

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 236

Ning Ran stood at the side, staring at Nan Chen.

Ever since she came in, Nan Chen hadn't looked up. It was as if he had forgotten that she had knocked on the door and came in.

In a way, he treated her like air, and he liked it that way.

But she didn't like to be treated like air, especially by him.

"I have something important to tell you. I just need a few minutes of your time and then I'll leave."

Nan Chen still didn't look up and didn't speak.

Ning Ran was certain that he had heard her. How could he not when he wasn't deaf and her voice was so loud?

"If you're not gonna speak, then I'll start. I'm here to talk to you about the contract."

"Didn't you already sign it?" Nan Chen eventually spoke.

Sure enough, he wasn't deaf and he could still hear.

"The money I asked to borrow was ten million," Ning Ran said.

Nan Chen didn't reply.

"But I only received half a million, and half a million is not solving any of my problems," Ning Ran continued.

Nan Chen remained silent.

Ning Ran couldn't hold back as she thumped Nan Chen's desk with her hand.

*Forget the fact that you forced me to sign a slave contract, but deducting money? What is this?*

*You didn't pay attention to me when I asked you for a moment. You didn't even treat me as a human!*

Only then did Nan Chen look up slowly, putting down the document in his hand.

*Is he going to hit me?* "I don't mean to offend you. I just can't stand how you're ignoring me. I didn't mean to get angry when I slapped the table. I was just trying to get your attention..." She was so frightened that she quickly explained because Nan Chen's aura was too imposing.

Nan Chen ignored her and opened the box next to the desk.

Thereupon, he took out a folder, pulled out a file, and opened it.

After flipping through a few pages, he spread the document on the table and pointed it with his slender fingers, indicating Ning Ran to look at it herself.

Ning Ran took over the document and saw that it was indeed the contract that she signed.

According to one of the paragraphs above: Party A will pay Party B a guaranteed remuneration of 10 million (paid in 20 years, 500,000 per year).

Ning Ran was dumbfounded.

The contract was too thick with about dozens of pages, and she hadn't bothered to read them one by one at that time. It was jaw-dropping for her to see that clause in between now.

*Half a million in one year is equivalent to ten million in twenty years! Poker Face had calculated this beforehand!*

*But I have to pay ten million in a lump sum. Half a million is not going to solve anything!*

"You... You can't do that!" Ning Ran shouted.

"The contract is legally effective once you signed it," Nan Chen replied flatly.

"I know, but this is not fair to me!"

"You signed the contract on your own accord. There's nothing unfair about this. Get out now, or I'll call security," Nan Chen said coldly.

Ning Ran was tempted to charge at him, but she wasn't audacious enough to do so.

*What a profiteer! He's setting up traps everywhere!*

*I indeed signed the contract, and it has legal effect. It's too late to regret now.*

"Sir Chen, you're the children's uncle. From Nan Xing's perspective, I should actually call you brother..."

Nan Chen shot daggers at Ning Ran to stop her from talking.

'Brother' was supposed to be an ordinary form of address, but Nan Chen was thunderstruck.

This title made him extremely uncomfortable. In fact, he detested it!

Ning Ran was terrified at Nan Chen's expression. She didn't know what she had said wrong.

*Could it be that he hated people who curry favor with him? Or is there something else?*

Truth be told, Nan Chen himself didn't know why as well. He just knew that he couldn't accept her calling him 'brother'!

"I'm in a tight spot, Sir Chen." Ning Ran's voice was very low.

Nan Chen put down the document in his hands again and turned his head impatiently.

He realized he had to settle this matter. Otherwise, there was no way this woman would let him work in peace.

If she continued like this, his work wouldn't be finished until dawn.

The woman had been yakking the moment she came in, and he couldn't focus at all.

"You're just a nameless actress. You're lucky to even sign with Star Entertainment," Nan Chen said.

"Yes, I know." Ning Ran could only concede first.

“You haven’t made a single cent for the company, but you’re asking for a guaranteed remuneration for ten million. It’s a huge contract here that you’ve signed.”

“Yes, I know,” Ning Ran repeated mechanically.

*As long as Poker Face is willing to speak, there’s still a possibility of communication.*

*It would be terrible and troublesome if he refuses to speak.*

“So this contract is fair to you. Stop making a fuss and get out,” Nan Chen concluded.

Ning Ran was stupefied. *Is that how he’s going to get rid of me?*

*Here I am pretending to be soft, hoping for a favorable outcome.*

*What’s the point of talking so much just now if I just leave like this?*

“Let’s just put the contract aside for now. Sir Chen, I looked for you because I have a favor to ask. I need money urgently and five hundred thousand is really not enough. I’m in a very tight spot right now, and ten million is what I need. Otherwise, I can’t solve my problem.”

“What problem?” Nan Chen finally asked.

He really couldn’t figure out what a woman with two kids would need ten million for.

Besides, her two kids were being raised at the Nan family and all the expenses were covered by the Nan family. So what was she going to do with so much money?

Was she going to use that money to buy a luxurious car for that uncivilized man, Feng? Or a mansion?

Ning Ran said nothing. She didn't know how to put it into words, and she couldn't hang her dirty linen in public.

How was she supposed to say that her biological father had colluded with some other woman to blackmail her?

It was hard, but Ning Ran was a woman with self-respect.

"Sir Chen, I don't want to say it, but I really do have my own circumstances. Please believe me."

Nan Chen shook his head and didn't want to talk anymore.

How could he believe anything that came out from that woman's mouth when her words were mostly full of lies?

"If you don't wanna tell me, then leave!" Nan Chen gave an ultimatum.

"Sir Chen, please help me. I will really return the money..."

However, Nan Chen had already pressed the red call button on the desk.  
"Security!"

In less than a minute, two tall security guards barged into the president's office.

Looking at the tall and brawny security guards, Ning Ran knew she would be tossed out like a little chick if she didn't leave now.

*Forget it. A wise woman knows better than to fight when the odds are against her. I shall retreat first.*

“You don’t need to pull me. I can walk on my own,” Ning Ran said passively.

Looking at Nan Chen bitterly, she walked out of the office, feeling aggrieved and apprehensive.

*What now? I couldn’t settle the matter with Poker Face, and I didn’t get the money...*

The security guards didn’t drive her to death; they ignored her as soon as she left the president’s office.

It was obvious they knew what they were doing. Any woman who could enter the president’s office was no ordinary woman.

Besides, Ning Ran’s stunning face was a business card itself. And for such a beautiful girl to show up in the president’s office in the middle of the night, could her identity be that simple?

Ning Ran rode the elevator down to the parking lot but didn’t leave straightaway.

She found Nan Chen’s car, squatted down, and waited.

She couldn’t leave just like that, and she had got to solve this problem through and through.

Don’t disturb his work, don’t piss him off and then pretend to be pitiful to convince him—this was Ning Ran’s last move.

The only way to face a strong opponent like Nan Chen was by strategy and not by forceful attacks.