

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 691

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 691-Ning Ran dialed Nan Chen's number, but he did not answer the call.

Why is he not picking up his phone? Is he still throwing a tantrum?

She dialed his number again. Finally, she heard Nan Chen's leisurely voice saying, "Speak."

Ever since Ning Ran called him shameless for no reason, Nan Chen had been acting indifferently toward her.

Things at work had been busier recently. Nan Chen figured he could play along since Ning Ran liked giving him the cold shoulder.

Little did he know, Ning Ran called him that day to extend an olive branch and stop giving him the cold shoulder instead of dragging it on.

"Are you busy? Did I disrupt your work?" Ning Ran asked softly.

"You did," Nan Chen said coldly.

Hearing that, Ning Ran was at a loss for words.

She felt complicated emotions crossing her heart at that moment. With him sounding disinterested in carrying on a conversation with her over the phone, she wondered what else she could say.

"Should I call you back later?" In the end, Ning Ran had no choice but to give in. After all, she was the one who wronged him two days ago.

"You will only disrupt me more later. What makes you think later would be a better time to talk?" Nan Chen retorted.

Ning Ran did not feel like talking to him anymore after sensing his hostile reaction toward her.

But then, I have to talk to him if I want to communicate better with him.

"Can you stop talking to me like that?" Ning Ran compromised.

"Sure," Nan Chen replied briefly.

Then, he remained silent and stopped talking.

Ning Ran was frustrated. I told you not to talk to me so coldly, but I didn't tell you not to talk at all!

"I am calling to tell you I saw that person from the production team."

"Okay," Nan Chen responded with one word again.

"That person is very strange. It's a woman. She seems to hate me a lot but also wants me to join their movie, saying she can pay me more. I can't read through her motives. Since you're smarter than me, I figured I could ask for your opinion."

Sensing that Nan Chen treated her indifferently, she had no choice but to flatter him more.

Sure enough, that tactic was somewhat effective. Nan Chen's tone seemed to have softened slightly as he said, "I can't read through that motive either."

"Then what should I do now?" Ning Ran asked.

"Nothing. Just focus on your filming and ignore her," Nan Chen answered briefly.

"But their production team has been affecting our filming progress. We can't let them continue with this."

"Well, this isn't something up to your concern, and I'm too busy to bother about something so insignificant," Nan Chen said.

Hearing that, Ning Ran agreed too. Nan Chen was a busy man and had to deal with a multitude of different things every single day, so he would not have time to interfere with her problem.

"Can you perhaps give me an idea on how to solve this? I am involved in this, after all, and I wish to wrap up my filming as soon as possible to return to Flower City," said Ning Ran tenderly.

"Find Lu Jingyuan. She will know what to do," said Nan Chen.

"Oh, that's right. Speaking of Lu Jingyuan, I want to explain something to you."

"Go on."

"Well... Didn't I call you shameless before? That was a misunderstanding—"

"There's no misunderstanding. I am indeed shameless," said Nan Chen.

Ning Ran was dumbfounded again.

What's wrong with him? Did he call himself shameless? Is he throwing a tantrum to get back at me?

"Sir Chen, don't say that. It's my fault this time, but this is truly a misunderstanding."

"There's no misunderstanding. It is exactly what you think," Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran felt defeated again.

She had refused to listen when Nan Chen wanted to explain, so it was only fair that Nan Chen also refused to listen to her explanation now. Nan Chen was clearly sulking.

Whatever she said and thought was what she wanted to believe in, so who am I to tell her otherwise?

"I am really sorry. It's my fault. Please forgive me. I know you aren't what I said you were. I was too tired from filming and couldn't think straight at that moment, especially when I had to watch the kids. It was so exhausting that I felt like my IQ had dropped significantly too!"

"Your IQ has always been low," Nan Chen chimed in.

"Yes, I do acknowledge that. My IQ is low, and that's why I misunderstood you. Can you forgive me now?"

Silence descended upon them for a couple of seconds. Then, he said over the phone, "I don't accept your apology."

Stop testing my patience!

Ning Ran felt like she could no longer hold back and blurted out, "Shouldn't I feel angry when Lu Jingyuan told me you flirted with her? How would I know Nan Xing was the one who did that? He looks exactly like you. How could I not feel anything when Lu Jingyuan complained to me about you asking for her name and calling her pretty? Like I said, this is only a misunderstanding. Do you have to hold it against me for so long?"

"Everyone knows Nan Xing has many girlfriends. If all of them went to you and told you I was the one seeing them, would you believe them?" Nan Chen asked.

"Of course not!" Ning Ran answered without hesitation.

"Why?"

"Because you're a decent man. You're full of pride and would never see so many women at once. So even if they shamelessly throw themselves at you, I know you won't pay any attention to them, Sir Chen!"

Left with no choice, Ning Ran could only flatter him to the extreme.

That seemed to have been effective. Nan Chen's tone finally returned to his usual one as he said, "Well, you can explain things to Lu Jingyuan and tell her about your issue with the production team. She should know what to do."

"All right. I'll get it done right away." Ning Ran heaved a sigh of relief.

She could finally sleep at ease, knowing that their silent treatment had come to an end.

"By the way, how did the production team find out about your filming location?" Nan Chen asked.

"I don't know. I'm wondering about that too."

"I guess someone inside your current production team has leaked information to them. You should be more careful."

"Again? Why does it feel like there are spies everywhere? Who could it be?"

"I have no idea, but I think the other production team knows everything that happens within your current production team."

"That sounds serious! What should I do?"

"You can think of it yourself."

With that, Nan Chen ended the call.

Ning Ran almost smashed her phone in anger. She would not bother asking him in the first place if she knew what to do.

Early the next morning, Nan Xing prepared to return to Flower City.

However, Erbao and Dabao blocked his path.

Erbao climbed on top of Nan Xing's suitcase and refused to get down.

"Daddy told you to look after us, but you always go out without bringing us along. So it's funny that you think you can leave again by abandoning us here!" Dabao spoke righteously.

Meanwhile, Ning Ran was about to leave for her filming, but she did not want to miss such an entertaining scene. Hence, she stood aside and quietly watched the scene unfold.

“That’s right! We respect and love you so much, Uncle Xing, but I don’t think you love us any more!” Erbao pouted.

“Hey, hey, since when did I say I don’t love you anymore? I have to leave because I have things to deal with at work. Yes, it’s true that your daddy told me to come and watch you kids. But then, you should understand that my work will keep accumulating if I leave work for too long. I have to go back and deal with it now!” Nan Xing pleaded with the kids.

“You’ve been going out to play ever since you came here. You didn’t even make time for us. We are always locked at home. I don’t care. You can’t leave before you accomplish your mission!” Dabao said.

“Come on. Kids, you don’t understand. I have my adult responsibilities. I can’t stay here just because you told me so. Let me go, or I’ll tell this to your daddy!” Nan Xing threatened.

“Daddy told us we can decide for ourselves in this situation,” Dabao refuted.

Standing aside, Ning Ran secretly drew a sharp breath when she heard that.

How can Poker Face spoil the kids to the extent of letting them decide what to do in situations like this? What solutions can the kids offer? Kids will only want adults to spend more time playing with them.

“So, you must stay with us for a few more days. You can’t go out without bringing us along!” Erbao said loudly.

“What if I refuse?” Nan Xing asked.

Erbao did not know what to say, so she looked at her brother.

“Then we will tell them you teased Ms. Lu! We will tell Daddy, Great-Grandma, and Great-Grandpa!” Dabao said.

“That’s right!” Erbao immediately echoed that statement.

Nan Xing was shocked.

Where did these kids learn how to bargain at such a young age? What terrible adults will they grow up to become in the future?

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 692-Nan Xing was stunned by their threat.

He had never once imagined that he would one day be threatened by two kids—let alone two kids he genuinely could not afford to offend.

Generally, people believed that children would not lie, so they would surely buy the kids' story if the two daring children were to go out and tattletale on him, ruining his reputation in the end.

"Uncle Xing, we're not trying to make things difficult for you. We're keeping you here because we love you. Mommy has to be on set every day. It's boring staying here on our own," Dabao comforted once he was done threatening Nan Xing.

"Yeah. We like playing with you, Uncle Xing. We like it when you bring us out to play and buy us good food!" Erbao agreed with a gentle voice.

"Are you guys seriously giving me a carrot now that I've gotten the stick? Both of you just threatened me! I'm not talking to you two anymore," Nan Xing fumed.

"Come on, Uncle Xing. We didn't want to. No one will play with us if you leave, so why don't you stay with us for another month? You can go back after that," Erbao suggested thoughtfully.

"A month?" Nan Xing shot up. "Are you seriously asking me to stay at this place for a month?"

Dabao glanced at Erbao. "How could you be so thoughtless? One month is too tall an order. Twenty days will be good enough!"

"O-Okay! Twenty days, then!" Erbao quickly agreed.

