

## Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 391

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 391-Ning Ran certainly didn't expect to remain silent for almost half an hour with Nan Chen.

Neither of them said a word nor moved. They just stood there.

It was unclear if this was a silent battle or a form of non-verbal communication.

Just then, someone opened the door and entered.

"Mommy!" Erbao squealed as she dashed towards Ningran.

Only then did Ning Ran turn around. The smile on her face was so natural. It was as though nothing had happened at all.

"Darling, you're back?"

Dabao studied the expression on his mother's face as he approached her.

Only after seeing that she was all smiles did he stop worrying.

The smile on Ning Ran's face, however, slowly slipped off her face as Ouyang Qing entered.

She could have faked a smile, but she didn't want to do that.

Although she had superb acting skills, she didn't want to use them on Ouyang Qing? After all, why should put on a performance for her?

"Ding, are you feeling better? Here is some dessert I brought along for you. I hope you'll like it," Ouyang Qing said with a friendly smile on her face.

She had, however, detected Ning Ran's displeasure. This was because Ning Ran had made no attempt to conceal it. Her displeasure was clearly written all over her face.

When Ouyang Qing saw that, she felt as though she had won.

"Thanks a lot, but I don't like dessert," Ning Ran replied in a polite yet cold manner.

"Go on, take a bite. The store makes really good desserts. Come on, Ding. Try it."

The colder Ning Ran was towards her, the more friendly she was towards Ning Ran.

"I don't want to eat it," Ning Ran insisted with a tinge of impatience in her voice.

“Have a bite..”

“She’s a patient. So she’s got to be very careful with what she eats,” Nan Chen suddenly interjected.

Both Ning Ran and Ouyang Qing were rather surprised that someone who rarely spoke would voice an opinion on something as trivial as this.

“Oh,” Ouyang Qing replied awkwardly as she packed up the desserts.

“Let’s go out so they can have a chat,” Nan Chen continued.

Ouyang Qing, however, remained rooted on the spot.

Nan Chen strode towards the door and came to a stop in front of it before turning around to glance at her.

Only then Ouyang Qing come to her senses. Oh, he meant that we should leave now so that they can have some space.

For some reason, she actually didn’t feel like leaving.

Perhaps it was because she had finally gotten under Ning Ran’s skin, therefore, she was a little reluctant to leave so soon.

However, no matter how reluctant she was, she didn’t have a say in this. If Nan Chen told her to go, she had to go.

“You two darlings have a nice chat with your Mommy, alright? I’ll head out first,” Ouyang Qing said as she waved goodbye to Dabao and Erbao.

Dabao waved back politely. Erbao, on the other hand, pretended not to have heard her and gave no response at all.

Ouyang Yang recalled how Erbao had addressed her back in the dessert store. She’s turning her back on me right after she’s had her dessert?

Wow, she has change so quickly. Are kids all like that these days?

Ouyang Qing and Nan Chen walked out of the ward and Nan Chen shut the door behind him.

“Mommy, the dessert is actually quite good. You can try some,” Erbao offered.

“You little traitor! Have you betrayed Mommy just for some food?” Ning Ran asked.

"Of course not. Dabao and I were just observing her to see if she would treat us well after she and Daddy had gotten married," Erbao replied.

"What did you say? Get married? Who's getting married to who?"

"Well, Daddy and Ouyang Qing, of course. She's Daddy's girlfriend, they're bound to get married in the future. But don't worry Mommy, we'll stay by your side. We won't be staying with Daddy," Erbao assured her seriously.

"Who told you that both of them are getting married?" Ning Ran was beginning to panic a little.

"Why do I need to hear this from someone else? They are boyfriend and girlfriend. Once their relationship reaches a certain stage, they will naturally get married," Erbao reasoned.

Ning Ran had pretty much gotten a hold on her emotions previously. But after hearing what Erbao had said, her heart plunged in terror.

"Don't say such things to scare Mommy. She's already upset," Dabao reminded his sister.

"Who said that I'm upset? I'm not!" Ning Ran denied hastily.

"That's right! Why should Mommy be upset? She doesn't like Daddy anyway," Erbao agreed.

"Are you really not upset, Mommy?" Dabao asked with a puzzled expression on his face.

"I'm not upset! Why should I? How does who Nan Chen marry concern me?" Ning Ran asked in return.

Dabao and Erbao exchanged a silent glance.

"Alright," Erbao eventually conceded as she nodded her head.

"So if Daddy and Ouyang Qing were to get married, will you attend their wedding, Mommy?" Dabao asked.

"No, I won't," Ning Ran replied without hesitation.

"Why?" Erbao asked.

"Well, why should I attend? We are not friends! Could the two of you stop asking such silly questions?" Ning Ran suddenly flared up.

However, no matter how reluctant she was, she didn't have a say in this. If Nan Chen told her to go, she had to go.

Dabao and Erbao exchanged another glance, too afraid to make another sound this time.

They could tell that their Mommy cared a lot more about this than she was willing to admit.

We have done enough and we should stop right here.

"Mommy, no matter who Daddy marries, we'll always be by your side," Dabao assured her.

"Well, of course you will! Who else would you be with?" Ning Ran snapped.

"That's right! We have to stay together with Mommy," Erbao said as she waved her little fists.

"And Mr. Qi too," Dabao piped up.

"What did you say?"

"If Daddy and Miss Qing get married, then Mommy and Mr. Qi would be able to get married as well. That way, we would have two Daddys and two Mommys. There will be more people who love us," Dabao explained the situation.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Ning Ran blustered.

A nervous expression immediately flashed across Dabao's face. "Did I say something wrong? Doesn't Mr. Qi like you, Mommy? I think he's a nice guy. Erbao and I definitely wouldn't object the idea of both of you getting together."

"There's nothing between Ouyang Qi and me," Ning Ran hastily clarified, "He was the one who started it. It has nothing to do with me. Can you kids not spout nonsense like that?"

"Alright," Dabao conceded as he shook his head, "I thought that both of you were together."

Smelling a rat, Ning Ran looked from Dabao to Erbao.

"Both of you are doing this on purpose, aren't you?"

Dabao and Erbao exchanged glances once again. "What are you talking about, Mommy?" Erbao asked innocently, "Do what on purpose?"

“Are the both of you up to no good? What’s your purpose?” Ning Ran questioned.

Erbao shook his head profusely. “No! No!”

Ning Ran turned to Dabao. “This is your idea, isn’t it?”

“We were just worried about you and Daddy. We didn’t have any ill intentions. The two of you are the people Erbao and I love the most. How could we possibly harbor any ill intentions?” Dabao replied hastily.

“Well, that better be the case. Otherwise, the both of you will never hear the end of this!”

Erbao stuck out her tongue playfully. Looks like Mommy’s really angry. But it’s all Dabao’s fault anyway. I am only following his orders.

On the other hand, Dabao thought, Based on what we’ve seen so far, the plan actually works. As long as we continue, we’ll definitely be able to see some change.

## Read Novel **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 392**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 392-The next day, a woman wearing a long black dress exited Flower City’s airport’s ‘Domestic Arrival’ in the afternoon.

She was Feng Jialing, the wife of the Chairman of Sunshine Corporation’s board of directors — Ouyang Duo. She was also Ouyang Qing’s mother.

“Mom.”

Ouyang Qing, who had been waiting for her mother for quite some time now, immediately went forward and hugged Feng Jialing tightly. “I’ve missed you, Mom.”

“I don’t believe you. If you had really missed me, why didn’t you come back home instead of hanging around in Flower City,” Feng Jialing gently chided her daughter as she rubbed her head affectionately.

“Well, that’s because I have been busy.” Ouyang Qing said playfully, “That’s why I didn’t have time to go home and pay you a visit.”

“It has been a long time since I had met you, Jialing.”

Bai Hua, who had also come along to pick Jialing up, put out one hand.

“You still look as young as ever, Bai Hua,” Feng Jialing chuckled.

The fact that they were on a first-name basis with each other showed just how close they used to be.

“Ugh, I’m getting old. The years have certainly worn me down,” Bai Hua laughed, “But you, on the other hand, have done a great job on maintaining your figure. How do you do it?”

“Oh please, you’ve done a far better job than me. You look like a young girl in her early twenties, whereas I look like an old hag.”

After a round of compliments, both of them held hands and walked towards the car park. It was very clear that both of them were really close to each other.

However, Bai Hua got the feeling that Jialing was no longer as friendly towards her as she had been in the past.

Feng Jialing used to address her as Hua. Now, she addressed her by her full name – Bai Hua.

The Nan family and the Ouyang family were some of the wealthiest families in the cities. However, if one were to make a comparison, the Nan family was slightly more powerful than the Ouyang family.

The main reason behind this was that the Ouyang family was primarily in the banking industry whereas the Nan family had businesses in different industries.

Hence, the Ouyang family business fared better overseas. But, their business paled in comparison with all the other top global banks.

This, however, wasn’t because the members of the Ouyang family were incapable. But rather, it was because China’s finance industry had had a late start compared to their counterparts overseas who had had more than a hundred years of establishment.

Although rich women like them were polite and civil to each other on the surface, they all loved keeping up with the Joneses.

Back when the Nan family was the more powerful family, Bai Hua naturally felt more superior to her friend. And this superiority proceeded to manifest through her actions and the way she treated Feng Jialing.

Thus, even if hadn’t sat well with Feng Jialing, she had no choice but to address her friend as Hua.

But now, things have changed. The Bai Hua today could barely compare to who she had been in the past.

A few years ago, she had been kicked out of the Nan family. It wasn’t much of a secret and many people in this circle knew about it.

Although she had now returned to China, it would be incredibly difficult for her to regain her former position within the Nan family.

That was why Feng Jialing no longer felt the need to address her as 'Hua'. In her opinion, she had shown Bai Hua enough respect just by agreeing to meet her.

Even though both of them knew what was happening, nothing showed on their faces.

After they had reached the hotel, Feng Jialing went to get some rest first before arranging to have dinner together with them.

After Bai Hua made a move, Feng Jialing was left with her daughter.

"Qing, where are the other members of the Nan family? Why was Bai Hua the only one who came to pick me up at the airport?" a displeased Feng Jialing asked.

"The others were busy. That's why Aunt went to pick you up."

"And what's the point in that? She's like a discarded pawn now. She doesn't have any authority whatsoever in the Nan family."

Feng Jialing was clearly unhappy with the reception at the airport. Although it was definitely impossible for Nan Zhengde to personally come and pick me up, shouldn't Nan Chen turned up as a junior?

But this wouldn't have crossed her mind had she known that Nan Chen was unaware of her trip here.

"You can't think that way, Mom. It's better now that she doesn't have any authority," Ouyang Qing said with a grin on her face.

