

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 721

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 721-Sure enough, the look on Nan Chen's face turned slightly gloomy after he heard that.

"Are you defending him?" he asked coldly.

Ning Ran began to panic. "O-Of course not! I told you, Huang Zichao and I have no interactions outside of work! I just think a famous and successful actor like him has no need to kill anyone. I don't pose a threat to him at all, so he shouldn't have any reason to do that."

Of course, Nan Chen understood what Ning Ran was trying to say. He just didn't feel too happy about things for now.

Fearing that Nan Chen would get mad at her, Ning Ran had no choice but to pretend she suspected him as well.

"I understand that everyone in the production team is technically a suspect until we have concrete evidence to prove their innocence, and Huang Zichao is no exception. I was just blurting out what came to mind, that's all. I'm sorry."

Nan Chen felt slightly better after hearing that. Qiao Zhan arched an eyebrow in amusement when he noticed the changes in Nan Chen's expression.

Oh? It seems even Sir Chen is susceptible to emotions like jealousy!

The filming had already stopped by the time they arrived on set, and Qiao Zhan's men had the perimeter surrounded. No one was allowed to get in or out of there.

All the members of the production team were gossiping among themselves. They saw Nan Chen taking Ning Ran away by force, but they didn't know what happened after.

Nan Chen shot Qiao Zhan a glance and motioned at him to explain the situation and calm those people down.

"Please stay calm, everyone. Sir Chen was executing a safety drill of some sort because he was worried about Madam's safety. Make sure to keep a tight lid on what happened today!" Qiao Zhan announced.

The crowd grew even more confused when they heard that. Huh? That was a safety drill? It sure didn't look like one!

"What do we do now?" asked the director.

“You’ll all take the rest of the day off and continue filming tomorrow. Sir Chen would like to greet the staff in person. Please have them come to shake hands with him,” Qiao Zhan replied.

“Of course, whatever Sir Chen says!” The director then turned around and told the production team, “Listen up, people! Sir Chen wants to greet all of you in person, so get in line and give him a warm welcome!”

The staff got even more confused when they heard that. What is going on here? First, a safety drill where he grabs his girlfriend and runs off, and now, we’re having a meet-and-greet? Rich people sure are weird!

“Thank you all for your hard work,” Nan Chen said as he came over and glared coldly at them.

He then started shaking hands with everyone, starting with the director.

While the male staff didn’t think much about it, the female staff were losing their minds from the excitement. After all, it wasn’t every day they got to shake hands with a man like Nan Chen.

They all reached their hands out the moment Nan Chen walked up to them. Some even tried to take advantage of him by squeezing his hand as tightly as possible.

Had Qiao Zhan not forbidden them from taking pictures, they would surely have done so and bragged about it on social media.

Nan Chen maintained an expressionless look as he continued making his way down the line, with Qiao Zhan following closely behind.

One of the staff, who was a young man in his twenties, had a rather stiff and awkward handshake. He even blinked nervously and avoided making eye contact with Nan Chen as he shook his hand.

Upon completing the handshake, Nan Chen turned around and shot Qiao Zhan a glance before continuing to shake the hands of the other staff.

The staff were dismissed after the “meet-and-greet” was over.

Instead of leaving with everyone else, however, Nan Chen sat down in the break room and waited patiently.

The director didn’t dare leave while Nan Chen was still around, so he waited alongside him.

A few minutes later, Qiao Zhan dragged the young man from earlier into the break room.

“What’s his job?” Qiao Zhan asked the director.

“Um... I think he’s...” The director wasn’t too sure as there were hundreds of people on the production team. The team was split into a few departments, each with its own assistant director and leader.

“If you’re not able to confirm this, then find me someone who can,” Qiao Zhan said sternly.

“On it!” The director quickly pulled out his phone and made a call.

Moments later, a guy came in and took a look at the young man but was still unable to identify him either.

Nan Chen got mad when he saw that. “So, you just let random people waltz in here without proper identification?”

The director was starting to panic. “N-No, Sir Chen! It’s just that some departments have a really higher turnover rate. We have lots of work to do here on set, so we sometimes hire people on short notice to help out.”

“Starting today, registration shall be required for every single person upon entry. Do not let anyone in without proper identification, or you can all kiss the entertainment industry goodbye!” Qiao Zhan yelled.

“Y-Yes, sir! We’ll make sure to be extra careful next time!” the director replied while wiping the sweat off his forehead.

Qiao Zhan waved at the two and said, “You guys can wait outside.”

The director pointed at the young man and asked, “So, who is that guy—”

“Get out!” Qiao Zhan was not in the mood for explanations.

The director didn’t dare say another word. He quickly ran out of the break room with the other guy, leaving Nan Chen, Qiao Zhan, and the young man inside.

The young man had dark skin and seemed to be in great physical condition. He refused to say a single word and simply sat there staring intensely at Nan Chen.

“Bring Ning Ran over,” Nan Chen ordered.

Ning Ran, who had been waiting in the car the whole time, had no idea what was happening when she came in.

“Take a look at this guy. Do you know him?” Nan Chen asked while pointing at the young man.

Ning Ran took a good, long look at the young man and shook her head.

“He’s the one who poured that flammable substance on your costume. Take a closer look and see if you recognize him,” Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran shook her head again. “I’m positive that I haven’t seen him before.”

Nan Chen then turned toward Qiao Zhan and motioned for him to take a step back. The next thing they knew, Nan Chen delivered a powerful kick to the young man’s chest, knocking him to the ground instantly.

As the young man tried to get back on his feet, Qiao Zhan knocked him down with another kick and stepped on his head. “Tell us who sent you!”

“What did I do? Why are you doing this to me?” the young man exclaimed in some kind of strange dialect.

“Oh, you want to do this the hard way, huh?”

Qiao Zhan then gestured at his men, prompting two of them to rush over and beat the young man up.

Despite the brutal beating he was taking, the young man kept his mouth shut and refused to give up any information.

Nan Chen then ordered them to stop, as he didn’t want the young man to get beaten to death on set.

“Bring me his phone,” Nan Chen said.

After searching the young man, Qiao Zhan pulled out a phone from one of his pockets.

It was the latest model and appeared to be brand new, as it still had the protective film on the screen.

Nan Chen took the phone over and forced the young man to unlock it.

He then handed it over to Ning Ran and said, “Check his call log and see if you recognize any of the numbers.”

After spending a few minutes scrolling through the call log, Ning Ran shook her head as she didn't find any familiar numbers.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 722—"Let go of me! What right do you have to detain me? Do you have any proof?"

The man was stubborn. Despite being severely beaten up, he kept shouting and refused to yield.

Nan Chen ignored his shouting and handed the phone to Qiao Zhan, saying, "Copy all the contacts in his phone and send him to the police."

Qiao Zhan was slightly puzzled. "That's it? Isn't that too—"

However, Nan Chen cut him off by waving a dismissive hand, gesturing for Qiao Zhan to do as he was told.

After Qiao Zhan brought that man away, Nan Chen paced back and forth in the studio, reaching every corner.

Ning Ran could not read through him. "What are you doing? Are you suspecting someone else is hiding here? Also, how are you so certain that he wanted to hurt me?"

He remained silent and continued walking around.

Ning Ran did not know what he was up to, so she followed behind him and paced around as well.

After confirming that there was nothing unusual, Nan Chen finally walked out of the studio.

"Did you find something?" Ning Ran asked curiously.

Nan Chen shook his head, indicating that he found nothing.

"Then, how are you so sure that he's the bad guy?" Ning Ran asked.

"There's a certain scent on his body. It's the same flammable substance smell on you." Nan Chen gave her a standard answer.

Ning Ran was taken aback. "Are you saying he has the same flammable substance with him too? Why didn't I smell it?"

“If he touched that substance, the smell would linger on him. Just because you didn’t smell it doesn’t mean I couldn’t smell it too.”

Nan Chen had a sense of smell that was even more acute than a dog’s, and it was a secret known only to him.

Although he considered that a gift, he was not ready to tell Ning Ran about it yet.

He had no idea why he did not feel like telling Ning Ran about his gift. He just felt like keeping it a secret for the time being.

Perhaps his gift was why he could smell the unique orange blossom scent on Ning Ran. However, Nan Chen still could not understand why he found Ning Ran’s scent somewhat familiar.

“So, were you trying to smell those staff members by shaking their hands one by one? You were trying to find the culprit among them?” Ning Ran asked.

Nan Chen remained silent. He did not want to tell her the details. There was no particular reason for that. He simply did not feel like answering.

Seeing that, Ning Ran did not force him either. She had already adapted to Nan Chen’s personality, knowing he would not tell anyone anything if he did not feel like sharing. Naturally, she knew he would speak only when he felt like talking.

No one could force him to talk if he did not feel like it.

