

## Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 741

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 741-Meanwhile, in Livingfill, just as Huang Zichao entered a private room in a club, someone knocked on the door.

When he opened the door, he saw a man built like a steel tower before him.

The man then stepped away, allowing the man without any facial expression to amble forward.

“Mr. Nan? You’re the one who invited me?” Huang Zichao was surprised.

Nan Chen stepped past him and entered the room with Qiao Zhan before locking the door.

“What do you two want?” Huang Zichao got nervous.

Qiao Zhan stood in front of Huang Zichao and grabbed him by his collar. “Sir Chen has invited you to a meeting multiple times, yet each time, you turned him down. However, when I sent that anonymous message to you with another phone, you showed up. This means you’re afraid of someone. Tell me, who’s that person and who did you think sent you that message?”

In response, Nan Chen shot a glance at Qiao Zhan, gesturing for him to be gentler.

Of course, Huang Zichao wasn’t going to surrender that easily. “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

A sigh slipped out of Qiao Zhan’s mouth as he turned to Nan Chen. “Not everyone is as self-aware as me, Sir Chen. Some people are just that despicable, refusing to reveal what they know until violence is applied.”

Sitting down, Nan Chen grabbed a wine bottle, smelled it, and put it down. “Ask a server to bring me five bottles of highly concentrated vodka with at least sixty percent alcohol by volume.”

“Why do you want vodka with that high ABV percentage, Sir Chen? Do you want to drink it?” Qiao Zhan asked.

Nan Chen simply waved, nonverbally telling him to do as he was told.

Thus, Qiao Zhan left and soon returned with the bottles.

“The ABV percentage of this vodka is way too high, Sir Chen. Don’t drink too much of it. In fact, it’s best if you don’t drink it at all,” Qiao Zhan advised.

"I'm not drinking. He's the one drinking." Lifting his chin, Nan Chen stared at Huang Zichao.

Panickily, Huang Zichao waved his hands. "No, no, no. I don't want to drink such strong alcohol. I can't."

"You want to, and you will. There are too many thoughts running around in that noggin of yours. Once you're drunk, you'll be able to let them spill out." Qiao Zhan popped open a bottle.

"I really can't. My body can't handle it if I drink it."

Nan Chen glanced at Qiao Zhan.

However, Qiao Zhan wasn't as bright as Jiang Zhe, which was why Jiang Zhe was Nan Chen's mouthpiece while Qiao Zhan wasn't.

Hence, Qiao Zhan merely stared at Nan Chen, slightly puzzled. What does he want me to do next?

That ticked Nan Chen off. Isn't he skilled at prying someone's mouth open? He's even holding the prop right now, yet he still doesn't know how to act. Are muscle heads really that simple-minded? Is it truly impossible for one to possess both brawn and brain?

He ordered icily, "Pour the vodka."

"Oh, okay." Qiao Zhan proceeded to pour the vodka into a glass and placed it in front of Nan Chen.

Coldly, Nan Chen shot a glare at him. I'm not the one drinking! How can he still not understand the drink's meant for Huang Zichao and not me?

In one second, Qiao Zhan would think he understood what Nan Chen meant, but in another, he would have no idea what Nan Chen was trying to convey.

Thus, he had no choice but to think about the situation carefully. What should I do with this strong liquor? Am I really supposed to make Huang Zichao drunk with this? But if that's the case, then there's no need to have this many bottles. It's not like we're using this for a steamboat. Oh, wait, does this mean these bottles are intended to frighten Huang Zichao?

He felt as though he had been enlightened when he finally grasped what he was supposed to do.

"Sir Chen has questions for you. If you answer them truthfully, you get to walk away unharmed. Should you refuse, you'll be emptying all these bottles. Then, tomorrow,

reporters will discover you've died of alcohol poisoning after you drank too much vodka! Oh, how pitiful will you be!" Qiao Zhan exaggerated.

Once he ended his sentence, he shifted his line of sight to Nan Chen. Upon receiving a look of approval from his employer, he let out a sigh of relief. I've finally got it right! Now I'm kind of impressed with Jiang Zhe. Not only does he know how to butter people up, but he's also very good at figuring out what Sir Chen is thinking. Sir Chen's usually pretty taciturn and he rarely expresses his thoughts directly, so I have to make out what he thinks. It's incredible how Jiang Zhe's able to nail his guesses every time whenever he conveyed Sir Chen's words.

Huang Zichao's expression changed. "You can't do this! That's a criminal offense!"

"We were just talking with you. It was such a pleasant time that we drank a lot. Sadly, you gulped down a little too much vodka and died from alcohol poisoning. That, naturally, doesn't count as a criminal offense. At most, we'll just pay for your funeral. Well, Sir Chen can afford it." When Qiao Zhan's threat concluded, he turned to Nan Chen and earned his employer's approval again.

Suddenly, he felt as though Jiang Zhe wasn't that amazing after all. I can guess what Sir Chen is thinking just like Jiang Zhe!

Huang Zichao's mind was brimming with anxiousness. He knew it wouldn't be feasible for him to resist if Qiao Zhan were to force him to drink.

Therefore, he relented. "What do you two want to know?"

"Why did you approach my madam with an offer for her to star in a television show and then cancel it afterward? Not only that, you were even willing to bear the losses. What are you afraid of?" Qiao Zhan interrogated.

"It's nothing. I just didn't want to continue filming the show anymore because it was boring."

In response, Qiao Zhan glimpsed at Nan Chen, who was frowning. This isn't good! I must've pissed him off because I'm not doing a good job! This is all Huang Zichao's fault! If he had answered my questions properly, Sir Chen wouldn't have gotten angry!

Furiously, he punched Huang Zichao, which knocked the latter out instantly.

After all, he was a professional, and his fist was as tough as steel. No ordinary person could take a punch from him and still be fine.

Nan Chen's frown intensified. "What are you doing? I want you to question him, not render him unconscious."

With an innocent expression, Qiao Zhan gazed at his fist. "How would I know he's so weak? Although, I think it's easier to make him drunk after he's knocked out."

Resignedly, Nan Chen shook his head. I should've known that Jiang Zhe is better at handling matters like this than a muscle head.

Qiao Zhan proceeded to grab Huang Zichao, opened the latter's mouth, and poured some vodka in.

Huang Zichao was promptly woken up as he coughed violently. "You two—"

Rudely, Qiao Zhan interrupted, "It's just me, not us. I'm the one responsible. Sir Chen has no involvement in this. Anyway, we had such a fantastic time together after we met that we drank a little too much. Then you died from alcohol poisoning. It can't be helped."

"If you keep doing that, I'll call the cops!" Huang Zichao was panting heavily.

"Do it, then." Upon pulling out a phone, Qiao Zhan handed the device to him. "What, do you think the police are going to care that we're drinking?"

That shut Huang Zichao up. He was a celebrity, and he wanted to keep a low profile and avoid anyone getting dirt on him, so, naturally, he wasn't going to call the cops willy-nilly.

Nan Chen, who had been staying silent, asked, "Who's Ding Fei?"

Huang Zichao was stunned when he heard the name. Has Nan Chen figured out that Ding Fei got dirt on me? If that's the case, doesn't this mean Nan Chen also has the same dirt?

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 742**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 742-While Huang Zichao was an award-winning actor, he found it impossible to calm his nerve enough to put up an act in front of Nan Chen.

Thus, his terror was clearly displayed for Nan Chen and even Qiao Zhan to see.

Still, Huang Zichao was unwilling to yield just like that because he was still hopeful for Ding Fei's dirt on him would remain unknown to the world.

That was basically his greatest weakness. If the information Ding Fei had on him were leaked, his career would very likely be doomed.

Thus, even though he was opening his mouth, he refused to answer Nan Chen's question.

The silence Huang Zichao produced was born out of fear, unlike Nan Chen's, which was due to his unwillingness to speak.

"Tell me about Ding Fei," Nan Chen asked again.

With substantial effort, Huang Zichao managed to seal his mouth shut.

Nan Chen shot a tacit look at Qiao Zhan before the latter lifted a bottle. "Seems like you still haven't drunk enough alcohol to speak your mind freely. How about another bottle?"

Crap, he's going to make me drink again? If I glug down any more alcohol, I will really get drunk! Huang Zichao yelled, "How can you allow your subordinate to commit a crime, Mr. Nan?"

"You were always his idol. Meeting you today made him very happy. There's nothing I can do if he wants you to drink with him," Nan Chen responded plainly.

Speedily, Qiao Zhan went along with it. "Yeah, that's right! I've always admired you. Today, I'll toast to you using tea instead of alcohol."

Huang Zichao's lips trembled with outrage. He's such a bully! I'm going to die if I keep drinking this sixty-percent-ABV vodka while he drinks tea!

