# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 371

Ning Ran was overthinking—Nan Chen was not even thinking about doing anything to her.

"Who do you think you are?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

The woman glowered at him but said nothing. She knew it was time she stopped making nasty comments.

Now that she finally stopped her mischief, the man turned abruptly and strode towards the door. In no time, he was gone from the ward.

Seeing him gone, Ning Ran let out a sigh of relief.

What happened was really unnerving—but it ended well.

He was finally going back to Nanshi Corporation.

But Ning Ran's joy was short-lived. Not long after Nan Chen disappeared out of her sight, another person came rushing into her ward.

It was Ouyang Qi. His hair was ruffled and his face was pale because he dashed over after finding out what happened.

There's a bouquet of flowers in his hands but they were not roses this time around—they were lilies.

"What brings you here?" Ning Ran asked carefully. She had her guards up the moment she saw him.

"I'm your most loyal fan! Of course I should pay you a visit when you're sick!" He answered intuitively.

Ouyang Qi put down the flowers on the table and sat down on her bed.

Ning Ran quickly moved away. "What are you doing? Don't come too close!"

"Oh, come on! You don't have to get all tensed up. I won't do anything to you in a hospital! What else can I do to a sick patient other than taking good care of her?" The man joked, trying to ease the situation.

But Ning Ran eyed him uncomfortably as she clenched the blanket tight.

"You can sit over there." She said, tilting her chin towards the chair.

Since this is a VIP ward, there were plenty of seats for visitors. There was a couch and a few chairs, and even a small dining table in the room.

"Do you really dislike me this much?" Ouyang Qi complained in a childish tone.

"This is my bed and I'm a patient who needs to rest. And I don't even know where you've been. You might have a lot of dirt and germs on your clothes." Ning Ran replied.

"Hey, you can't say that about me! I showered before I came!" He retorted.

Ouyang Qi was very particular when it came to personal hygiene. He showered every day and no one had ever said he was unhygienic.

"What I said has nothing to do with whether you bathed or not. I'm talking about germs and bacteria that might infect me." Ning Ran explained.

Ouyang Qi sprang from the bed and looked at her in shock.

"You're the one who's sick here, so you're the one who's carrying all the viruses! Not me!"

"Whatever. Just don't sit here." The woman said impatiently.

"Alright, I'll just go over there."

Ouyang Qi finally gave in and went over to the chair. He sat down and gazed at Ning Ran intently as if he was admiring a work of art that he treasured with his whole heart.

The patient moved uneasily under his gaze and stole a look at him. "Why are you looking at me like a pervert?"

Ouyang Qi straightened up and gasped in disbelief. "A pervert? That's an insult for someone who comes from a well-to-do family!"

Ning Ran scoffed and rolled her eyes. "But it's your dad who is rich, not you."

Ouyang Qi beat his chest and retaliated profusely. "My dad's money is my money. Although he's really strict with my spending now, I will still inherit everything he has when he's gone."

Ning Ran smirked and said, "Wow, did you just wish your dad dead?"

"Don't put words in my mouth. I'm not a saint, but I'm not that bad either. I've never once wished my dad dies earlier so I could inherit his wealth."

Ouyang Qi's tone suddenly became serious. It turned out that there were also things he cared about, like what people thought about him.

Looking at him all agitated, Ning Ran smiled and asked, "Then why did you say you'd inherit what he has if he dies?"

Ouyang Qi stood up at last and went towards her. "I finally put a smile on your face."

But Ning Ran shook her index finger at him and he went back to his seat quietly.

"How did you know I'm at the hospital?" She asked, changing the topic.

"How would I not know you were rushed to the hospital when you were at the reality show? I'm updated on everything about you."

Ning Ran looked at him carefully and asked again, "I mean, how do you know about it?"

"Someone told me, of course. It's not like I would consult a fortune teller." Ouyang Qi replied accordingly without revealing who gave him the news.

"So, who is this someone? It's such a creepy coincidence." Ning Ran pried.

Ouyang Qi smiled slyly. "It is a secret."

"Alright, get out." Ning Ran gestured to lie down and rest.

"Hey, you can't do that to me!" The man stomped his foot.

"What's the point of staying here if you're not gonna tell me anything?" Ning Ran puffed her cheeks and grumbled.

