

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 281

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 281-Ning Ran quickly put on a poker face. "I'm not laughing."

Nan Chen scoffed coldly.

Wasn't this woman feeling unwell? How can she still laugh? Was she faking it so she could get me to give her a massage and embarrass myself?

When Ning Ran saw Nan Chen's expression getting worse and worse, she had to explain herself. "I really wasn't laughing."

"Your eyes tell!"

Ning Ran was surprised.

Damn! You mean you can even tell the truth by my eyes? How did you notice?

She turned and looked at the car window, trying to see if her eyes were smiling or not. In the end, she failed to see a difference.

"My eyes are pretty, so it's easy to make the mistake that I'm smiling. I really wasn't though," Ning Ran said.

Nan Chen scoffed once more. How could she call her own eyes pretty like that?

"It's okay if you don't believe me. I really wasn't laughing, anyway."

Her phone rang again. It was Erbao.

Ning Ran consoled her, saying she would be right there.

Nan Chen suddenly thought about something. "You promised Erbao you would bring good food back for her."

"I was just messing around. We don't actually have to."

Nan Chen's frown became even deeper. "How can you break a promise made to a child?"

"We'll be there at any moment now. Where are we going to buy food for her?"

"I'll get Jiang Zhe to think of something."

Well, Ning Ran thought, rich people really do have different solutions.

She was thinking about the fact that there was nowhere to buy food, while he was thinking about who he would get to buy it.

No wonder rich people kept their promises so easily. They had the resources.

Jiang Zhe was scarily efficient, too. By the time Ning Ran and the others had reached Red Maple City, he was already waiting with Erbao's favorite food.

There was someone else in Jiang Zhe's car. It was Tang Jing, who had gone out to eat with Jiang Zhe.

"Ding, are you feeling better? The doctor told you to rest, right? Why are you out?" Tang Jing asked, looking extremely concerned.

"I'm fine, don't worry."

"Jiang Zhe, send Ms. Tang out, please," Nan Chen said.

Tang Jing was taken aback. Nan Chen remembers her surname? He had told Jiang Zhe to send her out, too!

Actually, Nan Chen had always had a perfect memory. He only had to hear it twice in order to remember someone's name.

There were plenty of upscale companies under the Nanshi Corporation. There were already around more than a hundred high-tier managers in each company, and there were about a few thousand if he included those even higher up.

Every year, Nan Chen could always call them by their names as he shook their hands during their annual gathering,

It wasn't anything special that he remembered Tang Jing's name.

As for asking Jiang Zhe to send her back, Nan Chen really just wanted them to leave quickly and not pester Ning Ran and himself.

However, Tang Jing did not think of it in that way. She had already assumed that Nan Chen took her seriously enough to remember her name.

"Thank you, and goodbye, Sir Chen."

Nan Chen simply nodded without answering. He had already rolled up the windows.

When they got home, Erbao cheered as she ate her snacks. However, she could instantly tell Ning Ran wasn't acting normal.

“Mommy, you’re sick, aren’t you?” Dabao asked, worried. “Where are you feeling unwell?”

“I just had a bit of a fever, but it’s gone now. Don’t worry, honey,” Ning Ran smiled as she reassured them.

“Mommy, sit down and rest, okay? You need to drink a lot of water,” Erbao hurried over, worried about her Mommy.

“Mommy’s fine. Have you all eaten yet? Are you hungry?”

“Yes! Uncle Qiao Zhan brought us to eat Happy Meals,” Dabao said.

“That’s good to hear.”

“Has Mommy eaten yet?”

“No, she can only drink congee.”

Nan Chen opened the thermos. It was filled with the congee Jiang Zhe had bought.

It was bought from the most famous congee shop in Flower City. It smelled delicious and tasted delicious, too, and looked extremely appetizing.

“Mommy’s sick! Daddy should feed Mommy.”

Erbao wasn’t going to let go of any opportunity to make Daddy and Mommy interact with each other. She reminded them both kindly.

Dabao nodded, too. That was a good idea.

Ning Ran looked at Nan Chen. Her eyes seemed to tell him, If you’re not okay with it, then we don’t have to.

Nan Chen was actually feeling a little bit awkward. After all, he had never done anything of the sort.

He had been independent ever since he was young. The Nan family hired plenty of workers, but he always fed himself, never needing anyone else’s help.

The Nan family teachings were also extremely strict; the Nan family member would never have let others baby him.

That’s why Nan Chen was truly, completely unfamiliar to the world of feeding others.

However, since the two children were the ones who suggested it, they had to follow. He didn't want to disappoint them.

Nan Chen carefully spooned some congee into a bowl to make feeding Ning Ran easier.

Then he picked up a spoonful of congee and fed Ning Ran.

His position was clumsy; the action was unnatural.

However, he managed to get it in her mouth, and that was a feat in and of itself.

But Ning Ran's brows scrunched up in a frown and she looked as if she was in pain.

"Is it bad?" Nan Chen asked.

Ning Ran shook her head, unable to reply.

Nan Chen didn't understand. This was from the most popular congee shop in Flower City. How could it taste anything other than delicious?

As for asking Jiong Zhe to send her back, Non Chen really just wanted them to leave quickly and not pester Ning Ran and himself.

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"Yes! Uncle Qiao Zhen brought us to eat Hoppy Meals," Dobao said.

"That's good to hear."

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Ning Ron shook her head, unable to reply.

Non Chen didn't understand. This was from the most popular congee shop in Flower City. How could it taste anything other than delicious?

So he took another spoonful and placed it in his own mouth.

Hot!

The congee had been poured into the thermos straight after its preparation, and the piping hot food hadn't had the chance to cool down during its speedy journey here.

Nan Chen felt as if his tongue had been burnt numb.

What an evil woman! Why didn't she warn me it was hot? Did she do it on purpose?

Nan Chen felt uncomfortable with spitting it out, so he ended up swallowing it after a bit of a struggle.

The congee remained warm even in his stomach. It felt as if he had swallowed a less harmful version of a hot piece of coal.

This time, Ning Ran laughed out loud.

When Erbao saw Mommy laughing, she laughed along too, even though she didn't know what was going on.

Nan Chen glared at Ning Ran but managed to control himself.

He started to blow on the congee lightly, trying to cool it down.

When he passed the second spoon to Ning Ran's mouth, she was slightly more cautious. After testing it to make sure it wasn't burning anymore, she ate it.

However, Nan Chen's actions were much too awkward. The two of them fell out of sync and some congee spilt onto Ning Ran's clothes.

Erbao was delighted at Daddy's misery. "Daddy, you can't even feed Mommy right! How will you find a girlfriend?"

Then she took back her words. "Wait, but Daddy has Mommy...does that mean he doesn't need a girlfriend anymore?"

Dabao rolled his eyes at Erbao, indicating for her to keep quiet.

Ning Ran appeared to be awkward. She had no way of answering Erbao's question.

"One more." Nan Chen continued feeding her.

He eventually got more used to feeding her, and after a while, the bowl of congee was finished.

Nan Chen exhaled in relief. He felt as though he had just picked up a new skill.

"Since it was so hard for Daddy to feed Mommy, then Mommy should give Daddy a kiss to say thank you!"

Erbao was really something else, coming up with another random request.

"No, I'm sick, remember? I don't want to pass the germs," Ning Ran declined.

"It's okay," Nan Chen said.

You knew the porridge was hot, yet you didn't tell me and let me get burned too. Of course, I have to take my revenge!

"You..."

"I don't think I'll get infected. My immune system's always been pretty strong."

Dabao and Erbao glanced at each other before smiling and cheering. "Mommy, time to kiss!"

Ning Ran glared at Nan Chen before leaning over and pressing a light peck to his cheek.

Nan Chen had totally done it with the sole intention of teasing Ning Ran, but the moment her soft lips touched his skin, he suddenly felt a strange emotion well up in him.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 282

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 282-After playing around with the kids for a while longer, Nan Chen suggested for Ning Ran to go ahead and sleep early.

Dabao poured some water for Ning Ran thoughtfully, testing the temperature himself before passing it to her so she could take her medicine and then lie down.

