

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 451

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 451-“You are planning to change the lead and remove an actress under my company’s stable, and yet you didn’t bother to inform me? Furthermore, you are planning to tell me after the fact. Do you want me to be the last to know?” Nan Chen sneered.

At that moment, Liu Yuan didn’t dare utter another word as he looked towards Ouyang Qing.

“The script wasn’t leaked by Ding Mi,” Nan Chen concluded.

Ouyang Qing shot another glance at Liu Yuan.

“Mr. Chen, we want to believe her with regards to this matter. However, she is the only one that saw the script and claimed that the USB drive is empty. However, when we opened it, the script was inside. You have always been professional at work, naturally...”

“Stop groveling at my feet,” Nan Chen cut him off abruptly, causing the room to fall into silence.

Nan Chen’s frostiness wasn’t acted out. Instead, he emanated the freezing aura naturally.

The chill that everyone felt from him was similar to the gush of freezing air from an opened fridge door.

However, no one dared to reach out and close the fridge door. In fact, it was likely too late to do so.

“You claim that no one believes her, but I do,” Nan Chen declared.

The silence now was deafening.

“Chen, I believe Ding too. Now, we’re just discussing...”

“There’s no need to discuss anything. Everything she said was true,” Nan Chen asserted.

Even Ning Ran was stunned as she didn’t expect Nan Chen to defend her with such fervor.

“Mr. Chen, although Ms. Ding is one of your company’s actresses, this still relates to work. You can’t just...”

"When she opened the USB drive, I was beside her. I saw for myself that it was empty. Hence, she is telling the truth," Nan Chen coldly interrupted.

The room quietened again.

With Sir Chen as the witness, there's no longer any room to maneuver.

No one is going to come out and openly cast doubt on him.

He is the lead investor, so doubting him would be the equivalent of suicide.

"Are you saying you saw with your own eyes that the USB drive was empty?" Liu Yuan clarified.

"Yes," Nan Chen quipped.

"But when we opened it, the contents of the script were all there. It's obvious that Ms. Ding had seen the script."

"So are you suggesting that Ding Mi and I leaked the script together?" Nan Chen looked straight at Liu Yuan.

"I didn't say that." Liu Yuan began to panic.

He had hated Nan Chen because Nan Chen had rebuffed his request to invest in another project.

However, he wasn't in a position to challenge Nan Chen directly; therefore, he was resigned to scheming behind Nan Chen's back.

When Ouyang Qing came into the picture, she noticed the animosity Liu Yuan felt for Nan Chen.

Hence, she recruited Liu Yuan into her fold and formed an alliance with him.

Liu Yuan was naturally delighted to have the Ouyang family as his patrons. After all, everyone knew how wealthy they were.

But more importantly, Ouyang Qing was a beauty.

Despite being married, Liu Yuan's interest in pretty ladies never waned.

Therefore, he lusted over her although his desire was never reciprocated.

"If any of you believe that Ding Mi and I leaked the script together, you are welcome to withdraw your investments in the movie and leave at once," Nan Chen declared.

Obviously, no one dared to say a word.

“Chen, we are just discussing it. No one is accusing Ms. Ding of anything, so please don’t misunderstand,” Ouyang Qing frantically clarified.

“I have provided you with the evidence, so what’s left to discuss?” Nan Chen demanded.

The silence continued.

Ning Ran finally understood that it didn’t matter whether one’s words made sense. What was more important was the status of the person saying it.

Under the current circumstances, no one would dare take any action against Nan Chen even if he did leak the document on purpose.

I’ll do whatever I please, and there’s nothing any of you can do about it.

Luckily, Nan Chen was there to back her up. Or else, there was no way Ning Ran could explain her way out of the situation.

“Initially, I didn’t plan on explaining. But without my presence, I was worried all of you will pick on her. To be honest, she is more than capable of proving her innocence and didn’t need my help anyway,” Nan Chen added.

Everyone was puzzled by his last sentence.

Isn’t it obvious Sir Chen was standing up for her? Why did he still claim that she can prove her own innocence?

“She can easily get someone to explain what is going on with the USB drive. And that person will be arriving anytime now,” Nan Chen explained smugly.

Ning Ran was confused as she didn’t ask anyone for help. Since when did I do such a thing?

With that, everyone sat and waited. No one dared to utter a single word.

A few minutes later, the door swung open.

Everyone expected someone important, but all they saw was pair of children.

Both of them had exquisite features and were extremely adorable.

Shocked, no one had the faintest why a pair of children suddenly appeared.

However, after taking a closer look, they were obviously Nan Chen's children. Given how much they resembled him, even an idiot could see they were his.

Erbao looked at Ning Ran before glancing at Nan Chen. After that, she ambled towards Ning Ran's side and snuggled up to her Mommy.

On their way here, Jiang Zhe had briefed them that the adults were having an important meeting. Once they entered, they shouldn't make a fuss.

Thus, Erbao remembered the instructions and stayed by Ning Ran's side obediently.

"This is the technical expert she has invited to solve the problem," Nan Chen pointed at Dabao.

Dabao nodded politely. "Good day, everyone. My name is Ning Sirui."

After introducing himself, he walked towards Ning Ran's side.

"Ding, this is an investors meeting. Why did you bring your children here?" Ouyang Qing sneered.

Ning Ran ignored Ouyang Qing's comments and spoke directly to Dabao, "When I plugged in this USB drive back home, there's nothing inside it. But the contents appeared when they plugged it in here. Help me find out what's going on."

"Sure," Dabao acknowledged.

As Dabao approached, Ouyang Qing's assistant stopped him.

"We can't just allow kids to meddle with the computer, can we?"

"Dabao is not an ordinary kid!" Erbao shouted in defiance.

"Let him do it," Ouyang Qing instructed.

However, Dabao could hardly see anything as the meeting table was too tall for him.

Wang Xiaoou quickly stood up and pushed her chair over. After adjusting it to the right height, she placed Dabao on it. Only then was it enough for him to see the screen.

As Dabao's fingers danced on the keyboard, the documents on the computer suddenly disappeared.

"Mommy, was this what you saw? An empty drive?" Dabao asked.

"That's right."

"Did the child delete the file?" the crowd gasped.

After that, Dabao hit a few more keys quickly, and the document reappeared.

"This USB drive is custom made with additional encryption features. There are two layers of security to bypass. The first layer requires the password, but it still won't show the contents. Only with additional steps can we unlock the second layer to see the contents. My Mommy's computer skills are just ordinary; hence, there's no way she can solve it. But I can," Dabao declared.

Nan Chen frowned at Dabao's words as he was supposed to have seen it together with Ning Ran.

Now that Dabao had asserted Ning Ran's computer skills were just ordinary, it indirectly meant that his own skills were the same. Hence, Dabao had implied that he couldn't decode the second layer of security either.

No matter how one saw it, it still sounded embarrassing for Sir Chen.

Luckily, the computer whiz happened to be his son, which was the only consolation for Sir Chen.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 452-Dabao and Erbao exchanged disappointed glances.

They had tried several different methods previously to force Ning Ran and Nan Chen together, including deliberately provoking their parents to be jealous of each other.

To Ning Ran, they said they wanted Ouyang Qing to be their stepmother. At the same time, they told Nan Chen they wanted Ouyang Qi to be their stepfather.

While that did seem to push the adults into action, the most important problem still remained.

Nan Chen and Ning Ran were unable to marry while Ouyang Qing and Ouyang Qi were still entangled with them.

If either one of the Ouyang siblings succeeded, their parents would be separated!

Dabao and Erbao could not take that risk. That was why after a serious discussion, they decided they had to come up with another plan to ensure their parents' relationship was not sabotaged.

Thus, they thought of Nan Xing.

They had thought this was the perfect arrangement until Nan Xing refused the offer. In an instant, their plan fell through.

What are we going to do now?

Out of ideas, Erbao glanced at her brother hopefully. He was always the one who solved their difficult problems.

“Uncle Xing, we really need to talk about this,” Dabao said.

Nan Xing lifted his chin proudly and announced, “No way! You two little brats actually want me to marry Ouyang Qing? Heck no! I don’t like her!”

“That’s where you’re wrong. She might not even want to marry you.”

“Hmm? What’s that supposed to mean?” Nan Xing frowned, a little unhappy at what the boy was hinting at.

He was the perfect gentleman! It was not a matter of whether Ouyang Qing wanted to marry him; it should be the other way around!

“Ouyang Qing has her eyes set on Daddy so she might not agree to marry you,” Dabao continued.

“Dabao, you’re wrong! It’s not that she might not agree; she most definitely won’t agree!” Erbao added.

Nan Xing suddenly burst into laughter. “Hahaha! I get it! You two are trying to provoke me into doing what you want! I won’t fall for your sneaky scheme!”

