

## Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 341

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 341-Nan Xing and Ning Ran were stunned because they never thought that Erbao would want to prepare a gift.

She's so young... Why does she even need to buy a gift?

"What do you have in mind? I'll buy it for you." Even so, Nan Xing still wanted to spoil Erbao.

"I don't know," Erbao said anxiously before turning towards Dabao.

After all, he was usually the one who made the decision.

Dabao frowned and explained, "We're just kids who can't even earn money, so we're not buying a present."

Both Ning Ran and Nan Xing nodded in agreement when they heard that.

"Then what should the present be?" Erbao asked.

"Let me think about it." Dabao held his chin as if he were an adult deep in thought.

Everyone fell silent as they waited for Dabao's answer.

Finally, Dabao said, "I know, we can prepare a performance for Grandpa."

"I can dance!" Erbao squealed.

"Dancing is too mundane. We need to perform something else." Dabao shook his head.

"Like what?"

"I'll come up with an idea."

"Alright! As long as you take the lead, I'm sure that Grandpa will love our present!" Erbao was overjoyed.

Judging by Dabao's personality, Ning Ran knew that he already had an idea in mind; he just didn't want to say it out loud.

But Ning Ran was puzzled as well. Can he actually prepare a present that doesn't cost money?

At that moment, Ning Ran's phone rang. She picked up her phone and heard an androgynous voice. "Darling, Sunny here. Where are you? Come visit my salon. I'll style you there."

"I'm still eating. Send me your location and I'll come soon," Ning Ran replied.

"Alright. I'll be waiting for you! Muah!" Sunny made a kissing noise and caused Ning Rang to feel goosebumps all over her body.

"Who's that?" Nan Xing asked.

"Sunny, the stylist your brother recommended me."

"Oh, I know him. He's such a sissy."

"You met him before?"

"Yep. He's pretty influential in the fashion industry, and admittedly, he has a unique take on fashion. He has been around a lot of renowned fashion events, and I met him once before, but I didn't like him."

"Why? Is it because he's feminine?"

"Not really that. I just don't like him somehow. Let's go together and maybe he can give me some fashion tips as well," Nan Xing suggested.

"There's no need for that. You're already so fashionable you can even be a stylist yourself, so you don't need his advice anyway."

"Is something going on between you and that damned sissy? Why do you seem so reluctant to bring me there?" Nan Xing asked cautiously.

"Nonsense. Don't say these kinds of things in front of the kids. You'll bring the kids with you later while I'll go get styled. I didn't intend to go as well, but your brother wanted me to look more presentable, so I have to comply with his instructions. I'm just a minor character, so it's alright if I don't stand out, but I definitely can't embarrass your family."

"But I want to go with you. The kids need styling as well, and I'm sure my brother made arrangements for that already."

Nan Xing insisted on coming, so Ning Ran had no choice but to agree.

Nan Xing was unlike the cold and distant Nan Chen. For the former, once he decided to stick by your side, he would latch on like a piece of gum.

After the meal, Dabao declared that he didn't want to follow his Mommy, and he wanted his Daddy to send someone to pick him up.

That was because he thought getting his makeup and hair done was a laborious affair, so he didn't want to get styled.

Nan Xing agreed to his proposal as well. In no time, Nan Chen sent some people over to pick the two kids up.

In the end, only Ning Ran and Nan Xing were left, and the atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

"How... are you lately? What am I even saying? Of course you're doing fine." Nan Xing started to stammer as well.

It was a rare sight to see a playboy like him be reduced into an embarrassed mess.

It was obvious that he used to have feelings for her because of how anxious he was now.

"I'm fine. What about you? You disappeared suddenly and I couldn't even reach you on your phone. Where did you go?" Ning Ran asked.

"Are you worried about me?" Nan Xing returned to his usual bubbly self.

"Yeah," Ning Ran admitted. "I have been searching for you all this while."

"Why?" Nan Xing smiled and asked.

"Because we're relatives. It's a fact that you're the kids' uncle. Besides, you're one of my best friends, so of course I'll be worried about you."

Ning Ran's gaze was very sincere and honest.

Nan Xing was forced to behave seriously at how she acted. "Alright. Thanks for your concern. Actually, I was not deliberately trying to cut contact with you. I just felt lost for a period of time because I didn't know how to deal with our changing relationship dynamic. Maybe you'll laugh at me if I say this, but, I actually went overseas to avoid my problems," Nan Xing shed his usual bubbly character and said sincerely.

"I didn't know things would turn out that way too. Fate really likes playing tricks on us, huh? But since the truth has been revealed, we should just clarify the current state of our relationship. You're still my best friend, and you're the children's uncle and part of our family," Ning Ran said.

Nan Xing lowered his head before looking up again with a grin.

“Alright. Guess we’re both friends and family. I will still be the same Nan Xing and you’ll be the same Ding Mi. You can come to me whenever you need my help. I can also help you with the things that my brother isn’t willing to. My brother and I will protect you, your kids, and this family.”

Ning Ran nodded her head emotionally when she heard that.

She felt touched, yet her heart ached somehow.

Thank God I’m still able to talk to Nan Xing like this.

Just then, Ning Ran’s phone rang again. It was Sunny calling to hurry her up.

Ning Ran and Nan Xing immediately rushed there and saw that Sunny was standing in front of the salon.

He wore a checkered kilt with a pink suit that accentuated his slim waist.

Nan Xing, who was already dressed in an eye-catching manner, was no match for Sunny.

“My gosh! He’s getting more and more sl\*tt\* nowadays!” Even Nan Xing was surprised.

On the other hand, Ning Ran was amused. These two men are probably the most flamboyant men in Flower City!

As they stepped out of the car, Sunny stamped his feet in frustration. “Damn it! We’re running out of time, so hurry up! If we don’t make it in time, Sir Chen will put the blame on me! I can’t handle that!”

As he was speaking, Sunny finally noticed Nan Xing and the former immediately yelled and pounced towards the latter.

“What are you doing?” Nan Xing was shocked.

“Oh my God, you’re Mr. Nan! I can’t believe I’m able to meet you again!”

Sunny then grabbed onto Nan Xing’s arm and latched onto it like a caterpillar on a leaf.

Meanwhile, Ning Ran covered her mouth in shock. What is happening here?

I thought that only women will do something like this? What is he even doing?

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 342-Aside from Sunny's actions, Ning Ran was also confused about one thing. How did Sunny know that he's Nan Xing?

Nan Xing and Nan Chen looked very similar to each other even though they exuded different vibes.

Besides, only a few people knew that Nan Chen and Nan Xing wore black tuxedos and white tuxedos respectively, so it was a surprise that Sunny knew that too.

Or maybe he could tell them apart by some other method. If that's the case, he's really quite impressive.

On the other hand, Nan Xing was shocked at how Sunny was latching onto him.

He had his fair share of women who would press themselves against him, but he couldn't stand that a feminine man was the one holding onto him.

"Stop touching me! What do you think you're doing?" Nan Xing bellowed.

"We haven't met for so long and you seem more handsome now! You really are a unique beauty. Look at this body, this face, and this butt..."

As Sunny said that, he groped Nan Xing's butt mercilessly.

At that moment, Nan Xing was enraged, so he held both of Sunny's hands behind his back and scolded, "I'll break your bones if you don't behave yourself!"

Nan Xing had received some combat training of his own. Even though he was no match for the professionals, he could easily overpower an ordinary person like Sunny.

Sunny started squealing in pain and Ning Ran was dumbfounded.

What the hell is going on here?

"Mr. Xing, please, show some mercy! It hurts!" Sunny pleaded.

"You're lucky I didn't bring my bodyguards today. If not, you'd be crippled by now. How dare you grope someone the moment you see them?" Nan Xing yelled.

"I just like you so much, Mr. Xing! I just wanted to get closer to you. I won't do it next time!" Sunny yelped.

"Really?"

"Really!"

“What if you make the same mistake again?”

“You can screw me if I do it again!” Sunny’s words were shocking.

“How dare you!” Nan Xing gripped him even harder.

“I mean you can bruise me! It was a slip of a tongue!” Sunny yelled.

Meanwhile, Ning Ran burst into a giggle. It’s so painfully obvious that he did it on purpose. How can you even mess up ‘screw’ and ‘bruise’?

At that reply, Nan Xing let go of Sunny. Sunny stretched his arms and wailed, “Mr. Xing, you’re ruthless! You almost broke my arm!”