The next day, in Flower City, after Ouyang Li arrived at a private room inside a particular club, she saw Ding Fei glaring at her with a darkened expression.

Although Ouyang Li did not like how Ding Fei was shooting daggers at her, she knew she had to tolerate it since she needed Ding Fei’s help.

Ouyang Li was certainly the best of the best in tolerating someone else.

Ever since she was a child, she was never welcomed by the Ouyang family. All the praises and applause were meant only for her sister, Ouyang Qing. That could not be helped since Ouyang Li had an ordinary face and did mediocly in her studies. She had nothing worthy enough to attract her family members’ attention.

Among families who had more than one child, the parents would more or less favor one child over the others. Correspondingly, the parents would also slowly develop certain biases toward the other child.

The favored child would most often grow up fearless and arrogant. Even if they mistreated the parents, the parents would still be protective of them.

Meanwhile, the least favored child would never receive the same attention and love from the parents, no matter how much they had sacrificed for their family.

It was a common phenomenon. There was no question of fairness or unfairness, as there was no absolute fairness in this world.

Stemming from that, Ouyang Li never requested anyone to treat her fairly. Instead, she would only work hard in silence and let things develop in a direction beneficial to her. That way, she could get control over the distribution of resources and finally make things unfair for others.

Judging from the current situation, Ouyang Li's strategy was indeed effective.

She had excluded Feng Jialing, her mother, and Ouyang Qi, her brother, from Sunshine Corporation's inner circle.

Now, she had become the only representative of Sunshine Corporation's rights and interests. The mysterious woman across from her played a huge role in making this happen.

Therefore, she had to endure everything until she could finally get rid of Ding Fei. When the time comes, she would make Ding Fei pay for the humiliation and cold shoulder she had received during this period.

"Aren't you supposed to be filming in Livingsfill? Why are you suddenly back here? What do you feel like having? It'll be my treat," said Ouyang Li generously.

She was now the acting CEO of Sunshine Corporation, enjoying her high status and great power, so it was rare for her to treat someone so politely.

Although she could exercise the power of the CEO as the acting CEO, her position was not yet rectified and there was a chance she could be replaced at any time.

Ouyang Li would have to wait until the board of directors approved appointing her as the CEO to finally be in power of the entire company.

Ding Fei was not too pleased with Ouyang Li trying to flatter her. She maintained her darkened expression and took her phone, flipping through the camera gallery to show Ouyang Li some pictures.

In the picture, Nan Chen could be seen shielding Ning Ran as they ran out. At that time, Qiao Zhan had yet to stop them from taking pictures.

"Is this Nan Chen or Nan Xing?" Ouyang Li was not familiar with the twins, so she could not tell them apart.

"It's Nan Chen. He suddenly showed up in Livingsfill and saved Ning Ran, that b*tch. Can you tell me why?" Ding Fei shouted at Ouyang Li.

Puzzled, Ouyang Li did not fully grasp the situation and could not understand why Ding Fei was shouting at her.

"How would I know? I've been in Flower City all this while and did not participate in that," said Ouyang Li.

Ding Fei stood up and pointed at Ouyang Li. "How dare you play dumb? Do you like Nan Chen, that b*stard too? Just like your sister likes him? Did you tip him off to make him like you more? Aren't you a b*tch just like your sister?"

Although Ouyang Li could tolerate better than most people, it did not mean she had no temper.

Ding Fei had crossed the line when she pointed at her and called her a b*tch.

Anger surged within Ouyang Li, and she curled her fingers unknowingly until her hands clenched into fists.

Still, she did not explode immediately. She was still trying to suppress her anger.

"I'm sure there's a misunderstanding here. So please don't do anything rash. Just calm down and talk to me. You should at least let me know what happened." Ouyang Li remained calm and humble, like a subordinate talking to her employer.

"Can't you see it from the pictures? The person I sent was about to burn that b*tch, Ning Ran into ashes. We had planned it for a long time, but Nan Chen suddenly showed up and ruined everything. If someone didn't tip him off, how did he show up just in time to rescue her? Don't tell me he's a psychic that can predict the future?" Ding Fei continued yelling at Ouyang Li, still unable to rein in her temper.

"Tip him off? Are you saying you think someone from my end tipped him off?"

"Only a few of us knew about this. Aside from the people who work for me, I only told you about this plan! Nan Chen was in Flower City, a thousand miles away from the studio. If you didn't tip him off, how could he have rushed to Livingsfill overnight to save her? Unless he can predict the future, there's just no way this makes sense!"

Ouyang Li ignored Ding Fei's shouting. She began pacing around for a moment, pondering what Ding Fei had told her.

Nan Chen's definitely not a superhuman who could predict the future. Therefore, someone must have tipped him off for him to suddenly show up in Livingsfill. Since Ding Fei's the mastermind behind the plan, it's understood that she would never leak it to

anyone else. As such, I guess it makes sense that it's probably someone from my side that had informed Nan Chen about this.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 723-Ding Fei took Ouyang Li's silence as a sign that the latter was having a guilty conscience.

"Why did you tell Nan Chen? Don't tell me you really have feelings for him? What a joke! Although Nan Chen is a jerk, he's good-looking, after all. Do you think you have a chance with him?" Ding Fei sneered.

Ouyang Li was stunned and rendered speechless.

Those words stung her deeply.

She had always known that her appearance was exceptionally ordinary, so she always worked hard to make up for this shortcoming with her capabilities.

She managed to do that, but she was still a woman, after all.

All women wanted to be beautiful. No one wanted to be despised by others because of their looks.

One could ignore it or simply not talk about it, but one should never deliberately target another's shortcomings. This was the basic common sense of being a decent human being.

However, some people ignored it even if they knew that. Ding Fei was one such person.

Someone like that would only attract hatred.

At that moment, Ouyang Li despised Ding Fei. She hated the latter from the bottom of her heart.

However, the hatred in Ouyang Li's eyes disappeared quickly, and she smiled bitterly. "Ms. Ding, I know very clearly what I look like. Besides, I'm not interested in Nan Chen. It's impossible that I leaked the information to him. The Nan family killed my father. Everything I'm doing now is to destroy them. So why would I tip Nan Chen off? I wouldn't do something that would harm my own interests. I'm someone who values gaining benefits."

Ouyang Li made a good point, and Ding Fei was convinced.

In terms of intelligence, Ding Fei was far inferior to Ouyang Li.

Ouyang Li was just tolerating her because she was still of use. Otherwise, Ding Fei would have been kicked to the curb a long time ago.

“Fine. Even if you didn’t tip him off, someone around you did. Only a handful of people knew about this. My subordinates would never have done it, so it must have been someone around you. Think about it. Who else was beside you when we talked over the phone? Could someone have overheard our conversation and revealed it to Nan Chen?” Ding Fei said.

Ouyang Li thought about it carefully. I was alone when Ding Fei called her that day.

Ding Fei suddenly remembered something. Someone had hidden a listening device in her bag before.

Did my phone get tapped again? Is that how the information got leaked?

“All right. I’ll look into this and let you know once I find something,” Ouyang Li replied.

“No matter who it is, you better not hide it from me. If I find out that you’re hiding things from me, our cooperation is over. Also, I need you to think about it carefully. Is there anyone who wants to save that b*tch? That b*tch slept with so many men who were bewitched by her beauty. Maybe there’s someone like that around you.”

At Ding Fei’s words, Ouyang Li immediately thought of someone.

When Ouyang Li left, the driver had already driven the car over according to her instructions.

Her driver was none other than her younger brother, Ouyang Qi.

Ouyang Qi did not dare utter a word when he saw Ouyang Li’s dark expression and merely started the engine.

“To the clubhouse,” Ouyang Li said.

Ouyang Qi answered in acknowledgment and drove to Orchid Club.

The club’s renovations were almost completed. Some rooms were being cleaned up, and some maintenance work was being carried out.

The club would reopen in a few days.

Orchid Club was already luxurious previously, but after Ouyang Li’s remodifications, the place became even grander and had a more feminine style.

Ouyang Li was going to change the name of the clubhouse to Lily Club.

By adding her name, it was a declaration that the Ouyang family would usher in a new era that belonged to her.

Ouyang Li and Ouyang Qi entered the clubhouse and went to a room that was already tidied up. A haggard-looking Feng Jialing was staying there.

Ever since she found out that her husband had passed away, and her favorite daughter, Ouyang Qing, had gone to prison, Feng Jialing no longer had any hope in her life.

In addition, Ouyang Li suddenly seized power and forced her to hand over all her shares, which was another blow to her.

She suddenly realized that the world had changed and that there was no meaning in life.

Although she did think about dying, she was still worried about Sunshine Corporation. After all, it was Ouyang Duo's company. If it got destroyed in Ouyang Li's hands, Feng Jialing wouldn't know how to face her husband in the afterlife.

