

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 791

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 791-Ruan Anxi sat down.

He was seemingly showing Ning Ran respect and was not going to take action against Qiao Zhan.

Ning Ran sat down as well and looked at Qiao Zhan before saying, "Go back first."

However, Qiao Zhan refused to leave. Since he came with Ning Ran, he was not going to leave without her.

"Didn't you hear what she said? Are you really planning to stay for dinner?" said Ruan Anxi with disdain.

In a low voice, Qiao Zhan responded, "I'm going to stay and protect Madam."

Ruan Anxi laughed wickedly. "What a joke! Do you really think you can protect her? If you could, then I wouldn't have been able to take her all the way here, am I right?"

His words hurt Qiao Zhan's ego.

In all honesty, it was not Qiao Zhan's fault that Ruan Anxi managed to abduct Ning Ran. Back then, Qiao Zhan had beaten Ruan Anxi so badly that the latter had collapsed on the ground. All it took was a few more punches from Qiao Zhan to cripple Ruan Anxi.

However, Ning Ran felt sorry for the man and stopped Qiao Zhan. As a result, Ruan Anxi got the chance to make a comeback.

He feigned unconsciousness and pounced on Qiao Zhan, wielding a scalpel that he had kept hidden.

Although it was not Qiao Zhan's fault, the fact that his protectee got kidnapped was still an insult to his title as a professional bodyguard.

Ruan Anxi's mention of that matter was definitely a slap in Qiao Zhan's face.

Qiao Zhan's expression changed.

Obviously, Ruan Anxi understood the nature of people like Qiao Zhan. Men like them shared the same characteristic. They resolved problems using force and violence.

Therefore, he purposefully mentioned Qiao Zhan's failure to protect Ning Ran in order to humiliate him.

"Go to hell!" yelled Qiao Zhan, pointing at Ruan Anxi.

“How insolent?”

“So what if I am insolent? D*mn you! You’re a pervert! Sissy!”

Qiao Zhan lashed out at Ruan Anxi viciously, but since Ning Ran was around, he watched his language. Otherwise, vulgarities would have spilled out from his mouth.

Ning Ran was flabbergasted. I finally managed to smooth things over just a while ago. Why is Qiao Zhan suddenly so angry? He’s even yelling insults at Ruan Anxi. He’ll infuriate Ruan Anxi with his actions. Does he not know that?

Of course, Qiao Zhan was aware of that.

Then again, he was not bothered about that because he could tell that Ruan Anxi would not hurt Ning Ran. That was why he had no qualms about provoking Ruan Anxi.

If Ruan Anxi made a move, Qiao Zhan was prepared to fight him to the death. The incident would be resolved once he got rid of Ruan Anxi.

Not only would he have solved the problem, but he would also clear his name and prove his worth as an outstanding bodyguard.

For someone like Qiao Zhan, pride and dignity were more important than his own life.

Therefore, it would not be an exaggeration to say that Qiao Zhan was prepared to die.

Ning Ran was unaware of what Qiao Zhan was thinking and thought that he was being too rash. Ruan Anxi, on the other hand, knew what was going on.

In the past, Ruan Anxi was just like Qiao Zhan. He could understand how Qiao Zhan felt, but there was no way he would let the latter have his way.

Ruan Anxi managed to make a comeback and did not want to risk his life. As such, he would not want to get into a fight with Qiao Zhan.

“I won’t pick a fight with you. Go on. After we chat for a while and return to the city for a meal, this matter will be over,” said Ruan Anxi as he waved his hand.

“No way! I won’t leave!” Qiao Zhan refused to budge.

Ning Ran began to panic. What’s going on? Why is he not listening to me? Why is he causing a ruckus?

“If you carry on with your insults, then don’t blame me for not showing you mercy!” Ruan Anxi was losing his patience.

“Sicko! F*ck you!” Qiao Zhan continued to taunt him.

A murderous look flashed across Ruan Anxi’s eyes. This time around, Qiao Zhan had really infuriated him.

Even though Ruan Anxi had no wish to get into a fight with Qiao Zhan, he could not tolerate such verbal abuse from Qiao Zhan either.

Ning Ran quickly stood in front of Qiao Zhan and said, “Hey! That’s enough. Stop it. A grown man like you shouldn’t be scolding someone as if you’re a raving mad woman. This is so unbecoming!”

It was only then Qiao Zhan stopped.

However, he did not leave. Instead, he stood his ground and stared fiercely at Ruan Anxi.

He had already made up his mind. If Ruan Anxi dared to charge at him, Qiao Zhan was prepared to finish him.

Even if it meant that he would perish as well, he swore to himself that he would get rid of Ruan Anxi before he died.

“Go and wait for me outside. There are still a lot of people who need your protection,” coaxed Ning Ran in a gentle tone.

Yet, Qiao Zhan still refused to leave.

“I’ll handle everything here. Please go, okay? Are you not obeying my instructions because Nan Chen isn’t here, or do you plan to continue with your antics and cause someone to die?” Ning Ran was getting anxious.

Only then did Qiao Zhan realize that he might be able to take out Ruan Anxi by sacrificing his own life, but Ruan Anxi still had plenty of subordinates around.

Even if Ruan Anxi died, there was still no way Ning Ran could escape.

With the planes hovering above them, it was only natural that Ruan Anxi’s men would keep Ning Ran in their custody. Otherwise, they would not be able to get away.

Worst case scenario, Ruan Anxi’s subordinates would murder Ning Ran in order to avenge their boss and end their own lives afterward.

Those men were outlaws, and there was nothing they would not dare to do.

“Okay, I’ll go. But, please don’t hurt Madam,” said Qiao Zhan.

“Enough. Get lost. Stop gibbering here,” said Ruan Anxi, dismissing him in contempt.

Qiao Zhan glanced at Ning Ran, and she gestured for him to leave.

Reluctantly, he left, dragging his feet.

Ruan Anxi smiled. “Ah, finally, it has quieted down, and things are back to normal again. It’s only the two of us, and those annoying people are finally gone.”

“Will you continue to hold me in your custody?” asked Ning Ran.

“No. You didn’t disappoint me when you came in by yourself, so I won’t make things difficult for you. We’ll start our journey back to the city for a meal before we part ways. I hope to meet you again in the future,” said Ruan Anxi.

That’s it? After dinner, we will part ways? Is it really that simple? Ning Ran’s heart was racing.

“If you don’t mind, please dismiss the planes. They are too noisy and disrupt my peace. I promise you that I won’t hurt you. Deep down, you know very well that I won’t hurt you. I just don’t like it when people lie to me,” Ruan Anxi added.

“All right. I’ll give Nan Chen a call right now and tell them to leave,” Ning Ran agreed.

After the call went through, the planes left, but Nan Chen did not leave. He was still waiting outside the homestay.

“It’s good that you trust me. The bread that I gave you actually contains a type of chronic poison, and only I have the antidote. If you don’t return or lie to me, you will die after one week. There won’t be any symptoms in the next few days. After that, you will die in your sleep,” said Ruan Anxi with a smile.

Ning Ran was startled to hear that though she was not sure if he was telling the truth or not.

“If you don’t believe me, do a blood test once you get back. Then, you will know. Of course, I’ll tell you the formula for the antidote. You can obtain the ingredients from most pharmacies. I’m a doctor after all and a good one at that,” said Ruan Anxi.

Ning Ran was sweating profusely. He’s truly a devil!

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 792-Two hours later, Ning Ran and Ruan Anxi arrived at a teahouse in the city.

Just like always, they ordered food from the neighboring restaurant.

No sooner had they taken their seats than Nan Chen arrived.

He was only let in after Ruan Anxi gave the okay.

Upon scrutinizing Nan Chen, Ruan Anxi was awed by how outstanding the former was.

“You are worthy of Ning Ran.”

His strange comment made it sound like he was helping Ning Ran choose a partner in a matchmaking session.

At that, words eluded both Nan Chen and Ning Ran.

“Why do you want to see my grandfather? You can come with me to Flower City to meet him, or I can convey to him in verbatim whatever you have to say,” Nan Chen remarked coldly.

Ruan Anxi poured a cup of tea for Nan Chen. “Are you trying to keep me in Flower City by force?”

“No. There’s no bad blood between us. All this happened because of a woman called Ding Fei,” Nan Chen explained.

However, Ruan Anxi didn’t respond to the revelation.

“Ding Fei is a wicked person and is using you,” Ning Ran interjected.

“I’m not a good person either. Moreover, I’m using her too, as she is my servant.”

Ning Ran was once again at a loss for words, for there was nothing appropriate she could think of to say.

Ruan Anxi was a wicked person after all, and it wasn’t unreasonable for him to be in league with Ding Fei.

“In that case, why do you want to see my grandfather?” Nan Chen insisted on learning the reason.

