

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 491

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 491-At eleven in the evening, Ning Ran finally met Jiang Zhe who was wearing a pair of gold-framed glasses.

“You’ve suffered greatly, Ms. Ding.” Jiang Zhe took off his glasses and looked at the woman. The fact that he was here instead of Nan Chen said a lot. Though Ning Ran wanted to meet the latter, she knew it was a bad idea.

Poker Face’s not stupid. He won’t ever meet a celebrity who’s currently arrested under the accusation of doing drugs. Nonetheless, I’m glad that he sent someone to me, and it’s not just a random person. It’s Jiang Zhe himself. If Nan Chen didn’t send him, I might think he had actually given up on me. But it seems like I can let go of my worries now.

Even though Jiang Zhe was only an assistant, his position in Nanshi Corporation was considered high. Most importantly, he was the person Nan Chen trusted the most. Because of this, Ning Ran had regained her hope.

Although it was nighttime, a cop was still guarding them. Even if there weren’t, Ning Ran believed that someone would surely eavesdrop on their conversation.

“Care to tell me why I’m still here?” asked Ning Ran coldly.

“You got yourself involved in drugs and violated the law. This is a serious crime. You won’t be able to get out of this just because you say so. You of all people should know better,” replied Jiang Zhe flatly.

“I’m being framed!” Ning Ran defended herself loudly.

“It’s not up to us to decide that. It’s up to the judges. All you have to do right now is to cooperate with the cops and the judges. Also, you should watch what you’re saying unless you can bear the consequences.”

“What do you mean by that? Did I say anything?”

“If you didn’t then let’s keep it that way. It’s the smartest move for now.”

“Why isn’t Nan Chen here?”

“Mr. Chen has no time to meet with an irrelevant person.”

“I’m an irrelevant person?”

“Are you not?” Jiang Zhe snickered.

“Fine, I get it. How are my children?”

“They’re fine. You don’t need to worry about them.”

“I want to meet them.”

“No. It’s inappropriate for them to meet you right now. You’ll affect them,” Jiang Zhe instantly refused the idea.

“But they’re my children.”

“They were. From now on, it would be best if you break off your relations with them. It’s for their own good.”

Though she knew Jiang Zhe said this on purpose, it still stung her heart.

She suddenly realized that everything about her was being controlled, and she was helpless to do anything about that.

No. I have to be strong.

Even though Jiang Zhe was only acting, he worried that he was being too harsh when he saw the sorrowful look on Ning Ran. However, he could do nothing about it.

“Tell Nan Chen to take care of my kids. It’s not like he’s the only one I can rely on. I have my own friends too so I’ll be fine. Flower City doesn’t revolve around him. There’s also Bei Chen, Dong Chen, and Huang Chen here. He always thinks that everything is under his control, but he’ll soon realize that it’s not,” Ning Ran sneered.

Jiang Zhe did not respond but he was paying attention to her, trying to memorize her every word. Because when she talked, she had blinked faster than usual.

“Sure. Please look after yourself, Ms. Ding. Remember. Be careful of what you say,” Jiang Zhe reminded.

Ning Ran simply replied with a scoff before Jiang Zhe took his leave.

With that, Ning Ran heaved a sigh. I wonder if he gets what I’m trying to say.

After leaving the police station, Jiang Zhe returned to the car.

He sat at the front passenger seat because Nan Chen was sitting at the back, trying to keep a low profile.

“How is she?” questioned Nan Chen.

“She looks a bit pale, but other than that, she’s fine.”

“She didn’t break down?”

“No. there’s no sign of that. I’m just worried that I’ve hurt her when I spoke to her the way you wanted me to,” Jiang Zhe stated his concerns.

“She’s not that weak,” was Nan Chen’s reply.

“But we can’t be too sure of that now that she’s in jail. She will become discouraged and vulnerable in such situations. That’s human nature.”

Nan Chen furrowed his brows. “Do you understand her better than I do?”

“Of course not! You know her best!” Jiang Zhe replied as cold sweat started to bead on his forehead.

“Did she leave any messages?” Nan Chen asked in a cold tone.

“Yes.”

“What is it?”

“I think someone is forcing her to say that you don’t have to care about her anymore and that you’re not the only one she can rely on. Also, she said that this city not only has Nan Chen, but also has Bei Chen, Dong Chen, and Huang Chen.”

“Huang Chen?”

“Yeah. I also get the feeling that this is the most important message. When she was ranting about how they were other Chen’s in the city, logically speaking, she should’ve ended it with Xi Chen but she said Huang Chen instead.”

“Which means a person named Huang is going to take her away or keep her safe. But in return, she has to testify against a co-conspirator,” Nan Chen presumed.

“That’s what I think so too.” Jiang Zhe nodded.

“But something’s not quite right. He must not be an ordinary person if he can ensure her safety. Unless he’s stupid, I don’t see why he would tell her his surname,” uttered Nan Chen with a frown.

“Ms. Ding is a smart woman. She must’ve fished out his surname from other people.”

“You seem to trust her a lot.” Nan Chen scrutinized his assistant coldly.

“Not her, It’s just that I trust you and your judgement.”

“Then who do you have in mind this Huang person is?”

“The Commissioner’s surname is Zheng, and among the few Deputy Commissioners, only one is named Huang.”

Jiang Zhe had already checked this matter before he met Ning Ran.

“Is it easy to search about him?”

“I think only Qiao Zhan can do that. But I’m worried that it’ll also be difficult for him to do so. The Huang guy is a powerful figure.”

“You’re underestimating Qiao Zhan too much. He wouldn’t have worked for the Nan family if he didn’t have to repay his debt. Hacking into this kind of system is child’s play to him. You just have to be a bit polite to him if you want his help,” Nan Chen explained.

“That’s great then.”

Despite what Jiang Zhe had said, he was still concerned. Qiao Zhan is an idiot. Is he even capable of doing such a huge task?

Nan Chen knew what the other man truly felt about this. But he did not care about it since he knew Jiang Zhe and Qiao Zhan had always looked down upon each other.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 492-In the presidential suite of a hotel in Flower City, Ye Meng’s whole face was painted red.

The relatively chubby guy beside her continued exploring her body. Though tired, he was extremely satisfied.

Ye Meng pried his hand away. “Stop touching me! Haven’t you had enough?”

The man moved nearer to her. “No. You’re too attractive that I can’t get enough of you.”

The man’s name was Gao Bao, the President of Rainbow Entertainment. The company had control over nearly half of the nightclubs in Flower City. Other than that, they also owned popular arcades, internet cafes, and some hidden “tea houses.” These “tea houses” weren’t meant for tea parties, however, they were meant for gambling, and the operators gained profit from the said activity.

The “tea houses” ran by others were always closed down by the authorities, but Gao Bao’s remained intact since they were able to avoid the police raid repeatedly.

Whenever Gao Bao was drunk, he would start calling himself the King of the Night and the underworld ruler of Flower City. Although it sounded exaggerated, it was actually the truth. He indeed had control over the underworld as well as the gangsters of the city.

If he did not possess such powers, Ye Meng definitely would not have jumped into bed with him.

“Bao, make sure to get rid of that b*tch Ding Mi for me! I don’t want to see her face ever again!” ordered Ye Meng harshly.

“Don’t worry. This is my territory. Getting rid of someone is a piece of cake for me,” Gao Bao assured.

“But it has been a while since she got arrested. Why is there no news regarding her sentence?” asked Ye Meng worriedly.

“Because there are other people that try to take advantage of this incident too.”

Gao Bao leaned towards the bedside to take a cigarette and lit it up.

Ye Meng hated people who smoked in bed, but she was scared that she would get into trouble with Gao Bao if she voiced out her dissatisfaction, so she merely frowned instead.

“I’m not the only one with that wish? Who else is there?” she asked excitedly.

Serves her right. She deserves to be hated by everyone.

“I can’t tell you this,” Gao Bao replied.

“Hey, not fair. I’ve already given you my body and yet you can’t tell me everything?”

“Some things are better left in the dark. It’s for your own good.”

“Fine. Hmph!” Ye Meng pretended to be angry.

“Don’t be mad, baby. All you have to know is that Ding Mi won’t ever have a chance to see daylight anymore.” Gao Bao leaned towards her again, reeking of cigarettes.

Ye Meng immediately stopped him. “No. I need some rest. I’m still a bit worried, Bao.”

“What are you worried about? Do you think I’m not capable enough to ruin a mere woman? If I can’t do that, then I wouldn’t have survived this long in Flower City.”

“That’s not what I meant. I’m just worried because Ding Mi is signed under Star Entertainment, and that company is under Nanshi Corporation...”

“Oh. You could’ve just said that you’re worried that I can’t get rid of Nan Chen.”

“That’s not what I meant either. I believe in your power, Bao. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have run to you for help. But the Nan family is very influential in this city,” explained Ye Meng cautiously.

“Really? Then tell me why Ding Mi is still in jail? Honestly, I can’t stand Nan Chen the most. I hate that people are looking up to him more than me when I’m older than him by years! F*** him!” the man cursed.