Ouyang Qi's heart ached when he saw his mother's haggard look.

In the past, he was ignorant and only knew how to have fun. He was an idle playboy who had never done any serious work in his life and only made his mother angry.

Now that the Ouyang family was in a crisis, there was nothing he could do. He could only act as a chauffeur for his sister.

"Mom, you have to take care of yourself. Eat more, especially food that has nourishment. You've lost a lot of weight," Ouyang Qi said caringly.

"I'm fine. You should be careful of—"

Before Feng Jialing could finish speaking, she was interrupted by Ouyang Li. "Shut up! Stop talking about meaningless things in front of me. I have something to say."

"Li, why won't you let Mom speak? How can you do this?"

Ouyang Qi was disappointed in Ouyang Li's attitude.

"I said shut up! Didn't you hear me? You're saying that I'm treating her badly, but has she ever treated me well? Everyone believes that the Ouyang family has only one daughter, Ouyang Qing. No one even remembers that I exist. They don't even look at me. She treated me so badly, so why do I have to treat her well?" Ouyang Li bellowed angrily.

Ouyang Li was right. Feng Jialing could only shake her head, unable to refute.

It was an undeniable fact that she did not attach any importance to Ouyang Li in the past. The latter was simply too ordinary.

“Let me ask you, Mom. If someone betrayed you, and that person was your family, what would you do?” Ouyang Li asked as she stared at Feng Jialing.

Feng Jialing stared at her daughter fearfully. She did not know what tricks the latter had up her sleeves.

“Mom, didn’t you hear me? Do I need to speak louder?” Ouyang Li bellowed again.

“Li, are you really going to speak to Mom like that? No matter how she treated you before, she’s still the one who gave birth to you and raised you!” Ouyang Qi could not bear it any longer.

“Shut up! It’s not your turn to speak yet. Tell me, Mom. What would you do?” Ouyang Li pressed.

“Li, what exactly are you trying to say? Just spit it out. I’m tired, and I don’t want to argue with you,” Feng Jialing said weakly.

“Fine, I’ll just say it then. I didn’t want to give Ouyang Qi a chance at first, but your son begged me to give him a job. Since we’re siblings, I let him stay and work with me. However, he betrayed me. He tapped my phone and leaked information to the Nan family! Since he has no regard for our relationship as siblings, I can’t keep him with me any longer. I’m informing you first, lest you say that I’m heartless again. Starting today, Ouyang Qi is officially fired. I will never give him another chance!”

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 724-Ouyang Qi was dumbfounded by Ouyang Li’s announcement.

Am I seriously fired even though I had just started work?

The fact that a rich boy like him would willingly swallow his pride and work as a driver was hard enough, so it was unthinkable to him that he was even deprived of that job.

“Are you still unable to tolerate your brother’s presence even though he’s just a mere driver now? Li, are you cutting ties with your family?”

Feng Jialing got into a coughing fit due to her agitation.

“It’s not that I can’t tolerate him, but he had betrayed me! He placed a tapping device in my bag to intercept all of my secrets and leak them to my opponents! Am I supposed to let him stay until he leads me to my death?” cried Ouyang Li.

"I've never placed any tapping device anywhere! You're making wild accusations just to fire me because you want to chase me away!" Ouyang Qi was also riled up.

He had exercised much forbearance and felt like he was being backed into a corner.

"Who else would've done it if not you? Ning Ran would have been reduced to ashes by now if it weren't for you saving her by tipping Nan Chen off! I know you like Ning Ran and have a hard time getting her out of your mind, but she's Nan Chen's woman! How dare you betray me to save her? You are the one who started this dogfight, so don't blame me for retaliating in kind. You are to leave right now! Get out of this clubhouse, withdraw from the company, and never show yourself in front of me ever again."

As Ouyang Li spoke, she turned to face Feng Jialing. "Don't you feel pity for your son? You can leave with him. The clubhouse will be opened soon, so you can't stay any longer. You should be able to find yourself a place to stay given the numerous properties you own in Pearl City. I'll also bank in a monthly allowance for you every month. Just leave."

"Are you chasing me out?" Feng Jialing asked in a trembling voice.

"This isn't an eviction, but I am urging you to leave. You don't like me anyway and only have eyes for your son and youngest daughter. I don't suppose you can keep your daughter company while she's in jail, so you'll leave with your son. Your presence here is making both of us uncomfortable, so you have to go. I won't hold Ouyang Qi accountable for having betrayed me as long as he stays out of my sight. From today onward, the three of us shall cut ties with each other. This is farewell," said Ouyang Li.

Feng Jialing was rendered speechless as her face paled and her lips quivered.

Never had she imagined her eldest daughter to be cruel enough to cut ties with her.

The reason Ouyang Li chose to do that wasn't only because their presence grated on her nerves. She also wished for them to stay away from her lest they affected her status in Sunshine Corporation.

After all, a lot of the company's senior employees still viewed Feng Jialing as their unofficial leader, while Ouyang Qi was still the heir.

Although Ouyang Duo was no more, there were still a group of employees loyal to him, which happened to include quite a number of the higher-ups.

That was one of Ouyang Li's hidden concerns, so she was determined to minimize Feng Jialing and Ouyang Qi's effect on her reign over the company.

She was initially planning to chase Ouyang Qi out but was worried that cracking down too hard on him might trigger a retaliation. Moreover, she didn't wish to be regarded as overly ruthless.

Yet, time was running out. She was certain that Nan Chen was tipped off due to Ouyang Qi's affection toward Ning Ran. She wouldn't tolerate the incident repeating itself.

Besides, she would be able to give Ding Fei a satisfactory reply if she fired Ouyang Qi.

She should be satisfied now that I've chased my own brother away.

Thus, it was just a matter of time before she made that move.

When presented with what she perceived to be a golden opportunity, she acted swiftly.

"How do you think the senior employees would perceive you after catching wind of you chasing both me and Mom away, Li? Won't they feel bitter?" Ouyang Qi questioned sternly.

"That's why you will make a public statement about you leaving of your own accord. Mom misses life in Pearl City, and you have to watch over her because of her declining health, so you quit your job at the company. Your absence will not be missed, for we have many other professional drivers. All you need to do is take care of Mom in Pearl City. You are not to be involved in company matters either. None of that has anything to do with you. Not anymore," Ouyang Li stated matter-of-factly.

While Ouyang Qi seemed to object to that, Feng Jialing waved her arm. "It's fine. We'll do as she says. Just let it be."

Grief-stricken, she stood up feebly after that and nearly toppled over.

Ouyang Qi reached out to support her. The two of them then left slowly.

"Give me the car keys. That's my car," Ouyang Li called out from behind them.

"I've sold my car, so I don't have one now. Can't you lend me yours so I can send Mom back to Pearl City?"

"No. I'll need a ride at any moment." Ouyang Li declined his request.

Ouyang Qi could only throw the keys back to her in resignation.

"It's okay. We don't need to drive. We'll just take the railway."

Feng Jialing's voice was hoarse and rife with sorrow.

Upon stepping out of the clubhouse, Ouyang Qi hailed a taxi and helped his mother into it.

“Mom, you’re weak now, so we’ll settle down somewhere for the time being. We’ll return to Pearl City after you get better.”

“But we have nowhere else to go now. Ouyang Li has gotten rid of the house in Flower City, and I don’t want to stay in a hotel.”

“It’s okay. I have a place where you can stay at. It’s slightly run-down, but you’ll have to make do.”

It was ten o’clock at night, and Tang Jing was doing an online search at a hotel in Livingsfill. She wanted to know at what stage the incident pertained to Ning Ran was at.

Nan Chen and the rest didn’t fill the production team in on the details of the incident, so various versions of the incident were circulated around.

Some claimed that Nan Chen was merely putting up an act by escorting Ning Ran out while pretending that she was in danger.

Others surmised that Ning Ran was indeed in danger. Someone was indeed after her, but Nan Chen’s timely rescue spared her the consequences.

Due to Tang Jing’s absence that day, she wasn’t sure what had transpired, but she figured that Ning Ran was indeed in danger.

She also had an inkling as to who might be behind the incident and speculated that Ouyang Li was the mastermind.

However, Ouyang Li would usually inquire about the production team’s situation before making any moves, so she found it odd that no communication was received from Ouyang Li at all.

All Ouyang Li had her do during that period was disclose the exact location of the production team and nothing else.

Could Ouyang Li have bribed someone else on the production team to spy on Ning Ran? Does that mean she no longer trusts me?

Tang Jing couldn’t figure anything out even after racking her brain.

Without warning, the phone rang with a call from Ouyang Qi.

He sounded tipsy, slurring as he spoke. “What are you up to? Were you asleep?”

Tang Jing replied softly, "Not yet. I've just finished reading my script. Are you not going to bed yet?"

