

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 271

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 271-The chauffeur was already waiting for them by the time they were done with breakfast.

Nan Chen needed to rush for a meeting, so he had no time to send Ning Ran and the kids to school. Thus he had tasked his chauffeur who doubled up as his bodyguard to send them instead.

The chauffeur was a sharp-looking fellow with slightly tanned skin and surprisingly white teeth when he smiled.

“Third Madam.”

This was the first time Ning Ran was being greeted this way. Third Madam?

“How did you just address me?”

“Sir Chen is the Third Young Master, so naturally you must be Third Madam. I should greet you as Young Mistress, but I have no choice but to greet you as Third Madam to distinguish you from the other madams,” explained the chauffeur politely.

Well, it sounds logical. Ning Ran knew Nan Chen was used to being greeted as Third Young Master. Even Zheng Lunlun greeted him as his Third Uncle.

But both ‘Third Uncle’ or ‘Third Young Master’ sound fine. Why does ‘Third Madam’ make me sound like his mistress?

“Third Madam, what have I done wrong?” The chauffeur asked warily, detecting a shift in Ning Ran’s mood.

“Oh, you have done nothing wrong. Actually, you don’t need to be so polite. Just greet me as Ding.”

“No, I can’t. I cannot flout the rules. The Nan family places much emphasis on house rules and discipline. One would be in a mess without discipline.”

Ning Ran was impressed with his inspiring speech. This boy speaks well. It is a pity he is only a chauffeur.

“How long have you worked in the Nan family?”

“Over a year. I am a poor student sponsored by Sir Chen. Since I graduated from university, I’ve been working in one of the subsidiary companies under Nanshi Corporation as a sales personnel.”

So he is a university graduate! No wonder he speaks so well. But why is he working as a chauffeur if he is a university graduate?

Guessing her thoughts, he continued, "Actually, I am only Sir Chen's trainee personal assistant only. He sets very high expectations for his assistant, who is required to understand his lifestyle very well. So, I'm still learning."

Ning Ran did not really understand his role, but she surmised that he was someone Nan Chen trusted.

A sudden thought struck her, "Then do you know Luo Fei?"

"I know. She is Sir Chen's ex-girlfriend."

"Then did you refer her as Third Madam too?"

Even she was abashed, asking the question.

Why did I ask that? What do I want by asking the question?

He smiled, "No. The Nan family does not have much contact with Ms. Luo."

"Is she not your Third Young Master's girlfriend? Why didn't you have much contact with her?"

"By right, we should not comment too much on Sir Chen's matters. But Luo Fei is merely Sir Chen's girlfriend in name. They don't have much contact."

"Okay, never mind. I'm just curious. It's only a casual question."

The young man only smiled and did not comment further.

"What is your name?"

"I am Wang Cheng."

"Okay, shall we be friends from now on?"

Wang Cheng was a trainee personal assistant and knew a lot about the Nan family's affairs. Ning Ran believed she could befriend him.

At least, I can find out more about the Nan family from him. It doesn't hurt to have more friends.

"Thank you, Third Madam. I will be glad to."

“Great. I’ll treat you to a meal one day.”

“Thank you, Third Madam.”

“Oh yes, doesn’t Sir Chen have a girlfriend now?”

“I think no. Why do you say that?”

“I saw him with a beautiful lady once when we went for dinner. He is such a busy man, and seldom accompanies a woman for dinner, I guess she must be his new girlfriend.”

Wang Cheng smiled, “I don’t know who the lady is, but I’m sure Sir Chen does not have a new girlfriend. Sir Chen is different from Fourth Young Master, and is not particularly interested in the beautiful ladies even if they throw themselves at him.”

Ning Ran wanted to pry further, but she was worried about being deemed as a nosy parker if she continued asking. Thus she decided against it.

Ning Ran dropped off the two kids in front of the school. Erbao kissed her on the cheek sweetly to bid farewell, “Goodbye Mommy, see you later.”

“Bye darlings.”

Ning Ran waved her hands, and only returned to the car after seeing them enter the school safely.

After reaching the film set, Ning Ran thanked Wang Cheng and started on her hectic filming schedule. Other than her lunchtime, she had no other time to rest at all.

Finally, her scenes were completed at 6 pm. She heaved a long sigh of relief. Finally! I’m dead beat!

Outside the film set, the car Nan Chen had sent for her had arrived.

This time, it was Qiao Zhan instead of Wang Cheng.

“Hello, Ms. Ding.”

Qiao Zhan was savvier and greeted her as Ms. Ding instead of other various fanciful titles such as ‘Young Mistress’ or ‘Third Madam’ because he knew Ning Ran did not like them.

“Thank you for fetching me, Captain Qiao. I could have taken a cab myself and claim the fare from Sir Chen,” Ning Ran joked.

Qiao Zhan smiled too, "Protecting Ms. Ding, Little Master and Little Miss is the main priority of the Security team."

"Thank you, Captain Qiao. I'm flattered as I haven't enjoyed such privileged treatment before."

"You will get used to it soon. Please contact me directly in the future if you have any requirement. There are a lot of matters that I can settle on my own without alarming Sir Chen and that little eunuch."

"Little eunuch?"

"Haha, I'm referring to Jiang Zhe."

Ning Ran's curiosity was piqued, "Why do you refer to him as a little eunuch?"

"I'm just joking."

"I'm sure there is a reason. Come on, tell me since we have nothing to do now."

"I feel that Assistant Jiang is akin to the eunuch serving the emperor in the olden times, as Sir Chen trusts him very much. So, I'm only joking by referring to him as a little eunuch."

"Sir Chen also places a lot of trust in you. You and Assistant Jiang are the most trustworthy people around him."

"I cannot match up to that little eunuch. He is too good at talking and reading others' minds. I am nothing but a boor who can only perform my duty quietly."

Qiao Zhan curled his lip at the mention of Jiang Zhe.

Actually, Ning Ran also felt that Jiang Zhe was too glib and unlikable. Furthermore, he will be Nan Chen's main accomplice, if I am to deal with Nan Chen in the future.

Maybe winning over Qiao Zhan will be a good strategy.

"Assistant Jiang is brilliant at work, as he is smooth and slick. But Captain Qiao is loyal and will die to protect one at the most critical moment. You deserve more respect." Ning Ran declared her support to him.

Her compliments puffed up his ego.

"Thank you for your compliments, Ms. Ding. Your problems are mine in the future. I shall kill whoever offends Ms. Ding!"

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 272-It seems like my relationship with this boorish guy is improving after all the chit-chatting.

This was exactly the outcome Ning Ran was hoping for.

Nan Chen is so powerful; he can almost control my life. His strength comes with its pros and cons. If I am in his good books, he will be my backing, ensuring that I live a worry-free life. Conversely, if I defy him, I will face mounting pressure from him.

Ning Ran was well aware that given her temper, there would be a time when she defied his wishes.

Therefore, she was planning to reduce the resources that Nan Chen could use against her so that ready support would be available when she quarreled with Nan Chen.

“We’ve reached, Ms. Ding.”

Upon hearing Qian Zhan’s voice, Ning Ran was jolted back from her thoughts.

Raising her head, Ning Ran realized she was back at the same supermarket she had visited yesterday.

“I came here yesterday. There’s no need to shop here today.”

“Sir Chen asked me to send you here. My task is accomplished. He is waiting for you inside.”

“What is he up to again?”

Ning Ran alighted from the car and entered the supermarket.

Walking around the supermarket, she finally found Nan Chen in the seafood area and was astounded to notice that he was pushing a trolley full of groceries and snacks.

He is shopping alone, without anyone following behind him! What’s more shocking is that the items in his trolley, in particular, the food ingredients are the same as the ones we bought yesterday!

“Done. Let’s go,” said Nan Chen to Ning Ran.

“Sir Chen, we bought these items yesterday,” reminded Ning Ran.

“Oh.”

“There’s no need to buy them today if we bought them yesterday. Why do you want to buy the same items?” Ning Ran asked, puzzled.

Nan Chen did not answer her.

When they reached their turn at the cashier, she swiped Nan Chen’s card just like yesterday.

However, when she wanted to return the card back to Nan Chen, he declined, saying, “You can keep it.”

“Oh, are you giving me a credit card? How much is the card limit?”

Ning Ran analyzed the black credit card in her hand with interest. Is this the legendary rich man’s card?

“Enough for you to spend.”

“So if I overspend, will this card be suspended?”

“It won’t be, so long as you don’t buy over the entire planet.”

Ning Ran was amused, “So you can tell jokes too? This is such a rare sight. That’s the way to go. Why do you put on such a stern face all the time?”

Nan Chen gazed at her coldly, “I’m not joking.”

“Hahaha, is this also a joke? Are you sure I can buy the whole planet with this card?”

Nan Chen kept quiet and pushed the trolley in the direction of the supermarket’s exit.

Ning Ran followed him at his heels, noticing the envious looks from the female customers surrounding them.

I should not go out with this fellow so often. Otherwise, I will suffer from the other women’s jealous wrath.

When they reached the carpark entrance, employees dressed in formal suits took over the trolley from Nan Chen.

