Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 151

"What's the matter, uncle?"

Erbao saw Nan Chen's face darken. She thought that he was upset at her wanting supper. She was suddenly nervous.

Nan Chen tried to look normal. "Oh, it's nothing. What do you want to eat?"

"I don't want to eat anymore." Erbao was scared. "It's not healthy to eat so late. Not eating anymore."

Nan Chen's thoughts at that moment were entirely focused on the woman in that picture. He did not think much about Erbao's feelings. He thought that Erbao really changed her mind about supper.

"Ok, go play by yourselves then. Uncle needs to go out and do something."

"Ok, uncle." Dabao and Erbao nodded in unison.

When Nan Chen reached the door, he realized he was still in his home clothes. He walked back to his room and changed into his black suit.

He still felt that something wasn't right after he got into his car. He went to Nan Xing's room and changed into a white suit instead.

Ning Ran had wanted to pick up the kids. But she did not want Feng Minsheng to know their connection with the Nan family.

Everyone was aware of the Nan family's status in Flower City. The more people knew about their connection with the Nan family, the riskier it would be for the kids.

As such, she told Feng Minsheng to drive her to Cheng Xiangyun's apartment.

However, Cheng Xiangyun was still having fun at the class gathering. So there was no one at home.

"You stay here?" Feng Minsheng took a look at the area.

"Yup."

"Aren't you going to invite me upstairs for a cup of tea?" Feng Minsheng asked.

"No." Ning Ran's reply was clear. She did not even bother to think of an excuse.

"We haven't seen each other in so long. Let's have a cup of tea and catch up. It's still early anyway. If you think it's not convenient for me to go up, we can always go somewhere else." Feng Minsheng said.

"Better not. I have other plans. I shall go now."

As Ning Ran tried to open the door, she realized that Feng Minsheng had locked her in the car.

"What are you doing? Let me out!" Ning Ran started panicking.

"Ranran, don't be scared. Let's just have a chat. All these years, haven't you thought of me even once?" Feng Minsheng asked.

"No!" Ning Ran was as clear as she could get.

"That's not possible! We liked each other last time... "

"Wake up! Feng Minsheng! We were just classmates, not even friends! How could I have ever liked you?"

"Ranran, even though you kept denying, I know it's not like that. Everyone thought we were a match made in heaven. We were so compatible. Everyone was envious of us... '

"Enough, enough. People misunderstood. Anyway, I don't care about what others think. That was not what I thought. Even if there was really something, it has been so many years already. So much has changed. Is it even meaningful to talk about this now?"

"You are betraying yourself if you forget the past..."

"Then just take it as I betrayed myself, ok? Let me out immediately!"

Ning Ran had lost her patience long ago. She felt increasingly disgusted with Feng Minsheng.

"Ranran, it makes me so sad that you are saying this. I have been searching for you for the past few years. I asked everyone we knew, but it was as though you disappeared from Earth. Recently, I got to know your whereabouts by chance, so I organized tonight's class gathering. It was just to see you. I just want to tell you, even after so long, and after everything that has happened, my love for you remains the same. I am still waiting for you."

Feng Minsheng said it with such genuine emotions that he was moved by himself.

But Ning Ran was unaffected.

She already heard so much that she was immune to such sweet talk. Nice words were like condiments; they add flavor but would never be the main course. Words were empty.

Besides, a man who indulged in sweet talk usually painted nice pictures, but would never be able to fulfill his words or provide a stable life.

Of course, some women lived in fairy tales, but not Ning Ran. She had to be practical, especially because she was already a mother.

She would never be moved by such words. In fact, she found it really childish and lame.

"You don't need to continue anymore. Even if what you said was true, I am already not that girl I once was. So nothing you are saying now is meaningful. We each have our own paths to walk, and you and I will never cross paths again. So, let me out now! If not, I have to call the police." Ning Ran said chillingly.

"Ranran, how can you treat me this way? We were so good together last time."

"I really can't remember that we were good together last time. Even if we really were, that's because we were still young. It was a misunderstanding. Are you going to open the door? If you don't, I'm going to call the cops!"

Ning Ran took out her phone.

When Feng Minsheng saw that Ning Ran was serious about calling the police, he tried to snatch her phone away.

"Ranran, don't do that. I don't have any ill intentions."

Of course Ning Ran would not let him have her phone. As such, they started struggling with each other inside the car.

As they struggled, the car vibrated. It was moving back and forth in a strange way.

It was already night time. The surrounding area was dark and Feng Minsheng's car was shaded from the streetlamp rays.

Anyone who saw a vibrating car parked in a dark area would associate it with something naughty.

Nan Chen, dressed in white, had just arrived. He had the same thoughts.

Nan Chen recognized that vibrating BMW as the one in the picture sent to him just now. It had the same car plate number.

When Nan Chen saw the BMW, he was already boiling with anger.

After he noticed that the car was vibrating, rage flowed through him like lava.

Nan Chen could feel his body temperature rising. He was extremely angry.

On the outside, he looked just like an ice sculpture. It was as though he was ready to kill.

He could not remember when the last time was he felt so angry. He only knew that he felt like murdering someone now.

He got out of the car and walked towards the BMW.

Just when Ning Ran and Feng Minsheng were in the middle of a rough struggle, they heard someone knocking on the car window.

Although it was dim inside the car, the white suit outside the car was very glaring.

"My husband is here. If you don't let me out, he will smash your car for sure..."

Smash!

Before Ning Ran could finish her sentence, a loud shattering noise came from the car window.

Smash! Smash! Smash!

Nan Chen was striking the car window using a fire extinguisher. Ning Ran was stunned.

"Stop it! I'm opening the door!"

Feng Minsheng immediately unlocked the car. He opened the door and stepped out of the car.

The first thing he saw when he got out were the eyes of a killer. Just like death, they did not exude any warmth.

In fact, it felt chilling.

"Who do you think you..."

Before Feng Minsheng could finish his sentence, his face took a punch.

As he was caught unaware, he almost fell over.

Before he could make sense of the situation, the second punch flew into his face. This time, all Feng Minsheng could see were stars. He had difficulty standing straight.

As he was trying to steady himself, he was kicked in his chest. He finally crashed onto the floor.

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 152

The scene that just unfolded shocked Ning Ran. Nan Xing was someone who always laughed and joked around. She had never seen him like that before. He behaved just like the grim reaper.

Ning Ran had never felt this nervous before. She could feel her teeth chatter. This man looked like he was out to kill. She was worried that Feng Minsheng would really end up dead.

"Who are you? How could you hit me?" Feng Minsheng was trying very hard to stand up. However, before he managed to stand up, he was kicked to the ground again.

Not far away, there was a black jeep. The security team leader, Qiao Zhan, and another bodyguard were in it. The two of them were in shock as they watched the fight.

"Sir! They started fighting! Should we go help out?" The bodyguard asked. "That guy has already been knocked out. Do you think our help is required? Are you stupid or what?" Qiao Zhan said coldly.

"But I didn't know Young Master Nan Chen was so good at fighting!" The bodyguard was full of admiration. "He might be even better than us professional bodyguards!"

"Are you blind? That is Young Master Nan Xing!"

"Is it? But didn't we already send Young Master Nan Xing to the airport and saw him leave?"

"The one wearing white is always Young Master Nan Xing. Young Master Nan Chen is always in black. When you first joined the team, didn't I already mention this during your training?" Qiao Zhan said coldly.

"But it's so obvious that he is Young Master Nan Chen..."

"I think you really need to get your eyes checked. Is this the first time you are seeing a white suit? White means Young Master Nan Xing!" Qiao Zhan was getting impatient.

"So, we should just identify them based on the color of their suits?" The bodyguard seemed to understand.

"Yes! When you see white, the person has to be Young Master Nan Xing."

"Ok, I get it. My eyes are good. That person over there is Young Master Nan Xing, because he is in white." The bodyguard said nervously.

"That's right. Also, as long as Young Master Nan Xing did not give instructions for you to go over, you should just stay here. Don't rush over to help mindlessly. But if you see him in danger, you must defend him with your life, understand?"

"Yes."

Just then, Nan Chen looked towards Qiao Zhan and signaled for him to take care of the rest of the situation.