Ning Ran could not help but smile as she listened on.

The children never used to be that bold despite their craftiness, but ever since they met their father, Nan Chen, who indulged and spoiled them, they had gotten more daring and even had no qualms threatening Master Xing of the Nan family.

"Twenty days is too much. I'm staying for two days at most!" Nan Xing roared.

His statement worried Ning Ran, for she knew Nan Xing was already on the losing side.

Those alternatives were just a high bar the children set to allow more room for themselves to negotiate with Nan Xing later on.

Nan Xing is so dumb to have fallen for it so easily.

"At least a week, then," Dabao said, bargaining.

“At most three. Nothing more than that.”

Dabao and Erbao exchanged glances, reaching an understanding. “Deal!”

It was then that Ning Ran strolled over to them. “It’s lively in here. What are you guys talking about?”

“Uncle Xing was about to return to Flower City, but he could not bring himself to leave us alone, so he decided to stay,” Erbao announced.

“Oh, really? Did you guys coerce him to stay?” Ning Ran asked with a subtle smile.

“We didn’t!” the two children replied simultaneously.

“They didn’t. I just thought I should probably spend more time with them,” Nan Xing chimed in with an awkward smile.

“That’s very kind of you. I’ll go to work first, then. See you guys tonight,” she answered, relieved that Nan Xing could babysit the children.

“It’s about time we head out too, Uncle Xing. Wait here. I’ll go get changed,” Erbao exclaimed chirpily.

Ning Ran spent the whole day on the set, filming, but it was not a productive day for the team because there were too many issues with the other production team next to them.

Not only were there sound disturbances from the other side, but there were also other thorny issues that both teams failed to see eye to eye on.

The situation almost ended up in a fight when Ning Ran’s production team went over to talk things out, but the opposite side refused to budge, so they called the police, who came only to ask everyone to calm down before leaving.

At that rate, the production progress would be affected if the situation dragged out.

Later that night, Ning Ran asked Lu Jingyuan out after she arrived in Livingsfill.

She was relieved ever since she found out that the man Lu Jingyuan talked about was Nan Xing, but still, Ning Ran wondered whether she should tell Lu Jingyuan that the man who approached her was not Nan Chen but his younger look-alike brother.

The truth was that Lu Jingyuan was repulsed by that man not because he was rude but because she thought he was Nan Chen.

She was dismayed that Nan Chen had asked for her name, complimented her looks, and even asked if she was single when he clearly knew who she was.

Lu Jingyuan would not have been bothered if that man were not Nan Chen. At most, she would just take it as a man trying to make a move on her in a more straightforward manner.

On the other hand, a playboy like Nan Xing would never bother thinking about how he should approach and talk to a woman since he thought she should consider herself lucky that he was even interested in her.

That was why, to him, something simple and direct would suffice when it came to picking up girls. That had always been his *modus operandi*, but it did not work on Lu Jingyuan.

“You seem like you have a lot on your mind,” Lu Jingyuan noted as she swirled her glass slowly in an elegant way.

Ning Ran hesitated before she replied, “It’s about Nan Chen. There’s something I need to tell you.”

“I’m sorry. I don’t want to talk about him.”

Lu Jingyuan had her idiosyncrasy in that she would never mention the name of those who sickened her.

“I mean to say that there is a misunderstanding,” Ning Ran said with a smile.

“A misunderstanding? Are you saying this is just a misunderstanding after all he did?” Lu Jingyuan was flustered.

“No. This was never about him.”

“Never about him? Then do you mean to say that I have wrongfully accused him and talked bad about him behind his back?”

Lu Jingyuan’s beautiful and bright eyes widened in a disbelieving glare.

“That’s not what I mean. I know you will never do that to him deliberately. I am just saying there is a misunderstanding.”

“I don’t think this is a misunderstanding. It is what it is.”

“That man you met was not Nan Chen. It was his brother, Nan Xing, who is actually not a bad guy. He just loves beautiful women, so...”

“That man was not Nan Chen? But he looked exactly like him!” Lu Jingyuan exclaimed, shocked.

“Well, both our children look identical. You know the explanation for that, right?” Ning Ran replied with a smile.

“They’re twins?”

“Yes.”

Lu Jingyuan finally had a moment of realization. “I see. If that’s the case, I have really wronged Mr. Nan. I thought Mr. Nan was super frivolous for asking for my name. It made more sense that a stranger would do that.”

“Well, you didn’t wrong him, per se. It’s just a misunderstanding. It’s okay. Everyone is clear now.”

“I’m so sorry. I shouldn’t have jumped to conclusions when I didn’t even figure out the situation. I hope it didn’t cause you any inconvenience.”

“No, it didn’t. Nan Chen is that not petty.”

Despite what Ning Ran said, she knew that Nan Chen was not that forgiving either, considering how he gave Ning Ran the cold shoulder for a few days.

“I want to apologize to him in person if I can. I am really at fault here.”

“It’s no big deal. I’m not worried because of that. I’m just bothered about work.”

Then, Ning Ran told Lu Jingyuan what went down between the two production teams.

Nan Chen had told her earlier that Lu Jingyuan might have a way around the situation. Hence, although Ning Ran was not sure if Lu Jingyuan could help, she still decided to give it a shot and tell Lu Jingyuan about what was happening.

Given Nan Chen’s extensive experience, Ning Ran was confident that Nan Chen’s suggestion would be worthwhile.

“I see. Did you guys report this to the police?” Lu Jingyuan asked after listening to Ning Ran.

“We did, but that did not constitute a crime. It was just a regular disagreement, so all the police did was say a few words before leaving.”

Lu Jingyuan nodded. “You’re right. The police can’t really do anything, but I know someone who can.”

“Who is it?”

“Come with me. We’re going to meet someone,” Lu Jingyuan said, standing up.

“Who is it?”

“Just come with me. You’ll know later.”

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 693—Following Lu Jingyuan, Ning Ran arrived at a rowdy disco filled with men and women bopping wildly to the music on the dimly-lit dance floor.

A feeling of suffocation overtook Ning Ran because she was not used to the deafening music.

Lu Jingyuan said something to her, but with the music blasting in her ears, Ning Ran could not hear a thing.

Then, Lu Jingyuan grabbed her hand and pulled her to a corner further away from the dance floor, where a group of people could be seen drinking.

Sitting right in the center was the thug called Li Xiaolong.

“Yo, Mr. Xiaolong! Look over there. There are two beautiful angels!” the drunkards yelled as if they had just discovered some treasures.

“Where? This is my turf—any pretty lady here would surely have already slept with—”

Li Xiaolong was stunned when he saw two dashing ladies—peerlessly dashing ladies.

He was sure those two were the most attractive women in that whole place.

Although Li Xiaolong had his own disco, he was tired of seeing the same girls all the time, so he would go around different entertainment spots in Livingfill, hoping to meet more beautiful women.

Seeing that it was Lu Jingyuan, Li Xiaolong was so flustered he shot up from his chair and almost fell.

“M-Ms. Lu! Is that really you?”

Everyone around him roared at the sight, “Whoa, Mr. Xiaolong! Do you know her? Is she your girlfriend?”

“Shut the f*ck up! She’s like my older sister!” Li Xiaolong berated for fear of his men saying something more indecent.

“Oh? Both of them?” they teased, laughing.

“I said shut up! Don’t make me repeat myself!”

Li Xiaolong raised and waved a bottle of beer at his men, and the lot finally shushed.

“Have a seat, girls. How about a drink? It’s on me,” Li Xiaolong greeted with a polite attitude that was completely different from that when they last met.

Since Ning Ran had a grudge against that man, she gave him an attitude.

“Come on. Don’t be angry. What happened last time was my fault. I won’t do it again,” Li Xiaolong said ingratiatingly.

“You should just talk to me face to face if you’re unhappy about me. Why do you have to do things behind my back?” Lu Jingyuan questioned.

“Huh? What do you mean?” Li Xiaolong was puzzled.

“Tell me. Did you do something behind my back?” Lu Jingyuan interrogated.

Lu Jingyuan might look charming and gentle, but she could be fierce when she meant business.

“What are you talking about, Yuan? What did I do?” Li Xiaolong was still clueless.

“Why do you have to mess things up for people when they are filming? Why did you ask your men to bother them?” Lu Jingyuan asked.

“What exactly are you talking about?” Li Xiaolong was even more confused.

“Her production team is filming at the foot of the mountain. Everything went smoothly until another production team camped near them a few days ago and started disturbing them. Their production schedule was interrupted, and it even sparked a few confrontations. Those people from the other production team said you had their back, and I bet they do. Nobody would have the guts to do something outrageous unless they had your support, after all.”

“Ah. I understand now. So, you’re saying some people are disturbing you guys in my name?” Li Xiaolong asked.

