

## Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 361

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 361-As it was a weekend, both Dabao and Erbao didn't have to go to school, so Nan Chen had arranged for a maid to look after them since Ning Ran had to go to work as well.

However, as Dabao and Erbao were very independent and didn't like to be followed, the maid stayed downstairs and only went up when she was needed.

Waking up from their naps, Dabao and Erbao started discussing the matter between their parents. It was an important matter, so it had to be taken care of.

Dabao creased his brows, looking deep in thoughts, while Erbao imitated her brother's movements to look as if she was trying hard, although her mind was blank.

"Do you have any good idea?" Dabao asked Erbao.

Erbao immediately shook her head.

Are you kidding me? How could I possibly come up with a plan? Do I look like someone who has a plan? Obviously not.

"I think this won't be easy," Dabao said.

Erbao nodded hurriedly. Indeed.

"There's a conflict between Daddy and Mommy. They're both proud, so this conflict is not easy to resolve," Dabao continued.

Erbao could only nod, as she thought her brother was always right.

"We can only try to prevent the current situation from getting worse. Otherwise, it'd be troublesome if the conflict grows bigger."

Erbao nodded again.

"So, we must get Daddy and Mommy to have dinner together tonight. We can't let Daddy meet that lady again," Dabao said.

"You're right! That lady is a demon!" Erbao commented.

"No cursing. It's rude."

"Not even the bad guys?" Erbao expressed her displeasure.

"No. We're kids and it's wrong for kids to curse at someone."

"All right," Erbao conceded, despite the displeasure she had.

"Give Daddy a call and ask him to take us out for dinner," Dabao instructed.

"Why don't you do it yourself?" Erbao asked, puzzled.

"You're a glutton. Daddy won't suspect us if you make the call."

"I'm not so much a glutton," Erbao said shyly. "How could you say that?"

Thereafter, she picked up the phone and called Nan Chen.

"Yes, darling?" Nan Chen answered the call.

"Daddy, I miss you," Erbao chirped sweetly.

Nan Chen's gaze softened as warmth crept into his heart. "What's wrong? I've just seen you this morning and you miss me already?"

"I want to see Daddy all the time."

"Be good, Erbao. Like every adult, Daddy has to work," Nan Chen said, a ghost of a smile on his stern face.

"I know that. Then can you take me out for dinner after work? It's the weekend. No matter how busy adults are, they have to accompany their children. The relationship between parents and children is built by spending time together."

"You know this? Who taught you that?"

"Dabao taught me."

Erbao instantly regretted after saying that. Why did I tell the truth when I could've said that I learned it from the books?

"That makes sense. Okay, Daddy will take you out for dinner after work," Nan Chen said.

"Can I bring Mommy along?" Erbao asked tentatively.

"Mommy will be very busy these two days. Let's not disturb her."

Nan Chen was upset when he thought about the incident with Ouyang Qi. He didn't want to have dinner with the woman, at least not for the time being.

"All right. You go back to work, Daddy. I don't want to disturb you."

"It's okay, darling. Just tell me if you have something to say," Nan Chen said softly.

"Um, I think that's about it. Bye-bye, Daddy."

"Bye-bye."

Erbao hung up and made another call to Ning Ran.

At this moment, Ning Ran was taking a break.

"Mommy, I want to eat something yummy. How about you take us to dinner tonight?"

"Is food all you can think of, you chubby little girl?" Ning Ran snapped.

"Mommy, how could you hurt me by calling me a chubby little girl? I just look a little plump, that's all. How am I a chubby little girl?" Erbao complained.

Ning Ran was amused. "All right. You're not a chubby little girl. But you'll become one if you keep eating and I'll abandon you when that happens."

"Where will you send me if you don't want me?" Erbao asked curiously.

"To the zoo, with the monkeys," Ning Ran said blithely.

"Mommy, you're so cruel. How could you say that to your child? It was Dabao's idea to ask you to take us to dinner. It's Dabao who wants to eat something yummy, not me," Erbao shifted the blame to her brother.

"Is it? But Dabao is not a glutton." Ning Ran expressed her doubt.

"Dabao's not a glutton, but he wishes to be with Mommy. Promise us, please? Dabao rarely takes the initiative to ask for something. Please, Mommy?" Erbao started acting in a cutesy manner.

"All right. I'll finish work early and take you guys out for some good food," Ning Ran promised.

"Can I bring Daddy along?"

"Daddy's very busy lately. Let's not disturb him."

What's with that chemistry? Their excuses are exactly the same.

"Okay." Erbao hung up.

"Daddy and Mommy said the same thing. What should we do now?" Erbao asked Dabao.

"Isn't that great? We'll set the place and figure out what to do later once we bring them together," Dabao said steadily.

"I'll do whatever you say, Dabao."

Ning Ran arrived at Champs French Restaurant at seven o'clock in the evening.

This French restaurant looks too posh. Why did Dabao choose such an expensive place?

He's just a kid, and he's already taken a liking to French cuisine?

Aren't barbeque and fried noodles good enough? Is he trying to be sophisticated?

I mean, that's fine if he wants to be sophisticated. But this place is expensive!

Meanwhile, Nan Chen was walking over from the parking lot. His thoughts were the complete opposite of Ning Ran's.

Dabao has such good taste to choose a classy restaurant! He sure is my son and an heir to the Nan family!

"Ma'am, this is for you from Sir." A waiter went up to Ning Ran with a bouquet as soon as she entered the restaurant.

"Wow, thank you. But who is this Sir you are referring to?" Ning Ran asked.

"Mr. Nan, of course," the waiter replied.

"Oh, thank you." Ning Ran accepted the flowers.

What is Poker Face up to? This doesn't seem like something he would do.

Is he trying to make it up to me for his mistakes yesterday?

Hmmph, I don't buy this!

Dabao gave Erbao a wink upon seeing Ning Ran walking in with the bouquet.

Erbao winked in return, thinking that her brother was simply a genius to come up with such an idea.

Dabao had found this restaurant on the internet. It was the most expensive French restaurant in Flower City.

Dabao had also requested for the restaurant to arrange the flowers, for a price of course.

He didn't have to worry about the price, as they would be charged together at the checkout. Given that he had a rich father, even sending a garden wouldn't be a problem, much less a bouquet.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 362-Ning Ran looked at the flowers in her hands, then at the kids, feeling as though an explanation was necessary.

"This bouquet..."

"It's beautiful," Dabao and Erbao chorused.

The children's response caught Ning Ran off guard. She didn't know what to say.

She put down the flowers at the side and stared at them for a long time, wondering if she was feeling touched by the man's unexpected gesture.

Nah, it's just a bouquet of flowers. There's no need to get all excited.

But why is my heart thumping so fast?

What a country bumpkin. Why am I mesmerized by just a mere bouquet?

As Ning Ran was deep in thoughts, Nan Chen had arrived, clad in a black suit.

Nan Chen furrowed his brows at the sight of Ning Ran.

Didn't we agree not to call her? Why is she here?

Is she here to scrounge a free meal, knowing that I would be treating the kids to dinner?

Well, I can't just chase her away in front of the kids. She's their mother, after all.

Ning Ran, assuming that it was Nan Chen who got her the flowers, so she stood up and pulled the chair for him.

However, upon noticing the layer of frost on his face, her mood gradually turned for the worst.

What's with that face? Why didn't you put on that face when you were taking selfies with that pretty lady?

Not in the mood as well, Nan Chen simply ordered two sets of kid's meal and two sets of adult's meal.

Ning Ran sneaked a peek at the menu and was utterly shocked at the price. Thank God Poker Face is here. Saves me from the heartbreak of burning a hole in my pocket.

"Mommy, Dabao and I want to take a picture with you and Daddy. We have never taken a family photo," Erbao proposed. "Can we?"

Dabao nodded in agreement.

It was his idea, after all, and this was only the first segment of his overall plan.

Ning Ran and Nan Chen held their tongues, although they thought it was a reasonable request so they weren't so repulsive about the idea.

However, neither of them were willing to say yes first for fear that the other party would misunderstand their intentions.

After all, being together in the same photo was something new to them.

"Daddy, can we?" Erbao changed his target to Nan Chen.

Nan Chen had no choice but to nod his head.

"You're okay with it too, Mommy? You guys are not unhappy about taking pictures with me, are you?" Erbao asked.

Of course not. My daughter is the prettiest girl in the universe. It's our honor to take a picture with you," Ning Ran said with a smile.