Nevertheless, Ruan Anxi answered candidly, “I’m not going to tell you.”

“In that case, what are your plans? Are you coming back to Flower City with me or not?”

“We’ll part ways once we finish this meal. If anything happens to me before I leave the country, I won’t tell you how you can neutralize the poison in Ning Ran’s body. You

might be thinking that with the advances in modern medicine, you'll be able to treat her once you know what sort of poison it is. That would be a mistake on your part. One of my subordinates who was poisoned fled overseas with my money. Despite traveling through many developed countries and seeking the help of various specialists, he still failed to cure himself. Therefore, you shouldn't have too much faith in modern medicine. The research on cures for any disease is a time-consuming process where even ten years is considered too short a time. Therefore, you do not have the luxury of waiting. No one else but me can save her."

Ruan Anxi spoke in a weak yet calm voice.

With his pale and sickly look, one could sense the air of death around him.

That was the reason Nan Chen and Ning Ran didn't doubt his words at all.

For someone physically weak like him to become the most powerful figure in South East Aploth's underworld, he had to be extremely shrewd and ruthless. Otherwise, he would have already died a thousand times over.

"You'll leave the country safely, for this time at least," Nan Chen replied.

"I know. You're not someone who will give up on your woman. Also, you're a sharp one, and I like interacting with smart people," Ruan Anxi commented with a smile.

"As for your mother, I didn't kidnap her. It was a lie I concocted to scare you. In fact, I don't even know where she is. Your subordinate was the one who informed me about baked sweet potatoes being her favorite food," Nan Chen added.

"I know," Ruan Anxi promptly responded.

He then continued, "That's why we're even this time. Let's challenge each other when we cross paths again."

Nan Chen waved his hand to indicate his lack of desire to do so.

To him, they were not the same kind of people, and there was no point in trying to attrit each other pointlessly.

Both of them had their respective advantages and individual strengths.

Even Nan Chen wasn't confident of securing a victory against someone as crafty as Ruan Anxi.

If the latter were to be cornered, there was little one could do if he chose to make a suicidal attack.

The two kinds of people who were the most difficult to deal with were those who were shameless and those who weren't afraid of death.

Between the two, those who didn't fear death were the worst.

Unfortunately, Ruan Anxi was not only the second kind but also wielded significant power and resources.

From Nan Chen's perspective, it was just like going against someone who couldn't be reasoned with at all.

Therefore, keeping the peace was the best choice he had.

At that moment, the dishes were finally served, but Nan Chen didn't dare touch them for fear of being poisoned.

If that were to happen, he would be put in a disadvantageous position.

Looking at Nan Chen's untouched tea cup, Ruan Anxi let out an insidious laugh.

As someone who was already poisoned, Ning Ran didn't share the same concern.

She began to eat without qualms since she was hungry and the food was delicious.

When Ruan Anxi saw how Ning Ran was enjoying her food, he was equally delighted.

Given his inability to enjoy good food due to his weak constitution, he would derive a sense of satisfaction from someone else relishing in their food.

"I encountered Ding Fei inside a dense forest. Back then, she had been attacked by venomous insects, and her face had decayed beyond the point of recognition. After she pleaded with me to take her in, I managed to cure her facial wounds. I'm sure you're aware that I'm a pretty competent doctor too. In spite of that, her vanity drove her to demand plastic surgery. Hence, I personally operated on her, treating her as a test subject. Even though I attended classes on plastic surgery, my practical experience was limited. That said, the results exceeded my expectations as I succeeded in turning her into an entirely different person. I'm truly a talented doctor, don't you think?"

Ruan Anxi was pleased with himself as he told that story.

After all, Ding Fei was considered one of his works of art which he was proud of.

Ning Ran nodded in acknowledgment. "Yes, you're an amazing doctor indeed. Did Ding Fei tell you that it was I who harmed her?"

“Yes. She said that you were her sister, and you harmed her for the sake of taking her man away from her. She also hoped that I would help her return to Flower City so that she could exact her revenge. To be honest, I couldn’t be bothered by your grudges, but my interest was piqued when she offered to provide me with money laundering avenues. Since she was both my servant and my artwork, it wasn’t a big deal for me to support her in her endeavors. However, the fact that she did things behind my back upset me. That was why I decided to destroy her.”

Ning Ran nodded in response.

“In that case, do you want to hear the truth? I didn’t harm her at all. It was she who was out to hurt me.”

Ruan Anxi put down his chopsticks. “I can tell. It’s obvious to me that both of you are very different people. Through the time I’ve spent with you, I’m certain you’re not someone who will hurt your own sister. Therefore, Ding Fei is clearly lying. That said, it doesn’t matter to me whether she was harboring ill intentions. What I can’t forgive is her going behind my back.”

As Ning Ran and Ruan Anxi chatted happily, Nan Chen couldn’t interrupt and wasn’t going to do so either.

Although he was a man of few words, the sight of the two hitting it off unsettled him somehow.

He couldn’t pinpoint the exact reason for his discomfort other than just disliking the fact that Ning Ran was talking too much with another man.

“All right then, it’s time we take our leave. Going forward, we’ll stay out of each other’s way, how about that?” Nan Chen got to his feet.

To make Nan Chen say such words was in itself an achievement, for it wasn’t easy for him to do so.

However, his desire to protect his family from the demon in front of him outweighed all his other concerns.

If Ruan Anxi set his eye on them for some reason, it would be nothing but trouble.

“We’ll see about that,” Ruan Anxi replied flatly.

He had no desire to forget Ning Ran just like that.

Instead, he hoped to see her again if he had the chance, for he was intrigued by her.

Although the world was littered with pretty ladies, those who were beautiful and interesting at the same time were considered a rarity.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 793-One week later in Flower City, Ning Ran woke up in Raining Pavilion and noticed the two children sleeping next to her.

Erbao's chubby hands were wrapped tightly around Ning Ran's arm. With her head snuggled closely to Ning Ran, one could see the sweat beading across her forehead.

On the other side, Dabao was more restrained. He only hugged Ning Ran's arm with one hand, while his head was tilted away from her.

When she saw how soundly the children were sleeping, she didn't dare move a muscle for fear of waking them.

All she did was turn her head to look at Dabao before shifting her attention to Erbao.

Overwhelmed by a sense of bliss, Ning Ran let out a soft chuckle but ended up waking Dabao by accident.

When he opened his eyes to be greeted by the sight of his mother, he blinked at her before breaking into a satisfied smile.

The smile was so vibrant that Ning Ran's heart almost melted.

Dabao took after his father. Both of them seldom smiled, but when they did, it was so dazzling that it awed whoever saw it.

Leaning in, Ning Ran gave her son a kiss.

Dabao then sat up and reciprocated the kiss.

At the same time, their minute movements had inadvertently woken Erbao up.

The way she woke up was a lot more dramatic than her brother's. She first kicked out her legs before giving her hands a stretch. Thereafter, she turned around and threw herself onto Ning Ran's lap. "Mommy..."

Ning Ran was amused. This daughter of mine is so hyper. How can she cause such a huge commotion when she's only waking up?

"Mommy, I had a dream."

Erbao was in a good mood, which was a rarity, as she usually woke up grouchy.

“Is that so? What did you dream of?” Ning Ran inquired with a smile.

Erbao’s black obsidian eyes rolled around before a cunning smile broke out on her face. “I dreamt that the moment I woke up, you bought me strawberry-flavored ice cream! And it tasted delicious!”

Ning Ran instantly saw through Erbao’s ploy of demanding ice cream from her.

“Hmm, dreams aren’t real, so you shouldn’t take them seriously,” Ning Ran teased her daughter.

“But didn’t the fairytales always say that dreams can come true? I believe you’ll definitely make it happen!” Erbao leaned closer and nuzzled herself against Ning Ran, hoping that the latter would agree to give her ice cream.

“Fine. I’ll make your dream come true. There’s ice cream in the fridge. You can have some after you wash your face.” Ning Ran stroked Erbao’s head affectionately.

“I knew it. You’re the best mommy in the world!” Erbao flashed an ecstatic smile.

“Mommy, school is about to start next week. Can you stay with us?” Dabao asked.

“We’ll have to talk about that later, as filming hasn’t ended yet.”

Ning Ran felt conflicted about the matter. She was reluctant to leave her children, and in fact, she also didn’t feel like returning to Livingsfill.

So much had happened there that it weighed down on her emotionally. Somehow, she just felt that the city was filled with dangers.

In spite of that, stopping filming halfway was not an option at all.

Moreover, everything that happened was personal and had nothing to do with the production team. Therefore, it would be unfair to them if she gave up filming in Livingsfill for her own selfish reasons.