"You can't just throw a tantrum and force me to spill my secret! That's unfair." He growled.

"Are you not leaving? I'll call for the nurse then." Ning Ran reached for the call button.

"Wait. You can't be so unreasonable. I'm here to check on you because I'm worried. And you're chasing me out instead." He mumbled in an upset tone.

"I asked you a question but you refused to answer, so what's the point of talking to you?" Ning Ran glared at him angrily.

"I'll answer you if I can, but there are things that I'm not supposed to say!" The helpless man replied.

"It's either you tell me or you leave. And don't ever come to see me again if you leave. We're not friends anymore." Ning Ran gave him the ultimatum.

Ouyang Qi's eyes glimmered in excitement. "Does that mean we're friends if I tell you?"

Ning Ran rolled her eyes and thought about the matter. "Well, probably. It depends."

"I can only tell you it's someone from the production team. That's it, else the person might get kicked out of the team." Ouyang Qi answered honestly.

"I thought everyone from the production team signed a non-disclosure agreement?" Ning Ran asked curiously.

"People can do anything for money, and I have lots of it. That's why I always get what I want." He bragged shamelessly.

But Ning Ran still felt he was hiding something.

"Then how did you know I was filming the show?" She queried.

"Well, it's the same thing. I'm able to get any information I want as long as I'm willing to pay a huge amount of money." Ouyang Qi said, shrugging his shoulder.

Ning Ran felt like they were going in a circle and she would never be able to get anything substantial out of him.

"Fine, I'm done questioning you. You may leave now." The patient said curtly and pulled up her blanket.

"What's wrong? I answered all your questions. We're supposed to be friends now. You can't renege on your promise just like that." Ouyang Qi whined.

"You didn't even give me a name. How is that even considered a satisfactory answer? I don't think you're even sincere about becoming friends with me. Let's stop wasting each other's time." Ning Ran said calmly as she pointed towards the door.

"I guess beautiful women are all heartless. You can't go back on your word like that. No one at home dares to treat me like this. I don't care. I'm not leaving." Ouyang Qi sulked as he crossed his arms before his chest.

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Over at the hotel's presidential suite, Nan Xing and Zheng Lunlun lay on the couch as their fingers drummed furiously on their phones.

"What are you doing? Cover me! Dang! Game over!" The latter threw his phone aside and let out an exasperated cry.

He tilted his head and glared at his uncle stormily. "Do you even know how to play a game? Why did you call me over for a game when you don't even know how to play one? You suck!"

Anger flared in Nan Xing's eyes and he kicked Zheng Lunlun. "Who are you to talk to me like this? Do you even know how to respect your elders?"

"Yes, you're older than I am. But so what? You're still a sucker when it comes to games. Even Ding Mi is better than you!" Zheng Lunlun complained.

"You shouldn't be calling her Ding Mi anymore. She's your uncle's wife now!" Nan Xing scolded.

Somehow the conversation came back to Ning Ran again, and Zheng Lunlun stood up in frustration.

"Fine, I'm leaving."

Nan Xing looked up nervously. "You're leaving? It's only been a few games!"

"I'm not playing anymore, I don't need a noob in my team!" The nephew scoffed.

"You can't talk to me like that! I'm your uncle!" Zheng Lunlun was getting on Nan Xing's nerves. But it was not like he cared.

"So what? I'm speaking the truth!"

Nan Xing sprang on his feet and charged towards him, ready to teach Zhen Lunlun a good lesson. Just as the younger man was about to bounce away from him, a sharp ringtone reverberated through the room. Nan Xing's phone was ringing.

"Nan Chen?" Nan Xing said, picking up his phone. "Hey, I'm working actually. I've been busy supervising some operation at the branch office." He reported

hypocritically. But the brother did not call to talk about work. He called to talk about Ning Ran. "What? When? I'll go over right now!"

Nan Xing's face became serious in an instant and he hung up not long after. Zheng Lunlun realized something was off. "What happened? Did Nan Chen find out we were gaming? Is there a surveillance camera in this room?" He asked anxiously as he looked around the room.

"No, it's not that. Ning Ran is at the hospital." Nan Xing replied gravely.

"What? What happened to Ding Mi?" Zheng Lunlun was shocked.

