

## Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 651

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 651-Ning Ran was bewildered. I'm not a singer, so why are you asking me to sing? Even if I could sing, who are you to order me around?

"Why are you looking at me like that? Come on, sing! Since you came forward, then I'll have you sing instead!" the man shouted as he pointed at Ning Ran's face.

Ning Ran glared at the man.

"Sh\*t! Stop glaring at me! Believe it or not, I'm going to slap you if you keep looking at me like that," the man threatened.

"I'd like to see you try." Ning Ran's obstinacy was also triggered.

"You think I won't dare? Do you know who calls the shots here? Know your place and bend over like a good—"

Thud!

Before the man could finish cussing at Ning Ran, he received a blow to the head.

The singer had lifted her guitar and smashed it over the man's head.

Ning Ran and the man were both stunned.

The girl had been tolerant and appeared to have no temper at all.

Yet, unexpectedly, she had suddenly lost her temper and smashed her guitar over the man's head.

Evidently, it was not that she had no temper; rather, she had been trying to stay out of trouble.

However, the man was truly despicable. The girl was no longer able to tolerate him.

The man recovered from his surprise and turned around to slap the girl. He wrested the guitar from her, threw it onto the ground, and stomped on it.

Furious, the girl returned the man's slap.

The man grew angrier and kicked at the girl, causing her to fall.

All the scuffle was unbearable for Ning Ran. She lifted a chair and smashed it onto the man's head, effectively joining the three-ring circus.

“How dare you? Go to h\*ll!” The man gripped Ning Ran’s throat and clenched his other fist.

“Stop it!”

Huang Zichao finally made his way over. “I’ve called the police. Let her go!”

“Yet another good-for-nothing? Out of my way!” The man shoved Huang Zichao to the side.

Still, Huang Zichao persisted. He did not do anything to the man but stood in front of Ning Ran instead.

“Let’s have a civil conversation. Don’t hit women,” Huang Zichao said.

“Should I beat you up instead?” The man glared at Huang Zichao arrogantly.

“If she angered you in any way, I’ll apologize on her behalf!”

Ning Ran was displeased when she heard Huang Zichao’s words. The jerk is the bully. I did nothing wrong! Since I’m not in the wrong, why do we have to apologize to him?

“There’s no need to apologize. He’s the one at fault,” Ning Ran raged.

“See, this b\*tch refuses to apologize. Hey, you good-for-nothing! Step aside if you don’t want your facial features rearranged,” the man hollered at Huang Zichao.

“You can hit me, but you absolutely mustn’t hit the women!” Huang Zichao refused to back down, but he also did not make a move. It was obvious that Huang Zichao was stalling for time for the police to arrive.

“Get out of the way!”

“I refuse!”

“Fine. You asked for this!” The man raised his fist and prepared to launch his attack.

“Hey, aren’t I the one you’re after?” Once again, the girl spoke up. She had scrambled to her feet.

The man’s kick had been vicious. Despite that, she still managed to get up. The girl clutched her stomach, and her complexion did not look too great.

“Oh, I didn’t expect you to be able to get up. Don’t worry. I didn’t forget about you. I’ll take care of you in a bit.” The man pointed at the girl.

“This happened because of me. Forget her and take it out on me instead.”

The pretty girl was steadfast. Although she knew she would be beaten up, she remained unfazed.

Compared to the cautious Huang Zichao, she appeared to be more courageous.

Of course, Huang Zichao was not a coward. However, he was a famous actor. He did not want to cause a scene and negatively affect his career.

The place they were at was a small border town with its own laws. Over here, connections were important, and they had their own local protectionism.

Since the man dared to act so arrogantly, he was likely a local bigshot or had someone backing him.

Although Huang Zichao was a famous actor, he was only an outsider in a place like this.

This was a common occurrence. Small towns were often less inclusive, and the outsiders were left vulnerable.

Hence, Huang Zichao wanted to smooth things over instead of worsening the incident.

Naturally, Ning Ran was not going to stand by and let the girl shoulder all the blame.

“You aren’t the one at fault. There’s no need for you to shoulder it alone. We’ll stand together!”

“Be quiet, you,” Huang Zichao cautioned Ning Ran.

“It’s none of your business. Step aside! I’d like to see him try to hit me.” Ning Ran pushed Huang Zichao aside. She knew he was trying to avoid causing a scene, and she was not about to drag him into this.

Huang Zichao felt embarrassed, and his expression soured at that.

“Ms. Ning, what’s the matter?” At that moment, the bodyguards sent by Qiao Zhan came over.

Initially, they had been following Ning Ran. But when they saw that Huang Zichao and Ning Ran had entered the bar, they deemed it safe and left to get some food.

They did not expect to encounter the commotion when they returned. Thus, they hurried over.

“Well, well. What do we have here? I knew it! For him to address you so distantly, you must be out here selling yourself. You’re quite a looker, so I’m sure you fetch a pretty good price,” the man blabbered.

The two bodyguards rushed over the moment the words left the man’s lips.

The people chosen by Qiao Zhan were not ordinary people. They were professional bodyguards.

To professional bodyguards, it did not matter if there was a right or wrong. They would put their lives on the line if someone tried to hurt the person they were protecting. They did not care about the risks or the consequences. It was the gravest of crimes to let the person they were protecting get hurt.

One of the bodyguards landed a punch on the man’s face.

The man was pretty pudgy, so his weight could not have been light.

Yet, the bodyguard’s unremarkable-looking punch sent the man careening backward.

Someone who did not know better would think that the man was putting on an act.

However, the man knew the strength of the fist and the magnitude of the impact on him. He knew he was up against a professional he could not beat.

Just as the man was about to call it quits, the bodyguard’s feet kicked at him, landing squarely on his chest.

The force felt even more excessive. The man felt as if his chest was hit by a heavy hammer. As a result, he fell backward with a thud.

A foot immediately pressed down on his face. “How dare you bully Ms. Ning?”

“Let go of me! Don’t you know who I am?” shouted the man.

“Pray tell,” the bodyguard said contemptuously.

“My name is Li Xiaolong! No one in Livingfill would dare do this to me!” the man screamed.

Li Xiaolong? Wasn’t that the name of the deceased martial arts superstar?

“How dare a thug like you tarnish the name of the legendary superstar?” the bodyguard scoffed in disgust as he put more weight on his foot.

“That’s my name! My brother-in-law is the sheriff!” the man yelled.

Sure enough, the man had someone backing him. That was the source of his arrogance.

“Forget it. Let him go and we’ll leave.”

Ning Ran no longer wanted to prolong the fight. She no longer felt like staying here.

I have my professional bodyguards, so I’m okay. But if the commotion continues, what’s going to happen to the girl? We were able to protect her today. But what will happen tomorrow, or the day after?

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 652**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 652-Ning Ran’s intention was to support and protect that woman. However, if her actions ended up troubling her instead, it would be for naught.

She was going to stop and leave, yet it was too late.

A police car had stopped outside the bar, and a few auxiliary police officers came down from the car.

The officers came in and ran toward the man. “Mr. Xiaolong, are you okay?”

“I can’t believe these foreigners had the guts to hit me! Cuff them and lock them up for good!” the man cried out.

“How dare the few of you commit crimes in broad daylight? Men, take them away!” said the leading auxiliary police officer.

Instantly, the two bodyguards darted over to shield Ning Ran, wanting to defend her.

“No. We’ll go with them,” Ning Ran said.

I can’t let this matter blow up any further, or else it’ll be troublesome to resolve it later.

“But, Ms. Ning, he’s the one in the wrong!” the bodyguard exclaimed.

“It’s fine. Let’s go.”

“Officer, this has nothing to do with me. I wasn’t involved in the fight,” Huang Zichao said.

“He’s right. He wasn’t involved in this, so let him go,” Ning Ran chimed in.

Dozens of minutes later, Ning Ran and the others were brought to the police station.

Strangely, instead of going through the usual procedures of taking a statement from them, the officers brought them directly to the cell and left after locking the door.

“Are you not going to investigate this, officer?” Ning Ran asked.

“We’ll talk about this tomorrow. Stay there for now.”

With that, the officer went out, leaving Ning Ran and the singer in the cell.

It was clear that they were going to be in the cell for at least a night, and it was unsure if they could leave the cell the next day.

“Sorry, Miss. I ended up troubling you,” the singer said with a sigh.

Ning Ran gave her a smile. “It’s fine. You sing well, and I love it. What’s your name?”

“My name is Rong Rong. The first Rong is the Rong of glory, and the second Rong is the Rong of a hibiscus. You can just call me Rong. Thank you for standing up for me, and I’m sorry to have troubled you instead.”

“I’m Ning Ran, and it’s a pleasure to meet you. This isn’t your fault. The scumbag’s a bully. But don’t worry. We’ll be fine,” Ning Ran gently reassured.

“To be honest, I’m not scared. I’m just worried about getting you in trouble,” Rong Rong said before grinning at Ning Ran, baring her cute canine teeth.