“Uncle, do you love us?” Dabao abruptly questioned in a serious tone.

“Of course I do! I was supposed to meet my friends tonight but I came back immediately when I heard your summons. I love both of you so much!”

“If Daddy and Mommy both marry someone else, we’ll end up with a stepfather and a stepmother. We won’t be happy then. We’ll be so upset and sad. Aren’t you going to take pity on us?” Dabao had a woeful expression on his young face.

Realizing what her brother was up to, Erbao instantly went along with it by acting like she was about to cry.

Nan Xing hastily comforted, “Of course I will! Even if they marry someone else other than each other, you two will still have Great-Grandpa and me! Nothing will affect you so don’t you worry!”

"But we are still worried! We still hope that Daddy and Mommy will end up together! Uncle, can't you at least try to woo Ouyang Qing for our sake? Maybe she'll have a sudden change of heart and take pity on you? What if she really does agree to be with you?" Dabao pleaded.

"Excuse me? I'll only be with her if I take pity on her, not the other way around. What you're saying is so unrealistic!"

"So does that mean you agree to court her?" the twins cried out in joy.

"I'll have to think about it. No matter how I look at it, this is just so weird! If she really is blind enough to reject me, my reputation will be at stake? That would be so humiliating! I can't afford to let that happen!"

"Don't worry about that, Uncle. We'll help you so you'll definitely succeed!" Dabao promised.

"You two are going to help me? How?"

"We have our ways. Just relax!"

"But I honestly don't like her! What if she really agrees to marry me? That would be so troublesome!" Nan Xing yelped.

Dabao smirked slyly. "Uncle, please take one for the team. You're doing this so we can be happy! Besides, just because you've wooed her doesn't mean you actually have to marry her. There's also a chance you won't succeed anyway!"

"What are you planning?"

In response, the little boy laughed and commented, "When Daddy finds out that you like Ouyang Qing, there's no chance he'll consider being together with her!"

Nan Xing was quick to catch on to his meaning. "That's not a bad plan. It makes a lot of sense, actually. But isn't it rather mean to play with her feelings like that when I really don't like her?"

"It's better than her breaking up Mommy and Daddy! Mommy and Daddy are made for each other! We can't allow anyone to get between them!" Dabao's voice was determined.

Sighing, Nan Xing lamented, "I never would have thought a day would come where I would end up being used by two kids. How ridiculous is that!"

The next day, inside Nan Chen's office at Nanshi Corporation.

Today was a rare day where there were no meetings so Nan Chen was flipping through a proposal at his desk.

At that moment, Jiang Zhe entered the office with a delighted smile on his face.

“Mr. Chen, good news!”

“Our ratings have reached a new high record?” Nan Chen questioned calmly.

“How did you know? Did you see it on the news?”

“I didn’t but I expected it.”

“That’s amazing! How did you guess?”

“I have already told that silly woman yesterday that we would break the record.”

“That silly woman?”

It took Jiang Zhe a moment to realize who Nan Chen was referring to.

There was probably no one else in the entire Flower City who dared call her that other than Nan Chen. Anyone who tried would probably bring the wrath of God down on them.

“We’re not just the highest rated on the TV stations but also the various online websites! In fact, we’ve left the second-highest-rated far behind in the dust!” Jiang Zhe exclaimed with excitement.

Opposite him, Nan Chen was not as excited as his assistant. After all, this was all within his expectations.

Jiang Zhe spoke up again, “By the way, Mr. Gao is here. Do you want to see with him?”

“Gao Jiaming?”

“Yes.”

“What is he doing here?”

“He actually went to Star Entertainment first. They told him they couldn’t make certain decisions, which was why he came here.”

“Let him in,” Nan Chen ordered.

Gao Jiaming's advertisement company was the best in the entire province. That was why a lot of international brands liked to work with his company to advertise their products.

Due to a mutual love of football and being the sons of wealthy families, Nan Chen and Gao Jiaming were relatively good friends. Their companies were also constantly working with each other.

Nan Chen's brows furrowed when he noticed the outfit the other man was wearing. It was a plaid suit. "Why are you dressed like a zebra?"

Gao Jiaming was actually quite handsome. His only flaw was that he was rather short, only 1.68 meters. To make up for that, he would usually wear elevator shoes so he would look taller and more imposing.

"Excuse me? This is the newest trend in fashion! By the way, I'm here to talk about signing up one of Star Entertainment's artists for a product endorsement.

"Ding Mi?"

"Yeah, how did you know?"

"You'll never bother to come and see me unless there's something that will benefit you. Her new drama series is a big hit and you've realized her commercial value. You're trying to sign her now before she becomes a celebrity so you can save on the endorsement fees. Am I right?" Nan Chen stated indifferently.

"Hahaha! As expected of Sir Chen! I can't keep anything from you. I'm here with a sincere spirit of cooperation. I was very surprised when Star Entertainment told me that anything to do with Ding Mi has to go through you. Is that true?"

"Yes, it is." Nan Chen nodded.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 453-Interest peaked, Gao Jiaming fixed an inquisitive look on Nan Chen. "So all those rumors online are true?"

Nan Chen did not ask what those rumors were. Instead, he said, "Get to the point."

"Okay, okay. As you have guessed, I'm here to sign Ding Mi on for a product endorsement. I've even brought a contract with me. Here, have a look."

The moment the new series became a hit, Gao Jiaming was already drafting up a contract. That showed what an efficient and brilliant businessman he was. He was

sharp enough to sniff out this opportunity before the other companies. That was how his company managed to become the best in the province.

Glancing through the contract, Nan Chen noted that it was an advertisement for an international women's underwear brand.

Naturally, Nan Chen had seen such advertisements before. He recalled them having female celebrities clad only in their underwear, striking various seductive poses as they showed off their assets.

His brain supplied him with images of Ning Ran doing the same as she posed before a camera. Anger roared through him at the thought.

He threw the contract at Gao Jiaming, snapping, "Get out!"

Gao Jiaming was stunned. "Why are you getting angry at me? I'm letting your company earn a profit, ain't I? Why are you asking me to leave?"

"Leave! Get out right now!" Nan Chen roared.

"Sir Chen, what is the meaning of this? Star Entertainment said I had to get your permission so I brought the contract here for you! Now you're asking me to get out? How about you tell me which part of the contract you're dissatisfied with?"

Being quite familiar with Nan Chen, Gao Jiaming knew that going against the other man was pointless when he was in a temper. All he could do was try to appease him.

He truly did not want to let the opportunity of working with Ning Ran slide. Being able to sign a contract with an up-and-coming celebrity was an incredibly profitable business. Some newer celebrities might only require one million in endorsement fees today. However, one month later when they became even more famous, their fees might increase to three million, ten million or even more!

Gao Jiaming got the feeling that Ning Ran was the type of actress that would rise to fame in no time. After all, she was incredibly talented. That was why he wanted to snatch her now, while she was not as well-known.

If he were not quick enough to get her before she signed a contract with other underwear brands, she would be unable to sign with him anymore due to the exclusive nature of advertisements.

This was the reason why he withheld his anger at Nan Chen yelling.

The sudden explosion of rage shocked Nan Chen as well. Now that he had gotten it out of his system, he realized he might have gone a little overboard.

Why did I lose my cool whenever that woman is mentioned?

"I don't agree to the terms of this contract. Hence, I won't sign it," he uttered.

Gao Jiaming explained, "Five million in endorsement fees for a new artist like her is already quite high. Besides, we can sign a three-year contract and pay her fifteen million at one go. That's not a small amount, you know!"

"No."

"Then why don't you give me a number? How much do you want?"

"I won't give you a number. I'm not signing that," Nan Chen refused coldly.

"Fine. I can talk to the company about increasing the fee to six million. How does that sound?" Gao Jiaming offered.

"I'm not signing it."

Gao Jiaming cried out in dismay, "Oh my god! Six million for a budding actress is practically unheard of! What else do you want? Sir Chen, you're a businessman too. You should know that this is already the highest we can offer!"

"Please leave. I'm not signing that."

"Are you scornful of the low price or is there something else that you're unhappy with? You can tell me. Don't just tell me you won't sign!"

By this point, Nan Chen was starting to get impatient. "She does not do underwear advertisements, understand?"

Taken aback, several seconds passed before Gao Jiaming roared with laughter.

Nan Chen's voice was icy as he growled, "What are you laughing at?"

Laughing in Nan Chen's face like this was an extremely rude action and Gao Jiaming knew it.

Despite that, he could not help but ask, "Why doesn't she? You know, not all female stars receive offers from underwear companies. Only those with a wonderful body and attractive facial features get such an offer."

"Get lost now!" Nan Chen bellowed.