“Let’s go in now. Didn’t you say we’re running out of time? What are you still doing flirting around?” Ning Ran scoffed.

“I just wanted to get to know Mr. Xing better. Too bad Mr. Xing doesn’t appreciate me, and he even beat me up...” Sunny cried in an exaggerated manner.

“Shut up! Are you done yet?” Nan Xing bellowed.

“Fine. I’ll stop talking. Don’t get angry.” Sunny cooed.

As they stepped into the salon, Ning Ran asked Sunny, “How could you tell that he’s Nan Xing? Aren’t you afraid that he’s actually Nan Chen instead?”

“Pfft, please. Sir Chen is always dressed solemnly in black, and he would never wear such flashy red shoes,” Sunny whispered and giggled.

He added, “The shoes are really showy, but I love it!”

“What are you talking about?” Nan Xing seemed to have heard their conversation.

“Nothing.” Sunny continued giggling.

At six p.m. in the rooftop garden of the Imperial Waterfront Hotel near the Emerald River.

The view of the hotel was amazing because it overlooked a river and a public square. Besides that, it was also the only skyscraper in its vicinity.

The view on the rooftop garden was spectacular as well because it overlooked the business district in Flower City, and it was especially suitable for parties.

The hotel was one of the landmarks in Flower City, and the Nan family would've definitely owned some shares of the majestic hotel if not for Nan Zhiyuan's interference.

Incidentally, Nan Zhengde's birthday banquet was to be held in this hotel as well.

The person who managed to change the venue of the birthday banquet from the Commoner Residence to the hotel was definitely someone of power, since it was no easy feat.

And that person was none other than the chairman of the Sunshine Corporation, Ouyang Duo, Ouyang Qing's father.

However, he wasn't the only one involved; his influence alone wasn't enough to make the change in venue possible.

Another man sent out an invitation too, and he requested Nan Zhengde's audience at the hotel because it wasn't convenient for him to head to Nan Zhengde's home.

That man was the pivotal character in the change in venue. He used to be the highest-in-command of Flower City, but now he was tasked to work at the capital instead.

Nan Zhengde accepted the man's invitation out of respect for him.

After all, the reason why the Nan family was as successful as it was partly because of its numerous connections to political figures. The relationship they had benefitted each other as they worked to improve the local economy.

With the protection of a horde of bodyguards, Nan Zhengde arrived at the rooftop garden.

A transparent covering enveloped the garden to shield the interior from weather conditions while still providing an excellent view of the sky and the city.

The General and Ouyang Duo welcomed Nan Zhengde personally as they exchanged a handshake.

After which, the General and Nan Zhengde went to discuss something in the waiting room without anyone else's company.

Therefore, no one knew what they were talking about.

When the clock struck half-past-six, Nan Chen and Ning Ran arrived as well.

Nan Chen was holding Dabao's hands while Ning Ran was holding Erbao's hands as they stepped in under the watchful gazes of the guests.

It was undeniable that Nan Chen and Ning Ran looked like a matching couple, but the kids in tow attracted more attention from the guests.

Dabao wore a grey tuxedo with a bowtie that made him look fashionable and lively. He was just a kid, but one could already imagine how handsome he would be when he grew up.

On the other hand, Erbao wore a white dress with a ribbon on her head which made her look like a fairytale princess.

Erbao never attended such a large-scale event before, so she scanned at her surroundings excitedly with those crystal eyes of hers.

Despite it being her first time, she wasn't afraid at all.

"Great-Grandpa!"

Erbao broke free of Ning Ran's grasp and ran towards Nan Zhengde the moment she saw him.

The manners instilled in her were completely forgotten. All she knew was that she needed to congratulate her Great-Grandpa because he was the star of the show today.

Erbao had the natural talent of being friendly and sensitive to social cues.

"Hello, my darling." Nan Zhengde caught hold of the pouncing Erbao and placed her on his lap.

Originally, Ning Ran was worried that Erbao's antics might seem disrespectful in a formal event like this, but she knew that she had been overthinking when she saw Nan Zhengde's overjoyed expression.

Making Old Master happy is the most important thing of all. At the end of the day, that's the whole point of this birthday banquet!

"Great-Grandpa, you look so handsome today," Erbao praised with her puerile voice and that stirred up laughter from the guests.

Old Master was ecstatic as well. I'm already seventy-five, but someone still praised me as handsome! This is such a great feeling.

"Really? Am I really handsome?" Nan Zhengde asked.

"Yeah! Very handsome." Erbao nodded her head determinedly, causing Nan Zhengde to burst into laughter.

At that moment, Dabao approached him as well. Dabao was more well-mannered than Erbao as he bowed and greeted him, "Happy birthday, Great-Grandpa. I wish you long life and good health!"

"Thank you. The moment I saw you, I knew I was going to live a hundred years more," Nan Zhengde piped excitedly.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 343-Just as Nan Zhengde was having fun with the children, the silvery-haired Ouyang Duo approached them.

Ouyang Duo was actually quite young, as he was in his fifties, but his grey hair made him look older than he actually was.

That being said, his grey hair didn't affect how sophisticated and confident he looked. After all, he was a successful person as well.

"Old Master, I invited two friends over today just to wish you a happy birthday. They also prepared some special gifts for you," Ouyang Duo said.

As Ouyang Duo was mentioning that, the two friends he was talking about had already stepped inside.

Their presence signified that Nan Zhengde didn't have the time to reject Ouyang Duo.

The handsome Nan Zhiyuan led the way while the elegant Bai Hua tagged behind him.

Both of them were holding onto a red box as they suddenly knelt in front of Nan Zhengde.

However, Nan Zhengde had already expected something like this to happen, so he wasn't surprised.

"Dad, we're sorry. We offer our deepest apologies. We wish you a happy birthday and good health..."

As they said that, they started kowtowing, and that shocked Dabao and Erbao who had no idea what was going on.

Erbao was so spooked she ran back to Ning Ran. "Mommy, I'm scared."

Ning Ran picked Erbao up and whispered to her, "Do you know who they are?"

"No." Erbao lowered her voice as well.

“They are Grandpa and Grandma!”

“Huh? Not only do we have Great-Grandpa and Great-Grandma, but we also have Grandpa and Grandma too?” Erbao gaped in shock.

Ning Ran was amused by her question. “Of course you do. They are kowtowing because it’s a tradition in birthday banquets, so don’t be afraid.”

“I see. But why are they the only ones doing that?” Erbao wondered out loud.

Ning Ran almost let the truth slip. She hesitated a little before saying, “Because they are somewhat special people.”

“If so, do Daddy and you need to kneel? Do Dabao and I need to do that too?”

“Nope.”

On the other side, Nan Zhengde asked Ouyang Duo, “What’s the meaning of this, Mr. Ouyang?”

“Zhiyuan came to me and asked me to be the mediator, so I thought that you would want a family reunion in your birthday banquet. I hope you don’t mind...”

Nan Zhengde waved his hands and exclaimed, “Forget about it. Sorry to get you involved in our family affairs. I feel so ashamed.”

He then commanded the two people on the ground. “Get up. Stop embarrassing yourselves.”

Bai Hua and Nan Zhiyuan only stood up when they heard Nan Zhengde’s command.

As they exchanged a glance, all they could see in each other’s eyes was glee.

The birthday gift that Bai Hua and Nan Zhiyuan prepared was a very traditional and expensive huge ginseng root.

As the birthday banquet officially commenced, the guests came to give Nan Zhengde a toast.

When it was Ning Ran’s turn to present her gift, she realized that it was gone.

She placed the long box containing a calligraphic painting on the table while she was consoling Erbao, but it wasn’t there anymore.

“What happened?” Nan Chen noticed that something was wrong.

“The gift disappeared!”

“Disappeared?” Nan Chen’s expression darkened.

“Yeah. It was just there, but now it’s gone! Don’t tell me there’s a thief lurking around here?” Ning Ran was confused as well.

“It’s fine. Just let it be.” Nan Chen consoled her.

“But everyone brought a gift! I can’t go there empty-handed, right? It’s so embarrassing!” Ning Ran started to panic.

“It’s not embarrassing. Just forget about it.”

“No, no, I need to try to find it,” Ning Ran exclaimed in indignance.

“Just forget about it. Where are you gonna search for it? Let’s go.”

Nan Chen held Ning Ran’s hands and prepared to give Nan Zhengde a toast.

On the other side, when Ouyang Qing saw that Nan Chen was holding Ning Ran’s hands, fury licked her gaze.