Ning Ran adored the young woman. Somehow, she felt an inexplicable sense of kinship with her.

“I’m not scared too. It’s just one night. What’s the big deal about it? Someone will bail us out soon,” Ning Ran said.

“Mm, since we’re both not scared, we’ll just ignore him. Oh, are you here for a holiday, by the way?” Rong Rong asked.

If it were someone else, Ning Ran might not answer truthfully.

However, it was Rong Rong. Ning Ran did not wish to hide anything from her.

“I’m here to film. I’m an actress,” she confessed.

“Oh, no wonder you had professional bodyguards with you. So, you’re a star? I don’t pay much attention to celebrities, so I don’t know who you are. Sorry,” Rong Rong replied.

"I know. You seem like a unique and independent person. It's not unusual that you don't pay much attention to celebrities. Besides, I'm not a celebrity. I'm just an actress, and acting is my job. You didn't know me before, but now you do," Ning Ran said, chuckling.

"You're right. I like you a lot too. It feels like we have a lot in common."

Rong Rong was someone who liked smiling too. She would always show her cute canine teeth.

"Right, you're not a regular singer at the bar, are you?" Ning Ran asked.

"How do you know?"

"You're dressed casually, and you're not skilled in going with the patrons' flow, which makes you stand out. You don't seem like one of the singers who often perform in bars. Of course, I'm not saying that those singers are bad. I'm just saying that you seem very different compared to them. That's why I guessed you haven't been doing this for long," Ning Ran remarked.

"You're so smart! You're right; I'm not. It hasn't been long since I came here—about a week, I think. I'm not a music student; I'm a law student. I came to Livingsfill to sing just for my hobby, and I never thought I'd encounter something like this."

"I see. But you sing well, and you're on par with professionals. You're amazing," Ning Ran praised.

"Thank you! I'll sing to you more often, then."

"Sure!"

"By the way, is the guy who was with you your boyfriend? He looks quite handsome," Rong Rong asked.

Rong Rong doesn't even know a top actor like Huang Zichao. It looks like she really doesn't bother with celebrities.

"He's an actor too, and he's here with us for the filming."

"Oh, I see. I'm glad that he wasn't brought to the station as well. I can see that he's scared of getting embroiled in trouble, which is good because I don't want to get too many people involved in this."

"Don't worry. It'll be fine. My friends here should be thinking of a way to get us out now."

Rong Rong giggled. "I really am not scared. It's fate that brought us here together. I might as well have a chat with you."

“Sure, I think the same too. Are you in your fourth year of university? You’re about to graduate, right? Isn’t your family worried about you coming alone to Livingsfill?”

Before Rong Rong could reply to that, someone came.

It was the auxiliary police officer from earlier. “Stop chatting. You can leave now.”

Rong Rong and Ning Ran shared a look. That’s quick. Didn’t he say we would have to be locked up for a night? Why did they change their minds and let us out now?

“We can leave now?” Rong Rong was in disbelief.

“Do you not want to leave? Are you planning to have supper here before you go? If not for our higher-ups, you can forget about getting out of this place.”

The officer’s attitude was terrible. He was acting as if he was a ruffian. He was despicable, and anyone could see that he must be one of those people who had a bad reputation.

Ning Ran and Rong Rong looked at each other. Since they’re letting us go, then, of course, we’re leaving. Who would want to stay here?

The two of them came out together. It was then Ning Ran saw Qiao Zhan and Lu Jingyuan helping with the bail procedure.

After signing the papers, they went out of the police station together.

“Sorry for troubling you,” Ning Ran apologized to Lu Jingyuan.

Lu Jingyuan shook her head with a smile. “It’s fine. Everyone gets into trouble once in a while. Hop on.”

Qiao Zhan walked over and asked, “Are you okay? Are you hurt? Do we need to go to the hospital?”

Ning Ran shook her head. “I’m fine.”

Then, recalling how Rong Rong seemed to have been kicked, she turned to Rong Rong and asked, “Are you all right? Do you need to go for a checkup at the hospital?”

“I’m fine. I’ll be on my way now. I’m really sorry for dragging you into this mess tonight. If you don’t mind, can I add you on WeChat? I’ll treat you to a meal another day,” Rong Rong replied.

“Sure. Let’s meet up another day.”



After the two added each other on WeChat, Ning Ran said to Qiao Zhan, "Could you please get someone to send the girl home?"

Rong Rong quickly rejected her offer. "It's fine. I can take a cab home myself."

Qiao Zhan disagreed with that. "Come with us first. I hear that Li Xiaolong has a certain amount of influence here, and I'm worried that the matter hasn't been settled yet. Stay with us until the coast is clear."

"No, no. That'll be too troubling for you," Rong Rong said.

"It's fine. Your safety is of the utmost importance, so come on in." Ning Ran tugged Rong Rong's hand.

"Sure, I think the same too. Are you in your fourth year of university? You're about to graduate, right? Isn't your family worried about you coming alone to Livingville?"

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## Read Novel **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 653**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 653-As Qiao Zhan had predicted, right as his car was a few hundred meters away from their starting point, cars slowly came out from the alleyways and began tailing them.

As a matter of fact, more and more cars were tailing them. There were at least a dozen cars.

If each car had four people in it, that meant Li Xiaolong had at least fifty people tailing them.

Qiao Zhan, on the other hand, only had seven to eight men with him. Even if Qiao Zhan's men were more skilled in battle, the sheer number of their opponents would be a handful to deal with.

Moreover, if a fight were to break out, the young women would need protection.

Things would take a turn for the worse if one of them were captured by Li Xiaolong's men.

"Should we call the cops? This won't work," Ning Ran urged.

Lu Jingyuan seemed unfazed as she said calmly, "It's fine. We'll stop at a more spacious place up ahead. I'll have a brief talk with them."

Ning Ran inhaled sharply at that. They look like local gangsters, and you're not one of the locals. How are you going to discuss anything with them?

"That won't work. These people aren't reasonable people. There isn't anything for us to discuss with them about. Ms. Lu, you really mustn't get down from the car. Let's call the cops and have them deal with this instead," Ning Ran suggested.

"We just came out from the station. These people are only tailing us; they aren't doing anything. If we call the cops now, we'll have no evidence of them doing anything to us. Besides, they're prowling near the station. Even if we go back to the station now, we'll still encounter them when we come back out. If that's the case, we might as well talk to them instead. Perhaps we can change their minds."

Ning Ran could not believe that Lu Jingyuan was actually thinking of reasoning with gangsters. Moreover, she looked calm and confident.

Since she had said that, Ning Ran could not possibly forcibly stop her.

Lu Jingyuan did not seem like a rash person after all. Ning Ran guessed she had to have a reason to make a decision like that.

"Let's stop at the spot up ahead, then," Ning Ran told Qiao Zhan.

"Don't worry, Lu Jingyuan. I'll protect both you and Ms. Ning," Qiao Zhan promised.

"It's all right. We live in a lawful society. Grouping up doesn't mean that they can do anything they want to. Besides, it isn't my first day here in Livingfill. It's really fine."

Ning Ran felt that she should trust the confident Lu Jingyuan.

Maybe the people in the cars behind us are just trying to frighten us.

Once they arrived at a relatively remote district, Qiao Zhan stopped the car, and the cars behind them immediately surrounded Qiao Zhan's car.

Then, the people in the car came out.

The one leading them all was none other than Li Xiaolong. He hit Qiao Zhan's car and shouted, "Get the hell out of there right now!"

"Stay here. I'll go down," Lu Jingyuan said.

"That doesn't sound safe. Let Qiao Zhan go with you. There are too many of them," Ning Ran said worriedly.

"She's right. Ms. Lu. Let me accompany you."

"It's really fine. Trust me. I can deal with this." Lu Jingyuan waved dismissively.

Despite her constant reassurance, Qiao Zhan was still wracked with worry as he insisted on following her out of the car. However, Ning Ran stopped him.

"Don't go first and observe the situation for now. If a man gets out of the car now, I'm afraid a fight will break out," Ning Ran muttered.

The moment Lu Jingyuan stepped out of the car, several men crowded around her.

"The ones in the car are my friends, so don't make things hard for them," Lu Jingyuan said to them in a steady tone.

"Who are you? Aren't you the owner of Mountview Inn? We're not going to hold back if you want to stick your nose into this," Li Xiaolong hissed.

"If you know who I am, then you must know that it's pointless for you to try to threaten me. You know you can't scare me."

"Move aside. We won't give you a hard time. Get those people in the car to come out here. How dare they go up against me? I'm going to let them know who the king is here!" Li Xiaolong bellowed.

"I'll have them come out here. Apologize to them and we'll drop this matter."

"An apology isn't enough! I want them to kneel before me!" Li Xiaolong said haughtily.

"Let's skip the kneeling part. I'm afraid you'll have none of your pride left if you kneel in front of so many of your men. Just apologize to them, and we'll drop the matter."

It was only then Li Xiaolong realized what she was talking about. Wait, she's asking me to apologize to them?