Evidently, any mention of Nan Chen was a sore topic for Gao Bao. The latter had always felt that the respect he should have garnered should be no less or even more than Nan Chen’s.

“You’re still better than him in my eyes. He’s the son of a wealthy family. All he does is being dependent on his father. You, however, depend solely on yourself,” stated Ye Meng in an ingratiating manner.

Gao Bao’s expression instantly lit up. “You’re right. If I was born in a family like his, I would’ve been greater than him!”

“No doubt about it. That’s why I’m worried about the Nan family, not Nan Chen.”

“Rest assured. Ding Mi is arrested for a serious crime. She’ll surely be sentenced. She’s still in jail, which means the Nan family doesn’t want to be too involved with her lest she drags the entire family down. If they keep it that way, she definitely can’t get out. When she’s transferred to the prison, I’ll ask someone to destroy her for good. Even if she managed to live, she would at least be disabled. It’s over for her,” uttered Gao Bao confidently.

Hearing that, Ye Meng heaved a sigh of relief.

If Ding Mi is really ruined then sleeping with him was worth it.

“Okay, let’s stop talking about this. When I said it’s fine, then it’s fine. You’ve rested enough. Let’s continue our activity.”

With that, Gao Bao opened his cigarette-stench mouth and leaned towards her once again.

Meanwhile, at Nanshi Corporation, Qiao Zhan turned on the laptop in Nan Chen’s office and showed the latter the trimmed video.

Nan Chen was too busy that he had no time to watch the full video, so Qiao Zhan asked someone to trim the most important parts.

“We’ve already checked the CCTV footage of the banquet and found nothing suspicious. So we figured that it happened before she entered the banquet,” Qiao Zhan reported.

Nan Chen signaled for him to continue.

“Before Young Mistress arrived, there was a group of people gathered in front of the elevator. They stayed there for half an hour. They never left and never entered the elevator, which means they were waiting for someone.”

“At first they remained on their spot, but when Young Mistress arrived and went inside the elevator, they rushed in. There were over a dozen of them so it’s only natural to assume that they’re trying to make the confined space looks crowded. They must’ve used this chance to put the drug inside Young Mistress’ purse,” Qiao Zhan finished before showing Nan Chen another trimmed video. This time it showed the footage inside the elevator.

Unfortunately, the footage was not that clear since there were too many people inside.

“Though it’s not that clear, I truly believe this was when they put the drug inside her purse. These three were the nearest to Young Mistress and I’ve already checked their background. All three of them don’t work in that hotel. In fact, they work at a nightclub near the hotel. The outfit they were wearing at that time is their work attire.”

Nan Chen nodded and signaled him to continue again.

“The hotel is too high-end so I doubt that they could afford to hang out there. According to the footage, Young Mistress went out on the third floor and they exited on the fourth. But they entered again shortly after, unlike when they waited outside for so long earlier. That just confirms my suspicion.”

As Qiao Zhan finished, he glanced at Jiang Zhe who was listening silently on the side.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 493-Jiang Zhe gave Qiao Zhan a thumbs up, signaling for him to continue.

After getting Jiang Zhe’s affirmation, Qiao Zhan’s expression became even prouder.

Thinking that he had done a good job, he finally felt superior to Jiang Zhe.

“I initially wanted to look for these few people, but I couldn’t. They probably left the city already. This shows that the other party is very meticulous. Knowing that we’ll investigate, they’ve sent those people away in advance,” remarked Qiao Zhan.

“So, have you run out of ideas now, Captain Qiao?” asked Jiang Zhe.

“Yeah. Do you have an ingenious idea, Assistant Jiang?” Qiao Zhan looked at Jiang Zhe.

“These people are just ordinary employees who don’t hold any grudges with Ms. Ding. In fact, they probably don’t even know each other. Hence, they must have acted based on their boss’ orders. Can’t we just investigate who their boss is?” scoffed Jiang Zhe.

Agreeing with him, Nan Chen turned his gaze to Qiao Zhan.

Qiao Zhan applauded. “Gotta hand it to you, you’re pretty smart to have thought of this, Assistant Jiang, but unfortunately, I’m one step ahead of you. I have already look into it and I found that the owner of the nightclub is a certain Mr. Gao. However, he’s not the actual boss—Bao is the man behind him.”

“Bao?”

“Yep. He’s the president of Rainbow Entertainment, Gao Bao. He calls himself the ‘King of the Night’ in Flower City, controlling more than half of the nightclubs here. He even owns some secret gambling and prostitution dens. He’s a very scheming man. You haven’t heard of him, have you, Assistant Jiang?” said Qiao Zhan.

Indeed, Jiang Zhe had never heard of him.

Jiang Zhe was a finance executive in Nanshi Corporation, familiar with global politics and economic trends. He was also well-versed with both spoken and unspoken rules in various industries, but never was he involved in the underworld scene.

Normally, he was so busy working for Nan Chen that he did not have time to visit nightclubs. At the most, he would occasionally drink at some clubs. As such, he never had the opportunity to interact with the underworld scene and he was oblivious to the shady things that occurred there.

“King of the Night? He sounds quite formidable,” commented Jiang Zhe.

“That’s the title he gave himself. He just likes to brag about himself. That being said, to me, he’s nothing but an insignificant ant,” said Qiao Zhan confidently.

“Well, if even you look down on him, he’s probably not a big shot then,” remarked Jiang Zhe disdainfully.

“If that’s what you thought, then you’re wrong! Gao Bao is not just any ordinary man. All celebrities that wished to hold a concert in Flower City will need to pay their respects to him, sometimes even personally. Otherwise, they would not be able to hold their concert.”

“Why? Does he own the venues?” Jiang Zhe was still skeptical.

“He can’t interfere with the venue bookings. However, he can mobilize more than a thousand people to create a ruckus at the concert. If a celebrity decides to hold a concert, but the audience kept hurling insults at said celebrity, do you think that they’ll be able to continue with the concert?”

“Aren’t the police doing anything about him?” Jiang Zhe became even more confused.

“They can’t do anything. Who can prove that he’s the one who mobilized the crowd? It’s not just one or two troublemakers, we’re talking about thousands here. The police can’t possibly detain all of them, right?”

“So, does that mean that the police is helpless to do anything about him? He can just continue living a lawless life like this?”

“Why do you think he calls himself the ‘King of the Night’?” Qiao Zhan threw the question back at him.

“There’s someone backing him up,” commented Nan Chen.

“That’s right. Sir Chen, you truly understand what’s happening.” Qiao Zhan shot a disdainful look at Jiang Zhe.

“So what?”

“Gao Bao doesn’t know Young Mistress. According to my analysis, he must have been instructed by someone to sabotage her. This is the first thing,” declared Qiao Zhan with a great sense of accomplishment.

“But it’s difficult to find out who gave him those orders unless you catch him and interrogate him directly. However, without any evidence, we can’t touch him—and even if we do, we can’t kidnap him just like that. It’s against the law,” said Jiang Zhe as he frowned.

Qiao Zhen looked even smugger. “That’s why I said that there’s a lot of things you don’t understand, Assistant Jiang. If you’re free, have a drink with me and I’ll teach you.”

Nan Chen signaled for him to cut the nonsense short and continue.

“The second thing is to investigate Huang Chen, whom Young Mistress mentioned. There are ten people called Huang Chen in Flower City, with two of them being women...”

When Nan Chen heard that, he shot a sharp glance at him.

Qiao Zhan quickly corrected himself, “Well, it’s the women’s fault they’re called Huang Chen—it’s so obviously a masculine name!”

“Cut the crap and go straight to the point,” instructed Nan Chen coldly.

“Anyway, none of those people called Huang Chen are big shots. Hence, I asked my friend to search the database. There’s indeed only one deputy commissioner with the surname Huang.”

“We know about this already. Can you investigate that person with the surname Huang?” asked Jiang Zhe impatiently.

“I can’t, but my friend can. There’s nothing shady about that man. However, his son who’s studying in the States owns five properties under his name. All of them are located in luxury residential areas in the States, costing tens of millions each. If his son is still studying, where did he get all those money from? After further investigation, we discovered that the son also owns a foreign enterprise. It specializes in producing all sorts of alcohol which are mainly supplied to nightclubs. Gao Bao is the company’s most important customer. They are long-term business partners,” revealed Qiao Zhan.

By then, even Jiang Zhe, who was an outsider to all these, understood what was happening.

“So this company is a platform through which Gao Bao channels profits to the Huang fella. It’s just to launder dirty money. Because of that, that Huang fella kept protecting Gao Bao, which gave him the confidence to call himself the King of the Night,” exclaimed Jiang Zhe.

Qiao Zhan mockingly applauded. “How impressive, Assistant Jiang! You even understood this. As expected of a highly educated elite.”

“Stop mocking me and just tell us what else you found.” Jiang Zhe adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses.

“They’re also related in another way. That Huang fella is actually Wang Shengli’s brother-in-law. That foreign enterprise has two big shareholders—the largest is his son, followed by Wang Shengli. His son also owns stocks in Wang Shengli’s real estate company. They share a mutually beneficial relationship,” continued Qiao Zhan.