“Mommy, it’s just too dangerous for you to go filming alone. If you insist on doing so, we should accompany you so that we can protect you,” Erbao suggested.

Just look at her. She now thinks that she can protect me.

Obviously, Ning Ran knew Erbao wouldn’t be able to protect her. Nonetheless, she was still appreciative of her daughter’s intention and made sure not to play it down.

“As to whether I’ll continue with filming, I’ll have to discuss it with Daddy first. For now, let’s get out of bed. I still have to prepare dinner for Daddy,” Ning Ran replied.

“Mommy, you have so much to do. Why don’t you let me help you? But, I’ll have to finish my ice cream first before I have enough energy to do so,” Erbao reminded Ning Ran about the ice cream again.

“I know. I won’t forget about you!” Ning Ran gave Erbao’s face a pinch.

After they washed their faces and prepared to go to the supermarket for grocery shopping, Ning Ran’s phone rang with the caller ID showing an unknown number.

Ning Ran subsequently picked up. “Hello, who is this?”

“Miss, it’s me.” A weak voice rang out over the line, triggering the image of the sickly Ruan Anxi to emerge in Ning Ran’s mind.

“How did you get my number?” Ning Ran exclaimed.

“It’s not that hard. How are you?” Ruan Anxi asked.

“What do you want?” Ning Ran demanded.

She had no interest in chatting with Ruan Anxi, for a victim would never develop a friendship with her kidnapper.

Despite the fact that Ruan Anxi had kept his word by neutralizing the poison in Ning Ran’s body, she still felt wary of him. In fact, just hearing the sound of his voice was enough to unsettle her.

“Can’t I call you just to chat?” Ruan Anxi remarked with a smile.

“You shouldn’t call me even if you have something serious to talk about. I don’t ever want to take your calls!” Ning Ran asserted.

“Fine, I’ll cut to the chase. Ding Fei has escaped.”

“Escaped? What do you mean?”

“I handed her a massive sum of money to launder, but she has absconded with it and gone into hiding. Until now, I still can’t find her anywhere.”

His words only served to intensify Ning Ran’s anger. “What has that got anything to do with me? Why are you telling me this?”

“I know it’s none of your business, but I need something to talk about during the call. So, I chose this topic,” Ruan Anxi explained cheekily.

“What a waste of time. Bye.” Ning Ran ended the call at once.

Right after she did, she could sense something amiss.

What's the real purpose of his call? He isn't someone who will do pointless things. And why did he tell me about Ding Fei? Does he suspect me of being in cahoots with her? But, wouldn't it be outrageous for him to assume that? I'm sure he's not that stupid. In that case, what does he really want?

When she failed to get an answer despite racking her brains, Ning Ran continued with her cooking.

No sooner was dinner ready than Nan Chen returned. It was the perfect timing for the family of four to start eating.

"Daddy, I helped Mommy prepare this dish just now!" Erbao claimed credit immediately.

"Is that so? You're such an amazing girl!" Nan Chen complimented her.

"And this one too. I helped her a lot today."

"That's right. While Mommy was busy cooking, you were busy yapping away. You really were a big help," Dabao commented.

Erbao became upset after being exposed by her brother. "I really did help Mommy. Why do you have to say something like that? Is chatting with Mommy the only use I have?"

She turned to Ning Ran as she spoke, hoping the latter would stand up for her.

Ning Ran tried to hold back her laughter. "Yes, not only did you chat with me, but you also provided me moral support with your eyes. I can't deny the big contribution you have made."

The sharp Erbao naturally knew that her mother was teasing her.

Thus, she began to whine in a mushy voice. "Mommy, you're laughing at me..."

"Mommy is serious. She isn't teasing you at all. Besides, I'm well aware of how capable you are."

No one knew when Nan Chen had learned how to bullsh*t with a straight face.

Dabao nodded in agreement. "Precisely. All of you are right."

His words caused Ning Ran to burst into hearty laughter.

The atmosphere was harmonious as the family of four engaged in lighthearted banter.

“By the way, Daddy, you should stop Mommy from going back to Livingsfill for filming. As school is starting soon, I want Mommy to be at our side.” Erbao suddenly recalled something important.

“Mmm-hmm. I just spoke to the director today and he agreed to amend the residual scenes. Therefore, there’s no need for Mommy to go back to Livingsfill,” Nan Chen related.

“You discussed it with the director? But, those scenes are crucial to the movie. How can you change them just like that?”

Nan Chen waved his hand. “It’s fine. It won’t affect the quality of the movie, so there’s nothing to worry about.”

“I don’t think it’s a good idea.” Ning Ran was still concerned.

“Don’t get too wrapped up over it. It’s just too much work traveling back and forth for just a few scenes. Instead, you should get some rest, as we’ll be having a meal at Commoner Residence tomorrow. There’s something important to discuss,” Nan Chen replied in a mysterious tone.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 794-After Ning Ran washed her plate and was about to rest, the phone rang again.

It was yet another unknown number. Thinking that it was from Ruan Anxi, Ning Ran did not pick it up.

However, the person wouldn’t stop calling. Annoyed by the other party’s persistence, she answered the call but kept her silence.

To her surprise, a woman’s voice traveled from the other end of the line instead. “I’m Ding Fei. I want to meet you.”

Ning Ran froze. “Who?”

“I’m Ding Fei. I have a secret to tell you, so come to Lily Club now,” Ding Fei said.

“All right. I’ll be right there.”

Ning Ran happened to have things to ask Ding Fei about as well, so she readily agreed to meet up with the latter.

After ending the call, she then went to the study room and told Nan Chen about it.

“You’re going to meet her now? Is she up to some kind of nefarious plan again? I’ll get Qiao Zhan to go with you.”

“Okay,” Ning Ran agreed.

After all, Ding Fei was Luo Fei—Ning Ran’s step-sister who despised her.

Furthermore, Ding Fei, who had undergone plastic surgery and changed her looks, seemed to have become even more ruthless and cruel than before. They had to be extra careful around her.

Half an hour later, Qiao Zhan arrived and went to Lily Club with Ning Ran.

Ding Fei was already there, and it seemed like she had already drunk many glasses of wine.

She seemed to be in a terrible and wretched state, but the look in her eyes when she glared at Ning Ran was still as vicious as always.

“Do you know who I am?” Ding Fei taunted as she stared at Ning Ran.

As Ning Ran took a seat, she said, “Speak your mind and don’t talk in riddles. I know who you are.”

“Do you really know who I am?”

“You’ve changed your looks, but the hatred you have for me never changed. In fact, it has worsened. The resentment in your eyes is vivid whenever you look at me. No one in this world hates me as much as you do. Luo Fei, I can’t believe you still can’t let go of the hatred you have for me. You were the one who hurt me first—who hurt my children first—so why are you still targeting me?” Ning Ran questioned, her tone glacial.

“I hate you! I wish you were dead! If it weren’t for you, Nan Chen would have been mine. I would have been the best actress too! You ruined everything for me!” Ding Fei screamed at Ning Ran.

“Hey! Show some manners, or I won’t show you any mercy,” Qiao Zhan snapped as he jabbed a finger at Ding Fei.

Even back when Ding Fei was still Luo Fei, Qiao Zhan never really liked this titular girlfriend of his employer.

That was because Luo Fei was two-faced. She would pander to the rich and the powerful and be cruel to those who had a lower status than her.

She was meek and subservient around Nan Chen, but when she was with people who were lower than her in terms of social status, she would behave haughtily and condescendingly. It was infuriating.

Now, Ding Fei had changed her looks and become one of Ruan Anxi's pawns. As there was bad blood between Qiao Zhan and Ruan Anxi, it was only natural that Qiao Zhan abhorred Ding Fei even more.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you talk to me like this? You're just the Nan family's mutt—"

"Shut up!" Ning Ran bellowed, cutting Ding Fei off before the latter could insult Qiao Zhan.

"If you're here to curse at others or to fight, then I'm not going to stay here anymore. If there's something you want to say, spit it out now. We don't have the time to listen to your foul words!"

Ning Ran's aggressive demeanor put out some of the raging fire in Ding Fei.

Ding Fei had actually come to Ning Ran to ask for a favor.

However, the sight of Ning Ran kindled the resentment she had for her, and Ding Fei could not stop herself from insulting Ning Ran.

"All right. Since you know who I am, you must also know why I hate you that much. You took everything that was mine! You should have been dead!"

"Are you done? Are you going to keep this up? Are you going to get to the point or not?"

At that, Ning Ran rose to her feet and prepared to leave.

All of a sudden, Ding Fei sneered and said, "Aren't you looking for the USB? I can give you some clues."

Ning Ran reciprocated the sneer. "You've been tricking me with the USB's matter since forever. Do you really think I'll fall for this again?"

