

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 301

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 301-“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.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 302

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 302-The Sound of Thunder 2 was in the last stage of filming now. The director had made arrangements to complete the filming within one week and to enter the post-production stage immediately, to make it in time to screen on television during the upcoming festive period.

It was a calculated risk to screen the series during the festive period. It would be competing against big-budget films, and the various exciting variety shows on television. A drama series must be of superb quality to attract the viewers during the festive period, so most producers avoid screening new drama series during this period. However, Nan Chen had full confidence in it and insisted on it to be screened during this period.

Furthermore, he was convinced that the viewers must have grown sick of the numerous hosts standing on stage hosting those disorganized New Year parties, and those silly big-budget commercial films.

Certainly, they prefer a new drama series with a handsome cast and superb acting skills.

Although everyone was apprehensive, they believed in Nan Chen's decision. He was seldom wrong, and even in the rare occurrences where he was wrong, he had always found innovative solutions to remedy the situation.

Thus, everyone was rushing the filming schedule frenziedly, to make it in time to screen on the New Year day.

Today was the latest Ning Ran had worked till in recent days. It was already 9.30 pm when she left the film set. She was dead beat.

Qiao Zhan had arranged for a bodyguard to wait for her.

After she boarded the car and apologized to the bodyguard for letting him wait, she leaned against the back of the seat and closed her eyes to rest.

The car drove on for a while before it screeched to a sudden halt.

Ning Ran banged her head against the headrest of the seat in front of her due to the impact. Luckily, it was well-cushioned and did not cause her much harm.

"Sorry, I'm sorry." The bodyguard apologized to her frantically.

"What happened?"

"A man suddenly dashed across the road. I almost knocked into him; it was so dangerous. I'm so sorry, Ms. Ding."

"It's fine. Luckily you did not knock into him."

Ning Ran looked up at the road before her. Indeed, a man was running on the streets, and two men were chasing him on his heels.

It seemed like he could not run much longer as he was slowing down despite his best efforts.

The two men chasing after him had caught up to him. One gave him a kick and knocked him down to the ground.

A harsh beating ensued.

But that man miraculously broke free and resumed his run.

"Let's call the police." Ning Ran took out her phone.

“Let’s check out what has happened first.” In their line of work, bodyguards would avoid contact with the police whenever possible. It would be detrimental to their job if the police recognized them in the future.

Ning Ran caught the man’s face just as the bodyguard was replying her.

He’s Ning Ziqiang!

Regardless of his character, he was, after all, Ning Ran’s father. Thus, she recognized him in an instant.

“I want to help him,” said Ning Ran to the bodyguard, her voice trembling.

“Okay, I will settle the men.” The bodyguard agreed immediately.

He alighted from the car and went at them, bare-fisted.

At this moment, Ning Ziqiang was captured by the two men again who were pounding at him with their fists.

By now, Ning Ziqiang was drained out of energy and failed to shake off their grasp no matter how hard he struggled.

“Let him go,” hollered the bodyguard.

“Who in the hell are you? How dare you poke your nose in others’ businesses?”

“I said, let him go!” The bodyguard repeated.

“Darned, why is he so nosy? Finish him off!”

The two men dashed towards the bodyguard.

All the men under Qiao Zhan were professionals, and all of them could single-handedly beat three men at one go.

Soon, the two men were defeated. They scrambled to their feet and ran away, cursing and swearing.

“Our Young Mistress has asked us to help you. You need to thank her.”

Ning Ziqiang walked towards the car.

Ning Ran did not actually want to see him and was not interested in the reason behind his beating, but she had nowhere to hide.

Thus, she rolled down the car window wide enough for her to slip her hand out. She waved her hand dismissively, signaling the bodyguard to lead Ning Ziqiang away and not let him near her.

The bodyguard was perplexed. Is Ms. Ding intending to do good while staying anonymous?

But since it was her wish, the bodyguard had no choice but to comply. He asked Ning Ziqiang to go, "Leave. My Young Mistress doesn't want to see you."

"Please ask her to help me out. Those men will find me again soon. Please ask her to give me a ride," Ning Ziqiang begged.

"How dare you push your luck. My Young Mistress doesn't want to see you. Hurry up and leave!" The bodyguard hollered at him.

"Please, I beg of you. They will surely kill me if they catch hold of me!"

As the car window was slightly down, Ning Ran caught his words, loud and clear.

Ignore him! Ignore him! He and Luo Yi were the cause of Mom's death!

But Ning Ran was still too soft-hearted. Thinking to herself that he might really die if he was captured again, she alighted from the car and ordered the bodyguard, "Let him in."

"Ran?" Ning Ziqiang shouted out in delight. "So it is you! That's simply great!"

The bodyguard looked at them in astonishment. Thank god I did not push the old man just now. I might have unintentionally offended my boss!

Ning Ran was cold, "Do you want to get on the car or not?"

"Yes, of course!"

Ning Ran had no desire to sit together with Ning Ziqiang, so she moved to the passenger seat.

"Ran, I haven't eaten. Can you buy me a meal?"

Ning Ran sighed, "Why are you reduced to this state and can't even afford to eat?"

"My creditors are after me. For the last few days, I haven't slept well and can't afford to eat. Ran, please save me! Else I will die if this continues!"

Suddenly, Ning Ziqiang burst out in loud wails.

Ning Ran was caught off guard by his sudden wailing and was at a loss on what to do next.

The bodyguard was confused by the whole situation before him, but he did not dare to ask her. Thus, he continued driving in silence.

“Stop crying!” Ning Ran bellowed at him.

“I have done you wrong. I have done...”

“Stop! Continue and I will kick you out of the car!” Ning Ran ordered coldly.

Ning Ziqiang wanted to say that he had done her mother wrong, but Ning Ran stopped him dead in his tracks.

What’s the point of apologizing now? If someone who has done wrong, can be forgiven simply with an apology, then why does one need the law?

“I’m so hungry...”

“Sorry to trouble you. Stop at any eatery in front,” said Ning Ran to the bodyguard.

“No trouble at all,” The bodyguard replied cautiously.

Twenty minutes later, Ning Ran was sitting in front of Ning Ziqiang, watching as he wolfed down the food.

She had wanted to ask him to eat slower but decided against it. Anyway, evil men lead long lives. He won’t die so easily.

“Ran, I don’t have a place to stay now. Can you find me a place to stay?”

“How dare you cling to me now?” Ning Ran bristled with anger.

“Of course not. I know you are kind and will definitely help me out. Aren’t I right?”

“No. I will not help you!”

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 303

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 303-Ning Ziqiang was stunned for a moment.

“Ran...”

“I have helped you today only because I don’t want to watch you die. Don’t think too much about the matter.”

Ning Ziqiang continued eating in silence.

He must be really hungry, given the amount he eats.

Not far from the eatery, a man in a white Honda was taking photographs of them.

He was sneaky and avoided the bodyguard's detection.

"You can go if you are done with the food," said Ning Ran.

"Ran, I don't have a place to stay. My creditors will come knocking on my door very soon. I really have no place to go. Can you please take me in seeing that we are father and daughter? You can just assign a small room to me. If not, I can sleep on the sofa too. Just please don't chase me out. I have nowhere to go now. Please, I beg you!" Ning Ziqiang started begging her again.

"Oh gosh, you're thinking of staying in my house? Keep on dreaming! My mother's house was forcibly occupied by you and Luo Yi. I have lost my home long ago and have been staying at other people's houses all this while. How dare you ask me to make arrangements for your accommodation. Don't you have any shame?" Ning Ran berated him.

"Aren't you doing well? Now that I am down and out, can you take care of me please? After all, I am your father..."

"Shut up! Stop saying you are my father. You caused my mother's death and did not care about me all this time. Why didn't you think of me as your daughter at that time? It's too late now! Ning Ziqiang, let me tell you. Don't you think that I have acknowledged you as my father because I have saved you tonight! Let me tell you I will never, ever forgive you! Because you don't deserve it."

