

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 441

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 441-Nan Chen then left the scene with Ning Ran in front of everyone, shocking the crowd. So it's true! A rich man really did take a liking to Ning Ran!

After getting in the car, Ning Ran immediately asked about Nan Chen's wound. "Does it still hurt?"

"I've just been cut. Why don't you try it and see for yourself if it hurts?" Nan Chen suggested sarcastically.

Ning Ran was taken aback. What happened to the man that has supported me earlier? But he's right. The wound's bleeding, so how can it not hurt? That was a stupid question.

"Should we go to the hospital then?"

"I told you we're not going." Nan Chen sounded impatient but Ning Ran knew that was just how the man always talked.

"Fine. Then where are we going now?"

"Home. Where else?" Nan Chen continued with his sarcasm.

"Which one?"

"The villa in Red Maple City, of course. Do you have a lot of villas that we can choose from?"

Ning Ran was starting to get tired of all the sarcasm. "That's not what I meant. I'm asking if you want to go to the Commoner Residence."

"Do you want the children to know that I'm hurt so that they can worry about me? Are you trying to traumatize them?"

Ning Ran was getting nervous. "Of course not! You know what I meant. Why are you twisting my words?"

Leaning back, Nan Chen closed his eyes to rest and stopped talking.

"Are you hurting? Do you need me to blow on it?"

"What do you think you are? An angel that can perform miracles through her breath? Do you think I'm a child that needs his boo-boo blown?"

Ning Ran suddenly realized how foolish she sounded. It's probably because I got used to dealing with the kids from all the time I spent with them.

Erbao would occasionally bump her head or something and would ask Ning Ran to blow on where it hurt. She would also assure her daughter that it did not hurt anymore.

The method had become second nature to Ning Ran, who unwittingly applied it to Nan Chen.

While the two were still talking, they arrived at the Red Maple City villa. Ning Ran quickly got out of the car to help Nan Chen. In response, he rolled his eyes at her. "I can walk myself."

"Okay." Unsure of what else to do or say, Ning Ran followed the man upstairs.

"What did the reporter say to make you throw wine at him?" asked Nan Chen suddenly. His abrupt question made Ning Ran wondered if she was in trouble.

"He said vile things about my mother. He can say whatever he wants about me, but not my mother." Ning Ran looked at Nan Chen with obstinance.

"So you're saying that you'll put up with it if he besmirches you?"

"That's right. I'm sorry. I know I got into trouble again, but I really can't help it."

"Even if that reporter is not insulting your mother, you don't have to be silent. Who is he to bully you?" asked Nan Chen coldly.

Ning Ran stared at the man, unsure if he was still being sarcastic. It doesn't sound like it. Besides, he's a straightforward man.

"So I'm not in trouble?"

"It doesn't matter if he's besmirching you or your family. Even if he's not besmirching anyone, as long as he has malicious intentions, you should stand up for yourself. You even dared to stand up to me, so why not him?"

"You're right. I don't have to stay silent. Who the hell does he think he is anyway?" Ning Ran could not agree more.

"Wait a minute, are you only telling me this to make me feel better when in fact deep down you're blaming me?" Something felt off to Ning Ran.

"Wang Xiaoou told you to play nice with the reporters, didn't she?" asked Nan Chen.

"She did, and I listened. What happened today was an exception." Ning Ran still assumed that she was in trouble. I knew it! He made it sound like I'm scot-free, but I'm definitely not off the hook yet.

"Wang Xiaou is a great talent manager, and she's very experienced in helping artistes to build constructive relationships with all parties, so she'd be right most of the time," continued Nan Chen.

"I know." Ning Ran lowered her head and dared not to retort.

"But not all the time."

"Huh?" Ning Ran wondered what the man was trying to say.

"We try to focus on the big picture as much as we can, but that doesn't mean you have to be a pushover. That's no way to live."

"Do you mean that?" Ning Ran wanted to confirm.

"We're only having this discussion because I want you to know that I meant what I said in front of the crowd. If you run into something like that again, defend yourself, but do it with words if possible and pay in mind the occasion, or you'll make things worse for yourself. One more thing, why didn't you just throw the glass at the guy instead of just the wine?"

Ning Ran was finally sure that Nan Chen meant what he said, and she suddenly felt like laughing. Sir Chen's definitely one of a kind. He sure is interesting!

"So are you giving me the approval to do that?" retorted Ning Ran.

"No, I just think that's what you should've done."

"Well, I don't want to get into trouble."

"You stood up to me. What could be worse than that?" Nan Chen responded with a comeback, and Ning Ran finally burst out laughing.

He then gave the woman a look. "You got it?"

"Got what?"

"What I said just now."

"Yes, I got it."

"Repeat it back to me then."

"I shouldn't let anybody bully me. If any b*stards try to do so, I should defend myself."

"Alright, you more or less got it, but remember to mind your surroundings. If you're at a disadvantage, you'll have to hold it in, or you'll make it harder for yourself. Wait for the right time to strike back."

What Nan Chen said made sense to Ning Ran, and she was glad for the advice. It's like guerilla warfare. Sometimes, it's better to retreat and live to fight another day.

"You're at an advantage if I'm around. So if anyone tries to bully you in my presence, just give them hell! When I'm not around, you should only do that if my men are on the scene. If neither my men nor I am around, you have to think on your feet and wait for the right time. Got it?"

"Got it!" replied Ning Ran seriously.

Not only was she familiar with the tactic, but she was actually quite good at it.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes. I got all of it," promised Ning Ran.

"Okay. Come here then." Nan Chen gestured to her by curling his finger.

"What for?"

"Take off my clothes."

"What?"

"Quit standing around! My arm's hurt, and it will bleed if I exert myself. So naturally, you'll have to do it." Nan Chen scowled at Ning Ran.

After pondering for a while, Ning Ran thought that it was only fair since she was the reason he was hurt.

"Fine, I'll help you." Ning Ran approached the man and carefully took off his suit.

She then looked at Nan Chen, who was down to his undershirt. Do I have to go on?

"What are you staring at? Do it!"

"Do I have to take this off too?"

"Of course! Do you wear a shirt when you shower?" responded Nan Chen impatiently.

"You want to take a shower? I don't think you should since you're injured."

"I can't sleep if I don't."

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 442-This is troublesome. Not only do I have to take off his clothes, but I also still have to bathe him?

I can still manage to help him undress, but to bathe? Isn't it too much to ask for?

"Mr. Chen, are you..."

"Yes, it's exactly as what you have in mind," Nan Chen replied calmly.

"In your dreams!" Ning Ran exclaimed.

"Stop wasting time and take off my shirt," Nan Chen ordered softly.

With that, Ning Ran had no choice but to unbutton Nan Chen's shirt slowly. Her hands trembled while doing so.

"Why are you shaking?" Nan Chen asked.

"I'm not..."

"No? It's just a few buttons, and you're taking ages to do it. What are you even doing? Is your imagination running wild?"

Nan Chen hit the nail on the head as he saw through Ning Ran.

That's right, I am thinking about that. Am I really going to have to strip him with my bare hands?

Why is this happening?

However, she realized she can't delay it forever. Finally, she finished with the last button, and Nan Chen's muscular chest was exposed.

Mmm, those chiseled muscles do look sexy.

"Be careful, don't touch the wound," Ning Ran reminded Nan Chen when in fact, she was reminding herself. After all, she was the one doing everything.

Once she removed his shirt, Nan Chen's ripped body appeared in front of her in all its glory.

With her heart racing and ear flushed red, Ning Ran tried to avert her gaze out of embarrassment.

What's wrong with me? Why am I feeling nervous, and why is my heart racing?

"Excuse me?" Nan Chen realized that Ning Ran seemed out of sorts. "Why are you blushing?"

"I'm not!" Ning Ran immediately denied it.

"No? Your face is as red as a beetroot. What's going through that mind of yours? Why is your face so red?" Nan Chen stared at Ning Ran.

Unable to explain herself, Ning Ran's desperation only made her blush even more.

"I'm really not blushing! Stop teasing me!" Ning Ran grunted.

Amused, Nan Chen let out a smug smile.

This rude and brazen woman is actually capable of feeling embarrassed?

I only have my shirt off, and yet she's already this shy?

I mean, hasn't she seen a man with his shirt off?

"Alright, let's head to the bathroom now," Nan Chen instructed as he stood up.

"I'm not going!" Ning Ran refused at once.

"My hand is injured. If I bathe on my own and get infected by the water, wouldn't it just make things worse?" Nan Chen questioned Ning Ran.

"Then you shouldn't shower at all!"