"That was in the past. Now, I'll give you the USB as long as you do something for me," Ding Fei replied.

Walking over to Ding Fei, Ning Ran hissed, "You don't have the USB at all. Do you think I'd believe in your words?"

"But I can give you clues. They're definitely useful clues, but I'll only give them to you if you do something for me."

“I won’t agree to any of your requests, and I won’t help you. Not even the most trivial matter.”

At that point, Ding Fei stood up as well. As she glared at Ning Ran, she questioned, “Then why are you here?”

“I wanted to find out what you had to say. Now that I’m done listening, I’m leaving.”

“Stop right there! I’m the only one who knows how to find the things that your mother left behind. I’m serious this time, and I’m not trying to trick you. As long as you do me a favor, I’ll help you find what your mother left behind.”

“I won’t help you. Even if I can’t find what Mom has left behind, I won’t help you,” Ning Ran said in a firm voice.

“But this is easy for you. Why won’t you just help me this one time? As long as you help me with this, I’ll never come to you again! I’ve already changed my looks. I have nothing now, and this is all your fault!”

Speechless, Ning Ran could only shake her head.

“You’re unrepentant. Even now, you’re still trying to push all the blame on me. If you keep this up, then no one can save you.”

“Just this once! Help me just this once, and I won’t trouble you anymore!”

Hearing that, Ning Ran turned to look at Ding Fei. At that moment, she felt a hint of pity for the latter.

Those who clung to jealousy and resentment would be tormented by their negative feelings every waking moment in their lives. Happiness would be fleeting.

Ding Fei had changed her appearance, but she could never walk away from the hatred she bore. That was why she had once again forced herself to the edge of the cliff.

For most people, reaching a dead end was a result of their own actions.

Ordinary people, and even smart ones, tended to create trouble for themselves. In other words, their intelligence would backfire on them.

“Tell me how I’m supposed to find my mother’s belongings first. Only after that will I consider helping you. Otherwise, you can forget about me helping you. I’m not in the mood to do this, and neither do I have the time,” Ning Ran icily said to her.

“What if you don’t help me after I tell you about it? I don’t trust you.”

"If you don't trust me, then feel free to keep the secret to yourself. It's been years since my mother passed away. While it would be good if I can find her belongings, I won't be devastated if I can't. She's no longer here anymore. Her belongings never mattered as much as her presence," Ning Ran said noncommittally.

Of course, her nonchalance was faked. She still cared about getting her mother's belongings back.

"Someone came to visit your mother when she was hospitalized and talked to her for a long time. I have a photo of that person. I thought I lost it back then, but after scouring through the old family home, I found it," Ding Fei finally revealed.

"You went to the old family house? So the thief who broke into the old family house was you?"

"I didn't steal anything. I just visited the place. After all, I grew up there," Ding Fei retorted.

"Give me the photo."

"Promise to do me a favor first."

"I won't agree to it now. Give me the photo first, and if I really find the USB, I'll think about your request. If you won't give it to me, then forget about this."

With that, Ning Ran turned to leave with Qiao Zhan.

In the past, Ding Fei had tricked her over and over again using her mother's belongings. Therefore, she was not going to fall for Ding Fei's trick again.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 795

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 795-"Wait."

However, it seemed like this time, Ding Fei really did have something with her.

She carefully opened her bag and took out an envelope to pass it to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran reached out for it, but Ding Fei soon retracted her hand.

"You have to promise to help me."

"I told you I'll only consider accepting your request after I find the USB with your clue."

"But you haven't even asked me what my request is, so how are you going to help me?"

“Frankly, I don’t want to help you at all. It doesn’t matter what you say because I won’t do it. So, if you want me to help you, you have to wait until your clue proves to be useful before I start considering your request.”

Ning Ran was insistent, and there was nothing Ding Fei could say to change her mind. Hence, Ding Fei had no choice but to hand the envelope to Ning Ran.

When Ning Ran opened it, she realized a stack of photos was in it.

The photos must have been taken by a cell phone a few years ago, for the quality of the photos was not great, but she could still make out what was in the photos.

In the photos was a middle-aged woman dressed averagely. She was not dressed to the nines, but she was not disheveled either.

Ning Ran stared at her for a while, feeling a sense of familiarity. She presumed that she had seen the middle-aged woman somewhere before.

Upon combing through her memories, Ning Ran realized the woman must be one of her mother’s friends. She somewhat recalled having a meal with the woman back when her mother brought her out to play.

Still, Ning Ran could not remember what the woman’s name was. After all, Ning Ran had been but a young child at that time, and the woman didn’t meet up often with her mother. Clearly, her mother and that woman weren’t very close.

“Do you know who she is?” Ding Fei asked.

“I don’t, but do you?”

“I don’t either. But she came to your mother’s ward several times when your mother was hospitalized, and they always talked for a long time. I once eavesdropped on them from outside, and I think I heard your mother passing something to her. Your mother asked her to keep it safe. Later on, my mother and I tried to look for her, but our efforts were in vain. I’m guessing that your mother probably gave her that USB,” Ding Fei uttered.

While Ding Fei spoke, Ning Ran kept a close eye on her face, trying to figure out whether or not Ding Fei was lying again.

“You don’t need to look at me like this. I’m telling the truth this time. As long as you find this person, you’ll have a clue about the whereabouts of the USB. Now, isn’t it your turn to listen to the details of my request?”

“I won’t. I’m not interested,” Ning Ran declined instantly.

“This is something beneficial for you. You can reap a massive profit from this.”

“We’ll talk again if your clue turns out to be useful. Bye.”

“Ning Ran, listen to me—”

Alas, Ning Ran did not. She left right away.

On her way back, Ning Ran switched on the lights in the car and studied the photos again, making sure that she had really seen the woman before.

“Madam, I’ll look into it. We’ll find out soon,” said Qiao Zhan, who was driving.

“Good. I was about to ask for your help. I’ll leave this to you, then.”

“Keep these photos. I’ll use my phone to take photos of them and ask my friend to look into them.”

“Okay, thank you.”

The next afternoon, Ning Ran dolled herself up before going to Nanshi Corporation’s headquarters with the two children.

Ning Ran rarely went there, for that was Nan Chen’s office, and she did not want to disturb Nan Chen when he was working.

However, it was not her decision to go there that day. Nan Chen was the one who asked her to bring the children there and wait for him to finish work. Then, they would head to Commoner Residence for a meal.

Both Ning Ran and Dabao were quietly waiting in Nan Chen’s office. Erbao, on the other hand, had run off.

Even though Ning Ran had told her not to wander everywhere and disturb others, Erbao was not one to sit still.

Ning Ran had only been distracted for a minute, and Erbao was already gone from the office.

Furthermore, due to Erbao’s adorable looks, she would garner attention wherever she went. Chaos erupted in every department she went to.

A group of employees would crowd around her, wanting to talk to her.

Erbao was a chatterbox and had a friendly nature, so she enjoyed chatting with them.

Hence, in no time, all the employees gifted Erbao their chocolates and tasty snacks in exchange for her charming smile.

Ning Ran watched as Erbao continued bringing snacks back to the office and piling them up on the desk before she finally spoke up. “How many things did you trick them into giving you? Can you even finish them all?”

Erbao looked at Ning Ran with wide, dark eyes, and muttered innocently, “I didn’t trick them. They gave them to me of their own accord.”

“Still, you can’t just take them. It’s as if you were robbing them!” Ning Ran chided.

“They insisted! They kept persuading me to take the snacks even though I rejected them. They even claimed I rejected them because I disliked the snacks...” Erbao mumbled with her face scrunched up in aggrievement.

Ning Ran was aware that the employees were genuinely fond of Erbao, and it was only natural they would want to pamper the little girl and curry favor with her when they knew Erbao was their employer’s precious little princess.

Therefore, even if Erbao were to ask for something more expensive, they would still give it to her, let alone snacks.

“Come here,” Ning Ran said, beckoning to Erbao.

At that, Erbao trudged over, but she stopped when she was a meter away from Ning Ran. Then, she warily studied her mother, wondering if her mother was about to punish her.

“Those nice people work a tough job, so they need these snacks to revitalize themselves. What will they eat if you take their snacks? They were polite to you, but you weren’t being very polite to them. If you take everything they offer you, the next time they see you, they’ll think that you’re here for more. Will they still want to play with you after that? Erbao, if you take, you must learn to give too. Otherwise, people won’t like you. Do you understand?”

Erbao could only grasp half of what her mother said, but she answered, “Mommy, I’ll give these snacks back to them, then.”

“No, you’ve already taken them, so let’s not give them back. Since they’ve given you snacks, why don’t you treat them to coffee? You’ll use your pocket money to buy them coffee now. Can you do that?”

“Of course,” Erbao easily replied.

