

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 411

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 411-Ouyang Qing did not expect that the two kids would voluntarily take the initiative to ask her to bring them out – something she was extremely happy to oblige.

As long as she could establish a good rapport with the two children, Ning Ran's hold over them would be weakened, and Ouyang Qing relished at the thought she would have another bargaining chip in her hand.

Sensing the opportunity, she immediately cast everything aside and prepared to take the children out to play.

Since it was the weekend, there were tons of people around. Thus, the Nan family dispatched a lot of personal bodyguards to ensure the safety of the two little Nan descendants.

This time, Ouyang Qing was even more prepared on her side. She had even arranged for a person to follow them around and to film her interactions with the two children.

After getting tired of going around the amusement park, Ouyang Qing brought the two children to a nearby dessert shop to savor some sweet treats.

She herself rarely indulged in any dessert to maintain her figure. After all, it took lots of effort to maintain her good looks and slender figure.

However, just for today, in order to please Erbao, she reluctantly acquiesced to the sugary indulgence.

Ouyang Qing seemed to be very busy as her phone kept ringing non-stop. The moment she sat down, she had to run out to answer the phone again.

A woman approached out of the blue and took out her mobile phone in preparation to photograph both the children.

Dabao immediately stopped her, "You are not allowed to take our photo."

Naturally, the woman did not take Dabao seriously. Treating his protest as a mere child throwing his tantrum, she snapped a picture.

"I only photograph you because I think you're cute. C'mon children! Strike a good pose for me, aye?" The woman raised her phone again.

Standing his ground, Dabao reiterated in rage, "I said you are not allowed to photograph us! You are infringing on our image and personality rights!"

“Oh, kids nowadays. What do you kiddo know about those rights? On the other hand, I do know that you’re Ding Mi’s children. Since Ding Mi and Lunlun had an affair, I just want to take a photo for closer look later. Just to see if you resemble our Lunlun...”

“Shut up!” Dabao was enraged. As he glared vehemently with his two big round eyes, he raised up his tiny hand and pointed his finger at the woman.

Two bodyguards who were outside the door quickly rushed over. “Little Young Master, did she offend you?” Turning to the woman, one of the bodyguards warned sternly, “You’d better stop harassing them. Otherwise, you’ll face the consequences.”

Taking a look at the bodyguards, the woman returned to her seat while glancing cautiously with her phone still recording.

Dabao rolled his eyes and waved his hand for the bodyguards to go out.

Right at that moment Ouyang Qing walked over and asked, “What’s the matter?”

“My sister and I want to go to the bathroom,” Dabao replied.

“Oh, then let me take both of you there.”

“Nah, don’t bother. We’ll go ourselves. I’ll take care of my sister. Miss Qing, please wait for us a moment, yeah?” Having said that, Dabao secretly winked at Erbao.

Nodding in agreement, Erbao quipped, “Yes, Dabao can take care of me.”

“Well then. Off you go. I’ll wait for you both here.”

Dabao and Erbao soon came back. Erbao even raised her hands, saying that she had earnestly washed her hands.

At this moment, Dabao peered at Erbao, and Erbao peeked back. Both of them were exchanging looks frequently.

Sensing something was up, Ouyang Qing asked suspiciously, “What are the two of you two up to now?”

“Dabao won’t let me say it.” Pouted Erbao aggrievedly in a childish manner.

“What did he ask you not to say?” Ouyang Qing asked half-heartedly, just following the flow.

Erbao peeped at Dabao once more. The latter was expressionless, intending to hide something.

“Why don’t you let your sister say anything? Both of you are acting weird today, you know.” Ouyang Qing’s interest was now piqued further.

Dabao maintained his silence.

“What about you tell me what’s the matter?” Ouyang Qing turned her head towards Erbao.

Erbao acted distressed and accused her brother, “Dabao doesn’t allow me to say it.”

“Just tell me. He has agreed to let you speak. Let me hear what it is.” Ouyang Qing imposed her adult authority to smooth the situation.

“That woman over there. She has taken out her phone to take our photos and film us. Dabao doesn’t allow her to.”

Pointing at the culprit at the distance, Erbao explained, “I’ve told her that Miss Qing brought us here. Yet she asked who Miss Qing is. I told her your full name Ouyang Qing. She said she doesn’t know you and has never heard of your name. She keeps on babbling about us being Ding Mi’s children, and denies any knowledge about you.” Erbao innocently reported.

Upon hearing her words, Ouyang Qing could feel her temper flaring inside. How could that insolent woman know only Ding Mi and not me, the great Ouyang Qing?

After all, she was the second miss of the esteemed Ouyang family. She was first-rate in both talent and appearance. How dare she say that she doesn’t know who I am?

Ding Mi is a mere peasant. How can a mere peasant’s fame overshadow mine?

“Is it that woman in black sitting over there? Ouyang Qing asked for confirmation.

“Yes, that’s the one.” Erbao confirmed.

Without a word, Ouyang Qing stood up and walked over towards the woman.

Standing beside her table, she demanded, “Do you know who I am?”

The woman scrutinized Ouyang Qing from head to toe and shook her head, for she did not know who the latter was.

After all, even though Ouyang Qing was a daughter from a wealthy family, she was only well-known in the upper strata of society. As she was not a public figure, most ordinary people did not recognize her.

Originally, she did not intend to be known by too many people. However, she was annoyed with the fact that the woman knew who Ding Mi was but did not know her.

Caught by surprise, the woman felt confused to be suddenly questioned in such a manner. Looking at Ouyang Qing with a puzzled expression once more, she asked innocently, "Who are you?"

"You really don't recognize me?" Ouyang Qing ventured again.

Shaking her head vigorously, the woman curtly replied, "No, I don't."

Meanwhile, the woman was wondering to herself who this idiot of a lady was. After all, who on earth would walk up to someone and ask if one knew her?

Upon hearing her answer, Ouyang Qing immediately believed that Erbao did not lie to her!

Suddenly she could feel a wave of anger rising from deep inside her.

Slap!

Without thinking much, Ouyang Qing raised her hand instinctively and slapped the woman.

The woman, who was initially befuddled by her sudden weird enquiry, was now totally rattled by the slap out of the blue!

"You b***h! How dare you hit me!"

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“You b***h! How dare you hit me!”

Anger and defiance flared across her face. She had indeed no idea who Ouyang Qing was, let alone her prestigiously powerful background. Mayhap due to the so-called saying “the blissfully ignorant is usually fearless”, the woman looked like she was ready to retaliate physically.

If only she knew, then she would not have sworn at Ouyang Qing. If only she knew, perhaps she would even endure the slap quietly without kicking a fuss.

As luck would have it, she did not know.

Therefore when she felt the fiery pain on her face, she first retaliated with words.

Ouyang Qing was usually highly sought after in the circle of high society.

As a daughter of a wealthy family who graduated from a prestigious school, she was both beautiful and elegant – truly a lady favored even by the gods.

With everyone rushing to heap praises on her, who in the world dared to scold her?

Right now, as part of a double whammy, not only she was scolded, but was also labeled as a b***h as well.

How could she, a reputable daughter of the esteemed Ouyang clan, endure such an insult in public?

“You are the b***h! In fact, your whole family is despicable!” Ouyang Qing did not only retort with an insult of her own but also with another slap.

The woman did not expect to be slapped a second time. She could no longer stand the humiliation and thus snapped.

Immediately she retaliated physically, and the two women ended up tussling with one another.

A crowd formed around as everyone gathered promptly to witness the fight. Some of the onlookers started taking pictures and recording the whole scene with their mobile phones.

In the meantime, the store staff quickly called the police.

Erbaο and Dabao, being the short little kids they were, could not see what was going on as the onlookers rushed over and blocked their line of sight. The whole scene turned into a mess.

Dabao, being the sensible kid he was, urgently asked his bodyguards to break up the fight.

The Nan family bodyguards sprang into action, squeezing through the inquisitive crowd, and pulled aside both women, thus rescuing Ouyang Qing from the scuffle.

However, Ouyang Qing was still angered as she launched another kick at her opponent.

On the other side, the woman wanted to fight back. Since she was being held back by the bodyguard, she could no longer retaliate.

“You b***h! You a***ole! How dare you hit me!” Ouyang Qing screamed, completely throwing her dignity as a distinguished lady to the wind. She struggled to break free, continuously swinging her fist and kicking in the direction of the woman.

“That’s enough, miss.”

Even the bodyguards felt embarrassed to be holding on to such shamelessly raging Ouyang Qing.

Slap!

A resounding smack rang out. One of the bodyguards was slapped in the face by her. “Why did you barge in only now? You incompetent lout! Employing you lot is a total waste of resources. Worthless dogs!”

In her fury, she had slapped a bodyguard from the Nan family, who was not her own people.

The poor bodyguard's face turned grim, however, he did not dare to show his ire, thus maintaining his composure and professionalism.

After all, he was ordered to protect the Little Master and Little Miss of the Nans. As for Ouyang Qing's brawl, he could have ignored it completely as it was none of his business.

However, he had interfered out of good intention and had not expected his kindness to be repaid with malice.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 412

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 412-"Everyone, please disperse! As for the two ladies, please stay calm. If there are any grievances please refer to the police. Thank you for your cooperation." A store staff came to persuade everyone to leave the spot.

Slap!

At this point, Ouyang Qing was clearly getting out of hand as her wrath led her to slap the well-intentioned staff member as well!

"Where were you when this whole thing started? Why show up only now? Try to be the good guy? This is none of your business!" Ouyang Qing rebuked.

Not anticipating such treatment, the store staff was stunned to be slapped in such a manner.

"Miss, how can you heedlessly slap every one without any consideration?" The store staff reprimanded indignantly.

Ouyang Qing shrugged it off as she responded domineeringly, "I don't care."

"You..." The staff was at a loss for words.

"Don't you dare to refer to me so casually? Who are you? You're just a mere country bumpkin. You are disgusting!"

Ouyang Qing was seriously out of control.

The more one lost control, the more one's true color was revealed.

