

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 811

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 811-Ning Ran did not say anything for a long time.

She was pondering over how she should deal with the situation.

On the surface, that matter had nothing to do with her.

That was because the paternity test had proved that Ning Ziqiang was not her biological father, and she was on bad terms with Luo Yi, her stepmother.

Nevertheless, Ning Ran was still worried.

Ning Ziqiang and Luo Yi were in Ruan Anxi's hands. Should Luo Fei not make an appearance, they would suffer.

Ruan Anxi was an egotistical and prideful person. Since he had already abducted them, that meant he would stop at nothing to achieve his goal. If he did not get the outcome he wanted, he would undoubtedly kill them.

It was not a big deal for him to kill two people. He did not even need to do it himself, so it was not a risky matter for him.

Should I really get myself involved in this matter? That was what Ning Ran asked herself in her mind.

The answer was affirmative. She had to.

That matter would not have anything to do with her if she did not know about it. However, since she learned about it, she could not stand by and do nothing, or she would be consumed with guilt.

Although Ning Ziqiang was not her biological father and did not treat her well, it was undeniable that he had raised her for ten-odd years.

Even though her mother was the breadwinner of her family, it was difficult to assert that Ning Ziqiang did nothing for Ning Ran in her childhood.

Moreover, Ning Ran had always been grateful that Ning Ziqiang had never told her that she was not his biological daughter.

It was an extremely important matter to her.

If a child were to discover that the father who was raising them was not their biological father at a young age, they might experience feelings of abandonment, which would undeniably result in a negative impact on their character and personality development.

Ning Ziqiang never said anything to Ning Ran, so she never even considered the possibility that he was not her biological father.

In that aspect, Ning Ziqiang had done the right thing.

Of course, he had also done many bad things, such as having an affair and exploiting and blackmailing her.

That was human nature, however. Not many people would be capable of maintaining their morals in the face of adversity.

Even Ning Ran herself was not sure if she could do it.

Therefore, she felt she had to get involved in the matter. There was no way she could leave Ning Ziqiang in the lurch and watch him die.

She could even save Luo Fei, who had repeatedly attempted to kill her, let alone a man she had called her father and lived with for so many years.

Even though they were not related by blood, it was undeniable Ning Ran had treated Ning Ziqiang as her father in her childhood.

Nan Chen looked at the quiet woman beside him. There were tears in her eyes.

He knew what she was thinking about and had been mulling over it as well.

In the end, he also felt he could not sit on his hands in that situation, considering that Ning Ziqiang raised Ning Ran.

Even if Ning Ran had no connection to Ning Ziqiang, Nan Chen could not turn a blind eye to Ruan Anxi's heinous act.

"I'll let Qiao Zhan handle this. You don't have to worry about it," he uttered in an attempt to comfort Ning Ran.

"But—"

"Although Ruan Anxi is ruthless, we live in a society regulated by a legal system, so he won't be able to do anything he wants. This is China, not M Nation. His actions won't be tolerated."

"But we don't know where he's hiding Ning Ziqiang and Luo Yi."

Nan Chen replied, "We know where Luo Fei is."

Ning Ran was surprised. "What do you mean? You can't be using Luo Fei to exchange for Ning Ziqiang and Luo Yi."

"Ruan Anxi posted a missing person advertisement in the newspaper in search of Luo Fei. All the disasters happened because of Luo Fei. Shouldn't she take responsibility for it?" he questioned in return.

"But she's pregnant now. If we hand her to Ruan Anxi, aren't you afraid that he will hurt the child in her womb?"

"But Ruan Anxi will never give up if she doesn't show up. He won't pay you any mind even if you try to negotiate with him. Once he loses his patience, Ning Ziqiang and Luo Yi will die for sure!"

"Still, we can't send Luo Fei and her child to their death. Although Luo Fei deserves it, her child is innocent!" Ning Ran was panicking.

"Did I say Luo Fei will die? Do you recall that you were unharmed the last time he kidnapped you? Also, didn't Luo Fei say she was regretful? Would you believe that she's repentant if she does nothing now that her parents have been kidnapped as a result of her actions?" Nan Chen stared at her intently.

Ning Ran seemed to have come to a realization.

"So you're only planning on using Luo Fei to lure Ruan Anxi out? Then, you're going to think of a way to subdue him?" she asked.

"I won't be able to subdue him. Most likely, I'll only be able to restrict his freedom. He's a foreigner. If this isn't handled properly, an uproar will arise among the public. Even the related departments will have to deal with this matter carefully, let alone me. Besides, we can't arrest him yet since there is no evidence to prove he was the one who posted the missing person advertisement."

Ning Ran agreed with Nan Chen. Even if they proved that Ruan Anxi was the one who posted the missing person advertisement, they would not be able to arrest him since it was not illegal to do that.

It was evident that Ruan Anxi was a pain in the neck. His methods were simple but allowed him to not partake in any risk.

"Then, what should we do to ensure Luo Fei's, Ning Ziqiang's, and Luo Yi's safety?" Ning Ran queried worriedly.

"I haven't thought of it yet. We can only take one step at a time. Qiao Zhan has more knowledge about this, so I'll talk with him first. You can visit Luo Fei to see if she's willing to save her parents."

When Ning Ran arrived at the orphanage, she saw Luo Fei serving breakfast to the children.

As the latter was still in the early stage of her pregnancy, she could still move around freely. Her movements were not restricted.

“Let’s not waste food. Take what you can eat. Each piece of food comes from the hard work of the farmers. If you throw away any food, you will be wasting their efforts. It’s not the right thing to do. Do you get it?” Luo Fei asked loudly.

The children replied in unison, “Got it!”

“You must drink every sip of your milk. Don’t throw it away secretly. Milk is very nutritional and helps you grow taller and become more good-looking. Do you understand?” Luo Fei continued to say gently.

The children replied in unison again, “Understood!”

“Okay, you can all start eating now. Please eat slowly, as there’s no rush. You can have seconds, but you must finish everything on your plate first.”

Luo Fei was instructing the children as though she was a commander leading her troop. There was a bright smile on her stiff face.

Even though her smile looked awkward on her surgically altered face, the strong fondness she had for the children was evident in her gaze, and it warmed them, as well as Ning Ran, who was watching from the side.

Luo Fei had indeed changed.

It was as if she had transformed into a completely different person overnight.

Although people always said that a leopard could not change its spots, Luo Fei was no longer an aggressive and hateful woman.

Maybe she was never truly evil, or maybe being pregnant made her revert to her purest self?

When Luo Fei noticed Ning Ran, she walked over to her quickly and uttered with a smile, “Ran, you’re here.”

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 812

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 812-Ning Ran had always hated hearing Luo Fei call her “Ran.”

It was not that there was anything bad about the nickname, but Luo Fei always called her that with ill intentions in her mind.

Yet, this time, Ning Ran did not find it annoying.

Social skills could never bring two people closer together. Only when sincerity was brought to the table would they truly get closer to each other.

Luo Fei had always called her “Ran,” but this time, she was delighted. She could sense Luo Fei’s sincerity and kindness.

How rare.

“You look well,” Ning Ran said with a smile.

“Yes, I like my current job a lot. I spend every day by the children’s sides while they learn and play; I spend my time making arrangements for them and watching them grow. Did you know? They’re improving every day, and they learn something new about this world every day. The one with a bowl cut over there is Ming. Yesterday, he told me he noticed I never drank any cold water, so he asked if I was ill. I told him that cold water was bad for the body, and he said he’ll boil water for me every day. Ran, did you know? I was so touched I nearly cried that day. This world is beautiful, but I never once took the time to appreciate it.”