“Okay, then I’ll order some coffee for them, but I’ll be spending your pocket money. Is that okay with you?”

“Yup.” Even though Erbao was a glutton, she was a generous person. After all, she was Nan Chen’s daughter.

Half an hour later, Nan Chen came out of the meeting room to hear his employees discussing something.

“Look at how generous she is. She’s treating us to the best coffee on this street. She’s the perfect example of a cultured girl from a wealthy family.”

“Of course. She’s the daughter of a wealthy family. How can she possibly buy cheap drinks for us?”

After hearing that, Nan Chen glanced at Jiang Zhe and asked him what was going on.

“Little Miss has treated our coworkers to coffee, so they’re all praising Little Miss’ generosity,” Jiang Zhe explained.

When Nan Chen returned to his office, Erbao happily threw herself at her father and cried out, “Daddy, you’re done with your meeting!”

The first thing Nan Chen noticed was the pile of snacks on the desk. “These are…”

“These are given to me by those nice employees! In return, I treated them to coffee with my pocket money!” Erbao proudly said.

“You’re so sweet. Why didn’t you treat me to coffee too?” Nan Chen asked as he lifted Erbao into his arms.

“Daddy, you have more money than me, so I don’t need to treat you to coffee.” Erbao giggled.

“You can’t take people’s things next time, all right? It’s not right,” said Nan Chen solemnly.

“Got it. Mommy has talked to me about this. I won’t do this again,” Erbao obediently answered.

“Okay. Then let’s go and have a meal with Great-Grandpa and Great-Grandma now.”

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 796

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 796-Ning Ran, without a doubt, was getting more and more familiar with Commoner Residence.

After all, she had visited it so many times that she knew the place’s layout and its rules like the back of her hand.

More importantly, there was also a sense of intimacy brought on by her acknowledgment and appreciation of Nan Chen.

During Ning Ran's initial interactions with the latter, she was always anxious and apprehensive about going to Commoner Residence.

Then again, how could she not? She was a small fry compared to the powerful Nan family, which had her worried that they might snatch her children from her at any moment.

Thankfully, that never happened. Even though there had been occasional fights and disagreements between her and Nan Chen, he had never once abused his family's power to take the children away.

Nan Chen might seem authoritative and aloof, but till now, Ning Ran still hadn't found any evidence to suggest that the Nan family threw their weight around.

With that, her fear of the family gradually faded and was replaced with awe and respect.

When Ning Ran stepped into the Commoner Residence once again, she was no longer a bundle of nerves. In fact, the house now felt like a haven for her, where she knew she'd be well-protected and loved.

Of course, Ning Ran couldn't have gotten that far without Nan Zhengde and Feng Wan's efforts. They were the ones who helped her develop a sense of security instead of making her feel threatened or rejected.

Feng Wan even pulled Ning Ran close to her and looked her over. "Did that kidnapper hurt you? Did he make things difficult for you?"

"No, not at all. He was fierce, but he didn't subject me to any abuse. I appreciate your concern, Mrs. Nan," Ning Ran said smilingly.

"That's good to hear. Please be more careful in the future and don't fall into those people's hands again. We were almost scared to death! Women are usually more vulnerable, so we must learn to protect ourselves."

"Yes, Mrs. Nan. I'll keep that in mind."

"I'm a woman, too!" Erbao suddenly chimed in as she ran up to them. "I also have to protect myself!"

Upon hearing that, Ning Ran chuckled. "Oh, you silly child. You're still just a girl. You can only call yourself a woman when you're all grown up."

"Come here, Erbao. Let me see if you've gotten taller," Feng Wan said.

Naturally, Erbao did as instructed and snuggled up in her great-grandmother's arms.

"Hmm... You're still chubbier than your brother and not as tall as him," the latter teased. "It looks like you have quite a bit to catch up on."

"No. I'm the same height and weight as Dabao. My face is just a little bigger."

Feng Wan couldn't resist smiling and pinching the little girl's chubby cheeks. "Well, aren't you glib? You've been eating plenty, haven't you?"

Erbao giggled. "No, no. Not at all."

While Erbao and Feng Wan continued to play with each other, Chai Hua called Ning Ran over, informing her that Nan Zhengde wanted to speak with her.

Ning Ran instantly tensed up. Huh? Why is Mr. Nan looking for me? What could he want to talk about? Last night, Nan Chen did say we'd be having dinner at Commoner Residence today because there's something important to discuss. However, shouldn't Mr. Nan be talking to Nan Chen instead? After all, it's their family affair, so what right do I have to meddle in that? To make matters worse, Mr. Nan's asking to see me alone. Oh, gosh, this is making me even more nervous...

Despite her anxiety, Ning Ran made her way to Nan Zhengde's study room, which was every bit like a mini library. Wow. The vast selection of books the Nan family has is truly impressive. Their worldly knowledge is what makes them so fundamentally different from other families. This is why they've managed to accumulate so much wealth and power!

As soon as he heard Ning Ran enter the room, Nan Zhengde looked at her fondly and gestured for her to sit.

That, of course, made the woman feel a lot more at ease.

"Mr. Nan, were you looking for me?"

"What do you think of my calligraphy?" Nan Zhengde asked as he pointed at the piece of paper before him.

"Oh, I doubt I can be a good judge of it," Ning Ran replied with a polite smile. "I don't know much about calligraphy, but I have to say your writing does look beautiful."

The next second, Nan Zhengde burst into a hearty laugh. "It's usually people who aren't familiar with calligraphy who can give the most objective opinions. If even they think my writing is ugly, then there's nothing more I can say."

Ning Ran laughed along with the old man. "Don't worry. It looks good."

“Anyway, I’m sure you know by now that the Nan family has always been targeted by others, and we’re no stranger to trouble. However, overcoming these challenges that life threw at us also allowed us to grow stronger and better. That’s how we managed to get Nanshi Corporation to where it is today,” Nan Zhengde said solemnly.

Even though Ning Ran didn’t quite understand why Nan Zhengde was telling her all that, she still gave a sincere nod of acknowledgment.

“Initially, I never saw you as a suitable match for Chen because you popped out of nowhere, and your background seemed pretty sketchy. From an economic perspective, this marriage wouldn’t give us any benefits. Moreover, the fact remains that you and Chen don’t have a strong foundation of love.”

Ning Ran felt her heart skip a beat. Oh, no. This conversation is getting deeper and more serious... What could Mr. Nan be hinting at? Does he want me to leave Nan Chen because I’ve brought them so much trouble?

“That being said, after getting to know you better and witnessing your tenacity in the face of adversity, Feng Wan and I began to see you in a different light. We think you aren’t bad at all,” Nan Zhengde added.

Upon hearing that, Ning Ran finally breathed a sigh of relief.

“Thank you for the compliment, Mr. Nan. I’ll continue to work hard,” she uttered, beaming with joy.

If she were being honest, she felt just like a student who had received praise from a favorite teacher.

After all, Nan Zhengde was the head of the Nan family, so it was undoubtedly an honor to be complimented by him.

“Therefore, we hope you’ll marry Chen and officially be a part of our family.”

Ning Ran’s heart began pounding in her chest almost immediately.

I-I never thought I’d be so excited to hear Mr. Nan say that! Does this mean that deep down, I’ve always wanted things to work out between Nan Chen and me? Why else would I have such a big reaction to it?

Alas, before she could express her joy any further, Nan Zhengde spoke up yet again. “However, there are some things you need to do before the wedding.”

Intrigued, Ning Ran continued to listen intently in silence.

“I hope you’ll give up on acting and devote yourself to your studies. Of course, that’s not something you can accomplish in a matter of days, so you can continue to work on it after getting married. All I ask is that you study hard,” Nan Zhengde said. “Once the marriage is made official, you’ll be the wife of Nanshi Corporation’s CEO. You must be more than just a pretty face to excel in this role, especially since you’ll need to help Chen in many company matters. To a certain degree, you’ll also be representing Nanshi Corporation.”

With that, Nan Zhengde looked at the young woman.

In actuality, Nan Chen had once brought up the topic of studying to Ning Ran.

Back then, his intention was for Ning Ran to lie that she had studied abroad to get her bachelor’s degree. Then, he’d find a way to forge a degree certificate so they could convince Nan Zhengde.

Unsurprisingly, Ning Ran wasn’t fond of that idea. She had only heard of people falsifying academic qualifications to aid their job applications, but why would anyone do that to marry into prestigious families? If someone were to expose their fraud, it’d undeniably be a massive scandal!

Besides, she had never been bothered by her low academic qualification level. Her life was decent enough, and her lack of education hadn’t prevented her from accomplishing what she wanted.

Then again, it could also be because she hadn’t done anything that required a very high level of competency.

