

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 831

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 831-After half an hour, Huang Zichao and Tang Jing still didn't manage to finish the apple.

Huang Zichao started losing his patience, and annoyance flitted across his face.

"I'm not doing it anymore. I can't complete this task." Huang Zichao stopped trying.

Tang Jing also stopped. "This is too hard!"

Ning Ran, too, was irritated to witness the scene since she wasn't in a good mood, to begin with.

She finally uttered her thoughts. "Even though it's a punishment, I don't think it should be this vile."

She said it in front of the camera, so everyone heard her.

Although it was common for celebrities to protest against the decisions made by the production team, they were usually made by big shots since it was an honor for ordinary celebrities to appear in these influential shows. They wouldn't dare to offend the production team.

Moreover, it wasn't a live stream. If the celebrities offended the production team, the editors might portray them badly, causing them to get scolded by the viewers.

Ning Ran was no big shot, so everyone was shocked by her words.

"We told you about the plan of the show a long time ago, Ms. Ding. We did not reveal the specifics due to confidentiality concerns. If you have any issues, we can discuss them," the director responded.

He had considered telling her to leave if she had any objections but decided against it because he had heard rumors about her having sponsors.

"If tomorrow's filming is still so vile and twisted, I'm not participating anymore," Ning Ran said stiffly.

Usually, she would have been tolerant of such things, but she was in a foul mood that day.

Wang Xiaoou and Cheng Xiangyun were also at the variety show set, but they weren't in front of the cameras.

They naturally heard her words.

Feeling anxious, Cheng Xiangyun looked at Wang Xiaoou. “Ou, what do we do now?”

Wang Xiaoou was calm. “What do you mean? I think Ning Ran is right.”

Cheng Xiangyun’s jaw almost dropped. What? Ning Ran is right? Everyone knows the rules of the entertainment industry. You sign the contract because you are willing to participate in the show. As long as it’s not verbal abuse, you will do whatever the production team tells you to do. You don’t have the right to object. Also, Ning Ran wasn’t the one who was being punished. Why was she the first one to speak up about it? This is a blatant violation of the explicit and implicit rules of the entertainment industry, yet Wang Xiaoou says she’s right?

The director was obviously displeased upon hearing Ning Ran’s words. She just got the Best Newcomer Award. Who is she to criticize my reality show? My show is ranked first in the national TV ratings. Many A-list celebrities want to be on my show. How dare a rookie like her threaten to leave?

“Ms. Ning, if our show makes you uncomfortable, we can discuss this privately. Let’s stop the filming here today,” the director responded with a contorted look.

The staff members had been running around the whole day, so when they heard they could stop filming, they were delighted.

“Ms. Ning, let’s sit down and have a chat,” the director said, displeasure written all over his face.

“About?” Ning Ran asked in annoyance.

“I don’t think our show has hurt you in any way. This is a reality show, so we’re here to show celebrities’ true colors. We can’t let you guys sit there and just smile at the cameras, can we?” the director said harshly.

“But you can’t make us do such revolting things! Two people munching on an apple is obviously a terrible wedding custom. Why is this on a reality show? We’re not filming a drama here!”

Ning Ran was clearly enraged, as she had nowhere to vent her pent-up anger.

“If that’s the case, you can consider leaving the show. But the contract—”

“What about the contract? Do you want to file a lawsuit?”

It wasn’t Ning Ran who said those words. It was a man.

Jiang Zhe, Nan Chen’s assistant, was here.

He couldn't get in at first. However, after making a call to the television station director and revealing his identity, Jiang Zhe could enter the place with ease.

Nanshi Corporation was one of the biggest clients of this television station, investing hundreds of millions in one year. As they were the sponsor of many shows, there was no way the television station director would dare to offend Nan Chen.

"Who are you? How did you get in here? Do you have a pass to come in?" the director asked.

"I'm Jiang Zhe, the special assistant of Nan Chen, the CEO of Nanshi Corporation," Jiang Zhe replied calmly.

Once the director heard Jiang Zhe was from Nanshi Corporation, he was taken aback.