"I just came back from the party where there were all sorts of people attending. The place was filled with cigarette smoke and the stench of alcohol. Besides, there's the lingering fragrance of women's perfume and their makeup. I can't possibly sleep if I don't wash up," Nan Chen explained.

"How is it possible for a high-end place to be filthy?" Ning Ran was puzzled.

"What may be high-end to you is filthy from my perspective."

"Fine. But now you're wounded. Why don't you bear with it and not shower for the time being?"

"Why should I bear with it? Besides, this wound isn't going to heal anytime soon. How do you expect me to bear with it?" Nan Chen threw the question back at her.

Ning Ran was stumped.

"Why don't you do it your..."

"That's the whole point – I can't do it myself. Do you think that I want to ask for your help if I have a choice? I don't even trust you to do it."

"Hey! You're too much. Who the hell acts like that when asking for a favor?" Ning Ran complained angrily.

"If it weren't for me tonight, you would have fallen into terrible circumstances, and your life would have been destroyed. Not only will your acting career end, but you will also have to leave the city. Therefore, you owe me one. Do you understand?" Nan Chen stared at Ning Ran.

"I admit that's the truth, and I thank you wholeheartedly for it. But..."

"Now that I'm injured, you don't have to thank me. Instead, you should demonstrate your gratitude with actions. Now, let's go to the bathroom."

"But I..."

We have to help each other. The next time you're in trouble, I will return the favor. If you ignore me, who is going to save you in the future?" Nan Chen put it plainly.

"Is there even going to be a next time?"

"I sure hope not. But who knows? What if there is?"

After that, Ning Ran no longer had any excuse.

His logic is sound. If I don't help him, it would appear that I'm a heartless ingrate.

"One shows gratitude through actions and not just by repeating it."

Just as he spoke, Nan Chen stood up and pulled Ning Ran along to the bathroom.

He used his injured hand to pull her. Thus, if she resisted, it might aggravate his wound.

Ning Ran had no idea how bad the injury was and whether there were any stitches since the wound was well bandaged.

It was impossible to see anything at all.

Hence, Ning Ran didn't dare to struggle because she was worried her sudden movements would cause his wound to split open.

Besides, she was feeling extremely guilty, so she knew she shouldn't risk it.

Finally, she had no choice but to follow Nan Chen into the bathroom.

Unbeknownst to her, Nan Chen actually used his injured hand on purpose because he knew she wouldn't dare to struggle.

Therefore, he was secretly delighted with himself when he saw Ning Ran complying obediently like a docile lamb.

The bathroom was huge and even had a massage table inside for resting.

"Fill it with water," Nan Chen pointed at the tub.

"Okay," Ning Ran grunted in acknowledgment.

The bathtub was a smart tub where one didn't need to adjust the temperature of the bath by filling it with either cold or warm water. All Ning Ran needed to do was to choose the temperature she wanted on the control panel. Then, water with the exact temperature would flow out from the tap.

"Once the bath is ready, I'll leave you to it," Ning Ran informed him.

"I haven't even bathed, and you're already leaving?"

"I..."

"Help me take off my belt," Nan Chen ordered.

"Argh! Not going to happen!" Ning Ran yelled.

"Am I supposed to bathe with my pants on?" Nan Chen asked.

"That's your problem, it has nothing to do with me!"

"I got hurt because of you, and you dare say it has nothing to do with you? You have to take responsibility for what happened!" Nan Chen put his foot down in a firm tone.

"You're intimidating me!"

"I'm just telling it as it is. Get over here!" Nan Chen ordered softly.

"You're trying to take advantage of me!"

"I'm not. This is what you're supposed to do. If you were hurt because of me, I would also do the same and help you out..."

"I don't want that!" Ning Ran protested with greater fervor.

"Whether you want it or not, it's your problem. You must do as I say now. I'm hurt and can't function independently. Therefore, you have to help me."

Ning Ran sighed and resigned herself to fate.

There was no escape from fate.

"Fine. I'll do it."

Ning Ran approached Nan Chen and turned her head away. After feeling around for a long while, she still couldn't find the belt buckle.

Just then, Ning Ran couldn't help but curse in her heart. I have seen the belt being sold for two hundred thousand online. For such an expensive belt, why can't it be as smart as the tub and unbuckle itself with a touch of a button?

"If you don't look at me, how are you going to unbuckle it? How long do you intend to keep struggling for?" Nan Chen grumbled.

"For something that costs a few hundred thousand, can't they design it so that it will release with a touch of a button? It's so hard to remove, and yet it's so freaking expensive!" Ning Ran blurted out her thoughts as she couldn't hold them back any longer.

Nan Chen held back his laughter. "What are you talking about?"

"This belt is sold for a few hundred thousand, but it's so hard to unbuckle. It's not worth the money at all," Ning Ran continued to complain.

"If they design a button and that button malfunctions, what am I going to do when I need to go? Should I call customer service and wait for the technician to repair it for me?" Nan Chen asked with his eyebrows furrowed.

"Hahaha," Ning Ran burst into sudden laughter as Nan Chen's words inexplicably tickled her funny bone.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 443-Nan Chen gawked at Ning Ran when he saw her laughing heartily.

Once she was done laughing, she felt embarrassed for losing her composure.

“Ah, sorry. It was really funny, so I just couldn’t help myself.”

Meanwhile, Nan Chen rolled his eyes at her before motioning her to continue.

After using all her strength, she finally removed his belt.

“Hey, slow down, cowboy! Can’t you at least let me leave first?” Ning Ran hinted to Nan Chen not to take off his pants so quickly.

“Aren’t you helping me to wash up?”

“Of course not. Mr. Chen, I’m the company’s actress, not your babysitter! What you’re doing is against company policy. It will ruin your reputation,” Ning Ran explained with a straight face.

“Have I breached the company policy?” Nan Chen sneered.

“Not at the moment. That’s why I feel that you’re a boss that deserves my utmost respect. Furthermore, I hope you don’t ruin your image of being a respectable man!”

Nan Chen smirked. Trying your luck, are you? What is this? Is this flattery, or are you just playing the good guy card? Or perhaps, you’re just playing hard to get?

“I have no interest in taking advantage of you. In other words, even if you were to make advances on me, I might not even accept them. However, you can’t leave because I am injured. For the umpteenth time, I cannot bathe by myself, and I need your help to do it,” Nan Chen reiterated coldly.

Ning Ran wailed, “No! I can’t do this! It’s just too awkward. I’ll tell you what – why don’t you clean up yourself, and I promise I will do anything else that you want?”

“For real?”

“Yes!”

The only thing Ning Ran could think of was fleeing. Without giving it much thought, she readily agreed.

“In that case, you can leave, and I will clean up myself slowly.”

As if she had won the lottery, Ning Ran slipped out immediately.

Once she left exited the bathroom, she began to pant vigorously.

For someone who hardly had any experience in relationships, helping another man take off his clothes was simply too much to ask for.

It wasn't that it was embarrassing. In fact, there were some other inexplicable reasons that caused her to feel immensely nervous.

After that, Ning Ran went to another bathroom to wash up and change into her loungewear instead of her pajamas.

When she was done, it was time to chat with Dabao and Erbao via video call as they had agreed to it earlier. She did so because they were not with her.

When Erbao saw Ning Ran's background, she cried out, "Mommy! You're home! Why didn't you take us home with you?"

"I'm busy and have no time to take care of you. So, I have to let you stay over there for two days," Ning Ran replied.

"Alright, we understand you're having a tough time. Are you alone?" Erbao suddenly asked.

Ning Ran was surprised by her question and recalled the injured person in the bathroom. She wondered if she should tell them.

"I..."

"Oh, we know. Daddy's there too, right? Both of you must be enjoying your privacy. That's why you left us here." Erbao chuckled.

"What nonsense are you talking about? What privacy? Where did you learn such language?"

Erbao made a face. "Don't think we don't know anything just because we're kids. Anyway, you haven't told us if Daddy is there."

"Move aside. I'd like to talk to Dabao," Ning Ran instructed impatiently.

"I'm only concerned about you and Daddy. I didn't really say anything." Erbao pouted.

At that moment, Dabao came over. He heard Ning Ran and Erbao's conversation just a moment ago.

"I want to chat with Mommy, so please move aside," Dabao ordered.

"Why? Can't we talk together?"

"I have something to tell Mommy in private, so please go someplace else." Dabao nudged Erbao away.

Erbao had always obeyed her brother. Despite not comprehending the reason, she still moved away obediently.

"Mommy, what happened to Daddy?" Dabao asked suddenly.

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"Daddy isn't at Great-Grandpa's house, but with you instead. Why don't you allow us to go home? Instead, you leave us here at Great-Grandpa's house. Both Daddy and you love us. If there's nothing going on, you would have definitely picked us up. So something must have happened to Daddy. Is he alright?"