However, all of that would change once she married Nan Chen.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 797

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 797-As Ning Ran didn’t utter a word, Nan Zhengde assumed she was against it.

“I was going to ask my wife to have this conversation with you because I thought it was going to be easier when you’re both women, but I ultimately decided to speak with you directly as it’s important. I’m worried that she might not convey my message accurately, so please let me know if you disagree with anything I say.” Nan Zhengde made his tone sound as gently as possible, for he didn’t want to stress Ning Ran out.

“I get what you mean, Mr. Nan. The wife of Nanshi Corporation’s CEO isn’t just an identity. As Nan Chen’s wife, I need to be capable enough,” Ning Ran said.

Nan Zhengde nodded profusely. “I knew you’d understand what I mean. I like the fact that you’re sensible.”

“Despite that, I currently enjoy being an actress. I believe that working hard is the most secure way to survive without sacrificing my self-respect. I could choose to stop working and rely on Nan Chen for financial support to lead a lavish lifestyle, but that isn’t what I desire.”

Nan Zhengde was straightforward with his thoughts, so Ning Ran didn’t hold back and spoke candidly as well.

Hearing her words, Nan Zhengde fell silent.

In actuality, he had already talked to Nan Chen and expressed his thoughts clearly to the latter.

As he believed that Nan Chen and Ning Ran had effectively communicated and resolved the issue, he was surprised when Ning Ran opposed his statements.

Nevertheless, he appreciated Ning Ran’s humility and her ability to express herself clearly.

“Young lady, in life we often have to make choices. You can’t have everything you want. To attain something, you have to give up something else. If you’re too greedy and want everything, in the end, you’ll end up with nothing,” Nan Zhengde told her solemnly, looking her straight in the eye.

Ning Ran pondered over his words and couldn’t agree more with him.

Life was about making choices at different stages, and making different choices would bring about different results.

No one was certain which option was correct.

Perhaps each choice and its corresponding outcome would have its own pros and cons.

If that was the case, how should one make a choice? Naturally, one should make a choice that would bring happiness.

Ning Ran was content with her career as an actress, as it was something she excelled at. She had the potential for success in the industry.

“Mr. Nan, I don’t plan on giving up my job for the time being. Not only does it provide me with a source of income, but it also gives my life purpose. I might lead a more comfortable life and elevate my status in society if I were to give up my job to marry Nan Chen. That way, people won’t look down on me. However, I still hope I can keep my job. I want to be an independent woman instead of a parasite attached to Nan Chen,” Ning Ran explained.

Upon finishing her statement, she couldn't help but feel uneasy.

She may have expressed her own thoughts, but they were conflicting with Nan Zhengde's. To be more specific, she appeared to be challenging him.

"If that's the case, you cannot be the wife of Nanshi Corporation's CEO. You don't have the energy and time to play that role." As expected, Nan Zhengde's voice turned cold.

"I know. I dare not ask for it."

"Aren't you afraid you'll regret your choice?" Nan Zhengde's gaze was fixed on Ning Ran.

"I may have regrets later, but I am confident in my decision as of now. Thank you for understanding, Mr. Nan. I appreciate it. Therefore, I will respect any decision you make," Ning Ran replied earnestly.

"Good. Very well." Nan Zhengde nodded.

Ning Ran wasn't certain if Nan Zhengde meant what he said or if he was merely being sarcastic.

She flashed him an apologetic smile.

Right then, Chai Hua came over to inform them that dinner was ready.

During dinner, Nan Zhengde did not snub Ning Ran or show any signs of anger due to their earlier conversation. Instead, he playfully teased Dabao and Erbao. Dinner went by in a pleasant atmosphere.

After dinner, Feng Wan proposed that Ning Ran join her for a stroll in the garden.

Oh no! Is she going to try to persuade me to quit acting and focus on being a housewife? I already upset Mr. Nan earlier, and now I'm going to upset Mrs. Nan too.

Ning Ran was stumped.

However, since Feng Wan had invited her for a stroll, she couldn't say no.

Ning Ran and Feng Wan slowly sauntered along the winding path in the sprawling garden of Commoner Residence.

The night air was chilly with the spring breeze, yet the sweet scent of flowers brought a comforting feeling.

Ning Ran held Feng Wan's arm. "Mrs. Nan, I'm afraid I've offended Mr. Nan today. You must side with me."

It was impossible to avoid the topic, so she decided to mention it herself.

"Oh? How did you upset him?" Feng Wan asked with a chuckle.

"Mr. Nan wants me to stop acting and focus on my studies in order to assist Nan Chen."

"So? You aren't willing to do so?"

"Yeah," Ning Ran replied quickly.

Feng Wan chuckled and came to a stop. "Are you not willing to marry Nan Chen, or are you not willing to give up your job?"

"I'm not willing to give up my job."

"My guess was right." Feng Wan beamed.

"Mrs. Nan, how did you guess it? Do you think I'm foolish to think that way?"

"No, you're smart. You wouldn't be worthy of being the Nan family's granddaughter-in-law if you gave up your life to marry Nan Chen without hesitation," Feng Wan revealed.

Ning Ran was startled. So this isn't a multiple-choice question but a thinking question?

Feng Wan continued, "If you chose to marry into the Nan family without thinking it through, that would mean you're too ambitious, hasty, and a nose of wax. The Nan family doesn't need a granddaughter-in-law like that."

"Well..."

"My husband is old, so he's gradually losing his control over the family. The more he loses control, the more he wants to gain control. He wants everyone to heed his advice. Don't pay attention to him," Feng Wan explained cheerfully.

Ning Ran quickly replied, "Mrs. Nan, you can ignore him, but I can't do that. If I go against his advice, I'm afraid he might get mad at me."

A smile nudged Feng Wan's lips. "Oh, don't worry about that. He isn't that petty. I won't even have to convince him, for he will come around eventually."

"What do you think I should do? What's your opinion on this?" Ning Ran asked.

Feng Wan halted in her tracks and glanced at Ning Ran. "Are you sure you want to hear my opinion?"

"Yes."

"If I were you, I'd give up being an actress. That's because being Nan Chen's wife is a more meaningful and more challenging job," Feng Wan explained.

Her words rendered Ning Ran confused. What does she mean? Didn't she say I was right to stick to my choice? Why is she saying this now?

"If you truly love acting and see a future for yourself in the industry, then by all means, continue to pursue it. However, if you have aspirations of being a part of the Nan family as well, it would be wise to also prepare yourself for that role. Work hard to improve your acting skills and also continue to better yourself as a person. That way, when the time comes, and you feel ready, you can decide to marry into the Nan family with confidence."

Ning Ran still couldn't understand her words.

Feng Wan did not elaborate further. Instead, she gave Ning Ran's shoulder a reassuring pat and simply said, "You'll figure it out in due time."

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 798

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 798-Ning Ran was silent on the way back to Raining Pavilion.

The kids were so exhausted from all the fun they had that they dozed off before they got home.

After tucking the children in, Ning Ran brought coffee to Nan Chen in the study room.

She felt sorry for Nan Chen because he still had to work extra hours after getting home.

Everyone only saw him shining on his throne, but only a few people knew the amount of effort and pressure he endured to maintain his position of power and success.

Ning Ran placed the cup of coffee on the table and walked past the desk to massage Nan Chen's shoulders.

Nan Chen relaxed and turned over his shoulder to look at her. "Why are you being nice all of a sudden?"

Ning Ran punched him lightly. "I pity you because you're working so hard. Do you think I'm trying to ingratiate you?"

“Did my grandpa ask you to make a choice again?” Nan Chen asked nonchalantly.

“You knew why he invited us to dinner, didn’t you?”

“I had a guess, but I wasn’t sure. I only confirmed my guess when he summoned you to his study. He wanted to speak with you personally because he clearly holds you in high regard. He wouldn’t have gotten involved in something so insignificant otherwise,” Nan Chen explained.

Ning Ran bobbed her head. “I know. I was grateful for his advice, but I can’t give up my job now. I am still considering my options and am not ready to make a decision.”

“No worries. We can register our marriage first and hold the wedding when you’ve made up your mind.”

“Register our marriage?”

“Yes. I showed my sincerity by giving this house to you. If you reject my proposal, wouldn’t that be a loss for me?” Nan Chen asked as he reached out to hug her.

“But I have yet to continue my studies to meet Mr. Nan’s requirements. If he finds out—”

“He won’t find out,” Nan Chen cut in.

Ning Ran got even more surprised. “You are planning on hiding it from him?”

“Getting married is my own business. His opinion might be important, but I am the one who decides in the end. You don’t have to worry.”

“I still don’t think it’s right to make a decision without Mr. Nan’s knowledge.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll let him know when the time is right. He won’t blame us as he isn’t overbearing at all,” Nan Chen assured her.