Ning Ziqiang bowed his head and was about to cry again.

"There's no use for you to act pitiful. I won't fall for it."

"Then could you, at least, help to arrange accommodation for me tonight? Even a cheap motel will do. Take it as the last time you will help me. I will never bother you again. Haven't I left you alone all this while? It's a coincidence you have passed by tonight and saved me. I know you are doing well now. Setting aside our relationship, even if I was outsider, won't you still help me out?"

Indeed, Ning Ran could not bear to leave him alone under his current situation. Furthermore, his words did carry a certain weight.

"Fine. I will make arrangements for you. Only this time."

Ning Ran took her purse out and emptied all the cash in it. There were only three hundred in it.

“I will transfer five thousand to you as your capital to run away. You will then settle your troubles yourself. I repeat myself again. You and I have no relationship anymore. I will not forgive the murderer, who caused my mother’s death. Stop looking for me in the future, as I won’t care about your matters.”

Ning Ziqiang’s eyes lit up when he learned about the few thousand that would be coming his way, “Fine. I can solve immediate problems now. Thank you, Ran. I know you are kind, despite your tough words. I know you are always a good daughter...”

“I’m not.” Ning Ran cut him off. “Let’s go if you are done with the food.”

Both of them left the eatery together and boarded the car.

When they reached the hotel, Ning Ran alighted from the car and got a room for Ning Ziqiang.

She returned to the car and left afterwards.

It was already 10 p.m. by the time she was done.

Despite his curiosity, the bodyguard did not pry as he was well aware of the rules not to ask anything that he was not supposed to.

Ning Ran was feeling down. No doubt that Ning Ziqiang deserved what he got now but evidently, it still affected her mood.

After their return to the villa, Nan Chen was not in; Cheng Xiangyun was.

Nan Chen had been staying outside ever since Cheng Xiangyun returned. The latter had offered to move out, but Nan Chen declined her offer. He seemed to have other plans which he had yet to execute.

“You’re back? I did not fetch you today as I’m engaged in a meeting. There’s a piece of good news today. Do you want to hear it?” Cheng Xiangyun asked in exhilaration.

Judging by her body language, it must be really good news.

But Ning Ran was indifferent, “Just say it.”

“Oh, why do you look so gloomy? Have you fallen out of love? Have you quarreled with Sir Chen? Or have I disturbed your family reconciliation by staying here?”

“No, it has nothing to do with you.” Ning Ran was too lazy to explain what had happened to her.

“No, there must be something wrong. Why don’t you tell me first? I will then tell you the good news afterwards. Otherwise, it will be a damper if you are indifferent to my piece of good news.”

“I ran into Ning Ziqiang just now.”

“Oh, has he approached you for money again? Your father is such a pain. How can there be a father like him in this world? Oh gosh.”

“He isn’t my father. I ran into him on the road while he was being beaten up by his creditors. I could not bear to ignore his plight. I treated him to a meal and gave him 5 thousand. I even arranged for accommodation for him.”

“Then you have done what you are supposed to. So why are you so gloomy now?”

“I don’t know. I’m just very unhappy now,” Ning Ran sighed.

Cheng Xiangyun sat down and hugged Ning Ran, “You are just too kind. Although you claim his matters are none of your business, you are still worried about him. But he deserves all that he has gotten today. There is a limit to how much you can help him. Stop thinking about it. You can’t be helping him to clear all his debts. The debts are all because of him and that woman. Why should you pay for them? There must be a limit to your kindness. Otherwise, people will take you for granted.”

Cheng Xiangyun’s words sounded logical, so Ning Ran nodded fervently.

“I have the same thinking too. But I don’t know why it affects my mood. Maybe I’m too weak, and not decisive enough. I should ask the driver to step on the accelerator instead of the brakes when I saw Ning Ziqiang being beaten up just now.”

“You won’t do it. Don’t I know what kind of person you are? Stop talking about him. You have done enough. Let me pour you a glass of red wine. Maybe you will feel better after you drink it.”

“Okay, then I will go bathe now.”

After she was out of the bathroom, the glass of red wine was ready.

Maybe it is good to drink the wine. Otherwise, I will surely suffer from insomnia tonight.

“Isn’t this wine good?” Cheng Xiangyun asked Ning Ran.

“I don’t know much about wine. But I feel it is not bad.”

“Yes. Sir Chen bought this so how bad can this be?” Cheng Xiangyun smiled.

“Nan Chen bought the wine?”

“He put it in the wine rack. I thought it must be good so I have opened it. I have been eyeing it for some time. If he ever asks about it, remember to say that you are the one who has opened it. I’m only benefitting from my association with you.”

“Gosh, you are so sneaky. Now tell me, what’s the good news you’ve received today? Is a handsome guy wooing you?”

“The good news concerns you, not me.”

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 304

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 304-“Mine? What good news could I possibly have? I haven’t bought any lottery tickets recently,” Ning Ran replied lazily.

“As if you need to buy a lottery ticket. You are the lottery ticket! We’re all waiting for you to win the lottery, so to speak. We’re gonna be rich!” Cheng Xiangyun exclaimed.

“Just what are you trying to say? Out with it! Stop dragging this on.”

“Keep your pants on, woman. This is great news that I have to say. Let me get in the right mood.”

“The heck? How long are you going to take to get in the mood? Are you going to tell me or not? If not, I’m heading off to sleep.” Ning Ran stood up.

“Aww, why you gotta spoil my fun? This truly is wonderful news! Like really, really great news!” Cheng Xiangyun pushed Ning Ran back down on the couch. “Sit down!”

Their banter really had helped to lift Ning Ran’s initial glum mood.

“Hurry up and tell me. It’s getting late and I really do need to sleep.”

“Do you remember Wang Xiaoou?”

“Do you even need to ask? She’s the manager Star Entertainment assigned to me; of course, I know who she is! What about her? Did she bully you?”

“No, no. Honestly, she didn’t. However, I was in a meeting with her today, and I have to say, no wonder she’s one of the best managers around. The way she does things is just so amazing! I really have a lot to learn from her.”

“Oh, have you been turned over to the dark side already? That’s not like you at all. I thought you would have felt threatened by her and expected you to complain about how annoying she was.”

“Nope. I’m not that petty. She really is a lot more experienced and knowledgeable than I am. I’m being honest when I say there are so many things I could learn from her.”

“Alright. So your wonderful news is that you were in a meeting with her and discovered how much you could learn from her? Is that it?”

“Of course not! The good news is the contents of our meeting.”

“What’s there to be happy about in a meeting? I hate sitting in meetings. They’re so damn boring.”

“Our meeting was a discussion about your future development.”

“Me?”

“Yeah. You’re going to be Star Entertainment’s newest artist. We were discussing how to build your image.”

“That sounds awesome! Am I going to be a star?”

“No, not just a star. You’re going to be a superstar!” Cheng Xiangyun answered excitedly.

“Hey, don’t make such jokes! I’m not a kid, you know. I’m well aware of the extent of my skills.” Despite her words, Ning Ran could feel elation sweeping through her.

“I’m being serious! It was only after working at Star Entertainment that I realized just how differently these large companies operate. It’s really easy for them to push out a new celebrity. They’ll lay down the steps for you; all you have to do is climb them all the way to the top! However, those celebrities that are forcefully pushed to the top usually don’t last long. That’s why the company is planning on building up your image first.”

“Okay. How are they going to do that though? Don’t tell me they want me to get a six-pack?” Ning Ran said with a smile.

“I’m being entirely serious here! Stop joking around.”

Ning Ran schooled her expression into a solemn look. “Alright, alright. Time to get serious.”

“Since you’re going to be their newest star, the company will use everything at their disposal to aid you. They’ve even got your first step planned out! Isn’t that great?”

“It is indeed!” Ning Ran nodded fervently.