Erbao pretended to be shy. "I know I'm pretty, Mommy, but you don't have to exaggerate it. You're embarrassing me."

With that, Nan Chen called for the waiter to take a family photo of them.

To the waiter, they were perhaps the only family that didn't need to have their pictures beautified.

The man and woman had such fair and youthful complexion that showed no signs of aging, while the children were as adorable and beautiful like dolls.

"Wow, you have a beautiful family, Sir," the waiter complimented sincerely.

Well, of course. My kids and I are gifted with good looks. As for a certain woman...

I gave birth to them, so how bad can they look? As for a certain man... Hah, he's called Poker Face for a reason!

"Ready?" the waiter asked.

"Wait," Erbao interrupted. "Shouldn't Mommy and Daddy get a little closer?"

Dabao nodded.

Nan Chen and Ning Ran inched closer mechanically, without looking at each other and as a result of the lack of eye contact, their heads almost collided.

In any case, it was close enough for the waiter to take the first family photo of the family.

Given the good looks of everyone in the family, one would have thought that the picture taken was the stills of a movie or a drama.

"I wanna see." Erbao grabbed the first look, then touching her face, she said, "Is my face that big?"

Ning Ran laughed. "How much you eat every day will result in how big your face is. Don't you know that?"

"Hmph, my face is not that big. It's the camera's problem. How could my face be bigger than Dabao's?" Erbao grumbled.

"You used to love pretending to be me, but you can't now because you've gained weight," Dabao said.

"No! No! I'm going to lose weight," Erbao shouted anxiously.

"How about you skip this meal tonight, then? You have to take immediate action when it comes to dieting. Otherwise, they're just empty talks," Ning Ran teased.

"Oh, no. That won't work. Let me finish this meal first." Naturally, Erbao wouldn't agree.

Thanks to Erbao, the atmosphere in the room seemed to have lightened up. It wasn't as heavy as before.

Halfway through their meal, Nan Chen's phone vibrated.

After picking up the call at the side, he returned to the table and said to Dabao and Erbao, "I have to leave soon. You two enjoy your meal and I'll get the driver to send you home later."

"Where are you going, Daddy?" Erbao asked.

"I have something to take care of," Nan Chen said, looking a little distracted, so much so that he stopped eating.

A few minutes later, his phone vibrated again. He answered the call while waving at Dabao and Erbao, signaling that he would be taking his leave.

Feeling something in her bones, Ning Ran walked toward the window and saw a red sports car pulled over. A beautiful young woman alighted the car, and she was none other than Ouyang Qing.

After the two exchanged a few words, Nan Chen got into her car and the car soon sped off.

Ning Ran suddenly felt as if her heart was stuffed with balls of cotton.

Meanwhile, in the car, Nan Chen asked Ouyang Qing, "Is it very serious?"

"She complained about having an abdominal pain during dinner, then it got worse. But she refused to go to the hospital when I told her to. I had no choice but to call you," Ouyang Qing said.

"She should go to the hospital if she's not feeling well. Why didn't she go to the hospital?" Nan Chen was a little riled up.

"She probably doesn't like the smell of the hospital."

"Then you should have called the doctor over. She can't just hold it in."

"That's why I called you. I can't get through her no matter how much I've persuaded her," Ouyang Qing said, feigning an aggrieved look.

Nan Chen clammed up.

Soon, they arrived at a neighborhood in Red Maple City.

"You guys live here too?" Nan Chen asked in surprise.

"I have an extra house here, so I told her to move in and she likes it here," Ouyang Qing explained, and seeing that Nan Chen didn't respond, she asked, "Why? Is there someone else living in this neighborhood?"

Nan Chen remained silent.

Naturally, he wouldn't tell Ouyang Qing that Ning Ran also lived in this neighborhood.

In fact, Ouyang Qing had asked that question on purpose. She had someone follow Ning Ran and knew that she lived here too.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 363-Bai Hua was lying on the sofa when they entered the villa.

She was about to get up when she saw Nan Chen, but the latter quickly signaled her to lie down as he said, "Just lie down for now. If you really don't want to go to the hospital, I'll ask the doctor to come over."

"It's okay. I'm feeling better now." Bai Hua insisted on sitting up.

"Don't try to be strong when you're sick. It's pointless," Nan Chen said grouchy.

"I'm really feeling better now. Besides, I'm already in poor health so discomfort is a common sign. I can't just stay in the hospital all the time, right?" Bai Hua said.

"So, how do you feel now? Do I need to call the doctor or not?"

"No. I feel like I'm back to normal. I don't usually see you, but I feel much better now that you're here."

Bai Hua gestured for Nan Chen to sit next to her.

Nan Chen couldn't bear to reject a patient, so he sat next to her as she asked.

"You guys talk. I'm going to do some reading for a while. I've been studying about film production lately," Ouyang Qing said.

"Look at how ambitious this child is. You go ahead. I'll be fine with Chen accompanying me." Bai Hua exchanged a knowing look with Ouyang Qing.

It was by chance that Ouyang Qing had discovered that Nan Chen and Ning Ran were having dinner together.

Ouyang Qing had a friend who ran into Nan Chen at Champs French Restaurant.

Upon learning that the couple was together, Ouyang Qing came to Bai Hua to vent her grievances.

Bai Hua then pretended to be sick and told Ouyang Qing to give Nan Chen a call.

They knew that Nan Chen was a filial son and were sure that he would rush over upon receiving the call.

Just as expected, Nan Chen had come over in no time.

As for why Ouyang Qing had arrived at the restaurant so soon, it was because she had deliberately hurried there just so she could tell Nan Chen that she was nearby and that she could pick him up on the way.

Nan Chen might be smart, but never would he expect his mother to join forces with Ouyang Qing to deceive him.

Coupled with the fact that his mother had always been ill, Nan Chen naturally took the bait.

As Ouyang Qing stepped away, Bai Hua had a heart-to-heart talk with Nan Chen.

"Have you been very busy lately, Chen? You have to take care of your health." Bai Hua first offered the concern a mother should have.

"I'm fine," Nan Chen said placidly.

"Is everything all right at the company? Is it stressful?"

Nan Chen didn't really know how to answer that question. It would be a lie to say that managing a consortium wasn't stressful at all.

The bigger the company is, the faster it collapsed and the harder it is to save, and all that glitz and glamour came with a price.

"It's fine," Nan Chen gave another placid response.

"Take care and don't overwork yourself," Bai Hua said softly.

"I will. You take care too."

"Right, you're not getting any younger now. Is there someone you are interested in?" Bai Hua started to get to the point.

"No," Nan Chen replied briskly.

"The kids that the woman brought to Grandpa's birthday banquet... Are they really yours?" Bai Hua asked.

Nan Chen was triggered by those words.

Putting the DNA report aside, isn't it obvious that they're my children just by their looks?

How could they look so much like me if they're not my biological children?

"Do you think I would have brought them to Grandpa's birthday banquet if they're not my own?" Nan Chen replied with a question of his own coldly.

Sensing the displeasure from his voice, Bai Hua laughed dryly, "You're right. I shouldn't have asked that question."

Nan Chen kept quiet.

"But I heard that the woman suddenly showed up with two children. Could she be up to something?" Bai Hua asked again.

Nan Chen had to admit that he used to share the same sentiment as his mother, but he had long dismissed that thought.

Ning Ran wasn't dull-witted, but neither was she smart enough to devise any earth-shattering schemes.

Based on Nan Chen's observation over time, she was just a woman with a slightly loose screw.

To say that she was a scheming person was an overstatement.

"No," Nan Chen said.

"Chen, don't get mad at me for talking too much. But the poorer the people are, the stronger their desire for money and they will do anything for money. Why didn't she inform the Nan family when she was pregnant? Instead, she gave birth to them and raised them for years before showing up unannounced. It's hard to believe that she's not up to something."

Nan Chen was pensive for a moment.

He wasn't offended that Bai Hua would say such words because he once had these thoughts as well. It wasn't surprising to him that his mother would have those concerns, and he didn't feel like explaining because certain things couldn't be explained.

Opinions about a person are something too subjective.

Unless one changes one's perceptive, it is difficult to see a person anew via someone else's explanation.

When Nan Chen first thought that Ning Ran had an ulterior motive, he was unmoved, no matter how hard Nan Xing had tried to convince him.

It was only through his own observations that he started to see Ning Ran in a different light.