In fact, Ning Ran was surprised too because it was Nan Chen’s first time holding her hand. However, she couldn’t do anything about it because of the nature of the event.

The fact that they didn’t have a gift was actually pretty embarrassing.

“Grandpa, this is Dabao’s and Erbao’s mother, Ning Ran. Her stage name is Ding Mi.”

Nan Zhengde nodded in acknowledgment and sized Ning Ran up.

He had a good first impression of her.

Ning Ran was undeniably a beautiful woman, but she wasn’t flashy or ostentatious. She was akin to a lily in the valley; entralling and likeable.

Besides that, the countless hardships she faced gave her a more mature aura that made her seem thoughtful and wise.

Over the past few decades, Nan Zhengde had seen his fair share of good-looking women.

That was why he was experienced enough to judge someone’s character based on their appearance and behavior.

Nan Zhengde was satisfied with Ning Ran.

She's from the entertainment industry, but she doesn't seem materialistic at all. She's a rare and unique woman.

"Nice to meet you," Nan Zhengde said while nodding his head in approval.

Nan Zhengde had never met Ning Ran before, so he shouldn't be so quick to judge her character in public. However, the fact that he nodded was a testament to how pleased he was at Ning Ran.

"Where are your gifts?" someone in the crowd asked suddenly.

There were a lot of guests around, so no one knew who that was, but it was loud enough for everyone to hear.

Unfortunately for Ning Ran, that was the thing she was most worried about.

Ning Ran took a look at Nan Chen and hoped that he could help them out of this sticky situation.

"The gift... is here!" A child's voice came from behind, and the owner of the voice was none other than Dabao.

He was waddling towards them with a box in hand.

To Ning Ran's surprise, the box that he was carrying was the exact box containing the calligraphic painting.

She noticed that Dabao went missing for a while, but she didn't pay too much attention to it because the security was tight here.

Don't tell me he played with the painting somewhere else and came back just now?

But Dabao is quite well-behaved, so he probably wouldn't do anything like that.

"Mommy, here's Great-Grandpa's gift." Dabao passed the box to her.

Even though it was a paper box containing just a painting, it was definitely quite heavy for a five-year-old.

The first thing Ning Ran did when she received the box was to check its contents.

Thank God the painting's still there.

She opened up the painting with Nan Chen and it was clearly stated on its corner that it was specially prepared for Nan Zhengde.

Nan Zhengde received the painting and perused it carefully. A while later, he praised it incessantly out of joy.

He adored calligraphy, so it was only natural that he was thrilled that someone prepared a calligraphic painting specially for him.

“Ning Ran went to Mr. Chen and asked him to prepare the painting on the spot. We hope you like it,” Nan Chen explained.

“Yes, I do. I love it. Thank you so much.”

Nan Zhengde then smiled and nodded at Ning Ran.

However, Ning Ran felt guilty because the painting was actually prepared by Nan Chen, and it had nothing to do with her.

She felt embarrassed because he gave her all the credit even though she didn't deserve any.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 344-While Ning Ran and Nan Xing were presenting their gift to Nan Zhengde, Ouyang Qing turned and headed for the rest area set aside for the staff.

She had placed one of her men here as a waiter.

Her tone was icy as she demanded, “I thought I told you to take away that person's belongings?”

“I tried to but I was stopped by a little boy. That one, that pretty little boy over there.”

“You can't even handle one little boy?”

“Young Miss, there are bodyguards everywhere! All he needs to do is let out a scream and more than a dozen men will be lunging toward me. I'll never be able to leave!”

Glancing around, Ouyang Qing saw that he was right. There were bodyguards stationed everywhere.

It was not surprising that security here was at an all-time high. After all, there were a lot of VIPs present today.

“Make sure there aren’t any mistakes later when they play the video,” she instructed softly.

“Don’t worry, Young Miss. Everything has been arranged according to your wishes.”

Just then, Bai Hua came over. Her expression was ugly as she snapped, “Why didn’t you tell me that woman has children with Chen?”

Ouyang Qing gnashed her teeth, completely forgetting to put on the innocent smile she usually had plastered on her face. Hatred blazed in her eyes.

She snarled hatefully, “My men clearly didn’t do a good enough job investigating her. I only just found out too!”

Bai Hua stated, “Children are going to make things a lot more difficult for us. Plus they’re already so grown! How long ago must this have happened? How could there not be any news about them at all in the past few years?”

“That woman must have gotten pregnant with Chen’s babies but kept them a secret from him. Now she’s probably thinking of using them as her way into the Nan family.”

“I think so too. What a manipulative and scheming woman! How did she manage to keep in the shadows for so many years?” Bai Hua said.

“Aunt, are you going to let a woman like that marry Chen?”

“Of course not! So what if she’s already given him children? They’re a part of the Nan family but she’s most definitely not! I’ll just have Chen compensate her a little and tell her to leave the children. She, on the other hand, needs to stay the hell away from my son!” Bai Hua ranted.

Unlike normal people, Bai Hua was not the slightest bit grateful to Ning Ran for giving her two adorable grandchildren. On the contrary, she hated Ning Ran and treated the younger woman like someone who had personally offended her.

“With you supporting me, that woman will never get her way!” Ouyang Qing chimed in.

“Have you prepared the video about her vile acts? Everything we’ve done so far is in preparation for this day. We need to let everyone here see what sort of woman she really is! Old Master will feel absolutely humiliated in front of all those guests and then she’ll be done for! There’s no way he’ll allow her to marry into the Nan family then. I believe he might even force her to leave Flower City. Even we might get thrown out on our asses if the Old Master really loses his temper, let alone her!” Bai Hua imagined gleefully.

“Don’t worry, Aunt. The video of her father committing suicide by jumping into the river and the other various videos have all been edited together. Once that video plays out, everyone will see her true colors.” A cold smile curled Ouyang Qing’s lips.

“Alright. Rest assured, I’m in full support of you chasing that woman away from Chen’s side,” Bai Hua told her.

“Your support gives me all the confidence I need, Aunt.”

After the toasts were over, the celebration officially began.

Since it was the Old Master’s birthday and most of the guests were VIPs, the atmosphere was kept relatively calm. There was no noisy music or flashing lights. Everybody was incredibly courteous as they smiled at each other politely.

The emcee called for everyone’s attention, “Good evening, distinguished guests. I would like to direct your attention to the projector screen where we shall enjoy a short video.”

Once everyone was focused on the screen, the emcee continued, “In his younger days, Old Master Nan used to contribute greatly to the economic development of this city. Since it’s his birthday today, we’ve specifically made this short video in commemoration of his glory days.”

Everyone applauded loudly even as Nan Zhengde chuckled, saying, “Oh, come now. Why are you making it sound like I’m dead? I’m still very much alive!”

The emcee rushed to explain, “Of course we hope you’ll live to a ripe old age, sir. We just made this video to reminisce about all your great contributions to this city.”

“Bah! I did nothing. I was just fortunate to have lived during this era. It was this country and this city that has offered me so much. I should be the one feeling grateful, not the other way around!” Nan Zhengde grinned.

Ouyang Qing and Bai Hua exchanged meaningful glances as anticipation curled in them. Time to get this show on the road!

Their plan was simple. The short video about Nan Zhengde would be switched out and replaced with one showing Ning Ran’s “heinous crimes.”

Naturally, that video had been specially edited to twist the truth and show Ning Ran in a bad light.

Once everybody present saw the video, Nan Zhengde and the Nan family would be utterly ashamed. Ning Ran would be in deep trouble then.

When they tried to investigate the culprit behind this incident, nothing would point to Ouyang Qing. She had made sure of that.

At most several staff members would lose their jobs due to receiving bribes but that had nothing to do with her.

This was her trump card. She had to ruin Ning Ran once and for all so that the other woman would leave Nan Chen. In fact, she was hoping to force Ning Ran to leave this city altogether.

Ouyang Qing, who had been repressing her emotions the entire night, finally felt like she could breathe. It was time to get revenge.

Just then, Ning Ran's gaze swept across Ouyang Qing and she noticed the triumphant and wicked smirk on her face.

Ning Ran gasped softly in surprise. I never knew she could have such a vicious look on her face. Does that mean her innocent expression has always just been a facade? But why is she smirking like that? What's going to happen that has her looking so smug?

Everyone was staring at the screen expectantly. The seconds ticked by but still only the words "Happy Birthday!" could be seen. There was no sign of the short video.

