

## Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 321

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 321-Director Zhang was sober enough by then. Cold sweat streaked down his back as he regretted what he did that night.

“Sir Chen, I...”

“What did you want him to wait for?” Nan Chen’s voice was colder this time.

“Nothing. I just wanted to collaborate with Ms. Ding, so we spoke for a bit. And then Lunlun came along and splashed wine in my face. I didn’t say anything.” Director Zhang explained.

“You wanted to work with him?” Nan Chen asked Ning Ran.

Ning Ran immediately waved her hand. “I’m not taking the fall for this.

“Nope. He approached me with the offer. Wanted my WeChat, but I didn’t have my phone, so he grabbed my hand. Luckily, Lunlun saw that when he came over and splashed him.” Ning Ran clarified.

“Is this what happened?” Nan Chen turned to Zheng Lunlun.

Zheng Lunlun nodded as he felt a tad guilty. “I... I was a bit impulsive just now. But I...”

“How did you do it?” Nan Chen interrupted.

“What?” Zheng Lunlun did not understand.

“I asked, how did you do it?”

“Oh. I just picked up a glass of wine from the table and splashed...”

“Do it again.”

“Huh?” Zheng Lunlun was astonished.

“Do it again.” Nan Chen’s tone was ice cold.

Zheng Lunlun and Ning Ran, as well as Director Zhang, were all stumped. No one knew what was on his mind.

“Do it!”

“Okay.”

Zheng Lunlun had no choice. Hence, he picked up a glass of wine, and again, splashed it on Director Zhang's face.

Director Zhang's expression was terrible, but he did not make a sound. His hand raised towards his face in an attempt to wipe it dry.

"No wiping." Nan Chen with his cold voice.

"Sir Chen..."

"Which hand did you use to grab her?" Nan Chen asked.

"I..."

"Which hand!"

"I saw it! It's this one!" Zheng Lunlun realized that his uncle was not blaming him. Thus, he quickly pointed towards Director Zhang's right hand after he let out a sigh of relief.

"Is that so?" Nan Chen looked at Director Zhang.

"Mr. Chen, this is a misunderstanding..."

"Stretch it out!" Nan Chen commanded.

"I..."

"Stretch it out." Nan Chen's tone was heavier.

Director Zhang was terrified as Nan Chen's murderous intent sipped out. Without a choice, he obediently put out his hand.

"On the table." Nan Chen instructed.

Director Zhang did what he said and placed his right hand on the table.

"Give him a bottle of wine." Nan Chen signaled Zheng Lunlun.

Zheng Lunlun ran to the side. He returned with an unopened bottle of wine and handed it to Director Zhang.

"Her hand was never something you could touch." Nan Chen spoke as if he was the harbinger from hell.

"I was wrong Mr. Chen..."

“Smash it until the bottle shatters.” Nan Chen said.

“What?”

“Use your left hand to smash your right hand. Let it know that there are people in this world it can never touch. Don’t go harassing any woman you see!”

“Mr. Chen, give me a chance...”

“This IS your chance, or your hand would be chopped off by now!” Nan Chen exclaimed

“I...”

“If you don’t do it. I’ll ask someone to do it for you. After this, you will disappear from the scene. No more movies, heck, not even short videos from you ever again!” Nan Chen said firmly.

“Sir Chen...”

“Do it!”

Director Zhang was filled with regret. He drank a tad too much and wanted to tempt a newbie. Never would he have thought that he would end up this way.

He offended that one man in front of him. With that, it looked like his future in the industry had ended then and there.

He does what he says. This man is capable of that. Damn it. Why did I have to pick his girl out of all these girls here?

Director Zhang, unfortunately, did not see Nan Chen coming in with Ning Ran as he was in the bathroom back then.

When he approached Ning Ran, everyone on the side was already laughing internally. They knew something was about to happen.

Director Zhang’s promiscuity was infamous in the industry. A lot of female newbies were forced to sleep with him. However, none of them dared say anything about it and just kept quiet.

They knew that he was in deep trouble this time when he put his hands on Nan Chen’s woman. Hence, everyone was ready for the show, and no one cared to warn him about it.

Now that he was getting punished, no crowd formed, and everyone was going about like nothing was happening.

As a matter of fact, no one dared gather around because Nan Chen was there.

Persuading was even more out of the question unless that person didn't value his own life.

"Ah!"

In the end, Director Zhang picked up the bottle and smashed his hand.

The pain was excruciating, but the bottle did not shatter. Unfortunately for him, he needed to use more power.

He repeated the motion a few more times but to no avail.

He was smashing himself after all. It was hard to apply more force as the more he smashed, the more pain he felt, which resulted in him going easy on himself.

Even Ning Ran felt the pain from just watching, but she dared not approach Nan Chen at the moment.

Seeing how flirty this director was, I'm sure a lot of actresses had fallen victim to him. He deserves this.

"Let's go." Nan Chen told Ning Ran.

"Okay." Ning Ran replied immediately and followed him.

She looked back at Director Zhang, who continued to smash his hand behind them.

Will he stop after Nan Chen leaves?

"What are you looking at? Are you worried?" Nan Chen asked.

"No, no. He deserved it. He surely preyed on a lot of actresses with his position as the director. People like him are just trash!" Ning Ran needed to speak her thoughts.

Nan Chen paused and turned around. Looking at Ning Ran. "He grabbed your hand, and you just let him?"

Ning Ran was surprised and quickly explained, "No. I did retaliate, but his grip was too tight. So... I wasn't able to free myself. Lunlun can attest to that!"

Nan Chen turned around again after hearing that and continued forward.

Ning Ran noticed he was heading towards the washroom.

He's not going to ask me to follow him to the washroom right?

And so Ning Ran stopped and stood in place.

Yet, Nan Chen turned around and signaled for her to follow.

Ning Ran was out of option, so she quickly caught up to Nan Chen.

When they reached the washroom, Nan Chen stood in front of the basin and gestured for Ning Ran to come over.

Ning Ran still had no idea what was going on but went along with it.

"The hand that he touched. Wash it thoroughly ten times! With soap!" Nan Chen ordered.

"Huh?"

"Wash it!"

"Okay..."

Nan Chen looked terrifying right then, so Ning Ran did not refuse. Following his orders, she started applying soap to her hand and washed it.

On the third cycle, Ning Ran felt that her hands were clean enough and wanted to stop.

No matter how filthy the director's hands were, this should be clean enough!

"Carry on." Nan Chen did not loosen up.

"I don't want to. It's alright now. Why the persistence..."

Nan Chen's expression was cold as steel. He stared at her, and that shut Ning Ran up.

On the seventh cycle, Ning Ran could not take it anymore. "My hands are going to prune up if we go on. Please just let me off, Sir Chen."

Only after that, Nan Chen huffed and walked out.

Ning Ran was thrilled – him leaving meant that he had agreed for her to stop.

Hence, she dried her hands and followed Nan Chen. "I don't feel like staying here any longer. It's no fun. And I'm hungry."

"There are still some more you need to meet." Nan Chen remarked. "Follow me."

The people Nan Chen was talking about were all prominent faces in the industry. They were those who were in control of better resources.

"I don't feel like socializing anymore. I want to leave, and my stomach's growling." Ning Ran frowned.

Nan Chen was stunned. Is this woman a pig? There's so much food here, and she's hungry?

"Sure. Let's go then." He agreed anyways.

"Alright. Let's go have some barbecue!" Ning Ran was excited.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 322**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 322-Unexpectedly, a woman yelled hysterically as she pounced on Ning Ran the moment the latter walked out of the hotel.

"Ding Mi, you're such a b\*\*\*\*! Have you no shame at all? How dare you have an affair with my husband?"

When she was about to reach Ning Ran, the bodyguard got in her way and stopped her, but she refused to stop yelling.

"Ding Mi, you're such a filthy woman! How dare you seduce a married man? He has turned his back against me when our child is merely three-month-old because of you! Y-You should be ashamed of yourself!"

The whole event horrified Ning Ran. She stared at the woman and sized her up.

The woman wasn't half bad in terms of look. Instead, she had dolled herself up properly and put on a set of designer outfits.

It was evident the woman was from a relatively well-off family, but Ning Ran had never once encountered her before.

One of the onlookers broke the silence. "What's going on? Is someone caught red-handed?"

"It seems like you're right! That woman over there is such a gorgeous one! I can't believe she's a homewrecker!"

"What do you mean? Homewreckers have always been known as young and gorgeous women, right?"

Ning Ran explained herself the moment Nan Chen cast a skeptical gaze at her, "I have never encountered this woman before! We're not affiliated by any means!"

Although the woman had been suppressed by the bodyguard, she wouldn't stop yelling and cursing at Ning Ran.

"Bring her away at once!" Nan Chen instructed.

"H-Help! T-They're going to take me into custody! Help me!" The woman yelled with all her might.

All of a sudden, another middle-aged woman showed up out of nowhere, rushing over to Ning Ran's side as she yelled, "To hell you go, b\*\*\*\*! How dare you seduce my son and turn our family upside down?"

She was about to cast the suspicious-looking thing she had with her in Ning Ran's direction. In the nick of time, Nan Chen stepped forward and shielded Ning Ran.

The thing the middle-aged woman had with her was none other than a bottle of rotten egg.

Consequently, the custom-made suit of Nan Chen, which had cost him more than tens of thousands, was completely drenched and contaminated. It had an awful stench to it as well.

It was evident the duo had come prepared because it seemed too much to be a coincidence.

Since the only bodyguard had to deal with the other woman, the middle-aged woman grabbed the opportunity and made her way to Ning Ran.

Thankfully, the bodyguards affiliated with the hotel rushed over to Ning Ran and Nan Chen's aid the moment they heard the commotion. In the end, they managed to suppress the middle-aged woman.

