

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 551

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 551-“If you don’t resolve the matter, I won’t do anything to you. At most, I’ll just reveal the fact that you relied on plagiarism to win an award last time—”

“No, don’t. That was ages ago. I was young and ignorant back then. I’m sure there’s no need to hold such a trivial mistake against me my entire life, right?” Giorgio became anxious.

“Get the gown done, and I’ll buy you drinks. If not, your reputation will be destroyed.” Nan Chen gave him two choices.

“I’ll—”

“That’s all.” Nan Chen ended the call at once.

“Hahaha!” Without any delay, Sunny burst into laughter. “Since when is Sir Chen reasonable?”

“Hasn’t he gone overboard by threatening me with my past?” Giorgio scowled.

“Would he still be Sir Chen if he doesn’t intimidate you? Which one of us has escaped being bullied by him since we were young? On the contrary, hasn’t he always gotten our back whenever we’re in trouble?” Sunny replied.

“That’s true, but there’s still no way I can come up with something in just a few days,” Giorgio lamented.

“That’s your problem. You’ll have to figure it out by yourself.”

Even though Ning Ran sympathized with Giorgio, she felt it was inappropriate to interfere.

Whatever arrangements Nan Chen had made, all they needed to do was to obey without question.

Slumped in his chair, Giorgio continued to stare at Ning Ran.

Feeling nervous, she wondered if he was planning to kill her instead.

Nan Chen is the one who forced you to do it, not me. So please don’t vent your frustration on me.

“Giorgio, if you really can’t do it, I’ll talk to Nan Chen and change his mind. After that, I’ll just get a gown from the mall,” Ning Ran suggested fearfully.

In spite of that, Giorgio didn't respond.

Not knowing what else to say, Ning Ran continued to let him stare earnestly at her.

After that, she turned to Sunny for help to defuse the situation.

However, Sunny looked as if it had nothing to do with him and took out his makeup to freshen up instead.

At that moment, Ning Ran was stunned at how effeminate Sunny behaved.

"Hahaha!"

All of a sudden, Giorgio burst into laughter before approaching Ning Ran, causing her to panic.

Has he truly gone mad?

"Well, the measurements are more or less there. All we need to do is to accentuate her charm and make some minor alterations. That way, I can complete the dress in time! I'm a genius!" Giorgio exclaimed after scrutinizing Ning Ran.

Clueless as to what was going on, Ning Ran could only force herself to smile awkwardly.

Walking to her side, Giorgio showed her some pictures on his tablet. "Between these two gowns, which one do you prefer?"

The two dresses had simple colors. One was black, while the other was white.

Both of them were avant-garde in their designs. The black one even had diamonds embellished across its chest, giving it an opulent look.

"Can I see the back?"

After rotating the photos, the back of the dresses was shown.

The black dress had a more revealing back, while the white dress had a lower cut in front.

"I like them both very much, but didn't you say that there isn't enough time to make them?"

"These are completed designs for one of the princesses of the royal family. She was going to wear them to a reception for foreign dignitaries. After making some observations just now, I noticed that your figure is similar to hers. Hence, all I need to do

is to make some minor alterations, and you'll be able to fit. It looks like my intellect has helped me to solve the problem of time!"

Ning Ran uttered in shock, "I can't wear the princess' dress!"

"There's nothing to fear. Since I've not handed it to her, it doesn't belong to her yet. We'll use it to resolve our desperate situation first. Anyway, tell me which one do you prefer? I'll make the alterations based on your measurements at once. Time is of the essence, so you had better be quick," Giorgio hurried her.

"I'll go with the black dress then," Ning Ran answered.

"I agree that it suits you more. By revealing your porcelain-like back, everyone will be in awe of you. We'll settle on this one then. Anyway, I'll inform Sir Chen right away that I will get this done," Giorgio declared in delight.

His words indirectly reminded Ning Ran that her opinion didn't matter. It all boiled down to Nan Chen instead.

After all, the matter couldn't proceed without his agreement.

This time, she reached Nan Chen on a video call to let him choose the dresses.

In the end, he replied, "Both aren't good enough!"

Giorgio panicked in response. "But, I designed these for a princess. She approves of them, so why not you?"

"There's room for improvement," Nan Chen asserted coldly.

"Where?"

"At the back. It's not like you don't have enough material. Is it necessary to show so much skin? Won't it be cold?" Nan Chen replied.

"My God! Haven't you attended tons of banquets? Isn't a bareback a common occurrence? What sort of comment is that? Even the princess isn't afraid—" Giorgio yelled back.

"Change it. Don't reveal so much. A little will do. Also, extend the length of the gown," Nan Chen added.

"Extend the length? But under usual circumstances—"

"I don't care about usual circumstances. If I did, I would have gotten one from the mall instead of coming to you," Nan Chen retorted.

The two dresses had simple colors. One was black, while the other was white.

Both of them were avant-garde in their designs. The black one even had diamonds embellished across its chest, giving it an opulent look.

"Can I see the back?"

After rotating the photos, the back of the dresses was shown.

The black dress had a more revealing back, while the white dress had a lower cut in front.

"I like them both very much, but didn't you say that there isn't enough time to make them?"

"These are completed designs for one of the princesses of the royal family. She was going to wear them to a reception for foreign dignitaries. After making some observations just now, I noticed that your figure is similar to hers. Hence, all I need to do is to make some minor alterations, and you'll be able to fit. It looks like my intellect has helped me to solve the problem of time!"

Ning Ran uttered in shock, "I can't wear the princess' dress!"

"There's nothing to fear. Since I've not handed it to her, it doesn't belong to her yet. We'll use it to resolve our desperate situation first. Anyway, tell me which one do you prefer? I'll make the alterations based on your measurements at once. Time is of the essence, so you had better be quick," Giorgio hurried her.

"I'll go with the black dress then," Ning Ran answered.

"I agree that it suits you more. By revealing your porcelain-like back, everyone will be in awe of you. We'll settle on this one then. Anyway, I'll inform Sir Chan right away that I will get this done," Giorgio declared in delight.

His words indirectly reminded Ning Ran that her opinion didn't matter. It all boiled down to Nan Chan instead.

After all, she couldn't proceed without his agreement.

This time, she reached Nan Chan on a video call to let him choose the dresses.

In the end, he replied, "Both aren't good enough!"

Giorgio panicked in response. "But, I designed these for a princess. She approves of them, so why not you?"

“Thara’s room for improvament,” Nan Chan assartad coldly.

“Whara?”

“At tha back. It’s not lika you don’t hava anough matarial. Is it nacassary to show so much skin? Won’t it ba cold?” Nan Chan rapliad.

“My God! Havan’t you attandad tons of banquetas? Isn’t a baraback a common occurranca? What sort of commant is that? Evan tha princass isn’t afraid—” Giorgio yallad back.

“Changa it. Don’t ravaal so much. A littla will do. Also, axtand tha langth of tha gown,” Nan Chan addad.

“Extend tha langth? But undar usual circumstancas—”

“I don’t cara about usual circumstancas. If I did, I would hava gottan ona from tha mall instaad of coming to you,” Nan Chan ratortad.

“Fine. It’s not a problem to extend the length. I can make all the changes that you asked for.”

“Good. That’s settled then.”

Just as he spoke, Nan Chen ended the call.

“That’s exactly the way he behaves all the time! He never listens and insists on telling professionals how to do their jobs,” Giorgio lamented.

Sunny looked at Giorgio with a sense of schadenfreude. “There’s no point in complaining now that the matter has been settled. Anyway, show me the gown so that I can find Ning Ran matching shoes and decide on her makeup.”

“Actually, there’s no need for all this trouble at all. I find all of this ridiculous,” Ning Ran commented meekly.

“Not at all! Sir Chen has said it himself. This is your first time attending an event that is broadcasted live across the world. Therefore, it’s necessary to make an entrance,” Sir Chen explained.

“In that case, why can’t I reveal her back or chest? Nowadays, actresses would die to wear as little as possible and show all the skin they possibly can. Instead, he doesn’t even allow me to show her back a little. What age do we live in now? Why is he being so conservative still? This is utterly frustrating,” Giorgio ranted.

"It's no use complaining to me. If you're dissatisfied, you should talk to Sir Chen instead," Sunny replied with a smile.

"Forget it. I'm not going to get myself into trouble for nothing. He is nothing but a dictator. All right now, both of you can go. I need to start work right away." Giorgio began to get his guests to leave.

"Fine. We're leaving now," Sunny gestured to Ning Ran.

"Please hand over the deposit first. The gown will cost at least two hundred thousand. So, it will be a hundred thousand now. You can pay the balance when you pick up the dress."

Ning Ran was astounded to hear the price. Two hundred thousand? I can buy a decent car with that money! Also, such a dress can only be worn on extremely special occasions. Therefore, isn't this a waste of money?

"Sir Chen will arrange for payment. You can't expect me to pay."

Just as he spoke, Sunny gave Ning Ran a look to signal her not to do the same.

Obviously, Sunny didn't know Ning Ran very well. If only he was aware of how stingy she was, he needn't have worried about her at all.

There's no way I'm going to pay so much for a dress. What kind of joke is that? Even at two thousand, I feel it's too much, let alone two hundred thousand. I would rather go naked instead.

"Of course. Nan Chen will take care of it." Ning Ran nodded in agreement.

"Fine. Off you go then," Giorgio said with resignation.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 552

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 552-Sunny promptly took over.

He would be in charge of Ning Ran's hairstyle, lipstick, skincare, and everything related to her image.

However, she didn't really mind because he was indeed professional.

The man knew women better than women themselves. Some of his suggestions were new to Ning Ran. Before this, she never knew humans could be this exquisite.

Time flew by, and it was soon the day for the Golden Flower Awards.

Ning Ran made sure she was free the whole day. Her team kept themselves busy by communicating with the media and making various arrangements.

To her surprise, Nan Chen showed up with the kids.

“Mommy, Daddy said you’re going to walk on the red carpet. Is that true?” Erbao asked.

“Yes, that’s right.”

“Will they provide food after you finish walking the red carpet?”

Ning Ran was amused. Why did I give birth to a glutton?

“I don’t think so. After the event ends, we can fill our tummy with delicious food.”

“That sounds great! Mommy, where is your new dress?” the inquisitive girl asked again.

“It’s with Giorgio. We shall be picking it up later,” Ning Ran answered.

“Okay. Let’s go get it together!” Erbao exclaimed happily.

“Aren’t you busy? Why are you here?” Ning Ran shot Nan Chen a grateful look.

Instead of replying to her question, he glanced at his watch.

“Daddy canceled all his schedules today to bring you to the event,” Dabao chimed in.

“Oh, thank you.”

Nan Chen remained silent and shot an approving look at her hair.

“Sir Chen!” a coy voice belonging to Sunny rang out.

Clad in his pink coat, the stylist lunged toward him like a starving dog to the bone.

However, Nan Chen was not a bone. He stared daggers at Sunny, and the latter halted in his tracks.

“It’s been a long time since we last met, but you’re still as gorgeous as ever.” Sunny gulped and heaped praises on him.

