

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 276

Wang Yan was stunned again.

Kind sir, I know I said I deserve to die but I didn't mean it literally. Besides, isn't this how it is usually written in scripts? I mean, who would actually kill themselves just because they said they deserve to die?

After about ten seconds of silence, Wang Yan shamelessly answered, "I can't die yet since I still have to finish the film. If not, all of Sir Chen's investments will go down the drain!"

He had strong survival instincts and was indeed a brazen old hog.

"What exactly happened?" Nan Chen raised his voice abruptly.

Although they were speaking over the phone, Wang Yan almost jumped in fright and dropped the phone.

"Please calm down, Master Chen. What happened was..."

Wang Yan then roughly explained the whole situation to him.

Nan Chen looked at Jiang Zhe.

Jiang Zhe immediately knew what he implied and proceeded to question on his behalf. "If you were aware Ms. Ding wasn't feeling well, why didn't you send her to the hospital immediately? Why did you continue filming?"

"I'm sorry, but it was what she requested."

"She requested and you went with it? Are you the director or is she? Should she listen to you or should you listen to her?" Jiang Zhe cut him off sternly.

Wang Yan felt bitter. *Yes, I know I am the director, but Ms. Ding is from the Nan family. Of course, I should be the one listening to her!*

Although that's what he was thinking, he didn't dare voice it out. If he did, he would be going against Sir Chen.

"It's my mistake. It's my mistake."

All Wang Yan could do was to apologize repeatedly.

"Come to the hospital," Nan Chen spoke this time.

"I'm already at the hospital, Sir Chen," Wang Yan answered quickly.

Nan Chen shot a look at Jiang Zhe and the latter hung up the phone.

"Sir Chen, would you like me to inform the children about this?" Jiang Zhe asked in a soft tone.

"Don't say anything to them yet. Let's see how she is first, I don't want to scare them."

"Alright, I'll get Qiao Zhan to pick them up and send them to the Nan family?"

"No, send them to the Red Maple City and get a servant to take care of them. Let them know we're still outside and that we'll head home later."

"Yes, Sir Chen."

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Ning Ran woke up after a nap and realized that Tang Jing was still beside her.

Ning Ran felt bad for troubling her. "I think you should head back. I'm alright. Plus, the doctor said it's just a fever. I'll be all good when this fever subsides."

"You don't need to hurry me, Ding. I have nothing to do even if I go back. I enjoy a quiet life just like how my name suggests. I don't socialize much either. I rather keep you company here in the hospital," Tang Jing said as she checked her watch.

"You really don't have to. I can ask a nurse for help if I need anything. You should just head home, I feel so embarrassed to trouble you."

"What's there to be embarrassed about? We're sisters! I'm honored that you're willing to let me accompany you. If you hurry me away, I'll feel like I'm disdained," Tang Jing responded.

Ning Ran couldn't say anything else since Tang Jing had put it that way.

"If that's the case, head home when I finish this drip, alright? You really don't have to accompany me."

Tang Jing checked her watch again and then replied, "We'll see. Oh! By the way, Ding, where's your husband?"

"My husband?"

"Yeah! Since you're unwell, your husband would be visiting you, right?"

"Haha, I'm not married and I don't have a husband."

"Huh, how is that possible? Don't you have two children? How is it possible that you're not married?"

"It wasn't planned and it doesn't matter if I'm married or not."

It was obvious Tang Jing wanted to know more, but Ning Ran didn't want to go into the matter.

Not only were these her private matters, but it was also something painful for her to recall. Unless necessary, Ning Ran would usually avoid talking about it.

"Oh, I see. What happened exactly? It must be a romantic and exciting story, right?" Tang Jing's expression showed great interest in this topic.

"It's nothing romantic. Anyways, it's all in the past so I don't remember much. What about you? Do you have a boyfriend?" Ning Ran attempted to change the topic.

"Nope. I don't have any admirers either." Tang Jing chuckled.

"That's not possible. You're pretty and smart. I'm sure you have many admirers. Perhaps it's because you've set your standards too high and they're not good enough for you?"

"I really have no admirers. There were a few back then, but they were all too... ordinary. I find it boring," Tang Jing bluntly answered.

"So, what type of guy are you looking for then? What do you consider as not ordinary?" Ning Ran asked.

Tang Jing didn't answer her, but the image of a handsome man vaguely appeared in her mind.

"I said those off the top of my head. I think it's mainly up to destiny, you know? When the time comes, the destined one will appear. As long as it's someone who makes my heart flutter, I think I don't have any specific requirement." Tang Jing answered with a smile.

At that moment, the door was pushed open by the director of the hospital.

Once the door was completely open, the hospital director quickly moved aside and made a 'welcome' gesture.

Following that, a tall man dressed in black walked in.

Tang Jing took a glimpse of him and immediately felt as if her breath was taken away.

So handsome, so cool and so impressive!

With his kingly temperament, everyone else looked like supporting roles as soon as he walked into the ward. He had not said a single word but was already the center of attention.

He walked towards the hospital bed, which he had his gaze fixed on, leaned forward and asked, "How are you feeling?"

Ning Ran forced a smile, "Not bad, I'm still alive."

The director started blabbering about Ning Ran's condition and the treatment that they've prescribed.

"Are you hungry?" Nan Chen asked again.

"No," Ning Ran replied.

"We've given her a nutrient solution. That's why Ms. Ding won't be feeling hungry for the time being." The hospital director quickly added.

Nan Chen waved his hands as he started getting annoyed by the hospital director.

"Thank you for your hard work, Director. You can leave now," Jiang Zhe said.

"Sure. If there's anything you need, please let me know. I will be on standby in my office. Rest assured, Sir Chen. We will ensure Ms. Ding recovers in the shortest of time!"

Nan Chen waved his hands again and signaled him to leave quickly.

The hospital's head of department and doctors in charge who had tagged along then left as well. The only people who remained in the ward were Nan Chen, Ning Ran, and director Wang Yan, who dared not move.

There was also another person who has been standing in a corner in the room- Tang Jing.

She kept her eyes on Nan Chen because she didn't want to miss the opportunity to nod and greet him if he ever looked at her.

Even if they didn't interact, eye contact was already good enough.

Unfortunately, this opportunity never arrived as Nan Chen refused to look elsewhere. His eyes were only for Ning Ran, who was on the bed. He disregarded everyone else, including Tang Jing.

"Thank you for visiting me. I'm fine. Please go ahead and do what you need to," Ning Ran said to Nan Chen.

Nan Chen ignored her.

He turned around and stared at Wang Yan but didn't say a single thing.

Wang Yan was terrified as he pleaded, "I'm so sorry, Sir` Chen. It's my fault for not taking good care of Ms. Ding. Please forgive me."

He excluded the phrase about him deserving to die this time because he was worried Nan Chen would actually want him dead.

"It's not your fault, Director Wang. It's my own problem. This has nothing to do with you!" Ning Ran elucidated quickly.

As a matter of fact, this really had nothing to do with Wang Yan. Plus, Wang Yan had been, without a doubt, taking good care of her. She didn't want to get Wang Yan into trouble just because she got sick.

"It's me who didn't take good care of Ding. She had to go through some extra shots because I didn't do well. This is all my fault," Tang Jing said.

Tang Jing was clever about the timing she chose to speak. Just as they were trying to take the blame for it, she chimed in. It seemed very natural and made her look like a very responsible person.