

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 277

Nan Chen's gaze landed on Tang Jing. She had finally attracted his attention.

Tang Jing had been preparing herself for this gaze.

Which was why, when Nan Chen finally clapped eyes on her, she tried her best to look as innocent and culpable as she could.

Tang Jing was a beauty. Not only that, her character was set to be a highly-educated and intelligent actress. Therefore, all her words and actions were akin to that.

Slowly, these habits became natural and she eventually portrayed her temperament of intellectual beauty.

However, despite her remarkable qualities, there was nothing Nan Chen found to be worthy of his attention.

Nan Chen shifted his gaze away after that quick glimpse.

Tang Jing didn't even get to put on the performance she had prepared before Nan Chen looked away.

"It isn't Tang Jing's fault. She has been taking care of me and I'm grateful for that." Ning Ran quickly defended Tang Jing.

Because of what Ning Ran had said, Nan Chen took another look at Tang Jing.

Tang Jing's heart was pounding as she cried out, "Ding and I are sisters! Taking care of her is what I should do."

"Jiang Zhe," Nan Chen called for him.

"Yes, sir?"

"Arrange a restaurant for this lady to have a meal," Nan Chen instructed.

"Sure, Sir Chen. Ms. Tang, would you like to have Western or Chinese cuisine?"

Tang Jing almost collapsed with happiness. *I will eat anything as long as I get to eat with the Nan family!*

But she still replied humbly, "I'm not hungry. I'll accompany Ding. You guys can go ahead and eat."

"I don't need you to accompany me. Now go and eat, quick!" Ning Ran urged.

"Alright then, I'll be with you again in a while."

Tang Jing thought to herself, *All these hours of keeping by her side were worth it! I finally got the chance to eat with the Nan family.*

However, she couldn't tell whether the handsome man in front of her was the third or fourth child of the Nan family.

She had heard that they were twins who looked the same but had very different personalities.

Tang Jing couldn't tell which of them Ning Ran was related to.

She had heard a lot about the Nan family, but given that they were an affluent family, many of their secrets were just words of others that circulated and couldn't be verified.

But no matter what, as long as it's with someone from the Nan family, it's an opportunity not to be missed.

Tang Jing stood up and followed behind Nan Chen, ready to eat with him.

But she soon realized Nan Chen hadn't moved at all. She wondered, *he won't be joining?*

"Sir Chen, what would you like to have..."

"Just bring us some porridge," Nan Chen replied.

"Yes, Sir Chen. Ms. Tang, this way please." Jiang Zhe said.

At that moment, Tang Jing didn't feel like going anymore.

She had thought she would be eating with Nan Chen but as she took in the scene, it didn't seem like it.

If Nan Chen isn't going, what's the point of her going then?

She might as well stay in this ward. She may even get more opportunities to talk to Nan Chen and leave an impression for him to remember her.

But because she had already agreed, it would be inappropriate to say she didn't want to go now.

Besides, maybe this was Nan Chen's way of trying to chase her away. It was similar to what he had done to the others just now but in a much gentler manner.

“Ms. Tang, this way please,” Jiang Zhe prompted Tang Jing again, who was in a daze.

“Oh, sure.”

Although Tang Jing was extremely reluctant, she had no choice but to follow Jiang Zhe out.

But she wasn't willing to leave just like that, so she turned around and eagerly bid farewell to Nan Chen. “Goodbye, Mr. Nan.”

Nan Chen glanced at her but did not respond.

Ning Ran thought to herself, *This young lady doesn't know this Poker Face well enough, he definitely wouldn't fall for it.*

After Jiang Zhe left, Wang Yan was still in the room.

He didn't dare to leave without being instructed to.

Nan Chen turned around and looked at him, “What do you want?”

“I'm sorry, Sir Chen. I really didn't take good care...”

He continued apologizing with the exact words he used just a while ago. It really lacked creativity.

Nan Chen waved his hand and signaled for him to leave.

Wang Yan was relieved and quickly ran out of the ward.

The ward was then instantly filled with silence.

With that said, Ning Ran felt nervous but had no idea why.

We've been in the same room for the past two nights, so what is she afraid of? Plus, we're in a patient ward, which means that there's absolutely nothing for me to be afraid of.

Nan Chen did not say anything and just sat next to her.

Because of that, Ning Ran was stumped for words.

They were both silent for almost ten minutes which made it unbearable for Ning Ran.

Being with a silent person was like living hell.

"You should get going." Ning Ran initiated the conversation as she couldn't stand it any longer.

Nan Chen frowned while he thought to himself, *Is she trying to chase me away?*

He did not respond and remained in the same position.

He wasn't looking at his phone; neither was he keeping a conversation with her. He wasn't doing anything.

Ning Ran was impressed. *This grown man is sitting still like a statue. I wonder how he does it?*

"Sir Chen, it's just a small matter. You really don't need to be here, I'm fine," Ning Ran said.

"You were already exhausted, why didn't you ask the director for a break?" Nan Chen finally spoke.

“I’m not that tired. My stomach was unwell, it kept hurting. After that, I was drenched with water for a while and I just fainted.”

“Even the doctor said you’ve overworked your body. Why didn’t you make sure you’d have enough rest? Is Wang Yan forcing you to make progress?”

“That’s not true. Don’t blame Director Wang, he really has been taking good care of me. This has nothing to do with him.”

Nan Chen was silent again.

“Why did your stomach hurt?” Nan Chen asked again.

“I don’t know. Nothing seemed off about breakfast as well. By the way, you guys ate the same thing as I did. Did you guys get a stomach ache?”

Nan Chen shook his head.

“That’s weird. My stomach had been unwell for the entire day. Then, I was drenched in water for a long time. Alas, I deserve it, but it’s okay. I should be fine tomorrow. Ah right, the kids! They must’ve finished school. Is there someone to pick them up? Please don’t tell them I’m sick!” Ning Ran suddenly shrieked.

“Their transport has been arranged, don’t worry about it,” Nan Chen said lightly.

“That’s good. Don’t let them know I’m sick for now. They’re too sensitive and might get anxious about it.”

Nan Chen nodded. He didn’t expect Ning Ran to have a similar mindset as him regarding this matter.

This was truly rare. Both of them were usually never in harmony, so this was indeed a rare moment that they shared the same thought.

“You don’t have to work so hard in the future. Take a break whenever you’re tired. You don’t need to rush it,” Nan Chen said.

“This really had nothing to do with rushing the progress; it was just an accident. Don’t worry about it, and don’t make things difficult for anyone.”

Nan Chen kept quiet.

Just then, Nan Chen’s cell phone started to vibrate. He glanced at it and answered the call in the corner of the room.

Although he spoke in a foreign language, Ning Ran understood his words as she had some experience staying abroad.

However, she could only hear them incoherently and knew they were talking about work.

Then, Ning Ran heard a piece of important news. She found out that Nan Chen had cancelled an important video conference from New York today.

Did he cancel the meeting because I was sick? She thought about it for a while and eventually denied it. Who am I to think about it in that way? Oh, I’ve been thinking too much, thinking too much!