"She fainted when she was filming and was admitted to the hospital. Nan Chen has things to take care of now, so he called to ask if I could go over. I'll need to help her with the discharge if she's feeling okay."

Zheng Lunlun was so worried he quickly volunteered to go along with Nan Xing. "Shouldn't Jiang Zhe be doing this? Nan Chen clearly doesn't know how unreliable you are. I think it's better for me to go with you."

Nan Xing glared at him. "Unreliable? Who? Me?" He questioned forcefully.

Zheng Lunlun knew it was not the time to banter, so he conceded. "Fine, you're the most reliable man on earth!"

But honestly, Nan Xing was perplexed about his brother's request as well. *His own wife is sick and he's asking me to go over? What's his problem?* 

Perhaps he knows things are a little awkward between us, so he wants us to spend more time together to get along better?

Or is it because he's afraid some other guys will flock to the hospital and he wants me to ward them off?

But Nan Xing had no time to think things through. In less than ten minutes, both of them arrived at the hospital. When they saw Ouyang Qi in the ward, Nan Xing finally understood why his brother asked him to go over—a competitor was here.

"Who are you and what are you doing here?" Nan Xing interrogated.

He actually knew who Ouyang Qi was. Their families were well-acquainted and both of them had the habit of mixing around with celebrities—it was impossible that they did not know each other.

Yet the two never saw eye to eye.

Ouyang Qi scoffed at his ridiculous question. "Nan Chen, are you stupid? You clearly know who I am."

The uncle and nephew duo exchanged quick looks and decided to play Ouyang Qi at his own game since he cluelessly mistook Nan Xing for Nan Chen.

The duo had a very good relationship and they knew each other inside out because they spent a lot of time together.

They both loved pulling stunts and tricks on people just for the fun of it. And now was an opportune time for them to flex some muscles.

Zheng Lunlun turned towards Ouyang Qi and faked a clueless look. "Who are you? What are you doing here?" He asked.

"Hah! Who are you to question me? I can't believe a famous celebrity like you is actually a fan of Ning Ran too." Ouyang Qi ridiculed arrogantly.

Zheng Lunlun rolled his eyes at him and said, "It's none of your business, stranger! You have no reason to be here, so please get out."

"Don't pretend like you don't know me. I've seen you at least three fashion shows, and we even had a drink together." Ouyang Qi said.

But the star did not buy it at all. He shook his head and raised his eyebrows nonchalantly as he replied, "I really don't know you. I've never seen you before."

"So you're ganging up with Nan Chen, eh?" Ouyang Qi pointed out blatantly.

Hearing himself named, Nan Xing shot Ouyang Qi an apathetic look and shrugged his shoulders, as Nan Chen would always do. "Honestly speaking, I don't know what you're talking about. Since there is no point talking with you, why not you just leave and let Ning Ran rest quietly?"

Even his tone sounded like his brother.

Zheng Lunlun quickly came in and agreed. "I know right, this person is so weird. And he doesn't even want to leave! I'm calling the guards."

The pampered son from the Qi family was finally getting anxious. "Hello, people! I'm Ouyang Qi, Ouyang Duo's son! The Nine-Fingered Prince!"

"You're Ouyang Duo's son?" Nan Xing frowned as he looked at Ouyang Qi from the top to the toe.

"Yeah! Do you remember me now?" Ouyang Qi asked.

But Nan Xing cocked his head and skewed his gaze towards the ground, thinking hard. "But Ouyang Duo's son looks different though. Are you trying to impersonate Ouyang Qi?"

Ouyang Qi was about to go nuts. He ruffled his hair testily and shouted. "I am Ouyang Qi! Nan Chen, stop making a fool of me. I know you're just pretending not to know me!"

Nan Xing was not going to give up so easily. He wanted to milk this situation for all it was worth. "I've seen Ouyang Qi before. He isn't the best-looking man I know, but he's obviously much better than you."

"Yeah! You'll at least need to look better if you want to impersonate Ouyang Qi. Though I have to admit that his looks are just okay." Zheng Lunlun agreed readily.

Ouyang Qi pulled out his hands from his pockets and waved them up close to the dup. "I'm really Ouyang Qi! Look, I have nine fingers. This can't be faked!"

