

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 280

After playing around with the kids for a while longer, Nan Chen suggested for Ning Ran to go ahead and sleep early.

Dabao poured some water for Ning Ran thoughtfully, testing the temperature himself before passing it to her so she could take her medicine and then lie down.

While her fever had certainly gotten better, her body remained weak. Just a few minutes after taking her medicine, Ning Ran fell asleep.

She woke up in the middle of the night, feeling extremely thirsty.

She was about to get up when she suddenly felt her head spin.

Ning Ran had only moved a bit, but it was enough to alert Nan Chen, who had been next to her. "What happened?"

"Nothing. I just wanted some water," Ning Ran said.

"Don't move. I'll get you the water."

Nan Chen got off the bed. Soon enough, he'd returned with a glass of water.

In order to avoid burning Ning Ran by accident again, Nan Chen learnt from Erbao and took a tiny sip to ensure the temperature wasn't too hot before passing it to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran sipped a little bit. The water was at the perfect temperature.

After drinking her water and eating her medicine once more, she went back to sleep.

Once again, she fell asleep in no time.

When she woke up the next morning, she felt much more energized. Her body no longer felt like soft putty, either.

Nan Chen wasn't next to her, and when Ning Ran got up to check, both her kids weren't there, either.

When she went downstairs to the gym, she heard some noises coming from the inside.

When she went in, she saw Nan Chen doing push-ups as her two children took count beside him. "56, 57, 58..."

Ning Ran leaned against the wall as she looked on. When Nan Chen caught sight of Ning Ran, he seemed to speed up as if he was trying to show off.

How immature, Ning Ran thought as she went upstairs after watching for a couple more minutes.

Right after she was done washing up, Nan Chen came upstairs with her kids.

"Mommy, Daddy is really cool! He can do so many push-ups!" Erbao proclaimed loudly.

"I know. What do you want for breakfast? I'll make it for you," Ning Ran replied.

"There's no need! Daddy said he'll have someone to send food over. It's a healthy breakfast specially made for Mommy."

Soon enough, someone from the Nan family really came over with breakfast.

Ning Ran felt kind of bad. The Nan family always sent breakfast over, and she didn't like to trouble them.

The breakfast they had prepared was delicious and nutritious, too. Ning Ran was rather hungry; she managed to finish two big bowls of congee.

"I feel much better already! I'm pretty sure I can go back to filming today," Ning Ran said.

"No." Nan Chen immediately disagreed.

"Huh? I'm already recovered though."

"You're just feeling more energized. That doesn't mean you've recovered. In a bit, Qiao Zhan will fetch you to the hospital to continue your treatment, and it'll continue until you've truly recovered."

"There's really no need for that. I only had a fever, and now it's gone. I don't need to go to the hospital anymore."

"Even if you go to your filming set right now, no one is going to have the guts to make you film anything," Nan Chen said.

It seemed as if he had already told Wang Yan that he was not to film any of Ning Ran's scenes today.

He had to wait until she was all better before she could start working again.

With that, there was nothing else she could do.

After breakfast, Nan Chen decided to send Ning Ran to the hospital himself out of worry. He stayed until he personally saw her get hooked up to the IV drip.

After a while, two ladies suddenly came into her ward and stayed there.

It turns out that they were caretakers Nan Chen had hired for Ning Ran.

How dramatic. She only had a fever! It wasn't as if she couldn't take care of herself. Why would she need a caretaker?

She didn't even need one, much less two of them! *What a waste of money. Wasn't it more worth it to just give me the money used?*

"You guys don't need to take care of me. I'm fine on my own, and I'm not used to having people waiting on my every move, either," Ning Ran said with a bitter smile.

The two of women looked at each other. However, they still stayed by Ning Ran's bedside.

Ning Ran couldn't do anything but leave them be.

After a while longer, a doctor arrived.

Surprisingly, this time around, the doctor was a young and attractive man. The doctor-in-charge from before was on emergency leave, and this doctor had taken his place.

"My name is Zou Gang. My uncle is the director of this hospital. In fact, I'm the youngest doctor here."

What an introduction! He managed to squeeze all of his positive attributes into one sentence.

He had power, for one thing, since he was the nephew of the hospital director. He was also skilled enough to be the youngest doctor in the hospital.

Apart from that, he was also attractive, which was obvious enough to anyone with working eyes.

Ning Ran smiled, "It's nice to meet you, Dr. Zou."

"I heard you're an actress?"

Ning Ran might have been a little pale and sickly, but she was still beautiful. At the sight of her good looks, Zou Gang already had some plans up his sleeve.

"Yep." Ning Ran nodded.

"What shows have you acted in?" Zou Gang indicated for the nurse who had followed him to leave the room. He wanted to have a chat with this pretty lady about something other than her illness.

"I wasn't in many shows. Nothing too famous, either. I'm just a nobody, really," Ning Ran answered honestly.

"Don't say such things, I think you definitely have the potential. All you need is a good enough movie to show off your skills. All of the scripts nowadays are pretty bad, so once I'm free, I'll write a brilliant script with you as the main actress. You can then instantly become the next big star."

Ning Ran felt like laughing. What a confident man.

"Ah, so you're not just a doctor, but also a screenwriter?"

"I know plenty of things. I've studied philosophy and economics, too. I never thought about doing screenwriting, but for you, I do think I should give it a try."

Ning Ran inhaled sharply. This man's cockiness was off the charts.

He spoke as if anything and everything he put his mind to would come true, and he would be able to do a good job at it, too.

“Okay then, I’ll take your word for it.”

“Could I have your number, then? I’ll write you a personalized script that will make you famous at once. You won’t be a local actress anymore, either; you’ll be an international star, just like Angelina Jolie or Jessica Alba.”

Zou Gang was overflowing with cockiness as if he only had to try once to become a master at something.

Ning Ran was only a rather small actress, but she knew the ins and outs of the industry.

As if a doctor who had never even tried screenwriting before could write an award-winning movie on his first try! Ning Ran knew it was impossible.

Even if you were crazily talented, there was no way you could make a movie happen without financial support, no matter how good your script was.

He was even talking about winning international awards. He was simply raving like a lunatic now.

Has he always been this proud- no, senseless, or is he acting this way simply because he’s trying to flirt with me? Ning Ran thought.

Ning Ran was starting to doubt the medical skills of such a person.

“I don’t use social media often. If you really have something to contact me about, you can contact my manager and my managing company,” Ning Ran managed to avoid his question smoothly.

“Oh, what company are you under right now?” Zou Gang continued asking.

“Star Entertainment.”

“I’ve never heard of it. It must be a small company.”

Now, Ning Ran knew for sure that this man was a complete dunce.

Star Entertainment was a subsidiary of Nanshi Corporation. It was one of the top companies in the industry. How could he not know the company? Moreover, how could he suspect that it was a small company?

There was nothing to be said to such a man.

He was just a self-obsessed, narcissistic lunatic. Time was money, and she was going bankrupt just by talking to him.