“After you’re done with your current drama series, it’s time for you to enter the big screen! Your next job will be the female lead in a movie! What’s even more amazing is that you’ll be working with several other first-rate actors!”

By this point, Cheng Xiangyun could hardly contain her glee.

“A movie?”

“Yep! It’s a huge production too. Once Sound of Thunder 2 is released, you’re definitely going to be famous. That means your new movie will be a huge hit once it releases as well. From then onward, you’ll be focusing on movies only and refusing all TV series. Oh right, the movies will have to be huge productions too. Due to having worked overseas, your language skills and experiences there give you an edge. Thus, the company plans on working together with Hollywood on several blockbuster films. Eventually, you’ll be famous across the whole of Asia and then, the world!”

“Hold it! Aren’t you being a little too ambitious there?” Ning Ran chuckled.

“Nope! This is all actual planning. With Star Entertainment’s capabilities, it’s not an impossible dream!”

“Well, what you said only works with Sound of Thunder 2 actually sells well. What if it’s a flop?”

“Nah, it’ll definitely be a huge success. The views and ratings are going to be off the charts,” Cheng Xiangyun stated confidently.

“Why are you so sure about that?”

“It’s not so much me as the company is confident that will be the case. Rumors have it that Mr. Chen has declared that the company uses all the resources at their disposal to advertise this movie. It needs to become the movie of the year.”

Her friend’s mood was contagious, and so Ning Ran was starting to feel excited as well.

“Am I really going to be working on films?”

“But of course!”

“So what’s the name of this movie?”

“Sound of Thunder: Movie Adaptation. Once the Sound of Thunder TV series becomes well-known, we release a movie of it soon after. Riding on the success of the TV series, the box office sales for the movie is gonna be huge!”

Ning Ran blinked in surprise before shaking her head. "That's no good."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that's not a good idea. It doesn't matter if Sound of Thunder 2 sells well or not, we shouldn't release a movie adaptation of it so soon."

"Why not?"

"If the TV series turns out to be a flop, the movie will suffer a negative backlash from that, and the box office sales would be horrible. But if the TV series does end up being well-received, the audience would have high expectations for the movie. Hence, it would be incredibly hard to live up to those expectations no matter how well we do the movie. Inevitably, they'll be disappointed with the end product. Besides, if I only ever act in the Sound of Thunder series of films, I would limit myself to a certain niche. Everyone would just assume that's the extent of my acting abilities. How am I supposed to be a superstar if they think I can only act in these types of locally-produced dramas?"

Pausing, Ning Ran stared at the stunned Cheng Xiangyun and finished, "Isn't that right?"

"Damn, that... actually sounds really reasonable!" Cheng Xiangyun uttered.

"It's the truth."

"Well, you should probably mention this to Mr. Chen then. At least the movie project hasn't actually been fixed yet. Whatever the case, you're going to be a superstar one day. There's no doubt about that. Oh wow, seeing as I was your very first manager, I'll be reaping the benefits as well once you become a celebrity! Just the thought of it has me giddy!"

"Hello, earth to Xiangyun? I'm not a celebrity just yet."

"It's only a matter of time! C'mon, let's have a toast to your future stardom!"

Cheng Xiangyun happily raised her glass to clink it against Ning Ran's.

"Okay then. I won't forget about you even once I'm rich and famous!" Ning Ran announced.

"Hey, I'll hold you to those words! You're definitely going to be wealthy in the future. If you ever forget about me, I'm going to make a doll of you and stab you with a needle every single day! I'll stab you a hundred, no, a thousand times each day!"

"Damn woman, is that really necessary? I would never expect that you were such a cruel and heartless person!"

“Of course it’s necessary! You’re going to look after me once you’re rich; you said so yourself!”

“Don’t worry, I won’t ever forget you. However, you need to strengthen your position in the company so that nobody can afford to fire you. Otherwise, we won’t be able to work together anymore!”

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 305

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 305-While Ning Ran and Cheng Xiangyun were busy drinking and chatting about the wonderful future ahead, Ouyang Qing was also drinking in a private club at Flower City.

She sipped from her glass of Lafite as she flipped through some photos.

A man in black clothing was standing in a corner of the room with his hands clasped behind his back.

“You took these photos yourself?”

“Yes, I did. I took them earlier tonight.”

“You’re sure Ding Mi booked a room for this man?”

“Yes. He was being beaten up by some men and Ding Mi’s bodyguards saved him. After that, she treated him to a meal before arranging for him to stay at this hotel.”

“Why does a no-name actress like her have bodyguards?” Ouyang Qing mused.

“They were assigned to her by the Nan family. Their combat skills are actually not too bad.”

“Is she that important to Chen?” Hatred gleamed in her eyes at the thought.

The man remained silent.

“Keep an eye on that man and make sure he doesn’t escape. I want to meet with him tomorrow.”

“Young Miss...”

“Just do as I say.”

...

The next afternoon, Ning Ziqiang was starving. Unable to stand the pain gnawing at his insides, he decided to head downstairs in search of food.

There was a dim sum shop near the hotel where he bought ten buns to be his meals for the day.

Upon turning back around, he found his way blocked by two burly men.

Paranoid from having debt collectors constantly chasing after him, his first reaction was to flee.

Unfortunately, one of the men grabbed hold of him before he could even take a step. "Don't run. We want to talk to you."

Noting the somewhat friendly tone, Ning Ziqiang stopped his struggling.

Ning Ran has bodyguards, right? Maybe she assigned these two to protect me.

"Our Young Miss wants to meet with you," one of the men stated.

Ning Ziqiang was even more relieved to hear that, convinced that they were Ning Ran's men. They would not have been so polite if they were his debt collectors. On the contrary, he would probably be receiving a beating right about now as well as more than a few swear words.

"Where is she?" Ning Ziqiang asked.

"She's already prepared lunch and wants to invite you over."

This news pleased Ning Ziqiang as that meant he would be able to save his buns for another time.

"Sure. Let me leave my buns at the front desk first then I'll gladly go with you."

He was a poor man now. These buns were incredibly precious as they would sate his hunger easily. Hence, he was reluctant to throw them away.

He returned to the hotel and handed his buns over to the receptionist.

The receptionist was mildly surprised. She had been working here for many years and had seen a lot of strange things. However, this was the first time she had seen someone leaving their buns at the front desk.

What made things even weirder was that the man climbed into a Mercedes-Benz after exiting the lobby.

Are all wealthy people as frugal as he? He's already sitting in a Mercedes-Benz, yet he doesn't even want to throw away a few buns!

Settling down in the backseat of the Mercedes-Benz, Ning Ziqiang almost felt like he was back in the past when he was still a CEO.

"Drive faster! Why are you driving so slowly?" he berated the chauffeur.

However, the chauffeur ignored him.

"Hey, I'm talking to you! Didn't you hear me?" Ning Ziqiang was starting to get angry.

Once again, he was ignored.

It suddenly dawned on him that even though these were Ning Ran's bodyguards, they had no connection to him at all. There was no point in acting arrogantly in front of them as they would not listen to him.

In no time at all, they arrived at a high-end restaurant. The bodyguards led Ning Ziqiang to a private room.

Sitting inside the private room was a young, beautiful woman. Clearly, it was not Ning Ran.

Not recognizing who she was, Ning Ziqiang was instantly on his guard.

"Who are you?"

Ouyang Qing stood up to welcome him. "Good day, sir. Please have a seat."

Her polite demeanor, pretty appearance, and innocent smile caused his wariness to vanish.

"And who are you, miss?" he questioned while sitting down.

"I'm your daughter's friend," the woman answered with a grin.

"You're Ran's friend?"

What? Isn't that woman called Ding Mi? Who is Ran? Was I mistaken? But my men told me this is Ding Mi's father!

Pushing aside her doubts for now, Ouyang Qing hurriedly answered, "Yes, that's right."