“Chen, you’re now the leader of Nanshi Corporation. Many people would approach you for their personal gains. But marriage is a huge thing and it can’t be taken lightly. I hope you can keep your distance from that woman,” Bai Hua eventually spoke her mind after beating around the bush.

Nan Chen didn’t respond immediately. For one, she was his mother, and he had to show his respect, and for the other, he was still a little dissatisfied with the woman’s incident with Ouyang Qi.

Nan Chen couldn’t seem to make up his mind because of the woman’s casual display of superficiality.

“Marriage is not a trivial matter. It’s about meeting the right woman from the right family. Marriage and love are not the same. Love is about liking each other, but what lies behind marriage is a complex relationship of economic interests—”

“Marriage is indeed an economic activity to a certain degree, but not all marriages depend on the interests at stake first,” Nan Chen interrupted, more or less knowing what she would say next.

“You’re different from others. You can’t just marry a clown who doesn’t have any powerful connections,” Bai Hua said.

There was a hint of coldness in Nan Chen’s eyes at the word “clown”.

What era is it now that there is still such discrimination against artists?

“Artist is also a profession. This society needs the work of artists to fulfill the spiritual needs of the public, whether it’s movies, television dramas or variety shows, or even reality shows that have no educational value. There’s a reason why so many people are watching them. To the artist, that’s their job. They should be respected as long as they work by the rules and make a living through their own efforts. As for me, investing in artists is a business no different from any other businesses.”

Nan Chen’s long-winded speech made it obvious that he was rather upset deep inside.

Given his temper, he disdained to argue with others.

However, since the topic revolved around the woman and the person saying that was his mother, he couldn’t help but say a few more words.

His stance was so assertive that Bai Hua was dumbfounded. She didn’t expect him to stand up for Ning Ran at all.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 364-In fact, it was Bai Hua's own lapse in judgement.

The fact that Nan Chen would bring Ning Ran to Nan Zhengde's birthday banquet had proven that he thought highly of that woman.

To call the woman he brought to Nan Zhengde's birthday banquet a clown—his indignation was justifiable.

If it weren't because Bai Hua was his mother, Nan Chen would have already left the place.

"All right, I may have crossed the line. I hope you don't mind." Bai Hua took a step back.

Nan Chen kept a straight face and said nothing.

"But as your mom, I hope you can understand that I'm saying this for your own good."

Nan Chen remained silent.

He resented how the adults tended to quote "it's for your own good" to meddle with their children's lives without showing any respect.

"I'm in charge of my life," Nan Chen responded stiffly, leaving no room for discussion.

Bai Hua was momentarily lost for words.

Initially, she wanted to persuade Nan Chen to consider going out with Ouyang Qing, saying that they were a match made in heaven. But she swallowed her words upon hearing his unyielding response.

"If there's nothing else, I'll make a move first." Nan Chen rose to his feet.

"Stay for a while. I'll get Qing to get you some fruits," Bai Hua quickly stopped him before shouting for Ouyang Qing.

Ouyang Qing came out in a hurry, thinking that she had sealed the deal.

But upon seeing Nan Chen's face, she dared not say anything, for she knew at once that their conversation earlier was an unpleasant one.

"Qing, how about you cut some fruits for Chen?" Bai Hua gave Ouyang Qing a look.

"Okay," Ouyang Qing agreed instantly.

Meanwhile, Erbao had finished her food and was staring at Ning Ran, who was in a daze.

“Mommy, what are you thinking? Why aren’t you eating? The steak is getting cold.”

“I don’t really like the taste.” Ning Ran acted as if nothing was on her mind.

In fact, Dabao had long noticed that something was off with Ning Ran while Erbao was busy eating.

Ning Ran had been out of sorts since the moment Nan Chen left the restaurant.

From this, Dabao had deduced that Nan Chen must have left with Ouyang Qing, which caused Ning Ran to be upset.

“Then how about you order another flavor of steak?” Erbao, who had eaten her fill, suggested Ning Ran order something that she liked.

But feeling dejected, Ning Ran shook her instead. “I’m done. You two eat up and we’ll go home.”

“We haven’t even paid the bill,” Dabao reminded.

Ning Ran’s disappointment was soon replaced with rage.

Poker Face didn’t get the bill. Does that mean I have to pay for it?

It’s a French restaurant. It’ll probably cost a few thousands, right? Did he leave with the pretty lady just so I would be the one to foot the bill?

“Call Nan Chen and get him to come back to pay the bill,” Ning Ran said to Dabao.

Dabao knew from Ning Ran’s expression that she was worried about the bill.

Truth be told, it was also his concern.

He was the one who made the reservation. But since he was just a child, he had used Nan Chen’s name instead to make the reservation.

Upon seeing Nan Chen’s name, the restaurant had given them the best private room without even asking for a deposit.

Now that the bill was not settled and Nan Chen had left in a hurry, Dabao couldn’t bear to see Ning Ran foot the bill as those were her hard-earned money.

As such, when Ning Ran had suggested calling Nan Chen, Dabao was in agreement.

Daddy’s rich and he can afford that. But Mommy’s poor. I can’t let her pay for the meal!

On the other side, Ouyang Qing had cut the apples and was just going to serve them to Nan Chen when the latter's phone vibrated.

Nan Chen walked toward the balcony and answered the call. "How's the food, darling?"

"Daddy, we're done eating. But Mommy didn't bring enough money with her. Mommy's very poor..."

Nan Chen immediately understood that Ning Ran had refused to pay the bill.

This woman sure is petty. Even if she's poor, she can't be short of money to pay for this meal, right?

Isn't she too much to get the kids to call me for money?

"I got it. I'll send someone to settle it. You guys can just leave without settling the bill," Nan Chen said.

"Okay. Thank you, Daddy," Dabao said.

Hanging up, Nan Chen went back inside from the balcony. "I gotta go."

Nan Chen rejected the fruits that Ouyang Qing served him with a wave before picking up his jacket and strode off.

Seeing how Nan Chen had ignored her when she told him to stay, Bai Hua dared not speak again.

After making the call, Dabao looked at Ning Ran and said, "Daddy told us to just leave it and go home."

"He's not going to trick us, is he?" Ning Ran looked highly skeptical.

"I don't think so. Daddy's not that type of person," Dabao said in a serious tone.

Dabao's right. No matter how inhumane he is, he couldn't possibly trick his own son.

"All right. Let's go then."

"Aren't you hungry, Mommy? Why don't you eat a little more?" Erbao asked with concern.

Feeling much better, Ning Ran said, "Let's order desserts then!"

Poker Face is paying anyway. It would be a waste not to eat and drowning my sorrow in food doesn't seem like a bad choice.

"Mommy, aren't you afraid of gaining weight from eating desserts at night?" Erbao asked weakly.

"Between you and me, who's chubbier?" Ning Ran raised a rhetorical question.

Erbao looked down at her tummy in distress. "Mommy's mocking me again."

"You're chubby, right? If you dare to eat with that body, why can't I? Eating desserts gives me satisfaction, do you understand?"

Erbao put on a bitter expression. "Mommy, you're bullying me!"

Ning Ran's spirits lifted at once.

Poker Face. Hah, who is he? He can always leave with any woman he likes.

Why do I need to care so much about him when I have my kids with me?

As the dessert was served, Ning Ran started to feast on it.

Dabao and Erbao looked at Ning Ran in disbelief. Never did they expect the self-disciplined Ning Ran to be indulging like this.

"Mommy, you're a superstar. Are you really not afraid of gaining weight?"

Erbao was a victim of desserts. It was desserts that made her look rounder than her brother.

Thus, she was truly worried about her beautiful mommy getting fat like her, which would be cruel.

Erbao stared at Ning Ran with worried eyes, feeling as though she was eating a spoonful of poison instead of dessert.

Ning Ran was amused. "Are you trying to persuade me to give up just so you can eat them?"

Erbao quickly shook her head. "No, that's not what I meant. I'm so full I can't eat anymore."

"I'll keep eating then. I'm still hungry," Ning Ran laughed.

"Mommy, I think Erbao's right. You can't eat so much dessert at this hour," Dabao piped up.

“What are you two trying to do? Are you ganging up to keep me from eating?” Ning Ran put down the spoon.

“Mommy’s a superstar and a superstar cannot gain weight,” Erbao said seriously.

“It’s okay. I’m not a superstar.”

“But Daddy said Mommy will become a superstar someday. If you gain weight, you can’t become a superstar. And if you can’t become a superstar, you won’t be able to earn a lot of money to buy me good food.”

