

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 471

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 471-The driver retracted his hand as the host continued with his sharp and defamatory criticisms of Ning Ran.

“A movie starring someone with such lowly moral standards won’t be anything decent. I highly encourage the boycott of the movie, Sound of Thunder 2. With that, it’s time for our next segment, the call-in. You can call the hotline and we can have a discussion on air!”

It seemed to be very popular, as a lot of the calls went in, most of them agreeing with the host, chiming in on the hate for Ning Ran.

“Call him,” Nan Chen ordered.

“Huh?” The driver was confused.

“Call in, right now.”

“Okay.” The driver quickly parked the car by the side of the road as he dialed the hotline number.

It took some time, as the line was continuously busy, but in the end, the call finally went through.

“Hi there, Caller. This is your friend Bingbing.”

The driver did not know how to respond, as he soon threw a glance at Nan Chen.

Nan Chen took the phone and asked, “Are you acquainted with Ding Mi?”

“Oh? No, I’m not. May you explain further? What you are trying to say?” Bingbing asked.

“What gives you the right to badmouth her like this when you don’t even know her?” Nan Chen asked in an icy tone.

“I think that there’s a misunderstanding here, Mr. Caller. We’re merely commenting on the facts. By no means are we attacking anyone here! May I know your thoughts on this? Do you think that she is innocent?”

“Listen carefully to what I think of this.” Nan Chen responded.

“I’m all ears.”

“You’ve just lost your job.”

“Huh?” Bingbing asked playfully. “What are you talking about? Is this a joke?”

“You’ll be fired soon,” proclaimed Nan Chen as he ended the call.

Soon after, Nan Chen phoned a different number, calling Jiang Zhe.

“Mr. Chen, your orders?” Jiang Zhe immediately answered the call.

“There’s a host called Bingbing from the traffic radio. I want him out of this city. Cancel his show and get the director fired.”

“Yes, Sir.”

Jiang Zhe had no reason to argue with him. He’s just a DJ. If Nan Chen wants him gone from the city, there’s no way he’s staying.

Jiang Zhe turned around and gave out the order to the other assistants. “Time to work. There’s a DJ on the traffic radio, called Bingbing. I want him out of Flower City. His show is done too. Get the director fired!”

“Why?” The others were not as bright as Jiang Zhe. “What has he done?”

Jiang Zhe straightened his gold-rimmed glasses. “Mr. Chen will be arriving soon. You can ask him then.”

“Oh, never mind!” The assistants immediately started their work.

This was the first time Nan Chen ever called in, to a radio station. Conveniently, Ning Ran was one of the listeners.

She had gotten into a taxi just before Nan Chen was on.

Ning Ran had a mask on, with a pair of sunglasses and a hat; the whole shebang. She couldn’t even recognize herself, observing her own get-up.

To Ning Ran, it was evident that the host was attacking her. Nonetheless, she could only clench her fist angrily in response.

There was, however, a man who had called in. His voice sounded awfully familiar, catching Ning Ran’s attention.

His voice was low and attractive. Although it was distorted from the broadcast, Ning Ran could still sense its familiarity. Not to mention, the cold and intimidating tone, when he spoke.

Specifically the last statement. You’ll be fired soon.

That was so cool! It reminded Ning Ran of someone. However, she quickly dismissed her thoughts.

He's busy, managing such a huge company. It's dizzying to even think about how much work he has. How would he have the time to listen to a radio show? It can't be him, even if they do sound identical.

"The series that they're talking about is really good." The taxi driver tried to strike up a conversation. "I follow it every day after I'm done with work. Have you seen it? If not, you should. It's fantastic."

At the back, Ning Ran made sure that she was not recognized before responding to the driver.

"I've yet to watch it. Is it really that good?" she asked.

"It's great! The lead actress is beautiful, and her acting is top-notch! It's really hard to find good shows like this since the local productions are literally garbage," the driver remarked.

The driver's enthusiasm for the show caused Ning Ran to be really happy.

"The lead actress is really beautiful, but everyone's currently criticizing her out of envy, in my opinion. Why can't her kids do commercials? In poor families, the children can and should also help out, in lightening the load. If those were my kids, I'd allow them to do it too. The money would be used to give them a better life anyway, am I right? People nowadays have too much time on their hands. They're always poking their noses into other people's lives. It's insane!" the driver complained.

His words warmed Ning Ran's heart. She had the sudden urge to reveal herself to the driver so that she could thank him herself.

However, she kept her composure in the end.

"Remember to watch it. You'll like it. My whole family does," urged the driver.

"Okay. I'll be sure to check it out," Ning Ran promised.

While they were conversing, a traffic jam had formed in front of them. Hence, the driver asked, "Miss, why don't you get off here? The Nanshi Corporation is just up ahead. It might be faster for you to walk there, rather than for you to wait in here."

"Sure, I'll get off here then. Thank you, sir."

Ning Ran paid the driver and got off, slowly walking along the sidewalk.

In her head, she was formulating a way to explain the issue with the commercial to Nan Chen.

She was completely unaware of it, but it was still part of her responsibility.

As the children's guardian, she could not throw Cheng Xiangyun under the bus.

In fact, she really needed the cash, back then. Cheng Xiangyun was merely helping her out. Ning Ran figured that it was best to leave Cheng Xiangyun out of it.

To do that, I can't mention Cheng Xiangyun to Nan Chen. In turn, I'll have to shoulder everything.

Ning Ran knew full well how powerful the Nan family was and how much they loved kids. Therefore, this issue would most likely cause the Nan family a lot of problems.

It's so hard. How shall I explain this?

Although Ning Ran was against the idea of the children doing the commercial, it did not seem like anyone would believe her at this point.

Well, I'll have to face reality anyway.

Ning Ran was not concerned about anything else. Her only concern was Nan Chen. As he was the children's father, he deserved an explanation.

No matter how their relationship evolved, she was grateful that Nan Chen had never stopped her from seeing the children. He understood that mothers had the right to be with their children.

truth. Hence, Ning Ran wanted to respect Nan Chen. As their father, he has the right to know the

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 472-Ning Ran arrived at the Nanshi Corporation, but security immediately stopped her.

With her get-up, anyone would be suspicious.

The only thing she could do then was to phone Jiang Zhe.

Catching sight of Ning Ran in her spy-like disguise, Jiang Zhe almost burst out in laughter.

He knew what Ning Ran was going through, so her disguising herself made sense.

Jiang Zhe brought Ning Ran directly to Nan Chen's office, without notifying anyone because he knew. Ning Ran can see Mr. Chen whenever she'd like.

Upon bringing Ning Ran to the office, Jiang Zhe left.

In the office, Nan Chen raised his head to gaze at Ning Ran in her hilarious disguise. He could tell that it was Ning Ran because of her scent.

Ning Ran had a unique scent around her. No matter how she looked, Nan Chen could identify her, solely based on that.

"Gotten a new role as a spy?" Nan Chen asked as he put down the documents in his hand.

"I don't want to be recognized," Ning Ran announced as she took off her mask.

"It seems like you're now aware of what's it like to be famous. It's not as you've thought, right?" Nan Chen teased.

Ning Ran was anticipating a scolding from Nan Chen about the commercial. However, Nan Chen's reaction made it seem like things were not as serious as she thought.

"Everyone's upset at me right now. It's exhausting."

Ning Ran removed her hat and sunglasses, placing them on the table before plopping herself onto the sofa.

"You're here to whine?" Nan Chen asked.

Suddenly, Ning Ran was reminded of the reason that she was there. Hence, she immediately got up from the sofa. "Sorry! I'm here to plead guilty!"

Nan Chen raised an eyebrow. "Oh?"