Li Xiaolong burst into laughter. "Haha! Are you joking with me? You're asking me to apologize to them?"

“Yes. This matter will be over after you apologize to them. It’s getting late too, so we’ll all get to go home.” Lu Jingyuan was still as composed as ever.

As she spoke, she sent a message before lifting her phone to take a photo of Li Xiaolong.

“Come on, take more photos of me! Do you want me to pose for you too? How dare you ask me to apologize to them? Are you f\*cking crazy? Who do you think you are?” Li Xiaolong snarled.

“Don’t use profanities when you’re talking to me. I don’t like it,” Lu Jingyuan said coldly.

Ning Ran had wound down the car window a little, so she could hear everything that they were saying.

She could not quite understand what Lu Jingyuan was doing. I thought she was going to plead for mercy, but she’s actually asking the ruffian to apologize instead?

It seems unbelievable. There are so many people surrounding us, but she’s asking him to apologize instead of apologizing herself.

However, Lu Jingyuan was not joking around. At that moment, she was rapidly typing on her phone, seemingly in a conversation with someone.

“Sadly, that’s the kind of person I am. If you don’t like it, get lost! I won’t put you in a tough spot because you have an inn in Livingsfill. This has nothing to do with you, so scram!”

“You’re arrogant because your brother-in-law is a police sergeant, but do you know that he’ll no longer be the police sergeant if you keep this up? Do you want to be the one who makes him lose his job?”

“What did you just say?”

All of a sudden, Lu Jingyuan asked, “Where’s your phone?”

“What exactly are you trying to say?” Li Xiaolong was confused.

“Someone’s calling you. Hurry up and pick up the call,” Lu Jingyuan said seriously.

“No one’s calling me!”

Right as Li Xiaolong said that, one of his lackeys came over and told him, “Mr. Long, you left your phone in the car. It’s been ringing.”

Lu Jingyuan gestured for Li Xiaolong to answer the call.

“Hello? Did something happen?”

“Apologize to the people in the car right away. Do as they say, and don’t you dare reject anything.” The person on the other end of the line was Li Xiaolong’s brother-in-law.

“What? I—”

“Do it right now, or else I’ll lose my job tomorrow, and you’ll be thrown to jail after getting found guilty of starting an illegal organization!”

“What?”

“Hurry up and do it! Do it right now if you don’t want to die! There’s someone in there you can’t afford to cross!”

With that, Li Xiaolong’s brother-in-law ended the call.

Lu Jingyuan flashed him a mocking smile. “I wasn’t lying to you, right?”

Li Xiaolong did not know what was going on, but if his backup had made a call like this to him, he had no choice but to heed his words.

He walked over to the car, bowed, and apologized.

“Louder, and be more sincere,” Lu Jingyuan demanded.

“I’m sorry! I won’t do this ever again. I’ll make sure that I stay out of your way from now on,” Li Xiaolong yelled.

Both Qiao Zhan and Ning Ran were dumbfounded.

What’s going on? Lu Jingyuan doesn’t seem like a nobody. Not only did she get these people to leave, but she even got them to apologize. Who is she really?

“All right, my friends won’t want to bother themselves with you, so leave with your men now,” Lu Jingyuan said.

Immediately, Li Xiaolong shouted to his men, “You’re all dismissed! Stop staring and go!”

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“Wow! Ms. Lu, you’re so amazing! What did you say to him for him to back down and apologize?” Qiao Zhen asked.

“I simply reasoned with them.” Lu Jingyuan smiled.

“Awesome. It’s all thanks to you, Ms. Lu; otherwise, we would have been in a lot of trouble.”

“You’re welcome. Let’s get back now.”

That morning, Ning Ran arrived at the set early.

“Are you okay? Did those people give you a hard time?” Huang Zichao, who had also arrived, approached her.

Ning Ran felt uncomfortable even though Huang Zichao had done everything he could yesterday.

Nothing would have happened afterward if he had not asked her to go to the bar with him yesterday.

Huang Zichao had made a rational choice then by pulling himself away from the situation as much as possible.

However, most of the time, overly rational behavior lacks a shred of humanity.



“I’m fine.” Ning Ran gave a slight smile.

She made a conscious effort to forget the events of last night to not let her emotions affect her filming.

“Are you sure? I’m sorry. I didn’t know that would happen; otherwise, I wouldn’t have—”

“All right, like I said, it’s in the past.”

Ning Ran did not say anything more and went to the dressing room.

At noon, the director halted the shooting, and lunch boxes were delivered.

It was then a staff member came over and said that someone was looking for Ning Ran outside. As Ning Ran had been filming, he did not dare to interrupt her.

When Ning Ran headed out, she saw an MPV parked outside.

She walked over, and the person inside the car opened the door. It was Nan Chen.

Ning Ran was stunned. “What are you doing here?”

“Get in the car,” Nan Chen said coldly.

“I still have to continue filming after I finish my lunch. I can’t go now.”

“Get in the car. You can continue filming after having lunch with me.”

“I don’t think that’s appropriate. I can’t waste too much time...”

“We’ll come back after we finish eating. Enough nonsense and get in the car.”

“Shouldn’t I at least let the director know?”

“I’ll get someone to tell him. Get in.”

“But I’m still wearing my filming outfit...”

“Just get in the car. Quit yapping.” Nan Chen was getting annoyed.

Ning Ran hopped into the car and sat beside him.

She noticed there was a crutch besides the wheelchair in the car.

“Is your leg better?”

“Do you think I can’t control you because I’m disabled?” Nan Chen’s expression was grim.

Ning Ran could tell he was upset since the beginning.

“What are you talking about? You’re still you even if you’re disabled. Who would dare to mess with you?”

Nan Chen looked better after hearing Ning Ran’s words.

“Did you get into a fight with someone last night? How could you get into a fight with someone? Do you know how big the negative impact will be if reporters get it on camera?”

That b\*stard, Qiao Zhan, must have betrayed me. Didn’t he promise me not to tell Nan Chen?

“You came to Livingsfill to interrogate me about this matter? I thought you came to see me,” Ning Ran said with a smile.

“I came to see the children. Do you think you’re so important that I will travel here for such a simple matter?”

“That’s right. I’m certainly not important. I get it,” Ning Ran huffed.

“You went out drinking with Huang Zichao and then got into trouble and fought with someone, didn’t you? Do you think that by allowing him to stay on the set, I’m giving you guys my silent approval to mess around?”

“Huh? That’s not the right term. What do you mean by messing around? Huang Zichao was the one who kept inviting me. He said that we hadn’t seen each other in a long time and that we should find a place to discuss the script.”

“Is this the old trick in the book of discussing the script in the hotel? Isn’t it quite popular to have late-night discussions of the script between a man and a woman alone in the entertainment industry? Believe it or not, I will kick him out of the production team tomorrow. Ning Ran, I gave you an inch, and you took a mile!”

Ning Ran was slightly taken aback by Nan Chen’s sudden outburst.

She felt a little frightened.

“I haven’t seen you for a few days, and you’ve hooked up with him. Do you think I wouldn’t know since you’re far away from me and you can do whatever you want? I’ll have the director terminate his contract and kick him out tomorrow!” Nan Chen roared.

Ning Ran knew that Nan Chen was a man of his word. He gave absolutely no regard to the monetary damage at all.

"I was wrong." Ning Ran decided to yield.

"What did you do wrong?"

"I shouldn't have gone drinking with Huang Zichao and got into a fight with someone," Ning Ran said honestly.

"Anything else?"

There's still more? Ning Ran was utterly confused.

"There's more?"

"Is there nothing else?" Nan Chen threw the question back at her.

Ning Ran was rendered speechless, as she did not know what she had truly done wrong.

"Could... you give me a hint?" Ning Ran asked weakly.

"You don't know where you've done wrong, and you want me to give you a hint?"

"That's not it. I'm dumb, so I don't know what I did wrong sometimes. If you give me a hint, I may be able to realize my mistakes more quickly."

"I won't give you a hint. Reflect on it yourself, or you can forget about eating and filming."

Ning Ran was in a daze. Why do I feel like an elementary school student making a mistake and being punished by my homeroom teacher? A homeroom teacher will directly point out the student's mistake, but not Nan Chen. I have to figure out what I did wrong if I made a mistake.

"I... shouldn't have gotten into a fight with someone."

"You already said this."

"I shouldn't have gotten physical, but he started it..."

"You're repeating what you just said. It's the same if you got into a fight or got physical!"

"Then what else is there? There's nothing else. Is it because I shouldn't curse? I didn't even curse!"

“Cursing and getting into a fight is the same. Why can’t you curse at him if he does the same?”

Ning Ran was utterly dumbfounded. If he put it this way, then it seems like I didn’t do anything wrong. Why should I admit my mistake? What should I do if I don’t get to eat if I don’t admit my mistake?

“I got it!”

A lightbulb flashed above Ning Ran’s head. I think I know what Nan Chen wants to hear!

“Tell me, what did you do wrong?”