Ouyang Qing was usually dignified and decent, a true lady belonging to the elite of the upper class.

As for the current Ouyang Qing, she seemed to have lost her manners. Her current behavior was no different than that of any ordinary street rabble.

Even the onlookers felt that she was at the same level as the woman who fought with her.

Except that Ouyang Qing was more arrogant and annoying, hence, she could lash out at anyone due to her privileged background and powerful family.

Just as the commotion seemed to worsen, the police finally arrived.

“Who called for the police? Who’s fighting?” asked the police sternly with irritation in his voice.

“This madwoman here is beating up people!” The onlookers all pointed their fingers at Ouyang Qing in accusation.

The sad truth was this high-and-mighty, the condescending Miss Ouyang had stirred public wrath when she carelessly threw out the phrase “country bumpkin” in her rage. As the result, all those present were inadvertently offended.

The conflict and angst between the upper and lower strata of society had always existed. There had always been dissatisfaction existing in the different social classes. It was always wise not to flaunt one’s social status nor insult anyone based on one’s social standing.

Despite being an intelligent person, Ouyang Qing did not possess the wisdom to comprehend this. A mere phrase uttered carelessly had resulted in reigniting the different social classes

“Not me! I’m not the instigator! It’s this woman who ran her mouth first!” Ouyang Qing was starting to feel anxious.

Ignoring her protest, the policeman said, “Ma’am, please come with us.”

Flabbergasted, Ouyang Qing pointed to the policeman and questioned, “Which police station do you belong to? How dare you arrest me? Don’t you know who I am? What’s your name?”

The police took out his identity badge and reminded her, “Please cooperate.”

“I don’t want to! The fault lies with this woman. She’s the one who started scolding me first! Why do you arrest me instead?”

“I’m not arresting you. I’m merely asking you to cooperate with our investigation. Tell us what happened at the police station.

Ouyang Qing panicked and screamed, "I won't go. I won't say anything either! What else can I say to you people?"

Although Dabao and Erbao could not manage to squeeze in to witness the unfolding drama, Ouyang Qing's agitated scream could be heard above the clamors of the circling crowd.

"Brother, has Miss Qing gone crazy?" Erbao whispered weakly.

"It's called committing a gaffe. Always remember that proper ladies should never commit a blunder." Dabao earnestly reminded his sister, trying to pass on his wisdom.

"What is a gaffe?" Erbao could not understand his remark.

"So kicking a fuss like Miss Qing. That's called a gaffe. A blunder if you will," explained Dabao patiently.

"Scolding and swearing at people are a gaffe?" Erbao tried to make sense of the word.

Feeling as if he failed to explain the whole concept clearly, Dabao tried again. "No. A gaffe is when one does something that one should not have done in the first place under normal circumstances."

"Then what shall we do now?" Erbao asked.

"It's none of our business. It's a matter for the adults to sort out among themselves. We are just children, hence we don't need to do anything." Dabao calmly clarified.

"Therefore we just look on like this?" Erbao did not quite understand it yet.

"Yes, let us just observe."

"But you never regard yourself as a child. Why do you suddenly say that you're a child today?" Erbao asked again.

"It all depends on the situation. Sometimes, we can only be children. For example, right now. What else can we do? We can't even squeeze ourselves in."

Hearing that, Erbao felt it all made sense. Picking up the fork, she continued digging into the cake.

After all, it would be such a pity not to finish such a delicious cake.

"Little young master, let's us get in the car. It's too chaotic here. It's not safe." Another bodyguard of the Nan family had rushed over to protect Dabao and Erbao.

"It's safe here. No worries. Mr. Policeman is here," Dabao nonchalantly reminded.

"But it'll still be safer for us to get into the car. If something were to happen to you both, I won't be able to bear the responsibility..."

Cutting him off, Dabao assured, "You don't have to worry. We'll be just fine. Look, my sister is still eating. Don't disturb her."

Erbaio hurriedly raised her head. Her mouth was full of butter as she kept nodding, "Yes, yes! I haven't finished eating. There's no hurry!"

The bodyguard could not help but smiled. This pair of twins were too cute. Who else could resist them?

"Come. Eat together with us," Dabao invited the bodyguard.

"I'll have to politely decline. It'll be against the rules to dine with you. Thank you for your kindness, little master," the bodyguard politely rejected.

"It's just eating. Why are there so many rules? Come. Just eat." Dabao extended his invitation again.

"No, you don't have to trouble yourself. Thank you, little master. I'll keep watch here. Meanwhile, please enjoy your meal in peace."

Although he did not accept the invitation, the bodyguard felt grateful.

Just now, when one of his colleagues was slapped by Ouyang Qing, he was initially angry. It was inevitable that the bodyguard had developed a sense of camaraderie, so when one person was hurt, the other could feel it too.

Ouyang Qing pouted and screamed, "I won't go. I won't say anything either! What else can I say to you people?"

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But with Dabao's kindness, his heart felt a lot better.

A mere child who was only five years old was more humane than an educated lady from the prestigious Ouyang family.

Erbao wiped her mouth, took a piece of cake, and handed it to the bodyguard. "You eat, please?"

"No, little miss. Thank you young miss!" The bodyguard was moved.

"Come, just eat. It's okay. There's a lot more left. I can't finish them all by myself." Erbao invited him sincerely.

I really can't finish all these. Else I will be the one to finish them all on my own!

This is my favorite cake after all!

There's no reason not to eat. Erbao reasoned sensibly in her mind.

The bodyguard was left in a tight spot. Faced with Erbao's innocent insistence, he could not bear to refuse.

However, if he really accepted the invitation to eat, he'd be going against the rules. He might even be reprimanded by Captain Qiao.

"Don't worry. Uncle Qiao won't blame you. If he does, just say that I forced you to eat." Dabao seemed to read the bodyguard's mind.

Feeling assured, the bodyguard finally relented. "Okay, I'll take a bite. Thank you little miss. Thank you little master."

He was not hungry, but he really could not bear to brush aside Erbao-and-Dabao's good intention.

He thus took the piece of cake offered and gobbled it down with big mouthfuls.

In his mind, he was astounded by the stark difference in attitude. On one side, was a young miss and a young master offering him a cake. On the other end was a wealthy daughter of a prestigious family scuffling with a commoner and retaliating against a policeman.

In the end, Ouyang Qing was arrested by the police who did not know who she was.

The Ouyang family was fast to react to the whole fiasco. In just half an hour, Feng Jialing had appeared at the doors of Commoner Residence personally, wishing to meet old Nan Zhengde.

Since Feng Jialing was Ouyang Duo's wife, the Old Master decided to see her. He also called his wife Feng Wan into the main hall for the meeting.

Feng Jialing looked very anxious and did not mince her words. She straightforwardly accused, "Old Master, my daughter has been taken away by the police because of the Nan family. Are you going to do something about this?"

Nan Zhengde was taken aback and quickly asked, "The police station? Why is she in the police station? What is the situation?"

"My daughter took Nan Chen's children out to play. Since someone bullied the children, she stood up against the bully to protect the children. As the result, she had a scuffle. Someone called the police to the scene. The police came and took Qing away," Jialing quickly summarized the incident.

The old man felt that something was amiss. When they had gone out today, he had clearly arranged a team of bodyguards. If a conflict arose, it would be the bodyguards who should be involved. Why did a young miss of the Ouyang family end up in a scuffle with someone instead?

A prim and proper daughter of a prominent family fought with others and was taken away by the police. Wasn't this too shameful?

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 413

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 413-"I see. I understand now. Let me get someone to get to the bottom of this."

Although old Nan Zhengde's heart was filled with suspicion, his voice did not flinch as he called out to his butler, Chai Hua, and motioned to him to investigate the matter.

Chai Hua obeyed and went to the corner to make a phone call.

"The children like Ouyang Qing, so I allow her to take them out to play. I'm sorry for the problem caused by that." The Old Master did not want the situation to become even more awkward, hence he spoke tactfully.

"My daughter also likes the two children, hence they are close to each other. Since they'll be a family in the future, it'll be good to let them interact more often. It's just that the public security of Flower City is not good, leading to the children being bullied. Thankfully, my daughter Qing was there to make sure the children were not wronged, thus leading to the trouble," Feng Jialing narrated with gusto, emphasizing Ouyang Qing's contribution.

Upon hearing the one-sided narration, Feng Wan who was sitting beside could not bear to listen anymore. "Weren't there bodyguards assigned? Who would dare to pick on the children of the Nan family? We are already doing the world a favor by not picking on anyone. The fact that they were harassed in Flower City meant that someone dared to go against the Nans!"

The words from her mouth sounded arrogant, yet rang the truth!

With the dominant influence of the Nan family in Flower City, what were the possibilities of anyone picking on them?

In fact, old Nan Zhengde agreed whole-heartedly with these words. But since he was the patriarch of the family, he had to keep up his stoic appearance and had to hold back from agreeing with the statement.

But Feng Wan did not care as much, hence her sudden outburst.

Both Feng Wan and Feng Jialing shared the same surname of Feng. At one point Feng Jialing had even addressed the former as "aunt". However, in Feng Wan's eyes, Feng Jialing was always self-righteous, and hence she did not like the latter very much.

"Aunt, I may not know too much about this incident, but my Qing was arrested for protecting the children. This is a fact." Feng Jialing sounded dissatisfied, sensing that the Nan family was not backing her up fully.

Feng Wan wanted to retort, but the old man winked at her and hinted at her not to say anything anymore.

"Let's take a break, shall we? Bring out some tea! Let's serve our guest here a good cup of tea." Feng Wan waved her hand.

This simple act might look normal, but in fact, there was a profound hidden meaning.

The person who called for tea was the master, and the person who is served tea was the guest.

In other words, Feng Wan was telling Feng Jialing subtly that even if she was Ouyang Duo's wife, she was still only a guest here, hence she should not overstep her bounds and push her luck!

Right then, Chai Hua came over and whispered a few words into the ear of old Nan Zhengde. No one could hear what was said between them.

"Don't worry. Your daughter has been released. It's no longer a problem," the old man announced.