The emcee hurriedly uttered, "Please wait a moment, dear guests. We're most likely suffering some technical problems. I'm sure everything will be just fine in a short while."

Right after the words left his lips, music flowed from the speakers and the screen began to show a video.

At first, it was a photo of Nan Zhengde in his prime, wearing a safety helmet as he inspected a construction site. Then, it was him in a suit at a congress. What followed next was a short clip of him at the newly-constructed Flower City airport and then another clip of him at the opening ceremony for the first high-speed rail station to be constructed in the city.

It was a video showing snippets of Nan Zhengde's life throughout the years but also a show of just how influential the Nan family was in this city. They were either directly or indirectly involved in nearly every important event in the city.

The accumulation of all these many years of hard work was the reason for Nan Chen's prominence and irrefutable status today.

A celebration video for Nan Zhengde's birthday was almost like a documentary on the development of the city.

A wide smile spread across Nan Zhengde's face as he watched the video, recalling how passionate and strong he used to be. His eyes grew misty with tears.

Once the video was over, several words appeared on the screen, "Thank you for all you did, Old Master Nan! We wish you a long and prosperous life ahead!"

The hall exploded into thunderous applause that did not stop for several long moments.

Tugging Ouyang Qing off to the side, Bai Hua hissed, "What's going on? Didn't you say you were going to show that b\*tch's video during this time? Why was it still the original video about Old Master?"

Equally furious and confused, Ouyang Qing whispered back, "I have no idea! I arranged for them to replace the original video with Ning Ran's so I don't know why this one played instead!"

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 345-Everyone was in high spirits after the video and chatter filled the hall.

In no time at all, the birthday cake was brought forward. Nan Zhengde was not as young as he used to be and was unable to stay up too late. Hence, instead of waiting until twelve midnight to cut the cake, they decided to move the time forward.

"Great-Grandpa, I still haven't given you my present yet!" Dabao suddenly exclaimed as he rushed over to stand before Nan Zhengde.

"Really? My darling has something for me as well? You're already the best present I can get!" the old man replied with a chuckle.

The little boy's face was serious as he said, "My present is really special! Make sure to get a good look, Great-Grandpa."

"Okay. I'll love it no matter what you give me!" Nan Zhengde was in a wonderful mood.

"Alright. Then prepare yourself, Great-Grandpa!"

With that said, Dabao headed for a nearby table where a laptop was resting.

His fingers flew across the keys rapidly before he told Nan Zhengde, "Great-Grandpa, count to three and look over there."

Although confused, Nan Zhengde did as instructed. "One, two, three..."

The word "three" had barely left his lips when the guests cried out in shock.

The reason for their outburst? All the lights in the direction Dabao had asked Nan Zhengde to look in had been turned off.

The view out the windows was amazing, showing the busiest part of Flower City. This part of the city was perpetually lit up by neon lights and was always bustling no matter the time of day.

But at that moment, everything was plunged into darkness. Not a single speck of light could be seen.

“What’s happening? Did that kid just cut off the electricity for that part of the city?”

“Oh my, how did he do that?”

Just then, light burst into life among the sea of darkness. However, it was only limited to the massive screens on the sides of the buildings. Since this was the most prosperous area of the city, nearly every single one of the high-rise buildings had large screens built into their sides.

Currently, all the screens were lit up brightly but the usual advertisements were nowhere to be seen.

Instead, every single one of the screens showed the same content: Sirui and Sihan wish Great-Grandpa a happy birthday!

Against the dark backdrop of the night, the words were glaringly obvious.

It was almost like half the city was celebrating Nan Zhengde’s birthday with him. The sight was absolutely glorious!

“How wonderful!” Some of the guests began to cheer.

“Wow, that’s amazing! How did he do that?”

Dabao’s voice cut through the noise, reaching Nan Zhengde’s ears, “Great-Grandpa, could you count to three again?”

“Sure. One, two, three...”

On the count of three, the darkened city lit up again.

Once more, everybody present cheered and clapped.

It had taken less than a minute for the city to go from total darkness to lighting up the night sky again. The visual display was incredible and indescribable unless one personally experienced it themselves.

Ning Ran was absolutely stunned. She had not expected that this was what Dabao had planned in mind. She also could not wrap her mind around how he managed to do all that using only a laptop.

“That kid is a genius! He’s amazing!”

“As expected of the Nan family. So young yet so capable already! It’s shocking!”

Praise for the young boy rang out incessantly.

At last, it was time to sing the birthday song. All the lights in the hall dimmed before a sweet and melodious child’s voice drifted through the air. “Happy birthday to you…”

The angelic voice belonged to none other than Erbao.

Her brother had gotten his chance to show off earlier so now it was her turn. I’m not going to lose to my brother!

Under her lead, everyone started to sing along as well. At the end of the song, the two children blew out the candles together with Nan Zhengde.

Just as everyone was busy cheering, the distant sound of explosions could be heard.

Brilliant fireworks exploded off in the distance, gradually nearing where they were. They followed the Emerald River, leaving shimmering ribbons of color in their wake.

Nan Xing had specifically arranged for this fireworks display. It was befitting of his flashy and flamboyant attitude.

After the stunning show, the atmosphere was jubilant as everyone was bubbling with exhilaration.

An hour later, Nan Zhengde departed for home and the guests left as well.

Erbao had already fallen asleep on the couch a while ago. She had been in a heightened state of excitement for the entire day and had not taken an afternoon nap. It was no surprise that she was exhausted.

Nan Chen carefully picked his daughter up while Ning Ran held Dabao’s hand. Together, the family of four walked out.

The moment they entered the car, Erbao woke up. “Where’s Uncle?”

Nan Chen and Ning Ran were bewildered. Why is she asking for Nan Xing the moment she wakes up?

"Your uncle went singing with several Aunts. Why are you looking for him?" Ning Ran questioned.

"Uncle said he would pack up the tasty leftovers for me. Did he pack them?" the little girl pressed urgently.

Ning Ran could not help but giggle at her daughter's words.

You little glutton! Is food all you can think about?

She assured Erbao, "Don't worry. Your uncle did as he promised and had them pack the leftovers. Go to sleep. He'll bring them over for you tomorrow."

"Okay." Satisfied, the little girl put her head down and went back to sleep.

Upon arriving back at Red Maple City, Ning Ran told Nan Chen, "Xiangyun is here so you should probably go back. Give me Erbao, I'll take her upstairs myself."

"No, she's not. She's out of the country on official business," Nan Chen answered.

"Huh? Even I don't know about that. How did you know?"

"I'm the boss," was the simple reply.

"You're the CEO of Nanshi Corporation while Star Entertainment is just one of your many subsidiaries. Xiangyun is not exactly a very important figure in the company. Why should you care about whether she's out of the country or not?"

"I just do."

Something occurred to her and she asked, "Don't tell me you sent her off to learn something again?"

"I didn't send her, the company did. She's off to Korea this time," he clarified.

"You did that on purpose, didn't you?"

"Korea's idol trainee system is probably the best in all of Asia, maybe even the world. The way they produce their high-quality stars is something the rest of the world's entertainment industry should follow. Sending her over there to learn from them is incredibly beneficial to her future."

Listening to his thorough explanation, Ning Ran had to agree that he had a point.

There were two reasons why Nan Chen had ordered his subordinates to send Cheng Xiangyun to Korea for training. One was so he could spend more time with Ning Ran

while the other was so that Cheng Xiangyun would have a higher chance of getting promoted.

“Will she be an important asset to the company in the future?”

“Are you hoping she will be?”

“Of course! She’s helped me a lot so I hope we’ll be able to work together for an even brighter future.”

“That’s why she needs the training. However, I won’t value her just because of her relationship with you. I’ll still consider her capability first.”

“Aunt Xiang is very capable!” Dabao piped up from beside them.

Unlike his sister, who was already sound asleep, Dabao was still very alert.

If these words had come from any other kid other than Dabao, the adults would probably have rebuked him for speaking up when he did not know anything.

However, nobody dared to berate Dabao for saying something like that. Despite being just a small child, he was remarkably understanding for his age. In fact, sometimes he was even smarter than the adults.

“By the way, how did you turn off all the lights earlier?” Ning Ran asked the boy.

“You wouldn’t understand even if I told you, Mommy. To put it simply, I entered a system and was able to control everything from there.”

“You cut off the electricity for quite a large area of the city. What if you had inconvenienced someone?”

It was Nan Chen who answered, “Nothing like that happened. All the hospitals and other important organizations still had full use of their electricity.”