Ning Ran was shocked at how observant Dabao was. He actually guessed correctly?

"Nothing much. Daddy is just exhausted and has a lot of work to catch up on. That's why he hasn't picked you up. I hope you don't blame us." Ning Ran reassured him.

"Is Daddy really fine?" Dabao wasn't convinced and tried to probe further.

"He's fine. He's actually bathing now. I'll let him speak to you on video call later, okay?"

"Sure!" Dabao's face lit up in joy.

At that moment, Nan Chen's voice could be heard calling her from the bathroom.

"I gotta go. We will talk again later. If you're tired, you should go to bed first."

"I'm not tired, so I'll wait for Daddy. Mommy, you should continue with whatever you're busy with," Dabao remarked sensibly.

After ending the call, Ning Ran arrived at the bathroom. "Mr. Chen, what is it this time?"

"Come in."

"No!" Ning Ran refused.

"I fell down. Quick, come and help me up."

Shocked, Ning Ran burst through the door.

What greeted her was Nan Chen standing while struggling to dry his body with a towel.

Since he was only using one hand, it was obviously difficult for him to do this without help.

As she lowered her gaze, she was relieved to see he had his underwear on.

Despite that, his ripped figure was still stimulating her senses.

Even to the extent that Ning Ran realized that she was too embarrassed to look.

“Come over. What are you spacing out for?” Nan Chen asked.

“Are you still expecting me to act like your mother?” Ning Ran protested.

“This is called helping each other. I was hurt because of you. If you were hurt because of me, I would have done the same...”

“Alright, alright! You don’t have to rattle on.”

Taking over the towel, Ning Ran helped Nan Chen to dry himself.

His body was beautifully toned and muscular. Ning Ran thought to herself that if Poker Face had lost his job one day, he could get a job as a male model. In fact, he could even provide some “special” services.

When the thought crossed her mind, she couldn’t help but chuckle.

“What’s that about?” Nan Chen asked.

“Nothing.”

“Speak!” There was no way he was going to let it go.

“I was thinking... forget it, you won’t be able to take a joke. And it’ll probably end up with you hating me.”

“Just get on with it!”

“Do you really want to know?”

“Stop beating around the bush and tell me what’s so funny.”

“I just thought that you have a good figure. If you weren’t some rich kid, you should probably be a male model. Not only that but you could also...”

“Also what?”

"I dare not say."

"Spit it out!"

"You could also provide 'special' services."

"What do you mean by that?" Nan Chen didn't get it.

"I heard that there are rich ladies looking for handsome men and are willing to pay them. Given how handsome you are, you can make a living that way."

Nan Chen immediately understood what she was trying to say. He suddenly turned around and lifted her chin.

"You insisted that I tell you. Besides, I already said it was a joke. It's not like I'm actually asking you to do it," Ning Ran defended herself anxiously.

"Why would you know about it? Have you paid for one before?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

"Are you hearing yourself? I'm as poor as a church mouse, so where would I get the money to pay for one? It's more likely someone else pays for my services..."

"Hmm?" The iciness in Nan Chen's gaze intensified.

"I didn't mean that; it was just a slip of tongue," Ning Ran quickly clarified.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 444-"Are you paying for someone's services, or is someone paying for yours?"

At that point, Nan Chen's expression began to darken. Regardless of whichever situation it was, he couldn't accept either.

"Neither, I just said – it was just a slip of tongue!" Ning Ran became anxious.

"But how did you know about such things?" Nan Chen demanded as he glared at Ning Ran.

"People talk about it."

"Who did you hear it from?" Nan Chen persisted in his questions.

"I need some time to recall as I can't remember off-hand. It's just something I overheard when people were talking, so I don't recall who said what."

"Then think harder! Who was it that told you, or did you experience it yourself?" Nan Chen wasn't giving up.

"Ugh, come on! I was only joking. You don't have to take it THAT seriously. You really have no sense of humor at all." Ning Ran began to feel frustrated.

By then, she was done drying Nan Chen and had already helped him into his pajamas.

"If you were to pay for my services, how much would you offer?" Nan Chen suddenly asked.

Ning Ran was stunned. What kind of question is that?

"I already said I was just kidding," Ning Ran repeated helplessly.

"Answer me. How much will you offer?" Nan Chen asked again.

"I'm sorry. I can't afford you... wait, that didn't come out right. I meant I wouldn't offer you anything." Ning Ran blushed instantly.

Is he flirting with me?

Or is he setting a trap?

"You're already blushing, and yet you claim that you won't offer me anything?" Nan Chen fixated his gaze on her.

Ning Ran felt her knees buckling and had the urge to flee.

"Can we stop talking about this? It was just a thought, so don't take it seriously," Ning Ran's tone sounded as she was pleading for mercy.

"Name your price, and I'll let you pay for me," Nan Chen's eyes were filled with mischief.

He found this topic to be extremely intriguing, so he wasn't going to give it up that easily.

"I don't want to. I really don't, so stop harping on this topic. Dabao is worried about you, so I promised him to get you to call him. Since he has been waiting for you, don't let him wait too long."

Finally, those words achieved their intended effect as Nan Chen stopped harping about paying for "special" services.

Evidently, Dabao was still waiting. When he saw his Daddy appear on his phone screen, he let out a rare smile.

As he had inherited Nan Chen's cool demeanor, Dabao seldom smiled during normal times.

For a person who rarely smiled to smile, it would bring one a sense of untold joy.

And since Dabao was already a handsome child. When he smiled, he had Ning Ran mesmerized. "Wow, Dabao is smiling!"

"Daddy, are you alright?" Dabao's eyes were filled with concern.

"I'm fine. Is Erbao asleep?"

"Yes, she was too tired, so she went to bed first."

"You should also turn in as it's already late. You know, kids get taller if they sleep on time," Nan Chen persuaded.

"I want to talk to you a while more before I go to bed. Daddy, are you and Mommy still fighting?" Dabao asked.

"No we aren't. Why would we fight?"

"Does that mean you like Mommy now?" Dabao asked again.

It was a tough question to answer, mainly because Ning Ran was sitting right beside him.

"We're doing fine. You should sleep now since you still have school tomorrow."

"Alright. We will be staying in Great-Grandpa's house for a while. So both of you, please take care of each other," Dabao instructed.

"We'll see. Once I'm done with my work, I will pick you and Erbao up."

"Alright, that's all then. Good night, Daddy. Good night, Mommy."

Waving his little hands, Dabao happily ended the call.

Ning Ran, too, began to yawn. "I'm going to sleep. Is there anything else?"

"There is."

As a matter of fact, Ning Ran was just asking out of courtesy, so she didn't expect him to take it seriously.

"What is it? Why do you have so many requests?" Ning Ran grumbled.

"What kind of attitude is that? I got hurt because of you."

Ning Ran was losing it. Is this what people consider emotional blackmail? When is this going to end?

"Sir Chen, I know that you got hurt because of me. However, you have also pestered me a lot. So, when are you going to turn the page on this incident?"

"Not anytime soon. My wound hasn't even healed, and you're already thinking about turning the page?" Nan Chen questioned in a frosty voice.

"Fine, then please tell me your next request."

"Sleep with me," Nan Chen's reply was short and sweet.

"Huh?"

"I'm injured, so the wound may get infected, or there might be other risks. I need someone to take care of me and provide me with immediate medical attention if anything untoward happens." Nan Chen explained with a straight face.

Ning Ran felt his explanation made a lot of sense. "In that case, I'll send you to the hospital. There are a lot more professionals there."

"I told you that I can't go to the hospital, because I can't let anyone else know that I'm hurt. How many times do you need me to repeat myself?"

"But..."

"Just sleep on the same bed. I'll be fine as long as you take care of me," Nan Chen insisted.

This must be part of his plot! Ning Ran thought to herself.

No, wait. He is just doing this outright because he knows I don't have a choice other than to obey him.

In fact, he is taking advantage of me brazenly.

Fine, what's the big deal about sleeping together. It's not like it hasn't happened before. What's there to be afraid of?

"Okay, okay! I will take good care of you and not allow anything untoward to happen to you," Ning Ran declared.

"Good, now that's the spirit. Come on. It's time to help me to the bedroom now," Nan Chen instructed.

At that moment, all Ning Ran wanted was to kick him in the shin. They both knew that Nan Chen's wound wasn't that serious, and there was no need for him to be so dramatic about it.

Furthermore, he had just bathed himself. Why does he need me to support him now? What's the meaning of this?

"Hurry up," Nan Chen snapped.

Without a choice, Ning Ran came over to help him.

Compared to Nan Chen, Ning Ran was like an ant. Thus, when she was helping him, she felt like she was supporting a lamp post.