"Nope. Listen. I brought my mother to stay at your place without your permission. We'll only be staying there temporarily, and I'm informing you of it now. I promise to settle her somewhere else before you return."

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 725-For a moment, Tang Jing was stunned. "Did you just say your mother?"

Isn't Ouyang Qi's mother the widow of Ouyang Duo, the boss of Sunshine Corporation? Why is she moving into my condominium? Even if the Ouyang family isn't doing as well as before, they are, by and large, still an influential family. How has Mrs. Ouyang ended up in such a sorry state?

Thinking that Tang Jing was unhappy, Ouyang Qi hastily replied, "I know it isn't convenient to have my mother at your place. However, she refuses to stay at a hotel, so I have no choice but to put her up here for the time being. I'll move her out once I've found suitable accommodation."

"No, no. There's no hurry. I don't have a problem with that. I'm just a little embarrassed by the size of my house. What if she's not used to it? Of course, if she doesn't mind the size, she can stay as long as she likes," Tang Jing remarked. "I'm curious, though. What happened? Why doesn't she have a place to live in?"

The other end of the line fell silent for a few seconds, and when Ouyang Qi finally spoke up, his voice was tinged with sadness.

"My sister fired me and dragged my mother into the whole mess. She wants me to accompany Mom back to Pearl City and stop interfering with company affairs. Sorry... I know I've let you down. I'm not even allowed to chauffeur my sister around now."

"What? She won't even let you drive the car?" Tang Jing exclaimed.

Oh, my goodness. Ouyang Li is pure evil! Who knew she'd be even more ruthless than Ouyang Qing and pull such a stunt?

"Yes. My sister told me to get lost immediately. Her reason was that I had planted a listening device on her and leaked her secrets to the Nan family. I'm clueless about what happened, but she must've fabricated that excuse to get me out of the company."

Needless to say, Tang Jing could tell how despondent Ouyang Qi was.

"It's okay. Take a couple of days off and look after Mrs. Ouyang," she gently comforted. "Now that your father isn't around, it's all the more reason for you to protect your mother and spend time with her."

Upon hearing that, Ouyang Qi felt all warm and fuzzy again. My gosh. She really is the best woman I've ever met!

"Thank you, Tang Jing. I'm sorry to have disappointed you and given you so much trouble. That said, please rest assured that I won't give up. I'll work hard to better myself and become a capable, successful person," Ouyang Qi said, albeit with a twinge of shame.

"You've always been a capable person. I have faith in you," Tang Jing replied sweetly. "Anyway, you're still drinking, aren't you? You should call it a night and rest early. Come on, pull yourself together! You got this!"

With Tang Jing being so gentle and soft-spoken, it was no wonder Ouyang Qi felt so comfortable around her, as though she was part of his family.

"Very well, then. You should rest early too. I won't bother you anymore."

"Sure. Goodnight!"

As soon as she hung up the phone, Tang Jing spaced out for a while before a smile slowly crept across her face.

Haha. I thought it was impressive enough to snag Ouyang Qi, but now, thanks to him, I have Mrs. Ouyang on my side too! So what if she's been chased out by Ouyang Li and deemed useless? To me, she's like a mountain of gold. With her around, I'm sure to succeed!

Sure enough, Ouyang Qi had felt miserable and downed so much wine that he slept till the cows came home.

Meanwhile, Feng Jialing was still struggling with her new accommodation. Having enjoyed the high life for many years, the only places she lived in were luxury homes and mansions. She couldn't even get used to staying in hotels, let alone an ordinary condominium.

Of course, given Tang Jing's celebrity status, her house was considered high-end when compared to other folks'.

To Feng Jialing, however, a condominium was still too small for her liking, and there was a lot she couldn't get accustomed to.

One example was that she never had the habit of cooking for herself. As the wife of a wealthy man, she kept herself busy by attending events with her husband and other socialites, so there was barely a need to step into the kitchen.

As a result, it was already afternoon, yet Feng Jialing hadn't even had breakfast. Then again, she didn't have much of an appetite either.

When Ouyang Qi finally woke up, he found his mother spacing out on the balcony, looking very lonely and haggard.

It was only then that he remembered the latter never cooked, so he assumed she must be starving.

Alas, Ouyang Qi wasn't much of a cook, so he had no choice but to order takeout.

Once their food arrived, mother and son sat facing each other and quietly tucked into their meals.

Sadly, Feng Jialing couldn't eat more than two mouthfuls of it. On the one hand, her appetite was still poor, and on the other, the takeout food was anything but tasty.

Ouyang Qi, too, shared the same sentiments and sighed heavily. "Why don't I head out to buy us something else? Food from better restaurants should be tastier."

"No, it's okay. Sit down. Let's chat," Feng Jialing suggested.

Ouyang Qi did as instructed, looking shamefaced as he met his mother's gaze. "It's all my fault. I couldn't do anything, and now you have to suffer with me."

Feng Jialing shook her head. "No. You're not to blame. We've all made mistakes, including your father. He was too arrogant and thought he had everything under control. He wanted to dominate the region's business arena, but the truth was that he wasn't capable enough. His wild ambition was what brought him down. That said, I'm also to blame. I knew he had an inflated ego, yet I didn't try to talk some sense into him. To make matters worse, I even went against my morality to help him. I guess what goes around comes around, and I'm paying for my sins now."

After hearing his mother's words, Ouyang Qi felt even more upset.

"Mom, don't say that. Even though I'm against how you and Dad had handled things in the past, I know you only did it for the sake of our family. Besides, that's all in the past now. What's the point in dredging it up?" Ouyang Qi replied. "I'm not mad that Li has taken over the company, but she has become even more ambitious and ruthless than Dad. Dad always took care of the family and only dealt with outsiders. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to enjoy so many years of being indolent and a womanizer. Li, however, is downright scary. She can even chase us out, for goodness' sake. One can

only imagine what else she'd be capable of. I'm worried about the consequences if we let this go on. Instead of revitalizing the Ouyang family, she might jeopardize us to the point where we have to withdraw from Sunshine Corporation."

Feng Jialing bobbed her head repeatedly. "Yes, you're right. Those are my thoughts too, and I can't help but worry about her current state. She always kept a low profile in the past and did her work diligently, making me think she was a dependable person. Alas, who knew her true colors would be so terrifying? I admit that your father and I used to dote on Qing more, but even then, we've never done anything to hurt Li. It hurts me to see the way she's treating us now. Therefore, we have to think of a solution as soon as possible. We can't let her go on like this."

As luck would have it, that was also what Ouyang Qi had in mind.

"What should we do now, then?" he asked.

"Since she wants to relocate Sunshine Corporation's headquarters to Flower City while insisting I return to Pearl City, that must mean she doesn't want me to affect her control of the company. However, Sunshine Corporation is your father's sweat and blood. There's no way I'd let her do anything reckless. Your father has already paid for his mistakes, so how can I let her go down that same road? In any case, we have to exert control. The only question is how."

"All right. I'll do as you say, Mom," Ouyang Qi said with a nod.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 726

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 726-Over at Mountview Inn in Livingsfill, Erbao followed Nan Chen around from the moment she woke up.

No matter where he went, she would trail behind him like a little shadow.

The little girl was worried her father would go back and wanted to keep an eye on him.

In truth, Nan Chen had planned to fly back to Flower City that afternoon. Although he could not bear seeing Erbao like that, he also had an important event he needed to attend personally. Hence, he felt caught between a rock and a hard place.

Even after having lunch and the time came for Erbao to have her afternoon nap, she refused to sleep.

She sat there stubbornly, so drowsy that her gaze was unfocused. Although she nearly dozed off several times on the couch, she forced herself to get up each time.

Seeing that, Ning Ran felt her heart ache.

“Go to sleep. Daddy won’t leave while you’re asleep, so you don’t have to worry. I promise he’ll still be here when you wake up,” she coaxed gently.

Erbao shook her head as she tried hard to open her eyes wide. “I’m not sleepy, Mommy. Not even a little bit!”

As a matter of fact, Nan Chen was preparing to wait until Erbao fell asleep before departing.

The situation in Flower City had been rather complicated recently, and there were many things he had to handle. Hence, he did not have the energy to spend time with the children every day.

On top of that, filming for Ning Ran’s movie had yet to wrap up, which meant he could only wait until filming ended before bringing them back home.

If the children return with me while Ning Ran remains in Livingsfill, our security team would have to split into a few smaller groups to protect the twins and Ning Ran. Doing so would only make Qiao Zhan’s subordinates more on edge and exhausted. Besides, Ning Ran will miss the kids if they’re not with her. She’d be in no mood to film, and Dabao and Erbao would be miserable. Clearly, that wouldn’t be a good arrangement either.

Although the children had a sense of dependency on Nan Chen, it was nowhere near how much they depended on Ning Ran. After all, she had been the one by their side as they grew up.