"Are you going to drink it yourself or...?" As Qiao Zhan spoke, he handed the bottle to Huang Zichao.

Even though Qiao Zhan didn't complete his sentence, Huang Zichao knew what words would follow. Either I drink this myself, or he's going to knock me out and pour it down my throat! Obviously, if I have to choose, I rather drink it myself. It's better than getting another deadly punch from this brute again! I'm going to suffer a concussion if he hits me a couple more times.

Despite his thoughts, he still didn't want to drink because the alcohol was so strong that it burned his mouth.

"Fine, I'll talk! I don't want to drink this!" Huang Zichao relented and waved his hands. "Yes, I'm familiar with Ding Fei and I have met her before."

Upon hearing that, Qiao Zhan released a sigh of relief. It would've been over sooner if he had answered Sir Chen's question earlier. I really don't want to hit him because he's too squishy compared to me, and it'll also make me look like a bully. It's the same thing as a high-schooler fighting against a primary school student. It's da\*n boring.

"However, I don't know who she is. All I know is that she's an actor who bought a bunch of negligible awards overseas to boost her credentials. I have no knowledge of her abilities and her background," Huang Zichao answered honestly.

“Tell me everything clearly,” Nan Chen demanded.

“From the beginning?”

Furrowing his eyebrows like Nan Chen, Qiao Zhan spat, “Of course! Do you think we want you to start from the middle?”

“Some time ago, I received an invitation to star as the first male lead in a drama. However, because it clashed with my schedule, I rejected the invitation. Still, they refused to give up. They said I only needed to attend the filming for a few days and show my face. After that, they could arrange for a double to film most of my scenes and then use technology to paste my face onto the double. The pay they offered was high, so my agency agreed. However, I still haven’t participated in a filming session yet. I planned to join them once the filming of my show ends,” Huang Zichao recounted.

Nan Chen didn’t reply. It’s not odd for an A-list actor to receive multiple invitations for movies or shows at the same time. Additionally, the actor and their agency have to consider many things before choosing which invitation to accept while rejecting the rest, which is most of them. That’s nothing out of the ordinary, either. So far, it seems like he’s telling the truth.

Meanwhile, Qiao Zhan signaled Huang Zichao to continue.

“As I kept delaying my appearance there, they said I’ve been slowing down their progress, which they are unhappy with—” Huang Zichao cut his sentence short when Nan Chen waved for him to stop.

After Qiao Zhan saw Nan Chen looking at him, he thought about what his employer wanted to say and inquired, “Get to the point. Why did you invite Madam to join your show and then cancel it?”

Nan Chen beamed at him with praise.

Yes! My guess was correct again! I can do Mr. Jiang’s job now! Qiao Zhan thought giddily.

“After that, Ding Fei asked me to film the show with her together. So, I canceled my collaboration with Ms. Ning. I made that decision and there was no complicated reason behind it.” There was a sparkle in Huang Zichao’s eyes.

Nan Chen was able to ascertain Huang Zichao was lying. Hence, he glanced at Qiao Zhan and then at the vodka on the table again.

Picking up the bottle, Qiao Zhan uttered, “Seems like you need to drink a little more, Mr. Huang. As they say, a drunken man is an honest man.”

A bitter expression was set on Huang Zichao's face. "Please don't do this. I have my own reasons..."

"We can help you solve your problems. However, if you refuse to speak the truth, more suffering awaits you," Nan Chen warned.

Huang Zichao's mouth was wide open, but no words came out. I'm aware of what kind of person Nan Chen is. If I offend him, then I'll certainly die of alcohol poisoning after consuming the bottles of vodka sitting on the table. Nan Chen may not take another person's life haphazardly, but that doesn't apply to that subordinate of his! What if he does pour all the vodka down my throat by force? If I die of alcohol poisoning, Nan Chen will only need to spend some money to settle the matter because people will think we were simply drinking together! My fame may be important, but it's worthless if I'm dead! Huh... It looks like I'll have no choice but to spill the beans.

Moments later, he muttered, "Ding Fei has a grudge against Ning Ran. She wanted me to slander Ning Ran on the show, but I didn't want to, so I canceled it. Ding Fei accepted my decision afterward."

"Why did you take her orders?" Qiao Zhan questioned.

"I didn't. I canceled the show."

"That doesn't seem right. You could've chosen not to slander Madam on the show if you wanted to disobey her. However, you canceled it instead. This means you're afraid of antagonizing Ding Fei. Why?"

Nan Chen beamed at Qiao Zhan complimentarily again for asking the right question.

It made Qiao Zhan feel proud. I think I'm capable enough to become Sir Chen's special assistant now! As for Mr. Jiang, he can work as a security guard. No, he's too weak for that. I know! He can be a janitor who specializes in cleaning toilets!

"That..." Huang Zichao hesitated because he was unwilling to say why.

Therefore, Qiao Zhan picked up a bottle again. "You're such an unpleasant man. Even after talking for so long, you still refuse to get to the crux of the matter!"

"Okay, okay! I'll talk!" Huang Zichao surrendered.

## Read Novel **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 743**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 743-When Nan Chen returned to Mountview Inn, Dabao and Erbao had already fallen asleep. Ning Ran, on the other hand, was still awake and watching a television show.

At the same time, she was whispering under her breath as though she was memorizing the script.

It was a habit of hers to memorize the script. That way, once the filming started, she would be able to perform confidently instead of fumbling with her lines.

Regardless of the industry, people who performed excellently tended to pour greater efforts into their work compared to ordinary folks, even if they were talented.

Standing behind Ning Ran, Nan Chen found her hardworking look rather amusing.

She was so focused on her task that she failed to notice he had already returned. Hence, when she turned her head back abruptly, she was spooked by his presence and exclaimed, "What are you doing? You scared me! Are you a ghost? Why didn't I hear your footsteps?"

Sitting across from her, Nan Chen pointed at her script. "Have you memorized it?"

"Almost. What did Huang Zichao say?" Ning Ran placed the script down.

"He impregnated one of his ex-girlfriends. Ding Fei found out and used it to control him."

"Eh? Huang Zichao did that? How is that possible?"

That upset Nan Chen. Is Huang Zichao a saint? Why is it impossible?

Nan Chen realized she had misspoken when she saw his frown. "That's not what I meant. I just think he looks like a pretty good guy. I didn't expect—"

Her attempt at explaining herself only flamed his blaze of fury. "What's so good about him?"

Ning Ran was stumped by his question. Well, that's because Huang Zichao's an award-winning actor whose acting is exceptional. He's handsome, elegant, and gentlemanly. All those qualities can be categorized as 'good.' Of course, I can't answer him like that unless I want to blow Sir Chen's top off. D\*mmit, why do I remember so many of Huang Zichao's good points? Am I mesmerized by him?

With considerable effort, she tried clarifying her statement again, "It was just a little surprising, that's all. I'm not familiar with him, nor do I know what kind of person he is. The surface-level impression he gave me was all I knew of him. Now that I think about it, I guess it's not that odd."

Upon listening to that, Nan Chen's expression brightened up. "Because of the dirt Ding Fei has on Huang Zichao, he's compelled to listen to her. Ding Fei wanted him to



destroy your reputation, but he was too concerned about the risk to execute the plan. Well, technically, he did agree to do it initially but changed his mind later on.”

“I see. I’m aware of Ding Fei’s hostility toward me. It’s something I told you before.”

“I always thought Ding Fei had something to do with your assault on the production team. I wasn’t certain because it seemed unlikely to me that an actor would hire an assassin to kill another actor. The risk is too huge to be worth the effort. Moreover, you had no idea who Ding Fei was. Therefore, I concluded it’s implausible that she has a deep-seated hatred against you to the point that she wants to take your life. However, in light of recent discoveries, it seems my conclusion was wrong. Perhaps she does resent you enough to want to wipe you off the face of this planet. In any case, no ordinary citizen can unearth what happened in Huang Zichao’s past, at least, based on what he told us. I believe someone’s backing Ding Fei.”

Nodding, Ning Ran replied, “I think so too. Otherwise, there’s no way a small-time actor like her would’ve acted that arrogantly. I think there are two possibilities here. One, Ding Fei has a grudge against me. Two, the person backing her is the one who wants to settle a big score with me. If not, they wouldn’t have tried to kill me.”

Nan Chen remained silent.

“What are you thinking?”

“I’m wondering who hates you so much that they want you to die.”

“I don’t know and that’s why I’m thinking about it right now. I can’t imagine anyone despising someone as kind, beautiful, friendly, and innocent as me.”

Nan Chen was taken aback. Why did she praise and boast out of nowhere when we were in the middle of analyzing the situation? Does she think it’s appropriate?