If there were surveillance cameras around, they had to be malfunctioning ones. No fight happened here. No one smashed Feng Minsheng's car windows. None of that happened tonight.

Before Feng Minsheng could stand up, Ning Ran was already dragged away by the man who just hit him. They were walking towards a sports car.

He saw the man pushing Ning Ran into the car before the car zoomed off.

Feng Minsheng took out his phone and was going to call the cops.

But his phone was suddenly kicked away. A big-sized man was looking down at him. "Sir, do you need any help?"

"I was attacked! I want to call the cops. Why did you kick my phone away?"

"Sir, I think you are hallucinating. I was across the street all the while and did not witness any fight."

"That's not possible! That person was attacking me!"

"I am very sure that did not happen. I was just across the road from here. I did not see anyone hitting you. If you don't need any help, I am going off."

Then, the big-sized man walked towards a black jeep and drove off too.

In the car, Ning Ran did not dare to make a sound. Nan Chen had a chilling look on his face.

He was driving faster and faster, until they reached the suburbs.

The car had reached a speed that was already far over Ning Ran's comfort level. She looked pale and held on tightly to the handle. "Nan Xing, slow down please..."

However, instead of slowing down, the car sped up.

When it finally stopped, Ning Ran rushed to the road side and threw up.

She was already feeling sick from the nervousness just now. The car sickness aggravated it. She was vomiting uncontrollably.

Ning Ran was relieved when it finally stopped. She realized her face was already covered in tears from the vomiting.

Suddenly, she felt something hit her back. It was a bottle thrown from a distance.

Ning Ran twisted the bottle open and rinsed her mouth. She felt much better after that.

Just as she was resting on the ground, she heard the sounds of a car engine. The car had driven away!

"Hey! wait for me! Why did you leave me here?!"

However, her shouts were ignored. Not only did the man in the car not stop, he even drove the car faster.

They were in a suburban area that was pending to be developed, and everyone had moved out from there. As development works had yet to begin, the area was very deserted.

No cabs would pass by at this hour. There were also no buses she could take home.

She was abandoned at a ghost town.

Ning Ran had no other choice but to start walking towards the city area.

As Nan Chen drove at lightning speed just now, Ning Ran had no idea how long they had driven, or how far away the city area was.

Even if she had known, there wouldn't be any cars around anyway. The only way was to walk.

"Nan Xing, you a**hole!" Ning Ran yelled.

After walking for ten minutes, Ning Ran was exhausted.

Even though she had already thrown up, her head was still pounding from the car sickness just now. It was unlikely that she would be feeling better any time soon.

There were no street lamps around. The only light was from the moon, and some dim lights from a distance away.

After Ning Ran calmed herself down, she started to feel scared.

She was not scared of ghosts. To her, human beings were ten times scarier than ghosts.

At such a place, given her good looks, she would be an easy target if any man saw her.

Ning Ran started walking faster at that thought.

But it did not make much of a difference. After almost twenty minutes, it seemed like she was still in the same area.

She had worn heels specially to attend the class gathering, and her feet were aching very badly.

Just then, she spotted the headlights of a car that seemed to be travelling at a fast speed. It was a red sports car. Ning Ran was elated. She thought that Nan Xing had turned back for her.

The car drove right past Ning Ran, and made a U-turn a few hundred meters ahead.

Ning Ran waited for the car by the road side. She was so tired that she could not move an inch further.

Ning Ran tried to look better when the car came towards her.

She decided that she was only going to teach that a**hole a lesson after she got in.

But things were not as she thought. The car sped right past her once again. It did not seem as though it would stop.

So, he drove back just to check if I was still alive?!

Ning Ran was so angry she felt like she was going crazy.

"Bastard! As*hole! Jerk! Despicable!..."

Ning Ran shouted every single vulgarity she knew towards the direction of the car. But it was meaningless. The car was already gone and no one had heard any of that. She was just wasting her breath.

Ning Ran accepted the reality and carried on walking.

That area was too deserted. She could be in danger any moment.

Even the kindest man might start having evil thoughts if he saw a woman as gorgeous as Ning Ran alone, at this hour of the night.

Evil remained dormant in every man. He just needed an opportunity to arouse it.

Ning Ran started walking even faster. She had to at least get to a brighter place.

Finally, she saw some light.

That light was from a BBQ stall by the roadside. A group of construction workers were drinking beer there.

Even though development works had not officially started, the workers were already doing preparation work.

After a long day's work, they usually drank at that BBQ stall to unwind.

When Ning Ran appeared, it was as though a beautiful fairy appeared. She was a breath of fresh air for the men.

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 153

"Quick, look! She's so pretty. Where did she come from?"

"Is she a ghost? Works have not yet started in that direction she came from. It is still deserted. Why would she come from there?"

"If there was such a pretty ghost, I wouldn't mind trying! Heh." One man let out a sleazy laughter.

"There are no ghosts in the world. I think she is just a lonely woman who came out to find men, and she got lost. So she ended up here."

The effects of alcohol gave the men the audacity to say such things out loud. They did not care whether Ning Ran heard them.

Ning Ran did not hear all of it clearly, but she had heard enough to feel anxious.

The owner of the BBQ stall was a middle-aged woman. She turned away from the men and waved discreetly at Ning Ran. It was to warn her not to come over and provoke them.

Ning Ran was already on the brink of exhaustion. She hastened her steps and did not look at the BBQ stall as she walked past.

However, after a while, she heard footsteps behind her.

When she turned around, she saw several dark figures under the dim light. The men had followed her all the way there!

Ning Ran got really worried.

She tried to run, but her heels prevented her from doing that.

She removed her heels and threw them aside. Then, she started to run with all the remaining energy she had.

The men started chasing after her.

She had already walked a long way, and had depleted a lot of energy from throwing up just now. No matter how hard she tried, she was not able to run fast.

The men were getting nearer and nearer.

Just when Ning Ran was feeling hopeless, she saw headlights in front of her again.

"Help!" Ning Ran waved frantically.

The car swerved towards the workers.

The headlights from the car were blinding. Seeing that the car had no intent to slow down, the workers were terrified and scooted off.

That car maneuvered a perfect drift, and did a U-turn. It stopped next to Ning Ran.

This time, Ning Ran hurled herself at the car. "I was wrong! I shouldn't have attended the class gathering. I shouldn't have got onto Feng Minsheng's car!"

Ning Ran was not stupid. She could guess the reason for Nan Xing's anger, even though she was not aware that it was actually Nan Chen.

As such, when she saw the car, she immediately admitted her mistake, disregarding her image.

At that moment, staying alive was the most important thing to her. Dignity was worthless compared to her life.

The car slowed down, but did not stop.

Ning Ran ran alongside the car. "Help me! I was wrong!"

The car finally stopped.

The man alighted from the car, but ignored Ning Ran. He was walking in the opposite direction.

Ning Ran did not understand what he was doing, but she did not care. She rushed into the car and held on tightly to the handle after putting on her seat belt.

She was determined to stay inside the car no matter what!

The man finally came back, holding a pair of heels. He threw the heels towards her.

It was her shoes! She accepted it gratefully. "Thank you so much for getting my shoes back."

The man was stunned. He was the cause of her misfortunes and yet, she was thanking him?

Hypocritical indeed!

No, I cannot pity her. I cannot pity this woman with loose morals.

Nan Chen's fury sprang to life once again, when his mind traveled back to the scene of the vibrating BMW.

Ning Ran suddenly realized that the man's expression was turning chilly. She kept quiet immediately.

But she was still holding tightly onto the handle. She was worried that the man would throw her out of the car.

"The person you saw tonight was Feng Minsheng. We were classmates in high school. We were also desk mates."

Desk mates?! No wonder there was something fishy!

Nan Chen bit his lips.

Ning Ran realized she might have said something she shouldn't. She stopped talking immediately.

But she had to explain herself! Otherwise he might find other ways to torture her further.

So she bit the bullet and carried on. "But there is nothing going on between us. We were only classmates for one year before he transferred to another school."

So does this mean, something would have happened if he had not transferred?

You wished you had more time with each other? It's a regret that the relationship did not come to fruition?

Was that what you were doing tonight? Making up for lost time?