Nan Chen was also incredibly busy and often worked until late at night. Even if the twins were at Flower City, he would have no time to spend with them.

Thus, after weighing the pros and cons, it made more sense to leave the little ones with Ning Ran in Livingsfill.

However, Nan Chen began to waver as he gazed at the scene before him.

She’s already sleepy but still refuses to go down for her nap. If I leave while she’s asleep, she’ll be so disappointed when she wakes up. Lying to a child is the dumbest thing one can do. A parent who lies will lose their authority and their child’s trust, and it’d be even more impossible to ask that child to be an honest person.

“Erbao, I promise I’ll be here when you wake up.”

He picked her up in his arms and walked toward the room, but she resisted immediately.

“I don’t want to nap. I’m not sleepy! I’m not sleepy at all!”

“Are you going to be disobedient? Have I ever lied to you?” Nan Chen asked, putting on a stern expression.

He always wore a poker face and already looked very stern, to begin with. However, now that he was deliberately acting all serious, he looked even more imposing and even somewhat terrifying.

Thinking that he was angry, Erbao was so frightened that she dared not utter a word and her eyes reddened.

“Answer me. Have I ever lied you?” Nan Chen pressed.

“No,” she answered in a tearful voice but did not dare to burst into tears.

At that moment, Ning Ran hurried over. “What do you think you’re doing by scaring my daughter like that? She’s on the verge of crying!”

“I didn’t! I didn’t scare her!” Nan Chen replied, feeling utterly wronged.

Worried that the pair would get into an argument, Erbao quickly explained, “Daddy didn’t do anything. Don’t blame him.”

Ning Ran immediately grabbed the girl and held her close. “There’s nothing to fear. Mommy’s here.”

“I was talking to her nicely. Don’t be like that. I really wasn’t scaring her,” Nan Chen protested, looking helpless.

“Let’s hear what you wanted to say. Go on, then.”

“Erbao, I’ve never lied to you in the past, nor will I lie to you in the future. If I tell you I’ll be here when you wake up, you can be sure of it. Go to sleep now. I’ll watch over you, and when you wake up, you’ll still see me sitting there the second you open your eyes,” Nan Chen said gently.

Erbao glanced at her mother, and the latter nodded.

“In that case, let’s make a pinky promise. If you sneak off, you’re a dishonest scallywag,” said Erbao.

“Sure. Pinky promise.” Nan Chen stuck out his finger solemnly.

Then, he took Erbao from Ning Ran and continued, “All right. Come on, then. I’ll carry you to bed.”

As it turned out, she dozed off just as he was about to lay her on her bed. After all, she was exhausted and had only been fighting to stay awake.

With a dotting look in his eyes, Nan Chen lowered his head and kissed his daughter's cheek.

Then, he tiptoed out of the room, gently closing the door behind him.

Meanwhile, Qiao Zhan had already arranged for a car. "Sir Chen, you'll need to leave now. Otherwise, you'll miss your flight."

Nan Chen glanced at his watch. "I have to wait for my daughter to wake up. I gave her my word that she'll be able to see when she wakes up."

"It'll be too late then. Little Miss' naptime is usually very long. She'll only wake up after three o'clock in the afternoon at the earliest. By then, the plane will have departed already," Qiao Zhan replied.

"I don't care," Nan Chen responded while waving his hand.

Qiao Zhan was dumbfounded. What does that mean? Does it mean he's not leaving?

"Assistant Jiang has called quite a few times already. He mentioned that the groundbreaking ceremony for the project on Serenity Street is tomorrow, and some important figures from the province will be present. Hence, you need to be there with them to meet the reporters. If you're not there when they arrive, it'll be difficult for Assistant Jiang to explain your absence," he said.

Nan Chen frowned and asked, "When did you start seeing eye to eye with Jiang Zhe? Didn't the two of you used to clash with each other all the time?"

"I don't see eye to eye with him at all. He's nothing but an incompetent and pedantic nerd. There's no way we'd ever get along," Qiao Zhan answered with a look of disdain.

Then, changing the subject, he continued, "However, as an employee of the company, I agree with him that you should be on time for the event tomorrow. If you're not there when the bigshots arrive, they'll say you're not showing them respect, which will affect the company."

Nan Chan's gaze flitted toward Qiao Zhan. His awareness and thinking have grown so much after he joined as the head of the company's security. It looks as though an environment does have a significant influence on a person.

"Of course, that's just what I think. Whether or not you attend the event is still your decision," Qiao Zhan added.

Nan Chen nodded. "You made a very good point."

An expression of delight spread across Qiao Zhan's face. "Thank you for the compliment, Sir Chen. Let's get going, then. We'll need to hurry to get to the airport."

Nan Chen furrowed his brows. "I've already said that I promised my daughter she'll be able to see me when she wakes up. Do you want me to be a father who doesn't keep his word?"

His response left Qiao Zhan stunned again. So, is he going or not?

"Chief Qiao, how could you take me for my brother? My brother is over there. He's the one who's supposed to attend the event." As Nan Chen spoke, he lifted his chin and pointed it toward Nan Xing, who was gaming in a corner.

Qiao Zhan stared at him with eyes like saucers. "You're Sir Chen! He's Master Xing!"

"Nonsense! I'm Nan Xing, right?" Nan Chen asked, turning toward Ning Ran behind him.

She caught on instantly. Poker Face wants Nan Xing to attend the event as him so that he can stay with the kids! However, although the two of them look very alike, there's a difference in their capabilities. Will Nan Xing be able to handle it? If the leaders discover he's pretending to be Nan Chen, won't that make them even more furious?

"That..." She did not dare to say anything.

"Am I Nan Xing or not?" Nan Chen repeated with a glacial edge to his tone that seemed to say he would make her pay if she dared to say no.

Ning Ran was a little terrified. Once Poker Face makes a decision, he usually never changes his mind. I have no choice but to do as he wants.

Hence, she nodded solemnly. "That's right. He's Nan Xing. Nan Chen is over there."

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 727

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 727-When Nan Chen saw Ning Ran going along with him, he nodded in satisfaction.

Naturally, Qiao Zhan realized what was going on as well, for he was not a fool.

However, he wondered if they were taking this too far. If someone were to figure it out...

Nan Chen shot him a glare. "What are you waiting for? Ask my brother to go now, or else he won't be able to make it for the flight. If that happens, he'll have to transit somewhere else and waste even more time.

Qiao Zhan then ran over to Nan Xing and said, "Sir Chen, it's time for you to go. You'll miss the flight if you're any slower."

At that, Nan Xing lifted his head to glare at him. "Did you lose your brain? I'm Nan Xing, not Nan Chen."

Qiao Zhan shook his head and said, "I didn't make a mistake. That mister over there said it."

With that, he pointed at Nan Chen.

"What? What are you trying to get at?" Nan Xing was baffled.

"Please ask him about this yourself. I don't know how I should say this, too," Qiao Zhan replied with a stumped look.

Nan Xing then walked over to Nan Chen and asked, "Chen, what's the meaning of this?"

"Mr. Chen, the cornerstone ceremony of Serenity Street's project will be held tomorrow, and important figures of the province will be present. You have to be there. The relevant itinerary and schedule will be sent to your inbox later, and you can take a look at it if you are free, or you can call Jiang Zhe instead. The head of the province will be the first to make a speech at the event. After that, you'll have a brief speech. Jiang Zhe will be sending you the draft later, and you can choose to follow it or come up with something of your own," Nan Chen said.

"Did you just call me Mr. Chen? What are you—"

"What do you mean by that? You are Nan Chen," Nan Chen corrected.

"Chen, this isn't funny. It's easy for you to pretend to be me, and you'll look the part because I'm a simple person. But it won't work the other way. Your mannerism is too complicated, and I won't be able to mimic you!" Nan Xing cried out, knowing his limits.

"Go on. You'll be missing your flight if you dawdle any longer." Nan Chen waved dismissively.

"No, wait, this won't work! You're even asking me to meet the important people and the reporters! What if I slip up? No, no, no. I won't do this. I'm not going to go!"

With that said, Nan Xing turned to flee.

Time to run! It's tiring to watch over kids in Livingsfill, but it's way better to do that than meet politicians and reporters while pretending to be Nan Chen.

Everyone was bewildered by Nan Xing's run. No one thought he would do something like that.

All Nan Chen did was gesture in Nan Xing's direction, and Qiao Zhan immediately dashed after Nan Xing.

Qiao Zhan proved to be the professional he was, and Nan Xing could not escape from him. Soon, Qiao Zhan stopped him and said, "Sir Chen, the car is over there!"

"Darn it. Are you dumb? I'm Nan Xing, not Nan Chen! My brother's right there, so why are you coming after me?" Nan Xing yelled anxiously.