Nan Chen then led Ning Ran towards a blue sports car.

“Don’t you want the groceries?”

“They will deliver the groceries to the house.”

Ning Ran circled the sports car. Does Poker Face drive such a flashy car? Doesn't he always drive the ever-serious Rolls-Royce? So he's into sports cars now?

"Not to your liking? Nan Chen asked.

"No, no. I like it. It's such an expensive car. Of course, I like it." Ning Ran waved her hands frantically.

"Then do you want to test drive it?" Nan Chen threw a car key over to her.

"No, no. I'm not testing it."

My driving skills are not the best, to begin with. This car is so expensive. I won't be able to afford the compensation if I damage it! I'm knee-deep in debts already. How can I live on if my debts pile on!

"Test it."

Amused at the sight of Ning Ran having cold feet, Nan Chen insisted on her testing the car.

"No!"

"Test it!"

"I really don't want to test it!"

"Just test it!"

Just like this, the attractive couple circled the car while quarrelling, all for the sake of a silly point – Did Ning Ran want to test drive the car?

"Fine, I will test it." Ning Ran gave up in resignation.

Fine, I'll test it then. What's the big deal?

The last time Ning Ran test-drove the car, she had driven it at the speed of a snail.

Sitting in the driver's seat, she started the engine after putting on her seat belt. The car roared to life, causing Ning Ran to almost jump out of her skin.

Just like the last time, Ning Ran stepped lightly on the accelerator, and the car jumped forward like a ferocious leopard.

Seeing that she was almost about to bang into the car in front of her, she stepped hard on the brakes frantically. The car screeched to an abrupt stop.

Guiltily, Ning Ran looked at Nan Chen who was standing aside. Nan Chen appeared to be nonchalant with his typical indifferent expression.

Let me see if you will be so calm if I crash into a lamp pole!

“Continue,” ordered Nan Chen calmly.

“Master Chen, I guess the level of my driving skills is apparent to you. Must I really continue?” Ning Ran pulled a long face.

“Continue,” Nan Chen repeated.

Thus, Ning Ran started the engine again.

With the lesson learnt from her previous experience, Ning Ran was more careful now.

She slowly drove the car out of the carpark and merged into the bustling traffic on the road.

Ning Ran held on to the steering wheel tightly, her eyes staring intently on the road before her, fearing she might make a mistake.

Looking at her, the corners of Nan Chen’s mouth curved slightly upwards.

This woman is so stupid. She gets this nervous while driving a car. Wouldn’t she pass out if I asked her to drive a plane?

The cars behind her could not stand her anymore and honked their horns at her continuously.

When they overtook her, they made it a point to look at the driver of this magnificent sports car. Who is the person who can drive at such a slow speed? What an insult to this car!

The second they saw her beautiful face and the gorgeous, albeit cold man beside her, the words of curses choked in their throats.

So pretty. Forget it. I can forgive her even if she drives at an even slower speed. Furthermore, the man beside her doesn’t look like a pushover. I will get into trouble if I scold her.

In this snobbish society, one could easily identify who they could bully or vice versa.

Luckily for Ning Ran, she did not knock into any car nor lamp pole along the way to Red Maple City.

Of course, it was not due to her driving skills, but rather because she simply drove too slowly.

Have anyone seen a snail knocking into any objects? Of course not.

Ning Ran had driven as fast as a snail. Of course, she would not get into an accident along the way.

“Oh yeah!” Ning Ran yelled out in triumph.

Upon reaching her destination, Ning Ran swelled up with pride, thinking she had accomplished a major feat in her life again!

On the other hand, disdain was spelt all over Nan Chen’s face. She really is shameless. How can she celebrate when she has driven so horrendously?

The men delivering the groceries from the supermarket had arrived long ago and were waiting anxiously in front of the door.

Wang Cheng had fetched the kids from school a while ago, and he left after Ning Ran returned home.

No helper is allowed in this villa. That was Nan Chen’s principle.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 273-Ning Ran went through the groceries again. Indeed, it is the same as what we bought yesterday.

“Why did we buy them again?” Ning Ran asked as she organized the groceries on the table.

“You picked them yesterday, but not today.”

“What do you mean?” Ning Ran asked, baffled.

“What Daddy means is, Mommy has instructed him to buy them yesterday. But Daddy wants to purchase them himself today to ensure he can accomplish this task,” Dabao explained.

Nan Chen hasn’t denied it. Is this a tacit admission?

Ning Ran snickered to herself. Isn’t he too childish? Why is buying groceries from the supermarket considered capable? One only needs money to do that. Is there a need to prove himself? Anyway, what has he proven if he bought the same things that he bought yesterday?

Ning Ran even suspected that he had purchased the items according to the receipt from yesterday.

“Throw away the items from yesterday. They aren’t fresh.” Nan Chen ordered Ning Ran.

“But they aren’t spoiled. Must we really throw them?”

“Not fresh anymore.”

“Fine since you said so. What a waste. Did you keep the recipe from yesterday so that you can buy the groceries from the supermarket according to it today?”

“No.” Nan Chen pointed to his head, implying that he had memorized the long list of groceries.

Ning Ran did not believe him.

We bought so much yesterday. Did he really memorize them?

Noticing the disbelief on her face, Nan Chen glanced at Dabao.

“If I can memorize it, so can Daddy.”

Dabao then began to recite the long list of groceries they had bought yesterday. He was accurate to a fault.

Ning Ran knew her son was gifted, but never had she imagined that he was this smart.

She was now sure that this pair of father and son was superhuman calculators. What might seem impossible to others was only a small matter to them.

What’s more, their mutual trust in each other was touching. Both of them were sure that the other could memorize the long list of groceries too.

Not wanting to be left out, Erbao chipped in, “I can memorize it too!”

Erbao recited a long list of items, but aside from her favorite snacks, everything else was wrong.

It’s no small feat memorizing her favorite snacks too!

After Erbao finished her performance, all eyes fell on Ning Ran.

At this moment, Ning Ran realized that it was now her turn after everyone had completed their performances.

But I don't want to! I can't do it! I'm famous for my bad memory! It's my weakness. No, it's my greatest weakness!

"Haha, I don't memorize things well. I will adapt the groceries I buy according to my needs then. There is no need to memorize such things." Ning Ran attempted to explain her way out of this awkward situation.

But the rest were not convinced and stared at her expectantly.

"Fine, I admit that my memory is not as good as you guys. The only thing I can memorize in this world is the names of my debtors! But unfortunately, no one owes me money before, so my memory is not put to the test. Hence it has deteriorated gradually over time. So let's not think about this anymore. Our most important task now is to cook dinner!"

Ning Ran waved her fists to cheer herself on, attempting to disguise her inferiority.

The other three then dispersed, with one thing clear in their minds. Mommy is really very weak. Forcing her to perform now is akin to humiliating her.

When Ning Ran was about to start cooking, she realized that Nan Chen had put on an apron and a pair of gloves already.

He signaled for Ning Ran to get out of the kitchen.

What does he mean? Has Sir Chen really decided to cook personally?

"Sir Chen, knowing how to cook is good, but it is not the most important thing in the world! You're such an important person who's meant for important things. Not knowing how to cook is normal."

Ning Ran subtly tried to convince Sir Chen to retreat from this impossible task.

No matter how proud you are, you have to admit that there are some things which you can't master in this world.

But Nan Chen ignored her.

She blabbered on, attempting to persuade him to give up but to no avail.

Nan Chen continued to ignore her.

Finally, he grew impatient at her and her nagging and said, "I'm cooking dinner for the kids."

His mere sentence is enough of an explanation. He has not contributed much towards the kids last time as he does not know of their existence. Now, he is only trying to make up to them as much as possible. So he is cooking dinner for the kids, just like any normal father would.

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Ning Ran understood his train of thoughts. No matter how godly he may seem to be, he is, after all, only a human with his own thoughts and emotions.

"Fine. Since you insist, then I shall not be bothered with you. Keep working hard then."

Ning Ran was about to retreat from the kitchen, leaving Nan Chen alone in it.

"Wait."

"Need me to give you a hand? Or why don't you be my assistant? I'm more superior than you in terms of culinary skills..."

Nan Chen cut her off, "I'm only cooking three dishes and a soup."

It turned out that he did not need her help but was merely telling her that he could only cook three dishes and a soup. That was the best he could do.

It sounded fine to Ning Ran. Three dishes and soup are enough for two adults and two kids. We are only having a normal family dinner, not a banquet.

"Okay, then continue working hard. Do you really not need my help?"

"No."

"Fine." This time, Ning Ran managed to retreat from the kitchen.

"Mommy, can Daddy cook?" Even the innocent, wide-eyed Erbao expressed her doubt towards Nan Ran's culinary skills.

"I guess so?" Ning Ran smiled.

Only Dabao was immersed in his thoughts and did not comment.

"What do you think, Dabao?"

Ning Ran was looking forward to hearing her son's opinions.

Dabao shook his head, "Daddy is too eager to win!"

Does he mean he does not think Nan Chen is capable of cooking dinner for them?

"He intends to cook a proper dinner for you, as he has never done so before. He isn't too eager to win."