As Luo Fei spoke, tears welled up in her eyes again.

When Ning Ran realized how good Luo Fei’s life was at that moment, she, for a second, could not bring herself to tell Luo Fei about what happened to Ning Ziqiang.

However, Nan Chen told her that Luo Fei was the only one who could deal with the problem.

She had to return Ruan Anxi’s money and exchange herself for her parents.

Of course, while Ruan Anxi could take the money away, Nan Chen and Qiao Zhan were certainly not going to let Ruan Anxi take Luo Fei away.

“Ran, let’s take a seat there. I have some tea leaves in my room, so let me get that and make you a cup of tea.”

Luo Fei reached out to hold Ning Ran but abruptly retracted her hand.

She was afraid that Ning Ran would be upset. After all, she had done plenty of terrible things to Ning Ran.

Hence, instead of grabbing Ning Ran's hand, she gently tugged Ning Ran's sleeve before flashing her an awkward smile.

It was stiff and unnatural, for her face had undergone plastic surgery.

Yet, the joy in her eyes was genuine.

Ning Ran smiled and held her hand. "I'll skip the tea. There's something I want to tell you."

As far as Ning Ran knew, this was their first time holding hands.

It felt unfamiliar, and although both felt strange to do it, both pushed away the discomfort in their chests.

"Okay, I'll get you a glass of water then."

Once Luo Fei filled a glass of water, Ning Ran gestured for her to sit down.

"You're not feeling unwell lately, right?"

"Just a little. I don't dare to eat anything fried as that makes me sick, but I'm fine overall."

Ning Ran nodded. "There's something I need to tell you, but I hope you can remain calm after hearing it."

Luo Fei gave her a smile. "Ran, please just tell me what it is. The cliffhanger is only making me even more nervous."

"Okay. Take a look at this."

Ning Ran then showed Luo Fei the picture that Cheng Xiangyun sent her before patting the back of the latter's hand to remind her to stay calm.

"Dad? Mom? Are they looking for me?"

Luo Fei's first reaction was an obvious indicator of the difference in her intellect and Ning Ran and Nan Chen's.

Both Ning Ran and Nan Chen instantly figured out that it was one of Ruan Anxi's dirty tricks, but Luo Fei, someone who had been close to Ruan Anxi for such a long time, did not realize that immediately.

That meant that she was not as quick-witted as Ning Ran, let alone Nan Chen.

In other words, no matter how terrible she was, she could never be the victor, for she was not smart enough to pull off master plans.

“This wasn’t posted by them. If they were the ones who posted this missing person poster, why would they have placed their photos there too?” Ning Ran hinted.

“What does that mean? Who posted this, then?” Luo Fei asked, still confused.

Is she really dense, or has she become dumber?

“Take a better look at this. Someone is looking for you. Think about it. Who’s looking for you at the moment?” Ning Ran hinted again.

It was only then Luo Fei finally realized what was going on. She shrieked out, “Doctor?”

She had been by Ruan Anxi’s side for a long time, so she was used to calling Ruan Anxi “Doctor” like his other subordinates.

“Yes, it’s him. If our guesses are right, he must have held Ning Ziqiang and your mother... hostage.”

“What? What do we do now?” Luo Fei cried out.

“Stay calm. Ruan Anxi’s trying to force you to come out. His target is you, not Ning Ziqiang and your mother, so they’re temporarily safe.”

“No, Ran, you don’t know that Doct— Ruan Anxi’s a monster! He doesn’t even bat a lash when he kills! It’s likely that Dad’s going to die in his hands!” Luo Fei blurted out.

“Then what do you think we should do?” Ning Ran tentatively asked.

Ning Ran did not wish to ask Luo Fei directly to exchange herself for her parents.

Those were words not easy to utter out loud, and she could not command Luo Fei to do that either, for the latter had a child in her.

“I’m Ruan Anxi’s target. I’ll contact him and ask him to let my parents go. In exchange, I’ll let him do anything he wants with me.”

Upon hearing that from Luo Fei, Ning Ran let out a sigh of relief.

She was worried that Luo Fei would ignore the matter. If that were to happen, she would not know what to do next.

“But you’re pregnant. It’ll be risky for you,” Ning Ran reminded.

“I know, but I can’t just turn a blind eye to my parents’ dilemma. My child is important, but so are my parents. I was the one who started the trouble with Ruan Anxi, and if karma has come for me, I’ll surrender.”

It was not easy for Luo Fei to say something like that, and Ning Ran was glad to hear that, for that meant that she had made the right decision to save Luo Fei and that her efforts had not gone to waste.

It was difficult to take down an enemy, but it was even tougher to make a bad person a good one.

Not only did she manage to dispel the hatred Luo Fei had for her, but she even instilled a sense of responsibility into her. It was a wonderful thing.

Ning Ran exhaled. “This is something you have to give much thought about because you’re pregnant.”

“I’ve thought things through. But Ruan Anxi is a sly and cruel man. He might not let my parents go even if I go to him, so I’ll have to ask for a favor from you for this, Ran. Please ask Nan Chen to use his power to protect my parents. If it’s possible, I hope he’ll... Forget it. I doubt that’ll be possible.”

Luo Fei sighed.

Ning Ran gestured for Luo Fei to continue. “Do tell me what you want. I’ll do my best to fulfill your request.”

“What I wanted to say was if it’s possible to get Ruan Anxi to give me more time so that I can deliver the baby before I hand myself over to him. I want to protect my baby...”

At that point, Luo Fei’s eyes reddened.

Ning Ran sighed. If only she knew this would happen. She wouldn’t have done that back then.

There were many fork roads in life—a wrong turn could take someone down a path of no return.

Even if they did manage to turn back, the scene they once saw would no longer be there anymore.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 813

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 813-Ning Ran did not know what words she could use to console Luo Fei.

She could not promise Luo Fei that she and her child would be fine.

Even though that was what she hoped for, no one could be sure of the future.

“I’ll try my best to keep you safe,” was all Ning Ran could say to her.

“I know. Thank you, Ran. Am I to call Ruan Anxi now?”

“No, I just came to tell you about this. We’ll be heeding Qiao Zhan’s plan; he’s in charge of this matter,” Ning Ran told her.

An anxious look crossed Luo Fei’s face at that, for she knew that Qiao Zhan did not like her.

Things would be disadvantageous for her if Qiao Zhan was going to be in charge of the matter.

Ning Ran knew what Luo Fei was worried about, however, and she reassured her, “Qiao Zhan will be going through everything with Nan Chen, and he won’t execute any step of the plan by factoring in his likes and dislikes. You don’t need to worry about that. Moreover, Qiao Zhan is a kind soul. He won’t do anything to hurt you.”

“I was unnecessarily worried about that. I did too many horrible things in the past, so…” Luo Fei sighed.

“Let bygones be bygones.” Ning Ran dismissively waved.

Right then, Ning Ran’s phone rang. It was a call from Jiang Zhe.

Jiang Zhe told her that the arrangements with the bank had been made, so Ning Ran could now check the things her mother had deposited in the bank.

As Zhang Ru had already passed away, her safe was naturally left without an owner. For Ning Ran to be able to access it, she would need to do the necessary procedures to prove that she was the legal inheritor of Zhang Ru’s belongings.