Her height and strength were barely enough to provide him with any meaningful support. Hence, the "support" she provided was simply cosmetic.

I didn't expect someone as pragmatic as Nan Chen to enjoy such ceremonial displays?

After being helped into the bedroom, Nan Chen lay down and motioned Ning Ran to take off his shoes.

Sighing, she did as he asked.

"What are you sighing for? Are you really that reluctant?" Nan Chen asked.

"Not at all, Sir Chen. It was an honor to do so," Ning Ran retorted sarcastically.

"Come up here then." Nan Chen motioned to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran lay on the bed but maintained a safe distance from him.

"How are you going to know if something happens to me if you're so far away? You need to come closer."

Resigned to her fate, Ning Ran inched closer to him.

This wasn't the first time she lay beside him. But for some reason, she was especially shy tonight, and her face was blushing red.

"I'll turn off the lights." Ning Ran picked up the remote.

“Why are you in such a hurry? We haven’t even agreed on the price, and you expect me to provide my services already?”

Ning Ran’s blushing intensified. “There’s no such thing. It’s just that the light is too jarring, so I want to turn it off.”

“No, leave it on. In case something happens to me, you will notice it in time. If something happens to you, I can also see easily.”

What Nan Chen was referring to was obviously Ning Ran’s flushing face.

Rolling her eyes at Nan Chen, she turned away from him, so she didn’t have to look at him and that he couldn’t see her either.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 445

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 445-As Nan Chen closed his eyes, his nose caught a gentle whiff of fragrant orange blossoms.

The scent brought him back to the past. He had always been searching desperately for it but didn’t know why.

Suddenly, Nan Chen made a forceful turn on the bed and moved his body next to Ning Ran’s.

At the same time, Ning Ran wondered how Nan Chen could make such a sudden movement given that he was injured.

“Turn off the lights,” Nan Chen ordered in his gruff voice.

“Okay,” Ning Ran grunted in acknowledgment.

Pressing a button on the remote, the light went off.

The moment the room went dark, Nan Chen leaned in towards her.

Ning Ran opened her mouth to scream but was silenced by his lips.

It was a strong and ravishing kiss.

Stunned, Ning Ran’s mind drew a blank.

Is he not worried about aggravating his wound by moving so forcefully?

Gradually engulfed by a strange sensation, Ning Ran couldn’t help but reciprocate his advances.

However, her hand was still holding the remote. With a jolt, she accidentally pressed a button, and all the lights came back on.

At that moment, the atmosphere became awkward.

Nan Chen stopped his advances and looked at Ning Ran. "You like it with the lights on?"

"No, I..." Ning Ran tidied up her ruffled hair and didn't dare look Nan Chen in the eye.

"So why did you turn them back on?"

"It wasn't on purpose. I was..."

Not wanting to hear her explanation further, Nan Chen reached out and turned off the lights. The room fell into total darkness again.

Just like a beast, he continued ravaging her.

This time, his actions were more forceful as he slipped his hand underneath her pajamas.

In her panic, Ning Ran quickly pushed him away.

However, Nan Chen was already overwhelmed with lust and wasn't going to let her off easily.

Reaching out his hand, he pulled Ning Ran close to where he could control her. After that, his hand continued to venture.

"Let go of me!"

Suddenly, Ning Ran used all the strength in her limbs and pushed against Nan Chen.

Despite her petite figure, she exploded with such intensity that it shocked Nan Chen.

Feeling for the remote, Nan Chen turned on the lights and saw Ning Ran glaring angrily at him.

"You aren't allowed to treat me like that! I won't allow you to force yourself on me! I..."

While she was still speaking, she suddenly jumped out of bed and rushed out of the room barefooted.

Nan Chen quickly got up and chased after her. Then he heard Ning Ran retching by the toilet bowl.

Furrowing his eyebrows, his eyes were filled with anger. Is she actually vomiting? Am I that disgusting to her?

Despite feeling nauseous, Ning Ran gagged, but nothing came out.

Initially, Ning Ran wasn't repelled by Nan Chen's kiss. In fact, she was looking forward to it.

However, when Nan Chen's hand started wandering amorously around and she couldn't refuse, she was overwhelmed with revulsion.

The next moment, feelings of hate and disgust followed.

After retching for a while, there really was nothing for her to throw up.

She then washed her face and dried it, preparing to return to the room.

However, the moment she turned around, she saw Nan Chen blocking the door.

His expression was as cold as ice, and his gaze sharp as a knife.

"Do you really hate me that much? Is the sight of me so revolting?" Nan Chen questioned.

"Yes... I mean no, I was just..."

Ning Ran was stumped.

It was an extremely strange feeling for her, and she, too, couldn't understand why she reacted that way.

"Do you hate me touching you? Do you hate it when we get intimate?" Nan Chen continued to pepper her with questions.

"I don't know."

Ning Ran felt like crying as she really didn't know what was going on.

Walking closer to her, Nan Chen stared into her eyes, "You don't like me. Or should I put it this way – you hate me?"

"No, I don't."

"Then why were you vomiting?"

"I don't know either."

Nan Chen was incensed. Ning Ran's reaction tonight was an absolute humiliation for him.

She could have pushed him away or refused him. After all, he wasn't desperate and could stop anytime.

However, for her to react with such revulsion was unacceptable to him. It was simply too much.

He was the illustrious Nan Chen. As long as he was willing, innumerable beauties would be lining up and offering themselves to him.

It wouldn't have stopped at one or ten. In fact, to have a hundred of them waiting in line wouldn't even be an exaggeration.

However, he wasn't interested in any of them. All he wanted tonight was her.

Hence, for her to react in such an extreme was utterly humiliating for him.

Nan Chen turned around and returned to his room, while Ning Ran followed behind him as if she had committed a grave mistake.

After a while, Nan Chen turned and looked at her, "Get out!"

"Huh?"

"I'm telling you to leave! Weren't you feeling nauseous? You should just continue puking!" Nan Chen berated.

"I...I really don't mean it." Ning Ran felt that she was misunderstood.

"Is that so? Then tell me, what do you really mean?"

"I don't know either. I know it was extremely rude of me, but I couldn't help myself..."

"Get out!" Nan Chen yelled.

"Didn't you want me to accompany you because you're hurt? I'm supposed to monitor your condition, aren't I? I will stay by your side. As long as you don't touch me, I promise I won't puke!"

Ning Ran was feeling guilty as she was well aware that she had overreacted.

She was also cognizant of how humiliating her behavior was for Nan Chen, especially since he was a proud man.

"It's not necessary anymore. Just leave."

Ning Ran stood there without moving.

"Get out, now!" Nan Chen raised his voice.

After giving Nan Chen a helpless glance, Ning Ran trudged out.

However, she stood by the door just in case Nan Chen changed his mind. But when he didn't, she sat down on the sofa in the living room.

Whipping out her phone, she started searching online.

The topic she was researching related to why some women were repulsed by intimacy. Surprisingly, she found many instances of it.

However, the answers given by so-called experts were all over the place. Some said it was a physical issue, while others attributed it to mental factors. Some even claimed that it was the hatred of the man that came into play.

With so many answers, it was as good as if there were none.

Putting down her phone, Ning Ran felt perplexed.

She asked herself repeatedly, do I hate him?

In the end, she realized that deep down, she didn't know the answer either.

Nan Chen was indeed annoying at times as he did things without considering the feelings of others.

But aside from that, he was a great person who gave her a sense of security. Furthermore, his care for her was unconditional, which she felt was one of his best attributes.

After that, she asked herself again if it was because she didn't like him enough to allow him to touch her.

But then, it didn't feel that way. When they were in the bathroom, she was obviously attracted to him.

Since I'm attracted to him, why didn't I let him approach me? Why am I reacting that way? Was it really because the lights were off?

But that doesn't make sense too. Wouldn't turning off the lights allow me to set aside my reticence and be less restrained?

This is really strange. What the heck is going on?

After racking her brains for a long time, she still didn't have an answer, so she fell asleep instead.

The next day when she awoke, she realized that she was covered in a blanket. She remembered not doing so the night before and wondered if it was Nan Chen who covered her.

She rushed to the bedroom at once and knocked on the door, "Mr. Chen, what do you want to have for breakfast? I'll make it for you."

After calling out a few times, no one responded. She found an empty room when she pushed the door open. It appeared that Nan Chen had left before she woke up.

Earlier, Ning Ran had planned to make him breakfast to make up for what happened last night. However, she didn't expect to not have the opportunity to do so.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 446

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 446-Despite calling Nan Chen's phone soon after that, he didn't pick up.