"Wow! Perhaps it's true! She must be a homewrecker since those who have fallen victim to her action have shown up!"

"Hey! That's Ding Mi, right? I can't believe she's a homewrecker!"

A reporter showed up out of the blue and asked, "Ms. Ding, can you please tell us about the truth behind the incident? Have you turned their life upside down as they claim?"

"Nonsense! I have no idea who they are!" Ning Ran bellowed.

"Since you have no idea who they are, why have they picked on you?" Another reporter probed.

"Excuse me? How am I supposed to figure out what's wrong with them when I'm also one of the victims?" Ning Ran replied in an aggrieved manner.

Meanwhile, Nan Chen removed his contaminated blazer and cast it aside nonchalantly before wrapping his arms around Ning Ran's shoulder.

He whispered as he brought her over to his car, "You don't have to answer their questions."

Immediately after they departed, a bunch of reporters showed up and went after the duo, but they were stopped by the bodyguards.

One of the bodyguards warned the reporters, "Please behave rationally, everyone! Otherwise, I'm going to take action against those who are trying anything silly! We have lodged a police report. Please get in touch with them instead if you have any inquiries."

"How is Ms. Ding related to Mr. Chen? Why did the other two women claim Ms. Ding as a homewrecker?"

Ning Ran was about to explain herself, but Nan Chen glared at her, warning her to keep her mouth shut.

As soon as they boarded the car, they departed.

Ning Ran was about to weep because she was horrified. "I'm so sorry for dragging you into this, but I have no idea what they're talking about. I don't even know them..."

Nan Chen reached for his phone in silence.

He made a call and instructed, "I want you to dispatch our men immediately. Everything has to be intercepted before they can make it to the headlines. No matter what it takes, I want the reporters to keep their mouths shut!"

Once he hung up the call, he leaned against the seat and closed his eyes.

"I-I'm not a homewrecker..." Ning Ran tried to defend herself as she thought Nan Chen had misperceived her.

"I'm pretty sure you're not a homewrecker," Nan Chen replied with his eyes shut tight.

"Does that mean you're willing to believe me?"



"If you were a homewrecker when you were abroad, Lunlun would never befriend you; you wouldn't have to sell your beloved accessories either. After all, your mother was the one who had bought you the accessories. It must have meant the world to you. Therefore, I'm certain you would never sell it off unless you're in a desperate situation."

"As soon as you returned from abroad, you became a close acquaintance of Nan Xing. It's not necessary for you to be a homewrecker when the Nan family is the force behind you."

"I have offered you a fortune for the custody of your children, but you have turned me down without a second thought. You're not even willing to become Mrs. Nan, let alone being the homewrecker of another inferior man from Flower City!"

Ning Ran was surprised as Nan Chen went on and on for some time.

Hot torrents streamed down her cheeks as she couldn't believe he had faith in her. She couldn't suppress her emotions anymore when he brought up the incident of her selling her accessories.

Indeed, her heart shattered into pieces when she had to sell the accessories her mother had bought her, but she had to sell them off to bring her children up.

Ning Ran wiped her tears dry and put on a calm front, replying with a bright grin, "Thanks for having faith in me."

"Have you offended anyone lately?" Nan Chen asked in return.

Ning Ran gave it a thought before replying, "I don't think so because I have always valued peace above all."

"Can you think of anyone who's trying to get the better of you?"

"None that I could recall either."

"Is there anyone else who's aware of your agenda and your participation in the ball?"

"There a few from the production team, including Sunny. I think that's all because I only have a few friends in Flower City."

"Does that mean those from the production team are behind this?"

"What? Why would they want to pick on me? I don't think so because I have never offended anyone before."

"Sometimes, being overly exceptional is a crime. Others might get jealous of your achievement. Even if you stay away from them, they will come after you with everything they have," Nan Chen explained the rationale behind his hypothesis.

"You're right! Perhaps someone is jealous of me! I'm such a fool! Why didn't I think of such a possibility? Ugh! This is so irritating! Do you think the police can figure out the identity of the one behind the scene since the duo has been taken into custody?"

"I think so." Nan Chen had his fair share of doubts.

"I don't mind being affected by the news at all, but I can't possibly drag you down with me. I'm sure your blazer must have had cost you at least a few thousand. Since I'm the one at fault, I'll definitely compensate you for your loss," Ning Ran assured Nan Chen.

"Sure. It cost me around two hundred thousand as it was a custom-made piece. Since I have put it on a few times before, I'll give you a discount of fifty thousand. Are you going to pay me in cash?" Nan Chen queried in return.

Ning Ran's jaw dropped open the moment she figured out the actual cost of Nan Chen's egged blazer.

"A-Are you serious? I-It's merely a blazer, right?"

"Why don't you get in touch with my tailor? He was the one who had named his price as such."

"E-Erm... We should put that aside and let bygones be bygones, right? I'll buy you a meal to prove my sincerity instead! W-What do you think?" Ning Ran felt diffident all of a sudden.

Oh, God! How am I supposed to gather tens of thousands for you? That's impossible! It's better if you kill me!

"Didn't you want to compensate me for my loss? Why have you changed your mind?"

"Let's not talk about superficial things such as money, alright? You're not in desperate need of cash either, aren't you? How could I offer you money when it's the last thing on earth you need? Allow me to buy you a meal instead!" Ning Ran explained herself with a serious look.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 323**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 323-Truth be told, Nan Chen knew Ning Ran would definitely counter offer him the moment she figured out the actual cost of his blazer.

After all, she had always been known as a stingy woman. It would be impossible to get her to compensate him a few hundred thousand.

Literally, she was one of the stingiest women he had encountered throughout his entire life.

Therefore, she would never hand over the sum to him, even if she had the requested sum.

In short, she was merely being courteous to prove her sincerity when she offered to compensate him for his loss.

“Where exactly are we heading over for a meal?”

“What do you have in mind? As long as it doesn’t cost more than fifty, you’re free to name your cravings!” Ning Ran announced.

“Fifty?”

“Yes! Fifty for the both of us! The first fifty is on me, but please foot the bill on behalf of us if it cost more than fifty by the end of our meal!” Ning Ran suggested with a bright grin.

Nan Chen was rendered speechless because she didn’t seem to have meant her words at all.

Fifty for the both of us? Has she really considered buying me a meal? She’s not sincere at all!

“I don’t want to have a meal with you anymore. Why don’t you compensate me for the loss of my blazer instead?” Nan Chen bleated.

“Huh? Why? What’s the fun there is to it? You know I’m as broke as a church mouse, right? How am I supposed to afford tens of thousands?”

“Correct me if I’m wrong, but I’m pretty sure you’re not going to foot the bill, even if you have that kind of money. Am I right?”

Ning Ran avoided Nan Chen’s gaze, effusing in return, “Wow! You’re such a brilliant man, Mr. Chen! You should keep that between us since we have come to a unanimous agreement.”

“Why? Are you embarrassed?” Nan Chen scoffed.

"Isn't it obvious? I'm an accountable woman, alright? However, I'm relatively sensitive when it comes to money because I have been broke over the past few years. I dislike wasting my money. I hope you're able to see where I'm coming from, Mr. Chen."

"Aren't you supposed to be in a foul mood after the incident you have gone through? I mean, you have been wrongly accused by others, right?" Nan Chen found Ning Ran's behavior odd.

"Initially, I was about to fall into the vicious cycle of despair, but I felt better since you told me that you have faith in me," Ning Ran declared.

Nan Chen stared at her in the eyes silently the moment Ning Ran finished her sentence.

Finally, she noticed her statement sounded misleading. Hence, she immediately explained herself, "I mean, you're the boss! Literally, no one else apart from you can influence my career! As long as you have faith in me, I can pay no heed to other's opinions."

Ning Ran did a great job because her explanation was on point.

She's a smart woman, but it's not necessarily good for her.

All of a sudden, another car approached Ning Ran and Nan Chen's car from behind.

Nan Chen's driver pulled over immediately because Qiao Zhan was the one who had caught up to them. He was there to deliver Nan Chen another one of his blazers.

"How many similar pieces do you have?" Ning Ran asked confusedly since the one Qiao Zhan brought him had the same pattern as the one that had been cast away previously.

"Five."

"Are you kidding me? Five pieces with a similar design? Aren't you going to get sick of it?" Ning Ran quipped in return.

Nan Chen glared at her because he couldn't fathom the reason Ning Ran found his reply hilarious.

He was the person in charge of an entire organization. It wouldn't be necessary for him to get all sorts of fancy outfits for himself; he wasn't a male model.

His task was to dress himself up properly and show up in front of others in a dignified manner.

“Great! If that’s the case, I don’t think it’s necessary for me to compensate you for your loss! You have another four in your wardrobe, right?” Ning Ran announced herself in a righteous manner.

Truthfully speaking, Nan Chen couldn’t be bothered by Ning Ran anymore. He put on his blazer as he asked Qiao Zhan, “What’s the outcome of the investigation?”

“The convicted duo are indeed related to one another, but they have insisted on the fact Ms. Ding is a homewrecker. The police deemed it unnecessary to file a case since it was merely a trivial matter. Hence, they warned them not to repeat themselves in the future before setting them free. They didn’t get to investigate the suspicious duo’s background either. However, I have dispatched our men to investigate their background.”

“I want you to get your hands on the truth behind, but don’t hurt them because they have been made use by others as well,” Nan Chen instructed.

“Yes.”

Nan Chen nodded and brought up a seemingly absurd question. “Can you suggest a location that’s relatively hygienic and provides barbecue meal?”

“H-Huh? Are you craving a barbecue meal? I-I’m not too sure about that either, but I can—”

Nan Chen waved and beckoned his subordinate to leave before Qiao Zhan could finish his sentence. “That won’t be necessary. You are free to go now.”

Ning Ran’s eyes gleamed and queried, “Are you going to treat me to a barbecue meal?”