"Really?" Feng Jialing could hardly believe it.

"Of course it's true. The Nans still exert certain influence in Flower City," Feng Wan could not help herself and retort.

Feng Jialing was at a loss for words. She quickly took out her phone and dialed for Ouyang Qing.

As if right on cue, Ouyang Qing quickly answered her call, "Mom?"

"Are you okay? Are you now out?"

"I'm fine. Totally okay. They can't do anything to me. But I still want to sue them!" Ouyang Qing complained furiously over the phone.

"Zip it. Let's not talk about it now. I'm over at the Nan family. We'll discuss this matter later. Hang up first." With that, Feng Jialing hung up the call.

"My heartfelt thanks to your daughter for taking good care of my great-grandchildren. The Nan family is grateful," the Old Master thanked politely yet again.

"Old master is way too polite. We're a family anyway. By the way, where is Nan Chen? With something like this happening, why doesn't he say anything? Doesn't he care?" Feng Jialing ventured.

In fact, old Nan Zhengde hoped to be able to answer this question himself.

After all, Nan Chen had been unreachable since yesterday, and no one knew where he had gone.

However, Nan Zhengde himself was not too worried. He knew that Nan Chen disappeared for a reason, and he had brought along Qiao Zhan and Jiang Zhe – one being the brain, another being the brawn – with him.

This was enough to show that Nan Chen was not seized nor disappeared unintentionally; he was on a mission of his own.

Nonetheless, Nan Chen did not tell anyone what he was going to do, nor did he tell anyone where he went.

Therefore the old man could not answer Feng Jialing's question. Even if he knew the answer, he would not tell her in the first place.

"Chen is in a meeting," the old man said calmly, hoping to redirect the question.

"In a meeting? My daughter Qing is his fiancée, and now something has happened to her. He doesn't even care nor give her a call. How is that possible?" Feng Jialing questioned insistently.

Feng Wan interrupted her, "This is just a trivial matter. Merely a small incident. So don't exaggerate it. For such a small, insignificant place like Flower City, we the Nans can still settle most of the things."

Feng Wan was the real experienced lady here. After so many years with Nan Zhengde, she had been through many hardships and good times. What else had she not seen nor experienced?

She knew the many things that would be inconvenient for her husband to articulate, hence, as the mistress of the house, she would speak on his behalf.

Her intervention had always come in a timely manner, making Nan Zhengde very happy with her backup.

Having being interjected in such a manner, Feng Jialing nearly choked. She felt reluctant to let the matter pass just like that.

"Anyway, shouldn't he at least show his concern at the very least? With his attitude to Qing, isn't he too fickle and heartless?"

"The moment Chen finishes with his business, surely he will call and ask. After all, the Nan family will never let anything slide. If there is someone out there looking to harass my good great-grandchildren or to pick on Miss Ouyang, we the Nans will never sit back and watch!" Feng Wan answered assuringly.

"Of course it's true. The Nens still exert certain influence in Flower City," Feng Wen could not help herself end retort.

Feng Jieling was at a loss for words. She quickly took out her phone and dialed for Ouyeng Qing.

As if right on cue, Ouyeng Qing quickly answered her cell, "Mom?"

"Are you okay? Are you now out?"

"I'm fine. Totally okay. They can't do anything to me. But I still went to sue them!" Ouyeng Qing complained furiously over the phone.

"Zip it. Let's not talk about it now. I'm over at the Nén family. We'll discuss this matter later. Hang up first." With that, Feng Jieling hung up the cell.

"My heartfelt thanks to your daughter for taking good care of my great-grandchildren. The Nén family is grateful," the Old Mester thanked politely yet again.

"Old mester is way too polite. We're a family anyway. By the way, where is Nén Chen? With something like this happening, why doesn't he say anything? Doesn't he care?" Feng Jieling ventured.

In fact, old Nén Zhengde hoped to be able to answer this question himself.

After all, Nén Chen had been unreachable since yesterday, and no one knew where he had gone.

However, Nén Zhengde himself was not too worried. He knew that Nén Chen disappeared for a reason, and he had brought along Qiao Zhen and Jieng Zhe – one being the brain, another being the brawn – with him.

This was enough to show that Nén Chen was not seized nor disappeared unintentionally; he was on a mission of his own.

Nonetheless, Nén Chen did not tell anyone what he was going to do, nor did he tell anyone where he went.

Therefore the old men could not answer Feng Jieling's question. Even if he knew the answer, he would not tell her in the first place.

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"If that's the case, then that will be the best."

As Feng Jialing was talking, someone happened to drop by.

The visitors were none other than Bai Hua and Nan Zhiyuan. Both had gone to pick up the children after they heard of the incident.

Basically, Erbao and Dabao refused to come back right away and instead stayed and played at the amusement park for a while before Bai Hua and Nan Zhiyuan to bring them back.

"Great-Grandpa, we're back..."

Before Erbao had even come in, she had yelled out in her long, draggy voice.

A smile appeared on the old man's face. "My great-grandchildren are back! Let me go see them!"

Erbao had been running around too much. She was drenched in sweat. Her hair was messy. Her face was red and flushed, and she looked really cute.

“Great-Grandpa! Great-Grandma!” Erbao called out sweetly.

“Ah, my dear great-granddaughter. Come here. Let me have a look at you.” Feng Wan called out at Erbao.

“Oh, my! The in-laws are here too! Hello! Hello!” Bai Hua pretended to be surprised and greeted Feng Jialing.

In fact, she knew Feng Jialing was here all along.

“Don’t call me your in-laws yet. I’ll be embarrassed if you do. Also, nothing has been set in stone yet.” Feng Jialing replied.

“You can’t say that. My father personally agreed to the marriage after all. Let’s discuss and choose a date and settle our children’s affairs. Surely everyone will feel at ease then.” Bai Hua started to put up an act in concert with Feng Jialing.

Old Nan Zhengde meanwhile only wanted to talk to Dabao, as if he had not heard the ongoing conversation between the two women.

Of course, he had heard their pretentious conversation, however, he chose to pretend not to hear it.

Seeing the Old Master did not react to the suggestion, Feng Jialing felt a little abashed.

Bai Hua had originally wanted to utilize this matter to show off in front of Nan Zhengde, by striking the iron while it was hot, and to complete the marriage between Nan Chen and the Ouyang family.

She herself did not expect the Old Master to keep quiet, so she was at a loss for a while.

Quickly she turned her eyes to Nan Zhiyuan and hinted at him to help to drive the nail home.

Nan Zhiyuan actually sensed that the Old Master was deliberately avoiding the issue, hence he was reluctant.

However, with Bai Hua putting the pressure on him, he had to do something.

“Dad, Nan Chen is not young anymore. I think his marriage should be decided as early as possible, right?” Zhiyuan pointed out.

Originally, when the two women were chatting about this matter, Nan Zhengde could still withhold his temper.

But hearing what Zhiyuan said, the old man became really upset.

You b**tard! The Ouyang family has been using the project to intimidate us! As a member of the Nan family, not only do you not share our burden, but you choose to help the other side to push their agenda instead?

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 414

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 414-Old Nan Zhengde could feel his anger rising inside him. However, he kept the fire at bay, seeing that there was a guest present. Needless to say, his face looked irate.

Nan Zhiyuan was not an idiot either. He could sense that his old man was upset.

Therefore he dared not to speak of it anymore. The atmosphere was awkward for a while.

Fortunately, there was a little expert specialized in alleviating awkward situations and brightening up a situation. Behold, Erbao decided to butt in at that right moment. "Great-Grandpa and Great-Grandma, come play with me?"

The Old Master's blackened face suddenly burst into a smile, "Sure, but Great-Grandpa is too old to play along!"

"Great-Grandpa is not old! Great-Grandpa is still a young boy! Full of energy!" Erbao said with a serious look on her face.

Her words made everyone present laughed.

Like a cloud blown away by the wind, the awkward atmosphere cleared and became more relaxed.

"Chop-chop! Go take a shower and change into some fresh clothes. Tonight, you'll be staying to dine with Great-Grandpa and Great-Grandma!" Feng Wan brushed Erbao's head lovingly.

Ever a glutton, Erbao burst out enthusiastically, "Yes! Off I'll go then! I want to eat lots of delicious food later!"

"Don't worry, my greedy kitten. Everything you want to eat will be made available for you."

Meanwhile, Feng Jialing looked knowingly at Bai Hua, her seemingly suggestive stare conveying some sort of hint to her.

Perceiving her insinuation, Bai Hua stood up and asked, "Dad, why don't you let Mrs. Ouyang stay for dinner too?"

Nan Zhengde became unhappy upon hearing that. Yet, since Bai Hua had brought it up, he had to agree no matter what.

He could not refuse others from staying for dinner. It would be too awkward and embarrassing on his part.

Feng Jialing pretended to refuse, "No, I can't. Today Ouyang Duo is in town for a meeting. I'll have to accompany him to dinner later."

"In that case, invite Ouyang Duo to come as well. The more the merrier," Nan Zhengde suggested.

Feng Jialing feigned her refusal, "Nah, it's okay. We don't want to impose upon you."

"It won't be a problem. After all, I have still yet to thank Ouyang Duo for hosting my birthday banquet. I have always wanted to thank him. Today is the perfect day to do that. I'll prepare a little wine and have a drink with him later. Let me call him up personally. I'm sure he won't reject my personal invitation. Let him come over for a gathering," the old man reiterated.

"I don't want to bother you. Let me just call him myself. Thanks for your sincere thought." Feng Jialing was feeling elated.

The whole outcome was not a planned ploy. The opportunity arose because of Ouyang Qing's fiasco. With that as the catalyst, Feng Jialing managed to get this far.

She wanted to cash in on this opportunity to put more pressure on the Nan family for one last time.

She had always wanted to push two things in one go, namely the joint venture project proposal in Vietnam, and secondly the marriage between Nan Chen and Ouyang Qing.

Sure, these two things were related to a certain extent, but also stood independently.

Regardless of what happened next, as long as one matter was resolved, it would be a great windfall to the Ouyang family.

