

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 429

Meanwhile, in another private suite at the same restaurant, Nan Xing and Ouyang Qing were dining together.

After some drinks, Ouyang Qing's face was flushed, giving her an extremely alluring look under the light.

"Ms. Ouyang, you mustn't drink too much. Although I'm not a gentleman, it doesn't mean that I like to make girls drunk," reminded Nan Xing with a smile.

"4th Young Master, you look exactly the same as Chen. Both of you are equally dashing." Ouyang Qing flashed him a bright grin.

"You're being too polite, Ms. Ouyang. You call my brother Chen, but you refer to me as 4th Young Master? Aren't you being too distant?"

"Then, what should I call you? Mr. Nan?"

"Just call me Nan Xing. Actually, I was born just a few minutes apart from my brother. Hence, if you call him Chen, you can call me Xing too."

"No!"

Ouyang Qing refused flatly, for this was something she would never accept.

When she called Nan Chen "Chen", it was actually her way of acting cute toward the man.

Hence, it was impossible for her to call Nan Xing so intimately.

The reason was simple—her objective was to marry Nan Chen.

After marrying Nan Chen, Nan Xing would be her brother-in-law. It was inappropriate to address him in such an intimate manner.

Thus, this was a no-go for her.

Naturally, Nan Xing knew what was on Ouyang Qing's mind. However, he feigned indifference and asked why.

"There's no why. I only want to call Nan Chen by his nickname, and no one else. I'll just call you Nan Xing. Let's not dwell on this topic anymore."

"Sure. Then, do I call you Ms. Qing, Ms. Ouyang, or Ouyang Qing?"

Well, it would be perfect if you could call me your sister-in-law. I won't like anything other than that.

Of course, those were just her inner thoughts; it was impossible for her to articulate them out loud.

"Anything's fine with me," said Ouyang Qing as she smiled sweetly.

"How ridiculous of us. We've drank for so long before discussing how we should address each other. Come on, let's toast!" Nan Xing raised his glass.

"Cheers!"

"Oh, by the way. Do you have a girlfriend, Nan Xing?" Ouyang Qing suddenly asked.

"No. Are you going to introduce one to me?"

"Sure. I have a lot of beautiful friends. If you're willing, I can introduce some to you." Ouyang Qing was trying to get closer to Nan Xing.

Now that she had become one of the investors of Ning Ran's new movie, she had already gained the upper hand.

If she could introduce her friend or relative to Nan Xing as his girlfriend, she could plant an ally in the midst of the Nan family.

With so many people helping her, she would have a higher chance of victory when competing with Ning Ran. At the very least, this was what she thought.

"Sure, I'm single now anyway. What kind of girls are you planning to introduce to me?"

"Hmm... Since you're a very attractive bachelor, I need to think about it. Of course, I'll introduce you to the girl whom I deem the prettiest and most exceptional."

"Well, thanks in advance."

"Don't worry. I'll definitely introduce you to a girl whom you'll be happy with. She'll have high educational qualifications, beautiful looks, and good family background."

While they were chatting merrily, Ouyang Qing's phone suddenly rang.

Her brows furrowed the moment she glanced at the incoming call. What does my useless brother want now?

"Please excuse me, I need to take this call."

Ouyang Qing grabbed her phone, walked outside, and accepted the call.

"What?" Her tone was very cold.

"Where are you, Qing? I'm facing some troubles now. You have to come over and help me," pleaded Ouyang Qi.

"I'm out eating with a friend. What happened? Just spit it out," snapped Ouyang Qing impatiently.

"I'm eating with a friend too. Do you remember how I pissed Dad off some time back, so he limited my spending as a form of punishment..."

"What are you trying to say?" Ouyang Qing could vaguely guess what Ouyang Qi's subsequent words would be.

"Can you come over and pay the bill for me? If that's too troublesome for you, you can transfer me the money too!"

"I don't have any money," replied Ouyang Qing, frustrated.

"Hey, how can you say that? Everyone knows that Dad dotes on you the most. He lets you use all those funds freely! You're not like me, who can't even afford a meal worth hundreds of thousands..."

"Hundreds of thousands? How many girls are you paying for?"

Ouyang Qing knew her brother well, especially the fact that he often took girls out to eat.

"Not a lot. I won't tell you the specifics. I'm going to send my location to you. If it's convenient for you, come over. Otherwise, just transfer five hundred thousand to my account."

"Five hundred thousand? You're having a meal that cost five hundred thousand? Ouyang Qi, you're such a shameless spendthrift. Do you think that just because our family runs a bank, you can spend to your heart's content?"

Before Ouyang Qing could finish her lecture, however, Ouyang Qi hung up the call.

When she received Ouyang Qi's location, she was stunned. Isn't this the restaurant I'm at right now?

Is this place so expensive? Why didn't I know about that?

Ouyang Qing called her brother again. "Which suite are you in?"

"You're willing to come over? I knew that you'll definitely help me! I'm in the Sky Suite..."

This time, before Ouyang Qi could finish speaking, Ouyang Qing hung up first.

When Nan Xing noticed her unhappy expression, he asked, "What happened?"

"It's my brother. He might have been scammed by someone. I'll go over and take a look."

"Ouyang Qi? He got scammed? Hah! I think there's a higher possibility that he's the one doing the scamming," said Nan Xing as he laughed.

"He's in the same restaurant as us. I'll be back shortly," said Ouyang Qing.

Nan Xing stood up. "Since he's here, let me go with you."

As Ouyang Qing was afraid that her brother might embarrass her, she did not want Nan Xing to tag along.

"There's no need for that. I'll just pop over and see what's going on. Just wait for a while. I'll be back soon."

"It's fine. Let me tag along and see what's happening. I want to know which brave soul had the audacity to scam Ouyang Qi. After all, he is nicknamed the Nine-Fingered Prince—a man notorious in the streets. Who is bold enough to scam him?"

"Don't laugh, okay?" Ouyang Qing's smile faded.

Nan Xing instantly looked serious. "I won't. I definitely won't spare anyone who dares to scam my friend in Flower City. Let's go and take a look together."

Since Nan Xing had already said that, Ouyang Qing was not in a position to refuse further.

With that, both of them headed to the suite Ouyang Qi was in.

When they entered, they were utterly stunned.

Never in a million years would Ouyang Qing imagine that Nan Chen was the one scamming her brother.

Neither did Nan Chen expect Nan Xing and Ouyang Qing to show up.

When Nan Chen asked Nan Xing to stall Ouyang Qing at the hospital earlier, he did not imagine that his brother would go a step beyond his task and took her out for steaks and red wine.

"Nan Chen?" exclaimed Ouyang Qi as he stared at the man standing beside his sister.

He soon realized his mistake and corrected himself. "Nan Xing? Why are you here?"

Ouyang Qing reacted in time and called out sweetly, "Chen, you're here too! Good evening, Ding."