“Aren’t you the one who’s going to buy me a meal?” Nan Chen asked with a straight face.

Ning Ran got pumped up and announced, “Oh! You’re right! I’m supposed to be the one buying you a meal, but I have a condition! Our budget has a total of fifty! To be honest, I don’t know if there’s any hygienic barbecue store, but there’s one that serves scrumptious barbecue dishes! Let’s go, Sir Chen! It’s time for me to bring you around this time!”

Soon, Ning Ran brought Nan Chen to Emerald River.

A bridge had been built over the river, and there was a barbecue stall at the bottom of the bridge.

Through the reflection of the river, the entire well-illuminated bridge could be seen. It was dazzling in the pitch-black night while creating a blissful environment.

Nan Chen was surprised because he wasn't aware of such a hidden gem in Flower City.

Although it was relatively unhygienic as compared to an ordinary eatery, the stall had been well-equipped with a few desks and plastic chairs.

### Pit's Barbeque

A neon sign portraying the name of the stall could be seen, but it seemed to have gone haywire. Yet, the stall owner couldn't

be bothered by it and left it around, hanging idly.

He rarely had customers who would show up in such a proper set of outfits. Hence, he wiped the desk and chairs clean before showing Nan Chen and Ning Ran their seats.

Nan Chen was a tall man. Due to the chair's odd design, he couldn't sit upright.

At the same time, Ning Ran found Nan Chen's posture hilarious but dared not laugh at him.

"If you're feeling uncomfortable, why don't you stretch your legs? I believe that's going to help at least a bit," Ning Ran suggested.

"That's pretty indecent," Nan Chen rasped.

"Huh? No one around is going to take table manners seriously, okay? Just sit back and enjoy yourself! Just stretch your legs however you want!"

Nan Chen gave it a thought and decided to give it a try. He felt better the moment he stretched his legs as suggested.

"What would you like?" The stall owner approached the duo to take their orders.

"What do you feel like having? You know what? Let's forget about the budget we have agreed upon! I'll buy you a meal to your heart's content for once!" Ning Ran offered generously.

Meanwhile, Nan Chen was dumbfounded because he couldn't figure out the sort of cuisines that were available as there wasn't a proper menu.

Ning Ran stared at Nan Chen in the eyes and found him hilarious as she had figured out his confusion.

"I'll place the order on our behalf. Once the ingredients are served, feel free to help yourself to the ingredients that are to your liking. What do you think?"

Nan Chen nodded in return.

He had barbecue meals before, but the ingredients were those of premium ones. Apart from that, he had always dined indoors.

It was the first time he dined outdoors, let alone under a bridge.

Thus, he had no idea what sort of food was available. On the contrary, Ning Ran got pumped up and ordered everything.

There were several foods that Nan Chen was familiar with, yet he had never heard of the vast majority of things Ning Ran had ordered.

“Done! Shall we get ourselves each a glass of drink?” Ning Ran offered.

“I’ll get Qiao Zhan to bring us a bottle of wine.”

“No! Seriously? We’re not supposed to be so particular over a barbecue meal. Can you please let loose of yourself for once? Aren’t you tired of all the manners you have to abide by?”

“What do you mean by the manners I have to abide by? Are you implying I’m a pretentious man?”

“Not really, but you should forget about your identity as a member of the upper echelon and mingle around with people from all walks of life every now and then. C’mon! Relax! I promise you it’s going to be fun!”

Nan Chen cast a skeptical gaze at the crates of beer.

“There’s nothing else that goes along with barbecue meal better than beer! Trust me!” Ning Ran tried her best to persuade Nan Chen.

Finally, Nan Chen gave in to temptation because he had grown fond of the location. It had blissful scenery with a sense of serenity.

He detected the scent of the dishes the stall owner prepared. Undeniably, they were exceptionally alluring.

As he couldn’t figure out the reason she enjoyed eating a barbecue meal, he couldn’t wait to try the food that would soon be served to see for himself.

**Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 324**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 324-Finally, their dishes were ready and served. Although there were all sorts of odd-looking stuff on the plate, the food had an aromatic fragrance.

The stall owner reminded the duo, "Please season the food to your likings, but season your food moderately. Otherwise, you're going to have a pair of crimson lips by the end of your meal."

There was a box of seasoning that was placed on the table. The seasoning was a combination of salt, pepper, and chili flakes.

Ning Ran murmured to herself, "Too bad! You can't consume spicy food, right? The seasoning is the best part of the entire meal! What should we do?"

Naturally, Nan Chen had no intention to surrender just yet. He recalled the time he suffered from diarrhea last they had hotpot together.

Ever since the incident, he had been consuming spicy food to increase his tolerance level. Thus, he had faith in himself and was certain he would be able to consume spicy food.

Immediately, he instructed without a second thought, "Go on!"

Ning Ran could barely resist the urge to laugh at Nan Chen due to his response.

Excuse me? Is it necessary to get worked up when we're merely having a meal?

Actually, the issue Ning Ran deemed to be trivial was the exact opposite for Nan Chen. He had been brought up in a pampering environment ever since he was young.

He had always achieved his goal and outperformed his peers over the years. Therefore, as a prideful man, Nan Chen would never allow himself to fail. That was his bottom line.

Ever since he figured out he wasn't a match for Erbao, he felt dejected. After the incident, he made up his mind to brush up on his tolerance level and started consuming spicy food.

Eventually, he found the joy of consuming spicy food. He had taken the initiative to join others for a meal every now and then.

Finally, Nan Chen thought the time for him to prove himself worthy had come since Ning Ran had asked him to join her for a meal.

Ning Ran sprinkled a spoonful of seasoning on the gigantic plate of food.

After she sprinkled it once, she stared at Nan Chen and asked, "What do you think?"



"What do you think?" Nan Chen asked rhetorically.

"I'll definitely go for another spoonful of seasoning."

"Sure!" Nan Chen asserted.

"Is it enough?" Ning Ran asked after she sprinkled another spoonful of seasoning.

"What do you think?"

"I'll—"

"Let's go for another spoon!" Nan Chen suggested before Ning Ran could finish her sentence.

"Are you sure?"

"Of course!"

Therefore, the conversation went on for some time until Ning Ran thought it was about time to stop.

She savored the plate of food immediately after she finished sprinkling the seasoning. Out of joy, she exclaimed, "This is it! This is the best in Flower City! Let's make a toast!"

They opened their bottle of beer and gulped down half of the bottle.

It was finally time for Nan Chen to savor the food. He took a mouthful but found out it was slightly above his tolerance level.

What? I can't give up after all the training I have gone through!

"Is everything fine? Do you want me to get you another serving?" Ning Ran expressed her concerns and offered.

Nan Chen waved at her and resisted the numbing sensation he felt. Putting on a calm front, he announced, "It's fine."

Immediately, Ning Ran gave him a thumbs up. "I'm impressed, Sir Chen! You're indeed an exceptional man! You have improved drastically since our last meal together!"

Ning Ran's statement had driven Nan Chen to the point of no return. As a prideful man, he couldn't possibly go back on his words. Since Ning Ran had complimented him, he would have to brace himself and finish the plate of food that had been seasoned.

Actually, it wasn't much of a compliment. It sounded more like a curse.

Nan Chen resisted the urge to puke and behaved casually.

“The combination of beer and barbecue food is the best! Cheers!” Ning Ran initiated another toast again.

Nan Chen was on the verge of breaking down by then. Immediately after he heard Ning Ran’s suggestion, he reached for his bottle of beer and gulped it down.

Once he finished his drink, the numbing sensation he had been feeling was alleviated.

He got himself another bottle of beer and gulped it down.

“Wow! Sir Chen! You seem different today! This is for you! Cheers!”

Nan Chen ignored Ning Ran and gulped down his bottle of drink by himself.

It turns out Sir Chen has an unknown side as well, huh? Look at him! He’s drinking as if there’s no tomorrow!

“I can’t keep you company because I can’t really hold my drink. Please suit yourself. I’ll take my time and enjoy my bottle of beer.”

The beer had alleviated the numbing sensation Nan Chen felt due to the seasoned plate of food. Therefore, Nan Chen gulped down three bottles of beer while Ning Ran was still on her first bottle.

Ning Ran finally noticed something seemed off as Nan Chen gulped down the bottles of beer as though they were ordinary mineral water.

“Is something bothering you? Why don’t you tell me about it instead of drinking nonstop?” Ning Ran expressed her concerns and suggested.

Feeling as though he could breathe fire, he burped in the end and stated, “No. I’m full.”

“Huh? What kind of joke is this? I have barely started having my meal, yet you’re telling me you’re full?”

“I’m really full.”

Nan Chen heaved a sigh of relief because he wouldn’t have to put on a calm front anymore.

“If that’s the case, please sit around for a short while because I’m merely halfway done with my meal.”

“Sure.”

Staring at her as she stuffed the food into her mouth, Nan Chen, who was right across Ning Ran, was impressed.

What the heck? Are those burning charcoals? They're literally burning on my tongue. She's no ordinary woman. Look at the amount and type of food she's consuming.

Eventually, Nan Chen started feeling unwell.

He instructed immediately as his stomach rumbled, "It's time to go."

"What? Didn't you promise to wait for me? Let's not waste the food, okay?" Ning Ran said.

"We're leaving at once," Nan Chen demanded because he could feel the strong urge of bowel movement.

He was about to lose control of himself. They would have to leave before things get to the point of no return. Otherwise, Nan Chen would embarrass him in front of others.

Nan Chen had been implying because he was embarrassed to request it bluntly.

Thankfully, Ning Ran managed to link the missing pieces of the puzzles together. She noticed Nan Chen might need a bathroom break soon after the incident they had gone through the last time they had hotpot together.

"Alright, let's go! I'll foot the bill immediately!"

