

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 61

Jiang Zhe was stuck in between both parties.

His employer wanted him to make a call, but Young Master Lun forbade him from doing so.

Young master Lun looked like he was ready to sacrifice his life in that argument against Nan Chen which caused Jiang Zhe to worry.

Nan Chen was practically a king, and no one had ever go against him like that before.

Those who tried ended up in a terrible position.

“Calm down, Young Master Lun. I’m sure Mr. Chen has his reasons for...”

Nan Chen waved his hands to stop Jiang Zhe from going on.

His eyes were as deadly and as sharp as razors when he turned to Zhen Lunlun and said, “I want her fired, regardless!”

The subtext was clear. Nan Chen didn’t care if he’s doing it for official or personal reasons, and he didn’t care if Zhen Lunlun called him a bully. He just wanted Ning Ran gone!

“Then I’ll leave too!” threatened Zhen Lunlun.

Nan Chen’s eyes became deadlier.

“If she leaves, then there is no point in taking part in this production. I quit my job to play the role in the Sound of Thunder 2!”

Nan Chen’s lips twitched in anger.

“Fine! Leave and go back to where you came from!” said Nan Chen heartlessly.

After that, Nan Chen ordered Jiang Zhe, “Call Wang Yan now.”

“Mr. Chen...”

“Call. Him. Now!”

Zhen Lunlun saw that Nan Chen was determined and knew that things would end badly if they kept butting head.

He must change his strategy or things would escalate.

Nan Chen was more than just his uncle; he was also the top executive of the corporation.

Zhen Lunlun wasn't sure if the uncle part of Nan Chen would soften, but he knew that the executive part of Nan Chen would never back down.

"I'm sorry."

Zhen Lunlun apologized and snatched Jiang Zhe's phone away to hang it up. Then, he bowed down to admit defeat and to apologize.

"I'm sorry, uncle. I shouldn't have talked back to you." "But this incident wasn't Ding Mi's fault. There were several poisonous needles hidden in her costumes."

Nan Chen didn't respond so Zhen Lunlun continued his explanation.

"After Ding Mi put on her costume, she felt unwell, but she kept it to herself until she finished shooting the scenes in the morning." "I'm sure you can figure out why the needles were hidden in the costume, uncle."

"Her manager wanted to call the police, but Ding Mi didn't want this incident to affect our work or ruin our reputation so she forbade it."

"She even forbade us from telling anyone the truth. That was why I kept it to myself until this moment." "If uncle insists on firing a victim, there is nothing anyone can do, but uncle, you're one of the most powerful man. Shouldn't a man like you be a hero who seeks justice and help the wronged victim?"

The clear-headed Zhen Lunlun was good with his words and was able to pacify Nan Chen which, in turn, allowed Nan Chen to judge the incident with a clear mind.

That was the method one should use to communicate with Nan Chen.

"I didn't know about that." Nan Chen looked much better.

Before the explanation, Nan Chen was absolutely furious, but after hearing Zhen Lunlun's explanation, Nan Chen was only pretty annoyed.

"The needles are still with Ding Mi, and the hospital has her medical report and blood analysis. You can get someone to verify my story, uncle," said Zhen Lunlun.

Nan Chen's thoughtful eyes squinted slightly.

Despite his intelligence, he could not figure Ning Ran out.

Anyone else would have gone out of their way to make this a big deal, the bigger the better.

But Ning Ran was trying to make it all go away. What was she trying to accomplish?

Was she truly so forgiving that she would keep quiet even after being treated so badly that she had to go to the hospital?

Nan Chen turned to Jiang Zhe who understood what Nan Chen wanted immediately. "I'll verify and find out more about this," said Jiang Zhe.

After that, Nan Chen turned to Zhen Lunlun and said, "Whatever the case, you should keep your distance. If any rumors between you and her break out again, I won't so forgiving again."

"Understood, uncle." Zhen Lunlun said as he was finally able to relax.

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Ning Ran didn't want to worry her children so she went home after her injections.

Since she was treated in time and Zhen Lunlun made the doctors used the best and most expensive medicine, the boils were starting to fade, and her skin was no longer itchy.

That being said, she would not be able to have anything strong like chili, alcohol or coffee.

After dinner, Erbao started to show off the dance moves she learned at school, and the place became livelier.

They played for a while before Ning Ran helped the children shower and made them go to bed. Then, she went to the study room to read her script.

Erbao, in her cartoon pajamas, was only pretending to sleep. She snuck into Dabao's room to have a 'serious' discussion.

"Brother, why hasn't Uncle Nan Chen invited us out yet?"

Dabao shook his head. How was he supposed to know?

"We're the only ones here, brother. If all you do is nod or shake your head, it'd be difficult for me to carry the conversation," protested Erbao.

"Busy?" Dabao only spoke one word.

Erbao nodded in agreement. "Good point," she said. "Executives do have a lot of work to do though... what is their job anyway?" Erbao was rather curious

Dabao deliberated then said, "Boss. Administration."

Erbao's face was filled with confusion.

"Boss equals managing people," said Dabao who was still using as little words as possible.

"Meaning he has to look after a lot of people?" asked Erbao.

Dabao nodded.

"Even more than the kids at our school?" Erbao asked again.

Dabao wasn't sure because he had never been to the office before and didn't know just how many people worked under Nan Chen.

However, he nodded anyway because there weren't that many people at their kindergarten so he figured that the number of employees working under Nan Chen must be more than the number of people at their school.

"What do we do? He's too busy to take us out. When will we be able to eat the lobster he promised to treat us to?"

Despite being frustrated, the mere mention of delicacies still made Erbao salivate.

Dabao didn't respond.

Erbao sighed and continued talking, "Even if Uncle Nan Chen is free, mommy forbade us from seeing him. What do we do?"

Dabao shook his head.

"Don't just shake your head. Aren't you a genius? Can't you come up with something?"

Dabao frown and thought you claimed to be a genius too. If you can't figure anything out, how was I supposed to come up with anything?

But Dabao was the elder sibling so he felt responsible and began to think while tiny mountains formed between his brows.

Suddenly, his dark brown eyes glinted and he blurted, "Aunty Xiang!"

Erbao got the message immediately and said, "That's right! We can ask Auntie Xiang to help us! If she agrees to it, we'd definitely be able to meet up with Uncle Nan Chen!"

Dabao nodded.

"I'm not doing this for the food. I only wanted to meet up with Uncle Nan Chen again because I wanted to help mommy find a boyfriend." Erbao was trying, unsuccessfully, to hide her intentions.

Dabao didn't say anything, but he didn't buy the 'not doing this for the food' part of Erbao's speech.

"Finding a boyfriend for mommy is our first and foremost mission."

Dabao agreed wholeheartedly with that.

"But what if daddy shows up after mommy found a boyfriend?" said Erbao, worried.

Dabao was also worried because that would be a problem.

However, Erbao came up with a solution rather quickly.

"If daddy is rich, handsome, and can afford to buy us delicious food, we'll take him back, but if he's not, we'll kick him out!"

Dabao nodded at first but later shook his head.

Erbao's suggestion made sense on paper, but something felt off. Are daddies something they can reject if they don't like it?

"It's settled. We'll get Auntie Xiang to arrange a meeting and make a decision after we've sent out the invitation." Erbao had decided.

Then, she fantasized about eating lobsters and other delicacies as she walked back to her room with a big grin on her face.

The little monster had played all day so she fell asleep the moment her head hit the pillow. As she slept, she grinned sweetly, dreaming about the lobster.

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Two days later, Cheng Xiangyun went to pick up the kids from the kindergarten as usual.

The school's front gate looked like it was having an automobile exhibition. Even expensive cars like the Mercedes Benz looked cheap in that sea of Porsches and Maserati. There, only cars like Lamborghini and Ferrari could be regarded as 'luxurious'.

Cheng Xiangyun's car – a Honda – was basically regarded as a car driven by paupers.

Cheng Xiangyun parked her car some distance away so that the kids wouldn't be made fun of because of it.

The other kids wouldn't be able to tease Dabao and Erbao because they wouldn't know the truth.

"Aunty Xiang," said Erbao sweetly as she dashed into Cheng Xiangyun's arms.

Erbao was a naughty little fairy who would hug Cheng Xiangyun tightly every time they meet. Her sweet gesture had always melted Cheng Xiangyun's heart and made Cheng Xiangyun wish that those were her children, not Ning Ran's.