Both of these were not only Ouyang Qing's wishes, but also Ouyang Duo and his wife's ambition.

They had been planning this for a long time and were adamant to achieve the result they longed for.

Tonight was the night to make it happen. I can feel it!

Later, Ouyang Duo arrived as expected.

Interestingly, Ouyang Qing was nowhere to be seen.

Since her marriage would be brought up as one of the agenda, Ouyang Qing deliberately avoided the dinner, so that those in the Ouyang family could bring up the matter conveniently and talk in a more relaxing manner.

The Nan family banquet was a lavish meal in its own right.

The table was laden lavishly with scrumptious gourmet delicacies made with ingredients sourced from the mountains to the deep seas. There were also traditional dishes lost over time completing the feast.

Erbao, being the glutton she was, was overjoyed seeing the delectable cuisines lined up before her.

Since there were VIPs present, children were not allowed at the table.

Of course, the matriarch would not neglect her good great-grandchildren. Almost every dish was reserved a small portion of them to be sent to Erbao and Dabao.

“Why not call the two adorable darlings to join us together for this meal? There are no outsiders here today,” suggested Feng Jialing eagerly.

She knew that both the patriarch and matriarch of the Nans simply adored the two great-grandchildren. If it were not for the presence of the Ouyang couple, Dabao and Erbao would definitely be joining the table.

“Don’t bother. Just let them have the small side table. There are dinner rules which are not to be broken.” Nan Zhengde explained.

“It’s okay. Let them join us. We love children as much as you do.” Feng Jialing tried again.

“I agree. Let’s eat together. I am fond of the two darlings too, so I don’t mind their presence.” Ouyang Duo chipped in as well.

“For children, it is important for them to learn to follow rules. Rules teach them both the permissible and the impermissible things in life. Let them be at the side.” Nan Zhengde insisted.

Dabao sensibly said, “Great-Grandpa, we don’t mind having our meal at the side.”

"Yes, Great-Grandpa. Me too. As long as the food is enough." Erbao did not care if she could not sit with them, as long as she could taste the same dishes as the adults.

"It'll be enough. More than enough for you." Feng Wan assured with a laugh.

Once the children are settled, it was time for the adults to eat and drink freely.

However, the adults seemed restrained even with the mountain of delicacies on the table in front of them.

They were all very preoccupied with the respective plans. Each of them was just waiting for the right time and right opportunity to put forth their agenda.

"I know my fellow Ouyang Duo likes red wine. I have specially prepared this wine for you. Give it a taste." Saying this, Nan Zhengde motioned to the servant to pour the wine.

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"I know my fellow Ouyang Duo likes red wine. I have specially prepared this wine for you. Give it a taste." Saying this, Neng Zhengde motioned to the servant to pour the wine.

Ouyang Duo was a wine connoisseur. He observed the color, whiffed the aroma, and proceeded to accurately state the name of the winery and the vintage year of the wine.

Nan Zhengde guffawed jovially and praised, "Truly an expert. I am not comparable to you at all."

Ouyang Duo laughed as well. "Old master is too humble. I only know about red wines. Meanwhile, your good self is proficient in white wines, red wines, and all kinds of foreign wines."

"Haha. I'm already old. My time has passed. Your time is now." Nan Zhengde smiled wistfully.

"Truth be told, I'm getting old too. It's actually Nan Chen's time. By the way, I don't see him around. Where is he?"

Ouyang Duo finally caught an opportunity to direct the topic on the desired track. He immediately clung to it tightly.

"Nan Chen has a meeting to attend. Maybe he'll show up late tonight," Nan Zhengde explained.

Truth be told, he had no idea where Nan Chen was and when he would appear.

"Is he really that busy? Is he still having a meeting until nighttime? Even missing dinner?" Ouyang Duo obviously did not believe the excuse.

"Yes. Chen has been hustling really hard. I have even advised him not to work like this, but he just won't listen. There are just too many things to take care of in the corporation, and he has been handling them all alone. He is really tired." The old man explained.

As he was speaking, Ouyang Duo was eyeing him intently, hoping to spot some tell-tale signs of pretension.

With his sharp observation, even a slight change in mood or the slightest twitch of the brow could not escape Ouyang Duo's gaze.

However, he could not spot any suspicious signs. The old man's eyes were placidly calm, and he seemed genuine.

"Nan Chen is indeed an outstanding example amongst the younger generation of businessmen of this era. His talent is dazzling to the eyes. His future is boundlessly bright. It's a pity that the Vietnam project will probably have a certain negative impact on him. I don't really want to see his future being affected by this matter, therefore I have given him an idea. I wonder if he has talked to you about it?" Ouyang Duo cunningly probed and prodded.

"That's strange. He doesn't say anything yet. Anyway, ever since handing over the corporation to him, I have not cared much about the business. Mayhap your idea is

such a good one that Chen does not even need to consult me. He must've agreed on the spot, am I right?"

The old man, being the master among masters, continued to play the ignorance-feigning card.

Such was the difference of levels between both of them. One was a cunning fledgling, another a seasoned veteran. After the old man voiced his mind, Ouyang Duo was caught speechless, not knowing how to respond.

He could only stammer, trying to find the right excuse. "In fact, Nan Chen did not agree. Maybe he has some doubts about my suggestion..."

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 415

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 415-Nan Zhengde pretended to act surprised and said, "Chen didn't agree? How is that possible? I trust that your suggestion must have been good!"

Ouyang Duo didn't know how to respond because he knew his suggestion involved taking advantage of the situation to divide the Nan family's profits.

In other words, he was riding on the Nan family's hard work and wanted a cut on the profit, so it wasn't really that good a suggestion.

"Well..." Ouyang Duo stammered.

"Alright, let's not discuss official business anymore. Nan Chen is still young, and you should guide him more. He probably didn't accept your suggestion because he hasn't realized how good it is. Once he thinks it through, he will definitely agree to it. Don't worry for now. Come, let's have a drink," Nan Zhengde interjected.

Ouyang Duo had wanted to explain his plan to Nan Zhengde so he could help persuade Nan Chen, but he simply brushed him off.

Since Nan Zhengde didn't want to listen at all, Ouyang Duo didn't explain any further to avoid any embarrassment.

He kept his plan to himself and shut his mouth.

Well, if he doesn't want to discuss official business, perhaps we can discuss personal matters?

"My daughter got involved in an incident in Flower City today, but thanks to your family's dealings, she is safe and sound. Here's a toast of gratitude to you!" Ouyang Duo casually said he prepared to discuss the topic of their children's marriage.

Nan Zhengde had agreed to this matter before, albeit not in front of him. Therefore, Ouyang Duo wanted to make sure that Nan Zhengde gave his consent before him today.

Nevertheless, he took steps not to raise the topic directly but instead brought it up subtly.

As soon as Nan Zhengde heard these words, he knew exactly what Ouyang Duo wanted to talk about.

“It’s no big deal. To be frank, I don’t really know what occurred earlier today. But since the incident took place in Flower City, it’s natural that the Nan family protects the interests of its allies,” Nan Zhengde replied.

Ouyang Duo’s words carried a hidden meaning. Although it seemed like he was expressing gratitude, he actually meant to hint Nan Zhengde that his daughter suffered a blow in order to protect Nan Chen.

On the other hand, Nan Zhengde declared that he did not know what happened earlier to protect his self-interests. He did not want to owe Ouyang Duo’s family a favor until the matter was investigated thoroughly.

This made Ouyang Duo rather unhappy.

Feng Jialing butted into the conversation, “We weren’t at the scene today, but our bodyguards were. Perhaps we can ask them to an account of today’s incident.”

“Great-Grandpa, may I interrupt?” Dabao suddenly raised his hand.

“Go ahead. What did you want to say?” Nan Zhengde had always pampered his two great grandchildren, so he did not stop Dabao from speaking, especially since Dabao politely raised his hand and asked for permission to speak.

“The bodyguards were outside at the time so they do not know what exactly occurred either. However, we were present, and we witnessed the whole incident. Great-Grandpa, if you believe us, we can tell you what happened,” Dabao said solemnly.

“Children should not get involved in the affairs of grown-ups,” Nan Zhengde deliberately put on a stern face as he said.

“Okay,” Dabao obediently kept quiet after that.

“No, I have a feeling this kid is smart. Perhaps he can shed some light on what happened,” Feng Jialing advised.

“Yes, my great-grandson should be allowed to speak,” Feng Wan echoed.

Nan Zhengde's intention wasn't to deny his great-grandson the right to speak. He just didn't want the Nan family to look too lenient in terms of house rules.

But since the other elders of the family had agreed for Dabao to speak, he didn't stop Dabao any further.

"Alright, go ahead and tell us what exactly happened," Nan Zhengde allowed him to speak.

"I'm not very good with words. It would be better if Erbao tells the story." Dabao looked at his sister.

Erbao immediately put down her dining utensils and stood up to say, "Someone tried to take a picture of me and Dabao with her phone, but Dabao stopped her. She said she knew Mummy, that's why she wanted to take a picture of us. Then Ms. Qing came..."

"How impolite. You should address her as Aunt..." Feng Wan interrupted.

"Oh right, then Aunt Qing came," Erbao corrected herself.

"And then what?" the others asked.

"Er... then..." Erbao stammered.

"Tell us quickly. What happened next?" The adults started becoming anxious.

What followed next was hard to put in words. Erbao could express herself well before this, but she got stuck when she reached the climax of the story.

"It's difficult to describe. Why don't I act it out?" asked Erbao.

"Act?" Everyone was stunned.

"Yes, I'll act as Ms. Qing. Oh no, I mean Aunt Qing," Erbao proposed.

Everyone looked at each other, wondering what the young child was trying to do.

"Alright, go ahead and act then," Feng Wan said excitedly.

"Greet-Grendpe, may I interrupt?" Debeo suddenly raised his hand.

"Go ahead. What did you want to say?" Nan Zhengde had always pampered his two great-grandchildren, so he did not stop Debeo from speaking, especially since Debeo politely raised his hand and asked for permission to speak.