"Don't tell me you've really fallen in love with that actress? Damn, Sir Chen, so you have emotions like us normal humans too? Why do I find that hard to believe?"

“Leave here before I call the security!”

“No, no, wait! Don’t be like that! I get it now. You don’t want Ding Mi’s body to be revealed to the public, right?”

“Out!”

“Wow, who would have thought you would be so serious about a woman? How very rare! Fine, no underwear advertisements for her then. How about I give her another one? Or maybe you should tell me what type of advertisements she’s not allowed to do first. I don’t want you to reject me again!”

Nan Chen just ignored him. It was not that he did not want to answer that question. It was more like he could not be bothered to waste the time and energy to think about it.

As long as he felt it was fine, he would accept the contract. If he did not like it then he would refuse. It was just that simple.

“Alright, I’m leaving. I’ll check through my resources to see if I can find a reasonable advertisement for your lover. You shouldn’t look down on advertising campaigns, you know. These advertisements help to ensure the publicity of celebrities to the public, which will benefit both the advertised companies and the celebrities.”

Nan Chen snorted and said, “Stop your yammering and just go. Don’t come back before you have one that’s acceptable.”

“I...”

“I’m going to call the security now!” Nan Chen threatened.

“Okay, okay, I’m leaving! You’re so heartless to turn me away when I’m offering you a chance to make money! Honestly, I’ve never met someone like you!”

Gao Jiaming was just about to leave the office when Nan Chen suddenly stopped him.

“Are you in charge of Channing’s jewelry advertisement too?”

“Yeah. What about it?”

“I heard they have canceled their contract with the original spokesperson and are looking for a new one.”

“I thought you said you never concern yourself with such matters. How did you know that then?”

“That was purely by coincidence.”

“Well, you’ve heard right. The female idol group that was supposed to be their spokesperson was involved in some nasty scandals. They had no choice but to find another spokesperson. I’ve already contacted the female superstar, Ye Meng, and she’s agreed to endorse their products. She’s an international celebrity while Channing’s is a luxury goods brand. Her status and demeanor is perfect for endorsing Channing’s jewelry.”

Nan Chen waved his hand to cut off Gao Jiaming’s rambling. “Change it to Ding Mi.”

“Huh?”

“Do I have to repeat myself?”

“That’s impossible! Channing is the newest favorite among luxury goods brands. There’s no way they’ll accept a newbie to be their spokesperson!”

“Nothing’s impossible. It’s their honor to have Ding Mi advertise their products. You don’t even have to pay too much, just ten million each year.”

Gao Jiaming looked at Nan Chen like he was crazy.

Does he seriously expect such a high endorsement fee for a newbie advertising a super luxurious brand?

“I’m sorry. I might be in charge of their advertisements here in China but I do have to get their approval when choosing a spokesperson. From what I understand of their company policy, they definitely won’t use a new celebrity as their spokesperson.”

As if he had not heard anything, Nan Chen continued, “Draw up the contract later and we can sign tomorrow. Shooting can begin on the day after.”

“Sir Chen, are you even listening to me? I just said it’s impossible!” Gao Jiaming answered in a panicked tone.

“I say it’s fine so it’ll be fine. Go on now. I’ll want to look over the contract after you’re done. If you don’t sign tomorrow, the fee will be doubled the day after. For every day after that, you’ll have to pay ten million more!” Nan Chen stated.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 454-Gao Jiaming knew there was nothing he could say to change Nan Chen’s mind.

He had always known that Nan Chen was like a king due to the Nan family’s status and power. As such, there was nothing he could do but concede defeat.

However, what Nan Chen was demanding of him now was an impossible task! No matter what he did, there was no way he would be able to do what the other man wanted.

Channing was a recently founded sub-brand of an established luxury goods brand. It was named after the favorite daughter of the founder.

That was why Channing was a brand that was both high-end and youthful. Their target audience was the younger clients who had the capability to buy luxury products.

For this reason, the company specially requested that the spokesperson had to be young but really famous. Whoever it was had to be influential not only in China but all of Asia, maybe even the world.

Yet, Ding Mi was just a newcomer in the industry. The TV drama she starred in had only just been released recently. Although the ratings were great, that did not change the fact that she was new. She had a long way to go before becoming a superstar.

Besides, he had already contacted Ye Meng. How could he just replace her with a little-known newcomer!

“Sir Chen, I’m afraid I can’t do this business with you anymore. I’m sorry. There’s just no way I can change the spokesperson to Ding Mi. Please don’t blame me for this. I’m just an advertising agency, not the product company itself. I have to take into consideration their opinions on this matter.”

Nan Chen’s voice was calm as he replied, “I know.”

“Then why are you still making this impossible demand? I can’t do it! I’m sorry, Sir Chen. I really want to do this but I just can’t. It’s out of my control.”

“Just go back and draw up that contract. Come again tomorrow.” Nan Chen waved his hand in a clear gesture of dismissal.

“Fine.” Feeling like he had said all he could, Gao Jiaming left without another word.

As he exited the office and waited for the elevator, dejection swept over him.

He had originally planned on using Nan Chen’s relationship with Ning Ran to sign her up before she actually became famous. He had never expected he would fail so miserably. Now, it looked like he had even pissed off Nan Chen as well. Unfortunately, he really did not have a choice. He could not do as the other man wanted no matter how much he wished to.

The elevator arrived and he stepped inside. Just then, his phone rang.

Checking the caller ID, he saw it was the CEO of Channing's Asia Division, Roger.

"Good day, Sir. What can I do for you?"

"Mr. Gao, do you know the company Star Entertainment?" Roger asked in weird, accented Chinese.

"Yes, I do. It's an entertainment company under Nanshi Corporation."

"Then do you know an artist called Ding Mi?"

Gao Jiaming's heart skipped a beat. Ding Mi again? How does Roger know about her?

"Yes."

"We want her and Ms. Ye Meng to be the spokespersons for Channing."

Gao Jiaming's jaw gaped wide open, wondering if he had misheard. "What did you say, Sir?"

"We want Ms. Ye Meng to endorse the handbags and clothing while Ms. Ding Mi endorses the jewelry. You should also shoot some promotional videos with both of them together."

This time, Gao Jiaming was certain of what he had heard. Roger had specifically requested for Ding Mi to do the jewelry advertisements!

His was really surprised as Channing's main product was actually jewelry. The handbag and clothing lines had only been developed recently, which meant they were not as well-known.

Yet now they requested a newcomer like Ding Mi to promote their jewelry. Meanwhile, the female superstar, Ye Meng, only got to promote their clothing line! This was completely unexpected!

"Sir, I feel obligated to remind you of something. While Ms. Ding is indeed very beautiful, she's actually not very famous right now."

"We know," was Roger's simple reply.

"Then may I ask why?" Gao Jiaming was truly curious why Channing would make such a decision.

"We're hoping to further strengthen our business relationship with Nanshi Corporation. They recommended her to us and threatened to terminate all contracts with us if we refused. You have to sign this contract immediately! The sooner the better!"

In truth, Gao Jiaming had already guessed as much. He just wanted confirmation from Roger.

“I understand, Sir.”

After hanging up, Gao Jiaming headed back toward Nan Chen’s office, planning on telling him the good news.

Then, he remembered what Nan Chen had said earlier. Obviously, the other man had already known that this would work out.

Everything is within his control. No wonder he told me to draw up the contract now! As expected of the amazing Sir Chen!

...

Ning Ran received a call from the company, telling her to get there as soon as possible. To her surprise, Wang Xiaoou gave her a hug.

Wang Xiaoou had always been a calm woman who rarely did such impulsive actions. Thus, Ning Ran was dumbfounded at her strange action.

“Ou, you’re scaring me. What is it? What happened?” Ning Ran queried.

“Great news! Wonderful news! You’re about to start working on your first advertisement!” Wang Xiaoou was practically dancing with joy.

A wide smile split Ning Ran’s face. “Really? What kind of advertisement?”

“Mr. Gao from the advertising agency came earlier and said it was an underwear advertisement.”

Ning Ran frowned when she heard that. “Will I have to reveal a lot of my body?”

“But somebody rejected it!”

“Who? Who caused me to lose my first advertisement?” Ning Ran lamented.

“It was Sir Chen. He turned down that contract.”

Sighing, Ning Ran muttered, “So it was him. Never mind. I don’t want to expose so much of myself either. If any of my elders or kids saw that, it would be so awkward!”

“However, you have another advertisement!”

“Oh, there’s more?”

Wang Xiaoou grinned and suggested eagerly, "Guess what it is!"

"Hmm, cosmetics?"

"Nope!"

"Daily necessities? Dish detergents?"

"No! It's Channing's jewelry!"

