

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 611

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 611-At seven in the evening, Nan Xing rushed back to Flower City.

Nan Zhengde was still practicing calligraphy in the study room. Knowing that Nan Xing had many questions to ask, he waved his hand and said, "Shower and change first. We'll talk when we're eating."

"Let's talk first," Nan Xing blurted out.

"Go ahead and let me finish writing this. Hush now." Nan Zhengde waved dismissively once again.

Left without a choice, Nan Xing slinked away to shower and change.

By the time he was done, Nan Zhengde and Feng Wan were already waiting for him in the dining room.

There were no servants by their side, for everyone else had been summoned to the west wing. Thus, only the three members of the Nan family were in the dining room.

"Don't panic and eat first. Only after eating will you have the energy to do anything," Nan Zhengde pointed out.

"All right, Grandpa, just spill it. How am I supposed to have any appetite if you don't tell me anything? Is there news about my brother yet?"

"Trust me. Your brother's fine. He really is. Dig in now."

Upon hearing that Nan Chen was fine, Nan Xing found himself a little more relaxed. Then, his hunger began to make itself known.

After that, Nan Zhengde told Nan Xing what Ouyang Duo had said at the Nan residence.

Nan Xing lost his temper right as he heard Nan Zhengde's words, and he threw his chopsticks on the ground. "So it's that old prick Ouyang Duo who set my brother up!"

"I've got to remind you something. Although things have mostly been made clear, we still don't have evidence to prove that he's involved in your brother's disappearance, so you can't do anything rash. If you do anything impulsive, you might end up killing Nan Chen," Nan Zhengde told Nan Xing.

"Who else could it be but him?" Nan Xing snarled.

"It's possible that he has allied himself with someone else. Even if he's the one behind this, you can't get the cops to arrest him without any evidence. Moreover, he has never admitted that he was involved in this incident. Ouyang Duo isn't an easy man to deal with. He still has Nan Chen in his hands, so we have to heed his words as of now," Nan Zhengde emphasized.

"So I have to marry Ouyang Qing? I'd rather be single for the rest of my life than marry her!" Nan Xing roared.

"Foolish boy. Do you really think that Ouyang Duo wants you to spend the rest of your life with Ouyang Qing too? Unless you submit to him completely, or he's going to get his daughter to get a divorce from you the moment he takes over Nanshi Corporation. You're just a tool to him right now. This is only a procedure; you're only registering for a marriage certificate with her, so just go with him tomorrow," Nan Zhengde said.

"I refuse to play along with the Ouyang family even if it's just for the show!" Nan Xing gritted out stubbornly.

Immediately, Nan Zhengde snapped, "Are you telling me you don't care if Nan Chen dies?"

"Of course not! How can I—"

"Then you will listen to me! You're a man. What loss will you suffer even if you pretend to marry Ouyang Qing? Even if you really do get a divorce from her in the future, you still won't have any problems marrying another woman. On the other hand, Ouyang Qing, a woman, will be condemned for marrying twice, so what are you afraid?"

"I'm not happy with it! I don't want to do this! Grandpa, why do we Nans have to let someone else trample on us?"

"This is a plan they've plotted for a long while, and we've stepped right into the trap. Since we're in it now, we'll have to do everything we can to ensure that Nan Chen's safe. We'll have to plan things carefully. If you're the one trapped right now, and if Ouyang Duo had requested Nan Chen to marry his daughter, Nan Chen would have done it in a heartbeat. Do you understand?" Nan Zhengde slowly uttered.

"Nan Xing, why are you so insensible at a time like this? Has your grandpa not explained the situation clearly enough? Only by agreeing to their conditions will we be able to resolve the current crisis. It's the only way to keep Nan Chen safe. Why won't you listen?" Feng Wan cried out, anxious about Nan Xing's reaction.

Nan Xing did not speak, but he gradually calmed down.

"You've always hidden behind your brother's back. Your brother has always been the one to bear all the pressure alone. He has always protected you with utmost care. Now

that Nan Chen is in danger, it's time for you, a member of the Nan family, to take on this responsibility to make sure that your brother is safe. Am I right?"

Nan Xing finally nodded. "I got it, Grandpa. I'll go with Ouyang Qing to register our marriage tomorrow."

Nan Zhengde inclined his head. "Good. You have to agree to everything the Ouyang family says. Remember to keep your cool. This is only temporary."

"But they've requested you to transfer all of the shares to me before transferring the shares to them. Won't they have control of Nanshi Corporation then? Will we still be able to take the company back if that's the case? This is all my fault. I'm too weak to do anything. If my brother was here, he'd surely have a way around this instead of heeding everything Ouyang Duo says..." Nan Xing muttered as he hammered his head in distress.

Nan Zhengde's tone turned cold as he said, "Are you looking down on me? Do you think I've lost the ability to protect Nanshi Corporation just because I've grown old? Do you think I can only listen to Ouyang Duo now?"

"That isn't what I mean. I just..."

"Don't worry. I'm old, but I haven't lost my mind. Just do as I say."

"Okay. I trust you, Grandpa." Nan Xing bobbed his head.

Nevertheless, Nan Xing did not have a good night's sleep.

The next morning, right as Nan Xing woke up, Ouyang Duo came with his daughter.

They were there to pick Nan Xing up for the marriage registration. Afraid that an issue might crop up if they took things slowly, the Ouyang family was quickening the pace of their plan to acquire Nanshi Corporation.

In the past, Nan Xing found Ouyang Qing a relatively pretty woman. However, when they came to pick him up for the marriage registration, he found her as disgusting as a worm.

"Nan Xing, did you come back last night?" Ouyang Qing asked.

However, Nan Xing did not bother lifting his head to answer her question.

At his ignorance, Ouyang Qing almost rolled her eyes in contempt. What are you pretending to be high and mighty for? Your brother's fate is in our hands, so what's with your attitude?

Right then, Nan Zhengde emerged from his room. “You’re early.”

“Mr. Nan, I’ve consulted a geomancy expert, and they’ve told me that today’s morning is the best time for the marriage registration. That’s why I’ve come to pick Nan Xing up to bring him and my daughter to register their marriage. A good day and a good time will spell good fortune for us all,” Ouyang Duo said with a smile.

“All right. The date you’ve picked will certainly be a good day. Nan Xing, hurry up and get changed so that you can head out with Qing to get this done. From now onward, we’ll be a family,” Nan Zhengde uttered.

“I’ve checked the lunisolar calendar this morning, and they clearly said that today is not a good day for any major events. Aren’t you afraid of bringing disaster to the family if we were to register our marriage today?” Nan Xing coldly responded.

Instantly, Ouyang Duo’s expression darkened. “Nan Xing, you shouldn’t say that. I’ve consulted a specialist on this. Today is truly an auspicious day. It’ll only be an unfortunate day if you keep up with that attitude of yours.”

The threat in his words was obvious—if Nan Xing did not go along with his plan, Nan Chen would be doomed.

Nan Xing was no fool, so he heard the underlying threat.

Hence, he had no choice but to fume in silence.

“Mr. Ouyang, I was just joking with you. I’ll get changed right away,” Nan Xing said upon forcing a smile onto his face.

“That’s more like it. Nan Xing, the Ouyang family is a prestigious family as well. It’s a good deal for you to become the son-in-law of our family, you know?”

A good deal for me? You’re about to snatch Nanshi Corporation from us! What are you talking about?

Then, Ouyang Qing chimed in, “Nan Xing, we’re going to take wedding photos later, so do remember to wear something formal.”

Shortly after that, Nan Xing re-emerged from his room.

Indeed, he was dressed in formal wear—a black shirt and a pair of black pants. One might mistake him for Nan Chen at first glance.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 612-“We’re getting married today, not attending a funeral. Why are you dressed up like this?” Ouyang Qing was ticked off when she saw Nan Xing’s outfit.

“This is what my brother usually wears,” Nan Xing replied.

“Why are you wearing Nan Chen’s clothes? What is wrong with you?”

“You like my brother, but he doesn’t feel the same way about you, and that’s why you settled for me. So, I chose to wear my brother’s clothes to please you.” A bitter expression appeared on Nan Xing’s face.