Ning Ran was stunned by her own words.

Am I speaking up for Poker Face? Why should I explain on his behalf? He's a person who's eager to win. That is the fact. What is there for me to explain?

"Daddy has good intentions but it is evident he can't do it. Why don't I help him out? Dabao suggested.

"No! He doesn't even want my help, much less a small kid like you. Forget it. Let him be, and we shall congratulate him after the dinner is ready. He will be more embarrassed if he needs help from a small kid."

Dabao pondered over her words for a second, before nodding his head.

Mommy is right. Daddy is such a proud man. I shouldn't hurt his ego.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 274-It was at this point Ning Ran realized she might have underestimated Nan Chen's capability. It didn't even take him an hour to prepare four dishes.

Erbao applauded enthusiastically and shouted, "Daddy is amazing!"

"Have a taste," said Nan Chen as he appeared to be delighted. It was really rare for him to show such emotion.

"I'll go first!" Erbao extended her chopsticks towards the stir-fried bitter melon with eggs.

After putting the egg into her mouth and chewing for a few times, the enthusiasm on her face slowly faded. It was replaced by a solemn expression.

Eventually, Erbao stopped chewing altogether and did not swallow her it. She merely looked at Ning Ran, hoping Ning Ran would come to her rescue.

Looking at Erbao's expression, Ning Ran knew that there was no way Erbao would have continued eating.

However, Erbao had learnt about proper manners and didn't dare spit the food out. She had no other choice but to keep it in her mouth and wait for her mother to bail her out.

Unfortunately, Ning Ran couldn't do that.

She couldn't just outright deny Master Chen's effort. If Erbao were to spit out the food he had cooked, there was no doubt it would hurt his pride.

Nan Chen and Dabao noticed something was off about Erbao, and so they each placed a piece of egg into their mouths.

Nan Chen instantly ran towards the rubbish bin. The food wasn't just bad; it was abysmal.

After watching Nan Chen spit out his own food, Ning Ran gave Erbao the green light.

It couldn't have been that bad... Ning Ran thought to herself.

Ning Ran then took a piece and put into her mouth. She couldn't take a second bite after.

It tasted salty, but there was also some strange ingredients in it, causing it to be not only bitter but slimy as well.

Ning Ran spit it out too.

Nan Chen was unwilling to admit defeat, and so he tried out the other dishes.

If it wasn't too salty, it was too sweet. Either way, those flavor combinations were not what you would like to find in your food.

The soup was the best out of all of them. Perhaps because it tasted like nothing.

Sure enough, Master Chen was more suited to manage his own corporation. Making food for his kids just wasn't his forte.

As the four of them had stopped eating, they were engulfed in deep silence.

"I think there's still room for remedy. Maybe if we add some onions, lards and soy sauce into the rice we can make a delicious meal out of it!" suggested Ning Ran.

"That's a great idea!" cheered Erbao.

But little did they know, the rice was inedible due to insufficient water.

The undercooked rice had a strange white hue.

They turned silent once again.

“Is it time for some clear soup noodles?” Ning Ran suggested once again.

“No.”

Nan Chen stood up and unfastened his apron, before continuing, “We’ll eat out.”

“It’s okay, we can settle this…” Ning Ran tried to console him.

“Let’s go.”

You could see the sense of defeat in his eyes.

Ning Ran thought it was hilarious, considering how someone as prideful as him was brooding over something trivial like this.

While Ning Ran and Dabao had anticipated this to happen, the ‘tragedy’ had been way worse than what they imagined.

Ning Ran glanced at her watch. Although the family dinner ended up as a failure, it was still early in the day.

Hence the suggestion to eat out was reasonable.

“What do you want to eat?” Nan Chen bent over and asked the gluttonous Erbao.

“Hmm…steak and cakes!” Erbao responded enthusiastically.

“Then I’ll have someone make reservation for us,” said Nan Chen as he began to make a call.

Erbao began to panic. “Mommy, could you please give me a minute? I have to dress up if we are going to a restaurant.”

“Honey, you look just fine. There’s no need for you to change your clothes. Who taught you all this anyway?”

“My teacher gave me some lessons on etiquette. She said that I would bring shame to my family if I were to neglect my personal appearance,” said Erbao as she was undoing her clothes.

No wonder her actions are kind of elegant these days. Has the Nan family given Erbao a tutor on etiquette or something? Ning Ran thought to herself as she drew in a cold breath.

My god, why are they teaching etiquette to someone of her age? She is just a child! Can't they just let her behave carefreely? Now it just feels so distant.

"There's no need to do so, Erbao. You really don't have to."

"I must! If Mommy is not helping me, I'll do it myself!"

Ning Ran let out a sigh. People are indeed easily influenced by their environment, especially children.

The environment shaped the way people behave.

Erbao had only been living with the Nan family for such a short amount of time, but their impact on her was apparent.

If this were to persist, would she eventually feel that I'm a crude peasant?

Ning Ran was terrified by the thought.

But this might be a good thing after all. Ning Ran tried to console herself.

With the help of his mother, she looked like an adorable little princess when she came back out.

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But this might be a good thing after all. Ning Ron tried to console herself.

With the help of his mother, she looked like an adorable little princess when she came back out.

She was already good-looking, to begin with. By dressing up nicely, there was no doubt she would be able to captivate the hearts of everyone.

After cleaning up the 'aftermath', they prepared to depart.

The whole floor of the restaurant had been reserved; there was no one other than them.

The piano that was usually situated at the corner of the restaurant was nowhere to be seen.

Candlesticks had also been replaced by bright lights.

Erbao, with the help of Nan Chen, sat elegantly on the kids' chair.

She couldn't sit on the normal chair, as it would be uncomfortable for her due to her height.

Neither could she fit into a chair that was too low.

The kids' chair had been specifically designed with the children's safety and comfort in mind.

Dabao and Erbao both ordered a kiddy meal. It was marvelous, and Erbao took a liking to it.

While they were in the midst of eating, the phone in Ning Ran's bag suddenly rang.

Nan Chen directed his vision towards Ning Ran who was trying to pick up her phone. His gaze was as sharp as a knife.

The call was from Zheng Lunlun.

As Nan Chen and Zheng Lunlun were relatives, she didn't feel the need to reject the call, and answered it immediately.

"Where are you, Computer Guru?" asked Zheng Lunlun.

Ning Ran gave him the name of the restaurant.

"Oh my, what a coincidence. I'm hanging out with my friends over here too, and was about to invite you over for a drink," said Zheng Lunlun.

"I'm afraid I'll have to pass on that."

Nan Chen's gaze was icy cold, to the point where Ning Ran started to feel a little guilty.

"Come now, since we are already here, there's no need to be shy. Which room are you in?" asked Zheng Lunlun.

"Maybe that's not a good idea. I came here with the kids..."

"Aha! Someone has already reserved the second floor for themselves. We'll find out who it is, won't we?" said Zheng Lunlun before he hung up the phone.

Soon enough, there was a ruckus coming from outside the door. "Sir, I would really appreciate it if you could stop. You shouldn't be bothering our customer."

"Don't worry, I'm a friend of theirs."

"So there you are..." said Zheng Lunlun cheerfully.

Zheng Lunlun's face turned pale as soon as he saw Nan Chen. It didn't take long for the smile on his face to dissipate.

"I'm sorry, I think I mistook you for someone else," said Zheng Lunlun as he attempted to escape.

Read Novel **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 275**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 275-"Stay where you are!" bellowed Nan Chen.

Zheng Lunlun got what he deserved. It's wasn't like Ning Ran had not told him to not come.

He had no choice but to obey.

"Third Uncle."

"Blondie!" cheered Erbao.

"Seems like you have put on some weight.," said Zheng Lunlun as pinched Erbao's chubby cheeks.

"Hmph! You must have mistaken."

"Since you are already here, why the rush?" asked Nan Chen coldly.

"I thought I had gone into the wrong room, but upon closer inspection, it's you, Third Uncle," said Zheng Lunlun as he let out a few awkward laughs.

“Have a seat.”

“It’s fine. My friends are waiting for me. Please enjoy, Third Uncle. I’ll take my leave now,” said Zheng Lunlun as he tried to give Nan Chen the slip.

“Stay.”

Once again, Zheng Lunlun was stopped in his tracks.

“Is there anything I can help you with, Third Uncle?”

“What are you doing here?” asked Nan Chen.

“Third Uncle, didn’t I just tell you I was here with my friends? We were having dinner in this restaurant.”

“Then how did you know we were here? Don’t take me for a fool, there is no way you could have just waltzed into the wrong room,” scowled Nan Chen as he stared at Zheng Lunlun.

“I…”

Zheng Lunlun was contemplating whether to tell Nan Chen the truth; that Ning Ran was the one who let him in on this.

Truth be told, they were just friends and had no impure relationship. He only wanted to hang out with her over a cup of tea.

Zheng Lunlun didn’t know why he couldn’t confess the truth to Nan Chen.

“I was the one who told him,” admitted Ning Ran.

This isn’t something shameful, why did Blondie falter as he spoke?

Nan Chen was suspicious of him.

