

## Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 331

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 331-“Are you Ding Mi?” Bai Hua approached Ning Ran.

“Yes, I am. Hello, Mrs. Nan,” Ning Ran bowed her head and greeted.

“Do you remember me?” Bai Hua asked her sternly.

“Mrs. Nan, I don’t think we have met.” Ning Ran pretended not to know her.

“No! We have!”

Nan Chen was taken aback by this. So they’ve met? Where?

“I don’t think so.” Ning Ran denied the truth once more.

“Yes, we have. I’m very sure of it. It was my first day back here, and I bumped into you at the airport. You were with another lady then. She had short hair and looked like a man! I remember how you two bullied me! You spilled coffee on my dress and refused to apologize. Not only that, but you even shouted at me! You might have forgotten about this, but I will never!” Bai Hua pointed her finger at Ning Ran’s face and asserted.

Ning Ran inhaled sharply as she heard Bai Hua’s recount of the event. This woman is really good at lying. She was the unreasonable one that day! How can she point the finger at me now? To make things worse, I already denied knowing her just now. If I try to explain, I will look like a big fat liar!

“Mrs. Nan, I think you might have mistaken me for someone else. I rarely take the plane and seldom come to the airport. I haven’t been here in a few months. How could you have bumped into me? Furthermore, you are so beautiful, so I will definitely remember you if I’ve met you before. I will never forget such an attractive face like yours! You must be mistaken! It’s all a misunderstanding, yes?” Ning Ran chuckled nervously.

Initially, Bai Hua wanted to exaggerate the matter and discredit Ning Ran.

However, Ning Ran’s response was unexpected. It was as though she already erased the incident from her memory. Thus, there was nothing much that Bai Hua could do.

“You are such a dishonest little liar. You obviously knew who I am. How can you act otherwise? What a scheming woman.”

“Mrs. Nan, I’m sure we haven’t met before, so you must have remembered wrongly.” Ning Ran cringed as she said that.

“You b-”

“Enough.” Finally, Nan Zhiyuan stepped in.

He could not comprehend what was going on between these women.

However, he knew that he could not risk a tension escalating with the woman that Nan Chen brought along. He still needed his son’s help to go about his life in Flower City.

“I’m happy that Chen is here to pick me up, so stop arguing, alright? You women always like to argue over trivial matters,” Nan Zhiyuan ordered.

“Hey! How can you chide me like that? Do you know how rude this woman was? She wants to marry your son! She wants...”

“Aunt, let’s get in the car.” Ouyang Qing interrupted Bai Hua.

The young lady was rather sensible. She knew that Bai Hua would accidentally reveal some matters if she continued talking.

She knew that Nan Chen was a smart man. A few more words were sufficient to arouse his suspicions.

Hence, she quickly stopped Bai Hua. It was better to discuss the matter at a later date.

Bai Hua noticed Ouyang Qing’s meaningful look and got the message.

“Forget it. I’m not going to argue with someone like you. But remember! The truth is that you yelled at me! I can see through your act! I know exactly the kind of person you are!”

Ning Ran shrugged her shoulders helplessly and chose not to retaliate.

She did not want to appear too aggressive in front of the Nan family because it wouldn’t look good on her.

“I’m quite hungry. Shall we have lunch? You know that I never get anything from the inflight menu,” Nan Zhiyuan suggested.

“I have a meeting later, so I won’t be joining you guys.” Nan Chen declined.

“Chen, your dad hasn’t been back for a long time. Hence, it’s been a while since we had a family gathering. I know that you are very busy, but shouldn’t you at least have a meal with us? Take it as a request from me, please?” Bai Hua asked.

Yet, Nan Chen did not respond.

“Chen, Aunt hasn’t been feeling very well lately. She’s also been feeling rather down. However, she is in a much better mood upon seeing you. Please spend more time with her? She will feel a lot better that way. Please?”

It was Ouyang Qing who spoke. Her words showed her consideration for the elders.

Furthermore, she had those puppy eyes when she spoke. It was truly touching. Even Ning Ran felt that this girl was so thoughtful and considerate.

“Are we in a rush? Is Mr. Song still waiting for us?” Nan Chen glanced towards Ning Ran.

The latter was stunned at this.

Immediately, she understood. Nan Chen wanted to use her as a shield against his parents’ invitation.

He was not in a good position to reject them, and thus, he dragged her into the conversation.

Well, it would be fine if this were someone else. But those people are his parents!

If I do what Nan Chen wants, I will offend Nan Zhiyuan and his wife!

Ning Ran was oblivious to the fact that Nan Zhiyuan was not considered key personnel to the Nan family.

If I offend them, what’s going to happen if Nan Chen fights for custody of the children? Wouldn’t they combine forces and destroy me?

Nan Chen’s mother already doesn’t have a good impression of me. If I anger her more, she will really crush me!

No, I can’t let that happen.

Nan Chen can go against his parents’ wishes for all he wants. After all, he is family and also the head of Nanshi Corporation.

I’m just an actress! If I get on their wrong side, they will ruin my career path using all the resources they can get their hands on! I’ll never have an acting career then!

Right then, Ning Ran came up with an idea.

“Actually, we can postpone the meeting. If it really comes to it, we can work overtime tonight. Since your father is here, I think you should spend some time with him. It’s just going to be a short while anyway,” Ning Ran said.

Nan Chen was dumbstruck by her response.

Did this woman not get the message? Is she really that stupid? Or is she doing this on purpose?

Since Ning Ran already said that, Nan Chen had no other excuse.

Even though he was indifferent to the duo, he could not deny that they were his parents.

“So, Chen, I take it that you’re coming?” Ouyang Qing clarified.

“I will get someone to make a reservation,” Nan Chen agreed.

“It’s alright. I’ve already made the reservation. Why don’t you three take a car? You can chat on the way there. Ms. Ding can come with me,” Ouyang Qing suggested.

“That’s a good arrangement. It’s a good opportunity for us family to catch up,” Bai Hua immediately chimed in.

Naturally, Ning Ran did not want to take Ouyang Qing’s car. However, since the latter already thought out the seating arrangement, it would not be nice to squeeze together with the Nan family and disrupt their family time.

Nan Chen looked at Ning Ran and kept silent.

She deserves it. If she had cooperated with me earlier, this will not have happened. Serves her right!

Nan Zhiyuan and Bai Hua got into Nan Chen’s vehicle, while Ouyang Qing invited Ning Ran with a smile, “Ran, my car is parked at Zone D. Follow me.”

“Ran”? Sounds quite affectionate.

Ning Ran always thought that while Ouyang Qing looked rather innocent and cheerful on the surface, there was another side to her that she had not seen yet.

“Are you Chen’s assistant?” Ouyang Qing asked her.

“I guess you could say so,” Ning Ran answered half-heartedly.

“Chen is the leader of Nanshi Corporation. His assistant must be elite and very capable. I suppose you were selected from a large candidate pool of thousands! Wow! Ran, you must be very competent. Where did you graduate? Do you have a Ph.D.?”

I got pregnant before I graduated from university. How am I going to get a Ph.D. with two children to take care of?

"Well, I wouldn't say I'm highly educated, nor am I an elite. I just help around as much as I can," Ning Ran said as she managed a smile.

"Ran, you are too humble! Please guide me along next time. I might have graduated from Harvard, but I'm not as competent as I sound to be. I definitely pale in comparison to you! How about this? Let us exchange contacts. We can keep in touch, and I can learn from you too!"

Ouyang Qing fished out her phone as she said that.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 332**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 332-Truth be told, Ning Ran did not want to add Ouyang Qing.

There was no particular reason, she simply did not want to.

But Ouyang Qing was very insistent and had even taken out her phone, just waiting for Ning Ran to add her. It would make her look bad if Ning Ran were to reject her.

If Ouyang Qing were a man, Ning Ran wouldn't mind being blunt.

However, since the person standing across her was a pretty and stunning young girl that was speaking to her in such an adorable way, Ning Ran couldn't bring herself to be harsh with her.

So in the end, she added Ouyang Qing on WeChat.

"Thank you, Ran. This way," with a sweet tone, Ouyang Qing led Ning Ran to her car.

Ouyang Qing's car was a very eye-catching red sports car.

Just like its owner, her car was the epitome of beauty and class.

Ouyang Qing opened the car door for Ning Ran personally, which made the latter felt a little overwhelmed.

Even though the two of them were acquaintances at best, Ouyang Qing had succeeded in making Ning Ran let her guard down.