That made Ouyang Qing feel humiliated. Her pretty face paled with anger as she spat, “Nan Xing, you b*stard! If you say something like that again, my dad won’t forgive you!”

“Nan Xing, you’re the one marrying my daughter, not Nan Chen. What do you mean by saying this?” Ouyang Duo’s expression turned grim.

“So you got a problem with it too, Mr. Ouyang. I wore my brother’s clothes simply because I wanted to please Ouyang Qing. I didn’t expect to upset both of you. In that case, I’ll go and change right now.” Nan Xing promptly left to put on another outfit.

Soon, he returned, wearing a plaid shirt with a big red sweater and a pair of light gray slacks.

He was a handsome man. Therefore, he’d appear dazzling no matter what he wore. The red sweater complemented well with his fair skin and further accentuated his charm.

However, Ouyang Qing was still dissatisfied with him. “Can’t you wear something more formal? You’re getting married here. Why are you dressed in a casual outfit?”

“Then what exactly do I need to wear before you’re content with my appearance? How about you just follow me to the wardrobe and pick an outfit for me?” Frustration rose in Nan Xing’s tone.

“What’s with your attitude? Are you unhappy now?”

“Should I be happy?”

“All right, that’s enough. Stop arguing about what to wear. It’s not that important anyway. Let’s go and apply for the certificate now,” Ouyang Duo interjected.

The most important thing to him was getting the share.

“He clearly isn’t taking this seriously, Dad,” said Ouyang Qing in exasperation.

“That’s enough. He thinks he looks charming in that, so let him be. Let’s go.”

Once they stepped out of Commoner Residence, they saw around eight cars parked at the entrance.

“I won’t be going with you two to apply for the certificate. Get along with each other, okay? No arguments or fights. Once it’s done, call me,” Ouyang Duo instructed before entering one of the cars.

Ouyang Qing and Nan Xing both rode in another car together.

Once Nan Xing was inside the vehicle, he leaned back on the seat and closed his eyes.

“Why are you putting on that sour face again? You don’t look like someone who’s on the way to getting married,” Ouyang Qing commented in annoyance.

“Then what kind of expression do you think I should put on so I’ll look like I’m getting married?”

“I’m about to become your wife! Do you think this is how you should treat me?”

“Then how should I treat you?”

Ouyang Qing realized she couldn’t get along with Nan Xing at all. Whenever they conversed with each other, it would just escalate into a fight. There was no way they could communicate peacefully with one another.

“You should know your place, Nan Xing. Treating me badly won’t do you any good,” she warned.

“I do know my place. Your family harmed my brother, so now I’m forced to marry you. How shameless!” Nan Xing replied.

“Who are you calling shameless?”

“You, of course! Do you think I’m calling myself that?”

Ouyang Qing turned sideways and attempted to slap Nan Xing’s face.

However, the space within the car was cramped, so it wasn’t easy for her to perform that act. By the time she turned, he had already caught her hand.

“Don’t you dare cross the line, Ouyang Qing! Just because your family is controlling my brother doesn’t mean you get to do whatever you want!” he barked.

“Our marriage has nothing to do with your brother! Stop spewing nonsense like that! Also, let me warn you again. You better treat me nicely. Otherwise, you’ll suffer consequences you cannot bear!”

Nan Xing fell silent.

His grandfather warned him many times before not to provoke members of the Ouyang family when it still wasn’t the right time yet.

For the sake of Nan Chen’s safety, he had to bear with it.

When they arrived at their destination, they saw plenty of cars parked at the entrance with a huge crowd gathered there even though it was still early in the morning.

Those people were all reporters with cameras and microphones in hand, waiting for Ouyang Qing and Nan Xing to arrive.

“My dad told you not to talk nonsense in front of those reporters and only say what you should say. Consider the consequences of saying things that you shouldn’t,” Ouyang Qing reminded again.

Nan Xing remained silent.

When the duo stepped out of the vehicle, the reporters surrounded them immediately.

“We received news that you’ll be here to apply for a marriage certificate with your partner today, Ms. Ouyang. Is that true?” The reporters were clearly planted there by the Ouyang family.

“Thank you all for coming here so early today, dear reporters. Nan Xing and I are indeed here to apply for our marriage certificate,” Ouyang Qing answered.

The reporters cheered, “Congratulations!”

Nan Xing continued wearing a grimace on his face. It wasn’t until Ouyang Qing subtly nudged him that he forced out a smile.

“Why the sudden decision, Ms. Ouyang?” a reporter asked.

“It’s not, actually. Nan Xing had been asking for my hand in marriage for a while now. I’ve been considering if I should accept his proposal. After my father encouraged me, I made up my mind and decided to marry this man who had been after my heart for a long time,” Ouyang Qing responded with a bashful expression.

Another question came from one of the reporters. “How did you move Ms. Ouyang to the point that she agreed to marry you, Mr. Xing?”

The reporters then aimed all their cameras in Nan Xing's direction, waiting for his answer.

The man felt aggrieved even though it wasn't his first time dealing with reporters. In the past, he would put on a gleeful grin while answering their questions. However, at that moment, he couldn't for the life of him plaster a smile on his face.

He tried his best to force out a smile, but he still couldn't.

Ouyang Qing gave Nan Xing a meaningful stare, telling him non-verbally that he must say something.

Reluctantly, he said curtly, "Thank you, everyone."

"You didn't tell us how you moved Ms. Ouyang to the point that she agreed to marry you, Mr. Xing," asked one of the reporters, relentlessly pestering the man.

"I think she decided to marry me because my dazzling mug made her fall for me." Left with no choice, Nan Xing could only crack a half-hearted joke that wasn't even funny.

Still, the reporters played along and chuckled.

Ouyang Qing flashed a bright smile. "See, he's already starting to bully me. That's not what he said during the proposal."

"What did he say, then?" a reporter wondered.

"He said he'll love me and treat me as a princess forever."

"Is this how you tricked Ms. Ouyang into marrying you, Mr. Xing?" questioned one of the reporters.

At that point, Nan Xing was sick of putting up a show. He didn't want to face the cameras in such a wimpy manner.

"Let's apply for the certificate first and talk later," he said, making no effort to hide the impatience in his tone.

However, Ouyang Qing wasn't done yet. She wanted more pictures of her and Nan Xing to be taken. Since so many reporters were arranged to be there, she figured they should take full advantage of the situation.

Thus, she held Nan Xing's arm, seemingly displaying their intimacy and affection in public, but it was just to prevent him from leaving that quickly.

We still haven't answered all the questions the reporters had prepared beforehand! How can we leave just like that? We must utilize this opportunity to publicize our marriage to the fullest.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 613-Nan Xing was forced to stay where he was. To make matters worse, he couldn't shove Ouyang Qing away right in front of the reporters.

"Ms. Ouyang, the public thinks your marriage with Mr. Xing is a marriage of convenience. Will there be more collaborations between Nanshi Corporation and Sunshine Corporation in the future after your wedding?" a reporter questioned.

That question was clearly prepared beforehand. Ouyang Qing must provide coherent answers to such important questions.

"Of course. Our marriage will no doubt promote more collaboration between the Ouyang family and Nanshi Corporation. Actually, our families have always been working closely together. It's just that the collaborations will be more expansive and in-depth henceforth." Ouyang Qing beamed in front of the cameras.

Another reporter asked an even more pivotal question. "Will the Ouyang family consider investing in Nanshi Corporation?"

"You'll have to ask my dad that question. After all, he's the patriarch of the Ouyang family. However, I think he will, because if he does, it's a win-win situation."

That was an exceptionally crucial question to answer because that would foreshadow the Ouyang family's subsequent actions in the near future.

The plan was to let the media spread the news so that Nanshi Corporation's shareholders and high-ranking officials would be prepared for what was to come.

That way, when the Ouyang family enacted their plan, it wouldn't come off as being too abrupt and would instead appear natural.

"What do you think about it, Mr. Xing? Do you share the same sentiment?" a reporter asked.

Nan Xing plastered a smile on his face. "You all know I'm a free man. I don't care about Nanshi Corporation's businesses. Besides, there are many more interesting things for me to do now that I'm newly wedded. Why would I want to think about work now? I don't have time!"

