

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 439

This is troublesome. Not only do I have to take off his clothes, but I also still have to bathe him?

I can still manage to help him undress, but to bathe? Isn't it too much to ask for?

"Mr. Chen, are you..."

"Yes, it's exactly as what you have in mind," Nan Chen replied calmly.

"In your dreams!" Ning Ran exclaimed.

"Stop wasting time and take off my shirt," Nan Chen ordered softly.

With that, Ning Ran had no choice but to unbutton Nan Chen's shirt slowly. Her hands trembled while doing so.

"Why are you shaking?" Nan Chen asked.

"I'm not..."

"No? It's just a few buttons, and you're taking ages to do it. What are you even doing? Is your imagination running wild?"

Nan Chen hit the nail on the head as he saw through Ning Ran.

That's right, I am thinking about that. Am I really going to have to strip him with my bare hands?

Why is this happening?

However, she realized she can't delay it forever. Finally, she finished with the last button, and Nan Chen's muscular chest was exposed.

Mmm, those chiseled muscles do look sexy.

"Be careful, don't touch the wound," Ning Ran reminded Nan Chen when in fact, she was reminding herself. After all, she was the one doing everything.

Once she removed his shirt, Nan Chen's ripped body appeared in front of her in all its glory.

With her heart racing and ear flushed red, Ning Ran tried to avert her gaze out of embarrassment.

What's wrong with me? Why am I feeling nervous, and why is my heart racing?

"Excuse me?" Nan Chen realized that Ning Ran seemed out of sorts. "Why are you blushing?"

"I'm not!" Ning Ran immediately denied it.

"No? Your face is as red as a beetroot. What's going through that mind of yours? Why is your face so red?" Nan Chen stared at Ning Ran.

Unable to explain herself, Ning Ran's desperation only made her blush even more.

"I'm really not blushing! Stop teasing me!" Ning Ran grunted.

Amused, Nan Chen let out a smug smile.

This rude and brazen woman is actually capable of feeling embarrassed?

I only have my shirt off, and yet she's already this shy?

I mean, hasn't she seen a man with his shirt off?

"Alright, let's head to the bathroom now," Nan Chen instructed as he stood up.

"I'm not going!" Ning Ran refused at once.

"My hand is injured. If I bathe on my own and get infected by the water, wouldn't it just make things worse?" Nan Chen questioned Ning Ran.

"Then you shouldn't shower at all!"

"I just came back from the party where there were all sorts of people attending. The place was filled with cigarette smoke and the stench of alcohol. Besides, there's the lingering fragrance of women's perfume and their makeup. I can't possibly sleep if I don't wash up," Nan Chen explained.

"How is it possible for a high-end place to be filthy?" Ning Ran was puzzled.

"What may be high-end to you is filthy from my perspective."

"Fine. But now you're wounded. Why don't you bear with it and not shower for the time being?"

"Why should I bear with it? Besides, this wound isn't going to heal anytime soon. How do you expect me to bear with it?" Nan Chen threw the question back at her.

Ning Ran was stumped.

"Why don't you do it your..."

"That's the whole point – I can't do it myself. Do you think that I want to ask for your help if I have a choice? I don't even trust you to do it."

"Hey! You're too much. Who the hell acts like that when asking for a favor?" Ning Ran complained angrily.

"If it weren't for me tonight, you would have fallen into terrible circumstances, and your life would have been destroyed. Not only will your acting career end,

but you will also have to leave the city. Therefore, you owe me one. Do you understand?" Nan Chen stared at Ning Ran.

"I admit that's the truth, and I thank you wholeheartedly for it. But..."

"Now that I'm injured, you don't have to thank me. Instead, you should demonstrate your gratitude with actions. Now, let's go to the bathroom."

"But I..."

We have to help each other. The next time you're in trouble, I will return the favor. If you ignore me, who is going to save you in the future?" Nan Chen put it plainly.

"Is there even going to be a next time?"

"I sure hope not. But who knows? What if there is?"

After that, Ning Ran no longer had any excuse.

His logic is sound. If I don't help him, it would appear that I'm a heartless ingrate.

"One shows gratitude through actions and not just by repeating it."

Just as he spoke, Nan Chen stood up and pulled Ning Ran along to the bathroom.

He used his injured hand to pull her. Thus, if she resisted, it might aggravate his wound.

Ning Ran had no idea how bad the injury was and whether there were any stitches since the wound was well bandaged.

It was impossible to see anything at all.

Hence, Ning Ran didn't dare to struggle because she was worried her sudden movements would cause his wound to split open.

Besides, she was feeling extremely guilty, so she knew she shouldn't risk it.

Finally, she had no choice but to follow Nan Chen into the bathroom.

Unbeknownst to her, Nan Chen actually used his injured hand on purpose because he knew she wouldn't dare to struggle.

Therefore, he was secretly delighted with himself when he saw Ning Ran complying obediently like a docile lamb.

The bathroom was huge and even had a massage table inside for resting.

"Fill it with water," Nan Chen pointed at the tub.

"Okay," Ning Ran grunted in acknowledgment.

The bathtub was a smart tub where one didn't need to adjust the temperature of the bath by filling it with either cold or warm water. All Ning Ran needed to do was to choose the temperature she wanted on the control panel. Then, water with the exact temperature would flow out from the tap.

"Once the bath is ready, I'll leave you to it," Ning Ran informed him.

"I haven't even bathed, and you're already leaving?"

"I..."

"Help me take off my belt," Nan Chen ordered.

"Argh! Not going to happen!" Ning Ran yelled.

"Am I supposed to bathe with my pants on?" Nan Chen asked.

"That's your problem, it has nothing to do with me!"

"I got hurt because of you, and you dare say it has nothing to do with you? You have to take responsibility for what happened!" Nan Chen put his foot down in a firm tone.

"You're intimidating me!"

"I'm just telling it as it is. Get over here!" Nan Chen ordered softly.

"You're trying to take advantage of me!"

"I'm not. This is what you're supposed to do. If you were hurt because of me, I would also do the same and help you out..."

"I don't want that!" Ning Ran protested with greater fervor.

"Whether you want it or not, it's your problem. You must do as I say now. I'm hurt and can't function independently. Therefore, you have to help me."

Ning Ran sighed and resigned herself to fate.

There was no escape from fate.

"Fine. I'll do it."

Ning Ran approached Nan Chen and turned her head away. After feeling around for a long while, she still couldn't find the belt buckle.

Just then, Ning Ran couldn't help but curse in her heart. I have seen the belt being sold for two hundred thousand online. For such an expensive belt, why can't it be as smart as the tub and unbuckle itself with a touch of a button?

"If you don't look at me, how are you going to unbuckle it? How long do you intend to keep struggling for?" Nan Chen grumbled.

"For something that costs a few hundred thousand, can't they design it so that it will release with a touch of a button? It's so hard to remove, and yet it's so freaking expensive!" Ning Ran blurted out her thoughts as she couldn't hold them back any longer.

Nan Chen held back his laughter. "What are you talking about?"

"This belt is sold for a few hundred thousand, but it's so hard to unbuckle. It's not worth the money at all," Ning Ran continued to complain.

"If they design a button and that button malfunctions, what am I going to do when I need to go? Should I call customer service and wait for the technician to repair it for me?" Nan Chen asked with his eyebrows furrowed.

"Hahaha," Ning Ran burst into sudden laughter as Nan Chen's words inexplicably tickled her funny bone.