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"Alright, go ahead and act then," Feng Wen said excitedly.

"Dabao can act as the other woman. I'll act as Ms. Qing," said Erbao.

"Okay," the usually mature Dabao agreed to play along with his sister.

Nan Zhengde suddenly felt like a good show was about to start.

He could tell the twins were up to something cheeky based on how they exchanged glances.

The chemistry between the two kids was an extremely familiar sight for Nan Zhengde; he still remembered all the mischievous acts that Nan Chen and Nan Xing pulled when they were younger.

Dabao and Erbao were definitely wittier than their predecessors as they prepared to put on a show.

"Alright, hurry up and show us. Stop wasting time," Feng Wan said enthusiastically.

Dabao got up and moved his chair aside, then stood with his back facing Erbao.

Erbao then walked over and pointed at him, saying, "Do you know who I am?"

Dabao raised his head to look at Erbao and pretended to bring something towards his mouth.

Everyone was startled. What is he trying to do?

Feng Wan suddenly explained, "Oh, he's pretending to drink something!"

"Oh right!" the others nodded in understanding.

Dabao continued staring at Erbao, then brought the imaginary item back to its original position and shook his head. "I don't know you. Who are you?" he asked.

What happened next shocked everyone. Erbao swung her fist towards Dabao's face and gave him a tight slap!

The slap looked real, but her hand barely touched the surface of Dabao's skin.

He subtly turned his head as Erbao's hand brushed against the surface of his cheek, showcasing how marvelous their acting and teamwork were.

"Wow..." the crowd let out a cry of amazement.

Does this mean Ouyang Qing actually slapped the other woman? What triggered her?

"Why did you hit me?" Dabao shrieked at Erbao furiously.

"You deserve it. You know that bi*ch Ding Mi, yet you don't know who I am?" Erbao shouted back as she put both her hands on her waist.

The crowd's expression suddenly changed.

"Erbao, you're not allowed to use such vulgar words!" Feng Wan scolded her.

Erbao put on an innocent look and replied, "I didn't know it was vulgar. Aunt Qing said those exact words though!"

Feng Jialing and Ouyang Duo's faces darkened as they thought to themselves, I didn't expect the truth to be like this. This is really shameful!

I wouldn't have brought this up if I had known things were going to turn out this way!

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 416

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 416-Feng Wan, on the other hand, found that things were becoming more interesting

The Ouyang family was being pushy and annoying earlier.

I didn't expect my two great-grandchildren to put on such a good show. What a great surprise!

"What happened next?" Feng Wan asked as she tried to suppress her laughter.

"It's your turn now," Erbao reminded Dabao.

Dabao then pointed to her and said, "How dare you hit me. I'll make sure you get a taste of your own medicine!"

Right after that, he charged towards Erbao and started tackling her.

Erbao collaborated with him and pretended to put on an aggressive catfight.

Everyone was blown away by their acting skills.

Amused by the two kids, Feng Wan and Nan Zhengde tried hard to hold back their laughter.

“Hold on! What an aggressive fight, and no one came to stop them?” asked Feng Wan.

“Dabao, why don’t you play the person who tried to stop the fight?” Erbao suggested.

Just like that, Dabao immediately took on a different role.

“Hey, why did you slap her? Why don’t you calm down and discuss things civilly? As a pretty lady, you shouldn’t act rashly,” he said while frowning.

His sudden change of expression reflected the passerby’s appearance.

Following that, Erbao pointed at Dabao, then turned around in a circle with her finger pointed.

Everyone immediately understood that she was pointing at the people around her.

“Get lost. You country bumpkins shouldn’t get involved. Don’t you know who I am?” Erbao roared.

“Who cares about that? You shouldn’t raise your hand no matter what!” Dabao responded.

“I can do whatever I like. Now get lost, you country bumpkin!” Erbao imitated Ouyang Qing’s tone and expression.

The tone and articulation of her speech was absolutely lifelike and amazing.

Meanwhile, Ouyang Duo turned ashen.

He had wanted to prove how his daughter suffered in order to protect the Nan family’s reputation, but the truth turned out to be far from what he had expected!

“Then what happened?” Feng Wan was completely engrossed in the drama.

Ouyang Duo and his wife were so arrogant earlier. Now they’re being slapped in the face by these two adorable kids. It serves them right.

Anyone who dares to mess with the Nan family will be taught by these two kids!

“The police came after that,” Erbao said as she pointed to Dabao.

Dabao understood what she was hinting and instantly acted as a policeman.

“Who called the cops? Who’s fighting?” he said sternly as he straightened his back.

Suddenly, they turned silent.

Someone needed to act as the passerby and point at Ouyang Qing, but there weren’t enough actors.

Dabao quickly decided to take on the role of the passerby again, then pointed at Erbao. “It’s her. She is the one who started the fight!”

He then changed roles and pretended to be the policeman again, “Please come with me, Miss.”

“Who are you to tell me what to do?” Erbao pointed back at Dabao.

Dabao pretended to dig through his pocket, then instructed, “Miss, here is my identification. You’d better cooperate.”

Erbao pointed at his nose and said arrogantly, “Who is your superior? How dare you arrest me? You’re just a lowly policeman…”

“That’s enough! My daughter is not this kind of person!” Feng Jialing couldn’t bear to watch the drama unfold any longer.

Erbao and Dabao looked at each other, then quickly returned to their seats while lowering their heads.

Erbao picked up her chopsticks and continued eating.

Acting is so exhausting. I need to replenish my energy!

“What these kids said isn’t true. Qing would never act so unreasonably!” Feng Jialing said angrily.

“Oh come on, they’re just kids. You’ve had children of your own, right? Then you should know kids cannot be taken seriously all the time,” Bai Hua tried to appease her.

“Children don’t usually tell nonsense. It’s adults who like to twist facts,” Feng Wan said calmly.

“Aunt Wan, are you trying to say we did not raise Qing well?” Feng Jialing interrupted.

“Mrs. Ouyang, that’s not what I said. You were the ones who wanted the kids to explain what happened. Now that they have, you are unhappy. What are you expecting?” Feng Wan remained composed as she questioned her.

“But what they said is not true at all!” Feng Jialing insisted.

“Didn’t you mention that you weren’t clear about what happened earlier? That’s why you wanted the kids to shed some light on the incident. Now that the kids have acted the scene out, you accuse them of telling lies. If you think you know better, why don’t you tell us what happened then!” Feng Wan retorted in a calm manner.

Dabao and Erbao exchanged glances and conveyed the OK gesture to each other.

It doesn’t matter how others perceive the incident. What mattered most is that Great-Grandpa knows the truth.

Because Great-Grandpa will decide whether Daddy marries Ms. Qing, so it doesn’t bother us if the others argue.

Since our task is completed, we can finally enjoy our food in peace.

Suddenly, they turned silent.

Someone needed to act as the passerby endpoint at Ouyang Qing, but there weren’t enough actors.

Debao quickly decided to take on the role of the passerby again, then pointed at Erbao. “It’s her. She is the one who started the fight!”

He then changed roles and pretended to be the policeman again, “Please come with me, Miss.”

“Who are you to tell me what to do?” Erbao pointed back at Debao.

Debao pretended to dig through his pocket, then instructed, “Miss, here is my identification. You’d better cooperate.”

Erbao pointed at his nose and said arrogantly, “Who is your superior? How dare you arrest me? You’re just a lowly policeman...”

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"Didn't you mention that you weren't clear about what happened earlier? That's why you wanted the kids to shed some light on the incident. Now that the kids have acted the scene out, you excuse them of telling lies. If you think you know better, why don't you tell us what happened then!" Feng Wen retorted in a calm manner.

Debao and Erbao exchanged glances and conveyed the OK gesture to each other.

It doesn't matter how others perceive the incident. What matters most is that Greet-Grendpe knows the truth.

Because Greet-Grendpe will decide whether Deddy marries Ms. Qing, so it doesn't bother us if the others argue.

Since our task is completed, we can finally enjoy our food in peace.

"Do you have any prejudices against Qing or us?" Feng Jieling was starting to get really annoyed.

"That's a serious accusation. Why would I hold any prejudices against your family? It's simply unnecessary," Feng Wan chuckled.

"Alright, calm down everyone. They're just kids. Let's not take their words seriously," Bai Hua tried to salvage the situation.

In efforts to distract them, she walked over to Erbao and scolded her, "You naughty girl. Qing would not do such things. How could you tell such blatant lies!"

Erbao was flustered that Bai Hua suddenly reprimanded her. Not knowing how to respond, she looked at her brother for help.

Dabao blinked his eyes several times.

“Boohoo...” Erbao started wailing.

Her tears did not flow out that quickly, but she wailed as loud as she could.

If Ning Ran were there, she would definitely hit Erbao and rebuke her, forcing her to keep quiet.

The other adults at the scene thought that Erbao was crying because Bai Hua’s scolding. Her whining and howling sounded exceptionally sad.

“Boohoo... boohoo...” Erbao continued bawling louder and louder.

“Grandma, you were the one who asked Erbao to explain what happened. But you scolded her after she told you what happened. You grown-ups are bullies!” Dabao stood up and glared at Bai Hua angrily.

“Huhuhu...” Erbao howled even louder to play along with Dabao.

“You are not a good kid either. You are absolutely...” Bai Hua said before she was cut off.

“Shut your mouth!” Feng Wan stood up to admonish Bai Hua.

“If you dare to say another word about my great-grandchildren, you can leave this instant! Don’t forget your place, Bai Hua,” she yelled.

“I... I...” Bai Hua stuttered.

“Who said you have the right to speak now? Go away!” Feng Wan glared at Bai Hua.

“Mom, aren’t you covering up their shortcomings?” said Bai Hua.

“Just go away. Don’t you understand what I just said? Do you want me to chase you out?” Feng Wan shouted.

“Feng Wan, what are you doing? We have guests here. You shouldn’t behave this way,” Nan Zhengde intervened.

“Who is she to bully my great-grandchildren? No one is allowed to bully them in the Nan Residence! If anyone thinks they can do as they wish in our residence. They are not welcome in Flower City then!” Feng Wan declared.