With that, Ning Ran knew that Sir Chen was still furious at her, so she didn't dare to call repeatedly.

After that, she called Wang Xiaoou to check if there was any work for the day.

Wang Xiaoou told her that there wasn't anything in the morning, but the script for the new movie would be sent over in the afternoon.

Realizing that she was going to be shooting a movie, Ning Ran felt extremely excited as it was a dream come true for her.

Wang Xiaoou followed up by warning her that she had become the talk of the town and should stay at home instead. Just so the paparazzi wouldn't be able to take pictures of her.

After ending her call with Wang Xiaoou, her phone rang again. This time, it was Ouyang Qing on the line.

But Ning Ran didn't pick up.

Previously, Ning Ran had a good impression of Ouyang Qing. But now, she gradually noticed that Ouyang Qing was like a wolf in sheep's clothing despite her innocent demeanor.

However, Ouyang Qing called again, so Ning Ran had no choice but to answer.

“Ding, where are you now? The first draft of the movie script is out. I want to show it to you so that you can prepare yourself.”

Ning Ran had almost forgotten that Ouyang Qing was one of the new movie’s investors. Therefore, she would also have received the script.

“Thanks Ms. Ouyang. Where are you now? Shall I pick it up from you?” Ning Ran asked.

“I heard from the guys at Star Entertainment that there’s a lot of news about you recently. So, you shouldn’t be out and about. Let me send it to you. You’re currently at home, aren’t you? It’s Red Maple City right?” Ouyang Qing asked.

Ning Ran felt bad as Ouyang Qing was an investor, and therefore, a boss. As an actress, it was rude of her to have Ouyang Qing deliver it herself.

“Why don’t I pick it up myself. After all, I wouldn’t want to trouble you.”

“It’s no trouble at all, Ding. We are friends, after all. Is your place at Red Maple City? I’ll have it delivered at once. The script is considered top secret right now and can’t be leaked at all costs. Therefore, you must ensure that you keep it a secret.”

“I understand. Don’t worry, I won’t leak it. However, I feel bad that you have to send it to me personally. Let me pick it up instead. Where are you? Just send me your location, and I’ll come right away.”

“You really don’t have to as it’s better you stay at home. I’ll deliver it to you right away.”

Given how persistent Ouyang Qing was, Ning Ran had no choice but to agree.

After half an hour, Ouyang Qing hadn’t arrive.

Just when Ning Ran was about to call and check, she decided against it as it would be rude to hurry her.

After waiting for a while longer, Ouyang Qing called again to say that something had come up, and she couldn’t leave. Hence, she would send someone she trusted to deliver the script.

Appearing to be really busy, Ouyang Qing ended the call quickly.

After twenty minutes, someone rang the doorbell.

Ning Ran headed downstairs and opened the villa’s door.

The man standing outside turned out to be Ouyang Qi.

“Haha, Mimi, here we are again. Come, give me a hug,” Ouyang Qi laughed.

Just as he spoke, he quickly changed his mind. “Ah... Forget it. I’m worried Nan Chen will accuse me of harassing you again.”

“Why are you here?” Ning Ran asked with a frown.

“My sister asked me to deliver the new script to you,” Ouyang Qi replied.

“Thank you. Where’s the script?”

“It’s in the USB drive as it’s in electronic form. It hasn’t been printed out yet.”

“Where’s the USB drive then?”

“I will pass it to you in a while. However, my stomach isn’t feeling too good, so can I use your washroom?” Ouyang Qi cringed while holding his stomach.

“No, you can’t. There’s no one here, so you can’t enter,” Ning Ran replied.

“Please let me in. It’s not like I’m the bad guy, so it doesn’t matter if there’s no one else inside. I’ll leave once I finish using the washroom,” Ouyang Qi insisted.

“No, rumors still start because of this.”

“How is that possible? It’s broad daylight now. I just need to use the toilet. I can’t hold it any longer... it’s going to come out anytime, I...”

Ouyang Qi crouched at once with his face writhing in pain.

“Fine, you go ahead, but I’ll wait for you outside. Be done with it quickly,” Ning Ran relented.

Meanwhile, Qiao Zhan entered Nan Chen’s office.

“This is the security footage of the waitress that tricked Young Mistress. She was an impostor who was planted by someone...”

Nan Chen interrupted him, “Have you found out who the mastermind was?”

“Whoever was behind this covered their tracks well as they used a labor hire agency to recruit her. The employer wore a mask throughout and didn’t expose his face. As the pay was good and the job easy, the waitress wasn’t too concerned when she accepted the offer.”

"In other words, you still don't have an answer?" Nan Chen questioned coldly.

"I'm still investigating..." Qiao Zhan became nervous when questioned.

"When will you know?" Nan Chen demanded.

"As soon as possible..."

"And when is that?"

"Within three days," Qiao Zhan had no choice but to commit.

"What about the two men? Did you find out anything about them?"

"They weren't local, and their documents were all fake. It appears that they have been brought in from elsewhere just to do this," Qiao Zhan explained.

"Where are they from?"

"Pearl City," Qiao Zhan answered.

Nan Chen remained silent in thought.

Pearl City was where the Ouyang family's business was based and was the province's second-largest city. Although it wasn't the provincial capital, its GDP was almost similar to that of Flower City.

"Have we caught those two men?"

"Yes we did, but they are tough nuts to crack and refused to say a word still. They looked like they'd rather die. Hence, I didn't dare torture them too harshly for fear of killing them by accident.

"Let them go," Nan Chen ordered.

"Alright, but what about the investigations..."

"We won't get anything out of them. Forget it," Nan Chen explained.

Qiao Zhan still had something to say but decided otherwise at the last minute.

He knew Nan Chen had his own reasons for doing it. All he needed to do was to follow Sir Chen's orders and not question them.

"Spit it out."

"I just want to ask if we are showing too much mercy by freeing them just like that? After all, they did hurt you," Qiao Zhan reminded with a frown.

"After we have captured them, we freed them instead of handing them over to the police. Tell me, what will their employer do?" Nan Chen asked.

"Their employer will assume that they were sellouts, and then..." Qiao Zhan raised his hands and make a throat-slitting gesture.

"That's why we should let them go. They are just tools, like knives. The one who matters is the mastermind behind all this," Nan Chen explained.

"I understand."

Lowering his head, Nan Chen continued to read his documents.

But he noticed that Qiao Zhan hadn't left.

"Is there something else?"

"Based on your instructions, we have stationed some men outside the villa to protect Young Mistress..."

"She's not the Young Mistress!" Nan Chen corrected him.

"To protect Ms. Ding," Qiao Zhan corrected himself at once.

"Her name is Ning Ran."

"To protect Ms. Ning." Qiao Zhan felt he was being put in a spot. Why is Nan Chen so particular about how Ning Ran is being addressed?

"And then?"

"A man entered the villa."

Nan Chen raised his head. "A man?"

"Yes," Qiao Zhan replied unnervingly.

He proceeded to hand his phone over. In the picture, Ning Ran looked as if she was talking to Ouyang Qi at the entrance.

The next picture showed Ouyang Qi entering the villa.

Bang!

Nan Chen slammed the table; meanwhile, Qiao Zhan didn't dare move a muscle.

He knew that the pictures would likely infuriate Nan Chen, but he didn't have a choice. All he could do was to report the truth. If he were to be found out for hiding it, the consequences would be even worse.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 447

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 447-After Ouyang Qi entered the villa, Ning Ran didn't follow him immediately.

However, he stayed inside for a long time without any signs of coming out.

After some time, Ning Ran began to worry because the villa belonged to Nan Chen. He spent a lot of time in the study, which doubled up as his office. Hence, there would be a lot of sensitive commercial documents inside, and strangers shouldn't be allowed near them.

With that in mind, Ning Ran rushed back into the house anxiously and shouted, "Ouyang Qi, what are you doing?"

"I'm in the toilet. What else could I be doing?" Ouyang Qi retorted.

"Why are you taking so long?"

"My stomach hurts, so don't rush me."

Once she was sure the voice came from the toilet, and Ouyang Qi wasn't snooping around in the study, Ning Ran heaved a sigh of relief and sat on the sofa to wait.

After a while, Ouyang Qi came out.

His normally pale face was even lacking color now, while his forehead was sweating profusely. The pain seemed to be written all over his face.

"It looks serious. Do you want to go to the hospital?"

"There's no need for that. Perhaps I had too much to drink last night, and it may have upset my stomach. Do you have any medication?" Ouyang Qi asked.

"Yes. However, they're just ordinary painkillers. Do you still want them?"

"Fine. They will do for the moment. Please give me a tab. Can I sit and rest for a while?" Ouyang Qi asked.

"Alright, have a seat while I get you the pills."