"I'll give you a discount since I don't usually get customers from the upper echelon to visit my stall. A total of eighty is all it takes! Thanks for visiting my stall!" The stall owner replied with a sheepish grin.

"Thank you so much! We'll definitely drop by again in the future!"

"Sure! Both of you are so good-looking! To be honest, I'm pretty sure both of you are the most good-looking customers of mine!"

She turned around and spotted Nan Chen had crouched and placed his hands on his abdomen area in anticipation of her wrapping up the conversation with the stall owner.

Immediately, she realized what would be in store for him soon.

"Hold it right there! There's a public restroom nearby! It's about five hundred meters away!"

Nan Chen felt embarrassed because Ning Ran managed to see through his act again. He remained silent with an odd expression as soon as they made their way over to the public restroom.

Finally, they made it over, and Nan Chen rushed into the public restroom. He heard Ning Ran yelling as she asked, "Do you have tissue papers?"

He turned around and sprinted back to her side the moment he heard her words. "No."

The sort of restroom he had visited would have tissue papers prepared for his convenience. In other words, he had never once needed to prepare tissue papers.

"I'm so sorry for dragging you into such a nasty situation once again." Ning Ran resisted the urge to laugh and handed over a packet of tissue papers to him immediately.

He couldn't be bothered by her words anymore. Once he retrieved the pack of tissue papers, he sprinted over to the public restroom.

It took him some time to sort things out in the toilet. After a while, he finally walked out of the public restroom, but before he could reach Ning Ran's side, he rushed back once more.

Ning Ran covered her mouth and chuckled as she couldn't resist the urge to laugh anymore.

What's going on? He shouldn't have forced himself to consume the food if he's aware of what's in store for him.

After another few minutes, Nan Chen finally returned to Ning Ran's side. His condition seemed to have improved as he could finally stand upright. The almighty Sir Chen returned to his usual calm and collected self.

"Are you done?" Ning Ran resisted the urge to laugh as Nan Chen was in front of her.

Turning his head around, Nan Chen avoided her gaze and ignored her as he made his way back to the car.

Ning Ran went after him immediately and told him, "You shouldn't have forced yourself to finish the plate of seasoned food if you can't take it. It's dangerous-"

"Shut up!" Nan Chen bellowed in return.

Ning Ran had to resist the urge to laugh once again.

"Fine. I'm so sorry. It's my fault, okay? There's a pharmacy nearby. Let's drop by and get you something to make you feel better."

## Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 325

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 325-Initially, Ning Ran planned to hail a cab and make her way back to Red Maple City. However, she couldn't bear to leave Nan Chen behind. So, in the end, they checked in to a nearby hotel.

After Nan Chen consumed the pills they bought from the pharmacy, he felt better.

Nevertheless, Ning Ran insisted on bringing him to the hospital because she was afraid that his condition would worsen.

No matter what, Nan Chen refused to visit the hospital as he deemed it a trivial issue.

With that, Ning Ran proceeded to call Cheng Xiangyun and asked her to take care of her children on her behalf for the time being as she would have to spend the night elsewhere.

Cheng Xiangyun assured Ning Ran that her children had behaved themselves. She had tucked them in since a few hours ago.

She even reminded her to appreciate the time they were alone. Cheng Xiangyun told her it would be the best time of her life.

Ning Ran begged to differ and rebuked her friend's statement.

Nan Chen asked the moment he stepped out of the bathroom after he took his shower, "Who's on the line?"

"Cheng Xiangyun."

"Really?"

"Who else could it be? How are you felling?"

"Fine. Actually, it's not a big deal either." Nan Chen stated arrogantly, behaving as though nothing had occurred.

"Thankfully, everything is fine. I thought you finally learned how to savor spicy food. You could have told me-"

Nan Chen approached Ning Ran in a domineering manner while lowering his head. He then stared at her in the eyes as he repeated himself, "Have I not made myself clear? I'm fine."

Ning Ran was taken aback by Nan Chen's reaction. She took a step back immediately because she was afraid something bad might befall her. "You're right! I'm pretty sure you're as fit as a fiddle!"

"It's your turn to take a shower," Nan Chen suggested as he pointed in the direction of the bathroom.

"That won't be necessary. Since you're fine, I shall make my way home immediately." Ning Ran reached for her bag and was about to leave.

"The production had come to an end. You don't have to return to the set anymore, right?" Nan Chen reminded her.

"Exactly! I wanted to return home because I don't always get a break. Finally, I get to drop my kids off and pick them up from school! I can't wait to make them their meals throughout the entire day!" Ning Ran shared her upcoming plan for her day off with Nan Chen.

"It's too late. We'll talk about it tomorrow morning."

"What do you mean?"

"It means you're staying for the night."

"H-Huh? W-We're the only ones in the room..."

"What about it? It's not the first time either, right?"

Ning Ran was rendered speechless by Nan Chen's words because he was right; it wasn't the first time they spent a night by one another's side.

"Fine. I'll take a shower first, but please go ahead and sleep first. You don't have to wait for me."

Upon hearing her statement, Nan Chen stared at Ning Ran and asked, "Why does it sound the other way round? It sounds like you're asking me to wait for you."

They had checked in at a suite. There were a total of three bedrooms. Hence, they could spend the night in separate rooms. Hence, it wasn't necessary for Ning Ran to give Nan Chen a heads-up at all.

"I mean you should go to bed as soon as possible since you're not feeling well. Bye." Ning Ran waved at Nan Chen.

Coincidentally, the moment Ning Ran stepped into the bathroom, she started feeling unwell.

It turned out she was on her period.

Damn it! It's supposed to be two days later! What's wrong with my body? Is it because of the food I have consumed? Oh, God! What should I do? I didn't have the things I need with me.

She opened the door and attempted to reach out to Nan Chen.

"Mr. Chen!"

Since he didn't hear her, she decided to yell once more, "Nan Chen!"

Finally, she heard a man's voice, asking as footsteps closed in, "What do you want?"

"Can you please grab me a certain something?" Ning Ran requested.

"What is it? Are you craving another bottle of beer?"

"No. I need you to get me something because it's the time of the month." Ning Ran flushed as she brought up her request.

"What do you mean? What exactly are you talking about? Are you trying to waste my time?" the ever-so-naive Nan Chen was confused.

"What the heck? Why would I want to waste your time? I'm talking about having my periods! Have you not paid attention during your biology class?" Ning Ran got worked up all of a sudden.

"Oh," Nan Chen replied.

"What? Hurry up and get going already! I need it desperately!" Ning Ran urged.

Nan Chen hesitated. In the end, he told her the truth, "I have never bought the thing you're talking about."

How am I supposed to get it for you when I have never purchased it throughout my entire life?

"It doesn't really matter because you can get it almost everywhere. I'll tell you the brand that I have been using. Please drop by the convenience store next to the hotel and grab it on my behalf," Ning Ran requested.

"Fine." Nan Chen finally gave in to her request and headed out to grab the things she needed after she told him the brand.

Although she wasn't aware of the actual time, she was certain it had been at least thirty minutes since Nan Chen's departure.

Ning Ran got anxious. She couldn't be sure the reason he took so long when there was a convenience store next to the hotel. It was literally only two minutes away.

Did he lose his way? He's having an upset tummy, but he's not drunk, right?

She had no choice but to wait for Nan Chen's return. Finally, after another few minutes, Nan Chen came back.

He had the things she needed with him and handed them over to her through the opening of the door.

Thankfully, Nan Chen had got the right brand.

After Ning Ran took her shower and sorted things out, she walked out of the bathroom. Meanwhile, Nan Chen was on the couch.

He had his eyes glued to the television in a serious manner as there was a live broadcast of the European Football League. Nan Chen had always been a huge fan of sports events. Therefore, he couldn't hold back his excitement.

"What took you so long?" Ning Ran asked.

"I couldn't get the brand that you have requested."

"Huh? Wasn't it available at the convenience store next door?"

"Yes. It took me some time because I made a few trips to different stores," Nan Chen explained himself in a serious manner.

Ning Ran found Nan Chen hilarious because of his serious attitude. She couldn't believe he had taken her matter seriously and insisted on purchasing the brand she told him.

"T-Thanks..." Ning Ran replied timidly.

Nan Chen had his eyes glued to the television and paid no heed to Ning Ran.

She cast a glance at Nan Chen and noticed he couldn't be bothered by her due to the intense match that was broadcasted.

Since she wasn't sleepy, she decided to sit by his side and join him.



Ning Ran wasn't a hardcore football fan, but she would, occasionally, take note of the outcome of grand matches, such as the World Cup and UEFA Champions League.

Although she could only grasp a few concepts of the match, she had a basic understanding of the rules.

Nan Chen turned around after some time and noticed Ning Ran had her eyes glued to the television as well. He asked, "Are you a football fan?"

"I do watch occasionally."

"Who's your favorite?" Nan Chen got his interest piqued and asked.

"Ronaldo!" Ning Ran replied without any hesitation because he was the only one she was familiar with.

"Why?" Nan Chen asked.

"What do you mean why? It's because he's a handsome man!"

Nan Chen was at a loss for words all of a sudden. He turned around and focused on the match once more.

He's handsome? Are you sure he's a match for me in terms of look?

Not long after that, the first half ended with a tie.

Ning Ran finally got sleepy. She stated, "I'll go to bed first. Please enjoy yourself."

"Let's go to bed together." Nan Chen switched off the television.

"Huh?"

Nan Chen rolled his eyes and returned to his room because Ning Ran had misperceived his words.

Halfway through the night, Ning Ran was roused from sleep due to the racking sensation she detected.

She couldn't ignore the sensation she felt. Thus, she brought herself up and switched on the light.

In the end, she made up her mind and headed over to the living room to get herself a glass of warm water. The moment she reached the side of the kettle, she switched on the light and heard footsteps closing in.