"Hah! You think you can impersonate him just because you have nine fingers? I'm calling the police if you still refuse to get out of the room!" Nan Xing warned.

Ouyang Qi glared at him and shouted as he paced around the room restlessly. "I'm Ouyang Qi. There's completely not a need for me to impersonate anyone! I know you guys are doing this on purpose!"

Zheng Lunlun looked at him with a sly smile on his face. "Oh, this faker is getting angry now. He even has the guts to lash out at us!"

Nan Xing turned towards his nephew and said, "Ask him to get out. There's no use being courteous to a barbarian."

Ouyang Qi completely lost it. He stopped and turned around aggressively as he pointed a shaky finger at Nan Xing. "Nan Chen, did you just call me a barbarian? Do you think you're any better than I am? You might be the high and mighty 'Sir Chen' to a lot of people, but in my eyes, you're no more than a lowly scum! You're just another parasite that lives off your dad! You're nothing without your family! What right do you have to trample on me!"

Although Nan Chen was not at the scene, Ouyang Qi's snide and sour remarks about him peeved Nan Xing and Zheng Lunlun beyond measure.

Nan Chen was the most respectable man to them.

Although he was stern and severe towards them at normal times, he was the one who always came to their rescue when something came up.

They knew deep in their hearts that the man cared deeply for them.

They would not stand anyone mocking and degrading Nan Chen.

It was true that they started this just to prank Ouyang Qi—but he went overboard.

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Ouyang Qi brought this on himself.

Nan Xing and Zheng Lunlun charged towards him.

Ouyang Qi's steps faltered and he retreated as he saw the two agitated men coming towards him. "What are you doing?" He asked nervously.

"What did you just say? How dare you belittle m...!"

Nan Xing was furious, yet he still remembered to stay in the role. He was still playing Nan Chen in front of Ouyang Qi.

"It's not my fault! It's you guys who are pretending not to know me! You guys are the ones who mocked me first!" Ouyang Qi defended himself and his hands wavered weakly before his chest. Over on the bed, Ning Ran looked at the three men, confused. *What are they trying to do?* 

How did Nan Xing and Beauty Zheng know I'm here?

Did they come because they know Ouyang Qi is here?

*Wait... they don't usually get involved in other people's affairs. What exactly are these two doing?* 

"I'm gonna ask you one last time. What are you doing here?" Nan Xing's voice pierced through the room.

Ouyang Qi trembled for a second and quickly collected himself before looking at Nan Xing in the eyes. "I'm here to visit Ning Ran! I'm her biggest fan!"

"You're her fan?" Nan Xing and Zheng Lunlun questioned simultaneously.

"Yeah! I'm her most loyal fan and I'll make her mine one day. I'll prove to her that I'm the only one who can protect her!" Ouyang Qi cried out assertively.

He looked at the two men in front of him and continued confidently, "I know she's a celebrity under your company, but I don't care! You have no right to meddle with her private life and I will win her heart one day!"

"So you're saying you want to pursue her?" They asked concertedly. They were utterly surprised by what they heard.

"Yes! I'll win her over one day!" Ouyang Qi beat his chest and professed.

"In your dreams!" The uncle and nephew duo shouted back in unison.

Ouyang Qi glared at the two in disbelief. No one ever had the guts to stop him. "Nan Chen, I'm giving you one last warning. Don't even think of getting in my way. Ning Ran is mine and I'm serious about making her my girlfriend! You might have heard that most of my relationships never lasted long, but this time around I'm dead serious about her and..."

Before Ouyang Qi could continue his harangue, Nan Xing's fist landed hard and loud on his cheek.

Since his uncle had taken action, Zheng Lunlun followed suit and kicked Ouyang Qi in the stomach.

In no time, the three got into a heated fight, rolling and tumbling on the ground.

Ouyang Qi was not planning on going easy on them either. He was someone who even dared to sleep with a gang leader's girlfriend when he went abroad—there was no way he would back down this time.

He retaliated and gave each of them a heavy blow as the trio fought in the room.

Ning Ran stared at them from her bed, with her mouth widened in shock as she saw the traumatizing fight unfolded before her.

Things would go out of hand if anyone found out about this. Two of them were from distinguished families, and one of them was a top celebrity.