Dabao, on the other hand, was as cool as he normally was. He stood obediently at the side while his Aunty Xiang dealt with his baby sister.

Cheng Xiangyun held their hands and led them to her car.

After getting into the car, the two kids climbed onto the baby seats and put on their safety belts.

"Aunty Xiang, what time would mommy be clocking off at work?" asked Erbao.

"Your mommy needs to work overtime today to make up for the delays caused by an incident two days ago so she'll be in quite late. We'd probably be asleep by the time she reaches home."

"So mommy won't be having dinner with us tonight?" asked Erbao.

Cheng Xiangyun got suspicious. They didn't normally have meals with Ning Ran so why was Erbao asking about it all of a sudden?

"Sweetie, is there something you want to tell me?"

"Aunty Xiang, we're friends, aren't we?" asked Erbao.

Cheng Xiangyun was surprised to hear that and answered, "Yes, we're friends."

"Friends keep each other's secret, don't they?" asked Erbao again. This time, she was deliberately making her baby voice cuter and sweeter.

Cheng Xiangyun's walls came up instantly. That kid was smarter than an average kid. Did she have something up her sleeves again?

"What exactly are you talking about?"

"First, you must answer my question," said Erbao as she showed off her big, round eyes.

"Yes, friends do keep each other's secret."

"Okay, then you won't tell mommy if I have dinner with Uncle Nan Chen, right?"

"You're having dinner with Mr. Chen? When?"

"I'm not sure yet. I'm still working on inviting him over," said Erbao whose tone had suddenly turned more mature.

Cheng Xiangyun chuckled.

The kid may be smarter than average, but she was still a child, and there were things she simply could not understand.

Mr. Chen was not the kind of person who would just hang out with anyone. In fact, he was notoriously difficult to get close to because he preferred being left alone.

Many ladies and socialites wanted to seduce him, but they never got the chance because he never even showed his face.

Cheng Xiangyun didn't want to explain how difficult it was to invite Nan Chen over for dinner because she didn't want to crush Erbao's fantasies.

She didn't want to let Erbao send out that invitation either because the rejection would've hurt Erbao even more.

"Let's not do that, sweetie. Let's just have dinner at home without anyone else bothering us," said Cheng Xiangyun.

"But I wanna invite Uncle Nan Chen over. He promised he'd treat us to lobsters," pouted Erbao.

"He's a very busy man. He doesn't have time for that," said Cheng Xiangyun.

"Please promise me you'll at least try to invite him, Aunty Xiang," said Erbao sweetly, "pretty please?"

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Nanshi Corporation

Nan Chen was having a conference with a couple of high ranking executives, but he was distracted and kept checking his watch.

He needed to catch a flight that night to make it to the 18th birthday party of a European princess.

Nanshi Corporation was planning to build a huge scale construction site in that country. The project must be approved by the royal family.

The birthday party in question was being thrown for the king's favorite daughter, and only the most prestigious and powerful individuals were invited to that party.

Hence, Nan Chen could not afford to be late for that.

Jiang Zhe noticed Nan Chen's worries so he reminded everyone, "Mr. Chen needs to catch a flight to attend a European royal banquet. Please do keep things short and to the point."

Upon hearing that, the executives sped everything up.

After the meeting ended, Nan Chen checked his watch and realized that he had less than two hours to catch the flight.

Since the destination was in Europe, a large amount of paperwork and time would be needed to get the approval to use a private plane.

Moreover, Nan Chen liked to keep a low profile so he rarely used his private plane. Instead, he chose to buy a first-class ticket and fly to Europe on a commercial plane.

Nanshi Corporation was one of the major shareholders of the Hua Cheng Airlines so the moment Nan Chen bought his first-class ticket, the airline stopped the sales of all other first-class tickets to ensure that Nan Chen was the only person in first-class.

Even the first-class stewards and stewardesses were to clear out of the cabin as Mr. Chen required complete silence during his flight. In a way, Nan Chen was chartering the entire first-class section.

"Mr. Chen, do you need a change of clothes?" asked Jiang Zhe.

"There isn't enough time. I'll change after I landed. Have someone prepare a suit for me," said Nan Chen.

"Understood, Mr. Chen."

The car was prepped and was ready to rush to the airport at full speed, but Nan Chen's personal phone rang the second the car left the parking lot.

That phone rarely rang because less than thirty people were privy to that phone's number. Most of the people who did have that number were members of the Nan Family who wouldn't have called it unless there was an emergency.

Hence, Nan Chen must be informed as soon as that phone rang, regardless of when or where, even if he was in the middle of an important meeting.

Jiang Zhe handed the phone over quickly and reported, "Mr. Chen, it's from the emergency line."

Nan Chen took the phone and was surprised to see that it was an unknown number. That shouldn't have been possible because everyone who knew that number would've had their number recorded on the phone too.

Since not many knew about this number, Nan Chen decided to pick it up. "This is Nan Chen," a deep voice traveled through the phone.

"Uncle Nan Chen! Is that really you?" a young and childish voice came from the phone.

Nan Chen frowned in confusion. What is going on?

"Uncle Nan Chen, is it really you? Talk to me, will ya?" the childish voice came again.

"Yes, I am Nan Chen."

"Yay! I am the prettiest superheroine – Ning Sihan! Do you still remember me, Uncle Nan Chen?"

Nan Chen's frown disappeared and was replaced by a slight upward curve of his lips.

Sitting on the passenger's seat, Jiang Zhe was astonished. Did... Did his employer smile after picking up the call?

Nan Chen's smiles were so rare that it was practically an annual event. Who was the person, or rather, the magical unicorn that could make Nan Chen smile with just a phone call?

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"I remember," said Nan Chen in a softer and kinder voice, "hello."

Jiang Zhe was moved to tears. How many years had it been since he last heard his employer speak that softly and nicely? No, wait, it hadn't been years because Nan Chen had never spoken that way before.

In all his years working for Nan Chen, Jiang Zhe had only ever heard Nan Chen use cold and emotionless tones to talk to, yell at, and even diss others, but he had NEVER heard Nan Chen being so sweet.

Was that what the ancient wise men meant when they say that everyone can change for even metallic rods can be turned soft? Seriously, who was the amazing human being on the other side of the line?

"Yay! Uncle Nan Chen remembers me! Hah! I knew it! I'm too cute to be forgotten, but do you remember what you promised me?" asked the owner of the cute voice.

"Remind me," said Nan Chen in an even sweeter voice.

"You promised you'd take me out for a meal. I waited and waited, but you never called me so I decided to call you." "I understand you're busy, but I'm busy too! I have to go to school and get up early to make mommy breakfast. Very busy indeed."

Nan Chen wondered who the kid's mother was and thought of that woman as despicably lazy for letting a kid make her breakfast.

"So?" Nan Chen asked with a grin.

"So I took some time off today to invite you to have a meal together. I even put on a pretty dress just for you!"

"Today? Today's a little..."

"I knew it! You're going to reject my offer. I'm so sad. Top executives are so difficult. I'm going to invite someone else!" said the child who hadn't even outgrown her baby voice yet.

Nan Chen didn't know how to respond to that. He couldn't explain how important that banquet was to a child, and he didn't need to either.

Nan Chen rarely gave any explanation as to why he did what he did because it didn't matter if it's right or wrong. All it mattered was whether he was happy with it or not. Besides, he believed that nothing was ever right or wrong; it was all just a matter of perspectives.

However, in that particular instance, Nan Chen wanted to explain himself, but he didn't know how to do so.

Should he tell her that this banquet could decide the fate of a massive project? Or that everyone at that banquet was important politicians and business tycoons? Or that refusing to attend that banquet would mean being impolite to a royal family?

None of that mattered to a child because she only cared about why he refused to spend time with her.

“It’s okay, Uncle Nan Chen, you work. I won’t bother you.”

Nan Chen could hear the child’s disappointment through the phone so out of the blue, he said, “Where are you right now? I’ll go pick you up and we’ll have a meal together.

Jiang Zhe turned his head around to face Nan Chen then pointed at his watch to remind Nan Chen that it’s almost time for the plane to depart.

Nan Chen ignored Jiang Zhe’s warning.

“Really?” said Erbao happily through the phone, “You’re really going to come to get me? And we’ll go have a meal together?”

“Yes, really,” said Nan Chen who was relieved to hear that the kid was delighted.

“Then I’ll add your number to my WeChat contact list and send my location to you. What’s your WeChat number?”