"What is someone from Nanshi Corporation doing here?" he asked stiffly.

"I came to visit Mrs. Nan. I heard that she was mistreated here and wanted to find out who the ungrateful thing who dared to mistreat her was."

Wang Xiaoou had the urge to laugh. What's going on with everyone today? Why are they all so agitated? It's fine for Ning Ran to have an outburst, but even the most composed Assistant Jiang is acting in this manner. What's the special occasion today?

"How can you say that? Security! Bring this guy out!" The director was livid.

"Let's see who dares to chase me out! Have you thought about this properly? Why don't you call the television station director and check if he dares to kick me out?" Jiang Zhe sneered.

The director was shocked to hear him bring up the television station director.

Jiang Zhe took out his phone. He called the television station director and put it on speaker mode. "Your director is very impressive. He even wants to kick me out. What do we do about this?"

The television station director's voice rang out from the other end. "Let this b*stard answer the phone right now! How dare he treat you so rudely?"

"I'm an insignificant person. It's fine if he's rude to me, but he even dares to threaten Mrs. Nan. He wants to kick her out of the show and sue her for compensation. If our CEO hears of this, he will definitely not be happy about it. You do know of our CEO's temper..."

"I'm sorry! I'm so sorry! Let this b*stard answer the call. I'll get him to scam if he dares to be rude again!" the television station director shouted angrily.

As the director listened to the television station director's words, his face paled.

He had heard that Ning Ran had something to do with the CEO of Nanshi Corporation, but he hadn't investigated it. If she's really Mrs. Nan, then why is she filming movies and going on reality shows?

He had been in the entertainment industry for many years. Once young and gorgeous celebrities married into prominent families, they would usually leave the industry, as they had to attend to their husbands and children.

I have been too careless! She's really on another level!

The director immediately said, "This is a misunderstanding..."

"Misunderstanding? Apologize right now! If Mrs. Nan quits, you can quit too!" the television station director roared.

"Yes, I—"

"Assistant Jiang, I'm so sorry! After this matter is settled, I'll personally apologize to you and Mrs. Nan!" the television station director said sincerely.

Ning Ran watched this scene unfold. Isn't this bullying? If it is, why do I feel so pleased by such inappropriate behavior?

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 832

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 832-Jiang Zhe, who was typically low profile and cautious, actually turned out to be very arrogant when he chose to show off his might. This made Ning Ran quite surprised.

The way he said "Mrs. Nan" made it seem as if I was one. He's sticking up for me as if we were together! But wait, that's not true. I guess we are, sort of...

Soon, the director stepped aside to receive a phone call. He was likely going to confirm whether or not he needed to apologize.

On the other hand, he likely wanted to wait for the present staff members to disperse before attending to this matter.

After all, he was still the director of the program crew. His authority had to be maintained.

If an apology was warranted, the director would do it in private and not in front of everyone else. Otherwise, it would be difficult for him to mingle with the crew.

When the director finished his conversation on the phone, he realized that Ning Ran and Jiang Zhe had left.

Immediately, the director caught up with them. He did not dare to just let them leave like that. "Ms. Ning, Mr. Jiang, please wait!"

Jiang Zhe stopped walking. "I thought you asked for Mrs. Nan to leave? Then why are we going to stick around?"

Jiang Zhe understood how to respond appropriately to certain behaviors. As such, he was going to play it tit for tat.

Ning Ran only participated in this program to promote her movie. If things were messed up because of a small misstep, it would affect the publicity of the movie.

On top of that, Jiang Zhe was sticking up for Ning Ran to elevate her status so that she would not get bullied while filming this show. This was his goal.

Now that Jiang Zhe had achieved his goal, there was no need for him to drag out the conflict.

Given that the director was willing to apologize, Jiang Zhe was also going to take advantage of the situation.

"You must be joking, Mr. Jiang. What happened earlier was a tiny misunderstanding. Ms. Ning is an esteemed guest we've worked so hard to invite onto the show!" The director had begun to grovel. "How can we just let her depart like this? Ms. Ning, I am sometimes coarse and speak without thinking. Sometimes, what you say sounds completely different the moment you utter it, so I hope you can be patient with me."