What would people think if they saw them fighting in a hospital ward?

The paparazzi would definitely make a huge issue out of this!

Ouyang Qi was a fighter himself, but it was still a two-against-one fight. The media might vilify Nan Xing and Zheng Lunlun.

But just as everything was caught in a total mess, Ouyang Qi suddenly shouted. "Stop!"

Zheng Lunlun and Nan Xing stood their ground and glared at him.

"What is this? You're calling a stop to a fight? This is not a soccer game!" Nan Xing shouted.

"This is unfair! There are two of you! You guys should challenge me one-on-one!" Ouyang Qi yelled back as he panted.

Nan Xing and Zheng Lunlun looked at each other. "You want a duel with him?" They asked each other concurrently.

The uncle and nephew fell into a short silence before saying yet together, "No."

It was obvious that these two had gotten themselves into trouble numerous times before.

Ning Ran could not help but chuckled as she looked at them. Their reaction was so coordinated it was as if they were in crosstalk.

"If you refuse to fight me one-on-one, then you can call for aid, and I'll do the same. We'll see who is the ultimate winner!" Ouyang Qi came up with a new proposal since the two were not up for a solo fight.

"A group fight? We're not kids, you know?" Nan Xing and Zheng Lunlun refuted.

"Oh, so a group fight is childish but a solo fight is not?" Ouyang Qi questioned sharply.

"We're not fighting you because we're childish. We're fighting you because you are making a move on someone you shouldn't even be eyeing!"

Anger burned within Nan Xing and he went towards Ouyang Qi again.

"Hold on! You should at least think about your reputation. Everyone knows you in Flower City! You shouldn't be beating me up like this!" Ouyang Qi cried out.

"I can do whatever I like." Nan Xing said spitefully.

"Imagine what this will mean to our families. You don't want to ruin the relationship between the Nan and Qi family." Ouyang Qi reminded him.

"I don't care if that's the case." Nan Xing replied with a smirk on his face.

Ouyang Qi looked at him, bewildered. He could not believe there was someone this unreasonable. He knew he had no other choice but to pull his last card.

"Stop forcing me, or I'll jump down from the window! My dad will not let the Nan family go if I die!"

Nan Xing and Zheng Lunlun rolled their eyes and exchanged silent looks.

Ouyang Qi was secretly proud of himself for coming up with such a witty plan. At the end of the day, his dad was not someone the Nan family would want to cross.

But to his surprise, Nan Xing was not even afraid.

"Jump as you wish then." He challenged.

"You..." Ouyang Qi was at a loss for words.

"Come on! Jump! Or do you have some last words? I can record a video for you." Zheng Lunlun provoked.

Nan Xing scoffed and said, "Last words? He's too useless to have some meaningful last words. His dad will probably light some firecrackers to celebrate when he dies."

The famous celebrity nodded in agreement and said, "Alright then, help yourself, mister!"

Ouyang Qi looked at the two helplessly and begged. "You can't do this to me..."

"What are you waiting for? Don't waste our time!" Nan Xing was getting impatient.

"Don't make me do this, please..." Ouyang Qi felt like he was about to pee his pants.

"Oh, it seems like he needs some help. He can't do it himself and he's asking us to do it for him." Nan Xing ridiculed.

"I agree, why not we just 'help him out'?" Zheng Lunlun said his opinion out.

"Sure!" Nan Xing cried out as he reached for Ouyang Qi.

On the other side, Ning Ran was starting to feel annoyed. She was supposed to rest and these three men were wreaking havoc in here.

It would really look bad if the doctors or the nurses happened to come in and saw the scene.

Ouyang Qi knew Ning Ran was his last hope. "Mimi! They are bullying me!" He whined and looked at her imploringly.

"What? Mimi? How dare you call her that?!"

Nan Xing was irked and he grabbed Ouyang Qi by the collar before dealing him a heavy blow in the face.

Ning Ran finally lost it. "Stop it! All of you! Get out! And bring whatever fight it is outside!"

Nan Xing scowled at Ouyang Qi defiantly and challenged, "Let's continue this outside!"

"I'm not going anywhere!" Ouyang Qi shouted.

"Then do you want to get beaten up here, right in front of Ning Ran?" Nan Xing questioned mercilessly.