"Oh. But why isn't Ran here herself?" he queried.

“She’s busy. Why don’t we eat first? Please, dig in.”

Too hungry to protest further, Ning Ziqiang eagerly began to eat.

“Would you like some liquor, sir?” Ouyang Qing offered.

“Can I?” Ning Ziqiang’s eyes brightened at the thought.

He used to be a boss, so he was not shy about drinking liquor. Unfortunately, circumstances were different now as he was impoverished and could not afford to buy any.

“Of course you can. Would you like a bottle of Maotai?”

“Yes, please!” At hearing he would be getting to drink Maotai, Ning Ziqiang was even more delighted.

Pouring a cup for him, Ouyang Qing raised her own and said, “A toast to you, sir.”

She finished the cup in one go.

It had been a long time since Ning Ziqiang had drunk such a high-quality liquor. As such, he enjoyed himself immensely and downed several cups consecutively.

As the alcohol buzzed through his veins, a newfound rush of energy shot through him.

His earlier despondent attitude disappeared, and he was once more the powerful and influential CEO.

He started to recount his glory days to Ouyang Qing. Some of what he said was true, but most were fake.

Sitting beside him with a smile plastered on her face, Ouyang Qing continued to pour him cup after cup of Maotai. She watched as he slowly got drunker and drunker, waiting for the right time to spring her question.

“Sir, why is Ding Mi called Ding Mi?”

“That’s a fake name! Her real name is Ning Ran. I would know; her damn mother named her that! She got pregnant with a bastard child and left. After she came back, she changed her name to Ding Mi. It’s all fake!”

“A bastard child?”

“Yeah! She was still in university back then. I have no idea how, but she got pregnant. When I asked her who was the father, she refused to tell me. So I brought her to the

hospital for an abortion, but guess what? She ran away! After that, she even gave birth to the twins!”

More than a little inebriated, Ning Ziqiang completely let down his guard and blabbed everything he could think of, including what he should not have said.

Ouyang Qing was utterly shocked at his words. What? That means that woman is not exactly as innocent as she seems! I have to let Nan Chen know!

“Do you know who’s the father of those children yet?”

“Didn’t she tell you? It’s someone from the Nan family! They’ve moved into the Nan family home to live together now! Aren’t you two best friends? Why didn’t she tell you this?”

“Oh, she did. I just forgot.”

Ouyang Qing fought to keep her astonishment from showing on her face. That woman actually gave birth to children for the Nan family! No wonder she’s getting the royal treatment! Damn it. Now what? She’s obviously important to the Nan family due to her children. How am I supposed to win against that?

“By the way, I heard you’ve run into some trouble recently, sir? Something about some people coming after you?”

“Did Ning Ran tell you that?”

Nodding, she added, “Yes.”

“Hah, as if this isn’t all her fault! I wanted her to get some money from the Nan family to pay off my debts, but she absolutely refuses! Now, all my creditors are chasing me down to demand their money back! I have no other choice but to run.”

At this, Ouyang Qing perked up in interest.

Huh? It seems like this old man still has a lot to say. I have to find out more!

“Well, Ning Ran seems to be doing quite well for herself now. Even if she doesn’t ask for money from the Nan family, I’m certain she has enough to pay off your debts!”

“That’s the thing! She doesn’t want to give me any money! If she were willing to help me, I wouldn’t be in such a pitiful state!”

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 306

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 306-With half a bottle of Maotai down Ning Ziqiang's gullet, Ouyang Qing was able to find out everything about the Ning family.

"Sir, this matter is really quite simple. It's not that she doesn't want to lend you the money; it's just that there are still too many misunderstandings between you two. She's being a little prideful, that's all."

"What do you mean?"

"I have a plan that will ensure she gives you the money."

Excited, Ning Ziqiang demanded, "What do I have to do?"

"All you have to do is go along with my plan, and I can assure you that she'll cough up the money. However, you can't let anyone know about this plan. In fact, you can't let anyone find out we know each other either."

"Aren't you friends with Ran? What's wrong with us knowing each other?"

Ouyang Qing chuckled, replying, "I'm not at liberty to reveal certain things. Rest assured that I'm doing all this for you, sir. You want the money, don't you?"

"Of course! Do you even need to ask?"

"Then are you willing to obey whatever I say?"

"Yes, I am. But..."

"Don't worry, sir. I won't do anything that will harm her. All I want to do is help the two of you resolve your misunderstandings with each other. The most important thing is to help you out of this difficult situation."

Ouyang Qing's guileless and sweet appearance made the words coming out of her mouth all the more believable.

Was it any wonder that Ning Ziqiang trusted her?

Not only did she treat me to a free meal with Maotai, now she's even willing to help me out of this dire situation! She's practically a heaven-sent angel!

"Alright. I'll do whatever you say!" he agreed.

"Wonderful! Then it's settled. I'll be in touch with you."

"Okay. How should I address you?"

“I’m called Cheng Xiangyun. I’m Ning Ran’s assistant.”

She had seen this name mentioned when she had her men investigate Ning Ran. By using a name from someone close to Ning Ran, there was no way Ning Ziqiang would not believe her.

“Oh, you’re her assistant? Does she know you came to talk to me?” Ning Ziqiang questioned in an agitated tone.

“No, she doesn’t. I know she’s very unhappy about this situation, though. That’s why I’m here to help you out. Once this issue is resolved, she’ll be able to focus on her work. In a way, this is personal but also official business.”

“Splendid! You’re absolutely right! As long as Ran settles these debts of mine, I won’t bother her any longer!” Ning Ziqiang promised with a wide smile.

“Alright, sir. I have some matters to attend to so I’ll be taking my leave. You can stay here and continue drinking.”

Upon hearing that Ouyang Qing was departing, Ning Ziqiang leaped to his feet as well. He was worried that she would leave without paying the bill. He could not possibly pay for all this!

“I’m done too! It’s a pity to leave this liquor unfinished... I’ll be taking it with me then! Hehehe...”

Giggling, Ouyang Qing suggested, “That’s up to you, sir. I’ve already paid the bill. Actually, a lot of these dishes have not even been touched yet. You can take them with you if you don’t mind.”

Ning Ziqiang, who had been planning to do exactly that, instantly responded with, “Great! I was just thinking that we shouldn’t be so wasteful. I’ll tell the waiter to put them in takeout containers.”

...

At five in the afternoon, Ning Ran received a phone call from an unknown number.

An unfamiliar man’s voice spoke up through the phone, “Are you Ning Ran?”

“I am, and you are?”

“I’m a policeman. Your father is threatening to jump into the river. Please get here as soon as you can!”

“My father?”

“Your father is Ning Ziqiang, isn’t he? He said he’s run out of options and doesn’t know what else he can do. You better hurry before he actually jumps! Things are starting to get a little tense over here! We’re currently at…”

After jotting down the address, Ning Ran hung up while in a daze.

Just what is that shameless old man up to this time? What’s this about jumping into the river? Didn’t I just give him five thousand yesterday? What does he want now? Then again, if I don’t do anything and he really does die, I’ll definitely regret this for the rest of my life.

Unable to come up with a better plan, she took leave from the director and rushed over to the address the policeman had given her.

Emerald River was a river that cut through Flower City. A few years ago, the water was so polluted that the air nearby stank badly.

In the past few years, a lot of money had gone into treating the water. Most of the factories upstream, the major cause of the pollution, had been shut down. Now, the water was a lot clearer, and the river had become one of Flower City’s loveliest sceneries.

At that moment, Ning Ziqiang was standing on Dragon’s Bridge, one of the bridges spanning across the Emerald River. In truth, it would be more accurate to say that he was standing astride the railings by the side of the bridge.

A crowd had formed nearby. Some people were trying to persuade him to come down while some were busy taking videos or photos of him. A few horrible people kept shouting, “Are you going to jump or not?”

“There she is! His daughter is here!” The crowd stirred at her arrival.