Nan Chen ignored him completely.

“Ma’am,” Erbao greeted Sunny warmly.

Ning Ran couldn’t stop herself from bursting into giggles upon hearing that.

Her laughter stopped short when she spotted Nan Chen's icy expression.

Sunny went to Erbao and asked, "Are you Sir Chen's child?"

"I look exactly like Daddy. Do you even need to ask that question?" Erbao responded, her voice dripping with disdain.

The child had a bad impression of Sunny, for she thought the latter was a woman.

Besides, he seemed close to Nan Chen. The little girl grew increasingly suspicious.

She was worried Sunny would be another Ouyang Qing and ended up affecting her parents' relationship.

Thus, she didn't bother being polite to Sunny.

Nevertheless, the stylist was unfazed. He found Erbao pretty and adorable.

"What is your name? Oh, what did you just call me?" Sunny asked.

"Ma'am. Why? Are you a miss? You're too old to be one."

Previously, she used to address Ouyang Qing as "Ms. Qing." By now, she realized that those who wanted her to address them as "miss" most probably harbored ulterior motives.

"Erbao, be nice," Ning Ran reminded her daughter.

She found the situation funny but made sure to keep her kids' manners in check.

"Oh," Erbao grunted dispassionately and cast Sunny an unfriendly gaze.

"I'm neither. Call me Mr. Sunny," Sunny responded calmly. "I might be pretty, but I'm a man."

Erbao gaped in disbelief. Her eyes bulged in an adorable manner, too.

She asked, "Are you a boy?"

"Of course," Sunny replied smugly. "I'm a pretty boy."

Erbao remained skeptical. "But you look like a girl."

"That's because I'm pretty." He flicked his purple hair back confidently.

Feeling shocked, Erbao started questioning her ability to differentiate men and women.

"I don't believe you. Dabao, do you?"

Dabao was a walking encyclopedia who could provide her with an answer.

"He's a boy. Look at his Adam's apple," her twin explained coolly.

Indeed, Dabao was different. He could discern the truth with just one look.

"Yes, he's right. I'm a boy, a pretty boy."

Delighted, Sunny reached out to pinch Dabao's chubby cheek.

The boy avoided his hand swiftly. "A gentleman uses his tongue, not his fists."

Sunny chuckled. "Oh, how did you give birth to such adorable kids? They are cheeky, gorgeous, and smart! They are perfect!"

"Let's go. Time to pick your outfit up," Nan Chen said.

He was polite enough to allow Sunny to tease the kids for some time.

The pretty man extended an invitation to the kids warmly. "Come on, kids. You can take my car."

The child had a bad impression of Sunny, for she thought the latter was a woman.

Basidas, her saamad close to Nan Chan. The little girl grew increasingly suspicious.

She was worried Sunny would be another Ouyang Qing and end up affecting her parents' relationship.

Thus, she didn't bother being polite to Sunny.

Nevertheless, the stylist was unfazed. He found Erbao pretty and adorable.

"What is your name? Oh, what did you just call me?" Sunny asked.

"Ma'am. Why? Are you a miss? You're too old to be one."

Previously, she used to address Ouyang Qing as "Ms. Qing." By now, she realized that those who wanted her to address them as "miss" most probably harbored ulterior motives.

"Erbao, be nice," Ning Ran reminded her daughter.

She found the situation funny but made sure to keep her kids' manners in check.

“Oh,” Erbao grunted dispassionately and cast Sunny an unfriendly gaze.

“I’m naithar. Call ma Mr. Sunny,” Sunny responded calmly. “I might be pratty, but I’m a man.”

Erbao gaped in disbelief. Her eyes bulged in an adorable manner, too.

She asked, “Are you a boy?”

“Of course,” Sunny replied smugly. “I’m a pratty boy.”

Erbao remained skeptical. “But you look like a girl.”

“That’s because I’m pratty.” He flicked his purple hair back confidently.

Fearing shock, Erbao started questioning her ability to differentiate man and woman.

“I don’t believe you. Dabao, do you?”

Dabao was a walking encyclopedia who could provide her with an answer.

“He’s a boy. Look at his Adam’s apple,” her twin explained coolly.

Indeed, Dabao was different. He could discern the truth with just one look.

“Yes, he’s right. I’m a boy, a pratty boy.”

Delightful, Sunny reached out to pinch Dabao’s chubby cheek.

The boy avoided his hand swiftly. “A gentleman uses his tongue, not his fists.”

Sunny chuckled. “Oh, how did you give birth to such adorable kids? They are cheeky, gorgeous, and smart! They are perfect!”

“Let’s go. Time to pick your outfit up,” Nan Chan said.

He was polite enough to allow Sunny to tease the kids for some time.

The pratty man extended an invitation to the kids warmly. “Come on, kids. You can take my car.”

“No. You’re a boy pretending to be a girl! Hmph!” Erbao scoffed in disdain.

Sunny replied indignantly, “I’m not pretending to be a girl. I like pretty clothes, that’s all.”

“Hmph!” The child refused to buy his explanation.

The twins were buckled up in their car seats, and Ning Ran took her seat beside them. Nan Chen occupied the passenger's seat.

Sunny and his assistant took another car and followed them from behind.

Soon, they arrived at Giorgio's shop. His employees were busy, but he was nowhere to be seen.

They asked around and discovered Giorgio was taking a nap after staying up all night to work.

Oh, he must have worked hard. I can't believe he stayed up all night!

"Please give us the outfit. There's no need to wake him up." Ning Ran felt apologetic.

However, the employees said Giorgio told them to wake him up when Ning Ran arrived. She had to try the outfit before he would let her leave.

Giorgio was strict about his designs, so he would only allow his clients to leave after they tried out their outfits.

Thus, they woke Giorgio up. His eyes were red after staying up for the entire night.

Sunny was puzzled. "You only had to alter the dress slightly. Why did you stay up all night?"

"I'm a detail-oriented person. After observing the dress from two until five in the morning, I can finally confirm that there isn't any flaw in the outfit," the tailor responded proudly.

Hearing that, everyone was in awe.

After all, he must really love his job a lot to scrutinize an outfit for several hours.

"Seriously? Fortunately, this outfit is meant for someone else. If it's yours, you'll stare at it for months before confirming it's perfect!" Sunny joked.

Giorgio paid no heed to him. He turned to Ning Ran and said, "Try it now. I think it's perfect. The changing room is that way."

He gave the outfit to his assistant and provided Ning Ran with instructions. His expression was solemn as though it was his daughter's wedding today.

"All right. Thank you." Ning Ran couldn't help but feel nervous. Look how concerned he is. What if I don't look good in the outfit? Won't that be disappointing?

However, her worries proved to be excessive. The moment she walked out of the changing room, Sunny let out a shriek.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 553

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 553-They were at a loss for words to describe her beauty.

Ugly people looked the same, but gorgeous ones each had their own characteristics.

There weren't many adjectives to describe beautiful women, but there were different types of beautiful women. Ning Ran was one prime example.

Her dainty nose and sparkling eyes added a tinge of elegance to her features. Coupled with her fair skin, she looked the epitome of a gorgeous beauty.

Ning Ran could be breathtakingly beautiful without needing any outside help.

However, Nan Chen insisted on hiring Sunny to help her be the most perfect version of herself.

As a result, the woman standing before them looked stunning.

That was what Nan Chen wanted.

"Mommy's a fairy!" Erbao's praise was simple and direct.

"No, she's a queen," Dabao chimed in calmly.

If it were someone else who praised her that way, Ning Ran would feel shy and suspect the person of trying to flatter her.

As the praises came from her children, she was ecstatic.

She had never worn such a formal outfit that was made for her specially. Giorgio had poured his efforts into creating her attire, from the material to the details.

The gown meant for a member of the royalty was now hers.

"Turn around," Nan Chen ordered.

Ning Ran turned around obediently and revealed her exposed back.

Oh, what an enchanting back. Even Sunny, who wasn't interested in women, gulped at the sight.

Nan Chen furrowed his brows and shot Giorgio a displeased look. "I thought you said it isn't revealing?"

"Sir Chen, evening gowns are supposed to be revealing. I've altered this one. If I weren't good at this, the result wouldn't be this amazing. Never mind if it isn't revealing her chest; if her back is also covered up, it will resemble a nun's habit!"

"This outfit isn't suitable. It is a defective item," Nan Chen announced.

Giorgio's frustration kicked in. "I made it perfect! It looks gorgeous on her. Why isn't it suitable?"

"You didn't meet my requirements."

"You told me to make the dress' train longer, and I did that. This isn't just an evening gown or an ordinary dress; it perfectly combines the two. Only a genius like me can create such a flawless outfit. How dare you say it is a defective item?"

Nan Chen didn't reply. Instead, he turned to look at Ning Ran.

She was indeed stunning. However, he felt slightly uncomfortable at the sight of her exposed back.

The evening gown was considered conservative.

Nevertheless, Nan Chen couldn't accept it. He didn't want her to reveal her body.

Regardless, it was too late to sew the back together. There was no time to make any changes.

Thus, he had to let it slip.

"Ms. Ding, are you satisfied? You look even more elegant in it." Giorgio turned to Ning Ran to get her praise.

As Nan Chen was still around, she dared not utter a word.

If I say I'm not satisfied, that will be a huge blow to Giorgio. But if I say I'm satisfied, I'll be going against Nan Chen. It would be best to stay silent.

"Daddy, cocktail dresses should be revealing in some way to show a woman's curves. That's reasonable." Dabao tried to persuade his father to change his mind.

Nan Chen looked at him. "How do you know that?"

"I read that in a book."

Dabao was confident, for he was knowledgeable.

Nan Chen couldn't say anything else since his son had already put it that way.

Fortunately, the dress was revealing in the back. If it showed Ning Ran's cleavage, he would definitely object.

"All right. You should change back to your clothes. It's time to style your hair now," Nan Chen said.

Giorgio yelled, "Wait a minute. Let me take a picture!" He whipped out his camera to take a picture of her.

"You can take a picture. However, you can't post it on social media or send it elsewhere," Nan Chen warned icily.

"Got it. I'll just display it in my shop. She looks stunning in my dress, so I have to take a photo to commemorate it."

"You designed this for the princess. What will you tell her then?" Ning Ran was worried.

Giorgio answered, "Oh, I'll tell her the truth and design another dress for her free of charge."

Ning Ran still felt uneasy. "Will she understand you?"

"The princess is an easy-going person. She has agreed to the matter. She also said she would watch the live broadcast and cheer for you. Oh, the movie that you acted in was dubbed in her native language. She's currently watching it."

"Please thank her on my behalf. I owe her one."

"Oh, it's nothing. Who will pay for the bill?" Giorgio asked.

"Let me change back to my clothes."

With that said, Ning Ran hurried back to the changing room. The dress is extremely pricey, so whoever is rich enough can pay for it. I won't make the payment. I might be the one wearing the dress, but it wasn't me who wanted to buy such an expensive one.

"You want me to pay for a defective dress?" In the changing room, she heard Nan Chen ask.

