

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 351

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 351-“Dad, how could you say that? Is that what a father is supposed to say to his daughter? I’m seriously doing this for business! I just want a project of my own that can earn money as well. Not only will that benefit the company, but it’ll reflect well on you too! Isn’t that a win-win situation? It’s just two hundred million. Let me try, please?”

Gazing down at the hopeful look in his daughter’s eyes, Ouyang Duo reluctantly nodded. “Fine. But I need to see a feasibility report first! Although it’s just two hundred million, that’s still money. Since this is an investment, I don’t care if it’s Nan Chen or whoever. All I care about is whether this investment will bring me profits.”

Delighted, Ouyang Qing asked eagerly, “Does that mean you agree to this?”

“Not completely. This is just a tentative agreement. Like I said, I want to read through a feasibility report first before I make any final decisions.”

“I understand, Dad. I’ll get it ready for you as soon as I can! Wait for my good news, okay?”

With that said, she turned around to leave.

“Hey, didn’t you say you were here to see me off? Are you going to just leave me here?” Ouyang Duo called out after her retreating back.

“I’m busy! Once I get the feasibility report, I’ll let you know. Bye, Dad!”

Ouyang Duo sighed in exasperation. Unfortunately, she was a grown woman now and he held no sway over her anymore. He was well aware of his daughter’s feelings toward Nan Chen.

From a father’s standpoint, of course he hoped his daughter would marry Nan Chen. The Nan family was extremely influential. If there was a marriage to tie the two families together, it would undoubtedly benefit the Ouyang family greatly.

Even ignoring the Nan family’s status, Ouyang Duo was incredibly pleased with Nan Chen. Not only was the younger man very handsome, but he was also very talented.

As such, he had instantly approved of his daughter’s decision to follow in Nan Chen’s footsteps and invest in that movie.

Two hundred million really was quite insignificant. In fact, he would not even mind losing that money if he could get Nan Chen as his son-in-law in return.

However, he could not immediately let his daughter know of his decision. After all, this was an investment opportunity. He could not be too careless or Nan Chen might realize their intentions.

He did not want the Nan family to think that he was reaching above his station by pushing his daughter toward Nan Chen. In the end, he had a daughter while the Nan family had a son. If he portrayed himself as being too lowly right from the start, his daughter might end up getting bullied after she married.

He made his way toward the elevator, still lost in thought.

Right then, the elevator arrived with a “ding” and a man stepped out. It was his son, Ouyang Qi.

Ouyang Duo could feel a headache forming the moment he laid eyes on his son.

This son of his was the total opposite of his daughter.

Ever since young, he had gotten terrible grades in his studies. Trouble seemed to crop up wherever he went. It did not matter how good the school was, he would eventually beat up his classmates or cause the teachers to resign in rage.

There was even an incident during his high school years where he got a teacher pregnant. It was only after she was paid a large sum that she kept quiet about it.

The Ouyang family was considered an influential family too. As such, a lot of women were constantly trying to get close to Ouyang Qi. Needless to say, they were only after his fortune.

On his end, Ouyang Qi was indeed a lascivious man. He would never refuse any woman who could be considered the slightest bit pretty. That had led to more than a few incidents over the years.

After graduation, he could not get into any of the local universities. Left with no other choice, Ouyang Duo sent him off to Canada to further his studies.

To Ouyang Duo’s frustration, his son continued his playboy ways even while in Canada. He even managed to sleep with the wife of a local mob boss. As a result, the mob boss kidnapped him, chopped off his left pinky finger, and ransomed the Ouyang family for yet another large sum of money.

If this had happened to anyone else, that person would have learned their lesson. Yet Ouyang Qi did not.

After returning to the country, he did not stop his promiscuous ways. Instead, his behavior worsened.

He was constantly sleeping with various celebrities and had even gotten the nickname "Nine-Fingered Prince."

The small-time celebrities often joked that he made up for his lack of finger by being even more generous. That's why they loved to date him.

This time, Ouyang Duo had brought him to Flower City to introduce him to some of the business magnates he knew. Yet the brat had snuck off when he was not paying attention.

Naturally, Ouyang Qi was not at all interested in celebrating some old man's birthday. He had slipped away to sample the beauties of Flower City the first chance he got.

Rage boiled in Ouyang Duo when he saw his son. "What are you doing here?"

"Dad, you haven't left yet?" Ouyang Qi was visibly surprised to see his father.

"You thought I've gone back home so you're here to borrow money again, aren't you? The company is not your personal ATM! You can't always borrow money from the Finance Department!" Ouyang Duo roared.

"Dad, I'm just borrowing! It's not like I have no intention of returning the money!" Ouyang Qi protested.

That enraged Ouyang Duo more. "Really? Since when have you ever paid the money back?"

"I don't have any income now. However, I'll definitely return the money once I have it! You're my father! If I don't spend your money then who will? It's perfectly reasonable that I spend your money, isn't it?" Ouyang Qi justified his actions.

"You worthless animal! How did I ever get a son like you?"

"Hey Dad, I'm your son. If I'm an animal, what does that make you? You shouldn't insult yourself like that. Anyways, you should leave if you're so busy," Ouyang Qi replied with a grin.

"I'm calling the general manager to tell him not to lend you any more money! You should just give up!"

"C'mon, Dad, don't be like that. You've already frozen my bank account! I don't even have any money to eat! If you won't let me borrow any money, am I supposed to be a beggar on the streets? If I had been an ordinary man, that wouldn't have mattered much since I'm quite thick-skinned. However, I'm Ouyang Duo's son! I'm part of the great Ouyang family! Think of what would happen if any reporters discovered me begging on the streets! Imagine the shame I would bring to the family!"

Ouyang Duo's face purpled with rage at how shameless his son was being. How is he so good at twisting reason to fit his purposes?

But in the end, no matter how terrible he was, Ouyang Qi was still his son. He could not, in good conscience, just leave him be.

"Don't bother the Finance Department! I'll have them unfreeze your bank account. However, don't spend any of that money on women again! Plus, you're to come home with me now! From now onward, focus on learning as much as you can at work with me. You're not exactly young anymore. It's about time you man up and be a responsible person!"

Even though Ouyang Duo had ordered his subordinates to not lend Ouyang Qi any more money, there was no way any of them would dare offend the Young Master. When it came down to it, Ouyang Qi was still the successor to the company. They would lose their jobs if they pissed him off and he held a grudge when he took over.

That was why they were more than willing to lend him money as long as he asked.

Most of the time, they lent it to him using the company name. Their mindset was that it was the Ouyang family's money anyway. He just needed to write an IOU and then it was none of their business whether he returned the money or not.

"Thanks, Dad. But I can't go back just yet. I still have something very important to do here!" Ouyang Qi said mysteriously.

"You have something important to do? What kind of important business could you possibly have?"

There was no way Ouyang Qi would tell his father that a woman had caught his interest.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 352-Ouyang Qing had been waiting in the reception room at Nanshi Corporation for nearly an hour. The employees of the President's office had changed her coffee twice, but she still had not taken even one sip.

The brand of the coffee was too low-end, and she disliked low-end products.

Another half an hour had passed, yet Nan Chen had not shown himself.

Ouyang Qing had reached her limit as she walked to the President's office and pounded on the door.

Seeing this, Jiang Zhe rushed towards her. "I'm sorry, Ms. Ouyang. You really can't go in."

“Until when is he gonna be in that meeting? This is so frustrating!”