He then directed his question towards Zheng Lunlun, “Was it Ning Ran who told you about it?”

Since Ning Ran had already admitted to it, Zheng Lunlun could only follow the script.

“Yes,” responded Zheng Lunlun.

“Then why didn’t you tell me that just now?” asked Nan Chen in an icy cold voice.

“I…I was scared,” stuttered Zheng Lunlun.

Nan Chen was hot on the pursuit. "What were you so afraid about?"

"I...I..." Zheng Lunlun felt even more panicked.

"Hey, you are scaring him! What happens if his stammering becomes worse?" said Ning Ran as she came to Zheng Lunlun's rescue.

Nan Chen's face turned gloomy, and he didn't say a word after that.

Dabao and Erbao exchanged glances with one another. Even Dabao who was known for his high EQ couldn't gauge what the situation was right now.

Why is Blondie so afraid of Daddy?

"Why don't you two get to know more about one another?" said Nan Chen.

"Huh?" Ning Ran and Zheng Lunlun cried out at the same time. They couldn't believe what they had just heard.

"Lunlun, this is Ning Ran. You may treat her as your aunt from now on," said Nan Chen with a poker face.

The entire floor immediately fell silent.

"Blondie will be calling Mommy aunt! Does 'aunt' also have the same meaning as Mommy?"

Dabao rolled her eyes before clarifying to Erbao, "'Aunt' is not Mommy. 'Aunt' refers to the wife of 'uncle'."

"Oh, then does that mean Mommy is the wife of Blondie's uncle?" The topic had piqued Erbao's curiosity.

Dabao remained silent, as he himself did not know the answer to it.

Based on logical reasoning, there is no doubt Mommy is Daddy's wife.

But Mommy and Daddy don't seem like they are married.

The way they behave isn't something someone would expect from a husband and wife.

That was why he did not dare to answer.

"What are you waiting for? Greet your aunt," said Nan Chen as he stared at Zheng Lunlun.

Zheng Lunlun resisted.

He just couldn't bring himself to say that.

Calling someone who is not much older than he is an aunt; he just couldn't do it. Especially not someone who he always hung out with.

To top it off, her relationship with the family was so vague.

The last time around, she was his Fourth Uncle's wife.

What if something were to happen between them?

I won't! Zheng Lunlun was resolved to not call her that.

"Third Uncle, could you please give me some time? Things are happening too fast and I just can't adapt to it."

"What is the meaning of this? She is your aunt, and you should know the family's rule well. You ought to treat an elder with respect," said Nan Chen as he simmered with anger.

Zheng Lunlun and Ning Ran exchanged glances, but neither of them said a word.

All of a sudden, Zheng Lunlun's phone began to ring.

Zheng Lunlun immediately seized the lifeline presented before him. "Uncle, my friends are looking for me. I'll have to take my leave, goodbye."

He didn't wait for Nan Chen's response and got away as swiftly as he could.

Ning Ran was the one who had called him. After she dialed in his number, Ning Ran craftily hid her phone in her bag.

The reason for her actions was to get Zheng Lunlun out of this mess.

It was plain as day that Nan Chen was not fond of her private interaction with Zheng Lunlun.

Nan Chen's actions had conveyed a clear message. Despite both of them were starring in the same series; they should not have any private interactions.

Ning Ran just couldn't fathom such a mindset.

She thought that even if she had invited Zheng Lunlun over for a drink, there was nothing to be guilty about.

But looking at Nan Chen's menacing demeanor, Ning Ran was worried that this would make Zheng Lunlun's stuttering habit worse.

"Daddy, do you hate Blondie?" asked Erbao.

"Lunlun, this is Ning Ran. You may treat her as your aunt from now on," said Non Chen with a poker face.

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"Blondie will be calling Mommy aunt! Does 'aunt' also have the same meaning as Mommy?"

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But looking at Non Chen's menacing demeanor, Ning Ron was worried that this would make Zheng Lunlun's stuttering habit worse.

"Daddy, do you hate Blondie?" asked Erbao.

Nan Chen was dumbfounded. He had not expected someone of her age to understand the situation.

"Of course not."

"Then why are you so fierce towards him?" continued Erbao.

"I was not." At this point, Nan Chen's face had turned pale.

However, the truth was that Nan Chen did not dislike Zheng Lunlun.

If anything, it was the exact opposite. Prior to the birth of his children, Zheng Lunlun was the one he had pampered the most.

While he had always been strict towards Zheng Lunlun, that was for his own good. He did not want someone like him to deviate from the righteous path.

“I have known Blondie for a long time. When we were overseas, he was together with Mommy,” said Erbao.

Nan Chen’s face stiffened as he bit his lips.

“Erbao, stop speaking nonsense! We weren’t together! That’s not what being together meant!” roared Ning Ran.

Erbao’s words had startled Ning Ran.

She couldn’t afford to let Nan Chen have any misunderstanding about their relationship, as this would only make matters worse.

“Mommy did I say anything wrong?” said Erbao aggrievedly.

“Mommy and Blondie are just good friends. We are not together!” Ning Ran corrected Erbao once again.

“Aren’t good friends always together? My kindergarten friends are always together with me.” Erbao didn’t think she was at fault.

“Let’s not talk about this anymore. Daddy will be fetching you two back after you are done with your meal. Your great-Grandpa has been wanting to see you,” said Nan Chen.

Does he intend to take the kids away? Ning Ran thought to herself as she could feel the cold wind blowing across her heart.

It seems I have pissed him off!

Snatching away the children whenever his mood turns sour. I can’t afford to offend this guy!

Erbao looked at Ning Ran, then at Dabao.

Erbao wasn’t dumb; she could somehow understand the implied meaning of his words.

Isn't everything just fine? Why are we going back to Nan family all of a sudden? Erbao thought to herself.

Even though staying at the residence of Nan family is great, it is still not as great as living with Mommy.

"I have already talked to Great-Grandpa. He promised that he would let us accompany Mommy for some time," said Dabao.

Ning Ran felt a sense of warmth in her heart. There was no need for her to say anything; her son had actually stepped in for her.

How fantastic is it to have a son, especially an understanding one? Amazing!

Nan Chen was stunned. He had not expected his son to stand on Ning Ran's side.

While he did not say it out loud, the meaning behind his words could be interpreted between the lines, which meant I don't want to! I want to be with Mommy! I don't want to go back to Nan residence!

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 276

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 276-"I want to listen to Mommy's story!" Erbao chipped in.

Nan Chen's expression turned grim.

It had never occurred to him that both of his sweethearts would be standing on Ning Ran's side.

Once again, the floor was engulfed in deep silence.

Despite their young age, the kids were feeling stressed.

It was never a good thing to be clarifying your stance on either side of your parents in a conflict.

On top of that, Nan Chen had actually treated them really well even though he was just their Third Uncle.

The only reason they were standing on their mom's side was because she was relatively weaker.

"Fine," said Nan Chen.

It was just a word, but it carried a powerful meaning.

Nan Chen, while reluctant, had agreed to his children's request.

"Daddy, please don't get angry. We will visit Great-Grandpa someday," said Erbao.

Nan Chen remained silent.

"Daddy is a grown-up and a big shot. Don't worry, there is no way Daddy would be holding a grudge over such a trivial matter," said Ning Ran as she tried to smooth things over.

Ning Ran's words had placed Nan Chen onto a moral high ground. He couldn't afford to get mad as this would refute what she had just said about him.

Of course, Nan Chen knew what her motives were, and so he snorted coldly at her.

"Look, Daddy isn't angry anymore... He wouldn't be mad at you, sweetheart," said Ning Ran as she chuckled.

"Daddy isn't angry," said the both of them at the same time.

After they had finished their meal, they headed back to the villa at Red Maple City.

Nan Chen cleaned himself up before entering Ning Ran's room.

Ning Ran knew he wasn't too happy with what had gone on tonight, so she didn't let out a single sound.

Nan Chen pointed at the small sofa and said to Ning Ran, "You'll sleep there."

"Why should I?" Ning Ran jumped up from the bed.

"Because you are short."

Ning Ran was furious with his answer. "You are the one who is short! There's no one in this world who is shorter than you!" retorted Ning Ran.

Nan Chen was dumbfounded by her words.

Ning Ran felt that something was odd, but she couldn't tell what it was.

Her words were ambiguous; it could have meant something obscene.

"That's not what I meant," said Ning Ran as her face turned crimson.

The atmosphere became more awkward when she attempted to cover up what she had just said...

Nan Chen looked at her coldly in the eye before he laid down on the bed.

There was room for two on the bed, but as soon as he laid down on it, the bed had no place for her to sleep anymore.

That was because he was laying on the middle of the bed and had both of his arms stretched wide open.

If Ning Ran wanted to sleep on the bed, she would have no other choice to but to lay on his arms.

Isn't that the same as sleeping in his arms?

Ning Ran was rendered speechless. How could he do something so bizarre?

Fine, you can have the bed all to yourself.

As Ning Ran grabbed a pillow, she gave Nan Chen the death stare before walking obediently towards the little sofa.

It was only until this moment that Nan Chen got up and began to use his laptop to manage his emails.