Nan Chen rarely used the WeChat app, and the app wasn’t installed in the emergency phone so Nan Chen signaled Jiang Zhe.

Jiang Zhe took out his phone and quickly entered a series of numbers on the screen. That was the WeChat number that the company had registered for Nan Chen, and the profile picture was the logo of the corporation.

“My WeChat number is.....” said Nan Chen who soon received and accepted Erbao’s friend request. Upon confirmation, Erbao sent him her coordinates.

“Mr. Chen, we can’t afford to...”

“Cancel it,” said Nan Chen.

“But didn’t you just promise.....”

“Cancel Europe Trip.”

So Nan Chen wasn’t ordering Jiang Zhe to cancel the deal he just made, but to cancel the trip to Europe?

Jiang Zhe was utterly stunned. Nan Chen was aware of just how important that banquet was. Yet, he would rather cancel the whole trip than to break his promise.

“Mr. Chen, if we cancel it now, we would look bad and upset the royal family...” Jiang Zhe said cautiously.

“Have Nan Lei attended the party in my place,” said Nan Chen.

Nan Lei was the CEO of the Nanshi Corporation branch in Europe and was one of the key players in the corporation.

“Mr. Lei may not be able to go in your place. After all, you are the face of the Nanshi Corporation and this banquet is too important. The royal family even had someone personally deliver the invitation over...”

Nan Chen waved his hand and closed his eyes.

Jiang Zhe stopped talking because Nan Chen’s gesture was a sign that Nan Chen was busy coming up with a strategy.

Nan Chen was the head of the Nanshi Corporation and was well aware of the dire consequences of not attending that banquet. He needed a good plan.

A few seconds later, Nan Chen’s eyes flung open and he said, “critical illness.”

Jiang Zhe knew what Nan Chen was saying even though Nan Chen’s response was extremely short and to the point.

The royal family would not be upset if they were told that Nan Chen was sick because it’d mean that Nan Chen wasn’t unwilling to attend the banquet, he was simply too sick to do so. That was a perfectly normal and acceptable reason.

However, there was another problem. The royal family won’t believe in that excuse unless the news of Nan Chen being sick was made public. That would, in turn, cause the share price of the company to drop drastically.

How far would the share price fall? And for how long? The financial market had always been difficult to navigate, not even Warren Buffet could navigate it perfectly. The resulting loss was utterly unpredictable.

Therefore, one must ask themselves. Was the meal so important that it was worth risking the share price?

“Mr. Chen, are you sure you want to do this?” asked Jiang Zhe to confirm his orders.

Nan Chen didn’t speak which was his way of saying, “Shut up and do what I say!”

Jiang Zhe didn't say anything else and gestured the driver to take them to the coordinates sent by the WeChat app. After that, he called the secretary to draft a public notice that Nan Chen had fallen ill.

Everyone in the office was worried and in a frenzy. Mr. Chen looked fine just a moment ago, how did he suddenly get so ill?

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The small neighborhood Cheng Xiangyun lived in had never had a Rolls-Royce stopped by before.

That day, one stopped by while being escorted by two luxurious SUVs which were used by Nan Chen's security details and employees.

Jiang Zhe scanned the house then the surrounding and wondered how someone like Mr. Chen, who had always been picky about his surroundings, was willing to come to a place like this?

Just how beautiful is the lady that made his employer forgo a royal banquet?

Nan Chen personally made the call, and the beautiful lady in question made her appearance moments later.

What an immensely beautiful person! Her beauty could destroy cities and topple empires.

A pair of identical faces with perfect facial features came running. Black and shiny hair, dark brown eyes, cute and round noses, soft pink lips... They were flawless like the sculptures in the museums.

Behind those perfect duo was a woman who was a little rough around the edges. She was thin and had short hair, but her shoulders were broad and she lacked feminine beauty.

She was, for sure, a beautiful woman but her masculine aura was too intense.

Jiang Zhe couldn't help but frown. It's normal for children to have perfect facial features, but their mom seemed a little... manly. Plus, she looked familiar.

Although they've seen each other a couple of times on the set, Jiang Zhe didn't remember that Cheng Xiangyun was Ning Ran's manager.

Cheng Xiangyun remembered Jiang Zhe though because, at the time, Nan Chen was basically mute and had Jiang Zhe do all the talking in his place.

“Hello,” said Cheng Xiangyun nervously. Even someone as strong as Cheng Xiangyun would get nervous around one of the most important people in the Nanshi Corporation.

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“Hello,” Jiang Zhe greeted Cheng Xiangyun then bent down to greet the two little monsters, “Hi.”

Jiang Zhe felt a little dizzy looking at two identical faces, but he also felt the urge to laugh because Dabao was basically a mini-Nan Chen with his icy stare, emotionless face, and pursed lips.

Jiang Zhe had been working for a man with a face like that for a while so he found it interesting that a mini version of that face existed.

It was at that moment that Jiang Zhe understood why his employer changed his mind about attending the banquet. Those two tiny faces could melt any hearts and they were worth it.

“Are you the mother?” asked Jiang Zhe.

“Oh, no. Their mom is busy shooting a movie. I’m their mom’s friend – Cheng Xiangyun.”

“Hello, Ms. Cheng,” said Jiang Zhe as he gestured politely, “this way, please.”

“Oh, I think I’ll pass,” said Cheng Xiangyun warmly, “please pass my best regards to Mr. Chen.”

Jiang Zhe was instantly impressed by Cheng Xiangyun’s considerate gesture. It was obvious that Mr. Chen invited the kids but she could have joined and used that opportunity to get to know Mr. Chen.

Mr. Chen would’ve been courteous because that was how he was taught growing up, but he may or may not be happy about it.

Cheng Xiangyun deciding not to accept that invitation and letting Mr. Chen spend some alone time with the two kids would surely delight Mr. Chen.

Cheng Xiangyun’s decision was smart because her action would’ve left a good impression, and if an opportunity were to arise, she may be recommended by Mr. Chen.

Unfortunately, Jiang Zhe was not in the position to make any decision so he ran to the car and told Nan Chen about Cheng Xiangyun’s reply.

Jiang Zhe returned shortly after. "Mr. Chen wanted me to thank you and to give this to you," said Jiang Zhe as he handed her a name card, "This is my number. Should you ever need any help, please feel free to contact me."

Cheng Xiangyun was ecstatic. Jiang Zhe was known as Nan Chen's right hand so a lot of people in the Flower City were nice to him, and Jiang Zhe could be a great help in dealing with most of the issues in the Flower City.

"Thank you, Mr. Jiang, thank you."

"You're welcome. We'll be taking off now then," said Jiang Zhe, "And don't worry, Ms. Cheng, we will bring the kids back home safely."

Cheng Xiangyun wasn't worried. The security details of the Nan Family were renowned in the city so the kids were the safest when they're around Nan Chen.

"Goodbye, Mr. Chen," waved Cheng Xiangyun.

Erbao and Dabao were unhappy with that arrangement. "If you don't let Auntie Xiang come with us, then we won't go either!"

"It's not that they forbid Auntie Xiang from going," explained Cheng Xiangyun, "It's that I don't want to go. I have to stay at home in case your mommy suddenly came back. She would be worried if there was no one home, wouldn't she?"

The two precious kids turned to each other and thought that it made sense.

"Then Auntie Xiang stay at home, and we'll take all the good food back for you," said Erbao while Dabao nodded in agreement.

"Alright, then I'll wait at home. Go on now, Mr. Chen... ah, I meant Uncle Nan Chen is getting impatient," said Cheng Xiangyun as she waved goodbye.

Only then did the two kids walk to the Rolls-Royce with Jiang Zhe.

Holding the name card, Cheng Xiangyun felt like she had just received a golden ticket. She kissed the name card and danced happily after Nan Chen and the others had left. "I'm rich! I'm gonna be rich!" exclaimed Cheng Xiangyun.

A couple of middle-aged women passed by and saw Cheng Xiangyun dancing like a lunatic. They wondered if she was insane, but her clothes were tidy and clean so that didn't seem to be the case. How weird.

Cheng Xiangyun wasn't bothered by the middle-aged women's stare. She danced and hopped as she went back home.

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The Phoenix Dance Restaurant was the Nan Family's go-to restaurant for treating important guests.

Some of the restaurant's chefs participated in preparing the meals for international meetings and some were award-winning chefs. A couple of them were even responsible for making dessert for the president.