Feng Jialing immediately caught her daughter's drift and chuckled, "That's true. Bai Hua used to be so arrogant. She was aloof and acted as though she was superior to everyone else."

"In the future, the most powerful woman within the Nan family won't be Bai Hua," Ouyang Qing said with a grin on her face, "It'll be someone else."

"Who?"

"Nan Chen's wife, of course! He's the head of the Nan family. His wife would naturally be the First Lady of the Nanshi Corporation. Who would be able to compare to her?"

"That makes sense. But I heard that Nan Chen's already in a relationship and has two kids too? I thought that the both of you are a match in heaven. I certainly hadn't

expected him to be in a relationship with someone else! What a twist of fate,” Feng Jialing sighed.

“And that was why I have asked you to come. You can rest assured, Mom. That woman may have borne him two kids, but she doesn’t come from money. Furthermore, she’s just a small-time actress. She doesn’t know anyone or have any connections, so I have nothing to fear. As long as we make our move fast enough, Chen definitely won’t marry her.”

Thus, even if hadn’t sat well with Feng Jialing, she had no choice but to address her friend as Hua.

Feng Jialing looked into her daughter’s eyes. It was like looking at her younger self.

Back then, she had ruthlessly eliminated all her opponents and successfully married into the Ouyang family, thus becoming Ouyang Duo’s wife.

Now that her daughter had encountered a similar problem, she was definitely prepared to go all out to help her daughter.

“But Qing, you are the girl in this relationship after all. I can’t go and propose to the Nan family on your behalf, can I?” Feng Jialing said with a frown on her face.

“Of course you can’t. That’s why this has to be done by the unimportant Bai Hua. She’ll be the one proposing on Nan Chen’s behalf.”

“But she doesn’t have any authority within the Nan family. Can we even take her word for it?”

“But she’s Nan Chen’s mother. This fact alone gives her every right to make this proposal. What’s more, with the extensive assets our family have, we’re certainly compatible with the Nan family. What reason does the Old Master have to object to this union? That’s why it doesn’t matter who brings this up. The most crucial step is that someone does that. The Old Master has always supported Chen. Would he not wish for a pillar of support as powerful as the Ouyang family behind Chen? The Nan family is doing very well, but everyone who runs a business knows that risks and challenges can present themselves at any time. If the Nan family were to run into some kind of trouble, will they be able to count on that small-time actress to protect them? The answer is a resounding no. Would someone as shrewd as the Old Master not be able to make the right decision in such a simple analysis on benefits? There are only a few people who can decide who Chen marries. They’re none other than the Old Master, the Old Madam, Bai Hua and Ning Zhiyuan. Bai Hua and Ning Zhiyuan have agreed, so as long as the Old Master gives his consent, the Old Madam obviously wouldn’t have any objections as well. That way, all the people who have a say in who Chen marries will be on our side. We’ll definitely be able to succeed!”



Feng Jialing nodded her head in agreement.

Others might think that her daughter looked as innocent as a high school girl. But only she knew how sly and cunning her daughter really was.

“Alas, the Nan family is doing very well now. If the Nan family were to run into some trouble, the Old Master will value their relationship with our family more,” Feng Jialing said.

“Well, that won’t be too difficult,” Ouyang Qing sneered, “As long as your father agrees to help, it will be quite easy to cause the Nan family some trouble.”

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Jiang Zhe had always been known as a calm and collected man. Usually, he wouldn’t behave as anxious as such.

Therefore, Nan Chen was certain something bad must have had happened.

“What’s wrong?” Nan Chen asked immediately.

“Something’s wrong with one of our projects! I have gotten words from the team in East Asia this morning! The entire project had been brought to a halt since a fortnight ago!” Jiang Zhe explained.

“Can you be specific? We have a lot of projects in East Asia. Which project are you referring to?” Nan Chen reprimanded his subordinate.

“It’s the construction of South City that’s based in Vietnam!”

Nan Chen frowned because South City was a major modular real estate project that had been launched in East Asia by Nanshi Corporation.

The goal of the project was to establish a brand new city on the outskirts through improvements of infrastructure.

The said project was the focus of Nanshi Corporation in the upcoming five years. Tens of billions of capital were involved to launch the project in order to replicate the success of South City throughout East Asia in the future.

The successful completion of this project would bring in a huge profit and also help to exert the influence of Nanshi Corporation in East Asia.

Most importantly, Nan Chen was the one who had initiated the project. Throughout the past three years, he had been carrying out exhaustive research and investigation before employing the required manpower and resources to launch the project. It wasn't an easy task as he had to pull all sorts of connections to get the approval required.

Therefore, South City was the most important project Nan Chen had been tasked with ever since he took over Nanshi Corporation. He would have to prove himself accountable and worthy through this project.

"What's wrong?" Nan Chen took over the report Jiang Zhe handed over to him, but he wasn't in the mood to go through the report. He instructed Jiang Zhe to summarize it instead.

"The project had been progressing smoothly until some environmental organizations in Vietnam showed up out of nowhere. They doubted the authenticity of the environmental assessment report. The local environmentalist, along with the aboriginals, protested and got in our way. One of the protestors passed on during the protest. Hence, it had drawn the attention of local authorities. With that, the entire project was brought to a halt."

"Several departments, including those in charge of the utilities, had made themselves clear. They won't allow us to continue with the project anymore. The infrastructure development had been brought to an abrupt halt as well. In other words, even if we manage to complete the construction of South City, it will turn into a deserted city due to the lack of proper infrastructure," Jiang Zhe orated.

Nan Chen's face darkened once Jiang Zhe finished summarizing the entire incident.

"Who's in charge of the project? Why wasn't I informed earlier?"

He slapped his desk with all his might, giving Jiang Zhe the shock of his life.

"T-The person in charge is..."

"Who the hell is the person in charge? Send him to me at once!"

"I-It's Mr. Xing."

"Nan Xing? Since when did he become the person in charge of this particular project? Why don't I recall delivering such an instruction?" Nan Chen was shocked.

"You used to be the one in charge of the real estate project in East Asia, but since Mr. Xing fell into the vicious cycle of despair some time ago, you instructed us to get him back and put him in charge of the most important project. Ever since then, Mr. Xing became the person in charge of the project in Vietnam."

Nan Chen finally recalled the entire timeline of the incident after Jiang Zhe reminded him.

Since they were a large corporation, there were a few listed subsidiaries as well. In short, it would be impossible for Nan Chen to inspect every project available.

In addition, the project in Vietnam had been going well all along. Thus, it had been quite some time since Nan Chen got an update on the latest progress of that particular project.

Never had he expected they would encounter such a huge problem out of the blue.

“I want you to get Nan Xing over immediately,” Nan Chen instructed.

“Mr. Xing is right next door, b-but he told me to get you to calm yourself down before getting him over...”

“Get him over at once!” Nan Chen was on the verge of losing his cool.

Jiang Zhe scurried away and brought Nan Xing into Nan Chen’s office immediately.

“I’m so sorry, Chen...”

“I don’t want to hear that from you! I’m sure you have no idea the reason the project has been brought to a halt either, right? After all, you have been spending most of your time fooling around! I can’t believe I’m only informed of the incident after it had occurred a fortnight ago!”

The infuriated Nan Chen cast the file on his desk with all his might, glaring at Nan Chen.

Stuttering, Jiang Zhe broke the silence, “M-Mr. Chen, I have something to share...”

“Say it!” Nan Chen bellowed.

“Mr. Xing is telling the truth. Those in charge of the project didn’t revert back to us immediately after the incident because they thought they had everything under control. However, things spun out of control in the end.”

“What about the authenticity of the assessment report? Has it been forged?” Nan Chen asked Jiang Zhe.

“No. The assessment had been collectively produced by several renowned specialists and authorities from different departments.”

“If that’s the case, why is the report’s authenticity being highlighted again?” Nan Chen queried.

"I'm sure the so-called specialists and authorities have been bribed by someone else! It goes without saying someone is behind this entire incident!" Nan Xing remarked to express his frustration.

"You're the person in charge of this project. Why aren't you aware of the presence of this certain someone you're talking about?" Nan Chen reprimanded his brother.

Nan Xing lowered his head once more as he was at a loss for words.

"I want you to get the supervisor of the project over immediately!" Nan Chen instructed.

"He's currently on his way as we speak. He should be arriving in the afternoon," Jiang Zhe stated.

"I want you to gather those in charge of the real estate project in East Asia at once. We'll hold a conference as soon as possible to prevent such an absurd incident from occurring in the future!" Nan Chen ordered.

"Yes, Mr. Chen!"

In the afternoon, the supervisor of the project finally showed up in Nan Chen's office.

Initially, he was about to yell at the supervisor at once, but he resisted the urge the moment Mr. Zeng showed up in his office.

"You used to be the one in charge of the real estate project in East Asia, but since Mr. Xing fell into the vicious cycle of despair some time ago, you instructed us to get him back and put him in charge of the most important project. Ever since then, Mr. Xing became the person in charge of the project in Vietnam."

Mr. Zen was clad in a loose-fitting suit, had a relatively scrawny build and sun-tanned skin. It was evident he had been exposed to the sunlight for an extended period.

In other words, he had been working hard all this while to sort out the crisis the corporation had encountered. He was different from the other person in charge who spent most of their time in the office, neglecting the actual progress of the project.

He had traveled all the way from the tropical country of Vietnam.

Since Nan Chen's office had been equipped with an air-conditioner, he shouldn't have sweat, yet Mr. Zeng had been drenched in sweat ever since he arrived.

It was evident he was anxious deep down since he was aware of the importance of the project.

The project was a vital part of Nanshi Corporation's upcoming plan. Since the project had been messed up, he was afraid of what would be in store for him.

"M-Mr. Chen, I..." He started stuttering due to anxiety. Mr. Zeng couldn't even form a complete sentence.

"Mr. Zeng, please take your time. Go get Mr. Zeng a cup of coffee," Nan Chen commanded.

Actually, Nan Chen was aware of Mr. Zeng's capability. He had always been known as a professional, capable of dealing with the authorities in other countries with ease.

Since he had a hard time resolving the issue, it was evident there was a mastermind playing tricks and pulling strings behind the scene.

Immediately after Jiang Zhe brought Mr. Zeng a cup of coffee, he took a sip to calm himself.

"Mr. Chen, I am certain someone is behind this entire incident because those who were part of the assessment team turned their back against us. They questioned the authenticity of the assessment report and accused us of providing forged data back then."

"However, that was never the case because we had submitted everything based on the requirements that had been set forth by the authorities a few years back. In fact, it took us a year just to gather the required data, yet our effort had been in vain as of now. I'm so sorry, Mr. Chen. I believe I should bear the responsibility because I wasn't capable enough..."

Mr. Zeng took another sip of coffee as soon as he finished explaining himself. It was evident he felt guilty deep down.

