

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.