In a short period of time, Ning Ran found the medication and handed them to Ouyang Qi.

After that, she poured him a glass of water.

After taking the painkillers, Ouyang Qi thanked her and lay down on the sofa to rest.

As he did look like he wasn't feeling well, Ning Ran didn't chase him out. Instead, she left the door open and waited by the side.

After twenty minutes, Ouyang Qi no longer felt any pain and got up. "I'll be leaving now. Thanks for everything."

"Weren't you supposed to give me my script? Where is it?" Ning Ran asked.

"That's right, I almost forgot about it. This is the USB drive, and it is password protected. The password is six consecutive fives, got it?"

"Okay, I got it. Thanks."

"Do you want me to go through the script with you?"

"Nah, thanks for sending it here." Ning Ran insisted on him leaving.

"Haha, I was just kidding. I knew you wouldn't agree to let me stay behind. In that case, off I go."

"Alright. Thanks and bye."

Standing at the balcony, she watched as Ouyang Qi left.

Then, she went back to the study and plugged the USB drive into the computer.

It asked for a password as expected, and she entered six consecutive fives to open the document.

However, it was a blank drive with nothing inside.

Feeling that everything was suspicious, Ning Ran then called Ouyang Qi and asked him about it.

However, Ouyang Qi told her that he didn't know anything. All he knew was that Ouyang Qing's assistant had passed him the USB drive. As to why it was empty, he had no idea.

After that, Ning Ran gave Ouyang Qing a call, but she didn't pick up.

Feeling that something was amiss, Ning Ran began to worry.

She did a quick search online and read that the document may be hidden due to its secrecy.

Hence, she followed the on-screen instructions to retrieve it but to no avail.

After struggling for a while, Ning Ran decided to give up. She kept the USB drive and recollected what had just happened.

At that moment, Ning Ran heard the door open. When she came out to look, she saw Nan Chen entering.

After last night's embarrassing incident, Ning Ran was still feeling guilty about it. Hence, when she saw Nan Chen, her expression became awkward. "Why are you home?"

"Why can't I be home?" Nan Chen threw the question back at her.

Ning Ran could sense the anger within him and knew it would be a bad idea to agitate him. Hence, she held her tongue.

The next moment, Nan Chen began to walk through all the rooms as if he were looking for something.

Combing the house from upstairs to downstairs, he ransacked all the rooms.

"Did you lose something? What are you looking for? Do you need my help?" Ning Ran asked.

"Where's is he?" Nan Chen asked.

"Who?"

"What are you pretending for? Who gave you the right to let the lover boy into my house?" Nan Chen complained angrily.

In truth, he was bursting with rage before this, and he was holding himself back all this while.

At the same time, the word "lover boy" struck a nerve with Ning Ran.

"What are you talking about? What lover boy? How can you say something like that?"

The moment Nan Chen spat out the word, he regretted it immediately.

Impulse brought out the worst in him. Under the influence of his anger, he spoke without thinking.

"Where is he? Where is Ouyang Qi?" Nan Chen roared.

"Did you come back just to yell at me over this?"

"Yes, what right do you have to let him into my house?" Nan Chen continued yelling.

Ning Ran maintained her composure. "How did you know he was here? Did you send someone to watch me?"

"Are you hoping that I don't find out? You're really smart. The moment I leave, you let another man come in. You feel nauseous when you see me, so you must've been delighted to see another man, right?"

Just then, the image of Ning Ran retching at the toilet bowl flashed across his mind, intensifying his anger.

You actually wanted to puke the moment I touched you.

And the next day, you let another man into my house. This is extremely humiliating!

"No, I don't. I have no explanation for last night, but I can explain what happened today. Ouyang Qi was here to deliver a script."

"Which script?"

"Isn't the new movie about to start filming? It's the script for that movie. Ouyang Qing had him sent it here," Ning Ran explained.

"Why him?"

"Ouyang Qing said something came up, so she couldn't do it herself. Since she was worried about the script's security, she said she would send someone she could trust, and that person was Ouyang Qi."

"Why wasn't I informed that the script was out?"

"Perhaps no one reported it to you. That was why you weren't aware. However, what I'm saying is the truth," Ning Ran continued.

"He should have left after dropping off the script, so why did he come in? Can't he just hand it to you outside?" Nan Chen's expression was filled with doubt.

“He had a stomach ache, so I let him use the toilet. After that, I gave him a painkiller for it, and he left after resting a while.”

“So, how long did he stayed for?” Nan Chen’s expression darkened the more he asked.

“Not that long – just about half an hour.”

“Damn it! How could you let a man stay in my house for half an hour? Even the servants can’t come and go as they please, and yet you let him in? Furthermore, there’s no one else at home. How could you be alone with him in the house?” Nan Chen reprimanded her angrily.

At that moment, Ning Ran realized that she didn’t have any good excuse, and she said what she had to say.

The only thing she could do was to repeat herself, which was pointless.

“It’s not what you think. He had an upset stomach, but after taking a short rest here, he left.”

“I forbid that too! Ouyang Qi is scum. There’s no way he can stay inside here for half an hour without causing any trouble. What did the both of you do?”

Ning Ran was outraged.

“By accusing Ouyang Qi of being scum, you’re also accusing me of the same! It’s obvious to me now that you suspect there’s something going on between us. So you thought that I invited him into your house, don’t you?”

“Yes!” Nan Cheng confronted her directly.

“I get it now, so let me just pack my stuff and leave because I’m scum and don’t deserve to be here!”

Ning Ran turned and started packing to leave.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 448

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 448-Nan Chen followed behind her.

“You said Ouyang Qi gave you a script, so where is it?”

However, Ning Ran wasn’t bothered to explain as she expected him not to believe her.

“Tell me, where is it?” Nan Chen persisted.

“He gave me a USB drive, but when I opened it, it was empty,” Ning Ran related.

“So you’re saying that there’s no script?” Nan Chen continued to probe.

Ning Ran was stumped when she realized that there was indeed none.

“Not that there isn’t, it’s…”

“If there is, where is it? All you have is an empty USB drive, and that’s your so-called script? Hey, at least you should come up with a better story?” Nan Chen asserted coldly.

Ning Ran didn’t respond.

Thinking back, she, too, felt that what had just unfolded didn’t make any sense.

“I’m telling you the truth. Here’s the USB drive he gave me,” Ning Ran showed him the drive.

Nan Chen stared at the drive she was holding in disbelief.

“Forget it. I won’t explain anymore. You can think whatever you want. There’s no point explaining if you don’t trust me. I’ll just leave, and once I’m gone, everything will be fine.”

“Where are you going?” Nan Chen suddenly asked.

Ning Ran was stumped again by his question, which was a really good one.

Ever since she came back from overseas, she had been staying in Cheng Xiangyun’s house.

However, once Nan Chen allowed her to stay over, Cheng Xiangyun had rented out her place.

As for Cheng Xiangyun, she was staying in a studio apartment provided by the company.

It was only enough for herself, and there was hardly any room left for Ning Ran.

Furthermore, with two kids in tow, it was without doubt out of the question.

Besides, the studio apartment was only allocated to employees who were young and single. If Ning Ran moved in with her two children, it would definitely cause an uproar if they were found out.

It was obvious Nan Chen knew what she was thinking. "You don't have a place to go, so why are you so stubborn?"

"It's none of your business!" Ning Ran yelled.

"If I were you, I won't do it. This house is big and spacious. Best of all, it's free. Wouldn't you be stupid not to stay here? If you move out, you can only find a small and dingy place. There's no way it will be better than here," Nan Chen persuaded her.

"But you wanted me to leave, so I can't just continue to stay here shamelessly, can I?"

"Since when did I ask you to leave? Wasn't it your idea? I can't possibly make you move wherever I want. It's not like you're a ball, or are you?" Nan Chen replied.

Suddenly the conversation took a teasing and flirtatious turn. What's going on?

Nan Chen could see the hesitation in Ning Ran's eyes and knew that she was reluctant to leave.

In truth, his anger was accumulated from what happened last night. In the end, he was just looking for an outlet.

Nan Chen was a smart man and was well aware that it was a misunderstanding.

Despite Ning Ran's occasional lack of good judgment, Nan Chen knew that she wouldn't sneak a lover in behind his back.

If there was really something going on between them, they would have chosen a hotel room or a clubhouse for that. The last place they would be having an affair was her house in broad daylight.

Nan Chen was cognizant of all this from the very beginning. Nevertheless, he still let his temper flare because he felt like it.

There was a burning rage within him that felt like it could explode anytime.

The incident with Ouyang Qi provided the best outlet for it. Now that he had vented his frustrations, he gradually calmed down.