"I'm sure there's a viable solution for the hardship that has befallen us. Why don't you take your time and tell me everything in detail?"

Mr. Zeng sighed in return. "Mr. Chen, the authorities of Vietnam had come to a unanimous agreement of banning the project. It seems like they're determined to chase us out of Vietnam."

Upon hearing the news, Nan Chen's heart sank to the bottom of his stomach. South City in Vietnam would play a vital role in the entire project in the long run. If they were able to achieve groundbreaking success in Vietnam, they could easily replicate its success throughout the entire region.

However, if their plan headed south, the company would suffer losses worthy of tens of billions.

In short, Nan Chen, who had initiated the project, would have to bear the consequences of his actions should the project ended miserably. Perhaps he would have to resign as a member of the board of directors.

Although those from the Nan family had always been a major part of Nanshi Corporation, they weren't the sole proprietor of the corporation.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 394**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 394-In the evening, Nan Chen headed over to Yunfeng Hill.

This was the most challenging crisis Nan Chen had ever encountered ever since he took over Nanshi Corporation.

The project in Vietnam served as the benchmark for a series of modular projects that would be implemented. Its success possessed the potential of being replicated throughout the region as long as the project made it through the initial phase of development.

Nevertheless, the entire plan would fall apart if they weren't able to complete the construction of South City in Vietnam.

The project, which had been deemed to be flawless, got caught up in a series of miseries.

Nan Chen was determined to turn the tables and ensure the success of the project. He had no choice but to brace himself through the challenge to prove himself accountable.

He couldn't allow anything to go wrong with the project as it was the first major project he had been tasked with. The outcome of the project would determine the success of Nanshi Corporation in the upcoming decade.

Nan Chen wasn't a wimp. Hence, he would rarely drop by his grandfather's place. However, it was a serious incident.

It would be vital for him to discuss his next best course of action with his reputable grandfather. After all, his grandfather was a veteran corporate player who had spent half of his life in the corporate world.

In other words, he would be a good mentor to Nan Chen. Since he might be of aid, Nan Chen decided to pay his grandfather a visit.

By the time Nan Chen reached his grandfather's place, it was already getting late.

Nan Zhengde ordered someone to serve Nan Chen a set of vegetarian meal since his grandson had yet to have his dinner.

Nan Chen finished his meal in a serious manner and gulped down the food within a few minutes.

Nan Zhengde ran his fingers through his beards as he praised, "Great!"

"What are you talking about, Grandpa?" Nan Chen was confused by his grandfather's sudden compliment.

"That's the way to go! You're an exceptional man since you're able to consume your food as usual, although you have been baffled by a huge challenge!" Nan Zhengde laughed wholeheartedly as he was proud of his grandson.

"Grandpa, are you aware of the incident that has occurred?"

"You're right because Nan Xing has given me a call beforehand. You shouldn't blame him because someone else is behind this particular incident. Nan Xing isn't the one at fault."

Nan Zhengde pointed at the pot of tea, signaling Nan Chen to serve him a cup of tea.

"Grandpa, do you think someone is behind this?"

"Of course! I have been keeping an eye on the project since its initial phase of preparation. You did a great job laying the groundwork. Therefore, it goes without saying that someone is hiding in the dark, orchestrating the entire incident."

Nan Zhengde reached for the glass of tea Nan Chen served him and took a sip.

"Actually, that's what I thought as well."

Nan Chen took a sip of tea he had served himself and noticed it had a hint of bitter-sweet scent to it.

"Why don't you share your point of view with me?" Nan Zhengde suggested.

"I think it's necessary for me to make a trip to Vietnam in order to have a better grasp of the situation."

"No," Nan Zhengde rebuked his grandson's suggestion without a second thought.

"Why?"

“Vietnam isn’t safe due to the ongoing protest that’s going on. If the person behind the scene is aware of your presence, your life will be in danger.”

“I’m sure everything will be fine if Qiao Zhan and his men tag along with me, right?”

“That won’t be necessary because it’s merely a project we’re talking about. Although it’s a crucial one, you shouldn’t go there yourself. It’s equally important to remain neutral. Otherwise, things are going to get messier at the end of the day,” Nan Zhengde stated.

Nan Chen gave it a thought and nodded because he had figured out the meaning behind his grandfather’s words.

It wasn’t necessary for Nan Zhengde to make himself clear; he was certain his wise grandson would figure out the rationale behind his suggestion.

Since someone was behind the incident, they must be keeping an eye on the progress.

As soon as Nan Chen headed over to Vietnam, the people behind the scene would figure out his whereabouts and launched a series of countermeasures.

If that were the case, Nan Chen would get himself stuck in a nastier situation. Therefore, he would have to remain neutral and stay out of it.

“If that’s the case, I shall return at once, Grandpa.” Nan Chen got up and was about to bid farewell to his grandfather.

“Sure.”

“I’ll get Jiang Zhe to make a trip instead. He’s a quick-witted man. I think he’s the best candidate for the job,” Nan Chen told his grandfather.

“That won’t be necessary,” Nan Zhengde stated.

“Huh? Who should I send to get to the bottom of the incident?”

“You shouldn’t poke your nose into the incident anymore,” Nan Zhengde announced a seemingly unbelievable option.

Nevertheless, Nan Chen wasn’t surprised. “I have thought of it, but I’m afraid that’s not going to work.”

“It’s going to work out just fine,” Nan Zhengde assured his grandson.

“I should think of a proper solution before going after the mastermind. Is that the plan you have in mind, Grandpa?”



“Yes.” Nan Zhengde nodded.

Nan Chen, who had brought himself up, took a seat once again.

“Aren’t you going to return home?” Nan Zhengde stared at Nan Chen as he asked.

“It feels like this isn’t the end of our conversation.”

“What else do you want to talk about?” Nan Zhengde took another sip of tea after he finished his sentence.

“The mastermind seems to be pretty familiar with the operation of the entire project. Therefore, I think the person is affiliated with the corporation,” Nan Chen voiced out his suspicion.

“You’re right.”

“He wants the project to fall apart because he’s coming after me. The mastermind wants to ruin my career.”

“That’s pretty much on point.”

“As long as he’s able to get the better of me, he may get move up the corporate ladder. Thus, he may be someone of an equal position. Perhaps he’s someone who holds a grudge against me,” Nan Chen added.

“That’s right.”

“I believe the possibility of him being someone of an equal position is greater.” Nan Chen ruled out the possibilities of the mastermind’s identity.

“If you’re dragged down by your foes, who do you think will take over your position?” Nan Zhengde asked.

“Nan Xing.”

“Exactly. That’s the idea most of the onlookers have in their minds since Nan Xing is the person in charge of the project. Therefore, I think rumors regarding both of you being in a conflict will soon spread around. The person behind the scene is trying to sow discord amongst both of you,” Nan Zhengde notified his grandson with a smile.

“I’m sure everything will be fine if Qiao Zhan and his men tag along with me, right?”

“If he gets to sow discord amongst us, he will achieve his goal of turning the Nan family upside down. In short, outsiders are the only ones that stand to gain something out of the incident.”

"I'm sure you're not going to let the mastermind down since you're aware of his plan, right?" Nan Zhengde asked rhetorically.

Nan Chen nodded and asserted, "Yes, Grandpa. I definitely won't let him down."

Finally, he stood up and informed his grandfather, "I'm going to leave for real this time."

"You should really get going." Nan Zhengde nodded as he beckoned his grandson to take his leave.

An intense fight broke out at Nanshi Corporation Headquarters the next day.

The entire conversation could be heard by others as Nan Chen left the door of his office open.

"Chen, are you suspecting me? I'm your twin brother! Literally, we resemble one another in terms of look!" Nan Xing yelled hysterically.

"We may resemble one another, but we're never the same!" Nan Chen replied in a callous tone.

"How could you say this?"

"You have to bear the consequences of your neglect since you're the person in charge of the project. From today onwards, you're being suspended until further notice," Nan Chen replied indifferently.

"You know what? I have no intention to stay around either! Grandpa was the one who wanted me to stay by your side! He was the one who forced me to stay in the company! Otherwise, I would have long spent my time with the girls, having the best time of my life! Do you really think I enjoy reading all these dull documents? How can you suspect me when I have tried my best to follow you in your footsteps? I swear! Even though things turn out to be the other way round, I have given everything I have to offer! I don't mind being demoted at all, but you shouldn't have doubted me!"

Nan Xing's heart shattered into a million pieces due to his brother's harsh remarks.

"You're the only one who's aware of the things you have done! Get out of my office immediately!" Nan Chen beckoned his brother to leave.

"Chen..."

"Get out!" Nan Chen raised his volume and yelled at his brother.

"Chen, you're going to regret your decision!" Nan Xing warned.

“Immediately!”

“Chen, I’m not the one you should be coming after...” Nan Xing turned around and told his brother once more the moment he reached the door of Nan Chen’s office.

Immediately, Nan Chen reached for a file and cast it in his brother’s direction. Nan Xing evaded the file in the nick of time. Consequently, it hit Jiang Zhe, who was on his way into the office.

Jiang Zhe crouched and held on to his face in pain.

Even though he could barely resist the racking sensation, he had no choice but to pick up the folder and return it to Nan Chen.

His eyes brimmed with tears as he walked towards Nan Chen’s side, placing the folder on his table.

Immediately after Nan Chen retrieved the folder, he cast it in his brother’s direction again.

Again, Jiang Zhe headed over to pick up the folder and brought it back to Nan Chen.

Although it seemed to be an intense fight, Jiang Zhe, who had been by Nan Chen’s side throughout the years, felt a sense of relief as he noticed his supervisor wasn’t as infuriated as he had been.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 395**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 395-In the meantime, Ning Ran was finally discharged.

Actually, she had long recovered, but Nan Chen instructed her attending physician to keep her hospitalized for another day.

Since Ning Ran had been confined to the hospital, she couldn’t wait to get out of it.

Therefore, the moment she figured out she would be discharged soon, she jumped for joy and got changed immediately.

After she walked out of the ward, she felt a strong urge to yell with all her might to express her joy.

“Mimi!”

As soon as Ning Ran turned around, she caught a glimpse of Ouyang Qi, who had shown up out of nowhere, with a bouquet.

Excuse me? What is he doing here? Does that mean he has been staying around for the past twenty-four hours? Doesn't he need to return home and get some rest?

Frowning, Ning Ran asked, "Why are you here?"

"Since you're going to be discharged today, I'm here to pick you up! Hopefully, you won't fall ill anymore in the future!" Ouyang Qi handed over the bouquet he had brought along to Ning Ran.

Although there was something odd about Ouyang Qi, he had never once hurt Ning Ran before. He seemed to be sincere about his words as well.

Therefore, Ning Ran decided to be courteous. Otherwise, Ouyang Qi might resort to something extreme if she refused to accept the bouquet he had bought her.

