## My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 351

Despite what Ning Ran heard before, her impression of Ouyang Qi was not that bad when she first saw him.

His appearance was spectacular, especially his shoulder-length hair. However, his face was too pale to the point that he looked sick. Other than that, he was tall and too skinny that he seemed unhealthy.

His eyes exuded obvious wickedness, though. That alone could give off that he was not a decent person.

He scanned Ning Ran up and down as if she were his prey, never even bothering to cover the way he looked at her.

Seeing this, Ning Ran instantly started to dislike this person.

"Hello, I'm Ding Mi."

"Also known as Ning Ran," said Ouyang Qi, taking the woman by surprise.

How did he know that? Only a few in the industry know my real name.

"I'm Ouyang Qi. My friends call me Nine-Fingered Prince because I don't have my left pinky finger. Somebody chopped it off." He raised his left hand proudly to show his missing pinky finger like he was a veteran who had been on a battlefield.

"Nice to meet you," Ning Ran greeted once again.

Ouyang Qi then stretched out his right hand to shake hands with her. This was a basic etiquette, so Ning Ran had to accept it. But as soon as she shook hands with him, he tightened his hold, seemingly refused to let go. His gesture made things awkward.

Ning Ran had struggled a few times, yet she still failed to retract her hand.

The man was strong despite his skinny appearance.

"Please mind your manners, Mr. Ouyang," Ning Ran finally voiced out.

"I already like you when I saw your videos. Now that you're right in front of me, I like you even more," uttered Ouyang frivolously.

"Let go of me or else I'll scream!"

"Do it, then. I'm rich. Nobody dares to offend me." He laughed.

His words infuriated Ning Ran even more.

So what if you're rich? Nan Chen is also wealthy but he's not ill-mannered like you!

Initially, she thought Nan Chen was abusing his power and status. Now that she had met Ouyang Qi, she realized that the former was way better than the latter.

"Is that so?" Ning Ran challenged.

"Yeah. You can try if you don't believe me."

"Sure," she simply muttered before bending down to bite his hand harshly.

Ouyang Qi had never expected this as he loosened his grip while crying out in pain, "Ouch! Damn you!"

Ning Ran took it further by lifting her leg and delivering a kick right on his crotch before he could even recover from the bite.

It was beyond painful, yet he let out a laugh.

"Interesting! This is so wicked! I love it!"

Ning Ran was stunned when she heard that. Is he crazy? I just bit and kicked him, yet he said he loves it? Is he a masochist?

"I love it. It's rare to find someone who's beautiful and wicked. That's very interesting!" he complimented.

Ning Ran actually felt a little guilty after kicking him. She felt she had gone overboard.

Wang Xiaoou told her earlier that Ouyang Qi was a bas\*ard who would retaliate with various methods.

For that reason, she had agreed to meet him, only to end up in this situation.

"I was indeed rude just now, but that was only a try-out. Let's introduce ourselves properly now. I'm Ouyang Qi, your number one fan and also your pursuer from now on."

It must have been a deadly kick earlier since he was now sweating profusely. Even so, the smile remained on his face and he seemed happy.

"I didn't mean to kick you, but you were too rude," Ning Ran stated sternly.

"Yes, yes. I'm at fault. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have done that," he apologized, making her feel guiltier.

"I'm not normally like this. I guess I went a tad too far with my actions when this is only our first meeting."

"No, no. I only have myself to blame. That was a good bite and kick, though!"

Ning Ran did not know how to respond to that.

"Can we talk properly now?"

"Sure."

"How did you know me?"

"I came across a video compilation about you. One of them was when your dad threatened to jump into the river and you said, 'If you want to jump, then jump!' That was so cool!"

"The others are basically all about your bad points. I watched them all, and I love it."

"I can see that you're very much like me. We don't care how other people view us. I dig it! Of course, it's obviously because you're pretty!"

"Nowadays, the entertainment industry is filled with typical celebrity's visuals. It's too boring for me. Now that I've found someone unique like you, I definitely won't miss this chance."

"Oh! I also saw the video of someone cursing you as a homewrecker. The outfit you wore that day was exquisite!"

I'm going bonkers. Why does he find joy in all the videos that are made to make me look bad?

"Those videos are fake! I never encouraged him to jump. I was also never a homewrecker!" Ning Ran explained.

"That's not important. You can do whatever the hell you want. F\*\*k their opinions. I'm exactly like you. That's why I feel like we're a match made in heaven. We fit perfectly!"

Did I seriously gain a fan from the videos that other people edited to make me look like a villain? Does this mean he likes bad people? Then he would be delighted if he knows Luo Fei.

"No! We don't fit! I'm not a bad person!" Ning Ran argued.

"It doesn't matter. I still like you regardless! From now on, you have my support in whatever you do, except for the homewrecker of course. That's inappropriate," Ouyang Qi said seriously.

"I told you I was never a homewrecker!" she refuted.

"It doesn't matter!"

"What do you mean by that? I really didn't wreck someone's marriage!"

"And it really doesn't matter!"

Ning Ran was rendered speechless.

"It doesn't matter to you, but it does to me. I'm not that low. I know where you've watched the videos. But they were all edited just to defame me. I really didn't do any of those stuff."

When Ouyang Qi was about to say something, Ning Ran interrupted again, "I'll smack you if you say 'it doesn't matter' again!"