It was said that some people were blessed with an inborn innocent look that could quickly win over others' trust, and Ouyang Qing was one of them.

"Ran, could you please share our location with Chen so that he can follow us? I'm not sure if he knows the way to the restaurant," Ouyang Qing said.

“Sure.”

Ning Ran shared their location with Nan Chen, but he did not reply.

“Ran, what kind of a person is Chen?”

Ouyang Qing continued chatting with Ning Ran as she drove.

It was a rare chance for her to interact directly with Ning Ran, so Ouyang Qing had to seize the opportunity to dig as much information from her as she could.

As the saying goes, one should always keep one’s friends close and one’s enemies closer. It was a principle that Ouyang Qing lived by.

It never occurred to Ning Ran that Ouyang Qing would bring up such a question and in an instant, she became wary again.

Why is she asking about this?

After all, she’s so close with the Nan family. How could she not know what kind of a person Nan Chen is?

If she knows everything but still asks me, does that mean that she’s trying to fish some information from me?

Maybe she has even placed a voice recorder in the car to record down how I’d complain about Poker Face so that she could accuse me of it...

At the thought of that, Ning Ran became even more vigilant.

But upon further pondering, she felt that she might have complicated things herself. I’m probably overthinking stuff, this isn’t a TV series, after all. I don’t think actual humans could be so treacherous in reality, right?

“Ran, what are you thinking about?” Ouyang Qing’s voice pulled Ning Ran back to reality.

“Oh, nothing.”

“You haven’t answered my question yet,” Ouyang Qing continued.

“What question?” Ning Ran feigned ignorance.

“I was asking, what do you think about Chen?” Ouyang Qing repeated her question.

“Mr. Chen? I don’t know much about him.”

Ning Ran tried her best to deflect her question. Trying to snoop about and get information from me? I won't be fooled!

"Come on now, no way that's true! You're so close with Chen. How can you not know much about him?"

"No, we're not close. we're just colleagues," replied Ning Ran.

"I'm sure that's not true. Chen doesn't really use WeChat and I'm not even his friend on WeChat, but you are! That proves how close the two of you are."

Realization dawned on Ning Ran that the reason Ouyang Qing's request for her to share their location with Nan Chen earlier was to find out if she and Nan Chen were friends on WeChat.

Ning Ran was totally oblivious of that fact until then.

This girl is really something, she's definitely not as simple as she seems to be.

"As I said for the umpteenth time, we're not close. Being friends on WeChat is only for working purposes, you're really overthinking things," Ning Ran muttered.

Ouyang Qing was a little disappointed because she knew she had failed to obtain the information she needed.

"You're the prettiest girl I've ever met. There're so many girls after Chen but none of them could beat you. You're the only person that gives me the impression of being worthy of Chen." Ouyang Qing decided to change her strategy.

Her words caused Ning Ran to be even more wary.

"Nonsense. Mr. Chen and I are strictly colleagues, and that's it. It's nothing like what you just said."

"Then do you think you're good enough for Chen?" asked Ouyang Qing again.

Ning Ran refused to answer this time.

She could sense the malicious intent behind the question, so she remained silent.

I'm straightforward but I'm not an idiot!

"Hahaha!" Ning Ran laughed out of the blue.

"What are you laughing at, Ran?"

"Nothing, I just realized something," answered Ning Ran.

"What is it?"

"You like Nan Chen, don't you?" Ning Ran asked as she chuckled.

Ouyang Qing was taken aback.

She thought she was good at disguising it but never had she expected that Ning Ran would see through her.

"You must be joking. Me and Chen, we're childhood friends. We grew up together since young and I see Chen as my own brother." Ouyang Qing tried to cover up for herself.

"Really? So I've overthinking then?"

"Yes, that's right. You're overthinking."

"Well, if a girl is particularly concerned about a boy, especially in his affairs with other girls, there's only one possibility. Which is, she likes him," Ning Ran laughed as she said that.

"Indeed, I am concerned about Chen. But I'm only treating him as a brother," Ouyang Qing muttered as a sense of guilt gnawed at her heart.

"Well, I guess I must have misunderstood then. Looks like we've both misunderstood each other. Neither of us is in a relationship with Nan Chen."

"You called his name directly just now. Very few people addressed him that way in Flower City." Ouyang Qing seemed to have found another "proof."

Ning Ran knew she had slipped on that as well.

"Haha, that's because people like us who're working with him have been oppressed for too long so all of us call him by his name when he's not around. My my, how careless of me to let that slipped. You must promise me not to tell him, or I'll be in trouble." Ning Ran pretended to be worried.

Do you think you're the only one who knows how to act? Mind you, I'm the actual actress here.

Ouyang Qing found herself speechless all of a sudden.

She had also realized that Ning Ran was not as simple as she thought.

The two of them continued chatting, throwing shades at each other along the way, and after a few rounds of exchanges, they finally arrived at the restaurant.

This time, Ouyang Qing did not open the car door for Ning Ran. She was no longer in the mood.

Nan Chen still had not reached after a long while.

Logically speaking, both Nan Chen's car and driving skills were no worse than Ouyang Qing's, making her wonder what was taking Nan Chen so long.

Just then, Ning Ran's phone rang. It was Nan Chen.

"Something came up in my company so you'll have to keep my parents company," Nan Chen said over the phone.

"What?"

Ning Ran was completely baffled. What is this about? You're leaving me alone here just like that?

"No way! I don't know them well," Ning Ran lowered her voice and replied.

"Oh? I thought you were very close to them. Turns out you're not?" Nan Chen was being sarcastic.

Poker Face is definitely taking revenge on me.

Previously, he had asked Ning Ran to help him turn it down but Ning Ran did not do as he asked, so he wanted Ning Ran to pay the price.

Bai Hua was obviously hostile toward Ning Ran. Now that Nan Chen was not around, she would definitely make it difficult for Ning Ran.

No way! I can't let that happen!

"Mr. Chen, I'm sorry. Please don't leave me here alone," Ning Ran said with a hushed voice.

"What did you say?"

"It's all my fault. I was wrong."

"Wrong about what?"

“Wrong about everything. I should not have agreed to this meeting. I was a fool. I don’t deserve to be called a human...”

“If you’re not human, then what are you?”

Ning Ran was stunned. What a conversation killer.

Who would ever ask a question like that?

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 333**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 333-But it did not matter that the conversation could not go on. What mattered was Nan Chen was only giving Ning Ran a scare.

Turned out he was not really absent. He was only trying to remind Ning Ran to not offend him or else he would make her life miserable.

In the end, Ning Ran attended the meeting feeling like she didn’t belong. She wanted to escape from the awkward situation but Nan Chen would not let her go.

Nevertheless, she was lucky enough to grab the seat beside Nan Chen before Ouyang Qing did. After all, of all the people present, she only knew Nan Chen.

In fact, it was not only gawky for Ning Ran, but it was the same for everyone else.

All of them had come with an ulterior motive or intention. They were, in reality, very distant but they put on their merry facade and kept the show going.

“Chen, it must have been hard for you all these years but you’ve done a fantastic job, and we’re very proud of you.” Nan Zhiyuan praised Nan Chen in a fatherly tone.

“I’m just doing what I should,” answered Nan Chen placidly.

Nan Chen had no need for Nan Zhiyuan’s recognition. After all, as a disgrace of the Nan family, he had no right to comment on Nan Chen.

But Nan Chen did not retort him. Besides, it was not necessary either.

It was enough for everyone to retain mutual respect since they would not meet one another on a daily basis.

Ouyang Qing had ordered red wine but Nan Chen refrained from drinking it because he still had other matters to deal with after the meeting.

The same goes for Ning Ran. As such, Ouyang Qing ordered a glass of iced juice for her.

"She's on her period so she can't have ice," Nan Chen said.

Upon hearing his words, everyone turned silent.

Ning Ran's face flushed red immediately, spreading from her face all the way down to her neck.

What the hell just happened? Who would ever speak like that?

Did you forget that there are elders around, and a male elder at that.

Luckily, Nan Zhiyuan did not hear him and he asked Bai Hua who was sitting next to him, "What did Chen say?"

Smiling wryly, Bai Hua replied, "Oh, he said she's not feeling well and can't have a cold drink."

"I see, let's replace it with a hot drink then."

Meanwhile, when Nan Chen saw that Ning Ran was blushing, he felt that it was rather odd.