She expressed her gratitude once she took over the bouquet from him.

He was delighted and announced, "I'm so happy! Thank you for accepting the bouquet!"

Suddenly, the bodyguards sent by Nan Chen approached Ning Ran and asked, "Ms. Ding, do you want us to chase him away?"

"How dare you try to chase me away? My father is Ouyang Duo! He's filthy rich!" Ouyang Qi warned them.

Oddly, he didn't bother to hold back at all when he raised his volume against the bodyguards. It seemed as though he couldn't be bothered by others' opinions.

On the other hand, Ning Ran, who was beside Ouyang Qi, felt embarrassed and told him, "Can you please lower your voice?"

"Why? What are you afraid of? My father is a wealthy man! As long as Nan Chen is willing to sell the hospital, my father will definitely take it over!" Ouyang Qi raised his volume once more.

Ning Ran dragged him away immediately. "Let's go! Stop embarrassing ourselves in front of others!"

They were approached by a bunch of people with a huge bunting the moment they walked out of the hospital.

Congratulations, Ms. Ding! Wishing You A Speedy Recovery!

What the hell? I'm merely being discharged from the hospital! What's with the bunting? What's going on?

“We love you, Ms. Ding! You must have been working pretty hard lately. You must take good care of yourself!” The crowd repeated the sentences over and over again.

It was evident they had been hired by Ouyang Qi.

Ning Ran felt greatly ashamed due to the absurdity of Ouyang Qi’s plan. She reprimanded him, “What exactly are you up to? Stop it! It’s embarrassing!”

She would bury her head in the sand if she could.

“Hahaha! Although this is old-fashioned, it’s worth it since I manage to put a smile on your face!” Ouyang Qi chuckled in return.

“Can you please be mindful of your actions? This isn’t befitting of your identity as the heir of a wealthy family at all! Can you please put some effort into your plan?”

Ning Ran reached for her face mask and put it on to avoid embarrassing herself further than she already had.

“Alright, guys! That’s enough! It’s time to go because Ms. Ding has had enough of the poor acting skills!” Ouyang Qi dismissed the bunch of people he had hired.

“You should stop following me because I’m about to return home as well. If you insist on following me, I’ll get in touch with the cops immediately,” Ning Ran warned Ouyang Qi.

“No! Please! I don’t mean any harm! I have reserved a table for us! Can you please join me for a meal to celebrate this occasion which you have been discharged from the hospital?”

“Thanks, but no thanks. I’m pretty full. Now! Stop following me!” Ning Ran warned Ouyang Qi for one last time.

“Why are you turning me down when it’s merely having a meal together? I have everything in place for you! You need to get something to eat once you’re home, right? Why don’t you join me for a meal? I can’t possibly do anything to you under broad daylight! Why can’t you give me a chance?”

Ouyang Qi put on a pitiable front as he finished his sentence.

Although it seemed to be superficial, he was upset for real.

All of a sudden, a man’s shout could be heard, yelling as he made his way over, “Ouyang Qi! It’s you again!”

Upon detecting Nan Xing’s presence, Ouyang Qi took cover behind Ning Ran’s back and warned him, “Hey! Stay away from me! I have come prepared today!”

“Have you no shame at all? How dare you annoy us over and over again?” Nan Xing bellowed.

As he had yet to vent his anger after the intense fight he had with Nan Chen, he could barely resist the urge to teach Ouyang Qi a lesson.

Initially, he had dropped by the hospital to visit Ning Ran because she needed someone to talk to, but he spotted Ouyang Qi the moment he reached the hospital.

All of a sudden, he found a good target for him to vent his anger. Thus, he was determined to teach the brat a lesson.

“Look!” Ouyang Qi pointed at the bunch of people he had hired.

There were at least twenty of them. Although they didn't seem to be professionally trained bodyguards, Ouyang Qi's men had the upper hand as they had outnumbered Nan Xing's bodyguards.

“Do you think I'll be afraid of you because I'm outnumbered? You know what? I don't care! I'm going to beat you up now!” Nan Xing dashed over to Ouyang Qi's side once he finished his sentence.

“Hey! We're right in front of the hospital! Let's not fight! Otherwise, we're going to embarrass ourselves if someone get the cops over!” Ning Ran got in Nan Xing's way and stopped him in the nick of time.

“She's right! You're not a match for the man I have hired! Don't you dare to get ahead of yourself!” Ouyang Qi held his head high as he stated.

“I-I...”

Nan Xing insisted on throwing a punch at Ouyang Qi, but Ning Ran urged, “That's enough! Can you please behave yourself the way an adult behaves?”

“Okay!” Ouyang Qi, who was beside Ning Ran, replied.

Excuse me? I'm not talking to you! Please stop interrupting our conversation!

Finally, Nan Xing regained composure over himself and asked, “Why didn't you inform me you would be discharged today?”

Ning Ran reached for her face mask and put it on to avoid embarrassing herself further than she already had.

“Why would she want to inform you when she has me?” Ouyang Qi broke the silence, replying before Ning Ran could respond to Nan Xing's question.

“I want you to get lost at once!” Nan Xing pointed at Ouyang Qi and demanded.

“Please leave me alone. I’ll go home on my own,” Ning Ran announced.

“Let’s head over for a meal!”

Interestingly, Ouyang Qi and Nan Xing broke the silence simultaneously, suggesting the same thing.

“Hey! I was the one who had brought it up first! In fact, I have reserved a table in advance!” Ouyang Qi announced arrogantly.

“Since you have reserved a table, let’s go then,” Nan Xing said.

“What?” Ning Ran was confused.

“He has offered to buy us a meal, right? Since he has reserved a table in advance, we can’t possibly turn him down, right? Let’s go,” Nan Xing invited.

“H-Hey—” The dumbfounded Ning Ran stuttered. She was at a loss for words.

“We need to have lunch, right? Since we’re here, we might as well have lunch together,” Nan Xing suggested.

“Hey! I have never said I’m going to buy you a meal! I’m only going to foot Mimi’s bill!”

Ouyang Qi had a great plan to spend some quality time with Ning Ran over the meal. He didn’t want anyone to get in his way, interrupting his blissful session.

“If that’s the case, let’s go, Ning Ran. I can always reserve a table at another restaurant. Please let me know the food you’re craving in Flower City,” Nan Xing assured Ning Ran.

“Are you trying to show off?” Ouyang Qi was irritated by Nan Xing’s boastful remark.

“Why would I want to show off when everyone is aware I’m a wealthy man?” Nan Xing provoked Ouyang Qi in return.

“What? My father is Ouyang Duo! Do you really think you’re a match for me in terms of wealth?” Ouyang Qi rebuked.

“Hey! That’s enough! Aren’t you the one who has offered to buy me a meal? If you refuse to foot his bill, I won’t join you!” Ning Ran told Ouyang Qi.

He gave it a thought and stated, “Fine! Since the Nan family is closely acquainted with the Ouyang family, this will be my treat!”

“Huh? Are you serious? Why does it sound as though we’re heading over to a cheap restaurant? I don’t take cheap food, okay?” Nan Xing scoffed.

“Excuse me? Can you stop looking down on me? I’m the heir of a wealthy family as well!” Ouyang Qi rebutted.

Ning Ran found Ouyang Qi’s behavior hilarious. Usually, the heir of a wealthy family would hide the fact that they had been living off their family, but Ouyang Qi was the exact opposite. He seemed to be proud of it.

“We may be the heir of two different wealthy families, but we’re definitely not the same! Isn’t it obvious? Look at you! Do you really think you’re able to compete against me in terms of look?” Nan Xing snorted contemptuously.

“I definitely look better than you!” Ouyang Qi claimed, holding his head high.

“Are you serious? Do you really consider yourself a match for me in terms of look?” Nan Xing couldn’t believe his ears.

Truth be told, Ouyang Qi was aware of the truth but he refused to admit he was inferior to him in terms of look.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 396**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 396-Finally, they headed over to the restaurant Ouyang Qi had reserved. It was a fairly high-class Western restaurant that was considered one of the best in Flower City.

As an ostentatious heir who enjoyed flaunting his wealth, Ouyang Qi had reserved the entire restaurant for himself since he would be having a meal with his crush.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t qualify to proclaim himself as the heir of a wealthy family.

There wasn’t anyone else in the restaurant. The moment they walked into the restaurant, the staff of the restaurant greeted them.

However, there were only two chairs available. Nan Xing grabbed the opportunity and took a seat as soon as possible.

Since Ouyang Qi took the remaining seat, there wasn’t any seat left for Ning Ran.

She told them before turning around to leave, “Great! Please enjoy yourselves! I’ll see you when I see you!”

“Wait!” Nan Xing and Ouyang Qi stopped Ning Ran simultaneously.



They ordered one another to leave, "Why don't you go away!"

"You're the one who's supposed to leave!"

"No! You're the uninvited one!"

The heirs from two different wealthy families engaged themselves in another round of intense debate. They refused to give in.

"Actually, that won't be necessary because I'm leaving. Please enjoy your meal. Bye." Ning Ran turned around once again once she finished her sentence.

"Don't do this!"

The duo brought themselves up and dashed over to Ning Ran's side to stop her.

Ouyang Qi decided to give in and offered, "Fine! I'll go get them to bring us an additional chair! Please take my seat, Mimi. I'm not as shameless as a certain someone."

"Are you talking about yourself?" Nan Xing rebuked Ouyang Qi immediately.

He walked over to Ning Ran's side and brought her over to his seat. "Please take my seat instead. I think the chair he has sat on has been contaminated. You should stay away from it."

"How the heck is my chair contaminated? Why does it sound as though something's wrong with my butts?" the enraged Ouyang Qi bellowed in return.

"No one knows what sort of lifestyle you have been living all this while. Who knows if you have AIDS, right?" Nan Xing made a sarcastic remark.

"You're the one who has AIDS! AIDS isn't contagious either!"

"Are you sure? Who knows if you have been contaminated with contagious AIDS, right? Just forget about it. Excuse me. Please serve us the dishes." Nan Xing ignored Ouyang Qi and instructed the waiter.

Ouyang Qi was about to lose his cool because he had been rendered speechless by Nan Xing's statement. In the end, he asked the waiter to bring him another chair and placed it beside Ning Ran.

"You're not supposed to sit here! Return to your original seat at once!" Nan Xing pointed in the direction of Ouyang Qi's initial seat.

"Never! Since I'm the one who's going to foot the bill, I deserve to sit by Mimi's side!" Ouyang Qi announced arrogantly.

He was delighted because he finally got the better of Nan Xing for once.

“Are you sure you’re not going to return to your seat?” Nan Xing asked.

“Never! Why don’t you take over my initial seat? It seems like you have a thing for it, huh?”

Since Ouyang Qi finally got the better of Nan Xing, he would never let him off easily.