“I shouldn’t have kept it from you after all these things happened; I should have told you right away! I will listen to you from now, and I won’t go against your words!”

Nan Chen appeared less gloomy as his expression softened.

She’s pretty quick-witted to know what I want to hear.

“You didn’t dare to tell me and even told Qiao Zhan not to inform me...”

“I knew it was Qiao Zhan, that b\*stard, who betrayed me!”

“Hmm?” Nan Chen threw a glare at Ning Ran.

Ning Ran hurriedly explained with a smile, “I mean, Qiao Zhan didn’t have to concern you with such a small matter. It’s not worth your time. You’re someone who accomplishes great things. You don’t have to pay attention to small matters.”

“Qiao Zhan is my employee. You think he wouldn’t tell me if you told him not to? Who is it who pays his salary? You think you can win over my man and get him to cover for you and hide it from me?”

Qiao Zhan is from the Nan family. He will undoubtedly inform Nan Chen of any matter as the head of security of Nanshi Corporation. I was too naïve to think that I can hide this matter from Nan Chen.

“You don’t know where you’ve done wrong, and you want me to give you a hint?”

“That’s not it. I’m dumb, so I don’t know what I did wrong sometimes. If you give me a hint, I may be able to realize my mistakes more quickly.”

“I won’t give you a hint. Reflect on it yourself, or you can forget about eating and filming.”

Ning Ren was in a daze. Why do I feel like an elementary school student making a mistake and being punished by my homeroom teacher? A homeroom teacher will directly point out the student's mistake, but not Nen Chen. I have to figure out what I did wrong if I made a mistake.

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## Read Novel *Celebrity Girl Is My Wife* Chapter 655

*Celebrity Girl Is My Wife* Chapter 655-The food was served as soon as Ning Ran and Nan Chen arrived at the restaurant.

Ning Ran gobbled down the food, as she was quite hungry.

Seeing that, Nan Chen furrowed his brows. “Are the meals provided by the production team terrible? Why are you eating like a hungry ghost?”

Ning Ran felt aggrieved. I’m just eating slightly quicker since we’re in a hurry, yet you’re calling me a hungry ghost?

“Have you seen a hungry ghost before?” she retorted.

Nan Chen had no counterarguments and remained quiet.

Seeing his reaction, Ning Ran asked in a gloating tone, “If you haven’t seen one, then how do you know I look like a hungry ghost?”

Nan Chen narrowed his eyes slightly.

“Do you believe the moon exists?” he asked abruptly.

Ning Ran thought the question was even stranger than hers. “Isn’t it obvious?”

“So you believe it exists?”

“Of course the moon exists.” She chuckled. “Are you trying to overturn this fact?”

“Have you been to the moon, then?” he asked again.

“No, but there are people who have.”

“If you haven’t been there, then how are you so certain that it genuinely exists?”

“Uh... Because it’s hanging right there in the sky, and we can see it at night.”

“Have you touched it before?”

“This is pure nonsense. How am I supposed to touch something so far away? I’m not an astronaut.” Ning Ran was amused by his ridiculous questions.

“Since you’ve never been to the moon, nor have you touched it before, how can you be so sure that the thing you’re looking at is the moon?” Nan Chen asked.

“Isn’t it written in books?”

“What makes you think that what is written in the book is true? How do you know the author isn’t lying to you?”

Ning Ran was at a loss for words.

“That’s how I know you look like a hungry ghost even if I haven’t seen one before. Is there a problem?” Nan Chen questioned again.

Ning Ran stayed silent. Gosh! He’s asking all these questions just to retaliate against me. What a petty man!

“Our perception in life should be based on our beliefs. If you are skeptical of everything in this world, then there will be nothing left for you to believe. You can even start doubting your own existence at this point,” Nan Chen concluded.

Ning Ran was impressed. That makes sense. “Okay, you’re right. Whatever you say.”

At that moment, Ning Ran’s phone vibrated. An odd expression appeared on her face after she glanced at her phone.

“Is it Huang Zichao?” Nan Chen asked coldly.

“Yeah.” Ning Ran had no choice but to admit.

“Answer the call.”

Ning Ran was sensible. After answering the call, she switched it to speaker mode and placed the phone on the table.

“Where did you go? Why can’t I find you here?” Huang Zichao asked over the phone.

“I’m having a meal outside,” Ning Ran replied.

“I see. Why didn’t you invite me?”

“I—”

“Let him know where we are and tell him to come,” Nan Chen interrupted.

“Why do I hear someone else’s voice? And it belongs to a man?”

Ning Ran was slightly hesitant. Yet, Nan Chen pointed at her, signaling her to do as she was told.

She had no choice but to tell Huang Zichao the name and location of the restaurant.

Huang Zichao arrived at the restaurant sooner than expected. When he walked into the private room and saw Nan Chen there, he was dumbfounded.

“Hello, Mr. Nan,” Huang Zichao greeted Nan Chen politely.

Nan Chen merely responded with a deep hum.

“Am I disturbing the two of you?” Huang Zichao asked nervously.

“You are,” Nan Chen replied icily.

Huang Zichao, feeling awkward, did not know how to respond to that.

Why are you so evil? You were the one who asked Huang Zichao to come here, but you’re saying he’s disturbing us when he’s here? You shouldn’t have asked him to come if you don’t want him to disturb us! ”Have a seat and join us,” said Ning Ran as she forced a smile.

“Oh, I’m fine. I’ve eaten the meal provided by the production team.”

“Why did you come here if you’ve already eaten?” Nan Chen asked.

Huang Zichao couldn’t answer Nan Chen.

“Do you want to have some more? Or would you like a drink?” Ning Ran tried her best to make the atmosphere less awkward.

“I’m all right. Thank you.” Huang Zichao didn’t know whether he should take a seat or continue standing. He couldn’t just turn around and leave as well.

“Please have a seat.” Ning Ran stood up and gestured for Huang Zichao to sit down.

Letting out a sigh, Huang Zichao sat down reluctantly.

The room fell into silence.



Time slowly ticked by, and Huang Zichao felt restless in his seat. I wouldn't have come here if I had known this would happen. Am I being a third-wheel or Nan Chen's cannon fodder?

"Don't you have anything to say?" Nan Chen asked Huang Zichao coldly.

"Huh? Oh. Thank you for giving me the chance to act in this movie. I will do my best, Mr. Nan."

"That's not what I'm talking about."

Hearing that, Huang Zichao didn't know what to say. He didn't understand what Nan Chen wanted him to talk about.

Ning Ran felt exasperated. Nan Chen is acting more and more like a homeroom teacher who asks his students to answer questions without giving proper hints. How terrible!

Knowing Nan Chen wanted Huang Zichao to explain what happened last night, Ning Ran signaled Huang Zichao with her eyes.

Unfortunately, they weren't in sync enough for Huang Zichao to understand what her gaze meant.

Instead, Nan Chen saw Ning Ran's actions, and his expression grew colder.

Ning Ran didn't dare to make another move. She would be in great danger if she provoked Nan Chen again.

"I'll be leaving first if there's nothing else, Mr. Nan." Huang Zichao was ready to retreat, as he couldn't bear the overwhelming stress.

"You haven't answered my question." Nan Chen, however, didn't allow Huang Zichao to leave.

Huang Zichao didn't dare to leave without permission.

Huang Zichao might be a famous award-winning actor, but Nan Chen was still the sponsor of the movie.

No matter how huge of a star he was, Huang Zichao understood he shouldn't offend the sponsor unless there was no other choice.

Ning Ran had sympathy for Huang Zichao. She told him straightforwardly, "Mr. Chen is asking about what happened last night. He's worried that—"

Nan Chen shot her an icy glare, forcing her to stop speaking.

Luckily, Huang Zichao wasn't foolish. He immediately understood Ning Ran's hint. "We worked late and got tired last night, so we wanted to wind down after work. I invited Ms. Ding to go have a drink with me. Unexpectedly, there was a thug at the bar who was bullying the singer. It sparked Ms. Ding's anger, so she stood up for the singer and got into a fight with the thug."

"What happened next?"

"I called the police. Then, the police arrived. I don't know what happened after that," Huang Zichao said.

"Are you a man or a woman?"

"I'm... a man, of course."

"You invited a lady to a bar but stood idly by when the lady got into a fight with someone. Is that what a man would do?"

"I didn't stand idly by. Actually, I—"

"Did you help her fight back?"

"I didn't. I don't like to fight..."

"Do you think the person who wants to fight will care about that? Will they stop attacking you just because you don't like to fight? Why did you invite her out if you couldn't even protect her?" Nan Chen slammed the chopsticks on the table heavily.

Ning Ran and Huang Zichao fell silent.

"I-I'm sorry, Mr. Nan. I—" Huang Zichao felt embarrassed, but he didn't know how to explain himself.

"You can go now." Nan Chen waved his hand dismissively.

"I'll take my leave now. Enjoy your meal." Huang Zichao fled the scene in relief.

Knowing Nan Chen wanted Huang Zichao to explain what happened last night, Ning Ren signaled Huang Zichao with her eyes.