Ning Ran peeked at him for a few times. But after seeing Nan Chen completely absorbed with his task, she decided to ignore him.

As she was browsing through her phone, drowsiness sipped in.

She then reduced the volume of her phone and prepared to sleep.

Not long after, she fell into a deep slumber.

She slept very soundly, until dawn.

When she woke up, she could smell the distinct scent of a man.

An exceptionally handsome face was right before her eyes.

Ning Ran was a little startled, and she backed away instinctively.

Upon closer inspection, there was no flaw to be found on his face.

While Nan Chen was sleeping, he appeared to be more gentle than usual. However, the corner of his mouth revealed his true nature; a strong and prideful man.

I bet he wouldn't admit defeat even in his dreams.

Oh, his nose is quite pointy. Did he undergo plastic surgery for his nose?

Ning Ran couldn't resist any longer and so she playfully poked at his nose.

If the nose was fake, would it fall off?

As Ning Ran had natural good looks, she wasn't too knowledgeable about plastic surgeries. It piqued her curiosity.

Unfortunately, Ning Ran had failed to gauge her strength and had overexerted her pressure on his nose.

Suddenly Ning Ran's hand was grabbed by another hand. As the hand-pulled her forward, her entire body was pulled in the direction of the force.

Her face was very close to his. They both were gazing at one another as if they were appreciating each other's beauty.

Even though both of them had acknowledged one another as good looking, they had never said it out.

"What are you doing?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

"I... There was a mosquito on your nose, I was trying to chase it away," said Ning Ran, trying to give him an excuse.

"Mosquitoes?" Nan Chen naturally did not believe her.

"Yes, mosquitoes. They were about this big."

That was because he was lying on the middle of the bed and had both of his arms stretched wide open.

If Ning Ran wanted to sleep on the bed, she would have no other choice but to lie on his arms.

Isn't that the same as sleeping in his arms?

Ning Ran was rendered speechless. How could he do something so bizarre?

Fine, you can have the bed all to yourself.

As Ning Ran grabbed a pillow, she gave Nan Chen the death stare before walking obediently towards the little sofa.

It was only until this moment that Non Chen got up and began to use his laptop to monitor his emails.

Ning Ron peeked at him for a few times. But after seeing Non Chen completely absorbed with his task, she decided to ignore him.

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"Mosquitoes?" Non Chen naturally did not believe her.

"Yes, mosquitoes. They were about this big."

Ning Ran nodded firmly, to the point where she might have believed her own lies.

Nan Chen observed the room around him. He found it impossible for this room to have any mosquitoes. Without a doubt, this woman is lying.

"So, you wanted to touch me?" asked Nan Chen directly.

Ning Ran's face reddened with embarrassment.

Couldn't you have used a better word? What do you mean by touching you? Do you think you are a cat? Patting you on a whim?

"Your face has turned red. So you were trying to touch me," said Nan Chen.

"What nonsense! You're the one who was trying to touch me!"

As those words came out from her mouth, Ning Ran's face turned crimson red.

My god, am I stupid? How could I just blurt out something shameless like this?

"Taking advantage," Nan Chen gave her an assessment.

"You're the one who is taking advantage of me! How did I end up on the bed when I was sleeping on the sofa yesterday?"

"How would I know?" responded Nan Chen nonchalantly.

"It would be impossible for me to dive into the bed at midnight! That's just not logical! I'm sure you were the one who carried me to the bed! You scumbag!"

The opportunity to shift the blame had presented itself before her. There was no way Ning Ran would have let such a chance slip by.

"Scumbag?"

“Yes. That’s you. You shameless horny dog...”

While Ning Ran was having fun scolding Nan Chen, she was suddenly pinched on the chin.

Oh, seems like I might have overdone it.

“Try scolding me once more,” said Nan Chen coldly.

You could see the anger in his eyes; it was some sort of a warning signal.

“Why should I obey your instructions?” retorted Ning Ran.

This woman is truly unpredictable! Nan Chen thought to himself, feeling flabbergasted.

Initially, he wanted to act tough, but his plan was foiled by her rebelliousness.

“Scold me!”

“No!”

“Just once!”

“No!”

What an absurd situation! Nan Chen was begging Ning Ran to scold him but she refused.

What in the world?

As Nan Chen released Ning Ran, the fragrant smell of a woman’s body came floating towards him. Nan Chen was a little overwhelmed by it.

Lewd thoughts began to surface in his mind.

Nan Chen got out of the bed, put on a slipper and strode towards the bathroom.

Ning Ran chortled and threw up a peace sign. “Hah! You’re ten years too early to be my match!”

The door suddenly sprang open. “What did you say?”

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 277

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 277-After breakfast, the driver took Ning Ran to the movie set.

It was time again for another session of intense filming.

Today's movie was especially important as it was a highly anticipated movie that the crew had been preparing for a long time.

But Ning Ran wasn't feeling herself because of her stomach ache.

She thought about it for a moment. I only had tomato egg Noodles this morning, that's what I usually make. Nothing seemed off about the food I had either. Why am I having an upset tummy?

The movie was important, so she knew she had to give her best in portraying the essence of the movie.

However, her body wasn't cooperating with her to be in the swing of things.

Everyone could see that she wasn't in her best state.

Although the director dared not say anything to her, everyone could tell that the director wasn't happy about it from the frown.

"I'm sorry, Director. My tummy keeps hurting...I can't get into my best state. Allow me to readjust myself; I'll feel better," said Ning Ran, who also felt upset.

"Is it because you're too tired?" The director asked, concerned.

"Nope, it's just my stomach hurting."

"Could it be because you had something bad?"

"I don't think so. The food I've eaten for the past two days were fine. Nothing seemed off," Ning Ran responded.

"Take a short rest then," The director said.

"Ding, are you alright?"

Tang Jing asked as she walked towards her.

Tang Jing was a highly-educated, beautiful and intelligent actress, who has always been modest since the day she joined the filming set. She was also known to handle all her matters very diligently.

That said, she was undeniably popular around the crew, especially among the male crews because of her stunning look.

Ning Ran was also beautiful, but because she was known to be a member of the Nan family, the crew members never put any thought on it.

Therefore, ever since Tang Jing replaced Luo Fei in the previous set, she had become the most popular actress among the crew.

“Thank you for your concern. I’m alright. It’s just that my stomach is hurting a little.”

“My manager has brought some generic medication. Should I get two painkillers for you?” Tang Jing asked thoughtfully.

“Sure, thank you.”

Tang Jing asked her assistant to bring painkillers, and Ning Ran took two pills. She wasn’t sure if it was a psychological effect, but she was indeed felt much better.

Then, the filming proceeded.

But the next scene was going to be more challenging as Ning Ran and Tang Jing had to act under the rain.

For such a scene, many popular celebrities would use stunt doubles to cover for them. But Ning Ran was not a famous actress, so there was no one assigned to stand in for her.

She could only pull through with her wearied body. The rain machine dispersed water vigorously to produce thick droplets, which were denser than those from an actual downpour.

However, Tang Jing continuously made mistakes which resulted in numerous NGs. Despite having many shots taken, there were none that made the cut.

Tang Jing’s acting skills were satisfactory, and she was in her ideal state as well. Nobody knew what went wrong today; she just kept making mistakes.

The director had no choice but to call cut.

Ning Ran, who was unwell, to begin with, felt like she was going to collapse after being drenched under the water for such a long time.

“Should we stop filming for today and continue after you’ve adjusted into a better state?” The director asked Tang Jing.

“It’s okay, I should be fine. I’m just worried about Ding because she looks really sick. She has always been my role model and because she wasn’t in her best state, I was out of form too,” Tang Jing replied.

“Ding isn’t in her best state because her body is unwell. You, not being in your best state, is because of yourself. You shouldn’t blame others for it,” The director reminded Tang Jing.

“That’s for sure, I’m not blaming anyone. It’s just that worrying about Ding got me carried away. I’ll try to keep myself in check. Let’s try again for now. If it still doesn’t work, we’ll continue tomorrow. I’m really sorry about this,” Tang Jing said guiltily.

After taking a short break, they continued filming again.

However, Tang Jing was still struggling and repeatedly making mistakes.

This particular scene under the rain took them several hours to film.

When the director finally told them it was over, Ning Ran felt as if she was about to lose her balance.

Just as she entered the resting area, her vision turned black and she collapsed.

When Ning Ran finally regained consciousness, she was already on the ambulance.

Ning Ran panicked a little when she heard the siren of the ambulance as she had never been one before.

“Doctor, what’s wrong with me?” Ning Ran asked weakly.

“We have not done a proper examination so it’s hard to come up with a diagnosis, but we suspect that it is due to over-exhaustion. Please stop talking for now. Close your eyes and get some rest. “

“Alright, thank you doctor.”

Ning Ran was feeling undeniably tired. Her eyelids were heavy and she didn’t feel like talking.

Later that night, Ning Ran’s fever showed no signs of subsiding.

The doctor said it was nothing serious. She had acute enteritis and high fever because she had overworked herself. Her body had become weak, which was why she passed out. The doctor’s suggestion was for her to stay in the hospital for future monitoring because her fever may lead to other problems.