"I know that you're mad at me! I'm sure that you'd like to scold me!" Ning Ran exclaimed.

"If you say it like that, it'd be rude for me if I don't, right?"

"Well, if you don't, it will mean that you are a person with a big heart who accepts everyone!"

Something felt amiss when Ning Ran said that, but she merely let it be.

"Stop with the nonsense. What crime are you pleading guilty to?" Nan Chen asked.

"I shouldn't have allowed the kids to do the commercial!" Ning Ran admitted.

"Why did they do it then?" Nan Chen's eyes narrowed.

This was something that really bothered him. Even if Ning Ran had her reasons, he could not just let it go.

"I needed the money back then." Ning Ran spoke the truth.

"How badly did you need the money? What was it for?"

If you say that it was for clothes and bags, you'll merely be a materialistic woman, addicted to your materialistic needs.

"I didn't spend it."

"You didn't spend it?" Nan Chen was surprised by her answer. "Where did it go then?" It was not something that he would ever have expected.

"I kept it. Back then, when I just got back in the country, the kids had no school to go to. Hence, I wanted to get them into a prestigious school. However, you know, these schools' fees aren't cheap, and I had no income. I couldn't even get a loan. I had to stay at Cheng Xiangyun's because I had nowhere to go."

Nan Chen nodded. He knew about her situation back then.

"Is this your reasoning? If it's as such, you've done nothing wrong." Nan Chen proclaimed.

"No, I'm not here to give you an excuse. I'm simply informing you of what happened. I'm still responsible for it. Sorry."

Nan Chen had nothing more to say. The only thing that he did before resuming his work, was to ask for an assistant to bring Ning Ran a cup of coffee.

After a while, Ning Ran emptied her cup. Nan Chen was quiet, throughout the entire time that she had drunk the cup of coffee.

Why is he being so quiet? What's going on? He should say something, at the very least! He's making me feel uneasy now.

"It's my fault. Please forgive me. I'd let the kids down. I figured that what's done was done. I really didn't know that people would dig it out. I'm aware that this has caused you and your family quite the trouble, but I really don't know what to do," admitted Ning Ran.

However, it was as though Nan Chen did not hear her.

“I know that you won’t believe me, but there’s nothing I can do. It boggles my mind to think that there are so many people out there, trying to give me a hard time. I didn’t even do anything to them! What’s worst is that they’ve involved the kids! I despise them for that!” Ning Ran exclaimed.

Finally, Nan Chen raised his head. “It will all be over,” he assured her, looking into her eyes.

“Unfortunately, I’m already labeled as an abusive parent! I can’t go anywhere without being given the stink eye now. It’s really tough right now.” Ning Ran appeared distressed.

“Do you really care about what people think of you?” Nan Chen asked.

“I don’t. However, what if the kids get hurt because of it? Besides, I’m an actress. I can’t continue hiding like this. I can’t work like this. How will I fulfill my contractual obligations?”

Nan Chen was struck with a sudden realization. She’s not here to plead guilty. Rather, she’s actually here to vent out her frustration.

Ning Ran knew that only Nan Chen could help her. As long as she looked pitiful enough, Nan Chen would not blame her.

Nevertheless, Nan Chen played along, even though he had figured out what was going on.

“That children’s computer company will be making an announcement tomorrow, saying that the commercial was merely for charity, not involving any payment,” Nan Chen explained. “You’d allowed the kids to partake in the commercial, in exchange for a thousand computers that would be donated to the rural village in the mountains. The computers reached the village school a few months ago. The netizens can just search it up. Now, if the commercial were for charity, who would say anything bad about it?”

“Huh?” Ning Ran was stunned. “Isn’t that just lying? I did receive the payment.”

“It’s all real. The computers were actually donated. Nanshi Corporation’s charity management team was in charge of the project. Since the charity was real, it’s not a lie. We’re merely using it to silence those despicable media outlets for good,” Nan Chen pressed forth.

“No one will actually mind whether your children has done a commercial or not if there wasn’t someone behind fanning the flame. Once this dies down, we’ll set our sights on the one behind the scenes. This is the best way to handle issues like this. Seeing that

you've already explained it several times to the public, no one's going to listen," Nan Chen remarked.

Ning Ran paused for a moment.

"Truthfully, it wouldn't be bad, if things were solved as such. I can still keep the money that they'd gotten from the commercial. Even if it's not a lot, at least I'd have some when the kids need it. I wouldn't feel so helpless then. I'm really ashamed of myself. As a mother, my children were forced to work at such a young age. I really feel sorry for them. However, I promise that from now onwards, it will never happen again. No matter what, I'll keep the burden on my shoulders! I won't let this happen again."

Ning Ran suddenly choked up.

The events from the past came welling up in her mind. Those were difficult times. Really difficult times.

Nan Chen stopped what he was doing and looked at Ning Ran. His heart was aching, but he did not know how to comfort her. The only thing that Nan Chen knew, was that he had completely forgiven her.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 473-Half an hour later, Jiang Zhe came in with a report.

"The host named Bingbing is now fired. His show has been ceased. The assistant director will be visiting, to issue an apology."

"Reject it."

"Yes, Sir."

"Cancel all appointments after five for me," Nan Chen instructed when Jiang Zhe was about to leave.

"Sir, you have an interview with the financial magazine at six. They've been scheduling this for a month now," reminded Jiang Zhe.

"Cancel it!"

"It took them a month to get this appointment and the magazine is really prominent." Jiang Zhe tried again.

"Do you not understand what I've just said?" Nan Chen raised an eyebrow.

“Understood! I’ll be leaving now.” Jiang Zhe conceded.

“Just go then,” Ning Ran suddenly interjected. “They’ve already been scheduling this for a month. It’s not easy. It won’t take too long anyway.”

Jiang Zhe was stupefied. Nan Chen has already said no. Twice at that! There will not be a third time.

Even if it was Ning Ran, Jiang Zhe was still concerned. Nan Chen really hates it when people doubt his decision.

Truth be told, Nan Chen’s expression darkened, as he narrowed his gaze at Ning Ran.

Immediately, Ning Ran was made aware of what she had done wrong. Why did I try to interfere with Sir Chen’s decision? Isn’t this just a death wish?

“What I’m trying to say is, the journalist waited for so long for this interview. She’s surely excited about it. It’d be very disappointing if it’s suddenly canceled. So I thought... I’ve spoken too much.” Ning Ran tried to turn it around.

“Tell her to move the interview forward to five. Ensure that it is condensed within an hour,” demanded Nan Chen.

What? Jiang Zhe was confused. Is that a yes?

“Was I not clear?” Nan Chen asked sternly.

“No, Sir! Loud and clear, Sir!” Jiang Zhe quickly replied and turned to exit the room.

Calm down. Someone has just managed to change Sir Chen’s decision. It was by talking to him, no less! That’s pretty incredible! Jiang Zhe hollered internally.

“Sorry, I was out of line. I won’t do it again,” Ning Ran apologized meekly, her head hanging low.

“Is there anything that you wouldn’t do at this point?” Nan Chen asked condescendingly.

“I know that I was wrong.”

“What did you do?”

“I shouldn’t have intercepted, just now. I had no right to do as such.” Ning Ran gave him her honest answer.

Nan Chen did not respond as he dived back into his work.

Ning Ran dared not bother him, so she took out her phone and started memorizing her script.

After a while, she suddenly recalled something. Hence, she asked, "Just now, Assistant Jiang said something about a Bingbing being fired. Was he the host of the radio show?"

"Yes." Nan Chen replied with minimal effort.

"That was really you?" Ning Ran jumped out of the chair.

Nan Chen's head was still down.

"Hahahaha..." Ning Ran started laughing all of a sudden. "So it was you! I was right!"