Feng Wan was the matriarch of the Nan family, and her rebuke immediately silenced everyone at the scene except Nan Zhengde.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 417

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 417-Although Feng Wan seemed to be only scolding Bai Hua , her words were not directed to her alone.

When she scolded Bai Hua for belittling the Nan family, it was also directed to the Ouyangs.

How could a sly man like Ouyang Duo not realize that she was picking on them too?

After all, the Nan family was the most influential family in Flower City.

Even if he wanted to take advantage of them, he should not provoke the family.

With that in mind, he straightened and tried to appease her. "Madam, please calm down. Jialing may not good with words but she has no intention to offend you in any way. Please forgive her."

Nan Zhengde jumped in to help him too. "Ouyang Duo, please sit down. Those are words of an old lady with no sense of propriety, so don't mind her."

Then, he turned around to shout at Feng Wan, "That's enough. You are talking about Bai Hua, but this dear boy felt the pinch affected too!"

As a couple for many years, they had developed a tacit understanding.

After Nan Zhengde spoke, Feng Wan remained silent.

Instead, she bent down to pick Erbao up. "Oh dear, be good, Erbao. Don't cry, alright?"

"In the future, I will never talk to adults anymore. All of you don't keep your promises!" Erbao continued to wail.

"We will not go back on our words! Erbao, you are not at fault, and it is all your grandmother's fault," Feng Wan cooed.

Without a word, Dabao secretly gave Erbao a thumbs up to praise his sister's amazing acting.

At that moment, Chai Hua walked in and reported, "Old Master, Young Master is back. He says that he will see you after he washes up."

"Chen is back? Alright, let's wait for him then. Take away these dishes and prepare new ones instead!" Nan Zhengde ordered.

After Ouyang Duo heard that Nan Chen was back, he smirked. That's great. Since I have been ridiculed today, I shall teach the Nan family a lesson, and he is just in time for it.

If they show resistance, I will threaten them and let them know that they will not salvage the losses incurred from the Vietnam project.

Since our conversation was going nowhere, I might as well take it all the way.

"Chen is home just in time. If you have any questions, you can direct them to him," Nan Zhengde smiled and said to Ouyang Duo.

He had confidence in Nan Chen, to give good answers.

Why? After Nan Chen came home, he must have heard that they have a guest over, and he would have guessed that it was Ouyang Duo.

If he is not prepared to face Ouyang Duo and is still hesitant, he would have left secretly without informing the guest of his presence.

Since he did not do so and even said he would come down after washing up, he is prepared to deal with Ouyang Duo.

Since Nan Chen had the confidence to meet Ouyang Duo, Nan Zhengde naturally had faith in him.

He knew his grandson' very well. He is not someone who will fight a losing battle.

On the other hand, Ouyang Duo did not think much of it and thought that Nan Chen would beg him. He was sure that Nan Chen would agree to their collaboration on the project in Vietnam.

After the two children made him look bad, he could not let it go easily.

Instead of the original terms and conditions, I am determined to make them harsher.

Previously, Nan Chen hesitated to agree to the partnership.

Since he will be begging to work with me, I will not stick to those original terms. I will give him a taste of my power!

With that in mind, Ouyang Duo grinned.

Seeing how Ouyang Duo's eyes were sparkling with excitement, Nan Zhengde started wondering. Why does he seem so happy? Did he come out with a new plan?

His faith in Nan Chen began to fade as he watched Ouyang Duo's delighted expression.

After all, Ouyang Duo was a sly old fox. Even though Nan Chen was very competent, he was still much younger than Ouyang Duo and may be less experienced. Therefore, it was only natural for Nan Zhengde to worry.

However, he quickly let those thoughts go. This is Flower City, and we are the Nan family. I am well and alive, so what is there to worry about?

Lost in their own thoughts, Ouyang Duo and Nan Zhengde made small talk before Nan Chen arrived.

"Hello, Grandpa, Uncle, and Dad," he nodded his head and greeted.

"Chen, you are back! You must have been busy. Come, eat something first," Nan Zhengde crooned, feeling bad as he looked at his filial grandson.

"Daddy, I missed you!" Erbao threw her arms around Nan Chen.

Picking Erbao up, Nan Chen said, "Have you been naughty?"

"No," his daughter shook her head.

"Did you follow your teacher's instructions?" He continued to ask.

"Yes, I did! I even received a reward!" Erbao boasted.

Smiling, Nan Chen commented, "Good job. Continue to behave in school, okay? I have to talk to your Great-Grandpa, so both of you can leave first."

"Yes, Daddy," his two children replied obediently and left.

He was showing the Ouyangs how he brought up his children. His children were not naughty, but they chose how to behave depending on who they were facing.

"You should head out too," Nan Zhengde stated, glancing at Feng Wan.

Since he did not do so and even said he would come down after washing up, he is prepared to deal with Ouyang Duo.

Since Nan Chen had the confidence to meet Ouyang Duo, Nan Zhengde naturally had faith in him.

He knew his grandson very well. He is not someone who will fight and lose a battle.

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However, he quickly let those thoughts go. This is Flower City, and we are the Nén family. I am well and alive, so what is there to worry about?

Lost in their own thoughts, Ouyeng Duo and Nén Zhèngde made small talk before Nén Chén arrived.

"Hello, Grandpa, Uncle, and Dad," he nodded his head and greeted.

"Chén, you are back! You must have been busy. Come, eat something first," Nén Zhèngde crooned, feeling bad as he looked at his filial grandson.

"Daddy, I missed you!" Erbeo threw her arms around Nén Chén.

Picking Erbeo up, Nén Chén said, "Have you been naughty?"

"No," his daughter shook her head.

"Did you follow your teacher's instructions?" He continued to ask.

"Yes, I did! I even received a reward!" Erbeo boasted.

Smiling, Nen Chen commented, "Good job. Continue to behave in school, okay? I have to talk to your Greet-Grendpe, so both of you can leave first."

"Yes, Deddy," his two children replied obediently and left.

He was showing the Ouyengs how he brought up his children. His children were not naughty, but they chose how to behave depending on who they were facing.

"You should head out too," Nen Zhengde stated, glancing at Feng Wen.

Since you men have things to discuss, we women should not meddle in it. I'll head out to take care of my great-grandchildren then," Feng Wan stood up to leave.

Since Feng Wan left, Bai Hua was in no position to stay there.

Without a doubt, it was inappropriate for Ouyang Duo's wife, Feng Jialing, to be there too.

Therefore, the females left, giving the room and time for Nan Chen and the rest to talk.

However, Nan Zhiyuan still remained in his seat.

In terms of gender, he was not a woman, and as a man, he had the right to stay there.

He thought he could remain there by fluke and attend this important meeting, which only the men could participate.

Unfortunately, he overestimated his status within the Nan family.

Nan Zhengde stared at him and asked, "Why are you still here?"

Awkwardly, Nan Zhiyuan stood up and said, "Oh, it's nothing. I'll leave you guys now. I shall join the women and make sure they don't start gossiping."

Although he was reluctant to leave, he still walked out of the dining hall.

To Ouyang Duo, this was the family's biggest conflict, and he had to use it to his advantage.

Meanwhile, Nan Chen was hungry, so he ate a whole bowl of rice which was more than what he usually ate.

"Chen, are you full?" Nan Zhengde asked.

"Yes, I am."

Nan Zhengde nodded and suggested, "Then, let's head to the reception room. I'll get someone to clean up the dishes."

There were beverages, ranging from tea to alcohol in the reception room. It was more suitable for them to head there for a discussion and relax after dinner.

Nan Chen poured a glass of wine for Ouyang Duo. "Uncle, you are a wine expert. Please try Grandpa's prized collection. I only get to try it because you are here as Grandpa would not open it for me."

Nan Zhengde chuckled, "Rascal, you are spouting nonsense. Am I that stingy? Well, look who's talking. You have flown all over the world, but you have never brought back any wine for me."

Then, Ouyang Duo commented with a smile, "This wine is really good. Based on the wine you own, you can practically hold a wine auction on these high-quality wine."

"There is even more in the wine cellar. Uncle, you should come here more often, so I can serve you more of such wine and get a taste of it too," Nan Chen responded.

"Sure, when you and Qing get married, and we become a family, I will come here every day to drink these quality wines!" Ouyang Duo raised the topic again.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 418

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 418-However, he regretted his words as soon as he finished.

Since he was talking about his daughter, raising this issue made it seem like he was concerned that his daughter could not get a suitable candidate as a husband in the future.

Thankfully, Nan Zhengde did not make him feel awkward nor embarrassed.

Instead, he reassured, "Don't worry. As long as you don't mind, you can always come over for a drink. You can drink as much as you want."

Apart from being polite, these words also hinted that he was welcomed even if Nan Chen and Ouyang Qing did not get married.

Therefore, the marriage between the two individuals had nothing to do with the drinking sessions that they might have.

Of course, Ouyang Duo understood what Nan Zhengde was trying to imply and merely laughed in response.

Then he pretended that everything was fine and continued to drink.

“By the way, Chen. During the meal earlier, Ouyang Duo mentioned that he gave you several good suggestions on the Vietnam project. Did you accept them?” Nan Zhengde turned his attention to Nan Chen.

“I am still considering...” Nan Chen trailed off.

“Well, I was going to bring this issue up too. There may be some changes to it,” Ouyang Duo cut Nan Chen off rudely.

“There are more changes?” Nan Chen glanced at Ouyang Duo, who confirmed, “Yes.”

“What are the changes?” Nan Chen questioned.

Picking up his glass of red wine, Ouyang Duo swirled it like a true wine connoisseur.

He said, “The joint project does not only involve our families but our businesses as well. The conditions that I set were only my personal opinions. At that time, if Nan Chen agreed, I would have tried my best to convince the board of directors to support my decision. However, since he hesitated, the board started to query. They believe that we should share the profits equally between the two companies, rather than a sixty to forty percent split since this is a joint project.”

“Equally?” Nan Zhengde and Nan Chen exchanged looks.