That joke was a lot funnier than the last and even implied a dirty context, so it got a laugh from the reporters.

With all the important questions answered, it was almost time to apply for the marriage certificate. Worried that Nan Xing would spout even more inappropriate remarks should the conversation continue, Ouyang Qing waved at the reporters before pulling the man into the building.

Meanwhile, in Livingsfill, Dabao and Erbao were sunbathing in Mountview Inn's courtyard.

Erbao was feeling much better as she kept running around the courtyard, occasionally disturbing her older brother, who was reading a book.

"Can you get some rest, Erbao? Don't tire yourself out," Cheng Xiangyun said.

Ever since losing contact with Ning Ran and the others, Cheng Xiangyun's identity had changed from Ning Ran's assistant to Erbao's assistant.

Since Erbao was a girl, it was inconvenient for Qiao Zhan and the other bodyguards to take care of her. Thus, that responsibility naturally fell on Cheng Xiangyun's shoulders.

The job exhausted her. Whenever Erbao was under the weather, the woman would get very worried. It was tiring for her to constantly keep an eye on the little girl's condition and take her body temperature from time to time.

However, the mischievous girl could never stay still when she was feeling better and would constantly be up to something.

Left without a choice, Cheng Xiangyun would have to keep watch of the girl to ensure she did not get herself into trouble.

After a few days of repeating the same actions, Cheng Xiangyun finally understood why babysitters had very high wages, for the job was anything but easy.

After Nan Xing promised that Nan Chen and the others would return in three days, Dabao and Erbao became more at ease. They were able to eat and sleep better.

However, the children being in good spirits meant it was harder for Cheng Xiangyun to do her job and keep them under control.

"I'm bored, Aunt Xiang. How about we go and play outside?" Erbao suggested.

"No, we can only stay in the inn. We can't go anywhere else," said Cheng Xiangyun, turning her down.

“Why not? The weather’s warm right now. It’s such a pity if we don’t play outside!” Erbao exclaimed.

“Aren’t you playing right now? The courtyard’s pretty big. Isn’t that enough for you?”

“It’s not enough! I want to have fun outside! I want to watch a movie and eat tasty food!” Er Bao hugged Cheng Xiangyun’s leg and kept shaking it.

The girl’s ability to pester people was out of this world. She wouldn’t stop until she got what she wanted.

The key to her strategy was that she was reasonable. Instead of crying or throwing a tantrum, she just relied on her cuteness to get her way.

Cheng Xiangyun, who was almost worn down by Erbao’s pleas, hoped she could bring the girl outdoors as well.

However, she knew they shouldn’t act as they pleased for the time being since it was currently a crucial period.

While she had no idea what happened to the Nan family, she knew for a fact that the matter wasn’t child’s play.

Due to that reason, she mustn’t allow anything to happen to the children. Otherwise, it would only add fuel to the fire.

Moreover, even if she agreed to Erbao’s request, the stubborn Qiao Zhan would never allow it.

“Let’s have fun outside, Aunt Xiang. Pretty please?” Erbao pleaded with her adorable voice.

Cheng Xiangyun couldn’t take it anymore, so she came up with an idea. “How about this? You go and ask Uncle Qiao. If he says okay, I’ll take you outside to have fun. If he doesn’t, then there’s nothing I can do.”

Of course, she knew there was no way Qiao Zhan would agree to it. She just wanted to pass the buck to the man for a change.

“Uncle Qiao…” Erbao drawled as she approached the inn’s entrance.

Qiao Zhan spent most of his time at the entrance, vigilantly observing the situation outside.

“Don’t call me that.” Qiao Zhan frowned.

He wasn't that much older compared to Nan Chen and was only a year or two older than the latter at most. Being called that made him feel somewhat old.

In response, Erbao changed the way she addressed him. "Ah Qiao."

"Okay, that sounds even worse. Just stick to calling me uncle, then," Qiao Zhan said quickly.

"Please let us play outside! It's too boring to stay here all day. I feel like I'm going crazy!" complained Erbao.

"Please just bear with it a little longer, Little Miss. You really can't go out right now!" He dared not agree to her request.

It was a critical period, after all. There was no way he could bear the consequences if something happened to the girl after he gave the okay.

"Uncle Qiao, Ah Qiao, Mr. Qiao..." Erbao begged.

"Please don't stop pestering me, Little Miss. I really can't allow you to leave. No matter what you call me, I won't agree to your request," said Qiao Zhan with determination.

Sighing, Erbao turned to walk away with resignation.

It was then they heard knocks on the inn's door.

The knocks were accompanied by the eager voice of a child. "Open the door! Open the door! Open the door!"

Judging by how she repeated the same thing three times in a row, the child seemed to be an impatient person.

When Erbao heard the juvenile voice, she instantly got excited as she really wanted a playmate.

It would be great if it's another kid! We would get to have so much fun together!

"Someone's asking you to open the door, Uncle Qiao," she said.

"Come over here and bring Little Miss away, Cheng Xiangyun! Don't let her stand at the side of the door! Are you even doing your job?" Cheng Xiangyun yelled.

"What are you shouting for? She was the one who wanted to go to you. It's not like I can keep her by my side for the whole day." Cheng Xiangyun was ticked off by how the man called her by her full name.

“There’s a kid outside, Uncle Qiao. I want to see her!” Erbao, however, refused to leave.

That didn’t dissuade Qiao Zhan from being cautious. “The situation is complicated right now, Little Miss. We don’t know what’s going on outside, so please leave for now.”

“No!” said Erbao wilfully.

Staring at Cheng Xiangyun, Qiao Zhan ordered, “Why are you still standing there? Take Little Miss away now!”

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 614-With no other choice, Cheng Xiangyun complied and took Erbao away.

Alas, Erbao wasn’t cooperative. She clearly heard a child’s voice coming from outside, so she was adamant about taking a look at the child.

Kicking her stumpy legs, she protested, “Let me go, Aunt Xiang! There’s a kid outside! It’s not a bad guy!”

Cheng Xiangyun also thought Qiao Zhan was overreacting as she was pretty certain the voice belonged to a child and that there was no need for them to be so nervous.

Therefore, after she brought Erbao away from the entrance, she stopped some distance away, intending to see who the visitor was.

Of course, Qiao Zhan wasn’t scared of a child. He was simply worried someone had used a kid to trick them into opening the door before launching an ambush.

After opening the door, they could see that it was indeed a child standing outside, and a pretty little girl at that.

The girl seemed to be around Erbao’s age. She had fair skin, and a tiny mouth. Her hair was woven into two short braids, and her eyes glimmered like black gemstones.

For a second, Qiao Zhan thought she looked similar to Erbao.

After the door was opened, the girl glared at Qiao Zhan. “Why did it take you so long to open the door?”

Before he could answer, she stepped right into the inn.

Quickly, the man grabbed her. “What are you doing, kid?”

The girl glared at him with disdain. "Don't touch me. You're a man. How can you touch a girl as you please? How shameless!"

Qiao Zhan stilled for a moment before immediately letting go of the girl's hand. "Please don't say that. I didn't do it on purpose."

"You clearly did. Who are you? Why are you so big?" The girl continued fixing her gaze on Qiao Zhan.

The man wasn't sure how he should react. "I'm an adult, so of course I'm big. Who are you? You can't come inside here. Go play somewhere else."

Loudly, the girl claimed, "How about you go play somewhere else instead? This is my home! I'm the second princess here."

"Second princess?" He was somewhat befuddled.

"You're the guest staying at my family's establishment, right? My mom is the queen here, so what would I be if not the second princess? Let me go! I want to go inside!"

Queen? Princess?

Qiao Zhan was utterly confounded by the royal terms she was using.

"I think I get it now, Uncle Qiao Zhan. Her mommy is the owner of the inn. This is her home," Erbao explained.

Her soft voice drew the girl's attention.

The girl, who was an extrovert, promptly greeted Erbao, "Hi, how are you? Are you staying here?"

Erbao was ecstatic because the girl was around her age and looked pretty. Looks like I've found my soulmate!