“Nobody knows. The meeting will end whenever he ends it,” Jiang Zhe replied, lowering his head.

“Then let me wait in his office. Why should I wait here?”

“Mr. Chen said not to let any guests wait in his office. It’s about the company’s confidentiality. I’m just following his order, so I hope you’ll understand, Ms. Ouyang.”

Jiang Zhe knew very well where this woman came from. He could not afford to offend her.

“Ugh, when the hell will he end the meeting? I’ve been waiting for so long.”

“I’ll take a look around the company then. But I’m not familiar with this place. Can you show me around?” Ouyang Qing stared at Jiang Zhe.

Jiang Zhe hesitated, but for the sake of appeasing this agitated woman, he still agreed.

He was actually concerned about the Young Miss going into a certain department and would not be recognized by the people there. They would ask the guards to kick her out, and that would not look good.

“Your last name is Jiang, right?”

“Yes. Thank you for remembering, Ms. Ouyang.”

“Then can I call you Jiang? You’re older than me, by the way,” she uttered sweetly.

“It’s alright. You can just call me Jiang Zhe.”

“Hmm, I still wanna call you Jiang. Jiang, how long have you worked for Chen?”

“It’s been some time.”

“Then you must know him well, right?”

“In terms of work, yes. I’ve been with him for years, after all,” replied Jiang Zhe carefully.

“How many girlfriends did he have previously?” Ouyang Qing cut straight to the point.

She did not see Jiang Zhe with great importance. The only reason she gave him a nickname was to fish out information about Nan Chen.

“This question is regarding Mr. Chen’s private life, so I don’t know.”

“Seriously?”

“Yes.”

“I don’t buy it. You’re the closest person to Chen. If you don’t know, then who would?”

“I’m only in charge of handling the company’s affairs. I don’t know anything about his private life.”

“I don’t believe you. You just don’t want to tell me.” Ouyang Qing feigned anger. But she knew that trick was not good enough, so she pouted, grabbed his arm while swaying it back and forth. “Tell me please... please tell me,” she persuaded in a coquettish voice.

If she acted like this to someone else, that person might have fainted. Because not only did she come from a prominent family, but she was also a beauty.

However, Jiang Zhe was already immune to this kind of trick since many women had done this to get closer to Nan Chen before.

“I’m sorry, Ms. Ouyang. I really have no idea. If you’re keen to know, I can recommend someone that you probably can get the answer to your question. He’s responsible for Mr. Chen’s private life, so he should know about it.”

“Really? Who?” Ouyang Qing immediately got excited.

“Qiao Zhan, the head of the Nan family’s security team. I heard that he also has the same position in the company.”

“Qiao Zhan? The bodyguard whose built is like a small mountain?”

“Yes, that one. He’s not a normal bodyguard, though. He’s very influential in the Nan family. He’s the one who arranges Mr. Chen’s schedule like where he goes or who he meets, so he should know a lot.”

Jiang Zhe and Qiao Zhan had always been at odds. Since he did not want to be in trouble with Ouyang Qing, dumping it on Qiao Zhan was the best option.

“Okay then, I’ll go ask him later. But you must not tell Chen anything about this.”

“Of course. Mr. Chen and I don’t talk about stuff like this. You also know that he isn’t that talkative.”

“All right, I trust you. I don’t feel like wandering around anymore. Let’s head back. Maybe Chen is done with his meeting.”

Asking Jiang Zhe to show her around was also one of her tricks to get information about Nan Chen.

Since she failed to do so, there was no reason to continue walking with him. Her family also owned a big company. Everything here did not impress her since she had seen something similar.

During this time, Nan Chen had indeed finished his meeting. Even so, she still needed to wait for a while because he would rest for twenty minutes in his office every time he was done with meetings.

He was overloaded with work every day that he barely had any proper vacations. Thanks to the rest time in between his schedule, he could maintain his focus and energy.

When he was resting, nobody was allowed to disturb him. Nobody.

Did that include Ning Ran? No one would know.

Ouyang Qing finally could enter Nan Chen's office after twenty minutes.

When she was inside, Nan Chen was sipping on his coffee as he signaled his secretary to make another cup for Ouyang Qing.

She refused to drink their coffee earlier, but she had no choice now that she was in front of Nan Chen.

"Wow, this coffee is delicious," she complimented.

"This is a very ordinary coffee bought for the employees. I hope you don't mind."

"No, no. This is not ordinary at all. It's delicious."

Nan Chen did not respond since he knew very well whether a coffee tasted good or bad. He also did not ask why she here since he knew she would tell him.

"Chen, I wanna learn how to do business. My dad told me to learn from you."

"Mr. Ouyang himself is a business expert. Why don't you learn from him instead?" Nan Chen asked indifferently.

"No. My dad said today's business world is mostly dominated by young people, and you're the youngest yet the most successful one. So he asked me to learn from you."

"I don't know how to teach others though."

"It's okay. I can learn bit by bit. Business isn't something you'll understand in a day or two. I heard you want to invest in a movie. Is that true?"

"Yes," replied Nan Chen nonchalantly.

"My dad is also part of this investment and he told me to be in charge of this project," Ouyang Qing uttered excitedly.

"He's interested to invest in a TV program? I clearly remember he said he would never do it."

"But he's really interested this time. He hopes that you'll agree."

"This is not a big deal. There should be a lot of investors for a movie after all. I agree."

Ouyang Qing was elated as she never expected that he would agree this easily.

Once I become a big investor, I have a right to voice out. I heard that woman wants to be the lead in this movie. Now I have to think of a way to get rid of her!

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 353-The promotional activities for Sound of Thunder 2 continued for the next few days.

Ning Ran's schedule was packed once again. Not only did she have to prepare for the new movie, but she also needed to prepare for the upcoming interviews.

During this period of time, she had participated in many shows, which helped to increase her popularity.

However, compared to other celebrities, she was still a rookie.

Star Entertainment had put their focus on Ning Ran so she could become a powerful and respectable superstar. That was their sole purpose.

Other than participating in promotional activities, Ning Ran had to do training too. She had to train for her physique, singing, dancing, and even her pronunciation.

This was to ensure she could show her talents and skills in variety shows. It was a must for all celebrities.

Because of that, she needed professionals to train her to her very best.

Ning Ran actually had learned a lot of things when she was little. She had taken singing, dancing, piano, cello, and other instrumental classes before, so she had grasped the basics of everything.

Unfortunately, her life had been too difficult that she was not granted a chance to showcase her talents.

Now that she was training with professionals, all of her talents were beginning to show up again. Even her coaches were surprised. In their eyes, she was a natural-born entertainer.

In the beginning, the upper management of Star Entertainment had suspected that Nan Chen only supported her only because of their personal relationship.

However, after watching her performance, they gradually realized that she was an artist with the potential to develop and improve. She had what it took to become a superstar in every aspect.

The only thing that they were not satisfied with her was that she had a rather low EQ. Ning Ran was too straightforward. She was not tactful and sophisticated enough. However, they knew nobody was perfect. It was normal to have shortcomings as long as it was tolerable.

Today, when Ning Ran's management team had finished their meeting, a guest had shown up.

It was a young man who wore a pink casual outfit. His shoulder-length hair was tied up in a ponytail. He was good-looking and had a slender figure, but his complexion was too pale. People could clearly see that as a result of sleep deprivation and irregular sleep pattern due to colorful nightlife.