"What? Are you trying to avoid paying up, Sir Chen? The dress cost one hundred and sixty thousand. I spent a lot of time altering and perfecting it, so the total would be two

hundred thousand! Since we're friends, I won't ask for the extra forty thousand. You'll have to pay one hundred and sixty thousand for the dress itself," Giorgio shrieked.

Ragardless, it was too lata to saw tha back togathar. Thara was no tima to maka any changas.

Thus, ha had to lat it slip.

"Ms. Ding, ara you satisfiad? You look avan mora alagant in it." Giorgio turnad to Ning Ran to gat har praisa.

As Nan Chan was still around, sha darad not uttar a word.

If I say I'm not satisfiad, that will ba a huga blow to Giorgio. But if I say I'm satisfiad, I'll ba going against Nan Chan. It would ba bast to stay silant.

"Daddy, cocktail drassas should ba ravaaling in soma way to show a woman's curvas. That's raasonabla." Dabao triad to persuada his fathar to changa his mind.

Nan Chan lookad at him. "How do you know that?"

"I raad that in a book."

Dabao was confidant, for ha was knowladgaabla.

Nan Chan couldn't say anything alsa sinca his son had alraady put it that way.

Fortunataly, tha drass was ravaaling in tha back. If it showad Ning Ran's claavaga, ha would dafinitally object.

"All right. You should changa back to your clothas. It's tima to styla your hair now," Nan Chan said.

Giorgio yallad, "Wait a minuta. Lat ma taka a pictura!" Ha whippad out his camara to taka a pictura of har.

"You can taka a pictura. Howavar, you can't post it on social madia or sand it alsawhara," Nan Chan warnad icily.

"Got it. I'll just display it in my shop. Sha looks stunning in my drass, so I hava to taka a photo to commamorata it."

"You dasignad this for tha princass. What will you tall har than?" Ning Ran was worriad.

Giorgio answarad, "Oh, I'll tall har tha truth and dasign anothar drass for har fraa of charga."

Ning Ran still felt uneasy. "Will she understand you?"

"The princess is an easy-going person. She has agreed to the matter. She also said she would watch the live broadcast and cheer for you. Oh, the movie that you acted in was dubbed in her native language. She's currently watching it."

"Please thank her on my behalf. I owe her one."

"Oh, it's nothing. Who will pay for the bill?" Giorgio asked.

"Let me change back to my clothes."

With that said, Ning Ran hurried back to the changing room. The dress is extremely pricey, so whoever is rich enough can pay for it. I won't make the payment. I might be the one wearing the dress, but it wasn't me who wanted to buy such an expensive one.

"You want me to pay for a defective dress?" In the changing room, she heard Nan Chen ask.

"What? Are you trying to avoid paying up, Sir Chen? The dress cost one hundred and sixty thousand. I spent a lot of time altering and perfecting it, so the total would be two hundred thousand! Since we're friends, I won't ask for the extra forty thousand. You'll have to pay one hundred and sixty thousand for the dress itself," Giorgio shrieked.

Ning Ran was in the opinion that they should pay up. After all, Giorgio had poured his efforts into the outfit. They couldn't let him suffer losses, could they?

"Two hundred thousand? Are you sure?" Nan Chen inquired.

Giorgio responded, "Of course. If you refuse to pay two hundred thousand, one hundred and sixty thousand will suffice."

"Ning Ran is going to wear this dress to the Golden Flower Awards. It is broadcasted live globally, so everyone would watch it. I'm certain some observant netizens would want to know the brand of the dress, and they'll realize it was a custom-made dress. I'll then ask someone to reveal deliberately that you're the designer. Is this promotion worth one million? You'll have to pay me eight hundred thousand after taking out the cost of the outfit," Nan Chen told him calmly.

"Well..." Giorgio was at a loss for words.

"I'll transfer two hundred thousand to your account, and you'll have to pay me eight hundred thousand," Nan Chen added icily.

The tailor was delighted. "Will you really reveal that I'm the designer? If so, I'll give you the dress for free!"

Sunny chimed in, "Sir Chen has always been a man of his word."

"Yes, Sir Chen always keeps his word. I trust you. Thank you so much! Remember to tell everyone I'm the designer!"

Nan Chen glanced at him. "Next year, you'll have countless orders. I believe you'll be as busy as a bee."

"Thank you, Sir Chen. Thank you!"

Nan Chen paid no heed to his grateful words.

Ning Ran found their exchange bizarre. I took the princess' dress for free? Anyway, it's between the men. I don't mind as long as I don't have to pay for it.

She had just walked out when Giorgio came to her. "Ms. Ding, I'll design your gown for the next award ceremony you're going to attend!"

Oh? He seems to trust me a lot. I can't believe he's already thinking about the next one. I'm fortunate enough to get to where I am today. It still feels like a dream.

"Daddy, can we join the ceremony tonight?" Erbao asked excitedly.

"No, there will be a crowd, and it's dangerous. You can watch the event live on TV."

Erbao pouted unhappily. "Mommy can walk the red carpet with me. Isn't that a creative idea?"

"Next time, okay? She'll walk the red carpet with you when she wins the Best Actress Award," Nan Chen said.

Best Actress Award? Nan Chen thinks too highly of me.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 554

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 554-At six in the evening, the annual Golden Flower Awards was held at Flower City International Convention Center.

The authorities had enforced traffic restrictions a few miles away, and only certain cars were allowed into the vicinity.

Those with special passes could drive to the convention center and stop before the red carpet.

The celebrities got off their vehicles and smoothed down their outfits before heading to the wall to leave their autographs there.

The red carpet was a few hundred meters long, a perfect chance to showcase themselves.

Reporters had gathered on both sides of the red carpet and directed their cameras toward the celebrities to take photos of the celebrities' most glorious or most embarrassing moments.

It was an interesting event, for all celebrities would do their best to attract everyone's attention.

Some would trudge slowly along the red carpet to prolong their walk so the reporters could take more photos of them, for they enjoyed being at the center of attraction.

Some plagued with scandals wanted to show their faces but were afraid of getting cursed, so they'd walk past the reporters swiftly.

Some wanted publicity and deliberately caused a wardrobe malfunction.

All kinds of people would be seen there. The red-carpet event was a star-studded fashion show.

The next celebrity to walk the red carpet was Ding Mi, a Best Newcomer Award nominee.

The black Rolls-Royce that Ding Mi took drove up to the red carpet slowly.

Ning Ran's attire was close to perfection, but that didn't stop her from feeling nervous.

She had attended several important events and filmed at the TV station in front of countless cameras.

However, it was her first time walking the red carpet. Anxiety clawed up her throat, and her palms were sweaty.

Despite taking deep breaths, she couldn't calm down.

Suddenly, Nan Chen, who was sitting beside her, took her hand.

Her hands are cool as though she had just soaked them in ice.

"Are you afraid?" he scoffed.

"Of course not. Why would I be afraid?" Ning Ran refused to admit to it.

"Then why are your hands cold and clammy? I thought you were strong. Are you that easily frightened?"

Ning Ran said nothing, for she was indeed frightened. However, she refused to admit to it.

In fact, she felt the urge to pee despite having peed before getting into the car.

“Zheng Lunlun will walk with me, right? Where is he?”

Ning Ran glanced around to divert her attention so she wouldn't seem that nervous.

“He's in the car behind us. They will be here soon,” Nan Chen told her.

“Why didn't they take our car? Isn't that a better choice?”

“I don't want them to know Lunlun is related to the Nan family. It is best to keep our relationship to as few people as possible,” Nan Chen explained.

“Why?”

“Well, I don't want to create trouble for him.”

“What? If others find out he's your nephew, he'll receive more attention. There won't be any trouble,” Ning Ran stated doubtfully.

Nan Chen responded curtly, “Don't ask questions if you know nothing.”

“Fine, I know nothing. We're about to arrive. Will we have to wait for him there?”

The change in the topic didn't manage to alleviate Ning Ran's anxiety. In fact, it had the opposite effect.

Nan Chen took her hand. “It's fine, so don't worry. This is nothing. There will be bigger events for you to attend in the future.”

“I'm not nervous!” Ning Ran was lying to herself.

“Don't be scared. The kids will be disappointed to see you chickening up on TV,” Nan Chen reminded her.

Ning Ran turned at her shoulder. “Why aren't they here yet?”

At once, she spotted the car behind her.

The car rolled to a stop, and Ning Ran made to get off the car. However, Nan Chen stopped her and made her wait.

Right then, Zheng Lunlun alighted from the car behind them. He was dressed in a white tuxedo that matched Ning Ran's black evening gown.

He opened the door and halted in surprise at the sight of Nan Chen. He had no idea his uncle would tag along.

"Uncle."

Nan Chen grunted in acknowledgement. "Remember to take good care of your aunt."

Strangely, Zheng Lunlun still couldn't accept that Ning Ran was his aunt. It felt weird to him to address her that way.

However, Nan Chen was staring at him and waiting for his answer. He had no choice but to nod. "All right, Uncle."

Zheng Lunlun reached out to place his hand above the door, and Ning Ran got out of the car.

Another person emerged from the car behind them. It was Ye Meng.

The diva was wearing a lilac evening gown that exposed her mounds. She had revealed every inch of her body that she could.

Nevertheless, she was curvaceous enough to steal the spotlight.

If I am in that outfit, Nan Chen shall beat me to my death, Ning Ran mused to herself.

"Ms. Ding, it has been a while," Ye Meng exclaimed.

She stretched her arms wide and came toward Ning Ran.

Ning Ran went up to her, and they embraced each other.

The reporters immediately clicked the shutters, for this meant that both ladies had reconciled.

It doesn't matter if celebrities fight or reconcile, for the matter would definitely make the headlines.

"Why didn't they take our car? Isn't that a better choice?"

"I don't want them to know Lunlun is related to the Nan family. It is best to keep our relationship to as few people as possible," Nan Chen explained.

"Why?"

"Wall, I don't want to craata troubla for him."

"What? If othars find out ha's your naphaw, ha'll racaiva mora attantion. Thara won't ba any troubla," Ning Ran statad doubtfully.

Nan Chan raspondad curtly, "Don't ask quastions if you know nothing."

"Fina, I know nothing. Wa'ra about to arriva. Will wa hava to wait for him thara?"

Tha changa in tha topic didn't managa to allaviata Ning Ran's anxiety. In fact, it had tha opposita affect.

Nan Chan took har hand. "It's fina, so don't worry. This is nothing. Thara will ba biggar avants for you to attend in tha futura."

"I'm not narvous!" Ning Ran was lying to harsalf.

"Don't ba scarad. Tha kids will ba disappointad to saa you chickaning up on TV," Nan Chan ramindad har.

Ning Ran turnad at har shouldar. "Why aran't thay hara yat?"

At onca, sha spottad tha car bahind har.

Tha car rollad to a stop, and Ning Ran mada to gat off tha car. Howavar, Nan Chan stoppad har and mada har wait.

Right than, Zhang Lunlun alightad from tha car bahind tham. Ha was drassad in a whita tuxado that matchad Ning Ran's black avaning gown.

Ha opanad tha door and haltad in surprisa at tha sight of Nan Chan. Ha had no idaa his uncla would tag along.