Is he trying to rob us? He gave us a piece of wasteland and wants to be part of the large-scale project that we have almost completed. On top of that, he wants to take fifty per cent of the profits?

That is ridiculous!

“I don’t think that’s appropriate,” Nan Chen responded calmly.

Ouyang Duo shrugged his shoulders and complained, “I think my board of directors is asking for too much too, but I have no choice. They are aware of the project’s situation, and they believe that without our company’s support, the project will fail. And they have also figured that there will be huge losses on your side. Therefore, rather than letting go of a good project that will end up dragging your company down, your company should cooperate with us. Although you will earn less, it is definitely better than having an unfinished project.”

As he spoke, his eyes lit up.

I am great at seizing opportunities. This project with Nanshi Corporation is a great one, and it is within my grasp now.

I can't believe that I managed to pull off such a stunt with such a big organization.

This is so rare!

Of course, Ouyang Duo felt proud about his move.

Nan Chen, who typically did not smile, maintained his poker face.

However, a small smile appeared as his lips twitched upwards. "Uncle, do you think that the project in Vietnam will drag the entire Nanshi Corporation down?"

"Of course. We all know that your company has invested heavily in it. If this project fails, Nanshi Corporation's projects in other countries will likely feel the impact too," Ouyang Duo replied confidently.

He thought he could use such detailed and confidential information to blackmail the Nan family.

"Uncle, you have done your research well. Since you know everything, why don't you discuss it further with your board of directors? Perhaps you can give us another way out?" Nan Chen asked solemnly.

Nan Zhengde panicked. Oh no, Nan Chen did not manage to find a way out? He has to resort to pleading with Ouyang Duo?

Ouyang Duo already has our weakness, so why would he give that away and help us?

If so, I'm afraid the only way out will be for Nan Chen to become his son-in-law. Ouyang Duo will only give us a chance if he agrees to that.

He was nervous while Nan Chen seemed unaffected with an emotionless expression on his face.

On the other hand, Ouyang Duo was overjoyed after hearing Nan Chen's plea for help.

"Chen, please don't miss out on the window to take the opportunity. Don't blame me because it is already too late for me to persuade the board of directors." He sneered while swirling his wine glass.

Nan Chen nodded, then shook his head. No one knew what he was trying to express.

Nan Zhengde frowned, then quickly relaxed.

He believed that he could still trust Nan Chen to settle everything.

"I will still like to cooperate with you. Our families are on good terms, and I believe if we work together, it will be a win-win situation for both companies," Nan Chen stated.

As he spoke, his eyes lit up.

I am greeted by seizing opportunities. This project with Nenshi Corporation is a great one, and it is within my grasp now.

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He believed that he could still trust Nen Chen to settle everything.

“I will still like to cooperate with you. Our families are on good terms, and I believe if we work together, it will be a win-win situation for both companies,” Nen Chen stated.

“I thought so too, but since you did not give us a chance, I had no other choice. However, since Qing has been asking me to take care of the Nan family, I will try my best to persuade the board of directors on her account. I will do what I can, but there will be no promises.”

In high spirits, Ouyang Duo finished his glass of wine. He thought that he had handled the issue well and managed to force Nan Chen into a corner.

Then, Nan Chen refilled his glass. Swirling his wine glass gently, he kept quiet.

To Ouyang Duo, Nan Chen seemed frustrated, so he comforted the other party, “Chen, there is still some hope. You don’t have to feel so down.”

On the contrary, Nan Chen was not frustrated but was furious.

Ouyang Duo said that he was only persuading his board of directors again because of Ouyang Qing.

He said that in front of Nan Zhengde and Nan Chen, and that was a form of humiliation to them.

However, since Nan Zhengde was present, Nan Chen did not plan to rage at Ouyang Duo.

Instead, he kept his silence to stop himself from lashing out if he were to speak now.

Therefore, he chose to keep quiet.

Nonetheless, someone had to say something to break the silence.

Abruptly, Nan Zhengde mediated, “We shall discuss this matter slowly, and there is no need to rush into things.”

What did he say? There is no need to rush into it?

Shouldn’t they be panicking? If they are not in a hurry now, when will they take action then?

On the other hand, Nan Chen was impressed by how calm Nan Zhengde was. He is a worthy and experienced veteran. No matter what situation we are in, he always seems calm and composed.

“Old Master, where do you find the time to discuss this thoroughly?” Ouyang Duo asked as he was surprised.

Running his fingers through his beard, Nan Zhengde shrugged and affirmed, “There is no hurry. It is just one project. If you can help us, that would be great. Otherwise, we can always abandon the project. Regardless, tell your board of directors that we will never agree to share the profits equally. We are wealthy and powerful, and I would rather lose billions than be pushed around by others. In fact, I will not accept a sixty percent share either. I will only accept a seventy and thirty split. I will reject anything other than this offer.”

Ouyang Duo was in shock. Is this man out of his mind?

He doesn't even want to agree to a sixty-forty split? Instead, he demands for seventy-thirty?

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 419

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 419-“Grandpa, don't say that. Uncle is kind enough if he agrees to take only forty per cent of the profits,” Nan Chen scoffed.

“No, I don't agree to have only forty per cent of the profits. It is already hard enough to persuade the board of directors to take fifty per cent,” Ouyang Duo insisted, confident that the Nan family had no other way out.

They were in a deadlock again.

“Sure, why don't we sleep on it then? Whatever it is, it was a good evening. Everyone, let's have a final toast. After this glass, I have to rest. I am old and can't stay up late,” Nan Zhengde suggested while raising his wine glass.

Then, he downed it happily.

This was his way of sending the guest off by telling the latter that he was drunk and sleepy.

“Uncle, I'll see you out,” Nan Chen offered politely.

“Alright. Thank you for the hospitality, I'd better make a move now. We shall meet some other time,” Ouyang stood up.

“Okay, take care,” Nan Zhengde replied.

When Nan Chen followed Ouyang Duo out, Bai Hua was chatting with Feng Jialing in the living room.

“Let’s go. I’ll call the driver over.” Anyone could tell that Ouyang Duo was not in a good mood.

He had an opportunity to push the Nan family into a corner today. However, it did not end up in his favor.

At first, I came over intending to talk about the Vietnam project. Instead, I was humiliated by those two children.

When we finally got to it, I did not expect Nan Chen to be so stubborn, much less Nan Zhengde.

He did not even try to persuade me but insisted on wanting seventy percent of the profits. He is certainly crazy!

Looking at the unpleasant expression on her husband’s face, Feng Jialing kept quiet.

Despite so, Bai Hua asked, “My dear in-laws, you are leaving already? Why don’t you stay a little longer?”

Unhappy, Ouyang Duo retorted, “Who are your in-laws?”

Bai Hua was shocked. Did someone make him angry?

When she called them ‘in-laws’, Nan Chen felt a wave of anger sweep over him too, and he glared at her.

After all, she was his mother, so out of respect, he kept quiet and only expressed his dismay with his glare.

Bai Hua, Nan Zhiyuan and Nan Chen walked back to the house only after sending Ouyang Duo and his wife to the exit.

“Chen, why were you glaring at me earlier? Ouyang Qing is your future wife, so what is wrong with me calling Ouyang Duo, my in-law?” Bai Hua questioned.

“Do I have a fiancée? Why am I not aware of it?” Nan Chen expressed coldly.

“What are you saying? Both families had agreed to it, and even your grandpa has given his consent. What is the problem then?” Bai Chen was confused.

“Who is the one getting married?” Nan Chen stopped in his tracks.

“Of course it is you! Did I even have to say it out loud?” Bai Hua scolded.

“Since it is my marriage, why am I not aware of it? You went ahead to make this deal without my consent, and did you think that I will agree to it? Are we still sticking to such traditional rules in this day and age? Are you crazy?” Nan Chen finished and left.

Bai Hua and Nan Zhiyuan exchanged looks, not knowing what to say.

Although their son typically had a cold demeanor, he was usually respectful to his elders.

However, he scolded them and even asked if they were crazy.

If such tone and words came from him, it meant that he was very serious about it.

“What on earth happened in the room? Why does Ouyang Duo look so upset?” Nan Zhiyuan looked at Bai Hua quizzically.

“How would I know? I don’t have a clue either! The men in the family had a meeting, yet, they excluded you. How embarrassing is that!” Bai Hua vented her anger, triggered by Nan Zhiyuan’s words.

“Who are you to speak to me like that? We committed such a big mistake in the past, so aren’t you aware of the consequences? Others may not know why I was excluded from the meeting between the men, but you do. Of all people, why do you have to provoke me?” Nan Zhiyuan yelled. As a man, his ego was bruised.

Bai Hua rebutted, “That incident was not entirely my fault, so why are you blaming me? Is that even fair?”

“You are not making any sense. If it weren’t for me, you would still be overseas. Who knows, you may have to be stuck there till you die,” Nan Zhiyuan fumed and continued, “How dare you take credit for it? You were able to return only because you were sick. Otherwise, you would have died abroad. You faked your illness, and it was my idea to bring you back. If you did not say that you were terminally ill, how will you be allowed to come back?”

“Shut up! Don’t say that here! Aren’t you scared that the walls have ears?” Bai Hua shushed.

Nan Zhiyuan remembered that they were now in the Commoner Residence. Therefore, they had to watch what they said.

If Nan Zhengde knew that Bai Hua was not terminally ill, he would chase her out, and she would never be able to return.

"Alright, we should stop this now. Let's go," Nan Zhiyuan said.

"Wait, I don't think Nan Chen is back in his room. He looked like he was heading for Old Master's study room. Do they still have things to discuss with each other?" Bai Hua asked.

"What are you saying? Both families had agreed to it, and even your grandpa has given his consent. What is the problem then?" Bei Chen was confused.

"Who is the one getting married?" Nan Chen stopped in his tracks.

"Of course it is you! Did I even have to say it out loud?" Bei Hue scolded.

