

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 352

"It doesn't..." Ouyang Qi paused before rephrasing his words. "What I mean is I still like you," he added in a serious tone.

Ning Ran's head throbbed.

"You don't even know me yet you like me? Why? Because I'm a bad person?"

"No. Not only that, but I also like that you're pretty," the man muttered bluntly.

"Okay. Thank you for that, then." Ning Ran stood up. "Excuse me. I have to go back to work now."

"Are you not going to go out with me? Like eat, sing, dance, or whatever, then spend the night together?"

Ning Ran was taken aback once again. "What?"

"Isn't that how it works? I've done it countless times with other celebrities." Ouyang Qi simply shrugged.

"I'm not like the others! I don't sell my body!" Ning Ran shouted angrily, making the man frown.

"That doesn't count as selling yourself. It's literally how things work. We do that to get mutual benefits."

He sounded so confidently grandiose that Ning Ran would have been convinced if she did not know better.

"I don't need mutual benefits. Honestly, I didn't even want to meet you, but my manager insisted so I agreed. I think we can't be friends because I'm not the person you think I am," stated Ning Ran firmly.

"You can't reject me," replied Ouyang Qi.

"And why is that?"

"Because I can make you famous."

His answer made Ning Ran laugh. A certain doctor had said similar things to her before.

That doctor claimed that he was a genius who could write a script to make Ning Ran famous. He ended up pissing Nan Chen off and almost lost his job because of that.

Now, she was hearing the same thing. *Is he going to say he can write a better script too?*

"Why are you laughing? Don't you believe me?"

"I'm just curious with how you can make me famous."

"Because my dad is rich."

Ning Ran burst out laughing again.

Did he just say his dad is rich instead of he's rich himself?

Normally those rich people who were too dependent on their fathers would get mad if people told them that. He, on the other hand, admitted it without any care.

*He can make me famous because his dad is rich? What bullsh*t is this?*

Ouyang Qi smiled. "You're gorgeous when you laugh. I'm telling the truth. My dad is wealthy."

"I believe you." Ning Ran nodded.

"My family owns the largest private banks. Just try to imagine how rich my family is."

"Yes, yes. I said I believe you."

"Be with me, then. I'll definitely make you famous. You don't have to worry about how long we'll stay together. My previous relationships usually didn't reach three months. But you're different. I think I won't get bored of you even after half a year."

"Thanks, but no," said Ning Ran with a smile.

"You're looking down on me."

"That's not the case. We're strangers. We don't know each other, and I'm not interested in knowing you either. It's impossible for us to blossom that way."

Ouyang Qi smiled and replied, "Aren't you afraid you'll get on my bad side when you say that?"

"I think you're a straightforward person, so I figured I'd be frank to you."

"Very well, then. But I seriously have a lot of connections in the industry. I can help you make your name easily."

"Nah. I have another wealthy person supporting me."

"Nan Chen," Ouyang Qi stated.

"You also know about this?"

"I've searched about you on the internet and found out that you have quite a lot of ties with Nan Chen. Star Entertainment is also a company under Nanshi Corporation. It wasn't a hard guess."

Huh, he's not that stupid after all.

This piqued Ning Ran's interest though. "Since you already know about it. Why did you say you'll make me famous?"

"People may look at him like he's the god of Flower City. But he's nothing to me."

How arrogant is that.

"Is that so?"

Ning Ran was rather perplexed since she had never met anyone who would say something like that about Nan Chen. Everyone she met was always respectful towards him.

"You may not believe it. There's really nothing special about him. All he has is wealth, just like me."

"It's not like he's the one who built Nanshi Corporation. He only got the fame because of it."

"Also, Nan Chen has always overestimating himself. He won't be serious about you. You're only an employee who brings him profit."

"I, on the other hand, truly like you. Though I can't guarantee how long these feelings will last, I only want to make you famous. I'm not using you to gain profit."

"See? Ain't I much better than Nan Chen? So you should choose me instead of him," Ouyang Qi exclaimed confidently.

I wonder what Nan Chen would think if he were here. Wait. That Poker Face would surely take action without even thinking twice.

Ouyang Qi's words made her realize that she hated people speaking ill of Nan Chen.

Only I can talk ill of him but nobody else.

Initially, she planned to defend Nan Chen but decided against it since she thought it was not her business.

"I will not choose you but thanks for your kind intention. Now if you'll excuse me, I really have to go to work."

"I will not give up. I believe you'll change your mind sooner or later."

Ning Ran smiled as she remained silent. The man did not pester her anymore. He just bid her goodbye politely and left the company.

This person is as strange as his name.

After that, she continued working and gradually forgot about that.

The next day, they had announced that they would participate in a local online variety show in another city. Of course, their main purpose was to promote the upcoming movie, but they could also use this chance to increase the publicity.

The shooting went very smoothly since Ning Ran had trained for some time now. She could already cope these variety shows with ease.

When she exited the studio, a group of fans was gathered outside, holding signs while shouting 'Ding Mi.'

Though she knew she had gained quite some fans by now, it was their first time doing something like this.

Her eyes landed on that man who seemed to be leading the group. His hair was tied up, and he was wearing a checkered shirt while holding a bouquet of red roses in his hand.

She had just met Ouyang Qi yesterday, so she did not expect him to be here in this city.

Among the screaming fans, his voice was the loudest.

After a short while, he finally approached her with the bouquet.