Initially, Nan Chen wanted to simply ignore her, but her laughter was getting to him.

He raised his head and saw the woman in front laughing crazily.

What's so funny about that? Nan Chen's forehead creased.

Ning Ran realized that her laughter was excessive, as she quickly stopped, reminding herself to mind her image.

"What's so funny? Or have you gone nuts?" Nan Chen asked.

"So you were the one who called in. I thought that the voice had sounded awfully familiar. Who knew that Sir Chen would do something like that? Nevertheless, you were amazing! It feels so good right now."

The host who insulted the kids and I has gotten fired! That's karma! He should never have said anything about the children!

Nan Chen set the documents down as he gazed at the woman who was overjoyed in front of him.

So this is the craze of happiness? Wait, it's more severe than that. She's actually going crazy!

"I don't know what you're talking about." Nan Chen rained on her parade.

"Huh? You were the one who called in and argued with the host right? You're not admitting it? I know that it was you!"

"You've heard wrong," Nan Chen replied.

"Huh? That's impossible."

“You’ve definitely heard wrong.”

“No way! There’s no way that I’m wrong! The host has gotten fired and the assistant director wants to apologize. There can’t be anyone else besides you, who can do as such!” Ning Ran bellowed.

Nan Chen ignored her.

Ning Ran was silent. Why can’t you just admit it to let me win for once? Hmph!

Once again, the office was quiet.

Not long after, an assistant brought in coffee, for both of them.

Everyone was tending to themselves.

All of a sudden, a childish voice called out, “Pretty lady, pick up the phone. You’ll get prettier if you do!”

It took Ning Ran a few seconds to realize that it was her phone, ringing. She quickly picked it up and walked to the window.

Nan Chen was astonished by the childish ringtone. You’re actually using a ringtone like that? Wouldn’t you feel awkward if other people heard it?

Ending the call, Ning Ran saw Nan Chen staring at her. She felt embarrassed as she explained, “It was Erbao. The naughty girl recorded it because she wanted me to use it.”

The mention of Erbao immediately changed Nan Chen’s mind. “It’s not bad. It’s quite creative.”

Ning Ran was speechless. How is this creativity?

“I’ll change it back. It’s definitely too childish.”

“It’s okay. If anyone hears it, just tell them that it’s your daughter. She likes it, so just use it. Let her record one for me too.”

“You want one too?” Ning Ran thought that she was hallucinating.

“Why not? I’m her father. Why should you be the only one who gets a recording?”

Ning Ran was astonished. Does this actually bother you? You want it to be fair?

“Sure, I’ll allow her to record a line for you when I get back. You’re a pig if you don’t use it!” Ning Ran responded.

Nan Chen frowned. What did she just say? She's actually talking to me like that? Calling me a pig? She might just be the only woman in the world who dares to do as such!

"Say that again!" Nan Chen demanded.

Ning Ran had always been slow to realize the situation, but she immediately tried to salvage it, "I'm not talking about you. I'm talking about someone else! What I'm trying to say is, you're a CEO. It will be embarrassing if people were to hear such a cute ringtone, coming from your phone. Think about it, you're in a meeting room with a bunch of big shots and suddenly, 'Hey handsome, pick up the phone. If you do, you'll get more handsome!' Isn't that just weird? Hahahaha..."

Ning Ran was imagining the scene in her head. Hence, she got quite a laugh out of it.

Nan Chen looked at Ning Ran chuckling in front of him. He was slightly humored.

So, this is how silly women usually are! It's quite adorable.

However, Nan Chen soon exclaimed, "Stop laughing! Pull yourself together!"

Immediately, Ning Ran stopped. This is Nan Chen's office after all. Control yourself!

"Xiaoou called me just now. She informed me that the filming is about to start. Shall I continue filming in my current situation?" Ning Ran asked.

"What situation? You can't film?"

"I'm talking about me being in this whirlwind of a controversy."

"Just ignore it."

"Oh, okay then."

The silence resumed

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 474-When school ended, Ning Ran did not dare show herself. Thus, she waited in the car and watched, as Qiao Zhan got the kids.

When they got into the car, Erbao immediately jumped into Ning Ran's arms. "Mommy!"

"Did you know that I was in the car?" Ning Ran asked.

"Yes!"

“How?”

“Because Uncle Qiao Zhan is driving daddy’s car. If it were just him, he would have driven his jeep,” answered Erbao.

“Why couldn’t it be daddy then?” Ning Ran was curious.

“If it were daddy, he would have come out to personally pick us up. Mommy has been going through some misunderstandings, caused by bad people online, meaning that she can’t come out.” Erbao had a sharp mind.

Ning Ran hugged Erbao tightly in her arms without saying a word.

“Don’t be sad, mommy. We’re here for you,” assured Dabao, as calm and collected as ever.

“Mommy’s not sad. As long as you’re with me, Mommy’s not afraid of anything.”

“We should never have done the commercial behind your back. It’s all our fault. It won’t happen again. Sorry, Mommy,” apologized Dabao softly.

“Mommy’s not blaming you two. Besides, it’s all in the past now. The bad people can do whatever they want, just ignore them,” comforted Ning Ran.

“However, Mommy’s gone through so much misery. I’m so sorry Mommy.”

“Mommy’s alright.” Ning Ran was holding in her tears. “I have you guys.”

“Are we going to daddy’s company now?” Erbao struck once again.

“How did you know that? Ning Ran asked.

“Daddy’s definitely still busy with work, so he’s asked Mommy to come and get us, to wait at the company for him. When he’s done, we can have dinner as a family again. It’s been so long since Daddy and Mommy have brought us to eat some good food. I’ve lost so much weight from starving!” Erbao explained.

Erbao was able to lighten the mood with her last remark.

“Aww... You’ve gotten so skinny!” chimed Ning Ran, as she touched Erbao’s little, round belly.

Erbao giggled playfully, “I really am thinner. Thinner than I was, two days ago!”

As the three of them were having fun in the car, they arrived at the Nanshi Corporation in little to no time at all.

Nan Chen was in the meeting room, doing a brief photoshoot for the financial magazine. He would be on the cover for the next issue, being the person of the year as well.

Nan Chen, as usual, was dressed in full black, with not a hint of emotion on his face.

The photographer tried his best to get some reactions out of him. Unfortunately, it was to no avail. Nan Chen only needed to stand there; the photos would come out amazing.

However, this had always been the case. The photographer wanted to differentiate himself from the others in the industry. Hence, he wanted something different from Nan Chen.

“Mr. Chen, is it possible for you to give me some form of expression? Not necessarily a smile. It can be surprised, or maybe deep in thought. Anything, really!” requested the photographer.

Nan Chen glanced at his watch. “You have three minutes left.”

The photoshoot was for ten minutes and the interview for fifty. That was the plan.

If they continued to take photos, it would take away the time needed for the interview. The interview was clearly more important in this case.

The photographer gave up, on getting a shot of a ‘different’ Nan Chen. Nan Chen has always been like this. Always the same. He is his own style, and showing no emotion is part of his brand.

“Thank you, for your cooperation, Mr. Chen. Now, please follow me.”

The person in charge of the interview was none other than the content director herself. No ordinary journalist would fit the job.

The director was a pretty woman, dressed in professional attire. Her figure was exquisite and she looked rather dignified, as she was beautiful.

Nan Chen sat down as he glanced at his watch again.

“First of all, thank you, Mr. Chen, for accepting our interview. Truth be told, we’ve been trying to get a hold of you since half a year ago. We’d only got to schedule, about a month ago. It is a great honor and pleasure to finally meet you today.”

The director’s smile was very modest, but anyone could feel her nerves sipping out.

Nan Chen had a strong presence. She could feel immense pressure, even before starting the conversation.