While her fever had certainly gotten better, her body remained weak. Just a few minutes after taking her medicine, Ning Ran fell asleep.

She woke up in the middle of the night, feeling extremely thirsty.

She was about to get up when she suddenly felt her head spin.

Ning Ran had only moved a bit, but it was enough to alert Nan Chen, who had been next to her. "What happened?"

"Nothing. I just wanted some water," Ning Ran said.

"Don't move. I'll get you the water."

Nan Chen got off the bed. Soon enough, he'd returned with a glass of water.

In order to avoid burning Ning Ran by accident again, Nan Chen learnt from Erbao and took a tiny sip to ensure the temperature wasn't too hot before passing it to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran sipped a little bit. The water was at the perfect temperature.

After drinking her water and eating her medicine once more, she went back to sleep.

Once again, she fell asleep in no time.

When she woke up the next morning, she felt much more energized. Her body no longer felt like soft putty, either.

Nan Chen wasn't next to her, and when Ning Ran got up to check, both her kids weren't there, either.

When she went downstairs to the gym, she heard some noises coming from the inside.

When she went in, she saw Nan Chen doing push-ups as her two children took count beside him. "56, 57, 58..."

Ning Ran leaned against the wall as she looked on. When Nan Chen caught sight of Ning Ran, he seemed to speed up as if he was trying to show off.

How immature, Ning Ran thought as she went upstairs after watching for a couple more minutes.

Right after she was done washing up, Nan Chen came upstairs with her kids.

"Mommy, Daddy is really cool! He can do so many push-ups!" Erbao proclaimed loudly.

"I know. What do you want for breakfast? I'll make it for you," Ning Ran replied.

"There's no need! Daddy said he'll have someone to send food over. It's a healthy breakfast specially made for Mommy."

Soon enough, someone from the Nan family really came over with breakfast.

Ning Ran felt kind of bad. The Nan family always sent breakfast over, and she didn't like to trouble them.

The breakfast they had prepared was delicious and nutritious, too. Ning Ran was rather hungry; she managed to finish two big bowls of congee.

"I feel much better already! I'm pretty sure I can go back to filming today," Ning Ran said.

"No." Nan Chen immediately disagreed.

"Huh? I'm already recovered though."

"You're just feeling more energized. That doesn't mean you've recovered. In a bit, Qiao Zhan will fetch you to the hospital to continue your treatment, and it'll continue until you've truly recovered."

"There's really no need for that. I only had a fever, and now it's gone. I don't need to go to the hospital anymore."

"Even if you go to your filming set right now, no one is going to have the guts to make you film anything," Nan Chen said.

It seemed as if he had already told Wang Yan that he was not to film any of Ning Ran's scenes today.

He had to wait until she was all better before she could start working again.

With that, there was nothing else she could do.

After breakfast, Nan Chen decided to send Ning Ran to the hospital himself out of worry. He stayed until he personally saw her get hooked up to the IV drip.

After a while, two ladies suddenly came into her ward and stayed there.

It turns out that they were caretakers Nan Chen had hired for Ning Ran.

How dramatic. She only had a fever! It wasn't as if she couldn't take care of herself. Why would she need a caretaker?

She didn't even need one, much less two of them! What a waste of money. Wasn't it more worth it to just give me the money used?

“You guys don’t need to take care of me. I’m fine on my own, and I’m not used to having people waiting on my every move, either,” Ning Ran said with a bitter smile.

The two of women looked at each other. However, they still stayed by Ning Ran’s bedside.

Ning Ran couldn’t do anything but leave them be.

After a while longer, a doctor arrived.

Surprisingly, this time around, the doctor was a young and attractive man. The doctor-in-charge from before was on emergency leave, and this doctor had taken his place.

“My name is Zou Gang. My uncle is the director of this hospital. In fact, I’m the youngest doctor here.”

What an introduction! He managed to squeeze all of his positive attributes into one sentence.

He had power, for one thing, since he was the nephew of the hospital director. He was also skilled enough to be the youngest doctor in the hospital.

Apart from that, he was also attractive, which was obvious enough to anyone with working eyes.

Ning Ran smiled, “It’s nice to meet you, Dr. Zou.”

“I heard you’re an actress?”

Ning Ran might have been a little pale and sickly, but she was still beautiful. At the sight of her good looks, Zou Gang already had some plans up his sleeve.

“Yep.” Ning Ran nodded.

“What shows have you acted in?” Zou Gang indicated for the nurse who had followed him to leave the room. He wanted to have a chat with this pretty lady about something other than her illness.

“I wasn’t in many shows. Nothing too famous, either. I’m just a nobody, really,” Ning Ran answered honestly.

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Read Novel *Celebrity Girl Is My Wife* Chapter 283

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 283—"Yeah, it's not well-known." Ning Ran managed to gloss over.

If Poker Face knew you just called his entertainment company a "small" one, you would be completely done for, you selfish doctor.

He's young and has the looks, too, so why doesn't he just focus on becoming the best in his own industry? He's trying to copy those genius all-rounders and get involved in every single line of work possible, but all he's doing is making himself look like a dense idiot.

Zou Gang's chest puffed up at the sound of that. "I was right! I'd never heard of such a company. It makes sense that it's a small one."

Ning Ran was completely speechless. Sure. Whatever floats your boat.

I'm too tired to deal with your ramblings right now.

However, Zou Gang kept talking. He chattered on until someone finally called him away to do something else, and finally, he left.

To be fair, it wasn't like he wasn't talented. He was rather knowledgeable, but he was too narcissistic and assumed he already knew everything there was to know about the world. He probably thought the whole world revolved around him.

After Zou Gang left, Ning Ran finally got some peace and quiet.

After she was done taking her medicine, Ning Ran wanted to go home. She was truly uncomfortable in this hospital.

However, the two caretakers didn't allow it. They had received orders to look after Ning Ran and not let her out of their sight.

If Ning Ran left on her own, whether to work or anything else, the two caretakers would not be getting a single cent.

Ning Ran had truly tired herself out during these last few days. All Nan Chen wanted was for her to take a much-needed rest.

While she wasn't very happy with that decision, Ning Ran didn't want the caretakers to lose their paychecks just because of her recklessness. She ended up forcing herself to stay in place.

Time passed in a flash and afternoon rolled around once more. However, Dr. Zou had returned again.

This time, he had come prepared with a bouquet of white roses and a specialized lunchbox.

The lunchbox had been prepared based on her nutritional needs.

He had even taken a special route home so he could prepare this lunch especially for her.

The sunny side up had been purposely made into a heart; it was extra glaring. Somehow, he had shaped the yolk into a heart shape, and he had used tomato sauce to write "love" on top of it.

That was extremely detailed of him, but all that design managed to do was make it obvious that this meal was more of a flirting technique than a nutritional afterthought.

"How is it? It's good, right? I made it especially for you," Zou Gang said proudly.

"Thanks, Dr. Zou. However, I'll have someone sending lunch to me later, so you should eat this yourself."

Ning Ran would naturally never accept such a thing. How was she expected to eat something that had the word "love" written on it with tomato sauce?

"I made this for you. You have to accept it. If not, I'd have wasted my time," Zou Gang said, clearly unamused.

“Someone will send me lunch later. Thank you for the effort though.” Obviously, Ning Ran still wasn’t going to accept it.

“We’re going to work on a movie together, aren’t we? We should be friends first, right? If you don’t eat the lunch that I specially made for you, that’s way too cruel, don’t you think?”

He was obviously starting to get annoyed and was trying to hold back his emotions.

Ning Ran was still in the hospital, so she wasn’t really in the position to offend a doctor.

After a lot of consideration, Ning Ran finally accepted it.

“Thank you, Dr. Zou. I’m not hungry yet, so just leave it here for now. I’ll eat it later,” Ning Ran said.

Zou Gang finally lightened up. “Okay. You have to eat it, alright? I’m busy, so I’ll be heading off. I’ll come back when I’m free!”

“Okay, sure.”

Ning Ran finally sighed in relief once Zou Gang left.

It was lunchtime after all, and Ning Ran was actually getting hungry.

However, she was not about to eat that lunchbox. She was already disgusted; she wouldn’t be able to choke it down.