It turned out that Erbao still couldn’t get around her good food.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 365-On the way home, Dabao was feeling depressed.

It wasn’t because Mommy ate too many desserts. He had wanted both Daddy and Mommy to reconcile, but he ended up worsening their conflict.

As for Erbao, she only cared about having something delicious to eat. Everything else wasn’t her concern.

At that moment, it was obvious to Ning Ran that Dabao was upset. “Dabao, what’s wrong?”

“Nothing. I’m just thinking about something,” Dabao replied.

Ning Ran found it amusing that he was acting like an adult. It was as if there were a lot of problems weighing on his mind.

“What are you thinking about? Can you share them with Mommy?” Ning Ran asked with a smile.

“No.” The way Dabao answered resembled Nan Chen a little.

“Alright, I won’t pry on your little secrets,” Ning Ran added with a grin.

“I know what he’s thinking about!” Erbao interrupted.

“Is that so? Anyway, you can’t say it even if you do. Your brother won’t allow it.”

“Heehee, a lot of girls in school fancy Dabao. Every day, they will fight amongst themselves to offer him sweets. Dabao always receives many delicious treats because of that. However, when he refuses them, they become angry...”

“Ning Sihan!”

Before Erbao could finish, Dabao yelled at her.

When Dabao called out her full name, it was a sign that he was angry.

Erbao stopped and quickly covered her mouth with her hands. “I didn’t say anything!”

“Is that true?” Ning Ran looked towards Dabao.

Kids will always be kids. It’s normal to have something like that happen.

More importantly, Dabao has grown up to be a handsome boy. With a face like that, who in their right mind can resist?

“In that case, you will have to maintain a cordial relationship with them so that you don’t damage the friendship you have,” Ning Ran explained while laughing at the same time.

“Don’t listen to her exaggerate. It’s not as serious as she makes it out to be.” Dabao was embarrassed.

It was rare for him to feel shy. Even Ning Ran seldom saw him feeling embarrassed despite being his Mommy.

“Hahaha, don’t worry about it. It’s normal for your friends to fancy you. You don’t have to be pressured by it, all right?” Ning Ran reassured him with a smile.

Dabao’s expression became more perplexed as he didn’t know how to respond to what his Mommy said.

“It’s actually not that serious. I was just fooling around.” Erbao started to backpedal on her comments.

As the three of them discussed Dabao’s “relationship problems”, they arrived at the villa in Red Maple City in no time.

At that moment, Ning Ran noticed that the lights were on.

Cheng Xiangyun isn’t in, so why are the lights on?

Is there a thief?

“Dabao, the lights in the house are on. There must be a thief inside. Both of you should stay put while I call the police,” Ning Ran instructed frantically.

“Mommy, it’s not a thief. Since when does a thief steal with the lights on?” Dabao asked.

Ning Ran agreed with him. Doesn't stealing with the lights on make it a robbery?

"Then, it must be a robbery. They must be very daring to break into the villa," Ning Ran commented angrily.

"Mommy, the robbers won't choose a time like this to break in. Don't you notice the surrounding houses also have their lights on? Who would dare break-in at a time like this?"

After Dabao pointed out the obvious, Ning Ran felt that her intelligence had dropped to a worrisome level.

"If that's neither a thief nor a robber, who can it be?" Ning Ran asked.

"Can it be Aunt Xiang?" Dabao analyzed.

"No, she's in Korea and won't be back so soon."

"Then it must be Daddy."

"That's even more unlikely. He has been led away by that vixen, why would he be back?" Ning Ran was pissed when reminded of the incident.

At that moment, Dabao and Erbao exchanged glances. It seems that Mommy is upset that Daddy left with another woman.

Is that the same pretty lady? If that is the case, it will mean trouble.

"Maybe Daddy is busy..." Dabao meekly tried to explain on Daddy's behalf.

"What can he be busy with? He must have been bewitched by that vixen and gone philandering." Ning Ran fumed.

"Mommy, what does philandering mean?" Erbao asked.

Before Ning Ran could answer, a cold voice rang out from behind her. "How can you say something like that in front of the children? Are you even qualified to be a mother?"

Turning around, Ning Ran saw Nan Chen in his tracksuit.

He was jogging around the garden when he heard Ning Ran talking behind his back.

"What are you here?" Ning Ran exclaimed in surprise.

"This is my house, so why can't I be here?" Nan Chen threw his weight around.

“Aren’t you together with that vixen...”

Before she continued, she restrained herself. “Didn’t you leave with Ms. Ouyang?”

“Did you see us? Were you standing at the balcony watching who I left with?” Nan Chen interrogated her.

“I didn’t. I was just...”

“If you didn’t, how did you know whose car I got into?” Nan Chen pressed on.

“I saw it by accident. Whoever you left with is none of my business.” Ning Ran started feeling guilty.

When Dabao and Erbao saw that Daddy and Mommy were starting to argue, both of them exchanged glances and headed upstairs themselves.

They didn’t want to be caught in the crossfire. After all, it was futile to persuade them to stop. Hence, they might as well step aside and allow the adults the space to quarrel without any restraints.

“It was wrong for you to use inappropriate words in front of the children. As their mother, you shouldn’t let your vulgarity affect them, or else they will grow up to be like you,” Nan Chen reprimanded her.

Ning Ran was enraged by his insult.

“Grow up to be someone like me? Why don’t you tell me what kind of person I am?” Ning Ran retorted in a feisty tone.

“Don’t you know yourself what kind of person you are?”

“No, I don’t. Go on, Mr. Nan. Tell me – what kind of person I am! Someone that will bring shame to you? A penniless and useless person? Is that right? Huh?” Ning Ran sneered.

Since Nan Chen wasn’t good at quarreling, he was stumped.

“Obviously, it’s impossible to compare me to someone as rich as you. I think it’s expected for you to look down on me. Besides, I’m not desperate to be shown any respect. All these years, this b\*tch has lived her life without any respect, and yet, here I am.”

Things were getting interesting. In her anger, Ning Ran even used the word “b\*tch”.

Nan Chen furrowed his eyebrows. How vulgar can this woman be to even call herself a b\*tch?

Ning Ran was still boiling with rage. "Those are my children. I can speak to them however I want. Why do you care? Who do you think you are? After fooling around with that rich lady, how dare you come back and criticize the way I bring up my own children?"

"What are you talking about? What do you mean fooling around?" Nan Chen was also infuriated.

"Don't you feel any shame?"

"What shame? Ning Ran you're crazy!"

Nan Chen really wasn't good at arguing. Due to his prim and proper upbringing, he was no match for Ning Ran's feistiness which was honed on the streets.

The most vulgar word he could manage was "crazy".

Meanwhile, Dabao and Erbao slumped on the balcony, watching both of them fight downstairs.

"What are we going to do? They don't look like they're going to stop anytime soon," Erbao mumbled in concern.

Dabao didn't reply as he too was at a loss.

He planned to help them reconcile, but it seemed that they had too many differences. It was certainly going to be a challenge.

This is way over my head!

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 366**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 366-"I need to change my strategy!" Dabao suddenly exclaimed.

"Huh? What strategy?" Erbao didn't understand.

"By trying to fix their relationship forcefully, I'm afraid it will backfire. That's why I must change my strategy," Dabao explained with a frown.

The way he furrowed his eyebrows made him look exactly like Nan Chen.

When Erbao saw her brother frowning, she quickly copied him. Or else, she couldn't demonstrate how concerned she was with the situation.

"What are you going to change?"

After both of them returned to their playroom, Erbao sat down in front of her brother with her chubby legs folded. She looked as if she was attending an important meeting.

"What's the situation now?" Erbao asked.

"The situation we talked about just now?"

"Yes, that's right." Erbao nodded.

However, Erbao had forgotten almost everything that they discussed just a moment ago.

"Since Daddy and Mommy are not making peace, we should break them up instead."

Erbao almost burst into tears when she heard it. "Dabao, what are you talking about? How can you break up Daddy and Mommy?"

"This is of course just part of the plan. It's not the end."

Erbao was further confused.

"Regardless of whether it's just the means or the end, we can't break Daddy and Mommy up. I don't want them to be separated," Erbao ranted in a choking voice.

"I already said that it's not the goal. Our ultimate aim is for them to be together," Dabao explained.

"Oh, then what should we do?"

"Doesn't Daddy know a beautiful lady?"