"Uncla."

Nan Chan gruntad in acknowladgamant. "Ramambar to taka good cara of your aunt."

Strangaly, Zhang Lunlun still couldn't accapt that Ning Ran was his aunt. It falt waird to him to address har that way.

Howavar, Nan Chan was staring at him and waiting for his answar. Ha had no choica but to nod. "All right, Uncla."

Zhang Lunlun raachad out to placar his hand abova tha door, and Ning Ran got out of tha car.

Another person emerged from the car behind them. It was Ya Mang.

The diva was wearing a lilac evening gown that exposed her curves. She had revealed every inch of her body that she could.

Nevertheless, she was curvaceous enough to steal the spotlight.

If I am in that outfit, Nan Chan shall be at my death, Ning Ran muttered to herself.

"Ms. Ding, it has been a while," Ya Mang exclaimed.

She stretched her arms wide and came toward Ning Ran.

Ning Ran went up to her, and they embraced each other.

The reporters immediately clicked the shutters, for this meant that both ladies had reconciled.

It doesn't matter if celebrities fight or reconcile, for that matter would definitely make the headlines.

The reporters loved all sorts of scandals and news that could make the headlines.

Zheng Lunlun lifted his right arm and shot Ning Ran a hint.

Naturally, Ning Ran understood what he meant and held his arm.

Ye Meng stood on his left, and Ning Ran stood on his right. The three of them then walked the red carpet together.

At once, the fans screamed in delight. Ning Ran listened carefully and heard some shouting "Ding Mi." However, most were shouting "Lunlun."

Recently, Ye Meng was embroiled in scandals, but her fans were also here.

"Calm down and smile," Zheng Lunlun reminded Ning Ran.

As Ning Ran was too nervous, her palms were sweaty again. Even her legs felt like jelly.

I thought I was strong, but it turns out I'm a coward.

"Ding Mi! Ding Mi!"

Halfway through the red carpet, some people started yelling her stage-name loudly.

Ning Ran's lips curled up as she waved at them.

Without warning, she realized her footsteps had grown heavy. She was moving forward, but someone seemed to stop her from advancing.

Turning at her shoulder, she noticed Ye Meng had stepped on her train.

The reporters who had noticed the mishap promptly burst into laughter.

Ning Ran felt awkward. She didn't know what she should do.

The dress shouldn't have a long train in the first place. It was all Nan Chen's fault. He told Giorgio to make it longer. Look, a mishap has happened!

Fortunately, Ye Meng realized what was going on. She bent down to pick Ning Ran's train up.

As the diva's dress was low cut, she naturally flashed herself when she bent down. The reporters reacted swiftly by taking photos of her slow action.

No wonder she was slow, for she wanted the reporters to take photos of her flashing herself.

After picking up Ning Ran's train, Ye Meng didn't release it. Instead, she gestured for the former to go ahead. She kept her head lowered and rearranged Ning Ran's gown before releasing it.

Suddenly, Ning Ran recalled Wang Xiaou had arranged an incident for Ye Meng.

Is this the incident she meant? A female superstar bending down to rearrange a rookie's train. The rookie will feel respected, while the female superstar will receive praises for her humble act. That will be a great topic. Besides, the female superstar also bent down to expose herself. It seemed like an accident but was, in fact, a prearranged incident.

Ning Ran was impressed. Showbiz is indeed a complicated industry. I'm still green.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 555

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 555-Ning Ran took a pen before the wall and left her autograph.

As she was nervous, she only realized she should be writing "Ding Mi" instead of "Ning Ran" after signing her name.

Shit, I am a fool! What was I thinking?

The camera caught everything. It then zoomed into Ning Ran's autograph.

The host spotted that, too. She strode over to Ning Ran. "Ms. Ding, is 'Ning Ran' your new stage name?"

Ning Ran had no choice but to reveal the truth. "Ding Mi is my stage name. My name, as stated in my ID, is Ning Ran."

"Oh, I see. Should we address you as 'Ms. Ning' instead of 'Ms. Ding'?"

Ning Ran flushed shyly. "Any will do. It's just a name."

"All right. You've been nominated for the Best Newcomer Award. Do you think you can win the award?" the host asked.

That was a tough question to answer, for the results were still unknown.

If I say I'll win the award, what if I fail? That will be embarrassing. If I say I won't win the award, will that portray me as a person who has no confidence in my own ability?

"If I don't win it this year, I'll try again next year. Will I still be a rookie next year, though?" Ning Ran responded with a smile.

That was a brilliant answer. Ning Ran was saying that she wasn't sure she would win the award despite her confidence. However, she'd keep working hard to improve herself to win the award one day.

The host nodded at her superb answer. "Okay. But I hope you'll win it this year."

"Thank you."

After that, the host went to Zheng Lunlun. "Hello, Lunlun. This is your third time at the Golden Flower Awards, right? How do you feel?"

"You're even prettier this year," he teased.

"Really? Thanks for that, Lunlun. Do you think Ms. Ding Mi will win the Best Newcomer Award this year?"

It was clear that the questions were prepared in advance.

By right, she should be asking someone as popular as Zheng Lunlun about himself.

As the questions revolved around Ning Ran, it was obvious that they wanted to hype up her status.

“Whether she gets it or not, she’s still the best in my opinion,” Zheng Lunlun answered with a smile.

“Wow, that’s a great compliment. Thanks, Lunlun!”

It was Ye Meng’s turn. She was growing impatient.

“Ms. Ye, we’re surprised to see you walking the red carpet with Ms. Ding. Previously, there was a rumor circulating online that you both had a misunderstanding, right?”

Indeed, the interview was staged, for every question revolved around Ning Ran.

After Ning Ran and the rest made it here, no celebrities showed up for some time.

That way, the host got sufficient time to interview the three of them.

Ye Meng faced the camera and tossed her hair back casually. She flashed a grin and replied, “You said it was a misunderstanding yourself. We talked it out and resolved it easily. I feel a connection with Ms. Ding. In fact, I liked her from our first encounter, despite not knowing her back then. After watching her movie, I was pleasantly surprised. She’s pretty and can act well, so she has a bright future ahead of her. We’re besties now. I hope we’ll get to work together sometime later.”

Ye Meng’s answer was the longest among them, for she was an experienced celebrity.

“All right. Thank you for your time, Ms. Ye. You look gorgeous today.”

“Thank you!”

After the brief interview came to an end, the next round of celebrities arrived.

Under the staff’s lead, Ning Ran found her seat. She finally felt relieved.

Luckily, I didn’t embarrass myself too much. It’s a pass.

“How was it? It’s fun to walk the red carpet, right? I heard many fans yelling your name.” Zheng Lunlun inched nearer to talk to her.

“I got so nervous that I signed the wrong name.” That was Ning Ran’s biggest regret.

“It’s fine. That’s your name, anyway.”

“Thanks for keeping me company. Without you, I believe I’ll be even more nervous.”

“We’re relatives, so there’s no need to stand on formalities. I heard you’re filming a blockbuster. Why didn’t you invite me to be the male lead?”

"I don't call the shots. Besides, you aren't suitable for the role. The male lead is a middle-aged man with kids," Ning Ran explained.

"Huang Zichao doesn't look like a middle-aged man, too. It all depends on the makeup artist's ability to alter one's image, right?"

"But you look like an idol. Even if you get a fake moustache, you don't look like a middle-aged man. Your looks are too feminine. Have you ever seen a pretty middle-aged man?"

Zheng Lunlun was pleased to hear that. He bobbed his head and said, "So you're saying that I can't take up certain roles because I'm pretty?"

Indeed, the interview was staggard, for every question revolved around Ning Ran.

After Ning Ran and the rest made it here, no celebrities showed up for some time.

That way, the host got sufficient time to interview the three of them.

Ya Mang faced the camera and tossed her hair back casually. She flashed a grin and replied, "You said it was a misunderstanding yourself. We talked it out and resolved it easily. I feel a connection with Ms. Ding. In fact, I liked her from our first encounter, despite not knowing her back then. After watching her movie, I was pleasantly surprised. She's pretty and can act well, so she has a bright future ahead of her. We're buddies now. I hope we'll get to work together some time later."

Ya Mang's answer was the longest among them, for she was an experienced celebrity.

"All right. Thank you for your time, Ms. Ya. You look gorgeous today."

"Thank you!"

After the brief interview came to an end, the next round of celebrities arrived.

Under the staff's lead, Ning Ran found her seat. She finally felt relieved.

Luckily, I didn't embarrass myself too much. It's a pass.

"How was it? It's fun to walk the red carpet, right? I heard many fans yelling your name." Zhang Lunlun inclined towards her to talk to her.

"I got so nervous that I signed the wrong name." That was Ning Ran's biggest regret.

"It's fine. That's your name, anyway."

"Thanks for keeping me company. Without you, I believe I'll be even more nervous."

“Wa’ra relatives, so thara’s no naad to stand on formalitias. I haard you’ra filming a blockbuster. Why didn’t you invita ma to ba tha mala laad?”

“I don’t call tha shots. Basidas, you aran’t suitable for tha rola. Tha mala laad is a middla-agad man with kids,” Ning Ran explained.

“Huang Zichao doasn’t look lika a middla-agad man, too. It all dapands on tha makaup artist’s ability to altar ona’s imaga, right?”

“But you look lika an idol. Evan if you gat a faka moustacha, you don’t look lika a middla-agad man. Your looks ara too faminina. Hava you avar saan a pratty middla-agad man?”

Zhang Lunlun was plaasad to haar that. Ha bobbad his haad and said, “So you’ra saying that I can’t taka up cartain rolas bacausa I’m pratty?”

“Yes, you’re an idol. Ugly roles don’t suit you.”

“I get it now. I’ll ask Uncle to get me good-looking roles. By the way, how are you and Uncle doing?”

“What do you mean?”

“How has your relationship progressed?”

Ning Ran couldn’t answer that question, for she had no idea what their current relationship was.

A married couple? I don’t think we’re that intimate. We aren’t even lovers. But our relationship isn’t as simple as an employer and his employee.

“It’s complicated. Hey, the ceremony is about to begin.”

As it was Ning Ran’s first time attending an award ceremony, she was excited to watch it in person.

However, Zheng Lunlun had his fair share of attending such events. He wanted to chat to Ning Ran instead of watching the boring performances.

He would’ve pulled out his phone to play games if the cameras weren’t directed at them.

Seeing how engrossed Ning Ran was, he rolled his eyes.

The performance came to an end, and it was time to announce the winner of an award.

After that, another performance would commence, then another award winner would be announced.

Around half an hour later, it was time to announce the winner of the Best Newcomer Award.

There were three nominees—Ning Ran, an actress, and an actor.

She hadn't even heard of the other two nominees. Apparently, they were the main leads of a college romance movie and both were nominated.

Besides, it was rumored that they were a couple in real life. It was perfect.

Ning Ran grew nervous once again.

She initially thought the award didn't matter to her. However, it wasn't the case.

She wanted the award not entirely for herself, but also for her kids, who were waiting for the results before the TV.