“Are you sure you’re not going to change your mind?”

“Nope!” Ouyang Qi replied determinedly.

Since Ouyang Qi refused to move, Nan Xing walked over and brought the chair with him, placing it by Ning Ran’s side as well.

Consequently, Ning Ran was surrounded by two different men at each of her sides.

The waiter, who had been waiting for them to sort things out, found the scene hilarious, yet he dared not laugh.

On the other hand, Ning Ran behaved nonchalantly as though she couldn’t be bothered by them at all. She had no intention to poke her nose into their business either.

Once the scrumptious dishes were served, Ning Ran started savoring the dishes because it had been a few days since she last had such delicacies.

Over the past few days, she had been consuming bland food.

Halfway through her meal, she got increasingly irritated because the two men refused to stop arguing.

As she couldn’t hold back her irritation anymore, she put her cutlery aside and yelled at them, “That’s enough! Can both of you stop for a minute? Do you guys know that you sound like two annoying flies buzzing around me while I’m trying to enjoy my meal!”

“Did you hear that?” Ouyang Qi and Nan Xing started pointing fingers at each other again.

“That’s it! If we’re going for another round of debate, I’m out of here! I’ll leave both of you behind to enjoy yourselves!” Ning Ran warned them.

“You should keep your mouth shut!” The irritated duo blamed each other for one last time.

Thereafter, they finally stopped arguing.

Ning Ran heaved a sigh of relief because she could finally enjoy her meal quietly.

However, after a minute of peace, Nan Xing got up from his seat and offered, "Ning Ran, you should try this."

Ouyang Qi wasn't going to allow Nan Xing to outshine him. He got up from his seat and served Ning Ran another dish. "Try this instead!"

"Sit down!" Ning Ran shouted.

Since Ning Ran had made herself clear, none of them dared try anything reckless anymore.

She had enough of their childish behavior. Therefore, Ning Ran requested the waiter's aid to move her chair on her behalf.

In the end, the waiter moved her chair to the seat opposite the two men.

Since the men were left behind, they wanted to move over to Ning Ran's side again, but she stopped them by giving them a warning, "If anyone of you moves over to my side, I'm going to leave for real!"

Finally, she managed to subdue the irrational duo who had been fighting since they met.

Ning Ran chuckled, "Great! Look at the sheer amount of similarities between both of you! Why can't the most renowned dandies in town get along with one another?"

"She's right! Why can't we get along when we're both the heir from wealthy families? We have been living off our family all this while. Why are you trying to behave as though you're superior to me?" Ouyang Qi asked sincerely.

"We're not the same, okay? I'm a talented man while you're merely a foolish man who comes from a wealthy family," Nan Xing remarked scornfully.

"Are you serious? How dare you consider yourself a talented man?" Ouyang Qi scoffed in return.

"You can't tell the difference because you're a foolish man!"

"Hold it right there! Are you guys going to start another round of fight?" Ning Ran decided to interfere yet again.

"Nope!" Ouyang Qi replied determinedly.

Since Ouyang Qi refused to move, Nan Xing walked over and brought the chair with him, placing it by Ning Ran's side as well.

Thankfully, her words worked like a charm. Finally, she managed to finish her meal peacefully.

Nevertheless, the men encountered another issue after they finished their meal. In order to decide who would get to send Ning Ran home, they were about to fight again.

“Excuse me? Who else can it be other than me? I must ensure my guest reaches home safely after taking her out for a meal!” Ouyang Qi announced.

“Are you kidding me? How can I hand her over to you? She’s affiliated with the Nan family. I will send her home as a member of the Nan family! You’re merely an outsider! Please move aside!”

“She’s affiliated with the Nan family? How? Has she gotten married to the heir of the Nan family?”

“Are you stupid? How is she not related to the Nan family when she’s the parent of the youngest heirs of the family?”

“Enough! That’s the end of the conversation! I don’t need anyone to send me home; I’ll take a cab home on my own!” Ning Ran had more than enough of the irritating duo.

Immediately after they heard Ning Ran’s words, they decided to keep their mouths shut.

Nan Xing suggested, “We’ll stop arguing, but can you get one of us to send you home?”

Without a second thought, Ning Ran said, “If that’s the case, I’ll have you send me home.”

Ouyang Qi was frustrated. He confronted, “Why? Why does he get to send you home?”

“Isn’t it obvious? She’s part of the Nan family! You’re merely an outsider!” Nan Xing answered on Ning Ran’s behalf.

Although Ouyang Qi was displeased, he couldn’t defy Ning Ran’s words since she had made up her mind.

Once Ning Ran and Nan Xing got into the car, he started behaving differently as he seemed to have lost his spirit.

Ning Ran was confused with his sudden change of behavior. “What’s wrong with you? Where has the Nan Xing with high morale gone?”

Nan Xing leaned against the seat and heaved a long sigh of despair. “Actually, I had a bad day, but all this while, I have been putting on a strong front due to Ouyang Qi’s presence.”

Ning Ran resisted the urge to laugh because it seemed to be a serious matter. "Really? It must be tough to put on a strong front, isn't it?"

"Please stop teasing me because I'm serious. I'm in a foul mood because I had a fight with Chen in the morning." Nan Xing felt dejected. It was written all over his face.

"Are you serious? You had a fight with your brother?"

"It doesn't sound possible? However, we had an intense fight!"

"I think you have misperceived my words. It's impossible for you to have a fight with your brother because I'm pretty sure you were the one being scolded, right?"

"Excuse me! Why do you have to pick on my sore spot? Can you please keep that between us? You're so annoying!"

"Did I hit the bullseye? I'm pretty sure it was a one-sided fight, right? You're the one that had been tormented by your brother," Ning Ran continued teasing Nan Xing.

"Whatever! You're such a heartless woman! I have dropped by because I needed to talk to someone, but you're doing the exact opposite, giving me a hard time, making me feel worse!"

"If that's the case, why don't you pull over and drop me off at a nearby bus station?"

"Wait! Ugh! If you're having a great time hurting me, so be it!" Nan Xing held on to his chest as he stated.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 397**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 397-Nan Xing had always been a sprightly man. But, he seemed to be dejected after the fight he had with Nan Chen.

Truth be told, Nan Chen had always been strict with his brother. He set high standards for him because he had high hopes for him.

Although the bar was higher than the ones for the management level's employees, Nan Xing knew it was for his sake.

Hence, he had never once blamed Nan Chen. However, he couldn't take it because Nan Chen thought he should be blamed for the mess that had occurred in Vietnam.

Nan Xing wasn't a fool either. He knew he had been used as a comparison to Nan Chen all along.

Although they resembled one another in terms of look, Nan Xing was aware that he wasn't a match for Nan Chen in any aspect.

Nevertheless, Nan Xing was never jealous of his brother, despite being inferior to him.

He didn't mind being the inferior one amongst his siblings. In fact, he had always been proud of his brother for his exceptional achievements in everything he did.

Even though he had never enjoyed dealing with the tasks that had been assigned, he tried his best to execute them so he could be of aid to Nan Chen.

He was dejected because Nan Chen suspected him since the project fell apart. His brother had implied he was the one behind the downfall because he seemed to have an ulterior goal.

He was very hurt.

Ning Ran did an outstanding job, playing the role of a listener as she sat by Nan Xing's side silently, while the man told her everything he had been keeping to himself.

She couldn't fathom the commercial aspects of the project Nan Xing had brought up in front of her due to its complex nature, yet she thought something seemed to be odd about the entire incident.

As soon as Nan Xing finished his orated speech, he turned around and stared at Ning Ran with a pitiable front. "What should I do to earn Chen's trust again?"

Ning Ran nodded and stated, "Thanks for this information with me. It means a lot to me because it shows that you think that I'm a trustworthy friend of yours."

"Huh? What are you talking about? You're not a friend of mine because you're a freaking family member of mine, okay?" Nan Xing corrected Ning Ran.

"Alright. If that's the case, I'm going to tell you my point of view. Actually, I think something's wrong."

"What's wrong then?"

"Did you have the fight with your brother in his office?"

"Yes."

"Was there anybody around back then? Did they hear the content of the fight?"

"I think so? The door of Chen's office wasn't shut tight. By the time I made my way out of his office, I caught a glimpse of a few people checking on me. Therefore, I think there were a few who were aware of the fight."

"There you go! Think about it. Your brother is such a smart guy. If you're the one who has messed up the entire project, you'll put the entire family to shame. Do you think he's going to expose your fault in front of others? Judging by his overprotective personality, I'm sure he's going to keep everyone else in the dark and talk to you in private. Why would he summon you to his office and teach you a lesson in front of others? Do you really think that's how Nan Chen work?" Ning Ran asked in return.

Upon hearing Ning Ran's words, he exclaimed, "You're right!"

"I'm pretty sure the fight has been intended because it's a show for others," Ning Ran assured Nan Xing.

Nan Xing managed to figure out the meaning behind Ning Ran's words immediately.

"Does that mean he's trying to put on an act to deceive others?"

"Exactly!"

"Why would he go to great lengths to put on a show in front of others? What exactly is he up to?"

"I have no idea because it's an internal affair in your family. Since I'm merely an outsider, I can't figure out his actual intention either."

"In other words, Chen isn't suspecting me at all?"

"I think so. You're the one he trusted the most; he will never fight with you over a mere project. This doesn't seem like something he would do."

"If that's the case, I need to figure out the rationale behind his action!"

"No! I don't think that's very wise of you because I'm certain he's going to keep you in the dark for the time being."

Halfway through their conversation, Nan Xing received a call.

The moment he hung up the call, he asked, "Mr. Wang, a member of the board of directors, asked me to join him for a cup of tea. Do you want to tag along with me?"

"Have you lost your mind? Why would I want to tag along when I'm merely an outsider?" Ning Ran dissed.

“He’s trying to figure out the reason behind the fight that had occurred in the morning. What should I tell him?”

“If he’s trying to poke his nose into this particular incident, you have to behave as though you’re infuriated for real! Since your brother wants others to know that both of you are fighting, you have to play along with him and deceive them,” Ning Ran explained.

Nan Xing showed Ning Ran a thumbs up and complimented, “You’re so smart! No wonder you’re my sister-in-law!”

“Has something gotten into you?” Ning Ran reprimanded Nan Xing.

Wang Shoucai was a member of Nanshi Corporation’s board of directors.

He had a relatively chubby built and had always shown up in front of others with a bright smile.

Usually, he would hold a pair of steel balls in his hands.

Wang Shoucai had always been considered a friendly man amongst the board of directors. He would always greet others with a bright grin politely, despite the difference between their position within the corporation.

Playing the role of a middleman, Wang Shoucai would play the role of a moderator whenever he was part of an important conference.

In short, he was popular amongst others.