“They said you had their backs! Don’t tell me you’re still upset about what happened last time. Is that why you’re taking revenge now? Do you think this is fun?” Ning Ran weighed in with sharp remarks when she understood what Lu Jingyuan was trying to do.

"It's not me! I have nothing to do with this. I don't even know who you're talking about!" Li Xiaolong exclaimed.

"Really? Then why did they say you ordered them to do that?"

"They must've used my name because I am influential here, and there's nothing I can't do in Livingfill!" Li Xiaolong announced proudly.

"Really?" Ning Ran and Lu Jingyuan expressed their doubt concurrently.

"Yeah, right?" Li Xiaolong asked his men.

"Yes! There's nothing he can't do!" his lackeys agreed to show support.

"If that is the case, does it mean that you will ensure they won't do it again?" Lu Jingyuan asked.

"Of course. I will ask them to scram tomorrow!" Li Xiaolong promised, beating his chest.

"Do you believe what he said?" Lu Jingyuan asked Ning Ran.

"Not really," Ning Ran responded, shaking her head.

"Yeah. I don't believe it either." Lu Jingyuan also shook her head.

"I bet he is just bluffing. Anyone can say that," Ning Ran commented casually.

"Pfft! Since both of you refuse to believe me, I'll show you what I can do. I'll change my family name if I can't do this, so you guys can just sit back and wait for the good news!"

Early the following day, Ning Ran saw the staff talking chirpily among themselves when she arrived at the set.

Even the director seemed to be in a phenomenal mood. "We can finally film in peace. Those people left for another place as far as six miles away, so they won't be a nuisance to us anymore."

"Why?" Ning Ran asked, feigning ignorance.

"A group of men came yesterday night, smashed their devices, and burned their equipment. A conflict erupted between them and the security team, injuring a few guards. Those men told the team to leave or they would come again today to break everything. The production team called the police, but they left after only taking a glance. As soon as the police left, those gangsters returned and caused a bigger scene. All their equipment has to be repaired and replaced, so the team won't be able to

resume work anytime soon. I heard they have moved to another place to film," the director narrated happily.

"I see. Do you know who those people are?" Ning Ran asked.

"Seriously? I thought you were the one who asked them to come?" the director asked softly.

"Me?"

"Yeah. Those people warned the team that they wouldn't survive in Livingsfill if they crossed Ms. Ning."

Ning Ran was deeply shocked. That bunch of hooligans. Why did they even bring me into it when they threatened people?

"It was not me. There must be a misunderstanding," Ning Ran quickly corrected, but Cheng Xiangyun walked over at that moment and weighed in, "Did you see the news about you online?"

"What news? I'm not aware of it."

"Uh, it's not some good news. See it for yourself," Cheng Xiangyun replied, handing Ning Ran her phone.

The gist of the news was that Ning Ran was spotted colluding with local thugs to bully some production team shooting in Livingsfill.

It was also mentioned that Ning Ran was romantically involved with their leader.

The news was even attached with a photo which—despite being blurry—showed Ning Ran standing next to a group of oddly-dressed gangsters.

The photo was neither made up nor edited, for it showed the exact scene at the disco the night before when no one realized someone was stealing a shot in the crowd.

Lu Jingyuan was also caught on camera talking to Li Xiaolong, but only her profile could be seen in the photo.

Since the news was freshly released, it had not garnered much attention, for if it had, it would bring great harm to Ning Ran and her new work.

After all, it was common within showbiz that female celebrities kissed up to big bosses at gatherings and sometimes even offered other favors.

News like this would intrigue the netizens the most.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 694

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 694-“What’s this? Why did you even go to a place like that? Since when did you like partying?” Cheng Xiangyun asked.

“I don’t like partying. I was there with Lu Jingyuan to look for someone. I didn’t expect people to capture that on camera.”

“Were you there to look for that prick? Did Lu Jingyuan bring you to see him?”

“Yeah. We went to settle some stuff, not to have fun.”

Cheng Xiangyun was worried sick. “What should we do now? They have it on camera that you were with them and are even saying you’re seeing that guy.”

Ning Ran was equally anxious, but she could do nothing because she did not foresee that someone would tail her and take photos.

Suddenly, Cheng Xiangyun’s phone rang, adding to her anxiousness. “It’s Wang Xiaoou.”

Ning Ran was also aware that the call meant the company had found out about that news.

After talking to Wang Xiaoou, Cheng Xiangyun informed Ning Ran, “Ou asked you to go straight home after you finish shooting and refrain from answering any questions if the reporters get to you. We don’t know the real situation now, so don’t make any statement.”

“Noted.”

The rest of the day continued as usual with the shooting for Ning Ran, but for the first time in her career, Ning Ran had to do a few retakes because she was disturbed by the news that morning.

It was not until she forced herself to calm down that she could get herself to perform as usual.

During lunchtime, Cheng Xiangyun went over to inform Ning Ran that the news about her had become a trending topic online, but on the bright side, it was just the sixth most heated topic discussed domestically.

The news appeared simultaneously across numerous gossip columns with catchy headlines that read: Breaking news! A star has the hots for a roughie!

Jarring news. Ning Ran bullies her way to the top.

You won't believe where Ning Ran is getting her support from...

The last headline ended in an ellipsis, just as most clickbait headlines did.

Apparently, those headlines' priority was to attract attention and traffic instead of producing good content.

Ning Ran's heart was a mess as she read the news.

"Seriously? Those people are making up lies about you. I can't—"

"It's okay. Let's not talk about this. I should've known better. I should've seen this coming. Now that I think about it, it must not have been easy to spot me given how dark the setting was, so someone must have followed me to the disco and snapped that picture, but the question is: who was it? Why did that person follow me?" Ning Ran asked, shaking her head in distress.

"I have a feeling that someone is trying to sabotage you. Look at those news outlets. They are all public accounts where writers write about and hype up anything for a fee. They have also left scathing comments about you in the comments section, so I'm sure someone must have hired professional keyboard warriors to target you online," Cheng Xiangyun explained.

"Did I offend anyone lately, though? Why do they keep targeting me?"

"Well, I don't know. But, now that you said it, someone came to my mind," Cheng Xiangyun replied.

"Who?"

Cheng Xiangyun shot Ning Ran a mysterious gaze and leaned closer to whisper in her ear. "Ms. Lu."

"Lu Jingyuan?"

Cheng Xiangyun nodded and lowered her voice. "Yeah. You said she was the one who brought you there. So this might well be a trap she set."

"This cannot be. She's not like that," Ning Ran negated the conjecture outright, but Cheng Xiangyun begged to differ.

"Hey, it's not like you know her that well. Do you even know what kind of a person she is like? Don't forget that she is the one who solved your problem the last time you ran into one."

Ning Ran was unperturbed. “You’re right, but what about that? She solved my problem, but that doesn’t mean she would create one for me after that. How does that logic even work?”

“What if all this is bait to bring you closer to her and ensnare you?” Cheng Xiangyun suggested, suddenly feeling like she was a wise strategist who could see through every plot.

“Enough with your conspiracy theories. Don’t speak ill of Lu Jingyuan. I don’t think she would do something like that,” Ning Ran said.

Cheng Xiangyun shook her head, sighing. “I knew it. You must have fallen for her lies. Tell me, then. Who can it be if it is not her?”

“I have no idea, but I believe she would not do something like that—she would never,” Ning Ran replied firmly.

Seeing that there was no possibility of convincing Ning Ran, Cheng Xiangyun shook her head and sighed again.

“You know what—you should still watch out for her. I might not have any proof that she is bad, but neither have you any proof that she is a good person.”

Ning Ran did not answer, for her mind was elsewhere, devising a plan to circumvent the issue.

Meanwhile, over at Nan Chen’s office in Flower City, Jiang Zhe stood beside the desk as he waited for his boss to finish reading the news online.

The assistant had braced himself to catch the phone in case Nan Chen threw it away in a fit of anger after reading the news, but unlike what he expected, not only did Nan Chen not do that, but he also returned the phone to him calmly.

“It must be the ghostwriters.”

“It is. These are all public accounts.”

“Investigate and see which company they belong to. Tell them I want all these taken down in an hour,” Nan Chen ordered.

“I did some digging. These accounts belong to Wave Technology, a social media company. They have as many as a hundred Weibo and WeChat accounts. Once they have a topic they want to blow up, they will mobilize all these public accounts to harp on it to make a big fuss out of it,” Jiang Zhe described.

Nan Chen was pleased with Jiang Zhe's efficiency since the assistant had done all the research before Nan Chen even gave him explicit instructions.

"Is this the only company involved?"

"No. There are other companies as well. They are all major players within the ghostwriting industry."

Nan Chen nodded at the information. "So, someone is spending tonnes of money to tarnish Ning Ran's reputation."

"Or they might just want some negative publicity for 'I Am You,' but at the moment, it seems like they are targeting both the film and Ning Ran."

"Then just let it slide for now," Nan Chen suddenly said.

"Let it slide?" Jiang Zhe was not following.