I can’t just go without lunch, though. Should I order some takeout?

She was still thinking about how she should settle her lunch when Nan Chen arrived.

He had also brought food with him.

It was also a nutritional lunch, but it didn’t have a heart-shaped egg yolk, nor did it have “love” written anywhere.

“I was passing by, so I wanted to drop off your lunch myself. What did the doctor say?” Nan Chen asked.

“Not much. My fever’s almost completely gone. You’re busy enough. You didn’t have to come and see m-”

“I was just passing by,” Nan Chen reiterated clearly.

“Ah,” Ning Ran responded.

However, Nan Chen fell silent right then. He was looking at the lunchbox placed on the bedside table.

That bright red “love” written on top was simply too eye-catching for Nan Chen to not notice it.

Then, his gaze turned dark and his expression turned cold.

He looked at Ning Ran with a gaze as sharp as daggers, asking about the lunchbox with his stare alone.

Ning Ran immediately panicked. “I ordered takeout, but it looked way too shallow, so I just didn’t eat it.”

Only then did Nan Chen’s expression lighten considerably.

Ning Ran didn’t dare to elaborate any further. She quickly started on the lunch Nan Chen had brought instead.

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It tasted fantastic, especially the soup. It looked completely clear and resembled water, but she somehow smelled the aroma of chicken soup from it. How was this soup even made?

She was in the middle of eating when the door to her ward opened once more. Ning Ran lifted her head and took a look, immediately panicking at the sight of the newcomer.

It was Zou Gang.

“How can you eat whatever you want like that? Why didn’t you eat the lunch that I made you? I’m a doctor, I know what’s best for you. How can you eat trashy food like that?” Zou Gang said.

Nan Chen’s expression fell into the depths of the Arctic. The temperature in the room felt like it had dropped a couple of degrees, and Ning Ran felt a chill run down her back.

Damn it, Zou Gang! You couldn’t have picked a worse time to come in!

Nan Chen looked at the young doctor, all dressed up in his white robe. How dare he call the lunch I brought ‘trashy’?

Where had this insufferable maggot even come from?

“You’re a patient! You really can’t eat whatever you want like that. Put it away.”

Zou Gang reached out his hand and snatched the lunch Nan Chen had made for Ning Ran away from her and placed it aside. “You can’t eat trashy food like that. Eat what I made you. It’s nutritious and filled with love, too.”

Sh*t. He’s done for.

Ning Ran had lied to Nan Chen and told him that the lunchbox was takeout she had ordered. Now, Zou Gang had gone and exposed her in the act.

The temperature in the room dropped even more.

Ning Ran held onto the lunchbox grudgingly, not knowing what to do with it.

“Hm? This is...?” Zou Gang finally noticed Nan Chen, who had been staying silent by one side the whole time.

Nan Chen wasn’t looking at him at all. Instead, he was staring at Ning Ran with a terrifying glare.

Ning Ran felt an actual pressure landing on her shoulders.

She cleared her throat and tried to stay calm. “Uh, I-I’ll introduce you two. This is Dr. Zou, and this is-”

“No need for that.” Nan Chen cut Ning Ran off.

He didn’t need to be introduced. Why should I let this insignificant doctor know who I am?

In a competitive, business-heavy city like Flower City, only fools didn’t know of Nan Chen. Not knowing him was equivalent to being an idiot who was never going to make it to the top.

There were very few members of the elite in Flower City who didn’t know Nan Chen.

Even if they had never personally seen him, they should have at least heard of him.

However, Zou Gang had no clue who he was. For that reason alone, Nan Chen didn’t see the need to let Zou Gang know who he was.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 284

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 284-Since Nan Chen wasn’t giving him his name, Ning Ran wasn’t about to, either.

“If you don’t want to introduce yourself, then whatever. I’m not interested, either,” Zou Gang said with disdain.

He hadn’t liked Nan Chen since the moment he first laid eyes on him, simply because Nan Chen was better than him.

Zou Gang had been considered an attractive guy, but once Nan Chen came into the picture, he immediately became nothing to look at.

Whether it came to his aura or his looks alone, Nan Chen was winning in every aspect. Zou Gang couldn’t even begin to compete.

When someone of the same gender showed you up in front of a girl you liked, it definitely wasn’t a good feeling.

It felt even worse for a self-obsessed man like Zou Gang.

That’s why all of his competitive tendencies exploded the very moment Nan Chen had refused to be introduced.

However, Nan Chen didn’t start arguing with him.

It was simply due to Nan Chen's disdain for him.

"Eat. I won't leave until you finish eating. In fact, I have a meeting later," Nan Chen looked at the watch on his hand.

Nan Chen had been wearing an expensive watch before, but he had changed to a smartwatch that helped with calculating various aspects of health.

It was a new product Nanshi Corporation had come up with, and Nan Chen was testing it himself.

When Zou Gang saw an unfamiliar watch on Nan Chen's wrist, he instantly felt a sense of pride.

He was wearing a Rolex. While it wasn't the most expensive watch one could own, it still cost about ten thousand.

No-one had to know it came from a second-hand market.

Such materialistic items were only for showing off, after all, and nobody would know if it was bought second-hand or not.

Zou Gang shook his sleeve away from his wrist, showing off his Rolex.

When Ning Ran saw that, she felt second-hand embarrassment from that second-hand watch.

Nan Chen could buy the brand itself if he wanted, let alone just one watch.

Nan Chen didn't spare a second glance at Zou Gang's bragging, acting as if he hadn't even seen the latter.

Now, he was focused only on making sure Ning Ran finished her lunch so that he could leave without worrying.

Ning Ran had to finish eating before he would leave.

He was not going to let Ning Ran eat anything that the doctor had made. Absolutely not.

There was no other reason for it apart from the fact that he just didn't want her to.

However, Zou Gang also wanted Ning Ran to eat the lunch he made. Two men, two lunches. Ning Ran was feeling extra pressure as she was stuck in the middle of them.

She hadn't wanted to offend Zou Gang, but if she had to choose between offending Zou Gang and Nan Chen, she would choose to offend Zou Gang any day.

It might be awkward to offend Zou Gang, but she couldn't even imagine the aftermath of offending Nan Chen.

"I'll eat this instead, thanks." Ning Ran chose Nan Chen's lunch.

No matter where he had gotten it from, the fact that he was busy and still brought food specially for her was enough reason for Ning Ran to choose his.

Zou Gang was instantly angered.

"No! You can't just eat anything you want like that. I already told you, you're a patient. You can't eat whatever you like. Eat what I made for you. I'm a doctor, I know better." Zou Gang started to act on his words.

Nan Chen's gaze grew colder.

"Dr. Zou, I must thank you for your kindness, but you can't just force me to eat what you made. We barely even know each other," Ning Ran said in frustration.

Even if you're a doctor, you can't act so rudely!

"I'm being nice to you. I'm thinking about your health, too. If you eat what I made, you'll recover even faster." Zou Gang was still maintaining his stance.

Clearly, he had no idea what EQ was.

He pulled the lunch away from Ning Ran's hands and forced the lunchbox he had made into them instead.

This was a direct declaration of battle with Nan Chen.

Nan Chen stayed there, unmoving. He just stared at Ning Ran coldly.

He obviously wasn't bothered enough to act on his own. He'd rather watch Ning Ran settle it on her own instead of fight with Zou Gang.

She's only just been admitted to the hospital, and already has this doctor making her lunch?

Are they old friends or did they just meet?

If they're old friends, then why didn't she say so before?

If they just met, isn't this moving much too quickly? I can't let that happen!

"I'm not eating anymore." Ning Ran was annoyed.

Why were they acting so childishly over a simple lunch?

“Eat! You have to eat! If you don’t eat, you won’t get your nutrients! That’s the whole reason I made you this nutritional lunch!” Zou Gang was so stubborn; he just kept going.

He also seemed as though he wouldn’t let things go if Ning Ran didn’t eat the food.

They were at a standstill when someone else stepped into the ward.

The person was tall and burly, and his name was Qiao Zhan.

He had come here with Nan Chen, and he was the one who had brought Ning Ran’s lunch from the Nan family mansion. Nan Chen had asked the Nan family’s chef to prepare a proper nutritional lunch for a patient early that morning.

