

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 473

Half an hour later, Jiang Zhe came in with a report.

“The host named Bingbing is now fired. His show has been ceased. The assistant director will be visiting, to issue an apology.”

“Reject it.”

“Yes, Sir.”

“Cancel all appointments after five for me,” Nan Chen instructed when Jiang Zhe was about to leave.

“Sir, you have an interview with the financial magazine at six. They’ve been scheduling this for a month now,” reminded Jiang Zhe.

“Cancel it!”

“It took them a month to get this appointment and the magazine is really prominent.” Jiang Zhe tried again.

“Do you not understand what I’ve just said?” Nan Chen raised an eyebrow.

“Understood! I’ll be leaving now.” Jiang Zhe conceded.

“Just go then,” Ning Ran suddenly interjected. “They’ve already been scheduling this for a month. It’s not easy. It won’t take too long anyway.”

Jiang Zhe was stupefied. *Nan Chen has already said no. Twice at that! There will not be a third time.*

Even if it was Ning Ran, Jiang Zhe was still concerned. *Nan Chen really hates it when people doubt his decision.*

Truth be told, Nan Chen's expression darkened, as he narrowed his gaze at Ning Ran.

Immediately, Ning Ran was made aware of what she had done wrong. *Why did I try to interfere with Sir Chen's decision? Isn't this just a death wish?*

"What I'm trying to say is, the journalist waited for so long for this interview. She's surely excited about it. It'd be very disappointing if it's suddenly canceled. So I thought... I've spoken too much." Ning Ran tried to turn it around.

"Tell her to move the interview forward to five. Ensure that it is condensed within an hour," demanded Nan Chen.

*What?* Jiang Zhe was confused. *Is that a yes?*

"Was I not clear?" Nan Chen asked sternly.

"No, Sir! Loud and clear, Sir!" Jiang Zhe quickly replied and turned to exit the room.

*Calm down. Someone has just managed to change Sir Chen's decision. It was by talking to him, no less! That's pretty incredible!* Jiang Zhe hollered internally.

"Sorry, I was out of line. I won't do it again," Ning Ran apologized meekly, her head hanging low.

"Is there anything that you wouldn't do at this point?" Nan Chen asked condescendingly.

“I know that I was wrong.”

“What did you do?”

“I shouldn’t have intercepted, just now. I had no right to do as such.” Ning Ran gave him her honest answer.

Nan Chen did not respond as he dived back into his work.

Ning Ran dared not bother him, so she took out her phone and started memorizing her script.

After a while, she suddenly recalled something. Hence, she asked, “Just now, Assistant Jiang said something about a Bingbing being fired. Was he the host of the radio show?”

“Yes.” Nan Chen replied with minimal effort.

“That was really you?” Ning Ran jumped out of the chair.

Nan Chen’s head was still down.

“Hahahaha...” Ning Ran started laughing all of a sudden. “So it was you! I was right!”

Initially, Nan Chen wanted to simply ignore her, but her laughter was getting to him.

He raised his head and saw the woman in front laughing crazily.

*What’s so funny about that?* Nan Chen’s forehead creased.

Ning Ran realized that her laughter was excessive, as she quickly stopped, reminding herself to mind her image.

“What’s so funny? Or have you gone nuts?” Nan Chen asked.

“So you were the one who called in. I thought that the voice had sounded awfully familiar. Who knew that Sir Chen would do something like that? Nevertheless, you were amazing! It feels so good right now.”

*The host who insulted the kids and I has gotten fired! That’s karma! He should never have said anything about the children!*

Nan Chen set the documents down as he gazed at the woman who was overjoyed in front of him.

*So this is the craze of happiness? Wait, it’s more severe than that. She’s actually going crazy!*

“I don’t know what you’re talking about.” Nan Chen rained on her parade.

“Huh? You were the one who called in and argued with the host right? You’re not admitting it? I know that it was you!”

“You’ve heard wrong,” Nan Chen replied.

“Huh? That’s impossible.”

“You’ve definitely heard wrong.”

“No way! There’s no way that I’m wrong! The host has gotten fired and the assistant director wants to apologize. There can’t be anyone else besides you, who can do as such!” Ning Ran bellowed.

Nan Chen ignored her.

Ning Ran was silent. *Why can’t you just admit it to let me win for once? Hmph!*

Once again, the office was quiet.

Not long after, an assistant brought in coffee, for both of them.

Everyone was tending to themselves.

All of a sudden, a childish voice called out, "Pretty lady, pick up the phone. You'll get prettier if you do!"

It took Ning Ran a few seconds to realize that it was her phone, ringing. She quickly picked it up and walked to the window.

Nan Chen was astonished by the childish ringtone. *You're actually using a ringtone like that? Wouldn't you feel awkward if other people heard it?*

Ending the call, Ning Ran saw Nan Chen staring at her. She felt embarrassed as she explained, "It was Erbao. The naughty girl recorded it because she wanted me to use it."

The mention of Erbao immediately changed Nan Chen's mind. "It's not bad. It's quite creative."

Ning Ran was speechless. *How is this creativity?*

"I'll change it back. It's definitely too childish."

"It's okay. If anyone hears it, just tell them that it's your daughter. She likes it, so just use it. Let her record one for me too."

"You want one too?" Ning Ran thought that she was hallucinating.

"Why not? I'm her father. Why should you be the only one who gets a recording?"

Ning Ran was astonished. *Does this actually bother you? You want it to be fair?*

“Sure, I’ll allow her to record a line for you when I get back. You’re a pig if you don’t use it!” Ning Ran responded.

Nan Chen frowned. *What did she just say? She’s actually talking to me like that? Calling me a pig? She might just be the only woman in the world who dares to do as such!*

“Say that again!” Nan Chen demanded.

Ning Ran had always been slow to realize the situation, but she immediately tried to salvage it, “I’m not talking about you. I’m talking about someone else! What I’m trying to say is, you’re a CEO. It will be embarrassing if people were to hear such a cute ringtone, coming from your phone. Think about it, you’re in a meeting room with a bunch of big shots and suddenly, ‘Hey handsome, pick up the phone. If you do, you’ll get more handsome!’ Isn’t that just weird? Hahahaha...”

Ning Ran was imagining the scene in her head. Hence, she got quite a laugh out of it.

Nan Chen looked at Ning Ran chuckling in front of him. He was slightly humored.

*So, this is how silly women usually are! It’s quite adorable.*

However, Nan Chen soon exclaimed, “Stop laughing! Pull yourself together!”

Immediately, Ning Ran stopped. *This is Nan Chen’s office after all. Control yourself!*

“Xiaoou called me just now. She informed me that the filming is about to start. Shall I continue filming in my current situation?” Ning Ran asked.

“What situation? You can’t film?”

“I’m talking about me being in this whirlwind of a controversy.”

“Just ignore it.”

“Oh, okay then.”

The silence resumed