Ning Ran was stunned. After a few seconds, she shook her head in denial. "That's impossible! Ou, you don't have to say that to cheer me up. Channing's jewelry is the hottest jewelry around now. Their jewelry products are extraordinarily expensive. There's no way such a luxurious brand would hire me to endorse their products!"

"I admit I have the same thoughts as you when I first heard about it. But that's really the truth! I heard the female superstar, Ye Meng, was supposed to be the spokesperson at first. But then they moved her to endorse the clothing while you got the jewelry. You two will even get a chance to work together on a promotional video! Just by working with her, your worth is going to sky-rocket! Isn't this such a wonderful surprise? Aren't you excited?"

Ning Ran jumped with joy. "Are you serious? Are you really telling me that such a marvelous thing has happened to me?"

"Yes!"

"That's fantastic! Thank you, Ou! I'm so grateful to the company for giving me this opportunity!" Ning Ran pulled the other woman into a tight hug.

Wang Xiaoou reminded, "Do your best on this, okay? One thing you need to be careful of is Ye Meng. She's known for having quite a temper on her. Make sure not to offend her."

Ning Ran promised, "Don't worry. She's a superstar while I'm just a newcomer to the scene. I know better than to piss her off."

"Good. I'm going to be out of the country for the next two days. I think it might be better if Cheng Xiangyun accompanies you to the shoots. Contact me immediately if there are any problems."

"Okay, I got it, Ou. Thank you so much!"

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 455-When Ning Ran arrived on the set for the commercial shoot, she realized the people there were staring at her oddly.

It was not that surprising as she, a newcomer to the scene, had managed to get an opportunity to advertise Channing's products. Even she was amazed, let alone them.

One of the staff informed her, "Ms. Ding, the dressing rooms are over there."

"Okay, thank you."

Ning Ran was feeling rather out of place seeing that this was the first time she was shooting a commercial. What more, it was an advertisement for such a luxurious brand.

"Ran, calm down. You're a celebrity now; act like one. You have to put on an air of confidence! Otherwise, you might be bullied by the others!" Cheng Xiangyun whispered to Ning Ran.

"I'm still a newbie, not a celebrity! I don't have the right to act so proudly!" Ning Ran muttered back.

"You can't act too humbly either. Showbiz has always been a vanity fair. You'll only get picked on if you act too meekly."

"I'll just keep a low profile for now. If anyone were to bully me then I'll decide what to do."

For some reason, what Nan Chen had said to her before rang through her mind.

Don't let anyone bully you. If they bully you, you bully them back.

Cheng Xiangyun's sharp eyes caught the faint smile quirking Ning Ran's lips. "What are you smiling at?"

"Oh, nothing." Ning Ran snapped out of her thoughts.

Pushing open the dressing door, she saw a beautiful woman having her make-up done. There were four people standing nearby.

One of them bellowed, "Ms. Ye is having her make-up done! Who said you could enter? Get out!"

Ning Ran took a closer look at the woman, instantly recognizing her as Ye Meng.

When Ning Ran had still been overseas, Ye Meng was already famous all across Asia.

She had debuted in Korea but then broke off the contract with her company there. Unfortunately, she did not attain much fame upon returning to China.

After that, she headed to Japan and was cast in an explicit movie where she showed her amazing body and was suddenly exploded into fame.

Despite that, she terminated her contract in Japan and returned to China once more.

At last, due to that movie, she became a celebrity in China. In a few years' time, she had attained the status of a superstar.

Ning Ran had never seen the movie that made Ye Meng famous but she had seen her commercials. She had to admit that Ye Meng really did have a spectacular body.

Even as a woman herself, Ning Ran had to admire Ye Meng's gorgeous figure. She had curves in all the right places with not a hint of unnecessary fat.

Comparing herself to Ye Meng, she found that they were not even in the same league.

She bowed a little at the waist. "Sorry for interrupting."

"Hold on."

Ye Meng gestured for the make-up artist to stop for a moment. Turning her head, she asked one of the people standing around her. "Who is she?"

She had not asked Ning Ran that question. Instead, she was staring at Ning Ran while asking the person closest to her. This clearly showed her arrogant attitude.

"No idea. I don't recognize her. She must be one of the janitors."

"Hmm, yeah. She does look like a janitor." Ye Meng nodded.

Ning Ran was certain they were doing this on purpose.

Although she was not exactly decked out in shining jewelry, she had dressed rather appropriately for the occasion. There was no way she looked anything like a janitor.

On that note, she actually thought the job of a janitor was rather noble. She held the utmost respect for them.

Yet what Ye Meng and her lackey said clearly showed their disdain for janitors. Otherwise, she would not have used that as an insult to Ning Ran. Ye Meng was belittling her deliberately!

Ning Ran did not reply, she merely dipped her head and made to back out of the room.

What's wrong with being a janitor? They're doing hard labor to earn a living. There's nothing wrong with that!

Ye Meng spoke up again, "Stop right there! Did I say you could leave?"

Ning Ran stopped in her tracks.

"Janitor, clean this place up. Oh, there's dirt on my shoes as well. Wipe them clean for me."

Spinning around in her chair, Ye Meng extended her leg out toward Ning Ran.

"Sorry but I'm not a janitor. Even if I were, I wouldn't be in charge of personal cleanliness. A janitor is only responsible for the cleaning of the building." Sensing the belligerence Ye Meng was exuding, Ning Ran's voice was noticeably colder as she said that.

However, she did try to not let her unhappy emotions show on her face.

"Oh, you're not a janitor? Then who are you? What are you doing here?"

"I'm Ding Mi."

"And who's Ding Mi? Have you guys heard of her?" Ye Meng questioned her entourage.

They simultaneously replied, "Nope, never heard of her."

As expected of a superstar! She has a group of attendants who are so cooperative!

Truthfully, Ning Ran did not mind. It was rather normal for people not to have heard of her since she was relatively new.

"What are you doing here?" Ye Meng repeated.

Finally unable to stand it anymore, Cheng Xiangyun burst out, "We're not here to clean, that's for sure!"

Ning Ran hurriedly grabbed hold of her friend's arm, shaking her head slightly.

Pointing a finger at Cheng Xiangyun, Ye Meng shrieked, "And who are you? You don't even have a right to speak here! Shut your mouth!"

Cheng Xiangyun made to retort something but Ning Ran gestured for her to be quiet.

"Sorry for disturbing you. I'll leave you to it," Ning Ran muttered.

“Hold it! I remember now. There’s supposed to be a newbie here to film the commercial too. Her name is Ding Mi. Is that you?”

Ye Meng obviously knew the answer.

Although Ning Ran was not some celebrity, it only made sense that Ye Meng would still hear about her being the spokesperson for Channing.

After all, the spokesperson for the jewelry was supposed to have been Ye Meng. Yet now she had been pushed aside to advertise their clothing while Ning Ran got to endorse the jewelry. Of course, Ye Meng would know about the change.

“Yes, that’s me. Pleased to meet you, Ms. Ye,” Ning Ran answered politely.

“So it really is you? So you’re the one who snatched what was supposed to be my commercial! Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you take what’s mine!”

At last, Ye Meng was showing her true colors. She stood up and stalked toward Ning Ran aggressively.

Being of mixed-blood, Ye Meng had a slender and tall figure. Her long legs only served to make her look that much bigger than Ning Ran. Standing before the latter, she literally looked down her nose at the other woman.

Ning Ran’s voice came out calm, “The company arranged that. It has nothing to do with me.”

She stared up into Ye Meng’s eyes, not a hint of fear in her determined gaze.

She was trying hard to be polite and keep a low profile since she had been raised to have good manners.

However, just because she had a good upbringing did not mean she would cower in fear before others. Blustering and acting arrogantly did not mean one was brave either.

“How dare you talk back to me? You only got to where you are because you’re sleeping with someone powerful and rich! There’s no difference between you and a prostitute then!”

“How could you insult her like that? You’re a celebrity, aren’t you? How could you have such a filthy mouth!”

Unable to bear seeing Ning Ran get humiliated, Cheng Xiangyun leaped to her defense again.

Smack!

Ye Meng slapped Cheng Xiangyun across the face. Her voice was frosty as she snapped, "I already said you have no right to speak here. A dog like you is not worthy of speaking to me!"

"What did you hit me for?" Cheng Xiangyun raged.

She was infuriated but there was nothing she could do about it. The woman standing before her now was a female superstar. She, a lowly assistant, could not afford to offend her!

Smack!

Ye Meng gave Cheng Xiangyun another harsh slap across the face. She had not held back this time, putting as much force as she could into that hit. Thinking of all the frustration and fury she felt having her advertisement given to someone else, she vented on Cheng Xiangyun.