Unfortunately, they weren't in sync enough for Huang Zichao to understand what her gesture meant.

Instead, Nan Chen saw Ning Ren's actions, and his expression grew colder.

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"I'll be leaving first if there's nothing else, Mr. Nen." Hueng Zicheo was ready to retreat, as he couldn't bear the overwhelming stress.

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"I'm... a man, of course."

"You invited a lady to the bar but stood idly by when the lady got into a fight with someone. Is that what a man would do?"

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Ning Ran and Hueng Zicheo fell silent.

“I-I’m sorry, Mr. Nen. I—” Hueng Zicheo felt embarrassed, but he didn’t know how to explain himself.

“You can go now.” Nen Chen waved his hand dismissively.

“I’ll take my leave now. Enjoy your meal.” Hueng Zicheo fled the scene in relief.

## Read Novel *Celebrity Girl Is My Wife* Chapter 656

*Celebrity Girl Is My Wife* Chapter 656-The room went quiet once again.

Nan Chen quietened down after venting out his frustration. He picked up a new pair of chopsticks and fed himself some peanuts.

Ning Ran didn’t dare make a sound as she dug into her food.

She was so engrossed in it that she didn’t notice that her bowl had been emptied.

Nan Chen looked at her in disgust. “Are you trying to eat the bowl?”

Only then did Ning Ran put her bowl down and look up at him innocently.

“Do you want to go check on him? To comfort him? Or do you hate me for humiliating him and think it’s unfair to him?” Nan Chen asked.

Ning Ran quickly waved her hands. “No. It’s not like that. You were right! He doesn’t even deserve to be called a man. Lu Jingyuan can do better than him.”

“That actress?”

“No. It’s Lu Jingyuan. Their names may sound similar, but they’re not related by blood at all.” Ning Ran smiled.

She was laying a trap for Nan Chen because she wanted to know if he knew who Lu Jingyuan was.

Before this, she had briefly mentioned Lu Jingyuan, but Nan Chen had said he didn’t know her.

This time around, Nan Chen seemed to have forgotten all about her when Ning Ran brought up her name again.

I wonder if he has really forgotten about this woman, or he's just pretending to act as if he doesn't remember the name.

"Oh, I remember now. Is she the one who scared those thugs away with a phone call?"

"Yes. Qiao Zhan must have told you about it. She's quite impressive, isn't she? Scaring that many people away with one phone call."

"No, not at all."

"You don't think so? A woman like her can make those thugs go away. How is that not impressive to you?"

"She's been operating a huge guesthouse. This is proof that she's not weak at all. For all you know, she might just be putting on a weak front. But one thing for sure is that she has someone to back her up. Those thugs may look scary, but they will yield once you take down the boss. She must be from the capital if I'm not mistaken."

"Yeah. How do you know that?"

"Qiao Zhan told me about it. That prick depended on his brother-in-law, a sergeant, to back him up. It's not hard for someone from the capital with a little background to keep a sergeant from a small town in check. How could the sergeant's brother-in-law make a move when the sergeant's hands are tied?"

Ning Ran nodded. "Yeah, I think so too. But she's an interesting one. Let's have dinner with her tonight. I'll introduce her to you!"

"It's okay. I'm not interested in knowing people I have no business with." Nan Chen declined.

This caused Ning Ran to put her guard up. Are you afraid of meeting her? Do you guys really know each other? If that is so, I'll make you two meet no matter what.

"Oh, come on. She helped us out big time last night. We owe it to her."

"She's been a big help to you, not me. I don't have the time and energy to meet someone I have no business with."

"But she's a great beauty. Really. She's even prettier than Ouyang Qing."

Nan Chen frowned. "Why did you bring up that woman?"

“Oh, I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to. Is she okay? Did you visit her?”

“Why should I visit her?” Nan Chen was livid.

Ning Ran wanted to laugh out loud. She finally succeeded in turning the tables.

“Aren’t you guys super close? Childhood friends or something, right?”

“Shut up! When was I ever close to her?”

“Chill. I still remember how she used to refer to you affectionately as Chen, right?” Ning Ran smiled.

“That was back then when our families were close. We were trying to maintain a healthy relationship. Is there a problem with that? What do you want? Can you please stop digging up the past?”

Ning Ran drew a line there, as she didn’t want to overstep his boundaries.

“What I mean is, Lu Jingyuan has been taking good care of our children all this while. She was the one who brought Erbao to the doctor. We owe it to her. I’m just hoping you can treat her to a meal to thank her. As the father of your children, it’s just common courtesy to show your gratitude when she’s been such a big help to us, isn’t it?”

“You caught me at a bad time,” said Nan Chen.

Ning Ran became even more suspicious after hearing what Nan Chen had to say.

Bad time? Does he actually know Lu Jingyuan? Is that why he’s afraid of meeting her? For fear that he gets exposed?

“Why is it a bad time for you?”

Nan Chen was getting slightly annoyed. “Aren’t you aware why this is a bad time for me? I’m still on crutches right now. You will have to wait till I’ve recovered before we meet her, right?”

So that’s why. Ning Ran felt relieved after hearing him out.

“That’s okay. You’re still handsome even if you’re disabled. You’re handsome even if you’re lying face-down on the ground.”

Nan Chen’s face darkened. Does she hear what she’s saying? Why is she asking me to lie face-down on the ground? Why should I? You’re the one who should be lying face-down!

Ning Ran couldn't help but laugh. "I mean to say you're the best no matter what state you're in now."

Nan Chen felt flattered by her words as his mood greatly improved. "That's more like it." He nodded in approval.

"Then it's set. Pick me up after work, okay?" Ning Ran stood up excitedly.

"I'm not coming. I don't want to meet people who get on my nerves." Nan Chen's pettiness was starting to surface.

Ning Ran knew he was referring to Huang Zichao. "Let it go, Sir Chen. You're on a different level from that actor. How could you stoop so low? You're the brightest star in the sky, whereas he's just a firefly in the dark. You don't need to mind him at all!"

Ning Ran blushed at her fake flattery, causing Nan Chen to feel uneasy.

He waved his arm and said, "That's enough. Let's go. I'll get Qiao Zhan to pick you up tonight."

"No. I want you to pick me up," Ning Ran said obstinately.

"Don't push your luck!"

"Since you're here, you should check in on the production team as an investor, right? They'll be happy to see you show up, especially when you're on crutches. It shows your sincerity."

She has a point.

He didn't want to visit the place while on crutches because he thought that would ruin his image. However, after hearing Ning Ran out, he decided he would go, as it might even help boost his image.

All right. I'll go, then.

"Okay." Nan Chen nodded.

Ning Ran was elated. "But you mustn't go empty-handed. You have to bring a gift for everyone since you're the big boss."

"Then what do you think I should give them? It's quite troublesome since there're so many of them."

"You can give them monetary gifts. Everyone loves them. Five hundred each should be sufficient."

He can treat this as a belated Lunar New Year gift.

Nan Chen thought that it was a good idea. She's pretty generous when it comes to spending other people's money.

So that's why. Ning Ren felt relieved after hearing him out.

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## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 657**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 657-Later that evening, Nan Chen arrived at the set.

He was clad in his trademark black suit and on crutches when the director accompanied him to meet with everyone on the team.

Needless to say, cheers and exclamations from the female crew members reverberated across the place when he showed up.

Since Nan Chen was there, he was expected to give a speech.

The director handed Nan Chen the megaphone that was used to control the scene.

However, Nan Chen refused to accept it. He hated such a lousy creation and thought holding it in his hand would make him look like a hawker on the streets. Hey! I'm a CEO. This thing is too low for me and will ruin my image.

The production team was huge. Many people might not be able to hear Nan Chen clearly if he didn't amplify his voice.

Nevertheless, the man was unbothered. I don't care if many people can't hear me. There's no way I'm going to use that ugly thing!

Surprisingly, everyone fell silent before Nan Chen parted his lips.

Hundreds of people eagerly waited for him to speak. The place was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

The director usually communicated with the team on set using a megaphone, but some still wouldn't be able to hear him.

In contrast to that, the room was so silent that day that one could hear a mosquito buzzing when Nan Chen began his speech.

There was no need to worry that one could not hear him. It was impossible as everyone had perked up their ears.

When the men moved a little and made noise, the women beside them would shoot them a glare. Did you hit your head or something? Can't you concentrate when a handsome man is talking up there?

"Hello, everyone. I'm Nan Chen. Happy belated new year to all of you." Nan Chen gave a slight nod as he spoke.

Immediately after, the crowd applauded, and shouts could be heard.

A wave of jealousy washed over Huang Zichao when he saw that. As the winner of Best Actor himself, he had not received such treatment from the production team.

"I know all of you have traveled all the way to the border to shoot the film. Ning Ran told me that everyone had been working hard and had me prepare monetary gifts for each of you as a token of appreciation. I wish you all good luck in your work and may you all have a happy life."