“What about that government officer who instructed our cosmetic company to cease operations? Does he have anything to do with them?” asked Nan Chen.

“Yes. He’s the Huang fella’s high school classmate. It is said that they become sworn brothers in high school. After they joined politics, they stopped making that known. However, they have always shared a close relationship—it’s something all the insiders are aware of,” explained Qiao Zhan.

Nan Chen nodded. “We’re clear about that now. What do you plan to do next?”

“We can’t afford to anger that Huang fella. After all, he’s a government official. On the other hand, I can offend Gao Bao. I’m planning to make a personal visit to this so-called King of the Night.” Qiao Zhan looked very excited.

“What about that Huang fella? He’s the one controlling everything,” remarked Jiang Zhe.

“We’re living in a law-governed society. If we can’t teach him a lesson, someone else can. He’s involved in many corruption cases, so the relevant departments will certainly investigate him,” replied Qiao Zhan.

Nan Chen nodded in agreement to Qiao Zhan’s words.

“But that Huang fella is still not the main mastermind. He doesn’t hold any grudges against Ms. Ding, so why did he still instruct Gao Bao to do all that?” Jiang Zhe raised his query.

Qiao Zhan could not think of an answer to his question as he could not figure out who directed that Huang fella.

I was only able to find out this much... Any more than this is really beyond my capabilities.

“I have no idea. This is all I can find,” admitted Qiao Zhan.

“It’s good enough. The Nan family has a lot of rivals who are all potential suspects. The most important thing is to solve our current problem,” said Nan Chen.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 494-At ten o’clock in the evening, Gao Bao was hugging a nineteen-year-old young lady in one of the nightclub’s luxurious private suites.

While he sang, he wriggled his butt around rhythmically.

Before they met, he always thought of Ye Meng as a female superstar, and he longed to have her. However, after being together with her for half a day, Gao Bao suddenly got tired of her.

He thought that Ye Meng was a schemeful woman, much like those drama queens who would put on a fake act just to gain power. As she was too experienced, it sucked the fun out of everything.

When stripped naked, even a superstar was no different from any other woman. He would rather hang around with these young ladies who just joined the nightlife scene. They were the ones who possessed true youth and beauty.

However, he could still brag to his friends about sleeping with Ye Meng for an entire year.

After all, it was a feat to take pride in. In fact, he would consider it his greatest accomplishment so far.

In reality, his main objective in organizing this gathering and inviting these influential people over to have fun was to brag about this.

If he did not brag about it after sleeping with a female superstar, it would be a complete waste of his efforts. What a great pity it would be if no one knew about it!

However, after Ye Meng discovered that Gao Bao invited a lot of guests over, she suddenly changed her mind, claiming that she was too busy to show up.

The true reason was she thought that attending such a gathering was beneath her status.

Gao Bao was not angry either. After all, the nightclub was chock-full of young ladies. The guests were overjoyed when they had one each to themselves.

After the song ended, everyone applauded.

Since Gao Bao was the one singing, they naturally had to show him some respect. Furthermore, his singing was actually quite good.

“Bao, didn’t you say that you have a surprise for us? Is a big shot going to come?” asked one of them.

“Am I not a big shot? Aren’t all these young ladies a surprise?” yelled Gao Bao.

Naturally, the bigshot and surprise that Gao Bao initially referred to was Ye Meng. Now that she was not going to come, he had no choice but to fool the rest.

"You're right. You're the most influential figure in Flower City. No one can compare to you, Bao," flattered another.

"A single act by you can affect the entire Flower City."

"What are you talking about? A single act by him can even overturn the entire city!" Someone exaggerated even more.

"That's enough. Stop flattering me. I don't like to hear all that! Come, drink with me!" Bao raised his glass.

The other hooligans raised their glasses, thanking Bao for his generosity.

"I'm feeling a bit tired today. Yesterday, I spent a passionate night with a huge superstar. She's so clingy that I don't even dare to be involved with another superstar anymore," remarked Gao Bao light-heartedly.

"Wow! Bao, you slept with a superstar again? Who is it this time?"

Everyone knew that Gao Bao wielded control over many celebrities' concerts.

Hence, they were not surprised upon hearing that he slept with a superstar.

There were many celebrities nowadays, such as those influencers from live-streaming platforms. Some of their popularity lasted for a day; others for a month. Yet, they all claimed to be celebrities.

Hence, everyone assumed that Gao Bao slept with an influencer. No one expected it to be Ye Meng.

Gao Bao smirked arrogantly. "Why don't you have a guess?"

"Bao, an impressive man like you has slept with too many celebrities. We can't even begin to guess!" flattered someone.

"Yeah, you're too influential. In Flower City, you can sleep with any celebrity just by making a single call."

The room was instantly filled with excited exclamations and flattery.

Since Gao Bao could call himself the King of the Night, he naturally was quite capable.

He controlled an abundance of nightclubs, with more than a hundred subordinates serving him. He had committed all sorts of crimes, both in the open and in the dark. However, no one had managed to take him down, with many fearful to offend him in any way.

As a result, none of them dared to rebuke his words. All they could do was to agree with everything he said.

“I know! I know who Bao slept with!” Someone suddenly exclaimed.

“Who?” asked the others excitedly.

“Ding Mi, the hottest celebrity from Flower City. Bao definitely slept with her!”

“Yeah! It must be her.”

“Nonsense!” A burly man bellowed as he strode into the room.

“Who mentioned Ding Mi’s name just now?” He asked.

“I did! Why can’t I mention her name? Who the f*** are you? How dare you barge into Bao’s turf?” A man stood up in defiance.

The burly man gave him a harsh slap.

Instantly, the room descended into utter silence. Everyone was astonished.

This is a gathering hosted by Bao in his own turf. Yet, someone dares to pick up a fight here?

Isn’t this equivalent to humiliating Bao?

“Who the f*** are you? How dare you beat someone in my turf?” Gao Bao felt humiliated too.

“I’m Qiao Zhan,” uttered the burly man.

Gao Bao ran this name through his mind, but he had never heard of him in the underworld scene.

“Where did you come from? How dare you act all mighty here? Do you know who I am?” demanded Gao Bao fiercely.

“I’m from Flower City. Is this your turf?” asked Qiao Zhan.

“Pft, isn’t that obvious? Who else’s could it be?” Gao Bao threw the question back at him.

“Since this is your turf, why are you allowing them to insult Ms. Ding?” asked Qiao Zhen.

“What the f***? Ding Mi is nothing but a...”

Someone was slapped again. However, this time, Gao Bao was the one being slapped by Qiao Zhan.

Everyone was stunned.

Gao Bao just got hit by someone? He was slapped on his own turf?

Is this really happening, or am I hallucinating?

Gao Bao could feel the excruciating pain on his cheek. He knew very well that this was not an illusion—someone had actually slapped him.

He tried to recall who the man was again. This man said his name is Qiao Zhan?

The slap jolted him slightly awake. Didn't someone mention that the captain of Nan Chen's Security team has the surname Qiao?

Other than the Nan family's men, who would dare to touch me in this city?

"Do you work for the Nan family?" asked Gao Bao.

"Yes."

After slapping Gao Bao, Qiao Zhan shoved his hands into his pockets and stood in front of Gao Bao, towering over him.

"I've never crossed paths with Nan Chen. He dominates the corporate world, while I rule the underworld. How dare you touch me?" asked Gao Bao coldly.

"You instructed someone to plant drugs in the Young Mistress' bag to frame her. Yet, you still claim that you've never crossed paths with Sir Chen? You filthy piece of sh*t. How dare you call yourself the King of the Night?"

With that, Qiao Zhan raised his hand and gave Gao Bao a tight slap in front of everyone again.

Some of Gao Bao's men stood up, but they did not dare to attack.

In fact, they were stunned.

It had always been Gao Bao beating others up; never had they seen someone slap him like that.

Although most of them did not know who the muscular-looking Qiao Zhan was, their wealth of experience in the underworld informed them that they could not afford to offend him.

To be able to barge into this place and unhesitatingly slap Gao Bao, it could only mean that he was someone whom insignificant people like them must not provoke.

Although the underworld was unafraid of the policed world, and vice versa, they still lived in a law-governed society. Most activities and flows of funds occurred in the open, not in the underworld.

Hence, they decided to observe first before acting. After all, Gao Bao was the one beaten up, not them.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 495-Gao Bao was puzzled too.

This man is up against dozens of people. Why does he still dare to slap me?

Does he have guts made of steel?

Even I'm not as bold as him!

Why is he acting out of the norm? Is he crazy?

"Slap me again if you dare!" bellowed Gao Bao.

Qiao Zhan obediently gave him another harsh slap.

This time, Gao Bao was even more confused. This b*stard must have gone crazy! Otherwise, he won't be acting so abnormally.

"Do you never look at yourself in the mirror? How dare you call yourself the King of the Night? You're just a piece of sh*t!" scolded Qiao Zhan.