The entire process was rather troublesome. Nan Chen had asked Jiang Zhe to work on it for a long while, and Jiang Zhe had to head to several departments before finalizing all the procedures.

Ning Ran was excited to hear the news, without a doubt.

Nothing was more important than checking her mother’s belongings at that moment, and she had to head there immediately.

"I have something to do right now, so I'm going to take my leave. Let's stay in contact. Don't do anything before Qiao Zhan and the others are done discussing the plan, and do stick strictly to the plan," Ning Ran said to Luo Fei.

"All right, Ran. I'll do as you say," Luo Fei answered.

She then sent Ning Ran to the entrance and watched Ning Ran enter the car.

"Ran, sorry, and thank you," she said again.

"I did say to let bygones be bygones. Anyway, do go back to what you were doing."
Ning Ran waved at her.

The driver was one of Qiao Zhan's subordinates, and he was baffled when he saw Luo Fei.

"Mrs. Nan, isn't this woman someone bad? Why are you with her?"

"Don't say that about her anymore. She... has turned over a new leaf." Ning Ran chuckled.

"You're a kind woman, Mrs. Nan. Bad people don't turn over a new leaf overnight," the driver remarked.

Ning Ran smiled and inclined her head at the driver's worries. "I know. I'm aware of the limits."

Following the address Jiang Zhe sent her, she went to Sunshine Bank's branch at Goldsand Street.

She never expected her mother's belongings to be kept in the Ouyang family's bank.

Nevertheless, it was not as if her mother knew that Ning Ran would cross paths with the Ouyangs so often in the future.

Some things were simply destined to be.

After exiting the car, Jiang Zhe brought Ning Ran to the branch's general manager's office and introduced her to the general manager.

There was a deep grudge between Nanshi Corporation and the Ouyang family, but both were massive companies. Naturally, they would not be able to escape the fate of cooperating with certain smaller-scaled businesses.

Furthermore, the mid-level employees of Sunshine Corporation did not have much resentment toward Nanshi Corporation. In fact, they were rather impressed by Nan Chen, a star in the corporate world.

Since Nan Chen's girlfriend was there for the services, the general manager of the branch would certainly welcome her in person.

"Hello, Ms. Ning. Per the rules, you'll need to sign this document. Once that is done, you can open the safe and take what's inside." The general manager passed her a piece of document.

After skimming through the document and finding no issues with it, Ning Ran signed it.

"By the way, there's a passcode for the safe. What do I do if I don't have the passcode?" Ning Ran asked.

"If the client has lost their passcode, they can request for the bank to open the safe with a valid identity card. In this case, you'll need to fill out another form," the general manager replied with a smile.

"All right. Let me try it out first."

In the end, Ning Ran's worries were for naught because the safe opened right when she keyed in her date of birth.

Evidently, Zhang Ru had been thinking of numbers Ning Ran could easily guess when she set the passcode.

Unsurprisingly, there was a USB flash drive inside the safe.

It was an old USB stick, so its capacity was small.

Ning Ran was thrilled when she took the USB stick. She wanted to know right away what was inside.

Alas, Ning Ran did not dare to borrow a computer from the bank to use it. After thanking the general manager, she hurried back into the car and asked the driver to send her home.

Once Ning Ran was back at Raining Pavilion, she hastily took out her laptop and inserted the USB stick.

She realized that the contents were locked behind a passcode, and this time, it was her mother's birthdate.

No one but professionals would be able to unlock the contents even if they were to get their hands on it.

Right then, Dabao and Erbao came over. "Mommy, what are you looking at?"

Ning Ran was a little nervous as she opened the folder. However, that nervousness was replaced by disappointment when she saw what was inside.

Photos were in the folder, and a tiny baby was in the first photo. It seemed like the baby was a newborn, for there were wrinkles on its face. It was almost as if the baby was a little grandma.

In the next photo, the baby was a little bigger. Ning Ran guessed that the baby was one month old by then.

Even though the baby was young, Ning Ran knew that it must be her in the photos.

Tears began flowing down Ning Ran's cheeks.

"Mommy, why are you crying? Who is this little girl?" Erbao asked, staring at the photos.

"That's Mommy," Dabao pointed out, having guessed who it was.

"Wow, Mommy was that young? Why was she younger than me?" Erbao cried out.

"Stupid, Mommy was a kid once upon a time too. It's not like she came out this size," Dabao uttered, rolling his eyes.

Erbao fell silent in contemplation. "Huh, you're right. I never thought about that. But why is Mommy crying?"

Dabao explained, "Mommy's thinking about Granny, so she's sad."

"Oh, right. Granny has passed away, right? We never got to see her." Erbao sighed.

Her words made Ning Ran's tears flow down her cheeks even more.

How happy would Mom be if she knew she had two smart and cute grandchildren like them? But Mom's gone. She won't come back anymore, and I'll never see her again.

"Mommy, don't cry. Granny wouldn't want you to cry either," Dabao softly consoled, leaning toward her.

"I'm fine. I just miss my mom a lot all of a sudden. That's why I'm so sad. I'm okay."

Erbao passed her a piece of tissue. "Sorry, Mommy, I shouldn't have made you cry. Even though Granny's gone, you still have me, Dabao, and Daddy to love you in Granny's place."

Ning Ran was close to stopping her tears, but Erbao's words made those tears rush out of her anew.

This time, they were not tears of sorrow but joy and relief.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 815

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 815-Seeing Dabao express himself excitedly, Erbao felt a little anxious about not having the chance to interrupt.

"Dabao, what are allusions?" Erbao finally had a chance to speak.

"Allusions are the stories or poetries that have appeared in ancient manuscripts," Dabao explained patiently.

Erbao nodded fervently, not actually understanding at all.

She merely wanted to feel a sense of participation by getting a word in.

Meanwhile, Dabao continued to explain, "I think Frosty Warrior is from the poem Frozen River. Jing Ke was sent to assassinate King Zheng of Qin, but the attempt failed, and Prince Dan sent him away by the frozen river. Gao Jianli played an instrument while Jing Ke sang along, 'The wind is blowing, the river is freezing, the warrior is leaving and never coming home!'"

"Who is Jing Ke, and who is King Zheng of Qin? Were they enemies? Why did Jing Ke try to assassinate him?" Erbao asked again.

This was a long story, so Dabao shook his head and said, "I'm not going to go into the details on this as it involves a very long story. I'll talk about it next time. As for now, let's focus on the origin of this name first."

Ning Ran actually knew that this name was probably from that poem. After all, it was widely known.

However, Ning Ran still felt very proud to hear about it from her young son.

"So this shouldn't be the name of a Jetroinian but a person from China?" Ning Ran asked Dabao.

Dabao nodded and answered, "Yes. I suppose so. Frosty Warrior isn't a person's name. It's a random name made up by someone. It might even be an online username."

Ning Ran agreed with him. The Internet already existed at her mom's age. Even if there were no Internet, cultured people back then would still use pseudonyms for publishing articles or other things.

Frosty Warrior might just be a pseudonym.

Then that would be a problem. It would be hard to track down this person unless the person was a famous writer.

However, the overall success rate of finding this person became higher with this clue in hand.

"Mommy, we have to find this person, right?" Dabao asked again.

Ning Ran thought Dabao was too smart for his age before nodding. "Yes."