"Sir Chen, please enter the car, or else you'll really miss the flight," Qiao Zhan urged.

"It's fine. If he doesn't board the plane in time, he can always go there by car. If he goes now and doesn't stop midway, he'll be able to reach there in time tomorrow. However, he won't have any time to prepare for it, so I wonder if he'll be able to pull this off properly," Nan Chen remarked.

In other words, he was telling Nan Xing that the latter had no choice in this and that he would only make things worse for himself if he were to waste more time lingering around.

"Chen, I really can't do this..."

Nan Chen ignored him and walked into the house. As he stretched his muscles, he said, "I need a nap. I'm feeling tired."

"No, wait. You—"

Ning Ran then came over to persuade him, "It's just a few minutes of speech according to the draft, and it's only a while of chatting with the politicians. You're a son of the Nan family too, but are you saying that you can't do something trivial like this? Can't you share some of your brother's burden? You were the one who managed Nanshi Corporation back when your brother and I were trapped, and you did a great job! You can't keep indulging yourself non-stop and just sit on your hands as you watch your brother work himself to death, right?"

"Darn it! The two of you are ganging up against me? Ning Ran, you used to be different! You've changed!" Nan Xing cried out in protest.

"Hurry now, or you'll really miss the plane. You know your brother's temper. Do you think you can convince him otherwise after he makes up his mind?" Ning Ran reminded.

It was then Nan Xing fell silent in contemplation.

Right. I don't think he'll change. Moreover, he's already gone to bed. Who would have the guts to drag him to the airport to catch the plane?

"Fine. I'll give it a try. Don't blame me if things go sideways," Nan Xing muttered bitterly.

"I'm sure you won't mess things up, so be at ease," Ning Ran said with a smile.

"Come on now, Sir Chen. We really need to hurry!" Qiao Zhan urged again.

"It's Nan Xing! Don't you dare forget how you sided with my brother this time, Qiao Zhan!"

"No, no. From now on, you're Sir Chen. Everyone will think of you as him, and you must think of yourself as Nan Chen too, or else you'll slip up. This way, please, Sir Chen."

The nap Nan Chen had was a comfortable one. When he woke again, it was already five in the evening.

He had slept for several hours.

When he opened his eyes, he saw a kid with small earphones swaying her head.

It was Erbao, who had gone to look for her father right away when she woke up a while ago.

She was thrilled to find out that her father had not left the house, so she quickly planted herself by her father's side and waited for him to wake while listening to music.

No one should make the mistake of assuming that the girl was listening to children's music. She was not; she was listening to rock.

Not only was she listening to rock, but she was even swaying to the beat.

Nan Chen curled his lips as he looked at his beloved daughter before grabbing her. A wave of bliss crashed into him.

"Daddy, you're awake! You really didn't run off while I was asleep. You're an honest good kid who keeps his promise!" Erbao said with a chuckle.

Nan Chen thought, I haven't been a kid for years. This compliment is a heavy burden to bear.

"Are you happy to see me?" Nan Chen softly asked.

“I am! I’m very, very happy!” Erbao exclaimed.

“What will you do if I’m gone? Will you hate me?” Nan Chen teased.

Erbao cocked her head to the side and mulled over his words. “I won’t hate you because I love you, but I’ll be angry. Why am I angry? It’s because I’m bad, and that’s why Daddy hates me. That’s why Daddy ran off.”

Nan Chen could not even begin to fathom how Erbao came to that conclusion as he blinked in bewilderment.

“That’s not what it is. Sometimes I’m busy and need to work, so I can’t spare the time to keep you company. But that doesn’t mean I don’t love you, Erbao. Do you understand? Adults have many things to do. They can’t just focus on playing and studying like children.”

Nan Chen was trying his best to explain to her the world of adults, but he realized that his best would not be enough.

Adults could never understand what children think about, and similarly, children would not be able to understand what adults think about.

Furthermore, everyone had their own way of thinking, and everyone was a unique individual.

Erbao nodded fervently. “I understand, Daddy. I know you need to work and earn lots and lots to buy me yummy food!”

That was how amazing Erbao was. No matter how unrelated the topic was, Erbao would somehow manage to steer the conversation back to the food. It was impressive, to say the least.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 728

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 728-At seven at night, at Flower City’s airport, Jiang Zhe walked over to the stoic Nan Xing and asked, “Mr. Xing, it’s you?”

Jiang Zhe had nearly been unable to recognize Nan Xing with that stern look on his face. Nan Xing even changed into the usual black suit that Nan Chen wore.

How did he recognize me right away? Am I that lousy at pretending to be my brother?

“I’m Nan Chen,” Nan Xing coldly uttered.

“Sure. Whatever you like,” Jiang Zhe said in resignation. “When will Sir Chen be coming back?”

Nan Xing snapped, "Did you not hear what I said? I said I'm Nan Chen, so why are you asking when Nan Chen is coming back?"

At that, Jiang Zhe lowered his voice and said, "But you really aren't Sir Chen. What are you trying to do?"

Nan Xing gave up when he realized that he could not fool Jiang Zhe. Thus, he whispered back, "That's a question you should be asking my brother instead."

Jiang Zhe promptly figured out what was going on. "So Sir Chen isn't planning to attend the event tomorrow and has gotten you to take his place?"

Nan Xing nodded with a sigh.

"Oh my goodness, how can we do this?" Jiang Zhe gasped.

Nan Xing was irked to hear the gasp. "Are you saying that I'm too lousy to pretend to be my brother?"

That was indeed the truth, and Nan Xing knew it. However, it did not mean others could voice that out loud.

If someone did that, he would feel that they were disrespecting and looking down on him.

Knowing that Nan Xing was not someone he could afford to cross, Jiang Zhe quickly clarified, "That wasn't what I meant. I just think that..."

"That I'm not suitable for this?"

"Of course not! You and Mr. Chen are both excellent individuals, but you excel in different ways."

"So you're saying that my brother excels in everything while I excel in being useless?" Nan Xing was relentless.

He had been set up at Livingsfill and forced to take Nan Chen's place, and he was still fuming about that.

Now that the opportunity for him to vent his anger had appeared, he was not going to let it just slip by him.

"Of course not!" Jiang Zhe hastily denied.

“Then do tell me what my brother excels in and what I excel in. If you can’t tell me anything today, you’re going to have to walk back. You’re not allowed to take the cab, the subway, or the bicycle.”

Hearing that, Jiang Zhe instantly figured out that Nan Xing was furious and that he was unlucky enough to encounter Nan Xing when the latter needed an outlet to release his pent-up anger.

I shouldn’t have come to pick him up. I only have myself to blame for stepping right onto a landmine.

Nevertheless, coaxing and flattering another was not something that would stump Jiang Zhe.

“Mr. Xing, do you really want to hear my answer?”

“Cut the cr*p and spit it out.”

“Let’s talk about Mr. Chen first. Of course, he’s steady and intelligent like a victorious king who knows how to plan ahead—”

Nan Xing interrupted Jiang Zhe, “Why don’t you just talk about me now? I’ll be left with nothing good if you use all those great descriptors on my brother.”

“No, no, no. Master Xing, you’re free-spirited and laid-back. You always maintain your composure, even in the face of trouble. You’re akin to a victorious king who knows how to plan ahead—”

“Hold up! Aren’t the last words the same as what you said for Chen? Have you run out of vocabulary? Is that why you’re reusing the descriptors meant for my brother? You’re a hypocrite!” Nan Xing cried out.

“No, no, no. Even though the two of you are different, you’ll both end up walking the same path as men who are capable of attaining great achievements. That’s why I said you’re victorious kings who know how to plan ahead.”

There was nothing Nan Xing could say to that. Qiao Zhan had always said that Jiang Zhe was the world’s ultimate flatterer, and it seemed like that was true.

Jiang Zhe was too witty, and Nan Xing could not bring himself to stay mad at him.

“Also, there are some things that you have that Sir Chen doesn’t. For example, you know when to retreat and when to go on. You’re also more charming to the opposite sex. These are things that Sir Chen cannot—”

“Wait! I’m going to record it to let my brother hear this later!” Nan Xing fished out his phone.

Jiang Zhe instantly clamped his mouth shut. No way. I’m never going to let Sir Chen hear this.

“Come on. Why did you stop? Didn’t you say that my brother’s not as good as me?”

“Sir Chen, please enter the car. I’ve already prepared the draft for you, and it’s best for you to familiarize yourself with it. Also, it’ll be even better if you can improvise, for you rarely stick to the script when you make a speech,” Jiang Zhe said, quickly changing the topic.

At that, Nan Xing let out a howl of misery. He was terrified of needing to speak diplomatic words while looking at the camera with a solemn expression. Needing to improvise for the speech was not helping with his feelings of despair.