Thus, she struggled to break free from Cheng Xiangyun's grasp so that she could go over and greet the girl.

Cheng Xiangyun didn't think a child would pose any danger to Erbao, so she let go of the little girl, allowing her to socialize.

The two children speedily approached each other before stopping when they were one meter away from one another. As they curiously studied their counterpart, they realized that their appearances were quite similar.

"I'm Ning Sihan... Oh, no, Nan Sihan. What's your name?" Erbao asked.

The girl was perplexed. "How can you get your own name wrong?"

"I didn't get it wrong. I was called Ning Sihan, but then my name changed to Nan Sihan," explained Erbao with a serious tone.

"Why change the name? Is it because your new name sounds better?" questioned the girl, furrowing her brows.

"I don't know why, but Daddy was the one who changed it. I think both my names sound pretty nice."

"Ah, I see. I'm Lu Yunxue. This building, Mountview Inn, takes after my name. My mommy's the owner of this establishment!" the girl informed proudly.

Both Cheng Xiangyun and Qiao Zhan heard the girls' exchange clearly.

They knew the inn's owner was a woman and that she hadn't been around because she was on a trip.

The entire building was currently rented to Qiao Zhan and company. A few staff members would stop by to clean the place every day. Usually, the establishment wasn't open to other guests.

To their surprise, the owner's daughter, the self-proclaimed second princess, came to visit that day.

"Can we play together in the future?" Erbao asked gleefully.

Joyfully, Lu Yunxue replied, "Of course! I have lots of toys that I can share with you!"

"Yay!"

Cheng Xiangyun approached Lu Yunxue. "Where did you come from, kid? Where are your parents?"

"Are you referring to my mommy? I got separated from them at the airport, so I hailed a car and came back here by myself. They should be here soon." Lu Yunxue put on an unbothered mien.

"You were separated from your mother? She must be anxious right now. I bet she's looking for you everywhere. You should give her a call," suggested Cheng Xiangyun.

"It's fine. My mommy won't get worried because I get lost all the time. When that happens, I always come back here to wait for them. You don't have to worry."

“You get lost all the time?” Cheng Xiangyun was shocked. Looks like this girl is yet another little monster!

“Yeah, I love wandering around. If I get lost, my mommy won’t need to find me because I know my way back home.” The girl looked pleased with herself.

“Aren’t you afraid of running into bad people when hailing for a taxi?”

“There are no bad guys in a police car. It’s fine.”

Lu Yunxue’s reply shocked Cheng Xiangyun even more. So she was talking about a police car? She really is a little devil. I’m honestly amazed that she would just ask the cops to send her back home after getting lost.

“Wait. That doesn’t seem right. The police officer should’ve made sure you were with your parents before they leave.”

“They don’t have to. They know who I am and that I live here, so it’s fine.”

Cheng Xiangyun was impressed. I can’t believe this girl’s treating a police car like her own private vehicle. Not to mention the officers have gotten familiar with her!

Dabao was reading a book when he heard the commotion and decided to check out what was going on.

The moment he noticed the girl resembled his sister, he instantly took a liking to her.

“Wow, you two look so similar to each other! Twins, right? That’s so sad.” Lu Yunxue laughed, clapping.

“Why’s that?” Her comment confused Dabao.

“Even though you two look similar, one of you is a boy, and the other a girl, meaning you two can’t wear matching clothes!”

Everyone was once again befuddled. Why is it sad to not be able to wear matching clothes? She has such a low standard of considering something to be sad. According to her logic, most people around the globe are pathetic.

Dabao couldn’t comprehend her logic, but he didn’t like getting involved in arguments, so he kept quiet.

Right then, someone knocked on the door. Lu Yunxue promptly pointed at the entrance. “My mommy’s back!”

Thus, Qiao Zhan opened the door and saw a beauty outside.

She had a round face, shoulder-length hair, elegant facial features, a gentle temperament, and an exquisite figure.

Next to her was a girl who was just as charming.

Her appearance was almost identical to Lu Yunxue. She was even clad in the same outfit as the other girl, though her hairstyle was different.

Most importantly, their temperament was contrasting.

Lu Yunxue was an extrovert and a social butterfly who began running her mouth as soon as she stepped in.

The girl at the entrance, on the other hand, was quiet and reserved despite looking exactly like Lu Yunxue.

Not only did she remain completely silent, but she also wore an icy expression.

Qiao Zhan met plenty of aloof people before. For example, Nan Chen was a typical cold and distant person.

However, that was the first time Qiao Zhan saw such a young child displaying a frosty expression.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 615

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 615-It was hard to imagine a four or five-year-old child having such a cold temperament. Qiao Zhan couldn't help but wonder if someone had irked her by eating her ice cream or something.

"Hello. You are?" he asked, preventing the pretty woman from entering.

The beauty replied, "I'm Lu Jingyuan, the owner of the inn."

That's the name of the inn's owner, all right. However, Qiao Zhan still refused her entry. "Sorry, you can't come in."

"Why not?"

"When we rented the building, we made it clear that no one is allowed to enter, not even you. You may be the owner of the inn, but before our time here is up, you can't stay here. It's written clearly in our contract. Feel free to take a look at it again to refresh your memory."

"Is there really a clause like that on the contract? A staff member showed it to me back then, but I didn't pay attention," responded the woman.

“Yes,” Qiao Zhan replied firmly.

“Very well.” The woman promptly turned around and left.

Her reaction confused Qiao Zhan. “Wait. Just like that? You’re leaving?”

She turned her head back. “Didn’t you say you won’t let me in?”

“Oh, uh, there’s a girl here saying she’s your daughter.”

“Yes.”

“You’re not taking her with you?”

“Where is she?”

When Qiao Zhan twirled around, he noticed that the girl from before was already gone. “She was still here just a moment ago.”

“Is she a nuisance? If not, just leave her be. She’ll find her way back home herself. We’ll be staying nearby.” The woman wheeled around to leave right after finishing her sentence.

Qiao Zhan was still in a state of befuddlement. This family is odd. Her daughter’s wandering around, but she’s acting as though it’s not a big deal and even claimed that her daughter will find her way home.

Unable to resist his curiosity, he asked, “Aren’t you concerned we might be bad people and that we might kidnap her?”

“You won’t be able to do that. Also, don’t give her food. She won’t want to go home if she’s full and will continue to disturb you all.” After that, she glanced at her other daughter and left.

Qiao Zhan was still stupefied when he heard Lu Yunxue’s laughter. “My mommy’s gone! Now I can stay here and play!”

No one knew where she hid earlier since she didn’t even make a sound.

“Don’t you like your mommy?” Erbao inquired.

“I do, but I get tired of seeing her every day. Right now, I prefer hanging around here,” explained Lu Yunxue.

“Then stay and play with me. I’m bored to death here.” Erbao nodded.

“Then why don’t you go out and play?”

“My mommy’s not around, and this man here won’t allow us to go out. He said it’s unsafe.”

“Why is it unsafe?” Lu Yunxue was confused.

“I’m not sure, either. But anyway, I’m not allowed to head out no matter what,” Erbao lamented in aggrievement.

“You can always sneak outside!” Lu Yunxue gave a shocking suggestion.

Cheng Xiangyun, who was standing at the side, couldn’t listen to the conversation anymore. This girl’s too crafty! I mustn’t let her become a bad example to Erbao, especially when Erbao’s already a difficult child to manage. If I let them team up, they’ll be a pain to control. It’s a critical period right now, and no mistake is too small to let happen. We can’t let anything go wrong, or the consequences will be disastrous.

Thus, she forcibly intervened, “You can’t set a bad example for our girl, Lu Yunxue. How can you tell her to sneak outside? What if she runs into a bad guy?”

“It’s not good to eavesdrop on someone else’s conversation, old woman!” Lu Yunxue exclaimed.

Cheng Xiangyun was infuriated. What did she just call me? I’m not old! I’m young and unmarried!

Tickled pink, Qiao Zhan couldn’t help but snicker when he heard that.