“So you supported him in this? I knew you were probably behind this! He wouldn’t have been able to do that himself. You spoil him too much!”

“He’s my son. If I don’t spoil him, who am I supposed to spoil? You?” Nan Chen retorted.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 346**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 346-Ning Ran was struck speechless.

Damn you, Poker Face! You’re so annoying!

She huffed and accused. "He hacked into the system, didn't he? That's illegal! Aren't you afraid of getting sued?"

"Is everything in this world legal?" Nan Chen was unfazed.

"What if someone sues you?"

"The power was out for less than twenty seconds. I had my men arrange everything so that nobody will be inconvenienced. You don't have to worry about anything. If my young son was able to easily hack into their system, that means that they have a huge bug. They should be thinking about how to fix that issue or maybe even hire my son as their security advisor. As if they have the right to actually file a lawsuit when their security is so laughable."

Ning Ran was taken aback at how unreasonable he could be when he was protecting someone he cared about. Isn't Poker Face supposed to be this emotionless and serious guy? Yet what's coming out of his mouth now is a bunch of nonsense!

More than a little annoyed, she snapped, "Fine, continue spoiling him then. When he grows up and gets into even more trouble, are you going to keep cleaning up after him?"

"Of course. He's my son. If I don't clean up his mess, who am I supposed to clean up after? You?"

This again! Argh, how infuriating!

She was sorely tempted to give him a hard slap across the face. Unfortunately, that would only ever happen in her imagination as she was too scared of him to actually do it.

"I won't stir up trouble," Dabao promised solemnly.

"Hear that? My son says he won't stir up trouble," Nan Chen stated smugly.

"Mr. Chen, you need to have a limit on how much you spoil him, okay?"

"Okay! I've always felt like I've never crossed that line."

Oh my God, this man is being so difficult!

Dabao muttered in an ashamed tone, "Sorry for making you worry, Mommy."

Ning Ran did not know what to say to that.

After a beat of carefully arranging her thoughts, she said, "Mommy isn't blaming you. I'm just worried about a certain someone supporting you while you do as you please. Eventually, you'll become so big-headed that you'll ignore all the rules. The world has all kinds of rules that are there for a reason. No matter how powerful or rich you are, you still have to follow them. Otherwise, you'll easily lose your way and will end up being punished for it."

"Mommy is right."

Surprisingly, that had not come from Dabao but Nan Chen.

What is he doing now? Why is he suddenly supporting me?

Nodding, Dabao agreed, "Yes, I know Mommy's right."

"Dabao, you have to remember what Mommy said. However, you also need to keep in mind that rules are meant to be broken too. Confining yourself to obeying the rules will only hold you back and you'll never amount to anything," Nan Chen added.

"Excuse me, I'm trying to teach him over here! Why are you advocating the exact opposite of what I said! What's wrong with you!" Ning Ran yelled furiously.

Her anger surprised Nan Chen. How dare this woman yell at me? Does she know who I am? Clearly, there's something wrong with you for having the guts to scream at me!

"I..."

"What? What do you have to say for yourself? You're spoiling him rotten! What do you mean by 'rules are meant to be broken too!' What kind of logic is that? Just how many rules have you broken? What achievements did you attain from breaking them, huh? You're just taking advantage of the fact that you grew up with a silver spoon in your mouth! Everything you want, you get. You would be nothing if you weren't from the Nan family!" Ning Ran ranted.

Like all the times before, she immediately regretted the words out of her mouth.

Okay, so I might have gone over the line there... Maybe just a little...

The miraculous thing was, Nan Chen was not expressing as much anger as she had expected.

He leaned back against the couch lazily, gesturing for her to continue speaking.

Having gotten all that off her chest, her courage failed her and she was unable to say another word.

Since she made no move to speak, Nan Chen broke the silence, "You're right. I would be nothing if I weren't from the Nan family. However, the reality of the matter is that I am. So what are you going to do about it?"

His words pissed her off as much as they made her want to laugh.

You, the ever domineering CEO, are suddenly acting like a petulant child? That's not normal at all! What happened to you? What the hell is going on?

"Mommy, Daddy, please stop fighting. This is all my fault. Next time if I do anything, I'll be sure to get Mommy's approval along with Daddy's first," Dabao cried out with a guilty look.

"We're not fighting. We're just having a debate," Ning Ran said.

Nodding, Nan Chen added, "Yes, just a debate."

"Actually, there's something else I've been wanting to tell you both," the little boy mentioned.

"What is it?" the adults asked simultaneously.

Realizing they had spoken at the same time, they shot each other a disdainful glance.

"Before I hacked into the power grid system, I did another small mistake. I hope you'll forgive me, Mommy."

Ning Ran was quick to notice he had only asked for her forgiveness and not Nan Chen's. In other words, he was not worried about his father's reaction but only hers.

She glared at Nan Chen. "Another thing that you supported?"

"No," Nan Chen swiftly denied.

Dabao hastily explained, "This really has nothing to do with Daddy. Absolutely nothing!"

"Fine. Tell me what happened?"

"Well... After I found out that they were going to play a short video for Great-Grandpa's birthday, I was super curious. I wanted to see what the contents were earlier, so I..." he trailed off uncertainly.

"What did you do?"

Nan Chen uttered, "He must have cracked the passcode for the computer and infiltrated the system to see what the video was."

Ning Ran gave Dabao a questioning look and he nodded.

The hell? Nan Chen was right? Are they so close that he can guess what Dabao is thinking just like that?

“And? That’s not really a big deal. What else did you do?” she prodded.

“That’s not a big deal? He’d just randomly hacked into someone’s computer, which is against the law too. So what you said earlier about obeying the rules doesn’t apply here?” Nan Chen instantly demanded.

In response, she rolled her eyes at him, not even deigning that with an answer. She motioned for Dabao to continue.

“After that, I saw that there was a video of Mommy on that computer. It was a video compiled from all the videos that had been floating around the internet. The ones that were trying to ruin Mommy’s reputation.”

Dumbfounded, Nan Chen and Ning Ran exchanged looks.

“The computer had a video of me? Why?” Ning Ran wondered.

Nan Chen suggested, “Someone must have bribed the staff to deliberately make a mistake when playing Grandpa’s video. Whoever it is wanted all those guests to see that video of you.”

“Oh my God, who would do that? There were so many influential and powerful people present today! If my video had been played, that would have definitely humiliated the Nan family and the Old Master! That would have put a damper on everyone’s spirits!” she exclaimed.

Nan Chen kept quiet. Your thinking is too simple. If that video of yours was played, Grandpa would not have sat by idly. He would be absolutely livid and demand Star Entertainment to break off their contract with you. He would force you to leave the entertainment industry.

Dabao replied, “I didn’t think too much of it at the time; I just deleted it.”

Ning Ran threw her arms around her son and kissed him on the head forcefully. “Good job, son!”

Nan Chen burst her bubble by saying, “Don’t forget that he broke the rules to do that.”

“Oh shut up, you! I’m talking to my son. Go be quiet over there.”

Nan Chen's expression chilled significantly at her words. She's getting ruder and ruder! At this rate, she's going to step all over me! Where did this rebellious attitude come from?

## Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 347

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 347-Upon noticing the scowl on his father's face, Dabao hurriedly said, "Mommy, Daddy's right too..."

"I know he's right. But he's just saying that to spite me," Ning Ran snapped.

Sensing the tense atmosphere between his parents, Dabao did the only thing he could think of. "Shall we call it a night? I'm kinda tired and sleepy."

"Alright. Children should get more sleep so they can grow big and strong!" Ning Ran agreed.

After taking a shower, Ning Ran flopped on her bed, prepared to play on her phone for a bit before going to sleep. At that moment, Nan Chen entered the room.

He had been particularly argumentative tonight, a fact that pissed her off.

Rolling her eyes at him, she growled, "What are you doing here?"

"This house is mine. This bedroom is also mine. In fact, everything here is mine," he threw back.

"I know they all belong to you. You don't need to put so much emphasis on it. If I had known back then that this was your house, I wouldn't have moved here! You can take it back if you want to!"

Nan Chen frowned at her irritable words. What's wrong with her tonight? Her temper's out of control!

"The report's out," he informed.

"What report?"

"The paternity test report."

"What paternity test report?"

He did not bother replying and simply waited for her to come up with the answer herself.

A few seconds passed before she abruptly recalled what Ning Ziqiang had said a while ago. He had told her she was not his biological daughter.