Ning Ran giggled. “But I have yet to decide whether I should marry you.”

“If you don’t marry me, I won’t allow you to marry another man,” Nan Chen said in a commanding manner.

“Why? You don’t own me—”

“I won’t allow my children to have a stepfather or call another man ‘Daddy.’ If you refuse to marry me, you can choose to become a nun and spend the rest of your life alone,” Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran gaped in disbelief. "How could you say that? This is ridiculous! If I refuse to marry you, I have to become a nun? Why should I?"

"That is just my proposal. If you choose not to accept it, you can remain single. However, if you choose to marry someone else, you will have to sever your relationship with my children as they will not be allowed to refer to another man as 'Daddy'."

Ning Ran fumed. "If you marry another woman, my kids will have to call them 'Mommy' too! According to your logic, you'll have to become a monk and not marry another woman!"

"Sure." To her surprise, Nan Chen agreed readily.

"What? Are you seriously going to be a monk?"

"That might happen. Don't you worry. Even if I marry another woman, I won't allow the kids to call her 'Mommy'."

"Are you sure you can do it?" Ning Ran was doubtful.

Nan Chen replied firmly, "Of course. I am a man of my word."

Hearing that, Ning Ran burst out laughing.

"Why are you laughing?"

"Nothing. I was just imagining you shaving your hair off. If you do, you'll be the most handsome monk in China. Women would flock to the temple where you stay, hoping to catch a glimpse of you."

Nan Chen frowned. What nonsense is she talking about? I can't believe her imagination can run this wild.

"Will you visit me?" he teased.

"No."

"Why?"

"Because you'll fall in love with me and break the precept!" Ning Ran declared. She couldn't help but giggle uncontrollably after saying that.

A smile tugged at Nan Chen's lips.

Seeing that, Ning Ran searched for her phone frantically. "Stay put and keep that smile on your face! I need to find my phone so I can capture this moment of you smiling."

Alas, when she finally found her phone, Nan Chen's smile was long gone.

Ning Ran thumped her chest in fury. "Ah, what a pity. What a pity!"

Nan Chen was puzzled. "What do you mean?"

"Your smile! You smiled! I saw it with my own eyes! That was rare to see. I wanted to take a photo of your smile but didn't get to do so in time. It's now gone!" Ning Ran whined.

Nan Chen couldn't understand her at all. Why is she so insistent on capturing a photo of my smile? She seems quite disappointed that she wasn't able to get a good shot.

"Why do you want to take a photo of me?" he asked.

"I rarely see you smile, that's why I wanted to take a photo. Are you aware that you don't smile often? You have a poker face."

"How could you say that about me?" Nan Chen frowned in displeasure.

Ning Ran quickly corrected herself. "I want to capture your smile as a reminder since it's a rare sight. I'll do the same if I see a rooster laying an egg—"

"Ning Ran!" Nan Chen roared angrily.

What kind of analogy is that? A rooster laying eggs? Can a rooster lay eggs? What an uncultured analogy!

Ning Ran held back her laughter upon seeing how livid the man was.

"I wasn't saying that you're a rooster—"

"Stop it!" Nan Chen snapped.

"No, listen to me. I mean your smile is unexpected and gorgeous like a shooting star. If I take a photo of it, I can make it my phone's wallpaper. That way, I can admire it anytime I want to commemorate—"

"Commemorate? Am I dead?"

"Oh, it was a slip of the tongue. Not commemorate. I want to memorialize—"

"That still means I'm dead!"

Ning Ran slapped her mouth. “Ah, your grandpa is right. I need to continue my studies as I am uncultured. Anyway, what I mean is that your smile is gorgeous. I want to take a photo as a keepsake. Keepsake is the right term, right?”

Nan Chen’s facial expression relaxed a little. That’s more like it.

“I have a request. I’m not sure if I should say it though.”

“No,” Nan Chen replied icily.

“Don’t say that, Sir Chen. It’s a beautiful night, so we should do something, right?” Ning Ran said coyly.

Nan Chen was not usually one to be swayed by seduction, but when Ning Ran began to act coy, he found himself unable to resist her advances.

“What do you want to do?” he questioned.

“Remember my request? Can you play along with me?”

Ning Ran settled on Nan Chen’s lap and twisted her body.

Nan Chen’s eyes blazed with desire. “How should I play along?”

“Can you smile for me so I can capture it—”

“Scram!” Nan Chen hissed in disappointment.

Ning Ran couldn’t stop laughing at his reaction.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 799

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 799-Nan Chen wanted the remaining scenes to be filmed elsewhere, but Ning Ran insisted to head to Livingsfill to film the remaining scenes before returning to Flower City one week later.

After Ding Fei provided the photo of the woman, Qiao Zhan worked diligently to track her down. As soon as Ning Ran returned to Flower City, Qiao Zhan wasted no time in bringing her to meet the woman.

Ning Ran was anxious on the way there as she had no idea whether the woman knew about the USB.

If the woman had no idea about the USB, then the clue would be of no use.

Judging from the current situation, her mother's belongings could very well be connected to her background and her past.

"Chief Qiao, can you tell me about that person?" Ning Ran turned around to ask Qiao Zhan.

Qiao Zhan flashed a shy smile. "Please, don't call me 'Chief Qiao,' Madam. My title is only used to intimidate others, so calling me that makes me feel self-conscious. Instead, you can just call me by my name as it feels more casual. But when we're around Jiang Zhe, please call me 'Chief Qiao', I can't let him outrank me."

Ning Ran laughed. "Sure, I'll call you 'Ah Qiao' from now on. And please, don't call me 'Madam', just use my name."

"I can't do that. You can call me 'Qiao Zhan', but I can't call you 'Ning Ran'." Qiao Zhan waved his hands hastily.

"Why not? Didn't you just call my name?"

"Oh, I was just following your words. I wasn't calling you 'Ning Ran' for real—"

"Look, you repeated my name again," Ning Ran cut in cheerfully.

Qiao Zhan shook his head shyly. "If you don't like me calling you 'Madam,' I shall address you as 'Ms. Ning'."

"Whatever you like. Tell me about that person."

"Her name is Ou Ling, and she's an accountant at a small company. There's nothing special about her as she seems like an ordinary person," Qiao Zhan revealed.

Ning Ran nodded understandingly. That's normal. Most people in the world are ordinary. I'm also an ordinary person.

An hour later, Ning Ran and Qiao Zhan arrived at a county within Flower City.

Qiao Zhan's car rolled to a stop outside a plastic factory in the suburbs. Ou Ling worked as an accountant in this factory.

Naturally, they didn't enter the factory recklessly. Qiao Zhan told the security guard that they were there to meet Ou Ling. The security guard called the office, and they were told that Ou Ling was in a meeting and had no time for them.

Ning Ran and Qiao Zhan had no choice but to wait.

Two hours later, the sky was getting dark. Qiao Zhan went to ask where Ou Ling was. Alas, he was informed that she was still in a meeting.

After waiting for another hour, Qiao Zhan went to ask about Ou Ling again. This time, the security guard told him that Ou Ling went home after the meeting ended. She wasn't at the factory anymore.

Qiao Zhan nearly punched that security guard, but Ning Ran convinced him not to.

"Didn't you make an appointment with her?" Ning Ran asked.

"Of course I did. I contacted her and mentioned your name, stating that you wanted to ask her about some details from her past. Despite my efforts, she refused to meet me and instead asked what my intentions were. I told the security guard to inform her about our arrival, but she left without even letting us know despite being aware that we'd been waiting for her for hours. It seems clear that she is not a kind or considerate person," Qiao Zhan snapped angrily.

Ning Ran responded, "She's my mom's friend, so let's not jump to conclusions about her character. We don't know her well enough to say whether she is unkind or not."

"All right, then. Anyway, she shouldn't have done that to us."

"Do you know her address?"

"Yes, I do. I did a thorough investigation. Her residence is located in this county, so it should be close to the factory."

"Let's go."

With the help of GPS, Ning Ran and Qiao Zhan soon arrived at their destination. They were surprised to see that Ou Ling's house was a grand, five-story villa situated in a spacious courtyard. It was clear that it was one of the most luxurious villas in the county.

"Ah Qiao, your investigation results might be inaccurate. I don't think an ordinary accountant can afford to live in such a grand house," Ning Ran said dubiously.

Qiao Zhan agreed. "This house is really grand. It looks like Ou Ling isn't just an accountant. She must be rich."

Ning Ran went online to search for Ou Ling's name. Ou Ling was indeed the accountant of that company, but she was also one of the founders.

In other words, she was one of the major shareholders. She could also possibly be the largest shareholder but delegated the task of running the company to someone else and only took charge of the company's finance.

Further digging revealed that the chairman was her husband, so she was technically the chairman's wife.