"That demon – the vixen," Erbao remarked.

"You're not allowed to curse," Dabao reprimanded.

"Hmph." Erbao pouted in defiance.

"We need to think of a plan to get Daddy and the pretty lady together," Dabao continued.

Erbao felt uneasy. "Dabao, what are you thinking about? How can we allow Daddy to be with another lady?"

Dabao had a headache when he realized that Erbao wasn't as intelligent as he was.

After spending half a day explaining, why doesn't she get it?

"I told you that's just part of a plan!" Dabao emphasized again.

"I don't care if it's an end or not. The fact is you are going to let Daddy get together with another woman." Erbao exclaimed in desperation, "I won't allow it!"

Dabao sighed, "Can you let me finish?"

"Fine, go ahead." Erbao calmed down a little.

"If we get Daddy to be together with the pretty lady, Mommy will be worried. Also, have you forgotten that there is a handsome young man who is pursuing Mommy?" Dabao explained.

"The one with the rose?" Erbao asked with her head tilted.

"That's right."

"That's an old man, not a young one. Besides, he is not as handsome as Daddy. Only those that are more handsome than Daddy can be called young men. The rest are all old men."

Erbao's logic shocked Dabao so much that he was lost for words.

Only those that are more handsome than Daddy are considered young men? Her logic is simply ridiculous!

"Fine. I am talking about that old man. We must get him to be with Mommy!"

"Oh gosh, you have gone bonkers! You want to arrange a lady for Daddy and a man for Mommy. Wouldn't that break them up for sure?" Erbao exclaimed.

"I didn't arrange that. It's already happening! Mommy and Daddy's relationship is currently tense because of the presence of those two people. Therefore, my ultimate goal is to solve the problem brought about by those two. To do that, we need to get close to them. Am I right?"

Despite not fully comprehending what Dabao said, Erbao nodded nonetheless. After all, Dabao was always right.

"After that, do you know what we're going to do?" Dabao asked.

"No, I don't." Erbao shook her head helplessly.

"If Daddy gets together with the pretty lady and she wants to impress him, what do you think she will do?" Dabao continued to provide Erbao a hint.

"She will... let me think."

Erbao gave it some thought. "I know, she will buy us something delicious to eat!"

Dabao rolled his eyes in disbelief.

How did she even link this to food? What's wrong with her brain?

"You're close. She will try to win our hearts by pretending to be close to us. That way, it will make Daddy happy because she is aware that Daddy loves us. As long as she has our support, Daddy will marry her."

"Daddy can't marry her. If he does, what's going to happen to Mommy?" Erbao yelled again.

"That's what she thinks. Of course, Daddy won't marry her easily, and we will not allow it too, won't we?" Dabao asked.

"Yea, yea, yea." Erbao nodded. "They can't get married."

"Therefore, when she tries to win us over, we will have an opportunity to get close to her and understand her better. Once that happens, you know what's coming next," Dabao teased.

"I don't." Erbao shook her head. "Please tell me."

"We can pretend to be on good terms with her. But behind her back, we can show Daddy her true colors. By then, Daddy will know that Mommy is the best person in the world."

Erbao gradually understood.

"We will support her on the surface but sabotage her behind her back. Is that what you mean?" Erbao asked.

"More or less," Dabao replied.

"Alright! You're really smart to be able to come up with a plan like that. I fully support it!" Erbao waved her chubby arms in delight.

"Mmm, I'm glad that you understand. We should keep this to ourselves as this matter needs careful planning," Dabao instructed.

At that moment, Ning Ran and Nan Chen had finished arguing and were coming upstairs, one behind another.

Despite arguing for a long time, they didn't really come to a solution.

After all, they were quarreling and not debating. Each of them would speak their mind and use their own points to rebut the other.

The aim of a debate was to logically present one own's viewpoint and come to a conclusion. But in a fight, the purpose was to vent one's frustration on the opposing side.

Under such circumstances, both of them would hurl the nastiest and most hurtful insults at each other.

In a debate, Ning Ran would be no match for Nan Chen because he was more knowledgeable and had more exposure.

However, Nan Chen was terrible at quarreling and wouldn't come close to Ning Ran, who grew up in the streets.

Therefore, when they fought, Ning Ran would always emerge victorious, and Nan Chen would be utterly defeated.

The result was Nan Chen looking gloomy, while Ning Ran would be in high spirits after venting all her frustrations.

In the midst of their discussion, Dabao and Erbao heard footsteps. Thus, they stopped their discussion and came out of their playroom.

"Daddy, Mommy, what were you doing downstairs? Why did you take so long to come up?" Erbao asked, despite knowing the answer.

Her question caused Nan Chen and Ning Ran to feel awkward.

There was no way they were going to tell their children they were quarreling downstairs.

"We had something to discuss, so we walked another two rounds," Nan Chen explained in a gentle tone.

Ning Ran was impressed. Nan Chen, who had a gloomy expression just a second ago, suddenly spoke to Erbao in a caring voice. The drastic change happened within a blink of an eye.

If only he treated me with just one-tenth of that same gentleness, we wouldn't be arguing at all.

## Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 367

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 367-"Daddy, can we talk to you for a second?" Dabao asked Nan Chen.

Nan Chen was briefly surprised that Dabao actually had something to discuss.

"Of course you can." Nan Chen agreed immediately.

"Let's talk in the study then."

Dabao signaled Erbao with his eyes before both of them headed to Nan Chen's study.

At that moment, Ning Ran was stumped. Does this mean it has nothing to do with me?

Whatever. Talk all you want. I'm going to take a bath.

Inside the study, Dabao motioned Nan Chen to sit.

Puzzled, Nan Chen sat down obediently.

Dabao then got Erbao to sit. Side by side, both siblings drew their courage from each other.

"Dabao, what's going on? Why are you being so serious?" Nan Chen asked.

"Daddy, do you not like Mommy anymore?" Dabao asked.

The question caught Nan Chen off guard, causing him to be stupefied.

"What?"

Erbao immediately repeated the question on behalf of her brother. "Do you not like Mommy anymore?"

In truth, Nan Chen heard them the first time. It was just that he didn't know how to answer; hence, he had to pretend he didn't hear it clearly.

Even after Erbao repeated the question, Nan Chen was still at a loss.

The reason was he didn't know what was the children's objective in asking the question.

"Daddy, you don't have to feel bad. You can answer the question directly," Dabao reassured his Dad steadily.

"There's no such thing." Nan Chen replied unconvincingly.

"Daddy, children aren't allowed to lie, let alone adults," Erbao reminded him sternly.

"I wasn't lying. I don't dislike your Mommy."

Suddenly, Nan Chen felt an immense pressure weigh on him. He had experienced many stressful events such as being questioned by demanding board members and speaking at international level economic conferences. But none of them caused him to feel the same amount of pressure.

Now, facing two children inside his small study, he had never felt so stressed in his entire life.

"In that case, why won't you marry Mommy?" Dabao continued his interrogation.

"That's right, why won't you marry Mommy?" Erbao copied her brother's expression as she continued to interrogate.

"Erm... marriage is something complicated. It's not as easy as you think," Nan Chen deflected the question unconvincingly.

"Daddy, we know you don't like Mommy. Therefore, I suggest that both of you should forget about it," Dabao suggested.

"Huh?" Nan Chen was ever more shocked. What is he talking about? What does "forget it" even mean?

"If you don't like Mommy, staying together will only mean more pain and won't bring you happiness," Dabao said in earnest.

"Why are you kids bringing this up for?"

Nan Chen was utterly shocked. Why did the two children pull me aside at this hour to talk about such a serious and sensitive topic?

What are they trying to pull here?

"Your relationship with Mommy affects me and Erbao. That's why we have the right to ask," Dabao explained sternly.

Nan Chen had no comeback as Dabao's words made sense.

"Since you don't like her, why don't you break up? What's the point in carrying on?" Dabao added.

Nan Chen was shocked at how mature Dabao's words were. This doesn't sound like something a child would say. Instead, it sounded as if it came out of the mouth of an adult who had been through a lot in life.

"Dabao, what's going on? Why are you even thinking about all these?" Nan Chen was still recovering from his shock.

"Daddy, I'm being serious here." Dabao maintained his deadpan expression.

"It's not as how you described. You're just kids and don't know..."

"What don't we know? The way adults love is no different than that of children. If one is in love, then one is. If not, then not," Dabao rebutted.