While Jiang Zhe and Nan Xing were walking toward the parking lot, a woman who had pulled her cap low was watching them from afar.

That woman was Tang Jing. She had been on the same plane as Nan Xing, but she had been in the business class cabin while Nan Xing had been in the first-class cabin. That was why they did not bump into each other.

Tang Jing was filled with regret. If she had known that she would be able to encounter the son of the Nan family on the plane, she would have spent a little more money to get a seat in the first-class cabin. She had let the golden opportunity slip by her!

Nevertheless, Nan Xing was wearing black that day, so she thought he was Nan Chen. Not long after she started stalking him, she left.

The Nan family’s bodyguards were too good at their jobs. If she continued tailing him, she would soon be discovered and captured.

After exiting the airport, she hailed a cab and went to her apartment.

The night before, she had received Ouyang Qi’s call. When she found out that Feng Jialing was currently living in her house, she instantly realized that this was one of the best opportunities she had ever encountered.

Moreover, both Ouyang Qi and Feng Jialing were at the lowest points of their lives. As long as she stepped into their worlds and provided them with care and concern, half of her mission would be completed.

Tang Jing knew well that even the strongest man had their moments of fragility.

Investing her time and effort into those mighty beings while they were at their weakest time would let her reap a great harvest.

Back when she had gotten Ouyang Qi, Tang Jing was fifty percent sure about emerging victorious.

Now that Ouyang Qi had brought Feng Jialing to her, Tang Jing speculated that her chances of winning had risen to seventy percent.

That was a high percentage for an investment.

Furthermore, Tang Jing had not invested too much in Ouyang Qi—she only gave him more than a million and a place to stay.

It was not a lot for Tang Jing, and if Tang Jing were to rely on that sum only, she would never be able to become part of a wealthy family and could never enter upper-class society.

On the other hand, if she succeeded with her investment, she would no longer be a normal star and would enter the upscale social circle she had always wanted to be in.

When Tang Jing arrived at the entrance of the neighborhood, she took a trip to the nearby stores to buy some groceries. She was going to cook for Feng Jialing. She was going to hold herself to the standards of the Ouyang family's future daughter-in-law.

She knew how hard it was for an actress to marry into a wealthy family. Even Ning Ran, who had given birth to two of the Nan family's children, was still not legally married to Nan Chen.

Ning Ran was Tang Jing's role model, but Tang Jing did not want to stop where Ning Ran was. She wanted more.

Tang Jing even looked down on Ning Ran for not using the magnificent resources the latter had; Ning Ran had received too little for the amount she had given.

Therefore, Tang Jing was going to learn from Ning Ran's mistake. She was going to take on an even more aggressive stance to reach her goal.

She was certain that the one who took the initiative would be the one to succeed.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 729

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 729-After knocking on the door, Tang Jing stepped back to smooth out the creases on her dress and make herself look even more presentable. After all, Tang Jing was about to meet Feng Jialing, and she needed to give the lady a good impression.

Unexpectedly, it was Feng Jialing who answered the door. Ouyang Qi was out running errands and had yet to return. As such, she was the only one at home.

Tang Jing had shown up without warning, wanting to give Ouyang Qi a surprise.

Ouyang Qi had also not mentioned Tang Jing to Feng Jialing. Ouyang Qi had a feeling that Feng Jialing would disapprove because Tang Jing was an actress.

Even though Feng Jialing was currently on poor terms with her eldest daughter, her sense of superiority was not going to wane over the worsening situation. After all, she had been a rich man's wife for so many years. So what if Feng Jialing's daughter was treating her coldly now?

Deep down, she still saw herself as the elite and aloof woman whom people needed to pay their respects to.

Ouyang Qi was well aware of this and knew he could not bring up Tang Jing right now. It was simply not the right time.

When Feng Jialing opened the door to find Tang Jing standing there, the first thing she asked was, "Who are you looking for?"

That being said, when Tang Jing and Ouyang Qing worked together, Tang Jing did come into contact with Feng Jialing once at Orchid Club.

However, Feng Jialing did not take Tang Jing seriously at all. Feng Jialing remembered nothing of their encounter.

"Hello, Madam. My name is Tang Jing." Tang Jing nodded and bowed politely.

"Tang Jing? I have no idea who you are."

After saying this, Feng Jialing promptly shut the door in Tang Jing's face.

Ever since Ouyang Duo's demise, Feng Jialing had been in a general state of malaise. On top of that, her eldest daughter's coldness toward her further exacerbated the insecurity she already had.

This placed Feng Jialing in a heightened state of wariness. As such, she had no desire to entertain sudden visits from the likes of Tang Jing.

What if Tang Jing were sent over by someone with a grudge or worse, a reporter?

Before Tang Jing could react, she was turned away.

The property belonged to Tang Jing. While she did have the master key, she did not bring it with her.

Tang Jing was about to knock on the door again but quickly retracted her hand after some thought.

I can tell that the lady seems quite perturbed. If I knock again, she may not answer. Even if she does answer, I doubt she'd have good things to say. In fact, she'd likely yell at me and slam the door in my face. If that were the case, I'd be giving my future mother-in-law a horrible first impression.

Tang Jing was determined not to make such a mistake. She could not afford it.

Instead, she stood at the doorstep and pulled out her phone to send Ouyang Qi a message: What are you up to?

Ouyang Qi did not reply, choosing to call her immediately. "We've run out of toothpaste at home, so I went to buy some. I've just reached the lobby. What's up? I bet you're tired after filming all day."

"It's all right. I won't keep you," replied Tang Jing with a smile. She then hung up.

When Ouyang Qi called again, she did not pick up.

Soon, Ouyang Qi stepped out of the elevator. Upon seeing Tang Jing smiling at him, he greeted her. "Oh, you're back! Why are you here?"

Ouyang Qi dashed over to give Tang Jing a tight hug.

Tang Jing could feel the joy and happiness in the hug she received. This man did need her, after all.

Good. I've accomplished my first objective.

"I've missed you and wanted to pay a visit. Is that not okay?" asked Tang Jin with a grin.

"Of course it's okay! I'm so happy that you've just shown up out of the blue!"

"I heard that you've not been doing so well," replied Tang Jing. "I was worried, so I came to pay you a visit. Are you doing okay?"

Tang Jing reached out to touch Ouyang Qi's face, which seemed quite pale.

Ouyang Qi held the hand that framed his face and murmured, "It's good that you're here."

Suddenly, the door was opened. Feng Jialing had heard movements coming from outside and was curious about what was causing the commotion. To her surprise, she saw Tang Jing there, with her hands stroking Ouyang Qi on the face. Ouyang Qi, on the other hand, was caressing her hands. The whole scene seemed rather suggestive.

Tang Jing recoiled and retracted her hands quickly. With a polite bow, she said, "Hello again, Madam."

"It's you again! What are you both doing? Qi, do you know this woman?"

"As a matter of fact, I do. She is Qing's friend and a... friend of mine," said Ouyang Qi.

"She came to see you? Why?" asked Feng Jialing warily.

"Mom, this is her house we're staying in. She readily lent it to us," said Ouyang Qi patiently.

Feng Jialing was taken aback. Goodness, this is embarrassing. She's the owner of the house?

"Please come in! She initially knocked on the door earlier, but I thought she was some kind of reporter. That's why I shut the door in her face. She did not state her intentions either," said Feng Jialing, looking contrite.

"Wait. You've been waiting outside this whole time?" asked Ouyang Qi excitedly.

"Yes. However, it's definitely my fault for dropping by unannounced. I was worried I'd alarm her more, so I decided to wait outside instead. Don't worry. I did not wait for too long. It's perfectly fine!"

Tang Jing then turned to Feng Jialing and said, "Mrs. Ouyang, if you think it's inconvenient, I needn't come inside at all. I can just book a hotel for the night. After all, I still need to go back to Livingsfill for a shoot."

"Of course it's okay! This is your house, after all. Please go inside," said Ouyang Qi hurriedly.

"Yes, please come in! I'm really sorry about this. This is a huge misunderstanding."

However, Feng Jialing was quite upset at this.

While Tang Jing was very polite and modest, so what reason did she have to be upset?

The answer was simple. This was a matter of status. Feng Jialing was a wealthy lady reduced to living in someone else's house. Now, the owner of the property had shown up, but Feng Jialing had yet to know who she was.

Now that the supposed guest in the scenario had upstaged Feng Jialing, the host, this naturally made her feel awkward. If anything, Feng Jialing felt downright humiliated.

Of course, Tang Jing was perfectly polite since she wanted to make a good first impression. However, in reality, this was a literal slap to Feng Jialing's face.

Even though the supposed insult was not hurled at Feng Jialing's face, it wounded her deeply. This made the matter more serious.

Insincere politeness was only going to backfire in the end. As such, the airs that Tang Jing was putting on had achieved the opposite effect.