At the time, Nan Chen had said they would run a DNA paternity test.

He must be referring to that report.

“Where is it? I want to see!” Anxiety welled in her.

“What was with your attitude just now?” he demanded.

She paused in surprise. Is he threatening me?

“I wasn’t being very nice just now but that was because you were...”

He cut her off, “What was your attitude?”

“Fine! My attitude was horrible.”

For the sake of getting that report, she would endure.

“Horrible in what way?”

Gritting her teeth, she had to restrain herself from leaping to her feet in anger. He’s really pushing it!

However, judging from the hard look on his face, she knew he would not let her off so easily.

I have to act a little more humble!

“I shouldn’t have talked back to you. I shouldn’t have said you were spoiling the kids...”

“I am spoiling them though. Why shouldn’t you have said that?”

Err, what? What trickery is this? How am I supposed to answer that!

“You can do whatever you like. Whatever you do is always right,” she managed to murmur vaguely.

“And why am I always right?”

“Because you’re Sir Chen.”

By that point, Ning Ran felt like she was as insignificant as a speck of dust. At this rate, she would rather not read the report.

It’s not like I actually want that man as my father. Who cares if I’m not his biological daughter!

Thankfully, he stopped bullying her and left the room.

A short while later, he returned with the report and handed it to her.

She ignored the technical jargon and skipped right to the conclusion. It showed that she really did not have any relation to Ning Ziqiang at all.

Even though she had been expecting this, her knees still wobbled, threatening to give out from under her. She felt empty like everything had been scooped out of her, leaving nothing but a hollow shell behind.

Setting down the report, she headed for the window and stared out at the lights in the courtyard. Unbidden, tears trailed down her cheeks.

Ning Ziqiang had never been a very good father. On the contrary, he could even be said to be a terrible father.

Losing such a man as a father honestly did not bother her much.

And yet, here she was, crying because of that man.

The last connection to her family was gone.

The only thing that had been linked to those memories of her past was Ning Ziqiang.

Now, even he was gone.

She was weeping, not because she had lost a father, but because she felt like she had been cut off from her past.

Like a dandelion, she was left adrift in the winds with nothing to root her to the ground. She did not know where she had come from or where she would end up.

With her back toward him, Nan Chen could not see her face.

Even so, he knew that she was crying.

A wave of regret crashed over him at his earlier actions. He should not have bullied her so.

Then again, he had not actually meant to bully her. He was just trying to tease her. But he was not very good at being playful. That was why everything he did always came out wrong.

He did not comfort her. Like a shadow, he sat there silently as he kept her company.

Ten minutes later, Ning Ran slowly turned back around. Her face was back to normal, not a hint of grief or tears were in sight.

“Thank you for helping me with this,” she murmured courteously.

Nan Chen was distinctly unnerved by her sudden and uncharacteristic politeness. She had always been rather disrespectful toward him that he had long since gotten used to her crude attitude.

“You’re welcome. That man is not worthy of being your father anyway.”

He was clearly uncomfortable and at a loss on how to comfort her. That was not surprising as he had always dealt with his sadness alone. He had never needed anyone to console him.

“I know. I’m not sad because of him,” she answered.

After a short pause where Nan Chen kept silent, she continued, “I just feel so sorry for my mother. She was a good woman who chose to give birth to me because she loved me. But why didn’t she ever tell me that Ning Ziqiang was not my father?”

Even though Nan Chen did not say anything, she still felt like she had to get these words off her chest. Otherwise, she would never be able to sleep tonight.

“Maybe I was too young and my mother was afraid that I wouldn’t understand. But she still should have told me when I was a little older. Why did she keep this a secret from me?”

At last, Nan Chen spoke up, “She probably had her reasons.”

“What should I do now? My mother is dead and I don’t even know who my biological father is. Other people might not think this is important and I’m inclined to agree. However, I at least need to know where I came from, right? I’m human, not a piece of floating duckweed!”

Near the end, she was so agitated she was nearly shouting.

“I’ll find out for you,” Nan Chen promised calmly.

“My mother’s dead. Where are you even going to start? It’s impossible.”

“There are always clues.”

“That reminds me! My mother left me a USB drive a long time ago. Luo Fei said she was going to give it to me but kept forgetting. I wonder if Ning Ziqiang knows where that USB drive is now. If we can find it, there might be some clues on it.”

“I’ll find it for you.”

His words had her breathing a sigh of relief. If it had been anyone else, she might have thought they were empty promises.

However, this was Nan Chen. The words coming out of his mouth were a solemn promise and she trusted him to keep it.

“Thank you.”

“You know, Ning Ziqiang might have an idea of who your biological father is. It’s just whether he’s willing to say or not. If he does know something, I’ll think of a way to make him talk.”

Lost for what else to say, she thanked him again.

“Go to sleep. Don’t think about it so much.”

“Okay.”

Just then, Ning Ran’s phone rang. Wondering who would call in the middle of the night, she brought her phone closer to check the screen.

Speak of the devil...

“It’s Ning Ziqiang. Should I answer?” she asked Nan Chen.

“Yes. Let’s see what he has to say. There must be a reason why he called you so late at night.”

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 348**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 348-Obediently, Ning Ran accepted the call.

“Ran, where are you?”

“Get straight to the point,” she said in a neutral tone.

“I want to see you.”

“It’s too late so it’s not very convenient for me. Just say what you want.”

“Well, the thing is, I received a call from the courthouse today informing me that they’re going to auction off our old house. I was wondering if you still wanted that house. If you do, you should buy it. You could keep it as a souvenir or something.”

“That’s my mother’s house! How could you have mortgaged it off?”

“I didn’t have a choice! The company was bankrupt so the only thing I could do was mortgage the house. The bank is filing a lawsuit now. That’s why they’re auctioning the house. I thought I should let you know...”

Ning Ran hung up, unwilling to listen to him anymore.

Once again, grief threatened to swallow her whole.

“What’s wrong?” Nan Chen queried in concern.

“Ning Ziqiang says that Mom’s house is going to be auctioned off. He mortgaged it to the bank. The house... I can’t even keep the house...”

She choked up, unable to continue speaking.

Nan Chen knitted his brows. After a while, he said, “Stop thinking about all this and go to sleep.”

“Sorry for affecting your mood as well. I didn’t mean to.”

“It’s fine. How about this? Agree to meet with Ning Ziqiang tomorrow at the snooker bar.”

“Why?”

“It’s already been proven that you’re not his biological daughter. He must be thinking that you owe him all this. You have to do something to repay him.”

“I don’t owe him anything!” she protested.

“But he raised you, no? That’s the truth. You might as well do something that will repay him for the years of care he’s given you and get him off your back once and for all.”

“How? Am I really supposed to give him all that money?”

“Anything that money can solve is not a problem.”

That was the typical mindset that most wealthy people had. Nan Chen had the right to say that but Ning Ran most definitely did not.

“Money is the problem for me! Besides, why should I give him money? He and Luo Yi took all of my mother’s property! Why should I give him any more money? Sure, he raised me, but just barely! He took so much away from my mother! Is that not enough?”

Nan Chen said nothing.

“Well? say something! I’m having a discussion with you. You were the one who suggested I meet with him. Now I’m trying to talk about it with you but you’re being tight-lipped!”

Sorrow tinted her voice and expression.

“You’re not doing this for his sake but your mother’s. Since what your mother left behind is so meaningful to you, you should get them back. I’ll pay for them first. Think of it as a loan from me to you.”

Even before the words left his lips, she already suspected that was what he would say.

But now that he had offered to loan her the money, she had another problem.

She hated owing anyone money yet the debt she owed Nan Chen was getting progressively larger. She had no idea how she was supposed to pay it off in the future.

Deciding that honesty was the best policy, she declared bluntly, “I don’t want to owe you any more money.”

“There’s nothing scary about owing money. Even a large corporation like Nanshi Corporation has a certain ratio of liability. Nearly every single company does actually. It’s the liabilities that you can’t pay off that’s scary.”

“But I don’t have the ability to pay off my debts to you!”

“You will. Having a debt hanging over your head will serve to motivate you as well. People who don’t have liabilities live their lives with minimal income and are content. Yet that kind of life is meaningless. Is that the kind of life you want to lead?” Nan Chen gazed at her steadily.

“Are you trying to wax philosophy at me so I’ll keep on borrowing money from you? Then I’ll have to work as a slave for the rest of my life to pay off my debt?”