"No! I mean I don't want to fight anymore! I'm outnumbered!" Ouyang Qi shrieked.

Ning Ran almost burst out laughing looking at them but she composed herself and said, "You should flee if you can't fight. I told you to leave earlier but you refused. Look at what you've gotten yourself into now."

Zheng Lunlun and Nan Xing nodded in agreement and turned to look at Ouyang Qi, waiting for a reply.

"Fine! You two just wait and see! Mimi will be mine one day!" Ouyang Qi seethed vengefully.

"Oh, you're not leaving yet, are you? So you want to get beaten up to a pulp?" Nan Xing asked as he walked towards him.

But before Nan Xing took another step closer, Ouyang Qi had already scrambled out of the ward and fled for his life.

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Both Zheng Lunlun and Nan Xing looked extremely childish as they high-fived each other to celebrate their victory.

"What happened to you? How did you get sick all of a sudden? Are you okay?" Nan Xing asked worriedly.

*Oh, now he remembers that he's here to visit me? I can't believe he completely forgot about that when they were fighting earlier!* Ning Ran thought to herself.

"What are you guys doing here?" Ning Ran asked.

"We're here to pay you a visit, duh!" Nan Xing said.

"Really? I thought you guys came here to fight."

"Hey, we had to teach that a\*\*hole a lesson! That guy has slept with countless actresses! You must stay away from him, okay?" Nan Xing said.

"Yeah! Stay as far away from him as possible!" Zheng Lunlun added.

"We were never close, to begin with, so you don't have to remind me of that. Besides, you've slept with quite a lot of actresses yourself, Nan Xing! I've heard a lot of stories about you too!" Ning Ran said.

"Those are just rumors! I know there are scandals involving me and some of those actresses, but they were the ones who came after me! As a normal guy, I have no reason to reject their advances! In order to not break their fragile hearts, I had no choice but to hang out with them, and that's how those scandals came about!"

He then turned towards Zheng Lunlun. "Isn't that right?"

"That's right. Uncle Xing was framed! Ouyang Qi is the real scumbag! He's got a pretty nasty reputation in the entertainment industry too!" Zheng Lunlun added.

These two are birds of the same feather...

"Okay, that's enough talking about that guy. I don't like him either, but I am curious as to how he knows I'm here," Ning Ran said.

"I'll tell my brother to keep him away from you."

"No, it's not that big of a problem anyway. Telling him will only make things more complicated." Ning Ran tried to dissuade him.

"How about we drop this meaningless conversation and get started now?" Zheng Lunlun whipped out his phone.

"Start what?"

"The game, duh! It's not often that we have so much free time to hang out together, you know? Come on, let's play a few rounds!"

"No, not after you called me a noob!" Nan Xing refused.

"I wasn't asking you! Come on, Ding Mi!"

"I'll pass too. I'm sick, remember?"

"No, you have to! I want Uncle Xing to see how much of a Computer Guru you are!"

The real Computer Guru is in school right now... Ning Ran thought to herself.

At the Yunfeng Temple.

Nan Zhengde was having vegetarian dishes for dinner.

Although it was against the temple's rules to eat after noon, Most of the monks there did a lot of manual labor during the day and had no choice but to eat.

Nan Zhengde didn't have a huge appetite, so he would just eat something light when he joined them for dinner.

Nan Zhiyuan cautiously helped him out, trying to look as filial as possible after being allowed to stay by his side.

"How are things with the high-ranking official? The General told me during the banquet that the high-ranking official came over to Flower City for an inspection. He wanted Chen to welcome the official, but Chen wasn't around at the time. This is such an important thing, so how could Chen be so irresponsible? What's gotten into him?" Nan Zhengde asked Nan Zhiyuan.

He saw how Nan Zhiyuan was hesitant to speak and pressed on, "Do you know anything about this?"

"Well, I did hear a thing or two, but I'm not really sure what happened. It's only been a short while since my return, and I didn't dare pry into the Nan family's affairs too much," Nan Zhiyuan said carefully.

"Stop beating around the bush and just tell me what you know!" Nan Zhengde shouted impatiently.

"I heard about this from Bai Hua, so I think she might be able to explain it better. Would you like to hear it from her?" "Sure, let her in."