Nan Chen's speech was simple. It was solely a Lunar New Year greeting, and he mentioned nothing about business matters.

The most important message was that he would be giving monetary gifts afterward.

Nan Chen's subordinates subsequently carried the boxes of gifts and came over. He gestured for Ning Ran to stand beside him and distribute the gifts to the team together.

All the men stood before Ning Ran, hoping she would hand them the gifts in person.

The women, on the other hand, looked at Nan Chen shyly as they received the gifts from him.

"I must hug Nan Chen when it's my turn. Just a little while will do, and I won't have any more regrets." A female crew member in line told the person next to her.

However, when she approached Nan Chen later, she was utterly stunned by his powerful aura and dared not have improper ideas about him.

After receiving the gift, she mustered her courage to look at him, then walked away with her head hung low and her cheeks flushed.

Once Nan Chen finished distributing the gifts, he waved to everyone and left with Ning Ran.

Nan Chen had already booked a whole restaurant to have a meal with Lu Jingyuan and her two children.

There were several reasons he reserved the whole restaurant. Besides safety concerns, he wanted to treat Qiao Zhan and his subordinates to a meal to appreciate their hard work.

The bodyguards were seated downstairs while Nan Chen and the rest had their place upstairs.

Nan Chen was impressed by Lu Jingyuan's beauty at first glance.

Although Ning Ran had shown him Lu Jingyuan's photos, the feelings were different from when he met her in person.

Ning Ran had been quietly observing Nan Chen's face from the side, hoping to see some different expression of his that day.

But soon, she realized it was impossible, as Nan Chen had on a poker face that revealed no hint of his feelings.

Lu Jingyuan, too, had been staring at Nan Chen. This man is so handsome, and he looks like a noble. I bet he isn't an ordinary person.

At that moment, Ning Ran was certain that Lu Jingyuan's expression had changed slightly.

She said, "Let me introduce both of you to each other. This is Lu Jingyuan, and this is Nan Chen. Ms. Lu is the beautiful owner of Mountview Inn. As for Mr. Nan, he's the CEO of Nanshi Corporation and also my boss. I'm a signed artist of an entertainment company under Nanshi Corporation."

In other words, she was implying that she was not Nan Chen's wife even though they had children together.

She wouldn't mind if Lu Jingyuan and Nan Chen were old friends, and they needed not to pretend in front of her. She was not married to Nan Chen anyway.

“Nice to meet you, Ms. Lu.” With one hand on his crutches, Nan Chen stretched out his other hand to shake hands with Lu Jingyuan.

“Nice to meet you too, Mr. Nan. This way, please,” said Lu Jingyuan.

While the adults were still exchanging pleasantries, the four children had already started playing together.

Erbao and Lu Yunxue had similar personalities—both of them were chatterboxes. They could gossip about various topics and would occasionally argue over a toy.

Dabao and Lu Yunbing, on the other hand, were the complete opposite. The two like to read books and watch their favorite animation on their tablets or phones.

When Erbao and Lu Yunxue moved to the other side to play and left Dabao and Lu Yunbing at the scene, the latter still wouldn't talk to each other. They could remain silent for half an hour as if they didn't know each other.

“Look. That's my daddy. Isn't he handsome?” Erbao said with a proud face.

“Yeah. But too bad he's a cripple,” Lu Yunxue commented.

“My daddy is not a cripple!” Erbao exclaimed.

“If he's not, then why is he on crutches?” Lu Yunxue bore no ill will with her remarks and was merely confused by the sight.

Children will usually speak about what they see without filtering their words.

Even though Lu Yunxue was telling the truth, Erbao couldn't accept it.

Daddy is a perfect man! How can someone call him a cripple? “My daddy injured himself. It's temporary. He's not a cripple!”

“What if he failed to recover? Wouldn't he be a cripple then?”

Since Nan Chen had injured his leg, she thought he would become a disabled person if he failed to recover from the injury.

“My daddy isn't a cripple! How could you say bad things about him? I hate you!” Infuriated, Erbao stared at Lu Yunxue with her reddened eyes.

Lu Yunxue got a little anxious at the sight. “I didn't say bad things, I just—”

“You have to apologize to my daddy! Or I'll ignore you!” Erbao was furious.

Realizing she had pissed Erbao off, Lu Yunxue was at a loss for what to do. She turned to look at Lu Yunbing. "Yunbing..."

Although she disliked Lu Yunbing's silence, she trusted her at crucial moments.

Such a personality of hers was similar to Erbao, who, too, would listen to Dabao at every critical moment.

"Admit your mistake and apologize to her." The answer Lu Yunbing gave was simple but crude.

Lu Yunxue was momentarily stunned by her words. She had wanted to seek her sister's support. Yet little did she expect Lu Yunbing to ask her to admit her mistake. I only spoke the truth and did nothing wrong. Erbao's daddy is a cripple. Isn't it obvious since he's on crutches?

"Nice to meet you too, Mr. Nen. This way, please," said Lu Jingyuen.

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## Read Novel **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 658**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 658-“Dabao...”

Since Lu Yunxue's plea toward Lu Yunbing was ineffective, she turned to Dabao.

She knew Dabao was knowledgeable and intelligent. Hence, she believed he would also be understanding. She hoped that Dabao could stand up for her.

“Even if Daddy is lame, you can't say that too. As the saying goes, you should not bring up a person's shortcomings in a fight or an argument. You are wrong in doing that now. Besides, Daddy is only suffering from an injury at the moment. Does it mean you are physically impaired just because you had a fall and have difficulties walking? And, just because sand flies into your eyes and you can't see for a moment, does it mean you are blind?” Dabao asked solemnly.

Initially, Lu Yunxue thought Dabao would take her side and stand up for her. Instead, Dabao's words were like a heavy blow to her heart.

Lu Yunxue could not think of anything to refute Dabao's words. Aggrieved, she cried.

In fact, Lu Yunxue was an intelligent girl. When she realized she was wrong and no one supported her stance, she knew for sure crying would be the best way to save herself.

At that, Lu Yunbing could not bear to watch it any longer. Although my sister is wrong, how can a guy like him bully her until she cries? What is his problem?

"How dare you scold my sister?"

With a cold expression, Lu Yunbing stood up for her sister, Lu Yunxue.

"Did I scold her? She's just crying because she's guilty of her wrongdoings." Obviously, Dabao would not admit to Lu Yunbing's allegation.

"You are the one that scolded her until she cried. Are you trying to deny your wrongdoings? You are a boy. How can you bully a girl? What a jerk!" Lu Yunbing couldn't stop scolding Dabao.

Upon hearing that, Dabao couldn't remain calm anymore. He was no longer a three-year-old kid anymore. No one had ever scolded him as a jerk throughout his whole life.

"Who are you calling a jerk?"

"I'm referring to you. You are a boy that bullies a girl. What are you if you're not a jerk?" Lu Yunbing raised her volume.

"Your sister is already rude enough. As her elder sister, you did not even educate her properly. Now, you are scolding me instead? You can't even differentiate what's right and wrong. You are the jerk!" Dabao immediately rebuked.

As both of them exchanged bandy words with each other, Erbao and Lu Yunxue did not have the chance to interrupt.

That was not the situation both of them wanted to see. All of them used to play together happily. If Dabao and Lu Yunbing were enemies, they could no longer play together anymore in the future.

If Dabao were angry, he would never let Erbao play with Lu Yunxue.

It was the same for Lu Yunbing and her sister. If she were angry, she would never let Lu Yunxue play with Erbao anymore.

If that really happened, it would be a disaster for Erbao and Lu Yunxue. Therefore, they went to inform their parents about the incident after exchanging glances.

“Bad news! Dabao and Yunbing are arguing!” Lu Yunxue shouted.

“Arguing? Both of them are always so quiet.” Ning Ran was taken aback.

Dabao is the kind of person that would only say a few words in a day. How would he end up in an argument?

Besides, Lu Yunbing also rarely speaks. How could the most silent and unconcerned children in the world quarrel with each other?

“Why did they argue with each other?” Nan Chen asked.

“Yunbing scolded Dabao and said that he was a jerk!” Erbao answered quickly.

The adults exchanged glances with each other. They realized they should reduce the time their children surf the internet. If they could scold each other a jerk at such an age, it would be unimaginable when they grew up.

“Dabao said Yunbing was a jerk too!” Lu Yunxue also tried to protect her own sister.

Hearing that, Ning Ran and Tang Jing frowned. What happened?

“Dabao, get over here!” Ning Ran shouted.

Knowing that Erbao had complained to the adults, Dabao could only walk over with his head lowered.

“How can you bully a girl? You even dared to scold her? Where are your manners?” Ning Ran lectured.

Dabao did not give any explanations. He just kept his head down without a word.

That showed how mature Dabao was. He did not try to explain himself. He understood that he should not drag others into trouble even if he was scolded.

That was because he knew that if the matter were to be investigated, the person in trouble would be Lu Yunxue.

All of the arguments started because she said Nan Chen was physically impaired. If someone were to pursue the matter, Lu Yunxue would be in trouble.