Finally, Nan Xing reached the designated location. As soon as he entered the private suite, he detected an aromatic fragrance of tea.

Since he was a young man, he had never taken a liking to tea because his favorite beverage was alcoholic drinks.

He had always deemed drinking tea as an old man’s favorite pastime. Thus, he didn’t bother to figure out the philosophy associated with tea drinking.

“Hello, 4th Young Master!” Once Wang Shoucai spotted Nan Xing, he got up from his seat and greeted him enthusiastically.

Upon hearing Ning Ran’s words, he exclaimed, “You’re right!”

“Hello, Mr. Wang. Please address me as Nan Xing instead.”

“Please have a seat! What sort of tea do you like?”



"I have never been a fan of tea because I'm used to drinking alcoholic beverages. Please suit yourself, Mr. Wang."

Wang Shoucai chuckled, "Oh! You're right! Do you want to head over to another place for a few drinks?"

"That won't be necessary, Mr. Wang. Please enjoy yourself and pay no heed to me. I don't think I should be drinking when it's not even evening yet. Besides, I don't think I will be here for long."

"Sure. Let's talk over a cup of tea. This cup of tea is not half bad. Why don't you give it a try? If it's not to your liking, I'll get someone else to get us another pot."

Although Nan Xing had never enjoyed drinking tea, he was, after all, the heir of a wealthy family.

Thus, he could tell the quality of the tea.

He took a sip and noticed the cup of tea was indeed a premium one.

"It's not half bad, but what brings you to me, Mr. Wang? I'm sure you didn't reach out to me just for a cup of tea, right?" Nan Xing didn't bother to beat around the bush.

"I heard some rumors. Therefore, I'd like to clarify a few things with you," Wang Shoucai stated his objective.

"What is it about, Mr. Wang?"

"I heard that something's wrong with the project in Vietnam. Lately, someone got in touch with Mr. Chen and told him you were the reason the project had fallen apart. It seems as though they were trying to drive a wedge between you and Mr. Chen."

"I'm surprised, Mr. Wang. How did you manage to get your hands on the news so soon? You have quite an impressive connection, huh?" Nan Xing raised his eyebrows and expressed his surprise.

"Naturally, I have my own informants scattered throughout the corporation since I'm a member of the board of directors. You're not going to blame me, right?"

Nan Xing nodded in return. "It's an elephant in the room; everyone is aware every member of the board of directors has their own informants."

"Therefore, it isn't odd for me to get my hands on this particular news, right?"

“Actually, it’s not a rumor because we had a fight. I can’t believe Chen is suspecting me! Speaking of which, I can’t wait to figure out the person who’s trying to drive a wedge between us. Do you have any idea, Mr. Wang?” Nan Xing wondered.

“Please forgive me, but I don’t have any intel regarding the identity of the mastermind. However, I have the perfect solution to get you out of this nasty situation.” Wang Shoucai offered.

“Oh? Really? That’s such wonderful news! Why don’t you tell me about it? What should I do to get myself out of this nasty situation?”

“He started suspecting you because the construction of the project had been brought to a halt, right? If you’re able to turn the tables, I’m sure he won’t doubt you anymore! If you’re able to get everything sorted out on your own, I’m sure Mr. Chen will stop suspecting you!”

“That sounds like a brilliant idea! What exactly should I do?”

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 398**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 398-Nan Xing refused to believe he had got lucky because he found the timeline of their meet up to be too much of a coincidence.

The fight occurred just this morning, but someone showed up out of nowhere in the afternoon and told him he would be able to get everything sorted out for him.

“I’m afraid I’m not capable of resolving the issue,” Wang Shoucai told Nan Xing after he took a sip of tea.

Nan Xing put on an anxious front upon hearing Wang Shoucai’s reply.

“Are you trying to fool me, Mr. Wang?”

“I believe you have misunderstood my words. Although I’m not capable of resolving the issue, a certain someone possesses the capability to help you.”

“Who are you talking about?”

“Ouyang Duo,” Mr. Wang replied with a bright grin.

“Are you talking about Ouyang Duo from Sunshine Corporation? The father of that insolent brat, Ouyang Qi, right?”

Wang Shoucai was taken aback by Nan Xing’s statement because he had brought Ouyang Qi up when they were talking about Ouyang Duo. In fact, Nan Xing addressed Ouyang Qi as the brat.

What exactly is going on?

“Yes. Although there may be hundreds and thousands of Ouyang Duo throughout the entire globe, the one and only Ouyang Duo who’s capable of resolving the issue is none other than the one from Sunshine Corporation.”

“How is he supposed to resolve the issue? Why don’t you tell me about it, Mr. Wang?”

“The reason behind the entire incident was the assessment report, right?”

“Yes! Those so-called experts and authorities turned their back against us and denied the authenticity of the report! They told the public we forced them into submission back then! However, the report had been produced through legitimate means! We have long passed the environmental assessment since years ago!” Nan Xing assured Wang Shoucai.

“Exactly! Once the assessment issue gets sorted out, the construction will definitely get the green light to proceed, isn’t it?”

“Theoretically, you’re right.”

“The minister from the Ministry of Environmental Protection and Resources Preservation of Vietnam used to study abroad back in the day. Previously, he was a close friend of a particular figure from China. They were considered brothers from different mothers. Throughout the years, the duo still stays in touch.”

Nan Xing finally figured out the relationship between the parties involved. “The figure you’re talking about is Ouyang Duo, isn’t it?”

“Yes. As long as Ouyang Duo procures the aid of the said minister, I’m sure the issue will be resolved in no time,” Wang Shoucai reassured Nan Xing.

“Do you think Ouyang Duo will do me the favor?”

“I’m pretty sure he will because the Ouyang family has always been on good terms with the Nan family. Didn’t the members of the Ouyang family attended your grandfather’s birthday banquet?”

“Oh! Right! How did you manage to figure out their relationship?” Nan Xing asked in return.

“I used to be their schoolmate back in the day. Thus, I’m aware of their relationship as well,” Wang Shoucai replied with a bright grin.

“Alright! Thanks, Mr. Wang! I need to talk to my brother before making the decision. If there’s nothing else, I shall leave now.”

“Sure. I’ll see you again. I’ll finish my cup of tea before leaving.” Wang Shoucai got up from the couch and showed Nan Xing the way out of the suite.

Once Nan Xing walked out of the store, he called Nan Chen.

Nan Chen told Nan Xing to meet him at the stadium. His brother wanted him to get changed into a set of sports attires before heading over because they would have a round of football soon.

Nan Xing had no intention to make a trip home. He headed over to the stadium as instructed and got someone to deliver him a set of sports attires and a pair of shoes.

He had been playing on his own for a little more than an hour before Nan Chen showed up in the stadium.

It was a spacious stadium, yet both of them were the only ones available. They could talk about all sorts of things without the concern of being eavesdropped on.

“Chen, you scolded me in front of others deliberately. Am I right?”

“No! I have always wanted to teach you a lesson!” Nan Chen replied callously before launching the ball in his brother’s direction.

Nan Xing intercepted the ball and kicked it back in Nan Chen’s direction.

“Does that mean you’re suspecting me? Do you really think I’m the one who’s trying to drag you down?”

“I’m pretty sure you’re not the one because you’re a person without any ambition. In fact, you’re a kind person who would never do that to me.”

“If that’s the case, why did you scold me?”

“You’re the person in charge of the project. Since everything has fallen apart, who else should I take things out on?” Nan Chen asked him in return.

“I don’t mind bearing the consequences of my neglecton, but you shouldn’t have accused me of orchestrating the plan!”

“That’s merely an act to deceive our foes. Let’s put that aside for the time being. What did Wang Shoucai tell you?”

Nan Xing was taken aback by Nan Chen’s words because he had never mentioned anything about his meeting with Wang Shoucai. “How did you know he was the one who had approached me? Did you send someone to tail me?”

“I didn’t send anyone to tail you, but I have sent a few to tail Wang Shoucai.”

“Huh? Why do you want to tail him?” Nan Xing was shocked.

“Grandpa and I think a key figure of the corporation was the one behind the entire incident. Therefore, I have sent a few of my men to keep an eye on the members of the board of directors, especially the ones who have engaged themselves in suspicious activities. There wasn’t anything suspicious about the others, but Wang Shoucai was the only one who had approached you,” Nan Chen explained.

“Oh, God! Grandpa and you are such capable men! How did both of you manage to hit the bullseye? I must say I’m impressed!”

“We ruled out the possibility based on the evidence we could get our hands on. What did Wang Shoucai tell you?”

Nan Xing thought of something interesting and asked, “Since you’re such a smart guy, why don’t you take a guess?”

Nan Chen signaled Nan Xing to take over the role as a goalie as he would attempt to shoot the ball.

“Why am I the goalie again? Shall we finish the conversation before carrying on?”

“Sure. I’ll see you again. I’ll finish my cup of tea before leaving.” Wang Shoucai got up from the couch and showed Nan Xing the way out of the suite.

Nan Chen narrowed his eyes and replied, “He has presented a solution to you and wants you to regain my trust through resolving the issue. If he achieves his goal, you’re going to have to do him a favor in the future. Indirectly, he’s trying to win you over.”

“Oh, God! How did you manage to figure out the content of our conversation?” Nan Xing’s jaw dropped open.

“Isn’t it obvious?” Nan Chen enunciated.

“Hell no! That’s impossible!” Nan Xing screeched.

“Why? Isn’t it a piece of cake after ruling out the possibility?”

“How did you figure out the content of our conversation?”

Nan Chen orated, “The minute the news about our conflict becomes widespread, everyone within the corporation will be aware of the incident. I’m sure you’re aware of the power of the internet, do you? Since Wang Shoucai had approached you, I’m pretty sure he wasn’t there to comfort you. Hence, it would be safe to assume that he has

asked you out because he wished to present a solution to you. If he didn't have a perfect solution, he would never have approached you when you were in such a foul mood unless he had a kink for being scolded in the face. He has always been known as a cunning man. Do you think he'll resort to such a foolish action? Therefore, isn't it a piece of cake?"

Although Nan Xing found Nan Chen's words logical, he refused to acknowledge it was a piece of cake to rule out the possibility to the complexity behind the entire incident.

Chen might be the only one capable of ruling out the possibility as though it was an easy task. If anyone else including me had been put in his position, we would never have figured out the content of the conversation! Undeniably, there's a huge difference in terms of our capabilities.

"Chen, I'm going to be impressed if you're able to figure out the solution Wang Shoucai has presented to me!"

"If I'm able to figure out the solution he has presented to you, I want you to take things in hand and resolve it. Do we have a deal? "

"Sure!" Nan Xing agreed without a second thought.

"I need you to take it seriously!" Nan Chen requested.

"No problem, Chen! I'll definitely take it seriously!" Nan Xing assured his brother.