Once a person was misunderstood, everything she said or did would be interpreted the wrong way.

Ning Ran's intention was to clear the misunderstanding. But apparently, it had quite the opposite effect.

To Nan Chen, all that Ning Ran said was just a cover up. He even felt like she was trying to boast.

"Get out!"

What Ning Ran feared most had happened. This cold-blooded creature was really going to throw her out of the car!

"No!" Ning Ran held on to the handle for dear life.

"Get out!"

"No! I'd rather die than get out!"

"You don't deserve to get married to my brother... someone from the Nan family, you shameless woman. You also don't deserve to be my... the mother of the Nan family's children. You are such a bad influence! Do not appear in front of me ever again. Do not appear in Flower City ever again. Just disappear completely!"

Nan Chen was too agitated, and he almost slipped up.

If it was a normal day, Ning Ran would have caught his slip up, but not today.

She was in a state of extreme fear. She did not want to be abandoned in a deserted area again. All she could think of was to stay in the car and not get chased out. Only then, she would be safe.

She did not dare to further explain tonight's events, nor did she dare to continue defending herself.

"I was wrong! I really know my mistake. Please don't ask me to get out, I beg you!"

Ning Ran started crying.

"You already saw. Those men were after me. If you had not arrived, I might have already been dead. You can't leave me alone again!"

Ning Ran started sobbing uncontrollably. Nan Chen was stunned.

Slowly, he did not feel as angry anymore. Tears could actually extinguish the rage in his heart?

He even thought that he might have gone overboard. She was the one who committed a mistake, why did it feel like he was the one in the wrong?

He started the car again. Ning Ran was finally relieved. Luckily, he did not throw her out of the car. She was finally safe.

After the initial relief, her grief was gradually replaced with anger.

The as*hole dumped me at that deserted area and I almost got humiliated because of that. If I don't get my revenge, I am not Ning Ran!

The sobs diminished. When Nan Chen turned to look at Ning Ran, he was surprised to see that this woman, who was just wailing a moment ago, had a menacing look in her eyes.

Was she just pretending to cry just now?

Did I get fooled by her again? This woman had an affair, and was crying because I taught her a lesson? I fell for her trick!

After Ning Ran realized that Nan Chen was looking at her, she tried to look pitiful again. After all, they had not reached the city area yet. It was not wise to fall out with him now.

Revenge is a dish best served cold. We shall wait and see! Ning Ran thought.

"Not crying anymore?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

"No. What happened tonight was a misunderstanding. I hope you won't take it to heart." Ning Ran said softly.

"What was the misunderstanding? That you and that man were doing something shady in the car? You mean I misunderstood?"

"There was nothing shady. It's only a misunderstanding. You need to believe me! Boo hoo…" Ning Ran was building up the emotions to cry again.

If once was not enough, she had to cry another time. No matter what, she had to delay it until they reached the city area.

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 154

No one would enjoy being next to a crying woman. How annoying would that be?

Furthermore, when Ning Ran cried, it wasn't like any other women. She wailed exaggeratedly.

When they reached town, it was already eleven thirty PM.

"Where are the kids?" Ning Ran asked Nan Chen.

"At home."

"At home?"

"At their home."

Ning Ran was creeped out by this reply. What did he mean at "their" home?

She was sure that there was some hidden meaning there.

"It's already so late. I wonder if they are waiting for me." Ning Ran said.

Nan Chen did not reply.

When they reached Cheng Xiangyun's apartment, Nan Chen parked his car. "I have something to say to you." He told Ning Ran.

"I have something to say to you too." Ning Ran felt more at ease now that they had reached their destination.

However, to make sure Nan Chen was not able to drive off again, she wound down her windows.

Not feeling fully assured, she opened the car door too, so that there was no way Nan Chen could lock her in the car.

"Do you still call yourself a man? You ignored a woman's car sickness, and left her out in the wilderness. Did you realize how despicable that was?" Ning Ran started raising her voice, as she recalled the events of the night.

Nan Chen was stunned.

He had wanted to get even with this woman, but her wails were too annoying, and he was not able to find a good opportunity to speak to her.

Now that they had reached their destination, he intended to leave after saying what he wanted to say. He didn't expect that this woman would start first by saying all these.

How can she still feel so righteous when she is having an affair and neglecting the kids?!

"Judging by the way you look; I don't think you have realized how despicable your behavior was. Are you very smug? Do you think everyone has to listen to you?"

"I used to think that you were at least better than your poker-faced brother. You were warmer and more compassionate. But you are both the same! Cold-blooded! Full of yourselves! Are you even human?!" As Ning Ran recalled more of what happened, she got madder.

Nan Chen never got into arguments with anyone. In fact, he had always been a man of few words.

He did not know how to react to Ning Ran's continuous verbal attack.

He was used to his power and always got what he wanted without even lifting a finger. He never had to resort to verbal fights to get his way.

He wouldn't waste a single ounce of additional energy saying anything unnecessary.

But when it came to this woman, he had only one sentence to say: Let's not bring up the topic of you entering the Nan family ever again.

Even if no other woman was willing to marry into the Nan family, we would never accept someone who fooled around!

But Nan Chen did not seem to be able to express such a simple sentence.

Not only was Ning Ran good at acting, she was also topnotch in memorizing her lines and never stuttered.

As such, when she showed her prowess, Nan Chen did not stand a chance during their argument.

Blah blah blah.

Ning Ran was agitated and could not stop recounting the grievances caused by Nan Chen. This included her car sickness and him deserting her.

Not only that, he also refused to listen to her explanation and was bent on ruining her reputation.

She ended by saying, "I am not getting married anymore. You are free to marry whoever you want. I would rather become a nun than to marry you!"

Nan Chen couldn't believe that this woman had just said the very thing he had waited so long to say. He was fuming mad.

How can she be the one to say it first! Now it seems like she is the one rejecting the Nan family instead of the other way round!

It makes a world of difference! It was supposed to be the Nan family rejecting her. A woman with loose morals like her has no right to reject the Nan Family.

Nan Xing would have been able to return her verbal attacks. But this man in white right now was Nan Chen. That was not something he was good at.

No matter how angry he was, he would never behave like a shrew in arguments.

He was livid. "Scram!" That was the only word he said.

"I am leaving right away! You scram too! Go somewhere far away. You are an ungentlemanly, ungracious, unsympathetic person born with a silver spoon! Other than money, you have nothing!"

After Ning Ran let it all out, she was afraid that Nan Chen would direct his anger towards her. So she hurried out and slammed the car door shut.

Vroom! The car engine squealed like a beast as Nan Chen drove off.

Judging by the speed of the car, one would immediately know how furious the driver was feeling.

Ning Ran suddenly realized that she had forgotten something important. The kids! The kids are still there!

She called Nan Xing immediately, but his phone was switched off.

Ning Ran froze. She was too engrossed in scolding Nan Chen that she forgot that the kids were still over at the Nan family's house.

As she had just offended Nan Xing, she was sure that he wouldn't let her have the kids back.

Impulsiveness was indeed the enemy of oneself. No matter how angry she was, Ning Ran knew that bringing the kids home should have been the priority.

Filled with regrets, she went home. Cheng Xiangyun was watching a variety show when she stepped in.

"You're finally back! You look so exhausted. Did you just have a fierce battle with your first love?" Cheng Xiangyun teased.

It seemed like Cheng Xiangyun had quite a bit to drink. Before Ning Ran could reply, she continued talking. "Quick, fill me in with the juicy details! Did you and Feng Minsheng go to a hotel? Or did you drive to a secluded place?"

"We did go to a secluded area, but it was not with Feng Minsheng. I was tortured so much by that a**hole!" That got Ning Ran worked up again.

"What happened? You don't seem right."

"Where do I even start!" Ning Ran let out a cry and slumped into the sofa.

"What exactly happened? Was the date with your old flame not enjoyable?"

"I didn't go on a date. Someone played a prank on me. Just leave me alone for a moment." Ning Ran shooed Cheng Xiangyun away.

"Ok ok, I'll go take a shower. You should also wash up and go to bed. You still have to work tomorrow."

Just as Cheng Xiangyun was about to walk off, Ning Ran pulled her back. "Don't go first, maybe you can tell me what I should do."