Naturally, these chefs were the head chefs of the restaurants owned by Nanshi Corporations so they rarely prepare the meals themselves. At most, they would be coordinating everything in the kitchen.

Upon receiving the news that Nan Chen would be heading over, all the chefs hurried over to personally prepare everything for the renowned Mr. Chen.

Their mission for the day was to create the best meals for children... wait, children? That was new. They had never received an order like that before.

Since their customers were children, spicier or heavier flavors were out of the question, but milder flavors would affect the overall taste so they had to find the perfect balance to accomplish their mission.

The chef responsible for making appetizers and dessert served the pre-cooked appetizers quickly to prevent the guests from waiting too long and getting bored.

Erbao squealed with delight the moment she took a bite of the first dish.

Erbao was a master in tasting desserts despite her young age. She could taste the difference in cooking technique even if the same ingredients were used.

In this case, the best ingredients were used by the best chef so an expert like Erbao was ecstatic.

Nan Chen couldn't help but frown when he saw Erbao chowing down like that.

The main dishes hadn't been served yet. If she kept going on like that, she would be full before the other dishes were served.

He didn't want to say anything though because he didn't want to hurt the child's feelings.

Fortunately, Dabao came to the rescue and said, "Watch your manners!"

Erbao settled down immediately and began eating slowly and politely. It was difficult for Erbao to pretend to be polite, but Erbao knew that it was important to impress Uncle Nan Chen.

Moreover, she couldn't let her gluttony ruin her reputation of being the most beautiful heroine in the world.

"Stop. Wait for the main dish," reminded Dabao.

Erbao put the appetizer down right away and gracefully wiped her tiny lips with a napkin.

Erbao's good upbringing was shown when she settled down like that. It was obvious that she had better manners than most kids her age, and that was all Ning Ran's effort.

Nan Chen felt his heart melting. The effect these kids have on his heart was so intense that they didn't even need to say or do anything to soften him up. For some reason, he wanted to protect them and give them all the best things the world had to offer.

Erbao clocked off from eating and sat there like a graceful young lady.

Dabao shot her a look, and Erbao understood immediately that it was time to talk for real.

Eating delicious food was important, but so was their quest to find mommy a boyfriend.

Erbao pretended to be an adult and put on the same expression her brother had on before she cleared her throat to begin her speech.

Nan Chen's lips curved upward, and he sat up straight, ready to listen to the little babies' orders.

"Uncle Nan Chen, I have something I'd like to discuss with you," said Erbao solemnly.

"Ok, speak," said Nan Chen as he also put on a solemn expression. However, he forgot that he was naturally solemn so anything more would make him look downright scary.

Dabao and Erbao turned to one another, a little scared of that overly solemn expression.

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Nan Chen did not realize that something was off about his expression, but he did notice the two kids looking weird so he said softly and sweetly, "It's okay, just tell me, I'm listening."

After confirming that Nan Chen wasn't angry, Erbao began talking.

"Do you like me?" asked Erbao.

Nan Chen was surprised. Where was she going with this?

Erbao didn't look like she was playing a prank or anything. In fact, she looked excited, waiting for Nan Chen's reply.

"Yeah, I do," answered Nan Chen honestly.

"Do you wanna be with me?" Erbao asked again.

Nan Chen was, once again, surprised. Why did it sound like she's flirting?

The question she asked was a little difficult to answer. If he said 'yes', it would sound rather disgusting, but if he said 'no', he'd break the kid's heart. Moreover, he did like to spend time with them or he wouldn't have canceled his trip to Europe for them.

"Erm... What exactly are you trying to say?" asked Nan Chen who was a little overwhelmed with these questions.

"Do you want to be with me and my brother?" asked Erbao persistently while Dabao nodded at the side.

Oh, so it's a question from both kids. Well, if Dabao was included in the mix, then there was nothing weird about it so Nan Chen nodded and answered, "Yes."

Erbao and Dabao were obviously relieved to hear that.

"Then we think you need to get to know our mommy because we're always with mommy, and if you're with mommy, you'll be able to spend more time with us," explained Erbao.

The logic was sound, but Nan Chen sensed that they had something up their sleeves.

"Go on," said Nan Chen.

Erbao turned to Dabao to inquire him about her performance so far.

Dabao nodded to tell her that he approved of her choice of words and performance.

"My mommy is a really pretty actress. I am the most beautiful woman, she is the second," Erbao began promoting mommy.

Nan Chen stopped himself from laughing and nodded to show that he understood.

“Mommy’s name,” hinted Dabao from the side.

“Oh right, my mommy’s name is Ning Ran,” Erbao quickly added.

Ning Ran? Nan Chen spent some time thinking about the name, but he came up empty.

Nanshi Corporation owned a couple of production companies and was pretty well-versed in the entertainment industry so if she was a celebrity, Nan Chen would’ve met her or at least heard of her. However, he had never heard of the name “Ning Ran” so he was sure that she was an unknown actress.

“My mommy is single, and she never accepted a date even though many had asked,” Erbao continued selling.

Nan Chen understood what the two kids meant but he wondered if this was the kids’ idea or their mom’s idea.

If this was all the kids’ doing, then it’s rather funny, but if that was their mother’s intention, then the woman in question was truly vile for using her kids like that.

“Did you mommy ask you to say this?” asked Nan Chen.

The two kids shook their heads together.

“Mommy doesn’t want us to have any contact with you, Uncle Nan Chen,” said Erbao.

“She knows me?” asked Nan Chen, surprised. Then, he realized that it was a normal phenomenon because anyone working in the industry would’ve known about him.

“No, but she saw your photo before,” said Erbao who confirmed Nan Chen’s theory.

“Why does she not like the idea of us hanging out together?” asked Nan Chen.

Erbao and Dabao shook their heads together because they honestly had no idea why Ning Ran didn’t like that.

Nan Chen thought that it was strange because if their mother had seen his photo then she must’ve realized that the kids looked just like him so why did she not want them to hang out together? Was she hiding something? Or did she have something sinister planned for the future?

“Uncle Nan Chen, my mommy is a good person,” Erbao said when she noticed that Nan Chen had become quiet.

Nan Chen nodded, “I believe you.”

“That is why we wish that you and mommy can become friends and get to know one another,” said Erbao.

These words sounded like the words of an adult, not a child, but Nan Chen had no choice but to nod in agreement.

“Uncle Nan Chen, can I borrow your phone?” asked Erbao all of a sudden.

Nan Chen was stunned, but he handed his private phone to her.

Erbao opened WeChat and added Ning Ran’s phone number before sending out a friend request. There was no response because Ning Ran was busy working overtime.

“I added mommy’s number in your WeChat so the two of you can start by chatting and eventually become friends,” explained Erbao.

Nan Chen didn’t respond. He wasn’t happy about it because he didn’t have the time for or the intention of chatting.

He was quiet by nature. Even the words he spoke with the kids on that day were more than what he usually said for a month.

At that moment, the main dishes were served and Erbao had accomplished her mission so she began digging in while Dabao ate politely and gracefully. Nan Chen advised Erbao to take it slow as he cut the lobster into smaller pieces for her. In the end, Nan Chen didn’t get a bite but he was happy to just watch those two eat.

It was midnight by the time Ning Ran clocked off. She checked her phone and saw the message Cheng Xiangyun had sent her. It’s late so I’m not waiting up for you. The kids are asleep and dinner is in the steamer. Don’t finish it or you’ll get fat!

Aside from Cheng Xiangyun’s message, Ning Ran also received a friend request.

The profile picture was a series of words that Ning Ran didn’t understand. If it were anyone from the Nanshi Corporation, they would’ve recognized the logo immediately.

Ning Ran didn’t know who it was though so she ignored it.

When she got home, she opened the steamer and took out the dishes.

She was stunned the moment she saw those dishes because they were all expensive dishes, and they tasted great! Those were definitely not the type of dish that Cheng Xiangyun prepared.

Buying expensive food... did that Cheng Xiangyun hit a jackpot or something? Bah, who cares? Ning Ran worked too many hours and was famished so she decided to finish

them all, regardless of whether that would get her fat. She planned to deal with all that the day after.

It was so delicious that Ning Ran felt like that was the best meal she's had since she got back to the country.

She felt a little stuffed after finishing her dinner so she took a walk around the balcony then retired to the study room to read her script. She was so exhausted that she soon fell asleep on the chair.

The next morning, Erbao and Dabao woke up to find that their mother had, once again, fallen asleep in the study room.