The anger Ning Ran initially felt had already dissipated. She had only complained because she was in a bad mood. Truth be told, she did not suffer too much from the way the director treated her.

It was just that the director had thought she was not a bigwig and tried to bully her a little, and that behavior stuck.

Ning Ran had not expected Jiang Zhe to act thus. He had used her status as Mrs. Nan to immediately put the director in his place. Everyone was instantly silenced by Jiang Zhe's words.

As such, Ning Ran's anger gradually dissipated.

Ning Ran was far from vain. However, when Jiang Zhe referred to her as Mrs. Nan, which resulted in the director being more apprehensive about her, Ning Ran felt happy.

Humans are always vain, and nobody is an exception. The only difference is how extreme one's vanity could be.

"You needn't apologize. I was also at fault, but I don't agree with your penalties. Although reality shows these days are quite boring and lacking in engagement, why can't we do something nicer? Do we have to be so vile?" asked Ning Ran.

The director smiled and replied, "I will take note of your feedback, Ms. Ning. We will also incorporate that feedback into the next round of filming and try to make things more reasonable. If you have other comments, please put them forward so that we can make this show even better."

Look at how polite he is. He was definitely not this polite earlier. Sure enough, money talks. The one with the most money is the one who gets to call the shots.

"That's kind of you. Will we continue filming tomorrow, then?" asked Ning Ran.

"If you're tired, feel free to take the day off tomorrow. Otherwise, we can continue shooting. I hope you forgive my past transgressions. I'm truly sorry. I will consider your feelings in the future," said the director apologetically.

"We'll continue this tomorrow, then. This is only a small hiccup. I do hope that it doesn't affect future collaborations." Having said that, Ning Ran extended a hand.

She was not a domineering person, to begin with. Since the other part had taken a step back, naturally, Ning Ran had to follow suit.

"I appreciate your generosity, Ms. Ning. I think we are going to work together very well," replied the director with a smile. "How about this? Why don't we go out for drinks and some crayfish?"

"I'll pass. It's late, and I have to go back to the hotel for some rest," said Ning Ran in refusal.

At the very mention of "hotel," Ning Ran's thoughts began to run wild once more. I wonder if Nan Chen is out with that woman at a hotel too.

When Ning Ran thought of this, dissatisfaction started to surge in her heart.

Just then, Huang Zichao walked over. "Ms. Ning, why don't we have supper together? I'd like to thank you for speaking up tonight."

"No, I'm quite tired. I'm going back to the hotel to rest." Naturally, Ning Ran chose to refuse.

"It's still early!" replied Huang Zichao, not willing to give up. "I'll send you back to your hotel after we're done eating. After working so hard today, you can relax with some food and drinks."

"I think Ms. Ning is tired. I would appreciate it if you stopped harassing her," said Jiang Zhe.

"Mr. Jiang, was it? I'm not harassing her! However, I can tell that you are very imposing, Mr. Jiang." Huang Zichao was quite unhappy at Jiang Zhe's interruption.

"I'm not imposing. However, I was tasked with keeping an eye on my boss' wife. All I'm doing is ensuring that she is not harassed or picked on. It's also getting late. Maybe you should head back and get some rest too, Mr. Huang." Jiang Zhe's tone was neither humble nor overbearing.

Huang Zichao was about to retort when Ning Ran flashed him a smile and started walking toward the car.

After they got into the car, Jiang Zhe immediately sent a text to Nan Chen: Ms. Ning didn't pick up because she was busy!

Nan Chen, on the other hand, chose not to reply to that text. Instead, he called Jiang Zhe right away.

"She's already off work, right?" asked Nan Chen coldly.

"She's just wrapped things up," replied Jiang Zhe.

"Put her on the phone."

Jiang Zhe handed the phone to Ning Ran and said, "Mr. Chen would like a word with you."

"I'm busy," said Ning Ran, turning away.

"Ms. Ning said she is busy," said Jiang Zhe reluctantly.