"Didn't you say you don't want to talk about it? What do you want me to help you with?"

"What happened was, I offended Nan Xing badly just now. I scolded him."

"Why did you scold him?"

"He saw me with Feng Minsheng, and he beat Feng Minsheng up. You know how he is always laughing and joking around usually, I didn't know he could be so brutal in a fight. But never mind, that's not the point. I wanted to tell you how much he tortured me afterwards. He drove at the speed of lightning, making me carsick. And then he left me at a deserted place!"

"Wow, that is so cool!" Cheng Xiangyun's eyes widened.

"What?! Cool?! He tortured me and you called him cool?! Doesn't it prick your conscience to say that?!" Ning Ran yelled.

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 155

"Oops sorry, slip of the tongue. What happened next? How did you come back?"

"He was the one who sent me back. I kept scolding him in the car park just now. I only remembered he still had the kids after he left! What should I do now?"

"Oh. So he left you somewhere and picked you up afterwards. Sounds like he took you for a spin. Doesn't sound like anything serious happened. If he had really left you in a deserted area, I don't think you would be sitting here now. You would probably still be there crying." Cheng Xiangyun tried to analyze the situation.

Ning Ran was momentarily stunned. That actually made some sense.

"No! It wasn't like that!"

"Then what was it like?"

"He did it deliberately to teach me a lesson. I was followed by some drunkards and was in so much danger!"

The thought of that gave Ning Ran shudders.

"And then?"

"And then he drove back, charged towards those people, and they ran off."

"So, he saved you. You should be grateful to him then. Why did you scold him?"

"I.....This......" Ning Ran suddenly didn't know what to say.

Then she started panicking. "Aunt! You should be on my side! He was the one who put me in danger in the first place. Why should I be grateful to him? If someone pushed you into the drain and pulled you out afterwards, would you thank him?"

Cheng Xiangyun gave it some thought. "So, what is it that we are discussing now? Whether he should have saved you? Or whether you should have scolded him?"

"No, we are discussing how to get the kids back! I scolded him and offended him. He would definitely not give them back."

"I see." Cheng Xiangyun nodded. "This is not easy. Why don't you let me shower and sleep first. We can talk about it tomorrow. After I am well-rested and refreshed, I am sure I will come up with some great ideas!" Cheng Xiangyun scooted off after talking, ignoring Ning Ran who was yelling after her.

It was her wish for Ning Ran to marry into the Nan family.

.

After Nan Chen returned to the Commoner Residence, he took a bath and changed out of the white suit, into home clothes. He walked towards the nursery, which was exceptionally spacious.

The bodyguard who was standing at the door was about to greet Nan Chen, when he put a finger to his mouth, signaling at him not to make any noise.

It was late. He did not want to arouse the kids.

Erbao was in cartoon pajamas and holding a soft toy. She was sleeping soundly in a funny position.

At first, Nan Chen was still angry over what happened with Ning Ran. Looking at what's in front of him, he couldn't help but smile.

After covering her with a blanket, he left the room.

Just as Nan Chen entered Dabao's room, Dabao sat up and turned on the night lamp.

"Sorry, did I wake you up?" Nan Chen felt bad.

"No, uncle. I haven't fallen asleep yet."

"It's late, why haven't you slept? Is it because you are not used to a new environment?" Nan Chen sat next to Dabao's bed and asked him to lie down.

Dabao lied down obediently. "Why didn't mommy come pick us up?"

Nan Chen could feel his hatred for Ning Ran rising. This woman, you were fooling around while the kids were missing you!

But Nan Chen was not going to talk bad about Ning Ran in front of the kids. "Mommy had an important shoot tonight, so she had to work late. She didn't pick you up because she felt it was too late. Sleep well here tonight, ok?"

"Then, did mommy call us?"

Nan Chen nodded. "She did. I told mommy that you kids are asleep."

"Uncle, are we friends?" Dabao suddenly asked.

Nan Chen was momentarily stunned by the sudden question. "Of course! We are best friends. We can talk about anything." Nan Chen nodded.

We can talk about anything. That was what Dabao wanted to hear.

"If that's the case, there are a few things I want to ask uncle, but I am afraid you will be angry with me." Dabao said, testing the waters.

Dabao was too mature and obedient for his age that Nan Chen pitied him at times. He felt that children should be like children. If he was this mature, he would not be able to experience the joys of childhood.

Nan Chen patted Dabao's head gently. "You can ask anything you want. Uncle promise I won't be angry."

"Uncle doesn't like mommy, right?"

Nan Chen did not expect such a question. He did not know how to answer.

Why is Dabao always so sharp? He is so young but already so sensitive.

"Dabao, things that happen between adults are sometimes very complicated. It is not as simple as those of children's. So, it is not purely a matter of likes and dislikes. Your mommy is a very wonderful person."

"She raised you and Erbao singlehandedly while working. Oh, she is also a very talented actress. I am sure she will become a top star in the future. She is also very dedicated to her work. She is great."

Nan Chen realized that the praises he had for Ning Ran were genuine.

This woman seemed to have quite a few merits too.

"Then why doesn't uncle like mommy?" Dabao pressed on.

Because she is a loose woman, lacks virtue, is very scheming, and disrespectful!

Nan Chen wanted to let that all out, but he could not do so.

No matter what, he would never talk bad about parents in front of the kid.

After Dabao grows up, develops his own value systems, and knows how to differentiate right from wrong, he would have his own judgement of the situation.

Nan Chen would not force his beliefs on the child. To him, that would be wrong and irresponsible.

"It is too complicated. Let's not discuss this right now. You will understand after you grow up. Just remember that mommy, daddy and uncle all love you very much." Nan Chen said in a gentle voice.

Dabao's bright eyes shone like stars under the dim light.

Nan Chen loved the children so much. He was willing to sacrifice everything to ensure the happiness of the children.

"Ok. I will remember that." Dabao nodded his head.

"You should really sleep now. You have school tomorrow."

"Can I ask another question?" Dabao looked at Nan Chen with his big, wishful eyes.

"Ok. Last one."

"Why is uncle pretending to be dad?"

Yet another sharp question!

Nan Chen was a little tired. It was difficult to answer this kid's questions. Even more difficult than most questions asked by adults.

Because it's fun? Because it's interesting? Because I want to experience being someone else?

Any one of those answers would work for other people, but it was not that easy to convince Dabao.

This child's IQ and EQ were both way above average, and he would not buy it easily.

"I am not so sure myself either. You know, sometimes people do things that even they themselves don't understand. This could be my situation now. Do you know what I am saying?"

Nan Chen felt that he was telling the truth. Indeed, he wasn't sure why he was doing that.

What scared him was that it was addictive. He felt like he wanted to keep doing it.

But afterwards, he would be plagued with guilt. That caused a lot of inner conflict for him.

Dabao nodded. "Why don't I analyze the situation for uncle?"

Nan Chen was flustered and waved his hands. "There's not a need, really."

He wasn't sure why he was so afraid to hear Dabao's analysis. Maybe it's because Dabao might say something that would scare him? Or embarrass him?

Dabao had an amused glint in his eyes. I didn't know that even uncle had moments of weakness.

So the books were right. The most difficult thing for a person was to face his own true feelings.

It's easy to lie to others, but not to oneself.

We all want to be understood. But how can we expect others to understand us when even we did not understand ourselves?

"Ok then. Goodnight, uncle."

"Goodnight."

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 156

Next day, at the Flower City International Airport.

Nan Xing, dressed in a white suit, exited through the VIP passage with his assistant.

He looked around for reporters, but did not see any.

"I, Master Nan Xing, returning to Flower City is such an important event. How can there not be a single reporter? Where have they all gone?" Nan Xing frowned.

"Mr. Nan Xing, the reason we are using the VIP passage is to avoid the reporters." His assistant reminded him.

"Why should we be avoiding the reporters? Am I not dashing enough for the cameras?"

"Of course not! Mr. Nan Xing has good looks that are against heaven's will. We are avoiding the reporters because we need to keep a low profile." The assistant said.

"Why should I keep a low profile? Isn't my brother the one who should be keeping a low profile?"

"Mr. Nan Xing, it was you who gave special orders for us to keep a low profile." The assistant answered.

"Did I say that?"