"Just let them do their thing for now," Nan Chen replied, waving his hand.

"This might snowball into something more consequential if we let them be, though. It would be too late to deny anything by then," Jiang Zhe reminded.

"I know," Nan Chen answered coldly.

On second thought, Jiang Zhe felt he might have said too much, for Nan Chen would definitely have thought about that if even an assistant like him could figure that out.

"Then do you mean to say that negative publicity is also a form of publicity?" Jiang Zhe inquired humbly.

"I think online discussions about an unreleased film during its shooting can really leave an impression on netizens. Besides, there is no point in clearing the air now that everyone is hellbent on shaming Ning Ran, so we might as well just go with the flow for now."

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 695

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 695-In the afternoon, there was a ruckus outside the filming set.

Filming continued without being affected by it.

However, they had to stop shooting when noise levels rose.

The security guards informed the director that the press had arrived outside in countless vehicles and would like to interview Ning Ran.

“Are they really here? How did they manage to locate such a remote place?” grumbled the director.

The mechanics of it weren’t hard to understand. Without a doubt, it must have been the production team Li Xiaolong trashed that revealed their location to the press.

Given the technological advancement during recent years, sending out a precise location wouldn’t pose a problem to anyone at all.

The director glanced at Ning Ran with a complicated look in his eyes.

“I’m sorry to have caused trouble for you all again. I can’t do anything about sabotage attempts by other people, but I’m truly sorry for this.”

Ning Ran bowed to the cast and crew.

The director stopped her right away. “You don’t have to apologize. You’re a celebrity, so these things help boost your fame. I can make arrangements for you if you’re willing to be interviewed. Otherwise, I’ll just go deal with them.”

“My agency has explicitly informed me that I am not to accept interviews of any form, so I cannot speak to the press in person, and I apologize for that,” explained Ning Ran.

Cheng Xiangyun vouched for her statement. “It was my boss who personally phoned me to deliver the notice on behalf of the company!”

“Okay. I’ll go deal with the press then.”

The director exited the filming set with a few security guards.

“What should we do now?” Cheng Xiangyun asked for Ning Ran’s opinion.

“We have to find an escape. The press can be ruthless. They’ll continue to hang around outside in an attempt to intercept me and won’t leave even if the director told them to,” Ning Ran analyzed.

Cheng Xiangyun mulled over her words for a moment. “Why didn’t you stop the director if you knew his efforts wouldn’t deter the press?”

Ning Ran studied her in mock disdain. “Of course, the director knows that! He has worked in this industry for years! Talking to the press is only a way for him to get some media exposure to promote the film. Can’t you see what’s going on?”

It wasn't until then that it dawned on Cheng Xiangyun. "D*mn! You lot sure are cunning as hell! That aside, how will we slip away if the director can't disperse the crowd?"

"Do you want your face on television?" Ning Ran queried.

"What does that mean? An assistant like me can't possibly be qualified for that!"

"Of course you are! You will be famous by the end of today!" Ning Ran wasn't joking around.

"Get lost! You're lying to me!"

"I'm not. The press is after me now. All you have to do is put on a pair of sunglasses, a face mask, and a cap. Once you leave, they'll be on your tail." Ning Ran chuckled.

Realization hit Cheng Xiangyun. "I get it now! I'm supposed to act as a decoy by standing in as your double while you slip away when the time is right! What a classic move!"

"Yeah, and yet you didn't figure out such a simple move that is common in films."

"It wasn't that I didn't think of it. The trick just seems a little too simple."

"Somethings are best kept simple. Let's prepare now."

Twenty minutes later, a jeep arrived outside the set.

A woman with a face mask and sunglasses on her face dashed out from the building and climbed into the jeep.

The jeep drove off right away after that. The entire scene lasted less than two minutes.

"She has escaped. Go after her!" The press scrambled into their vehicles and went after the jeep.

However, some of the more experienced media reporters surmised, "The one who set off might not be Ding Mi. She could have hired a double and is still inside!"

A lot of the other reporters found that speculation plausible, for other celebrities had routinely pulled the same trick.

In the end, some of the reporters departed to chase the jeep down, whereas the rest continued to lurk in wait.

Sure enough, another jeep drove over after a few minutes.

Right then, another woman rushed outside under the escort of two security guards. She dashed into the jeep and was chauffeured away immediately after.

The remaining reporters let out a cheer. "She's the real deal! She must be Ning Ran!"

Thus, all of them got into their vehicles and went in pursuit of the woman.

After confirming that the press was gone, Ning Ran ambled out from the set.

It turned out that neither of the two women who had left just now was Ning Ran. The first who had taken the majority of the press with her was Cheng Xiangyun, whereas the second was one of the female production staff.

Ning Ran had deduced that the more experienced reporters wouldn't be fooled, so she pulled another one on them.

She made sure that the second round seemed even more believable by having two security guards escort the female staff.

With that, she was able to trick all of the reporters away. She then got into her car at a leisurely pace and left.

Indeed, Cheng Xiangyun's photo was published online later that day.

After reaching the city center with the press hot on her heels, she got out of her vehicle, took off her face mask, and allowed the press to take some photos.

Upon realizing they were tricked, the reporters vented their anger at Cheng Xiangyun.

Not only did they claim that Cheng Xiangyun had spat and flipped them off, but they also alleged that as Ning Ran's assistant, her supposedly poor attitude would allude to how unscrupulous Ning Ran was.

That was the first time Cheng Xiangyun experienced cyberbullying, and it didn't sit right with her. While stomping her foot, she hollered in anger, "These nutjobs are spewing nonsense! I never spat at them, nor did I flip them off! The photo they published of me is awful too! This is infuriating!"

Meanwhile, Ning Ran was gloating at the side. "Do you now understand the hardships I face regularly? Anything you do can be an offense if people wish to find fault with you. They'll resort to making things up even if you've done nothing wrong. It's bound to happen."

"What a bummer! These cowards are despicable! I shouldn't have volunteered to cover for you!" Cheng Xiangyun was already regretting her decision.

“You’re my assistant, so acting as my decoy is just part of your job. Besides, weren’t you the one who wanted to become famous? Why are you regretting it now that you’ve gotten what you asked for?” Ning Ran sounded amused.

“I might have wanted to become famous, but not in such a manner. How dare they publish such an awful photo of me and degrade me?”

Ning Ran checked her phone. “I think you’re quite photogenic, though. Perhaps you can try out a role in the film as your debut.”

Cheng Xiangyun was delighted. “Is that so? I think I have the makings of a celebrity too. Why don’t you talk to Sir Chen and let me have my debut? I might just be propelled into stardom! I won’t forget how you have helped me if that happens!”

“What roles do you think will suit you?” Ning Ran asked.

Cheng Xiangyun pondered in all seriousness. “I think I can take on the role of a princess!”

Qiao Zhan, who had been listening in on the conversation, nodded.

“Yeah. You can play the princess’ mother or maybe characters like Marie Antoinette and Bellatrix Lestrange from ‘Harry Potter!’”

“Get out of here now!” Cheng Xiangyun bellowed while pointing at Qiao Zhan.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 696

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 696-Qiao Zhan had an innocent expression on his face. “I genuinely think that you’re suitable to play the role of...”

“Get lost! What do you know? You dumb cow!” Cheng Xiangyun roared.

“Dumb cow? What do you mean?” Qiao Zhan was indignant.

“I’m talking about you! You’re a big dumb cow!” Cheng Xiangyun raged.

With that, Qiao Zhan glanced at Ning Ran and said, “Madam, did you hear what she just said? I find it extremely insulting!”

“What does a dumb cow like you know? Why are you interrupting our conversation?”

Qiao Zhan’s lips twitched, but he held his tongue in the end.

After all, arguing with others verbally wasn’t his strong suit. Instead, he excelled in physical combat.

“Chief Qiao, Cheng always talks this way. Don’t take it personally,” Ning Ran comforted with a smile.

“Why are you comforting him? He’s the one who started this. What did you just call him? Chief Qiao? I wonder how someone like him got that position. Did you address him wrongly?” Cheng Xiangyun asked.

Hearing that, Qiao Zhan cleared his throat. “I am the head of security at Nanshi Corporation. Is there a problem?”

He said smugly, clearly proud of his position.

Worried that Cheng Xiangyun might not believe in him, Qiao Zhan produced his work ID and waved it in front of Cheng Xiangyun, deliberately showing it off.

“That’s enough! Stop flashing your ID. It’s annoying!”

Meanwhile, Ning Ran found their childish banter amusing.

Shortly after that, a car arrived. Nan Xing had returned along with Dabao and Erbao.

“Mommy…” Erbao called out, dragging out her voice as she threw herself into Ning Ran’s embrace.

As soon as Ning Ran saw the children, her grievances magically disappeared.

With Nan Xing’s arrival, dinner was finally ready to be served.