"How dare you hit me? Just you wait!" Gao Bao whipped out his phone and was about to make a call when some people barged in.

"We're the police! We're hereby arresting you under the suspicion of illegal drug consumption."

The three people who entered were not wearing police uniforms, but they flashed their police badge at the rest.

Indeed, there was a bottle containing green pills placed on the table. However, it had yet to be distributed.

It was supposed to be the pièce de resistance of the gathering, as Gao Bao wanted the people in the gathering to enjoy the thrill of ecstasy.

Everyone else raised their hands slowly. "Officer, we have nothing to do with this! We didn't take any drugs, nor do we know what that bottle contains!"

"Everyone, squat down and don't move!"

Everyone obediently squatted. Although they were quite influential in the underworld, they instantly deferred to the authority of the police.

"How dare you touch me? Do you know who I am? Do you know who's backing me up?" protested Gao Bao.

"Who? Should we ask him out for tea?" Qiao Zhan lifted a glass of alcohol on the table and sipped on it.

"If you want to know, let me make a call then." said Gao Bao.

"Go ahead. I'm curious about who's the bigshot that's backing you." Qiao Zhan gestured for him to continue.

"Once I make this call, all of you will be in for an unlucky time. I'll give you a chance now. Get out of this room and I'll pretend that nothing happened," demanded Gao Bao as he pointed at the door.

Qiao Zhan eyed him disdainfully. "Don't you think that you're going overboard with your act? I'd understand if you'd put on a show in front of me, but why are you doing it in front of the police? Are you crazy?"

"I don't care which unit you're from. I'm giving you a chance here. Leave this room right now, or you'll regret it!" yelled Gao Bao.

"That's enough. You know a bigshot, right? Call him right away!" urged Qiao Zhan.

"A word of warning. I don't usually make this call, but once I do, you'll definitely regret it. So, are you leaving or not?"

There was a reason why Gao Bao was so reluctant to make the call, and why he could still endure the humiliation of being slapped.

Deputy Commissioner Huang had instructed him that he must not call him unless it was an emergency as he preferred to talk things out face to face.

However, Gao Bao had no time to personally meet Deputy Commissioner Huang now. He was left with no choice but to call him.

Initially, Gao Bao wanted to intimidate the others without actually calling Deputy Commissioner Huang.

However, as Qiao Zhan and the other policemen did not back down after hearing his threats, had no choice but to make the call.

The call went through. "Who is this?"

"I'm looking for Deputy Commissioner Huang," said Gao Bao.

Qiao Zhan, who was standing at the side, listened in on their conversation. Lo and behold! It is the Huang fella. This matches up with what we discovered.

"What's the matter?" The person on the other end of the line asked.

"Who are you? I want to speak to Deputy Commissioner Huang personally," insisted Gao Bao in a hostile tone.

"Tell me what's the matter. If not, I'll hang up." The person did not bother to be courteous either.

Gao Bao was the type to defer to force and authority. Since the person was so adamant, he instantly chickened out. For the person to speak so authoritatively, Gao Bao reckoned that he was not some insignificant figure.

"I'm Gao Bao. I need to talk to Deputy Commissioner Huang about something."

"Speak." The person only uttered a single word.

"I was having a gathering in my nightclub with a few of my friends when some policemen barged in suddenly and interrupted my fun. I'd like Deputy Commissioner Huang to check which unit they're from and instruct them to leave right away," said Gao Bao.

"How would he handle such situations in the past?" asked the person.

"He'd just make a call. Is he busy now?"

"Indeed, he is. He's undergoing an interrogation now, so he's too busy to talk to you," the person replied.

"What do you mean? Why is he being interrogated? Who are you?" Gao Bao finally noticed that something was amiss.

However, the person had already hung up.

"He's my colleague from my task force. We're now certain that he's been shielding you all along. My colleague has already recorded what you said as evidence," said one of the policemen.

“But Huang...”

“Oh my, you even call him Huang. Looks like you’re quite close to him, huh? That’s right. He’s involved in some serious crimes, so we’ve detained him and we’re interrogating him now. I’m afraid that he won’t be able to protect you anymore.”

Feeling the strength leave his legs, Gao Bao collapsed on the couch.

How can this be?

The only reason why I can call myself the King of the Night and act so recklessly in the underworld is that there’s someone backing me up. Now that my pillar of support has collapsed and is already struggling to protect himself, there’s no way he’ll care about me.

I’m doomed!

However, having lived a life in the underworld for years, Gao Bao was not an amateur either.

The moment he realized that things were going down a different trajectory, he started to think of a backup plan.

“Actually, I’m not too close to him. He came to my nightclub a couple of times, so I drank with him. He’s such a powerful figure, while I’m just someone who works in the entertainment industry. It’s only natural that I would need to flatter him, right? To be honest, I really look down on him. He always acts all high and mighty. He’s nothing but a hypocrite! I know a lot about him. If necessary, I’m willing to testify against him!”

Gao Bao reacted quickly, offering to serve as a witness to testify against Deputy Commissioner Huang’s crimes.

“Sure, follow us now,” said the policeman.

“Does this mean that you will stop pursuing my crimes?”

“Why don’t you come back with me and explain everything to me first?”

After Gao Bao was brought away, the other men who attended the gathering were prepared to flee as well.

However, Qiao Zhan stopped them.

Naturally, no one dared to offend someone who was bold enough to slap Gao Bao.

“Qiao, this has nothing to do with us. We really have no idea that Gao Bao was doing drugs. Otherwise, we won’t even mingle with him. We’re all good citizens who would never partake in these illegal activities.”

“Yeah! We’re not together with Gao Bao. He invited us for a drink, so we came to have fun. We really don’t know what he normally does.”

“From now onwards, I’ll keep a distance from this b*stard. If he invites me to go for a drink, I’ll never accept it.”

As members of the underworld, they placed emphasis on loyalty. However, when they saw how dire the situation was now, it no longer seemed as important.

“It’s none of my business whether you’ve committed any crimes or not. I just want to warn you against harming anyone related to the Nan family. Do you understand?” warned Qiao Zhan as he wagged a finger at the others.

“We understand. We won’t dare to, Qiao.”

“Regardless of who instructs you, you must not mess around with anyone related to the Nan family. Otherwise, you’ll end up with the same fate as Gao Bao. Did I make myself clear?” asked Qiao Zhan.

“Yes, we understand. We definitely won’t dare to mess around so easily.”

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 496

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 496-“Did I make myself clear?” asked Qiao Zhan again.

Everyone was stunned.

“All of you are just agreeing on the surface. But in reality, you didn’t even take my words to heart, right?” yelled Qiao Zhan.

“Of course not, we’ll definitely remember what you said!” They quickly responded.

“Tell me then, what did you remember?” Qiao Zhan pointed at one of them.

“Regardless of who instructs us to mess with people from the Nan family, we should never act on those instructions,” replied the man fearfully.

“Why not?” Qiao Zhan probed.

The man was at a loss for words, having never thought of the reason before. What’s with all these questions?

“Because Qiao’s here...” replied the man hesitatingly with an appeasing smile.

“Does that mean that you will mess with them as long as I’m not around?” asked Qiao Zhan.

“No! Of course not!” The man became flustered.

“Why not? Say it!”

“Because we can’t afford to mess with them.” A smart guy thought of the best answer.

“Yeah, we can’t afford to.” Everyone agreed that this was probably the ideal answer.

Qiao Zhan thought that the answer was acceptable. Besides, he hadn’t thought of a better answer yet, anyway.

“Okay, then. If the police seek you out for an investigation, you must answer honestly,” instructed Qiao Zhan.

“Yes, we will.” Everyone responded.

“Tell me, what happened today?” Qiao Zhan asked them again.

Everyone was once again stunned. Glancing at each other, none of them knew how to answer.

There were simply too many questions thrown at them tonight. Feeling like examinees, they were at a loss for what to do.

“Are you blind? Don’t you know what happened today? If the police ask you, what will you tell them?” asked Qiao Zhan again.

“We’re too dumb. Qiao, can you give us a hint?” Someone asked timidly.

“Before I came, what were you guys doing?” asked Qiao Zhan.

“We were singing. That b*stard, Gao Bao, told us that he prepared a surprise for us tonight. However, when we turned up, there was no surprise at all.”

“What did you do other than sing?” asked Qiao Zhan.

“We flirted with some girls because Gao Bao called up a group of young ladies. But we didn’t do anything!”

“What else?” Qiao Zhan continued staring at them, not letting them off the hook so easily.

Everyone exchanged looks, but nobody knew what Qiao Zhan wanted to know.

“Whose drugs are those?”

With that, everyone understood. “It’s Gao Bao’s, of course! He wants to distribute them to us, but we refused. As lawful citizens, we would never touch those things!”

Only then did Qiao Zhan nod his head.

“Gao Bao said that I hit him. Did I hit him?” Qiao Zhan scanned everyone threateningly.

No one dared to respond. Someone whispered, “Do you want us to say yes or no?”