“Kind, beautiful, friendly, and innocent,” he repeated.

“Am I not?” His remark made Ning Ran feel guilty.

“Are you?”

Her guilt was exacerbated. “I was just joking. What I mean is that I’ve never done anything really evil before. I can’t think of why anyone wants me dead. Actually, there’s one more possibility. Have you thought about it?”

Nan Chen nodded. “I did. That person could be an enemy of mine who’s taking out their revenge on me through you.”

“Yeah. Maybe I was dragged into this mess because you impregnated someone like Huang Zichao did—” Before Ning Ran could finish her sentence, he glared at her with a look as sharp as a knife, prompting her to zip her mouth.

Then she backtracked on her comment. “Of course, you’re different from him. Then again, you did impregnate me...”

Her face was flushed with embarrassment that she stopped. How did our conversation go off the rails and arrive at this topic?

Nan Chen gazed at her. Her blushing face is quite attractive.

With a serious voice, he replied, “Your impregnation was an accident on my part that only happened once before!”

“What if you only remember this one and forgot the rest?” Ning Ran questioned.

Opening his mouth, he struggled to get a word out.

It was a rare occurrence for him to be at a loss for words.

“Stop the nonsense!” Nan Chen barked coldly.

Ning Ran chickened out. “Fine, fine, keep analyzing the situation then.”

“I’m ready to pay Ding Fei a personal visit.”

“Eh? I don’t think that’s necessary. She’s just a nobody undeserving of a visit from you.” Actually, she couldn’t provide a proper justification. Whatever it is, I don’t want him to meet Ding Fei.

“I want to meet her and see if she hates me. If she does, then she’s my enemy. If she doesn’t, then it’s very likely that she’s your enemy.”

“In that case, sure. When are you going to meet her? Should I send her an invitation on your behalf?”

“I’ll ask Qiao Zhan to do it after I return to Flower City tomorrow. If she’s willing to meet me in Flower City, then she is my adversary. If not, then it means she doesn’t know who I am and only hates you.”

“That’s not a bad idea. If she meets you in Flower City, you’ll have the advantage. Remember not to show her too much respect. If someone like you does that, most women will overthink your intentions.” Ning Ran smirked.

“Are you overthinking it?”

“I’m... not!”

“Why aren’t you?”

“Because I think I’m overthinking too much already.” She giggled.

“Oh? What were you thinking about?”

“I won’t tell you. Oh yeah, have you told the children about your departure yet?”

“I’ll take them back to Flower City with me to visit their grandparents tomorrow.”

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 744**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 744-As there was sufficient time to apply for permission to fly this time, Nan Chen and his family took a private plane back to Flower City.

When they arrived at the gates of Commoner Residence, Nan Zhengde and Feng Wan were already waiting there.

They hadn’t seen their great-grandchildren in a long time, so they missed the children beyond words.

Erbao flew over to Feng Wan and kissed her on the cheek repeatedly. “I missed you so much, Great-Grandma! I missed you to the moon and back!”

“Ahem...” Nan Zhengde cleared his throat at the side.

Upon hearing that, Erbao hastily added, “I also missed you greatly, Great-Grandpa! I even dreamed of you last night!”

At her words, Nan Zhengde guffawed. “What dream did you have of me?”

“I dreamed that you were doing Tai Chi like this...” Erbao complemented it with a demonstration.

Amused by her antics, everyone laughed.

“Quick, let’s go in to eat! I prepared lots of delicious food for you,” Feng Wan urged.

At once, Erbao cheered, “Yay! Delicious food!”

After lunch, Nan Chen and Nan Zhengde had a talk in the study room.

They didn’t shoot the breeze but mainly spoke of business.

Nan Zhengde needed to speak to Nan Chen face to face regarding Nan Xing masquerading as Nan Chen at the press conference and cursing at someone two days ago.

In truth, Nan Chen knew what his grandfather wanted to say. He had already understood the man's meaning when they spoke on the phone.

Therefore, he voluntarily started, "Grandpa, I was planning to come back that day. At that time, Erbao was exceedingly sleepy, but she refused to sleep because she was worried I'd be gone when she woke up. The previous incident whereby something happened to me and Ning Ran caused great psychological trauma to Dabao and Erbao. Although they're strong, some wounds still take time to heal. Thus, I want to spend more time with them these days so that they can recover from the trauma as soon as possible. When I saw Erbao in such a condition then, my heart softened, and I spontaneously decided to have Nan Xing return to Flower City to attend the event on my behalf. I never expected that things would turn out like this. But it wasn't his fault either since someone deliberately wanted to make trouble. On the whole, I'm to blame regarding this matter. I'll willing to bear any and all responsibility."

Picking up the teacup, Nan Zhengde took a sip of tea before putting it back down.

"I understand your actions in this matter since the kids are equally important. But that aside, I still think you can't do the same in the future. This time, Nan Xing merely caused a minor incident, but if it were a major incident, an apology wouldn't work. You're the head of Nanshi Corporation, so your actions determine the company's future. It's possible that some minor negligence and mistake on your part will be infinitely magnified, leading to the company's downfall in the end," Nan Zhengde stated solemnly.

Nan Chen nodded fervently, for he knew that it wasn't an exaggeration but the truth.

"Hence, I promise such a situation will never happen again in the future. Don't worry, Grandpa."

"Did Ning Ran not dissuade you back then?" Nan Zhengde asked out of the blue.

"She did, but she couldn't change my mind. As you know, I've always been stubborn and rarely listen to others."

"That won't do. The woman standing by your side must be able to advise you at critical moments. On top of that, her suggestions have to be reasonable by looking at the bigger picture. If she merely obeys you without being able to advise you, she isn't suitable for you."

Nan Chen said nothing, for he could discern the criticism in his grandfather's remark.

“Grandpa, my father is easily amenable to my mother’s advice,” Nan Chen commented placidly.

“That’s different. One can’t listen to his woman completely because she might give the wrong advice. But the woman by your side is closest to you, thus easiest to influence you. Naturally, she’ll also need to have the ability to give advice and not merely follow your lead. If you’re an ordinary person, you can simply marry a woman who’s beautiful and can give you children. However, you’re Nan Chen. You’re standing at the top of the ladder, so there will be times when you miss something. At that time, the woman by your side has to play her part and give you some reasonable and accurate advice. She must have such a capability to be your wife.”

Nan Zhengde spoke emphatically, his tone as resolute as ever.

The atmosphere in the study room seemingly grew tense, no longer as relaxed as before.

Needless to say, there was some truth to Nan Zhengde’s statement.

When emperors of the past selected their concubines, they could be perfunctory. But when it came to deciding on their empresses, they were exceedingly meticulous.

After all, not only did an empress need to fulfill the obligations of a wife, but she also had to rule over the kingdom and assist the emperor in managing the harem and various other matters.

It wasn’t a position one could qualify for solely by looks. Instead, it necessitated immense capability and even the backing of an influential background sometimes.

For Nan Chen, he was the king of the business empire that was Nanshi Corporation. Consequently, the woman standing by his side must also have the capability of being his “queen,” not merely eye candy.

It went without saying that Nan Chen was aware of that principle—a wife’s character often determined the height of a man’s career.

If a man’s wife was petty, it was almost impossible for him to attain anything great.

People influenced each other, so one would take after the person he was with. Even if it wasn’t a complete change, he would become the same type of person.

Therefore, Nan Zhengde’s topic that day was very much crucial.

“Grandpa, I don’t think Ning Ran lacks the capability to advise me. In reality, she gave me a lot of reasonable and effective advice. Unfortunately, I’m obstinate, so I turned a deaf ear to it all. You can’t lay the blame at her door, for it lies on me. I’ll communicate

more with her in the future and listen to her advice more, committing fewer mistakes,” Nan Chen vowed.

From that, Nan Zhengde could tell that his grandson was determined to defend Ning Ran, and there was virtually no room for negotiation.

It’s rare that he’s defending a woman so resolutely. This makes it evident that she’s very important to him. Well, this is a good thing. Only when one has an emotional attachment can he devote himself wholeheartedly to work.

It was also the reason people in the ancient days started a family before pursuing a career. It was because one could only concentrate on building a career after having a family and home as a safe harbor.

Of course, that was only the common saying. There were also those who started a family yet didn’t bother building a career, and ended up spending their lives in mediocracy.

On the flip side, there were also those whose careers flourished despite having no families. The key still lay in one’s character and ambition.

Nevertheless, Nan Zhengde was up in years, so he was naturally inclined toward the more traditional point of view.

“If you think she’s capable of being your wife, you can consider marrying her. While status isn’t important to many people, there’s still quite a number who care about it. You’ve got to take responsibility toward her,” he urged.