He had demanded to meet Ning Ran, but the receptionist stopped him for he did not make any appointments.

Then he started losing his temper as he introduced himself, "I'm the Young Master of Sunshine Bank! I'll buy this company if you don't let me meet her!"

The receptionist was familiar with the entertainment industry's gossips. She had seen the 'Nine-Fingered Prince,' Ouyang Qi, and his 'legends.'

She glanced at Ouyang Qi's left hand covered in a white glove, only to notice that the spot for his pinky finger was empty. This confirmed that he was indeed the Nine-Fingered Prince himself! The receptionist was shocked upon realizing this.

Ouyang Qi was not that famous in the business world. But he was well-known among the gossipers.

He had madly pursued many small-time celebrities and even abused them. The most bloody thing he did was imitating a businessman to humiliate a certain actress with a golf ball.

Moreover, the Ouyang's Sunshine Bank was the largest private bank in the entire province, which automatically increased his influence.

The receptionist immediately reported to Wang Xiaoou, their best manager.

She was used to see the rich young masters of wealthy families pursuing female celebrities. Not only that, but she had also heard of the Nine-Fingered Prince. Since the man himself had shown up at their doorstep, it was only natural for her to let him meet Ning Ran.

If someone like Ouyang Qi showed his support to a female celebrity, it would do her a great deed to further develop her career.

On the contrary, if people offended him, he had many ways to ruin the celebrity's life. The possibility of that was too great that she did not want to risk it. So she went to Ning Ran and asked the latter to meet her fan.

However, Ning Ran did not know who Ouyang Qi was so she declined by shaking her head. "I'm busy now. If he wants my autograph, then I can spare a minute to sign for him. But if he wants to talk to me, I really don't have time."

"I'm afraid you still have to meet him for a short while. His social media has millions of followers. It's the notorious Nine-Fingered Prince," Wang Xiaoou persuaded.

"Nine-Fingered Prince? Why does that sound like a character from those martial arts movies? I've never heard of him before."

"It doesn't matter what his name sounds like. All I know is that he's very influential. It's best not to get on his bad side," replied Wang Xiaoou coldly. Other than being known as the best manager, she was also known to be arrogant. If she said it was someone they could not afford to offend, that person must not be an ordinary figure.

"What the he*I. Didn't you say he's notorious? Then how come he has millions of followers?" asked Ning Ran, baffled.

"The internet is a mysterious place. Even bad people like him are loved. Though he had done a lot of bad deeds, he still hasn't fallen. That just proves how powerful he is. Youngsters nowadays love people who are wealthy and influential like him because they can do whatever they want. That's why he has millions of followers," explained Wang Xiaoou.

"Fine. Judging from your description, he sounds formidable. Is he that rich?"

"He's wealthy. His family owns the largest private bank in the entire province. His assets are no less than Mr. Chen's."

Ning Ran sighed when she heard that. "Wealthy people are the most difficult ones to handle. What do I say to him when I meet him?"

"Don't worry too much. Listen to what he has to say first, then answer his questions. He came here as your fan, so you can meet him professionally. It would spark unwanted rumors if you were to meet him privately. But since we're at the company, I think it's fine. Plus, he can't do anything in broad daylight. So don't be nervous," the manager comforted her.

"Okay, then. I'll meet him, but you have to come with me lest I feel rather awkward."

"No. He had requested to meet you alone. I know you can do it. Don't worry. He won't do anything to you. Though he has a bad reputation, he's still the son of a wealthy family. Those who were humiliated by him didn't defend themselves enough. You're different from them."

"Okay."

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 354-Despite what Ning Ran heard before, her impression of Ouyang Qi was not that bad when she first saw him.

His appearance was spectacular, especially his shoulder-length hair. However, his face was too pale to the point that he looked sick. Other than that, he was tall and too skinny that he seemed unhealthy.

His eyes exuded obvious wickedness, though. That alone could give off that he was not a decent person.

He scanned Ning Ran up and down as if she were his prey, never even bothering to cover the way he looked at her.

Seeing this, Ning Ran instantly started to dislike this person.

"Hello, I'm Ding Mi."

"Also known as Ning Ran," said Ouyang Qi, taking the woman by surprise.

How did he know that? Only a few in the industry know my real name.

"I'm Ouyang Qi. My friends call me Nine-Fingered Prince because I don't have my left pinky finger. Somebody chopped it off." He raised his left hand proudly to show his missing pinky finger like he was a veteran who had been on a battlefield.

"Nice to meet you," Ning Ran greeted once again.

Ouyang Qi then stretched out his right hand to shake hands with her. This was a basic etiquette, so Ning Ran had to accept it. But as soon as she shook hands with him, he tightened his hold, seemingly refused to let go. His gesture made things awkward.

Ning Ran had struggled a few times, yet she still failed to retract her hand.

The man was strong despite his skinny appearance.

"Please mind your manners, Mr. Ouyang," Ning Ran finally voiced out.

"I already like you when I saw your videos. Now that you're right in front of me, I like you even more," uttered Ouyang frivolously.

"Let go of me or else I'll scream!"

"Do it, then. I'm rich. Nobody dares to offend me." He laughed.

His words infuriated Ning Ran even more.

So what if you're rich? Nan Chen is also wealthy but he's not ill-mannered like you!

Initially, she thought Nan Chen was abusing his power and status. Now that she had met Ouyang Qi, she realized that the former was way better than the latter.

"Is that so?" Ning Ran challenged.

"Yeah. You can try if you don't believe me."

"Sure," she simply muttered before bending down to bite his hand harshly.

Ouyang Qi had never expected this as he loosened his grip while crying out in pain, "Ouch! Damn you!"

Ning Ran took it further by lifting her leg and delivering a kick right on his crotch before he could even recover from the bite.

It was beyond painful, yet he let out a laugh.

"Interesting! This is so wicked! I love it!"

Ning Ran was stunned when she heard that. Is he crazy? I just bit and kicked him, yet he said he loves it? Is he a masochist?

"I love it. It's rare to find someone who's beautiful and wicked. That's very interesting!" he complimented.

Ning Ran actually felt a little guilty after kicking him. She felt she had gone overboard.

Wang Xiaou told her earlier that Ouyang Qi was a bas*ard who would retaliate with various methods.

For that reason, she had agreed to meet him, only to end up in this situation.

"I was indeed rude just now, but that was only a try-out. Let's introduce ourselves properly now. I'm Ouyang Qi, your number one fan and also your pursuer from now on."

It must have been a deadly kick earlier since he was now sweating profusely. Even so, the smile remained on his face and he seemed happy.

"I didn't mean to kick you, but you were too rude," Ning Ran stated sternly.

"Yes, yes. I'm at fault. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have done that," he apologized, making her feel guiltier.

"I'm not normally like this. I guess I went a tad too far with my actions when this is only our first meeting."

"No, no. I only have myself to blame. That was a good bite and kick, though!"

Ning Ran did not know how to respond to that.

"Can we talk properly now?"

"Sure."

"How did you know me?"

"I came across a video compilation about you. One of them was when your dad threatened to jump into the river and you said, 'If you want to jump, then jump!' That was so cool!"

"The others are basically all about your bad points. I watched them all, and I love it."

"I can see that you're very much like me. We don't care how other people view us. I dig it! Of course, it's obviously because you're pretty!"