Tang Jing remained by her side and diligently took care of all the necessary paperwork.

Ning Ran felt bad about it so she told Tang Jing to head home and rest. However, the latter insisted on staying and said she will only leave when her fever subsides.

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Since Ning Ran couldn’t convince her or physically chase her away, the only thing she could do was thank her repeatedly.

...

Nanshi Corporation’s Headquarters.

Nan Chen, who just ended a meeting, returned to his office. He leaned back onto his chair and closed his eyes to take a nap.

He needed a short break as he had another video conference after this.

His schedule today was extremely packed and the longest break he could take was five minutes.

The reason he was in a hurry to finish his work promptly was so that he could return to Red Maple City and accompany his two children.

After staying two days in Red Maple City, Nan Chen might be slightly addicted to that place.

Those warm feelings he had felt were something he had never experienced before. He did have a home with the Nan family, but when compared to the home in Red Maple City, he always felt that something was missing.

After all these years, he had never found out what it was until he found it in Red Maple City.

As for what it actually was, Nan Chen couldn't put it into words.

"Sir Chen." Jiang Zhe walked in.

"Time until the next meeting?" Nan Chen asked.

"Two minutes."

"I'll be there in a bit."

"And one more thing..."

"We'll talk about it after this meeting. Leave the room for now." Nan Chen interrupted him.

Jiang Zhe hesitated for a while and went out.

Two minutes later, Nan Chen opened his eyes. He appeared bright-eyed as he walked into the multipurpose conference room.

"Sir Chen, should I check on Ms. Ding?" Jiang Zhe asked cautiously.

Nan Chen stopped in his tracks, "What do you mean?"

"Ms. Ding has fainted on set. She is now in the hospital..."

"Why didn't you say it earlier?" Nan Chen asked furiously.

"I saw that you were busy with the conference, so..."

Nan Chen turned around and walked to the escalator, "Prepare the car, we're going to the hospital."

"The meeting..."

"Cancel it!"

"Yes, sir."

A few minutes later, when they were on their way to the hospital, Jiang Zhe dialed Wang Yan's number.

“Assistant Jiang, I am Wang Yan.” The director quavered, already having a bad feeling about it.

“Sir Chen has some questions for you.” Jiang Zhe switched to speaker mode.

“Please go ahead, Master Chen.”

“What should I say?” Nan Chen asked callously.

Wang Yan was stunned as he thought, Oh God, how should I respond?

Wang Yan was an experienced man and instantly reacted. “Master Chen, this is all my fault! I deserve to die! I shouldn’t have let Ms. Ding film a raining scene knowing she wasn’t feeling well.”

“Why aren’t you dead then?” Nan Chen retorted.

Read Novel **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 278**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 278-Wang Yan was stunned again.

Kind sir, I know I said I deserve to die but I didn’t mean it literally. Besides, isn’t this how it is usually written in scripts? I mean, who would actually kill themselves just because they said they deserve to die?

After about ten seconds of silence, Wang Yan shamelessly answered, “I can’t die yet since I still have to finish the film. If not, all of Sir Chen’s investments will go down the drain!”

He had strong survival instincts and was indeed a brazen old hog.

“What exactly happened?” Nan Chen raised his voice abruptly.

Although they were speaking over the phone, Wang Yan almost jumped in fright and dropped the phone.

“Please calm down, Master Chen. What happened was…”

Wang Yan then roughly explained the whole situation to him.

Nan Chen looked at Jiang Zhe.

Jiang Zhe immediately knew what he implied and proceeded to question on his behalf. “If you were aware Ms. Ding wasn’t feeling well, why didn’t you send her to the hospital immediately? Why did you continue filming?”

"I'm sorry, but it was what she requested."

"She requested and you went with it? Are you the director or is she? Should she listen to you or should you listen to her?" Jiang Zhe cut him off sternly.

Wang Yan felt bitter. Yes, I know I am the director, but Ms. Ding is from the Nan family. Of course, I should be the one listening to her!

Although that's what he was thinking, he didn't dare voice it out. If he did, he would be going against Sir Chen.

"It's my mistake. It's my mistake."

All Wang Yan could do was to apologize repeatedly.

"Come to the hospital," Nan Chen spoke this time.

"I'm already at the hospital, Sir Chen," Wang Yan answered quickly.

Nan Chen shot a look at Jiang Zhe and the latter hung up the phone.

"Sir Chen, would you like me to inform the children about this?" Jiang Zhe asked in a soft tone.

"Don't say anything to them yet. Let's see how she is first, I don't want to scare them."

"Alright, I'll get Qiao Zhan to pick them up and send them to the Nan family?"

"No, send them to the Red Maple City and get a servant to take care of them. Let them know we're still outside and that we'll head home later."

"Yes, Sir Chen."

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Ning Ran woke up after a nap and realized that Tang Jing was still beside her.

Ning Ran felt bad for troubling her. "I think you should head back. I'm alright. Plus, the doctor said it's just a fever. I'll be all good when this fever subsides."

"You don't need to hurry me, Ding. I have nothing to do even if I go back. I enjoy a quiet life just like how my name suggests. I don't socialize much either. I rather keep you company here in the hospital," Tang Jing said as she checked her watch.

"You really don't have to. I can ask a nurse for help if I need anything. You should just head home, I feel so embarrassed to trouble you."

“What’s there to be embarrassed about? We’re sisters! I’m honored that you’re willing to let me accompany you. If you hurry me away, I’ll feel like I’m disdained,” Tang Jing responded.

Ning Ran couldn’t say anything else since Tang Jing had put it that way.

“If that’s the case, head home when I finish this drip, alright? You really don’t have to accompany me.”

Tang Jing checked her watch again and then replied, “We’ll see. Oh! By the way, Ding, where’s your husband?”

“My husband?”

“Yeah! Since you’re unwell, your husband would be visiting you, right?”

“Haha, I’m not married and I don’t have a husband.”

“Huh, how is that possible? Don’t you have two children? How is it possible that you’re not married?”

“It wasn’t planned and it doesn’t matter if I’m married or not.”

It was obvious Tang Jing wanted to know more, but Ning Ran didn’t want to go into the matter.

Not only were these her private matters, but it was also something painful for her to recall. Unless necessary, Ning Ran would usually avoid talking about it.

“Oh, I see. What happened exactly? It must be a romantic and exciting story, right?” Tang Jing’s expression showed great interest in this topic.

“It’s nothing romantic. Anyways, it’s all in the past so I don’t remember much. What about you? Do you have a boyfriend?” Ning Ran attempted to change the topic.

“Nope. I don’t have any admirers either.” Tang Jing chuckled.

“That’s not possible. You’re pretty and smart. I’m sure you have many admirers. Perhaps it’s because you’ve set your standards too high and they’re not good enough for you?”

“I really have no admirers. There were a few back then, but they were all too... ordinary. I find it boring,” Tang Jing bluntly answered.

“So, what type of guy are you looking for then? What do you consider as not ordinary?” Ning Ran asked.

Tang Jing didn't answer her, but the image of a handsome man vaguely appeared in her mind.

"I said those off the top of my head. I think it's mainly up to destiny, you know? When the time comes, the destined one will appear. As long as it's someone who makes my heart flutter, I think I don't have any specific requirement." Tang Jing answered with a smile.

At that moment, the door was pushed open by the director of the hospital.

Once the door was completely open, the hospital director quickly moved aside and made a 'welcome' gesture.

Following that, a tall man dressed in black walked in.

Tang Jing took a glimpse of him and immediately felt as if her breath was taken away.

So handsome, so cool and so impressive!

With his kingly temperament, everyone else looked like supporting roles as soon as he walked into the ward. He had not said a single word but was already the center of attention.

"What's there to be embarrassed about? We're sisters! I'm honored that you're willing to let me accompany you. If you hurry me away, I'll feel like I'm disdained," Tong Jing responded.

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"It wasn't planned and it doesn't matter if I'm worried or not."

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With his kingly temperament, everyone else looked like supporting roles as soon as he walked into the ward. He had not said a single word but was already the center of attention.

He walked towards the hospital bed, which he had his gaze fixed on, leaned forward and asked, "How are you feeling?"

Ning Ran forced a smile, "Not bad, I'm still alive."

The director started blabbering about Ning Ran's condition and the treatment that they've prescribed.

"Are you hungry?" Nan Chen asked again.

"No," Ning Ran replied.

"We've given her a nutrient solution. That's why Ms. Ding won't be feeling hungry for the time being." The hospital director quickly added.

Nan Chen waved his hands as he started getting annoyed by the hospital director.

"Thank you for your hard work, Director. You can leave now," Jiang Zhe said.

"Sure. If there's anything you need, please let me know. I will be on standby in my office. Rest assured, Sir Chen. We will ensure Ms. Ding recovers in the shortest of time!"

Nan Chen waved his hands again and signaled him to leave quickly.

The hospital's head of department and doctors in charge who had tagged along then left as well. The only people who remained in the ward were Nan Chen, Ning Ran, and director Wang Yan, who dared not move.

There was also another person who has been standing in a corner in the room- Tang Jing.