If she could receive the award, it would definitely boost her position in showbiz.

If she didn't, that wouldn't affect her progress either.

The kids had been waiting before the TV to see their mommy win the award.

Thus, Ning Ran was filled with anticipation.

She looked like a student waiting for her results to be announced.

If the results were bad, the kids would be disappointed, and she'd feel guilty.

To others, it was nothing but a show. On the contrary, she felt insecure because of her children.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 556

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 556-The clip showing the three newcomers was played on the screen. When Ning Ran's *The Sound of Thunder 2* was shown on the screen, her fans screamed excitedly.

That proved that many had watched the movie and loved it.

It was great news, so Ning Ran was ecstatic.

“Before announcing the winner, we have an announcement. There will be a mysterious guest giving out the Best Newcomer Award today. This guest has never participated in any entertainment shows or award ceremonies. It’s our honor to invite him here today. Who will be the lucky winner to get the award from him today? Let’s look forward to that!” the host announced.

The piece of information successfully ignited everyone’s curiosity.

The male host gave the envelope to the female host. “You should read the winner. I feel pressured.”

“You should do it. It’s more appropriate for you to announce the winner,” the female host said, and gave the envelope back to him with a grin.

For the other awards, the guest would be the one announcing the winner.

However, it was different for the Best Newcomer Award, for they had to keep the guest’s identity a secret. The host would reveal the winner first. After the winner came onto the stage, the guest would then show up.

“If so, let’s open the envelope and announce the winner together.”

“Sure.”

“The winner of the Best Newcomer Award at the sixth annual Golden Flower Awards is…” the host trailed off to build the suspense.

Everyone fell silent and waited for the revelation.

“Ding Mi!” both hosts announced in unison.

A round of applause filled the air as people started chanting the name.

Ning Ran stiffened in her seat. She heard her name being announced as the winner, but she didn’t know how to react.

“Stand up. Bow in all directions to express your gratitude,” Zheng Lunlun tapped her shoulder and reminded her gently.

Ning Ran finally regained her composure and stood up to bow to the crowd in all directions to express her gratitude.

She then returned to her seat.

Zheng Lunlun grew frantic. “Go up the stage! Why did you return to your seat? Do you want them to bring your award to you?”

“Oh.”

Ning Ran got up hastily and walked up the stage.

The dazzling lights focused on her, and she felt slightly dizzy.

So this is what a glorious moment feels like.

She had only won the Best Newcomer Award, but her mind had gone blank. She even had difficulty breathing.

Flanked by the staff, she walked up to the stage and stood beside the hosts.

Ning Ran stared at the audience with an unnatural expression. She took a deep breath and recollected herself before flashing a pleasant smile.

“All right. The winner of the Best Newcomer Award is with us. Let us invite the mysterious guest to present the award to Ms. Ding. Who will he be?” The host kept everyone in suspense again.

“First, let’s express our gratitude to the sponsor of the event, Nanshi Corporation. Let us now welcome the chairman and CEO of Nanshi Corporation, Mr. Nan Chen! Please give him a round of applause!”

Ning Ran was stunned.

Nan Chen didn’t tell me he was going to be here. He gave me a ride but said nothing about participating in the event!

Nan Chen was a business mogul who never participated in these events.

As a conglomerate, Nanshi Corporation would at most send their deputy CEO.

No one knew that Nan Chen would show up.

As the award ceremony was held in Flower City, most of the audience were locals.

Those from Flower City knew who he was, but most of them had never seen him in person.

When his name was announced, there was an uproar in the crowd.

Clad in a black tuxedo, Nan Chen came up to the stage slowly.

The light shone on his figure, illuminating his sharp and chiseled features. He wasn't a model, but he should have been, for his aloof and elegant aura made everyone go mad for him.

Some people, including the celebrities, pulled out their phones to take photos of him.

Nan Chen kept his poker face and came to a stop beside the hosts.

He stood there saying nothing, but there was an intimidating air about him.

"Welcome, Mr. Nan. Would you like to say something to Ms. Ding, the winner of the Best Newcomer Award?" the host asked.

The crowd went wild again. There were many rumors involving Nan Chen and Ning Ran circulating online, so no one knew which was the truth.

Now that they were both present, they were curious about how Nan Chen would answer that question.

He took the mike and said curtly, "She's great."

The host assumed he would continue his speech, but that was all the man had to say.

It was the first time the host had encountered a difficult guest, so he couldn't hide his surprise.

"All right. Mr. Nan, please present the award to Ms. Ding now."

Flanked by the staff, she walked up to the stage and stood beside the hosts.

Ning Ran stared at the audience with an unnatural expression. She took a deep breath and recollected herself before flashing a pleasant smile.

"All right. The winner of the Best Newcomer Award is with us. Let us invite the mysterious guest to present the award to Ms. Ding. Who will have the honor?" The host kept the audience in suspense again.

"First, let's express our gratitude to the sponsor of the event, Nanshi Corporation. Let us now welcome the chairman and CEO of Nanshi Corporation, Mr. Nan Chan! Please give him a round of applause!"

Ning Ran was stunned.

Nan Chan didn't tell her he was going to have the honor. He gave her a nod but said nothing about participating in the event!

Nan Chan was a business mogul who never participated in these events.

As a conglomerate, Nanshi Corporation would at most send their deputy CEO.

No one knew that Nan Chan would show up.

As the award ceremony was held in Flower City, most of the audience were locals.

Those from Flower City knew who he was, but most of them had never seen him in person.

When his name was announced, there was an uproar in the crowd.

Clad in a black tuxedo, Nan Chan came up to the stage slowly.

The light shone on his figure, illuminating his sharp and chiseled features. He wasn't a model, but he should have been, for his aloof and elegant aura made everyone go mad for him.

Some people, including the celebrities, pulled out their phones to take photos of him.

Nan Chan kept his poker face and came to a stop beside the hosts.

He stood there saying nothing, but there was an intimidating air about him.

"Welcome, Mr. Nan. Would you like to say something to Ms. Ding, the winner of the Best Newcomer Award?" the host asked.

The crowd went wild again. There were many rumors involving Nan Chan and Ning Ran circulating online, so no one knew which was the truth.

Now that they were both present, they were curious about how Nan Chan would answer that question.

He took the microphone and said curtly, "She's great."

The host assumed he would continue his speech, but that was all the man had to say.

It was the first time the host had encountered a difficult guest, so he couldn't hide his surprise.

"All right. Mr. Nan, please present the award to Ms. Ding now."

The usher came on stage with the Best Newcomer Award trophy.

Nan Chan took the trophy and handed it to Ning Ran.

A smile flitted across her lips as she accepted the award from him.

She glanced at him and sensed a hint of smugness. He wore a You-had-no-idea-I'd-be-here-to-present-the-award look.

After the trophy exchanged hands, Nan Chen suddenly inched forward without any warning to give Ning Ran a brief hug.

The crowd went crazy again.

They knew Nan Chen was here to support Ning Ran, but they didn't expect to see him give her a hug!

The other guests did nothing of the sort, so the crowd wondered if that was a public display of affection.

Are they announcing their relationship officially?

"Oh, a match made in heaven. I'm so jealous!" the female host declared.

After the hug ended, Nan Chen strode off without a word.

The female host immediately said, "Thank you for making time to be here, Mr. Nan."

Ning Ran was left alone on stage. She was still in a daze.

"Ms. Ding, do you have something to tell Mr. Nan?" the female host inquired.

Ning Ran mulled over her question before answering. "He's great."

Everyone burst into laughter, for she had returned the comment to Nan Chen and mimicked his words.

The female host smiled. She's smart to give the same comment. Besides showing her cheeky self, she can also ignite the audience's curiosity. That was a great move.

"Okay. Do you have anything to say after receiving the award?"

It was Ning Ran's cue to give her gratitude speech.

Wang Xiaou had someone draft her one in advance that was about two minutes long.

It should neither be too long and drag the ceremony nor too short and hasty.

Besides, the Best Newcomer Award wasn't an important award. It wasn't appropriate for the winner to give a long speech.

Ning Ran had memorized hers beforehand, but her mind was blank now.

“Well, I have to thank my agency, Star Entertainment, my management team, my friends, and my family. Most importantly, I am grateful for the fans who have always supported me. I’ll continue to give my best in every production to repay your support. Thank you!”

Despite forgetting her speech, Ning Ran did a good job improvising. At least she didn’t stammer.

Meanwhile, Nan Chen halted in his track backstage. She didn’t mention me in her speech.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 557

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 557-Unbelievable! She actually left me out of her thank-you speech! I set my work aside and bent my principle of not attending any entertainment event to offer her moral support. I even gave her a hug with the whole world watching. How could she leave me out of her stupid speech? What an ungrateful woman! I’m going to teach her a lesson!

Temper flaring, Nan Chen stormed out from backstage.

Qiao Zhan advanced toward him and greeted respectfully, “Sir Chen.”

“Let’s go.”

“Erm... aren’t we supposed to wait for Madam?”

“Who the hell is that?” Nan Chen countered coldly.

Qiao Zhan was dumbfounded. They interacted well on the stage just now, didn’t they? How on earth did they end up having a conflict again?

In the meantime, the twins were seated in front of the television, waiting in anticipation for Ning Ran to show up.

When she won the award, Dabao lost his usual composure and jumped down from the couch in exhilaration. “Oh yeah! Mommy, well done!”

At the sight of her brother’s high spirits, Erbao, too, jumped down from the couch and cheered, “Oh yeah! Our mommy is the greatest in this world!”

“Too bad.” Dabao was suddenly back to his normal self.

“Too bad? Why?” The girl scratched her head in puzzlement.

“How nice if Daddy could show up and propose to Mommy.”

“Ah! A surprise proposal like the soap opera. Does Daddy know the trick?” Erbao looked at her brother.

“No idea. But I think he should know.”

“I guess Daddy forgot. It’s all right. We can talk about it next time. Most importantly, Mommy won the award.”

“Yeah. We don’t have to worry about that now. As long as Daddy loves Mommy, it’s just a matter of time before he proposes to her.”

“I’ll give Daddy a call now to ask when they will be back!” Erbao suggested excitedly.

Nan Chen’s phone rang just as the driver was about to start the car.

Deep down, he could not help snorting in exasperation. Hmph! How could that woman doesn’t even mention a single word about me! Well, I’ll leave without her!

“Daddy, when will you and Mommy be back?” Erbao’s mellifluous voice sounded from the other end of the line.

“I’ll be home soon,” Nan Chen replied briefly.

“Is Mommy with you? Doesn’t she need to stay till the end of the ceremony?”

“I’ll be home first, and she’ll be back later.”

Hearing that, Erbao yelled anxiously, “How could you leave Mommy alone? What if she gets lost? She is bad with directions!”

“She is bad with directions?” Nan Chen repeated in disbelief.

“Yeah! When we were overseas, Dabao and I were the ones leading the way. Mommy doesn’t have any sense of direction. If you leave her alone there, she won’t be able to find her way home!” Erbao explained solemnly and did not seem to be joking at all.

Feeling amused, Nan Chen chuckled. “Do you mean to say that you have a better sense of direction than her?”