"Didn't you say she's done for the day? What is she busy with? Tell her that if she doesn't take this call, I'm going to drag her back to Flower City. She doesn't have to film that blasted show anymore!" Nan Chen was very upset.

Once again, Jiang Zhe was forced to be the messenger. He relayed everything that Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran took the phone. "Aren't you out dating some pretty girl? I'm surprised that you still have the time to be concerned about my affairs."

“There is one pretty girl. However, she calls me Daddy and you Mommy. Do you want the pretty girl to say hello to you?” spat Nan Chen, enraged.

“Fine!”

I wonder if Poker Face is with some pretty girl at a hotel? That won't do. I need to confirm this.

“Erbao, come here and speak to Mommy!” said Nan Chen.

Soon, Erbao's voice could be heard by the receiver. “Mommy, where are you? What are you doing? Are you still at work? Have you eaten? Are you tired?”

Ning Ran was unsure of which question to answer first, but one thing remained clear. She felt warmth penetrate her heart as Erbao bombarded her with all those questions out of concern.

“Hello, Darling. I'm still at work. Why aren't you in bed?”

“I'll go to bed after talking to you. Are you and Daddy fighting? Daddy doesn't look so good,” replied Erbao sweetly.

“You needn't worry about him. That's just the look he was born with. It is what it is. Why should you pay him any mind?”

“How can you say that? Is that an appropriate thing to say in front of a child?” asked Nan Chen tersely. Ning Ran was not expecting Nan Chen to be listening in on the conversation.

Erbao, on the other hand, began to laugh. “So you are fighting! Please be good and make up. Stop fighting!”

Erbao's coaxing made Ning Ran feel embarrassed.

“Darling, Mommy and Daddy are just joking. We're not fighting at all! You should be a good girl and go to sleep now.”

“Well, Mommy, I'm going to bed. Please come home soon. I miss you.”

“Okay, Darling. Goodbye!”

“Goodbye, Mommy.”

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 833

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 833-Ning Ran felt much better after speaking to Erbao.

So Poker Face didn't go and keep that woman company and he stayed home to look after the kids? Not bad. This is how a father should behave, after all!

"What are you smiling at, Ms. Ning?" asked Jiang Zhe. He had been standing next to her this whole time.

Ning Ran immediately retracted her smile.

Oh, no. Was I actually smiling? How low can I go to let Jiang Zhe catch me grinning like an idiot after that phone call?

"I wasn't smiling. You're mistaken," retorted Ning Ran, her expression serious.

Jiang Zhe was momentarily stunned.

How could I be mistaken about this? But if Ms. Ning says I'm mistaken, then it means I was mistaken after all.

"I guess I was mistaken. Your hotel is up ahead, Ms. Ning. You should get some rest. I'm heading back now," said Jiang Zhe with a smile.

"It's already so late and you're rushing back to Flower City?"

"That's right. Mr. Chen has an important conference to attend tomorrow. I need to help him prepare some materials. It's not a very long drive back to Flower City. I'll be there in two hours."

"Honestly, what is up with Nan Chen? Even if you're not working tomorrow, he still shouldn't treat you like some errand boy!" exclaimed Ning Ran.

"It'll be fine. It won't be too late by the time I reach Flower City."

They soon reached the entrance to the hotel. Jiang Zhe was going to leave immediately after Ning Ran alighted from the vehicle.

Ning Ran felt a little guilty. If she had taken Poker Face's calls, Jiang Zhe would not have needed to trouble himself and drive all the way here. She felt very sorry for Jiang Zhe.

"Be careful on the road and take your time going back. I'll treat you to a meal when we're back in Flower City!" said Ning Ran with a small wave.

"Okay. You should get some rest, Ms. Ning. Goodbye!"

“Wow! I guess being a CEO’s assistant comes with its own perks. He seems so cool!”

Ning Ran was startled at the sound of that voice by her ear.

It turned out to be none other than Cheng Xiangyun. Ning Ran was unsure of when she had arrived.

“You don’t make any noise when you walk. Are you a ghost? You nearly frightened me half to death!” exclaimed Ning Ran reproachfully.