“What are you talking about? Just tell the truth! Are you implying that I’m trying to falsify your testimonies? Am I someone like that? When I entered, I tried to strike up a peaceful conversation. How is it possible for me to hit someone?” bellowed Qiao Zhan.

“Yes, you’re right. You tried to convince Gao Bao to turn himself in nicely, but he refused. Although you were furious and had an urge to hit him, you held yourself back because you’re a cultured man!” exclaimed one of the men.

“That’s right. You didn’t hit him at all!” agreed everyone else.

“These words came out of your mouth, and I had nothing to do with it, am I right?” Qiao Zhan pointed at them.

“We are only speaking the truth. We’re not under anyone’s orders.” Everyone said simultaneously.

“Good, that will do for now. I’ll be leaving then.” Qiao Zhan nodded in satisfaction.

It wasn’t until Qiao Zhan left did everyone finally heave a sigh of relief.

Truth be told, they were actually overjoyed that Gao Bao had fallen off his pedestal.

Now that the King of the Night was gone, it meant the underworld was about to undergo a drastic change. After all, the title of the next ‘King’ was now up for grabs.

At midnight, Ning Ran was suddenly jolted awake from her sleep.

This isn’t the time for meals. Am I going to be killed? Ning Ran was frightened.

“You can leave now,” said the female police officer who accompanied her to the hospital.

However, Ning Ran was in slight disbelief. It's so late already. Why would they release me at this time?

"Am I going to be killed?" asked Ning Ran as she stared warily at the female police officer.

She flashed Ning Ran a friendly smile. "Did you watch too many television dramas? We're living in a law-governed society. Those scenes in your imagination won't happen here. We've already found evidence that you've been framed, so you can go now."

Although the female police officer's smile seemed sincere, Ning Ran still did not believe her.

After being locked up for such a long time, she lived on the razor's edge, not willing to believe anyone's words.

"Why aren't you moving? Did you get addicted to staying here and don't want to leave anymore?"

"It's not that. I just find it a little unrealistic. What happened?"

"There are new developments to the case. The newly found evidence proved that you're innocent, so you can leave now. It's that simple."

"Who testified?" asked Ning Ran.

"We can't reveal the details of the case so easily. Those must be kept top-secret as the case hasn't been closed yet. However, since you're the suspect, I can reveal some parts to you. We found some video evidence that someone planted the drugs in your bag."

"When were the drugs planted? Why didn't I discover them?"

"It was planted when you were squeezing into a crowded elevator. There were many people there and the culprit was very experienced too. Hence, it's hard for you to notice it."

"Then, why was my drug screening results positive? I didn't even take those drugs." Ning Ran probed further.

"Someone added the drugs into your drinks, so the drug screening results proved you guilty. You can slowly delve deeper into the details later. Now that you're released, you should leave as soon as possible. It's already very late," said the female police officer.

"Can I really leave?" Ning Ran was still in disbelief.

“Of course. Why would I lie to you?”

“I’m going to leave now, okay? You won’t detain me again when I reach the entrance, right?” A worried look crossed Ning Ran’s face.

The female police officer chuckled. “Of course not. We won’t detain people for no good reason. We’ll only catch suspects and criminals. I hope you’ll continue acting well. I’m looking forward to seeing more of your shows!”

With that, Ning Ran finally felt relieved. “Thank you so much!”

After exiting the police station, she spotted Qiao Zhan.

“I’m sorry, Young Mistress. It must have been hard on you.” Qiao Zhan walked towards her.

“Don’t call me that. I’m not used to it. All I wanted to know now is whether I’m really cleared of all charges.” Ning Ran was still a bit nervous.

“Of course! Let’s go.”

]Ning Ran spotted Nan Chen’s car and she ran over. She pulled the car door open and sat on the seats.

Although she was treated quite nicely inside, she had not bathed for a few days.

Her orange blossom fragrance was still there, but it had already been diluted by other stench.

Frowning, Nan Chen instructed the driver, “Go to the sauna first.”

Ning Ran knew that she was quite smelly too. Although her body was not too filthy, someone like Nan Chen would find it hard to endure.

“Instead of asking about how much I’ve suffered, you’re disgusted by me? Where did your sense of pity go?” whined Ning Ran angrily.

“Well, you’re fine now, aren’t you?” Nan Chen threw the question back at her.

“You didn’t even visit me for all the days I’ve been detained. Were you prepared to let me fend for myself?”

“If that were the case, you’d probably be in prison by now. Do you think that you can prove yourself innocent?” Nan Chen asked.

Ning Ran was left speechless at that.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 497

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 497-The car rolled to a stop at the entrance of the sauna.

Nan Chen thought deeply for a moment before raising his arm and gesturing for the driver to continue driving.

It was pretty late at night, and he didn't want them to remain here any longer than was necessary. He decided to make the woman wait until they got home to wash up.

They drove back to the villa at Red Maple City. Ning Ran got out of the car and breathed a long sigh of relief as she looked at the familiar house in front of her. At least she made it back here alive.

"The kids are at Commoner Residence, not here. Go and wash up quickly."

"Shouldn't there be some sort of ceremony?" Ning Ran asked suddenly.

Nan Chen looked at her in confusion. "What ceremony? Do you want me to call up a bunch of people and have them scream praises at the gates as they welcome you back?"

"No, thanks. When I was a kid, however, my family used to set off fireworks whenever one of my relatives got back from jail. I heard it helped to ward off bad luck. If I go in just like that, won't I be filling up the house with all sorts of bad luck?"

Nan Chen didn't say anything.

Ning Ran said despondently, "I think I'd better not step into the house."

"You didn't go to jail, and you have no bad luck to speak of. What are you even talking about?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

"Well, you didn't say anything! I thought you minded. I don't want to cause you any inconvenience." Ning Ran said.

"I'm okay with you causing me inconvenience..." Nan Chen mumbled.

"What was that?"

"Oh my God, would you stop talking? It's so cold out here—are you trying to get a cold or something? Besides, you stink. Go and take a shower and change out of these clothes!" Nan Chen said, suddenly impatient.

Ning Ran brought her arm to her nose and took a deep sniff. She thought she didn't stink that much.

"Fine. Should I go in now?"

"If you don't want to, that's fine by me. You can freeze to death out here by yourself. I'm going in."

As soon as Nan Chen finished speaking, he turned around and stalked into the house.

Ning Ran chased after him. "Of course I'm coming in! It's freezing outside."

She ran upstairs and was about to head into the bedroom to get her clothes when Nan Chen pushed her directly into the bathroom.

"Stop stinking up the whole house! Go and have a shower first!"

"I need to get a change of clothes!"

"I'll fetch you your clothes!"

Nan Chen pushed Ning Ran into the bathroom and shut the door firmly behind her.

Ning Ran decided that it was high time for her to take a shower. She filled the tub with water and sat in it. Closing her eyes, she breathed a sigh of relaxation as she soaked in the warm water.

At that moment, the door of the bathroom swung open. Nan Chen stepped into the bathroom, carrying her clothes in his hands.

Ning Ran wrapped her arms around her chest quickly. "What are you doing here? How did you manage to come in?"

"I'm just here to hand you your clothes. Are you really going to walk out of here naked later?"

Ning Ran yelled, "It doesn't mean that you can just come in here as you please!"

"You didn't even lock the door! I might as well just come in! What? Did you want me to pretend to bring out the keys and unlock the door by myself?"

Ning Ran was completely speechless. In her haste, she had completely forgotten to lock the bathroom door.

Nan Chen stood there, watching her panic. Even though her hair was slightly messy, it framed her exquisite face and fell upon her collarbone in the most elegant way.

Her skin was smooth and fair above the surface of the water. With her arms wrapped around her, she looked like a frightened baby animal.

Looking at her, he felt a sudden sense of protectiveness and possessiveness.

“Well, aren’t you getting out? What the hell do you think you’re doing?” Ning Ran looked at him fearfully.

“Can I do whatever I want just because I feel like it?”

His eyes were full of fire, and his voice was very low.

“Of course not! You’re supposed to be a gentleman. You should know what you ought not to do!” Ning Ran tried to impose her moral judgment on Nan Chen to get him to leave.

“But I’m not a gentleman.” Nan Chen rejected her statement immediately. He had always had trouble with authority, and he had never wanted to be a gentleman before.

“Yes, you are! So get rid of those filthy thoughts in your head and get out now!” Ning Ran snapped, pointing to the door.

“You haven’t even clean yourself. Do you think I’m going to pounce on you while you’re in this state? I’m not interested, sorry.”

Nan Cheng scoffed loudly. He placed Ning Ran’s clothes in a corner and turned towards the door.

Ning Ran let out a quiet sigh of relief. He’s finally leaving!

In the next moment, however, Nan Chen suddenly turned around and gazed at her intently.

Panic rose within Ning Ran again. She sank even more deeply into the water, praying that the bubbles would cover her.

“Wash yourself clean,” Nan Chen said in a low voice.

Ning Ran felt extremely indignant. Since I’m washing myself, of course I’ll wash myself clean! Do I need you to tell me that?

