

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 298

“Then?”

“We were worried and wanted to follow her, but she did not allow us. She threatened to swallow the pill in her hand if she realized anyone tailing her. We did not dare to defy her. I had given you a call to report this matter, but you were in a meeting. So I came here personally to look for you.”

“Where is she now?”

“I don’t know. We really didn’t dare follow her, Master Chen...”

Nan Chen slammed the table, “You didn’t dare follow her from a near distance, but why couldn’t you follow her from afar?”

“We wanted to, but a car fetched Madam away. The car was too fast and dashed through a red traffic light. We were not able to catch up due to the cars blocking us, so...”

“Was a sports car?”

“Yes. It was a red sports car. It seemed to be a Ferrari. Anyway, it was a fast car.”

“Who would fetch her? And to where?”

Without waiting for Qiao Zhan to reply, Nan Chen waved his hand dismissively, signaling him to go out.

He had an idea in mind.

It was late. After Nan Chen finished his work on hand, he gave Ouyang Qing a call and called her over.

She reached the office within thirty minutes and seemed to guess his purpose in asking her over. Thus she made efforts to dress up and even put on exquisite makeup, with bright red lipstick. This added certain maturity and charm to her innocent appearance.

But Nan Chen was not in a mood to scrutinize her appearance today. He asked her outright, "Where is she?"

Ouyang Qing smiled sweetly at him, "Are you referring to Auntie?"

"Who else but her? Where have you brought her to?"

"Ah, I have a villa in Red Maple City, so I have asked Auntie to stay there. The environment over there is better than the nursing home's."

"Who allowed you to do that?" Nan Chen's tone was frosty, and his expression stone-cold.

Feigning innocence, Ouyang Qing put on an aggrieved expression, "Chen, you have scared me!"

Nan Chen did not fall for her act and insisted, "I'm asking you, who allowed you to do that?"

Ouyang Qing had wanted to please Nan Chen by ingratiating herself with Bai Hua. But looking at the situation before her, it was evident that her plan had failed.

Nan Chen was furious, emitting a dangerously cold aura. Ouyang Qing was chilled to the bone as the room temperature dropped drastically to a freezing cold degree.

She had seen Nan Chen in an icy-cold mood before, but never when he was angry.

Nevertheless, Ouyang Qing only needed to blink her eyes before tears started to stream down her cheeks immediately.

“Chen, why are you acting so fierce to me...”

She looked a pitiful sight as she sobbed.

Nan Chen was stunned by her sudden sobbing.

“Stop crying!” He slammed the table.

Sniffing through her sobs, she said, “Auntie told me she was too lonely in the nursing home. So she asked me to help her to find a place to stay. I thought it was your idea, so I agreed immediately. Auntie is sick, so we must keep her happy so she will recover faster. How can she make a speedy recovery, being in a depressed mood, if she is forced to stay in the nursing home? I’m sure you understand this logic. Tell me if I have not done well in any area and I will change. But I don’t know what to do if you are angry with me!”

Ouyang Qing started to sob again.

Nan Chen felt her explanation made sense. “So she has asked you to do that?”

“Of course. I’m in a difficult position too. Auntie would have been angry with me if I rejected her request. She has been away for too long and doesn’t have a sense of belonging here. It doesn’t help that you had placed her in a nursing home, as it will only make her feel that you are treating her as an outsider.”

After all, Ouyang Qing was a Harvard graduate and not just any scheming young girl. She was aware that Nan Chen was not someone who could be lied to, so she made sure her explanation sounded logical. Even if she failed to convince Nan Chen, he had at least simmered down.

Furthermore, Ouyang Qing had the backing of the prominent Ouyang family. Nan Chen would have to give in to her even if he was not one to go out of the way to please her. *What's more, it is not a bad thing for Ouyang Qing to treat Bai Hua well.*

Thus, Nan Chen simmered down.

"It will be troublesome if my grandpa discovers her."

"Don't worry! He won't discover her!" Ouyang Qing said firmly.

"How are you so sure?"

"I will keep things confidential. Anyway, it does not matter if Old Master knows about it."

"Why do you say that?"

"You only need to tell him that the reporter has found about the nursing home, so you decided to hide Auntie in another place. In that way, Old Master will not comment much."

Nan Chen's eyes turned cold.

*It seems like Ouyang Qing is not that simple after all. She has thought of everything.*

"But I will still listen to you. I will do whatever you ask of me, and I will do what's best for Auntie. Chen, please guide me if I have done anything wrongly. I will do

my best to learn,” said Ouyang Qing humbly, with a tinge of smugness in her eyes. She seemed satisfied with her performance.

“My warning to you is, don’t interfere with my family matters. You have neither the right nor capability,” Nan Chen warned her coldly.

The smugness in Ouyang Qing’s eyes turned into aggrievement in an instant, “I knew you would blame me...”

Her features contorted into a pitiful sight again, preparing to put on her sobbing act.

Nan Chen waved his hands dismissively, “Enough, you can go now.”

Ouyang Qing wanted to continue acting, but she had no reason to stay on now that Nan Chen had ordered her to leave.

“Okay, Chen. Then I shall not disturb you now. Goodbye.”

Nan Chen waved his hands again, signaling her to go.

Ouyang Qing walked towards the door and turned around to glance at Nan Chen with great reluctance, “Chen, I’ll be going now.”

“Oh yes, did you just say that she’s staying in a villa in Red Maple City now?”

“Yes. Do you want to have dinner with her tonight?” Hope lit up in Ouyang Qing’s eyes again.

“No need for that.” Nan Chen waved his hand for the third time.

*A villa in Red Maple City? Isn’t that where Ning Ran is staying now? What a coincidence! I don’t want to let Ning Ran run into Bai Hua. But there are so many villas there. The chances of them running into each other should be slim. Should*

*I ask Ning Ran to move to another place? If I do, am I making a fuss over a trivial matter?*

Nan Chen pondered for a moment before deciding to leave things as they were.