“Look who’s talking. I did make a sound, but you never noticed! This Assistant Jiang was very cool tonight. Does he have a girlfriend?” Cheng Xiangyun still had her gaze pinned on the spot where Jiang Zhe’s car was parked.

“What does his being single or not have to do with you?” retorted Ning Ran.

“Are you listening to yourself? The well-fed cannot know how the starving suffer! You have Sir Chen and the privilege of being called his wife. I’m still single! Now that you’re all high and mighty, you don’t care about a small fry like me anymore!” said Cheng Xiangyun with a huff.

“How am I to know what type of men you fancy? I don’t know anyone eligible in my circle.”

“That means you just don’t care about me!” whined Cheng Xiangyun. “Nanshi Corporation is such a large company. I bet there are plenty of unmarried scions working there. Surely there would be one that is compatible with me? Why can’t you just talk to Mr. Chen and have him send one my way?”

“Do you think getting a boyfriend is like signing up for employee benefits or something? It’s one thing to send a guy your way, but he may not even fall for you! I personally think that the likelihood of these eligible scions falling in love with you is very low...”

“Why, you...” Cheng Xiangyun was furious.

“Why aren’t you going to rest?” chided Wang Xiaoou, having also arrived at the scene. “We have work to do first thing in the morning. Stop messing around and get some rest.”

“Okay, Ou. We’re done for the day. If you know of any eligible bachelor, can you please introduce someone to Cheng Xiangyun? I think she has just hit puberty a second time.”

“Ou, don’t listen to her nonsense. That’s not what I meant!”

The three of them chattered gaily and entered the elevator.

Soon, Ning Ran's phone started ringing. It was Nan Chen.

This time, Ning Ran did not decline the call. Instead, she picked up on the first ring.

"Where are you?" asked Nan Chen, not mincing words.

"I'm back at the hotel, inside the elevator," whispered Ning Ran.

Cheng Xiangyun and Wang Xiaoou shared a look, wondering if it was Nan Chen who called again.

After all, Nan Chen was a very reserved person. Who would have thought that he was also quite clingy?

"Who else is there with you?" asked Nan Chen.

"Ou and Xiangyun are here."

Suddenly, Nan Chen hung up.

Ning Ran understood what he was trying to do. She was worried that Wang Xiaoou and Cheng Xiangyun found out that it was him calling to check up on her and she would be embarrassed.

"Was that Sir Chen again? Is he keeping tabs on you so late at night? Goodness me. If there was a man with you right now, would Sir Chen rush over here personally?" joked Cheng Xiangyun.

Wang Xiaoou replied, "Oh, he's not going to come here personally. I think he'll ask Assistant Jiang to come back and handle this. They'll hire a group of thugs and beat that guy up to a pulp, leaving him to rot on the streets. I think they'll also write the word 'b*stard' on his forehead..."

Cheng Xiangyun guffawed.

"Ou, you're poking fun at me as well? Nan Chen is not that kind of man!" said Ning Ran with a grin.

"That's right. Sir Chen is not that type of man. If anything, Sir Chen will be even more heavy-handed!" snickered Wang Xiaoou. "That's why our Mrs. Nan needs to keep her distance from other men, or they might get dragged into her problems too!"

"My goodness, this title does have a certain ring to it. How intimidating! We have to be more careful too, lest we incur the wrath of our gracious Mrs. Nan!" said Cheng Xiangyun with a giggle. "I fear for my job now!"

“Are you both ganging up on me as well? I’m not Mrs. Nan!”

They exited the elevator. Ning Ran was about to explain herself when the phone rang once more. This time, it was a video call. Naturally, it was Nan Chen again.

Cheng Xiangyun and Wang Xiaoou smiled and shared a look before going back to their respective rooms.

When Ning Ran returned to her room, she answered the video call. Soon, Nan Chen’s impassive face came into view. “Why didn’t you pick up just now?”

“I was in the elevator. That obviously takes time!”

“Was it really just Wang Xiaoou and Cheng Xiangyun in the elevator?”

“What rubbish! Who else could there be?”