“Of course! If you don’t believe it, you can ask Dabao. I’ve never lost my way so far!” she stated proudly.

Nan Chen was actually well aware of that. He recalled how she would go missing when they were out together. He would become a bundle of nerves, but Ning Ran and Dabao were unfazed since Erbao always found her way back.

“So I should wait for her?” Nan Chen queried again.

“Yeah! If not, Mommy surely can’t find her way home. Imagine how she tries to find her way late at night. How pitiful she is! So, Daddy, you must wait for her to be home together, okay?” Erbao reminded him again.

“Okay! Go to bed with Dabao first. Don’t worry. We’ll be home together.”

“It’s still not time for bed yet, and we’re not sleepy. We’ll wait for you and Mommy.”

“All right. Go to bed first if you feel sleepy later. Don’t stay up till too late, okay?” Nan Chen advised her.

“Hmm! We got it! Daddy, bye.”

“Bye,” Nan Chen replied and hang up the phone.

Next, he turned to instruct Qiao Zhan, “Just wait for a while more.”

“Didn’t you say that you wanted to leave moments ago?”

“According to my daughter, that silly woman doesn’t have a sense of direction. Thus, she insists I should wait for her, fearing that her mommy will lose her way,” Nan Chen explained resignedly.

Qiao Zhan laughed. “But Madam doesn’t look like one without a sense of direction.”

“Huh? How can you jump to such a hasty conclusion? To me, she’s hopelessly foolish. Call Wang Xiaoou to give that silly woman a call, telling her not to wait till the end of the ceremony. It’s just a small award for the best new artist. Does she think she’s a celebrity? Why bother to stay there the whole night till the ceremony ends?”

“Madam deserves to be the winner of the award. She has good acting skills other than looking gorgeous...”

“Pfft!” Nan Chen snorted before he could finish his words.

“I mean, you’ve successfully groomed her into an excellent artist!” Qiao Zhan tried to appease him.

“Qiao Zhan, since when you are good at flattering others? Who did you learn it from?”

“Ah! I learn it from Jiang Zhe. He’s good at it!” Qiao Zhan shifted the blame onto Jiang Zhe.

The next second, he realized his slip of the tongue and tried to rectify the situation. “But I was not flattering just now. I was being sincere.”

“Enough of that. Go and notify that woman and let her be prepared to leave.” Nan Chen stopped him from babbling with a wave.

Faaling amusad, Nan Chan chucklad. “Do you maan to say that you hava a battar sansa of diraction than har?”

“Of coursa! If you don’t baliava it, you can ask Dabao. I’va navar lost my way so far!” sha statad proudly.

Nan Chan was actually wall awara of that. Ha racallad how sha would go missing whan thay wara out togathar. Ha would bacoma a bundla of narvas, but Ning Ran and Dabao wara unfazad sinca Erbao always found har way back.

“So I should wait for har?” Nan Chan quariad again.

“Yaah! If not, Mommy suraly can’t find har way homa. Imagina how sha trias to find har way lata at night. How pitiful sha is! So, Daddy, you must wait for har to ba homa togathar, okay?” Erbao ramindad him again.

“Okay! Go to bad with Dabao first. Don’t worry. Wa’ll ba homa togathar.”

“It’s still not tima for bad yat, and wa’ra not slaapy. Wa’ll wait for you and Mommy.”

“All right. Go to bad first if you faal slaapy later. Don’t stay up till too lata, okay?” Nan Chan advisad har.

“Hmm! Wa got it! Daddy, bya.”

“Bya,” Nan Chan rapliad and hang up tha phona.

Naxt, ha turnad to instruct Qiao Zhan, “Just wait for a whila mora.”

“Didn’t you say that you wantad to laava momants ago?”

“According to my daughtar, that silly woman doasn’t hava a sansa of diraction. Thus, sha insists I should wait for har, faaring that har mommy will losa har way,” Nan Chan explainad rassignadly.

Qiao Zhan laughad. “But Madam doasn’t look lika ona without a sansa of diraction.”

“Huh? How can you jump to such a hasty conclusion? To ma, sha’s hopalassly foolish. Call Wang Xiaoou to giva that silly woman a call, talling har not to wait till tha and of the caramony. It’s just a small award for tha bast naw artist. Doas sha think sha’s a calabrity? Why bothar to stay thara tha whola night till tha caramony ands?”

“Madam dasarvas to ba tha winnar of tha award. Sha has good acting skills othar than looking gorgaous...”

“Pfft!” Nan Chan snortad bafora ha could finish his words.

“I maan, you’ve succassfully groomad har into an axcallant artist!” Qiao Zhan triad to appaasa him.

“Qiao Zhan, sinca when you ara good at flattaring othars? Who did you laarn it from?”

“Ah! I laarn it from Jiang Zha. Ha’s good at it!” Qiao Zhan shiftad tha blama onto Jiang Zha.

Tha next sacond, ha raalizad his slip of tha tongua and triad to ractify tha situation. “But I was not flattaring just now. I was baing sincara.”

“Enough of that. Go and notify that woman and lat har ba preparad to laava.” Nan Chan stoppad him from babbling with a wava.

After a while, Ning Ran came out with Zheng Lunlun.

“I left right after receiving Ou’s call. Initially, I thought we could only leave after the ceremony ended. I didn’t know that we could leave earlier!” Ning Ran chuckled.

“Uncle, where are you going now?” Zheng Lunlun asked curiously.

“Home. Do you want to come along?” Nan Chen turned to look at him.

“Can I? I haven’t seen Dabao and Erbao for quite a while. I’m thinking of visiting them too!” Zheng Lunlun responded excitedly.

“Another day then. It’s a bit late now,” Nan Chen turned him down right away.

Zheng Lunlun caught a glimpse of his watch and retorted, “Are you sure? Well, it’s still early!”

“It’s late. Talk about it again next time!” Nan Chen turned him down resolutely.

In an instant, Zheng Lunlun was low in spirits. When you asked me to be back, I flew back from overseas at once. And when you instructed me to carry out any tasks, I never

let you down. But how could you kick me aside after the mission was accomplished? As my senior, how could you do so?

“Why don’t we let him come along? It’s not really late too.” Ning Ran tried to speak up for him.

Nan Chen felt it might sound inconsiderate for him to continue turning his nephew down. Thus, he finally nodded approvingly.

A blissful Zheng Lunlun pulled the door of the backseat open and was about to hop into the car.

Nonetheless, Nan Chen glared at him. It struck him at once that he had taken the wrong seat. The actor moved swiftly and sat in the front passenger seat obediently.

Right that instant, a series of running footsteps sounded from behind them. “They’re over there! Look! They’re hopping into the car!”

“Hurry up! Go after them!”

It turned out to be a group of reporters chasing after them. They had apparently spotted Zheng Lunlun and Ning Ran when they tried to slip away.

Fortunately, they managed to flee at that moment. However, the reporters did not give up and finally tracked them down.

“Hurry up! Don’t let the reporters catch us up!” Zheng Lunlun yelled out apprehensively.

Their Rolls-Royce sped off right after Qiao Zhan stepped on the accelerator. The reporters could only let out a wail when it was out of sight.

“Uncle, I’ve never expected that you would show up today. What a great surprise! If I’m not mistaken, you’ve never attended this kind of event, haven’t you?” Zheng Lunlun pointed out as he turned to gaze at Nan Chen inquisitively.

Nan Chen paid no heed to him.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 558

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 558-Don’t you know I attended this ceremony for Ning Ran’s sake? Or perhaps, you’re asking me purposively to put me in a tight spot? Utterly speechless, Nan Chen decided to turn a deaf ear to him.

Ning Ran felt Zheng Lunlun had asked inappropriate questions and glowered at him.

“Why are you glaring at me? I’m asking out of my curiosity. It’s all right if you don’t feel like answering me.” Zheng Lunlun felt dejected, like a deflated balloon.

A pin-drop silence ensued.

Minutes later, he turned and suggested eagerly, “Since we’re free now, let’s have a session!”

No doubt, he was referring to having a session of the game. In his eyes, Ning Ran was an expert player. However, she did not seem to be into it ever since she was back from overseas.

“No!” She turned him down at once, knowing Nan Chen would not like that.

“Come on! Let’s play to pass the time since we’ve nothing to do now,” Zheng Lunlun pestered her.

“You seem to be really free now, huh?” Nan Chen piped up.

“Hmm... Undeniably, we’re quite free in the car now,” Zheng Lunlun admitted hesitantly.

“Qiao Zhan, stop the car here. Let him be the driver then,” Nan Chen instructed abruptly.

“Huh?” Qiao Zhan was flabbergasted.

“Let him drive,” Nan Chen repeated.

“Wait a minute! I don’t have good driving skills. Forget about it, okay?” Zheng Lunlun tried to talk his uncle into changing his mind.

“Aren’t you very free now?”

“Fine then. I’m not free now, okay?” Zheng Lunlun emphasized.

“Let him drive then. You may leave now.” Nan Chen insisted.

Qiao Zhan was on cloud nine. He stopped the car by the roadside immediately and hailed a taxi.

“D*mn it! How could he leave right away?” Zheng Lunlun fumed.

“Go ahead to drive now!” Nan Chen instructed.

“I-I...” Zheng Lunlun stammered.

“So you’re reluctant, and I should be the one driving?” Nan Chen sneered.

“Fine! I’ll drive, okay? I only have myself to blame!” Zheng Lunlun lamented piteously with a grimace. He had no choice but to pull open the door of the driver’s seat and hop into it. Hmph! If I knew earlier that I would be a driver today, I surely wouldn’t tag along with them!

Perplexed, Ning Ran could not fathom why Nan Chen seemed to be in a bad mood. He looks annoyed. Did anyone get on his nerves?

After pondering for a while, she doubted inwardly. I didn’t do anything wrong, did I?

At that moment, Nan Chen’s phone vibrated again. It turned out to be Erbao who called him once again. “Daddy, you’re not back yet?”

“I’m on the way back!”

“How about Mommy? Is she with you now? I don’t seem to see her on TV now. Dabao said she might have left. Is she on the way home?”

“Yeah, she’s on the way back with me,” Nan Chen reassured her.

Ning Ran stretched out her hand to get his phone when she seemed to overhear Erbao’s voice on the other end of the line. Nonetheless, he moved aside and refused to pass it to her.

Did I step on his toes unintentionally? Why does he seem to be displeased to see me?

Initially, Ning Ran was only making a wild guess. When Nan Chen refused to let her have his phone, she was sure she had gotten on his nerves unknowingly. But I can’t recall anything! I didn’t do anything wrong, did I? How did I end up irking him? Pfft! His temper is really unpredictable!

Sensing that he was displeased, Ning Ran did not dare to infuriate him further. They remained silent along the way till they reached home.

When Erbao heard the car pull to a halt, she dashed out excitedly to welcome them. “Mommy!”

“Ah! Darling, you’re not asleep?” Ning Ran was astounded.

“We’re waiting for you to be home! Mommy, you’re as beautiful as an angel!” Erbao gasped admiringly. In her eyes, angels were the most charming among all.