Since Dabao had been scolded, he did not want to drag others into trouble.

“Yunbing, come here!”



Seeing Ning Ran reprimanding Dabao, Lu Jingyuan knew she should not be protecting her daughter too.

She knew better than everyone that although her daughter was quiet, she was not easy to deal with.

Although she did not speak much, she would not be disadvantaged in an argument.

Besides, Lu Jingyuan could confirm that Lu Yunbing called Dabao a jerk in the first place. Only then did Dabao reprimand her.

Lu Yunbing also walked over without lowering her head. Instead, she stared at the adults with an icy expression.

Nan Chen applauded in his heart. This girl has quite the character!

Looking at her, Nan Chen realized Lu Yunbing was similar to Erbao.

“Lu Yunbing, Ms. Ning is treating us to a meal today. Not only did you not thank her, you even scolded her children. What did I always teach you? Do you know what you did wrong?”

Although Lu Jingyuan’s tone was gentle, one could feel the authoritativeness of her words.

Lu Yunbing did not speak or explain herself.

Her style was really similar to Dabao. Both of them would never complain and push the blame on others.

They would carry the blame on their own and never involve others.

“Dabao, you are a boy. You should be more considerate toward girls. Apologize to Yunbing and shake hands. Quick!” Nan Chen said coldly.

With an indifferent expression, Dabao merely listened without chiming in or taking any action.

“Did you not hear what I say?”

Nan Chen panicked. If Dabao did not follow his instruction, he would be in an awkward situation.

Dabao looked at Nan Chen before glancing at Ning Ran. He knew the matter could only be solved if he apologized.

“Sorry, I shouldn’t have called you a jerk. You are a good girl. You are not a jerk.”

Ning Ran almost burst out laughing at that. What kind of apology is this? Why does it sound like he’s scolding her?

However, as Dabao’s mom, she knew she should not laugh.

“I accept your apology. A jerk should also be given a chance to change for the better,” Lu Yunbing uttered.

That reply was totally impeccable.

“Yunbing, where are your manners? Apologize now!” Lu Jingyuan scolded.

“That’s enough. Since both of you have apologized, everyone will be best friends again. Shake hands, and this will be over,” Ning Ran persuaded.

Dabao stretched out his hand first before Lu Yunbing unwillingly stretched out hers too.

They shook hands and turned around to leave the next second.

“Shall we also shake our hands?”

Lu Yunxue felt that the hands-shaking ceremony was pretty cool, and she did not want to miss it.

Erbao also had the same thing in her mind. Hence, both of them shook hands too.

After letting go of their hands, they felt it was not satisfying enough. They then shook hands again and ended up hugging each other.

That was exactly what people meant by a smile could make friends forget everything bitter.

“See, the four of them could get along well. Besides, your children are quite similar to our children. What do you think?” Ning Ran stared at Lu Jingyuan.

If you deny it, then something must be going on!

However, Lu Jingyuan did not deny it. “I thought so too. Especially Yunxue, she is really similar to Erbao. Even their personalities are similar.”

“What do you think, Mr. Chen?” Ning Ran looked at Nan Chen.

Nan Chen did not know what Ning Ran was thinking. He could only nod obediently as he had the same thought too.

Although Lu Jingyuen's tone was gentle, one could feel the authoritativeness of her words.

Lu Yunbing did not speak or explain herself.

Her style was really similar to Debeo. Both of them would never complain and push the blame on others.

They would carry the blame on their own and never involve others.

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"Sorry, I shouldn't have called you a jerk. You are a good girl. You are not a jerk."

Ning Ren almost burst out laughing at that. What kind of apology is this? Why does it sound like he's scolding her?

However, as Debeo's mom, she knew she should not laugh.

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“What do you think, Mr. Chen?” Ning Ren looked at Nan Chen.

Nan Chen did not know what Ning Ren was thinking. He could only nod obediently as he had the same thought too.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 659**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 659-Nan Chen thought that they looked similar. Regarding this matter, he didn't have any comments.

After all, there would be people who look alike in the world. These doppelgangers might not be related at all, but they shared one thing in common—their appearances.

Hence, Nan Chen did not think it was something worth dwelling on. Looking similar to someone else did not mean anything.

Moreover, they merely had some semblance, but not to the extent of looking like him and his two children. If that happened, then he would have to investigate it.

Noticing Nan Chen's lack of a reaction, Ning Ran couldn't decide whether she was happy or disappointed.

She wasn't sure what kind of reaction she wanted from Nan Chen.

There is nothing between Nan Chen and Ms. Lu. Isn't that okay?

However, she couldn't let her guard down because she worried they were both pretending.

Nevertheless, these two did not look like someone who would lie, so she couldn't completely wrap her head around it.

After that incident with the children, the atmosphere between them was somewhat affected.

From the start, Nan Chen was taciturn, and this was the same for Lu Jingyuan. So if Ning Ran did not say anything soon, the somewhat awkward atmosphere at the dinner would fall to freezing point.

"Um... Ms. Lu, is the food to your liking?" Ning Ran started to make conversation.

"It's good. I like it," Lu Jingyuan said smilingly.

"Oh, when Nan Chen and I talked about what happened yesterday, he was very impressed with you," Ning Ran said.

Nan Chen shot a glance at Ning Ran. When did I say that? You're the one who's impressed, not me. What nonsense are you spouting? What's so impressive about chasing away some thugs?

After those words left her mouth, Ning Ran instantly knew Nan Chen wouldn't like it, but one couldn't take back what had been said, so she left it as it was.

"Oh, it's nothing to brag about," Lu Jingyuan calmly replied.

"You must know someone important, right? That's why you could use those methods and chase the thugs away," Ning Ran asked.

Nan Chen lightly coughed, signaling Ning Ran to stop with the stupid questions. Otherwise, it would be too embarrassing.

If Lu Jingyuan did not know any important people, how would she be able to do that?

Therefore, that was a stupid question.

Ning Ran knew it was a foolish question, but she had nothing else to say. She needed a topic to start a conversation. If not, everyone would stay silent, which was unacceptable to her.

"I do know some people who could help me. The reason I can live here in Livingfill alone is that I have a lot of help and support from my friends. Actually, a friend helped me yesterday, and he's a capable person. To him, dealing with something of that scale

is a simple matter. As for me, I'm just your average person, relying on other people's help to survive," Lu Jingyuan said.

Ning Ran nodded. "No, you're good enough already. We'll be in your care while we're in Livingsfill."

"Oh, you're being too polite. We are just helping each other."

Although the topics Ning Ran used were cringy, she managed to lighten up the atmosphere of the room.

In this considerably relaxed environment, they finished their dinner.

Children were quick to forgive and forget, so after dinner ended, they reconciled.

Even the ever-cold Lu Yunbing passionately introduced her favorite animated shows to Dabao. They had what one would call a friendship that grew out of fighting each other.

Just as Ning Ran thought the meeting would end on a happy note, Lu Jingyuan made a shocking request.

"May I talk privately with Mr. Nan?"

If this request was made by someone else, Ning Ran wouldn't think much of it and would agree in a heartbeat.

After all, it was only talking, and she shouldn't be too controlling.

However, the one who made the request was Lu Jingyuan. Instantly, Ning Ran was uneasy.

She originally had her suspicions about those two. However, when Lu Jingyuan made that request, Ning Ran felt like she was going to have an emotional breakdown.

Nevertheless, she stopped herself. It was not her business if they had a history together. Besides, she felt that she could enjoy her life better this way.

"Are you not okay with it?" Lu Jingyuan asked Ning Ran, who seemed dazed.

Ning Ran smiled awkwardly. "Why would I do that? I'm in no position to stop you. Then, I'll be with the kids. Take your time."

Although she smiled, disappointment could be seen in her eyes.

Yet, Nan Chen remained silent, and no one knew what he was thinking.

Ning Ran brought the children to the other side of the room and played with them while Lu Jingyuan started speaking to Nan Chen. "Mr. Nan, have we met before?"

Nan Chen shook his head. "I'm not sure, Ms. Lu. Why do you ask?"

"When I first saw you, Mr. Nan, I thought you were familiar, but I couldn't remember where I had seen your face before," Lu Jingyuan seriously said.

"I have stayed in Flower City for a long time, but I have studied in Epea and Anglandur before, so we may have met during that time. However, it's unlikely we have met in recent years because I have no recollection of seeing your face," Nan Chen replied.

He was not speaking nonsense. After all, Nan Chen had a good memory.

He could call out most of the names of the executives in Nanshi Corporation, which proved that he was good at recognizing faces, too.

Therefore, he was confident that he would remember a face if he had seen and paid attention to it before in the past five years.

However, he couldn't be sure if it was more than five years.

"Then, I must be mistaken. We've never seen each other before," Lu Jingyuan said.

Nan Chen stayed silent.

Although he was confident in facial recognition, he had his own reservations. What if he had seen her before but had never paid attention to her? Then, this could explain why he could not remember her face.