It turned out Nan Chen had been roused from sleep as well.

"I'm so sorry for interrupting your sleep," Ning Ran apologized.

"What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Nan Chen dashed over to Ning Ran's side as she crouched with a pale look.

"It hurts a little. I'm here to get myself a glass of warm water."

"Shall we head over to the hospital?" Nan Chen suggested.

"No, that won't be necessary. I just need to get myself a glass of warm water."

"Do you need some brown sugar?" Nan Chen asked.

"How do you know brown sugar helps?"

"That's a suggestion from the search engine."

"Why are you searching something of sorts?"

"I want to have a better understanding of your condition, so I can be of aid. After all, you have to go through a similar thing every month, right?" Nan Chen queried in a serious manner.

Ning Ran felt a heartwarming sensation from the bottom of her heart.

"I should have bought a packet of brown sugar when I went out a few hours ago. I'll go get it immediately."

"Wait! That's too much! Why don't you head back to sleep? It's getting late. I'll recover in no time," Ning Ran assured Nan Chen.

"It's fine. I'm sure the twenty-four hours convenience store has it. Wait for me."

"N-No! W-Wait..." Ning Ran tried to stop Nan Chen, but he had departed before she could get in his way.

Soon, he returned with a packet of used brown sugar.

"There isn't any brown sugar available in the store. Thankfully, the cashier on duty was a female and she had brought along some brown sugar with her. She handed this over to me," Nan Chen told Ning Ran.

I guess it must be great to be a handsome man, huh? She's willing to hand over her precious brown sugar without much thought.

## Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 326

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 326-Ning Ran gave him a thumbs up and complimented, "Well done, Sir Chen! I'm pretty sure she wouldn't have handed it over to me if I were the one who had dropped by the store."

Nan Chen decided to ignore Ning Ran and made her a glass of brown sugar drink.

After he had the glass of drink ready, he handed it over to her. However, he gave it a thought and decided to retrieve the glass of drink.

He took a sip to ensure everything was fine before handing it over to her once again.

Nan Chen had improved drastically. He knew how to take care of others better.

Taking the glass over, Ning Ran took a sip, and it warmed her up instantly.

She sat across the man and consumed the drink he had served her slowly.

As she was drinking, she noticed he had cast a gentle gaze at her. Immediately, she avoided his gaze because she felt embarrassed.

"How do you feel? Better?"

Ning Ran nodded in return, but she didn't feel better at all.

In actual fact, it would take more than a glass of brown sugar drink to alleviate the pain she felt. Nevertheless, she didn't want to let him down.

"It's time to go to bed again."

"Mhmm..."

Ning Ran returned to her room in a couple of strides. She turned around and noticed Nan Chen was behind her. "What do you want?"

"I have to keep an eye on you. If you're not feeling well again, I can take care of you."

"That won't be necessary because I'm not even sick. I'm just on my period. You don't have to worry about me." Ning Ran turned Nan Chen down.

Nan Chen behaved as though he didn't hear her at all and followed her into her room. In the end, he closed the door on her behalf.

As soon as Ning Ran lay on the bed, Nan Chen tucked her in and sat by her side.

She asked, "Are you going to spend the entire night sitting by my side?"

He replied in a husky voice, "If you don't mind, I'd love to join you in bed."

Ning Ran remained silent for a few minutes because she was at a loss for better words to rebut his statement.

"Why don't you return to your room? You don't have to be worried about me. I have always been on my own whenever it's the time of the month. Frankly, I have gotten used to being alone."

Ning Ran tried to chase him back to his room because she didn't want him to tire himself out.

"It's fine." He insisted on staying by her side.

Silence fell once more in the room.

Ning Ran turned the idea in her mind for some time. She made up her mind and offered, "Forget about it. Why don't you join me in bed? You seriously need to get a nap. Otherwise, it's going to be dawn break again soon."

The man stopped hesitating and joined her in bed immediately after she finished her sentence.

"I have two things to share with you," Nan Chen broke the silence, stating something out of the blue.

"Huh?"

"Currently, we're in the midst of the preparation for another movie production. You're the female protagonist I have in mind because I believe you're the best candidate for the role. It would involve an investment capital of at least five hundred million."

She was delighted because he had affirmed her of the rumors she heard of through others.

"Cheng Xiangyun had delivered your feedback on your behalf to the management team of the company. I have heard about it as well. Actually, the things you have brought up make sense. Therefore, we won't be producing 'Sound of Thunder' anymore. We're going for another script – an exceptional one, this time," Nan Chen announced the great news.

"That's awesome! Thanks! I'll definitely give my best!"

“Although it’s part of the effort to put you in the limelight, you have to work hard because it’s a deal that we’re talking about. Since it’s a deal, we have to generate enough profit to break even the investment capital.”

Out of the blue, Ning Ran felt stressed because she would be the one at fault if the movie couldn’t break even.

“Secondly, it’s my grandfather’s birthday soon. I want to grab the opportunity and introduce you to everyone.” Nan Chen brought up the second thing he had in mind.

Ning Ran was taken aback because the second thing Nan Chen had brought up was on an entirely different level as compared to the first thing they talked about.

At the end of the day, the collaboration was nothing more than a deal she had with Nan Chen as a celebrity, but she would participate in the birthday banquet with another identity.

It was self-evident that all sorts of influential guests from the upper echelon would show up for Nan Zhengde’s birthday banquet.

Since Nan Chen decided to bring Ning Ran along with him, he would have to introduce her to his family member.

With that being said, Ning Ran wasn’t ready for what would be in store for them because she found their relationship to be flawed.

Even though their relationship had improved drastically, the fact remained there were lots of issues to be resolved as they had yet to open up to one another.

Nan Chen was surprised because Ning Ran had remained tight-lipped for some time. “Are you against the idea?”

“N-Not really, but I can’t make up my mind just yet.”

“What do you mean? Grandpa has always enjoyed the presence of Dabao and Erbao. Since you’re their mother, isn’t it natural for you to be there as well?”

“E-Erm... I need to think about it.”

“That won’t be necessary. It’s going to be held over the weekend. I want you to get yourself ready by then.”

“B-But...”

“You’re not allowed to defy my words,” Nan Chen replied indifferently.

You're not going to take my decision into consideration either, right? If that's the case, there's nothing much I can do about it.

"Fine. Can you please tell me the sort of gift I should prepare? I can't possibly show up empty-handed, can't I?"

"That won't be necessary either. All you have to do is to show up at the banquet with your children. Their companion is the best present he could ever ask for."

"Nope! Although I'm broke, I have to get him something. I don't want to embarrass myself in front of others. But I can't think of a perfect gift because he literally has everything he needs." Ning Ran expressed her concerns.

"To be honest, I have no idea either," Nan Chen related.

Nan Chen had always been regarded as a commercial prodigy, but he was equally clueless when the situation required him to demonstrate his soft skills.

"What sort of things does your grandfather like?"

"Paintings," Nan Chen gave it a thought and denoted.

Ning Ran's face puckered as she stated, "Are you serious? The things he likes easily cost tens of thousands. I don't think I can afford even the cheapest painting."

"You can't, but I can."

"Does that mean you're going to purchase a painting on my behalf and get me to deliver it to him? Are you going to let me take all the credit?"

"Why not?" Nan Chen responded without a second thought.

"If that's the case, I'm going to feel bad about it."

"Forget about it then."

What the heck? I'm merely being courteous. Aren't you supposed to stand your ground and force me into submission?

"No! I'll gladly accept the offer! However, a painting doesn't seem to be sufficient," Ning Ran remarked.

"Do you have any better suggestion?"

"Why don't we get a renowned artist over and produce a custom-made piece for him? I'm sure that's going to take him by surprise!"

"That's a great idea," Nan Chen praised.

"However, that's definitely beyond my league because if I'm the one who invites them over, I don't think the renowned artists we're talking about will show up. It's going to cost a fortune as well. Hence, please do me another favor, Sir Chen."

"It's merely a small fortune that's involved. Consider it done."

"I guess that's it for the time being. It's getting really late, and we should really sleep," Ning Ran turned around and repeated herself.

"Yes."

Ning Ran could barely bring herself to fall asleep due to the racking sensation she felt. She only fell asleep by the crack of dawn.

The moment she roused from her sleep, it was already half past six in the morning. Nan Chen was nowhere to be seen in the room.

She checked her phone and noticed Nan Chen had texted her.

You should get adequate sleep after a long night. I'll drop the kids off on your behalf.

Ning Ran smiled because she didn't expect Nan Chen would take her words seriously. He actually dropped her kids off because she mentioned the plan she had before going to bed last night.

Actually, he's able to play the role of a father instead of a mere uncle.

She felt a sense of relief and headed back to sleep as he had everything under control.

Ning Ran had been exhausted lately. Thus, by the time she woke up, it was already half-past ten in the morning.

Immediately, she checked her phone again and noticed she had received another text from Nan Chen.

Head over to the restaurant to retrieve your drink once you're awake. I have instructed the staff from the restaurant to get ready some brown sugar drink and a set of brunch for you. Once you finish your meal, drop by the company and meet me in my office.

Ning Ran stretched her limbs before bringing herself out of the bed. After she carried out her morning routine, she dropped by the restaurant.

What's wrong with Nan Chen? Why did he get others to serve me a glass of brown sugar drink when I can prepare it myself? Is he trying to announce the fact I'm on my period?

Thankfully, the person in charge of the restaurant and her meal was a female. She beamed her greetings the moment she saw Ning Ran, "Miss, here's your glass of brown sugar drink. Your husband is such a detail-oriented man. He's the one who has instructed us to get it ready for you. Apart from that, he named a few dishes of your favorite and told us to prepare them for you. You're such a lucky woman!"

## Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 327

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 327-Meanwhile, in a certain neighborhood of Red Maple City.