In fact, the outcome of the interview would be heavily affected if the interviewer displayed any signs of fear for the interviewee.

She had interviewed several prominent people before this, but the director could feel the moisture on her palm that day, as she was unusually nervous.

“Mr. Chen, first of all, I’d like to say, you are by far the most handsome man whom I’ve ever interviewed.” The director wanted to lighten the mood, trying to get herself to relax before tackling the main topic.

“Thank you.” Nan Chen nodded in response.

Silence ensued.

Nan Chen’s response caught the director off guard. It was clear that her attempt to lighten the mood had failed horribly.

“Now, you are the successor to Nanshi Corporation...”

“Manager,” Nan Chen corrected.

The wording was very important because Nan Chen was not the sole successor. Rather, he was merely one of them.

Saying that he was the successor meant that there was no one else besides him.

“Alright, you are the manager of Nanshi Corporation, as well as one of its successors. Can you inform me of your plans for Nanshi down the road?”

Nan Chen paused for a moment before he answered, “To continue moving forward.”

That’s it? The director was stumped.

She had intended for the first question to take up to around five minutes because it was a very open-ended question.

There were so many things that one could talk about, with such a question. Things like business strategies, company policies, or even future goals.

If anyone wanted to, this question alone could take half an hour just to answer. However, this guy here had merely given me four words! Where shall I go, from here?

The director forced out a smile as she asked, “Is there a way for you to be a little more specific?”

"I want to work together with everyone here so that we can continue to move forward," Nan Chen replied.

The awkward silence returned, as the director was rendered speechless.

"Mr. Chen, your answers are too short and precise. I can't really write anything with them," the director admitted, with a bitter smile.

"Regarding the strategies and any related questions, we report every year. You can just search it up. There's no need for me to repeat them to you," pronounced Nan Chen.

"You're right. Then, let's go with some of the shorter questions. Ever since you'd taken over Nanshi, were there any difficult moments for you? When was it the hardest?"

"Right now." Nan Chen answered with two words this time.

"Right now? Why?"

"The past is in the past. No matter how difficult it is, it's over. The future can be anticipated, but never controlled. It is best not to think about it too much. The most difficult thing will be to do our best right now."

The director clapped. "Well said! Mr. Chen well said."

Nan Chen kept his poker face and said nothing more.

"How about a more personal question now? Can you tell me about your criteria for choosing a partner? What kind of woman will you prefer, as your future wife?"

This was an interview for a financial magazine, but the question was very much one that was filled with gossip. So, it looks like all female journalists like gossip.

"There's no criteria." Nan Chen gave her another brief answer.

The director was stumped yet again. "No criteria?"

"If I like her, I'll like her. People are not products whom you can differentiate, based on criteria," explained Nan Chen.

Applauding yet again, the director exclaimed, "Well said, Mr. Chen! Do have anyone that you currently like then?"

The questions seemed to be taking a turn into a territory for gossip.

Nan Chen narrowed his eyes. "Time's up. That will be all for today!"

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 475-“I’m not interested in talking about gossip,” Nan Chen said coldly.

“Please calm down, Mr. Chen! L-Let’s discuss work, then!” The director quickly got back on topic.

Nan Chen returned to his seat.

“The Nanshi Corporation’s development has always been diversified. Which area are you most satisfied in at the moment, Mr. Chen?”

“I’m satisfied with it all,” Nan Chen said.

The director was speechless. This guy is ridiculous! I’ve never seen a CEO this difficult to talk to!

“What about the one you’re dissatisfied with, then?” She asked.

“I told you, I’m satisfied with it all. What would I be dissatisfied with?” Nan Chen shot the question back at her.

The director was caught off guard and felt as if her IQ and ego had been mercilessly crushed.

“What do you have to say about Star Entertainment then, Mr. Chen?” The director refused to give up.

“It’s very good.”

“Star Entertainment is doing quite well indeed, but there has been a lot of negative news about it recently. There are also a lot of controversies surrounding its artistes online...”

“Have you seen an entertainment industry without controversies?” Nan Chen shot back at her again.

The director smiled as she asked, “What are your thoughts on the criticisms regarding Ms. Ding Mi?”

Nan Chen stood up. “What did I say?”

“I’m sorry for going off topic again, Mr. Chen! L-Let’s continue, shall we?”

Dabao and Erbao were able to see through the director’s efforts in getting more information out of Nan Chen as they watched from outside the door.

They had wanted to see their daddy and were peeking through the crack on the meeting room door.

Ning Ran was scrolling through her phone in Nan Chen's office when Erbao came running in. "This is bad!"

"What is it?" Ning Ran was shocked.

"Daddy's talking to a pretty lady!" Erbao said anxiously.

"I know, he's being interviewed. Didn't I tell you two not to run around here? You might interrupt them, you know?" Ning Ran said with a frown.

"We weren't interrupting anything! We were just listening from outside the door!"

"Tell Dabao to come back here! Don't cause a scene!"

"But Daddy's talking to a really pretty lady, Mommy! Aren't you worried?" Erbao asked in confusion.

"Why? What should I be worried about?"

"That Daddy would have his heart stolen, duh!" Erbao said seriously.

"You're overthinking things!" Ning Ran didn't know whether to laugh or cry upon hearing that.

"I'm not! They say men become naughty when they have money! Daddy's so rich, so he'll definitely become naughty!"

Ning Ran was surprised. "Where'd you learn that nonsense from?"

"From TV, Mommy! That's what they say on TV!"

"You'd better stop watching those messed-up shows, you hear? It's unbecoming for kids to say such things!" Ning Ran reprimanded her.

Erbao pouted. "I'm just worried about you, Mommy! First, it's Ouyang Qing, and now this pretty lady too? There's no way you'd be able to deal with them both, Mommy!"

"That's a reporter, Erbao. She's just discussing work with Daddy, so don't you go accusing her like that."

"But they're sitting so close to each other! I even saw them flirting, so I'm really worried something might happen!"

“Really? How are they flirting?”

“Like this, and this...” Erbao began winking her eyes in an exaggerated way.

Ning Ran became anxious when she saw that.

“Are they really doing that?”

“Of course, Mommy! You should go take a look before something happens!” Erbao began dragging Ning Ran out of the office.

To their surprise, they found Nan Chen holding Dabao’s hand when they opened the office door.

“Where are you going?” Nan Chen asked.

“I...” Ning Ran was at a loss for words.

Damn it, Erbao! Your nonsense got me all worked up that I can’t even think straight right now! How am I supposed to answer him? Oh my god, this is so embarrassing!

“N-Nowhere! We were just going for a walk, that’s all!” Ning Ran said.

“This is an office, so don’t go running around. Anyway, the interview is over. Let’s go get something to eat.”

Nan Chen bent over to stroke Erbao on the face. “You’re probably starving, aren’t you?”

Erbao stepped aside with a disgusted look on her face. “Bad Daddy!”

Nan Chen froze. “What’s gotten into you? How am I bad?”

“You’re bad in several places, Daddy!” Erbao said angrily.

“Several places? Tell me, then. I’ll correct myself if I really am bad.” Nan Chen said patiently.

“You were flirting with that pretty lady from earlier, Daddy!”

“What nonsense are you talking about? Do you even know what flirting is? Who taught you this stuff?”

He looked at Ning Ran as he said that.

Ning Ran waved her hands in denial. “Hey, don’t look at me! I didn’t teach her that! In fact, I was wondering if you did!”

“As if I’d do something that stupid!” Nan Chen said coldly.

“Well, I wouldn’t either!”

“Mommy, Daddy, stop fighting and hear me out!” Erbao said with her arms on her hips.

“Okay, go on.” Nan Chen sat down and listened to her seriously.