“Nowadays, the entertainment industry is filled with typical celebrity’s visuals. It’s too boring for me. Now that I’ve found someone unique like you, I definitely won’t miss this chance.”

“Oh! I also saw the video of someone cursing you as a homewrecker. The outfit you wore that day was exquisite!”

I’m going bonkers. Why does he find joy in all the videos that are made to make me look bad?

“Those videos are fake! I never encouraged him to jump. I was also never a homewrecker!” Ning Ran explained.

“That’s not important. You can do whatever the hell you want. F**k their opinions. I’m exactly like you. That’s why I feel like we’re a match made in heaven. We fit perfectly!”

Did I seriously gain a fan from the videos that other people edited to make me look like a villain? Does this mean he likes bad people? Then he would be delighted if he knows Luo Fei.

“No! We don’t fit! I’m not a bad person!” Ning Ran argued.

“It doesn’t matter. I still like you regardless! From now on, you have my support in whatever you do, except for the homewrecker of course. That’s inappropriate,” Ouyang Qi said seriously.

“I told you I was never a homewrecker!” she refuted.

“It doesn’t matter!”

“What do you mean by that? I really didn’t wreck someone’s marriage!”

“And it really doesn’t matter!”

Ning Ran was rendered speechless.

“It doesn’t matter to you, but it does to me. I’m not that low. I know where you’ve watched the videos. But they were all edited just to defame me. I really didn’t do any of those stuff.”

When Ouyang Qi was about to say something, Ning Ran interrupted again, “I’ll smack you if you say ‘it doesn’t matter’ again!”

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 355-“It doesn’t...” Ouyang Qi paused before rephrasing his words. “What I mean is I still like you,” he added in a serious tone.

Ning Ran’s head throbbed.

“You don’t even know me yet you like me? Why? Because I’m a bad person?”

“No. Not only that, but I also like that you’re pretty,” the man muttered bluntly.

“Okay. Thank you for that, then.” Ning Ran stood up. “Excuse me. I have to go back to work now.”

“Are you not going to go out with me? Like eat, sing, dance, or whatever, then spend the night together?”

Ning Ran was taken aback once again. “What?”

“Isn’t that how it works? I’ve done it countless times with other celebrities.” Ouyang Qi simply shrugged.

“I’m not like the others! I don’t sell my body!” Ning Ran shouted angrily, making the man frown.

“That doesn’t count as selling yourself. It’s literally how things work. We do that to get mutual benefits.”

He sounded so confidently grandiose that Ning Ran would have been convinced if she did not know better.

“I don’t need mutual benefits. Honestly, I didn’t even want to meet you, but my manager insisted so I agreed. I think we can’t be friends because I’m not the person you think I am,” stated Ning Ran firmly.

“You can’t reject me,” replied Ouyang Qi.

“And why is that?”

“Because I can make you famous.”

His answer made Ning Ran laugh. A certain doctor had said similar things to her before.

That doctor claimed that he was a genius who could write a script to make Ning Ran famous. He ended up pissing Nan Chen off and almost lost his job because of that.

Now, she was hearing the same thing. Is he going to say he can write a better script too?

"Why are you laughing? Don't you believe me?"

"I'm just curious with how you can make me famous."

"Because my dad is rich."

Ning Ran burst out laughing again.

Did he just say his dad is rich instead of he's rich himself?

Normally those rich people who were too dependent on their fathers would get mad if people told them that. He, on the other hand, admitted it without any care.

He can make me famous because his dad is rich? What bullsh*t is this?

Ouyang Qi smiled. "You're gorgeous when you laugh. I'm telling the truth. My dad is wealthy."

"I believe you." Ning Ran nodded.

"My family owns the largest private banks. Just try to imagine how rich my family is."

"Yes, yes. I said I believe you."

"Be with me, then. I'll definitely make you famous. You don't have to worry about how long we'll stay together. My previous relationships usually didn't reach three months. But you're different. I think I won't get bored of you even after half a year."

"Thanks, but no," said Ning Ran with a smile.

"You're looking down on me."

"That's not the case. We're strangers. We don't know each other, and I'm not interested in knowing you either. It's impossible for us to blossom that way."

Ouyang Qi smiled and replied, "Aren't you afraid you'll get on my bad side when you say that?"

"I think you're a straightforward person, so I figured I'd be frank to you."

"Very well, then. But I seriously have a lot of connections in the industry. I can help you make your name easily."

"Nah. I have another wealthy person supporting me."

"Nan Chen," Ouyang Qi stated.

“You also know about this?”

“I’ve searched about you on the internet and found out that you have quite a lot of ties with Nan Chen. Star Entertainment is also a company under Nanshi Corporation. It wasn’t a hard guess.”

Huh, he’s not that stupid after all.

This piqued Ning Ran’s interest though. “Since you already know about it. Why did you say you’ll make me famous?”

“People may look at him like he’s the god of Flower City. But he’s nothing to me.”

How arrogant is that.

“Is that so?”

Ning Ran was rather perplexed since she had never met anyone who would say something like that about Nan Chen. Everyone she met was always respectful towards him.

“You may not believe it. There’s really nothing special about him. All he has is wealth, just like me.”

“It’s not like he’s the one who built Nanshi Corporation. He only got the fame because of it.”

“Also, Nan Chen has always overestimating himself. He won’t be serious about you. You’re only an employee who brings him profit.”

“I, on the other hand, truly like you. Though I can’t guarantee how long these feelings will last, I only want to make you famous. I’m not using you to gain profit.”

“See? Ain’t I much better than Nan Chen? So you should choose me instead of him,”
Ouyang Qi exclaimed confidently.

I wonder what Nan Chen would think if he were here. Wait. That Poker Face would surely take action without even thinking twice.

Ouyang Qi’s words made her realize that she hated people speaking ill of Nan Chen.

Only I can talk ill of him but nobody else.

Initially, she planned to defend Nan Chen but decided against it since she thought it was not her business.

"I will not choose you but thanks for your kind intention. Now if you'll excuse me, I really have to go to work."

"I will not give up. I believe you'll change your mind sooner or later."

Ning Ran smiled as she remained silent. The man did not pester her anymore. He just bid her goodbye politely and left the company.

This person is as strange as his name.

After that, she continued working and gradually forgot about that.

The next day, they had announced that they would participate in a local online variety show in another city. Of course, their main purpose was to promote the upcoming movie, but they could also use this chance to increase the publicity.

The shooting went very smoothly since Ning Ran had trained for some time now. She could already cope these variety shows with ease.

When she exited the studio, a group of fans was gathered outside, holding signs while shouting 'Ding Mi.'

Though she knew she had gained quite some fans by now, it was their first time doing something like this.

Her eyes landed on that man who seemed to be leading the group. His hair was tied up, and he was wearing a checkered shirt while holding a bouquet of red roses in his hand.

She had just met Ouyang Qi yesterday, so she did not expect him to be here in this city.

Among the screaming fans, his voice was the loudest.

After a short while, he finally approached her with the bouquet.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 356

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 356-The bodyguard beside Ning Ran instantly rushed to block him upon seeing this.

"It's me, my dear. Don't you remember me?" questioned Ouyang Qi.

Ning Ran was seemingly lost for words when he said that right in front of these people.

"Please excuse me. I'm a good friend of Ms. Ding," the man persuaded in disdain.

The bodyguard turned to look at Ning Ran, waiting for her permission.

“Let him come,” Wang Xiaoou interjected out of the blue.