Bai Hua had just woke up from sleep. After she carried out her morning routine, Ouyang Qing showed up with a set of breakfast.

"Good morning, Aunt."

"Good morning, Qing. Thank you so much for staying by my side and taking care of me," Bai Hua expressed her gratitude.

"You're welcome, Aunt. It's part of my duty."

"How did everything go last night?" Bai Hua asked concernedly.

The upset Ouyang Qing shared the news with Bai Hua, "Everything went according to the plan we had devised, and we had the footage of the entire incident. Although we have everything we need, no one is willing to report the news. Perhaps Chen had gotten in touch with them beforehand and stopped them from reporting the news."

Bai Hua was frustrated and probed further, "What should we do? Does that mean our effort is futile since we can't publish the footage?"

"Initially, I thought Chen would be upset when he figured out her identity as a homewrecker, but he took her side and protected her instead of teaching her a lesson. Chen has changed; he's no longer the same!" Ouyang Qing was equally frustrated.

"What? Chen took her side?" Bai Hua refused to believe the things Ouyang Qing told her.

"Yes! Chen got in front of her. Consequently, he got himself drenched in the bottle of rotten egg. If Chen figures out I'm the one behind the entire incident, he's definitely going to hold a grudge against me."



"Has Nan Chen lost his mind? How could he ignore the fact she's a homewrecker? What does she have hidden up her sleeves? How did she charm and seduce my son to this extent?" Bai Hua yelled to vent her frustration.

"I'm confused as well, Aunt. Do you think Chen may have been drugged by her? I have heard rumors of a certain drug that's capable of driving someone out of their mind."

"I don't think that's possible because those are merely baseless rumors. Perhaps Chen managed to see right through the plan. I think he had figured out someone was behind the entire incident by now."

After all, Bai Hua was an experienced woman. She easily ruled out the possibilities based on the available evidence.

"Huh? Does that mean Chen has started suspecting me?" Ouyang Qing got anxious all of a sudden.

"Chen may be smart, but he definitely won't suspect you're the one behind this since you weren't there when the incident occurred. Even if they managed to figure out the leads that would link to you, you just have to deny it. There's nothing he can do about it."

Although Bai Hua sounded calm, she was anxious about what Ouyang Qing had brought up.

Initially, she wanted to comfort the young woman in front of her, yet she felt equally unease.

"Chen is not going to get to the bottom of the incident and come after me, right? What should I do if he figures out I'm the one behind the incident? Oh, God! He's going to hate me!"

"Don't worry, Qing! If Chen is going to pick on you because of the incident, I'll take the blame and tell him I'm the one who has instructed you to do it." Bai Hua assured Ouyang Qing everything would be fine.

"Chen will never believe me! I hope he doesn't get to the bottom of the incident! Otherwise, I'm going to be doomed!"

"Don't worry, okay? Haven't you already sent the entire family abroad? How is Chen going to get his hands on them? It's going to be fine! You just have to keep everything to yourself and keep Chen in the dark!"

After Bai Hua finished her breakfast, she took a peek at the clock and queried, "We're two hours away from the designated time. Do we drop by the airport now?"

"I think it's about time for us to depart. We shouldn't keep Uncle waiting for us."

"Do you think those from the Nan family would send someone to pick him up? What about Chen?" Bai Hua asked Ouyang Qing.

Ouyang Qing had no idea since she wasn't one of the Nan family.

"Why don't you ask Chen instead? It'd be great if he's willing to drop by! I'm sure Uncle will be delighted by his presence!" Ouyang Qing suggested in return.

"If that's the case, I should get in touch with Chen, right?"

"Yes!" Ouyang Qing beamed her reply as she had been waiting for this all along.

Finally, Bai Hua reached for her phone and called Nan Chen, but no one picked up the call.

After she hung up the call, she attempted once more after another few minutes. The call was picked up, but it was picked up by Nan Chen's assistant. He told them Nan Chen was in the middle of a meeting and would get him to revert back to them as soon as possible.

"Is he going to forsake his father? I can't believe he's still in the middle of a meeting! I'm pretty sure he won't drop by the airport to pick Zhiyuan up!" Bai Hua bellowed to vent her frustration.

Little did Bai Hua know Ouyang Qing was even more upset because it seemed as though her effort was to no avail.

All this while, she had been trying her best to pull strings on behalf of Bai Hua and Nan Zhiyuan to win Nan Chen over.

Previously, her plan worked out just fine; she managed to meet up with Nan Chen a few times.

Eventually, Bai Hua had returned due to her continuous effort. Soon, Nan Zhiyuan would join them as well.

In short, the most important figures of the Nan family would return soon. They would be her strongest aides, capable of assisting her to achieve her goal of getting married to Nan Chen.

Although it sounded like a great plan, the strongest aides were in a tough position because they were merely biologically related to Nan Chen; they weren't close at all.

If things remained as they had always been, the strongest aides she had would be as good as none. Ultimately, Ouyang Qing would never achieve her goal.

Thus, she was determined to turn the table around. Otherwise, Nan Chen would soon get into a relationship with another woman.

In the meantime, Ning Ran finally finished the brunch that had been served. The delighted woman walked out of the hotel and hailed a cab to Nanshi Corporation.

She had no idea the reason Nan Chen had summoned her, but she decided to drop by since she didn't have anything else on her schedule.

Ning Ran didn't have the opportunity to get changed. She was in the similar dress she had put on for the ball last night. Although it seemed ostentatious, it looked great on her.

The moment she stepped into the company, everyone had their eyes glued to her.

Jiang Zhe showed Ning Ran the way to Nan Chen's office and told her to take a seat as he was at a meeting.

Usually, Nan Chen would spend most of his time attending different kinds of meetings and conferences held.

As time flew by, Ning Ran got bored with sitting around idly. She started playing mini-golf in Nan Chen's office; yet, no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't get the golf ball into the hole.

Nevertheless, she refused to give up. She tried over and over again.

Actually, she had never once played golf before. She had merely caught a match or two on the television. To begin with, her posture was wrong. That was the reason she couldn't get the golf ball into the hole.

As soon as Nan Chen, who had just returned from the conference, made his way into his office, he spotted Ning Ran's presence and figured out she was in the middle of a mini-golf session.

Ning Ran caught a glimpse of Nan Chen as he stood by the side, staring at her in an odd manner. Immediately, she asked, "What are you trying to do? Are you waiting for me to embarrass myself in front of you? I have never played golf before, okay?"

"Okay," Nan Chen replied nonchalantly.

"Hmph!" Ning Ran scoffed in return.

"Go on! Why don't you keep trying until you get the golf ball into the hole? I'm sure you're going to get the gist of it if you keep trying."

"Nope! Why would I want to learn the proper way to play golf? Golf has always been the favorite pastime of the wealthy ones. I'm not from a wealthy background. Therefore, I don't need to learn how to play golf," Ning Ran rebuked in a righteous manner.

"You'll soon turn into a wealthy one," Nan Chen asserted.

He reached for a golf club and showed her the right way to do it. "This is the proper way to do it. Watch and learn."

"What do you mean? How am I going to be wealthy over the night? I'm still heavily indebted, no thanks to you. I guess I'm stuck with you for the rest of my life."

"I almost forgot about that." Nan Chen played along with Ning Ran.

"You're such a damned capitalist!" Ning Ran snorted.

"I guess you're right." Nan Chen had no intention to rebuke Ning Ran's statement at all.

He paused for a few seconds before adding, "Pure monopoly doesn't exist because the working principle of the society is interdependence. The world is a better place due to the exchange of resources that occurs globally."

"If I didn't take advantage of your skills, you wouldn't have become a celebrity. Similarly, the company would stand nothing to gain. In other words, we managed to achieve a win-win situation due to interdependence. At the end of the day, it seems like we can't get rid of one another, huh?"

"I'm confused by all the theories you're presenting. Let's forget about it. Why have you summoned me here today? Is there anything you want to discuss with me?"

"Not really."

"Huh? If that's the case, why have you summoned me here?"

"You have anything else on your schedule, don't you?" Nan Chen replied with another question.

"Since we have just wrapped up the production, there isn't any fixed agenda for the moment, so I don't have anything on my schedule."

"Why couldn't you drop by my office and spend some time with me when you have nothing to do?"

Ning Ran found his seemingly logical theory absurd.

## Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 328

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 328-“Why would I want to be here when I can spend the entire day at home?” Ning Ran asked rhetorically.

“We can drop by and pick up the kids together in the afternoon,” Nan Chen added.

“Is that what you have been up to all along? You should have told me earlier. Otherwise, I’m going to misperceive that you’re missing me,” Ning Ran blurted out the thing she had in mind.

Initially, it was an unintended joke, but the moment Ning Ran finished her sentence, she recalled that she was talking to Nan Chen.

She could fool around with others, but she should never behave in such a manner when she was around the man.

Similarly, Nan Chen was taken aback by Ning Ran’s unintended joke. He felt as though she had tried to hit on him.

As soon as Ning Ran caught a glimpse of Nan Chen’s gaze, she explained herself, “I-I didn’t mean it! I-It’s a joke!”

“Do you always pull others’ legs in a similar method?” Nan Chen probed callously.

“No! Who do you think I am? I’m trying to pull your leg because we’re close acquaintances!”

“Are you sure we’re closely acquainted with one another?”

Do I get to consider him a close acquaintance of mine?

She turned the idea in her mind and remarked, “I guess we’re halfway there?”

Frowning, Nan Chen asked, “What do you mean we’re halfway there? Are we heading somewhere?”

In return, Ning Ran chuckled, “I have no idea you’re such a funny guy! Is that an intended pun?”

As soon as she regained composure, she noticed she had gone overboard and embarrassed herself in front of him again.

Nan Chen couldn’t comprehend the reason Ning Ran laughed out loud in front of him.