More than ten people enjoyed dinner together, including the driver and the bodyguards. They were separated into two tables, and the atmosphere was lively.

During dinner, they inevitably discussed what happened to Ning Ran. That topic piqued Nan Xing’s interest almost instantly.

“I told you that Lu Jingyuan is not a good person! It must be her!”

He could still vividly remember the incident where Lu Jingyuan splashed him with water. At that moment, he finally found an outlet to vent his resentment.

Before Ning Ran could even say anything, someone else spoke up in annoyance.

Pouting her greasy lips, Erbao reprimanded, “How dare you speak ill of Aunt Jing? She’s nice to us.”

“She’s right, Uncle Xing. As an adult, you shouldn’t defame others blindly without any proof. You should set a good example for us,” Dabao chimed in.

Upon hearing that, Nan Xing expressed his dismay. "I'm exhausted from spending the whole day playing with you both, and this is what I get in return? I'm your uncle. Are you guys closer to me or her? Shouldn't you guys side with me instead of an outsider?"

"Of course we are closer to you, Uncle Xing," Dabao responded calmly.

"If so, why are you ridiculing me for the sake of an outsider?"

"That's because I consider you my family and I believe that you're a reasonable person." Dabao remained calm and composed.

Nan Xing was rendered speechless by Dabao's remarks, for the little boy praised and criticized him at the same time.

"You're a child. Stop interrupting when the adults are talking," Nan Xing said sternly, reproaching the little boy like an elder.

"Okay. We won't interrupt as long as you stop slandering Aunt Jing. That's not very gentlemanly of you to speak ill of a lady like that," Dabao replied.

"You..."

Nan Xing turned to look at Ning Ran, signaling for her to teach her kids a lesson.

"Dabao, don't speak that way to Uncle Xing. It's impolite," Ning Ran voiced disapprovingly.

"Okay, Mommy. However, I don't think I said anything wrong. If Aunt Jing speaks ill of Uncle Xing, I would disagree with her too. To me, both Uncle Xing and Aunt Jing are nice people."

Upon hearing that, Ning Ran was at a loss for words too.

Nevertheless, Nan Xing was still dissatisfied, so he argued with Ning Ran over the matter after dinner.

As a matter of fact, Cheng Xiangyun agreed with Nan Xing's point of view too. She felt that something was off about Lu Jingyuan.

However, it was pointless to debate over that. After all, no one had any concrete evidence.

Later that night, Ning Ran lay down to rest and suddenly received a video call from Wang Xiaoou.

She rolled over and sat up swiftly before answering the call. "What's up, Ou?"

At that moment, Wang Xiaoou was still in the office in her usual workwear.

Ning Ran could not help but feel bad for troubling the team with her personal affairs.

“Take a look at this.”

Wang Xiaoou picked up the tablet from the table and positioned it before the camera so that Ning Ran could see.

Once Ning Ran took a good look at it, she realized that it was a photo of them in a bar.

“Sorry, Ou. I shouldn’t have gone to a place like that. Sorry for troubling you again.”
Ning Ran was guilt-ridden.

Wang Xiaoou merely shook her head and replied, “It’s pointless discussing what is right or wrong now that things have come to this. We should instead prioritize settling the problem as soon as possible. Did you notice any difference in this photo? This photo is all over the internet now.”

Bewildered, Ning Ran asked, “What do you mean?”

“Look carefully. Is there any difference from the previous photo on the internet?”

As she said that, Wang Xiaoou put the photo nearer to the camera for Ning Ran to take a closer look.

Ning Ran focused on the photo and found that it was indeed slightly different.

In the previous photo, Ning Ran, Li Xiaolong, and Lu Jingyuan’s faces could be seen clearly. Only the side profile of Ning Ran was captured in that photo.

Everything remained the same in the latest photo. The background was still the same bar.

However, the only difference was that Lu Jingyuan was no longer in that photo, leaving only Ning Ran and Li Xiaolong.

It’s impossible for Lu Jingyuan to disappear completely from the photo. Someone must have edited the real photo. With the latest photo editing technology, it’s not difficult to edit someone out of a photo. Why would the keyboard warriors do that? That’s strange. They’re clearly intending to show me in a bad light. Lu Jingyuan was innocent and got dragged into this matter, but the netizens won’t care about that. If they cared, they would’ve edited Lu Jingyuan out of the photo before they posted it instead of deleting the first photo and posting the edited photo much later on the internet.

After a moment of contemplation, she replied, "I get it now, Ou. Lu Jingyuan is missing in this photo. Someone must have edited it."

"Yes. Who is she? Why was she there? What was she doing there?" Wang Xiaoou questioned.

Ning Ran had no other choice but to reveal everything to Wang Xiaoou.

"Your friend is suspicious. She brought you there to meet that man. Coincidentally, someone took a photo of you there. Could it be that she's the one behind all of this?" Wang Xiaoou asked.

Hearing that, Ning Ran did not answer right away. Nan Xing and Cheng Xiangyun had told her the same thing earlier that night.

Even so, Ning Ran believed that Lu Jingyuan would not do such a thing to her.

"She's your friend. Hence, you think that we shouldn't paint her in a bad light. Am I right?" Wang Xiaoou noticed her hesitation.

Ning Ran agreed and said frankly, "Yes, I don't think she has anything to do with this. There's no reason for her to do that."

"How do you explain the edited photo, though? The edited photo has clearly dissociated her from this drama," Wang Xiaoou continued to ask.

Ning Ran didn't know how to answer that question.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 697

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 697-Wang Xiaoou wasn't an indecisive person, so she immediately suggested, "The company doesn't want you to contact that woman since we don't have any evidence to prove she's the one behind it. We're not the police, so we can't investigate the matter. All we can do is be careful. I'm sure you're aware that the negative impact not only affects you but also implicates the movie you're filming right now. At the moment, we'll pause filming for two days to stay out of the limelight."

Wang Xiaoou's advice filled Ning Ran with guilt. The production team is suffering losses again because of me. I didn't want any of this to happen, but there's nothing I can do about it.

"I'll comply with the company's arrangement. I'm sorry for the inconvenience I've caused everyone."

Wang Xiaoou assured, "Matters like these are unavoidable for celebrities. However, negative news is also a kind of publicity. You'll feel better if you think of it that way."

“All right. I’m sorry for the trouble, and thanks for helping, Ou,” Ning Ran said.

“Don’t be sad. It will pass. Stay at home for these two days and wait for my news regarding the solution. Get some rest in the meantime,” Wang Xiaou comforted.

“All right, Ou.”

After hanging up the call, Ning Ran dialed Nan Chen’s number. She would rather confront him upfront than wait for him to find fault with her like a sitting duck.

Moreover, she preferred to confide in Nan Chen during her lows, despite knowing it was rare for him to console her.

To her surprise, Nan Chen picked up her call rather quickly. “Speak.”

“Are you still working?”

“Yes.”

“Am I disturbing you?”

“Yes, you are.”

Ning Ran was speechless at his straightforwardness. He’s doing it again! Well, it’s my fault for asking since I already knew he would say something like this.

Yet, Ning Ran kept her temper in check. “Can we have a serious discussion, Mr. Chen?”

“Sure,” Nan Chen agreed.

Ning Ran heard a furious tapping on the keyboard and figured Nan Chen must still be working.

She started picturing Nan Chen’s delectable looks as he focused on his work. He’s so handsome when he works. Fine! He’s eye candy all the time except when he’s arguing with me.

Ning Ran pulled her thoughts back to the issue at hand. “Something happened today, and it caused a lot of netizens to cuss me out. I’m innocent, though! Lu Jingyuan was the one who asked me to search for the hoodlum with her. I never thought someone would snap a photo of me and slander me.”

Nan Chen merely grunted an acknowledgment to imply he was listening.

Ning Ran continued, "Initially, Lu Jingyuan was in some of the photos, but suddenly, someone started removing them. With the removal of her photos, she was untangled from the mess. Hence, my company suspects she's probably behind it. Ou called me earlier today, asking me to take a two-day break. I've caused trouble for the company again. I didn't want this to happen—"

Ning Ran paused after prattling on for a while as she suddenly recalled that Nan Chen was the CEO, and he would've been aware of everything even if she hadn't told him about it.

Yet, he stayed silent and let her babble on like an idiot. How infuriating!

"You already knew this, right?" Ning Ran asked.

"Mm-hmm," Nan Chen admitted.

"Do you think Lu Jingyuan is behind this incident?"

"No," Nan Chen answered.

Ning Ran felt a surge of happiness. After all, it was rare for Nan Chen to have the same opinion as she did.

"You don't think Lu Jingyuan is a bad person?"

"I don't know whether she's a good or bad person, but that's not the point. I'm saying there's no reason for her to do so. You're close to her. If she wants to give you a hard time, she doesn't need to use such lowly means, so I'm sure it isn't her. Well, it isn't wrong for Star Entertainment to suspect her either since they don't know Ms. Lu well. It's only natural for them to arrive at that conclusion."