"Yes."

"Ok, then a low profile it shall be."

After saying that, Nan Xing pointed to the area opposite them. "See that big LED screen over there? Contact the airport, train stations and bus terminals. I want the best locations to display the announcement for my wedding."

"Loop the announcements non-stop, twenty-four hours a day. I want the entire country, no, entire world to know that I am getting married!"

"Errr......" The attendant appeared reluctant.

"Is there a problem?"

"Didn't Mr. Nan Xing want to keep a low profile? If that's the case......"

"Isn't this already considered low profile? It is only outdoor advertisements. If I am not keeping a low profile, I would have wanted the advertisements to be on TV! Although I do want to keep a low profile, after all, I am Nan Xing. Does it make sense if no one knows about my wedding?!" Nan Xing yelled.

The assistant did not dare utter another word. He was just a salaried employee and did not want to get into any trouble.

"Ok, Mr. Nan Xing. I will do as you instructed immediately."

"Oh, and don't let my brother know about this." Nan Xing added.

"This could be quite challenging. Once the advertisements are out, there is always a chance that Mr. Nan Chen would see it. After all, they would be displayed twenty-four hours a day at all the prime locations in the city."

That made sense to Nan Xing. If the advertisements were going to be displayed all over the city, what were the chances that Nan Chen wouldn't see any of them?

"Then let's do this. Make it the advertising company's idea instead. Say that the advertising company insisted on giving it to me as a wedding gift. I knew nothing about it!"

Nan Xing was pleased with his idea. He felt like a genius.

"Errr...."

"Just do as I say. This is it!" Nan Xing decided.

Half an hour later, at Nan Chen's office.

"Brother! I am back!" Nan Xing slumped onto the sofa. "I'm dead beat! Brother, please don't deploy me to Africa again after I am married. It's way too tiring!"

There was no reply.

Nan Xing suddenly realized that Nan Chen didn't look happy; it felt like dark clouds were looming above.

He tried to look more serious. After all, they were at Nan Chen's office. He could not appear to be too frivolous.

"Mr. Nan Chen, Nan Xing has successfully completed his mission to Africa, please give me your next instructions!" Nan Xing pretended to say in a serious tone.

"You are intending to display the announcement of your wedding all over the city? Marriage is your private affair. You shouldn't be using the company's resources." Nan Chen said without lifting his head.

Which bas***d let out the news! Nan Xing silently cursed. He already knew about it before the advertisements were even displayed?

"Stop wondering who told me. The advertising companies are all subsidiaries of the Nanshi Corporation. You think you can hide it from me? What a joke." Nan Chen said coldly.

Nan Xing hurriedly put up a smiling face. "The assistants were the ones who came up with the idea. I kept emphasizing on keeping a low profile, but they just won't listen! I would have never agreed to kicking up such a big fuss!"

"It has already been cancelled." That was all Nan Chen said.

"Oh, that's great! That was what I intended to do. It is just a wedding ceremony, no need for all that!"

"I don't mean that. I meant that the wedding has been called off."

"What?" Nan Xing was stunned.

Cancelling the announcements was not a big issue. But what did he mean by the wedding being called off?

"Brother, what do you mean by that?"

"It means exactly that. The wedding has been called off." Nan Chen said.

"Why is that so? I had already planned out the wedding ceremony when I was on the plane. How can it be cancelled so suddenly?" Nan Xing grew anxious.

"I'm sorry." Nan Chen started to feel bad about it.

"Don't say sorry. I don't want to hear that. I want to get married!" Nan Xing yelled.

Nan Chen stood up and paced about the office.

"Nan Xing, do you trust me?"

"Of course, you are my brother, if I can't trust you, who else can I trust? I have looked up to you since young, you know that." Nan Xing said.

"Ok. Have I been wrong in any of the decisions I made on your behalf?" Nan Chen looked at Nan Xing.

Nan Xing pondered over it. "Nope.....other than deploying me to Africa."

"Your deployment to Africa is a part of your training. Don't you think that you have matured in your abilities while holding the fort there?"

"Brother, you can't be thinking of sending me to Africa again, right?" Nan Xing was horrified.

"Let's not talk about this first. If you trust me, then you have to trust me again this time. Don't marry that woman." Nan Chen said coldly.

Nan Xing stood up too. "But you were the one who asked me to marry her. How can you change your mind like that? Why don't I have any say at all in this matter. I am the one getting married. Why should I listen to everything you say? Brother, no matter how much I trust you, this is my private affair. Don't you think you are too much?"

Feeling pained, Nan Chen shut his eyes.

This was exactly what he worried most — that his relationship with Nan Xing would be strained because of this situation.

Indeed, Nan Xing had always listened to him since young.

What's worse was that although they were twins, their positions in the company were totally different.

Nan Chen held the highest position in the Nanshi Corporation and had absolute power over the company's matters.

Under usual circumstances, this would cause feelings of jealousy and hatred among brothers, and even power struggles.

However, Nan Xing was never like that. He had always been a strong support to his brother. When Nan Chen was under stress, Nan Xing would do anything to share his burdens and never added to it.

They were two people who looked exactly the same. However, one was like a blooming flower while the other happily assumed the role of an accompanying leaf. What a rare occurrence that was.

Nan Chen was well aware of that, so all along, he had doted on his brother very much.

Because he cared for his brother so much, he would never let that woman cause any harm to his brother.

That was the first time his brother lashed out at him. And it was all because of that woman.

He let out a long sigh. "Nan Xing, I am not trying to control your life. But I can't possibly push you into a trap when I know that will send you to your grave."

"What grave? Don't tell me you also believe in that kind of nonsense where marriage is the grave of love? But even if it is really a trap, I will still willingly walk into it!" Nan Xing was angry for real this time.

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 157

Nan Chen did not speak anymore. Looking at how angry Nan Xing was, he was not sure if he would tell Nan Xing everything that had happened.

Saying the words out was not difficult, but there were some things he needed to consider. For one, Nan Xing may not believe what he said. If that was the case, the rift between them may deepen.

Nan Xing might even misunderstand him and turn against him instead, thinking that he made up tales about his lover just because he objected to the marriage.

If that was the case, things would be even worse.

"Brother, tell me, why did you say marrying Ding Mi is a trap? We already have kids together, why are you still objecting to our marriage? Why?!"

Nan Xing got increasingly agitated.

Right from the start, Nan Chen did not agree to the marriage. But Nan Chen was also eventually the one who asked him to come back to get married.

Nan Xing was so excited when he heard that. He was so happy that he couldn't sleep for a few days.

But once he returned to Flower City, Nan Chen suddenly changed his mind!

It felt like torture to Nan Xing. It was as though his brother had played a prank on him.

Nan Chen thought for a while before deciding not to tell Nan Xing about what had happened between Ning Ran and that guy who drove a BMW.

Not only that, there were too many matters about Ning Ran that he wanted to say. But none of them were easy to bring up.

Nan Chen wanted to find a way to stop the marriage and at the same time, protect Nan Xing from getting hurt.

It wasn't an easy task. He had to think of a perfect plan.

"Brother, say something! Why are you keeping quiet?" Nan Xing pressed on.

"Nan Xing, if you trust me, you will know that I have my reasons in saying that. If you don't trust me, nothing I say will mean anything."

"I do trust you. I have always trusted you. But I hope that you can consider my feelings too. You can't keep changing your mind about my marriage. That's so unfair!" Nan Xing yelled.

"Ning Ran is not willing to sign any prenuptial agreement. Do you think that is ok?"

Nan Xing was stunned for a moment. "Did she say that herself?"

"Yup. She brought it up herself." Nan Chen nodded.

"She has even thought about that?" Nan Xing couldn't believe what he was hearing.

"It just shows that she is very scheming. Don't underestimate her."

Nan Chen finally thought of a reason to object to the marriage. He heaved a sigh of relief.

Most importantly, Ning Ran was the one who brought up the topic of prenuptial agreement. That made it more convincing.

"I can convince her to sign it. I will make her understand that the purpose of signing the prenuptial agreement is not for my personal gain. It concerns the assets of the entire Nan family. We have to look at the big picture." Nan Xing would not relent.

"Do you really think you can convince her?" Nan Xing asked coldly.