Isn't it normal for girls to have period? What is there to be embarrassed about?

She's such a bold person usually; why is she so shy now? What a weird woman!

On the side, Ouyang Qing's face was very gloomy and there were glints of hatred flashing across her eyes.

Even though she knew that Ning Ran was close with Nan Chen, she had never expected them to be so close to the extent that Nan Chen knew when Ning Ran was having her period.

It might not be unusual for other boys to try to be sweet and caring for girls during their menstruation period, but when it came to Nan Chen, who was known to be a distant and aloof man, the fact that he would care about such trivial thing was something inconceivable for Ouyang Qing.

How close must they be for him to know about her period?

This might be just an insignificant matter to others, but for Ouyang Qing, it was a huge blow.

"Come on, let's toast for the reunion of our family," suggested Nan Zhiyuan.

Ouyang Qing, whose heart was currently filled with resentment, forced out a smile and said, "Welcome back, Uncle Nan. Congratulations on your family reunion."

Nan Chen's face was emotionless as he raised his glass that was filled with water.

Aside from alcohol and water, he never had other drinks.

A family gathering was supposed to be casual and harmonious, but for the Nan family, it looked like a business meal.

Even Ning Ran could feel the awkwardness in the air and she could not wait to escape from the meal.

After reluctantly staying there for a little while, Nan Chen told them he had an important meeting to attend and needed to leave.

"Chen, there's something I need to discuss with you, alone," Nan Zhiyuan said.

"Sure, let's go outside and talk. There's a waiting area over there," replied Nan Chen.

Both men then walked over to the waiting area on the balcony.

"Chen, have you visited your Grandpa recently?" Nan Zhiyuan asked.

"Not very often, I'm a little occupied at the moment."

"Is he in good health?"

"Not bad. His blood pressure's a little high, but that's all."

"Ah, that's good to hear then. It's his birthday soon."

"Yes."

"Well, the thing is... Now that your mother and I are back, and as you know, Grandpa had no intention of letting us into the house, I was wondering if you could..."

"No." Nan Chen rejected at once.

The rejection came so suddenly and swiftly that Nan Zhiyuan was a little perplexed.

"But I haven't even finished yet."

"I know what you're going to say, and the answer is no."

"You know what I'm going to say?"

"You wanted to ask me to persuade Grandpa to let you attend his birthday celebration."

"Yes, that's right, you've got it. That's what I want to say."

"And I already told you. No."

"Why? I'm your Grandpa's son and he's having his birthday celebration soon, it's only natural that I should attend." Nan Zhiyuan was getting anxious.

"Then tell Grandpa yourself."

"You know full well he hasn't forgiven me. He coddles you the most and has the highest regard for you. If you can help to put in some good words for us, the situation might be different."

"No." Nan Chen was adamant about it.

"Why? I'm your father. Can't you even do me such a small favor?"

"I can try my best to help in other things but I will not help you regarding Grandpa's birthday celebration."

"But what's the reason?"

"Do you still remember what Grandpa said back then? That you and Mom are never allowed to come home forever. The only reason you're back this time is because Mom's ill and it has already been very lenient of Grandpa to allow you to return. If I ask him about this again, he would never agree and I would be abashed."

"You can try, can't you? Who knows? he might agree to it." Nan Zhiyuan was unwilling to give up just yet.

"No." Nan Chen turned him down again.

Nan Zhiyuan's patience was wearing thin and he was on the verge of lashing out.

"Nan Chen, no matter how great you are, you're still my son. What kind of attitude are you showing your old man?"

Nan Chen kept quiet.

He had anticipated that Nan Zhiyuan would get mad.

Nevertheless, regardless of how Nan Zhiyuan yelled, Nan Chen remained indifferent and silent.

“So all in all, you won’t help me, right?”

“I can’t help you with this, I’m sorry.”

“If you won’t help me, I’ll speak directly with your Grandpa then!”

“You should be doing that from the very beginning.”

The discussion between Nan Zhiyuan and Nan Chen was very heated outside. Likewise, the atmosphere within the private room was also extremely tensed and awkward.

Both Ouyang Qing and Bai Hua were staring at Ning Ran who kept eating quietly without paying attention to them.

“How did Chen know that you’re on your period?”

Bai Hua had asked the question that was bugging Ouyang Qing all the while.

Not only was Ouyang Qing troubled by this, but Bai Hua also found it hard to accept.

Nan Chen is set for greatness. How can he get involved with such an insignificant actress?

Ning Ran paused her eating and pondered on how to answer the question.

“I...”

“You better tell the truth and don’t try to deceive me,” Bai Hua uttered in an icy tone.

Ning Ran smiled and replied, “Before I answer your question, I’m curious about something. May I know why are you interested in this matter, Madam?”

Ning Ran’s question had Bai Hua tongue-tied. She’s right, I’m his mother, not his girlfriend, what am I getting jealous for?

“It doesn’t matter why I’m interested, you still have to answer my question because Nan Chen is my son, and I have the right to know about matters that concern him.”

“But what you asked concerns me, not him.” Ning Ran smiled.

“You...”

“Aunt, it’s okay if Ran doesn’t want to talk about it. Chen is very caring toward his subordinates so that might be the reason why he knew,” said Ouyang Qing.

Bai Hua could not understand why Ouyang Qing was siding with Ning Ran on this, but she knew that Ouyang Qing had always been as sly as a fox. Therefore, Bai Hua reckoned that the other woman must have her own reason for doing so and decided to play along.

## Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 334

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 334-Ning Ran got on Nan Chen's car after they left the restaurant.

The thought of Nan Chen announcing that she was on her period still made her blush.

"You've met my mother before." Nan Chen suddenly remarked.

"Huh?"

"Even though you denied it. I could see it in your eyes. You recognized her." Nan Chen said coldly.

Seeing how Nan Chen's words left no space for her to contradict it, Ning Ran figured that she should just confess.

"Yes. We met at the airport once. And it wasn't a good experience." Ning Ran replied.

Then, she started to explain what happened that day to Nan Chen.

Nan Chen went silent.

"You don't believe me? I'm telling you the truth here. If I lied, I..."

"I believe you." Nan Chen responded.

"You believe me? Then you should've said something. I thought you didn't." Ning Ran said playfully.

Nan Chen kept quiet.

Ning Ran looked at Nan Chen. She could see that something was on his mind.

But come to think of it, there's always something on his mind. He has a huge corporation on his shoulders, after all. That's normal.

Nan Chen spoke again. "You should stay away from her."

"Huh?"

"I said it loud and clear."

"You want me to stay away from your mother? Why?"

"There's no why." Nan Chen told her.

With that response, Ning Ran had nothing more to say.

Silence was normal for them anyways.

Nan Chen drove to the school that the kids were attending and stopped at the entrance.

"Classes are still in session right now." Ning Ran said as she looked at her watch.

"It's not like you have to wait until school ends to pick them up."

Nan Chen got off the car and made a phone call.

"You're going to pick them up before school ends? Why? Why don't we just wait for them?"

"Let's bring them out to have some fun." Nan Chen replied.

Ning Ran was speechless. You'd actually let them skip the rest of school just to have fun? Wow!

However, Ning Ran had not played with the kids in a long while too. Since it was rare for her to have some free time, she couldn't help but think that it was a good idea.

Not long after, a teacher came out with the two darlings in tow.

Having both Nan Chen and Ning Ran present to pick up the kids was truly a rare sight for them.

"Mommy! Daddy!" Erbao dashed toward them.

Dabao, who was usually calm and collected, also raced toward them. "Daddy and Mommy, why are you both here?"

"We're free right now. So we thought we would come together and pick you guys up to have some fun together." Ning Ran explained.

"That's great! I wish both of you would bring us out to play every day!" Erbao shouted excitedly.

"Where do you guys want to go?" Asked Nan Chen.

"The amusement park!" Erbao exclaimed without a hint of hesitation.

"Alright." Nan Chen gladly agreed.

He turned to Ning Ran and asked, "There are a few theme parks in Flower City that the company has shares in. Should I contact them?"

"No need. What if they do something like emptying the place? That'd be scary. An amusement park is a place where the more people there are, the merrier." Ning Ran said. "It'd be no fun with just the few of us."

"Okay" Nan Chen replied

When they reached the theme park, Erbao screamed out in excitement as her face lit up with joy.

"I'm guessing from their reaction they don't come here a lot, right?" Nan Chen asked Ning Ran.