Ning Ran shot Nan Chen a glare. "Hmph, you're really unreasonable. Actually, you're just like a tyrant."

Although Ning Ran was berating him, it sounded to him like she was flirting with him instead.

"When he gave you the empty USB drive, didn't you suspect anything?" Nan Chen asked.

"Of course I did, I knew something was wrong, but I didn't what exactly what. I gave Ouyang Qing a call, but she didn't pick up."

"Let me take a look at the USB drive."

"Alright." Ning Ran handed it to him.

"I'm hungry. Can you make me some lunch? I'm heading back to the office after that," Nan Chen instructed.

"Huh?"

"What do you mean 'huh'? Don't you understand what I just said?"

Nan Chen repeated it once more in another foreign language. "Do you understand now? Do I need to repeat it in French or some other language?"

"Enough, stop showing off!" Ning Ran quipped.

"What are you waiting for?"

"Okay." Ning Ran grunted in acknowledgment.

Just when she turned to leave, she realized that something was off.

"What makes you think I should cook for you? We were just arguing a moment ago, and you even yelled at me!"

"You must have gotten it wrong. I wasn't quarreling with you," Nan Chen replied calmly.

"I got it wrong? It's not like my brain was malfunctioning..."

"Could you prove it? If not, then stop blabbering and start cooking!" Nan Chen barked.

"You're the one with a malfunctioning brain. I'm not going to do it!"

"You have gotten yourself into trouble today, so you better watch your attitude. If you still want my help, that is," Nan Chen explained indifferently.

"What trouble have I gotten myself into? I didn't even go out!"

"This empty USB drive is the problem. Have you thought about why someone would go through all the trouble of giving you an empty USB drive? Behind any strange events is

definitely trouble. The more you don't understand something, the bigger the trouble will be. Forget it. I'm not going to explain so much to you. Just go and prepare my lunch." Nan Chen ordered.

"There's nothing at home, how am I going to cook?"

"Don't you know how to make handmade noodles? Just make me a bowl of those."

"That will work. I'll prepare it at once..."

In the kitchen, Ning Ran suddenly realized that he had manipulated her again.

But since it was just a simple bowl of noodles, she resigned herself to making it.

A short while later, Nan Chen was working in the study, and Ning Ran entered with a bowl of noodles while draped in her apron.

The color of the soup looked tantalizing, and there was even an egg inside.

"Take it to the dining hall. I still haven't washed my hands." Nan Chen stood up.

Ning Ran rolled her eyes at him as she carried the soup back out.

After washing his hands, Nan Chen took a sip of soup.

Ning Ran looked at him in anticipation. "How is it? Does it taste good?"

"It's alright," Nan Chen replied plainly.

"Alright? What do you mean by that? How would you rate it?"

"Six out of ten."

Ning Ran snorted, "I barely passed? A soulful bowl of soup cooked by a beautiful lady for you, and you only gave it a six? If you don't appreciate it, you should stop eating!"

Just as she was speaking, her hands attempted to grab the bowl.

"Six-point-one."

Nan Chen quickly defended his bowl while giving her an additional point.

"That's still very low! The cap is at ten, so you better be fair in your judgment. Or you're never going to taste it ever again."

Nan Chen pick up the noodles and ate another mouthful. After that, he gave her a satisfying look.

“Six-point-one and a half. That’s the best I can do,” Nan Chen remarked plainly as he slurped another mouthful of noodles.

“Forget it. You don’t know how to appreciate good food. I won’t make it for you anymore.”

“If you don’t make it for me, who are you going to make it for? Who else deserves to eat your handmade noodles?” Nan Chen shot her a glare.

“Are you saying that only YOU deserve to have it?”

And to Ning Ran’s disbelief, Nan Chen actually nodded his head.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 449

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 449-Ning Ran was dumbfounded by Nan Chen’s response.

Some people were just born narcissistic, and the man in front of her was one of them.

He was surrounded by luxury and was revered by everyone around him. Therefore, his words had to be taken as gospel – whatever he said goes.

He was the one who made the rules. Within his interactions with Ning Ran, he was both a participant and a judge at the same time. Where is the fun in that?

“Sir Chen.”

“What is it?” Nan Chen was focused on eating his noodles and didn’t even look up.

“Have you always been so conceited?”

Ning Ran was also having noodles of her own. From her perspective, the noodles deserved at least a nine.

“I’m not conceited. I’m just a capable person.” Nan Chen corrected her.

Ning Ran couldn’t bear to continue the conversation. What the flippin’ hell?

“Fine, you’re capable. You’re the best.”

“That is a mere fact. You don’t have to repeat it,” Nan Chen replied.

Ning Ran rolled her eyes at him before stuffing herself with another mouthful of noodles.

"Tonight, Sound of Thunder 2 will resume its broadcast and is expected to break new viewership records," Nan Chen remarked.

"That soon?"

"It wasn't supposed to be a problem until someone tried to derail it on purpose."

"Who were they? Have you found out yet?"

"It must be a competitor, but it's not important."

"Not important?" Ning Ran was puzzled.

"Your strength determines your future. Others may affect you for a short while, but they can never stop you from moving forward," Nan Chen elaborated.

After pondering on it, Ning Ran saw the truth in his words.

"How do you know that it would break new records?"

"That goes without saying as the script itself was excellent. Furthermore, the stoppage has helped bolstered the publicity for the show. People who were previously not interested have also taken notice. That's why the show will have a significant increase in viewership."

Feeling confident, Nan Chen was sure of it.

His confidence was so infectious that even Ning Ran was convinced of the same.

At that moment, Ning Ran's phone rang, and it was Wang Xiaoou that called.

She told Ning Ran that there would be a meeting in the afternoon at the office. Though the agenda was still unknown, her attendance was required.

Having finished his noodles, Nan Chen returned to his study and continued working.

Ning Ran decided to take a nap so that she would be feeling refreshed for work later.

After a while, she was woken up by Wang Xiaoou's call again, instructing her to head to the company at once.

After washing her face and changing her clothes, Ning Ran came to the study and informed Nan Chen that she was heading out.

"I'll come with you," Nan Chen told her.

"Don't you need to return to your office?"

Nan Chen stood up without a word. All Ning Ran could do was to follow him obediently into the car.

Once they arrived at the entrance of Star Entertainment, Nan Chen motioned Ning Ran to get down. "You should head up first as I still need to reply to a couple of emails."

"Can't you do it inside?" Ning Ran asked.

"Why can't you stop talking for a second?" Nan Chen was suddenly annoyed.

"Fine, I'll stop nagging you."

Ning Ran rolled her eyes at him before heading towards the elevator.

Inside, her phone rang, and it was Wang Xiaou again.

"Ou, I'm in the elevator and will be there soon."

"Once you're out, don't speak to anyone. Just come straight to my office," Wang Xiaou instructed.

"Ou, what happened?"

"We'll talk later."

Once she exited the elevator, Ning Ran wondered if she were being too sensitive because she could feel everyone was looking at her strangely.

Following Wang Xiaou's instructions, Ning Ran headed straight to her office.

As Wang Xiaou was a very senior manager, her office was as big and as spacious as the Deputy CEO's.

Once she entered, Wang Xiaou quickly closed the door behind her.

Her actions caused Ning Ran to feel anxious, and she wondered if something serious had happened.

"The new script was leaked online. It was the result of three months' worth of blood, sweat, and tears. Now that it had been leaked, it can no longer be used. All the investors are having a meeting now to discuss how they are doing to deal with the situation," Wang Xiaou explained.

"Huh?" Ning Ran was stunned.

"The only actress who saw the script was you. Hence, you're the one who leaked it," Wang Xiaou stated.

"It's not me! I haven't even seen it!" Ning Ran desperately denied it.

"Ouyang Qing said that she sent the script to you. Other than you, only the three members of the screenwriting team saw it. Why would they leak something that they have painstakingly created?" Wang Xiaou asked.

"Ou, don't you believe me?"

"It doesn't matter whether I believe you or not. No one does," Wang Xiaou stated.

"Someone has framed me. The USB drive that Ouyang Qing sent was password protected. When I opened it, it was empty, and there's nothing inside. So I have no idea what the contents of the script are. To finger me for leaking it is just a baseless accusation!"

"It was empty?"

"Yes, there's nothing inside at all. I called Ouyang Qing, but she refused to pick up."

"Is there anyone else who could prove that there was really nothing in the USB drive?" Wang Xiaou asked.

"No one, because I was the only one there," Ning Ran replied.

"That is troublesome. Without any witnesses, no one would believe your one-sided story?"

"We can make a police report and get them to investigate."

"Even if the police are involved, it's still hard to prove it."