“A lot of people have been scolding Mommy on the Internet lately. Why didn’t you protect Mommy?” Erbao questioned.

“I am doing something about it.” Nan Chen said in his defense.

Ning Ran felt somewhat delighted when she saw Nan Chen explaining himself so seriously.

“Do you think you’ve done a good job protecting Mommy, then?” Erbao pressed on.

“Hmm... I might not be doing a good enough job, but I am trying.” Nan Chen said.

That was the first time Nan Chen had taken a question so seriously in his entire life.

“Why didn’t you answer the question when the pretty lady asked you the type of woman you like?” Erbao asked.

“I don’t like to answer stupid questions, so I didn’t.”

“How is that a stupid question?”

“Daddy is a busy man with a lot more important things to do. He only accepted her interview to discuss work-related matters, and that question had nothing to do with work. It’s only normal for Daddy to find it stupid and not answer it.”

Dabao stood up for Nan Chen as he felt a little sorry for his father and wanted to do something as a fellow man.

Erbao didn’t expect Dabao to take Nan Chen’s side and gave him a confused look.

Shouldn’t we both be helping Mommy here? Why are you defending Daddy?

“Dabao is right. It’s exactly as he said.” Nan Chen gave his son a thankful look.

“In that case, you could’ve just told her you like someone like Mommy! That’s the correct answer!” Erbao insisted on expressing her view on the matter.

Nan Chen froze. So that’s what this is all about?

He then turned to look at Ning Ran. Is this your doing?

Ning Ran understood what he meant immediately. "This has nothing to do with me, okay? I didn't teach her any of this! Erbao came up with it all by herself! I know I'm not your type!"

"And how would you know that?" Nan Chen asked.

"I..." Ning Ran found herself at a loss for words and blushed bright red.

Daddy and Erbao exchanged glances, and Erbao cried out happily, "So Mommy is Daddy's type, then?"

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 476

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 476-Nan Chen kept quiet, and Ning Ran didn't know what to say either.

Erbao realized how she had made things extremely awkward and turned toward Dabao for help.

"Let's not talk about this any further, shall we? We wouldn't be here if Daddy doesn't like Mommy, right?" Dabao asked Erbao.

"Yeah, that makes sense!" Erbao nodded profusely.

"Come on, let's go get something to eat!" Ning Ran said.

"Mommy, Daddy, I miss Uncle Xing. Can we have him over as well?" Dabao asked all of a sudden.

"Of course! Have him meet us at Heshunlai Hotpot City. We'll be having hotpot today!" Ning Ran suggested.

She then realized she had forgotten to seek Nan Chen's opinion on it and turned towards him. "Are you okay with that?"

Why bother asking for my opinion when she's already said yes? Heck, she's even thought of where to go and what to eat! I'd never hear the end of it from these kids if I were to say no right now!

"Of course, I'm always okay with anything." Nan Chen said.

"All right, give me a moment. I'll give Uncle Xing a call." Dabao whipped out his phone and went outside to make a call.

"It's just a phone call. Does he really have to go outside like that?" Ning Ran mumbled.

"Children have a need for privacy too, you know? You should learn to respect that." Nan Chen said coldly.

"Hey, I do respect others! Look, I didn't tell the kids to listen in on your conversation earlier!" Ning Ran clarified.

Nan Chen glared at her. "Right, sure you didn't..."

"I really didn't! Tell him, Erbao!"

"Stop using the kids as a shield!"

"Daddy, you're bullying Mommy again! You've been bullying Mommy a lot lately!" Erbao glared angrily at Nan Chen.

Nan Chen softened up immediately. "No, I was just kidding!"

Dabao came back after getting off the phone, and the four of them headed out.

With all sorts of hotpot gathered in one spot, Heshunlai Hotpot City was the best place for hotpot in Flower City.

It was easy for one to get overwhelmed by the huge variety of hotpot available, but Ning Ran was set on having a spicy hotpot that day.

She had been through an emotional roller coaster lately and needed a good hotpot session to help her feel better.

As Nan Chen wasn't into such dishes, she had to rely on her protective kids to help her get what she wanted.

There were a lot of people eating hotpot due to the cold weather, so it took them quite some time to find a parking spot.

Ning Ran was about to get off the car when Nan Chen called out to her, "Aren't you forgetting something?"

Oh, right, I can't show my face in public! Ning Ran thought to herself as she put on her face mask, hat and sunglasses.

Erbao laughed when she saw that. "You look like the killers on TV, Mommy!"

"You go on ahead. I'll have someone make the arrangements for us. It's too crowded for us to go in through the front door." Nan Chen said.

“That won’t be necessary. Uncle has already made the arrangements.” Dabao said.

“You had him book us a room?”

“That’s right. With Uncle’s connections, it’s no problem at all. Since it’s still early, how about we go shopping for a bit? I’ve been wanting to buy a pair of roller skates.” Dabao suggested.

“Right now?” Ning Ran was confused.

Dabao nodded. “There’s a mall nearby, right? I wanna go shop for a pair of roller skates.”

Nan Chen found it odd. Why would he need to do his own shopping? I could just give the order and we’d have the best roller skates delivered over right away!

“Let’s go eat first. We can just have Qiao Zhan buy you those roller skates.” Ning Ran was puzzled as well.

“No, I wanna go shopping with Mommy and Daddy! We haven’t done that before at all!” Dabao insisted.

“Me too! It’s still a little early for dinner anyway!” Erbao chimed in.

Nan Chen and Ning Ran exchanged glances and decided to agree with their son’s request.

The family of four then went shopping in the huge mall nearby. They bought Dabao and Erbao a pair of roller skates each and even bought Erbao a very cute hat.

An hour had passed.

“I’m a little hungry. Can I get an ice cream?” Erbao asked.

You can’t have ice cream at night, remember? Besides, it’s so cold right now!” Ning Ran reprimanded her.

“Why can’t she have ice cream if we can have hotpot? Come on, let’s go buy some.” Nan Chen said.

Is he trying to pick a fight?

Despite having received support from Nan Chen, Erbao refused to budge until she got permission from Ning Ran.

She stared at her mother and waited for her to say something.

“All right, you can have one. But just this once, got it?”

Erbao was delighted to hear Ning Ran let up and quickly dragged Nan Chen towards the Haagen-Dazs shop nearby.

“Is there something on your mind, Dabao?” Ning Ran bent down and asked.

Dabao kept quiet and simply grinned at her.

“You’re hiding something from me, aren’t you?”

Being his mother, Ning Ran was able to notice something off about him.

“It’s nothing, Mommy. Don’t worry about it!” Dabao said while wrapping his arms around her neck.

“Really? Look, you can tell Mommy about anything, okay?”

“Yes, Mommy.” Dabao said softly.

Erbao had a spring in her step as she made her way back after getting her ice cream.

At that moment, Dabao got a call from Nan Xing. “Where are you guys? I’ve already ordered the food!”

“We’ll be there in a bit, Uncle Xing!”

The private room that Nan Xing had booked was the most expensive and quiet one in the area.

Ning Ran understood what Dabao had on his mind when they opened the door and saw Ouyang Qing inside.

A strong wave of discomfort and disappointment swept through her body.

Why did Dabao invite the woman that Nan Chen was intimate with? He may not have said a word about this, but I’m sure he knows she’s coming! In fact, I bet he’s the one who invited her! After all, Nan Xing knows about her and Nan Chen, so there’s no way he’d invite her! Just what is this kid playing at?

Ouyang Qing was surprised as well. I thought it was going to be dinner with Nan Xing, Nan Chen, and the kids! What’s she doing here?

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 477

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 477-“Hello, Ding.” Ouyang Qing stood up and greeted Ning Ran politely.