Bai Hua wasn't allowed to stay in the temple at night, but visits were allowed during the day.

She was waiting outside the whole time and came straight in when Nan Zhiyuan called out to her.

She had been looking forward to this opportunity for a very long time.

"What is it, dad?" Bai Hua asked softly.

Her father was a Japanese, so she had been influenced by their culture and was very polite.

"What do you know about Chen?" Nan Zhengde asked.

"That's the Nan family's private affairs, and it's inappropriate for a woman like myself to pry into it. That was the mistake I made previously, and..."

"I'm not asking you about what happened before. Just tell me what you know."

"I spoke to Nan Chen on the phone yesterday. He said there was a very important event today, which is to escort a high-ranking official from the Capital. However, he had a sudden change of plans, so I was worried that something came up and asked around about it," Bai Hua said slowly.

"Did you manage to find anything?"

"Yes, it was because of a woman."

"A woman? What woman?"

"The actress who gave birth to his two kids."

"Ning Ran? Apart from her not-so-ideal background, she's actually quite pretty and would probably make a good match for him. If Chen likes her, and they already have kids of their own, then it should be fine for them to be together," Nan Zhengde said.

Bai Hua was shocked to hear that. Nan Zhengde is on Ning Ran's side? Despite him being a reasonable person, he isn't one to be trifled with. I thought someone of his age would be so fixated on finding someone with a matching background, and yet here he is saying he's okay with it?

"That was what I thought as well, but then I did some digging and found out more information about her. There seems to be more to her than meets the eye," Bai Hua said with a frown.

"What do you mean?"

"Take what happened today for example. Chen had originally planned to escort the official, but then something happened to Ning Ran while she was on set. She then gave Chen a call and told him to drop whatever he was doing to go and see her. Chen was reluctant and told her that he had something really important to take care of, but Ning Ran insisted and even threatened to kill herself if he didn't do as she asked. Chen, being the kind-hearted person that he is, gave in to her threats and rushed over to see her," added Bai Hua.

Nan Zhengde was enraged when he heard that. "What? How could she be so unreasonable?"

"I too, find it hard to believe. However, that appears to be the case here," Bai Hua said.

"Looks like I'll have to find out more about Ning Ran, then. Such behavior is unacceptable!" Nan Zhengde said angrily.

"Although I'm no longer allowed to interfere with the Nan family's affairs, I am still concerned about my son, Chen. As such, I made use of our resources to find out

more about Ning Ran. The things she has done in the past are simply shocking to say the least."

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"Such as?"

"She had a boyfriend, and the two were in a messy relationship until Chen drove him away. Her father used to own a company, but it went bankrupt and got closed down due to poor management. After that, her father became terribly ill and needed a lot of money for his treatment.

However, she refused to pay him a single cent. When he threatened to kill himself by jumping into the river, she simply told him to go ahead and do it. There are videos of that incident, in case you don't believe me. This is just one of the many spine-chilling things she has done in the past, and I seriously question her moral standard."

Nan Zhengde's face was twisted with fury. *This is beyond terrifying! Who would've thought the girl I have approved of to turn out to be such a monster!* 

"Do you have any proof on what you've just said? You're not just making these accusations because you don't like her, are you?" Nan Zhengde asked angrily.

Bai Hua felt a little guilty when she heard that, as most of what she said was fabricated.

Ouyang Qing was the one who gave her the pictures and videos, so even Bai Hua herself wasn't completely sure of its authenticity. All she could do was try to add oil to the fire and make things seem a lot more serious than they actually were.

This old man has seen a lot throughout his many years of managing his business empire. Did he notice something wrong with what I said?

"I don't dislike her at all. On the contrary, I like her quite a lot! She's pretty and smart. On top of that, she even gave birth to two amazing children for the Nan family! I don't really believe in the rumors either. I didn't tell you about it because I was afraid you'd get mad. If you don't believe me, you can just forget that I ever said anything." Bai Hua pretended to be upset.

Nan Zhengde simply snorted in response.

"Leave now! You've angered my dad!" Nan Zhiyuan shouted at her.

"Wait." Nan Zhengde called out to Bai Hua. "Where did you hear all of this from?"

"[…"

"Is that all you've been doing since your return? Digging up dirt on Ning Ran?"

"No, dad! I simply heard about this from others!"