"Then what shall we do? Is there a way to prove my innocence? But there are no security cameras back home to prove that the USB drive was empty when I opened it."

Nodding, Wang Xiaou reassured her, "But, I believe you."

"Thanks, Ou. I'll explain to them that it really wasn't me. I haven't the faintest idea what happened and have no incentive to do so either."

"I understand that. But it doesn't matter if I'm the only one who believes in you. What we need is the rest to do so. Once the meeting starts, you have to be careful with what you tell them. Don't say anything which they can use against you," Wang Xiaoou advised.

"Ou, given how fast they've gathered for a meeting. What do you think they are planning?"

"I haven't figured it out yet. However, you are one of Star Entertainment's actresses. Now that they presume you're the one that leaked it, they will make demands upon Star Entertainment. They might ask for compensation or perhaps even halt the collaboration altogether," Wang Xiaoou surmised.

"Stop the collaboration? Wouldn't the movie fail to be filmed then?" Ning Ran asked.

"Perhaps, so let's hope they don't take it that far," Wang Xiaoou replied with a worried look.

"I suspected something was amiss. Now, it's clear that there's someone out to harm me. Could it be Ouyang Qing? She definitely knew that the USB drive was empty. She must have done it on purpose," Ning Ran speculated angrily.

"That may not necessarily be the case as it's still too early to judge. The entertainment business is a murky place to be in. Without evidence, we can't jump to conclusions."

"You're right. I understand now, Ou. Please guide me on what to say and do later. I'll do whatever I'm told to," Ning Ran conceded.

"Don't be in a rush to defend yourself, and remember to keep your cool. More importantly, don't claim that you're being framed. Without any evidence, you shouldn't make wild accusations against anyone. Or else you will end up being seen as running away from your responsibilities."

Ning Ran nodded. "Those are good bits of advice, Ou. I will definitely keep my composure."

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 450

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 450-When Ning Ran entered the meeting room, she saw a huge group of people she didn't recognize.

However, all of them knew her or at least saw her picture before. They were aware that she was the female lead for the new movie.

There were a lot of investors for the movie, but only five or six of them came. Even then, they were just representatives and not the bosses themselves.

Hence, the person with the most authority in the room was Ouyang Qing. She was the one who organized the meeting under such short notice.

When she saw Ning Ran, Ouyang Qing stood up immediately. "Ding, nice of you to join us."

Meanwhile, the rest of the representatives exchanged surprised glances as they wondered why Ouyang Qing was treating the perpetrator with such respect. What is her motive?

Ning Ran nodded in acknowledgment and took a seat by the corner.

"Alright, everyone's here, so let's begin the meeting. As all of you know, we have unfortunate news. The script which the screenwriters painstakingly came up with over the last three months was leaked. We have no choice but to suspend filming for the time being. Without a script, we won't know when we can resume."

Ouyang Qing spoke with a grim expression and even scanned the room when she finished.

"We must get to the bottom of this, and our losses must be compensated!" one of the representatives demanded.

"That's right! Whoever leaked it must take responsibility."

"Once the script was out, the screenwriters informed me and asked me to take a look. Since I haven't done this before, I wanted someone professional to assist me. Hence, I decided to give Ding Mi a copy so that we could discuss it. As she is an experienced actress, she would definitely know more than me. Furthermore, she is the lead, and consequently, her opinion is more important than mine. However, something came up, so I couldn't hand it to her myself. I sent my brother in my place. However, I didn't expect that once she had read the script, it would then appear on the internet," Ouyang Qing asserted.

Ning Ran sprang to her feet in anger. But when Wang Xiaoou motioned her to calm down, she settled back into her chair.

"Are you saying Ding Mi leaked the script?"

"Currently, there is no evidence to prove it, so I hope all of you will stay calm," Ouyang Qing implored.

"The screenwriters would definitely not expose their own work. If it wasn't her, then who could it possibly be?"

The investor who took a hardline stand was Liu Yuan, who came from a wealthy family. He had invested in a few lousy films, and rumor had it that he never made any money before.

However, he had always regarded himself as an experienced film investor and could be seen at many social events.

“Ms. Ding, why don’t you explain to everyone what happened?” Ouyang Qing requested Ning Ran in a cordial tone.

Her demeanor wasn’t confrontational at all. Instead, she maintained her humility and even appeared to side with Ning Ran.

Since she had been called out, Ning Ran had no choice but to explain.

When she looked around the room, she could see everyone’s eyes filled with animosity other than that of Ouyang Qing and Wang Xiaoou.

She was surprised as she had never offended them and wondered why they resented her so much.

“I have no idea how it happened,” Ning Ran answered calmly.

Everyone exchanged glances thinking that she was shirking from her responsibility at the get-go.

“When I received a call from Ms. Ouyang informing me that she wanted to show me the script, I agreed. Then, she said that she would send the script to me. However, I told her that it wasn’t necessary, and I would get it from her. Later on, she mentioned that there was a lot of negative publicity about me, so it was better I didn’t leave home, to which I agreed. After that, her brother came and handed me a USB drive that was password protected. After opening it, I realized it was blank, and there was nothing inside at all. And then, I heard that the script was leaked. As to what was written in the script, I haven’t had the slightest idea.”

When Ning Ran finished, no one said a word.

Ouyang Qing laughed. “We are not saying that you leaked the script on purpose. There’s also the possibility that your computer was hacked, causing the accidental leak. However, you claim that the USB drive my assistant gave you was empty. Isn’t that ridiculous? The USB drive was given to me by the screenwriters, so how is that possible?”

“I feel the same way too, but it was really empty.” Ning Ran stood her ground.

"Are you lying, Ding Mi? You're probably shifting the blame now because you accidentally leaked it, right?" Liu Yuan started causing trouble.

"I'm not! I'm telling you the truth," Ning Ran insisted.

"Ms. Ding, did you bring the USB drive?" Ouyang Qing suddenly asked.

"Yes, I did." Ning Ran brought out the supposedly empty USB drive.

Receiving the USB drive, she handed it over to a long-haired man. "Is this the USB drive that the screenwriters gave me?"

The long-haired must be one of the screenwriters. After scrutinizing the drive, he nodded. "This is the one. It is a custom-made USB drive by us. The password is six consecutive fives."

"Alright, now let us see what's wrong with the drive."

Ouyang Qing passed the USB drive to her assistant, who plugged it into her computer.

Once it was inserted, she keyed in the password.

The next moment, a document appeared on the screen. Clicking into it, it was the new movie's script.

At that very moment, everyone present turned to look at Ning Ran.

Ning Ran herself was stupefied. She was absolutely sure that it was empty when she opened it. What sorcery is this?

Liu Yuan glared at Ning Ran. "Didn't you say that it was empty? If this isn't the script, then please enlighten me on what this is?"

"I have no idea what's going on either. When I opened it earlier, there really was nothing on it," Ning Ran defended herself bitterly.

"Who is going to believe you now, you liar! I propose that we remove her as the female lead and cast someone more trustworthy," Liu Yuan accused Ning Ran in anger while pointing his finger at her.

"I'm telling the truth. When I opened it there really wasn't anything inside. I am equally baffled as to why there's something in there now. There must be something amiss. My son is a computer expert. If there's something wrong, he will definitely be able to find out. I must get him to investigate the matter because someone is out to frame me."

Ning Ran started calm and cool, but now she could no longer contain her emotions.

“Ms. Ding, you’re still young, so I don’t think your son will be much older. But you wanted your son to help you investigate this? Are you pulling our legs? Do you think this is funny?”

“My son is five...”

“Listen to her. She actually wants a five-year-old child to get involved in this? Is she telling us that we are no better than a five-year-old kid?” Liu Yuan interrupted her and seized the initiative.

“I don’t mean that, but please believe me. I really didn’t leak...”

“Shut up. No one is going to believe you...”

“I believe her!”

At that moment, the doors swung open, and someone stepped in.

He was dressed in a black shirt and matching black pants. He had a tall figure and a commanding presence. The moment he entered, the atmosphere in the room turned chilly at once.

“Chen, why are you here?” Ouyang Qing’s expression suddenly changed.

“I am the lead investor of this movie. So why am I not informed that there is an investor’s meeting? Can someone explain it to me?” Nan Chen demanded in a frosty voice.

Everyone remained silent until Ouyang Qing gave Liu Yuan a look.

“Mr. Chen, as the script’s leak is related to an actress from Star Entertainment, we didn’t inform you because we wanted to avoid arousing any suspicion. But more importantly, we know that you’re a busy man. Therefore, we didn’t want to trouble you over something minor such as this,” Liu Yuan explained.

“That’s right, Chen. Since you’re really busy, I wanted to report it to you once we have resolved the matter,” Ouyang Qing quickly added.