone just to save me. He's not as selfish as you make him out to be, either. Nan Chen has principles and lines that he will not cross."

This made Ruan Anxi smirk.

“What are you smirking at?” Ning Ran was a little unhappy at this.

“What you call principles and uncrossable lines are merely the result of the wrong price. All of that will go out the window at the right price. That’s human nature.”

“That’s only your opinion. Not everyone shares the same sentiment as you do. I also don’t think you’re right,” retorted Ning Ran fiercely.

In the face of Ning Ran’s disdain, Ruan Anxi’s once-gloomy eyes carried a little mirth.

No woman had dared to speak to him that way because of how ferocious he could be.

Most of the women who came into contact with him feared him. Even if they were intimate with Ruan Anxi, they feared him like he was a tiger.

It was only this woman who was different from the rest. She seemed to not fear him, having been daring enough to snap at him so loudly.

“Aren’t you afraid that I’ll rip off your neck?” asked Ruan Anxi icily.

“Of course. But if you want to hurt me, what can I do? Also, I’m going to remind you once more. Surgery is used to treat and not kill.” It seemed that Ning Ran was not afraid at all.

“Since you think that Nan Chen is so principled and upright, then we’ll wait and see,” said Ruan Anxi with a smile. “I’m going to show you that not a single living person is able to stick to their principles.”

“What do you think you’re doing?” Ning Ran could feel alarm bells ringing in her head.

Ruan Anxi said nothing. He only smiled in response.

When Ning Ran boarded Ruan Anxi’s vehicle, she assumed that they were going to stop after a short while.

However, she soon realized that this was not the case. The RV continued to move at a high speed.

Ning Ran was aware that Ruan Anxi was an M Nation native. Surely he was not going to cross the border with her?

Ning Ran’s thoughts went back to the time she was kidnapped by Ding Fei and trapped in a dense forest. It was quite an unbearable experience that Ning Ran did not want to undergo a second time.

She turned to look at Ruan Anxi and saw that he'd fallen fast asleep with a blanket over himself.

Ning Ran, on the other hand, was not bound. She was able to move freely.

However, given that the RV was moving at such a high speed, she could possibly open the door and jump out. That was too dangerous.

On top of that, the doors were likely locked. There was no guarantee that she could even open them.

If she failed to escape, she was going to trigger Ruan Anxi's wrath. That was going to be difficult to handle.

As such, Ning Ran did not dare to move. She merely sat there and racked her brains for ideas to escape.

In the end, nothing fruitful came out of her thinking. The RV continued to move at a steady pace, showing no signs of stopping.

Judging from the time, they would have left at least a few hundred miles between themselves and Livingsfill.

Ning Ran became anxious once more.

What should I do? Is he really going to take me out of the country? I also wonder if Nan Chen has received any news. How is he going to react?

Up to now, Ruan Anxi has not made a single phone call. I wonder what his endgame is. Is he going to hold me hostage and demand a ransom from Nan Chen? Or does he have something else planned?