Ning Ran’s beauty clearly astounded them as they had not expected the old man would have such a gorgeous daughter.

Most of the males in the crowd focused their cameras on her instead of Ning Ziqiang, trying to capture her beauty.

“Ning Ziqiang, get down from there! Stop this nonsense of yours!”

Tears gathered in the corners of Ning Ran’s eyes as grief tore at her insides.

She was not sad that Ning Ziqiang was trying to commit suicide. No, she was upset at how she could have such a man as her father. Not only had he killed her mother, now he kept making things difficult for her too.

Fathers were supposed to treat their daughters like their lovers from a past life. They were supposed to spoil and pamper them, even be willing to give up their lives for them. Yet why did her father only know how to exploit and inconvenience her?

When Ning Ziqiang spotted Ning Ran, a relieved expression crossed his face. "Ran, I knew you wouldn't just leave me to die!"

"Ning Ziqiang, would you climb down from there? Stop making a scene!"

"Ran, I know you have a lot of misunderstandings toward me. With the people here as my witnesses, I sincerely apologize to you. Ran, I'm so sorry. I did not do right by you or your mother. Please forgive me!" Ning Ziqiang yelled at the top of his lungs.

The nosy bystanders shifted eagerly at his words, knowing there was something more going on than they had thought.

Ning Ran had not expected Ning Ziqiang would act out like this. "Just get down here first. We can talk once you're down here in front of me."

"No, I won't climb down! I-I... I'll jump down if you don't forgive me! I'll die right before you!" he screamed like a madman.

"Go ahead and jump then!" she was sorely tempted to say. After much effort, she managed to swallow the words down.

No matter how much of a b*****d he was, he was technically still her father.

She could not just stand aside and watch him die. Although he might not necessarily die even if he jumped from here, she could not risk it.

"I forgive you. Now get down here!"

"Then when are you going to transfer the money to me? The money you said you would give me to pay off my debts!"

Ning Ran was absolutely bewildered at his words. Since when did I make such a promise?

Last night when they had met, she had treated him to a meal and given him five thousand. He had been ecstatic then but had not mentioned anything about his debts.

"When did I say I would pay off your debts?"

"You said what happened in the past has always been a thorn in your side. If you really do forgive me then you would forget about what I did and help me settle my debts! Ran, I was wrong. I really regret what I did to you and your mother. Truly! But I don't have

any other choice now! Please just help me this once! I wouldn't have forced you if I didn't know you could do this! I know you have the financial ability now to pay for my debts! You're driving a luxury car and living in a villa. Can't you use your pocket money to help me? Besides, you promised me! If you don't do this for me, are you going to just watch as I'm forced to commit suicide?"

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 307

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 307-Everybody present seemed to get the gist of the issue, and they booed. Naturally, with the way Ning Ziqiang had phrased his words, their displeasure was aimed toward Ning Ran.

"Who would have thought such a pretty woman would be an ungrateful wretch!"

"I guess what they say about not judging a book by its cover is true. The prettier the woman, the viler she is. How could she not help her father when he's already been backed up against the wall like this?"

"I knew she wasn't someone good the moment I saw her. I've seen her type plenty of times before."

The gossiping onlookers had let their imaginations run wild, painting Ning Ran as someone so wicked and heartless that there was nothing too evil for her to do.

Ning Ran knew there was no point in publicly refuting Ning Ziqiang's accusations. The crowd would not believe a single word out of her mouth no matter what she said anyway.

Her most pressing issue right now was to get Ning Ziqiang to come down from his perch. She could not allow him to continue his act.

Deep down inside, she doubted he would actually dare jump into the river.

He was a coward, through and through. If he had had the courage to commit suicide, he would not have been in such dire straits today.

But in the end, she could not take that chance. What if he really did leap off the bridge?

"Come down here, and we can talk about it. What you're doing now serves no purpose other than turning you into the laughingstock of the city," her voice was as gentle as she could make it.

"Promise to settle my debts, and I'll climb down," he insisted.

"Fine, I promise."

“Then transfer five million into my account right now! Once I receive the notification that I’ve received the payment, I’ll come down.”

It was obvious that had been Ning Ziqiang’s plan all along.

“Where am I supposed to get such a large sum of money out of the blue? You have to give me some time to prepare at least!” Ning Ran shouted back furiously.

“Five million is nothing to you! All you need to do is call that rich boyfriend of yours and have him transfer the money!”

By this point, Ning Ran was at her wit’s end.

“Just give him the money! Since you’re rich enough, it’s about time to repay your parents!”

“Can’t you see how desperate your father is? Why won’t you give him the money? Have you no conscience?”

“And you call yourself his daughter? Have you no shame?”

The crowd was suddenly being the embodiment of justice as they verbally accused and attacked Ning Ran.

Ning Ran was so enraged that she could cry.

“Come down. I’ll transfer you the money, but I honestly don’t have that much on hand! Nobody would be willing to lend me that amount so abruptly either! You’ve already made a fuss once before; why are you acting like this again? If you don’t come down, I’m going to ignore you! Just jump down if you want to!”

She knew he would never jump. The only reason he was doing all this was to force her into giving him money.

Truthfully, five million was not an insignificant amount. Even if she were to borrow money from Nan Chen, she would still need some time for the relevant procedures to go through.

Normally, the so-called wealthy people were not people who had their money just lying around in their bank accounts. Most of the rich had their fortunes invested in properties or shares.

That was why there was no possible way she would be able to transfer him five million within a few minutes.

But Ning Ziqiang was stubborn. He refused to relent as he knew the longer he dragged this on, the larger the crowd would be.

The harsher their accusations against Ning Ran, the more advantageous it would be for him as the chances of him getting his money would increase accordingly.

Ouyang Qing had told him that Ning Ran had received tens of millions a few days ago, so she definitely had enough money right now.

Not only that, but Ouyang Qing had even added that Ning Ran was actually quite willing to help him. She was just unwilling to admit to it as she could not let go of her grudge yet.

As long as Ning Ziqiang pushed a little harder, he would be able to trick Ning Ran into helping him.

Anybody with brains would realize Ouyang Qing's idea was a set-up, yet Ning Ziqiang believed her.

It was not that he was stupid. He was just so blinded by his current predicament that he had lost all rationality. Any idea that would enable him to get money was an excellent plan to him.

That was why he did not doubt Ouyang Qing for even a second.

She had even specifically selected this location for him.

He personally thought her idea was a wonderful plan. Not only would he be able to get the money to pay off his debts, whatever was left would be enough for him to live a comfortable life in the future too.

Thus, when Ning Ran told him to jump, he panicked.

He had never had the intention to actually go through with his threat. Now that she was basically forcing him to jump, how was he supposed to continue his act?

"Ran, please don't..."

Since he could not fully commit to the act, he gave up on pretending.

Unfortunately, he had been in the same position for too long and his legs had gone numb.

He had originally intended on climbing down, but he lost his balance and tilted to the side. Scrambling to regain his footing, he failed and fell into the water below with a splash.

Screams rang out from the crowd.

“That woman killed her father!”

“Oh my god! Somebody’s dying!”

“This is all that woman’s fault! Don’t let her escape!”

The crowd was seething with agitation. Strangely enough, nobody seemed to care about the man who had just fallen into the river. All their attention was focused on Ning Ran.

In reality, the police had already been on standby in the river while Ning Ziqiang was busy threatening his daughter.

The moment he landed in the water, they were quick to haul him aboard their boat.

“That’s enough! Time to disperse! The man is fine, and nobody’s been hurt! Go away now!” Several policemen came over to shoo the crowd.

But the infuriated crowd ignored the police as they pelted curses and accusations at Ning Ran. They surrounded her, not letting her leave.

Despite the police’s best attempts, the crowd still refused to move aside.

At that moment, a black Jeep arrived on the scene, and Qiao Zhan climbed out of the vehicle.