“I’ll discuss this with her.”

Nan Chen was over the moon, for he hadn’t expected his grandfather to say that.

What a blessing to have an open-minded and sensible elder!

“If you’re sure you want to marry her, I’ll demand even more of her. What’s her highest level of academic qualifications now?” Nan Zhengde questioned.

Shock flooded Nan Chen. Huh? Grandpa is even asking about her academic qualifications? Although I’ve never asked her about it, I don’t think it’s all that high. Compared to me, who graduated from a prestigious university, she can almost be considered illiterate!

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 745**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 745-If this is the standard, Ning Ran undoubtedly doesn’t fulfill the requirements of being the daughter-in-law of the Nan family.

Upon seeing that Nan Chen wasn't saying anything, Nan Zhengde panicked. "Don't tell me she has never received any education!"

"Of course not. I'm really not all that sure about her academic qualifications, but I know she has studied abroad. Anyway, Grandpa, I'm going to marry her to be my wife, not recruit her to be my employee. Why are you asking about that?"

"Is getting married more important or recruiting an employee?" Nan Zhengde asked in return.

"The former, of course!" Nan Chen answered.

"Exactly! Inquiring after someone's academic qualifications is necessary even in an insignificant matter as recruiting an employee, so it's only natural that the same inquiry is made when it comes to marriage," Nan Zhengde riposted while glowering at the man.

That had Nan Chen at a loss for a retort. He had never thought that his grandfather would lay a trap for him.

"Everyone knows that having high academic qualifications doesn't equate to being highly capable. That's indeed true. But a person's level of education can at least prove her learning ability and willingness to put in hard work in studying. That's why recruiters like to hire those who graduated from prestigious universities. It's not that they're all elites, but at the very least, the probability of prestigious universities producing elites is higher. You do understand this principle, don't you?" Nan Zhengde queried.

Having no other choice, Nan Chen could only nod. Naturally, he understood that principle.

"Thus, if Ning Ran's level of education is very low, we've got to see whether it's because she has poor learning ability, unwilling to study, or is lazy. If those are the reasons, she needs to redeem herself. Find a good university for her and have her pursue her studies. When she graduates, you can marry her!" Nan Zhengde declared.

Nan Chen couldn't take it anymore. "Grandpa, she's already the mother of two kids, yet you're asking her to pursue her studies?"

"But she's still young. Judging from her looks, she's only in her twenties. She can totally pursue her studies. Besides, isn't there a saying that learning is a lifelong journey? Having her improve her level of education is vital in ensuring that she's capable of playing the role of your wife. Ultimately, she wouldn't only be your wife but also the wife of the chairman of Nanshi Corporation, a person who has a significant influence on the company. It's only natural that she has to be impeccable in terms of academic qualifications, character, capabilities, and every other aspect!" Nan Zhengde proclaimed loudly.

Those words made absolute sense, so Nan Chen really couldn't find any fault with them.

I initially thought that he was pressuring me into getting married, but never had it crossed my mind that he had such a trick up his sleeve. It's clear as day that he wants to test Ning Ran. Or in other words, he wants to temper her so that she'll be more outstanding. Otherwise, she wouldn't stand a chance of marrying into the Nan family. But she doesn't seem as though she loves studying. Will she go up against me if I ask her to go and pursue her studies? Even if she doesn't dare to do so and obey me, she might possibly play truant, no?

"What are you thinking about now? Do you think I'm asking too much of her?" Nan Zhengde questioned.

Only then was Nan Chen jolted out of his thoughts. "I understand your reasons, Grandpa. I'll make the necessary arrangements."

Half an hour later, Ning Ran's cry of surprise rang out from her room. "What? You want me to pursue my studies? I'm already at this age, yet you want me to attend university?"

Her reaction was far more intense and exaggerated than Nan Chen had anticipated.

He furrowed his brows. "Calm down, won't you? I'm just discussing this with you."

Still, Ning Ran shrieked, "How can I possibly calm down? How would I have the time to study when I need to film?"

"What are your academic qualifications, then?"

"Didn't I tell you already? I was sold off when I was a freshman. I later got pregnant and went abroad. Hence, I've got no academic qualifications!" Ning Ran groused with a bitter expression on her face.

"In other words, your highest level of education is high school?"

In response, Ning Ran nodded. "Yeah."

Nan Chen heaved a sigh. The situation is really grave! Sure enough, she can almost be considered illiterate compared to me!

"In that case, you've got to keep it a secret," Nan Chen uttered in a low voice.

"What do you mean?" Ning Ran couldn't quite understand that.



“Don’t tell anyone that your level of education is so low, especially Grandpa! I’ll tell him that you only studied degree domestically and went abroad for your master’s,” Nan Chen asserted.

“But I was taking care of the kids while working abroad. Although I did learn some things, I didn’t study master’s!”

“Well, if I said you have a master’s degree, then you have a master’s degree! Later, I’ll have my friend abroad help to get you the certificates.”

Even greater surprise washed over Ning Ran. “Whoa! You’re even going so far as falsifying certificates? If your grandfather were to learn about it—”

“It won’t be false certificates, but real ones. I’ll have those universities issue you certificates, so they’ll be undoubtedly real!” Nan Chen amended.

At that, Ning Ran frowned. “Isn’t that tantamount to buying academic qualifications? It’ll still be fake, a lie to dupe others!”

Exasperation swamped Nan Chen. “Stop being so rigid! How is this considered a lie? You don’t want to lie, right? Fine, then. I’ll have Qiao Zhan get in touch with a university for you. Go and study when the semester begins. You must obtain a master’s degree at the very least. After that, you can even go for a PhD. This is in line with Grandpa’s request!”

“You might as well kill me. Why should I give myself more work and pursue my studies when even my son and daughter are already studying?”

“If you don’t want to do so, you must listen to me! I’ll make the arrangements for the academic qualifications!” Nan Chen affirmed.

Left with no choice, Ning Ran relented, “Fine. You make the arrangements. But first things first—if the falsification of my academic qualifications were to come to light, you’d be taking the blame. That has nothing to do with me!”

Hearing that, Nan Chen wore a thoughtful expression on his face. “Grandpa is shrewd, so he might investigate the matter. To be on the safe side, you should take a professional course online and pass the exam. With that, not only will you have the academic qualifications, but you’ll also have the knowledge!”

Again, anxiety gripped Ning Ran. “That still means that I’ll have to study!”

“How about this? Treat it as a job. As long as you complete the job, I’ll get you the certificate regardless of whether you pass the exam. Then, Grandpa will have no qualms about allowing you to be with me,” Nan Chen stated seriously.

“But I never said I want to be with you.”

Nan Chen’s expression darkened at once. “Then, who are you planning to be with?”

“I haven’t decided yet. But—”

“You’ve got a contract with Star Entertainment, and you can’t get married during the duration of your contract,” Nan Chen declared.

“What? There’s such a clause? Why didn’t I notice it? That contract is for a duration of decades. I’ll be an old lady by the time the contract expires. Who would I marry at that time?” Ning Ran exclaimed in astonishment.

A smug look spread across Nan Chen’s face. “Therefore, you can only marry me if you want to get married during the duration of your contract because I can pay the liquidated damages for you. Otherwise, no one would be able to afford them.”

“This is too much! This isn’t a management contract but an indenture!” Ning Ran protested.

“No matter what it is, you’ve already signed it, and everything is written in black and white. Thus, you have to abide by it. You’ve got no choice!”

Words eluded Ning Ran.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 746**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 746-At nine o’clock the following night, Nan Chen finally finished his work and could clock out.

He had been away from the company for some time, so he had a lot of accumulated work to settle.

Although Nan Xing did some work during the few days he took Nan Chen’s place, he only completed part of it.

More accurately speaking, he picked the simple ones and settled them.

At the same time, he placed aside those that were challenging and difficult to decide, ignoring them altogether.

In any case, he was merely replacing Nan Chen temporarily. Knowing that the latter would clean up after him, he didn’t want to do such strenuous work, nor was he willing to bear such colossal risks.

Ever since returning to the city, Nan Chen had been swamped with work. He worked from sunup to sundown before he finished most of it at long last.

He had worked for more than ten hours, so it was indeed time for him to take a break.

Stepping into the office, Jiang Zhe reported, "Mr. Chen, that person has already been waiting for an hour and called several times."

Nan Chen cast a glance at him, giving him an inquiring look as to the identity of "that person."

"Ding Fei," Jiang Zhe added.

In a flash, Nan Chen remembered that he had Jiang Zhe set up an appointment with Ding Fei. Well, this is fast.

"When did you ask her about it?" Nan Chen queried.

"At noon today."