She kept her eyes on Nan Chen because she didn't want to miss the opportunity to nod and greet him if he ever looked at her.

Even if they didn't interact, eye contact was already good enough.

Unfortunately, this opportunity never arrived as Nan Chen refused to look elsewhere. His eyes were only for Ning Ran, who was on the bed. He disregarded everyone else, including Tang Jing.

"Thank you for visiting me. I'm fine. Please go ahead and do what you need to," Ning Ran said to Nan Chen.

Nan Chen ignored her.

He turned around and stared at Wang Yan but didn't say a single thing.

Wang Yan was terrified as he pleaded, "I'm so sorry, Sir` Chen. It's my fault for not taking good care of Ms. Ding. Please forgive me."

He excluded the phrase about him deserving to die this time because he was worried Nan Chen would actually want him dead.

"It's not your fault, Director Wang. It's my own problem. This has nothing to do with you!" Ning Ran elucidated quickly.

As a matter of fact, this really had nothing to do with Wang Yan. Plus, Wang Yan had been, without a doubt, taking good care of her. She didn't want to get Wang Yan into trouble just because she got sick.

"It's me who didn't take good care of Ding. She had to go through some extra shots because I didn't do well. This is all my fault," Tang Jing said.

Tang Jing was clever about the timing she chose to speak. Just as they were trying to take the blame for it, she chimed in. It seemed very natural and made her look like a very responsible person.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 279

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 279-Nan Chen's gaze landed on Tang Jing. She had finally attracted his attention.

Tang Jing had been preparing herself for this gaze.

Which was why, when Nan Chen finally clapped eyes on her, she tried her best to look as innocent and culpable as she could.

Tang Jing was a beauty. Not only that, her character was set to be a highly-educated and intelligent actress. Therefore, all her words and actions were akin to that.

Slowly, these habits became natural and she eventually portrayed her temperament of intellectual beauty.

However, despite her remarkable qualities, there was nothing Nan Chen found to be worthy of his attention.

Nan Chen shifted his gaze away after that quick glimpse.

Tang Jing didn't even get to put on the performance she had prepared before Nan Chen looked away.

"It isn't Tang Jing's fault. She has been taking care of me and I'm grateful for that." Ning Ran quickly defended Tang Jing.

Because of what Ning Ran had said, Nan Chen took another look at Tang Jing.

Tang Jing's heart was pounding as she cried out, "Ding and I are sisters! Taking care of her is what I should do."

"Jiang Zhe," Nan Chen called for him.

"Yes, sir?"

"Arrange a restaurant for this lady to have a meal," Nan Chen instructed.

"Sure, Sir Chen. Ms. Tang, would you like to have Western or Chinese cuisine?"

Tang Jing almost collapsed with happiness. I will eat anything as long as I get to eat with the Nan family!

But she still replied humbly, "I'm not hungry. I'll accompany Ding. You guys can go ahead and eat."

"I don't need you to accompany me. Now go and eat, quick!" Ning Ran urged.

"Alright then, I'll be with you again in a while."

Tang Jing thought to herself, All these hours of keeping by her side were worth it! I finally got the chance to eat with the Nan family.

However, she couldn't tell whether the handsome man in front of her was the third or fourth child of the Nan family.

She had heard that they were twins who looked the same but had very different personalities.

Tang Jing couldn't tell which of them Ning Ran was related to.

She had heard a lot about the Nan family, but given that they were an affluent family, many of their secrets were just words of others that circulated and couldn't be verified.

But no matter what, as long as it's with someone from the Nan family, it's an opportunity not to be missed.

Tang Jing stood up and followed behind Nan Chen, ready to eat with him.

But she soon realized Nan Chen hadn't moved at all. She wondered, he won't be joining?

"Sir Chen, what would you like to have..."

"Just bring us some porridge," Nan Chen replied.

"Yes, Sir Chen. Ms. Tang, this way please." Jiang Zhe said.

At that moment, Tang Jing didn't feel like going anymore.

She had thought she would be eating with Nan Chen but as she took in the scene, it didn't seem like it.

If Nan Chen isn't going, what's the point of her going then?

She might as well stay in this ward. She may even get more opportunities to talk to Nan Chen and leave an impression for him to remember her.

But because she had already agreed, it would be inappropriate to say she didn't want to go now.

Besides, maybe this was Nan Chen's way of trying to chase her away. It was similar to what he had done to the others just now but in a much gentler manner.

"Ms. Tang, this way please," Jiang Zhe prompted Tang Jing again, who was in a daze.

"Oh, sure."

Although Tang Jing was extremely reluctant, she had no choice but to follow Jiang Zhe out.

But she wasn't willing to leave just like that, so she turned around and eagerly bid farewell to Nan Chen. "Goodbye, Mr. Nan."

Nan Chen glanced at her but did not respond.

Ning Ran thought to herself, This young lady doesn't know this Poker Face well enough, he definitely wouldn't fall for it.

After Jiang Zhe left, Wang Yan was still in the room.

He didn't dare to leave without being instructed to.

Nan Chen turned around and looked at him, "What do you want?"

"I'm sorry, Sir Chen. I really didn't take good care..."

He continued apologizing with the exact words he used just a while ago. It really lacked creativity.

Nan Chen waved his hand and signaled for him to leave.

Wang Yan was relieved and quickly ran out of the ward.

The ward was then instantly filled with silence.

With that said, Ning Ran felt nervous but had no idea why.

We've been in the same room for the past two nights, so what is she afraid of? Plus, we're in a patient ward, which means that there's absolutely nothing for me to be afraid of.

Nan Chen did not say anything and just sat next to her.

Because of that, Ning Ran was stumped for words.

They were both silent for almost ten minutes which made it unbearable for Ning Ran.

Being with a silent person was like living hell.

"You should get going." Ning Ran initiated the conversation as she couldn't stand it any longer.

Nan Chen frowned while he thought to himself, Is she trying to chase me away?

He did not respond and remained in the same position.

He wasn't looking at his phone; neither was he keeping a conversation with her. He wasn't doing anything.

Ning Ran was impressed. This grown man is sitting still like a statue. I wonder how he does it?

"Yes, Sir Chen. Ms. Tong, this way please." Jiong Zhe said.

At that moment, Tong Jing didn't feel like going anymore.

She had thought she would be eating with Non Chen but as she took in the scene, it didn't seem like it.

If Non Chen isn't going, what's the point of her going then?

She might as well stay in this word. She may even get more opportunities to talk to Non Chen and leave an impression for him to remember her.

But because she had already agreed, it would be inappropriate to say she didn't want to go now.

Besides, maybe this was Non Chen's way of trying to choose her way. It was similar to what he had done to the others just now but in a much gentler manner.

"Ms. Tong, this way please," Jiong Zhe prompted Tong Jing again, who was in a daze.

"Oh, sure."

Although Tong Jing was extremely reluctant, she had no choice but to follow Jiong Zhe out.

But she wasn't willing to leave just like that, so she turned around and eagerly bid farewell to Non Chen. "Goodbye, Mr. Non."

Non Chen glanced at her but did not respond.

Ning Ron thought to herself, This young lady doesn't know this Poker Face well enough, he definitely wouldn't fall for it.

After Jiong Zhe left, Wong Yon was still in the room.

He didn't dare to leave without being instructed to.

Non Chen turned around and looked at him, "What do you want?"

"I'm sorry, Sir Chen. I really didn't take good care..."

He continued apologizing with the exact words he used just a while ago. It really lacked creativity.

Non Chen waved his hand and signaled for him to leave.

Wong Yon was relieved and quickly ran out of the word.

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Ning Ran was impressed. This grown man is sitting still like a statue. I wonder how he does it?

"Sir Chen, it's just a small matter. You really don't need to be here, I'm fine," Ning Ran said.

"You were already exhausted, why didn't you ask the director for a break?" Nan Chen finally spoke.

"I'm not that tired. My stomach was unwell, it kept hurting. After that, I was drenched with water for a while and I just fainted."

"Even the doctor said you've overworked your body. Why didn't you make sure you'd have enough rest? Is Wang Yan forcing you to make progress?"

"That's not true. Don't blame Director Wang, he really has been taking good care of me. This has nothing to do with him."

Nan Chen was silent again.

"Why did your stomach hurt?" Nan Chen asked again.

"I don't know. Nothing seemed off about breakfast as well. By the way, you guys ate the same thing as I did. Did you guys get a stomach ache?"

Nan Chen shook his head.

"That's weird. My stomach had been unwell for the entire day. Then, I was drenched in water for a long time. Alas, I deserve it, but it's okay. I should be fine tomorrow. Ah right, the kids! They must've finished school. Is there someone to pick them up? Please don't tell them I'm sick!" Ning Ran suddenly shrieked.

"Their transport has been arranged, don't worry about it," Nan Chen said lightly.

"That's good. Don't let them know I'm sick for now. They're too sensitive and might get anxious about it."

Nan Chen nodded. He didn't expect Ning Ran to have a similar mindset as him regarding this matter.

This was truly rare. Both of them were usually never in harmony, so this was indeed a rare moment that they shared the same thought.