"Only once I think. I don't have the money nor the capability to look after both of them in a public area like this. I was worried that accidents might happen, so it was better to just not come here. It cuts down on the expenses too." Ning Ran smiled.

Nan Chen remained silent at that.

Soon after, the family of four started their theme park journey.

Erbao was highly energetic. She went on rides after rides after rides and it did not seem like she would stop anytime soon.

Ning Ran, on the other hand, was so exhausted that she needed to take a break.

With that, Nan Chen was in charge of playing with them. It wasn't until Erbao finally got tired that the family sat down together and rested.

At that moment, Nan Chen's phone vibrated. He took the call and later told the family that his grandfather was looking for him, so he had to leave.

Ning Ran simply nodded. If the Old Master of the Nan family is looking for Nan Chen, it's usually for something important.

"I'll take you guys and your Mommy to the children's restaurant first. You two can have fun over there for a while. I will come back once I'm done. Okay?" Nan Chen patiently explained to the children.

"Okay!" Both of them answered in unison.

Half an hour later, at the Commoner Residence.

Nan Chen entered Nan Zhengde's study hastily. For some reason, Nan Zhengde was not in the midst of admiring some calligraphy or painting like he usually did.

Instead, he was standing at the window supported by his cane and looking like he was deep in thought.

"Grandpa? You asked for me?"

"Sit." Nan Zhengde gestured to Nan Chen.

"Is there something wrong?" Nan Chen asked.

Nan Zhengde kept quiet and pointed at the photos on his desk.

Nan Chen picked them up and was astonished by the content of the photos.

The photos were of Nan Zhiyuan and Bai Hua when they were at the airport earlier.

It was taken only a few hours ago, most probably at the exit gate of the arrival hall because Nan Chen was not in them.

"Who gave you these, Grandpa?" Nan Chen asked Nan Zhengde.

"Someone delivered it over and the butler brought it to me."

"That's fast. This happened just a few hours ago and yet, they've already printed out the photo and delivered it here."

"Were you there as well?" Nan Zhengde asked.

"Yes. But I was at the parking lot the whole time." Nan Chen admitted.

"Good. At least you didn't show yourself." Nan Zhengde nodded.

"They came back today and asked me to pick them up. I... couldn't refuse, so I drove over." Nan Chen explained.

Nan Zhengde was silent for a moment before he said, "Are they doing alright?"

"Yes. They're doing just fine. But Grandpa, who would send these photos here?" Nan Chen asked.

"What we should be talking about is the reason. Why did someone send these here? What's their motive?"

Nan Zhengde looked intently at Nan Chen.

“You promised the family as well as some of the major shareholders that these two will never be allowed to come back. Perhaps someone found out that they’re back and wanted to threaten you?” Nan Chen asked.

“Threaten me? You have all the power in the corporation right now. I’m just an old man who sits around doing nothing. Why would they send these to me and not you?” Nan Zhengde asked.

“Perhaps they thought that they couldn’t threaten me with these since I won’t ever go against your promise, even when it comes to my family.”

Nan Zhengde paused.

“Chen, how’s the company doing recently? Anything odd?”

“No. Everything seems normal and all of the listed companies’ stocks are performing well.

Nan Zhengde nodded. “That’s good then. I keep getting the feeling that something big is about to happen.”

“Rest assured Grandpa. I won’t let anything happen to the company. Since someone already found out that they’re back, it won’t be long before everyone knows. We can either send them back right away or stop hiding it.” Nan Chen proposed.

Nan Zhengde thought about it for a moment. “Even if we send them away immediately, the fact that they’re back still remains. He is my son and my heart still aches at the mistakes he made. But I’m only human, after all. That’s why I let them come back. You should understand what I’m trying to do here.”

Nan Chen nodded. “I understand, Grandpa.”

“He is your father. But both of you are your respective individuals. I don’t want what he did to affect you and that’s why I helped you along the way up to where you are now. However, I’m worried that some people will use these photos against you.”

Nan Chen’s expression went cold. “It’ll be fine. I can handle it.”

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 335**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 335-On the next day, Ning Ran sent the kids to school and got a call from Wang Xiaou on her way back asking her to go to the agency.

Nothing else was mentioned on the call, causing Ning Ran to feel a bit nervous. Did I do something wrong that caused the agency a lot of trouble?

However, when Ning Ran reached Star Entertainment, nothing seemed to be out of the ordinary, even Wang Xiaoou looked normal too.

At that instant, Ning Ran was relieved.

"You have a job tonight. You're going to be in Flower City TV studio's show. Get ready for it. We'll leave for the studio in a bit." Wang Xiaoou informed.

"Huh?" Ning Ran was stunned. "Right now?"

"Yes, right now. It was supposed to be next week but one of the stars they invited had to cancel so they asked if you could sub in. We thought about it and it looked like there's enough time so we accepted it." Wang Xiaoou explained.

"What do you mean there's enough time? I'm not even ready."

"The show goes live at eight tonight. We're still far from noon. How is a whole day not enough time for prep?" Wang Xiaoou raised an eyebrow.

"For anyone else maybe. But definitely not for me. I've never been on live television before! I'm scared!" Ning Ran exclaimed.

"What are you scared of? Just leave everything to us. Don't worry!"

"What's the show about? What do I need to do?"

"There will be some games and you will be doing a performance. Do you sing or dance? Or do you have any acting-related talents?" Wang Xiaoou asked Ning Ran.

"None!"

"Singing it is then." Wang Xiaoou remarked.

"What?"

"If you don't have any special talents, singing would be the easier choice. It's not your main profession anyway, so just sing whatever song you like. No one will say anything even if you're bad." Wang Xiaoou casually explained.

"But my singing's really bad! It's straight-up awful!" Ning Ran emphasized.

"It'll be fine. Mr. Chen said you sound alright." Wang Xiaoou replied.

“What? He said that?”

“That’s what he told the higher-ups. So everyone thinks you definitely know how to sing. Mr. Chen has high standards, and if he said you’re alright, then you’re definitely alright.” Wang Xiaoou looked at Ning Ran with a serious face.

“Well, if that’s the case, I’m sad to say that you’ve been duped by him. I’ve never actually sung in front of him before.” Ning Ran said with a bitter face.

“Let’s just prepare for now. Why don’t you go and record a song and we can do some post-production and tune your pitch? On the live broadcast, all you need to do is just lip-sync to the produced track. Even if you mess up, things will be alright.” Wang Xiaoou said.

“Huh? You can do that?” Ning Ran was surprised.

“You don’t have to be that surprised. This is the norm. Do you really think every superstar can sing live? Their performance was auto-tuned as well. Just get used to it. That’s how things work in this industry”.

“But what if the audience sees through the act? What happens then?”

“They won’t. How would they? Oh! By the way, when you sing with the microphone, hold it higher so that it covers your mouth. That makes it less obvious whenever the shape of your mouth doesn’t sync with the song. It’s usually fine so don’t worry about it. If anything actually happens, we’ll deal with it then. So just have some fun.” Wang Xiaoou spoke very confidently.

“Fine. I really hope I won’t mess things up.” Ning Ran was still concerned.

Wang Xiaoou continued her briefing. “Aside from that, another production team will be there as well. You guys will be split into two teams and compete in the mini-games. Even though it’s just a game, please do your best to win.”

“I have to compete with other people?”

“Yes. The show’s rating in Flower City is not bad. A lot of production teams would use the show to promote their new projects. Lunlun has another job so he can’t make it. You and Tang Jing are the only ones available, along with some of the supporting casts. But of course, you’ll have the spotlight.”

Right then, Ning Ran was already trembling with nerves, upon knowing that she had to compete with other people made things worse. She started panicking inside.

“I’m actually terrible at this kind of thing and this is the first time I appear on a variety show. Not to mention a live broadcast at that. What if I ruin everything?” Ning Ran said.

Wang Xiaoou frowned, "Why do you have so many questions? We're not even at the studio yet and you're already worrying about ruining the show?"

"I just think the chances of me doing so are really high." Ning Ran said as she truly lacked the confidence to do the show.

"It's going to be fine! Be more confident in yourself. You are the agency's main focus right now. Have some dignity!"

"Okay, I'll try." Ning Ran reluctantly straightened up and raised her chin.

Wang Xiaoou was amused. "No need to go overboard, though. Just trust me when I say, you'll be fine."

"What are we doing for the match? Is it a talent competition?"

"Talents are mainly for performing. You guys will be competing with your professional skills."

"Professional skills?"