"Fine, I know you understand," Nan Chen relented in his reply.

Is this some kind of trick? How did I end up with two devilish children who seem to know everything?

"That's why I suggest that you break up with Mommy. Each of you should find your own journey to happiness," Dabao continued.

Erbao nodded vehemently. "Mmm, Dabao is right."

Nan Chen suddenly became alert. "Did your Mommy put you up to this?"

"No, no, no. This is entirely our idea. As you can see, after speaking to you, we will then speak to Mommy," Dabao answered quickly.

"You're sure it's not her idea?" Nan Chen was unconvinced.

"No, it isn't."

"Then why are you discussing this with me?"

"That's because we don't want to see you and Mommy force yourself to stay together because of us. You are both suffering and hurting each other at the same time," Dabao clarified.

Nan Chen was speechless.

He felt that he wasn't in control, and he couldn't see through what their objective was.

However, he was sure that both of them definitely didn't want him to break up with Ning Ran.

No child would ever want their Daddy and Mommy to be separated. It was just impossible for something like that to occur.

In that case, why are they talking about this? What exactly are they up to?

"What do you really want to tell me?" Nan Chen asked as he was at a loss.

"We meant what we said," Dabao insisted with a straight face.

"We will talk about this again. Anyway, it's late, and both of you should go to bed. I don't dislike your Mommy. It's just that things are complicated between adults."

Feeling that he was losing control of the situation, Nan Chen wanted to end the topic quickly.

The all-knowing, almighty Sir Chen finally had encountered a situation where he was way over his head. And, it wasn't easy to put him in one.

"We want to meet that pretty lady and have her give us a treat," Dabao requested.

"Which pretty lady?" Nan Chen asked.

"The lady whom you watched the concert with." Erbao pouted in reply. She was visibly expressing her disapproval.

"How did you know? Did Mommy tell you about it?"

"Of course not. It's all over the internet. We saw it there," Erbao answered.

Dabao nodded in agreement.

"That's just a misunderstanding. Nothing is going on between us," Nan Chen explained immediately.

"She is really pretty, and I think she's worth considering. It's only that we don't know how she is, so we wanna meet her and find out," Dabao suggested.

Nan Chen hesitated, as deep down, he could feel that the two children had ulterior motives. However, he couldn't say for sure.

He just found it ridiculous that two five-year-old kids would have so many ideas. Furthermore, what they suggested hadn't even crossed his mind.

"I don't understand. Shouldn't you be resenting her?" Nan Chen asked with his eyebrows furrowed.

"We can only decide if we like her or not after we meet her. That's why we want her to give us a treat."

"No, we shouldn't easily owe anyone." Nan Chen disagreed.

"In that case, we will treat her," Dabao counteroffered.

"Both of you? You're still children. How are you going to give an adult a treat? Do you even have the money?" Nan Chen asked.

"You do." Erbao pointed out.

Fine, that's a very good answer. Nan Chen was at a loss for words.

"Why are you doing this?" Nan Chen was still puzzled.

"No reason in particular. We just want to meet her and get to know her better. If it's possible, we will allow her to replace Mommy to take care of us," Dabao explained.

When Dabao said that, Nan Chen was even more sure they were up to something.

"What are you plotting?" Nan Chen looked at both of them suspiciously.

"Nothing. We're just kids, so there's no plot," Erbao replied in earnest.

Nan Chen thought to himself, what kind of schemes can two five-year-old even dream up?

However, why do I have the feeling that something isn't right?

"Let me think about it. There's no hurry to make a decision."

"Daddy, you don't have to run from it. Some matters are better resolved early," Dabao remarked just like the "experienced old man" that he was.

At that point, Nan Chen no longer knew what to do with them. Thus, he uttered, "It's late, time for bed."

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 368**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 368-After tormenting Nan Chen, both the children entered Ning Ran's room.

She happened to be lying down while reading her script. However, her mind was wondering what the kids and Poker Face were discussing in the study.

When she saw both of them enter, she quickly sat up as she was keen to find out what was going on.

“What’s up?”

“Mommy, we finished talking to Daddy,” Dabao stated.

“So are you here to tell me about what you discussed?”

“More or less.”

“Alright, so what did you talk about?”

“We talked about your relationship with Daddy.”

“My relationship with him?”

“Yes.”

“What about our relationship?” Ning Ran felt that this was a strange topic to talk about.

“You don’t like Daddy,” Dabao declared upfront.

Ning Ran was just as shocked as Nan Chen was when Dabao broached the topic.

“What do you mean?” Ning Ran was filled with shock.

This time, Erbao seized upon the opportunity to speak. It was essentially the same words Dabao used a while ago. “Since you don’t like Daddy, you shouldn’t stay together just for our sakes. Instead, it’s better that you break up.”

Ning Ran’s eyes widened in utter shock. What’s does she mean? What in the world is going on?

“What did you say?” Ning Ran asked.

“We meant what we said.” Erbao put on the same serious expression that Dabao used with their father.

Ning Ran looked at Erbao and then back at Dabao.

Are they acting on Poker Face’s behalf to probe me?

But that's unlikely because they are closer to me. I'm sure they won't do something like that behind my back.

"What are you guys up to? Fess up now!" Ning Ran ordered sternly.

"The man who gave you flowers seems pretty good. You should consider him," Erbao suggested.

Now that Erbao was familiar with the modus operandi, she didn't need Dabao's help at all. All she had to do was to follow the script.

"How did you know that?" Ning Ran was surprised.

"There's nothing that Dabao doesn't know. Whatever he knows, I'll know," Erbao explained.

There was nothing wrong with her statement as that was a fact.

"That report is untrue, so you shouldn't take it seriously. Besides, I hardly even know that man."

"Mommy, you don't have to feel shy about it. We know everything after all," Erbao declared.

"What do you know? Do you think you're playing house? How dare you!" Ning Ran scolded.

After being reprimanded, Erbao didn't dare utter another word and looked towards Dabao for help.

At the crucial moment, Dabao had to step up.

"Erbao is right. Since you don't like Daddy, you shouldn't force yourselves to stay together. All you're doing is just hurting each other and making yourselves to hate one another," Dabao explained with a serious expression.

"Did Nan Chen ask you to tell me this?"

"No, he didn't," Erbao interrupted.

"Then where did both of you suddenly get such a strange idea from?"

"Dabao and I have decided after discussing it. Mommy, we want to meet that man. If he can accept us, you should get him to be our Daddy."

Ning Ran was utterly shocked.

You can eat anything you want, but the same doesn't apply to speaking. If Nan Chen heard what you said, it will be a disaster!

"Kids shouldn't spew nonsense. It's not your place to say something like that! You're just being rude and disrespectful. Go to bed right now!" Ning Ran yelled.

Taken aback, Erbao looked towards Dabao again as she considered whether to back off.

"We are serious as it's really tough for you to take care of both of us alone. Since you don't like Daddy, you should break up with him and find us a new one," Dabao suggested in earnest.

"Hold your tongue! Dabao, you're getting increasingly naughty to the extent you dare to say anything. How can you speak so brazenly?"

Ning Ran felt really frustrated. She knew if Poker Face heard what Dabao said, the consequences would be terrible.

Despite it being the children's idea, Poker Face will definitely assume that it is my intention. When that happens, I will land in hot soup for sure.

Although she wasn't afraid, she was cognizant that the gulf in power and influence between them was just too wide. To go against Poker Face would be no different than suicide.

When Dabao saw that his Mommy was troubled, he hesitated. He was now no longer sure whether he should follow through with his scheme.

"We can meet that man but may not necessarily approve him to be our Daddy," Erbao added.

Dabao nodded in agreement.

Looking at both of them, Ning Ran felt that their idea was unbelievably ridiculous. She could hardly fathom what their true motive was.

"This is just impossible. I already told you that we hardly know each other. Anyway, that's enough talking for today. I'm going to be angry if you persist," Ning Ran warned.

After exchanging glances, Dabao and Erbao knew that their plan had failed, and they had no choice but to give up.

Knowing that they might have infuriated their Mommy, they decided to drop it for fear of angering her further.

...

The next day at Yunfeng Hill – located twenty kilometers away from Flower City.

It was the largest hill within a hundred-kilometer radius of the city. In the middle of the hill, there was a temple named Yunfeng Temple.

The Yunfeng Temple had existed for ages. Legend had it that it was built during the Ming dynasty and was therefore considered a famous landmark. After being ransacked many times throughout its history, it was rebuilt subsequently.