"I think I can. She is not a bad woman. She is just very outspoken and can come across as insensitive at times."

"She also said that if she marries you, you cannot divorce her in the next fifty years. If you do that, she will get two-thirds of your total assets. Are you agreeable to that?"

"Yup. Ok."

He said ok?! Nan Chen was taken aback by Nan Xing's reply.

"Practically speaking, that will bind you for the rest of your life. Are you ok with that?"

"What's there to be not agreeable to? Since I want to marry her, it means that I want to spend the rest of my life with her. Fifty years is really no big deal. Even if it's seventy years, or a hundred years, I would still say yes." Nan Xing continued, ignoring Nan Chen's bewilderment.

"We already have two kids together. Why would I want to divorce her and find a stepmom for the kids? Even though I am no saint, I still have a clear mind when it comes to major decisions like this. I may have fooled around for quite a bit in the past, but once I get married, I intend for it to last. So Ning Ran's request is not too much for me."

Nan Xing was known for being a rich playboy in Flower City. There were countless women, including actresses and socialites, who were associated with him.

As such, Nan Chen did not expect to hear those words coming from his brother.

Nan Chen was caught off guard this time. It was totally different from what he had expected.

He thought that those reasons were definitely sufficient to make Nan Xing fume. But that was not what Nan Xing was thinking!

Did he really need to tell Nan Xing that Ning Ran had an affair with another man?

"If that's the case, you can try talking to her."

Nan Chen suddenly felt irritable. He didn't expect things to turn out this way!

Nan Xing stood up and said, "Brother, I really hope you can give us your blessings. As my beloved brother, I hope that you can try to think from my perspective."

Nan Chen nodded. He suddenly felt like a failure.

It felt as though he had lost to that woman, because it was obvious that he had lost Nan Xing's trust.

Nan Xing appeared outside the preschool in the afternoon.

Erbao rushed into his arms. "Daddy." she said affectionately.

Dabao walked over slowly, observing Nan Xing. He needed to confirm that this person was really his dad, and not his uncle.

"My dear girl, daddy missed you so much! How are you?" Nan Xing lifted Erbao over his head.

"Daddy, you miss me so soon? Didn't we just meet?"

"I just came back. When did I see you?" Nan Xing was confused.

Dabao was flustered. If this conversation continues, uncle is going to be exposed!

"Dad, what are we going to eat later?" Dabao tried to change the topic.

"We will go pick mommy up, and ask her what she feels like eating. After that, we will decide on a place, ok?" Nan Xing said.

"Yay! ok!" Erbao clapped her hands excitedly.

Half an hour later, Nan Xing arrived at the place the crew was filming at.

He walked towards the crew, holding his children's hands.

"Mr. Nan Chen is here, Mr. Nan Chen is here!"

Upon hearing the arrival of Nan Chen, the crew rushed to inform the director. Everyone stopped work at once to welcome him.

"Black refers to Nan Chen, and white is associated with Nan Xing. Use some common sense, guys!" Nan Xing yelled impatiently.

However, other than the Nan family and a few other families of the upper class, no one else was aware of this arrangement.

None of the crew members were members of the upper class. Naturally, no one knew about it.

As such, most people incorrectly identified Nan Xing as Nan Chen.

In the past, Nan Xing had never bothered to explain. But just for today, he did not want to be misunderstood.

That was because he was the man Ning Ran was going to marry. He did not want people to think that he was his brother, Nan Chen.

"I am Nan Xing, not Nan Chen. Look carefully." Nan Xing said.

"Oh, it's Young Master Nan Xing. Young Master Nan Xing is gracing us with your presence. Please forgive us for not receiving you properly."

It didn't matter if it was Nan Chen or Nan Xing — both were important people.

Nan Xing waved them off. "What's with these cut and dried courtesy words? Do you think you are rehearsing lines from the script? Where is my wife?"

"Your wife?" The director did not understand.

"My wife Ding Mi. Where is she? I am here to fetch her home." Nan Xing said.

"She is still shooting inside."

"She is done for the day. I am going to take her home. Shoot her part on another day. We have a family reunion today."

Although Nan Xing was not as autocratic as Nan Chen, he also spoke in a domineering manner.

After all, he was from the Nan family. It was in his blood to be domineering.

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 158

"My wife! My lovely wife!" Nan Chen shouted as he walked in. No one dared to stop him. Ning Ran was still in the midst of shooting a scene when she suddenly heard someone calling out for his wife, but she did not expect it to be herself.

Although she already had two kids, Ning Ran had never properly dated before. As such, she would never relate the word "wife" to herself. It was a word which felt very distant to her.

That was until she heard Erbao's affectionate voice. "Mommy....."

"I think I heard my daughter's voice. Let me go out and take a look first." Ning Ran walked out, still dressed in her character's costume.

Ning Ran was wearing a purple cheongsam that had perfectly showcased her good figure. She looked so flattering in it that Nan Xing could not stop staring at her.

He took out his phone to take a picture of her.

No one was allowed to take any photographs at the filming location. It was to prevent the leakage of any photos.

Any photos related to the production could only be distributed through official channels. The crew members were all required to sign a non-disclosure agreement. The company would take legal action against those who leaked out any photos.

Naturally, Ning Ran knew that too as she was involved in the production. "No phototaking is allowed here!" She stopped Nan Xing immediately.

"How is that possible? I have to take a picture of my beautiful wife. Not only am I going to take a picture, I am also going to upload it onto all my social media accounts."

Nan Xing continued to snap photos using his phone.

"You really can't do that. There are rules to follow here!" Ning Ran was getting flustered.

As she was the leading actress and Nan Xing was there to visit her, if any photos were leaked, the responsibility would be hers.

As such, she had to stop Nan Xing from doing that.

Not to mention, she really hated Nan Xing now, because he had left her all alone at that deserted place. It was a deep grudge and she would not forgive him so easily.

Because of that, which Nan Xing was not aware of, the way in which she looked at Nan Xing was full of hatred and disdain.

Nan Xing was not stupid. He could feel Ning Ran's hostility towards him.

He thought it was because of his attempt to take photos of her. As such, he kept his phone.

"Fine, fine. I won't take any pictures, ok? You don't have to be so angry."

Just then, someone else walked over. It was Tang Jing, who was highly educated. She had a scene to shoot today as well, and had just walked out from the dressing room.

This tall and handsome man standing in front of her immediately attracted her attention. He is so darn handsome! She thought to herself.

He did not look like one of those flower boys, but rather, he was manly and exuded an air of nobility.

There was no need for any further introduction. One would know at once that this man was definitely from a distinguished family.

Tang Jing had never met Nan Chen in person before. She only saw his photos on the internet.

Tang Jing was also aware that Nan Chen was the main investor for the production.

Naturally, Tang Jing thought that this man was Nan Chen.

As Nan Chen was a legend, Tang Jing wanted to impress him.

However, she pretended not to recognize him. She asked Ning Ran, "Ding Mi, is this your husband? Aren't you going to introduce him to us?"

Ning Ran was still annoyed with Nan Xing and was in no mood for any introductions. She merely said, "This is Nan Xing, and he is not my husband. I'm not close to him."

Nan Xing did not know if he should be laughing or get angry. They already had two kids together. We're not close to each other?

"Oh, it's Mr. Nan. I'm Tang Jing. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Tang Jing thought that Nan Xing would have heard of her name at the least, as no one else in the entertainment industry was as highly educated as her. She was expecting Nan Xing to be surprised to know that she was Tang Jing.

However, she did not know that Nan Xing had just returned from Africa and was not kept up to date with the happenings in the entertainment industry.

Furthermore, Tang Jing had only gained some popularity recently, so Nan Xing had really never heard of her name.

Even if he had, he would not have remembered, because he had focused all his energy and attention on Ning Ran. He had no interest in other female actresses and would not pay attention to any of them.

As such, Nan Xing hardly gave any response. He only looked at her for a second, before turning his attention back to Ning Ran.

Tang Jing felt very hurt.

However, she kept a smile on her face and did not show her disappointment.

Next, she walked towards Dabao and Erbao and lowered herself to the height of the kids. "Wow, what a good-looking pair of kids. I have never met such gorgeous kids!"