"I think Daddy can help you find this person," said Dabao.

"Are you that confident in Daddy?" Ning Ran asked.

"Of course. Daddy can achieve what many people can't. I'll look up online first to see if there are any more clues on this," said Dabao.

Hence, Ning Ran handed the laptop to Dabao and let him handle it.

After looking for more information for quite some time, Dabao told her there were no clues about the name online.

Ning Ran was a little bit upset, but she was not worried.

Now that she had her mother's belonging and knew roughly that it was a clue about her biological father, she was no longer worried.

Ning Ran's biological father had been absent for many years, and Ning Ran was already used to it. It did not matter to her anymore if she could find her biological father.

In other words, her biological father did not even bother searching for her, so why should she look everywhere for him?

When Nan Chen came home from work, Ning Ran told him about this matter.

Nan Chen offered a different opinion and said, "I think your mom wants you to find your biological father and also wants both of you to reunite."

Ning Ran disagreed with Nan Chen this time. "Then why didn't my mom tell me that Ning Ziqiang was not my biological father in all those years?"

“Didn’t you say that Mdm. Zhang was religious and had taken a vow that couldn’t be broken?” said Nan Chen.

“Then why did my mom take such a vow? Who forced her?” Ning Ran asked.

Nan Chen could not give her an answer. He wanted to know that too.

“All I can say is that someone did not wish for the reunion of you and your biological father, and that’s why Mdm. Zhang was forced to take the vow. Although Mdm. Zhang couldn’t personally tell you all these, she left some clues behind. If you were to find your biological father through these clues yourself, Mdm. Zhang wouldn’t be deemed breaking the vow,” Nan Chen analyzed and said.

Ning Ran felt that Nan Chen’s words made sense, and she nodded in agreement.

“My mom couldn’t tell me the truth, but why didn’t that man come to me in all these years?” Ning Ran felt disappointed whenever she thought of that.

“I guess that man doesn’t even know of your existence. Mdm. Zhang was married to Ning Ziqiang, and you have the same last name as him. Everyone thinks you’re Ning Ziqiang’s daughter. If your biological father knew your mom was living her best life, and if he was a responsible man, the best thing for him to do would be to stay away from her, wouldn’t it?” Nan Chen said gently.

Ning Ran did not respond. It was not that she disagreed with him, but she felt those were just comforting words.

“In that case, I’d better not find him. I’ll pretend that I don’t have a father.” Ning Ran was a little miffed.

“But your mom left these clues, hoping both of you could reunite. Those photos were arranged in the sequence of your stages of growth. I don’t think those were for you to see. I think those were for your biological father to see.

“He was absent from your growth and would be regretful about it. Mdm. Zhang must have wanted to help him make up for his regret.

“This could only mean one thing. “Mdm. Zhang didn’t blame your biological father, which also means that he didn’t do anything to hurt her. They parted because of some other reasons.

“If you can find him, those photos and the painting are the things that can tell him that you’re his daughter. This must be Mdm. Zhang’s wish.

“So I’ll continue to utilize all my resources to help you find your biological father regardless of what kind of person he is.

“After he is found, it’s up to you to decide whether to reunite with him. But we must find him first,” said Nan Chen.

Ning Ran was finally convinced by Nan Chen.

However, Nan Chen was unsure if Ning Ran’s biological father could be found or when he could be found.

Although they had the name Frosty Warrior as a clue, it would be hard to find him if this name was actually randomly made up when creating the painting.

Nonetheless, Nan Chen thought the possibility of it being a random name was low. Since Ning Ran’s mom left this behind, it must be an important clue for finding that man.

At midnight, Ning Ran felt the phone by her bedside table vibrating, but she was too sleepy to bother.

The next day in the morning, she woke up to more than ten missed calls from unknown numbers.

The odd thing was that none of the numbers were repeated.

Why were there so many strangers looking for me in the middle of the night? Could it be that my personal information leaked online?

Nan Chen woke up as early as usual and was already back from the gym.

“I saw that you had missed calls on your phone. I didn’t look since that would be invading your privacy, but I still want to know who called you at such an hour,” Nan Chen said with a hint of jealousy.

“All of them were from unknown numbers, and none were repeated. Did someone leak my personal information online that led to so many targeted calls?” Ning Ran said as she passed her phone to Nan Chen.

Nan Chen chose a number and called back, but the call did not go through.

He chose another number, and it was still the same result.

“It was Ruan Anxi who called. I don’t know where he got these temporary numbers from. One can only make calls with these numbers but can’t receive them and also they can’t be tracked,” Nan Chen explained.

“What? Him again? Why was he looking for me?” said Ning Ran.

Nan Chen's gaze filled with even more jealousy. "Yeah, why was he looking for you in the middle of the night?"

"As you know, he's crazy. In fact, it'd be unusual if he were to call me during the day. But I think he might be looking for me because of Luo Fei's matter," Ning Ran said.

Nan Chen was unperturbed. "What does Luo Fei's matter have to do with you? Did he find out that you helped Luo Fei and hid her? Is he that smart?"

Ning Ran did not dare to compliment another man in front of Sir Chen and shook her head. "He's not that smart, not as smart as you."

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 816

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 816-Nan Chen's scowl became less severe at that. "Ignore him. He's dangerous."

Ning Ran was highly in agreement with his point of Ruan Anxi being dangerous.

"All right, I will ignore him. I have time, anyway. I have work today; I'm going on Traffic Radio," Ning Ran announced.

Nan Chen frowned. "Traffic Radio? How is this the first I'm hearing about it?"

"It is impossible for me to report everything to you, with you being as busy as you are. The program, Movie Talk, is going to air at ten. It's a live broadcast that goes on for half an hour. I will answer some questions from the host to promote our new film," Ning Ran explained.

"All right, then. Qiao Zhan will go with you. Since it starts at ten, I presume it'll end at ten-thirty? I'll pick you up."

"That's not necessary. As it's not far from the city, I'll have the driver send me home. You work really hard, so you should get some rest after coming home."

Nan Chen did not respond. She could not tell what he was thinking.

After lunch, Ning Ran began studying the script.

It was a casual talk show about films. Aside from having guest interviews, some film music will be played during the breaks.

Furthermore, the interviews would not involve the interviewees' private lives. At most, they would only be asked questions such as what their favorite movies were and their reasons for enjoying them.

Then, they would be asked about the new film, which required communication with the production team because the film was not yet on air and spoilers were a big taboo, though she could not keep her lips entirely sealed.

It was the studio's decision as to which scenes could be revealed and which could not. Ning Ran could not shoot her mouth as she had to bear the responsibilities.

Ning Ran was not overly nervous as she was not being filmed and was instead speaking into the microphone.

After all, she was no stranger to talk shows and did not have the fear a complete beginner would have.

At twenty to ten that night, Ning Ran arrived ahead of time at the studio and began speaking with the host and the staff there.

The broadcast began at ten sharp.

Naturally, the program began with the host's introductions of the guests before the conversation commenced.

As she had come well-prepared, the process went smoothly. After exchanging some small talk with the host, they proceeded to the Q&A segment with the audience, during which they could call and ask the host and the guests some questions.

Most of the callers were women. Though it was supposed to be a program to discuss films, the questions posited to Ning Ran were largely unrelated. Some of the most frequently asked questions were about the nature of her relationship with Nan Chen.