Her second slap was so vicious that Cheng Xiangyun's nose was bleeding.

Yet, she was still not happy. She raised her hand wanting to continue.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 456

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 456-Ning Ran grabbed Ye Meng's hand. "Stop it!"

"Don't stop me. I must teach this b**** a lesson today!" Ye Meng shrieked, yanking her hand out of Ning Ran's grip.

"This is too much!" Ning Ran shouted in anger.

"So what? What can you do to me? You b****!"

Ye Meng raised her hand, attempting to slap Cheng Xiangyun again.

Slap!

However, a loud slap landed on her own face.

Ning Ran couldn't stand it anymore and finally made a move.

"How... How dare you slap me?"

Ye Meng's vicious face was suddenly replaced by a pitiable expression.

In the next second, tears started trickling down her cheeks.

Her reaction stunned Ning Ran. No wonder she's a female superstar. Her acting skill is indeed impressive.

"Ms. Ye, can we start now?"

Just then, the director came in. He was shocked when he saw Ye Meng crying. "What's going on?"

"That woman hit her!" Ye Meng's assistant pointed at Ning Ran.

In disbelief, the director turned to stare at Ning Ran with widened eyes.

It's already shocking that a newbie like her can join Channing's commercial shoot. Now that she's here for the shooting, she even hit Ms. Ye! Is she crazy? How could she beat a superstar like Ms. Ye?

"She's the one who started it! Look, she hit me till my nose bled," Cheng Xiangyun quickly explained.

The director shot a glance at Cheng Xiangyun.

Her nose is really bleeding. Was the fight that bad? How did they get into a fight when they have just met one another? Do they have grudges against each other? Anyway, I'm only a director, so I shouldn't comment about it in front of these big shots. After all, I don't have a say in their personal affairs.

"Let bygones be bygones. Fate has brought us together for the commercial shoot, so try to respect and get along with each other," the director advised them with a smile.

"I had no intention to stir up trouble, but she slapped me. Does she have a prominent background or what? How could she just hit me like that? It's getting harder to be in the show business. Even a newbie is arrogant enough to get physical with me!"

After saying that, Ye Meng wept louder.

Ning Ran was baffled.

Is she that fragile that she'll cry whenever she has a conflict with someone? Just a few minutes ago, she was so haughty and overbearing when she slapped Cheng Xiangyun, behaving like a ferocious barbarian. But now she turns into a delicate woman. What a surprising change.

"Ms. Ye, please don't cry. Touch up your makeup. We're going to start shooting soon," the director comforted her.

"I can't work with her. I'm afraid that she'll hurt me again. Go ahead with the shooting. I'll come tomorrow or, better yet, call me when she is done shooting, then I'll come over," Ye Meng said.

The director was dumbstruck by her words. Oh no... Ms. Ye wants to leave. The top management has arranged for them to do the shoot together. And I have other commercials to shoot after this. What should I do?

"Ms. Ye, I don't think this is a good idea. Your schedule is full, so I'm afraid you'll have no time to spare if you don't stay for the shoot today," the director hurriedly persuaded her.

"Fine then. I don't mind quitting this. I've many other commercials, and this one is nothing to me." Standing up, Ye Meng stormed out of the dressing room.

The director turned to look at Ning Ran. "Ms. Ding, you're too impulsive. You've provoked Ms. Ye so much that she left, and that messed up the shooting schedule. In case the management holds us accountable for this, you'll have to give them an explanation. I'm not taking the blame."

"This woman is unreasonable! She was the one who picked a fight with us, refusing to stop slapping even after my friend started bleeding. I had no choice but to slap her back," A wave of indignation burned in Ning Ran's chest.

"But Ms. Ye has left. What should we do now? Why don't you apologize and ask her to stay for the shooting?" the director suggested.

"No way! Why should we apologize to her? She slapped me first!" Cheng Xiangyun said furiously.

Ning Ran mulled over the entire incident again.

Something seems wrong. Obviously, Ye Meng stirred up trouble deliberately, but she played the victim after that. That means she didn't want to shoot for this commercial from the beginning itself. Yet, she put all the blame on me after the fight. Now everyone thinks that I'm the uncivilized budding actress who slapped her when she's the one who started the fight. I'll have to take the fall if anyone pursues this matter. Fine, if my apology can solve this issue, I'll bear with it.

"Okay, I'll talk to her," Ning Ran agreed.

After all, this was her first commercial. Therefore, she wanted everything to go smoothly as planned, and to not make a fuss.

"We did nothing wrong. Why should we say sorry?" Cheng Xiangyun protested.

"It's alright, I'll bear with it. I'm sorry for what you've gone through. Wait for me here, I'll be back in a while." Ning Ran patted her shoulder.

Walking out of the dressing room, she realized that Ye Meng was still around.

The woman was standing in a corner, whispering something to her assistant. The moment she saw Ning Ran, she stopped talking and turned her head to the other side.

Immediately, Ning Ran had a gut feeling that Ye Meng knew she was going to come after her, so she waited here on purpose.

"Can I have a word with you, Ms. Ye?" Ning Ran asked.

"What do you want to talk about? Are you trying to hit me again?" Ye Meng plastered on a fearful expression.

"I've acted too impulsively. Still, you can't scold my friend, let alone slap her multiple times!" Ning Ran reprimanded.

"So you're here to condemn me?" Ye Meng asked in a cold tone.

"No, what I mean is that if you're still mad about it, slap me to vent your rage. Then we can continue shooting," Ning Ran suggested.

"I dare not slap you. I can't afford to offend someone as fierce as you," Ye Meng replied sarcastically.

"The truth is that you're more aggressive than anyone of us. But why are you acting weak and pitiful now? What are you trying to do? I'm truly in awe of your acting skill."

"I want you to quit the jewelry commercial shoot and let me take over. You can go for the fashion shoot." Ye Meng finally revealed her hidden agenda.

"That's not up to me. You can discuss this with the investors yourself. I'm fine with quitting if they agree to it," Ning Ran refuted her.

"Didn't you get me? I want you to quit out of your own accord. Only then they'll let me do the shooting. Just tell them your demeanor isn't suitable for jewelry commercials, but you're willing to shoot fashion commercials."

I see. So this is her real intention. She finally made herself clear.

"I won't do that. This is the company's arrangement, so I have no right to quit just like that," Ning Ran insisted.

"It's pointless to talk then. Scram!"

"Ms. Ye, we've just met for the first time today, and I don't hold any grudge against you. I sincerely want to work with you to get today's work done." Ning Ran tried to convince her again.

"Quit, and we'll talk. If you don't, there's nothing left to talk about. Now get lost!"

Letting out a sigh, Ning Ran said conclusively, "I've tried my best to make you stay. There's nothing else I can do if you insist on leaving."

"Go away!"

Right then, the director came out of the room to persuade Ye Meng. However, she pointed right at him and gestured him to shut up.

The director felt piqued and gave up.

As a commercial director, making peace isn't part of my job scope.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 457

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 457-After Ye Meng left, the director asked for the management's approval to let Ning Ran do the shooting first.

She was very cooperative while working with the professional team.

The raw video itself already looked spectacular before the editing. It was like a fashion blockbuster.

It was already late when the shoot ended. Exhausted, Ning Ran was about to head home and take a rest. Right then, Wang Xiaou called her.

The call got through and she asked Ning Ran to come to the office for a meeting.

Despite her exhaustion, she agreed to it.

On the way to the office, Cheng Xiangyun broke down in tears all of a sudden.

Her reaction puzzled Ning Ran. "What's wrong? Why are you crying?"

"There's something I didn't tell you because you were busy with the shooting, and I didn't want to ruin your mood. I know why our company asks us to go back for a meeting," Cheng Xiangyun said while wiping her tears.

"What happened? Just tell me already," Ning Ran urged her anxiously.

"You and Ye Meng are trending on social media now." Cheng Xiangyun handed over her phone.

Ning Ran took it and glanced at the trending topic. A Superstar Was Slapped By An Arrogant Starlet

The post came with a video of the incident that happened in the dressing room.

However, apparently, the video was incomplete and had been edited.

Not only did it not show the cause and effects of the incident, but it also highlighted the scenes in which Ning Ran slapped Ye Meng, and the latter shed tears of indignation pitifully.

Though Ye Meng's popularity was going downhill these two years, she was still a superstar who was popular in China and throughout Asia.

Hence, she was someone whom Ning Ran could not afford to mess with. Yet, the latter not only offended her but slapped her as well.

Shortly after the video went viral, Ye Meng's fans posted on various major online forums to reprimand Ning Ran. They started a movement to ask Star Entertainment to expel her and even demanded she quit the show business permanently.

In addition, some fans posted videos of themselves on media platforms, calling for Ning Ran to apologize and drop out.