He nodded at the policemen in greeting, clearly knowing each other.

Squeezing his way through the crowd, he protected Ning Ran as he escorted her out of there.

Since Qiao Zhan’s built was like a small mountain, none of the people present dared to get in his way. Even so, that did not stop them from chasing after Ning Ran and berating her loudly. With much difficulty, Ning Ran finally managed to get inside the car, and they sped out of there.

She curled up in the car seat, the tears she had been fighting to hold back finally escaping. Not a sound left her lips even as the liquid flowed down her face relentlessly.

She did not know why she was crying, only that she really wanted to. No matter how hard she tried, she could not stop.

Qiao Zhan was quiet. He did not comfort her as he knew she was a strong woman who did not need such empty platitudes from him.

Ning Ran allowed herself to weep for a moment longer before she gradually calmed down. Only then did she ask, "How did you know I was there?"

"Sir Chen sent me here. Someone was live-streaming the event, so everybody on the internet knows what happened."

"There was a live-stream?"

"Yeah. A small-time internet celebrity was broadcasting the incident. She said she was only passing by when she saw what was happening and decided to stream it on the internet. Obviously, that was not a coincidence. Somebody arranged for that to happen."

Ning Ran was of the same opinion. Somebody had planned all this.

"Who's after me this time?"

"No idea. The company has already started advertising your TV drama. You mustn't be involved in any negative news now as that will affect the public response and the views."

"I know. But what happened just now was too sudden. I have no idea why he decided to act out that little play of his. I wonder who put the idea in his head?"

"We'll get to the bottom of this, don't worry."

Right then, Qiao Zhan's phone rang. It was from the police station.

They informed him that Ning Ziqiang had been sent to the hospital to check him over for injuries. They also told him to send Ning Ran over to the police station as they needed to record her statement. After all, she was a witness and also the family member of the victim.

With that, Qiao Zhan agreed to cooperate with the police and headed toward the police station.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 308

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 308-It did not take long for Ning Ran to finish giving her statement.

After all, she did not need to explain too much since she really could not be held accountable for what happened.

Exiting the police station, Qiao Zhan asked if she would like to go to the hospital to visit her father, but she refused.

Since he would not be dying anytime soon, she did not want to see him at all.

She had only just settled in her car seat when her phone rang.

Cheng Xiangyun's annoyed voice came through the phone, "Damn it. Why is this happening now? You shouldn't appear out in public anymore lest people recognize you. The drama has only started advertising, and now this happens! What are we supposed to do!"

"Sorry. I didn't want this to happen either," Ning Ran murmured in a frustrated tone.

"We'll talk later. Wang Xiaou is calling a meeting to discuss how the company is going to handle this. I'll let you know what the results are after the meeting."

"Okay. Sorry for troubling you again."

"It's fine. Alright, I have to drive now."

When Ning Ran ended the call, she saw that Qiao Zhan was on the phone as well.

"Sir Chen is at the equestrian club and wants me to bring you over there," he said.

"Okay."

She was well aware that she was in deep trouble again. The company had only just decided on how to build her image, and then this happened.

Hence, she knew the company would have to waste a lot of resources to deal with this mess.

Although this was technically all Ning Ziqiang's fault, she was the one the company signed a contract with, not him. Since her private business had affected the company, she would need to bear responsibility for it.

Her only option was to face the music.

The equestrian club was nearly 30 kilometers away from the city, out in the countryside. The scenery here was amazing with fresh, clean air. It was the perfect spot to go horseback riding.

Qiao Zhan stated, "Sir Chen is riding with a very important guest right now. We're to wait for him at the lounge. Please follow me."

They were brought to a private lounge room specifically set aside for Nan Chen's use. One of the staff brought her a cup of coffee.

Lost in her thoughts, Ning Ran took a gulp and nearly spit out the hot liquid.

She pulled out her phone and went online, discovering that the internet was filled with scornful comments again.

The last time something similar had happened was the incident with Zheng Lunlun. The hatred and disdain for her then had exploded too.

Having experienced it once before, she was not as bothered by their scathing accusations this time around.

However, she was still human, not an emotionless robot. Even the calmest person would still be upset at the vile insults being hurled her way.

Thus, she decided she might as well not read them since that would only serve to make her angrier.

Twenty minutes later, somebody entered the room.

It was Nan Chen, dressed in a pair of tight-fitting pants and riding boots. He was also wearing a protective helmet.

The way he was dressed now was a far cry from what she was used to seeing him wear. He was still as handsome as ever, just in a different way.

He unclasped his helmet, stripped off his gloves, and began to take off his safety vest.

Ning Ran stared at him dumbly, not sure what to say.

“Are you going to watch me undress?” he asked.

“No!” She flapped her hands at him wildly before pointedly turning her head around.

From behind her came the rustling sound of him taking off his clothes, causing her cheeks to warm in a blush.

Stupid woman, why didn't you just leave the room? I must have been more affected by the earlier events than I thought.

Soon after, she heard a door click shut. Nan Chen must have gone to take a shower in the adjoining bathroom.

Only then did Ning Ran turn back around.

At that moment, Nan Chen's phone chimed from where it had been placed on the table. It was the ringtone for a video call.

She was tempted to see who was calling but forcefully squashed the urge.

However, the phone continued to ring, and her curiosity peaked.

She went over and picked up the phone. The caller ID showed an unknown number.

After a few seconds of thought, she set the phone down. I shouldn't answer someone else's phone.

Abruptly, she heard some noise from behind her. Lifting her head, she spotted Nan Chen walking out of the bathroom clad only in his underwear.

His body was well-built with not a hint of fat on him. It was the perfect body for being a model.

"Are you enjoying the view?" Nan Chen's cold voice spoke up.

Ning Ran very nearly replied with an affirmative before she came back to her senses and stopped herself.

"How could you come out naked?" she accused.

"I'm wearing my underwear. How could you say that I'm naked? Men wear something similar when swimming, don't they? What's the difference then?" he retorted.

Ning Ran was left speechless.

He moved to put on his shirt, and she hurriedly spun around.

"Stop pretending. You've already seen everything."

"I didn't!"

"You were staring at me for at least twenty seconds! You're saying you didn't see anything?"

"I didn't," she protested weakly as a flush crept up her face again.

Even though she was already a mother of two, her relationship experience was incredibly simple. In fact, it could be said that she had basically no experience in such matters.

That was why she did not know how to react other than feeling nervous or panicked when she was faced with such situations.

Or maybe it's just that this man is too attractive.

When he was done, Nan Chen called out to Ning Ran, "You know how to tie a necktie, don't you?"

"You know as well. Why should I help you?"

"Because I'm your boss."

"An employee is not obligated to help her boss put on his necktie!"

"You've caused a huge mess right at a critical moment. The negative backlash from your actions has caused the company to suffer huge losses. If I were to pursue this matter, you wouldn't be able to pay me back even in your next lifetime! Is having you put on a necktie for me too much to ask for?"

Nan Chen's voice was as chilly as a winter breeze.

At that, Ning Ran rushed forward to help him put on his necktie.

I can't afford to offend a capitalist like him. There would be no way to escape him if I did!

Her movements this time were not as deft as before since she kept getting distracted. Images of his muscled body kept flashing through her mind.

Damn it, what are you thinking, woman!

With their proximity, Nan Chen could smell the faint scent of orange blossoms that clung to her. Bowing his head a little, he took in the shy expression on her face.

Before he could stop himself, he leaned down and pecked her forehead.

His impulsive action stunned Ning Ran. She was not the only one as he was surprised at himself too.

He had always been rather distant with people and rarely displayed his affection for them. Why would he suddenly do something that could be considered quite rude?

Even with his children living under the same roof as him, he had never once stepped over his boundaries.

Yet today, in broad daylight, he had been unable to stop his impulse.

After that kiss, the two of them were utterly dumbfounded as they froze in place.