“Hello, Ms. Ouyang.”

Ning Ran was extremely unhappy but kept a neutral expression on her face anyway.

As an actress, her acting skills were no worse than Ouyang Qing’s.

Nan Chen eyed Dabao and Ning Ran.

This is really strange, but I can’t quite put my finger on what’s going on here... Nan Xing knows better than to invite her, and Erbao isn’t smart enough to do such a thing, so it’s either Dabao or Ning Ran!

He then noticed the displeased look in Ning Ran’s eyes and knew it had to be Dabao who invited her.

She wouldn’t be so unhappy if she were the one who set this up, so it must be Dabao! What on earth is he planning? I can’t believe I failed to see through a child’s intentions! Good thing he’s my child, I guess... It’d be so humiliating if I were to be played by someone else’s child...

“I’ve ordered some, but you guys can have a look at the menu and see if you’d like to add anything else. They have all sorts of soup here, so pick whichever you like.” Nan Chen said while handing the tablet over.

“I want it extra spicy!” Ning Ran said.

“Spicy food is bad for your skin, you know? You have an image to maintain now that you’re a superstar!”

Nan Xing reminded her but he soon fell silent when he realized that Nan Chen was there.

“Nan Xing is right.” Nan Chen continued.

Ouyang Qing felt jealous when she saw the Nan brothers express their concern for Ning Ran.

It’s a woman’s responsibility to maintain their image! No guy cares about a woman’s image unless he likes her!

“I don’t care! I chose this place specifically for the spicy hotpot!” Ning Ran said stubbornly.

“Even so, you can’t have it extra spicy! We’ll just have it mildly spicy, and that’s final.” Nan Chen decided.

Ning Ran wasn’t happy about him controlling her diet.

However, she noticed the look of envy in Ouyang Qing’s eyes and realized that it was a great honor for most women to have Nan Chen care about them.

“Fine, I’ll listen to you, then. You’re so annoying, controlling what I do all the time!” Ning Ran whined.

Both Nan Xing and Nan Chen were taken aback by her sudden change in attitude and tone. They weren’t used to her speaking so softly and gently.

Nan Xing looked at his arm to see if he had goosebumps while Nan Chen shot Ning Ran an amused look.

He realized why Ning Ran had spoken to him like that and found it somewhat interesting.

In order to prevent everyone from dipping their chopsticks into the same pot, they were each given a separate pot and allowed to choose their soup.

Everyone else chose a clear soup, whereas Ning Ran and her kids decided to stick with the spicy one.

Nan Chen frowned. These kids want the spicy one too? She sure trained them well, huh?

“But that’s bad for your tummy. How about you try the clear soup instead? It’s really tasty!” Nan Chen tried to persuade Erbao.

“No, I want the spicy one! Dabao wants it too! He’s a man, and a man must be able to handle spicy food!” Erbao said sweetly.

Nan Xing and Nan Chen were both speechless upon hearing that.

How could she say that? We ordered the clear soup, so what would that make us?

“On second thought, I want the spicy one. Time to try something with a little more flavor!” Nan Xing said.

“You don’t have to take a child’s words so seriously.” Nan Chen advised.

“No, I didn’t do it because of what Erbao said. I just thought I’d try something different every once in a while, that’s all. Believe it or not, I actually like spicy food! When I was

overseas, there was this Chinese restaurant near my place that makes really spicy dishes. Needless to say, I was their favorite customer! However, I've been losing my spice tolerance since my return, and that simply won't do. Eating spicy food can help keep the body healthy from the cold, so I'll go with the spicy soup!" Nan Xing insisted.

"That's amazing, Uncle Xing! You're a true man!" Erbao raised her thumb in approval.

"In that case, I'll have the spicy one too." Nan Chen blurted out.

Ning Ran was sipping on some tea and nearly spat it out when she heard that.

Oh, my god! They actually took a child's words so seriously? How stubborn must they be to try and compete over their spice tolerance levels? They say men have a childish side to them, I guess this just goes to prove it!

"You shouldn't, Daddy! You can't handle spicy food!" Erbao advised him.

However, the little girl's advice only made Nan Chen feel embarrassed that a seven-foot-tall man like himself had lost to a child in terms of spice tolerance.

"No, I'm okay with it." Nan Chen was determined to prove himself.

"Let's all have the spicy one, then!" Erbao suggested.

Ouyang Qing was going green with envy at that point.

What a family... I can't believe the Nan brothers are taking a little girl's words as gospel! Great, now everyone is going for the spicy one like her. Everyone except me...

"Well, I'm not a man, and I can't handle the spice either... I don't have to go for it, do I?" Ouyang Qing asked with a smile.

"Of course not! You're an outsider, so you don't have to follow our lead."

Erbao's words stung so hard that Ouyang Qing felt an urge to leave on the spot.

No, I must maintain my smile! It's unbecoming for the Young Miss of the Ouyang family to argue with a child!

"I'm really sorry... I would've gone with the spicy one too if I could, but... If I recall, Chen can't take spicy food too. It'll hurt his stomach!" Ouyang Qing said with a smile.

"Do you know Daddy that well, Ms. Qing? How do you know he can't handle spicy food?" Erbao asked.

Even without Dabao's help, she had been doing a lot of damage on her own that day.

“N-Not really... But I do know Chen can't take spicy food...”

“That's in the past. I can take it now.” Nan Chen cut her off.

The repeated blows to Ouyang Qing's ego and pride hurt her so much that she couldn't even maintain a natural smile anymore.

At that moment, she hated Ning Ran, Erbao, and even Nan Chen by a little.

With a forced smile on her face, she said, “Oh, I see... I didn't know that... I guess I'm just too much of a loser that I'm still unable to.”

“All right, enough of this. Let's continue ordering.”

Ning Ran handed Ouyang Qing the tablet. “We pretty much eat the same things here, so you can go ahead and order what you like for yourself.”

She even made sure to place emphasis on the word “we”, just to add insult to injury.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 478

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 478-I thought my chance had come when Nan Xing called me and invited me to dinner with the kids. Who would've known it was a chance for them to hurt me instead? I had always believed that my innocent smile would fool her, but she turned the tables on me with those passive-aggressive attacks. I've heard of bunnies biting when threatened, but I never thought I'd witness one myself!

Ouyang Qing thought to herself as she glared at Ning Ran.

Although Nan Chen couldn't care less about their little power play, he could see what Ning Ran was playing at.

To think that the childish “battles” between women could be this fun to watch...

The food was soon served up along with the soup.

Being a member of the upper echelons of society, Ouyang Qing had always found hotpot unbecoming of her status.

On top of that, the verbal assaults from Erbao and Ning Ran made her so mad that she didn't have much appetite left. After eating some vegetables, she began scrolling through her phone to pass the time.

Ning Ran, on the other hand, was having a blast as hotpot was exactly what she wanted to help relieve her stress.

The fact that she was allowed to order whatever she wanted only made things even better, and she began wolfing down her food happily.

Nan Chen's past experiences with spicy food had taught him a huge lesson regarding the risks it would bring him.

In order to avoid embarrassing himself with an upset stomach later on, Nan Chen made a dip for himself consisting of vinegar and some soy sauce.

He even added a small amount of water while no one was watching.

That way, he was able to rinse the food in it to take the edge off the spiciness and save his stomach from the abuse without embarrassing himself in front of everyone.

As for Nan Xing, things were a lot messier as he ate it straight. He was sticking his tongue out from time to time and kept wiping the sweat off his forehead with the paper towels.

At some point, he couldn't keep up the tough act anymore and began downing glass after glass of water.

"Uncle Xing can't take it anymore! He's about to cry!" Erbao said with a giggle.