"And when did she agree?" Nan Chen inquired further.

"She agreed right away. I reckon she must be in Flower City," Jiang Zhe replied.

Nan Chen wasn't surprised at all, for Ding Fei had first appeared in Flower City before she went to Livingsfill to film later on. From the look of things, she followed Ning Ran's production team's movements and went over.

Strangely enough, she seemed to imitate everything Ning Ran did.

The theme of the movie was the same, and the first male lead was Huang Zichao as well.

Getting to his feet, Nan Chen motioned for Jiang Zhe to leave with him.

"I'm to go as well?" Jiang Zhe asked.

"You asked her out, so you're naturally going as well. This is business," Nan Chen asserted.

"But I promised to have supper with Yu Xiang..."

"This is business," Nan Chen repeated.

Immediately, Jiang Zhe capitulated. "Yes, this is business. I'll tell Yu Xiang I can't make it and ask her out again another time."

After they had entered the elevator, Nan Chen glanced at Jiang Zhe. "You like her?"

"Yes. I don't know whether it's my imagination, but I like the feeling when I'm with her," Jiang Zhe admitted.

Nan Chen didn't say anything further.

Yu Xiang once used Jiang Zhe. Not only was she considered a corporate spy, but she was even working at Sunshine Corporation presently. In other words, she was their competitor.

Besides, the grievances between the Ouyang family and the Nan family were complicated. Instead of mere competitors, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say they were enemies.

Under such circumstances, it was truly commendable that Jiang Zhe didn't hide the fact that he was still dating Yu Xiang.

In truth, it was also Nan Chen's magnanimity that he allowed them to date. In the end, Yu Xiang repaid him by telling Jiang Zhe that someone wanted to hurt Ning Ran. In turn, Jiang Zhe reported it to Nan Chen, and that saved Ning Ran's life.

"Will you marry her?" Nan Chen suddenly queried.

That question flattered Jiang Zhe, for the man wasn't someone prone to gossip. Hence, he felt honored beyond words that Nan Chen voluntarily spoke to him about matters of the heart. This is worth me working overtime today!

"That's uncertain as I haven't decided yet. Time is required to see whether we're really suited for each other," Jiang Zhe answered honestly.

"If she asks you to choose between her and Nanshi Corporation, what would be your choice?" Nan Chen questioned.

"I'll choose Nanshi Corporation." There was no hesitation on Jiang Zhe's part.

"Why?"

"I owe you a debt of gratitude for your nurturing, and Nanshi Corporation gave me my glory today. It's also because I'm your assistant that Yu Xiang approached me. If I were to abandon Nanshi Corporation because of her, I'd definitely regret it in the future," Jiang Zhe elaborated.

Hearing that, Nan Chen shook his head.

"You disagree?" Jiang Zhe was intrigued.

Nan Chen said nothing, seemingly disinclined to continue talking about the matter.

However, Jiang Zhe's curiosity had already been piqued. He pressed, "Why do you disagree?"

Just then, the elevator arrived at the parking lot. Nan Chen stepped out and headed toward his car.

After getting in the car and fastening the seatbelt, Jiang Zhe turned to his employer in the back seat and insisted, "I really want to know why you disagree."

"Being my assistant is not an identity. It's merely a job. Your identity is Jiang Zhe. You can switch many jobs, but there's only one person you like. People are the most important, taking precedence above everything else," Nan Chen finally explained.

Jiang Zhe was touched to the core, for he had never expected his employer to utter such words. Did I mishear him? Sir Chen, who's usually as cold as ice, actually said that people are the most important, taking precedence above everything else!

"Thank you, Mr. Chen. I've learned something today. But I don't think she'll force me to make such a choice. If she does, then she's not the person I'm looking for," Jiang Zhe replied.

Nan Chen didn't respond to that, but he felt that his assistant made much sense.

"Mr. Chen, who do you think is the boss between Ding Fei and Ouyang Li? And what's the relationship between them?"

That question of Jiang Zhe's was truly business in nature.

"Neither," Nan Chen answered succinctly.

"Why?" Jiang Zhe inquired sincerely.

"What do you think, then?" Nan Chen asked in return.

"I think Ding Fei is Ouyang Li's boss. According to Yu Xiang, Ding Fei provided Ouyang Li with an astronomical sum for her to buy back a large number of shares. Only then did the latter manage to gain a foothold in the company," Jiang Zhe postulated.

"The person who gives someone else money isn't necessarily the boss. Sometimes, she could be only a creditor," Nan Chen argued.

At that, Jiang Zhe nodded. "You're right. In terms of identity and status, Ouyang Li is the acting CEO of Sunshine Corporation, while Ding Fei is merely an unpopular actress who appeared out of nowhere. By all rights, the former should be the latter's boss. But

then, it was Ding Fei who came up with the money. This is really perplexing. Why would someone who can provide Ouyang Li with an astronomical sum enter the entertainment industry? Could it be just for fun?”

“Therefore, neither of them is the real boss. Instead, it’s the person behind them,” Nan Chen concluded.

“But who could it be?”

“Why don’t you go and ask either Ouyang Li or Ding Fei that?” Nan Chen retorted.

“Never mind, then. I think I can figure it out.”

As they were conversing, they arrived at the clubhouse. Right then, the clubhouse’s owner was already waiting at the entrance. The instant he spotted Nan Chen’s car, he trotted over and opened the car door for the man. “Sir Chen, I’m honored by your patronage—”

Nan Chen waved a hand, signaling the man not to bother flattering him.

“Is the person I’m meeting here?” Jiang Zhe questioned.

“Yes, Assistant Jiang. But she’s rather hot-tempered and has smashed three sets of glazed glasses. Because she’s someone you’re meeting, we’re hesitant to do anything,” the clubhouse owner faltered.

“Since she smashed the glasses, it’s only natural that she has to compensate for them in full. Place it on her tab, and don’t give her any discounts,” Nan Chen interjected coldly.

“Uh…” Not quite grasping the current situation, the clubhouse owner shifted his gaze to Jiang Zhe.

“She isn’t Sir Chen’s friend, so you can demand compensation from her,” Jiang Zhe elaborated.

“Oh, I see. That’s great, for those glasses really weren’t cheap. This way please, Sir Chen. It’s my treat today,” the clubhouse owner offered courteously.

“No, it’s okay. I only want a glass of plain water. Please lead the way ahead.” Nan Chen waved a hand.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 747**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 747-The first thing that Nan Chen saw upon entering the clubhouse’s VIP room was a woman who was dressed to the nines.

The woman stood up immediately when she saw him.

A glimmer instantly flashed past her eyes, but soon faded away.

Nan Chen glanced at her and sat down.

After bringing in a glass of water, the waiter turned and left, closing the door behind him.

The atmosphere was awkward as silence ensued in the room.

“Are you the one who invite me here?” Ding Fei asked.

Nan Chen remained silent.

“It was me,” Jiang Zhe hurriedly answered.

“You? What right do you have to do so? Who are you?” Ding Fei raised her voice.

“I’m Jiang Zhe. You said that I don’t have any right to invite you, but aren’t you here anyway?” Jiang Zhe smiled.

Ding Fei was deeply offended by his statements and was at a loss for refutes.

“Shut your mouth!” she lectured while pointing her finger at Jiang Zhe, her embarrassment turned into anger.

“Sure.”

Jiang Zhe actually stopped talking after that. He remained silent and stood there with his hands behind his back.

With Jiang Zhe keeping his mouth shut and Nan Chen remaining unspeaking, the room became silent again.

“You’re the one who invited me here, yet you’re not saying a word. What do you want?” Ding Fei’s gaze fell on Nan Chen.

However, Nan Chen simply drank his water silently as though he did not hear her words.

Seeing that, Ding Fei directed her anger toward Jiang Zhe. “Didn’t you say you’re the one who invited me here? Did you ask me to come here to drink a glass of water with you?”

Jiang Zhe pointed at his mouth to imply that he could not speak. After all, Ding Fei was the one who asked him to shut his mouth.

“You’re pretending to be mute now, huh? What the hell do you want me? I’m leaving if there’s nothing else!”

Ding Fei stood up and put on an act of leaving.

She believed that they would stop her if she made a scene like this. However, that did not happen.

Ding Fei sat down once more upon realizing that her method was not effective. “Are you going to speak or not? I know what you guys are here for. You’re here to beg me to spare that b\*tch, am I right?”

Coldness filled Nan Chen’s eyes.

Ding Fei will ramble out everything on her own. After all, she looks like the type of person that couldn’t restrain herself from speaking out. This can save me time.

Both Nan Chen and Jiang Zhe remained silent.

“It’s futile even if you guys beg me. I won’t let her off. I want her to die!” Ding Fei stated with hatred in her voice.