"Since it is my marriage, why am I not aware of it? You went ahead to make this deal without my consent, and did you think that I will agree to it? Are we still sticking to such traditional rules in this day and age? Are you crazy?" Nan Chen finished and left.

Bei Hue and Nan Zhiyuan exchanged looks, not knowing what to say.

Although their son typically had a cold demeanor, he was usually respectful to his elders.

However, he scolded them and even asked if they were crazy.

If such tone and words came from him, it meant that he was very serious about it.

"What on earth happened in the room? Why does Ouyang Duo look so upset?" Nan Zhiyuan looked at Bei Hue quizzically.

"How would I know? I don't have a clue either! The men in the family had a meeting, yet, they excluded you. How embarrassing is that!" Bei Hue vented her anger, triggered by Nan Zhiyuan's words.

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"Shut up! Don't say that here! Aren't you scared that the wells have eels?" Bei Hue shushed.

Nen Zhiyuan remembered that they were now in the Commoner Residence. Therefore, they had to watch what they said.

If Nen Zhengde knew that Bei Hue was not terminally ill, he would chase her out, and she would never be able to return.

"Alright, we should stop this now. Let's go," Nen Zhiyuan said.

"Wait, I don't think Nen Chen is back in his room. He looked like he was heading for Old Master's study room. Do they still have things to discuss with each other?" Bei Hue asked.

Nan Zhiyuan scoffed, "Even if they do, how does that concern me?"

That made Bai Hua livid.

She insisted, "Listen to yourself. You are part of the Nan family, so how can you not have any interest in your family's affairs? Since they don't allow you to participate in the meeting, why can't you take the initiative to show that you care about it. That way, you will slowly integrate into the family?"

"If they don't allow me to be part of it, what gives me the rights to even take part in it? I don't even have a chance to do that, okay?" Nan Zhiyuan was losing his patience.

"Whatever! You are simply a coward!" Bai Hua roared then turned to leave.

Nan Zhiyuan quickly chased after her.

In the meantime, Nan Zhengde was still in his study room writing calligraphy.

Usually, he would be asleep at this time.

However, he could not sleep as he was too worried about Nan Chen.

Therefore, he waited in the study room for Nan Chen, fully aware that the latter would come.

As predicted, Nan Chen came before he could even finish writing two words.

“Grandpa, your alcohol tolerance is impressive. You drank quite a bit tonight, but you can still practice calligraphy,” Nan Chen commented as he stood by the table, watching his grandpa.

“How does my writing look?” Nan Zhengde asked.

“It’s alright,” Nan Chen answered honestly.

“Only alright?” Nan Zhengde was not satisfied with his response.

Nan Chen was surprised and he sniggered, “Oh, it’s good. Grandpa, do you like being sucked up to?”

“Are you telling me that you are trying to get into my good books by praising my writing?” Nan Zhengde asked.

“Well, not really. It looks pretty good, though it probably isn’t as amazing as I made it sound,” Nan Chen responded truthfully.

“Okay, let’s not talk about this. Where have you been over the last two days? Why were you uncontactable? As the CEO of a large corporation, do you know how big impact you can cause by disappearing?” Nan Zhengde reprimanded while he placed his brush down.

“I know that. However, I had to go to Vietnam this time,” Nan Chen explained.

Taken aback, Nan Zhengde squeaked, “You went to Vietnam alone?”

Nan Chen replied, “I was not alone, and I went there with Qiao Zhan and Jiang Zhe.”

“Why did you go there?”

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 420-Nan Chen coolly said, “Of course I went there to deal with the project that was suspended.”

“You settled it by yourself?” Nan Zhengde eyed Nan Chen as he queried.

“Yes. It is such a big matter, so I had to deal with it myself,” Nan Chen insisted.

“And?”

“It is in the process of resuming to its normal operations.” Nan Chen answered his question calmly.

Suddenly, Nan Zhengde laughed.

“Grandpa, you don’t believe me?” Nan Chen raised his brows.

“No, I believe you.” Nan Zhengde assured while waving his hands.

“If anyone were to tell me this, I would not believe them. However, since you are the one telling me this, is there any reason for me to doubt it?”

Touched, Nan Chen exclaimed, “Thank you for having so much faith in me, Grandpa.”

“I believe you because you are Nan Chen, not because I am your grandpa. When you came back today out of the blue, you still came down to see Ouyang Duo after you knew he was here. I was sure that you have thought of a way to settle it. However, I did not expect you to have done everything by yourself!” Nan Zhengde happily commented.

“Is that why you insisted on giving away only thirty percent of the profits if our company and Ouyang Duo’s works together? You knew that he would never agree to take such a small cut, and by saying all that, it is a hint that you are not willing to incorporate with his company.

“Yes.” Nan Zhengde nodded.

“Grandpa, you have so much faith in me. Aren’t you afraid that I would mess this up?” Nan Chen was curious.

Nan Zhengde explained, “I was worried for a brief period. Then, I realized that you must have come up with a solution, judging by your attitude. Besides, even if we did not have a solution, I would never agree to give away half of our profits to Ouyang Duo.”

“Yes, I thought so too. He is basically looting, trying to take advantage of our weakness. I can never let someone like him bully me!” Nan Chen affirmed.

“I guess we always share the same sentiments, and this is why I trust you. The thing is, how did you solve the entire issue?” Nan Zhengde asked curiously.

“Ouyang Duo was confident only because he had the support of a high-ranking official, Mr. Huang, in Vietnam. With such strong backing, it was why his transactions always went so smoothly. However, Mr. Huang was not even ranked among the top five officials. Given so, I figured that I had to find someone who is more powerful than that Mr. Huang,” Nan Chen explained.

Elated, Nan Zhengde could not wait for him to finish and clapped. “Yes!” This is a great idea!

“Although it was a financial problem, the main factor that impacts the direction of this project is authority. Chen, you saw the problem but did not stick to just analyzing it from the financial perspective; instead, you thought from a different angle to find a solution. What a genius! Please continue!”

Nan Chen continued, “The reason for leading this Vietnam project was because I have done my research and investigation. During that process, I contacted a few high-ranking officials involved in Vietnam’s political scene. Among them, I was in contact with the Vice President quite often. Coincidentally, we were schoolmates. He used to be the director of one of the top three investment banks in the world, and he is a talented and visionary man. Years later, he pursued a career in politics. After a few years of hard work, he finally became the Vice President.”

From there, Nan Zhengde understood what Nan Chen implied. “Did you manage to find him?”

“Yes, I was lucky. Since the Vice President was in one of the provinces, I pulled some strings to meet him. He still remembers me, so he allocated ten minutes for our meeting. We had a few exchanges of ideas on the Vietnam project, and I told him that this project would positively influence Vietnam if it were completed. Then, I also told him the negative impact involved if it doesn’t work out.”

He sighed, “Due to the limited time we had, we could not finish our meeting, so I went back to Vietnam with him to continue our discussion. The Vice President had a financial background and was especially good at macroeconomics. He had a better understanding of finance than most experts and is probably the most knowledgeable about financial markets amongst all the other politicians. After I promised to support him in the next elections, he expressed that he would also do his best to help our project. With the Vice President’s support, Mr. Huang can only follow his orders.”

Nan Zhengde clapped and cheered, “This is brilliant! You have a clear direction and strategy, and the method is suitable...”

“Alright, Grandpa. I was just lucky that I know someone like him. Besides, thankfully he still remembers me because it helps to make things proceed smoothly. You don’t have to keep praising me,” Nan Chen stated humbly.

“No, this is a perfect solution! I love it! This is your first confrontation with Ouyang Duo, and you managed to beat him. That shows how capable you are!” Nan Zhengde praised.

Elated, Nan Zhengde could not wait for him to finish and clapped. “Yes!” This is a great idea!

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"Alright, Grandpa. I was just lucky that I know someone like him. Besides, thankfully he still remembers me because it helps to make things proceed smoothly. You don't have to keep praising me," Nan Chen stated humbly.

"No, this is a perfect solution! I love it! This is your first confrontation with Ouyang Duo, and you managed to beat him. That shows how capable you are!" Nan Zhengde praised.

"See, Grandpa, you are praising me again, but I was simply lucky. Oh, it's getting late. I think you should get some rest instead of continuing with your writing." Nan Chen looked at the clock.

Yawning, Nan Zhengde agreed, "Yes, I should head to bed. I can finally sleep in peace now. As I said, I have good judgement of people, and I know you can lead our company through any crisis."

On the way home, Ouyang Duo was still infuriated.

“Qing is ridiculous! How can she do such things to embarrass our family? I can’t even face them anymore!” he shouted.

Immediately, Feng Jialing explained, “Perhaps, it did not happen like that. The two children may be slandering Qing on purpose!”

“Children don’t lie. The girl’s tone and attitude were just like Qing’s, so I don’t think it’s a lie. That was really shameful!” Ouyang Duo was furious.

“How is that something to be ashamed about? My daughter even went to the police station trying to protect those children. Yet, they dared to ridicule us. They are such bullies!” Feng Jialing was just as angry as Ouyang Duo.

However, while she blamed the Nan family, Ouyang Duo thought Ouyang Qing played a part too.

“Whatever, you should stick to teaching our daughter well. If it does not work out, I want her to come home in case she embarrasses us outside.” Ouyang Duo commanded.

“What are you trying to say? Is she not your daughter? What did she do wrong? She graduated from a top school and always scored straight ‘A’s, and you used to always praised her. And now, you despise your daughter just because of two children? Do you think she is an embarrassment? Whose side are you even on? In hindsight, even if our daughter was lacking, she is more than a good match for Nan Chen. Aren’t you holding onto the Nan family’s weakness? If they continue to reject you, then you should not cooperate with them and let them end up in the rut,” Feng Jialing ranted.

She spoke confidently because she knew that her husband had dirt on the Nan family.

Ouyang Duo complained, “You know what, that old man in Nan family even proposed to give us only a thirty percent cut. Otherwise, he will not cooperate.”

“Seventy-thirty? I thought it was an equal split?” Feng Jialing questioned.

“That’s why I think that old man is crazy. He must be getting old and senile,” Ouyang Duo huffed.