"Yes. This segment is actually quite challenging. From what I know, it involves memorizing lines or impromptu acting after given a scene. The other guys in the team won't be able to do that, only you can. So, it will be your time to shine. The audience will judge accordingly. They'll know whether you're the real deal or just some pretty face. It's your chance to show them what you've got!"

"For the script, do they provide them for us? Or..."

"We're promoting the new series on the broadcast, so you'll be reciting the lines from it. The lines will also act as some spoiler for the fans and get them hooked on watching. The lines won't be long. Maybe about three minutes with no cuts. And the segment is all about how skilled you are so there's no faking it. It tests your accuracy when it comes to memorizing. One mark will be deducted for every mistake you make and the first to get ten marks deducted loses."

"Do we need to prepare some lines in advance?" Ning Ran asked.

"Yes. In fact, we need three different sets for you to remember. The host will randomly pick one and ask you to recite it. While you're reciting, the lines will show up on the screen behind you so that the audience can see."

From what Wang Xiaoou said, Ning Ran could feel the difficulty of the show.

Moreover, the time she had for preparations was not a lot. There were so many segments to prepare for. It definitely was not as easy as Wang Xiaoou said it was.

“Mr. Chen said that your ability to remember lines are impeccable. I believe you can do it.”

That damn Poker Face again! He’s usually always quiet. Who knew he’d be so good at bulls\*\*tting. Why would he make me out to be some incredibly talented person?

“Mr. Chen really doesn’t know me that well. I’m good with lines, but that’s because I put in a lot of time. It’s not because I have a good memory. Truth be told, I actually have a really bad memory. I don’t have much confidence for that segment.” Ning Ran explained.

Wang Xiaoou kept quiet and fell deep in thought.

“Initially, Tang Jing actually wanted to take on the challenge, but I insisted that we let you do it instead because it’s a good chance to show what you’re capable of. You need to prove to the audience that not only you have the looks, but you also have the skills to back it up as an actress. That’s why I want you to do it and I believe you can do it well.” Wang Xiaoou looked intently into Ning Ran’s eyes.

Ning Ran felt like she was stuck in a rock and a hard place.

“Fine. I’ll try my best.”

“Don’t just try. You must succeed! This is your first ever variety show appearance. You need to perform well because everyone in the company will be watching. Don’t be too nervous though. Just be yourself. You’re a capable actress and we all know that.”

Ning Ran let out a sigh and said, “Okay.”

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 336**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 336-It was six at night when Ning Ran finished her rehearsal. Everything went quite smoothly. I think I did well today.

Right then, Cheng Xiangyun came over, saying that someone was here to meet her.

Walking in the complicated passageway, Ning Ran felt lost as she struggled to find her way around the TV station. When she finally came into an exquisite dressing room, she was surprised to see Nan Chen and her two kids in it.

“Mommy!” Erbao ran over and hugged her leg, hopping with excitement.

“Why are you guys here?”

“This is the first time you’re on the TV. We’re here to support and cheer for you!” Dabao was as mature as ever.

"I'm here to check on your performance as this is the first promotional event for the new series," Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran let out a groan. "I'm doomed. Not only am I inexperienced, but my preparation time wasn't enough as well. Not to mention you told them that I'm good at singing, asking me to sing the theme song of the new series, which I'm not familiar with."

"I think you sing well." Nan Chen stood his ground.

"You've put me in a tight spot," she grumbled.

The man then glanced at the two kids. "Does Mommy sing well?"

"Yes!" Dabao and Erbao answered in unison without a hint of hesitation.

Ning Ran was stunned for a moment. Poker Face seems to have a significant influence over the kids. How could they support his point of view?

"How dare you two betray me?" Ning Ran tried to threaten the two little ones.

"But, Mommy. You do sing very well," Dabao explained.

"Fine, if you say so."

"Phones are not allowed at the live broadcast, so take this."

Nan Chen then handed her a phone. Isn't that my phone?

Ning Ran was perplexed. "What are you trying to do? I thought I'm not allowed to bring my phone along?"

"You can. This will give you an edge," Nan Chen said.

"Why is that so?"

"Usually, there'll be an impromptu session to test the celebrity's adaptability. As a result, many screw up during those sessions, and that boosts the show's viewership. Ten minutes ago, I got wind that there'll be a Q&A session for this episode. With your lack of adaptability and limited knowledge, you're bound to lose, so I'm going to give you a hand."

Ning Ran was stunned before she exclaimed, "What? Isn't that cheating?"

"Why don't you scream louder so that everyone will know that you're going to cheat," Nan Chen sneered at her.

"Oh my God! You guys are going to help me cheat? To be honest, I like cheating since I was young. How exciting!" A mischievous glint flashed across Ning Ran's eyes as she bellowed with laughter.

The two kids exchanged glances, and Dabao said with a worried look, "Mommy, you seem so happy about cheating, aren't you afraid of setting a bad example for us? Especially Erbao."

"Haha. I'm going to cheat during a show too when I grow up," Erbao quickly replied.

"This doesn't count as cheating, it's more like off-site support," Nan Chen corrected them in all seriousness.

Ning Ran gasped in astonishment at his words. Wow! He makes cheating sound absolutely grandiose. That's amazing.

Afterward, Nan Chen turned around and stared at the two kids "Cheating is wrong, so don't do that. Mommy needs to cheat because she didn't study hard and became dumb. Therefore, you must study hard so that you'll be smart because smart people don't need to play dirty."

"You're the dumb one!" Ning Ran retorted angrily.

"See that? once someone becomes dumb, they'll never realize their own stupidity, just like Mommy. Remember to study hard so that you'll become smart like Daddy, and you'll never have to cheat," Nan Chen continued lecturing the kids with a deadpan face.

I hate to admit it but he just killed three birds with one stone... Teaching the kids the right value, mocking me, and blowing his own trumpet.

The two kids exchanged glances as they tried to stifle their giggles.

With no other retort came to mind, Ning Ran decided to let Nan Chen's mocking remarks slide.

"What if someone caught me with a phone?"

"Nobody is going to notice it. I've switched the phone to silent mode. Just be on the lookout and don't let anyone see it," Nan Chen explained.

Just then, someone knocked on the door to inform them that the live show was going to start soon, asking Ning Ran to be in place.

As the lights illuminated the entire place and the music played, the show officially started. The host walked out and was greeted by the enthusiastic cheers from the audience.

After a brief introduction, celebrities from two different production teams showed up.

Although the celebrities from the other team were no superstars, they were still more famous than Ning Ran.

A look of disdain appeared on their faces when the host introduced Ding Mi, feeling absurd that a budding celebrity like her could become the female lead of an upcoming TV series.

The first session was a talent show.

The male and female lead of the other team performed a rip-roaring dance, and the place resounded with applause.

As for Ning Ran's team, because the male lead of the Sound of Thunder 2, Zheng Lunlun wasn't around, she could only sing alone on the stage.

The song was pre-recorded, and the vocal was auto-tuned. Therefore, she only needed to lip-sync to the song, and she made it through smoothly.

Nevertheless, she still lost to the other team after the audience's voting.

Their dance was terrific. It's only natural that's I would lose.

The second session was about memorizing scripts.

Each team had to select a representative to draw lots to pick the script. Whoever made ten mistakes while reciting the lines first loses.

If both parties made no mistake, the one who used less time wins.

However, it's impossible to avoid making mistakes, because reciting any word wrongly was considered a mistake.

Representing her team, Ning Ran drew lots and got script number two.

"The script you're about to recite will be displayed on the screen behind you, so the audience can spot the mistake along the way. They'll know if you say any word wrongly," the host told her.

Turning around to see the script on the screen, Ning Ran was shocked.

It's different from the ones given to me before the show! Initially, there are three scripts for this session, but it's been reduced to only two due to the time constraint. Hence, the script I'm going to memorize is supposed to be one of the two. Yet, the one showed on the screen right now is an entirely different script for another scene.

How can it be? Why is this happening? It's a live broadcast, so I can't confront the director about giving me a script that I didn't prepare for. But one thing's for sure, someone is trying to embarrass me!

"Ms. Ding, is there a problem?" the host asked.

"Who is going to recite it first?" Ning Ran forced a smile, a hint of panic on her face.

"We'll play rock paper scissors, and the winner gets to decide who will recite first."

"Okay."

Fortunately, Ning Ran won when she picked scissors while the other person chose paper.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 337**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 337-The opposing representative started to recite the script.