“I got it,” Ning Ran said in a huff. “Now leave.”

“I’m going to check in a while,” Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran felt extremely stunned. He's going to check how well I had washed? How is he going to do that? How inappropriate.

"Just get the hell out now!" Ning Ran yelled.

Nan Chen finally got out and shut the door behind him.

Afraid that he was going to come in and harass her again, Ning Ran climbed out of the bathtub and ran to lock the door immediately.

After that, she could finally soak in the tub peacefully.

Nan Chen had gone to shower too. He came out wearing a sleeping gown. Grabbing a bottle of aged wine, he poured himself a glass and turned on the television. An exciting game of European football was on.

It had been so busy recently that Nan Chen hadn't had time to watch his football matches. Since he was feeling pretty good today, he decided to finish watching this match.

However, even as his eyes remained fixed on the television screen, all he could see was the image of Ning Ran soaking in the bathtub.

He tried to make himself concentrate on the game, but his thoughts kept wandering away. No matter how hard he tried to fight it, the image of Ning Ran continued to pop up in his mind.

He felt a little irritated. He had seen his share of beautiful ladies before, and some of them had even tried to get with him. However, he had never once fallen for any of their charms.

He wondered what was wrong with him today. He couldn't take his mind off the look of Ning Ran in the bathtub.

He picked up the wineglass and walked to the balcony. As the cold breeze enveloped him, he felt much calmer than before.

He stood there for a while before he started to feel a little chilly. He returned to the house.

At that moment, he saw Ning Ran dashing across the living room to her room, her hair still dripping. He wondered why she looked so frantic.

A while later, Ning Ran emerged from her room wearing more proper clothing. Evidently, she was uncomfortable with wearing pajamas in front of Nan Chen.

Coldly, Nan Chen asked, "Dressing up so formally when it's already so late at night? Should I call someone and have them send over an evening gown for you?"

"There's no need for that. These clothes are very comfortable," Ning Ran said and walked off.

"Where are you going?" Nan Chen asked.

"I'm a little hungry. I'm going to cook some noodles for myself," Ning Ran replied.

"You're having noodles so late at night? Aren't you scared that you might gain weight?"

Ning Ran replied brightly, "Nope. I've been feeling really poorly these past few days, so I haven't eaten much. It's time to make up for all my lost meals!"

Nan Chen gazed at her body. Had she really slimmed down over the past few days? I couldn't tell at all.

"Then I want a bowl too," Nan Chen said.

"Aren't you scared that you might gain weight?"

"You're an artiste, and you aren't afraid. Why should I be?"

Ning Ran thought about it for a moment. He was right. Nan Chen was an investor. No matter how fat he got, he would still be the Sir Chen everyone knew and respected.

But if he grew so fat that he started looking like a slab of meat, it would look really funny indeed.

An image of Nan Chen as an obese man appeared in Ning Ran's mind, and she burst into uncontrollable laughter.

She opened the refrigerator, expecting the food inside to have gone bad. To her surprise, they still looked pretty fresh.

There were eggs in the fridge, along with very fresh vegetables, tomatoes, and an assortment of fruits.

Evidently, Nan Chen had ordered people to swap out the old ingredients for fresher ones. Once Ning Ran returned, she would be able to use them immediately.

Ning Ran's heart warmed a little. Obviously, Poker Face had no plans to leave me in jail. Otherwise, he would never have prepared this for me.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 498

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 498-Nan Chen's favorite team made a goal, and he was so excited that he leaped out of his seat.

For some reason, he was in a very excited state tonight. Some part in him wondered if it had anything to do with the fact that woman had returned.

Just then, Ning Ran came running out of the kitchen. Seeing the exhilarated look on his face, she felt a little shocked.

Nan Chen was very rarely so excited. Ning Ran stood behind him and stared at the screen to watch the replay of the goal, wondering what had made him so happy.

Afterward, she turned to stare at him.

Nan Chen asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"I came out to ask you something, but I forgot what my question was," Ning Ran said helplessly.

"What are you going to do about it?"

"I'll try and recall... Hmm, what was it?"

"Oh, don't bother. You're an idiot, so you probably won't be able to recall it. Just go and make the noodles." Nan Chen said condescendingly.

A look of realization dawned on Ning Ran's face. She let out a loud yelp and said, "I remember it now! I wanted to ask you whether you prefer your noodles with fried eggs and tomatoes or green vegetables."

Nan Chen had thought she wanted to ask something important, but her question turned out to be something as inconsequential as this.

"Both are fine! Can you hurry up? It's practically time for breakfast by now."

Ning Ran turned to look at the clock on the wall. It was already one o'clock in the morning. He's right. It's almost time for breakfast.

"Forget it. Let's not have noodles then. I'll just get apples for the both of us."

Ning Ran ran back into the kitchen and turned off the stove. She grabbed two apples from the fridge and walked out to the living room, munching on one of them.

She passed one to Nan Chen. However, he looked down at his hands—he wasn't going to eat without washing his hands first.

Ning Ran ran back into the kitchen and grabbed a wet towel for Nan Chen to wipe his hands with.

Nan Chen's eyes were fixed on the television screen. He stretched his hands out towards her, indicating that Ning Ran should wipe his hands for him.

Ning Ran had no choice. She agreed and started wiping his hands for him.

After a few wipes, Ning Ran felt that his hands were clean enough. However, Nan Chen ordered her to continue.

"I think that's enough. Do you want me to wipe your hands until your skin starts peeling off?" Ning Ran asked.

"You have to get it clean, at least."

Ning Ran continued wiping his hands, running the towel repeatedly over his long fingers.

"Alright, that's enough." Ning Ran had finally run out of patience. She stopped wiping his hands.

This time, Nan Chen didn't force her to continue. His eyes continued to fixate on the television.

"Your hands are clean enough now! You can have your apple," Ning Ran insisted.

"No thanks. I don't feel like eating anymore."

Nan Chen poured another glass of wine for himself. "I'm going to sleep after the half-time game."

"What? If you weren't planning to eat, why did you get me to wipe your hands for you? Are you trying to waste my time or something?" Ning Ran yelled angrily.

"What does cleaning my hands and eating have anything to with each other?" Nan Chen retorted.

"You—you're a shameless man, you know that? Ugh!"

Ning Ran bit into the apple viciously, trying to calm herself down.

Suddenly, Nan Chen asked, "Did they bully you a lot while you were in there?"

"No, they didn't. In fact, they treated me very well and ensured that all my needs were met. I didn't suffer much," Ning Ran said.

“Okay.”

“But there’s something you should probably know. There was a policewoman who kept asking me to tell the police that you were the one who ordered me to hide those pills.

“However, she always wore a mask, so I don’t think she was an actual policewoman. I don’t know who she was, but she must have had pretty bad intentions.”

“Okay.” Nan Chen continued to watch the game.

“Aren’t you shocked about this?”

“Why should I be shocked?” he retorted.

“Don’t tell me you already knew about this!”

“I didn’t. I just heard it from your own mouth.”

“Well, then, why aren’t you shocked?”

“You’re just a small fry. If their main target were you, they wouldn’t have needed to put in so much effort to frame you. Hence, I deduced that their target was probably me. That sounded much more plausible,” Nan Chen explained.

This made Ning Ran feel a little indignant, but there was truth to his words. After all, she was indeed just a small fry. She might as well roll with it.

“But there’s something I don’t understand…”

“Think harder, then.”

“I’ve thought so hard, and I still don’t understand anything! That’s why I’m trying to ask you.”

“What is it?”

“Even if they wanted to take you to court, they would’ve needed concrete evidence. Thus, they wouldn’t have been able to convict you even if I turned you in. Why, then, were they so intent on making me confess?”

“I’m taking fault with your language here,” Nan Chen said. “This matter really has nothing to do with me. You couldn’t have turned me in at all.”

“I know that! What I meant is, why did they want to frame you?”

“That’s right. They wanted to frame me, not turn me in to the authorities.”

“Yes, that’s what I mean! What I don’t understand is this—they couldn’t have incriminated you based on my word alone. Why did they keep forcing me to do that, then?” Ning Ran asked.

“What do you think?”

“I just told you, I don’t understand any of it. That’s why I’m asking you about it now.”

Ning Ran shifted closer to Nan Chen and looked up at him expectantly.

He caught a whiff of her perfume. Nan Chen loved the smell, but he wasn’t going to say anything about it.

“Well? Say something, will you?” Ning Ran urged him.

“If you don’t understand it, just consider the consequences that might have happened. You might be able to understand everything then.”

“What do you mean?”

“What I mean is, if you had told the policemen that I told you to hide those pills, what do you think would’ve happened?” Nan Chen said.

“I don’t know. The police would probably call you in as a suspect, but I doubt they would’ve been able to convict you. After all, you’re a big shot around here.”

“As long as I get called up by the police, someone will leak this information to the press. By the next morning, I’ll be making headlines in the investment and entertainment sections of the newspapers. Because of that, I would soon become a trending topic,” Nan Chen explained.