Ning Ran's phone was just beside her so Erbao snuck in and took the phone before leaving the study room.

When she looked into WeChat, she saw that the friend request she had sent was still there but hadn't been accepted yet.

Erbao pressed the 'add' button and added Nan Chen's number to the phone. Then, she sent a 'good morning' over.

At that moment, Nan Chen was already jogging and sweating in the gym.

His phone rang and he picked it up to read a message from a woman whose profile picture was Dabao and Erbao's photo while using the profile name 'the mommy genius'.

Nan Chen thought that the whole family was rather shameless with both the kids and the adults calling themselves a 'genius'.

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Nan Chen wanted to ignore the message, but seeing Dabao and Erbao's photo put him in a good mood so he replied, "Good morning."

Erbao was delighted to see the response so she sent another message over saying, "I want to meet up."

Without Dabao's instructions, Erbao's actions became impulsive. She simply wanted her mommy and Uncle Nan Chen to meet as soon as possible so that they could become friends quicker, and Uncle Nan Chen can be her mommy's boyfriend.

The child's mind was innocent when sending that message, but Nan Chen felt annoyed the moment he saw those four words.

So she WAS using her kids to get to me! How despicable!

He tossed his phone aside and ignored it.

On the other end, Erbao waited patiently but never received Uncle Nan Chen's reply so she quickly deleted all previous messages and placed the phone back into the room.

When Ning Ran woke up, she didn't realize that her phone had been moved.

By the time Ning Ran got ready, the breakfast was already on the table. Breakfast was simple – porridge, eggs, and fried buns.

"Huh? Why has the standard of living dropped all of a sudden?" asked Ning Ran sarcastically, "You guys had such expensive meals yesterday and brought back so many delicacies that I thought you won the lottery, Xiangyun."

"This isn't good enough?" teased Cheng Xiangyun while grinning, "A small toad like you weren't fantasizing about eating swan, were you?"

"You're the ugly toad," Ning Ran teased back, "I just thought it was weird that someone as cheap as you would be willing to spend so much money on yesterday's dinner."

"I'm cheap?" said Cheng Xiangyun as she glared, "Doesn't it hurt your conscious heart to talk like that? Or do you have none?"

"You know, I sensing that you're avoiding the subject of yesterday's dinner," said Ning Ran before she pressed on, "Where did the three of you go and how much did you spend? Why were the meals so delicious?"

Cheng Xiangyun couldn't really answer because she didn't know either.

They brought back two servings of food. Cheng Xiangyun thought it was insanely delicious too when she had her portion but when she asked the kids where they went, they weren't able to answer because they didn't pay attention to the restaurant's name.

"Don't worry about where we ate. I'm just glad you liked it. If you really want to know, I'll take you there myself when we're free, but you're paying," said Cheng Xiangyun.

Ning Ran didn't press on after hearing that she had to pay for the meal. As delicious as the food was, she didn't want to waste her money on that.

Cheng Xiangyun's cooking may not be as good, but it's free!

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Nine a.m., Nanshi Corporation

Jiang Zhe walked into the CEO's office all happy and excited.

“Mr. Chen, the result is here. It’s a match!”

Nan Chen looked up and used his glare to show how unhappy he was with Jiang Zhe’s gibberish report.

It’s not like Jiang Zhe’s style to neglect telling Nan Chen what report he was talking about because Nan Chen’s secretary must be one of the brightest and smartest people in the world to keep up with Nan Chen and read his gestures.

Jiang Zhe had been working for Nan Chen for quite some time now, and he didn’t get to his position by luck.

Regardless of whether they were dealing with official or private matters, Jiang Zhe had always been able to read Nan Chen perfectly and respond accordingly.

As Nan Chen did not like to converse, Jiang Zhe had always helped express Nan Chen’s thoughts and Jiang Zhe had always done so perfectly which made his performance that day rather annoying to Nan Chen.

Jiang Zhe rarely acted this way because he was the manager who had always been meticulous and smart and could explain everything in under three sentences. After all, Mr. Chen would be impatient if anything took more than three sentences.

After calming himself down, Jiang Zhe uttered a single sentence, “the DNA result showed a match so the two kids are members of the Nan Family.”

Even though he had expected it, Nan Chen was still extremely excited which reddened his pale, emotionless face.

“Good. Good. Good!” exclaimed Nan Chen three times.

“Congratulations, Mr. Chen, you have a boy and a girl,” said Jiang Zhe.

“They are Nan Xing’s kids, my niece and nephew! They’re our family!” said Nan Chen before he waved his hand to get Jiang Zhe to leave.

Nan Chen personally dialed Nan Xing’s number, but it kept going to voice mail.

Then it hit Nan Chen. The difference in time zones meant that it was 4 in the morning on the other end of the line, and a lazy oaf like Nan Xing wouldn’t be up yet so Nan Chen sent a message saying, “Call back as soon as possible.”

After that, Nan Chen went for a meeting. For someone like Nan Chen, most of what he did was to have meetings – meetings with the managers, meetings with the collaborators, etc. – and through those meetings, he was to determine the position the corporation was in and make decisions.

Nan Xing finally called back in the afternoon. "Brother," said Nan Xing and yawned like he wasn't actually awake yet, "why were you looking for me that early in the morning?"

"I have important news."

"What news? Are you getting married?" asked Nan Xing.

"Remember when I told you that there were two kids who looked just like you?"

"Then they must look just like you too since we look alike."

"The DNA report is out. They're yours," said Nan Chen.

"Really? Holy! That's amazing! I'm a dad! If that really is the case, then I'm definitely going back to see my son and daughter! We've been apart for far too long!"

"You know, my dearest brother, I've been training here in Africa for quite some time now, maybe.... well, you know what I'm trying to say," said Nan Xing.

"Come back, and go visit them," said Nan Chen.

Nan Xing was so happy that he jumped then said, "Thank you, brother, and I thank you on behalf of my son and daughter too!"

Nan Chen hung up and didn't speak a word again.

After rejoicing, he suddenly felt a little upset and that feeling kept weighing down on him no matter what he did.

He was confused. A boy and a girl had been added to the Nan Family's next generation, and as an uncle, he should be happy so why was he so sad?

That sadness kept badgering Nan Chen which made him feel guilty for having these feelings.

Jiang Zhe entered at that moment and said, "Mr. Chen..."

Nan Chen cut Jiang Zhe off before even hearing what Jiang Zhe had to say. "Cancel my appointments for the rest of the day," ordered Nan Chen, "There's something I need to do."

"But..." Jiang Zhe wanted to say more, but Nan Chen waved his hand again to stop him.

"Understood, Mr. Chen, I'll have the driver pull up the car."

"No," said Nan Chen. "I'm going alone."

“Mr. Chen, that is ill-advised, your safety.....”

“I said no!” shouted Nan Chen all of a sudden.

Nan Chen had always been strict, but he had never raised his voice before.

Even Jiang Zhe couldn't remember the last time Nan Chen yelled like that so he was startled and left quickly without uttering another word.

Nan Chen texted Qin Lan, “I'm heading over soon.”

“Okay,” replied Qin Lan.

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Qin Lan had never seen Nan Chen like that before.

He sat on the chair with his eyes closed while his lips were clammed shut.

He laid there like, all cold and pale like he was one of those handsome vampires.

Qin Lan checked her watch and noted that 30 minutes had passed.

For someone like Nan Chen, every second was precious let alone 30 minutes. Yet, Nan Chen had not spoken a word since he stepped into the office.

As an old friend and a psychologist, Qin Lan knew Nan Chen quite well.

Even though Nan Chen was quiet, Qin Lan could still tell, from Nan Chen's micro-expressions and actions, that Nan Chen was lost.

She had never seen Nan Chen being lost before. Nan Chen was a business tycoon who had never admitted or accepted defeat, and had always had everything under his control so why was he lost?

Qin Lan didn't dare to ask him what was going on, and she wasn't sure how to ask him either.

Whatever happened must've been crucial to have made Nan Chen that lost, and a psychologist like her wouldn't be able to help him.

Qin Lan got out of her office and asked her assistant to pour her a cup of tea.

When she returned, Nan Chen's leg finally moved as if he had come back to life.

He didn't seem as upset as he was when he came in, almost as if he had gotten his emotions under control after meditating.

Every powerful man had the ability to control their emotions. That was why they were able to stand on their ground when things went wrong, and would not easily collapse under pressure.

Resilience... that is the mark of an emotionally strong man, and Nan Chen was undoubtedly strong.