A beat later, Ning Ran's cheeks flamed, and she was as red as a tomato. Not knowing how to react, she punched Nan Chen in the chest.

Nan Chen, who had still been in a stupor from his uncharacteristic action, snapped back to his senses at her punch.

His hand darted up to grab her wrist.

Ning Ran struggled to free herself, but he yanked her to him. The next thing she knew, she was pressed flush against his solid chest.

“Sir Chen, there was a call – “

Qiao Zhan opened the door and entered. Upon noticing the scene before him, he spun around and hastened out of the room. “My apologies...”

“It’s fine. Continue what you were saying,” Nan Chen called out to Qiao Zhan.

Ning Ran hurriedly explained, “Wait, it’s not what you think! I was just helping Mr. Chen tie his necktie!”

Nan Chen glared at her, rumbling, “Why are you explaining to him?”

Qiao Zhan’s head bobbed furiously. “Yes, exactly. There’s no need to clarify things to me at all. Nope, no reason at all!”

“But it’s really not as it seems! I wasn’t trying to justify myself or anything, I was just – “

“Just knot my necktie for me and shut up!” he shouted.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 309

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 309-Exasperated, Ning Ran had no choice but to do as Nan Chen ordered.

However, her hands shook with her rampaging emotions, and it took her longer than usual to finish tying it. The end product could hardly be called a necktie. It was just that ugly.

Untying it, she tried again.

The result was much the same.

Nan Chen had originally planned on showing off Ning Ran’s necktie knotting skills before Qiao Zhan. Unfortunately, she did not perform as expected. It was like watching a car crash about to happen.

Fed up, he swatted her hands away and did it himself.

“Didn’t you have something to report?” he questioned Qiao Zhan with a pointed look.

“The hospital called to say that nobody paid for Ning Ziqiang’s hospital bill. The police are unwilling to pay for him either, so…”

“Have someone handle it.”

“Then will you be heading over to visit him?”

Ning Ran interrupted their conversation, “There’s no need for that. You don’t have to bother with the medical bill either. I gave him five thousand last night, which should be more than enough for him to pay his own bill. He’s just taking advantage of his age and playing as the poor old man who nobody cares for.”

“You can’t ignore him,” Nan Chen warned.

It took barely a second for Ning Ran to understand his meaning. “You’re right. If I ignore him, he’s definitely going to continue complaining to the media that I don’t care for him enough to pay for his bills. I have to meet with him and find out what he wants. Just how long is he going to torture me for!”

Nan Chen kept silent. Ning Ran had already said what he wanted to express, so there was no need for him to speak anymore.

She was the first person after Jiang Zhe who knew what he was thinking and would say it for him. With these two people as his mouthpieces, he would be able to keep his silence. For someone who did not like to talk much, this was perfect.

“Shall we go to the hospital now?” Qiao Zhan queried.

“Bring Ning Ziqiang somewhere else, and we’ll be there shortly,” Nan Chen replied.

“Got it.”

Seconds after Qiao Zhan left, Jiang Zhe came in.

He was visibly puzzled to see Ning Ran present. Despite that, he still smiled and greeted her politely, “Hello, Ms. Ding.”

She nodded at him.

“Mr. Chen, Mr. Ouyang and the others are waiting for you outside.”

“You guys continue with the following activities. I’m not feeling too well so I’m not joining. You and the deputy CEO shall keep them company in my stead.” Nan Chen waved his hand dismissively.

“Mr. Chen, Mr. Ouyang and the others came here specifically to meet with you. If you suddenly leave like that...”

Nan Chen’s face darkened and he scowled. “Do you not understand the meaning of ‘not feeling well?’ Isn’t leaving when one is feeling under the weather normal?”

“I understand,” Jiang Zhe responded with a gulp.

He exited the room quickly after that, leaving Ning Ran and Nan Chen alone.

“Your guests are very important, aren’t they? Are you sure you running off so abruptly won’t affect – “

Nan Chen cut her off, “Since when is it your place to meddle in my business?”

Ning Ran had only spoken out of genuine worry, yet her good intention was tossed right back in her face.

Pouting, she muttered sullenly, “You’re like the dog biting the hand that feeds you...”

“What did you say? Who did you call a dog?”

She had thought her voice was soft enough, but he had heard everything clearly.

“It’s nothing.”

“Who were you calling a dog?” he insisted with his gaze locked on her.

“Huh? Nobody’s a dog. It was just an idiom. I was just worried my issues would affect you...”

“You think too highly of yourself. That’s not what’s happening at all,” he interrupted her again.

By this point, Ning Ran was beginning to get a little annoyed at his rudeness.

However, there was nothing she could do but keep her silence. She did not want to anger him.

Nan Chen did not move to leave immediately. She guessed that he was waiting for his guests to depart first.

He probably doesn’t want to run into those people, especially since his excuse was that he was feeling unwell.

She did not know who those people were but she was certain they were very important. Otherwise, he would not have taken the time to go horseback riding with them.

He broke the silence first. "Don't you have anything to say to me?"

This was a rare occurrence. He was the type of person who could remain quiet for the entire day without speaking a single word. Yet, this time, he had voluntarily spoken up.

What does he want me to say? I can't speak freely, or he'll just give me a snappy retort. But if I tell him I have nothing to say, I'm sure I'll get a rebuke of some sort too. This is a lose-lose situation either way.

"I do..." she trailed off slowly.

"Speak!"

"I..."

"Out with it!" he pressed.

"I'm really sorry about this whole thing with Ning Ziqiang – "

Nan Chen did not let her finish. "It's not your fault."

Ning Ran breathed a sigh of relief at his words. Finally, something reasonable comes out of your lips! You're entirely right though. This isn't my fault at all. I'm a victim here too!

The words left her before she could stop them, "You can't blame me for this."

"Then who am I supposed to blame?" the man countered sharply.

Ning Ran was utterly bewildered with his reply.

Didn't he just say it's not my fault? Then why is he blaming me for this? I seriously can't keep up with his mood swings! What an insufferable man! You know what, I'm going to give him a taste of his own medicine. Let's see how he likes that! If I don't say anything, then I can't possibly go wrong.

Hence, silence descended upon them.

After a short while, Nan Chen stood up and walked toward Ning Ran.

Ning Ran watched him with wide eyes, wondering what he was up to this time.

"What perfume are you using?" he asked.

“Huh? I don’t use perfume. Are you planning on buying me perfume? You don’t have to bother! You can just give me the cash directly!”

Nan Chen was astonished at how materialistic and avaricious this woman was. She would rather get cash than a bottle of perfume?

“Did I say I was going to gift you a bottle of perfume?”

She blinked and answered, “Oh right, you didn’t. Well, hypothetically speaking, if you were planning on giving me perfume, then I suggest you give me cash instead.”

“Why is there a hypothetical situation?”

“Err, do I need a reason for coming up with a hypothetical situation? It’s hypothetical, meaning it might or might not happen. If it’s not happening then what I say is a moot point. Just ignore it,” she rambled.

At this point, she discovered she had a problem. Previously, she used to hate him for not speaking. However, she had recently come to realize that him being quiet was a good thing.

Every time he opened his mouth, it was to ask something so very out there. It was like he looked at things differently from others and the questions he asked were always impossible to answer.

Because no matter what you answered, it would always be wrong.

“You really don’t use perfume?” Then why do you smell so good?

He wanted to ask the second question but could not bring himself to do it as it made him sound like a pervert. He did not want to be accused of sniffing a woman like a dog.

“You really don’t have to. Perfumes are expensive, and I can’t afford them. I would much rather use that money on something else. Perfume is so unnecessary and a waste of money,” she stated firmly.

Nan Chen did not believe her.

There was obviously a fragrance wafting from her, a very special scent. Yet she was insisting she did not use perfume?

Don’t tell me she’s naturally exuding that smell? That’s impossible. She must be playing coy and refusing to tell me the brand because she wants to keep the mystery!