With that, the bodyguard made way for Ouyang Qi. He handed the roses to Ning Ran when he had arrived, but the latter did not accept it.

Even so, Ouyang Qi refused to give up as he stubbornly kept his hands in midair until Wang Xiaoou had to let out a cough, signaling for Ning Ran to take it. Otherwise, it would ruin her reputation.

Ning Ran had to unwillingly accept the roses in the end.

“They’re together!” the fans started shouting.

He had merely given me a bouquet and they already thought we’re together? Are they with him? Did they come here just to support him doing this?

“Let’s go for dinner together. I’ve already made a reservation for us.”

Ouyang Qi was elated that she had accepted his flower.

“I’m sorry. I have other things to tend to. We have to return to Flower City now,” Ning Ran declined.

“You have to eat no matter how busy you are, and then you can leave after that,” urged Ouyang Qi

“We’ve already eaten. I really have to say no. Thank you for the invitation, though.”

“Then can we at least have a drink?”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Ouyang. We’re really packed today. How about we’ll let Ding Mi invite you some other day?” Wang Xiaoou intercepted.

“Why not today?”

“We don’t have time today since we have to go back and make preparations for something else. I hope you’ll understand,” replied the manager.

Hearing that, Ouyang Qi stepped back reluctantly.

“Okay, another day then. You’d better not stand me up.”

“Of course not.” Wang Xiaoou beamed him a smile.

“Ou, why did you agree? I don’t wanna eat with him,” Ning Ran whined when they were in the car.

"If you want to be a star, then you'll need fans. You can't be one without them."

"But Ouyang Qi has ulterior motives."

"Why? Did he do something to you?"

"Yeah. He never let go of my hand when we first met."

"That's nothing. Some fans are crazy enough to kiss some celebrities forcibly. Ouyang Qi is wealthy. It may seem dangerous but it's actually safer. Do you know why? Because he won't dare to act recklessly or he'll face severe consequences, and he can't take that risk."

"On the contrary, those who aren't wealthy will do whatever they want since no consequences are waiting for them. That's why rich fans like him who can make you famous are the real catch."

Ning Ran could not fully agree even though what Wang Xiaou explained was quite reasonable.

She knew that Ouyang Qi won't be easy to deal with.

"Though Ouyang Qi is known to be notorious, he actually didn't force those celebrities to do things with him. They were the ones who willingly agreed to be with him because they were attracted to his connections and wealth. If you have enough self-respect then I don't see why you can't survive," added Wang Xiaou.

"Can't I just cut ties with him?"

"No. He's a persistent fan. You can't reject him. When you become big in the future, you'll encounter a lot of fans like him."

"You'll have to learn to face them. That's what public figures do. When your fans increase, you'll meet different types of people. You can deal with them as long as they don't physically attack you. That way, you can become a star easily."

"It's too difficult for me," Ning Ran wailed.

"Every job comes with corresponding responsibilities and pressures, there's no difference for a celebrity. You'll slowly get used to it."

Ning Ran nodded as a respond.

It was after midnight when they arrived at Flower City. Ning Ran was exhausted that she had fallen asleep the minute she got home.

When morning came, she was woken up by her phone ringing.

It was Cheng Xiangyun, and she answered the call. "Aunt, can't you say whatever it is you have to say when you come back? Why did you disturb me this early?"

"Goodness. You're still sleeping? Who's the man beside you?"

"You're insane. I'm all alone, okay. I went to sleep late last night, so I'm still sleepy. I have work at noon so I wish to use my precious time for sleeping. If you have nothing to say, then I'll hang up."

"Don't. Is there really no one beside you?"

"Of course. What kind of person do you think I am?"

"So Ouyang Qi left early in the morning?"

"Who?"

"Ouyang Qi. Didn't you go with him last night? The internet is all about this now," uttered Cheng Xiangyun.

"What nonsense are you talking about? All he did was give me a bouquet of flowers and nothing more. Who's spreading such rumors now?"

"The internet. They said Ouyang Qi chased after you that he followed you to another city. You finally gave in and left with him. Then the photo of you both going to a hotel is uploaded. But it only showed your back. Can't see your face that clearly."

"Nonsense! That never happened! I returned to Flower City with Ou last night! Which idiot spread that news! I'll take a look now!"

With that, Ning Ran browsed the internet and indeed, the photo of her accepting Ouyang Qi's bouquet was crystal clear. Even Wang Xiaoou was in the picture.

She had never seen the next picture before, though. It was the back figures of a man holding a woman going into a hotel.

Although their faces weren't shown, the internet still speculated that they were Ning Ran and Ouyang Qi, which infuriated her.

Who the hell is messing with me now?

She immediately called Wang Xiaoou, which the latter answered in no time. "You're up?"

“No. Have you seen what’s happening on the internet?”

“Yes. I saw it yesterday.”

“Who in the world is defaming me? It is outrageous for them to say that I went to a hotel with Ouyang Qi!”

“I think we-media is the first one to upload that. We’ve contacted the Legal Department to handle this. They’ve already deleted the photos. The remaining ones are being reposted.”

“Which means the false news will continue being spread,” replied Ning Ran irritably.

“There’s nothing to be afraid of if you’re innocent. Something like this will happen frequently in the future. You’ll have to learn to ignore them.”

“Don’t worry. We’ll handle this. Also, get out of bed now. You should go get ready for later,” reminded Wang Xiaoou.

“That’s it? We’re just gonna let go of those who are defaming me?” Ning Ran refused to accept this.

“Let us handle this. Don’t worry too much. I’m busy right now, bye.”

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 357

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 357-An important economic forum was going on at Flower City International Convention Center.

As the official host of the event, Nan Chen returned to his seat after giving his speech.

Sitting next to him was Ouyang Duo, who had returned after leaving Flower City for two days.

Surely, it was for official matters that he came back this time—to attend the economic forum.

“What a great speech you gave there, Chen. I totally agree with you,” Ouyang Duo said to Nan Chen.

“Thank you, uncle,” Nan Chen said politely in response.

“Chen, I wonder if I can ask you for a favor?” Ouyang Duo asked.

“Please, go on, uncle. I’ll try my best to do what I can.”

"A pianist my daughter likes very much is in town for a recital today. I'd promised to go with her, but something cropped up and I have to fly back soon. You know her temper. She'll start throwing tantrums if I don't fulfill my promise to her. I was hoping if you could spare two hours out of your busy schedule to accompany her to the recital," Ouyang Duo said.

Nan Chen froze as he didn't expect Ouyang Duo to make such a request.

"I'm afraid I can't, uncle. I still have some work to do—"

Nan Chen's phone vibrated before he could finish his sentence.

It was an MMS from an unknown number of an image of Ning Ran accepting roses from Ouyang Qi.

At once, Nan Chen walked out of the venue with his face clouded over.

Jiang Zhe was just outside, answering a call.

Upon seeing Nan Chen, he quickly hung up. "What's the matter, Mr. Chen?"

"What's with that picture?"

"It's just a false report, Mr. Chen. You know, paparazzi nowadays..."

"Show me the article," Nan Chen said coldly.

Not daring to go against his boss, Jiang Zhe quickly retrieved the article from the internet.

"He is Ouyang Qi?" Nan Chen asked after skimming through the article.

"Yes, Sir," Jiang Zhe replied.

"How are they acquainted?" Nan Chen frowned.