“So, you’re confessing that you were the one who attacked Ms. Ning then?” Jiang Zhe questioned abruptly.

Ding Fei’s agitation cooled a little after hearing Jiang Zhe’s sentence. It was only then that she realized she had made a slip of the tongue.

I can’t believe I just said something I shouldn’t have in the spur of the moment. I really shouldn’t have said that since I haven’t ended Ning Ran yet.

“I have no idea what you’re talking about.” Ding Fei chuckled coldly.

“Didn’t you say you want someone to die just now? Who are you talking about?” Jiang Zhe questioned.

“Why should I tell you?” Ding Fei retorted.

“There are only three of us in the room. You can tell my boss if you don’t want to tell me. That’s fine too. Go on.” Jiang Zhe gestured for her to speak.

Nan Chen turned his cold gaze toward Ding Fei.

Ding Fei met his gaze and instinctively avoided it, for she felt guilty.

It’s hard not to feel guilty under his overwhelming aura.



"I only said that in the spur of the moment. I didn't kill anyone. That's against the law, and I don't do things that are against the law." Ding Fei changed her words.

Nan Chen threw Jiang Zhe a glance.

"Ms. Ding, no matter where you come from or what your purpose is, please keep a few things in mind. Firstly, don't ever do anything to hurt Ms. Ning and those around her. Secondly, keep the first point in mind. Thirdly, you will pay a painful price if you can't control yourself," Jiang Zhe said.

"Hahaha! Is this a threat?" Ding Fei chuckled.

"It's not. I'm merely warning you of the consequences in advance. You can choose not to listen to my advice," Jiang Zhe explained.

Nan Chen was quite pleased with how Jiang Zhe handled the situation. I'm always satisfied with how Jiang Zhe does things. He's not like that slow-witted Qiao Zhan, who is always confused when I want him to say something.

Nan Chen finished his glass of water just as Jiang Zhe finished speaking. The former then stood up and started walking out.

It seemed as though he was really only there for a glass of water, for he was leaving upon finishing his drink.

"Huh? You asked me to come here, but you're leaving without saying anything?" Although Ding Fei was dissatisfied, she did not dare to stop him.

"It was me who asked you to come here. Didn't you hear me clearly? It was me. I asked you here. Can you hear me clearly now?"

After saying that, Jiang Zhe followed Nan Chen out.

In response, Ding Fei flew into a fit of rage. She waved her hand and smashed another set of glass.

Of course, she had to pay the price for shattering the glasses. There was no getting around that. After all, those glasses were custom-made and expensive.

Nan Chen was quiet after getting into the backseat of the car.

"How was it, Mr. Chen?" Jiang Zhe could not help but ask.

"I've seen her before." Nan Chen came to a conclusion.

"Really? Who is she?"

"I don't know," Nan Chen replied.

Jiang Zhe felt confused. Since Sir Chen has a photographic memory of people, he should be able to say where he met them, even if he couldn't remember their names. However, he doesn't seem confident with his answer today. Sir Chen seems to think he has seen that woman before, but he doesn't know who she is.

"Mr. Chen, your memory has always been good. But you don't remember where you have seen her?" Jiang Zhe asked.

"I don't remember her. I have absolutely no recollection of seeing her face. However, I feel like I have seen her eyes, and the look she gave me tells me that she has seen me before. In fact, our paths must have crossed multiple times," Nan Chen stated.

He didn't mention that in addition to her eyes, Ding Fei's scent also felt familiar to him.

At the very least, he reckoned he had come across her more than once.

Nan Chen was born with an extremely keen sense of smell. As such, he placed more faith in his unfathomable sense of smell, and not his photographic memory.

However, this was his secret, and he had never told anyone about this.

She smelled familiar the moment I entered the room earlier. There was the smell of cosmetics and other scents in addition to her perfume. Everyone has certain tastes that won't change in life, such as their favorite perfume, cosmetics, or shampoo. These things have distinct scents. Those scents combine to become a single, exclusive smell, just like an identity card. This scent won't change. It might change slightly occasionally but it will remain unchanged for the most part, except in the case of advanced age, a complete change in habits and living conditions, and a serious decline in health.

The scent that Nan Chen got a whiff of was not special. He did not like it, but he was certain he had come across it.

Hence, I'm assuming I know this person, but I haven't seen her before. This is extremely unusual. Logically, I wouldn't have forgotten her face if I remembered her scent. However, I don't have any impression of her. Something like this has never happened before.

"Mr. Chen, what do we do next?" Jiang Zhe inquired.

"Protect Ning Ran well," Nan Chen instructed.

"Understood."

**Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 748**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 748-After staying in Commoner Residence for a day, Nan Chen brought Ning Ran and the children back to Flower City Residences, a villa area located east of Flower City.

Initially, they stayed in Red Maple City, but they had to move to Nan Chen's other house because Bai Hua and the others live there now.

Flower City Residences was Flower City's most high-end villa area.

Every villa in the area cost one point five percent more than the average house in Flower City. Moreover, the largest artificial lake was located there. It was built strategically next to a mountain to create an auspicious pattern that could bring good luck to the residents. Additionally, it was big enough for boating activities where one could go on a boat outing to view lotus flowers.

Needless to say, the infrastructure was top-notch, as the best hospital in the country had opened a branch there. In addition, the best international school was situated there as well as other important facilities.

Raining Pavilion, which was the most expensive villa, was located in the heart of the area. Back then, it was priced at a whopping three hundred million.

Although it wasn't easy to evaluate the house price at this moment, it would be worth a few times more than its last evaluation.

Nan Zhengde was the one who bought the house in the beginning before giving it away to Nan Chen.

That being said, perhaps "gift" would not be the appropriate term here as Nan Zhengde wanted Nan Chen to repay him for the house with an annual interest of five percent after the former was done paying for the house in full.

It was like making Nan Chen spend in advance so that he would have some financial pressure that would, in turn, force him to work harder.

Nevertheless, Nan Chen did not disappoint. Within two years, he repaid his house loan through personal investments without taking even a single dime of his family's money.

That was actually Nan Zhengde's final test for Nan Chen. The moment the latter got a passing mark, the former left Nanshi Corporation to his competent grandson without worry.

Despite being Nan Chen's property, he rarely stayed in Raining Pavilion.

After all, the house was too lavish for his tastes, as it looked like a miniature castle. It would be a waste if he lived in it alone, so he would rather not do that.

Then, as Ning Ran and the children appeared in his life, the number of people increased. However, he did not force them to move out from their small home in Red Maple City because they were used to living there.

Of course, there was another reason. At that time, Ning Ran did not mean much to Nan Chen, so he felt she was unqualified to live in the extravagant and huge villa.

But things had changed since then, and Nan Chen felt it was time for her and the children to move in.

The house, which had been unoccupied for many years, would finally welcome its new owner.

When the car stopped at the entrance, the automatic doors opened, allowing the car to drive in before closing itself. The whole process was smooth and noiseless.

At the same time, the fountain in the garden started up while the music, Going Home, played.

Truth be told, Nan Chen was not a big fan of these automated features. He felt that they were too fancy and over the top. Fortunately, he could turn these features off. If one did not like the music, one could simply switch it off.

However, Erbao loved it very much. The first thing she did when she got off the car was to rush to the musical fountain.

Usually, one would only find this kind of fountain in public areas, so Erbao was genuinely surprised when she saw one like that in the house. Hence, one could imagine how big the house actually was if a fountain like that were installed.

When Ning Ran finally had a look at the house, she was shocked, for the house was ridiculously extravagant.

The outer walls were minimalistic, with a mainly black and white color palette.

Next, its structure was different from ordinary houses. For starters, it had solar panels on the roof to generate electricity. Apart from that, the walls had sensors to detect the outside temperature and adjust the inside temperature accordingly. Furthermore, the lights would automatically adjust to a suitable brightness, and finally, there was a wall that could double as a giant screen in every room.

This modern hi-tech architecture looked like it came straight out of a science fiction movie.

“Are we really going to live here?” Ning Ran looked at Nan Chen.

“Of course,” Nan Chen stated.

“I still think this house is too much. It doesn’t look like a real house, but something out of a movie,” Ning Ran said.

“Well, you’re not wrong there. We had architects and even a group of scientists on the house’s design team. This was actually an experiment to test whether this futuristic design was feasible for mainstream use. Alas, everyone deemed it to be a failure. You can’t build houses like this.”

“Why? I like the futuristic features of this house. Isn’t that good?” Dabao mused thoughtfully.

“Yes, I know it looks futuristic, but the construction cost was too high. Because it was infused with too many modern elements and state-of-the-art technology, the resulting cost was astronomical. As a result, the construction cost was two times higher than a house of the same kind. This means that a house like this would be impossible to sell since buyers would think it was too expensive,” Nan Chen explained.

