

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 445

Nan Chen followed behind her.

"You said Ouyang Qi gave you a script, so where is it?"

However, Ning Ran wasn't bothered to explain as she expected him not to believe her.

"Tell me, where is it?" Nan Chen persisted.

"He gave me a USB drive, but when I opened it, it was empty," Ning Ran related.

"So you're saying that there's no script?" Nan Chen continued to probe.

Ning Ran was stumped when she realized that there was indeed none.

"Not that there isn't, it's..."

"If there is, where is it? All you have is an empty USB drive, and that's your so-called script? Hey, at least you should come up with a better story?" Nan Chen asserted coldly.

Ning Ran didn't respond.

Thinking back, she, too, felt that what had just unfolded didn't make any sense.

"I'm telling you the truth. Here's the USB drive he gave me," Ning Ran showed him the drive.

Nan Chen stared at the drive she was holding in disbelief.

"Forget it. I won't explain anymore. You can think whatever you want. There's no point explaining if you don't trust me. I'll just leave, and once I'm gone, everything will be fine."

"Where are you going?" Nan Chen suddenly asked.

Ning Ran was stumped again by his question, which was a really good one.

Ever since she came back from overseas, she had been staying in Cheng Xiangyun's house.

However, once Nan Chen allowed her to stay over, Cheng Xiangyun had rented out her place.

As for Cheng Xiangyun, she was staying in a studio apartment provided by the company.

It was only enough for herself, and there was hardly any room left for Ning Ran.

Furthermore, with two kids in tow, it was without doubt out of the question.

Besides, the studio apartment was only allocated to employees who were young and single. If Ning Ran moved in with her two children, it would definitely cause an uproar if they were found out.

It was obvious Nan Chen knew what she was thinking. "You don't have a place to go, so why are you so stubborn?"

"It's none of your business!" Ning Ran yelled.

"If I were you, I won't do it. This house is big and spacious. Best of all, it's free. Wouldn't you be stupid not to stay here? If you move out, you can only find a small and dingy place. There's no way it will be better than here," Nan Chen persuaded her.

"But you wanted me to leave, so I can't just continue to stay here shamelessly, can I?"

"Since when did I ask you to leave? Wasn't it your idea? I can't possibly make you move wherever I want. It's not like you're a ball, or are you?" Nan Chen replied.

Suddenly the conversation took a teasing and flirtatious turn. *What's going on?*

Nan Chen could see the hesitation in Ning Ran's eyes and knew that she was reluctant to leave.

In truth, his anger was accumulated from what happened last night. In the end, he was just looking for an outlet.

Nan Chen was a smart man and was well aware that it was a misunderstanding.

Despite Ning Ran's occasional lack of good judgment, Nan Chen knew that she wouldn't sneak a lover in behind his back.

If there was really something going on between them, they would have chosen a hotel room or a clubhouse for that. The last place they would be having an affair was her house in broad daylight.

Nan Chen was cognizant of all this from the very beginning. Nevertheless, he still let his temper flare because he felt like it.

There was a burning rage within him that felt like it could explode anytime.

The incident with Ouyang Qi provided the best outlet for it. Now that he had vented his frustrations, he gradually calmed down.

Ning Ran shot Nan Chen a glare. "Hmph, you're really unreasonable. Actually, you're just like a tyrant."

Although Ning Ran was berating him, it sounded to him like she was flirting with him instead.

"When he gave you the empty USB drive, didn't you suspect anything?" Nan Chen asked.

"Of course I did, I knew something was wrong, but I didn't what exactly what. I gave Ouyang Qing a call, but she didn't pick up."

"Let me take a look at the USB drive."

"Alright." Ning Ran handed it to him.

"I'm hungry. Can you make me some lunch? I'm heading back to the office after that," Nan Chen instructed.

"Huh?"

"What do you mean 'huh'? Don't you understand what I just said?"

Nan Chen repeated it once more in another foreign language. "Do you understand now? Do I need to repeat it in French or some other language?"

"Enough, stop showing off!" Ning Ran quipped.

"What are you waiting for?"

"Okay." Ning Ran grunted in acknowledgment.

Just when she turned to leave, she realized that something was off.

"What makes you think I should cook for you? We were just arguing a moment ago, and you even yelled at me!"

"You must have gotten it wrong. I wasn't quarreling with you," Nan Chen replied calmly.

"I got it wrong? It's not like my brain was malfunctioning..."

"Could you prove it? If not, then stop blabbering and start cooking!" Nan Chen barked.

"You're the one with a malfunctioning brain. I'm not going to do it!"

"You have gotten yourself into trouble today, so you better watch your attitude. If you still want my help, that is," Nan Chen explained indifferently.

"What trouble have I gotten myself into? I didn't even go out!"

"This empty USB drive is the problem. Have you thought about why someone would go through all the trouble of giving you an empty USB drive? Behind any strange events is definitely trouble. The more you don't understand something, the bigger the trouble will be. Forget it. I'm not going to explain so much to you. Just go and prepare my lunch." Nan Chen ordered.

"There's nothing at home, how am I going to cook?"

"Don't you know how to make handmade noodles? Just make me a bowl of those."

"That will work. I'll prepare it at once..."

In the kitchen, Ning Ran suddenly realized that he had manipulated her again.

But since it was just a simple bowl of noodles, she resigned herself to making it.

A short while later, Nan Chen was working in the study, and Ning Ran entered with a bowl of noodles while draped in her apron.

The color of the soup looked tantalizing, and there was even an egg inside.

"Take it to the dining hall. I still haven't washed my hands." Nan Chen stood up.

Ning Ran rolled her eyes at him as she carried the soup back out.

After washing his hands, Nan Chen took a sip of soup.

Ning Ran looked at him in anticipation. "How is it? Does it taste good?"

"It's alright," Nan Chen replied plainly.

"Alright? What do you mean by that? How would you rate it?"

"Six out of ten."

Ning Ran snorted, "I barely passed? A soulful bowl of soup cooked by a beautiful lady for you, and you only gave it a six? If you don't appreciate it, you should stop eating!"

Just as she was speaking, her hands attempted to grab the bowl.

"Six-point-one."

Nan Chen quickly defended his bowl while giving her an additional point.

"That's still very low! The cap is at ten, so you better be fair in your judgment. Or you're never going to taste it ever again."

Nan Chen pick up the noodles and ate another mouthful. After that, he gave her a satisfying look.

"Six-point-one and a half. That's the best I can do," Nan Chen remarked plainly as he slurped another mouthful of noodles.

"Forget it. You don't know how to appreciate good food. I won't make it for you anymore."

"If you don't make it for me, who are you going to make it for? Who else deserves to eat your handmade noodles?" Nan Chen shot her a glare.

"Are you saying that only YOU deserve to have it?"

And to Ning Ran's disbelief, Nan Chen actually nodded his head.