"I'm not sure about that, but they do know each other. This is not their first meeting," Jiang Zhe reported according to the facts but sensing that something was amiss, he quickly added, "Ouyang Qi's a fanboy. It's normal for him to behave like this."

"Is this normal?" Nan Chen shot daggers at Jiang Zhe.

His gaze was so frightening that Jiang Zhe clammed up.

Nan Chen felt tremendous pressure building up in his chest.

This woman sure is devious. How dare she flirt with a playboy when she's not even famous?

"Tell Wang Xiaoou to see me," Nan Chen commanded.

Jiang Zhe looked at the raging Nan Chen.

Well, that's rare. Mr. Chen's a very rational person. He should know that a fat lot of news on the internet is fake. Why is he so angry?

"Mr. Chen, as a manager, Wang Xiaoou couldn't possibly stop the fans from showing affection to Ms. Ding," Jiang Zhe reminded timidly, earning himself another glare from Nan Chen.

However, he didn't shrink back this time.

Having been Nan Chen's assistant for so long, he knew when he should speak up.

"If you are to call Wang Xiaoou at this time, the upper management at Star Entertainment will surely know that you're ticked off and they will replace Wang Xiaoou for sure. You know what Wang Xiaoou is capable of. She's needed to ensure Ms. Ding's success down the road. If she were replaced, it'll be unfavorable for Ms. Ding's new drama and her career development in the industry. Besides, Wang Xiaoou is not at fault for this. You can't just blame her." Jiang Zhe's palms were already sweaty by the time he finished his sentence.

It had been a while since he confronted Nan Chen, and it was a big risk.

But only because he knew Nan Chen was a rational man who was accepting to earnest advice that he dared say such words.

Nan Chen held his peace, then turned around, and went inside.

Seeing that he didn't flip out, Jiang Zhe let out a sigh of relief, knowing that he had heeded his words.

When Nan Chen returned to his seat beside Ouyang Duo, the latter could obviously sense the change in the former's mood.

"It's fine if you can't accompany my daughter to the recital, Chen," Ouyang Duo said.

"I can spare some time in the evening," Nan Chen said.

"Well, thank you then, Chen. My wife and I had spoiled her too much. You must discipline her for me and don't let her have her way."

The equivocacy of his words was palpable, but Nan Chen pretended not to understand.

At six in the evening, Nan Chen was still working when Ouyang Qing showed up.

Whether it was her hair or makeup, it was obvious that she had spent much effort dolling up herself.

That day was a very special day for Ouyang Qing. It was her first date with Nan Chen, although he didn't think of it as a date.

"Wait for a while. I still have some things to take care of," Nan Chen said to Ouyang Qing.

"No worries. It's still early. Do what you need to do, Chen."

Ouyang Qing had wanted to have dinner with Nan Chen before going to the recital. But seeing that he was still busy, she supposed she had to drop the idea of having a meal with him.

She drew a financial magazine from the bookshelf and pretended to read when, in fact, she had been stealing glances at Nan Chen.

Needless to say, Nan Chen's dashing look was out of this world. But seeing how charming he was when he was working, Ouyang Qing was certain that he was the man she was going to marry.

Nan Chen was so engrossed in the work that he seemed to have forgotten Ouyang Qing's existence.

Time went by. Nan Chen was still working and he didn't spare Ouyang Qing a glance at all.

Finally, Ouyang Qing couldn't stand it anymore that she called out, "Chen."

Nan Chen looked up at Ouyang Qing. "Right, what time is the recital?"

Ouyang Qing was a little disappointed that he didn't even remember the time.

"Seven-thirty. It's almost time," Ouyang Qing said.

"Okay, how about you go first?" Nan Chen suggested. "I haven't finished my work yet."

Ouyang Qing put on a sad face. "Dad was supposed to accompany me to the recital, but something cropped up and he had to leave. And now you're refusing to go with me. Why is it that none of y'all are keeping your words? Do y'all dislike me that much?"

Coupled with Ouyang Qing's superb acting skills, her pure and innocent look made her look more alluring.

Nan Chen promised Ouyang Duo on a whim when his personal feelings took control upon reading the news on Ning Ran.

If he were to break his promise, he reckoned it would be hard to explain to Ouyang Duo.

Nan Chen put down the documents in his hand and stood up.

"Let's go then."

Seeing that her strategy work, Ouyang Qing pumped an invisible fist in the air.

"Thank you, Chen. You're the best. I know you won't leave me alone," Ouyang Qing gushed.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 358

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 358-The recital was about to start when Nan Chen and Ouyang Qing arrived.

As they had bought tickets for the VIP seats, they were seated right in front of the stage, close to the pianist.

Taking out her phone, Ouyang Qing turned on the camera and started taking selfies.

Nan Chen was reluctant to get in the same shot as Ouyang Qing. But for the sake of courtesy, he gave in.

Ouyang Qing took the first shot, then leaned in closer for the second shot.

She had picked the perfect angle where she seemed to be kissing Nan Chen.

However, in reality, there was a distinct distance between them.

After taking the shot and filtering the image to make herself look good, Ouyang Qing posted it on her social media with the caption. The first time I accompany you to a recital. The first time...

It was a simple caption, yet the ellipsis at the end gave room for imagination.

Nan Chen was so immersed in the music that he didn't know what Ouyang Qing was doing.

At the end of the performance, the audience applauded.

The musician came to the front of the stage and greeted the audience.

"I feel so happy, Chen," Ouyang Qing said coyly to Nan Chen.

Nan Chen remained silent, as he didn't know what to say.

It's just a recital. What's there to be happy about?

"Chen, I remember you play the piano too, right?"

"I'm an amateur."

Truth be told, Nan Chen had the urge to play one song after listening to the performance. He had been so busy that he hadn't touched the piano for a long time.

"I would love to listen to you play if there's a chance. Would you play for me?" Ouyang Qing asked, casually holding his arm.

"We'll see," Nan Chen replied tersely, flinching.

However, when Ouyang Qing held his arm again, he thought it would be rude to push her away so he let her be.

Halfway through the recital, Ouyang Qing got up to leave with the excuse of wanting to use the washroom.

She made a few calls, asking people to blow up her social media post to the media.

Ouyang Qing had just returned from abroad not long ago. Given how she seldom appeared in public, it wasn't known to many that she was the second child of the Ouyang family.

Unlike Ouyang Qing, one could easily recognize Nan Chen as soon as the picture went public.

What Nan Chen didn't know that before the recital was over, rumors of his scandal were already a hot topic on the internet.

"The cold and aloof Sir Chen is seen with a new love interest who comes from a mysterious rich family."

"They are a fine couple. Sir Chen's spoken for."

Netizens had also flooded the internet with all sorts of comments.

"God! My idol is taken. My life is hopeless!"

"What is life then..." "How could my idol sleep with someone else but me? I don't believe in love anymore!"

"My dear Chen, I know you're just captivated by her looks. I'm still your true love!" "I know you will come back!"

And one of the comments that received the most likes was, "I want to be rich and get myself a hot chick too."

Ouyang Qing and Nan Chen walked out together after the recital.

"Chen, there's something I have to tell you. But please forgive me, I didn't do it on purpose." Ouyang Qing pulled a pitiful face again.

Nan Chen looked at her and prompted her to go on with his gaze.

"I was so happy to be here at the recital with you today. I couldn't help but posted an update on the moment on my social media account." Ouyang Qing feigned innocence.

Nan Chen had seen her taking pictures just now, but he thought it was something trivial.