Qin Lan sighed a breath of relief because she was finally allowed to talk. "Feeling better?" she asked.

"Yes," murmured Nan Chen.

"Is there anything else you'd like me to help you with?" asked Qin Lan.

"No," replied Nan Chen as he stood up to leave.

"Hey, wait," said Qin Lan who stopped the tall man in front of her.

Nan Chen turned to Qin Lan and, with his eyes, he inquired what was the matter.

"I am a psychologist. You came here to consult me, or rather, for a therapy session. If you leave like that, how am I supposed to charge you the fees?"

"Just send me the bill," said Nan Chen.

"That's not the point. You didn't say a word, and I didn't do a thing. If I accepted your money, then I'm practically a con woman," said Qin Lan, "Come on, take a seat. Let's talk."

Qin Lan was curious about what was it that got this strong man so lost.

Typically, this level of sadness would only occur if a family member died or if a pair of lovers got separated, but there hadn't been any news like that from the Nan Family so in this case, the latter must've happened. But that would be even weirder because this man was practically 'asexual' and didn't love anyone so how could he have lost a lover?

Nan Chen sat down as instructed.

Qin Lan was one of the people he trusted and was one of the people he could talk to.

Influential and powerful individuals may look like they lead a glorious life, but the truth was, they were under a lot of pressure.

Every decision they make could build up or destroy the whole company so they are constantly stressed out.

It was possible to run away from the pressure someone else forced on you, but if the source of pressure came from your responsibility, then there was no escape. That was why Nan Chen needed therapy and why talking to a good psychologist like Qin Lan was good for Nan Chen's mental health.

That was also why he came all the way here.

"Okay then," said Qin Lan who was trying to understand the issue, "What happened?"

"Nothing," Nan Chen said simply.

"Mr. Chen, I have been your psychologist for years. Do you really think you can lie to me? Or are you trying to insult my professional skill?" asked Qin Lan.

Nan Chen didn't respond.

Qin Lan became even more curious. What could have happened to get Nan Chen to act so strangely?

"Did something happen at work?"

"No."

"At home?"

"N... no."

Nan Chen was a little hesitant when answering the second question.

Qin Lan was certain that whatever happened was personal but she knew that Nan Chen would not tell her if she pressed on nor would he let her trick an answer or hint out of him.

No one could get Nan Chen to open up about things he didn't want to talk about.

"Is that so? You're a man of power and every move you make affects the Flower City. Moreover, your corporation has employees all over the world, and their job and income depend on your ability to carry out your task. If anything were to happen to the company, the stakeholders, be it the shareholders or the employees, would suffer. They need you to be at your best to ensure their financial stability," said Qin Lan as she observed Nan Chen's reaction.

In the end, after her long speech, Nan Chen gave her a two-worded reply, "well, duh!"

“You think I’m bullsh****?” Qin Lan was so angry that she jumped up, “Do you question my skills as a psychologist?”

Nan Chen remained emotionless and faced Qin Lan’s fury calmly.

“Fine, I won’t guess. You go ahead and tell me whatever it is you want to say,” said Qin Lan, annoyed.

“That scent...” said Nan Chen before he paused.

“What?” asked Qin Lan. She couldn’t make heads or tails of what was going on.

“Can humans fall in love with a scent?” asked Nan Chen who clarified what he meant.

Qin Lan understood his question then, but it still didn’t make sense.

“Fall in love with a scent?” asked Qin Lan.

Nan Chen nodded.

“You’re saying that you fell in love with a scent?” asked Qin Lan while grinning just a tad too much.

Nan Chen’s face turned sour the moment he saw Qin Lan’s grin.

Qin Lan realized her mistake instantly. She shouldn’t have smiled at her client’s question, no matter how funny it was.

She quickly straightened her posture.

“Psychologically speaking, liking a particular scent is an animal’s instinct. There’s a theory that when a female detects a scent from a male with genes that are completely different from hers, she would be attracted to that scent. That may be what’s happening here, but you’re a male so something like this shouldn’t happen to you...”

Qin Lan wanted to laugh aloud but she kept it in when she saw Nan Chen’s grim face.

She could not afford to piss off this man because he could have her office destroyed if he wanted to.

Nan Chen remained silent.

“It is also possible that this is a case of loving something that belonged to someone you love. That is not an instinct, but an entirely different case. You see, you may have fallen for that scent because the person you love exudes that scent. No one else would remember it or even be aware of it, but you remember it because you are in love. This is

most likely what happened to you, but it doesn't make sense either. Aren't you asexual? If you can't fall in love with anyone, how do you fall in love with their scent?"

Even Qin Lan was stumped by her own analysis.

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Nan Chen didn't say a word because he was thinking about Qin Lan's words. Loving the scent because it was exuded by the person I love?

How is that even possible? He had only smelled that scent from that woman, and she disgusts him! How is it possible that he fell for her? That was utterly ridiculous!

"Bullsh**!" comment Nan Chen whose words stabbed Qin Lan's pride.

For the first time in his life, Nan Chen found Qin Lan to be unprofessional and a complete fraud.

Qin Lan was so angry that she almost lost control.

She was the best psychologist in Flower City and had been working with the police for years.

Moreover, many high-profile leaders sought after her counsel, and not one of them dared to say that her words were bullsh**.

"No, I'm right," refuted Qin Lan, "You're just saying that I'm bullsh** because you don't want to accept that reality."

Nan Chen didn't respond to that because he always thought of himself as better than that.

He stood up and started to leave.

"Trust me, Nan Chen, if you're troubled by a woman's scent, then you must have fallen for her!" "I remember you talking about her. If you love her, then go for it! Why torture yourself like that?"

"Does your heart beat faster every time you see her? Do you want to get close to her but couldn't let your pride down?" "Why are you so stubborn when it comes to social statuses?" "Why not just act normal and try to get close to her like a normal person?"

Refusing to listen to another word Qin Lan had to say, Nan Chen picked up his black jacket from the chair and left.

He found Qin Lan's words to be utterly ridiculous because he hated that woman.

After leaving the counseling center, Nan Chen drove his car to the district area and sat there numbly.

That night, after his dinner with Dabao and Erbao, he gave the two kids a hug and smelled the tangerine scent from Erbao.

That moment, he confirmed that the scent was the one he hadn't been able to forget.

On the way home, Erbao mentioned that her mommy was shooting a TV show called the Sound of Thunder 2.

Nan Chen's mind made the connection quickly! The annoying second female lead actress had the same scent!

He started to realize something, but he needed time to prove it.

He liked the kids, but not that woman because he thought that she was too calculating and seemed to have something big planned.

He wanted to see just what she planned to do.

That day, after confirming that the kids' father was Nan Xing, he felt sad because it was like he had lost the scent that had been with him all those years.

A scent was a strange thing to lose because they were supposed to dissipate with time, but, to Nan Chen, that scent was something more. It was like a curse that had haunted his memory, and he was about to lose it... Or rather, he was about to lose the right to chase after that scent.

That got him depressed, extremely depressed. He thought that those feelings were ridiculous, and after listening to Qin Lan's analysis, he found them to be even more ridiculous.

.....

Nan Chen made a sudden appearance at the set that afternoon.

He didn't bring his assistant along, and he didn't call beforehand either so no one knew how long he had been observing the shooting from behind the camera.

After they finished shooting a scene, everyone took a water break, and that was when someone noticed Nan Chen.

Wang Yan was so surprised that his legs stopped working. What happened? Why did Mr. Chen stop by all of a sudden?

Nan Chen gestured everyone to work as usual, but how was that possible when their boss was sitting right there?

The third female lead actress – Zhao Mingjie – was so nervous that she forgot her lines.

Luo Fei, on the other hand, was so eager to please Nan Chen and get his compliment that she tried too hard to act, and made her terrible acting worse.

The only one who remained unaffected in this scene between the three sisters was Ning Ran.

Be it the position she stood, her facial expression, the tone she used, or even the way her eyes shone, everything she did was perfect.

She was the type of person who lived and breathed drama. She understood and assimilated herself into her character which made her portrayal of her character downright amazing.

Unfortunately, her colleagues were so terrible at their job that they drastically reduced the quality of the scene.

Nan Chen frowned. He wanted to get the writers to change the script once more and remove Zhao Mingjie's and Luo Fei's scenes so that their terrible acting won't affect the show's quality.

However, that was not possible because the two actresses in question had minimal scenes and further reducing their scenes may mean cutting their characters off, and the main character would be the only one left.