Even though she sounded like she was exaggerating, it was the truth.

Dabao and Erbao both had stunningly good looks.

"Hello, big sister." Erbao addressed Tang Jing affectionately. Erbao was delighted to have been complimented on her looks.

"Oh my, did you just call me big sister? I suddenly feel so much younger! What's your name, darling?"

Tang Jing started to play with the kids. This effectively neutralized the awkward tension with Nan Xing.

She was a woman with a high EQ. Indeed, she behaved like someone who was highly educated.

"My name is Ning Sihan. This is my brother Ning Sirui. We are both geniuses." Erbao said.

Ning Ran shot Erbao a stare. This girl had never been afraid of strangers. It was just their first meeting and she already started to praise herself. Hats off to her!

Tang Jing was amused by Erbao. She had never met a kid like that.

The way Tang Jing interacted with the kids caught Nan Xing's attention.

"My lovely wife, should we invite your fellow actress to eat with us?" Nan Xing looked towards Ning Ran.

"We have a shoot to finish. Can you stop disturbing us? Bring the kids back first." Ning Ran frowned.

"We are done for the day. Since you guys have plans, we will continue with the shoot another day." The director said quickly.

The other crew members were stunned. Before Nan Xing arrived, the director was still shouting at everyone to speed the shooting process up. No one was allowed to leave before midnight!

The director had a hundred and eighty degree change in attitude!

"Director....."

Ning Ran wanted to say something, but was waved off by the director. "Don't worry, I was also planning to wrap up early tonight. Just go ahead!"

What a snob! Ning Ran thought to herself.

Before Nan Xing arrived, you were still screaming at us to hurry. And now, you are just stopping like that? C'mon, be more principled!

"My lovely wife, you see, the director has given us his permission. Let's go, I don't think you have to change. You look fantastic in this outfit." Nan Xing wanted to leave immediately.

"I am not going. Even if we are wrapped up for the day, I am still not going to go." Ning Ran said.

Now, it was the director to be stunned. You are not going? If you are not going, what is the point of me calling the shoot off early?

If you don't go, Young Master Nan Xing would think that his plans were disrupted because of our shoot and put the blame on me!

"I think you should go; Ding Mi. Young Master Nan Xing drove a distance to just to pick you up. It's not very nice if you don't go." The director tried to persuade Ning Ran.

"He's right, he's right." Nan Xing agreed.

"He may poison me. I can't eat with him. Besides, who said he drove from a place far away? Is it even considered a far distance from town to here?" Ning Ran snapped.

"I did actually come from a distance away. I came to look for you once I got back from Africa."

"Where did you say you came from?"

"Africa."

"Are you lying to me in broad daylight? Last night, we were even....."

Ning Ran stopped herself. She could not possibly say all of that in front of everyone.

Dabao was flustered too. Oh no! It's going to be exposed. This conversation needs to stop!

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 159

Ning Ran felt that the crew would continue to make fun of them if she and Nan Xing were to continue to make a scene there. The two of them went out, as they did not want to become the laughing stock of the day.

The moment they stepped out; a BMW approached them. The car door opened, and there emerged a man with a bouquet of flowers. This man was tall and slender, clad in a proper suit and shoes, exactly like a member of the elite class.

He was also good looking and gave off a vibe which fit the profile of a typical white-collared handsome man. But he had a bruise on his face. Someone must have punched him.

Ning Ran's head began to hurt the minute she saw him. That was Feng Minsheng. It was because of him that Ning Ran was left in the wild. Ning Ran thought, why is this joker here? How did he know I'm here for filming? Who informed him?

Ning Ran couldn't help but to think of the possible conspiracy theories at play. Feng Minsheng lifted up his head and saw Ning Ran, and then spotted Nan Xing beside her.

He stopped walking after seeing Nan Xing, as his presence reminded him of what had happened yesterday. Clearly, he was still traumatized from the attack.

Nan Xing saw the man with flowers, but did not recognize him.

There were many gorgeous actresses in the cast, so it was not uncommon for good looking men to come visit.

Nan Xing thought that he must be the boyfriend of some actress, and was not bothered by it. He took a quick glance at him, and looked away.

Ning Ran was relieved when she saw Feng Minsheng no longer walking towards her. He had stayed away to avoid unnecessary conflicts. Otherwise, she wouldn't know how to handle the situation.

Feng Minsheng's phone rang abruptly. After answering the call, he looked a little dejected, with a hint of fear on his expression.

Out of a sudden, he sped up and caught up to Ning Ran, who was about to get into the car. He shouted, "Ran!"

'Ran'? Who else in the cast was called Ran other than his children's mother? Nan Xing immediately became alert.

I, her husband, have never called her so dearly, and this guy dares to call her 'Ran'?

"Who's this? Is he calling you?" Nan Xing looked at Ning Ran.

Ning Ran thought, are you serious? You almost beat the life out of him, and now you don't recognize him? What kind of logic is this?

"Haven't I told you, he..."

And there came Feng Minsheng, who handed the flowers to Ning Ran, "Ran, this is for you."

Ning Ran did not accept the bouquet, "Thanks, but I cannot accept this. Please do not come to find me anymore to avoid any misunderstanding."

Of course, she had said this in front of Nan Xing intentionally because she was afraid that he might punch him again.

"Ran, I'm serious. Please accept the bouquet, these flowers are for a beauty like you......"

"Wait a second!" Nan Xing came over and looked at Feng Minsheng, "Who are you? How dare you call her Ran?"

"Just because you think you're handsome, so you can come disturb my wife. You came with a bouquet of flowers. I once gave her 999 flowers exactly at the same spot, and she totally ignored me. And you think you're very cool now?"

Feng Minsheng was afraid to look at Nan Xing, as he was worried this man might punch him again.

Even though his legs were trembling, he had to do this.

"Who exactly are you? What's your relationship with my wife?" Nan Xing continued to ask.

Feng Minsheng dared not answer, and his hands, which still had the bouquet on, were quavering as well.

"Honey, if he doesn't wish to say, you tell me then. Who is he?" Nan Xing turned his attention to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran did not know how to keep the act anymore. Did Nan Xing do this on purpose? Obviously he knows this guy. He even beat him up before, yet now pretends he doesn't know anything?

"That's enough, let's go." Ning Ran was annoyed.

"No. You tell me who he is first, or else we are not leaving! You're my wife. He came to visit you with flowers. There must be something wrong. Who is he? Tell me!" Nan Xing was agitated.

Feng Minsheng was confused. Did this man suffer a memory loss after attacking me?

I could almost smell death when he threw a punch at me, yet now he's acting all innocent like he didn't know me. Is he afraid that I might take legal actions against him?

It was totally awkward. Dabao was observing at a corner and roughly knew what had happened.

"Daddy, I'm hungry." Dabao said.

"Me too." Erbao added, as he was famished.

"Hang on, let me take care of this situation first, then we'll go…"

"Daddy, he's just one of mummy's fans, let's not make things difficult for him..." Dabao persuaded.

"Fan?" Nan Xing looked at Ning Ran.

Ning Ran nodded in agreement, because she did not want to turn this into a big issue. Whatever...

"Fans these days behave like this? Coming to the filming location with a bouquet?" Nan Xing asked. "And what's with the bruises on your face? Got punched by someone huh? Did you seduce someone's wife and got beaten up? Looks like you're that kind of person!" Nan Xing chided.

Feng Minsheng and Ning Ran did not know what was going on in Nan Xing's mind. *Aren't you the one who did it?!*

"Let's go daddy. You should be more magnanimous. What would others think if they find out you can't tolerate fans expressing their love for mummy?" Dabao said.

Dabao was not usually a talkative person but he made an exception this time, with the intention of wanting to separate the two of them.

Of course he was not hungry. He was just afraid that the fact that Third Uncle impersonating Daddy all this while would be exposed if this drama continued to unfold.

He had no choice but to meddle in an affair that he normally had no interest in, to protect Third Uncle's secret.

That did knock some senses into him. My son is right, I'm a young master of the Nan family, why am I throwing a tantrum at a fan?

"Fine. I'll heed my son's advice. Please leave and don't come back. I will not let you off easily if I see you again." Nan Xing warned.