There was nothing to fuss about, as it was normal for a girl to show off on social media.

"But somehow my post was circulated online and there's a heated debate on the internet saying that I'm your girlfriend. It's fine with me, but I'm afraid it'll affect you. It's all my fault. Please forgive me. I won't do it again."

Ouyang Qing's pitiful look had such destructive power that Nan Chen couldn't bear to lash out at her.

He simply said, "It's all right."

It wasn't an unusual occurrence for Nan Chen. Many female stars had used his name to create hype and he almost never responded to them.

Besides, he loathed to let fly at the girls even if it brought about a bad reputation to his name.

"Are you sure? Thank you, Chen. You're the best. That nearly scared me to death. I thought you were going to be mad at me."

"Just this once. There are a lot of dull people on the internet," Nan Chen said.

"Okay, I got it," Ouyang Qing said sweetly.

Seeing that Nan Chen was silent, she continued, "Chen, can we go have grilled beef? Pretty please. It's been so long since I've had that. But it's on me this time. Consider this my way of apologizing to you."

"I'm busy tonight. Maybe next time."

"But why? It's so late already. Don't work overtime, Chen. Please have dinner with me, pretty please? If you don't go, I'll take it that you're still angry with me," Ouyang Qing whined.

"I'm not angry, but I'm really busy." Nan Chen was unmoved.

"Chen..."

"I'll ask the driver to send you back," Nan Chen said frigidly.

"Why?" Ouyang Qing continued acting in a pettishly charming manner, seeing that it had worked before.

But Nan Chen did not give in; in fact, he was a little annoyed about her.

Ouyang Qing was tactful enough to stop whining upon sensing Nan Chen's indifference.

She didn't want to lose more by getting into his bad books.

She had had everything planned for the night. She was going to get herself drunk and have Nan Chen send her to the hotel.

But since Nan Chen was unwilling to cooperate, she could only stop when she saw fit.

"All right. I was just kidding. Go ahead if you're busy. We'll meet again another day."

Only then did Nan Chen nod his head.

"Oh, one more thing," Ouyang Qing stopped Nan Chen. "Could you get me on the production team for that movie? I'd like to learn more."

"The production team is all professional. It's only right to let the professionals do what they're good at," Nan Chen said in a cold tone.

In other words, it was a no.

"Don't worry, Chen. I'm only there to learn. It's not like I have the final say in anything. I swear it's genuine when I said I want to learn. Just promise me, will you please?"

“Go ahead and speak to them then,” Nan Chen said, letting her have her way as he didn’t want to waste any more time with her.

Ouyang Qing had her own plans. She knew that the more she participated in the filming, the more she had the chance to interact with Nan Chen and drive a wedge between Ning Ran and him.

She was confident that the relationship between Nan Chen and Ning Ran would only go from bad to worse.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 359

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 359-Dabao was the first to discover the scandal between Nan Chen and Ouyang Qing on the internet.

He stared at Ouyang Qing’s picture, trying to recall who she was.

Seeing that Dabao didn’t look himself, Erbao came up to him and suddenly squawked, “Daddy is having an affair with another woman...”

Dabao wondered where Erbao actually learned the word “affair”.

He quickly placed a finger before his lips to hush his sister.

Erbao and Dabao had a tacit mutual understanding as the former immediately piped down upon seeing his gesture.

Thereafter, Dabao pointed to the small room. They slipped in quietly and closed the door.

“What should we do now? How could Daddy have an affair?” Erbao started.

“Watch what you say. What do you mean, having an affair? Don’t say such a thing about Daddy,” Dabao said grimly.

“Then what is this called? Cheating?” Erbao asked innocently.

“This is what you call a scandal, which means it’s something that is not a fact but has been hyped to make it look like one,” Dabao explained.

“You mean this is not the truth?”

“At least for now. Daddy’s a big shot. Many people want to use Daddy’s name to build hype, so we can’t take it too seriously,” Dabao said.

“But what happens if Mommy sees this?” Erbao asked anxiously.

Truth be told, Dabao shared the same sentiment as his sister.

"We can't let Mommy know about this. We have to pretend that nothing has happened," Dabao replied in a low voice.

"But someone would have told Mommy even if we kept quiet. Everyone can see what is on the internet. We can't hide it from her," Erbao presumed.

"We'll try to hide this as long as we can," Dabao said.

Erbao shook her head vigorously. "I don't think we can hide it. Look at me. Even if I try to hide the fact that I've become chubbier, it's still visible to everyone," Erbao eventually confessed the one thing that had been troubling her lately.

Meanwhile, Ning Ran had just come out of the bathroom when she noticed that there were a few missed calls on her phone.

Ning Ran returned the call. "You're not asking me again about who is the person sleeping next to me, are you? It's still early for bedtime so there's no one around."

"Dang! How can you still joke? Aren't you worried that things will go out of control?" Cheng Xiangyun said, a hint of panic in her voice.

"Jeez, it's just a scandal. It'll be forgotten in a day or two. What's with the fuss again?" Ning Ran grumbled.

"Dang! You know about it?"

"How can I not know? You've been nagging me non-stop," Ning Ran said.

"What? I wasn't nagging you. I just found out about it," Cheng Xiangyun said. "Wait, are we on the same page?"

"What is it exactly that you're talking about?" Ning Ran was getting confused as well.

"God, you're so carefree. How can you stay so calm when your man is being snatched away?" Cheng Xiangyun panicked.

"Hah, how funny. I don't have a man, to begin with. What do you mean by saying my man is being snatched away?" Ning Ran laughed.

"Are you seriously laughing right now? Didn't you see the picture of Sir Chen and that pretty lady? God, they even kissed and you don't mind?"

"What picture?"

"Wow, you're really clueless, huh? Hurry up and go take a look. The internet is all fired up but you're still living in the dark. Jeez, that's how carefree you are."

Hanging up, Ning Ran surfed the internet and her chest tightened.

Ouyang Qing seems pretty innocent. Why would she do that?

Was it Poker Face who flirted with her?

Feeling a surge of anger rising from her heart, Ning Ran was about to smash her phone into pieces when she gently put it down on second thought.

It'll cost me heaps to buy a new phone.

Ning Ran eventually reached for the cushions on the sofa to put out the fire in her heart. Yet she couldn't seem to work off her anger.

It's just a picture. Why am I all worked up?

Upon hearing the sound of something astir from the small room, Dabao and Erbao ran out, only to see the mess in the living room.

They exchanged glances and knew at once that she had found out about their daddy's affair.

Dabao picked up the cushions on the floor knowingly and placed them on the sofa.

Seeing that, Erbao immediately went up to give her brother a hand.

"Mommy, what's wrong?" Erbao asked Ning Ran.

How should I explain it to them?

Nan Chen may be their father, but we're not married.

Strictly speaking, we're both two individuals who have no right to meddle with each other's private lives. I don't even have the right to be angry.

"I'm fine. I don't think these cushions are arranged nicely. I was just going to rearrange them," Ning Ran said nonchalantly.

"Huh? But there's no need to throw them on the floor. Does Mommy think it would look better on the floor?" Erbao asked mischievously, knowing that Ning Ran was lying.

"I'm happy doing that, so what? What time is it now? Why aren't you sleeping?" Ning Ran scolded.

Erbao flinched at once. "In a bit, Mommy. I'll bathe myself and brush my teeth. I'll do everything on my own and save you the trouble, Mommy."