Dabao nodded. “Oh, so, not many would like this. They would think it’s not worth it since many people like a bigger, more impressive house than this futuristic one.”

Nan Chen glanced at Ning Ran. “Hear that? Do you understand?”

Ning Ran was unwilling to admit defeat. “Of course, I know that. Even my son understands it, so there’s no way I don’t.”

Erbao only giggled by the side, not saying anything.

“What are you laughing about?” Ning Ran shot her daughter a glare. “Do you think I don’t get it as well?”

Erbao quickly shook her head. “No, I don’t think that at all.”

However, Erbao had something she did not say out loud. There are many things that Dabao knows, but my Mommy doesn’t. Mommy’s not even in the same league as Dabao!

Soon, a middle-aged woman welcomed them. “Hello, Sir Chen, Madam, Little Miss, and Little Master. Welcome home.”

Nan Chen introduced her. “Everyone, this is Lu Juan. She is in charge of Raining Pavilion’s upkeep and will also be responsible for everything here in the future. If you need anything, you can let her know. As you can see, this house has many features, and even I myself am still figuring out most of them. But rest assured, you can always ask Lu Juan for answers.”

“Hello, Lu Juan!” Erbao greeted her first.

“You shouldn’t call her Lu Juan. It isn’t nice. Call her Ms. Lu instead,” Ning Ran corrected her.

“No, no, it’s fine. You can call me Lu Juan,” the middle-aged lady said.

“Ms. Lu, we’ll be in your care!” Erbao and Dabao replied in unison.

“Oh my! Aren’t you adorable? Little Miss and Little Master are remarkable people. I’m sure they’ll be great people in the future,” Lu Juan praised.

Hmm. I have to admit that this housekeeper is good at giving compliments, Ning Ran thought to herself.

“Daddy, why is this house called Raining Pavilion?” Erbao asked, her curious mode activated.

“Follow me, Little Miss,” Lu Juan said to Erbao with a smile. “Come this way. You’ll know why this house is called Raining Pavilion.”

When Erbao followed Lu Juan, the latter carried the former up and had her press a button on the wall.

Immediately, water rained down from the eaves. It started as a drizzle but gradually got heavier over time.

As the mist dispersed, the humidity in the air increased.

People would be soothed if a drizzle of rain like this occurred in the summertime.

“Wow! That’s amazing! You can make it rain? I want it to rain every day!” Erbao chirped happily.

“Nonsense. What fun is there if it rains every day?” Ning Ran chuckled.

“Little Miss, I know something even better. Do you like animated shows?” Lu Juan asked with a grin.

“Yes, I do! I love Spirited Away!” Erbao exclaimed.

Lu Juan was stunned. She initially thought that Erbao would want to watch cartoon shows that were meant for younger audiences. She never expected the little girl to want to watch a famous movie that was made by a great director. They are indeed different from ordinary children.

“Okay, then, please talk to the screen.” Lu Juan told Erbao to speak to the smart screen.

“I want to watch Spirited Away!” Erbao shouted.

In the next moment, the whole wall lit up, and the movie, Spirited Away, started to play in high definition.

Erbao was overjoyed.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 749**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 749-Dabao and Erbao were having the time of their life in the new house, as there were many interesting things for them to explore.

The two children focused on different things. While Erbao was busy exploring the unique features around the building, Dabao began to study the pros and cons of the high-tech residential unit.

Eventually, Dabao arrived at a conclusion, citing that there was still room for improvement to make the house smarter and safer.

Upon hearing that, Ning Ran started panicking. “Don’t you dare mess with all the high-tech stuff in the house. It’ll be disastrous if you mess them up.”

Nan Chen immediately came out and defended Dabao. “My son is a genius. He won’t mess things up. Dabao, feel free to do anything to give this house a makeover, but whatever you do, make sure you don’t do it at the expense of the safety of this place.”

Ning Ran was at a loss for words. Why does he always have to go against me? Can’t he just step back and let me handle the kids? He had always been a quiet man, but every time I try to teach the kids, he’ll always have something to say.

“Don’t worry, Mommy. I won’t mess things up. I’ll only remediate the defects in the house. These defects will take a toll on the building’s security if they’re not fixed. I’ll take care of them,” the confident Dabao assured.

Ning Ran was relieved to hear that, as she knew she could always count on her son.

“All right, you kids have fun. Your mom and I will have to run some errands,” Nan Chen said to the children.

Erbao waved her hand. “Okay, bye!”

She could not wait to explore the other parts of the house once her parents left.

“Where are we going? What errands?” Ning Ran asked.

“You’ll find out soon. Come with me.” Nan Chen did not explain further.

Instead of getting his chauffeur to drive, Nan Chen drove the car and left the most luxurious villa in Flower City.

“You don’t really like the villa, do you?” Nan Chen tilted his head to look at Ning Ran.

“I like it, but it looks like a building that comes out of a sci-fi movie. It’s a little surreal.” Ning Ran chuckled.

He responded, “Yeah, it doesn’t resemble a house in the traditional sense, and it’ll take time for you to accept it. By the way, I’ve prepared another gift for you.”

“Gift? What gift? Is it jewelry? Giving me cash would have saved you the hassle of getting me gifts,” Ning Ran said.

Nan Chen glared at her. What an uncouth woman.

“What do you need cash for?” he asked icily.

Ning Ran grinned. “It’s just a joke. Why do you have to be so serious? What a stick in the mud.”

A vortex of anger swirled inside Nan Chen. How dare she call me a stick in the mud? Even if I am, how could she say it out loud?

Ning Ran could not hold her laughter upon seeing the grim expression on Nan Chen’s face. “It was a joke! Everyone loves and adores you, Sir Chen. No one will ever think of you as a stick in the mud.”

“Isn’t that how Erbao described herself? You’re describing me with words that a little girl used to praise herself. Do you really think that’s appropriate?” Nan Chen’s expression turned even grimmer.

Ning Ran burst into laughter.

Indeed, Erbao had always claimed that she was a beauty everyone loved and adored. Ning Ran was surprised that Nan Chen still remembered the remark Erbao had made.

Nan Chen glanced at her and saw her smiling like a gorgeous bloom. I have to admit that she has a really pretty smile.

“I met Ding Fei last night.” He diverted her attention to a more serious matter.



“Oh? You met her at night, huh? You’re not thinking of dating her, are you? She’s quite a looker but has a stiff expression,” Ning Ran said.

“Yes, she’s stiff,” Nan Chen echoed.

Ning Ran asked, “So, you’re really thinking of going on a date with her?”

“I agree with you when you said she has a stiff expression. I’m not the kind of guy who will date any woman,” Nan Chen expressed his dismay.

“Then why did you meet her?”

He answered, “Huang Zichao said Ding Fei was trying to harm you. She wanted him to defame you to tarnish your reputation. So I suspect the culprit that tried to get rid of you was Ding Fei. I had to meet up with her to gather some evidence.”

“You met up with her alone?” This question still bothered Ning Ran.

“Jiang Zhe was present as well.”

Upon realizing her concern, a hard glint flashed across his eyes. “Anyway, that’s not the point! I went to meet her because I was worried about your safety. It wasn’t a date in the first place!”

Ning Ran nodded. “Yeah, I guess so. You wouldn’t be interested in her anyway.”

“What makes you think so?” Nan Chen questioned in return.

“She has a stiff expression and is not as pretty as me,” Ning Ran answered nonchalantly.

A corner of his lips quirked up. “Are you trying to say that you’ve captured my attention, but she failed to do so?”

“No, no. That’s not what I meant. I was merely making a casual remark. Don’t overthink it,” Ning Ran clarified with a smile.

Nan Chen, who wanted to talk to Ning Ran about Ding Fei, realized he got sidetracked.

He immediately drew her attention back to the initial topic. “Ding Fei seems to remind me of someone. I think I’d met her before, but somehow, I have no idea who she was.”

“Exactly!” Ning Ran exclaimed all of a sudden. She clapped her hand and said, “I have the same feeling too!”

Nan Chen asked, "Really? Could Ding Fei be someone we knew from the past? We might have forgotten who she was as the years went by."

"I don't think so. You have a great memory, right? I heard you're able to call the members from your senior management by their names even though you've only met them once," Ning Ran asked.

Nan Chen nodded. "That's true. But of course, there are times I don't remember things. I'm only human, after all."

"But if you think she looks familiar, you must have met her more than once. How can you forget since you have a super memory? Besides, we've only known each other for a short time, and we don't have many common friends, so I don't think she's one of them," Ning Ran analyzed.

"So what's your thought on this?"