Revulsion welled in him at the thought.

Ning Ran, who had been scrutinizing his expression closely, realized that he was upset again. She did not understand why, though.

Is he unhappy that I don't use perfume? I really don't like using perfume... It's not very practical, and it's a waste of money!

"If you really think I should be using perfume, then fine, I will. But I'm telling you now, cheap perfumes are too pungent, and I can't afford the expensive ones. If you insist on me using perfume, then you'll have to pay for it!" she said in an aggrieved tone.

Nan Chen was exasperated.

In the end, it all boils down to money again. This woman really is so avaricious!

Read Novel *Celebrity Girl Is My Wife* Chapter 310

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 310-Ignoring her, Nan Chen walked aside.

Ning Ran was proud of herself for rendering him speechless. Finally, she had a chance to get back at him.

After a few minutes, Nan Chen stood up and walked out.

At the door, he turned around to look at Ning Ran. "Aren't you coming along?"

"Oh? Are we leaving already?"

"Do you want to stay and eat here instead?"

Exasperated, Ning Ran retorted in defiance, "I will stay back if there's really something to eat."

"In that case, you can stay here. I'm leaving."

Just as he spoke, Nan Chen took a step and left for real.

Realizing that he was serious, Ning Ran grabbed her bag frantically and chased after him. "Wait for me!"

Nan Chen didn't bother to turn around. "Aren't you staying here for some food?"

"There's nothing to eat here."

"There's horse feed," Nan Chen replied.

"You should be eating that since you're the horse," Ning Ran fumed.

Nan Chen ignored her sarcasm.

Meanwhile, Ning Ran picked up her pace and followed behind him.

She had to keep herself close as the racecourse was located far from the city. Hence, there was no way she could get back if she were left behind.

Tilting his head to look at her, Nan Chen was clearly aware of what she was worried about.

Therefore, he quickened his pace on purpose.

His strides were big due to his long legs. Even without increasing his speed, Ning Ran already had trouble keeping up. Now that he had picked up his pace, Ning Ran had no choice but to run.

As her shoes weren't suited for running, she struggled while doing so.

"Wait for me!" Ning Ran had no other choice but to call out to him.

Pretending to be oblivious to her cry, Nan Chen increased his pace further.

In order to keep up, Ning Ran was forced to run faster out of desperation.

When they reached the parking lot, Nan Chen's Rolls-Royce had sent the guests away. However, his driver had brought his sports car over.

Standing in front of the car with a smug smile, Nan Chen waited for Ning Ran who arrived huffing and puffing.

"Was that necessary, Mr. Chen? What's the big deal about giving me a lift that you have to torment me over it?" Ning Ran complained while trying to catch her breath.

Nan Chen didn't say a word. All he did was hand her a set of keys.

Ning Ran was shocked. "You want me to drive again? I think it's a bad idea. I'm sure you're aware by now that I drive like a snail. So can we not fool around this time?"

"If you don't want to drive, going back is out of the question," Nan Chen insisted.

"Fine, so be it," Ning Ran rebutted stubbornly.

"Alright, I'll be off then."

"Didn't you just say we won't be going?"

"I only meant you. You won't get to go home if you refuse to drive," Nan Chen explained.

"You're picking on me! Why can't you just drive me?"

"No particular reason. I just don't feel like it." Nan Chen quipped.

Infuriated, Ning Ran tried her best to restrain herself.

As there was no public transport or taxis nearby, Nan Chen's car was her only option.

"Mr. Chen," Ning Ran softened her tone.

Maintaining his silence, Nan Chen looked at her intently.

"I'm not feeling well, so it's better that you drive. Given how far we are from the city, I'm not sure if we can even reach there tomorrow with my snail-paced driving. It's not a big deal for me, but it may affect your busy schedule. I can't afford to bear the consequences if you miss something important," Ning Ran explained patiently.

"It's alright," Nan Chen quipped and rendered Ning Ran's long-winded excuse pointless.

By then, she had run out of ideas.

"My driving is really terrible. I'm sure you know how bad it is. So please don't make it difficult for me. At this rate, your super expensive luxury car will end up getting thrashed by me."

Ning Ran tried her best to convince him by appealing to both his rational and emotional side.

"It's alright."

Again, Nan Chen overturned her arguments with the same two-worded response.

Someone like him who doesn't care about anything can be the most troublesome.

"It looks like I have no other option than to drive."

"You're right," Nan Chen replied firmly.

"Fine, I'll do it. All I can say is that I'm a new driver. So, you will have to bear the consequences yourself," Ning Ran warned him.

"It's alright." Nan Chen repeated his answer again.

On the brink of going ballistic, Ning Ran didn't feel like saying another word.

After all, he would give her the exact same response no matter what she said.

After getting into the car, they put on their safety belt and she started driving.

Actually, Ning Ran's driving skills improved a lot since she had practiced a few times prior to this.

After driving a few kilometers, nothing untoward happened.

Relaxing in his seat by her side, Nan Chen looked out the window to admire the scenery.

He really wasn't worried that Ning Ran would drive his car into the ditch as he didn't mind it at all.

As Ning Ran drove, her anxiety gradually dissipated.

She even reached out to switch on the radio and it was playing music from an African American band.

Ning Ran hummed along as she knew the song.

However, her pitch was out of sync with the music and sounded terrible, causing Nan Chen to furrow his eyebrows in horror.

"You're still more suited to singing that nursery rhyme," Nan Chen couldn't help but comment.

"What do you mean? Can't I sing rock and roll? Am I not hip enough to rock?" Ning Ran banged her head as she spoke.

Frowning, Nan Chen was lost for words.

She's always like that. Whenever I give her some space, her true colors will show.

Ning Ran continued singing as she didn't care if Nan Chen liked it or not.

Enduring his headache, Nan Chen was lazy to argue and turned a blind eye to her out-of-tune cries.

After fooling around for a while, Ning Ran finally stopped.

"I didn't expect someone as boring as you to actually like rock and roll."

"I formed a band before." Nan Chen replied coldly.

"Huh? You? Formed a band? I don't believe that. How is it possible someone as dull as you end up in a band?" Ning Ran burst into hearty laughter.

Nan Chen was peeved. What's so funny about that?

Since when am I a boring person? Why can't I form a band?

When she saw that Nan Chen was upset, Ning Ran stopped laughing. "Did you really do it? How did a rich kid like you end up getting involved in something like that?"

"What has playing music got anything to do with being rich?" Nan Chen retorted.

"Nothing actually. It's just that many people perceive a career in music as a dead-end job. You look more like someone that buries your head in your studies and not do anything else."

Nan Chen was further provoked.

"I know how to write poems too. And play basketball, football, the piano, the saxophone, the guitar, and..."

"Yea, yea, I got it. You know everything. There's nothing in this world the great Sir Chen doesn't know. Can you then stop making an idiot like me feel bad about myself?" Ning Ran rebutted.

Nan Chen snorted in response.

"To be honest, I do believe that you know a lot because you're really smart." Ning Ran showed him a thumbs-up sign.

Only then did Nan Chen's mood lighten up.

Ning Ran added, "Just like my son."

His expression instantly turned dark again. What sort of compliment is this?

The next moment, Ning Ran realized how weird she just sounded. "I'm not trying to take advantage of you, but you are very much like my son. You know Dabao looks like you and you are equally smart like him!"

Ning Ran felt relieved just as she spoke. Turning towards Nan Chen, she realized his expression had darkened further.

Thinking back about what she had just said, she realized it hadn't come out right either.

“Erm... I should say my son is as smart as you are.” Finally, Ning Ran got it right this time.

“He’s also my son!” Nan Chen exclaimed.

Ning Ran tapped her head gently. “That’s right, I almost forgot about it.”

Nan Chen seethed. How can you forget something like that?

Why don’t you forget that you’re your children’s Mommy?