Furiously, Cheng Xiangyun retorted, “Don’t go around calling people that, young lady! I’m still single! You should be calling me—”

“You are pretty young, but now that you’ve eavesdropped on our conversation, you’re not likable anymore. So, I can only call you that!” Lifting her chin, Lu Yunxue appeared extremely arrogant.

Judging by the way she spoke, it seemed like she knew calling Cheng Xiangyun an old woman would damage the woman’s ego. She did it on purpose to punish Cheng Xiangyun for eavesdropping on her conversation with Erbao.

This little witch is ridiculous! I can’t believe she verbally attacked me just because we’re not on the same page! I can’t let her do as she pleases. Still angry, Cheng Xiangyun spat, “Erbao’s sick. Her body is frail, yet you’re instigating her to sneak out. Do you think that’s appropriate?”

Concerned, Lu Yunxue instantly asked, “You’re sick? Are you okay?”

“I was poisoned. The poison is gone now, but I haven’t recovered yet.” Erbao spilled the truth straightforwardly, as expected of a child’s sincere nature.

There wasn’t anything wrong with that. A child should act as naive and genuine as one. It would be pathetic if they were as scheming and untrusting as adults.

“You poor thing! Then what will happen to you?” Lu Yunxue panicked.

“Mommy said it takes time for me to get back in shape. Don’t worry, I won’t die. I’ll get better slowly. In fact, I’m doing much better than before already,” Erbao consoled.

“Oh, thank goodness. You need to recover because we’re going to be best friends in the future. I don’t want my best friend to get sick. Let’s hug.” Lu Yunxue spread her arms open.

The girls then embraced each other, bringing tears to Cheng Xiangyun’s eyes. Such a beautiful and pure friendship. What a precious hug. In the far future, if they can still recall their first meeting, they’ll realize that is the most precious moment in their relationship.

“Where’s your daddy, Yunxue?” After witnessing how Lu Yunxue hugged Erbao, Cheng Xiangyun found the girl considerate and adorable. Thus, she wanted to improve her relationship with the latter, too.

No answer came from Lu Yunxue.

Assuming the girl was still mad at her for what happened earlier, she comforted, “I was wrong. I shouldn’t have treated you like that, but Erbao really can’t go out right now. You may be familiar with the area so you can come and go with no issue, but Erbao isn’t. If she leaves this place, she’ll be in danger. Do you understand?”

“Why is she called Erbao? Isn’t her name Nan Sihan?” Lu Yunxue wondered.

Annoyance marred Erbao’s face. “My mommy calls me that. I don’t like being called that, but I don’t have a choice. I think it’s super old-fashioned, but everyone has gotten used to calling me that.”

“I think it sounds nice. I’ll call you Erbao in the future, too, then.”

“Don’t! It’s too lame!” Erbao rejected outright.

However, Lu Yunxue giggled and replied, “I think it sounds nice.”

Cheng Xiangyun realized Lu Yunxue seemed to be avoiding the topic of her father. This kid’s smart. If she doesn’t want to talk about it, it means she has her own reasons not

to. I should just drop that question. “Yunxue, the girl next to your mom earlier appears very similar to you. Are you two twins?”

“Yeah. Her name’s Lu Yunbing. She came out of my mommy’s tummy first, so she got to be the older sister.” Lu Yunxue pouted with dissatisfaction.

Cheng Xiangyun was fascinated. Wow, I came across yet another pair of twins! Not to mention they look so similar to each other!

“Why didn’t she stay here to play?” she asked.

“She’s not easy to get along with. Unlike me, who’s cute and active, she’s very stiff,” Lu Yunxue explained seriously.

Cheng Xiangyun couldn’t help chuckling. She really is a little devil. It’s incredible how similar she is to Erbao in so many aspects.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 616

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 616-Meanwhile, in Flower City, Nan Zhengde couldn’t recall the last time he visited Nanshi Corporation’s headquarters, yet everything still seemed so familiar to him.

He had been living in retirement and rarely meddled with Nanshi Corporation’s affairs ever since Nan Chen took over the company.

Since he decided to let Nan Chen run the company, he held himself back from interfering too much. He couldn’t hand over the company to Nan Chen on the surface while still being in control behind the curtains.

If he did, Nan Chen wouldn’t be able to spread his wings, and the employees working under him wouldn’t know who they should take their orders from.

Therefore, not only did Nan Zhengde relinquish all his positions, but he also stopped visiting the company entirely. He simply stayed at home and enjoyed life after retirement.

However, he returned that day as the founder of the company to attend an emergency meeting with the board of directors.

The main seat in the conference room was empty. It should’ve been Nan Chen’s spot.

The board of directors was the most influential and powerful group of people in the company, and the details they were about to discuss during the meeting were also top secret.

Hence, many bodyguards were stationed outside to prevent unauthorized personnel from entering.

Nan Zhengde didn't sit in the main seat. Instead, he was seated at the side with the other members of the board.

That tiny detail was crucial because it meant he was only there temporarily instead of retaking control of the company.

"Everyone, I'm here today because there's something I want to discuss with you all." Nan Zhengde initiated the topic with a calm tone.

The conference room was quiet as everyone was paying attention to what he was saying.

"Due to personal reasons, Nan Chen can't manage the company for the time being. So, I suggest that the board of directors choose a new CEO," Nan Zhengde proposed.

"What happened to Mr. Chen?" asked someone anxiously.

Their anxiety didn't necessarily mean they cared about Nan Chen. They were mainly concerned about how his absence would affect the company's operation.

There were many listed companies under Nanshi Corporation, and the company was like a large ship. So, if anything happened during its course, the fallout would be calamitous.

Instead of answering the question directly, Nan Zhengde vaguely brushed past why Nan Chen was absent, claiming it was due to "personal reasons."

"Do you have a suitable recommendation, Mr. Nan?" a member of the board asked.

"I'm old now, and Nan Zhiyuan isn't capable enough. So, if I am forced to choose someone to recommend, my choices are limited. I think Nan Xing may be able to take on the position since he has been working here for a long time and he's much more familiar with how the company works."

The crowd exchanged glances with each other silently.

They knew what kind of person Nan Xing was. While he wasn't a useless good-for-nothing, his sudden ascension to the position of CEO still made everyone uneasy.

Of course, Nan Xing would be more than capable to be the CEO of one of the companies under Nanshi Corporation.

However, he was clearly not capable enough to take on the position of CEO of Nanshi Corporation itself, who was in charge of managing the entire group's operation.

Although everyone disagreed with the idea in their hearts, no one voiced their disapproval because they didn't want to disrespect Nan Zhengde.

The company belonged to everyone, but the Nan family was the founder, the biggest shareholder, and the core of Nanshi Corporation.

Nan Zhengde's influence didn't decrease after he retired because he had rescued the company during multiple dangerous situations during his tenure.

That was why everyone wanted to show him their respect and didn't have the nerve to go against his will.

"No opinions?" Nan Zhengde's gaze swept across the room.

Still, no one spoke.

"You're all free to speak your mind. I don't have the final say in a matter as important as this. Everyone can contribute their thoughts on the matter." The old man smiled.

Finally, a director broke the silence. "Mr. Xing has been with the company for a while now. Everyone can see his capabilities, Mr. Nan. We believe he has a bright future ahead of him and that he will certainly be able to bear the responsibilities of a CEO and elevate the company to greater heights one day. However, right now, we're afraid he's not ready yet. He's too young, and he's been sheltered by Mr. Chen throughout his employment. We're worried he may not be able to handle it if we suddenly place such responsibilities on his shoulder."

It was nothing out of the ordinary for someone to object, and Nan Zhengde had always welcomed opposing ideas.

If only one voice existed in the world without others objecting to it, that sole voice must be a lie.

The truth would forever be buried if people were forbidden to speak their minds.

Nan Zhengde wasn't a foolish man. He was always willing to accept opinions that differed from his.

Therefore, he nodded instead of scolding the person who disagreed with him.

Smiling and without a trace of admonition in his tone, he uttered calmly, "Yes, Nan Xing's competence is lacking, and your worries aren't unfounded. However, pray tell, who isn't inadequate in some way or form? When I was still in control of the company

back then, I was once a young man with many flaws, too. It was only because I weathered many storms that I grew and became better. Everyone here represents the benefits the shareholders stand to gain. Why do you all have the right to become that representative? That's because all of you are excellent. However, that excellence is honed by experiences. It's not like you're born with it, isn't it?"