“And then?”

“And then the companies under Nanshi Corporation would see a fall in their stock prices. As for how big those falls would be, I have no idea and there’s no way to know either.

“During the meeting with the board of directors, they would all be discussing this affair. Naturally, they would conclude that, under the present circumstances, I would not be fit to lead the company. They would then ask me to step down.”

Ning Ran felt rather shocked. “So serious?”

“This might have been the ending they wanted, but of course, I would never follow through with it. After all, I’ve never liked going along with other people’s wishes,” Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran nodded. "Yes, I can see that. You're the sort of person who would do the exact opposite of what others expect of you."

"Am I that hateful?" Nan Chen felt a little unhappy.

"It's not that serious, but I must admit that you aren't that benevolent either," Ning Ran replied honestly.

"Do you understand now?"

"Yes, but at the same time, no."

"Well, then, do you understand or not?"

"If those people can use a weakling like me to topple you, aren't you too weak for your own good?"

Ning Ran realized how bad her words sounded and explained hastily, "I'm not saying that you're weak, of course. I mean, don't you think they're underestimating you since you aren't that weak?"

"They're not underestimating me. If you had agreed to go along with their plan, they would've been able to cause great damage to me," Nan Chen said.

"Why's that?"

"For starters, my relationship with you is rather special. Thus, whatever comes out of your mouth will sound truthful to the public."

"Secondly, they planned everything very well. Even if they couldn't topple me from power, they would've been able to reap a huge advantage from your betrayal anyway."

"I don't understand. What advantage would they have gained?"

"You wouldn't understand."

"Why don't you teach me, then? I might be able to understand." Ning Ran grabbed hold of his arm and shook it a little. "Tell me about it."

Nan Chen glanced down at her. Under the light, the woman's face was beautiful beyond comparison.

"It's time for bed. Let's talk about this tomorrow." Nan Chen got up.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 499

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 499-Nan Chen had piqued Ning Ran's curiosity, and she was unable to wait till tomorrow to hear more about it.

She got up and followed after him as he walked into his bedroom.

"Come on, just tell me! What benefit would they have reaped? What advantage would they have gained? If you tell me, I'll understand immediately! I'm not stupid..."

Ning Ran entered the room to find Nan Chen already lying in bed.

She felt rather dazed. Why the hell am I following him into the bedroom?

Is this one of his tricks again?

"Do you really want to know? Lie down, then. I'll tell you slowly." Nan Chen patted the empty space next to him on the bed.

Ning Ran stumbled backwards. "No, thanks!"

"See how fickle you are! Haven't we slept together before? If you lie down, I promise to tell you," Nan Chen said.

"I—" Ning Ran hesitated a little.

"The bed in your room is nowhere as comfortable as this one. Come on, lie down," Nan Chen continued to coax her.

"No, it's fine. I think I'd better return to my room."

Ning Ran turned around to leave, but Nan Chen sat up in bed and grabbed hold of her. As he hugged her tightly to his chest, he said, "Just lie down!"

Ning Ran hadn't expected this. Her mind went blank and her heart started to race.

Ning Ran hated how weak she was being. Every time Nan Chen hugged her, her heart would start beating like that of a young girl's. Whenever that happened, she couldn't help but feel a little scornful of herself.

Slowly, her heart calmed down. Ning Ran stopped struggling in his arms and lay her head against Nan Chen's chest. "Fine, can you tell me now? Why did they want me to frame you?"

Nan Chen felt a little annoyed. Why is she still pestering me about this instead of enjoying this moment with me? What an unromantic woman.

"I've already told you. Some of the companies under Nanshi Corporation are overseas companies. These companies can be short-sold. Do you know what short-selling means?"

Ning Ran replied, "Yes, I do."

Nan Chen sounded surprised. "You do?"

"Excuse me, I've been to university, and I majored in finance, you know! Back then, my mom was preparing me to take over the company. However, she got into an accident soon after," Ning Ran said.

"Yes, you've been to university, but you never graduated from it," Nan Chen retorted.

"Doesn't matter, I still understand a lot of things related to finance. Short-selling means speculating that stock prices are going to fall, while the opposite means speculating that stock prices will rise," Ning Ran replied.

"Good for you. Thank goodness I'm not talking to an idiot. Otherwise, I don't know how we're going to be able to communicate," Nan Chen said.

"You're the idiot," Ning Ran said crossly.

"Since you know the mechanics of stock-buying, can you still not understand what's going on? And here you are, still denying that you're an idiot?" Nan Chen frowned.

"Alright. I think I get it now."

Determined to prove that she wasn't an imbecile, Ning Ran started to think hard about a few questions.

She didn't like to use her brains. She only did so when special occasions called for it, so people tended to mistake her for being slow.

"I got it."

Ning Ran disentangled herself from his limbs and sat up in bed. She sat by Nan Chen's side and looked down at him, feeling rather triumphant.

"Those people betted that your companies' stock prices were going to fall before forcing me to betray you. Once that happened, the news is bound to get out to the public regardless. You would have made headlines."

"After that, your investors would start panicking and selling their shares, resulting in a huge fall in your company's stock price. Those people would thus gain a huge sum of profit, right?" Ning Ran asked.

Nan Chen didn't reply. Instead, he continued to gaze at her.

"Did I explain something wrongly? I think I explained it very well."

Nan Chen pulled her down to lay next to him again. "Yes, you're right."

Ning Ran cheered up immediately. "I knew it! See, I..."

Before she could finish speaking Nan Chen pressed a kiss to her lips.

Caught unaware, her mind blanked out again.

The kiss was fierce, making her felt a little breathless, and her lungs started to hurt a little.

Ning Ran finally pulled away and took deep, gulping breaths.

However, Nan Chen didn't stop. He flipped around and pressed her to the bed, before pressing his lips to hers again.

Ning Ran's mind felt as though it was made of mush. All she could see was darkness. In her mind, a man was trying to take off her clothes. As his hands slithered all over her body, he took the form of a venomous snake.

She felt a little sick to her stomach.

With as much strength as her small body could manage, she pushed him away from her and yelled, "You b*stard! Get away from me!"

She cursed him out angrily.

Ignoring the disheveled state of her clothes, she ran out of the room quickly.

Nan Chen was stunned by this sudden turn of events. It was one thing for the woman to refuse his advances and another thing for her to curse him out. What is wrong with her?

Turning on the light, he then ran out to the living room only to find Ning Ran curled up in a corner of the sofa. She was shaking a little, her face was white and her eyes looking extremely helpless.

In a flash, his heart melted.

He crept closer to her as slowly as he could, for fear of alarming her again.

Thankfully, Ning Ran had already woken up from her panic attack. She could see that the person making his way towards her was Nan Chen.

“Sorry,” Ning Ran said helplessly to him.

Nan Chen sat down next to her and stroke her hair softly.

Afterward, he carried her up in his arms and walked back to his bedroom.

“Lie down. Everything’s fine now.”

As he continued to soothe her, Ning Ran started to calm down.

Nan Chen didn’t touch her for the rest of that night. He simply lay down next to her and fell asleep.

Ning Ran fell asleep slowly.

She slept very soundly because she hadn’t gotten much sleep over the past few nights.

When she finally woke up, it was already ten in the morning.

While she was still asleep, she felt a desperate need to pee but managed to hold it in until she woke up.

When she woke up, she realized she couldn’t hold it in anymore. Without even putting on her slippers, she dashed into the toilet.

When she emerged from the toilet, she felt much more relaxed and energized. She nearly crashed into the man who was leaning against the wall by the door.

The man gazed at her bare feet, making Ning Ran felt a little embarrassed. “It’s already so late in the morning. Aren’t you supposed to be at work?”

“Do you hate wearing shoes?” the man asked.

“No, I…”

Ning Ran felt too shy to tell him that she couldn’t hold in her pee.

“My feet felt a little hot under the covers, so I wanted to help them cool off a little.” Ning Ran made up a lame excuse on the spot.

“It’s ten degrees colder today than it was yesterday, but you feel hot? Why don’t you head out to the balcony to cool off then?” Nan Chen asked sarcastically.

“No thanks. I’m cool enough as it is.”

As she spoke, Ning Ran ran back to the bedroom.

The man's lips curved into a smile.

After she finished washing up, Ning Ran emerged from the bathroom. However, she couldn't find Nan Chen anywhere.

"Nan Chen?" she yelled.

Almost immediately, he ran out from the kitchen in a panic, an apron tied around his waist.

"Why did you yell for me?" Nan Chen thought something had happened to her.

"Nothing. I couldn't see you, so I thought you left for work. I decided to yell out your name to see if you were still around." Ning Ran said, smiling.

"If you thought I was at work, why did you yell for me?" Nan Chen asked in confusion.

"I was yelling your name for fun! For fun, alright? What are you doing now?"

"Making breakfast." Nan Chen walked back into the kitchen.

Ning Ran felt intrigued. "Wow! Is Sir Chen going to make breakfast by himself? How wonderful of him!"