Today, the road up Yunfeng Hill was closed off because there was a VIP who was coming to visit and pay his respects.

At 11 a.m., a convoy of black cars arrived at the foot of Yunfeng Hill. Many senior members of the temple leadership were already waiting to welcome their VIP guest.

From the car, an elderly man with a silver beard emerged. It was the patriarch of the Nan family – Old Master Nan.

When the Nan family fell into a crisis, Old Master Nan stayed in the temple for a week, praying for his family to come through.

In his prayers, he promised that he would make an annual pilgrimage if the Nan family survived their crisis.

Old Master Nan was a man of his word. Every year since then, he returned to the temple for a week's stay.

During his stay, he would meditate and pray all day. Mostly, he would pray for the continued success of the Nanshi Corporation.

Other than his annual pilgrimage to the temple, the Nan family would also donate a lot of money for the temple's upkeep and repairs.

As long as the money kept flowing, the temple and he were always on good terms.

During the week Nan Zhengde was there, Yunfeng Temple would bar all guests from visiting under the pretext the temple was under repair. This was done to ensure his safety and security.

When he arrived at the temple entrance, Nan Zhengde saw that there were two persons on their knees. Taking a closer look, he realized it was Nan Zhiyuan and Bai Hua.

"What are you doing here?" Nan Zhengde asked.

"I knew you would be coming, so I brought Bai Hua here to take care of you," Nan Zhiyuan explained.

"Didn't I tell you not to ever appear in front of me again?" Nan Zhengde fumed.

"Dad, you're getting older, so we're worried about you. Hence, we decided to accompany you here. We used to be stupid and made a lot of mistakes. Regretting all that we've done, we hope to redeem ourselves by praying at the temple. Bai Hua has a chronic disease, and her days are numbered. Her only wish now is to take better care of you. I do hope you will give us a chance to demonstrate our filial piety towards you."

Just as he spoke, Nan Zhiyuan gave Nan Zhengde a hopeful look.

"Sir, you should forgive them. It is fate that decides whether we can be together or apart. As it's important to have a harmonious family, why don't you give them a chance?" the temple abbot persuaded Nan Zhengde.

Since the abbot had spoken, Nan Zhengde was obliged to comply.

"On your feet. Zhiyuan can stay with me here while Bai Hua will have to stay at a hotel outside. It's not appropriate for ladies to stay in the temple," Nan Zhengde instructed.

Nan Zhiyuan and Bai Hua gave each other a look as they exchanged glances.

Now that the second stage of their plan was successful, they knew the day of their return to the Nan family was just a matter of time.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 369**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 369-In a private club within Flower City.

When Tang Jing appeared before her, Ouyang Qing's eyes lit up.

When they were in high school, Tang Jing didn't stand out much. But now, she had grown into a gorgeous beauty, which was beyond Ouyang Qing's expectations.

"Jing, do you still remember me?" Ouyang Qing stood up.

"Of course I do. How can I forget you, Ms. Ouyang?" Tang Jing laughed.

Despite having good grades in school, Tang Jing came from an ordinary family.

In order to climb the social ladder back then, Tang Jing ingratiated herself with someone. That person was Ouyang Qing.

Ouyang Qing was the most perfect among all the girls in high school. She came from a rich family, was pretty, and also had good grades.

She looked as if she was an angel sent from heaven. Being exceptionally attractive, she was like the moon shining high in the sky while all the other girls were just stars dotted around her.

Beside her, Tang Jing was one of those stars that weren't bright enough and were easily overlooked.

There was once when Tang Jing got on Ouyang Qing's nerves when she was in a bad mood. Ouyang Qing then gave her a tight slap in front of many of their schoolmates.

Ever since then, Tang Jing woke up and realized that she shouldn't be living under the shadow of someone else. It would only make her look more insignificant by comparison.

After the incident, Tang Jing transferred to another school, and no one heard from her since.

By the time she reemerged, she was already a famous actress who was highly educated.

"We were still young and foolish then. Let's just forget about the past."

Ouyang Qing opened her arms and prepared to hug Tang Jing.

"What happened in the past? I don't even remember it anymore."

Tang Jing smiled as she hugged Ouyang Qing in return as if it were all water under the bridge.

After they hugged, both of them took their seats. "What would you like to have? Red wine?"

"I'm fine with anything. I'll let the Second Miss pick," Tang Jing replied with a grin.

"Don't be a stranger as we are sisters after all. So don't call me Second Miss, but instead, call me by my name," Ouyang Qing replied, smiling sweetly.

Tang Jing thought to herself, her smile hasn't changed a bit after so many years. It's still just as sweet and innocent, just like a flower.

That was the same smile that mesmerized everyone then. Even when she was angry and used her fan to cover her face, she was still smiling behind it.

However, her eyes would be filled with viciousness and contempt. Even her smile was devious.

Ouyang Qing was the first person who taught Tang Jing a lesson about the gulf between different levels of the social hierarchy.

Earlier, when Tang Jing and Ouyang Qing were still close with each other, Tang Jing assumed that she had been accepted into Ouyang Qing's social circle.

In the end, she realized that wasn't true, and she was never part of that circle.

She had always been outside the circle. In fact, she never even came close to being part of it.

That realization drove Tang Jing to fully focus on her studies. Her previously ordinary grades improved significantly to the extent she became a top student in school.

The path she chose was the right one. Her success today was due to all the hard work she had put in.

Despite her achievements, she still wasn't where she wanted to be in terms of social status. Nevertheless, she had managed to make a lot of progress.

At the very least, the gap was no longer as wide. With the right opportunity, she was one step away from being part of upper-class society, which had always been her dream.

When she saw Ouyang Qing today, Tang Jing realized that this was the opportunity she was looking for.

Ouyang Qing belonged to upper-class society, and she wanted to leverage their relationship to get in.

Did I not learn my lesson from last time? Why am I letting history repeat itself?

No, I was just too weak then. I was only a paper tiger because I relied on her influence.

Things were different now. She was a force to be reckoned with, just like a real tiger. All she wanted was to use Ouyang Qing as her ticket into upper-class society – the social circle which was filled with temptations of fame and fortune.

"Jing?"

Ouyang Qing's voice broke Tang Jing's train of thought.

"Oh, alright, sure."

Lost in her own thoughts, Tang Jing didn't hear what Ouyang Qing said and gave her a cursory answer.

"You are the supporting actress for Sound of Thunder 2, aren't you?" Ouyang Qing asked.

"That's right. How did you know?"

"My God, you're so pretty and highly educated. How did you end up just being the supporting actress? You are more than qualified to be the lead. Who was the one who made the casting decision?" Ouyang Qing immediately felt indignant on behalf of Tang Jing.

"I'm only suited to be the supporting actress. The lead is someone that's better than me," Tang Jing replied.

"Are you talking about Ding Mi? How is she better than you? You graduated from a prestigious drama school while she didn't even make it into university. How can she even compare to you?"

Tang Jing chuckled. "Why do you know so much?"

Ouyang Qing laughed in return. "Let me be honest – we don't exactly see eye to eye."

"Why?" Tang Jing asked with a straight face.

"Because of Nan Chen." Ouyang Qing was forthcoming.

In Ouyang Qing's eyes, Tang Jing was still one of her lackeys who didn't command any respect at all.

Therefore, she didn't feel the need to be mindful of her speech. To her, Tang Jing wasn't a threat at all.

However, reality would prove her wrong.

"Nan Chen?" Tang Jing pretended to not understand.

"Don't you know Nan Chen? The third son of the Nan family and current CEO of Nanshi Corporation. People call him Sir Chen, and he is absolutely dashing."

When Ouyang Qing spoke of Nan Chen, her eyes lit up in delight.

"Oh... It suddenly hit me. Is he the Young Master of the Nan family that you used to have a crush on?"

"That's right, I'm amazed you still remember."

"Isn't he someone that's highly placed in society? How did he get himself involved with Ding Mi?" Tang Jing maintained her indifferent expression.

"I really have no idea how that despicable woman got herself attached to him. She even bore him two bastards! Now, she is trying to leverage the children to get herself married into their family. Her ambition knows no bounds!" Ouyang Qing ranted.

When Tang Jing saw how worked up Ouyang Qing was, she gloated inside her heart.

I didn't expect Ding Mi to end up being such a thorn in Ms. Ouyang's side. This is getting interesting.