No one panicked or felt repulsed when they heard that. The atmosphere remained peaceful and amicable.

"That's why I'm asking you all to give Nan Xing a chance to try. What do you all say?" Nan Zhengde grinned.

The members exchanged glances with each other silently again.

While they really didn't want to disrespect him, they genuinely deplored the idea.

Sure, everyone had the right to improve, but the directors believed Nan Xing should've been given a smaller stage to develop instead of making Nanshi Corporation his testing ground.

"If you must make Nan Xing the CEO, then you have to become the chairman again, Mr. Nan. That's our condition. We'll be at ease if both of you work together," a member of the board proposed.

"Yeah, I agree with that idea!" someone immediately chimed in.

"That sounds like a great idea!"

"If that is the case, then, of course, I'll go along with it, too. With Mr. Nan overseeing the company, we won't need to worry about anything!"

Nan Zhengde shook his head. "You lot are really inconsiderate to an old man like me, you know that? I'm one foot in the coffin now, yet you're still asking me to work? Are you lot demanding me to give you my life so you can keep getting paychecks?"

"You don't have to exaggerate, Mr. Nan. You're still pretty spry!" complimented someone.

"That's right! You may be old now, but you're still capable!"

"Come on, don't do that. I really am old now, and it's been years since I helmed the company. I can't do it anymore. If none of you are willing to give Nan Xing a chance, then you're all free to recommend a candidate and vote. The one with the most votes will become the new CEO," Nan Zhengde suggested.

The board of directors had no choice but to concede since the old man already put it that way.

His stance was clear, and he was adamant about not coming out of retirement. Either they let Nan Xing become the CEO, or they would have to choose someone else to do the job.

However, selecting a candidate meant they were going against Nan Zhengde's will.

Those who opposed Nan Zhengde would have to test the waters first.

It wasn't impossible for whoever they recommended to end up becoming the CEO through voting, but that possibility was tiny.

Read Novel *Celebrity Girl Is My Wife* Chapter 617

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 617-Silence descended upon the meeting room again as they fell into a stalemate.

"Why aren't you talking?" Nan Zhengde scanned everyone. However, no one spoke a word.

"You're still young, so you still have time to waste. On the other hand, I'm old, and I need to rest. If you aren't talking, I'm going to leave now. You can figure out who to choose as the new CEO." Nan Zhengde stood up.

"Don't leave, Mr. Nan!" Some members of the board of directors panicked.

"What's there left to discuss? Even though you disagreed with my suggestion, you refused to offer another candidate when I asked you to. How can we continue discussing this?" rebuked Nan Zhengde.

"We've already reached an agreement for one part. However, you need to compromise too. At the very least, you should stay in the company as a consultant, right? Considering Mr. Xing's current capabilities, he cannot become the CEO of the company. You know that very well," said another director.

"It's not like I won't intervene at all." Nan Zhengde was still reluctant to concede.

At that moment, a director stood up. "What about this? We can put him on probation for three months. If he does a good job after three months, we'll just accept fate. If he doesn't, we'll discuss this again. What do you think?"

The director who made that suggestion was the first person whom Nan Zhengde visited with his own calligraphy.

“In that case, he’ll only be the surrogate CEO who’ll manage the work on behalf of Mr. Chen temporarily. Any important decisions will need to go through the board of directors first,” agreed another director.

This director was also one of those who received Nan Zhengde’s calligraphy.

It was obvious that although these words were spoken by others, they were representative of Nan Zhengde’s opinion.

“I disagree. If he’s merely the surrogate CEO, there are a lot of things that he can’t do,” objected Nan Zhengde.

If it was Nan Zhengde’s own opinion, there should be no reason for him to object.

However, he believed that if Ouyang Duo wanted to conquer Nanshi Corporation, Ouyang Duo would definitely need an internal spy.

He did not dare to be certain that the spy was not hiding in that crowd.

Still, he was sure that Ouyang Duo would find a way to know everything that transpired in the meeting.

Hence, he wanted to let Ouyang Duo know that the idea to make Nan Xing the surrogate CEO was not his idea but the board of directors’ decision.

“Mr. Nan, Nanshi Corporation is such a huge company. It’s normal that he can’t achieve a lot of things as a newly appointed CEO. You should make a compromise,” urged a director.

“Fine. I’m getting old, so I’ll let you youngsters make the decision. Shall we vote now?” asked Nan Zhengde.

Everyone agreed.

“Raise your hand if you agree to let Nan Xing become the surrogate CEO.” Nan Zhengde raised his hand.

Everyone raised their hands, which meant that the decision had been made unanimously.

Nan Zhengde stood up and sighed. “If I knew earlier that none of you would listen to me, I wouldn’t have come.”

Although he said that, a satisfied look flashed across his eyes briefly.

Immediately after the meeting, Ouyang Duo, who was at the Orchid Club, received a call.

A grim expression appeared on his face after he hung up.

“What’s wrong?” asked Feng Jialing.

“The meeting with the board of directors just ended. Nan Xing became the surrogate CEO,” said Ouyang Duo.

“Isn’t that great? Now that Nan Xing and Qing finished their registration, they’re now a legal couple. In that case, Qing will be the wife of Nanshi Corporation’s CEO! Isn’t that what we want?” said Feng Jialing with a smile.

“You need to be clear on this. He’s the surrogate CEO, not the actual CEO.”

“Isn’t that the same? Doesn’t a surrogate CEO have the same authority and rights as the actual CEO?”

“It’s different. Every company has its own regulations. For some companies, there might be very strict limitations as to what a surrogate CEO can do. I’m still unsure about what’s happening in Nanshi Corporation, but I’m worried.”

“What are you worried about? Nan Chen’s in our hands now. He can’t possibly escape, right?” Feng Jialing was unconcerned.

“You don’t know anything, huh? It was the first time that Nan Zhengde agreed so easily. He surrendered without putting up much of a fight. I’m afraid that there’s a trick somewhere. However, everything’s going according to our plan, and I can’t detect any problems. Furthermore, he opposed the suggestion to make Nan Xing the surrogate CEO. In other words, he wants to appoint Nan Xing as the CEO directly. Yet, a director said that Nan Xing is still not capable enough. He can only be put on probation for three months. If he performs well after that, he’ll be officially appointed the CEO. Surprisingly, Nan Zhengde refused. That made me even more confused. Could it be that old age has caught up with him and made him a weakling?”

Although Ouyang Duo was speaking to Feng Jialing, it seemed like he was mumbling to himself.

As he spoke, he mulled over it.

“Nan Zhengde’s getting old, anyway. More importantly, his beloved eldest grandson is in our hands. He can give up anything for Nan Chen,” said Feng Jialing.

“But I still think that something’s fishy. What’s scarier is that I don’t know what’s wrong.”

“I think that you don’t need to be too worried. Once Nan Zhengde transfers the stocks to Nan Xing, who’ll transfer them to Qing, everything will be settled! They won’t be able to turn the tables anymore!” assured Feng Jialing.

“No, I’m still worried. I’ll visit the Nan residence and confirm what happened. Otherwise, I’ll feel uneasy.” Ouyang Duo stood up and grabbed his coat.

“Should I come along with you?”

“It’s fine. I want to visit Nan Zhengde alone and see what he’s doing. I’m afraid that he’s playing some tricks!”

“He probably won’t, right? There’s nothing he can do now that Nan Chen’s in our hands.”

“I don’t know about that. If I did, I wouldn’t be so worried. I must make a trip there to allay my uneasiness.”

Once Ouyang Duo left the Orchid Club, Nan Zhengde received a call at the Commoner Residence.

Half an hour later, Ouyang Duo reached the Commoner Residence.

Chai Hua informed him that Nan Zhengde was sleeping and must not be disturbed.

That provoked Ouyang Duo to kick a chair over. “Why do I have to wait every time I visit? Wake him up right now!”

Chai Hua was shocked. Since when did Ouyang Duo become so arrogant? This is the Commoner Residence, the Nan family’s house! How dare he act so unruly here?