Has she lost her mind? What's so funny about an ordinary question?

"Please neglect my words and tend to the things you have on your plate. I'll stay around until it's time to pick them up." Ning Ran waved at Nan Chen and beckoned him to leave her alone.

He felt irritated because she seemed to be delivering a command instead.

Nonetheless, he decided to pay no heed to her since she had always behaved as such.

Nan Chen returned to his table and started sorting out the things he had on his plate.

Meanwhile, Ning Ran started exploring the spacious office of Nan Chen. She sized up every single item and ran her fingers across the things she could get her hands on.

When she had had enough of exploring his office, she would head over to the window and enjoy the bustling scene of the city.

After a short while, Ning Ran was alone in Nan Chen's office again as he had headed out once more because he had to attend another conference with the team from another region.

She walked towards Nan Chen's workstation and took a seat.

Nanshi Corporation was a corporation capable of influencing other regions' economies. Countless people desired to take over his position as the person in charge.

Hence, Ning Ran decided to take a seat on the most influential man's chair. She wasn't interested in the fame and wealth associated with the position. In short, she was merely there to check if Nan Chen's seat was comfortable.

Indeed, it felt great as he had purchased himself an ergonomic chair.

It was the perfect height for Nan Chen since he had a pair of slender legs, but Ning Ran was relatively short as compared to him. Therefore, she couldn't reach the ground with her feet.

She dared not adjust the chair to accommodate her height; she was afraid Nan Chen would notice she had been on his chair.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of a phone buzzing.

Nan Chen received a call through his personal phone. The particular phone of his had only been made known to a few of his close acquaintances.

In other words, the person on the other end of the call was an important figure. There must be some sort of emergency that required Nan Chen's attention.

Ning Ran picked up the phone and noticed it was a call from Nan Chen's mother.

Nan Chen's mother?

Never had she ever encountered his mother before. He had never once brought up the existence of his mother in front of her as well.

The call lasted for a few minutes before it was hung up. A few seconds later, he received another call from the exact same person.

Could it be an emergency? Why is Nan Chen's mother trying to get in touch with him desperately?

In spite of being a young parent, Ning Ran, was, after all, a parent of two. Therefore, she knew how anxious Nan Chen's mother must have been.

She made up her mind and picked up the call. "Hello?"

"Who are you? Why do you have access to my son's phone?" Bai Hua raised her volume, asking as soon as she heard Ning Ran's voice.

Ning Ran thought the voice of Nan Chen's mother sounded awfully familiar as though she had encountered her before.

A few seconds later, she ditched the idea behind and explained, "I-I'm his friend. He's in the middle of a conference. Do you want to leave a message for him? I can deliver the message on your behalf."

"Friend? What sort of friend?"

What do you mean what sort of friend? How many types of friends are there? We're like friends.

Actually, we're not really ordinary friends because we're more than friends.

However, we're not exactly in a relationship either. What should I tell her?

"Excuse me? Who are you? Can you please explain yourself?" Bai Hua had no intention to let Ning Ran off the hook just yet.

"Actually, I'm Mr. Chen's personal assistant. He's in the middle of a conference. I'll get him to revert back to you once he's back. Is that fine?" Ning Ran suggested.

"Nonsense! This is Chen's personal handphone! He would never allow his assistant to pick up the call on his behalf! Who the hell are you?"

All of a sudden, Ning Ran regretted her decision. If she didn't poke her nose into other's business, she wouldn't be caught up in such an odd situation.

"Mr. Chen is in the middle of a conference. He left his phone behind on his table. I noticed it was a call from you when I was in the middle of sorting out some documents. I decided to pick up the call because I was afraid it was an emergency that requires his immediate attention."

"I'm fully aware it was a wrong decision to pick up the call. Therefore, allow me to express my utmost apology. Once Mr. Chen is back from the conference, I'll definitely tell him you have called. That's all I have to tell you. Goodbye, Aunt."

Ning Ran hung up the call as soon as she made herself clear.

She had no choice but to lie because the situation would get increasingly messed up if she tried to explain herself further.

Once she hung up the call, she took a deep breath and warned herself to stay out of others' businesses in the future.

A few seconds later, Bai Hua called again. However, Ning Ran dared not pick up the call anymore because she was afraid she would get herself into huge trouble.

She took a seat on the couch and got bored again.

It's merely one o'clock. Am I supposed to stay around until he gets off work? That's a few hours that we're talking about. I'm afraid I'm going to die due to boredom.

She thought about it and decided to get herself a book to read, so she could kill the time.

The moment she reached the bookshelf, she regretted her decision. The only books that were available on the bookshelf were educational, financial magazines, and scientific journals.

Never had she been a fan of reading materials of sorts. She wouldn't get to enjoy herself either.

In the end, she decided to surf the internet, browsing all sorts of entertaining videos. She got lucky and saw a few hilarious videos.

Coincidentally, Nan Chen made his way back since she started laughing in his office. The moment he walked into his office, he heard Ning Ran's hysterical laugh.



He was shocked because he thought his office had been infiltrated by a maniac since no ordinary man would laugh on their own.

Meanwhile, Ning Ran had a great time, enjoying the entertaining videos she found on the internet. She wasn't aware someone else was around in the office.

Jiang Zhe, who was behind Nan Chen, heard Ning Ran's hysterical laugh as well. He got curious because he couldn't figure out the sort of activity capable of entertaining her.

Throughout the years, Nan Chen's office had always had a despairing tone to it. It was the first time in forever they heard such contagious laughter in his office.

Jiang Zhe craned his neck in an attempt to figure out the reason Ning Ran wouldn't stop laughing. But Nan Chen glared at him the moment he caught a glimpse of his action.

Immediately, Jiang Zhe turned around and avoided his supervisor's gaze because it was evident he didn't want him to poke his nose into his business.

They had already stepped into the office, yet Ning Ran had no idea of their presence. At that moment, she was still laughing to her heart's content on the couch.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 329**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 329-Ning Ran only raised her head when she heard Nan Chen's footsteps.

She immediately stopped laughing and tried her very best to act demure.

"What were you laughing about?" Nan Chen was very curious.

"Nothing." Ning Ran felt rather embarrassed by her behavior.

I thought the meeting was going to take a long time! Why is he back so soon?

"Nothing? Then why did you laugh so crazily just now?"

"Me? Laughing crazily? You must have heard wrong!" Ning Ran said.

He furrowed his brows. "It was pretty loud. I'm quite sure it was you."

By now, Ning Ran was rather abashed. "Fine. I laughed a little louder because I thought there was no one around. But more importantly, this video is so funny!"

"Is that so? Can I have a look."

Ning Ran opened up the clip and passed her phone to Nan Chen.

The video was about a rural couple deciding which chicken to kill for dinner.

Reaching an impasse, they decided that the first person to catch a chicken from the coop would choose the chicken to have for dinner.

Then, both entered the coop simultaneously; and thus, began a wild “goose” chase. Within a short time, the couple was covered in chicken feathers and manure. It was truly a sight!

Nan Chen watched the video twice but still could not figure out what was so funny about it.

“So you were laughing because of this?” Nan Chen looked very doubtful of her words.

“Yes! Look at them! Oh, they look hilarious!”

Nan Chen passed the mobile back to her with a look of disdain.

What is so funny about this, you crazy woman?

“By the way, your mother called.” Ning Ran suddenly recalled.

He looked towards her upon hearing this.

“I looked at your phone earlier because it kept vibrating. Well, it turned out to be a call from your mother. I figured she would worry if you didn’t pick up, so I answered the call on your behalf. Look, I regret it now, so please don’t scold me, alright? Why don’t you return her call first? Otherwise, she would become anxious.” Ning Ran admitted timidly.

“It’s alright,” Nan Chen calmly replied.

He could guess why Bai Hua called him. Furthermore, he did not blame Ning Ran for picking up the call. Since he left his phone here, it went without saying that he was not afraid of her using his phone.

“Why not? She sounded rather worried. I think you should return her call. It wouldn’t be nice to keep her worrying,” Ning Ran advised.

“Did she sound worried?”

Well, yes, but it’s because she heard that it was me who picked up the call.

“Uhm, yes.”

Nan Chen picked up the phone and dialed Bai Hua.

"Chen, is that you?" Bai Hua asked from the other end of the call.

"Yes. What's up?" Nan Chen asked her indifferently.

"There was a girl who picked up my call earlier. Who is she? This is your private number, right? I'm sure not a lot of people knew about this number, so why was it in her hands?" Bai Hua asked.

However, Nan Chen did not want to explain the matter because he felt that it was none of her business.

"Is there something you need?" Nan Chen rephrased his question.

"Who was the lady just now?"

"I'll hang up if you don't get to the point. I'm busy..."

"Okay, wait! Chen, don't hang up! I'm sure you know that your dad is arriving at the airport today. Let's go pick him up, shall we?"

Nan Chen stayed silent.

The truth was, he already considered and decided against it.

Even though the man was his father, he did not want to meet him at all.

To his recollection, the man never provided him with anything, not even a warm embrace.

There was no father-son relationship to speak about between the two of them.

"Chen? Are you there?" Bai Hua asked.

"I'm busy," Nan Chen replied.

"Chen, this is your father we're speaking about. He hasn't been back in a long time. You should at least pick him up from the airport, no matter how busy you are. He will be quite upset if he doesn't see you when he lands, especially since you two have not met in a while..."

Before Bai Hua could finish, Nan Chen's other phone rang.

This should be about work. Nan Chen picked up the other phone and passed his private cell to Ning Ran.

She was taken aback. He's giving it to me? He's asking me to speak to his mother? What the heck?

Left with no other choice, she took the phone from him and walked to the other side of the room so that Nan Chen's work call would not be interrupted.

"Hello? Hello?" Bai Hua was still speaking.

"Hello, Mrs. Nan. Mr. Chen is on a work call currently. It seems to be important," she said.