However, there was one thing he couldn't understand. Why would Lu Jingyuan ask such a simple question privately? Why couldn't she ask in front of Ning Ran?

Even though they did not have a history together, a smart woman like Lu Jingyuan shouldn't have made such a basic mistake of casting unnecessary doubts over another person's relationship.

"I have overstepped my boundaries. For that, I'm sorry," Lu Jingyuan replied.

"It's okay. I have to thank you, Ms. Lu, for helping my children," Nan Chen said as he nodded.

"You're welcome. I am a mother, so I have a soft spot for children. But I don't understand. Why aren't you and Ms. Ning married? Is it because your social statuses are different?"

Surprisingly, Lu Jingyuan made a pointed question.

“No, that’s not true. Actually, we’ve only known each other for less than a year and are still sorting out our relationship. Moreover, things happened, so we’ve yet to be married,” Nan Chen explained.

Lu Jingyuan nodded. “Then, you will marry her, right?”

Her question was so straightforward that Nan Chen felt a little pressure.

“Yes, I think so.” Nan Chen nodded in affirmation.

“Hm? You sound unsure. Why are you hesitating?” Lu Jingyuan pressed.

“Um... I don’t know how to put this, but life is unpredictable. We never know what will happen tomorrow, so the future is uncertain. Since it’s called the future, it’s not definite.”

Although it sounded like he was avoiding the question, Lu Jingyuan nodded in understanding.

“I hope you will marry her. She’ll be a good wife and a good mother, and she’ll perform the roles life gives her well,” Lu Jingyuan replied with conviction.

“Why do you care so much and think so highly of her?” Nan Chen asked.

“It’s because I understand what she’s going through. I wish her happiness. When she is happy, I’ll feel happy, too.”

“Do you sympathize with her?”

“Yes.” Lu Jingyuan nodded again.

“I understand. I’ll try my best to make her happy.”

It was not easy to make Nan Chen say something like this.

“Thank you. I hope you’ll treat her well. I wish you all the best.”

“Thank you.”

Nan Chen realized he tended to use formal speech now, and his temperament mellowed as compared to the past.

Is this a kind of degradation or an improvement?

However, he couldn’t be sure if it was more than five years.



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## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 660**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 660-Ning Ran didn’t utter a single word on the way back.

When she arrived at Mountview Inn, she went straight for a bath before changing her clothes.

Nan Chen played with the children for a while before pulling out his laptop to handle his emails.

Ning Ran wasn’t feeling particularly great, so she entered the bedroom after she was done cleaning herself.

Soon after she lay on the bed, Nan Chen arrived in his pajamas.

He didn’t need to use a crutch inside the building because the walls were his support.

Just as he was about to lie down, Ning Ran stopped him. “There’s another bedroom next to this one. You should sleep there.”

“The children are watching. Besides, I came all the way here to stay with you. How can you ask me to sleep in another bed?” Nan Chen retorted.

I hate it when he uses the children as an excuse. Furrowing her eyebrows, she suggested, "You can sleep on the couch."

"My leg's impaired. What if I fall from the couch and hurt it again?"

"Fine, then I'll just sleep on the couch. Are you happy with that?"

"Sounds good to me."

Nan Chen's blunt answer ticked off Ning Ran. "That's not right. This is my bedroom. What right do you have to make me sleep on the couch?"

"I didn't make you do that. You were the one who said you wanted to. There's nothing I can do about it."

She was so infuriated that she couldn't squeeze a word out of her mouth. Then she left the bed and leaped onto the couch.

However, she swiftly realized there wasn't a blanket on the couch, so she turned back to the bed, ready to grab the one on that furniture.

Unfortunately, Nan Chen was already lying on the bed with the blanket pinned underneath him. She couldn't pull it out.

"This is my blanket! Go find your own!" Ning Ran barked.

"I'm using this one. Why is it suddenly yours?"

Regardless of how hard she pulled, she couldn't remove the blanket from his grip.

It blew her top off. Fine! I don't want it anymore! It's not like I'll freeze to death!

Thus, she returned to the couch and lay there.

Seconds later, Nan Chen left the bed and approached the couch.

Ning Ran's eyes remained shut as she was too annoyed to speak to him further.

"Go back to the bed and sleep there. If you don't, I'll have to carry you there while my leg's still limping. Should I do that, my injury will undoubtedly worsen. Are you really willing to see that? It'll mean my recovery so far will be for naught," Nan Chen uttered.

Is he trying to put on a pitiful act, or is he threatening me? Maybe both? She wondered.

Seeing that she remained quiet, he bent down, as he said he would, and prepared to carry her.

That immediately spooked Ning Ran to leave the couch and crawl back to the bed.

Nan Chen then followed her and lay down next to her. "What's putting a frown on your face?"

"Nothing. I'm happy right now, can't you see?" Ning Ran spat.

"Really? Then why don't I feel like you're happy?"

"Just because you don't feel it doesn't mean I'm not happy."

"Fine. You are happy, then. Sleep."

However, Ning Ran couldn't as she tossed and turned on the bed.

On the other hand, Nan Chen remained unmoved, as though he really was on the verge of falling asleep.

A sigh slipped out of her mouth as she stretched her leg and kicked him.

"Ouch!" he yelled.

Crap! Did I hit his injured leg? Wait, isn't his left leg the one injured and not the right? Did my kick to his right leg somehow cause his left to feel pain? Not to mention it was just a gentle kick. Is it really that painful? Ning Ran speedily sat up and asked caringly, "Is it painful? I didn't do it on purpose."

In the next second, her head was suddenly pressed down, which was followed by a kiss.

The kiss was sudden and forceful, making it difficult for her to breathe.

Due to a lack of oxygen, pain began radiating from her chest.

When the kiss was over, Ning Ran took in multiple deep breaths. I was tricked again!

"What did Lu Jingyuan talk to you about in private?"

"Have you been holding back the urge to ask that question until now?" Nan Chen inquired.

"No. I don't care about it that much. I was just casually asking about it."

"Well, since you don't care about it, it'll be pointless for me to tell you, so I won't."

"No, you have to!"

“You said you didn’t care about it, so why are you acting as if you do? Are you that bored?”

“Well, I may not care about it very much, but it’s still related to me.”

“And how is it related to you?”

“Lu Jingyuan’s my friend, so of course, it’s related to me! Just let me know what she talked to you about in private!”

“Must I tell you what your friend spoke about with me? It was a private conversation, meaning she didn’t want you to know what she said. In that case, you’re better off not knowing. Why are you still asking?”

Ning Ran couldn’t produce an answer. “Are you going to tell me or not?”

“No.”

“Fine, then I’ll tell the children tomorrow that you’re a baddie because you and Lu Yunxue’s mommy have a secret that we aren’t allowed to know about. My children are geniuses. Their intelligence is on par with ordinary adults’. Do you think they won’t mind?” That was her ace up her sleeve.

“Are you crazy? I didn’t do anything inappropriate with her, so why are you planning to tell the children that?”

“I’m not crazy. If you don’t tell me what you talked about with her, how would I know if you did or didn’t do something inappropriate?”

“Do you have a loose screw in your head? It’s nothing notable at all, truly.” Nan Chen was enraged.

“If it’s nothing notable, then just tell me about it already. Why hide it instead?”

This woman’s getting more and more difficult to deal with! Although, it’s my fault for spoiling her rotten! In the end, he relented. “She merely wondered if I had met her before.”

“She thought she met you before? Does this mean she found you familiar?”

“I suppose so. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have asked that question,” Nan Chen answered honestly.

That made Ning Ran even more anxious. “You never met her before? Or are you just pretending you never did?”

"I'm not sure."

"What do you mean by that?"

"It's possible we met a long time ago, but I didn't pay attention to her, so I don't remember. Or maybe I genuinely have never come across her before. Thus, I have no impression of her. Both are possible, and it's why I'm unsure."

While Nan Chen's answer seemed reasonable and truthful, Ning Ran, who was already skeptical, couldn't help but feel uneasy.

She arranged for a meeting because she hoped she would obtain a concrete answer that would lay her preexisting unease to rest.

However, his yet another dubious answer only made it worse.

"I do think you two had met before. Otherwise, Lu Jingyuan wouldn't have conversed with you in private. Something must've happened between you two in the past."

"Maybe," Nan Chen replied.

Suddenly, anger rose in Ning Ran's voice. "Get out! I don't want you to stay in the same room as me anymore!"

"Aren't we just having a normal chat? Why are you suddenly so angry?" Her abrupt reaction irked Nan Chen.

She was also confused by her sudden outburst, but it was undeniable that she didn't want to look at him anymore for the time being.

"You don't want to leave? Fine, I'll go." Enraged, she was prepared to leave.

Grabbing her hand, Nan Chen asked, "Can you stop messing around?"

"No, unless you can prove to me that you have never met Lu Jingyuan before for certain!"

That made him feel helpless. After all, it was easy for someone to prove they had met a specific individual before. They just had to name the time and place.

However, how should one prove they had never encountered a certain person before?

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