He was sitting outside, waiting for Nan Chen to finish watching Ning Ran eat before he sent Nan Chen to his meeting.

However, it had been a long time since Nan Chen went inside and so he came in to check on him.

“What is going on?” Qiao Zhan didn’t understand what was happening.

“Who are you? Gosh, really, this is a hospital ward. You guys shouldn’t be making so much noise,” Zou Gang chided as he glanced at Qiao Zhan.

Qiao Zhan wasn’t having any of it.

“When the f*ck have I even made any noise?” He immediately started swearing.

Right after the words left his mouth, he felt bad for using such language in front of Ning Ran. Feeling guilty, he apologized. “Sorry, I couldn’t stop myself. I really didn’t make any noise, though.”

“Get out, you guys! I’m the doctor here. I need to do my job,” Zou Gang said, starting to abuse his privileges as a doctor.

Qiao Zhan looked at Nan Chen and the latter glanced back at him.

Qiao Zhan hadn’t been with the Nan family for as long as Jiang Zhe had, but he still was one of the Nan family’s most trusted apprentices. He could tell what Nan Chen was thinking from just his eyes alone.

He glanced at the two different lunches and suddenly understood what was going on.

“Do your job? What job? The patient is still eating her lunch,” Qiao Zhan scowled.

"This is a hospital, and I'm a doctor. Can't you just let me do my job?" Zou Gang asked fiercely.

"You're just trying to flirt with a patient because she's pretty, aren't you? What kind of morals do you have as a doctor? There are people you can flirt with and there are people who are off-limits. You're going to flirt yourself to death one day."

Qiao Zhan picked up Zou Gang's lunchbox as he spoke and threw it into the dustbin.

"What are you doing?!" Zou Gang was really pissed off right now.

"If you want to make lunch, can't you do it normally? What kind of childish stuff is this? How are you still acting like a 15-year-old at your age?" Qiao Zhan asked coldly.

"Jerk! I'm going to call the guards on you!"

Zou Gang was extremely angry, but was scared off by Qiao Zhan's tall, bulky physique and chose to call the guards instead.

"Guards? Whatever guards you have, none of them can beat me. You might as well call the police straightaway. Actually, while you're at it, you can let them know how you're harassing a female patient of yours too!"

Qiao Zhan wrapped his arm around Zou Gang's shoulders and pulled him out of the room.

Zou Gang didn't want to walk off, but he couldn't fight against Qiao Zhan's grip on him. He got dragged out against his own will.

"Eat. He won't be coming in anymore. He's already been fired from this hospital," Nan Chen said coldly.

Ning Ran inhaled in surprise quietly. Zou Gang had truly flirted his way into trouble.

At Nan Chen's words, Zou Gang would never be able to return to this hospital again. Even if his uncle was the hospital manager, there was no way he could stay here.

You get what you ask for. Why were so many people still clueless about that?

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 285

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 285-Ning Ran finally managed to eat her lunch in peace after all that trouble.

She would never have imagined lunch to be able to cause so much trouble.

Life was truly hard.

Nan Chen stayed by her side and watched Ning Ran finish her lunch before he left willingly.

He actually did have an important meeting and would have been late if he didn't leave now.

Zou Gang actually stayed away after Nan Chen left.

Ning Ran finished her lunch and took a relaxing afternoon nap before starting to take her medicine again.

Her fever was completely gone, and she was feeling energized already. Ning Ran really felt as if she was ready to leave the hospital. If she spent any more time there, she might go crazy.

At that very moment, Zou Gang was in the hospital director's office and was looking at his uncle with a stunned expression.

"What? Why do I have to be fired? What did I do wrong?"

"You know very well what you did," The hospital director said darkly.

He had hired his nephew so that he could have his own confidante in this hospital. He thought it would be more convenient, too, for things to get done around here.

However, his nephew was way too reckless. He had only just started working here, but he had managed to piss off the least agreeable person in Flower City.

"What did I do? I didn't do anything. I've been working hard, just like you asked me to. I'm the youngest doctor in the hospital, so I wanted to work hard and not let you down."

"You've already let me down! Do you know how much trouble you've gotten me into? I don't even know if I'll be able to keep my position at this hospital! Stop feeding me your empty words and just quit. Give me your letter of resignation and I'll approve it immediately. Then, from today onwards, you're no longer part of this hospital. Just get out of my hair!" The hospital director snarled.

"What exactly did I do? Uncle, can you just tell me outright? I really didn't do anything!" Zou Gang really had no clue what he'd done wrong.

"You didn't do anything? Didn't you go and offend that female patient in the VIP hospital ward?"

“Oh, you’re talking about her? I heard she was an actress and she was pretty, too, so I just talked to her for a bit. What’s the problem? Is it a crime to treat a patient nicely? Did I break the rules just because I spoke to a female patient for a little bit? Where does it even say in the rules that speaking to a female patient is wrong?” Zou Gang said, unhappy.

“Do you know who that female patient is?”

“I think her surname is ‘Ding’.”

“Then are you aware of who booked the ward for her?”

“No. Is it that important?”

“The ward is under Jiang Zhe’s name! He’s the number one assistant of Nanshi Corporation! Someone from the Nan family even visited personally! I don’t know how that woman is related to the Nan family, but I know that we can’t afford to piss off anyone that has to do with them!”

“The Nan family? Nanshi Corporation?” Zou Gang seemed like he was finally beginning to understand.

“So you do know Nanshi Corporation. Then why did you still bring this upon yourself?”

“I heard about the Nan family being the number one richest family in Flower City, but what does that have to do with us? We’re a hospital. It’s not like we’re under the Nan family, either. What can they do about me?” Zou Gang was still angry.

“How childish and immature of you! Our hospital is a joint venture. Nanshi Corporation is a majority shareholder, which means they are the true owners of this place. Even I’m just a worker under them! Good job; you have pissed off the big bosses. All you can do now is leave. If you don’t leave, even I’ll be dragged into your mess!” The hospital director shouted angrily.

“Uncle, are things really that serious? You’re exaggerating, aren’t you?”

“It’s more serious than you could even imagine! I’ve already got the respective notice from them. There’s nothing we can do now. You’d better leave right now. If you don’t leave right now, I’ll have to leave too!”

Zou Gang didn’t know he would have caused so much trouble by simply flirting with a patient. He would never have expected such a thing.

“Uncle, I met someone who seemed pretty standoffish in the ward just now. He was dressed in a black suit. Was he a shareholder, too?”

“Was he dressed in entirely black, with even a black shirt? Was he also expressionless, almost like a mannequin?” The hospital director asked in surprise.

“Yeah, that’s him. I think he came to pass lunch to the female patient. He was all haughty and kind of intimidating...actually, really intimidating,” Zou Gang recalled.

“You’re worse than I thought. Did you actually butt heads with him?” The hospital director asked in shock.

“Kind of. He was the one who gave that female patient lunch at the same time that I did, and I wanted her to eat the lunch I made while he wanted her to eat the lunch that he brought. We argued a little, and then this big guy came in and dragged me out. We didn’t really argue a lot, nor was it really serious. Is that guy some kind of big shot?”

“He’s not just ‘some big shot’, he’s the last person on Earth you should have pissed off! That’s Nan Chen!”

“Nan Chen?”

“He’s the boss of Nanshi Corporation right now. Did you try to steal his girl from him? Are you crazy?”

Zou Gang finally realized how much trouble he had gotten himself into.

“Can’t I just apologize to him? Uncle, I really don’t want to resign yet. I just started working here. If I just resign like this, it’ll seriously affect my future job opportunities.”

“Apologize? He’s not the kind of person you can meet whenever you want. You don’t even get to try apologizing at this point!” The hospital director yelled.

“No, it’s not impossible! He’s really close to that female patient. He might visit her again. As long as we keep watch on that ward, we’ll get ahold of Nan Chen! Once he appears, I’ll apologize to him. As long as I’m sincere enough, I’m sure he’ll accept my apology. Once he forgives me, I won’t have to leave anymore. Then you’ll be fine too, Uncle.”

The hospital director sort of understood where Zou Gang was coming from.