"It's you again? Who are you? Why do you keep picking up my son's calls?" Bai Hua was very annoyed.

"I am Mr. Chen's assistant. He is currently on a call on his other phone and has handed his personal mobile to me. I'm just a small-time staff, Mrs. Nan. I can't go against Mr. Chen's instructions. This is why I'm handling your call. Please don't be upset, Mrs. Nan. Mr. Chen will speak to you again once he is done on the other end..."

"There's no time! His dad's flight is landing soon. Get him to the airport to pick his father up! Tell him that I told him to do so! If he doesn't come, I will no longer have a son like him!"

Then, Bai Hua hung up.

Bai Hua was aggressive and threatening not because she was confident that her son would listen, but because Ouyang Qing was sitting next to her.

She knew that Ouyang Qing wanted Nan Chen to go to the airport.

However, Nan Chen rejected her and left her embarrassed.

Heck, she could not even get her son to obey her in front of Ouyang Qing. Just imagine what would Ouyang Qing think about that!

Hence, she had to sound a little forceful to assert her position.

While she knew that Nan Chen would be indifferent, she could still try to threaten a small-time assistant like Ning Ran so that Ouyang Qing felt a little more included and validated.

On the other end, Ning Ran held onto the phone in a daze.

Nan Chen ended his work call and looked at her. "What did she say?"

"Same thing. She wants you to pick your father at the airport."

“What did you say?”

Earlier, Nan Chen passed the phone to her because he wanted to handle the business call without hanging up on his mother.

Another reason was that he had hoped Ning Ran would tell Bai Hua that he was really busy and had no time.

Unfortunately, Ning Ran was not like Jiang Zhe. The latter was like a fortune-teller who knew exactly what Nan Chen wanted just from a glance! Naturally, she did not get the message.

“I... I said that you would go,” she told him in a frightened manner.

She didn’t want to lie, but Bai Hua left her with a threat!

Also, she felt that she should help ease the tension between Nan Chen and Bai Hua. After all, they were mother and son.

Hence, Ning Ran did not convey Bai Hua’s exact words to Nan Chen as she thought it would not be beneficial.

They are a family. What’s most important is that they live harmoniously and happily.

“Did you just decide that for me?” Nan Chen asked sternly.

“Of course not! I’m just an actress working under you. Meanwhile, you are the famous Sir Chen in Flower City! How can I decide anything on your behalf? But well, I did it give it some thought. I think you should go,” Ning Ran said.

He continued to look at her, signaling her to continue.

“Look, your actions don’t just represent you. They represent Nanshi Corporation too. Others might take advantage of the situation if you continue being cold to your family. They will say that you are cold, ruthless, and unfilial. Nothing but a cold-blooded businessman! They might even go to the extent of saying that you are a terrible person because you don’t treat your parents well. Of course, I’m not saying you are someone like that, but words can be powerful. You should try being on good terms with your family. It’s important for a prominent figure like yourself.”

Nan Chen narrowed his eyes. He never expected a woman who laughed like a maniac at a silly video to have such insight and perspective.

**Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 330**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 330-Ning Ran panicked slightly as Nan Chen continued to stare.

"I might be wrong. In that case, you can just ignore me, but please don't be angry with me."

The latter remained silent.

Deep down, he knew that Ning Ran's words made sense.

The more prominent and powerful always desired to be on good terms with their families.

As a matter of fact, many big bosses who conquered the business world often met with their downfalls through internal and personal conflicts.

Hence, it was pertinent to have one's personal matters dealt with properly, especially if one was an important figure.

This was also why many powerful couples would not divorce each other, no matter the destitute state of their relationship. They did not want to risk their entire careers because of a personal conflict.

It surprised Nan Chen that the woman would be able to think of this.

"Please stop looking at me like that. I'm wrong, alright?" She became more anxious.

"Why don't you come with me?" Nan Chen asked.

"Huh?"

"Well, you were the one who promised my mother. Are you not going to come with me?" he asked with a cold face.

"You want me to come with you to pick up your dad at the airport? Am I meeting your parents then? But we aren't exactly together, are we? Would meeting your parents be inappropriate then?"

When Ning Ran became excited, she would spout nonsense.

"Meeting my parents?" Nan Chen narrowed his eyes upon hearing this.

"Hahaha, I was joking. I'm an actress! All actresses have the same specialty, and that is to add more drama to their lives. Don't take my words too seriously!" Ning Ran giggled to conceal her awkwardness.

Shit! He didn't even mention anything about meeting his parents. What am I doing? How can I be so shameless? Control yourself and your mouth, Ning Ran!

Yet, Nan Chen still kept quiet. Soon after that, he put on his jacket and said, "Let's go then."

"Do I really have to go?" Ning Ran asked.

"Yes."

This time, Nan Chen drove instead of getting his chauffeur.

He did not want others to know that Nan Zhiyuan was back. Thus, he thought that it was best if he kept a low profile on this matter.

In fact, he felt that Nan Zhiyuan and Bai Hua's return would disrupt the many years of peace that the Nan family had enjoyed

However, he could not yet tell how these two would cause chaos.

In any case, chaos would be inevitable, and there was no way to avoid it.

"Where is your dad coming from?" Ning Ran asked him softly.

"He's coming from Tokyo."

"Did he go there for work? Was it for a long time?"

Again, Nan Chen remained quiet.

"I'm not trying to pry. I just want to know a little more about your family so that I don't blabber later. You know that I tend to do that."

"Just shut up and that wouldn't happen."

Ning Ran covered her mouth with her hands. "That's possible. But what if I have to speak? I don't want to seem rude."

"There will be no such thing," Nan Chen told her.

"Ok. Mouth shut then."

The car fell into silence.

"You don't seem to be on good terms with your father." Ning Ran could no longer tolerate it and broke the silence after a while.

“How did you know?” Nan Chen asked indifferently.

“Well, your dad hasn’t been back for a long time, but you refuse to pick him up from the airport. It’s quite obvious that you guys are not on good terms. Otherwise, you would have parked aside your busy schedule and go voluntarily.”

Her eyes darted to Nan Chen after she finished.

Nonetheless, he maintained a nonchalant expression and still did not speak.

After a while, Ning Ran remarked, “I’m not on good terms with my father too.”

“I know that.” The man finally spoke.

Indeed, he knew about the tense relationship between Ning Ran and her father. There was no way he would not be aware of the many foolish things Ning Ziqiang did.

“Actually, I’ve always dreamed of having a normal, average father. We could have nice conversations, gossip a little, talk about life, you know? Unfortunately, I don’t have someone like that for a father. When my mother was around, she always made time for me, no matter how busy she was. She was always present at the important milestones in my life. Later, I went overseas after she passed away. My friends often ask if I felt lonely there since I had no relatives. Guess what? I told them that it was the same back in Flower City since my mother was no longer around. My children are my only family. This is why I always think about being a good mother, about being there for them for a long time. I don’t want them to be all alone like I was.”

For some reason, the conversation became about her life. After a while, her eyes gradually reddened as she spoke.

Meanwhile, Nan Chen listened quietly, and his heart ached for her.

He understood Ning Ran’s message – to treasure family who were still around. Otherwise, he would regret it when he lost them later on.

However, unbeknownst to Ning Ran, the Nan family was much more complicated than she imagined them to be.

Besides, there was no way for him to explain it, as it would be too long a story.

A short moment after, they arrived at the airport. Nan Chen parked the car and then called Bai Hua.

Naturally, she was happy to hear that Nan Chen was at the airport.



However, Nan Chen did not wait at the arrival gate. He asked them to meet him at the carpark instead.

He did not want to openly welcome Nan Zhiyuan because the latter was not supposed to appear in this city.

After some time, Bai Hua and the rest came to meet them.

The Nan family possessed good genes. Nan Zhiyuan had very nice features and looked quite handsome. Even though he was middle-aged, he still looked rather sharp. The man definitely aged well.

He was decked out in a branded suit, and his mannerisms revealed that he came from a prominent, wealthy family.

“Chen, it’s so good to see you! Haha!”

Nan Zhiyuan extended his arms and reached out for a hug.

The latter still looked rather unsurprised and stiff. He did not reciprocate his father’s enthusiasm and just greeted him politely.

Just then, Bai Hua spotted Ning Ran, who was hiding behind Nan Chen.

She looks so familiar. Where have I met her before?

At the same time, Ning Ran remembered where they first met. This is such a small world. Isn’t this the lady that wanted to pin Cheng Xiangyun’s head on the ground at the airport previously?

So she is Nan Chen’s mother?

My goodness. Poker Face acts coldly, but at least he is still reasonable.

But this mother of his! She’s just a crazy b\*tch!

She might look demure and classy, but... No words can describe her horrible attitude!

Apart from Bai Hua, there was another person secretly checking out Ning Ran. Needless to say, this person was Ouyang Qing.

She knew who Ning Ran was but never met her before this.

On the other hand, Ning Ran recognized Ouyang Qing because Nan Chen once brought the latter for some grilled beef.

She was rather captivating and beautiful. Even from afar, she possessed an innocent and pure aura.

Furthermore, Nan Chen rarely had a female date. Hence, Ning Ran could remember all the ladies that went out with him.

While Ning Ran was unsure about her exact identity, she could guess that Ouyang Qing must be exceptionally close to the Nan family since she accompanied Nan Chen's parents.

Bai Hua gave it further thought and finally knew who Ning Ran was.

She saw the girl once in a picture, and they also met at the airport previously. Back then, Ning Ran was even rude to her!

This is the small-time actress that keeps clinging to my son!

Through his acute observation, Nan Chen could tell that there was a slight tension in the air. This is so weird. I thought they never met. Why does it feel like they want to kill each other? Is this what happens when people meet for the first time? Do they decide that they don't like each other just from first impressions?