“Mr. Ouyang, this chair belongs to the Nan family. If you damage it, you’ll have to compensate for it,” reminded Chai Hua coldly.

“Belongs to the Nan family? Everything that the Nan family owns will soon be mine, okay? I’ll make you pack up and leave when that time comes!” yelled Ouyang Duo.

“Really? Are you saying that you’ll be taking over this house too, Mr. Ouyang? Are you saying that you won’t let anyone live here?” demanded Chai Hua coldly.

Only then did Ouyang Duo realize that he had crossed the line.

The house was still the Nan residence. As he had not gotten everything under his control, he should keep a low profile first.

“How long has Nan Zhengde been sleeping? When will he wake up?”

"I don't know how long he's been sleeping. Regardless, I'll only call for him after he wakes up," replied Chai Hua icily.

"How long have you been a slave for the Nan family?" Ouyang Duo was extremely displeased with him.

"I've been working here for over twenty years, but I've never been a slave for even a day," said Chai Hua in a frosty voice.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 619

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 619-At a variety show set in Pearl City, Zheng Lunlun sat down during his break.

Immediately, his assistant walked over and said that he had a delivery.

Huh? I'm filming a show here. Did someone actually send a delivery to this address?

The arrangements for the variety show had been settled the year before, so no one could have recently found out where he was.

Who knows about my schedule that was determined the previous year and even sent a delivery here?

The delivery was an envelope. When he picked it up, it was very light and did not seem to contain anything particularly heavy.

The envelope contained a letter. Once Zheng Lunlun finished reading the contents, the look on his face changed.

"What's wrong?" The assistant noticed the strange expression on Zheng Lunlun's face.

"Nothing. My friend's sick and hospitalized, so I need to visit him," replied Zheng Lunlun.

"Right now? The show's not done with the filming yet," reminded the assistant.

"I must leave now. Please explain it to the director. I'll compensate for any losses."

Since Zheng Lunlun was a top celebrity, he could do whatever he wanted without much concern.

After leaving the filming set, he got into his car and drove away quickly.

The car zoomed rapidly along the road and reached Flower City before dusk.

After parking his sports car and hailing a cab, he headed to the vicinity of the Commoner Residence.

Night had just fallen. However, Zheng Lunlun did not dare to enter from the front gate. Instead, he went to the wall at the back of the Commoner Residence and climbed over it.

Since the Commoner Residence was filled with surveillance cameras, Zheng Lunlun got caught by the bodyguards the moment he landed.

"It's me. Don't make a ruckus." Zheng Lunlun took off his hoodie and cap.

"Young Master Lun, why did you climb over the wall instead of going through the front gate?" exclaimed the bodyguard in shock.

"I want to meet my great-grandpa. Also, you must not tell anyone that I returned. You hear me?"

"Got it."

When Zheng Lunlun entered, Nan Zhengde was just preparing to eat.

"Lunlun? Why are you here? Aren't you at Pearl City?"

"Yeah, Great-grandpa. I rushed over after receiving a letter from Uncle Chen, who asked me to pass it on to you personally. I'm not even allowed to call anyone because I have to hand it to you myself."

Nan Zhengde's eyes lit up as he interrupted, "Are you hungry?"

"To be honest, I've been rushing here the whole time, so I'm hungry."

"Bring a few dishes to the study room, and don't let anyone enter," instructed Nan Zhengde.

"Okay."

"Also, no one is allowed to mention to any outsiders that Lunlun has returned."

"Understood."

Upon entering the study room, Zheng Lunlun took out the letter and passed it to Nan Zhengde.

The latter let out a sigh after reading it.

"Is Nan Chen all right? What did he say?" asked Feng Wan anxiously, unable to hold herself back anymore.

"Nan Chen got into a car accident and is stuck on an island in the middle of the reservoir. His leg is injured, but it isn't serious..." Nan Zhengde explained to Feng Wan what happened to Nan Chen.

"What should we do now?"

"There's a bank account written in the letter. He told us to transfer a hundred thousand to that account. Instruct someone to do it immediately. We must secure that person first. If I'm not wrong, he's looking over Nan Chen and probably sent the letter on his behalf," analyzed Nan Zhengde.

"I'd already transferred the money on my phone when I was coming here. He has probably received it already," replied Zheng Lunlun.

"Very good. Nan Chen definitely promised that man. He'll trust Nan Chen even more after receiving the money and will continue helping Nan Chen," said Nan Zhengde.

"We should gather our men and save Nan Chen quickly! We can't possibly let him continue to be trapped there." Feng Wan was panicking.

"We mustn't rush into things. I'll get Chai Hua to go there personally and communicate with the person who gave the bank account privately."

Since he has given his bank account number and name, it won't be difficult to track him down. We'll contact him privately first and figure out what exactly is going on. There won't be many outsiders going to the countryside. If we don't act carefully, those people will find out. Once that happens, I'm afraid that they would just kill him to silence him." A solemn look appeared on Nan Zhengde's face.

"Let's do that, then. Ask Chai Hua to go there quickly. We must save Chen!" urged Feng Wan.

The sky was already dark at Livingsfill, and it was time for dinner.

Hence, Lu Yunxue suggested to go home first.

Naturally, Erbao tried to keep her there. "Eat with us! We've got a lot of people, so it'll be lively!"

Evidently, Lu Yunxue wanted to. She whispered beside Erbao's ears, "I'm afraid that they won't want me to eat here."

"It's fine. Aunt Xiang will agree. I'll speak to her!"

Erbao ran over. "Aunt Xiang, Lu Yunxue wants to stay for dinner. Can she stay?"

When Lu Yunxue heard his words, she quickly corrected, "Sihan wants me to stay for dinner, but I'm still thinking about it. I should go home and eat with my mommy."

"It's fine, Yunxue. You should just stay here and eat. I'll ask someone to send you home afterward," offered Cheng Xiangyun with a smile.

"Really? Are you agreeing to let me eat here, Ms. Xiang?"

Lu Yunxue knew how to flatter someone well. While she called Xiangyun 'Ma'am' in the past, she was calling Xiangyun 'Ms. Xiang' in the present moment. It made Xiangyun sound younger and closer to Lu Yunxue.

"Of course! Since you're Erbao's friend, we'll naturally welcome you."

"After dinner, can I play for a while before going back?" requested Lu Yunxue.

"Sure, as long as it isn't too late. Otherwise, your mommy will be worried."

Qiao Zhan entered when she was speaking. "Your mom is here to pick you up, Yunxue."

However, Lu Yunxue spun around and ran. "Say that I'm not here!"

"No way! You're right here, so how can I say that you're not? Why don't I tell her that you'll return after eating?" asked Qiao Zhan.

Lu Yunxue sighed. "You don't know my mom well. If she wants me to return, I have to. Forget it. I'm going."

Cheng Xiangyun could not bear to see how dejected she was and followed her out.

Standing at the entrance, Lu Jingyuan nodded at Cheng Xiangyun. "Hello! Sorry that my child disturbed you. I'm here to pick her up."

Under the streetlight, her hair cascaded down her shoulders smoothly. With fair skin and a curvaceous body, she was absolutely gorgeous.

Every woman I meet just keeps getting prettier! Why am I always the ugliest? Cheng Xiangyun lamented.

"It's fine. Your daughter is really cute and gets along well with Erbao. They're already very good friends. I'd like her to stay for dinner, so I hope that you'll agree," said Cheng Xiangyun.

“It’s fine, thank you,” refused Lu Jingyuan directly.

Lu Yunxue raised her head helplessly and glanced at Cheng Xiangyun. See? I told you that my mom’s very old school.

“Why not? Are you worried that our food isn’t hygienic or…”

“It’s not that. She has been disturbing you for a long time, so I can’t keep letting her have her way. Xue, come here.” Lu Jingyuan beckoned at Lu Yunxue.

Even though Lu Yunxue looked extremely reluctant, she still walked over obediently.

“Wait! Ms. Lu, let her eat with me. It’s already so sad that I’m sick. If she can keep me company, I’ll be in a better mood and eat more.” Erbao ran toward them.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 620-Lu Jingyuan hesitated for a brief while.