He had gone to extreme lengths to get his nephew into this hospital so he could have a confidante in the future.

As the hospital director, he always had to worry about whether he would get replaced. That’s why he had to know everything that was going on in every department of the hospital.

In order to do that, he had to have people he trusted in each department.

This nephew of his was young and skilled as well as good-looking. He was also particularly good at smooth-talking women.

With Zou Gang working under him, he could have an even firmer grip on his position.

That was why having Zou Gang in the hospital was important to the hospital director.

“What if Nan Chen doesn’t come? Actually, even if he does come, what if he doesn’t accept the apology?” The hospital director asked in worry.

“I know what to do. Uncle, maybe we can go and beg that female patient for help! Women are soft creatures. If we go directly to Nan Chen, he might not forgive us, but if we go and beg for forgiveness from the female patient, I feel like she’ll accept our apology. If she helps me with Nan Chen, then I won’t have to go. It started because of her, anyway, so if I apologize extra sincerely, she’ll definitely help me out.” Zou Gang had a new idea.

The hospital director actually saw sense in what Zou Gang had planned.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 286

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 286-Ning Ran was packing her belongings, getting ready to be discharged, when the hospital director and Zou Gang opened the door and walked in.

Nan Chen was the one who suggested that she leave the hospital. He had already informed her that Qiao Zhan would be there shortly to pick her up.

Ning Ran was happy to oblige, as she was almost losing her sanity from staying in the hospital.

When the woman saw the director and the doctor, she immediately put down her phone and greeted them.

“Ms. Ding, are you preparing to be discharged already?”

“Yes, I am feeling a lot better. There’s no need for me to continue staying here. Thanks for your care these two days, director and Dr. Zou,” Ning Ran said politely.

“I would like to apologize to Ms. Ding on Zou Gang’s behalf. If he has offended you, please forgive him just this once.”

The director shot a glance at Zou Gang, who immediately bowed down to Ning Ran.

“Please don’t do that, I can’t afford it. Besides, it’s not necessary as you haven’t offended me at all,” Ning Ran was shocked by the man’s sudden gesture.

“Ms. Ding, we had specially customized the lunch menu for you, taking into consideration your specific health concerns. However, we didn’t know Mr. Nan would be sending lunch to you too. I was ignorant and did not recognize Sir Chen. He’s now forcing me to resign as I have upset him. I have just started my career in medicine and do not wish to leave the hospital. I hope Ms. Ding can forgive me and give me another chance!”

The arrogance Zou Gang had previously displayed had completely disappeared and was replaced with a glum expression. He bowed and apologized repeatedly.

“Ms. Ding, my nephew had a tough childhood. He lost his parents to a car accident when he was very young and has been under my care since. It wasn’t easy for him to get his medical license. If he’s fired when he has barely even started his career, it would be greatly detrimental to his future career prospects. Please give him another opportunity, Ms. Ding. If you can give him a chance to repent, we will forever be indebted to you and remember your kindness!” The director said and motioned for Zou Gang to continue bowing to Ning Ran.

Zou Gang’s analysis was right. That was indeed Ning Ran’s soft spot.

The woman had also lost her mom at a young age, so she could definitely empathize with the painful feelings associated with that situation.

Besides, Zou Gang had not committed any grave mistake. He had merely personally delivered lunch to Ning Ran. Even though he behaved in a rather frivolous manner, the man had no ill-intentions.

Even if he had acted inappropriately, it wasn’t serious enough for him to lose his job.

The reason he had landed himself in his current circumstances was only because the person he had offended was Nan Chen.

“It isn’t such a serious matter. You don’t have to behave in this manner.”

Ning Ran waved her hand, as an indication that they should stop bowing to her. She was feeling extremely uneasy with their behavior.

The director and Zou Gang shot each other a meaningful look, as they saw hope for the situation.

“But Zou Gang is already being asked to resign, if he doesn’t do that, there will be many others who will be implicated, including myself,” the director said, pulling a long face.

“Don’t worry about it, I will think of a way. However, Dr. Zou has indeed crossed the line in his display of concern for his female patients. It would be better for him to act in a more appropriate manner in the future,” Ning Ran advised in a tactful manner.

Feeling ashamed, Zou Gang replied, "I'm sorry, Ms. Ding. I have learned my lesson and will definitely keep myself in check in the future."

"Great, let's leave it at that then. You can stop worrying so much. There's no need for you to resign. Just wait for my good news," Ning Ran said.

Zou Gang and his uncle were elated at the reassurance and thanked the woman continuously.

"You guys should hurry and leave. Someone is coming to pick me up soon. If he sees you, you might have to explain yourselves all over again," Ning Ran urged.

Upon hearing that, the director and Zou Gang left the room at once.

Qiao Zhan arrived at the hospital right after the both of them left.

He was already done with the discharge procedures and Ning Ran was able to leave the hospital straight away.

The woman's spirits soared the moment she stepped out of the hospital.

She finally understood why people always emphasized being healthy was one's greatest blessing.

"Ding, you are already discharged?"

Ning Ran looked towards the direction of the pleasant voice and saw Tang Jing.

She was carrying a few bags, which looked like supplements and tonics for Ning Ran.

The woman had not changed out of her drama costume and had the same makeup on. From the looks of it, she had most likely rushed to the hospital directly from the film set. It was a rather considerate gesture.

"Why are you here? Has filming ended already?" Ning Ran asked.

"Not yet, but I was concerned about you, so I applied for leave from Director Wang to visit you. Are you already discharged? Why don't you stay under observation and rest for a few more days?"

"I'm almost bored to death! I just want to get out of here quickly. I really can't take it anymore," Ning Ran said with a chortle.

"Since you are already discharged from the hospital, there's no need for me to go in anymore. I'm just happy to have caught you before you left," Tang Jing said.

Ning Ran felt bad after hearing what the woman said. She's here to visit me. Even though I am already discharged, it doesn't seem very nice to leave her standing at the hospital entrance.

"Do you want to come to my house to chill for a while?" Ning Ran extended a casual invite.

"Sure!"

Tang Jing answered almost immediately, as a twinkle appeared in her eye.

It was obvious she was delighted at the invitation, almost as if it was exactly what she had been waiting for.

Ning Ran was also surprised that Tang Jing had agreed so readily.

Since she had already asked, it didn't seem right for her to take it back.

As such, after Tang Jing got into the car, they set off towards Ning Ran's villa at Red Maple City.

Tang Jing was visibly extremely excited. "Ding, this is the first time I'm going to your house even though we've been working with each other for quite a while. Where is your place at?"

"Yup, but strictly speaking, it isn't my house. I'm just staying there temporarily. We've been so busy filming; I haven't been able to invite you over. Since we have such a golden opportunity today, it's only right that we make use of the chance to catch up," Ning Ran said with a smile.

"Exactly! We should get to know each other better," Tang Jing replied in agreement at once.

The exchange between the two women flowed smoothly, and they seemed to be getting along very well.

Tang Jing had a very high EQ and knew the right things to say in any conversation.

Ning Ran was someone who always spoke her mind. She did not usually guard herself against anyone, especially during a chat which she was enjoying. Moreover, she was not a scheming person, to begin with.

Soon, they arrived at the Red Maple City villa. Tang Jing had seen quite a lot in life and did not seem very impressed when she saw the villa. In fact, she looked slightly disappointed.

The woman had expected Ning Ran to be staying with the Nan family, the most powerful family in Flower City. Naturally, the family's residence would look much more luxurious than the villa she was looking at right now. This house looked too ordinary and did not fit into the image of the Nan family's residence in Tang Jing's imagination.

"This isn't the Nan residence right?" Tang Jing asked carefully.

"Nope, the Nan residence is at the Commoner Residence. My place is a far cry from that," Ning Ran could sense Tang Jing's thoughts.

"I knew it! So, is it just a temporary arrangement that you are staying here?"

"You can say so. Actually, the Nan family and I..."

Ning Ran had wanted to elaborate on it but decided it wasn't necessary.

"Come on in," she welcomed her guest warmly.

"Ok, thanks Ding."

Even though Tang Jing had not managed to visit the Nan family, which was what she had originally hoped for, she was still excited to be at the villa.