That was not something Ning Ran had anticipated. Though she was aware of the Q&A segment, the audience's questions were not something the script had prepared her for.

Fortunately for Ning Ran's tact, she dodged and weaved her way through the barrage and made it through without a scratch.

"All right. We have time for one more call. Hello, friend. How would you like to be addressed?" the host asked.

"Call me Doctor," a shrill voice sounded from the phone.

Anxious, Ning Ran's fingers grew numb.

The host chuckled. "How interesting, ma'am, for you to report your profession. You save lives, Doctor. It's a noble profession. We salute you."

"That's not necessary. I just have a question for the guest," the delicate voice announced bluntly.

The host glanced at Ning Ran to indicate that she should greet the caller.

"Hello, how are you? My name is Ding Mi. Are you there?" Ning Ran asked.

A simpering laugh sounded from the phone. "How have you been, miss?"

The voice did sound like a woman's, which was why the host addressed the caller as "ma'am."

However, Ning Ran knew that voice did not belong to a woman but a devil. It was Ruan Anxi.

He is everywhere! After all the effort to land a spot on a program, he not only found out about it but also called in.

Ning Ran could only pretend not to recognize the voice. "I'm doing well. Thank you for your concern. What are you doing right now?"

It was a line from the script. The guests could break the ice with the listeners by asking questions like this, which also made it easier for them to answer.

The listeners who had called before provided all sorts of answers, including driving, getting ready for bed, and working overtime.

This time, the answer was different. "I'm thinking of you," the effeminate voice replied.

Though it sounded a little flirty, it was still tolerable.

Ning Ran forced a laugh. "Is that so? Well, thank you for your thoughts, ma'am."

As the host had mistaken Ruan Anxi's voice for a woman's, she decided to go along with the mistake and pretend not to hear it.

"Are you pretending not to know me, miss? Remember the willow tree outside the homestay entrance? I'd carved your name there," Ruan Anxi said.

She did not answer, as it became a little awkward.

Upon noticing Ning Ran's odd expression, the host knew that she must have run into trouble.

Thus, he swooped in. "All right, that's all the time we have tonight for the Q&A session. Next, we'll listen to some music."

Ning Ran heaved a sigh of relief at the conclusion of the session.

The host did not pry. All celebrities have something to hide.

As soon as they were off the air, Ning Ran removed her headphones and heaved another long sigh of relief.

The host offered his hand. "Thank you for your cooperation, Ms. Ding. It's an honor to have you here with us. I am a fan of yours too, you know. I enjoy your show very much. I'd like to buy you a drink as it's still early. May I?"

Ning Ran shook hands with the host politely. "I appreciate it, but I have matters to attend to and must rush home. Another day, perhaps?"

"Another day" is basically a rejection.

The host knew that very well and nodded regretfully. "All right, then. I'll walk you out."

"That's not necessary. Attend to your business, and I'll see myself out. My driver is waiting for me at the parking lot," Ning Ran said.

The host sent Ning Ran to the elevator until she hinted that he should return and not send her any further.

She took the lift to the parking lot, located her car, and got in before finding somebody already there.

With a razor-sharp knife against the driver's neck, he said to Ning Ran, who was about to retreat, "You wouldn't ignore the life of your driver, would you, miss?"

Ning Ran was flabbergasted. How did Ruan Anxi find his way here?

"I'm sorry, Madam, I—"

Helpless, the driver was about to say something when Ruan Anxi cut him off, "Enough. How dare you ruin my meeting with an old friend? I will slice your arteries open if you displease me."

His grip tightened after he spoke, and the driver did not dare say another word.

Initially deciding to have Qiao Zhan come with her, Nan Chen thought Ning Ran would be safe as she would be within the city. He did not expect Ruan Anxi to find her there.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 817

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 817-If Qiao Zhan had come, they could have resisted a little more fiercely.

It was natural for the driver to be unable to fend off Ruan Anxi, as he did not know the latter and would not have expected such a pale and frail-looking man to be such a dangerous devil.

Ning Ran could not blame the driver. Instead, she wondered how Ruan Anxi had found her there.

“Let’s go. Drive carefully and pay attention to safety,” Ruan Anxi ordered in his effeminate voice.

The driver was forced to drive.

As they passed the surveillance cameras in the parking lot, Ruan Anxi lowered his head to prevent the cameras from capturing him.

After emerging from the parking lot, Ruan Anxi had the driver drive to the outskirts of the city and ordered him to stop after arriving at a deserted area.

Then, he struck. Grabbing the driver’s head from the back, he twisted violently, and, after an audible crack, the driver fell limply onto the steering wheel.

After that, he turned to smile at Ning Ran. “He’s fine, just unconscious. You’ll take over the wheel. I don’t want him to kill the mood.”

“What are you going to do?” Ning Ran asked coldly.

“I’m not going to do anything. I just want to talk to you. I called to chat, but you didn’t pick up, so I had no choice but to come and look for you.” Ruan Anxi smiled sinisterly like a venomous snake.

After shoving the unconscious driver out of the car, Ruan Anxi had Ning Ran take the wheel while he sat beside her.

They took the highway back to the city, and upon stopping by the sidewalk, Ruan Anxi signaled for Ning Ran to stop before entering a black RV waiting there.

Ning Ran cursed inwardly. History is repeating itself. He’s kidnapping me again!

“Don’t worry. I’m not going to kidnap you. I just want a chat, but I know you wouldn’t see me, so I have to do this.”

Ruan Anxi lowered the scalpel and began washing his hands. He was meticulous in his endeavor and did it three times.

Then, he produced a bottle of red wine, poured a glass, and slid it to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran did not take it. "Are you going to drug me again?"

"No, no. There are no drugs this time, unlike the last. We're just old friends catching up over a bottle of wine. I won't drug you. Of course, you don't have to drink if you're unwilling. I won't force you."

"Then I won't drink," Ning Ran said curtly.

True to his word, Ruan Anxi did not force her but instead shook his head sadly. "What a shame. What a fine bottle of wine this is."

"How did you find me there?" Ning Ran asked the question that had been bothering her most.

Ruan Anxi chuckled as he swirled the glass.

His fingers were so slim and long that they looked like they were about to succumb under the weight of the glass.

"As I have been in Flower City for a while, I'd dropped by Raining Pavilion. It's a beautiful house, built to look like those in science fiction movies. Turns out Nan Chen's taste isn't that bad after—"

Before Ruan Anxi finished speaking, the hairs on Ning Ran's back stood on end, and she yelled, "Don't you dare intimidate my children!"

"I only made one round outside your house and did not bother your family. I am a civilized man, you know." Ruan Anxi sipped his wine.

"How did you find out where we live? Who told you?"

Already frightened, Ning Ran became even more so at the thought of the children living there.

"Aside from the internet as you know it, there exists a dark web which contains three times more information. Everything is sold there, even illegal items you have never imagined. Since Nan Chen is a famous character in Flower City, it's not difficult to purchase information regarding his private life. There is no such thing as privacy in the internet age unless you hide in the jungle like me to avoid being tracked or surveyed," said Ruan Anxi.

Ning Ran had heard Dabao speak of the dark web before, but she did not understand it.

Upon hearing Ruan Anxi's words, she felt an instinctive aversion to the dark web for the benefits it provided for somebody like him.