She was a mother, too, after all. Lu Jingyuan felt her heart soften when she heard that Erbao was sick and wanted to have a meal with her daughter.

“Ms. Lu, do you want to stay and eat together too?” Qiao Zhan invited her enthusiastically.

He got slightly excited. Qiao Zhan refused to let anyone enter the house this morning. Hence, it was strange that he made a move by inviting Lu Jingyuan for a meal.

Nonetheless, he could not be blamed for that, as Lu Jingyuan was a good-looking lady that everyone wished to approach.

“Is it okay?” Lu Jingyuan gazed at Cheng Xiangyun.

“Of course! Come on in!” Cheng Xiangyun responded.

At that moment, Cheng Xiangyun forgot their principle of prohibiting outsiders from entering their inn too.

Perhaps Lu Jingyuan was too gorgeous, or her gentle aura had created the illusion of credibility, causing everyone to neglect the fact that she was an outsider.

Seeing that Lu Jingyuan decided to stay, Lu Yunxue got elated and gave Erbao a high-five. “Oh yeah!”

Later, Qiao Zhan swiftly moved the chair over for Lu Jingyuan to sit down.

The dishes were prepared by their chef from Flower City. The Nan family just employed the chef so that they could have someone to prepare meals for them. After all, it was impractical for them to order food delivery every day.

“Do you have any alcohol?” Lu Jingyuan asked abruptly.

Everyone was taken aback for a second upon hearing that. What? Did she just ask for alcohol?

“It’s a habit of mine to drink wine with my dinner.” Lu Jingyuan looked awkward, realizing that her request might be too abrupt.

“Yes, we have. Sir Chen left a box of wines here, but we haven’t consumed any yet. I’ll take one for you.”

Having said that, Qiao Zhan rapidly looked for the wine.

“Who is Sir Chen?” Lu Jingyuan asked.

“That’s my daddy!” Erbao replied proudly.

“I see.” Lu Jingyuan nodded lightly and remained silent afterward.

“My daddy is very handsome. I’ll introduce both of you to each other when he returns later, Ms. Lu. However, I’m afraid that my mommy might not be happy about it. You’re too pretty!” Erbao remarked.

“You’re talking nonsense again!” Cheng Xiangyun glared at Erbao.

Immediately, Erbao kept mum and pouted.

“She’s not talking nonsense. My mommy is truly pretty.”

As soon as Erbao stopped talking, Lu Yunxue continued the conversation.

Erbao could be quite noisy if she were in good condition. Nevertheless, Lu Yunxue was equally rowdy too.

Lu Jingyuan shot Lu Yunxue with a look. Noticing that, the little girl shut up almost immediately.

The atmosphere at the dining table finally became quiet for a brief moment. In the meantime, Qiao Zhan opened a bottle of wine and brought it over.

“Thank you. I think I’m not taking it,” said Lu Jingyuan.

"I just opened it. Come and drink some. It should be a good wine," Qiao Zhan suggested.

"It must be expensive, so I don't think I should have it. Sorry for my abrupt request." Lu Jingyuan sounded genuine while replying solemnly.

Possessing wine knowledge, Lu Jingyuan knew that the bottle of wine was expensive with a single glance.

"Don't worry. Sir Chen put the wines here for us to drink, but we haven't drunk any of them yet. Come and have a glass." Qiao Zhan was eager to please her.

"I regret it now. I shouldn't have asked for the alcohol," said Lu Jingyuan.

"It's fine. How about I have one glass with you?" Qiao Zhan suggested.

"Do you think it's appropriate for you to drink now?" Cheng Xiangyun asked Qiao Zhan.

"Oh. I can't."

Qiao Zhan belatedly remembered that he had to keep the two children safe. Hence, he could not take any alcohol.

As a matter of fact, one glass of wine would not affect Qiao Zhan that much. However, he followed the rules seriously, not consuming a single drop of alcohol.

To him, it was the same as the law had it—no driving after consuming alcohol.

"Okay. How about you have a drink with Ms. Lu instead?"

Now that Qiao Zhan could not drink, he proposed that idea, hinting at Cheng Xiangyun to drink with Lu Jingyuan.

Cheng Xiangyun did not mind at all. She enjoyed having a small amount of wine on usual days. Hearing Lu Jingyuan mentioning how high-priced the wine was, she was eager to try it.

It would be a waste not to take a sip of that expensive wine.

"All right. I'll have a drink with Ms. Lu."

After pouring the wine, the ladies clinked each others' glasses.

Meanwhile, Erbao and Lu Yunxue followed suit too. They raised their fruit juice and toasted each other with a louder clinking sound.

“By the way, I remember you have two children. Where’s the other child?” Qiao Zhan asked with concern.

“She’s at home.” Lu Jingyuan replied.

“I don’t think it’s a good idea to leave a young kid like her alone at home. Should I send someone to pick her up here?” Qiao Zhan asked anxiously.

At the side, Cheng Xiangyun could not bear to watch it any longer. Look at him getting all excited, flattering her. Does he think that she would be interested in him because of that? He should take a look in the mirror.

“It’s fine. She will be all right. I’ll go home after the meal.” Lu Jingyuan remained calm.

“What is she eating, then?” Qiao Zhan asked again.

“She’s an independent girl. She can take care of herself well.”

“My sister doesn’t like crowded places. She’s just like him.” As Lu Yunxue blurted that out, she shifted her attention to Dabao.

Having his name called out all of a sudden, Dabao glanced at her before saying, “I don’t hate crowded places.”

“Why are you so quiet, then?” Lu Yunxue asked.

“I just don’t know what to say.”

“Are you sick too?” Lu Yunxue teased Dabao, hoping that he could talk more.

Being a talkative person, Lu Yunxue could not help but feel pressured sitting beside someone as quiet as Dabao.

How I wish we could talk more to each other. Things would be interesting!

“I’m not sick. I’m feeling good.”

As soon as he finished his words, Dabao lowered his head to eat, not uttering another word.

“By the way, what kind of sickness is she having? I know a professional traditional medicine practitioner. You could take her there for a checkup. My kid was feeling unwell too last time, and I visited him for a prescription. He’s truly an expert,” Lu Jingyuan mentioned.

“Sure. That’s great!” Qiao Zhan agreed without any hesitation.

It seemed like he would agree to everything Lu Jingyuan said.

Cheng Xiangyun did not agree to it, nonetheless. She had no say in serious matters like this and would have to get approval from the Nan family.

At the same time, she was afraid that the doctor was not professional enough to treat Erbao. She did not want to take the risk of bearing the responsibility if anything went wrong.

How could Qiao Zhan agree to that so casually?

Fortunately, Qiao Zhan quickly regained his senses by saying, "I can't really decide on this alone. I will have to ask the Nan family first for their approval."

"Is the doctor a local?" Cheng Xiangyun tried to obtain more information from her before she could report it to the Nan family.

"No. He's from Lightspring," answered Lu Jingyuan.

Qiao Zhan and Cheng Xiangyun glanced at each other and shared the same thought. Lightspring? Isn't that the place where Sir Chen and the others went?

"What's the doctor's name?"

"His surname is Ding. We address him as 'Dr. Ding.' I don't know his real name, though," Lu Jingyuan replied.

Subsequently, Lu Yunxue interrupted, "His name is Ding Yuanchao."

"Why are you interrupting the adults' conversation?" Lu Jingyuan said in an annoyed tone.

Lu Yunxue returned a look of innocence to her and voiced, "His name is Ding Yuanchao. Why can't I say it when I know his real name?"

"How do you know?"

"I heard him mentioning his name to people the last time we visited him at his clinic," Lu Yunxue replied earnestly.

"Really?"

"Yes. I heard it with my own ears. You can trust me. I have a good memory!" Lu Yunxue said.

“If I’m not mistaken, Sir Chen is going to look for the same doctor. The doctor has the same name too!” Qiao Zhan piped up.

“Yes, that name does sound familiar,” Cheng Xiangyun echoed.

“Are they the same person? Maybe he has arrived in Livingsfill, but everyone assumed that he is still in Lightspring.”