Without those characters, who would the main character play her scene with? Should they hire other actresses to play the roles of the secondary characters? Given the situation, that won't do either.

The famous actresses, who could attract the public's attention, were terrible at acting while the unknown ones, who would not draw eyeballs, were great at their job. The dilemma was that without the attention famous actresses would draw, the show would remain unprofitable.

"Mr. Chen, what do you think?" asked Wang Yan politely while bowing slightly.

Nan Chen didn't speak.

He didn't bring Jiang Zhe along that day and without Jiang Zhe being his 'translator', Nan Chen didn't want to talk.

“If you’re unhappy with that, Mr. Chen,” said Wang Yan nervously, “I could have them redo the whole thing.”

Nan Chen waved his hand to signal that that was unnecessary.

He understood that Luo Fei’s and Zhao Mingjie’s skills were limited so it wouldn’t help no matter how many times they redo the scene.

After a while, Nan Chen decided to leave.

Almost everyone had their eyes on him as he walked away. The only exception was Ning Ran who didn’t react to Nan Chen’s presence and was sitting at the side, reading the script.

Nan Chen sneaked a peek at Ning Ran and noticed that she was treating him like he was invisible. That got him angry.

What a scheming woman! She’s acting like this doesn’t affect her at all!

Nan Chen never had a chance to get close to Ning Ran or to enjoy that sweet tangerine scent during this trip.

The next morning, Erbao stopped eating her breakfast and stared at the television all of a sudden.

The morning news was saying that the head of the Nanshi Corporation, Nan Chen, had fallen ill and that the share prices of companies listed under the Nanshi Corporation had fallen drastically. According to experts, this incident had cost the Nanshi Corporation billions.

“Uncle Nan Chen is sick! Brother, Uncle Nan Chen had fallen ill!” shouted Erbao.

Dabao was also worried upon hearing that news.

“No way. He seemed fine just a couple of days ago. How did he get so sick all of a sudden?” murmured Cheng Xiangyun.

Ning Ran stared at Dabao and Erbao, then she turned to Cheng Xiangyun.

It was obvious that all three of them were worried about Nan Chen. Why are they so worried about that poker face being sick?

“I wanna go visit Uncle Nan Chen,” said Erbao.

“What? You want to pay him a visit? Why? It’s not like you know him that well, right?” asked Ning Ran who was wondering if she had misheard her daughter.

“Of course, we know him well. He bought us food, toys, and even brought us out to dinner!” “Now that he’s sick, I should go pay him a visit,” said Erbao.

“Dinner? He brought you out to dinner?”

“Not just me, but brother too. Nan Chen even got you dinner, mommy. He had someone pack the food up for...”

Erbao paused as she realized that she had let the cat out of the bag. She covered her tiny lips with her hand and nervously turned to Ning Ran.

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“There’s no point in covering your lips now. I heard it!” “So poker face bought us dinner that night, huh? What else are you three hiding from me?” demanded Ning Ran.

Erbao widened her big, beautiful eyes to stare at Ning Ran innocently before turning to Dabao.

That was Erbao’s secret weapon – to act like a poor, helpless baby girl – to soften both Ning Ran’s and Dabao’s heart.

Dabao had never lied so he looked away guiltily.

“Tell me!” shouted Ning Ran. She was so fierce that both Dabao and Erbao shivered.

“You’re frightening the kids,” said Cheng Xiangyun to pacify Ning Ran.

“Oh right, you’re the main culprit, weren’t you? Explain yourself, Cheng Xiangyun! I won’t let this go so easily!” shouted Ning Ran as she stood up to glare at Cheng Xiangyun.

“Calm down, Ning Ran, take a seat. You’re frightening the kids, and frankly, frightening me too!”

“Cut the crap! How the hell did this happen? I treated you as a friend, Cheng Xiangyun! I trusted you with my kids, and you used them for your personal gain!”

Cheng Xiangyun couldn’t stand it anymore and sprang up, screaming, “F*** you! Are you crazy, Ning Ran? How could you say that? I didn’t get anything out of this. Hell, I wasn’t even there when they went out for dinner! Is this the thanks I get for helping you babysit?”

“I told you that I don’t want my kids having any contact with that poker face! Why didn’t you stop them? And how could you leave my kids with strangers? What if something were to happen to them?”

“Is Nan Chen really a stranger? Are you blind? Can’t you see that he looked just like the kids? You may not like Nan Chen, but you don’t have the right to keep them apart! Don’t you think that’s selfish?”

“Looking alike doesn’t mean they’re related! As far as I am concerned, they ARE strangers! And you don’t know him well either! How could you let him take my kids out?”

“You know how powerful Nan Chen is in Flower City, would he kidnap your kids? And didn’t he send them home safely after dinner? It’s all in the past, why the f*** are you angry with me now?”

Erbao and Dabao were stressed out from watching the two adults argue.

“Mommy, stop fighting. It wasn’t Auntie Xiang’s fault. We were the ones who asked Uncle Nan Chen out,” explained Erbao.

Dabao nodded.

“Do you not have any food at home? Do I not feed you? Why do you embarrass yourselves like that by getting someone else to buy you dinner?” growled Ning Ran.

“Ning Ran, have you gone nuts? What do you mean by ‘embarrass yourselves’? The kids like Nan Chen so they want to spend time with him. It’s not as complicated as you make it out to be,” shouted Cheng Xiangyun. “Besides, how is it embarrassing when a busy man like Nan Chen was willing to spend time with the kids? Did you work so much that you’ve gone nuts? Is that why you’re yelling at everyone for no reason?” said Cheng Xiangyun.

“Mommy, we were wrong,” said Dabao, “I’m sorry.”

Ning Ran was stunned because Dabao rarely spoke.

“It’s my fault. I’m the big brother so I should be responsible,” Dabao continued saying, “Please don’t be mad at my baby sister.”

Ning Ran’s fury was instantly gone, and she realized that she was out of line a moment ago because she was too angry.

“Fine, mommy won’t be mad about the past, but you’re not allowed to hang out with strangers anymore!”

Dabao and Erbao nodded simultaneously.

After breakfast, Cheng Xiangyun and Ning Ran dropped the kids at school together. Cheng Xiangyun ignored Ning Ran the whole way.

After the teachers came to take the kids to class, Cheng Xiangyun's face darkened and she said, "get out!"

"Excuse me?" said Ning Ran who was confused.

"I don't want to drive you," said Cheng Xiangyun grimly, "you can get a cab."

"The hell? Are you okay, woman? We're both heading to the set. Why should I waste my money taking a cab?"

"The mere sight of you pisses me off so I want you out of my car!"

"Then don't look over," said Ning Ran who had no intention of getting out of the car, "Keep your eyes on the road instead of looking at me, then you won't be bothered."

"Staying in the same car with you bothers me!"

"Then you get off! I'll drive over," said Ning Ran, "Then you won't be bothered."

"You're shameless!"

"You're not so you get out," said Ning Ran who couldn't keep a straight face and ended up laughing aloud.

"You ungrateful, heartless, and blind woman!" sniped Cheng Xiangyun.

"Come on, woman. You know why I don't want the kids to see Nan Chen," explained Ning Ran patiently, "They're not related, and even if they were, can they be a family?"

"Luo Fei sees me as a threat, and she's the poker face's girlfriend. If my kids get close to Nan Chen, wouldn't she get jealous and come after them?"

"That last incident at home still gave me nightmares. We were lucky that the kids were smart, or there would've been dire consequences."

"The culprit said that he worked alone, but I felt that things aren't that simple. I think he was after my kids."

"Besides, Luo Fei isn't the only one who hates me. The poker face and I hate each other too. If the kids were to get involved with the Nan Family, he would surely take them away from me. Is that what you want? For me and the kids to be separated?"

Ning Ran explained everything in one go, and Cheng Xiangyun couldn't speak after that.

“You may think I’m selfish, but the kids meant the whole world to me. Can’t I be selfish just this once?” said Ning Ran whose voice was starting to thicken with tears.

“I’m sorry, Ning Ran,” said Cheng Xiangyun and sighed, “I know it’s not easy being you.”

Ning Ran stared at the street to try and calm herself down as Cheng Xiangyun continued.

“Ning Ran, it was my fault, I should’ve told you about this, but I never thought about selling you out for my own benefit.”

“You know the extent of the Nan Family’s influence in the Flower City. You should’ve thought about them finding out about the kids the moment you came back to this country, to this city.”