The more polite someone was, the more insincere they seemed. This was not going to go down well.

When Tang Jing entered the house, she noticed that the house was in full disarray.

Naturally, Feng Jialing was not the type to dirty her hands with menial tasks such as housekeeping. She had never done such a thing and was determined not to.

Ouyang Qi, on the other hand, was a spoiled playboy. He was definitely not going to lift a finger, either.

Tang Jing had actually made arrangements for a cleaner to help with managing the house, but Feng Jialing did not want outsiders to know about her current state. As such, Feng Jialing declined each time the cleaner dropped by.

How could a house not become dirty with nobody to clean it?

Immediately, Tang Jing put down her bags and started to clean the house.

She had been living alone for so long and had nobody to rely on but herself. Regardless of her undertakings, Tang Jing had always conducted herself well.

Very quickly, the house was spotless. Tang Jing turned to look at Feng Jialing with a smile, saying, "Mrs. Ouyang, I'd be happy to cook you a meal, but I'm unsure of your preferences. If you don't like it, we can eat elsewhere. How does that sound?"

Feng Jialing did not mind in the slightest. She was not willing to eat elsewhere, for she had long since gotten tired of eating takeout meals every day.

"It must be a hassle. You needn't trouble yourself, really. I'll just eat something on my way out. I only dropped by to see Qi for a bit. I guess I should be on my way," said Feng Jialing.

Realization suddenly dawned upon Tang Jing as she heard this. Feng Jialing was struggling to maintain her dignity.

It was embarrassing for a woman of her station to be living in such a small house, for starters.

Even if Feng Jialing did not vocalize this, it was already embarrassing enough to be reduced to this state in front of Tang Jing. Feng Jialing wanted to leave to avoid such embarrassment.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 730

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 730-Of course, Tang Jing could not let Feng Jialing leave just like that.

After all, she did not purposely rush back from Livingfill because she missed Ouyang Qi and wanted to see him.

Instead, her true main objective was to meet Feng Jialing.

As for Tang Jing's motive for doing so, it was, naturally, to interact with Feng Jialing more and have the latter get to know her. In fact, it would be better if they could get close. From there, she would develop their relationship and be deeply involved in the mother-and-son duo's life.

Thus, all her efforts would be wasted if Feng Jialing left.

At that thought, Tang Jing hurriedly said, "Mrs. Ouyang, did I do something wrong? Please go ahead and scold me if I've upset you. It is my great honor that you've come to stay in this shabby place of mine. I'd offered to prepare a meal for you because you are Qing's mother. Ouyang Qing and I were schoolmates. In fact, we were best pals back in school. We're still great friends even after we reunited with each other. She's unlucky to be set up by the Nan family and is serving a prison sentence. I'm even planning to visit her tomorrow. If you don't like having me here, I'll leave now."

With that, she picked up her bag and got ready to leave.

"What's going on? Why is everyone leaving? What's wrong with letting Tang Jing make us a meal and enjoy it together?" Ouyang Qi hurriedly voiced.

It was no doubt that Tang Jing was incredible. As soon as she realized Feng Jialing was upset, she quickly put on a humbler attitude and even brought up Ouyang Qing's matters.

Since Feng Jialing had always adored her second daughter, she would surely waver if Ouyang Qing's name was mentioned.

Initially, Tang Jing's plan did not include visiting Ouyang Qing, but she decided to lie to win Feng Jialing's heart.

As expected, her trick worked.

"You're going to visit Qing? In that case, I'll buy some stuff tomorrow. Please help me give them to her," Feng Jialing said.

The older woman then turned to her son and chided, "Learn from Ms. Tang, Ouyang Qi. Even Qing's friend could think of visiting Qing. What about you? I bet that has never crossed your mind."

"Thank you so much, Ms. Tang. Please go ahead and start cooking. We can talk more later. Now that you mention you're Qing's friend, I'm starting to see some similarities between you two..." All of a sudden, she behaved like a drama queen, her voice becoming tearful.

No one knew if she was acting or if the sight of Tang Jing made her feel melancholy and recall her daughter.

"Don't be sad, Mrs. Ouyang. Let's think of a way to reduce Qing's sentence. But first, you have to take good care of your health. We must let Qing see you in a healthy state when she's released."

Feng Jialing was deeply touched by Tang Jing's words, and she was beginning to think more fondly of her.

"Please get some rest while I cook. By the way, what dishes do you like? I can run to the supermarket downstairs to get the ingredients if I don't have them," Tang Jing asked.

"Oh, I'm fine with anything. Just cook whatever you want. Thank you again. Ouyang Qi, help Ms. Tang out," Feng Jialing replied.

When Ouyang Qi followed Tang Jing to the kitchen, he gave her a thumbs up. "You're amazing! My mom's already begun to like you."

However, Tang Jing could not help but wonder if she had gone overboard and made him think she was the kind of person who had an agenda for everything she did.

"I mean it when I say I want to cook for your mom, but your family is rich, and rich people are the pickiest eaters. I'm afraid I can't cook anything I want just because your mom said so. Tell me. What does she like? I don't want to make something that doesn't suit her palate," she said.

Ouyang Qi thought for a moment and answered, "Well, she doesn't like spicy food. Oh, she doesn't eat meat at all."

Tang Jing immediately understood the reason behind it. "Right. That's because she wants to keep her skin healthy. Anything else? What does she like?"

He then thought long and hard. "She likes steamed sweet potatoes. It's a dish that she always orders when we go out for meals in the past."

"I have to get some sweet potatoes then. I'll be right back," she said in a hurry.

Unfortunately, the supermarket downstairs had limited fresh produce due to its small scale. Thus, Tang Jing failed to buy sweet potatoes there.

That left her no choice but to run to a bigger supermarket outside the neighborhood. Finally, she bought the sweet potatoes and rushed home.

It was already eight in the evening by the time dinner was ready.

Tang Jing flashed Feng Jialing an apologetic smile. "I'm sorry for making you wait so long, Mrs. Ouyang. It's my fault for being too slow. Here. Please try the food."

In truth, she did everything very fast. It was just that she spent too much time finding the sweet potatoes.

After taking a bite, Feng Jialing nodded. "It's delicious! It's so good! Ms. Tang, you've got quite the skills!"

Only then did Tang Jing feel relieved. All her efforts were worth it as long as Feng Jialing liked it.

"Oh, please stop addressing me as Ms. Tang. I'm Qing's friend, after all. You can just address me by my name or even just Jing," Tang Jing said with a smile.

"All right. This is one of the happiest meals I've had in the past few days. By the way, are you currently filming a movie in another city?" Feng Jialing asked.

Smiling, Tang Jing nodded. "That's right. I'm filming in Livingsfill, but I'm temporarily on a break because the production team is facing some problems. That's why I came home. I didn't think I'd be disturbing you. I'm so sorry for that."

"This is your house. I'm the one who's getting in the way. Anyway, don't worry. I'll get Ouyang Qi to compensate you. I have a few houses in Pearl City that cost fifty million and above. We aren't poor, after all."

Feng Jialing finally had the chance to show off her superiority. She wanted to let Tang Jing know the most important fact—she was not houseless.

“Of course. The Ouyang family is a prestigious family. Since I became friends with Qing, she’s the one who has been taking care of me. If it were not for her, I wouldn’t have the chance to be an actress. Now that she’s in trouble, it’s only right that I perform some of her duties and care for you on her behalf. Naturally, I have personal motives for doing this; I hope you’ll promote me so that I can have better career development,” Tang Jing replied humbly.

Her words delighted Feng Jialing because it sounded as though she looked up to her greatly.

At the same time, Tang Jing humbled herself so much so that it let Feng Jialing feel as if she could look down on her.

As a result, Feng Jialing regained her sense of superiority and even began to take a liking to Tang Jing.

After dinner, Feng Jialing suggested that Tang Jing and Ouyang Qi go for a stroll to let them spend some alone time together.

Of course, that did not mean that she had acknowledged Tang Jing and wanted to treat the latter as her daughter-in-law.

It was just that Feng Jialing found the latter useful and not annoying at the moment. As such, she figured it was all right to let her date Ouyang Qi for a while.

After all, she knew what kind of person her son was. Ouyang Qi was known as the Nine-Fingered Prince and had been with all sorts of women. Therefore, it did not matter if he dated Tang Jing.

Moreover, Ouyang Qi had always fancied Ning Ran, so Feng Jialing welcomed any woman who could make him give up on Ning Ran.

Whether she would let Tang Jing marry Ouyang Qi was another matter altogether.

In fact, it was highly likely that Feng Jialing would disagree with it.

No matter how well Tang Jing performed, she was still an actress.

In terms of looking for an ideal daughter-in-law, Feng Jialing and Bai Hua were similar. They would never let a girl from an ordinary family marry their son.