"I didn't get anyone to deliver breakfast this morning. I thought you were going to wake up and make something for me, but you didn't wake up on time," Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran burst into laughter.

So, the young master thought I was going to wake up and make breakfast for him and had patiently waited for me to wake up?

Nan Chen never expected that she would take forever to wake up. Feeling as though he was about to die from hunger, he decided to get up and make breakfast himself.

"I'll do it," Ning Ran said, still snorting.

"It's fine! I'm nearly done, anyway. I might have failed the last time, but I'll be able to cook up something good this time," Nan Chen insisted.

"Alright, I'll be waiting, then."

Ning Ran picked up her phone and started reading the news.

There were already reports of her being released on acquittal. An important member of the police had answered the reporters' questions himself, admitting that Ning Ran had been set up by someone and that there wasn't enough evidence to convict her.

Ning Ran felt like she was on cloud nine and that the load on her shoulders was finally lifted.

Read Novel *Celebrity Girl Is My Wife* Chapter 500

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 500-Seeing the dining table laden with dishes, Ning Ran felt her stomach growl with hunger.

She had planned to eat noodles yesterday night, but she only ended up eating them this morning.

However, as she peered into the bowl of noodles Nan Chen had prepared, she felt rather stunned.

The noodles had been overcooked, which wouldn't have been a problem in itself. However, Nan Chen hadn't washed them with cold water, which resulted in the noodles clumping together into unsightly lumps.

She took a bite and almost spat it out. The taste was abhorrent.

Ning Ran looked at the fried eggs. They were very clearly burnt. As she placed a small mouthful into her mouth, she could feel a bitter taste on her tongue.

Ning Ran then drank some of the soup. "Not bad."

Nan Chen put down his chopsticks, looking very despondent.

He had done his best. He had spent nearly forty minutes in the kitchen trying to whip up something edible, but the results were disappointing.

"It's not too bad! I see some improvements," Ning Ran said, smiling.

"Then you can finish it," Nan Chen said, sulking.

Ning Ran felt startled. Is he being serious? The food's so badly cooked that even dogs might turn their noses up at it.

"Sure! If you finish your portion, I'll finish mine too," Ning Ran said, fighting to keep a straight face.

"No thanks. I'll just have some water."

“Now that won’t do! You spent so long making this. You should enjoy the fruits of your hard work.”

“I can’t stomach this at all, but if you think it’s not bad, you can finish the entire table of dishes.”

Ning Ran burst into laughter. “I was merely praising you out of politeness, did you think I was serious? Are these noodles or noodle balls? Can’t you tell when you’ve overcooked the noodles?”

“I’ll try again. I’m sure I’ll be able to do this properly.” Nan Chen stood up from his seat, looking very displeased.

“That’s enough. If you end up cooking another bowl of noodle lumps, I might starve to death. I’ll do it,” Ning Ran said quickly.

Nan Chen demurred. “Fine, let’s not have breakfast then. We might as well have lunch now. I’ll call Qiao Zhan and have him bring some dishes over.”

Ning Ran glanced at the clock. It was indeed nearly time for lunch. She agreed immediately.

Nan Chen took the remote control and jumped back in front of the television. He turned the channel back to the investment news channel.

Some of Vietnam’s high-ranking government officials had observed some of Nanshi Corporation’s projects in their country and given them a thumbs up.

Officials from the European Union had done the same and appraised the Nanshi Corporation’s ventures within their territory, before giving them the same high praise.

All sorts of good news regarding Nanshi Corporation was being made known to the public at the same time. Instantaneously, the companies under the corporation started experiencing a huge jump in their stock prices. One of them even managed to reach a fifteen percent rise in stock price.

Nan Chen finished watching the news. As a smile appeared on his face, he turned to look at Ning Ran. “Do you understand that?”

“Of course,” Ning Ran said confidently.

“Well, what do you understand?” Nan Chen asked in disbelief.

“Those with bad intentions betted on a decrease in the stock prices of companies under Nanshi Corporation. Now that the stock price has increased instead, they’ve lost their money. The more they betted, the more money they would’ve lost, right?”

Nan Chen nodded with satisfaction.

Ning Ran looked up at him, feeling pleased with herself. "See, didn't I tell you I understood?"

Nan Chen glanced at her. "Why didn't you agree to sell me out when those people were pressuring you to do so?"

"Because I knew they wouldn't succeed. I'm not an idiot."

"If they told you to betray me in exchange for your own freedom, would you have done it, then?"

"What sort of scenario is that? I've never even thought about it."

"Well, think carefully now."

Ning Ran thought for a long time before she shook her head.

"Why not?" Nan Chen asked.

"Firstly, if I really betrayed you, the Nan family would've been after my blood as soon as I was released."

"Secondly, you're the kids' father, and you're more capable of protecting them than I am. If one of us had to be sacrificed, I'd rather it be me than you."

"Hence, I'll be holding a grudge against them until I can settle it. I won't hurt you, or go along with other's plans to hurt you," Ning Ran said determinedly.

Nan Chen didn't say anything.

He suddenly felt a little touched. How can just a few words from her evoked these feelings from me? This isn't scientific at all.

"Why didn't you let me sleep with you?" Nan Chen asked.

"I don't know." Ning Ran shook her head.

"After lunch, let's go and pay the psychiatrist a visit."

"No." Ning Ran rejected his suggestion immediately.

"Why not? You should resolve your psychological problems as quickly as you can. Look how embarrassing it is for the both of us!"

“Let’s talk about it in the future. There are so many things going on right now. Who has the time to think about something so trivial as going to a psychiatrist?”

Nan Chen agreed with her. After all, they had their whole lives ahead of them. This wasn’t urgent.

Suddenly, a strange sound sounded out of nowhere. It sounded like the growl of a famished stomach.

Nan Chen looked at Ning Ran. She smiled in embarrassment. “Can you call Qiao Zhan and get him to hurry up? I’m starving!”

...

At Flower City’s train station, Zhang Xiaoman hurried toward the platform with her luggage in tow, a mask obscuring half her face from view.

She was the netizen who had complained online about how the products from Beauty Cosmetics’ are defective earlier. She had even accused Ning Ran of participating in false advertising.

Although she was wearing a mask, she still felt extremely unsafe. She looked down at the ground as she walked.

There were many people entering the train station and the queue was extremely long. Zhang Xiaoman wanted to jump the queue, but the people ahead refused to let her do so. She had no choice but to head to the back.

“Miss Zhang, where do you think you’re heading?”

A man the size of a small tower walked toward her and wrenched the luggage from her hands.

“What are you doing? Give me my luggage back!” Zhang Xiaoman hollered in panic.

“Miss Zhang, don’t you worry. I’m just here to chat with you about a few matters. I’ll leave when we’re done,” Qiao Zhan said in a low voice.

“I have a train to catch. I have no time to talk to you right now,” Zhang Xiaoman objected vehemently.

“Oh, we can’t do that! Why don’t you call the police? We can go down to the police station and have our little chat there. You spread all sorts of rumors and damaged the reputation of Beauty Cosmetics, not to mention the financial losses incurred. You will take responsibility for this. Miss Zhang, do you think we’ll let you off so easily?”

Zhang Xiaoman felt even more panicked. "Who are you? What are you trying to do?"

"I'm the head of the security detail at Nanshi Corporation. You can call me Qiao Zhan."

Qiao Zhan had recently begged Nan Zhengde for this title. He couldn't stomach the fact that, despite being no worse than Jiang Zhe, Jiang Zhe's rank was higher than his own.

Without the position, Qiao Zhan lacked the authority to do many things. Hence, he had no choice but to turn to Nan Zhengde for help.

As such, Nan Zhengde granted him the title of Head of Security. He was henceforth in charge of overseeing all the security teams at all the companies under Nanshi Corporation.

This was no small deal. Nanshi Corporation had several companies under them. The fact that he could oversee all the security teams meant that Qiao Zhan had truly risen up in the world.

Although he had already been in a pretty high position before, Qiao Zhan had never been important enough to command attention and respect. He was only the Nan family's security team leader, and this didn't sound impressive enough.

However, everything had worked out in the end. He was now the Head of Security, and he could finally do as he pleased.

As this was the first time he had showed off his rank to someone outside the team, he felt exhilaration running through his veins. As he spoke to Zhang Xiaoman, his back was perfectly straight.

Zhang Xiaoman didn't care who he was. However, as soon as he mentioned Nanshi Corporation, a look of fear crept onto her face.

"I have no idea who you are. Please leave me alone."

Abandoning her train and her luggage, Zhang Xiaoman turned and ran for her life.

Before she could get away, however, a man wearing a suit stepped in front of her.

She turned to look at Qiao Zhan fearfully. He smiled at her and said, "You can't escape. If you don't want me to report you to the police and make you pay for the financial losses, you'd better come quietly with me. You're not someone important, so I won't make things difficult for you. Besides, I'm the Head of Security, why would I bother with a small fry like you?"

His subordinates felt the urge to laugh. Captain Qiao must've wanted this promotion for a long time. He managed to insert a reference to his position in every single sentence he spoke.