“You’re an adult and can make your own judgment. There’s no point in me explaining too much.”

“Well, I refuse then.”

“Sleep. You can make a decision after you get a good night’s sleep.”

“You’re not planning on sleeping here, are you?”

“Dabao and Erbao might pop in to see whether we’re in the same room. We can’t disappoint them.” Somehow, he made it sound so reasonable and justified.

Ning Ran was well aware he was making excuses but she could not do anything about it.

Although, it was true that he was a gentleman and would not do anything untoward.

“Fine. Do whatever you like.”

With that, she burrowed under the covers.

Nan Chen turned off the lights before lying down beside her.

Inexplicably, a sense of security and comfort wrapped around her. She wondered if she had imagined it as she slipped into sleep.

...

The next afternoon, in the same snooker bar as before.

Nan Chen was hiding behind the partition again since he had no intention of meeting Ning Ziqiang face-to-face.

Ning Ziqiang was despicable, not just in social status but his character as well.

Nan Chen did not like nor find it necessary to deal with people like him. Despite that, he still took the time to come here today and was currently playing snooker.

On the other side of the partition, Jiang Zhe and Ning Ran were meeting with Ning Ziqiang.

Normally, Jiang Zhe would not interfere in personal matters such as this since it was supposed to be Qiao Zhan’s job. However, Qiao Zhan was unable to handle this particular matter today.

“Ran, this is a detailed list of all the money I owe.” Ning Ziqiang brought out a piece of paper.

“What is the meaning of this? So you’re forcing me to pay off all your debts?” Ning Ran hissed furiously.

Jiang Zhe spoke up from beside her, “I told him to do that.”

Since Jiang Zhe was only acting on Nan Chen’s orders, that meant that this was what Nan Chen wanted. She had no choice but to accept his decision.

Taking the paper, she did not bother looking at the details. She roughly calculated the total, which amounted to twenty million or so.

“How did you manage to owe so much money! What did you even spend it on?” she snapped.

“I admit I did spend some of that but not all! Some of that was for investments. You know how the company was not managed properly near the end. All I could do was borrow money to pay off the deficit. But as they say, a company that’s in the red is like a black hole! No matter how much I tried to fill in the gaping hole, it was all in vain. That’s how the debts gradually accumulated...”

Ning Ran’s voice was sharp when she said, “And what’s the point of you telling me all this?”

“I don’t mean anything by it. I don’t have the guts to mean anything either...”

Ning Ziqiang glanced at Jiang Zhe fearfully and fell silent. He was the sort of man who bullied the weak while being afraid of the strong. Knowing that Jiang Zhe was here on behalf of Nan Chen, he did not dare step out of line.

He had not forgotten what Qiao Zhan had done to him last time and was understandably wary of the Nan family’s prowess.

Jiang Zhe took the paper and walked behind the partition to hand it to Nan Chen.

A short while later, Jiang Zhe returned.

“We have a rough understanding of your current predicament. We’ve also gotten a team of professionals to evaluate your company. Your company is in dire straits now as it’s in a state of insolvency and the debts owed are very large. As such, we’ll type out an agreement soon for you to sign. We’ll take over your company including all the debts. After the debts are paid, we’ll pay you an extra three million. This will be Ms. Ding’s repayment for you taking care of her all these years. After that, you’re to leave Ms. Ding alone. No matter what happens in the future, you’re not allowed to come and bother her again.”

Elated at the thought of so much money, Ning Ziqiang instantly agreed, “Yes, okay! I won’t bother her ever again!”

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 349**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 349-After Ning Ziqiang departed the snooker bar in high spirits, Ning Ran walked behind the partition.

Nan Chen was bent over at the waist as he lined up his shot.

Admiring the curves of his bottom, she was tempted to say, "Nice ass." Thankfully, she caught herself in time and mentally berated herself for being so uncouth.

"Why did you take over that mess of a company?" she asked instead.

"Because of you."

His reply was simple and straight to the point. There was no room for misunderstanding his meaning.

Taken aback, she had to admit that sounded rather reasonable. Yet she could not help feeling like there was something wrong.

"You're a brilliant businessman. Why would you do something that doesn't profit you? You're not trying to add this onto my debt, are you?"

"Thanks for the compliment." He hit another ball and it flew into the pocket.

"When did I compliment you?" she questioned, flabbergasted.

"You said I was a brilliant businessman."

"Err, okay... I guess that counts as praise?"

"It does."

"Then could you tell me why you did it?"

"Because of you," he repeated.

Ning Ran was beginning to get exasperated. Can't he just talk like a normal person?

"But you've always made sure to keep your private matters separate from your official business. So why..."

"There's no 'why' to it."

Setting down his cut stick, he suggested, "Let's eat."

She checked her watch and saw that it was indeed time for lunch. "As thanks for all that you've done for me, It'll be my treat."

Surprise shone in his eyes. "Sure. What are we eating?"

"McDonald's."

The surprised look vanished and Nan Chen refused, "I'm not eating that."

"Why not? McDonald's isn't exactly cheap. Don't forget I have a huge debt to pay off now. This is the best I can do," Ning Ran said with a sigh.

"Mr. Chen doesn't like to eat fast food," Jiang Zhe piped up from nearby.

A wicked smirk curled Ning Ran's lips. "Oh, how could I have forgotten! There's probably nobody else in the world who knows what Mr. Chen likes best other than you, Assistant Jiang. Maybe you should be the one to treat this meal? Since you know what Mr. Chen wants to eat, it would be easy for you to arrange, no?"

"I..." Jiang Zhe had obviously not expected to receive such a snarky reply from his helpful comment earlier.

"Great idea," Nan Chen added.

"But... One of you is a CEO while the other is a celebrity. I'm just a lowly employee..."

Nan Chen interrupted the other man, "That's what you get for talking too much. It's settled. You're paying for the meal."

"Wait, no! I- "

"Are you going to book the restaurant or shall I?" Nan Chen raised an eyebrow at Jiang Zhe.

"I'll do it!" Jiang Zhe hastily replied. I shudder to imagine what high-end restaurant Sir Chen will pick if I let him decide. Since there's no way out of this, I better choose the restaurant so I don't go broke!

In the end, he selected a restaurant that specialized in Hunanese dishes.

The reason for this was because Nan Chen had been training himself to eat spicy food recently.

This particular restaurant had some mildly spicy dishes that were quite delicious, such as their specialty pickled pepper fish head.

It takes skill to save money while pleasing the boss and Young Mistress at the same time.

Nan Chen was clearly satisfied with Jiang Zhe's decision, especially the pickled pepper fish head.

He was pleased not because he liked it personally but because he discovered that Ning Ran loved it. She could not seem to stop eating it.

“Mr. Chen, about Ning Ziqiang’s company...”

“Don’t talk about work,” Nan Chen stopped his assistant from speaking.

Jiang Zhe was astonished. This had never happened before.

Nan Chen was a workaholic, a man who could work no matter the time or place. He had never refused to talk about work during his free time before.

What’s wrong with the boss today? Is it because he wants to enjoy his time with Young Mistress and doesn’t want the mention of work to ruin the mood? If that’s the case, that means I’m being a third wheel right now! Should I walk away quietly and leave them alone? But I’m paying for this meal! It doesn’t make sense for me to leave without eating what I paid for! Forget it, I’m not leaving!

After lunch was over, Nan Chen headed back to his company while Jiang Zhe sent Ning Ran to Star Entertainment.

Wang Xiaoou was already waiting for her. “Cheng Xiangyun has been sent to Korea for training. Do you need a temporary assistant for the time being?”

Ning Ran rushed to reply, “There’s no need for that. It’s not like I’m a superstar and have a lot of matters to see to. I can handle everything myself.”

“You might not be that busy previously but you’ll get progressively busier. For now, cooperate with the advertising team for the new drama series. By the way, we’ve also selected the new movie project. The budget is tentatively set at three hundred million. However, keep in mind that investing in a movie is very risky. That’s why some other companies will be investing as well. In other words, with all these other investors, this new movie of yours will have a total budget of one billion at least. This is only the upfront investment. More funds will be added later on if this proves to be insufficient. Since this will be such a huge production, you’ll need to give it your all. You’re definitely going to be incredibly busy very soon,” Wang Xiaoou informed.

The numbers stunned Ning Ran and she muttered in a daze, “One billion? That much?”