"I'm not crying! You're crying! Who says I can't handle spicy food?" Nan Xing said stubbornly and reached for his chopsticks once again.

Dabao quickly stopped him. "Forget it, Uncle Xing, I think you're quite full now. Don't forget about your important announcement tonight!"

Everyone turned to look at Nan Xing, curious as to what he had to announce.

"Announcement?" Even Nan Xing was confused and stared blankly at Dabao.

"Aww, Uncle Xing's playing dumb again! He won't say it!" Erbao clapped her hands and laughed.

"What did you want to say?" Nan Chen asked.

He felt something was amiss about that dinner, but he couldn't really figure out what it was.

Now that Erbao said Nan Xing had an announcement, he got curious as to what it was and whom it was for.

"I don't have anything to announce! Well, except for the fact that this is really spicy!" Nan Xing grimaced.

Nan Chen nodded in agreement. Despite having rinsed my food beforehand, I can still feel the spiciness on my tongue.

“Are you chickening out again, Uncle Xing? You promised you’d say it!” Erbao shot him a disdainful look.

“Hey, what are you kids trying to do this time? What am I supposed to say? Why don’t I know about it?” Nan Xing asked anxiously.

Erbao looked at Dabao and said, “Dabao, I think Uncle Xing is too embarrassed to say it! Why don’t you do it for him?”

Dabao gave it some thought and replied, “I think you should do it instead. You’re better at acting it out.”

“Sure! It’s the same lines, right?”

Erbao got excited immediately when she heard she could perform.

“Yeah, just say the lines that Uncle Xing is supposed to say. You can add in some of your own, but make sure you get the main point across.”

“Got it!”

Erbao wiped her mouth with a paper towel upon receiving the order.

She then hopped off her chair and walked straight up to Ouyang Qing, who stared at her in shock and confusion.

“Qing, there’s something I’ve been wanting to tell you but never had the courage to,” Erbao said.

Ouyang Qing was surprised. What the heck is she saying? What’s she playing at this time?

“Erbao is mimicking Uncle Xing. She’s saying what he wants to say.” Dabao explained.

That was extremely helpful as it helped everyone understand what was going on.

“But, I didn’t…”

Nan Xing protested, but Dabao motioned at him to keep quiet.

“Have you forgotten our deal, Uncle Xing?” Dabao asked while winking at him.

That was when Nan Xing recalled a discussion he had with the two of them some time ago.

They told me how Ouyang Qing was getting in the way of Nan Chen and Ning Ran and asked me to get rid of her. They said it was the only way to reduce the conflict between Nan Chen and Ning Ran and increase the possibility of them becoming a happy family together. I didn't agree to it at the time as I hated how pretentious Ouyang Qing was. More importantly, she didn't like me either! That woman only has eyes for Nan Chen! But then, these kids kept begging and even threatened to call me a bad uncle for not helping them! After I reluctantly agreed to help them, they went quiet for so long that I thought it was over. Guess I was wrong... Damn it, I shouldn't have come! Not only do I have to endure the stomachache from the spicy food, now I've got Erbao here about to make a confession on my behalf!

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 479

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 479-Ouyang Qing didn't know how to respond to Erbao's confession as Nan Xing had never shown any signs of liking her when they shared a table before.

Ignoring the awkward looks on their faces, Erbao continued with her acting.

"Qing, I've fallen for you the moment I saw you. I like you as much as I like ice cream..."

As she was still a child, Erbao didn't know what it was like for a guy to like a girl.

All she knew was how much she liked ice cream, so she used that as her example.

In fact, she liked ice cream so much that she found herself drooling a little when she mentioned it.

Dabao was the only one who noticed her drooling and rolled his eyes at her.

Good grief... Can't she at least finish the job before thinking about food?

"What are you saying, sweetie?" Ouyang Qing couldn't stand it anymore.

Even Nan Xing found it unbearable. Me? Liking her the moment I saw her? Our families have been close friends for generations! We've seen each other since we were babies! Am I really that much of a pervert that I'd start liking women while I was still in my diapers? I get that Erbao's putting up an act, but this is taking it a little too far! My reputation is at stake here!

"I will still like you even if you don't like me! All I ask is that you understand my feelings for you!"

Erbao tried her best to make herself look passionate when she said that, but she was too young to make it look convincing.

After all, love wasn't something that could be expressed through body language and facial expressions alone.

It was incredibly difficult for a child to emulate the feelings and emotions shown by a person in love, so it was rather impressive that she could do what she did.

"Bravo!" Dabao applauded, while Ouyang Qing felt so awkward that she could only stare blankly at Erbao.

"So that's what this is all about!" Ning Ran chuckled. "Oh, my! Doesn't that make us the third wheel here?"

"No, that's not true! I don't..."

Ouyang Qing was about to say something, but Ning Ran cut her off.

"Ms. Ouyang, given how much Nan Xing loves you, I think you should accept his confession!"

"I..."

Ouyang Qing turned to look at Nan Xing, hoping for him to give an explanation.

Unfortunately for her, Nan Xing had promised that he would help the kids out.

Dabao had told him that he simply needed to court her and that it didn't matter if he succeeded in winning her over or not.

According to Dabao, Nan Chen would no longer have any reason to consider Ouyang Qing if he knew his brother liked her.

Little did he know, Nan Chen had never even considered Ouyang Qing to begin with.

"I think this is great! We'll all be much closer to each other from now on! You can do it, Nan Xing!" Ning Ran was delighted.

She had a feeling that Dabao and Erbao were up to something, but she didn't know what it was until then.

Amazing! Simply amazing! Ning Ran chuckled as she thought to herself.

"I still got some business to attend to, so I'll have to excuse myself now. Enjoy the rest of your dinner." Ouyang Qing stood up.

“Leaving already? Aren’t you going to finish your food first?” Ning Ran asked.

“No, I really have to get going.” Ouyang Qing flashed an awkward smile and left.

“Uncle Xing, you should go after her! This is such a great opportunity!” Dabao told Nan Xing who was still in his seat.

“I...” Nan Xing had an uncomfortable look on his face.

“You’re not backing out now, are you?” Dabao threatened.

“O-Okay...” Nan Xing shook his head helplessly and went after Ouyang Qing.

With only the four of them remaining inside, the private room fell silent all of a sudden.

“What are you guys doing?” Nan Chen asked.

“I...” Erbao looked at Dabao nervously.

“We’re helping Uncle Xing with his confession. He told us that he likes Ms. Qing but he was too shy to tell her in person, so he wanted us to do it for him.” Dabao said calmly.

“Is that so?” Nan Chen eyed them suspiciously.

“Of course! Why, does it bother you?” Ning Ran asked.

Nan Chen’s expression grew cold. “What do you mean by that?”

“Nothing at all! In fact, I should be asking you the same thing. What’s the matter? You feel threatened or something?” Ning Ran said with a chuckle.

“Nonsense! Why would I feel threatened?”

“Then why are you so angry?”

“I’m not! I just want to know what happened!”

“Isn’t it obvious? Nan Xing likes Ouyang Qing, but he’s too shy to confess, so he had Erbao help him with it.” Ning Ran said.

“Yeah! That’s right!” Erbao nodded profusely.

“As if Nan Xing would ever be too shy to tell a woman he likes her! Do you have any idea how many girlfriends he’s had?” Nan Chen frowned.

“No, I don’t. Why would I?” Ning Ran shot back at him.

“He’s had a ton of girlfriends and is a well-known playboy in Flower City. You really think he’d be one to shy away from a confession?”

Of course, Ning Ran was well aware of everything Nan Chen had told her.

Nan Xing was so shameless that even she wouldn’t have believed it either, but she had to play along as that was exactly what Dabao and Erbao were trying to accomplish.

“Are you trying to deny that possibility for your own benefit?” Ning Ran asked.