Now that Tang Jing understood how everyone was connected, she could easily guess the reason Ouyang Qing invited her out.

"I'm surprised to hear that. Did she and Mr. Nan have a one-night stand?"

"I don't know. She must have thrown herself shamelessly at him while he was drunk, or perhaps she drugged him. Or else, how is it possible for Chen to fancy someone like her?" Ouyang Qing was further enraged.

"Since there are already children involved, it's going to be a challenging task. Prominent families care a lot about their legacies who are related by blood. Having borne them children, she stands a good chance of being part of the Nan family." Tang Jing rubbed salt on Ouyang Qing's wound on purpose.

When she saw the fury in Ouyang Qing's eyes, Tang Jing relished in her success in goading Ouyang Qing further.

"Nonsense! What's the big deal about bearing children? Even a pig can do that. She's just a sow that only knows how to bear children!"

Tang Jing was shocked by how the supposed prim and proper Second Miss of the Ouyang family could spout such vulgar words.

She stared at her in disbelief. Is this what people in the upper-class society are like?

Just as Ouyang Qing spoke, she too realized that she had lost her composure.

"No matter what, that woman has a bad character, and I hate despicable people like her!" Ouyang Qing added.

**Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 370**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 370-Tang Jing let out a faint smile.

She enjoyed watching Ouyang Qing being agitated. The more she lost her composure, the more it showed how much she hated Ning Ran.

The immense hatred she had for Ning Ran demonstrated the significant amount of pressure Ouyang Qing must be feeling.

The more pressure Ouyang Qing felt, the more desperate she was for Tang Jing's help.

"I think Ding Mi is pretty alright. Her acting skills are great, and she's also gorgeous. Actually, I was rooting for her. However, it is shocking to hear that she had borne Nan Chen's children for him," Tang Jing spoke slowly as she bided her time.

"She's just putting on a facade. In truth, she's a devious b\*tch! You mustn't be tricked by her!" Ouyang Qing countered impatiently.

Tang Jing nodded at once.

"Jing, I'm sure you remember how much I took care of you?"

When Ouyang Qing brought up the past, it caused Tang Jing to shudder.

Just a while ago, Ouyang Qing had swept the past under the blanket with a smile.

Tang Jing had also pretended to have forgotten about it. Why is she bringing it up again? Isn't it an insult to my face?

At that moment, Tang Jing was caught off guard. Ouyang Qing had just claimed to have forgotten the past, and now she is dredging it up. Isn't she contradicting herself?

Tang Jing had no choice but to smile awkwardly.

Ouyang Qing continued, "I can still look after you and even turn you into a megastar. It will be beyond what you can imagine now because you will be an internationally recognized actress, just like Scarlett Johansson!"

Forcing a laugh, Tang Jing thought that Ouyang Qing was really good at boasting.

Scarlett Johansson's achievements are a combination of her talent, beauty, and acting skills. Furthermore, she also has the luck and temperament for success. Who in the world can have so many factors going in their favor at the same time?

However, Tang Jing wasn't going to stop Ouyang Qing from boasting.

"Thank you." All she could do was nod with a smile.

"You don't believe me? We are going to start shooting a movie. The initial investment is about one billion, and Nan Chen is the lead investor. But, it's still in the negotiation stage. However, one thing is for sure. That despicable lady is still the female lead because Nan Chen wants it so," Ouyang Qing explained.

Tang Jing was shocked when she realized the news was true.

During the promotion for Sound of Thunder 2, she heard some rumors that Ning Ran's new show was a movie, and it was going to have a huge budget. However, she wasn't sure if it was true.

Now that Ouyang Qing had mentioned it, she believed the rumor to be true.

Suddenly, she could feel a sense of dissatisfaction brewing within her. Ding Mi, what makes you deserve it?

Once the series, Sound of Thunder 2, was completed, the lead actress would be catapulted towards the big screen. As for Tang Jing, the supporting actress, there was still no news if she would even get a part in the next series.

"This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. So, do you want to be a part of the movie?" Ouyang Qing looked towards Tang Jing.

Collecting herself, Tang Jing tried her best to appear calm.

She then broke into a smile. "Doesn't the casting decision usually lie with the investor and director? Usually, it's the director's choice, but given that the investor finances the movie, they have a larger say in it. As for the actors, they don't get to choose. Hence, I'm afraid I do not stand a chance because I have not even received any form of notification."

"Your assumptions are correct. Coincidentally, I'm one of the movie's investors too," Ouyang Qing declared proudly.

"Is that so? That's wonderful."

Tang Jing smiled faintly as she could now see a glimmer of hope.

"I can ensure that you are cast as the female lead in this movie," Ouyang Qing declared.

Tang Jing laughed again as she didn't believe Ouyang Qing's words.

She would still believe it if Ouyang Qing told Tang Jing that she could get her a part.

But to get cast as the female lead, Tang Jing didn't think it to be possible.

Ouyang Qing herself had said that Nan Chen specifically wanted Ding Mi to be the female lead.

As the lead investor, Nan Chen was the key decision-maker.

Even if he weren't, his status in the industry would easily allow him to place Ning Ran in that position.

"Don't you believe me?" Ouyang Qing could see the doubt in Tang Jing's eyes.

"I'm not experienced enough, so I'm afraid the female lead role is beyond my capabilities. Besides, Mr. Nan wouldn't agree to it," Tang Jing sidestepped her question.

"We can think of a way for him to change his mind. As long as you join the cast, we can work together to force Ding Mi out. After that, I will propose to everyone for you to be the female lead," Ouyang Qing laid out her plan.

"Is it going to work? How are we going to force her out?" Tang Jing asked.

"I don't have a plan fleshed out yet since Ding Mi is right in the center of the limelight now. Her popularity has been increasing non-stop as she is participating in many variety shows. We have to stop the growth of her fame and curtail her development," Ouyang Qing explained.

"Clearly, her company arranged all these, so how can we even contain it?"

"Your production crew has an upcoming variety show, and I heard that she has a history of allergy. If you can trigger her allergy and force her to be hospitalized, her screen time will be reduced. After that, the audience will slowly forget her," Ouyang Qing added.

Tang Jing was shocked at Ouyang Qing's plan to harm Ning Ran physically.

This is not going to work because the risk is too great. If Nan Chen finds out that I did it, my career will instantly be over.

Obviously, it was a bad idea to make such a risky move based on Ouyang Qing's empty promise.

However, to reject her outright would mean the collapse of negotiations. There would then not be any opportunities to collaborate in the future.

That would mean losing all the openings Ouyang Qing might bring. Hence, Tang Jing decided to verbally agree to her proposal first.

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When Ning Ran saw the contents of the notice, she was shocked.

It related to the most popular reality show in the country recently called Speedy Journey.

All the guests on the show were big-name stars with each show having a guest star every week. For the upcoming show, that person would be Ning Ran.

The reality show was the highest-rated program last year and the top show on the entire network.

It didn't just top the reality show segment. In fact, it beat all other variety shows in terms of its popularity.

All the actors or actresses that participated in the show became famous almost instantly.

It was as if they were coated in gold. They would receive numerous offers for commercials and sponsorships, which would result in a further increase in their popularity.

Therefore, Ning Ran still couldn't believe that she was invited to the show as she was still a budding actress.

"What do you think? Are you excited?" Wang Xiaoou looked at the stunned Ning Ran.

"I'm still alright," Ning Ran replied.

"You were overseas last year, so you don't realize how popular this show was domestically. It was an instant hit. In this second season, the producers have increased its difficulty and entertainment value. Therefore, it is projected to be even more successful this year," Wang Xiaoou explained.

"Despite being overseas then, I knew how popular the show was. Many of us who were overseas watched it. After all, there are many Chinese living in foreign countries," Ning Ran clarified.

"It's great that you understand. This is an opportunity that's hard to come by; therefore, you have to make the best use of it," Wang Xiaoou remarked with a smile.

"However, I have not been in any such shows before. As I have to face off with so many megastars, I'm worried that I'll become a nervous wreck." Ning Ran felt really anxious about it.

Although she felt that she was mentally strong, she knew anyone could feel nervous, even the biggest stars.

She was also one of them, let alone she was still considered new in the industry.

Despite having accumulated a little bit of fame, she was still a relatively new compared to the other superstars.

“Don’t worry, you have me, and I will make the necessary arrangements.”

“Alright, thank you, Ms. Wang.”

With Wang Xiaou’s reassurances, Ning Ran felt relieved.