"Don't worry. Though I know where you live, I didn't bother you, did I? My men coincidentally found out you left the house, so they followed you. Thus, I guessed you came to do the program, so I tuned in. I even called in. Your voice sounded amazing on the broadcast. It pleased me very much. It's too bad that you weren't communicative with me. The host even cut my call short. I'll have somebody pierce his ears. He'll never be able to answer another call again."

"Don't do that! Why do you have to be so wicked? The host is innocent—don't hurt him!" Ning Ran cried out.

Ruan Anxi sighed. "Fine. As you say."

"I want to go home. Say what you will, but I'm telling you, we're in Flower City. You wouldn't be able to escape if you kidnapped me."

Ruan Anxi nodded. "I know that. I wouldn't be able to escape, and I would very likely get shot if I aggravated Nan Chen. However, I have no intention of kidnapping you. I just knocked your driver out, and I will compensate you for the damages. I just want to catch up with you and talk business."

"Just say what you will. It's late. I need to return."

"All right, I'll have the driver send you home."

Ning Ran was dubious. Is he really going to just send me back?

However, Ruan Anxi proved true to his word when he had his driver send them into the city.

On their way back, Ning Ran's phone rang. It was Nan Chen.

Ning Ran glanced at Ruan Anxi, feeling certain he would not allow her to pick up.

Yet, he did not show any signs of stopping her. He looked as if he did not care.

Upon witnessing his indifference, Ning Ran picked up the phone.

"Don't be afraid; we're right behind you," came Nan Chen's voice. "Pass the phone to him."

Ning Ran handed her phone to Ruan Anxi. "Nan Chen wants to speak to you."

Ruan Anxi looked impatient. "What a drag it is that he caught up so quickly. I don't want to hold the phone. Put it on speaker."

Ning Ran put the phone on speaker, and Ruan Anxi asked darkly, "What is it now? I'm just having a drink with Ms. Ning. What's with all this fuss?"

"If you dare harm Ning Ran, Ruan Anxi, tonight will be your last." Nan Chen's voice sounded as cold as if it came from the depths of hell.

"This is the sort of line I use to threaten people with on a daily basis. As a bad guy, it's normal for me to say these words. But how could you, as a CEO, say such violent things?" Ruan Anxi said with a disappointed tone.

"Enough nonsense. Stop the car, and let Ning Ran out," Nan Chen said coldly.

"And you. Since you care so much about her, you should do a better job at protecting her instead of letting her fall so easily into the wrong hands. All you do is work and not care about her. I'm beginning to think you're not worthy of her."

Ruan Anxi sounded serious. To onlookers, it may even seem as if he was Ning Ran's family.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 818

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 818-Naturally, Nan Chen was worried. Nonetheless, he didn't have the nerve to act rashly because he had to consider Ning Ran's safety.

Ruan Anxi was aware of that fact, which was why he had been speaking arrogantly and fearlessly.

"Let her go. I'll swap places with her," Nan Chen negotiated.

"No. You're a crafty man full of tricks, and I'm afraid of falling for them. I'm just going to chat with her before sending her back. Don't follow me. You and I have nothing to talk about anymore," spat Ruan Anxi disdainfully.

Enraged, Nan Chen barked, "I'm warning you again! This is Flower City! It's not a place where you can do as you please!"

"I know, I know. I told you I wouldn't hurt her already. That's all I have to say. Bye." Ruan Anxi grabbed the phone and hung up the call.

"If you push him too far, things will not end well for you. Don't get too arrogant." Ning Ran was furious, too.

“That’s enough. I don’t know why you’re defending him when he can’t even protect you. Anyway, let’s talk business. Where’s Ding Fei?”

“She’s your people. Why would I know where she is? Also, how could you fail to locate her when you could find me?” A mocking smile was visible on Ning Ran’s countenance.

“She’s a nobody, so the internet doesn’t sell any information about her. Besides, with Nan Chen hiding her, it’s unsurprising I’m having a hard time finding her. This is, after all, his territory.” Ruan Anxi was intelligent enough to guess Nan Chen had a hand in the matter.

“I don’t know where she is.”

“Look at you. You’re learning bad manners and not telling the truth, too. In that case, I wonder what I’ll do with Ding Fei’s parents. They’re too old for organ harvest, so I suppose I’ll ask my subordinates to beat them to death and feed them to the dogs.”

Ning Ran sneered, “It’s pointless to threaten me with them. They’re not my biological parents, after all.”

“You really don’t care about them?”

“Nope.”

In response, Ruan Anxi remained silent for a while before nodding. “Fine. I’ll ask my men to kill the couple now.”

As he spoke, he grabbed the satellite telephone.

“Ding Fei’s the one who pissed you off, yet you want to drag her parents into this. You’re even worse than an animal. Don’t you know the phrase ‘honor among thieves’? You may be a bad guy, but you should still have some principles and humanity. Do you think she’ll come out if you kill her parents?” Ning Ran was so fierce with her lecture that she somewhat dumbfounded Ruan Anxi.

“So you do know where Ding Fei is, right? As long as Nan Chen continues to hide her, I won’t be able to find her. If she doesn’t care about her parents, why can’t I just execute them?” argued Ruan Anxi.

He makes a good point. However... Ning Ran retorted, “You don’t have the right to decide who lives and dies! You’re committing a crime!”

Smirking sinisterly, Ruan Anxi replied, “By your standards, most of the things I did are crimes. I don’t really mind that, though. From my perspective, Ding Fei also committed a crime by stealing my money and hiding. She broke my rules, so she has to be punished.”

“She can return the money to you, but please just let her go.”

Ruan Anxi pointed at Ning Ran. “I know you’re aware of her whereabouts, yet you refuse to tell me the truth. Hand her over to me, and I’ll set her parents free.”

“No. But she can return the money she stole from you.”

Then Ruan Anxi waved his finger. “It’s not about the money anymore. She crossed me, so I must penalize her.”

Infuriated, Ning Ran uttered, “Then do what you want!”

She could never stand the type of egotistical people who believed only they had the final say on any matter. If Nan Chen was already irritating her with that attitude, then Ruan Anxi was definitely testing her patience.

Initially, she planned to talk things out with Ruan Anxi. However, his refusal to negotiate ticked her off so much that she didn’t want to speak with him anymore.

She wasn’t worried about what Ruan Anxi would do to her because she was certain Nan Chen would rescue her soon.

The car suddenly became very quiet.

Resignedly, Ruan Anxi inquired, “Are you angry?”

Ning Ran remained silent.

“I don’t understand why you keep helping Ding Fei. She tried to kill you multiple times, and she hates you to the bone. Why protect her at all?”

His question prompted her to wonder if she should tell him about Ding Fei’s pregnancy. Based on what I know about him, I doubt he’ll pity her just because she’s pregnant. Yeah, I don’t think I’ll tell him because it’ll be pointless.

It was then the car abruptly stopped. The driver mentioned there were police inspecting cars ahead.

Smiling, Ruan Anxi threatened, “I knew Nan Chen would pull this trick. Tell him that if he acts rashly, that couple is as good as dead.”

Ning Ran was sick of his manipulation and responded steely, “If they’re dead, your life will be taken as payback.”

It was then someone knocked on the door, and that person was none other than Nan Chen.

In response, Ruan Anxi opened the door, allowing Nan Chen to enter.

The moment Nan Chen stepped in, he punched Ruan Anxi.

Ruan Anxi didn't expect him to pick a fight right out of the gate. After he was shoved to the floor, he wanted to grab the surgical knife on the table. Nonetheless, he was swiftly kicked away before Nan Chen grabbed him by his throat.