"I don't know."

Her response rendered Nan Chen speechless. She gave a sound analysis, yet she didn't have a conclusion. What is this?

As the car drove on, Ning Ran found the sceneries around the neighborhood to be familiar. Soon, she realized it was the road leading to the Ning residence.

As expected, Nan Chen parked his car outside the house.

"Why did you bring me here?" Ning Ran got a little agitated as she had not returned to this place for years. So much has changed.

"This is where you grew up, right?" Nan Chen asked.

"Yes, but Ning Ziqiang has mortgaged the house. It's not my house anymore."

After opening the car door, Nan Chen took a house deed from a box and passed it to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran's name was printed on the document.

"You bought the house?" Ning Ran could not believe her eyes.

"This is my gift for you—your family house. If you still prefer cash, feel free to sell it away," Nan Chen said nonchalantly.

Tears welled up in Ning Ran's eyes. Knowing she was about to cry, she immediately looked up at the sky.

“Go in and take a look. I got the team to renovate the house, but we didn’t alter the structure.” Nan Chen gave her the key.

“Thank you. Thank you so much!”

Ning Ran inched closer and hugged Nan Chen. Tears began to roll down her cheeks.

She pulled herself back a few seconds later, as she was worried her tears might stain his expensive suit.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 750**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 750-Upon seeing Ning Ran’s tears, Nan Chen handed her a piece of tissue. “Why are you crying?”

Ning Ran didn’t know how to explain why she was crying. She simply felt like doing so.

There were a lot of times when she didn’t know why she cried, but she couldn’t help it.

Perhaps it was because of the dreadful and cruel past she had experienced and endured, but she couldn’t stop herself from weeping when she returned to the place she once called home.

Or maybe she felt lucky to have the opportunity of returning to the place where she grew up, and the tears that she was shedding were happy ones.

Regardless of the reason, Ning Ran truly had a strong urge to cry at that moment.

Nan Chen wiped her tears and said, “You’ll ruin your make-up if you keep crying, so stop it.”

If he had kept comforting her, Ning Ran probably would have bawled her eyes out. However, his cold demand stopped her from crying immediately.

After Nan Chen handed Ning Ran the key, she opened the gate.

There was a garden behind the gate. The greenery in the garden was lush, and it didn’t look run-down at all. It was obvious that someone had been there to tidy up and take care of the area before.

The most surprising part was that the floras were the same species planted in the garden back then.

Many years had passed, so it was impossible that those same plants survived until now. It was clear that someone replanted them.

Naturally, it couldn't be Ning Ziqiang who did it. He wasn't staying there because the house had been mortgaged by him a long time ago.

"These flowers..." Ning Ran turned around and glanced at Nan Chen with a curious look.

"I hired someone to plant them," Nan Chen answered.

"But how did you know the same flowers were planted here? You even got all the species accurately!" Ning Ran couldn't believe her eyes.

"You posted some photos on your page. I showed the experts those photos, and they recognized the species easily. So, I just hired someone to plant them according to the original layout," he explained.

It wasn't until then that Ning Ran recalled she had taken a picture of the garden before and posted it on social media. She still kept those pictures with her. But when did he look through my page and saw those old photos?

Nan Chen seemed to have noticed Ning Ran's doubts and stated, "I merely came across those images by chance."

"Thank you. That's really thoughtful of you," she whispered.

"I'm glad you like it," Nan Chen replied indifferently.

When they entered the house, they were immediately greeted by a familiar scent.

The decorations in the house were almost identical to the times when Ning Ran's mother was still alive. Back then, after her mother was severely ill, the decorations changed.

The interior was also arranged according to Ning Ran's photo. It was restored to the same state it was during her happiest times.

Tears began flowing down Ning Ran's cheeks again.

Yet, Nan Chen's expression darkened suddenly as he dashed into the house abruptly.

Ning Ran followed him into the house. "What's wrong?"

"A woman was here before," Nan Chen responded.

"Huh? Could it be a thief?" Ning Ran exclaimed in shock.

"It isn't. A thief wouldn't use such an expensive perfume," said Nan Chen.

“Perfume? So you’re saying that there’s the scent of perfume in this house?” Ning Ran was even more appalled.

“I think so,” Nan Chen replied vaguely.

In truth, he was certain about his answer, as he could still capture the lingering scent of the perfume in the air despite it being faint.

The person who came here must have stayed for quite a bit, for her scent hasn’t completely faded yet.

An ordinary person couldn’t have picked up the scent, but Nan Chen could.

Nonetheless, Nan Chen reckoned Ning Ran wouldn’t believe him if he told her about it. After all, it sounded absurd.

“Sir Chen, it looks like you’re quite sensitive to a woman’s scent, huh? As expected from a womanizer like you. I’m impressed,” Ning Ran said teasingly.

Nan Chen frowned at that. Why did that sound so weird? What did she mean by saying I’m sensitive to a woman’s scent? I’m sensitive to every scent, all right? It’s my natural talent!

“Enough with your nonsense.” He spoke coldly.

“Who could it be? Who was here, and why didn’t they steal anything?” Ning Ran asked.

Nan Chen shook his head. However, he already had a rough idea of the suspect. He just chose not to say it aloud.

“Should we call the police, then?” Ning Ran inquired again.

“There’s no need to. This is an empty house, after all. Besides, we didn’t lose anything, and there’s no proof that someone entered before. It’s difficult to file a report even if the police are here. Forget it.”

“All right, but are you sure that a woman came here before?” Ning Ran looked at Nan Chen.

“I already said I’m not sure. It’s just a feeling.”

“That doesn’t count!” Ning Ran sighed and shook her head.

“You’re right. It doesn’t.” Nan Chen nodded in agreement.

“Let me look around. It’s been too long since I last visited this place.”

“Okay. Take your time.” Nan Chen sat down and whipped his phone out to check his emails. Then, he raised his head and looked at Ning Ran. “Ms. Ning, shouldn’t you make me a cup of tea, since I’m technically a guest at your house now?”

“Sure. But I’m afraid there won’t be any tea leaves here because no one is staying here...” Ning Ran answered before she had a sudden realization. Wait a minute. If Poker Face requested it, it surely means there are tea leaves in this house.

The water in the water dispenser was fresh, so she reckoned there must also be tea leaves in this house.

As expected, Ning Ran opened the fridge and saw a packet of black tea leaves in the corner where they usually store tea leaves. It was her late mother’s favorite tea.

She scooped a spoonful of tea leaves into a teapot and brewed it before placing it in front of Nan Chen. “Although this isn’t how black tea is usually brewed, I hope you’ll still drink it as it is.”

Nan Chen nodded in acknowledgment.

After serving him some tea, Ning Ran came to her room.

The desk, the chair, her old dolls, and the posters on her walls remained the same.

The curtains were new, but they had the same color and pattern as the old ones.

Nan Chen had hired someone to restore this entire home to its original state, including every little detail. It was as if it was a project to restore a historical building,

Ning Ran sat on the chair in front of the desk and felt like she had returned to the happiest moment in her teenage years. Suddenly, the memories hit her like a truck, and she could no longer hold back her tears.

She used to spend countless nights doing homework on this desk while waiting for her mother to come home.

Ning Ran’s mother was too busy and seldom return home early. Sometimes, Ning Ran would sleep first when it was getting too late. However, her mother would tiptoe into her room to see her.

Sometimes, Ning Ran’s mother would help her to adjust the blanket, and other times, she would caress Ning Ran’s hair tenderly.

Whenever Ning Ran’s mother came home early, she would prepare some fruit for Ning Ran. She would also prepare a glass of warm milk and watch Ning Ran drink it.

The mother-daughter duo would chat for a while. Ning Ran would tell her mother about what happened at school, and her mother would listen attentively before expressing some opinions.

It was such a blissful time that Ning Ran took it for granted.

Back at present, Ning Ran sat in the room alone for over ten minutes. Nan Chen didn't interrupt her.

After getting tired from all the crying, she wiped her tears and exited the room. Then, she entered her mother's bedroom.

She learned that the relationship between Ning Ziqiang and her mother had already been broken a long time ago since they always slept in different rooms.

The room she was in belonged to her mother.

It looked familiar, but Ning Ran had never actually observed the room seriously before.

Things were not the same anymore, and many people had left. Ning Ran's mother had passed away long ago, and this was the first time Ning Ran inspected the room.

There was a calligraphy painting hung on the wall in front of the bed.

Usually, calligraphy paintings were hung in the living room. It was seldom hung in the bedroom.

The painting contained a line of beautifully handwritten cursive words. The words read, Eternal love between us two.

There was no signature, stamp, or date written on the calligraphy painting. Only those few words were present in the painting.

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