Nan Chen nodded and told his brother, "Did Wang Shoucai tell you about the relationship between the Minister of the Ministry of Environmental Protection and Resources Preservation and Ouyang Duo? He told you to get in touch with Ouyang Duo because he can solve the issue on your behalf. Am I right?"

Nan Xing was utterly dumbfounded. His eyes widened in disbelief as he asked, "How did you figure that out?"

"This isn't a mere guess anymore. I have gotten my men to run a background check on the suspicious parties involved and figured out their relationship after a series of investigations."

"Are you serious? How did you figure out Ouyang Duo used to be the schoolmate with the minister from Vietnam?" Nan Xing expressed his confusion.

He felt as though his brother was a capable fortune teller since he managed to foresee the things that would be in store for the parties involved.

**Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 399**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 399-Nan Chen blurted, "Actually, it isn't a big deal because Ouyang Duo was the alumnus of an internationally renowned school. In fact, a lot of elites were the alumni of the said school. They have formed an association for their batch of alumni in East Asia. The minister from Vietnam was the secretary of the association, while Ouyang Duo was the vice-secretary. Since they're affiliated with the same association, it isn't odd for them to keep in touch with one another, isn't it?"

"How did you figure out Wang Shoucai would talk about Ouyang Duo?"

"It's because we have been devising countermeasures since the occurrence of the incident. Throughout the process, we discovered the relationship between the said minister and Ouyang Duo. Meanwhile, Wang Shou has been a member of the board of directors for years. We're fully aware of his background, including his educational background because we have access to his profile. All in all, don't you think it's a piece of cake to link the missing puzzle pieces together?"

Although Nan Xing could barely grasp the idea behind the explanation his brother had presented, he nodded in return.

"Does that mean you're aware we're able to resolve the issue as long as we get in touch with Ouyang Duo? If that's the case, why didn't you get in touch with him?"

"I have been waiting for someone to bring it up all along."

Nan Xing was baffled by his brother's words again. He puckered his face, indicating his confusion.

"Nanshi Corporation is a large corporation. Therefore, if we're capable of resolving the issue on our own, we should never rely on others. Hence, our staff has been working hard lately in an attempt to resolve the issue through internal resources. However, we would have to rely on a third party's aid if we run out of options. Since we may need to procure the aid of a third party, it's natural to do our own due diligence before reaching out to others for their help."

"Procuring other's aid can be a challenge since we can't show up at their doorstep, requesting for their help out of the blue. Everything has to be executed in a timely and precise manner to achieve a synergistic effect. Since Wang Shoucai has presented the solution to you, we'll leverage his identity as the middleman and get him to put you to Ouyang Duo to get his aid. That would be the most ideal solution for now. Hence, I'll put you in charge of resolving the challenge."

Finally, Nan Xing could grasp the situation.

"Are you suspecting Wang Shoucai?"

“This is nothing personal against him because I told you someone affiliated with the corporation was behind this. Hence, he’s merely one of the many suspects that’s on the list,” Nan Chen rephrased his sentences.

“Since you have been keeping an eye on him for some time, have you proven him guilty?”

“Nope. Perhaps he’s sincerely offering his aid to resolve the issue. Alright. I’ll put you in charge of the negotiation with Ouyang Duo. Can you head over and take over the role of a goalie now?” Nan Chen pointed at the goal and asked.

A week later, Nan Zhengde finally made his way back to the Commoner Residence.

Although Yunfeng Hill had a great environment, it wasn’t as comfortable as things were back home.

As soon as Nan Zhengde reached home, he took a nap for a few hours because he was exhausted. By the time he roused from his sleep, it was already afternoon.

Chai Hua told Nan Zhengde, “Nan Zhiyuan and Bai Hua dared not enter the residence because they didn’t get your permission. They had been waiting outside of the residence since a few hours ago.”

Nan Zhengde departed ahead of Nan Zhiyuan and Bai Hua as the duo had to deal with the required paperwork prior to their departure from the temple. Therefore, they reached the residence slightly later than Nan Zhengde.

He gave it a thought and nodded. “Show them the way in.”

Bai Hua almost shed tears of joy once she figured out they had acquired Nan Zhengde’s consent to enter the residence.

Finally, she managed to achieve the first goal she had in mind after she returned from abroad.

She would be wasting her time if she failed to get Nan Zhengde’s consent to enter the residence.

Truth be told, her life in Flower City was no match for Japan in terms of quality.

In spite of the lavish lifestyle she had in Japan, she would have to return to the Nan family in order to achieve the goal she had in mind.

Nevertheless, acquiring Nan Zhengde’s consent to return to Commoner Residence was merely the first step of her plan.



Soon, she would proceed to the next stage of acquiring the influence she once possessed as Mrs. Nan of the Nan family in Flower City.

She had everything sorted out as she had formed a coalition with several parties because it would take more than Nan Zhiyuan and her strength to achieve her ultimate goal.

One of the parties involved was the Ouyang family.

In the meantime, Nan Zhengde spent some time in his study room since he had been away from his beloved paintings for a week.

As soon as he spread the rice paper on the table, Nan Zhengde started writing, indulging himself in his favorite Chinese calligraphy. Fate.

Bai Hua showed up out of nowhere and started flattering her father-in-law. "Dad, your writing is on par with those of a professional calligrapher."

"I thought it would be the end of our relationship, but I'm sure fate must have had shown us the way back to each another. Since we're able to reunite once again, we should appreciate the time we get to spend together. This is for both of you. Hopefully, you won't try any silly anymore. Please don't let me down again," Nan Zhengde stated.

"Thanks, Dad," Bai Hua and Nan Zhiyuan expressed their gratitude.

"I want both of you to prove your words. Please refrain from trying anything silly from now onwards."

Nan Zhiyuan and Bai Hua exchanged glances and assured, "Don't worry, Dad! We'll definitely keep that in mind!"

The moment they wrapped up the conversation, the duo showed no signs of leaving at all.

Therefore, Non Zhengde asked Non Zhiyuon, "Do you have anything else to tell me?"

Non Zhiyuon looked at Boi Huo and stated, "Why don't you tell Dad about it?"

After a series of discussions, Non Zhiyuon had been given the task to bring it up in front of Non Zhengde. However, he decided to hand over the task to his wife at the last minute because he felt diffident.

Boi Huo had no intention to take the blame on Non Zhiyuon's behalf either, yet she had no choice but to brace herself and tell her father-in-law about their plan since Non Zhiyuon had brought it up in front of him.

Frowning, Non Zhengde asked, "What's going on? What exactly are both of you up to again?"

"Dod, we're not the one who has come up with this suggestion. We're merely delivering the message on behalf of another party. We decided to consult you prior to making the call."

"What is it?" Non Zhengde queried.

"Ouyong Duo's wife, Feng Jiuling, has conveyed their family's intention to be the in-laws of the Non family," Boi Huo said.

"Is that a proposal from the Ouyong family?"

"Yes, Dod. Their daughter, Ouyong Qing, has a thing for Non Chen since a few years ago. Therefore, they wanted both of them to get married as soon as possible because they seem to be a match made in heaven. It's going to be beneficial for both families as well," Boi Huo added.

"Does this mean the Ouyongs are the ones who have proposed this engagement?" Non Zhengde cast a skeptical gaze at Boi Huo.

"It wasn't an official proposal, but it was more of a discussion. Nowadays, nobody actually proposes through their parents anymore."

Once Boi Huo finished her sentence, she avoided Non Zhengde's gaze as she had been lying; she was the mastermind behind the proposal.

As a matter of fact, Feng Jiuling refused to accept the proposal because she wanted her daughter to make the call on her own. Feng Jiuling would decide on the next best course of action if things worked out between them.

Feng Jiuling decided to play hard to get because Ouyong Qi was their beloved daughter.

The one who had been orchestrating the entire proposal was Ouyong Qing.

"D-Dod, it's merely an informal proposal of the Ouyong family. They didn't say they would want them to get married immediately. Since Ouyong Qing was their beloved daughter, they didn't want her to humiliate herself either," Boi Huo stuttered.

"Since those from the Ouyong family have proven their sincerity, we can't possibly play hard to get. Please get in touch with Mrs. Ouyong and indicate our willingness to become their in-laws," Non Zhengde instructed.

"Does that mean it's a yes, Dod?" Boi Huo was taken aback by her father-in-law's reply.

“Since they had brought it up, we can’t possibly turn them down, right? Otherwise, it would put the relationship of both families at stake. We should push the responsibilities to the youngsters either.”

Therefore, Nan Zhengde asked Nan Zhiyuan, “Do you have anything else to tell me?”

Nan Zhiyuan looked at Bai Hua and stated, “Why don’t you tell Dad about it?”

After a series of discussions, Nan Zhiyuan had been given the task to bring it up in front of Nan Zhengde. However, he decided to hand over the task to his wife at the last minute because he felt diffident.

Bai Hua had no intention to take the blame on Nan Zhiyuan’s behalf either, yet she had no choice but to brace herself and tell her father-in-law about their plan since Nan Zhiyuan had brought it up in front of him.

Frowning, Nan Zhengde asked, “What’s going on? What exactly are both of you up to again?”

“Dad, we’re not the one who has come up with this suggestion. We’re merely delivering the message on behalf of another party. We decided to consult you prior to making the call.”

“What is it?” Nan Zhengde queried.

“Ouyang Duo’s wife, Feng Jialing, has conveyed their family’s intention to be the in-laws of the Nan family,” Bai Hua said.

“Is that a proposal from the Ouyang family?”

“Yes, Dad. Their daughter, Ouyang Qing, has a thing for Nan Chen since a few years ago. Therefore, they wanted both of them to get married as soon as possible because they seem to be a match made in heaven. It’s going to be beneficial for both families as well,” Bai Hua added.

“Does this mean the Ouyangs are the ones who have proposed this engagement?” Nan Zhengde cast a skeptical gaze at Bai Hua.

“It wasn’t an official proposal, but it was more of a discussion. Nowadays, nobody actually proposes through their parents anymore.”

Once Bai Hua finished her sentence, she avoided Nan Zhengde’s gaze as she had been lying; she was the mastermind behind the proposal.

As a matter of fact, Feng Jialing refused to accept the proposal because she wanted her daughter to make the call on her own. Feng Jialing would decide on the next best course of action if things worked out between them.

Feng Jialing decided to play hard to get because Ouyang Qi was their beloved daughter.

The one who had been orchestrating the entire proposal was Ouyang Qing.

“D-Dad, it’s merely an informal proposal of the Ouyang family. They didn’t say they would want them to get married immediately. Since Ouyang Qing was their beloved daughter, they didn’t want her to humiliate herself either,” Bai Hua stuttered.

“Since those from the Ouyang family have proven their sincerity, we can’t possibly play hard to get. Please get in touch with Mrs. Ouyang and indicate our willingness to become their in-laws,” Nan Zhengde instructed.