Qiao Zhan apologized shyly, "My apologies. I delegated the task of locating her whereabouts to someone else and didn't investigate her background further."

"It's fine. Her financial situation doesn't concern us as I only want to know about my mother from her. Let me give her a call."

She pulled her phone out to call Ou Ling, but the latter didn't pick up.

It wasn't until much later that the call was answered. "Hello. Who is this?"

"Hello, Ms. Ou. This is Zhang Ru's daughter. I'd like to meet you." Ning Ran went straight to the point and mentioned her mother's name in the opening of the conversation.

She's mom's friend, and I'm the daughter of her friend. She should be polite enough to agree to meet me, right?

"Oh, I see. Were you the one who waited outside the factory for me?" Ou Ling asked.

"Yes, we came earlier today and were informed that you were in a meeting. We waited for a few hours, but the security guard informed us that you had left. So, we came to your house. We are currently outside."

The person at the other end of the line fell silent for a few moments before asking, "How did you get my house address?"

"I'm sorry about that, Ms. Ou. I asked a friend to help me find your address. I promise that my friend and I do not have any malicious intent. I simply want to learn more about my mother," Ning Ran explained hastily.

"I was in a meeting when the security guard told me a burly man who looked dangerous asked to see me. Of course, I refused to see him. Now that you came all the way to my house, I'm afraid I'll have to call the police—"

"Please don't do that, Ms. Ou. We are not trying to cause any trouble. I just want to know some details about your past. Don't call the police and make things awkward. If you would prefer not to meet in person, I am happy to ask my questions over the phone. Would that be okay with you?" Ning Ran inquired.

"What do you want to know?"

"I want to know about my mom and her past. I heard that you visited her frequently when she was sick, and that she entrusted something to you. Can you tell me what it is?"

"How can you prove you're Zhang Ru's daughter? Where did you get the information from?" Ou Ling probed.

That was a long story, so Ning Ran didn't know where to start.

Suddenly, she realized that it was necessary to talk in person as she couldn't express herself properly over the phone.

"Ms. Ou, I'm really Zhang Ru's daughter. If you agree to meet me, I'm sure I can prove it easily. Please spare some time for me. I promise I won't take up a lot of your time," Ning Ran pleaded.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 800

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 800-However, the woman on the other end of the line had already hung up before Ning Ran could finish her sentence.

Qiao Zhan fumed, "Ms. Ning, this woman is so unfriendly. She doesn't even want to see us and wants you to prove your identity. She's making things difficult for us on purpose."

"Perhaps she became wary and suspected us to have ulterior motives because you found her address. We have to think of a way to deal with this misunderstanding."

"How do we deal with it? She simply doesn't want to meet us! I will bring some men and drag her out!" Qiao Zhan roared.

"Hey, don't go causing trouble. She may really call the police if you do that. Let me try."

Ning Ran got down the car and walked toward the entrance of the villa to press the doorbell.

After she pressed the doorbell a few times, Ou Ling's face finally appeared on the intercom screen. The latter indeed looked familiar to Ning Ran. I'm sure I've seen her before.

"Hello, I'm Ning Ran. Ms. Ou, please give me a few minutes. I really need to ask you some questions."

"Why are you still here? What on earth do you want?"

"I don't have any bad intentions, so don't worry. I rushed all the way here from Livingfill. I came straight away to meet you after getting off the plane and didn't even

bother to rest. I won't disturb you. I just want to ask a few questions, that's all. Please give me a few minutes of your time," Ning Ran begged.

"Fine. Come in and come to the fifth floor alone. No one else can come with you. Or else, I'll call the police instantly," Ou Ling relented.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Ning Ran agreed, "Okay, I'll come up alone. Thank you, Ms. Ou."

Naturally, Qiao Zhan disapproved of Ning Ran's decision to enter the villa alone. "No way! It's too dangerous for you to go alone. I'll come along."

"No. I finally got her to agree to meet me. She'll get upset if you come along. Wait for me right here. I will come down soon. Don't worry. I will be all right."

"I'm still worried. What if something happens to you—" Qiao Zhan retorted.

Ning Ran interrupted him, "Nothing will happen. Do you think everyone is as malicious as Ruan Anxi? This is Ms. Ou's permanent residence. What do you think she'll do? Commit murder in her own home? Wait here. I'll be back soon," Ning Ran said before dashing into the villa and closing the door.

As she was already rather exhausted, she was panting by the time she climbed up to the fifth floor.

After catching her breath, she walked into the spacious living room on that floor.

Ou Ling was alone in the house, so it was no wonder she only allowed Ning Ran to enter alone.

After sizing Ning Ran up and down, Ou Ling gestured for her to take a seat.

"You've grown up and gotten much prettier. Do you still remember me?" Ou Ling asked.

Upon hearing that, Ning Ran was displeased. Since you know me, why do you still need me to prove that I'm my mom's daughter? Aren't you making things difficult for me on purpose?

However, since she had a favor to ask Ou Ling, she suppressed her discontentment.

"I do. I remember you were sometimes around when Mom brought me out to play, but I didn't see you often, so my memory of you is pretty blurry."

"Would you like a drink?"

"It's fine, thank you. I'm here today to—"

“Sit down first. Have you eaten dinner? I don’t eat dinner, so why don’t I peel an apple for you?”

“No, it’s okay, Ms. Ou. I’ll leave after I ask you a few questions.”

Ou Ling poured Ning Ran a glass of water before sitting opposite her and scrutinizing her again.

“Ms. Ou, are you still unsure whether I’m Zhang Ru’s daughter?” Ning Ran asked, feeling even more displeased with how the woman was staring at her.

“No, I’m sure now. Go ahead and ask. I’ll tell you everything I know.”

“Thank you, Ms. Ou. Since you’re friends with Mom, did she entrust you with any of her belongings? For example, a USB?” Ning Ran asked, going straight to the point.

“No,” Ou Ling replied without hesitation.

Disappointment inundated Ning Ran. I’ve reached yet another dead end after going through so much trouble. I came here for nothing.

“But I heard that the week before my mom passed away, you visited her many times in the hospital, and you two chatted for a long time.”

“We’re friends, so isn’t it normal for me to visit a friend in the hospital? And even though I did visit her, does that mean she’ll definitely hand me something?” Ou Ling retorted.

“That’s not what I meant. It’s just that I’ve heard from someone that—”

“Who told you this?”

“Luo Fei, my sister.”

“You believe the daughter of a homewrecker?”

Ning Ran found no words to retort that.

That’s right. Luo Fei is a homewrecker’s daughter and has always hated me. Her words cannot be trusted. But she’s now in a tight spot and needs me to help her. She wouldn’t lie, right? Moreover, what good does it do for her to lie to me and trick me into coming to find Ou Ling? It is meaningless for her.

“So that means my mom didn’t leave you anything to keep safe?”

“No.”

Ning Ran grew increasingly disappointed. It seems like this clue has really come to a dead end.

“All right. I have one more thing to ask,” Ning Ran began, but she soon hesitated and stopped talking.

“What is it?”

“Well, um...”

Ning Ran took out her phone and searched through the album for the photo showing a torn half of a calligraphy painting hanging in her mother’s bedroom.

“Eternal love between us two? What is it?”

“This is a calligraphy painting my mom hangs in her bedroom. The other half is cut off, so the signature is also gone. I want to ask you if you know who wrote those words and why my mom cut the other half off?”

“I don’t know.”

Ning Ran could sense that Ou Ling’s response this time was not as firm as before.

“Are you sure you don’t know?” Ning Ran asked again, skeptical.

“Why are you asking this? Are you married?” Ou Ling suddenly changed the topic.

It was normal to ask about the marital status of a dead friend’s daughter, but it was weird to bring it up at such a time.

“Not yet.”

“But I heard you’re close with the Nan family from Flower City.”

This time, it was Ning Dan’s turn to respond to a question with another question. “Who did you hear it from?”

“You appeared on the news with the young master of the Nan family, but you changed your name to Ding Mi, so I wasn’t sure whether it was you back then. Now that I have seen you, I’m sure you are Ding Mi. It’s impossible for you to look so similar to her.”

“Yes. Ding Mi is my stage name. Things are complicated between the Nan family and me, but thank you for your concern.”

“So you’re part of the Nan family already?” Ou Ling pressed on.

“Not really. Nan Chen and I aren’t married, but we have two kids.”

“Did the Nan family ask you to come to find me?” Ou Ling continued asking.

This question sounds even weirder. This is my private affair. Why would she relate this to the Nan family? Nan Chen is so busy. He has no time to care about such trivial things.

“I just want to find out about my parentage. This is my personal wish. It has nothing to do with the Nan family. They have no time to care about my affairs.”

Still, doubt was written all over Ou Ling’s face.