"Be careful! He has other knives on him!" reminded Ning Ran.

Just as she spoke, Ruan Anxi pulled out another knife.

Nan Chen, however, was well-prepared because Qiao Zhan had informed him of Ruan Anxi's hidden knives in the past.

In reality, Qiao Zhan was also in Nan Chen's car, but Nan Chen insisted on taking care of the matter personally.

Nan Chen was acting so impulsively because he was ticked off by what Ruan Anxi said before, that he couldn't protect and didn't deserve Ning Ran.

That compelled him to prove he was a powerful man, with or without his family background.

Much like any other man, Nan Chen had a competitive streak, and he never wimped out.

Just as Ruan Anxi pulled out his other knife, Nan Chen clamped the former's wrist down.

Then, Nan Chen smashed his knee into Ruan Anxi's chest, causing the latter to release a muffled grunt before coughing violently.

"If you keep beating me up, I'll ask the driver to trigger the explosives strapped to this vehicle and blow us all up. Do you two really want to die with me?" Ruan Anxi smirked.

Nan Chen and Ning Ran exchanged a glance.

While they had no idea if Ruan Anxi was telling the truth, they weren't going to take the risk, especially when the man was capable of anything.

"I'm telling the truth. Both my car and my plane are installed with explosive devices. If I can't escape, I'll take anyone who obstructs my way down with me. It's something that many people in the underworld know, and it's why they don't have the guts to approach me because they're all scared of dying!" Ruan Anxi cackled.

Indeed, the most difficult type of people to deal with in the world was the ones unafraid of death.

Nan Chen snatched Ruan Anxi's surgical knife away before letting the latter go.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 819

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 819-Nan Chen's knee kick earlier injured Ruan Anxi pretty severely. The latter was clutching his chest and coughing so violently that his pale face was getting flushed.

Just as he stopped coughing, he grinned.

"Is something funny?" Nan Chen questioned coldly.

"Oh yes, very much so."

"Do you think it'll still be funny when I hand you to the police ahead of us?"

"I'm not afraid of that. After all, I don't have any criminal records in China. I'm just a foreign guest visiting your country for business. Even if they lock me up, they'll release me soon enough."

Nan Chen gazed at Ruan Anxi with a frigid look. "You kidnapped my wife. Both she and I are witnesses to that crime. According to China's laws, you'll be imprisoned for life. Additionally, you'll probably die in prison before you can wait for a reduction in your sentence due to your poor health."

"I'm a foreigner. Besides, I didn't kidnap anyone. I'm a law-abiding tourist."

"I have proof that you attacked my driver before kidnapping me," Ning Ran added.

"Plus, I can guarantee you won't be extradited to your country. Instead, you will be imprisoned in China until the day you die," assured Nan Chen.

In response, Ruan Anxi glanced at Nan Chen before looking at Ning Ran. "Seems like you're quite the obedient wife."

"No, it's the opposite," Ning Ran corrected.

The look in Nan Chen's eyes turned cold. Is she serious? Why is she trying to compete with me for family status right now?

Ruan Anxi warned, "Fine. I admit, you two are ruthless. However, if any police officer tries to take me away, I'll detonate the explosive device in this vehicle. You two

shouldn't doubt me on that. It's my trump card. I'd rather die than go to prison. As you two can see, my body's pretty weak. If I'm sent to prison, that is where I'll die."

"Ruthless people shouldn't be messed with" was a saying that fit Ruan Anxi perfectly.

Despite his weak body, he still managed to rule the South East Aploth's underworld. Naturally, it meant he had a way of keeping himself alive. If he couldn't, he would take his enemies down with him.

Of course, Nan Chen wasn't going to allow himself and Ning Ran to die with Ruan Anxi. It wouldn't be worth it.

"If you don't stop harassing my family in the future, I'll kill you," threatened Nan Chen coldly.

"I'm not. I'm simply having a chat with her. Now that you're here, I would like to converse with you as well," Ruan Anxi replied.

"There's nothing for us to say to each other."

"Don't be like that. While we may not follow the same path, you did cross mine. My money was stolen, and I'm here to get it back. Otherwise, my subordinates will lose their respect for me. If that happens, just about anyone will steal money from me if they feel like it. How am I supposed to manage hundreds of my subordinates, then?" Ruan Anxi's coughing stopped as he wiped his bony hands clean with a wet tissue.

"Ding Fei's indeed under my care. She's pregnant. My wife has great compassion for life, so she wants to let Ding Fei give birth first," Nan Chen explained.

When Ning Ran heard Nan Chen call her "my wife," she felt a little weird. It's not like I dislike it. It's just that he rarely refers to me like that. I'm still not used to hearing it.

"Pregnant?" Ruan Anxi cackled sinisterly. "That's even more of a reason for you to hand her over to me. I'll remove the baby from her abdomen myself."

A chill ran down Ning Ran's spine when she imagined that bloody scene.

She was certain Ruan Anxi was capable of such cruelty because, to him, the more barbarous something was, the more exciting it would be.

Additionally, dissection was his strong suit.

"Now, we're definitely not going to hand her over to you! You're a disgusting b*stard!" Ning Ran cursed.

Ruan Anxi glanced at Nan Chen. "Look at how your woman is cursing at me. Why aren't you telling her to mind her words?"

Calmly, the latter replied, "Because I think she's right. You really are a b*stard."

"You know, you won't gain anything by pissing me off."

"I can say the same for you. In any case, you will die in Flower City, no matter what."

Nodding, Ruan Anxi suggested, "I know I should steer clear of you, so how about we each take a step back, then?"

Nan Chen was staring daggers at him. "What do you propose?"

"I'll let Ding Fei go, but she must return the money she stole to me."

Immediately, Ning Ran exclaimed, "Sure! I already agreed to that earlier! You were the one who refused to accept that term!"

"Now I'm accepting it. Also, I'm adding one extra condition to this deal." As Ruan Anxi spoke, he turned to Nan Chen. "I want you to turn the money she stole into legitimate funds."

In other words, he wanted Nan Chen to commit money laundering.

"No way," Nan Chen refused without hesitation. "Nanshi Corporation will never carry out any illegal acts."

That answer set a frown on Ruan Anxi's countenance. "Look at you. Even though you agreed to a compromise, you immediately went against your word. How am I supposed to negotiate with you when you're unwilling to agree to a condition? Do you really want me to take you down with me?"

"I hate it when others threaten me," Nan Chen sneered.

Ruan Anxi shook his head. "So do I. What do we do now? I don't think we can reach an agreement."

"Then we'll stop talking, and you can tell your driver to blow this vehicle up."

Ning Ran's heart was racing. Is Nan Chen crazy? Why is he saying he wants us to die with this demon?

To her surprise, Ruan Anxi laughed again.

Nan Chen didn't ask why Ruan Anxi laughed, as though he already knew the latter wouldn't do it.

"You're gutsy, I'll give you that. Many people surrendered the moment I flashed them my trump card. Fine, we'll cease our discussion here. I'll continue to find Ding Fei. If I do find her, I'll carve her baby out of her body. Right now, I'll send you both back home. If anything happens to me during the ride, Ding Fei's parents are as good as dead. However, I know you two aren't bad people like me, which means you won't let others die. Am I right?"