He stammered all the way, struggling to recite the lines.

However, Ning Ran couldn't care less about his performance because she was currently busy thinking about the script she saw on the screen earlier.

The particular script had left a deep impression on her. On the day of the shooting, the supporting actress, Tang Jing wasn't at her best, so the scene was shot many times.

In the end, Ning Ran had a fever and was admitted to the hospital because she was being splashed with water repeatedly during the shooting.

As she was still deep in her thoughts, there was a commotion among the audience.

The opposing representative had already made ten mistakes when he had only recited one-third of the lines.

I'll win if I can recite one-third of the script precisely with less than ten mistakes. But that's quite hard because I've never practiced these lines before.

"Ms. Ding, it's your turn. Are you confident about it?" the host said.

"Not really," Ning Ran answered with a wry smile, and the audience burst out laughing.

"It's alright, Ms. Ding. We believe in you," the host chuckled and said.

"Okay, I'll try my best. But I have a request."

“Oh? Please go ahead.”

“Can I close my eyes when I recite the lines? The lighting here is too strong, and it may affect my memory. I’m quite sensitive to lights,” Ning Ran said with a rueful smile.

“What a unique request. Yes, you may do that.” The host smiled at her.

“Thank you.”

Closing her eyes, Ning Ran recalled the particular scene of the TV series.

She gradually got in the mood while recollecting every detail.

It was a sad and emotional scene. That was why Ning Ran could remember it clearly.

The moment she got in the right frame of mind, the lines popped into her head.

She went on to recite the lines, speaking slowly yet steadily, and she didn’t make any mistake in the first part of the lines.

Her soul-stirring recitation made it sound as if she wasn’t just memorizing the script but dubbing for the movie scene.

The crowd fell silent eventually and was deeply moved by her sentiment.

Almost halfway through the script, they realized that she had yet to make any mistake.

Everyone was astounded, including the audience and the person who was observing her in the dark.

How can this be? I changed her script so that she would play this game unprepared. How did she manage to memorize it perfectly? What went wrong?

On the other hand, only Ning Ran herself knew that she didn’t win by sheer luck.

She had memorized these lines even before the production of the TV series.

Tang Jing’s poor performance during the shooting caused the shoot for that particular scene to repeat countless times. Thus, she was able to recite those lines, provided that she immersed herself in the scenario.

In the end, she made only three mistakes.

The audience broke into thunderous applause, which went on for a long while.

Other than the minimal mistakes, Ning Ran recited the lines with heartfelt emotions, bringing the scene to life, and the audience felt as if they were listening to a radio drama.

Meanwhile, in the VIP room at the TV station, Nan Chen's lips curled into a smile as he watched the show. This woman is really something.

"Mommy's the best! Mommy won!" Erbao shouted excitedly while wiggling her little butt.

"Not bad, Mommy is doing great." Dabao remained calm and collected even when he was praising his mother. But his eyes glinted brightly with admiration.

"Why don't we go there and watch it? The place seems so lively. I feel like going there." Erbao pouted her lips.

"We can't." Her brother replied.

"Why?" The little girl was puzzled.

"Someone will probably recognize Daddy and take photos of us, so it's not safe to be there," Dabao explained.

Erbao glanced up at Nan Chen, hoping to get a definite answer from him.

"He's right. We can only watch it from here," Nan Chen said conclusively.

Only then did the girl simmered down.

In the meantime, the crowd was very responsive, but the culprit who changed Ning Ran's script felt disgruntled.

"Alright, it's a tie now. Each team has won one time. Coming up next, an impromptu Q&A session. As you all know, in order to be an outstanding actor, one must have excellent acting skills. Besides that, it's crucial to have extensive knowledge of various aspects too. Today's questions will not only include knowledge of performing arts but also encyclopedic knowledge."

The host continued explaining, "Each team will select a representative to take part in the Q&A session. The game goes like this. I'll read a question, and when I say start, you can press the bell to answer the question. The one who presses the bell first can answer the question yourself or choose to let the opposing team do it. The opposing team will get one point if they answer it correctly. But if they got it wrong, one point will be deducted, and you will get one point instead."

Following the pre-planned arrangement, Ning Ran represented her team and stood in front of the game table, which looked like a podium.

She then stealthily slipped her phone into a corner under the table.

I'll be satisfied as long as I don't lose terribly. Instead of pressing the bell, I'll let the opposing team answer the question. I'll just go along with the flow if they ask me to answer it.

"Since both teams are ready, let's begin!"

"The first question is, which emperor was reigning over China during the Napoleonic era?"

Ding! The opposing team pressed the bell at once.

"Alright. Would you like to answer it yourself or let the other team do it?" the host asked.

"I choose to let the other team answer this question."

A wave of panic washed over Ning Ran.

Oh no! I don't have any clue! The only thing I know about Napoleon is the Battle of Waterloo, but I have no idea which Chinese emperor was on the throne at that time.

Peeping at the phone, she was glad to find the screen already lit. Thank God! Dabao just texted me! It's the son of Qianlong, the Jiaqing Emperor.

"Ms. Ding, do you know the answer? If you don't, the opposing team will be awarded a point then."

"I'm not very sure. Is it Qianlong's son, the Jiaqing Emperor?" Ning Ran answered.

"Congratulations, you got it right!"

A round of applause filled the air.

Ning Ran heaved a sigh of relief. What an adrenaline rush! It feels great to cheat. By the way, how does Dabao know the answer when I have no clue at all? On second thought, he indeed knows much more than I do.

"Ms. Ding is incredible. Not only can she memorize her lines well, but she's knowledgeable too. The other team has to buck up."

"Alright, next question. Why is the ocean blue? And start!"

Ding! The opposing team member beat her to it again.

"Are you or the other team going to answer the question?" the host asked.

"The other team."

Ning Ran felt her head throbbing at his words. I know it has something to do with light, but I have no idea how to explain it.

"Ms. Ding, do you know the answer?"

She sneaked a peek at the phone, but the screen remained dark.

"Umm... I guess it's because of light?" Ning Ran gave an ambiguous answer.

"Yes, it is. But can you explain in detail?" the host questioned her.

At that moment, much to her relief, the phone screen finally lit up.

"Because the water absorbs red and orange light while the blue light bounces off, so the ocean looks blue," Ning Ran answered.

The host declared, "Although your answer is more or less incomplete, I'll accept it. You're correct! Congratulations, Ms. Ding, you've won again."

Another round of resounding applause and cheers erupted in the place.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 338**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 338-For the third question, the opposing representative pressed the bell and chose to answer the question himself after seeing how capable Ning Ran was.

However, he got it wrong.

In the end, Ning Ran won both the game and the limelight.

The show ended with the audience's rapturous applause for her.

At the same time, one of the netizens who watched the show online commented: That actress is amazing. She has great potential to be a superstar. I'm now officially her fan!

In the eyes of the public, Ning Ran was still an inexperienced, minor-league actress. Hence, many netizens didn't know of her yet.

Hiding her phone discreetly, Ning Ran left the shooting site.

A few audiences approached her for an autograph, and Ning Ran could barely handle their enthusiasm. Just then, a few bodyguards came over and brought her away from the shooting site.

The moment Dabao and Erbao saw their mother, they rushed into her embrace.  
“Mommy, you’re awesome! You’re superb!”

Ning Ran seemed slightly abashed. “I know my limits. Darlings, you’re the awesome ones.”

“Not really, Mommy. You recited the lines very well. It was so touching that I almost cried,” Erbao complimented her mother.

“Jeez... can you even understand those lines?” Ning Ran picked the chubby little girl up.

“I don’t understand, but I can feel that it’s good because Mommy was the one reciting it.” Erbao was getting better at buttering her mother up.

“I’m flattered, darling.” Ning Ran grinned from ear to ear.

“Dabao is amazing too! He knows all the answers by heart!” Erbao shouted.

Ning Ran then pulled Dabao into a hug.

“Dabao, you’re a genius. Why are you so brilliant?” She planted a few kisses on her son’s face.

“That because he got it from me.” A certain man was all puffed up as he spoke.

Ning Ran rolled her eyes at Nan Chen. “I’m not asking you.”

“What Daddy meant is that you should kiss him too because he played a big role to help as well.” Erbao was enjoying the ongoing banter between her parents.

A self-satisfied smirk appeared on Nan Chen’s face. He was very pleased to have a helpful supporter like Erbao.