Ning Ran felt her heart clench tightly, and her palms turned sweaty. Never had she expected that this issue would get so out of hand.

"Ran, I'm so sorry. I shouldn't have provoked Ye Meng. Sorry to have dragged you into this mess," Cheng Xiangyun said while sobbing.

"No, it's not your fault. She was the one who slapped you first. Just ignore those irrational netizens. This isn't the first time I got scolded or attacked by them. Don't worry, it'll be over soon."

Despite her calm voice while comforting Cheng Xiangyun, she was actually panicking on the inside.

After being in the show business for some time, she already knew how this industry worked.

The influence of scandals could be so massive that even the commercial she shot today might not be aired, and she would've to compensate for the loss.

Other than that, the viewership rating of Sound of Thunder 2 might be affected too.

It was a known fact that the netizens could get unreasonable at times, but such clamor on the Internet was more than enough to crush a person.

“Let me take the blame and shoulder all the responsibilities. Later when we arrive at the office, just tell them that I was the one who stirred up the fight and dragged you into this. Then I’ll make a video to apologize publicly, resign and leave the showbiz. I know my action may not have much effect, but these are all I can do. Hopefully, my apology will calm the netizens down and stop the situation from worsening,” Cheng Xiangyun said.

“No. You’ve done nothing wrong at all, so you don’t need to apologize. I’m the one who should do so, because I slapped her. Don’t say a word at the office later, I’ll bear the responsibility,” Ning Ran opposed her idea immediately.

Xiangyun got involved in the fight because Ye Meng humiliated me. Hence, I can put all the blame on Xiangyun when things turn ugly. After all, this is Ye Meng scheming against me, so making Xiangyun the scapegoat won’t solve the problem.

“What should we do now? Your career has just started to take off. We can’t allow this incident to ruin it. No, I’ll take the blame,” Cheng Xiangyun insisted.

“Xiangyun, you know how this incident started. Your resignation will only count for nothing, so it’ll be such a waste if you quit. We’ll see how it goes. In case Star Entertainment wants to terminate my contract, I’ll have no choice but to accept it. If worse comes to worst, I’ll go overseas then. There must be a place somewhere for me in this big world.”

Although Ning Ran felt dejected, she didn’t regret standing up for her friend.

When I was at rock bottom, Xiangyun was the one who took me in and allowed me to audition for Sound of Thunder 2. Only then I got to star in the drama as the female lead, which in turn brought me into the entanglement with the Nan family.

If it weren’t for Xiangyun, I would still be a wanderer in a foreign country. She’s my buddy. How could I do nothing when she got slapped until her nose bled?

“Let’s not be overly pessimistic. You have Sir Chen to back you up, but this time, I’m doomed for sure. I’m willing to take the fall. I really do. I’ll do whatever it takes to save your career, and I won’t regret it.”

Wiping her tears, Cheng Xiangyun spoke with a determined expression.

“Fret not, we’re of the same mind. Whatever comes our way, we’ll face it together.”

As they were discussing a solution, their car pulled over in front of Star Entertainment. Getting out of the car, they saw the director of the PR department having a phone call at the entrance.

His expression was stern when Ning Ran met his glare.

This doesn't look good to me.

Wang Xiaou had arrived as well. She was supposed to go on a business trip, but she had to cancel it after receiving the news at the airport.

As Ning Ran's main talent agent, she was no doubt responsible for this incident too. Thus, her face was unusually grim.

In the meeting room, the CEO and most of the executives had turned up.

Ning Ran felt embarrassed to have troubled everyone. They were here to attend this emergency meeting at this late hour because of her.

"Ding Mi, tell us about the incident and describe everything in detail, as we need to write an article about it," Wang Xiaou said.

Standing up, Ning Ran began to fill them in on the incident while someone recorded and noted down her words.

"That's all. This is how the incident came about. I only speak the truth!" With that said, she felt a sense of relief.

Whatever. Now that things turned out so badly, they can do anything they want.

The entire meeting room fell into pin-drop silence. Everyone was waiting for the CEO to speak.

"Ding Mi isn't at fault because Ye Meng picked a fight with her. Obviously, she bore grudges as Ding Mi replaced her for the jewelry endorsement. But Ding Mi failed to control her own emotions. That's why things have turned out this way," the CEO concluded.

"It's not Ding Mi's fault but mine. I'm willing to take the blame." Cheng Xiangyun stood up.

"What do you mean by 'taking the blame'? How are you going to fix it? You were there too. Why didn't you stop her? You're her talent agent. Don't you know the boundaries for a celebrity's behavior? You should've held her back!" the director of the PR department yelled at her.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 458

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 458-“At that time, Ye Meng hit her to the extent that her nose bled. That’s why she couldn’t stop me. I’m willing to take full responsibility,” Ning Ran defended her friend.

“Now we’re talking about how to pull through this crisis, so whoever takes the blame doesn’t really matter. The company will evaluate the losses caused by this incident. We’ll consider whether to terminate Ms. Ding’s contract as well. Ms. Ding, you may leave now, as we’re going to have an internal discussion,” the CEO said.

Letting out a sigh, Ning Ran nodded. “Alright, I’ll take my leave now.”

Cheng Xiangyun and Wang Xiaoou came out of the meeting room after her. The three appeared dispirited.

“From my personal point of view, knowing Ye Meng’s character, this isn’t your fault. I support you,” Wang Xiaoou consoled her.

“Thanks, Ou. I’m sorry. I’ve made things difficult for you in front of the management.”

Wang Xiaoou smiled warmly. “No worries, they won’t fire me, since I’m the top talent agent.”

Hearing that, Cheng Xiangyun heaved a sigh.

Unlike Wang Xiaoou, she was a new talent agent. Thus, she would probably be the first to get fired.

Wang Xiaoou seemed to have read her thoughts and worries. “Don’t worry, you won’t be fired too, because it doesn’t make any difference. Ever since you joined the company, the management has put in a lot of resources to train you. And you have yet to contribute to the company, so the bosses certainly won’t fire you.”

Wang Xiaoou’s words lifted her mood instantly.

Right then, the elevator door opened.

Nervousness spiked in their hearts the second they saw the two men stepping out of the elevator.

It was Nan Chen, and Jiang Zhe trailed behind him.

“Mr. Chen,” Wang Xiaoou greeted him in panic.

Ignoring her, the man turned to Jiang Zhe and said, “Go ahead and join the meeting.”

With that, Jiang Zhe walked away to the meeting room.

This is interesting. The big boss is here, but he's not joining the meeting and asks his assistant to attend it instead. Why did he come over then?

Wang Xiaou was fidgeting anxiously.

Is the big boss here to pick on me?

The man walked over to Ning Ran. "Did you slap someone?"

Looking down with guilt, Ning Ran nodded slightly.

"Actually, this incident..."

Before Cheng Xiangyun could finish talking, Nan Chen shot her a piercing stare. She cringed and bit her tongue right away.

"I'm sorry, it's my fault," Ning Ran mumbled, looking like a kid who was caught red-handed.

"Did she bully you?" he asked again.

"Not only did she humiliate me, but she slapped Xiangyun until her nose bled too. Yet, she refused to stop and tried to slap her again. I couldn't help but slap her in a fit of anger. I was wrong. I shouldn't have done that," Ning Ran replied.

"Did she hit you?" the man questioned.

"She didn't hit me. Yes, I did slap her, but she slapped Xiangyun first!" The woman defended herself.

"What have you done wrong?" Nan Chen asked her.

"I should've called the police instead of getting physical with her," Ning Ran said conclusively.

"Do you still remember what I told you before?" he asked.

How can you expect me to know what you're referring to when you've said so much to me?

"What are you talking about?"

"What did I tell you to do when you get bullied?" The man reminded her.

"An eye for an eye. You said this, not me," the woman answered in an aggrieved tone.

"Yes, an eye for an eye. If anyone bullies you, get even with her. What have you done wrong then?" Nan Chen said.

I don't understand. What does Poker Face mean? What have I done wrong then? What answer does he expect from me?

"I..." Ning Ran was tongue-tied.

"Why didn't you slap her earlier instead of letting her keep bullying you? Why did you apologize to her when you've done nothing wrong?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

Wang Xiaoou's jaw dropped at his words.

The big boss doesn't blame Ning Ran at all. What's with all the interrogation then? I thought this would be the end of me, but it isn't!

Lifting her head, Ning Ran stared blankly at the man in front of her.

Hold on. Did he mean what he said? Is he really not blaming me? Or did he say that to test me?

"What are you looking at? Don't you agree with what I said?" Nan Chen scolded.

"No, no, no... I totally agree," Ning Ran answered hurriedly.