Ning Ran agreed with him, "That's right. They don't understand Lu Jingyuan, so they don't know she's a nice person."

"Childish! Don't easily conclude if a person is good or bad. I'm just saying she isn't the one behind it," Nan Chen reprimanded.

"I don't care! I'm adamant that she's a nice person. She's helped me before, so I'm sure of that. You said there would be a way to solve all the problems if I could find her, and I did, yet things turned out this way," Ning Ran insisted.

"Whatever floats your boat. It's fine as long as you're happy. Childish," Nan Chen said with amusement in his tone.

"Yes, I know I'm childish. I still think she's not the one behind this despite it being a bit difficult to explain the actions of her removing her photos."

“What is so difficult to explain about that?” Nan Chen asked.

“You know what her motive is?” Ning Ran questioned.

“Won’t you know the answer if you just ask her?”

Ning Ran contemplated his suggestion. Wait a second! The company asked me not to meet up with her, yet Nan Chen is asking me to ask her upfront? Shouldn’t he be in the same boat as his employees? Who should I listen to, then? The boss, of course!

After making up her mind, Ning Ran agreed, “Okay, I’ll ask her to meet me tomorrow.”

“She’ll help to solve this issue if she’s innocent. If she says she can’t help you with it, then there’s a problem with her. She’s smart, so I’m sure she’s aware that we’re suspecting her. If she’s innocent, she’ll find a way to clear her name,” Nan Chen said.

He still suspects Lu Jingyuan in the end. What a sly fox! He almost had me!

Ning Ran probed, “So you’re still suspicious of her?”

“No, I already said I don’t think she’s the one behind it,” Nan Chen clarified.

“Then why did you say she would try to clear her name?” Ning Ran argued.

“Well, she’s the only one who can clear her name. Is she expecting you to help her? Are you able to?” Nan Chen asked.

“I…”

Ning Ran mulled over it shortly and realized Nan Chen was right. She couldn’t clear Lu Jingyuan’s name.

There were already many who misunderstood Ning Ran, and no one would listen to her even if she told the truth. She was helpless in that sense. Thus, how could she clear another person’s name?

“Let’s leave it at that. How are the kids?” Nan Chen changed the topic.

“They’re doing good, but they’re not letting Nan Xing leave unless he plays with them for another two more days.” Ning Ran chuckled.

“Then have Nan Xing play with them for another two more days. He doesn’t need to be back until school starts.”

Ning Ran thought it was hilarious as she imagined Nan Xing’s expression when he heard about his brother selling him out.

“That won’t do. We can’t indulge the kids too much. Also, Nan Xing is not a nanny. He can’t just keep spending his time with them. I think Nan Xing is already on the verge of fleeing. You know as well that taking care of kids is tiring,” Ning Ran said.

“That’s because Nan Xing hasn’t found the enjoyable part of it. If he found it, he wouldn’t want to leave Livingsfill. I trust that he will find it since he always does.”

“All right. That’s about it. Get some rest soon, and don’t tire yourself out,” Ning Ran said gently.

By then, Nan Chen had already hung up.

What an insensitive brute! I rarely say anything nice, yet he doesn’t appreciate it and hangs up the phone instantly. Hmph! Ning Rang thought angrily.

Meanwhile, Nan Chen ended the call and reached for a piece of paper on his desk. He started scribbling a few names on it—Ding Fei, Rong Yi, Ouyang Li, and Lu Jingyuan. These four appeared out of the blue. Is there a connection between the four of them? Is their appearance a coincidence? If not, then will the lines that connect them form a web? Who are they planning to snare? Ning Ran or me?

Nan Chen slashed off Lu Jingyuan’s name after pondering briefly.

For now, Lu Jingyuan doesn’t seem connected to the others.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 698

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 698-The next day, Ning Ran quietly slipped out of Mountview Inn.

She didn’t have the courage to show herself in a public place, so she went straight to Lu Jingyuan’s villa in Livingsfill.

After she rang the doorbell, the housekeeper was the one who opened the door.

She didn’t know Ning Ran, so she refused to let her in.

Lu Yunxue ended up hearing the commotion and ran over, saying, “This is Ms. Ning. Let her in.”

Ning Ran immediately picked Lu Yunxue up. “Did you hear my voice, Darling?”

“No. I had a feeling it was you, though,” Lu Yunxue said.

Ning Ran stared at her suspiciously. “Really?”

“Yes! We hardly have any guests. You’re the only person who could have come,” she replied earnestly.

Ning Ran stepped in with Lu Yunxue in her arms. Lu Yunbing approached as well, and surprisingly, there was a smile on her usually cold face. “Hello, Ms. Ning.”

“Good girl. Where’s your mommy?” Ning Ran asked.

“She’s asleep,” answered Lu Yunbing.

Ning Ran checked the time. It was already half past ten, yet Lu Jingyuan was sleeping.

What an eye-opener! I can’t believe there’s actually someone lazier than me in this world.

“Did she stay up late last night?” Ning Ran questioned.

“I don’t know. We fell asleep early,” Lu Yunxue stated while Lu Yunbing nodded in confirmation.

The way they were cooperating with each other seemed too familiar to Ning Ran. Dabao and Erbao did things like that all the time.

Usually, Dabao was in charge of nodding or shaking his head while Erbao explained the situation.

However, whenever Erbao hit a roadblock, Dabao would speak up for her.

For the most part, Dabao would remain silent, but whenever he piped up, he would shock the adults with his accurate reasoning and irrefutable claims.

The same could be said for Lu Yunxue and Lu Yunbing. The only difference was that they were both girls.

Ning Ran genuinely felt that she was fated to meet these girls. The feeling that destiny had brought them together was so strong that it felt as if everything was predetermined.

“I’ll go wake Mommy up, Ms. Ning,” said Lu Yunbing.

“Never mind. Just let her sleep for a bit more. It’s not like I have something important to say, anyway. We can chat for a while first.” Ning Ran grinned.

“Have you had your breakfast, Ms. Ning? I’ll make some for you,” Lu Yunbing offered.

“You know how to make breakfast?”

“Mommy always wakes up late, so we make our own breakfast. It’s nothing special, actually. We just have warm milk and bread,” she explained.

Ning Ran exclaimed, “Wow! That’s amazing. Does your mommy always wake up late?”

The two of them nodded at the same time. “Yes. She usually doesn’t get up before ten unless there’s something going on, in which case she wakes up early sometimes.”

Ning Ran smiled. Looks like she’s indeed a lot lazier than me!

“Why didn’t Erbao and Dabao come, Ms. Ning?” That was Lu Yunxue’s primary concern.

Ning Ran hadn’t brought the children along because she was there to talk business with Lu Jingyuan.

“They’re playing with their uncle today, so they didn’t come with me,” she responded.

“They have an uncle?” Lu Yunxue widened her eyes, and she had an envious look on her face.

“They do. Their uncle resembles their daddy quite a lot,” Ning Ran remarked with a chuckle.

“I don’t have an uncle or a daddy. I only have a mommy,” Lu Yunxue lowered her head dejectedly. Her expression was glum.

Upon seeing that, Ning Ran felt sorry for her. Much like Erbao, Lu Yunxue was a people person who enjoyed the company of others.

Unfortunately, Lu Jingyuan was aloof and distant by nature. She enjoyed being alone and resided with her two daughters in a tiny secluded city on the borders.

The woman herself had mentioned that even though this was her ideal lifestyle, it wasn’t necessarily the case for her children.

“You have me, though. You also have Erbao, who’s your good friend. We’re like family to you,” comforted Ning Ran.

“Bring us over to go and play with them, then! We want Erbao’s uncle to be our uncle too.” Lu Yunxue immediately got excited.

Ning Ran stilled for a bit. So that’s what she wanted.

“Of course, but we’ll have to ask your mommy first. I can’t take you away unless she’s okay with it,” Ning Ran stated with a grin.

“Mommy will definitely agree! If she doesn’t, you can try to change her mind,” Lu Yunxue mumbled.

The little girl’s words made Ning Ran laugh again. She’s so funny and mischievous.

“Okay. I’ll convince her. Don’t worry about it,” she reassured.

“Thank you, Ms. Ning!” Lu Yunxue was overjoyed.

Meanwhile, Lu Yunbing listened to the exchange quietly at the side without any objections.

She wasn’t opposed to the idea of going to play with Erbao and the others. Though they could be quite noisy, it was quite fun.

“Oh, right. There’s one more thing,” Lu Yunxue whispered.

“Oh. What is it?” Ning Ran brought her ear closer to Lu Yunxue.

“Can you ask my mommy if I have a daddy or not?” she requested.

That was a serious problem. Ning Ran wasn’t sure how to respond for a moment. “What has your mommy told you about your daddy so far?”

She had to be cautious about it. After all, it was a personal matter of Lu Jingyuan’s.