The house was empty, as the kids were not back yet.

However, it was apparent that someone had been around to tidy up the place, as it looked very clean and neat.

"Make yourself at home. I'll pour you a glass of water."

Tang Jing looked around and said, "This house is so beautifully decorated. Are you staying here alone?"

"Nope, I'm staying with my kids, and... my manager."

Ning Ran had almost told the woman Nan Chen was also staying here. But since he was only staying for a few days to spend time with the kids, she did not feel the need to say that.

Tang Jing was clearly disappointed with the woman's reply. It meant that she wouldn't be able to meet anyone from the Nan family here.

That would defeat the purpose of her visit.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 287

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 287-Not long later, Ning Ran and Tang Jing heard the sound of a car outside. The crisp sound of laughter could also be heard.

It was a unique type of laughter which only belonged to children. It was pure, with hardly any traces of troubles or hardships.

It was a kind of laughter which slowly disappeared as one aged. That was because an adult's world could not always be smooth-sailing. It was impossible to look at the world through a child's eyes as one grew older.

Erbao's laughter was always therapeutic for Ning Ran.

To the woman, it signified hope. Ning Ran's love for her children was her motivation to push through difficult times, and her reward would be their joys and successes.

"My darlings are home," Ning Ran beamed at Tang Jing.

"Yup! I can hear the laughter of children. I'm going to take a look."

When Tang Jing walked downstairs, she saw three faces that looked almost identical.

Nan Chen, who was dressed in black, had one child in each hand. They were just about to go upstairs.

The man was tall as compared to the kids. In order to hold their hands, he had to hunch a little.

As such, with his tall frame, Nan Chen had been walking with his back slightly bent forward. However, his facial expression, as well as the look in his eyes, was full of tenderness. There was no trace of the domineering CEO he usually was; he looked just like a loving father.

Erbao was an active little girl. Her eyes drifted around even when she was walking. Not surprisingly, she was the first to spot Tang Jing.

"Daddy," Erbao said, as she pointed at Tang Jing, who was standing at the stairs.
"There's a big sister over there."

Nan Chen lifted his head and glanced at the direction which his daughter was pointing. At once, he recognized Tang Jing, whom he had met at the hospital. He nodded his head politely.

"You shouldn't point your fingers at our guest," Dabao reminded his sister.

Erbao immediately retracted her chubby arm and refuted, "I didn't!"

“Wow, your kids are so adorable! Your entire family is really the epitome of attractiveness.”

Tang Jing’s compliment was genuine. She was indeed astonished at the scene in front of her eyes and reveled in the good looks of both the man and his kids.

Those three faces closely resembled each other’s. The little faces were pure and innocent, while the man’s face was elegant and charming. It was a breathtaking picture; Tang Jing could not imagine anyone else even coming close to these standards.

At least, the woman herself had never seen such a perfect father-son or father-daughter combination, not even once.

“Hi, big sister,” Erbao, who had a slick tongue, greeted Tang Jing smoothly. The little girl had already effortlessly slipped into her social mode.

Erbao was a model example of how a natural socializer looked like.

“Hello, pretty girl,” Tang Jing replied sweetly.

Tang Jing had instantly gotten herself into Erbao’s good books. There were two categories of people whom Erbao liked best in the world. Those who bought her delicious food belonged to the first category, while the second was made up of people who complimented her on her looks.

As expected, Erbao had already taken the initiative to introduce herself. “My name is Ning Sihan and this is my brother, Ning Sirui. I am the prettiest girl in the entire universe while my brother is the smartest genius. I am a genius too, but my brother is still smarter than me.”

Although it sounded way too exaggerated, the serious manner in which Erbao had said it amused Tang Jing. The woman had to cover her mouth with her hands as she had almost burst out laughing.

She wasn’t laughing at the content of Erbao’s self-introduction, but rather, Erbao was so cute that Tang Jing was instantly put in a cheery mood.

This wasn’t the first time Nan Chen heard Erbao introducing herself and her brother in this manner, but it never failed to make him smile whenever he heard it.

The man wondered if it was Ning Ran who taught their daughter such a flamboyant way of introducing herself, which sounded like a line straight out of a commercial to promote a product.

Although it sounded too ostentatious, it was enjoyable to hear it coming from such an adorable little girl.

“Erbao, you’re praising yourself again!” Ning Ran walked over.

Erbao giggled and said, “Mommy, I didn’t. I’m merely stating facts!”

Ning Ran swept her glance over to Nan Chen and saw a smirk on his face.

Isn’t this Poker Face usually very principled? Not only is he not stopping Erbao from boasting, but he’s also even laughing along!

“I think she’s just telling the truth too. Your girl is so pretty and adorable. She’s so outstanding!” Tang Jing exclaimed.

“Have you greeted this big sister?” Ning Ran asked.

“Of course, big sister is really pretty too!” Erbao replied loudly.

Tang Jing did not like being called ‘big sister’. Even though it made her seem younger, it seemed like being addressed as ‘sister’ would put her in the same generation as the kids, which wasn’t what she wanted.

If she were their ‘sister’, she would end up being in a younger generation as compared to Nan Chen.

It just didn’t seem right to her, as Ning Ran was just slightly her senior.

“It’s better not to address me as ‘big sister’. I think you should call me ‘aunt’ instead. I’m too old to be your sister,” Tang Jing laughed as she self-deprecated.

“You’re not old at all! But it does seem weird for you to be the children’s sister. I agree with you that ‘aunt’ sounds better. Darlings, greet Aunt Jing,” Ning Ran smiled as she instructed her kids.

“Hi, Aunt Jing!” Dabao and Erbao’s voices sounded in unison.

“Oh, man! Good boy, good girl! These kids are so cute! I like them so much!” Tang Jing could barely contain her enthusiasm.

“You should have informed me beforehand that we are expecting a guest today,” Nan Chen said to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran was stunned for a moment. This is my house. You’re just staying here temporarily. Why should I notify you when I have a guest over?

However, as the woman was in a good mood today, she chose not to argue with Nan Chen.

“Tang Jing came to visit me at the hospital today, but I happened to be going home already when she reached, so I invited her to come over for a while,” Ning Ran explained.

“Am I intruding on your family time?” Tang Jing started to feel bad.

“Nope, I’ll just get them to prepare more dishes,” Nan Chen said.

The man’s words implied that she was invited to stay for dinner. Tang Jing was finally at ease to know she was not an unwanted guest.

She did feel rather disappointed when there was no one else around when she first reached.

The woman was even more upset when she heard that Ning Ran was staying with her kids and her manager.

However, her spirits were lifted at once when she saw the children and Nan Chen.

Not only was Tang Jing no longer disappointed, she felt an immense sense of satisfaction. This trip to Ning Ran’s house was definitely more than worthwhile.

She had finally entered into the inner circle of the Nan family, which was the dream of almost everyone in Flower City.

Her dream had finally come true!

Nan Chen was standing right in front of her now!

“Mr. Nan, there’s no need to add more food to the table. It’ll make me feel bad if you make the extra effort just for me. I shouldn’t have disrupted your family dinner in the first place. I’m so sorry,” Tang Jing said.

Although her words did not really reflect her true thoughts, it was mannerly and tactful enough.

Knowing that Nan Chen did not usually entertain such standard courtesies, Ning Ran casually replied, “Don’t worry about it, we are happy to have you with us.”

Ning Ran found it pointless to carry on a conversation as soon as it turned to small talk.

Nan Chen wasn’t interested in being a part of the chat and joined Dabao, who was reading a book. The father-and-son pair were immersed in a world of their own while having intermittent exchanges.

Tang Jing wanted to interact with Nan Chen, but there was nothing she could do if the man did not reciprocate her interest.

Someone arrived to deliver dinner in the midst of the women's awkward conversation.

It wasn't food ordered from elsewhere, instead, it was specially delivered from the Nan family's kitchen.

A large food thermos had been used to pack the dishes and it was transported to Ning Ran's place at the fastest speed possible.

Some food might lose its freshness if it was not eaten within a certain amount of time and at a certain temperature. If that happened, the people wouldn't be able to enjoy the food at its optimal taste. This was also the reason the same food, when eaten in a restaurant, always tasted better when consumed as a takeout.