“No, I’m not! What does this have to do with me? Explain yourself!” Nan Chen was getting angry.

“Ms. Qing likes you, and Uncle Xing likes Ms. Qing. Are you worried that Ms. Qing won’t like you anymore, Daddy?” Erbao asked suddenly.

“What nonsense are you kids on about?” Nan Chen raised his voice.

He wasn’t planning on losing his temper on Erbao, but this accusation was simply too serious for him to ignore.

Erbao lowered her head immediately.

“Why are you yelling at the kids for? They’re just being honest here! What, are we not allowed to do that now? Are you afraid of admitting to what you did?” Ning Ran shouted angrily.

“And what is it that I’ve done?” Nan Chen shouted back at her.

“Daddy, Mommy, stop fighting! Daddy, why are you fighting with Mommy if this has nothing to do with you?” Dabao tried to defuse the situation.

The three of them had Nan Chen against a corner, and he didn’t really know what to say anymore.

“We’re not fighting, we’re having a discussion. Be honest with me, is this your doing?” Nan Chen questioned.

“We’re just kids, Daddy! We don’t know anything, so how could we plan something like this?” Erbao protested helplessly.

“But you two are always full of funny ideas!”

“Don’t you yell at my kids! If you’re not happy about it, you can go after her and have Nan Xing stay instead!” Ning Ran said.

“You...” Nan Chen was speechless from anger.

“Go after her, Daddy! I’m sure Uncle Xing will back off if you do!” Erbao chimed in as well.

“Any more nonsense from you lot and you’ll be paying the bill!”

Nan Chen had no choice but to resort to this, which was effective as it shut Ning Ran up immediately.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 480

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 480-The first thing Ouyang Qing did when she arrived at the Orchid Club was smashed Ouyang Duo’s wine glass on the floor.

Her actions shocked both Ouyang Duo and Feng Jialing as she rarely threw tantrums like this.

What happened to her? Why is she so mad?

“What are you doing, Qing? This isn’t like you!” Ouyang Duo shouted at her.

“Ugh, I’m so pissed! She’s just a small-time actress! How dare she humiliate me like this?” Ouyang Qing was fuming.

“What happened? Did Ding Mi bully you again? What did she do this time?” Feng Jialing asked.

“She got her kids to confess to me on behalf of Nan Xing! She knows I like Nan Chen, so she did that to embarrass me!” Ouyang Qing said angrily.

Ouyang Duo and Feng Jialing exchanged glances, confused by how bizarre her explanation sounded.

How could the kids confess to her on behalf of Nan Xing? That just sounds absurd!

They didn’t dare ask her anything further as she was in a bad mood, but it was clear that she had been bullied.

“I thought you were having dinner with Nan Chen? Why was she there too?”

“How on earth would I know? Dad, you have to do something about Ding Mi! Make her leave Nan Chen for good! I don’t wanna see her ever again!” Ouyang Qing pleaded.

Ouyang Duo felt helpless in that situation too. “Isn’t that what you’ve been doing the whole time? Why haven’t you succeeded? How could my daughter let a small-time

actress bully her for so long? Are you seriously asking me to personally deal with a nobody?"

"It's all because of Ouyang Qi! Not only does he not help me, but he also even took her side and gave her plenty of support! This is ridiculous!"

Ouyang Qing got even angrier at the mention of Ouyang Qi.

He's my brother, and yet he's helping that woman instead!

"Didn't I tell him to help you out? What did he do this time?"

"Help me out? All he did was help them bully me! I couldn't even find him, so I don't know where he was the whole time!"

Ouyang Duo motioned for his daughter to calm down. "What do you plan on doing now? We live in a lawful society, so it'd be too risky to have someone kill her off. Remember, she has blessed the Nan family with two kids! If we kill her, they'd come after us for sure! We must be cautious with what we do!"

He was still somewhat afraid after his previous encounter with Nan Chen.

"So what, do I just sit by and let her bully me? She's rising to fame now that her show is trending, and it'll be even more difficult to take her out once she becomes a huge star! Also, I've received word that they'll start shooting her new movie soon. Nan Chen is definitely trying to make her a superstar!" Ouyang Qing grew increasingly agitated as she spoke.

"Weren't you involved in the investment of the new film? Why is she still being given the lead role?" Ouyang Duo asked.

"I tried to frame her for leaking the script, but her kids saw through my plans. While I may be an investor, Nan Chen is the lead investor. On top of that, she's the contracted artiste of Star Entertainment, so it's only natural that he'd give her the lead role."

"How do you plan to stop her from starring in this film?" Feng Jialing interrupted.

"I don't care! She mustn't be allowed to star in the film! I want her to leave even if she makes it into the production team!" Ouyang Qing's tone was filled with hatred.

Meanwhile, Ning Ran and the others had returned to their villa in Red Maple City after a sumptuous meal.

Erbao was in a great mood and hummed a tune as she went upstairs.

She loved how fun it was to steal the spotlight and anger Ouyang Qing, especially since it was helpful to her mother.

After bathing the kids, Ning Ran cleaned herself up and went to the study room.

To her surprise, Nan Chen wasn't in there.

She went over to the window and saw him swimming in the pool.

Whoa... He's swimming at night during early winter?

Ning Ran was in a great mood too after getting back at Ouyang Qing.

She used to think Ouyang Qing was polite and generous but realized how pretentious the other woman was after getting to know her.

Although Ouyang Qing had cleared her name regarding the leaked script, Ning Ran knew she was definitely trying to frame her for it.

That was especially the case due to Ouyang Qing's increasingly obvious efforts at winning Nan Chen over.

Ning Ran grabbed a bottle of wine from the rack and went downstairs with two glasses in hand.

A sudden blast of cold wind hit her as soon as she stepped outside, and she buttoned up her shirt collar in response.

What is she up to now? Does she plan on having a drink to celebrate her victory tonight? Nan Chen wondered as he saw her approaching with a bottle of wine.

"Hey, stop swimming! You'll catch a cold!" Ning Ran called out to him.

Nan Chen swam towards her and stood up in the shallow end of the pool, revealing his muscular upper body. "What do you want?"

"What do you think? I came here to tell you to stop swimming! It's cold out here!"

"What's the wine bottle for, then?" Nan Chen asked.

"You love swimming after drinking, don't you? I thought I'd have a drink with you." Ning Ran said with a chuckle.

Nan Chen could tell why she was in such a good mood. This woman sure is a cunning one! She must've planned all that with the kids!

“Aren’t you the one who said I shouldn’t swim after drinking? Are you trying to murder your husband here?”

Ning Ran froze. Wait... Murder my husband? Who’s my husband?

“How are you my husband, Sir Chen?” Ning Ran laughed.

Nan Chen’s expression grew cold. “Are you implying that you have another man as your husband?”

It took Ning Ran a moment to recollect herself.

“Look, I just thought I’d have a drink with you because I’m in a good mood, okay? You could’ve just said no if you didn’t want to. That insult was unnecessary! I’m leaving!”

Ning Ran turned around and began walking up the stairs as her mood was ruined.

“Hold it right there.” Nan Chen said as he got out from the pool and began walking towards her.

“What, are you gonna take me by force now?”

“I might not be interested even if you wanted me to. Now, wipe me dry.” Nan Chen handed her a towel.

Ning Ran waved the wine bottle and glass at him and motioned for him to do it himself.

“Put those down and wipe me dry. I’ll tell you a secret if you do.” Nan Chen said.

“A secret?” Ning Ran let her curiosity get the better of her.

“Yes, a secret.” Nan Chen nodded.

Ning Ran put the bottle and glass down on the table next to them upon hearing that. She then took the towel over and began wiping him dry as requested.