“Forgive me for being straightforward, but the moment they realize that the kids look just like Nan Chen, they would and could have everything investigated.”

“That was why I let the kids see Nan Chen. I thought that if they were related, then they would have to face each other sooner or later, so it might as well be sooner since it may help you out too.”

“However, I do admit that it’s not possible for me to remain completely unbiased about this. After all, the Nan Family’s influence meant that if you were one of them, I’d benefit as well.”

After listening to Cheng Xiangyun, Ning Ran nodded because she believed in and agreed with what Cheng Xiangyun said.

“The man who spent the night with you... was it Nan Chen?” asked Cheng Xiangyun.

“As I said, I have no idea. I checked the internet, and the person Luo Fei talked about, Director Feng, was plump and has been for more than a decade. The man who spent the night with me wasn’t plump, but I don’t know if that means that it was Nan Chen.”

“If that truly was Nan Chen, then you are truly something, woman,” said Cheng Xiangyun, impressed, “I mean, you slept with the man who drove every woman in the Flower City insane!”

Ning Ran rolled her eyes at that and said, “Do you think it’s appropriate to talk like that?”

“Yes, I do,” said Cheng Xiangyun with a straight face, “In fact, I wonder why lucky things like that never happened to me.”

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 70

During lunch, Cheng Xiangyun and Ning Ran were crouched at the side eating from a box of take-out when Luo Fei walked over.

Luo Fei never had the cheap lunch provided by the production company and had always had someone deliver exquisite lunch over for her.

Ning Ran and Cheng Xiangyun ignored Luo Fei and kept eating even though they saw Luo Fei walking over.

“Ning Ran, you b****!” yelled Luo Fei.

“We all know who the real b**** is,” said Ning Ran before she kept having her lunch.

“Why was the script changed? And why was the new script filled with your scenes? Did you sleep with the director and the writer? You shameless woman!” screamed Luo Fei.

It was easy to see that Luo Fei had never paid much attention to the script because it took her that long to realize that the script had been changed.

“Not everyone’s like you,” sneered Ning Ran, “not everyone uses her body to get what they want.”

“You b****! You used some dirty tricks, didn’t you? Why else would the script be changed? You’re nothing but a second lead actress! Why are you in so many scenes?”

“You want to know why?” Ning Ran said with a smile, “It’s because I’m a better actress.”

“You’re a better actress? Puh-lease. I’ve been in this line of work for years! Do you actually think you have what it takes to comment on my acting skills?”

“It’s sad how you’re still oblivious to how terrible your acting skills are even though you’ve been in so many bad shows,” said Ning Ran with a smirk.

Ning Ran kept her cool as she sat there, eating while dissing Luo Fei.

Furious, Luo Fei kicked the box of food Ning Ran was holding and screamed, “Stop eating!”

The box of food flew and spewed food all over Ning Ran, getting her all dirty.

“Ms. Luo, that’s too much!” yelled Cheng Xiangyun.

“Who do you think you are? Do you think you have what it takes to talk back at me?” Luo Fei shouted.

“You...”

“Those who hang out with a b**** must also be a b****!” said Luo Fei with distaste in her lips.

Cheng Xiangyun handed her box of food to Ning Ran all of a sudden.

Ning Ran was a little confused. What was she trying to do? Did she give me her leftovers because mine was kicked away?

“I’m full,” said Ning Ran.

“I didn’t give it to you so you could eat it!” shouted Cheng Xiangyun.

Ning Ran understood then and said to Luo Fei, “Damn you!”

Ning Ran dumped the box of food right onto Luo Fei’s face.

“Ah...!” shrieked Luo Fei.

Cheng Xiangyun fled immediately. As she ran, she shouted, “Director, someone’s fighting over here!”

Everyone turned over and was instantly shocked.

The second lead actress was drenched in grease and rice and was in a terrible shape whereas the celebrity – Luo Fei – was in a worse shape with her head and face showered with so much food that she couldn’t open her eyes and could only scream.

“Ms. Fei, what’s wrong?” said Wang Yan as he tried to keep his laughter in, “Are you okay?”

“Call the police!” demanded Luo Fei, “Have them arrest that b****!”

“Oh dear, what’s going on here? How could you waste food like that?” teased Zhen Lunlun who came by after hearing the commotion, “Haven’t you heard the ancient Chinese proverb – every grain on your plate was the fruit of the farmers’ tireless efforts? Don’t you two feel bad for wasting food like that?”

After that, Zhen Lunlun ignored Luo Fei and walked to Ning Ran’s side to say, “God, you’re all dirty, go change your clothes.”

“Ding Mi is not allowed to leave!” Luo Fei kept screaming, “Call the police on her now!”

Wang Yan reluctantly took out his phone to call the police.

He didn't want to alert the authorities, but Luo Fei was insistent, and he was worried that things would go bad if he didn't make the call. Before he made the call though, he was stopped by Zhen Lunlun.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm calling the cops."

"What happened? Why are you calling the cops?"

"But this..."

"You're calling the cops because two crazy women threw food at one another and got each other all greasy?" "If everyone calls the police over minor incidents like that, wouldn't the police be overwhelmed?" asked Zhen Lunlun.

"But..." Wang Yan didn't know how to respond to that because he never wanted to call the cops in the first place.

"Quit being indecisive. Two actresses from the same production set got into an argument and got the police involved. If word got out, wouldn't it be embarrassing?" asked Zhen Lunlun. Upon seeing the director being stumped, Zhen Lunlun continued saying, "Fine, even if you're not embarrassed, I am! My fans would be furious if they find out that I am involved in a terrible production set like this!"

"If that news got out, the audience on the internet would think that the show is terrible. As we know, ten good news could not compensate for one bad news in this industry. Who is willing to take the blame if the sales of the show were to take a hit?"

Zhen Lunlun was young when he started working so even though he was still pretty young, he was an experienced worker who knew the rules of the industry. That was why every word he said was logical.

Moreover, he was a huge star and an influencer so the director didn't dare to make a move after Zhen Lunlun complained.

After all, the director never wanted to call the cops anyway.

Luo Fei had also calmed down. She started this whole thing so she would look bad if an investigation were to be carried out.

"Fine, since Zhen asked, I'll be nice to him and forget about calling the cops," said Luo Fei who was using that excuse to save herself.

Zhen Lunlun didn't give a crap about that. He turned around to grab Ning Ran's arm to lead her away, "Come on, let's get your hair washed and a change of clothes."

“Director Wang, I’m fine with not calling the cops, but that b**** must apologize to me in front of the whole cast and crew or I won’t let this go!” complained Luo Fei who was furious.

“Don’t worry, Ms. Fei,” said the troubled Wang Yan, “I’ll make things right, for sure.”

On the other side, Ning Ran had changed her clothes, washed her face, and reapplied her make-up.

“Honestly, Ning Ran, you are too impulsive,” said Cheng Xiangyun at the side.

“Woman, aren’t you the one who handed me the box? How could you call me impulsive after that?”

“I did that so you could throw it at her, not slam it into her face,” said Cheng Xiangyun as she tried to keep it together, “You got her in such a terrible shape.”

The phone rang before Ning Ran got to speak.

“It’s from the kindergarten,” said Ning Ran who then gestured Cheng Xiangyun to keep quiet, “I have to take it.”

After the phone call, Ning Ran looked uneasy.

“What’s wrong? Are the kids okay?”

“The teacher said that the kids refused to eat their lunch.”

“Huh? That kindergarten is the best in the city. They even hired a nutritionist to prepare the meals so it’s even more delicious than our food. Why did they refuse to eat?”

“The teacher said that the kids are upset,” explained Ning Ran, “They’re twins so they share a bond so strong that if one of them is upset, the other would lose his/her appetite as well. In this case, they were both upset.”

“Why? How did they get so upset that they lose their appetites?”

“It’s probably because of that poker face,” said Ning Ran who then sighed and continued, “They saw the news that the poker face was sick and knew that I wouldn’t let them go visit him so they’re upset.”

“Oh, right!” exclaimed Cheng Xiangyun, “I almost forgot about that. Those kids are so sweet for thinking of their Uncle Nan Chen.”

“What do we do now?” Ning Ran asked Cheng Xiangyun.

“What else can we do? The one who started the trouble should end the trouble. They’re too young and naive to handle this, we must find a way to let them visit Nan Chen or they’ll keep worrying,” replied Cheng Xiangyun.