As such, the dishes from the Nan family's kitchen were delivered as and when each dish was ready, and not at one go.

Even though more manpower was required for the delivery, it would ensure that each dish arrived at the Red Maple City villa within the shortest time possible and that the taste of the food was also preserved.

Tang Jing had assumed that the family had ordered takeout, but after seeing the exquisite porcelain plates, she realized that these dishes were delivered straight out from the Nan family's kitchen.

She felt a surge of envy at once.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 288

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 288-Every dish was extremely delicious. It was the best home-cooked dinner Tang Jing had ever had.

A few of the more nutritious dishes were specially prepared for Ning Ran, as she had just been discharged from the hospital.

Tang Jing was green with envy. To her, Ning Ran had the perfect life every woman desired to have.

There was a popular saying, Not all that glitters is gold.

What Tang Jing saw were only the glitters which Ning Ran wore. However, she was not aware of those times when Ning Ran was left all alone in a foreign country. She had also brought up two young kids all on her own.

Although Ning Ran had given birth to two children of the Nan family, the family had not given her any official status nor even formally acknowledged her.

She was always on her toes, worried that the Nan family would snatch her kids away from her, leaving her with nothing.

Tang Jing did not know any of that.

What she saw was just the fine treatment the woman was currently enjoying, unbeknownst to the suffering which Ning Ran endured.

That was the way the world operated. It was always easier for people to envy the achievements of others, without taking into account the hard work and sacrifices they had to make along their paths to success.

Tang Jing was entirely immersed in the feeling of bliss throughout the meal.

She had caught a glimpse of the kind of life which she had been striving towards all along.

Being married to a handsome and wealthy man, having adorable kids, as well as a powerful family background.

She wanted to be respected, admired, and perhaps, even feared.

Standing at the top, overlooking everyone else.

However, it was still someone else's life, and the woman had to snap out of her daydream once dinner was over.

It was time for Tang Jing to leave. She was just a visitor, after all.

"Thanks for your wonderful hospitality, Ding and Mr. Nan. It's a great honor for me to be able to join your family for dinner tonight. I will always remember this wonderful night. Have a good rest, I shall make a move first."

The woman indeed lived up to her name as being one of the most well-educated and beautiful actresses in the industry. She had a charming smile on her face and spoke eloquently.

However, there was an unnoticeable glint of disappointment in her eye. She had an inexplicable feeling, which could be akin to a feeling of loss.

It was as if she was awoken from an utterly blissful dream, and awaiting her was once again the harsh realities.

However, at the same time, her desire to live through the same delightful experience again grew more intense.

“We enjoyed your company too. Feel free to pop by again when you are free.” Ning Ran stood up as well, preparing to walk her co-worker to the door.

“I am making a trip back to the office as I have some work to complete. Ms. Tang, I’ll give you a lift,” Nan Chen offered.

Tang Jing felt ecstatic when the man said that. However, she kept a cool front and replied, “Would that be inconvenient for Mr. Nan?”

“Not at all, but the chauffeur will be dropping me at the office first before sending you home,” Nan Chen answered unemotionally.

“Sure then. Thank you so much, Mr. Nan.”

Tang Jing was overjoyed. If she could, she would be jumping for joy while letting out a few hearty laughs.

It was indeed her lucky day!

“If you’re going back to the office now, will you still be coming back here tonight?” Ning Ran asked Nan Chen.

“I’ll be back a bit later. You and the kids should rest first. Don’t wait up for me,” Nan Chen replied.

Tang Jing was almost dying of envy from the family’s display of affection towards each other.

Ning Ran was aware that Nan Chen usually had a busy schedule. She knew he had intentionally carved out time just to have dinner with her and the kids, before returning back to the office to settle his unfinished work.

In fact, it had to be something important for the man to rush back to the office at this time of the night to handle it. Otherwise, he would have left it till tomorrow.

Ning Ran had wanted to broach the subject of Zou Gang’s resignation, but since Nan Chen was occupied, she did not want to bother him. She decided that she would find another suitable opportunity to talk to him instead.

Nan Chen climbed into the back seat of the car after his chauffeur opened the car door for him.

Before Tang Jing could follow Nan Chen in, the chauffeur had already shut the door.

Every chauffeur who had worked for Nan Chen knew clearly that their boss would not allow a woman to join him at the back of the car. If there was a female passenger, she would have to take the front passenger seat.

It was the same for Luo Fei in the past as well. She had never sat with Nan Chen at the back of the car.

But of course, there was always an exception to anything, and the chauffeur had personally witnessed it. That exception was Ning Ran.

The other time when they were travelling back from the county, Ning Ran, who was drunk, sat with Nan Chen at the back of the car. She was singing, laughing and crying all at once. It was an entertaining sight for the chauffeur.

That incident stuck in the man's memory for so long because he was of the opinion that Ning Ran was that one special woman who could influence his Young Master Chen.

As the chauffeur started the car engine, he took an unintentional glance at Tang Jing, who was seated next to him.

The woman was considered attractive and looked refined. However, she was still unable to match up to the drunken Young Mistress.

Tang Jing was so overwhelmed with excitement that her heart was almost thumping out of her chest.

However, the man seated at the back had not spoken a single word. He was sitting so still; he looked like he was asleep.

But that wasn't the case. As Tang Jing peered through the rear-view mirror, she could vaguely make out Nan Chen's unmatched handsome face, which was cast upon by the city lights.

From his expressionless face, it was impossible to tell if he was happy or sad, or had any other emotions.

It was a stark contrast from the state Nan Chen was in when he was around his children. Looking at him now, it was hard to imagine that this man and that tender man back at the villa was the same person.

With such an imposing aura, Tang Jing could not pluck up the courage to strike a conversation with him.

However, knowing that it might be a once in a lifetime opportunity to be travelling in Sir Chen's car, the woman would not let it go to waste.

“Mr. Nan, are you usually this busy?”

Tang Jing finally attempted to ask him a neutral question.

“Yup.”

Even though Nan Chen only gave her a one-word reply, it was already enough for Tang Jing to be thrilled.

At the same time, that gave her the courage to carry on the conversation.

“Mr. Nan is such a big shot and yet there’s so little that is known about you. I’m really curious to know what hobbies you usually engage in during your spare time?”

Tang Jing had already prepared a reply before she asked this question.

No matter what Nan Chen’s answer was, she was going to say that she liked the same thing too.

Thereafter, she would start learning whatever Nan Chen enjoyed doing, in order to please him. Be it classical music, chess, or even something of a harder nature, Tang Jing would make sure she mastered it.

She was able to attain her Master’s degree due to her aptitude to absorb new knowledge. The woman also considered that as her greatest advantage.

There wasn’t anything in the world that would stump her. If luck was also on her side, she was confident she would be able to marry into the purple and change her fate.

However, Nan Chen remained quiet.

His non-response was as if he had not heard Tang Jing’s question at all.

But Tang Jing had definitely spoken at an audible volume. In such an enclosed space in the car, it was impossible for Nan Chen not to have heard it.

The only explanation for Nan Chen’s silence was that he did not feel like talking. He was probably not interested in making small talk.

Tang Jing was grateful for the dim lighting in the car, as it made it possible for her to conceal the awkward look on her face.

She had thought that, since Nan Chen had replied to her initial question, she could ride on that tide to interact with him further. She did not expect Nan Chen to be the prove to the notion that not all men appreciated being hit on by a pretty lady.

Silence.

No one spoke after that.

Tang Jing did not dare to say another word. She needed to maintain her dignity and not give Nan Chen the impression that she was an easy woman.

Everyone kept quiet all the way to the Nanshi Corporation headquarters.

The building was right in front of her when Tang Jing lifted her head. However, as the Nanshi Corporation was a skyscraper, it was not possible for the woman to see the top of the building from her seat in the car.

Even if she tilted her head up, the highest floor of the building was still not within her sight.

After the chauffeur stopped the car, he opened the door deftly for his boss.

Nan Chen climbed out of the car wordlessly and smoothed out the creases on his suit.

“Mr. Nan.”

Tang Jing called out to the man, as she was not resigned for this to be the end of her lucky streak.