Ning Ran thought, The negotiation failed. It's over. While Nan Chen didn't technically lose, this isn't the result I want. I think I'll still feel guilty if Ruan Anxi kills Ning Ziqiang and his wife in a fit of rage. Nevertheless, with how things are right now, I doubt there's a chance for us to turn the situation around.

"You can't leave Flower City, Ruan Anxi. While you may still commit insane acts of destruction, the gray empire you built will also crumble to dust because I'll keep you trapped in this city!" Nan Chen clamored.

Sighing, Ruan Anxi responded, "I know. I'll think about it again."

Despite his words, he immediately came up with a new idea. "How about I take another step back? You don't need to launder my money. I'll find a way to do that myself. However, after Ding Fei delivers her child, you must hand her over to me so I can punish her. Once I have her, I'll release her parents. What do you think?"

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 820

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 820-By the time Nan Chen and Ning Ran returned to Raining Pavilion, it was already midnight.

In order to avoid waking the children up, they went straight into their bedroom.

"I'm sorry," they uttered in near-unison to each other.

"I caused this incident. If I hadn't gotten involved, I wouldn't have provoked Ruan Anxi. Now I know your decision to ignore Luo Fei's matter back then was the correct one. Yet, I didn't listen to you," Ning Ran said sincerely.

"Let's sleep. It's getting late." Nan Chen didn't appear to be in the mood for a chat.

"Are you blaming me?"

"You're blaming me too, aren't you?"

“Yes, I am. You shouldn’t have agreed to hand Luo Fei to Ruan Anxi. If you do that, her child will become an orphan.”

“Let’s solve the matter at hand first. That’s the most important thing right now. We can deal with whatever comes next later.”

Ning Ran wanted to speak further, but Nan Chen gestured for her to stop.

After Ruan Anxi sent Nan Chen and Ning Ran back home, he was ready to find a place to rest for the night.

While he was used to living in the vehicle, he didn’t like it.

After two exhausting days, he really wanted to have a good rest in a hotel.

He didn’t want to piss off Nan Chen in Flower City, but he couldn’t help himself. In the end, he was beaten up by Nan Chen and didn’t gain any advantage.

It was the biggest loss he had over the past three years.

In spite of that, he wasn’t angry because he was confident he could get anything he wanted whenever he desired.

Out of nowhere, the car stopped, and the driver reported that he couldn’t shake off the vehicles following them, which were a black jeep and a police car.

“Go and ask them what they want,” Ruan Anxi ordered with fury.

When the driver returned from a meeting with the owners of the cars, he handed a card to Ruan Anxi.

The card read: Head of Security in Nanshi Corporation, Qiao Zhan.

As Ruan Anxi smiled, an image of Qiao Zhan’s burly figure entered his mind.

“He asked you to call him.” The driver’s face looked a little bruised.

Ruan Anxi grabbed his satellite phone and called the number on the card.

“Speak!” Qiao Zhan’s voice was heard on the other end.

“You’re the one who asked me to call you. What do you want?”

“I didn’t expect you to cause trouble here after what happened in Livingsfill, you son of a b*tch!” Qiao Zhan cursed.

Frowning, Ruan Anxi mused, I hate potty mouths like him. Why do they feel the need to curse when they can act instead? And why does he have to insult my mother? How rude.

Qiao Zhan still felt greatly humiliated by what happened in Livingsfill. The fact that he fell for Ruan Anxi's trick and allowed the latter to snatch Ning Ran from him remained fresh on his mind.

Hence, it was natural that Qiao Zhan was incapable of ignoring Ruan Anxi after the latter arrived in Flower City and caused trouble again.

In fact, Qiao Zhan thought he was being nice when he called Ruan Anxi a son of a b*tch as he wanted to curse the latter's entire family.

"Cease your insults and tell me what you want," Ruan Anxi requested.

"Come into my car, and I'll do that, you son of a b*tch," Qiao Zhan spat.

The insult really annoyed Ruan Anxi. "Stop calling me that!"

However, instead of yielding, Qiao Zhan went even further. "But you are a son of a b*tch. Come here, you little f*cker."

"I won't leave my car. If you order the police to capture me, I'll blow my car up."

"We're just following you, not capturing you. Stay inside that car of yours forever if you can. If you have the guts to step out of your vehicle, I'll make sure you regret showing off in Flower City!"

Ruan Anxi was speechless. I really hate how crudely he speaks. I much prefer dealing with Nan Chen since he doesn't swear even when he's yelling.

In response, he hung up the phone, opened the mini fridge in the car, and grabbed a tomato to eat it.

He was still pretty ticked off, so he didn't wipe the tomato a few times before eating, which he usually did.

After he finished his tomato, he spoke to the driver. "Keep driving around the city. Don't stop driving, and don't leave the car."

Then he slept. He could sleep in any environment due to his strong survival capability.

However, he woke up shortly after because the car had to stop at a gas station.

"Are those cars still following us?" Ruan Anxi asked.

“They still are,” replied the driver with resignation.

This isn't good. Qiao Zhan's driving me into a corner. There is still food in the car, but it's limited, and it'll run out eventually. I don't think it's a good idea for me to leave the car and resupply right now because Qiao Zhan will unquestionably use the opportunity to catch me. While I have reinforcements I can summon in the city, and they'll have a good chance of winning, the police will interfere if I start a fight. Should that happen, I'll no longer be a foreign friend to the country without a criminal record. Things are especially bad because this is Flower City, Nan Chen's territory. He can do many things here and utilize plenty of resources. I've really regretted my decision to come here and provoke Nan Chen as well as Qiao Zhan. I should've asked my subordinates to deal with a small fry like Luo Fei. If not for Ning Ran, I wouldn't have personally involved myself in this matter. I wonder why I want to meet with her this badly when she's always impolite toward me, unafraid of me, will attack me at any moment, and curse at me... Hmm, now that I think about it, maybe it's because I find her interesting. It's rare for me to meet a fearless woman who's also as beautiful as an angel. Women with unique personalities tend to leave a strong impression on me, especially when this one is so beautiful. It seems like I care a lot about appearances. After Ruan Anxi's train of thought ended there, he called Qiao Zhan.

However, the one who picked up the phone wasn't Qiao Zhan but his subordinate. “Chief Qiao is asleep. He can't answer your call right now.”

That aggravated Ruan Anxi. I can't believe this! How dare he force me to roam the streets while he's sleeping! I'm the “Doctor”! My name inspires fear in all of South East Aploth! He has some nerve to treat me this lightly!

Hence, he left the vehicle and strode straight to the black jeep and shouted, “I want to see that brute! Ask him to—”

Before he could finish his sentence, the door opened, and Qiao Zhan kicked him to the ground.

Ruan Anxi immediately regretted his rash decision. I'm usually calm and tactful, so why did I leave my vehicle? Is it because I'm sleepy? Is that why I've acted so foolishly?

“Get into the car, you son of a b*tch.” Qiao Zhan immediately dragged Ruan Anxi into the vehicle and tossed him onto the empty seat. “Come on, let's have a chat.”

Smiling, Ruan Anxi coughed and threatened, “You're the son of a b*tch! I'm going to order a hit on your entire family!”

Slap!

Just as Ruan Anxi finished speaking, Qiao Zhan slapped him so forcefully that the former's lips bled.

That made Ruan Anxi feel even more regretful. Why the heck did I leave the car? Why did I pick a fight with this brute? I can't believe he managed to push my buttons and made me lose my cool.