Ning Ran's heart softened. She knew she shouldn't have taken her frustrations out on the kids.

"All right. Don't stay up too late. Mommy's fine." Ning Ran drew in another long breath.

"We'll turn in then, Mommy. I'll read Erbao a story before going back to my room," Dabao said.

Ning Ran waved her hand, gesturing for them to go quickly.

Right then, Cheng Xiangyun called again.

"That's crazy, huh? You have just lost your grip on your man. Come on, you had one job!" Cheng Xiangyun screamed into the phone.

"What's with that screaming? What do you mean by my man? Is he even mine?" Ning Ran retorted.

"You gotta find a way to tie him down before he is snatched. Well, there you have it. Now he has been snatched by someone else, he is gone. What are you going to do now?"

"Quit talking nonsense to me. There's nothing going on between us. We have nothing to do with each other. What is his problem got to do with me?"

"Gosh, you're quite open-minded, huh? Listen to me. I've worked so hard just so you can become a superstar and just so I could make a fortune with you someday. We're so close to making our dream come true, but you screwed it up! Have you ever considered my feelings? You'd better go and get your man back. Seduce him or even sleep with him if that's what it takes to get him back!"

Ning Ran felt as if her head was going to explode. What is this woman talking about?

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 360

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 360-Ning Ran couldn't seem to fall asleep after she hung up on Cheng Xiangyun and hit the hay.

I thought he's not interested in women. Isn't he a brick of ice?

It's all fake! That shameless bastard! What a hypocrite!

Ning Ran started cursing inwardly, but she realized that the more she cursed, the more she couldn't sleep.

The man's sheer effrontery had gotten under her skin.

It was worse when her mind went abuzz with chaos, wondering what the man was doing at this time.

Right, what else can they do besides going to the hotel after the recital?

God! What a nasty pervert!

Just as many uncalled scenarios played in her mind, she seemed to have heard a noise.

It was the sound of a car engine running.

Poker Face didn't check in to a hotel with that little minx? He's back?

Is he back because he's done fooling around?

Ning Ran didn't bother to put on her slippers as she rushed toward the balcony barefooted. Sure enough, Nan Chen's car was seen pulling into the garage.

What's going on? Why do I feel comforted to see him come back?

Ning Ran pretended to sleep, but she soon realized that it was unnecessary since he won't enter her room at all. He went to the room upstairs instead.

What's the meaning of this? Hasn't he been forcing himself on my bed just so he could reassure Dabao and Erbao?

Is he not interested in sleeping in the same bed with me after banging that pretty lady?

How disgusting is that!

Ning Ran started cursing inwardly again.

Or maybe he didn't? He could have gone back to the office after the recital. He's a workaholic. It's impossible that he'd spend so much time with a woman.

As the angel and devil battled out in her mind, she sank into a deep sleep.

The next day, Ning Ran was so tired that she couldn't get up.

Usually, when Ning Ran was still in bed, the two children would work together to prepare breakfast before waking up their mother up to have breakfast together.

No different today, Erbao knocked on her door. "Mommy, wake up! It's time for breakfast."

Ning Ran could only get up at Erbao's morning call.

Nan Chen was also there, eating breakfast.

He didn't bother to look up when Ning Ran approached the dining table.

Breakfast was sumptuous. Ning Ran supposed Nan Chen had someone deliver them as the children weren't capable of preparing that many dishes.

She chose a sit somewhat far from him, not sparing him a glance.

Thereafter, there was complete silence at the table.

Dabao and Erbao looked at each other. The atmosphere was so tense that they didn't know what to say.

However, they could only rely on Erbao to lighten the mood.

"How's breakfast, Mommy?" Erbao asked.

"Good," Ning Ran gave a simple reply.

"What's your favorite?" Erbao asked again.

"I like all of them," Ning Ran answered.

"Daddy had specially prepared them for you. Daddy knows what you like to eat, so he sent someone to deliver them," Erbao said.

"I didn't," Nan Chen denied firmly.

Well, this is awkward.

Erbao was completely flustered, as it was her first time dealing with such a situation, and little did she expect her daddy to disregard her goodwill.

"And I don't need it too," Ning Ran retorted.

You didn't prepare this specially for me and I don't need you to prepare them for me!

"Erbao, put them away," Nan Chen instructed.

"Huh?" Erbao was even more flustered. Mommy hasn't even started eating yet and Daddy is asking me to put them away?

Ning Ran, who was about to dig in, put down her chopsticks. "Put away then. I couldn't care less. It's not like I can't make my own breakfast."

"No! It'll be a waste to put them away," Erbao said hastily.

"It doesn't matter," Nan Chen said.

"Just dump them in the trash," Ning Ran said, her anger flare up.

So you think you're on the right after fooling with some chick outside?

You think you're so great now just because you have Ouyang Qi to support you?

Both Ning Ran and Nan Chen were deep in thoughts.

Nan Chen got up with a snort and left the dining table.

He was well aware of Ning Ran's temper. If he were to keep this up with her, he knew she would have skipped her breakfast.

Breakfast is very important, as it determines one's health.

Hence, he gave Ning Ran an out just so she would eat her breakfast.

"Mommy, Daddy bought these for you. They're your favorite. It's a pity to throw them away," Dabao persuaded Ning Ran to eat.

Seeing that Nan Chen had gone upstairs, Ning Ran didn't need to pretend so she resumed eating.

Well, they sure taste good. I'd rather eat to my heart's content than get angry with him.

"Mommy, what's going on between you and Daddy?" Erbao asked.

"Nothing. We were already on bad terms in the first place," Ning Ran said while munching her food.

"I don't think so. It was bad before, but it was still okay. It seems worst today," Erbao analyzed seriously and Dabao nodded in agreement.

"There's nothing of the sort. Stay out of adult business and eat your food," Ning Ran said.

"My teacher said that if there's a misunderstanding between good friends, just say sorry to each other and shake hands. Mommy, why don't you shake hand with Daddy?" Erbao suggested solemnly.

"No," Ning Ran refused.

I'm not gonna touch that filthy hand of his!

"If you don't reconcile with Daddy, it will hurt Dabao and me a lot," Erbao said with a frown.

"Oh? And how does it hurt you?" Ning Ran asked.

"We'll be sad And when we're sad, we'll lose our appetite. And when we lose our appetite, our body will become weak. I ate very little today. If this goes on, I'll only lose weight and become very thin."

Erbao thought it was so ridiculous that she could no longer lie.

"You ate so much and you call that little? In that case, I do hope you'll become sad and lose a little weight. You're turning into a chubby little girl," Ning Ran chided.

Erbao looked at Dabao for help, thinking that her argument didn't sound convincing.

Dabao found this tricky as well because he was mindful of the root of the conflict between Ning Ran and Nan Chen.

It wouldn't be easy for the adults to deal with it, let alone a child like him.

"Mommy and Daddy will make up. You're both good people," Dabao adopted a different approach.

My son sure is smart. He knows that hard advice doesn't work.

"Yes, Mommy and Daddy are good people. Dabao and I are also good people." Erbao nodded gravely in agreement.

What Dabao says is always right. Nothing will go wrong.

"I'm full. Put the bowl away, good people." Ning Ran put down her chopsticks.

Right then, Nan Chen came down in full suit, ready for work.

Ning Ran looked away.

Upon noticing Ning Ran's little action, Nan Chen snorted inwardly, I don't want to see you either.