Nan Chen slowed down his footsteps.

“Thanks for the lift, I appreciate it very much,” Tang Jing grabbed hold of this last opportunity and tried to make it concise.

Nan Chen, who was back-facing the woman, did not turn around. However, he lifted his arm slightly, acknowledging her words.

Tang Jing was euphoric at this insignificant gesture from the man.

He had responded! He raised his arm! It's such a rare moment!

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 290

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 290-Before Tang Jing could say another word, Nan Chen had already walked away in large strides.

As the chauffeur ignited the car engine again, he cast a side glance over at Tang Jing. When he saw her smitten expression, he couldn't help but feel amused.

That was, as a matter of fact, a common occurrence for him. Countless of attractive women had tried to seduce his boss, but no one had ever succeeded.

Not even one.

“Ma’am, may I have your address please?” The chauffeur inquired.

There was no reply from Tang Jing.

She was still caught up in her imagination, and did not hear the driver’s question.

“Ma’am?” The chauffeur raised his voice and asked again.

“Oh, what?” Tang Jing finally snapped out of her trance.

“Please tell me your address so I can send you back.”

“Oh, sure. My address is... “

After Tang Jing recited her address, the chauffeur nodded, an indication that he knew where her place was.

Apart from being a competent driver, the Nan family’s chauffeur was also required to be an all-rounder.

The most basic requirement was to be multilingual, as the chauffeur was often required to drive foreign clients or guests around.

Next, he had to know every nook and cranny in Flower City by heart. He had to be even more familiar with the roads than a cab driver and had to continuously update himself with any new roads or changes in road structures.

The chauffeur would be fired immediately if he had to rely on GPS to direct him to his boss’s destination.

“You actually know where it is?” Tang Jing was surprised at the man’s intimate knowledge of the streets.

“Of course. I know the location of all the streets, including every residential estate, in the city. The Nan family’s chauffeurs are required to update ourselves with the latest maps once a week, in order to ensure that we do not send the boss to the wrong place,” the chauffeur chuckled as he replied.

“Wow, that’s really impressive.” Tang Jing gave the chauffeur a thumbs up.

The man laughed and said, "There are a lot of people who want this job as Young Master Chen's driver. Not everyone who knows how to drive is qualified to take up this position, though. I'm the chosen one among thousands of applicants. Of course, I have to put in more effort to prove my worth, as I wouldn't want to risk losing this privilege."

It was apparent from the chauffeur's tone that he was honored to drive for Nan Chen, and at the same time, proud of himself for beating his competitors to be offered the job.

"But your boss seems to be a man of few words. Does it pressurize you to be in the same car as him?" Tang Jing asked.

"I wasn't really used to the silence at first, but I've grown accustomed to it. Young Master Nan Chen is a busy man. He manages a big corporation and has a lot of important matters to tend to every day. I doubt he would have any extra energy for small talk," the driver said.

Tang Jing nodded in agreement.

"How's the relationship like between your boss and your lady boss?" Tang Jing asked again.

"Lady boss?" The driver did not understand who the woman was referring to.

"Oh, I mean Ding Mi, the woman your boss is living with."

"Oh, you mean Ms. Ding." The driver did not continue beyond this point.

"Yeah, that's her. Does she have a close relationship with your boss?"

The chauffeur kept quiet.

"Why are you not replying anymore?" Tang Jing asked as she was not able to comprehend the man's abrupt quietness.

"Chauffeurs are not allowed to comment on, nor divulge the boss's private matters. It is basic ethics drivers should have," he replied.

"Never mind then. You guys seem to have pretty strict rules."

Tang Jing was unable to hide her dejection. She had supposed she would be able to get some information from the driver, but things did not go as planned.

In fact, she herself wasn't exactly sure what she wanted. To her, the Nan family was like a powerful magnet, full of a mysterious force which kept attracting her in.

The woman was determined to do everything she could to get close to that magnetic field, or even, within it.

She had not yet conceived a concrete idea of what she wanted to achieve, though.

The first step for Tang Jing was to shorten the gap between her and the Nan family, as this was no doubt, the best opportunity presented to her in her life so far.

Ning Ran slept all the way till morning.

She had already fully recovered and felt rejuvenated.

However, she did not see Nan Chen lying next to her, like the previous two nights. Did he stay out the entire night?

He had left with Tang Jing last night. He wouldn't have taken her to a hotel right?

Even though she had let her thoughts run wild for a moment, Ning Ran decided it was not a possible scenario, as that was uncharacteristic of Nan Chen.

When she came out of her room to wash up, she realized that the kids were not around as well.

Ning Ran hurried downstairs to check the gym, but there was also no one there.

She rang Nan Chen at once, but he did not pick up his phone.

Ning Ran started to panic. He wouldn't have abducted the kids right?

No, if that was Nan Chen's plan, he wouldn't have needed to carry it out in such a secretive manner. He had most likely just taken them out.

But where could they have gone to so early in the morning?

After running through some possible scenarios in her head, Ning Ran decided to drop the thought, as she came to a conclusion that there shouldn't be any cause for worry.

Just as she finished washing up, Nan Chen returned with the kids. It turned out that he had brought them for a morning jog around the estate.

That was a rather interesting choice of activity to engage the kids in, as, given their tender ages, they were probably not able to run that fast.

However, Ning Ran agreed that jogging was a good habit to start the children with, as exercising was an essential part of building a healthy lifestyle.

The woman had already decided to bring up the issue of Zou Gang's resignation at the breakfast table.

She could not delay it any further, as it would be hard to get hold of Nan Chen once he left.

However, Ning Ran hesitated, as she did not know how to proceed.

She had to strike a good balance in her tone and usage of words to make sure that it achieved her objective, while at the same time, not angering Nan Chen.

"If you have something to tell me, feel free to speak your mind." The man had already sensed that Ning Ran was biting back her words.

"It's about that doctor from the hospital," Ning Ran said softly.

"Which doctor?" Nan Chen pretended not to know.

"It's Zou Gang, he's that..." Ning Ran was at a loss for words to describe the doctor.

Nan Chen did not press on. He could not be bothered to know what the woman was arriving at if she could not even express herself properly.

Ning Ran took a deep breath and said, "He's the doctor who was forced by you to resign. That guy is still young and might be inexperienced in his ways of handling situations. He still has a lot to learn and should be given another chance. It's not necessary to take such extreme actions."

Nan Chen's face hardened.

The woman noticed the change in his expression and was afraid to carry on talking.

However, she could not just leave it hanging, as she had promised the doctor that she would help him keep his job.

"Dr. Zou had lost his parents when he was only a boy and was brought up by his uncle. It also wasn't easy for him to obtain his doctor license at such a young age..."

"So, are you saying you admire him?"

Nan Chen suddenly interrupted Ning Ran with his question.

It caused Ning Ran to feel even more anxious.

"No no, I don't admire him. I really dislike his flamboyant ways, but he did not have a smooth-sailing life, and I can empathize with that. If he was fired because of such a

minor incident, it may affect his future career prospects,” Ning Ran steeled herself and said.

Dabao and Erbao could only look at each other and stay quiet, as they did not understand the contents of their parents’ conversation.

“It shows that you admire him. Otherwise, why would you be speaking up for him?” Nan Chen asked.

Ning Ran was stumped again and was unable to come back with a good reply.

“That’s not true... “

“Then what is?”

“I just... I will just feel bad to be the one who caused him to lose his job, so I feel obligated to say something... “

“I’ve already noted your point of view, but it wouldn’t change anything,” Nan Chen said coldly.

Ning Ran had been holding her emotions in, as she was wary of the man. However, his firm stance on the matter was causing her to lose her composure.

“You’re being such a bully,” the woman grumbled under her breath.

“What did you say?”

“I’m calling you a bully!” Ning Ran raised her voice.

“So what if I am? Are you going to help him?”

“I don’t have the power to do that. It’s just really ungentlemanly of you to take advantage of someone who’s weaker than you.” Ning Ran slammed her chopsticks down on the table.

However, realizing that she might have gone overboard and was worried that her action would rouse Nan Chen’s anger further, Ning Ran gently picked up the chopsticks again and held it in her hand.