“She said that we don’t have one, that’s all,” Lu Yunbing chimed in, which was something she usually wouldn’t do.

It was apparent that she was rather interested in the topic as well. After all, it was quite a major issue.

Ning Ran felt her heart wrench for she understood the two kids’ feelings.

Dabao and Erbao used to ask her the same question all the time.

Back then, she wasn’t sure how to answer them in a way that wouldn’t upset them.

In the end, she realized that they wouldn’t be happy no matter what she said.

A father isn’t like any other item. To children, a father was an essential figure in life. The sorrow and disappointment of not having a father wouldn’t just go away after a short period of time. Instead, it would stick with them for the rest of their life.

"I think you two have a daddy. Maybe your mommy has her own concerns. That's why she chooses to keep it from you. When you're older, you'll understand that some things are complicated," Ning Ran explained.

That was all that she could say, for she didn't have an understanding of the situation. She couldn't give them an exact answer on Lu Jingyuan's behalf.

Regarding this matter, she had to gather more information instead of uttering baseless remarks.

"What I'm trying to say is that I want you to ask Mommy and find out the truth. Then, you can secretly tell me. Don't worry. I won't tell Mommy that you were the one who let me know," Lu Yunxue whispered.

Hearing that, Ning Ran felt sorry for Lu Yunxue and hugged her. "No matter what answer your mommy gives you, she still loves you two. Your mommy will always prioritize your happiness regardless of whether you have a daddy or not. You should know that."

That was what she used to say to Dabao and Erbao in the past.

Never had she expected that she would be saying those same words to two other children.

On top of that, they weren't even her children.

It didn't seem like Lu Yunxue fully comprehended the meaning of the woman's words. Her black, gem-like eyes blinked as she nodded.

Right then, they heard the sound of someone walking over in slippers. Lu Jingyuan had finally woken up.

The moment she was up, Lu Yunxue and Lu Yunbing stopped talking.

"You're here. Why didn't you wake me up?" Lu Jingyuan felt a little embarrassed as she smoothed out her messy hair.

"It's nothing important, so I didn't wake you. Did you get a good night's sleep?" Ning Ran asked.

"I did wake up pretty late today. Sorry about that," Lu Jingyuan apologized.

"It's fine. I get up quite late when I don't have to work, too," Ning Ran replied while chuckling.

“Please, make yourself at home while I go and wash up. Bing, go make some tea for Ms. Ning,” instructed Lu Jingyuan.

Lu Yunbing jutted out her lips in response while Lu Yunxue tactfully stood up to serve their guest.

“I’ll do it myself. The water’s hot, and the kids might scald themselves,” said Ning Ran right away.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 699

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 699-Once Lu Jingyuan was done washing up, she called one of the housekeepers in charge of cooking and summoned her over to prepare lunch for them.

Of course, she knew how to cook, but she was too lazy to do anything that day. “Let’s go sit in the courtyard. We can come back in when lunch is done.”

She brought a plate of snacks and fruits as well as a pot of tea as she invited Ning Ran out to the courtyard.

There were various kinds of greenery in her courtyard, and the floral scent was pleasant. It was the perfect spot to sit down and rest.

Ning Ran sat down on the chair and grabbed herself some snacks. After taking a bite, her mood was lifted, and she immediately felt relaxed.

Lu Jingyuan poured some tea for Ning Ran. “I knew you would come looking for me today, but I didn’t think you’d be here so early. No, actually, you’re not early. I just got up too late.”

“How did you know I would come?” asked Ning Ran.

“You’re here because of the online drama, right? To tell the truth, I hardly pay attention to trivial things that happen on the internet, but since this is related to you, I found out about it,” Lu Jingyuan explained.

Ning Ran picked up her cup and took a sip of tea. The aroma of the tea was incredibly fragrant.

She felt that Lu Jingyuan was a shrewd woman who could understand things even though they weren’t explicitly stated.

Thus, she wanted to hear what Lu Jingyuan had to say before responding.

“I don’t know who took those pictures. Do you know?” Lu Jingyuan questioned.

In response, Ning Ran shook her head. "No. The bar was in a state of chaos at the time. Nobody would have expected someone to secretly take photos."

"I bet Mr. Nan suspects foul play on my part. After all, most of the photos with me in them have been erased and replaced with photos that don't include me. It's such a hot topic right now, but I've suddenly been excluded from it. It's no surprise that he would suspect me," said Lu Jingyuan.

Sure enough, Lu Jingyuan's straightforward attitude made their communication easy.

"No. He doesn't suspect you," Ning Ran clarified.

Upon hearing that, Lu Jingyuan believed her. "Mr. Nan handles important businesses on a large scale. In many cases, he can tell what the truth is. However, I'm sure some people suspect me. I am suspicious, after all."

At first, Ning Ran wanted to tell Lu Jingyuan that the people in her company did suspect her, but in the end, she decided against it.

"I came here today to ask you what exactly is going on. That's all there is to it. I'm free today, so I thought of coming here to eat your food and have a chat with you." Ning Ran smiled.

"My family ordered someone to remove those pictures. To be specific, it was my brother who instructed someone to do it," revealed Lu Jingyuan.

Ning Ran nodded. "You mean the kids' uncle?"

"Yes. Their biological uncle. He's seen the children in secret before, but they've never met him. My brother dotes on me. He doesn't want the incident online to affect my daily life, so he used some of his power to get those pictures off the web," Lu Jingyuan continued to explain.

Ning Ran stayed silent as she processed Lu Jingyuan's words.

Using one's power to erase those images sounded easy enough, but when she thought about it, it was no simple feat.

The idea was simple, but carrying it out was anything but.

Somehow, Lu Jingyuan's brother had managed to get someone to delete the photos.

That wasn't something that an ordinary person could pull off. It required an immense amount of power, and one would need both money and authority.

Nan Chen once said that Lu Jingyuan's identity was a complex one.

From the looks of it, that was a complete understatement.

“I’m curious. What does your brother work as?” Ning Ran couldn’t help but ask.

“I can’t tell you that. I’m sorry. My family isn’t really involved in this, so I don’t want to drag them into this,” Lu Jingyuan replied while wearing a troubled expression.

Ning Ran shrugged. “It’s okay. I pried too much. I won’t ask again. It’s just that this is a bit of a difficult situation. I want to talk to you and see if we can think of a solution.”

“I’ll take care of it,” Lu Jingyuan declared.

Her statement left Ning Ran stunned for a moment. Is Nan Chen’s guess correct again?

Nan Chen had mentioned that since Lu Jingyuan was the top suspect, she would think of a way to handle the matter to prove her innocence.

“Can I ask how you’re going to take care of it?” Ning Ran inquired curiously.

“It’s simple. People online are slandering you. They’re accusing you of colluding with shady organizations and pressuring members of the production teams. There are two keywords here—colluding and pressure. Am I right?” prompted Lu Jingyuan.

Ning Ran nodded, motioning for her to continue.

“In that case, as long as you prove that you’re not ‘colluding’ or ‘oppressing’ anyone, it won’t be an issue anymore.” Lu Jingyuan shrugged.

“How can we prove that, though?” asked Ning Ran.

“I’ve already gotten someone to film a video. Once it’s done, I’ll get my friends to think of a way to make it go viral. We’ll be able to turn the tables.” Lu Jingyuan seemed to be filled with determination.

“What video is it? I’m so curious,” Ning Ran commented.

“There are three key people in the pictures. You, me, and that punk. I can get the punk to record a video where he personally confesses that he’s your bodyguard. The reason why he was with you at the bar was so that you could relax and enjoy yourself,” Lu Jingyuan elaborated.

“Since he’s your bodyguard, then it’s not strange that the two of you were together, right? You no longer have to worry about being accused of colluding. Instead, you just hired him. There’s nothing suspicious about hiring a bodyguard to protect your safety after getting here. After that, Li Xiaolong will deny having done anything to the members of the other production team, much less that you were the one who instigated all of it.”

Despite the fact that Ning Ran thought it was a good idea, something seemed to be lacking. “Will the netizens believe it?”

“Well, if that was all that we did, they would probably still be suspicious. Therefore, the police will also prove that this has nothing to do with you. They’ll say that someone else oppressed the members of the other production team and that the investigation is still ongoing. With an official statement, this whole situation will die down. Netizens will forget after a few days. Nobody will remember it anymore. Are you okay with how I’ve decided to deal with it?”

“Wonderful. I didn’t think you would take care of things like that. You sure are amazing,” Ning Ran praised happily.

“Not at all. I just happen to have a few friends who can help me. I never expected the situation to escalate to this point. I feel quite bad about it, honestly. I wanted to help you, but instead, I ended up dragging you down,” Lu Jingyuan admitted.

Ning Ran shook her head. “That’s not true. I’m very grateful to you, actually. We’re best friends. Oh, right. I have something to ask you.”

“Go ahead.”