“What do you know? You’re still a kid.” Ning Ran chided her daughter.

Erbao gave Nan Chen a pitiful look. “Daddy, that’s all I can do to help. I’ve gone the extra mile for you. How about going for ice cream...”

Nan Chen interrupted the little girl with a snort.

“Did you promise to buy her ice cream again? Look at how chubby she is now. How can you buy her ice cream still?” Ning Ran said pettishly.

“It’s nothing, I was only joking,” Erbao promptly clarified herself.

"You're my daughter. I know you the best. Do you really want to be a chubby little girl?" Ning Ran rebuked her.

"Mommy, it's a happy day, so please don't scold Erbao. She eats much less sweet food recently." Dabao felt for his sister.

"Yeah, your mother only knows how to scold people." Nan Chen played along.

What's happening here? Is everyone ganging up on me now? Hmph! This is all Poker Face's fault!

"No, Mommy didn't scold me. She did it for my own good. I'm the most gorgeous girl in the universe, so I can't afford to grow chubby."

The tactful little girl had a way with words.

Right after she spoke, the atmosphere turned harmonious again.

Just then, a bodyguard informed them that the car was ready, and there would be no reporter or outsider on their way out.

On the weekend, at Commoner Residence.

Nan Zhengde had always kept a low profile. Even though it was his birthday, his home looked simple and wasn't ostentatiously decorated.

The maids seemed busier than usual, as there would be a birthday banquet today.

Despite maintaining a low profile, the Nan family was still reputable and prominent.

The Nan family didn't inform anyone about it, but many gifts were sent over since eight in the morning, mostly from people who were uninvited.

They chose not to make an appearance because they didn't want to intrude and make a nuisance of themselves. Therefore, they sent gifts over.

By doing so, they could show a gesture of goodwill without being too abrupt.

The butler noted down all the names of those who sent gifts over so that the Nan family could return the favor when the opportunity arose. On the other hand, those who received the invitation were the elites and notables in the city. They were the twenty percent of the population who held eighty percent of the wealth all of them had business relations with the Nan family.

Nan Zhengde's birthday was the only time of the year where he would show himself to the public.

Therefore, the invitation to his birthday banquet served as a declaration that the guest was important and acquainted with the Nan family, and that they were much closer to the family compared to the others.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Nan Chen went home to check on the preparations for the birthday banquet, in case anything was missed out.

Meanwhile, Nan Zhengde was looking at a painting when his grandson came into his study room.

Seeing Nan Chen, the elderly man put the painting down and gestured his grandson to take a seat.

"Don't worry, Grandpa. Everything is ready. Nothing will go wrong during the birthday banquet," Nan Chen assured him.

"Make sure that my two great-grandchildren will be here. What time are they coming?" Nan Zhengde was only concerned about that.

"Of course they'll be here. They went to the airport to pick Nan Xing up," Nan Chen replied.

"It's great that Nan Xing came too. How about Lunlun? Is he coming?"

"Yes, he is. Everyone will be here," Nan Chen answered.

"Did they look for you?" Nan Zhengde asked out of the blue.

"Yes," he answered honestly.

"What did they say?"

"They would like to come to your birthday banquet and they asked me to plead with you on their behalf, but I rejected them," Nan Chen said truthfully.

Nan Zhengde nodded at his words. "Chen, you know my concerns. Do you blame me for that?"

"No, I don't," the young man replied with his head bowed.

"Do you want them to come?" Nan Zhengde questioned him.

His question stunned Nan Chen for a moment. I've never given much thought to this.

"Don't worry about me and tell me honestly." Nan Zhengde urged him.

"No. I don't want them to come," the man replied.

Nan Zhengde seemed surprised at his answer. "Why? Do you resent them?"

"No, I don't."

"Then why don't you want them to be here?"

"Because their presence will make things difficult for you," Nan Chen explained.

The elderly man nodded his head again. "I've chosen the right man. You're the only one who truly knows my heart when everybody else thinks that I'm merciless. Keep it up, Chen. The Nan family will prosper under your leadership."

"Thank you, Grandpa."

"Chen, I have a bad feeling about this."

Nan Chen turned to look at his grandfather.

"Did they say anything after you rejected them?" Nan Zhengde asked again.

"No. Even though they're not happy with my answer, they didn't look for me anymore."

"I have a hunch that they will show up at the birthday banquet today," Nan Zhengde said conclusively.

"Is that so?"

"I'm certain about that."

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 339**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 339-Nan Chen fell silent for a moment.

"Grandpa, do you think that they would go to someone else and tag along with them?"

"Yes."

"But how would they manage that?"

Nan Zhengde took a few steps forward, saying, "Chen, you're outstanding in every aspect, but overly upright at the same time. You despised any underhanded dealings and schemes. However, the world is full of evil, and you're in an enviable position, so you must be cautious to protect yourself. Give it some thought, and you'll figure out how they do it."

Without uttering a word, Nan Chen was sunk in thought for a short while. "I think I got it."

"Oh? Tell me."

"Every Nan family member knows that Grandpa refused to forgive them, but in the eyes of the outsiders, they're still part of our family. Thus, no one will reject them if they ask for help. Besides, they can even lie saying that you wanted them to return to the family, but you just can't lower yourself to ask them. Those who want to please our family will agree to it, thinking that they're doing something good for us."

Nan Chen was a man of few words, and he only spoke when he reasoned with someone.

Yet, he rarely needed to do so, as his unparalleled capabilities already said it all.

As a result, he doesn't need to speak much most of the time.

Nan Zhengde gave him a firm nod. "You're absolutely correct."

"As for who will be bringing them... Grandpa, I guess you've foreseen it, right?" Nan Chen said.

"They'll surely tag along with an influential person."

"But everyone that we invited to the birthday banquet is influential, or else they won't be allowed to come."

"Yes, but some are more powerful than the others," the elderly man explained.

Nan Chen nodded in agreement.

"Do what you need to do," Nan Zhengde said.

"What should I do if they show up?"

"Ask Nan Xing to be the peacemaker when I get mad, but you must not say a thing."

Grandpa doesn't want me to get involved, lest I get affected by this matter. With my status, it's best that I stay neutral. Only then can I maintain my influence and authority.

"I understand, Grandpa..."

Meanwhile, Ning Ran was waiting at the airport's entrance with her two kids, as Nan Chen asked them to pick Nan Xing up.

He loved his brother dearly. Knowing that Nan Xing felt hurt because of Ning Ran and the kids, Nan Chen wanted to make it up to his brother the best he could.

Ning Ran was glad about Nan Xing's return.

Whether or not Nan Xing is the kids' father, I'm grateful for all his help and care. He may be a womanizer, but he treats me very well. He's the one who helps me the most after I return to this country.

After some time, Nan Xing came into sight. Dressed in a white suit, he was wearing bright, yellow-framed sunglasses and a pair of red leather shoes.

I've never seen any man wearing red leather shoes before. What an eye-opener. Oddly enough, such a combination doesn't look weird but matches him perfectly.

"Daddy..." Erbao mumbled.

"You're not supposed to call him Daddy, remember?" Ning Ran quickly reminded her daughter.

"Oh no! I forgot. It's uncle." Erbao grimaced and said.

The little girl had always been fond of Nan Xing. Unlike Nan Chen, who was stern and rigid, Nan Xing was carefree and easy-going, allowing the little girl to eat and play as she pleased.

That was why he was the ideal father figure in her eyes. Unfortunately, in the end, he became her uncle.

Looking at the two kids, Nan Xing shrieked ecstatically while running toward them through the crowd.

Erbao immediately went up to him. "Uncle!"

Picking her up, Nan Xing lifted the little girl high above his head.

Ning Ran couldn't help but furrow her brows. I told him many times not to lift the kids too high. It's too dangerous. I can see that my words fell on deaf ears.

The little girl wrapped her arms around Nan Xing's neck. "Although you're not my Daddy, you're still my uncle and I will always love you."

"Aww... Erbao is the best! My heart just melted at your words. I love you too, whether you're my daughter or my niece."

Ning Ran and Dabao cast a glance at one another.

What's with the sudden cheesy confession? These two are one of a kind. How can they say such corny words so effortlessly?

"Dabao, you're still staid as ever, like a little old man. You didn't even greet me!" Nan Xing complained.

"Uncle, I'm not a little old man. I'm just mature." the boy corrected Nan Xing with a stern look.

"Okay, okay. I know you're mature. But isn't it the same as being a little old man?" He poked fun at the boy.