"You don't have to work so hard in the future. Take a break whenever you're tired. You don't need to rush it," Nan Chen said.

"This really had nothing to do with rushing the progress; it was just an accident. Don't worry about it, and don't make things difficult for anyone."

Nan Chen kept quiet.

Just then, Nan Chen's cell phone started to vibrate. He glanced at it and answered the call in the corner of the room.

Although he spoke in a foreign language, Ning Ran understood his words as she had some experience staying abroad.

However, she could only hear them incoherently and knew they were talking about work.

Then, Ning Ran heard a piece of important news. She found out that Nan Chen had cancelled an important video conference from New York today.

Did he cancel the meeting because I was sick? She thought about it for a while and eventually denied it. Who am I to think about it in that way? Oh, I've been thinking too much, thinking too much!

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 280

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 280-Nan Chen went back to his seat after hanging up.

Then, he stayed silent.

Ning Ran was about to go insane.

He wasn't leaving, nor was he saying anything. How much longer would this silence go on?

She didn't know if she could hold back much longer.

"You can really just go. I only have a fever right now, and it's not even that bad," Ning Ran said.

Nan Chen still kept quiet and let the silence play on.

At that moment, Ning Ran's phone rang. The call was from Erbao.

Ning Ran was a little frazzled as she didn't know what to tell the child.

She didn't want them to worry, but she couldn't keep hiding things from them and lying about it, either. She felt super guilty, especially because of how they were both such reasonable kids.

"Pick up the call," Nan Chen reminded Ning Ran.

Ning Ran finally woke up from her daze. "Honey?"

"Mommy, where are you?" Erbao asked.

"I'm working," Ning Ran replied.

"What time will you come home?" Erbao asked.

"In a little while, sweetie."

Ning Ran was taken aback when she said that.

That was an awfully casual lie she had just made up. She was still in the hospital! She didn't even know when she was going to come home. How had she lied to them so easily?

She was facing this problem quite often recently. She wouldn't think before speaking, then she would come to regret it.

Was she slowly becoming less intelligent, or had she just never been that smart?

Nan Chen frowned.

How could this woman lie to everyone, including her own children, so brazenly?

Erbao was overjoyed to hear that her Mommy was coming home.

“Okay. Mommy, remember to bring some good food for me! I’m hungry.”

“Yep, of course, sweetheart,” Ning Ran replied.

After she hung up, Ning Ran looked at Nan Chen helplessly.

“Are you always this dishonest?” Nan Chen asked coldly.

“I wasn’t being dishonest,” Ning Ran protested, feeling wronged.

“What do we do now? You just lied to the kid!”

“I didn’t lie to her! I really do want to see her. I miss them; I miss them a lot,” Ning Ran said.

“Why?” Nan Chen didn’t really understand.

“I don’t know! Whenever I get nauseous or feel like blacking out, I’ll start missing my kids, a lot. I just want to see them again.” Ning Ran was getting pretty worked up.

Nan Chen thought about it. Maybe people really did miss the ones that they loved the most whenever they were the weakest.

He chose to trust this woman one more time.

“I’ll go and talk to the doctors. If it’s possible, I’ll take you home,” Nan Chen said coldly.

Ning Ran started to zone out.

‘I’ll bring you home.’ Those words struck her like a bullet to the brain.

She had always been a sort of nomad, drifting around with only her children. She’d never had anyone who wanted her home because she never had a home.

The words coming out of that man’s mouth sounded so believable, and yet she didn’t really dare to trust him.

Suddenly, her face turned red.

Sh*t. I’ve been having pretty bad control recently. Why am I blushing and getting all warm for no reason?

Nan Chen walked out of the room and started talking to the doctor.

After a while, he came back with the doctor.

“You’re done with your medication for today, so if you really want to go back, you can. However, you need to make sure you stay warm. You mustn’t catch a cold. Then, come back tomorrow for your checkup.”

Well, that was that.

Nan Chen took his jacket off and laid it over Ning Ran’s shoulders.

“Don’t be so dramatic. It’s not cold, anyway.” Ning Ran felt shy.

“The doctor said you can’t get a cold,” Nan Chen said with a chilly expression.

“Your jacket is expensive. If I dirty it, I won’t be able to pay you back for the damage,” Ning Ran said seriously.

Nan Chen didn’t know whether to frown or laugh. How practical is this woman? How is she still thinking about money at a time like this?

“You don’t need to pay me back,” Nan Chen said nonchalantly.

“Okay, then I’ll take it.”

Ning Ran smiled and put on her shoes, getting ready to leave.

She still felt weak, but her head was no longer spinning.

“Do you need me to carry you?” Nan Chen asked.

“Huh? No, there’s no need. I’m fine on my own,” Ning Ran said as she waved a hand.

“I think all patients need to be carried, right?” Nan Chen asked, in deep thought.

Sir Chen was certainly rather unaware of most things in life.

He always had someone looking out for him, whether it was in terms of food or the roof over his head. He didn’t know much about many aspects of life.

“No, I’m fine. It’s not that bad, and I feel okay.” Ning Ran turned him down once more.

“Okay,” Nan Chen answered.

With that, Nan Chen started walking out.

Ning Ran was working hard to keep up with him, but she couldn’t match his pace.

He was much taller, with longer legs, no less. One of his steps equaled to two of Ning Ran's, so even if she were feeling perfectly fine, Ning Ran wouldn't be able to keep up.

Now, Ning Ran was sick and her steps were wobbly and uncertain. Of course, she wouldn't be able to keep up anymore.

Nan Chen walked a couple of meters before realizing that something was wrong. He turned around to see Ning Ran holding onto the wall for support as she tried to keep up with his pace.

Ning Ran was surprised, honestly. Even if I don't need you to carry me, at least help me out a little.

You're just walking off because I said you didn't need to carry me? Who even does that?

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Sir Chen was certainly rather unaware of most things in life.

He always had someone looking out for him, whether it was in terms of food or the roof over his head. He didn't know much about many aspects of life.

"No, I'm fine. It's not that bad, and I feel okay." Ning Ron turned him down once more.

"Okay," Non Chen answered.

With that, Non Chen started walking out.

Ning Ron was working hard to keep up with him, but she couldn't match his pace.

He was much taller, with longer legs, no less. One of his steps equaled to two of Ning Ron's, so even if she were feeling perfectly fine, Ning Ron wouldn't be able to keep up.

Now, Ning Ron was sick and her steps were wobbly and uncertain. Of course, she wouldn't be able to keep up anymore.

Non Chen walked a couple of meters before realizing that something was wrong. He turned around to see Ning Ron holding onto the wall for support as she tried to keep up with his pace.

Ning Ron was surprised, honestly. Even if I don't need you to carry me, at least help me out a little.

You're just walking off because I said you didn't need to carry me? Who even does that?

Ning Ran was still weak. After just a few steps, she felt her legs turning to jelly.

She was regretting it. If she had known this would happen, she would have gotten Poker Face to carry her.

He wasn't afraid of being humiliated, not even with his status. Why was she afraid?

Wasn't it good for her to let the grand Sir Chen carry her once? How silly of her to turn him down!

A nurse walked over and held Ning Ran upright.

"You're not fully healed yet. Be careful, okay? I'll help you," the nurse said kindly.

She was talking to Ning Ran, but her eyes were glancing at Nan Chen.

"Thank you so much," Ning Ran said gratefully.

The nurse helped Ning Ran all the way to the outside of the hospital. The driver was already there waiting with the car.

She got into the car, closed the door. They then left the hospital.

They had only been driving for a couple of minutes before Ning Ran started to feel nauseous.

As expected, she still was too weak.

When he saw Ning Ran's uncomfortable expression, Nan Chen felt a little helpless. "Do you want to go back to the hospital?"

"No, no. I'm just a little nauseous."

Ning Ran started massaging her temples, trying to make herself feel better.

When Nan Chen saw that, he scooted a bit closer to her. "Let me help."

In the end, however, he failed to find her temples and just pressed around haphazardly.

Though Ning Ran felt annoyed, she felt like laughing at his efforts. "What are you trying to do?"

"You were massaging your head, right? How do you want it?"

"I was massaging my temples. You're just pressing around randomly. Don't you know about this, at least?"

Nan Chen felt kind of ticked off while getting spoken to that way, but he managed to hold back his irritation.

Finally, he found her temples and started to massage her gently. She was feeling slightly better.

“Okay, that’s good enough. Thank you.”

Nan Chen retreated his hands and started doing something on his phone.

Ning Ran stole a quick glance. He was actually searching ‘Where are the temples’ on his phone.

Ning Ran giggled quietly. The temples weren’t hard to find at all! The only reason he couldn’t find it was because he wasn’t even looking at Ning Ran face-on.

It was already pretty impressive that he could even find Ning Ran’s head with his own turned to the side. How did he expect to find the temples, too?

He had always been an arrogant man who acted like he owned the world. However, he shied away at the mere prospect of massaging someone’s head? How hilarious!

“What are you laughing at?” Nan Chen asked coldly.

Ning Ran was taken aback. I just giggled a little. How did he even hear that?

Was I being too loud?