“Does the kids’ father know that you’re staying here? Isn’t he coming to see them?” she questioned.

Lu Jingyuan stood up and stretched her arms a bit. “They don’t have a father.”

Her answer was the same thing that Ning Ran had heard from Lu Yunxue and Lu Yunbing.

“You can say that to the kids, but any adult would know that that’s impossible. You can’t give birth to a child out of thin air,” Ning Ran pointed out.

Lu Jingyuan revealed a gentle smile. “My love, you’re getting overly curious. There are many things that can’t be explained in just a few words. Not to mention, I don’t have to share everything with my best friend. I’ll talk to you about this when the time is right, okay?”

She had made it clear that she didn’t want to talk about it.

Truthfully speaking, Ning Ran didn’t want to keep poking her nose into it, either. The only reason she had asked was that Lu Yunxue had entrusted her with that task.

Since Lu Jingyuan didn’t want to answer, there was nothing Ning Ran could do.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 700

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 700-At lunch, Lu Yunxue kept shooting looks at Ning Ran.

Ning Ran understood Lu Yunxue wanted her to suggest letting the latter join them at Mountview Inn.

Lu Jingyuan had long noticed something was amiss with Lu Yunxue's actions, so she glared at her and asked, "Is something wrong with your eyes? You're always blinking."

Lu Yunxue quickly lowered her head. "Nope. I'm fine. The food tastes amazing!"

"Yunxue, before I came here, Erbao told me she missed you two after not seeing you two for a few days. Do you want to come with me to the inn?" Ning Ran asked softly.

Hearing that, Lu Yunxue did not say anything in response. She raised her head and looked at her mom instead.

"No, thanks. She's quite troublesome to look after. I shouldn't let her disrupt your peaceful time there," Lu Jingyuan rejected the offer.

Lu Yunxue stopped eating, looking very disappointed.

"I think letting the kids spend more time together is not so bad. It won't disrupt anything. The kids don't like it when it's too quiet," Ning Ran tried to persuade Lu Jingyuan.

"No, thanks. Really. She can be very troublesome."

Since Lu Jingyuan refused to let her kids join them, there was nothing Ning Ran could do.

"I can go on my own. Yunbing can stay here. Then, it won't be too noisy. I promised Erbao I'd play with her, so I can't just break my promise. I have to keep my word." Lu Yunxue could no longer remain silent. She knew if she still didn't say anything, she would not get a chance to go out and play.

"I knew it. You only want to go because you want to play. That's all you think about," Lu Jingyuan reprimanded.

"I'm a kid, and my only responsibility is to play. What else can I do?" Lu Yunxue weakly defended herself.

"You can read books like Yunbing. Don't you have anything better to do than play?"

"Yunbing reads because she likes reading. I don't like reading. I don't understand the books too. I prefer playing with Erbao! Just like how you like hanging out with Ms. Ning."

It's the same, Mommy! Why can adults always hang out, but we kids can't do the same?"

Her argument was valid and reasonable. However, Lu Yunxue hung her head low as she spoke, not having the courage to look at Lu Jingyuan because she was afraid of being lectured.

"How dare you talk back to me? Are you saying I can't tell you what you can and cannot do?" Lu Jingyuan was angered.

"I think Yunxue is right. I like reading, but she just doesn't." Lu Yunbing spoke up for her sister.

It was a rare sight to see. Lu Yunbing always looked down on her sister for only spending her time playing and eating instead of doing anything meaningful.

Yet, she spoke up for Lu Yunxue at that moment. Perhaps she also felt like going to Mountview Inn.

Lu Yunxue's expression lit up when she heard her sister backing her up.

Her words might not carry any weight, but things were different once her sister decided to side with her.

"Mommy, it's unfair that you can hang out with your friends, but stop us from having ours!" Lu Yunxue immediately became more confident in defending herself.

Lu Jingyuan snorted angrily. "Unfair? Isn't it also unfair for me to raise you two on my own?"

"You're taking care of us now, but we will take care of you once we're older. That's fair!" Lu Yunxue immediately answered.

Seeing that the mother and daughter were about to start a debate, Ning Ran figured she should chime in and help Lu Yunxue since the little girl had asked for her help earlier.

"Erbao and Dabao had invited the sisters over. Why don't you let them join us?" Ning Ran asked with a smile.

The truth was, when Lu Yunbing expressed that she wanted to go, Lu Jingyuan was already about to give in and let the sisters join Ning Ran and her kids.

Nonetheless, Lu Jingyuan could not ease her discipline over her daughters right away. Now that Ning Ran spoke up for her daughters, she could finally agree to let them go.

“Sure. They can go with you. I have something else to deal with, so I can’t join you girls yet. Please help me look after them. I’ll come to pick them up later.”

Upon hearing that, Lu Yunxue immediately cheered, “Yay! Mommy, you’re amazing!”

After eating, Lu Yunxue impatiently urged Ning Ran to get going. She did not want to spend another second at home.

Then, Ning Ran got Lu Jingyuan’s consent and took her daughters to Mountview Inn.

Once they stepped through the door, they saw Erbao sitting alone.

She spotted Lu Yunxue and immediately rushed over, hugging her as they spun in circles.

It was not until they both felt slightly dizzy that they stopped spinning. That was their unique way of greeting each other.

“Where’s your brother?” Ning Ran did not see Dabao anywhere.

“He’s hiding. Uncle Xing is looking for him,” said Erbao.

“What? What happened? Is he throwing a tantrum again? Did anyone upset him?” Ning Ran asked.

“Nope. He couldn’t stand Uncle Xing, so he went into hiding.” Erbao chuckled.

“Hmm? Why couldn’t he stand Uncle Xing?”

Erbao laughed louder. “That’s because Uncle Xing wants to play a game with him, but he doesn’t want to play.”

Ning Ran got puzzled. “Why? Didn’t he like playing video games?”

As she spoke, Nan Xing showed up while chasing after Dabao.

“Stop running. Let’s talk things out. You told me to stay, yet you refuse to play with me now? What’s wrong with you?” Nan Xing questioned angrily.

While running away from him, Dabao shouted, “Please just leave me be. I don’t want to play with you anymore.”

That scene left Ning Ran dumbfounded. She had never seen an adult demanding to play with a kid, let alone when the kid refused to play with the adult.

Although she understood the world was never short of curiosities, Ning Ran must say this scene was certainly eye-opening.

“Dabao!” Lu Yunxue blocked Dabao’s path and wanted to hug him.

Being a polite kid, Dabao stopped in his tracks when he saw a guest had come over.

However, he only hugged Lu Yunxue as a polite gesture. He did not spin in circles with her as he found that too childish.

“Ning Ran, you’re finally back. Please lecture your son. He’s too much!” Nan Xing said with a bitter expression.

“What’s wrong? How is he too much?” Ning Ran was confused.

“He refused to let me go back to Flower City and insisted I stay here and play with them. Now that I want to play with him, he refuses to play with me. Isn’t that frustrating?” Nan Xing protested.

“Play?”

“Yes. We were playing a game together. After two rounds, he refuses to play with me anymore.” Nan Xing looked dejected.

“Dabao, why are you refusing to play with your Uncle Xing?” Ning Ran could roughly guess her son’s answer.

“Mommy, he doesn’t know how to play the game. He’s such a rookie. I can’t always lead him!” Dabao pouted at her.

“Me? A rookie? You weren’t even born yet when I first started playing video games. How dare you call me a rookie? This is outrageous.” Nan Xing was boiling with anger.

“Uncle Xing, you should play with ordinary gamers instead of someone at my level. Forget it. I don’t want you to play with me. You should find someone else,” said Dabao.

Ning Ran could not stifle a chuckle. She guessed it right.

As a computer genius, Dabao was also an expert gamer. He was ranked among the top in the games he played.

Ning Ran knew Nan Xing was not that terrible at gaming, but he was nowhere comparable to Dabao.

Thus, it was no wonder Dabao would look down on him. She was only amused by the fact that Dabao refused him so much that he hid from him.

“Is he your uncle?” Lu Yunxue asked Erbao.

“Yes.”

“Why does he look like your daddy?” Lu Yunxue looked curious.

“You look like your sister too. My daddy and my uncle are twin brothers,” Erbao explained.

“Oh. I get it now. Your uncle is very handsome.”

Lu Yunxue fixed her eyes on Nan Xing and couldn't look elsewhere.

“Of course. Uncle Xing is as handsome as my daddy,” said Erbao with a proud face.

“Can your uncle become my uncle too?” Lu Yunxue suddenly asked with a solemn face.

“I think so. Why don't you ask him?” Erbao was not too sure about that.

Lu Yunxue walked over to Nan Xing and reached out to take his hand. She called out sweetly, “Mr. Handsome!”

Nan Xing was delighted to hear that. “Hey there, little one, you have great taste. I like what you called me. You're so much better than Dabao, that little brat!”