“Erbao, did you miss me?” Zheng Lunlun approached her and greeted her eagerly.

“Blondie, why are you here?”

“I’m here to visit you!” He winked at her.

“Oh! Really? Did you bring me any snacks?” Erbao cut to the chase.

Her question caught him off guard at once. Needless to say, he did not bring anything along with him as he came straight from the ceremony.

“You didn’t? Hmph! Then how could you say that you’re here to visit me?” Erbao pouted her lips.

“I did! It’s inconvenient for me to bring along the gifts while attending the ceremony. I’ll bring them for you tomorrow, okay?” Zheng Lunlun could only lie to her so that he would not rain on her parade.

Erbao’s face brightened a bit in an instant. “All right. I’ll go and get from you tomorrow then. Our school holiday has started, and I’m bored stiff. Coincidentally, I can go out tomorrow to pass the time!”

Erbao’s adorableness was irresistible for Zheng Lunlun. Hence, he carried her up gleefully.

On the other hand, Dabao was nonchalant as ever and sounded mature like an adult. “Mommy, congratulations to you on winning the award. You’re one step closer to Best Actress now.”

“Thanks, Darling. I’d better go and get changed first. It’s exhausting wearing this!” Ning Ran stated casually.

“Mommy, you’re now on the trending topics,” Dabao informed her.

“Oh, is it? Are the netizens rebuking me again?” she asked anxiously.

“No. Most of them complimented that you’re beautiful. In fact, they thought you’re the most stunning artist of the night.”

Hearing that, she was tickled pink in an instant.

After getting changed in her room, Ning Ran could not hold herself back from unlocking her phone to have a look.

What Dabao told her a while ago was true as Bob. She was ranked at the top in the trending topics.

The headline sounded unique as well... Two Superstars Supported The Newbie Who Deserves The Award For The Best New Artist.

Amazingly, the observant netizens could sense that Zheng Lunlun and Ye Meng were arranged to walk down the red carpet together with Ning Ran that round to help her gain fame.

Did I step on his toes unintentionally? Why does he seem to be displeased to see me?

Initially, Ning Ran was only making a wild guess. When Nan Chan refused to let her have his phone, she was sure she had gotten on his nerves unknowingly. But I can't recall anything! I didn't do anything wrong, did I? How did I end up irritating him? Pfft! His temper is really unpredictable!

Sensing that he was displeased, Ning Ran did not dare to infuriate him further. They remained silent along the way till they reached home.

When Erbao heard the car pull to a halt, she dashed out excitedly to welcome them. "Mommy!"

"Ah! Darling, you're not asleep?" Ning Ran was astounded.

"We're waiting for you to be home! Mommy, you're as beautiful as an angel!" Erbao gazed admiringly. In her eyes, angels were the most charming of all.

"Erbao, did you miss me?" Zhang Lunlun approached her and greeted her warmly.

"Blondie, why are you here?"

"I'm here to visit you!" He winked at her.

"Oh! Really? Did you bring me any snacks?" Erbao cut to the chase.

Her question caught him off guard at once. Needless to say, he did not bring anything along with him as he came straight from the ceremony.

"You didn't? Hmph! Then how could you say that you're here to visit me?" Erbao pouted her lips.

"I did! It's inconvenient for me to bring along the gifts while attending the ceremony. I'll bring them for you tomorrow, okay?" Zhang Lunlun could only lie to her so that he would not rain on her parade.

Erbao's face brightened a bit in an instant. "All right. I'll go and get from you tomorrow then. Our school holiday has started, and I'm bored stiff. Coincidentally, I can go out tomorrow to pass the time!"

Erbao's adorableness was irresistible for Zhang Lunlun. Hence, she carried her up gleefully.

On the other hand, Dabao was nonchalant as ever and sounded mature like an adult. "Mommy, congratulations to you on winning the award. You're one step closer to Best Actress now."

"Thanks, Darling. I'd better go and get changed first. It's exhausting wearing this!" Ning Ran stated casually.

"Mommy, you're now on the trending topics," Dabao informed her.

"Oh, is it? Are the netizens rebuking me again?" she asked anxiously.

"No. Most of them complimented that you're beautiful. In fact, they thought you're the most stunning artist of the night."

Hearing that, she was tickled pink in an instant.

After getting changed in her room, Ning Ran could not hold herself back from unlocking her phone to have a look.

What Dabao told her a while ago was true as Bob. She was ranked at the top in the trending topics.

The headline sounded unique as well... Two Superstars Supported The Newbie Who Deserves The Award For The Best New Artist.

Amazingly, the observant netizens could sense that Zhang Lunlun and Ya Mang were arranged to walk down the red carpet together with Ning Ran that round to help her gain fame.

Furthermore, Nan Chen's unexpected emergence at the ceremony was obviously due to the same intention.

Some netizens commented that Ning Ran's bright future was beyond imagination as one of the most prominent business elites was backing her up. Nonetheless, they condemned her for having low emotional intelligence as she did not mention Nan Chen's name while giving a gratitude speech on stage.

Only then did Ning Ran have a grasp of the situation. So was that why Poker Face was mad at me along the way just now? Well, I can't blame him for that too! He attended the ceremony merely to support me, but how could I have forgotten to thank him on the spot? Even though I didn't thank him on the stage, deep down, I'm thankful to him. Without him, I won't be as successful as how I'm today! I thought a bigwig like him wouldn't mind.

After stepping out of the room, she noticed that Zheng Lunlun had found a bottle of champagne out of nowhere.

Meanwhile, Nan Chen remained seated silently without uttering any words.

At that moment, the maid took out a cake from the kitchen and placed it on the dining table. "Sir Chen, if there's nothing else, I'll call it a day."

Nan Chen nodded at her approvingly. "Thanks for your hard work."

Ning Ran was stunned. He even prepared a cake to celebrate for me?

"Mommy, Daddy has specially prepared this to celebrate for you. We must finish it tonight. It might not be able to last till tomorrow!" Erbao licked her lips as she drooled over the cake.

"Thank you so much!" Ning Ran thanked Nan Chen sincerely.

"I didn't prepare that. The maid prepared that without my knowledge. If you don't like it, throw it away!"

Hmph! He's obviously still mad at me! Ning Ran snorted inwardly.

"Of course I like it! But how did you know that I'll surely win this award? Did anyone pull strings for me behind?" Ning Ran asked warily.

"Uncle knew it! Not only him, all of us knew it too! After all, the other two artists nominated are incomparable to you, be it your looks or your acting skills. If any of them turns out to be the winner of the award, then somebody must be manipulating behind," Zheng Lunlun explained.

"Thank you so much for having faith in me. I'll continue to strive hard for self-improvement. Besides, I wish to express my utmost gratitude to the kids' daddy. If not for Sir Chen, I won't be as successful as how I'm today. Sir Chen, let me drink a toast to you as a token of my gratitude!" Ning Ran served Nan Chen a glass of champagne.

"Oh no! Why do I suddenly have a feeling that I've turned into a third wheel? It seems I shouldn't be interrupting you here!" Zheng Lunlun uttered exaggeratively.

"Do you only realize it now?" Dabao mocked.

"If I'm a third wheel, aren't both of you the same?" Zheng Lunlun looked at the twins, feeling amused.

"We're not. We're page boy and flower girl. You're the one third wheel!" Erbao's words were straight to the point, like a dagger piercing his heart.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 559

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 559-When Nan Chen noticed Ning Ran's sincerity, he took the glass from her.

Realizing that everyone was going to toast each other, Erbao quickly filled her glass with juice, wanting to join in.

"Congratulations, Mommy! Mommy's the best! Cheers!"

After clinking their glasses with each other, they all took a sip of their drink.

"Now it's time for us to cut the cake. I ordered it to celebrate Mommy's win," Erbao exclaimed.

When they opened the box, four miniature wax figures appeared in front of them—two adults and two children.

"Do you see this, Blondie? These are Daddy and Mommy, and these are Dabao and me. You're not here, so how can you not be the third wheel?" Erbao asked.

At that very moment, Zheng Lunlun wondered when he had crossed the cheeky girl to make her attack him continuously.

"All right, all right. I'm the third wheel. Still, I was in that show too. I was good at acting, and that's why the show was popular. That's also why your mommy got her award, got it?"

Although Zheng Lunlun was already one of the best in the industry, he still had a trace of childishness in him—he was actually starting to argue with Erbao.

"Mommy got her award because she was good at acting," Erbao retorted.

"Of course," Dabao chimed in, backing his sister up.

"Fine, fine. I'm an adult, so I will not fight with a kid. It's whatever you say it is."

Zheng Lunlun knew he could not win the argument, so he quickly gave up.

Ning Ran did not dare to take even a slice of the cake. Food as high calorie as the cake was something she dared not consume at a time like this.

On the other hand, Zheng Lunlun did not care about that at all. He quickly took a slice and dug right in.

Perhaps it was because he was converting his anger into hunger after failing to win an argument with the two children. Another possibility was that he was trying to win against them in terms of the amount of food consumed.

Right then, Nan Chen's phone vibrated. He went to the side and picked up the call.

Suspicion bloomed in Ning Ran's heart as she thought, Could it be from Ouyang Qing again?

After he hung up, Nan Chen, to her surprise, honestly told her, "It's from Ouyang Qing."

Ning Ran did not reply to that.

"Ouyang Qing's inviting you out again? Uncle, it's already so late. It doesn't seem right for you to go out now, right?" Zheng Lunlun said to him.

"Did I say I was going to head out?"

Zheng Lunlun instantly clamped his mouth shut.

"The investors had a virtual meeting in a group chat today. They were discussing getting a nameless actress to play the character, Fangfang, in I Am You. They've found someone, and they were asking whether I agree with their decision. They'll be paying that actress ten million," Nan Chen said.

"That much? Isn't that the pay for a top-tier actor? Moreover, the screen time for the girl shouldn't be that much. They're paying her much more than the top-tier entertainers in the industry. Is there really a child actress that expensive to hire?"

"Yes. She's priceless. They've all concluded that having Erbao in the movie would be better. That way, the scene between the mother and the daughter would be much more realistic. Furthermore, it will be the first movie starring a real mother and daughter together. It would be a good selling point. However, I haven't agreed to it yet because I haven't decided," Nan Chen replied.

"Daddy, are they asking me to be in the show? Really?" Erbao was already thrilled.

She had always wanted to be in a movie like the other child stars, for that was something that fascinated her.

"I haven't decided yet," Nan Chen repeated to her.

"Why don't you agree with it? I'd like to go! I like to act. It's amazing that I can act beside Mommy! I want to win an award too!"

"I think this sounds like a good idea. Erbao's cute and pretty, and she's smart too. She should try it out," Zheng Lunlun agreed.

Nan Chen then looked at Ning Ran since her opinion was the most important part of the decision.

"I'll think about it."

Initially, Ning Ran would have been fine with having Erbao film a show, but since Ouyang Qing was the one who called Nan Chen, she hesitated.

"All right," Nan Chen replied.