With a warm smile on her face, Ning Ran couldn't find the right words to talk to him, feeling slightly awkward.

Back then, the two were about to get married, but they became in-laws all of a sudden.

No matter how open-minded they were, the awkwardness of their current situation was unavoidable.

"It's been a while." In the end, Nan Xing took the initiative and greeted her.

He and Poker Face have the same face, yet they carry totally different vibes.

Poker Face is aloof and stern, with an intimidating aura, while Nan Xing is jovial and a little flippant, making people feel at ease around him.

Staring at Nan Xing's grin, the memory of their past flooded into her mind, and her eyes misted over.

It was an indescribable feeling, which had nothing to do with love nor the familial relationship they now shared.

"I'm glad that you're back," Ning Ran said from the bottom of her heart.

"Really? Did you miss me?"

As Ning Ran was trying to deal with her sudden wave of nostalgia, Nan Xing's cheekiness snapped her out of that emotion right away.

"Call me sister-in-law," Ning Ran hit his sore spot.

How dare you be so frivolous and flamboyant.

The smile on his face froze, and his cheeky attitude changed right away. Letting out a few dry coughs, Nan Xing said, "Who drove here? Where's the car? Let's go back."

I still can't face this reality despite living abroad for so long.

A sense of impish glee welled up in Ning Ran's heart. I guess what I said really hit a nerve. He dropped that attitude instantly.

"Our car is over there. I don't trust my driving skill, so the driver drove us here."

Having achieved her goal, she stopped making fun of him.

Nan Xing hoisted Erbao onto his shoulder and headed toward the carpark.

"Uncle, have you forgotten something after coming back from overseas?" Erbao asked.

"What is it?"

"Didn't you promised to bring me some snacks? How could you forget such an important matter?" the girl said with a solemn face.

Nan Xing broke into a fit of laughter at her words.

"No, how could I? I dare not forget this important mission. It was too much of a hassle to bring the snacks with me, so I chose to ship them. It'll be delivered soon. Don't worry, it's all for you."

"I knew it. My uncle is an excellent man. I knew you didn't forget about this." Erbao commended him.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 340**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 340-Nan Xing had made a habit of staying at a hotel since he was young. After all, staying at home wasn't convenient for a man who liked to bring different women home like him.

Besides, those women were usually gold-diggers who approached him with the intent of being affiliated with the Nan family.

However, with the number of women after him, it was easier to hit the jackpot than to tie the knot with Nan Xing.

Therefore, he couldn't simply bring any woman home, or else she might have the wrong impression that he was taking their relationship to the next level.

On the contrary, spending some money and bringing them to the hotel saved him the trouble of handling the unnecessary misunderstanding.

Most women would stop bothering him after getting some benefits from him, knowing that marrying into the Nan family was nearly impossible for them.

It only took a pretty face and a curvy figure to spend the night with Nan Xing, but much more was required to marry into the Nan family, including being from a notable family background. After all, marriage was often used as a tool for the benefit of the Nan family.

Upon his return, Nan Xing stayed at a hotel as well.

It's been a while since I left Flower City. I must catch up with my friends and have some fun time. I won't get to enjoy myself if I stay at home, so I'd rather stay in a presidential suite in a luxurious hotel.

After sending Nan Xing to the hotel, Ning Ran wanted to head home.

"Where are you going? Are you not going to let the kids eat with me?" Nan Xing protested.

"It's getting late, and we have a banquet tonight. We'll be too full for the banquet if we eat now," she said.

"Oh my! Do you really think that you can eat much during the banquet? All the elites of Flower City will be there tonight, yet you have the nerve to pig out on the food? Your status has changed, so you must maintain a good image in public. Otherwise..."

Before Nan Xing could finish talking, however, Ning Ran's phone vibrated in her bag.

She took it out and saw that it was a call from Nan Chen.

Feeling abashed to take the call in front of Nan Xing, she walked to the side before picking up the phone.

"We won't be having the birthday banquet at home. The venue has been changed."

"What? I thought Old Master dislike going out?" The news caught her by surprise.

"It's someone else's arrangement, so we have to go with the flow," Nan Chen explained.

"I see. Then do I still need to go?"

"Of course. And bring the kids along too."

"But you know that I can't handle any overly grand and formal occasion." Ning Ran sounded worried.

Truth be told, she didn't want to attend the banquet because such an occasion was too tiresome for her.

"It doesn't matter. You must learn to adapt, even if you don't like it." Nan Chen refused to give in.

"Fine."

"Make sure you're all decked out for it. Sunny will come over for an image consultation later. Send me a photo when you're done," Nan Chen said firmly.

His words made Ning Ran feel even more reluctant to go.

Just how important is tonight's banquet that an image consultant is needed? And I even have to get his approval for my outfit?

"Isn't that a bit over the top? Does it have to be this way?"

"We've changed to a much bigger venue, and the guest list expanded. It'll be awkward if there're too few guests, so it has to be this way," Nan Chen explained.

Alright, I got it. This won't be necessary if there are fewer guests. But now that the banquet had grown into a grand event, I have to glam up, not for myself but for the sake of courtesy and respect.

"Okay, I got it," Ning ran replied.

"The kids' clothes are done, and someone will send them over soon. Where are you now?" Nan Chen asked.

"I'm at the hotel where Nan Xing's staying. He wants to have lunch with the kids," she told him honestly.

Nan Chen fell silent for a short while. "Okay, there's still enough time, but you must hurry. Go ahead and eat first, and call Sunny after lunch."

"Alright," Ning Ran agreed.

Afterward, they ate in the hotel since they were in a hurry.

It was a six-star hotel, and the restaurant served a variety of food.

"Uncle, It's Great-Grandpa's birthday today. Are you going to the banquet?"

After eating, Erbao started chatting with Nan Xing.

Ever since she realized that she was much chubbier than her peers, she began watching her weight and diet.

As the most gorgeous girl in the universe, I must take care of my image.

“What do you think? Do you want me to go?” Nan Xing threw the question back at his niece.

“I think you have to go. You’re Great-Grandpa’s grandson, after all. As his family, you must be there,” Erbao explained.

“If I’m his grandson, who are you to Great-Grandpa then?” the man asked with a smile.

At a loss for words, the little girl glanced at her brother with a pleading look.

“You’re his great-granddaughter.” Sure enough, Dabao knew the answer.

“Yes, I’m his great-granddaughter. I know the answer. It’s just that I forgot it earlier,” she emphasized.

Nan Xing chuckled at her words. “Yes, yes. Of course Erbao knows the answer.”

“So are you going?” The little girl seemed very concerned about this.

Hearing their conversation, Ning Ran was curious. Why is Erbao so concerned about whether Nan Xing will be there or not?

“I’ll go if you want me to.” Nan Xing teased his niece.

“That’s great. There’ll be a lot of delicious food at the banquet later, but I have to be polite and eat moderately. Can you take away some food for me?”

The two adults stared at her with their mouths agape.

In the next second, everyone burst out laughing.

The girl’s chubby face flushed red right away. “Stop laughing. I just don’t want to waste food.”

Ning Ran and Nan Xing tried their best to stifle their laughs, not wanting to embarrass the little girl.

“It’s fine. Just ignore what I said.” The little girl appeared dejected.

“Don’t worry, leave it to me. Erbao is so smart to know that there’ll be delicious food at the banquet. I didn’t even think of that. How clever!” Nan Xing gave her a thumbs up.

His encouragement lifted Erbao's mood immediately.

"I know I'm a glutton, but I'm a child, so I must eat more to grow taller."

Erbao came up with a brilliant new theory to justify her love for food, which was indisputable.

Even her brother supported her reasoning. "Erbao is right. She can't grow tall if she eats too little."

"Yes, of course, you're right..." The two adults couldn't agree more.

"By the way, what kind of gift have you prepared for Grandpa's birthday?" Nan Xing asked as he thought of this important question.

"I've hired the famous calligrapher, Mr. Chen Yinli to draw a painting as a gift," Ning Ran told him openly.

"That's great. Grandpa really loves Mr. Chen's painting. Is it brother's idea?"

"Yes, it's his idea."

Listening to their conversation, Erbao felt troubled. "Oh no. I didn't prepare any gift."

"You're a kid, so you don't have to bring a gift. Your presence is the best gift to Grandpa," Nan Xing consoled her.

"No. This won't do. During my classmate's birthday, every kid in the class must prepare a gift." The little girl became anxious.