"I love Ran with all my heart. We grew up together and had a close relationship with each other. I will not give up on her." Feng Minsheng mumbled.

He bit his lips after mumbling because he was nervous, and was afraid of being attacked again.

Those words added fuel to the fire. Nan Xing thought, *Are you trying to humiliate me when I'm about to let you off?*

Though not as bad-tempered as Nan Chen, Nan Xing was also not someone to fool with.

"Did you hear what I said?" Nan Xing asked coldly.

Feng Minsheng did not dare to utter a word and tried to avoid having eye contact with him. He just stood in front of them quietly.

"Come on Daddy, let him go." Dabao came to the rescue for the second time.

"He's right. Even kids are not bothered by this. Why are you being so childish?" Ning Ran reprimanded.

Crew members began to surround them and waited for the drama to unfold. Tang Jing was one of them.

Ever since she had become a part of the cast, Tang Jing had noticed that every crewmember would show respect to Ning Ran. On the contrary, she felt that her position was threatened.

Soon, she realized, people respected her because she had the Nan family's support.

She even heard of a rumor that the crew got rid of the previous female lead, Luo Fei, just to pave the way for Ning Ran.

So she had to be cautious and constantly observe everything in silence.

But this did not mean that she would just go with the flow and accept this as a matter of fact.

After witnessing the clash between Feng Minsheng and Nan Xing, Tang Jing knew that she would eventually have a chance.

But to Tang Jing's disappointment, the drama ended too soon, with Feng Minsheng's cowardly departure from the scene.

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 160

Knowing Erbao enjoyed kid-friendly restaurants, Nan Xing picked one that was situated in a strategic location.

Nan Xing did not request the boss to close off the restaurant for them, so it was able to operate as usual, with the presence of many other children.

Erbao liked to be in a crowd and enjoyed such an atmosphere. There was not only nice food but also other children to play with.

After their meal, Dabao took Erbao to the play zone, while Nan Xing and Ning Ran had drinks at the rest area.

Ning Ran felt sleepy right after leaning against the chair. She still hated him for leaving her at the suburb, and had no intention of talking to him.

But it was not the same for Nan Xing. An opportunity arose for them to spend some quality time alone — how could he let her go to sleep just like this?

"Hey, hey." Nan Xing poked Ning Ran with his fingers. Ning Ran brushed him aside impatiently. "What are you doing, stop touching me."

"Come on, let's talk. The kids probably are going to spend a long time in the play zone."

"Did I say we're leaving now? I'm tired. Just let me take a nap." Ning Ran said sluggishly.

"Oh, come on, let's have some fun ourselves too!" Nan Xing's spirit was dampened.

"What fun?"

"Now that we have an opportunity to spend some time together, I think we should communicate." Nan Xing begged pitifully.

"I have nothing to talk to you about." Ning Ran responded coldly.

"Please don't be like this. I want to discuss our wedding with you."

"What wedding? I thought you've decided to call it off? Married or not, I don't care, and now you still want to humiliate me with this matter again?" Ning Ran was enraged.

Nan Xing was stunned for a moment. He could not understand why she was offended.

Aren't we having a nice conversation? Why would she throw a fit out of a sudden?

"I didn't say we're not getting married, I..."

"Stop bothering me with this, I'm warning you, Nan Xing. I know the Nan family is rich, but stop using this fact to put pressure on others." She said. "Don't talk to me about the wedding or marriage. If I do not want to marry, then I will not! This sassy mother here doesn't care even if your family is rich!" Ning Ran exclaimed in anger.

Nan Xing was shocked, "How dare you call yourself 'mother' in front of me! You're the kid's mother, yes, but you're not mine!"

Ning Ran too felt those harsh words she spewed were a little inappropriate.

"I mean, I'm the mother to my kids, not yours. Don't twist my words."

Nan Xing was about to cry. I twisted your words? I intentionally twisted your words so I could call you my mother??

"Ranran..."

Ning Ran lifted her hand and interrupted Nan Xing, "Call me Ding Mi, thank you."

"Mimi..." Nan Xing felt weird right after calling her this.

Okay let's stick with Ran...

"If that guy with the bouquet can call you Ran, why can't I?" Nan Xing expressed his dissatisfaction.

"Fine, call what you want, as long as it makes you happy." Ning Ran threw her hands in the air. She couldn't care less.

Nan Xing couldn't take this blow. Why did she always have to treat him like this?

Nan Chen would have stomped out of here if he were in this kind of situation, but not Nan Xing. He was more patient, and had the desire to win her heart.

He had flirted with many female celebrities in the past, even more so than those playboy characters in drama series, so he was confident he could have his way with this 'mother'!

"I heard you've set some rules for marriage, something like... you will not sign any prenuptial agreement?"

"Yes."

"But a prenuptial agreement is just made up of some unspoken rules. It doesn't mean we have no confidence in our marriage. More importantly, I want you to know that I'm not worried that you might get your hands on my wealth..."

"You don't need to explain so much. We're not getting married anyways. Save it." Ning Ran interrupted him once more.

"But I want us to get married. So long as you sign the agreement, I can come up with another agreement to protect your interest. For example, I can transfer 50% of my shares of the company to you." Nan Xing was sincere when he said this. He had never said this to other women in his life.

It was not just a sweet talk, but an expensive commitment. The company shares Nan Xing had at hand were actually worth more than ten billion. If Ning Ran ever got her hands on these shares, she could easily sell them off to obtain financial freedom.

Yet, she was still not interested.

She had set those conditions simply to avoid the marriage. If she gave in, it would have defeated this purpose.

Besides, the Nan family had been toying with her feelings by repeatedly proposing and calling off the wedding. Where was their sincerity?

I have tasted all these uncertainties even before marriage. Imagine the kind of humiliation I would go through if I were to marry into their family.

Therefore, Ning Ran could not allow this to happen.

Yet, too many things would be at stake if she would directly reject the offer. Once she became the enemy of the Nan family, they could definitely fight for the custody of the children.

She knew that she could never win the battle, so to prevent this from happening, she could only delay the process, by not agreeing to marry Nan Xing.

But till when? Ning Ran did not know as well. For now, she would drag on for as long as possible.

This may not be the best solution but sometimes, when the time was right, the opportunity would arise.

"Tell me about your plan then." Ning Ran switched to another approach.

"What plan?" Nan Xing was still in a daze.

"Our marriage. To get married or not?" Ning Ran frowned.

"I've always wanted to marry you from the beginning. When I heard this news from my brother when I was in Africa, I was overjoyed."

"You knew about this when you were in Africa?"

"Yes, that's why I came back, because my brother told me we could get married."

"But didn't you come back much earlier? We have not discussed the wedding at this time, right?"

"Yes, we've done that. That's why I said, I came back to get married. Anyway, let's not get caught up with this. What I want you to know is, I want to marry you."

"Tell me your plan." Ning Ran would need to think of the next course of action after hearing Nan Xing's plan.

"We would still have to sign the prenuptial agreement. So even if my brother disagrees, I can get grandpa to endorse our marriage. But if you refuse to sign, then it would be difficult for me to convince my grandpa." Nan Xing said while looking cautiously at Ning Ran.

He was concerned that Ning Ran not signing the prenuptial agreement would cause another round of havoc.

"I can study the terms and conditions of the prenuptial agreement, right?"

Nan Xing was pleasantly surprised that Ning Ran was open to the idea now.

"Don't worry, I will get the lawyer to draft a prenuptial agreement, which will protect your benefits." Nan Xing said with great excitement.

Ning Ran ran her fingers in a circular motion and stared at Nan Xing thoughtfully.

The immediate feeling she had was, the man before her seemed enthusiastically earnest when discussing marriage.

But the man whom she talked to two days ago seemed to have an indifferent attitude, even though the same issue was discussed.

What's going on?

"Do you really want to marry me?" Ning Ran stared at Nan Xing.

"Of course, how else do you want me to prove it?"

"But why? You're not planning this just to get your hands on the children's custody, aren't you?"

Nan Xing jumped up from his chair, "How is that possible? I'm marrying you to give the kids a proper family. The custody would mean nothing if you are not a part of it. The kids need you. They need you to have a complete, loving family."

These words warmed Ning Ran's heart. His sincerity felt real.