"Why not? It'll be an interesting experience for a kid to be in a movie. Moreover, she'll be getting such a high amount of pay for it. Although our family doesn't have a shortage of money, we can save it for her personal funds. In the future, she'll be able to use the money for her overseas studies or for the things she likes. She'd feel proud of herself spending the money she had earned through her own hard work," Zheng Lunlun went on, listing the benefits of Erbao accepting the role.

Moreover, it was not like he was spouting nonsense.

If they were an ordinary family, they would have gone mad with joy to get an opportunity like this.

However, money was not the reason for Ning Ran to hesitate about the offer.

A look of disappointment appeared on Erbao's face as she mumbled, "What's there to think about? I'm having a holiday now, so I don't need to go to school. I'm free anyway, so why don't you let me take on the role? Mommy's going to become a star, but I can't?"

"Let's think about it first," Nan Chen insisted.

There was nothing the girl could do to change her parents' minds after both of them said that they were going to think about it.

Nevertheless, Erbao was certain that her father would have the final say, and she planned to find a chance to convince him.

Furthermore, she had to get her brother to help her out as well.

Ouyang Qing and Tang Jing were sitting opposite each other in a lounge in Flower City.

As Ouyang Duo did not allow his daughter to invite guests to Orchid Club, she had no choice but to change the location.

Of course, like the others, she had seen the live broadcast of the Golden Flower Awards, so she had seen how Ning Ran had been in the spotlight.

When she watched the scene, she nearly exploded in rage, but a sense of helplessness doused the anger.

She had been trying hard to stop Ning Ran from rising to fame, but her efforts were to no avail. With Nan Chen's support, Ning Ran rose to great heights at an unbelievable speed.

If she could not stop her in time, Ning Ran would really end up becoming one of the top stars in the industry.

That was why Ouyang Qing was panicking. Even if she were to pick Nan Xing instead, she was still not going to let Ning Ran get more and more successful.

I have to crush her. I have to make sure she'll never get the chance to rise to fame ever again.

Hence, she summoned Tang Jing again. Tang Jing had not been able to land any successful blows on Ning Ran, so Ouyang Qing was disappointed by her.

"Have you seen Ning Ran's entrance today? She had Zheng Lunlun by her side and Ye Meng lifted her skirt for her. Wasn't it a grand sight to behold?"

Tang Jing knew that Ouyang Qing was upset, so she remained quiet.

Yet, the silence only made the latter angrier.

"Are you deaf, or are you mute? Have you not heard what I said?"

"I did. She was indeed a sight to behold. Sir Chen must have been the one to make arrangements for her entrance."

Ouyang Qing could easily understand Tang Jing was telling her was that Ning Ran had Nan Chen's support. There was nothing Tang Jing could do about how fancy her grand entrance was at the awards show.

"So, are you planning to just watch from the side as she continues to steal the limelight?" Ouyang Qing snapped.

Tang Jing went silent again.

There was nothing she could say when Ouyang Qing was angry.

After all, she still needed the woman to stir up the mess more so that she could get more involved in the conflict between the Nan family and the Ouyang family.

It was only then she could make her move.

Tang Jing knew she was no one remarkable. Despite her wanting to stir up a huge commotion, she knew her actions might not have much effect on anyone.

Everything she had been doing was so that the situation would become more chaotic. She was putting her hopes of creating a major conflict between the Ouyang family and the Nan family on the butterfly effect. If everything went well, she could then grab the opportunity to climb up the social ladder.

Tang Jing was confident that she was much more capable than the daughter of the Ouyang family in front of her.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 560

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 560-When Ouyang Qing noticed that Tang Jing was keeping quiet again, an urge to slap the latter washed over her.

Nevertheless, she held herself back. She reminded herself that Tang Jing was her tool.

There were many risky things she could not personally do. She needed Tang Jing to do it. If anything went wrong, she could use Tang Jing as the scapegoat.

“Tang Jing, do you want to be as great as that b*tch? You were also one of the main crew of The Sound of Thunder sequel, but is there anyone who remembers you? No one. That b*tch is the only one anyone remembers. Are you willing to watch her slowly reach the sky while you remain on the ground? Are you okay with being an extra forever?”

When Ouyang Qing realized that insults and curses did not work on Tang Jing, she switched tactics and changed her tone.

However, Tang Jing’s lips were still tightly pressed together.

“What’s the matter with you? I asked you to do things, but you won’t do them. Now I’m asking you to talk, but you won’t talk!”

Anger swept over her, and she jumped to her feet.

Finally, Tang Jing quietly said, “Don’t be mad. I’ve just temporarily run out of plans.”

"I'm warning you now, Tang Jing. I have limited patience. If you still can't do this well, I'm going to get someone else to do the job. I'll get someone who can actually do something," Ouyang Qing hissed.

Again, Tang Jing did not answer her.

"Fine. I'm going to talk to the other investors tomorrow and get someone else to take over your role. There are plenty of actresses on this land, and I'm going to get someone who can actually do things for me."

Tang Jing did not know whether Ouyang Qing was speaking the truth, but she had to assume that the woman was serious.

If Ouyang Qing really replaced her with someone else, her plans would be ruined.

Hence, she said, "What do you want me to do?" Tang Jing weakly asked.

"Didn't I tell you about it? I want you to do something to that b*tch's kid. Once something happens to her kid, she won't be in the mood to film anymore. Can't you understand what I'm talking about?" Ouyang Qing bellowed.

"But I don't have the opportunity to. I can only do something like that with an opportunity."

"But will you do it if the opportunity comes?" Ouyang Qing questioned.

Tang Jing fell silent again.

"If you don't do it, you won't even get to play as a side character. On the other hand, if you do it and destroy that b*tch, then you'll get to play the lead role. Make your choice. You have to give me an answer tonight, or else I'll replace you with someone else," Ouyang Qing told her.

Tang Jing knew that she could not dismiss the matter anymore because Ouyang Qing was truly anxious.

"I'll do it if the right opportunity appears," Tang Jing promised.

"Really? You're going to end that b*tch's kid's life if you have the chance?"

"Both?"

"One's fine." Even one, and that b*tch will be so traumatized that she won't be able to focus on her show. She'd be so trapped in her misery that she'll disappear from the showbiz! By the time she digests the pain and reappears in public again, no one will

recognize her. After all, there are always new people in the industry. There's no lack of talent in the showbiz anyway.

When Ouyang Qing said those things, it was as if she could already see the way Ning Ran was going to break down. The very idea of it delighted her.

"Unfortunately, there isn't an opportunity for us to do that," Tang Jing said.

"We do. I've created the opportunity for you." Ouyang Qing cackled.

"You did?"

"Yes. I've convinced a few investors, and they've agreed to hire Ning Ran's daughter to play the character Fangfang. They were all agreeable with me, and they thought that this was a good idea. Moreover, the producer has agreed to pay ten million for the girl's appearance. Ning Ran's a penniless woman, so she'll be tempted by the amount. I'm sure she'll definitely say yes to this!" Ouyang Qing exclaimed.

Tang Jing's heart skipped a beat. Has Ouyang Qing really made all the arrangements?

"But will Sir Chen agree to it? That's the Nan family's Little Miss. I'm sure the Nan family wouldn't let her live a tough life out here."

"Letting a kid film a show is a meaningful matter. If we were to look at this from just the financial angle, then yes, the Nan family would certainly not agree to it because they don't need the money. What they don't know is the risk involved. Furthermore, I've interacted with the girl before. She's active and loves the perform, so she'll surely be interested in the role. The Nan family dotes on her, so the chances of them agreeing to this are high," Ouyang Qing pointed out.

Tang Jing could feel the hair standing at the back of her neck. Although she wanted to rise to the top, she never thought of hurting someone to do that.

She never thought of killing someone, let alone a child!

It was a mortifying idea.

Despite the innocent appearance Ouyang Qing had, she had an evil heart.

It seems like I have to be careful as well, or else she'll eventually kill me, too. If she can do such a ruthless thing to a kid, why will she hesitate with me?

"What should I do?"

"The girl likes sweet stuff. As long as she sees sweet food, she won't be able to control herself. I'll arrange for someone to order some desserts from a bakery and add a little

something to them. Bring those desserts to the film site, and that girl will certainly try them. As long as she eats it, your job is done,” Ouyang Qing replied.

Her reply made Tang Jing’s heart skip another beat. As it turned out, Ouyang Qing had already planned everything out. However, there was an obvious flaw in her plan.

If I bring the desserts to the film site, and if the pretty little girl dies from the poison in them, won’t the police look into the matter? Won’t the Nan family look into the matter?

If they start an investigation, they’d soon find out that I’m the one who brought the desserts to the site.

By then, I’d become the murderer. How can I possibly still play the lead role?

In other words, in this plan of hers, both the girl and I are doomed.

There’s no bad blood between the Nan family and me, let alone between the girl and me. If I were to end her life, mine would be over as well. Why would I do this?

Noticing that Tang Jing was deep in her thoughts, Ouyang Qing asked, “What are you thinking about?”

“What then?” Tang Jing asked.

“Then the girl dies, and that b*tch Ding Mi will have a mental breakdown. After that, you’ll be the main character in the movie. Isn’t that simple?”

“Will the police not find out who did it? Will the Nan family just leave it as that?” Tang Jing continued.

“They won’t be able to find anything. They’ll never think that there’s anything wrong with the dessert.” Ouyang Qing waved dismissively.

Tang Jing scoffed inwardly. Does she think that I’m an idiot, or does she think that the Nan family is full of idiots? Someone’s dead, and you’re really trying to tell me that they’re not going to look into the details to find out the truth? You’re clearly making me the scapegoat so that you can destroy Ning Ran!

“There’s no way they won’t be able to find out the truth. The technology that the police use nowadays is much more advanced than you think they are. They’ll run tests on the desserts, and they’ll find out that it has poison in them. Then, I’m doomed,” Tang Jing said.

“Are you scared?” Ouyang Qing stared at Tang Jing.

“Of course I am. If I’m caught, I’d have to pay with my life. Nan Chen will tear me from limb to limb. Who isn’t afraid of that? Are you not afraid of that?” Tang Jing retorted.

“If you’re scared, that means you’re not going to do it. In that case, I’ll get someone to replace you.”

“We’ll still do it, but we can use a different way in which I don’t bring the desserts there myself. That way, the police won’t be able to trace it back to me. You have to think of a way to protect me. If I’m arrested, I can’t guarantee that I won’t expose you.”

It was clear that Tang Jing was threatening Ouyang Qing as well.

Ouyang Qing hummed as she mulled over Tang Jing’s words. Although Tang Jing’s death meant nothing to her, it would be bad if she were to get caught up in the case as well. If Nan Chen found out that she was the one behind the plan, he would definitely skin her alive as well.

“So, any ideas for how we can avoid that? This is something that has to be done. If we don’t do this, Ning Ran’s career will become better and better, and in the future, you and I will reach the end of our roads. I’m fine with anything. No matter how well that b*tch’s career is, she’s still just an entertainer. On the other hand, I’m the daughter of the Ouyang family, and that’s something that won’t change. But it’s not the same for you. If you don’t use her as a stepping stone, you’d just be a side character forever.”