"Were you there at that time?" The man turned his head to look at Cheng Xiangyun all of a sudden.

She quickly answered him, "Yes, I was there. In the beginning, Ye Meng mocked Ran that she's a janitor and humiliated her. After that, she started scolding Ran. I couldn't stand it anymore and talked back to her. Then she slapped me. Ran saw it and slapped her back. I'm sorry, Mr. Chen. My nose was bleeding at that time, that's why I couldn't stop Ran. I know I was wrong, but I just couldn't bear to see Ran get bullied."

"What should you do if this kind a situation happens again?" Nan Chen asked in a frigid tone.

"I'll stop Ran immediately, so she won't get into trouble," Cheng Xiangyun promptly answered.

"No." The man's voice grew colder.

Cheng Xiangyun was dumbfounded.

I'm not Jiang Zhe. I can't read the big boss' mind.

Nan Chen's denial rendered her speechless.

"Mr. Chen, what should I do then? Please tell me," she asked timidly.

"You should help her hit the bully back. Do your best to help her win the fight. Never allow her to suffer."

Hearing her boss' answer, Cheng Xiangyun stared at him with her mouth hanging open.

Did he just say that? Or am I hallucinating?

Wang Xiaoou was secretly laughing on the inside. What an eye-opening experience. Even the godlike big boss would say such ridiculous words. As the top talent agent, I'm certain that this scandal Ye Meng created will not have much impact on Ning Ran. The big boss absolutely dotes on her.

"Yes, I got it," Cheng Xiangyun replied swiftly.

"I'll double your salary. Keep it up," Nan Chen declared.

Am I hallucinating again?

Not only can I keep my job, but my salary will double too? Is this what people call a blessing in disguise?

Wang Xiaoou felt a pang of regret in her heart. If I had known that the big boss is so unprincipled and doting, I wouldn't have gone on a business trip. If I've helped Ning Ran in the fight, he'll probably triple my salary. I've made a mistake.

Isn't Sir Chen being too unscrupulous? Will it affect the company negatively? On second thought, he has the final say. It is whatever he says it is, so I don't need to worry about the aftermath. Even more so, Sir Chen doesn't give a damn.

"Thank you, Sir Chen. Thank you, thank you so much..."

Elated, Cheng Xiangyun couldn't stop thanking her boss.

I thought I would lose my job. I can't believe that I can actually keep my job with a pay raise. Oh my God! This is too good to be true!

"Let's go," Nan Chen said while turning around. After taking a few steps, he looked back and found Ning Ran standing rooted to the spot. With an icy expression, the man urged her, "What are you waiting for?"

“I...” Ning Ran immediately trailed after him.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 459

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 459-In the meeting room, Jiang Zhe sat at the head of the table on behalf of Nan Chen.

That was how influential Nan Chen was. Even when he was not around, his assistant was still qualified to take his seat.

Despite knowing the whole story, Jiang Zhe let his subordinates finish reporting the entire incident.

I have to act like I'm listening attentively before making a decision so that I appeared mature and staid.

I know I'm sitting here only because of the respect they have for Mr. Chen, and I can never replace him.

Not only was Jiang Zhe smart, but he also had high emotional intelligence. He earned everyone's respect, yet he never put on airs.

Despite his powerful position, he maintained a humble attitude, which was exactly the reason why he could stay by Nan Chen's side for such a long time.

After everyone finished reporting, Jiang Zhe adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses, nodding discreetly.

“I see. So it wasn't Ms. Ding's fault,” Jiang Zhe told of his opinion.

And everyone knew that whatever Jiang Zhe said was Nan Chen's standpoint as well.

His words set the tone for the entire meeting, and everyone stopped focusing on blaming Ding Mi's and discussed the solution instead.

“Do you have any suggestions?” Jiang Zhe asked.

“We thought of having Ding Mi to apologize publicly to calm the netizens down,” an executive suggested.

“Yes, one must apologize after doing something wrong. However, Ms. Ding isn't at fault. Why should she apologize then?” Jiang Zhe asked them.

Everyone fell silent at his words.

They felt doubtful, despite knowing that this was Nan Chen's decision. How are we going to solve the issue without apologizing? We can't just let it be, or else the scandal may escalate and get out of control.

"What does Mr. Chen think?" Another executive couldn't help but ask directly.

"Mr. Chen came with me just now, but he's here not for the meeting, but to check on Ms. Ding and make sure that she wasn't hurt by Ye Meng," Jiang Zhe answered.

It finally dawned on them that Nan Chen was very protective of Ning Ran. What else could they ask when their boss only cared about whether she was hurt or not?

"How should we deal with this?" the director of the PR department asked.

"We won't deal with it." Jiang Zhe's answer caught them by surprise. Everyone looked stupefied.

What does he mean by not dealing with it?

Jiang Zhe added, "Ye Meng instigated her fans to attack our celebrity. How are we going to handle it? We can't stop her fans from protesting and clamoring on the Internet. If they sue us, we can respond to the lawsuit. However, if they do nothing other than starting an online movement, just ignore them."

"But this will have a huge negative impact on us. Now Star Entertainment has become their target too." Someone voiced out his doubt.

"This is Mr. Chen's decision," Jiang Zhe announced the final word.

What sort of strategy is this? How can we ignore such an overwhelming hue and cry all over the Internet? Anyway, there's nothing else we can say about this matter. Since Mr. Chen said so, we'll do nothing then. But this doesn't seem like his way of handling things at all.

Meanwhile, on the way home, Ning Ran felt rather gleeful.

I thought he would blame me for acting recklessly, since my actions caused so much trouble. I didn't expect him to protect me to the extent that some will find it outrageous. Am I dreaming?

Looking at the hint of a smile on her lips, Nan Chen felt delighted on the inside.

"Have you eaten?" Nan Chen suddenly asked.

Hearing his words, it was only then Ning Ran realized that she was hungry.

"No," she answered meekly.

"It's already so late. Why didn't you eat first?"

"I didn't have the mood to eat because of the scandal. I'm sorry to have troubled everyone," Ning Ran said with remorse.

"Don't be silly. Like I said, it's not your fault."

"I'm not being silly. Though you support me, I still feel bad about it..."

"It's not that I support you. I just don't want to see the artiste under my company get bullied," he corrected her at once.

"Okay. Anyway, thank you."

"Treat me to a meal then," the man said impassively.

"Huh? Treat you to a meal?"

"Didn't you say to treat me to a meal? Are you only thanking me verbally?" His face became stern.

"Sure, I'll buy you a meal. Let's go to Pit's Barbeque. It's been a while since I last ate..."

"No!" Nan Chen interrupted her.

It reminded Ning Ran that he had diarrhea the last time he ate this, so he surely wouldn't want to go there again.

"What would you like to eat?" she asked.

"I don't know."

Ning Ran seemed troubled.

Usually, I'll choose a decent restaurant when I treat someone to a meal. But that doesn't work when it comes to this man. He isn't interested in those high-end restaurants which he goes to regularly. Thus, it's meaningless to bring him there.

"How about going home? And I'll cook noodles for you. This is the cheapest option. It'll save me a lot of money."

Dissatisfied, he glared at her. "Why are you so avaricious?"

Ning Ran let out a sigh. "I know that money is just a number for rich people like you. But for people who used to be poor like me, it's crucial for our survival. I bet you'll never understand this."

"Never mind. I'll take you to a restaurant. What do you want to eat?"

Ning Ran almost leaped for joy. "Grilled beef!"

"How many times have you had this? Don't you get sick of it?"

She shook her head. "I won't. I really love it. The restaurant is too expensive. I won't get to eat it when you're not around. I'm reluctant to spend money on it even if I go on my own."

Without a word, Nan Chen gave her a disapproving look. She's literally obsessed with money.

Half an hour later, the two arrived at the restaurant.

After taking a seat, Ning Ran wanted to chat with Nan Chen. Yet, he kept quiet, and she didn't know how to strike up a conversation.

It's really difficult to chat with the taciturn Poker Face. It takes a lot of patience and the ability to find the right topic to talk to him about. He has always been a man of mystery. And this enigmatic man never makes small talk. I wonder what kind of topic will pique his interest.

He holds an ocean of knowledge, including global politics and economic trends, corporate development and many more that ordinary people cannot even imagine. Nevertheless, he rarely expresses himself, because only a handful of people can understand him. And I can never take a sneak peek into his heart if he doesn't open up.

In the end, Ning Ran rested her hands on the table while staring at him.

Under the faint light, the man looked utterly dashing, but his expressionless face was a party pooper.

"Can't you just smile? Aren't you tired of being so serious all the time?" Ning Ran couldn't hold back from teasing him.

"Why should I smile? Only fools smile for no reason," Nan Chen replied.