Focusing a stern look on Ning Ran, Wang Xiaoou reminded, “It is a bit much. But I’m just your manager so getting investors isn’t really my job. The one who started up this campaign is Mr. Chen. With his influence, rallying more investors would be easy so money isn’t the issue here. The main problem would be whether we’ll be able to produce a spectacular film. As you well know, a lot of high-budget films end up as epic failures. Naturally, I don’t want your film debut to be a flop. Our goal is to be a box office success and to make your name known.”

At that moment, Ning Ran felt like there was a mountain pressing down on her. The pressure that came from her manager's words was overwhelming.

Technically, she was still just a newcomer. It was no surprise that she would feel extremely pressured at having to act in such a high-budget film.

If she messed things up, the investors would suffer huge losses.

As the lead investor, Nan Chen would be severely affected if the film was a failure. She would be in deep trouble then.

Put off by the idea, she suggested timidly, "Maybe... Maybe I shouldn't act in this movie..."

"What did you say?" Wang Xiaoou jumped to her feet.

Ning Ran grimaced. "I'm worried I won't be able to hold up to expectations."

Wang Xiaoou laughed harshly. "Do you have any idea what you're saying?"

Smiling bitterly, Ning Ran answered, "I know."

"Acting in a blockbuster movie is every actors' dream! For a greenhorn like you to be able to act in one is indicative of how very blessed you are. Yet you're refusing this opportunity?" Wang Xiaoou stared at her in disbelief.

"I know that. But that's precisely the reason why I'm scared. I'm not that confident in my own skills. I don't want to make a mess of things and cause the investors to suffer losses."

"You're an actress and acting is your job! As for the investors, deciding to invest in this is their business! They have their own team of professionals that will evaluate whether a film is worth investing in. You don't have to worry about whether they profit or not. Even if they earn a lot, you won't be getting anything other than your own commission. If they suffer losses, you won't need to bear any responsibility for that. Do you understand me?" Wang Xiaoou berated.

"I understand but I'm still feeling very pressured and stressed."

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 350**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 350-Wang Xiaoou's face darkened in a vicious scowl as she growled, "I've managed a lot of artists in the past few years. Some have talent while others rely on their backgrounds. As long as they have either one of those, they'll definitely make it big. However, how long they remain famous is another matter entirely. Some aren't willing to work hard after they become famous and start to act all high and

mighty. Eventually, the public will scorn and then forget about them. By contrast, some are still willing to be diligent and try to maintain a low profile. All the while, they constantly improve on their skills and become a firm favorite of the entertainment industry. In your case, you're both talented and have connections. Your future is limitless! The chances of you becoming internationally famous are very high. However, before that can happen, you'll need to have acted in a blockbuster film first. Mr. Chen started this film project specifically for you but now you're refusing to act in it? If you didn't want to act then why did you become an actress? Just what do you want?"

"I'm not that talented and I don't have any connections either..."

"I've seen your acting skills when I was still Luo Fei's manager. Honestly, I think you're leagues better than her. As for connections, Mr. Chen is personally setting up the stage for you to perform. Doesn't that count? Unless you think that only someone coming from Hollywood counts as having connections? If you're so unambitious, then I'll call Mr. Chen right now! I don't want to manage you anymore!"

In a fit of rage, Wang Xiaou tossed the script she had been holding in front of Ning Ran.

She was someone who clearly knew about Ning Ran's connection to Nan Chen yet still dared to scold the former. That showed that she was truly capable and stuck to her principles. She was not the sort of person who got to where they were today because they were good at currying favor.

Intimidated by the other woman's demeanor, Ning Ran was not sure how to react at first.

Wang Xiaou took out her phone, ready to do as she threatened.

"Ou, wait!" Ning Ran hastily stopped her. She pasted a smile on her face as she appeased her manager, "Ou, can we talk about this a little more? There's no hurry, right? You don't need to be so angry."

"Ding Mi, when an opportunity comes knocking, you have to grab hold of it with both hands and not let go. If you let this pass you by, another chance might never come again," Wang Xiaou stated gravely.

"I know that Ou, I really do. It's just that this is such a huge burden on me and I'm feeling so stressed. I..."

"It's normal to feel stressed. However, you have the ability to do this. Don't worry about anything else. As long as you and the team work hard, this film will definitely be a success. Mr. Chen is doing all this for you but also for the company. You have to believe in yourself and in Mr. Chen. Most importantly, you need to believe in our team."

Wang Xiaoou's words comforted Ning Ran and helped ease the pressure a little.

"Why don't you take a look at the script first?"

"No, there's no need. I've decided I'll do it," Ning Ran declared.

Wang Xiaoou blinked. "That was quick."

"I was just thinking about how Nan Chen is already so rich. Losing several billion is nothing to him. After that, it was easy to make my decision," Ning Ran said with a grin.

A laugh bubbled out of Wang Xiaoou's lips. "That's true. Despite how many movies came out each year, rarely do they actually earn a profit. Investments always come with risks. Relax, even if the movie is a failure and the company loses money, nobody will blame you for it."

"Yeah, that's why I don't have to be worried about anything."

"That said, you still need to be diligent when working on this movie. Don't mess it up," Wang Xiaoou warned.

"Of course! You yourself said that I was a talented actress. With talent on my side, I'm not afraid of working hard. I'll do my best!" Ning Ran pumped her fist in the air.

"That's the spirit! Bring the script home with you and pore over it carefully. Prepare yourself mentally for what is required of you. This isn't the final script so there might still be changes in the future. Remember that this script is confidential and must be kept secret at all costs."

"Okay, I understand."

...

At the headquarters of Sunshine Corporation, Flower City Branch.

The chairman of the board of directors, Ouyang Duo, had just finished a meeting with the executives from the branch company. Exiting the conference room, he spotted Ouyang Qing waiting for him.

"Why are you here?"

All along, Ouyang Qing never really bothered herself with the day-to-day operation of the company. In fact, she was rarely seen in her office at Sunshine Corporation. Today was an exception.

"I heard that you were going back. So I'm here to see you off," she replied.

“See me off?”

“Yeah. You’ve been working so hard so I thought I should come and say goodbye,” Ouyang Qing chirped with a sweet smile.

Ouyang Duo gestured for his entourage to go ahead of him. He wanted to talk to his daughter alone.

“What are you up to this time?”

“What do you mean, Dad? I just wanted to come and say goodbye, that’s all.”

“Then why don’t you come back home with me? You’ve been here in Flower City for quite a while now. Don’t you think it’s time to go home?”

“What’s the hurry? I’m over here helping you keep an eye on the branch company. You were always hoping I would manage the company affairs, right? Well, I’m learning now!” she protested.

“You’re learning? Really? Then why is it I hear the employees saying you hardly ever come in for work?”

She smiled innocently. “I do! They just never see it when I arrive.”

“Fine. Do whatever you like. So what do you want from me? Let’s hear it.”

“Well, I’m learning how to run a company, right? There’s this project I want to join that I hope you’ll support me in.”

“Oh? You’re looking at projects now? So you’re really learning how to run a business! What kind of project are you talking about?”

“I want to invest in a movie.”

“A movie? No. We never invest in movies. Those waters are very deep and we’ve never tested them before. It’s best not to involve ourselves in the film-making industry.” Ouyang Duo waved his hand in dismissal.

“That’s exactly why we should try! I know our family usually deals in finances but we should try out other industries as well. Think about it. If word gets out that we invested in a movie that’s a huge hit, it would be great advertising for us, wouldn’t it? Dad, please agree to it! You’ve always been very open-minded about things. How could you just outright reject my suggestion like that? Can’t you support me now that I’m actually feeling motivated?”

Ouyang Qing grabbed her father’s arm and tugged on it childishly as she whined.

Ouyang Duo only had this one daughter. Unlike those other young daughters from influential or wealthy families, she was an ace student that excelled in her studies.

Her achievements were a constant source of pride for Ouyang Duo, especially when his friends praised her. That was why he doted on his daughter relentlessly.

As she continued to plead with him, he felt his resolve crumble. “What kind of movie has caught your interest so? And how much are you planning on investing in it?”

“Not much. just two hundred million for now. Dad, the lead investor for this movie is Nan Chen, which means it’s definitely going to earn a profit! You know how he has a keen eye for business. There’s no way he’ll invest in something that won’t profit him. That’s why we have to follow his investment!” Ouyang Qing explained excitedly.

Understanding dawned on Ouyang Duo at his daughter’s words.

“Nan Chen is the lead investor? So you’re not doing this to learn about business; you’re doing this for Nan Chen, aren’t you?”