“Does that mean it’s a yes, Dad?” Bai Hua was taken aback by her father-in-law’s reply.

“Since they had brought it up, we can’t possibly turn them down, right? Otherwise, it would put the relationship of both families at stake. We should push the responsibilities to the youngsters either.”

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 400**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 400-Since the duo made their way out of Nan Zhengde’s study room, Bai Hua almost burst into laughter; she could barely hold back her joy.

She couldn’t believe she managed to achieve the plan she had in mind without any problem.

Losing herself in the process of thought, she started imagining her life after Nan Chen got married to Ouyang Qing. Soon, she would become Ouyang Qing’s mother-in-law, a woman affiliated with the Ouyang family.

Indirectly, she would be known as the representative of the Nan family and the Ouyang family. Apart from that, her identity as Nan Chen’s mother and Ouyang Qing’s mother-in-law would put her in a superior position amongst those from the upper echelon.

In short, she had emerged victorious without doing anything.

Nan Zhiyuan and Bai Hua had gotten married for years. Therefore, he could read his wife like a book.

“See? I have given you the opportunity to bring it up in front of Dad because I want you to take the credits.” Nan Zhiyuan tried to please his wife.

“Are you kidding me? Do you think I’m a fool? You’re the one who wants me to take the blame on your behalf if thing heads south!” Bai Hua was aware of his husband’s petty scheme all along.

“That has never been part of my plan. Initially, I was afraid Dad would turn you down. If that had been the case, I would try my best to persuade him to change his mind. However, there was nothing you could do to change his mind if he turned me down after I brought it up in front of him.”

“That’s enough, Nan Zhiyuan! Stop lying to me! Thankfully, he has given in to the proposal! To be honest, I didn’t expect he would agree to the proposal at all!”

“I can’t figure out the rationale behind his decision either. After all, he was the one who insisted on staying out of the youngsters’ way because he wanted them to choose their spouse on their own. I must say I’m surprised because he has given in to our request without a second thought.” Nan Zhiyuan expressed his point of view.

“Perhaps he has changed his mind since he’s getting old? No matter what, we should be grateful. I can finally revert back to Ouyang Qing!” Bai Hua got pumped up as she stated.

It was getting late, yet Nan Chen was nowhere to be seen because he had to work overtime again. Nan Zhengde instructed the butler to summon his grandson home immediately.

Coincidentally, Nan Chen had something to report to his grandfather regarding the construction of South City in Vietnam.

Nan Chen told his grandfather after he returned home, “Wang Shoucai had reached out to Nan Xing and proposed a solution. He told him Ouyang Duo would be able to resolve the issue.”

“How did things turn out in the end?”

“I have already put Nan Xing in charge of the negotiation. I told him to get Wang Shoucai to be the middleman between both parties, but he had turned Nan Xing down. He said he was in no position to meddle with the affair of both families when he was merely an ex-schoolmate of Ouyang Duo. The proposal was the only thing he had to offer.”

“How did things go on Nan Xing’s end?”

“Nan Xing dropped by to visit Ouyang Duo, but the latter wasn’t around as his secretary claimed he had traveled abroad for a trip. Therefore, they didn’t have a proper meet up.”

Nan Zhengde got up from his seat and paced back and forth. In the end, he asked, “What do you think?”

“Perhaps Ouyang Duo has something in his mind. In fact, I don’t think he’s abroad. It seems as though he wants us to prove our sincerity and offer him a certain something. I believe he will be ‘back’ the moment we offer him the thing he’s looking for.”

Nan Zhengde nodded and affirmed Nan Chen of his thoughts, “You’re right.”

“I can’t figure out the things he’s coming after. What do you think, Grandpa?”

“You’re the one they’re coming after,” Nan Zhengde stated.

“Me?”

“Yes. He doesn’t want to deal with Nan Xing. Instead, Ouyang Duo wants you to visit him and strike a deal with him. I believe he wants you to owe him a favor.”

Silently, Nan Chen paced back and forth in a similar manner.

“Nan Xing has the right to represent the Nan family as well. Why does it have to be me? Does Ouyang Duo wants to be regarded highly by others?”

“In the afternoon, Bai Hua and Nan Zhiyuan dropped by. Do you want to take a guess at the content of our conversation?”

“I don’t know. What did you guys talk about?”

“Those from the Ouyang family have proposed on behalf of Ouyang Qing. They want both of you to get married.”

Nan Chen was taken aback by his grandfather’s words.

“A marriage proposal?”

“It wasn’t an official proposal, but they made themselves clear of their wish to be affiliated with the Nan family. However, they weren’t in a hurry to rush both of you to get married either.”

Nan Chen was shocked because he didn’t see this coming.

Although he was aware of the affection Ouyang Qing had for him, it seemed impossible for her to initiate the proposal.

After all, she was a member of the renowned Ouyang family. She couldn't possibly cast her dignity aside.

"Care to share your opinion with me?" Nan Zhengde probed because his grandson had remained silent for some time.

"Grandpa, do you think the proposal is related to the incident that has occurred in Vietnam?" Nan Chen asked in return.

Nan Zhengde shook his head and replied, "I can't be certain."

Nan Chen lost himself in the process of thought once again.

His grandfather added, "The Ouyang family is an equally renowned family. Ouyang Qing is a talented and good-looking lady who has graduated from a renowned institution. Therefore, I don't think they're trying to force you into submission by doing you a favor."

Nan Chen shared a similar thought with his grandfather because he had encountered Ouyang Qing more than once before this.

She was a gorgeous woman from a wealthy family. Thus, she was popular amongst the heirs from different families.

A lot of men tried to court her. As long as she agreed to get into a relationship with any of them, she could easily forge a beneficial relationship with another renowned family.

In short, it didn't make any sense for Ouyong Duo to resort to such an extreme countermeasure.

"Have you given in to their proposal, Grandpa?"

Non Zhengde roared, "Do you think I can turn them down when they had made their intention clear? I don't think I have the right to turn down their proposal even if the project in Vietnam didn't encounter any sorts of problems. Otherwise, others would consider me slinging mud at them. The Ouyong family has been closely acquainted with the Non family throughout the years. They have been pretty helpful back in the day. Frankly, I can't possibly turn them down. In fact, we have nothing to lose either since it's a great idea to have both families to be in-laws."

Frowning, Non Chen confronted, "Am I supposed to give in to their proposal as well, Grandpa?"

Non Zhengde waved and informed his grandson, "I have never once intended to poke my nose into my children and grandchildren's lives. This was the reason Non Zhengde got married to Boi Huo and ended up as such. Previously, I chose to stay out of their

marriage. Therefore, I won't interfere with your life. I have faith in you. I'm sure you're aware of the consequences of your action and decision."

"Although I have given in to their proposal, you have never once given your consent. Perhaps those from the Ouyong family think the Non family is under the guidance of some conservative and backward-thinking old fool. Thus, they might have misunderstood my words as your final decision. However, they're wrong because I will never interfere with your marriage. I won't force you to get married to someone you don't love."

Non Chen felt a boulder lifted off his shoulders when he heard Non Zhengde's words of assurance.

"What should I do next, Grandpa?"

"I think it's time for you to visit Ouyong Duo and sort out the problem in Vietnam," Non Zhengde blurted out his thought.

"Huh? If I show up in front of him, don't you think he may misperceive I have agreed to accept their proposal?"

"Are you going to turn down their proposal?" Non Zhengde asked in return.

"I don't know because I don't think I will get married so soon."

"Is it because of Ning Ron?"

"No," Non Chen rebuked his grandfather's assumption without any hesitation.

Non Zhengde chuckled and teased, "You don't have to lie. Although she isn't the best candidate, she's the mother of the kids. The fact you have considered getting married to her proves that you are indeed a trustworthy and reliable man."

"Grandpa, can we put that aside for the time being? I'm trying to tell you I have no intention to get married for now."

"Do you not want to get married, or do you not want to get married to Ouyong Qing?"

"Neither do I want any of those."

Ouyong Duo crossed his beard and assured, "You have made yourself pretty clear, but you still have to pay Ouyong Duo a visit. With that being said, I'm afraid I can't be of much aid as you have to decide on your next best course of action on your own. However, I have faith in you."



In short, it didn't make any sense for Ouyang Duo to resort to such an extreme countermeasure.

"Have you given in to their proposal, Grandpa?"

Nan Zhengde orated, "Do you think I can turn them down when they had made their intention clear? I don't think I have the right to turn down their proposal even if the project in Vietnam didn't encounter any sorts of problems. Otherwise, others would consider me slinging mud at them. The Ouyang family has been closely acquainted with the Nan family throughout the years. They have been pretty helpful back in the day. Frankly, I can't possibly turn them down. In fact, we have nothing to lose either since it's a great idea to have both families to be in-laws."

Frowning, Nan Chen confronted, "Am I supposed to give in to their proposal as well, Grandpa?"

Nan Zhengde waved and informed his grandson, "I have never once intended to poke my nose into my children and grandchildren's lives. This was the reason Nan Zhengde got married to Bai Hua and ended up as such. Previously, I chose to stay out of their marriage. Therefore, I won't interfere with your life. I have faith in you. I'm sure you're aware of the consequences of your action and decision."

"Although I have given in to their proposal, you have never once given your consent. Perhaps those from the Ouyang family think the Nan family is under the guidance of some conservative and backward-thinking old fool. Thus, they might have misunderstood my words as your final decision. However, they're wrong because I will never interfere with your marriage. I won't force you to get married to someone you don't love."

Nan Chen felt a boulder lifted off his shoulders when he heard Nan Zhengde's words of assurance.

"What should I do next, Grandpa?"

"I think it's time for you to visit Ouyang Duo and sort out the problem in Vietnam," Nan Zhengde blurted out his thought.

"Huh? If I show up in front of him, don't you think he may misperceive I have agreed to accept their proposal?"

"Are you going to turn down their proposal?" Nan Zhengde asked in return.

"I don't know because I don't think I will get married so soon."

"Is it because of Ning Ran?"

“No,” Nan Chen rebuked his grandfather’s assumption without any hesitation.

Nan Zhengde chuckled and teased, “You don’t have to lie. Although she isn’t the best candidate, she’s the mother of the kids. The fact you have considered getting married to her proves that you are indeed a trustworthy and reliable man.”

“Grandpa, can we put that aside for the time being? I’m trying to tell you I have no intention to get married for now.”

“Do you not want to get married, or do you not want to get married to Ouyang Qing?”

“Neither do I want any of those.”

Ouyang Duo caressed his beard and assured, “You have made yourself pretty clear, but you still have to pay Ouyang Duo a visit. With that being said, I’m afraid I can’t be of much aid as you have to decide on your next best course of action on your own. However, I have faith in you.”