Ning Ran couldn't find words to refute him. Yet, that didn't ruin her good mood.

"How are you going to handle the scandal? What's the company going to do?"

She started asking about work since he wasn't keen to talk about his personal matters.

Unlike Nan Chen, who could keep silent for a long time, Ning Ran found it hard to do the same, trying to look for a conversation starter.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 460

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 460—"Slapping her is something you did out of your own accord. The company has no reason to take responsibility."

Nan Chen's words rendered Ning Ran speechless.

She gaped at him in astonishment, wondering why he went back on his word. This is not what you said earlier on!

Nan Chen caught her questioning look, but he was unperturbed. Rather, he picked up his phone again from his pocket and sat back without any explanation.

It might be completely normal for people to be engrossed in their phones—but that was not the case for Nan Chen.

He did not usually spend a lot of time on his phone, and he never once concerned himself with all the juicy gossips online.

But he was not himself today. Time and time again, Ning Ran caught him checking his phone every few minutes. It was like he could not take his eyes off it.

This made Ning Ran even more disturbed. A frown etched on her well-defined brows as she stole another resentful look at Nan Chen. He must be texting some woman.

Why not just make yourself scarce and go meet her in person?

What's the point of hoarding space here if you're not interested in talking?

Ning Ran could not take it anymore. "Are you that busy?" she snapped.

As usual, Nan Chen looked up without a word and continued whatever he was doing.

Ning Ran was infuriated. She wanted to go over and snatched his phone away. Her impulse was telling her to just throw his phone out of the window.

But she did not have the guts to do that. She was afraid of Nan Chen.

Yet it was not long before Ning Ran brightened up. Delicious food was served and her mouth watered looking at all the dishes.

Who cares about men? Food never betrays you!

Why should I even bother myself with an unruly man like him?

Little did she know, Nan Chen had been observing her from the corner of his eyes. Confusion glimmered in his eyes when he spotted Ning Ran's erratic change of mood when she saw the food. Gosh, she's so unpredictable.

It was not until he saw Ning Ran reached for the food that he finally made a sound. "Did you wash your hands?"

Ning Ran cocked her head and looked up in surprise. "I did," she said curtly. True, the tasty food appeased her, but that did not mean she was happy with his attitude.

"But you touched something else after you washed your hands, didn't you? Go wash them again," Nan Chen said.

"You do it yourself. I'm digging in," Ning Ran protested.

But Nan Chen refused to let her off the hook. "There's no room for discussion here," he replied severely.

Ning Ran let out a resigned sigh and got off to the washroom. She figured it was not worth wasting time over a small issue like this.

She washed her hands and quickly came back to the dining table before burying herself in all the appetizing food before her.

Over on the other side, Nan Chen looked at her with a disgusted look.

Geez, do you have to eat like there is a famine out there?

The food really packed a wallop and Ning Ran was eating away when she suddenly sensed a cold glare. She looked up and saw Nan Chen staring at her with an inexplicable expression on his face. He sat there elegantly with a glass of red wine in his hand; there was a huge contrast between himself and Ning Ran.

She became self-conscious all of a sudden and adjusted her posture, eating in a slow and poised manner.

But that was not why Nan Chen was looking at her. He just found out that he was actually fine with her casting off restraint in front of him.

He had seen many women who were prim and proper. And none of them felt comfortable enough around him to just be themselves.

Ning Ran was the first to ever let her guard down around him. She did not put up a front nor did she care about her image in front of him.

He even noticed she actually ate like a kid—like Dabao, to be precise.

“You don’t have to do that,” Nan Chen remarked, taking a sip of red wine.

“Do what?” Ning Ran looked at him cluelessly, wiping the food at the corner of her mouth with a clean napkin.

“You don’t have to act all ladylike.”

“Me? Putting on an act? I don’t need to put on an act. I am ladylike. That’s my nature,” she retaliated.

Nan Chen smirked and shook his head in disbelief.

But Ning Ran shot him her sweetest smile and raised her glass towards him. “Thanks for coming to my rescue and treating me to good food.”

Nan Chen held out his glass and clicked hers before drinking his wine with a suppressed smile hanging on the corner of his lips.

This was definitely a rare sight considering how Nan Chen had always put on a poker face.

Ning Ran took a sip as well and finally asked in a worried tone. “Will everything really be okay? Is there anything I can do? I don’t want the company to be affected because of me.”

“The company is obviously bearing the brunt of what you did. So what you should do now is to work extra hard to make up for the loss the company has incurred because of you,” Nan Chen replied.

Ning Ran nodded determinedly and clenched her fists. “Yes, that’s what I’ll do. I’ll work hard and give it my best!”

Following her motivating statement, a timely ring came from Nan Chen’s phone and the screen lit up.

Nan Chen spared it a cursory glance and chose to ignore it.

Ning Ran eyed his phone suspiciously as thoughts raced through her mind. It must be a woman.

“Why didn’t you check the message?” she probed.

"I'll check it later. I don't want to wash my hands again," Nan Chen explained.

Ning Ran pursed her lips and shrugged. I really think he has OCD.

But she did not want to let the matter off so easily. "What if the person has something important to tell you?" she asked again.

"Who are you referring to?" Nan Chen replied with a question.

Ning Ran widened her eyes and looked at him without another word. Well, how will I know who sent you a message?

They continued dining quietly until Nan Chen finally put down his cutlery and wiped his hands. He did not eat a lot since his mind was elsewhere.

He unlocked his phone and finally looked at the message.

He then made a brief call and said just three words hastily—'send it out'.

He hung up and let out a sigh of relief as if he just got a burden off his chest. He put down his phone and sat there in a relaxed manner as he watched Ning Ran finish up her portion.

She was taking longer than usual because her mind was wandering all over, thinking about the message that Nan Chen received. He even caught her peeking at his phone from the opposite side of the table.

"What are you trying to look at?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

"Nothing. I'm just curious," she replied shortly.

"That means you want to take a look," Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran did not reply but stared at her food intently. If you want to put it that way, there's nothing else I can say.

Nan Chen surveyed her face and finally said, "Give me a good reason and I'll let you have a look."

Ning Ran pouted her lips and raised her eyelids weakly. What solid reason can I give, eh?

You're the high and mighty Nan Chen! I know you won't be persuaded so easily.

"I'm not interested in persuading you," she said.

“Why not?”

Ning Ran stared at him nonchalantly and answered, “Because I know it’s impossible to change your mind.”

Nan Chen almost chuckled at how blatant she was. “Not necessarily. It depends.”

Ning Ran rolled her eyes as she thought keenly. “Give me a clue.”

“You just need to tell me why you wanted to look at my phone. I’ll agree if it’s reasonable,” Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran crossed her hands in front of her chest and took a deep breath. I’m up for the challenge!

Judging from what he said, I think he will allow me to check his phone if I’m able to give him a good enough reason.

“You’re not someone who can’t live without your phone. But I realized you have been checking your messages this whole night. I think this is really unusual,” Ning Ran explained.

She knew there was no point making something up because Nan Chen would definitely see through it. So she told him the truth.

“Reason accepted. Here you go,” Nan Chen said, holding out his phone towards her after he unlocked it.

Ning Ran gaped in bewilderment as she looked at Nan Chen. She was not expecting him to give her the green light that easily. “Just like that?”

“You’re not interested?” Nan Chen asked, gesturing to retract his hand.

“Of course I’m interested! But I have to make it clear first—you’re the one who offered it, I didn’t force you!” Ning Ran reiterated.

“Do you still want to have a look?” Nan Chen was getting impatient.

“Yes!” Ning Ran exclaimed, taking his phone from his hand.

On the screen was a video of a woman who looked extremely familiar with just one glance.

Ning Ran squinted her eyes at the woman dressed in a low-cut dress—it was Ye Meng—the female superstar.

And beside her, was Ouyang Qi.

They were caught drinking together in the video. Although Ning Ran could not hear what they were talking about from the poor quality audio, it sure looked like they were flirting from their interaction.

“What about these two?” Ning Ran still could not get her head around what was the meaning behind this.

Nan Chen cleared his throat and explained. “Ouyang Qi, also notoriously known as the Nine-Fingered Prince, has a reputation of being an extravagant playboy that splurges on women. He’s involved with many actresses and there have been so many scandals no one is surprised anymore.”

Ning Ran nodded quietly but she still could not see what this video had to do with what happened. “And what’s the point of letting me see this?” she inquired.

“You’re the one who wanted to see it.” Nan Chen sank back into the seat with a confused look.

Ning Ran rested her chin on her hand and bit her lips, thinking hard. It was not long before she snapped her fingers and a big proud smile spread across her face. “I got it!”

But she realized was too loud and quickly looked around with an embarrassed smile.