"From whom?" Nan Zhengde pressed on.

Bai Hua was starting to panic. As expected of the Old Master... He's managed to corner me with just a few simple questions!

"Some friends of mine. Fine, I admit that I went around asking about it."

"That's a lot of information you've got there. It's clearly collected and organized, so tell me... Where do you find so many friends so quickly after your return?

Even if they were old friends of yours, it would be too much of a coincidence for them to all know so much about her."

As the saying goes, the elder really is the wiser. I thought Nan Zhengde would be losing his mind from anger, but he's surprisingly calm and level-headed! I don't think I can handle any more of his questions.

"I know you don't believe me, so just forget I have said anything!" Bai Hua pretended to cry, but it didn't look convincing at all.

"Of course, I don't believe you! Who told you to do this? Who helped you dig all that dirt on her? And what would that person stand to gain out of all this?" Nan Zhengde continued pushing her for answers.

"There really is no such person! With how advanced technology is nowadays, you can easily find all this information online!" Bai Hua was finally able to come up with a more reasonable excuse.

"While I may not be too familiar with the internet, I do know that most of the stuff online are fake. Did you base all of your accusations off unreliable information found on the internet?" Nan Zhengde asked.

Bai Hua was close to losing her temper. What a difficult old man! You're the one that asked me for more information, and now you're suspecting me instead? Whose side are you on anyway?

However, she didn't dare show any signs of her anger whatsoever.

"You're right, dad. I shouldn't have criticized her like that without any solid evidence. I admit that I was wrong, but I only did this out of concern for Chen! I want him to marry someone decent who can help him out with his career!" Bai Hua tried to please Nan Zhengde.

"You can leave now. Don't cause any more trouble! I won't forgive anyone who meddles with the affairs of Nan family. Do you hear me?" Nan Zhengde shouted.

"Yes, dad. I understand."

Bai Hua quickly turned around and left the scene.

"Were you aware of all this?" Nan Zhengde asked Nan Zhiyuan.

"No, I wasn't! I intend to look after you ever since I came back, so I didn't have any time nor energy for that nonsense!"

"Is that so?" Nan Zhengde wasn't convinced.

"Yes, I really don't know anything about that. Don't worry, I won't meddle in the affairs of Nan family affairs anymore," Nan Zhiyuan said.

"I hope so. All right, you may leave now. Have the butler come in," Nan Zhengde said.

"Okay."

The Nan family butler, Chai Hua, came in a few minutes after Nan Zhiyuan left.

Chai Hua was a slightly chubby man in his fifties and loved wearing an old-fashioned grey suit like the mob bosses did in movies.

"Old Master." Chai Hua bowed politely before Nan Zhengde and addressed him as he always did.

"Call Chen and have him come over," Nan Zhengde said.

"Right now?"

"No, do it tomorrow or the day after. Just tell him to drop by whenever he's free."

"Do I tell him the reason for coming over?" Chai Hua asked.

"Yes, get him to come and pray to help calm himself down by listening to some chanting."

"Yes, Old Master," Chai Hua responded.

He was about to leave when Nan Zhengde called out to him again.

"Wait, there's something I'd like to ask you."

"What is it, Old Master?"

"Please, drop the formalities. You've been working in the Nan family for so many years now, we're as close as family," Nan Zhengde said with a frown.

"This is just basic etiquette." Chai Hua chuckled.

"Chen is supposed to escort a very important guest today, but I heard he has ditched the guest over a woman. I just wanted to ask your opinion on his character. Do you think he is the type to act so selfishly and irresponsibly?" Nan Zhengde asked.

"Hmm... I don't know." Chai Hua kept his reply vague.

"Just answer me honestly, and don't tell me you don't know when you've looked after him since he was a child. What do you think of his character?"

"Young Master Chen is, without a doubt, a giant among men. Combine that with his training and experience, and I believe he may very well surpass your accomplishments in the future."

"So you don't think he'd let a woman control him, do you?"

"No, I don't." Chai Hua nodded.

"Me neither. Help me keep an eye on the eavesdropping couple outside. I want to know who they've been in contact with lately," Nan Zhengde said.

Bai Hua and Nan Zhiyuan had their ears pressed against the door, and they went pale upon hearing that.