Nan Chen had wanted to ask if Huang Zichao was staying in the same hotel but chose to remain silent about it.

After all, if Nan Chen worded the question like this, it would come off as obvious and petty.

“All right, then. You should go to bed soon. I’m going to take a look at some documents.”

“Oh, one more thing. Can you stop asking Jiang Zhe to come and keep an eye on me on a whim? It’s already so late and he has to drive all the way back to Flower City. You’re being hard on him.”

“You’re right. If you want to make things easier for him, then you should always answer my calls. Otherwise, you’re only going to make things harder for him in the future.”

Was this meant to be a threat? What is he implying? If Jiang Zhe has to rush all the way here, I’m somehow responsible for this?

“Aren’t you being unreasonable?” Ning Ran hissed.

“Yes,” muttered Nan Chen. This answer was even more infuriating than the last.

“Have you no shame?” asked Ning Ran.

I dare you to say “no” to this. You’re a lofty, powerful CEO, for goodness’ sake. Don’t you have the slightest ounce of shame in you?

“Speak to me like that again, and I’ll make Jiang Zhe drive you straight back to Flower City. You can forget about filming the show!”

When Nan Chen threatened someone, he definitely had the means to act on that threat.

Ning Ran knew that she could not afford to anger him, and thus let it slide.

“Fine. Why don’t you get some rest early? I’m tired, and I’m going to take a shower,” replied Ning Ran.

“You can shower and video call me at the same time.”

“Stay away!” exclaimed Ning Ran, her cheeks burning.

Nan Chen felt a little satisfied upon seeing how embarrassed Ning Ran was. “I am away. How about this? Let me supervise you. That way, you will be even cleaner…”

Ning Ran was rendered speechless at how frivolous Nan Chen could be. Without saying another word, she immediately hung up.

Read Novel **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 834**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 834-The production of a show was much more toilsome than Ning Ran thought. The next day, Wang Xiaoou knocked on her door early in the morning to wake her up.

There was no denying Wang Xiaoou was a fantastic and talented manager. Last night, she was busy taking care of many things, including the matter related to Ning Ran’s announcement, until midnight. Yet, she managed to wake up Ning Ran on time so the latter wouldn’t be late. It was as though she didn’t even need to sleep.

Wang Xiaoou’s performance impressed Ning Ran and made her realize that elites in all fields relied not only on their talents but even more so on their hard work.

After cleaning herself, Ning Ran went to the restaurant in the hotel for breakfast. By then, Wang Xiaoou had already finished her breakfast and was writing in her notebook as part of her work.

“Have you checked today’s news yet?” asked Wang Xiaoou.

Ning Ran put on an embarrassed smile. “I haven’t. I was too tired, so I woke up a little later than usual.”

“You should finish your meal fast. Eat more food with high protein and control the number of calories you consume. You’ll be on camera often in the foreseeable future,

so you must reduce your body weight by at least three kilograms. Pay attention, all right?”

Ning Ran groaned in her mind. I'm already eating so little every day. If I need to limit my calorie intake even further, I'll have to eat veggies daily like a rabbit!

Of course, she didn't have the nerve to voice her complaint.

Every actor and actress had to monitor their body weight. In fact, their companies had the right to request them to reduce their weight. If the actor or actress failed to pay attention to their life and damaged their image, their value would drop, and the company could just fire them.

Since Wang Xiaoou was an excellent talent agent who took great care of Ning Ran, the latter didn't have the guts to argue with the former.

“I know what's on your mind. You're thinking you're already eating very little every day. However, you have no other options. Your career is taking off right now, so you mustn't let your weight slow your momentum,” remarked Wang Xiaoou.

“I know, Ou. I'll do my best.” Ning Ran smiled.

“Okay. I know this doesn't make you happy, so let me mention something that'll lighten your mood. You're trending.”

“Oh? Did the production crew post the video of me singing with Shi Jie online?”

“You got it. Some netizens praised it, some complained about it, but it doesn't really matter as long as you're in the number one trending topic.”

“The show isn't even on broadcast yet, but the production crew has already posted the clip on the internet? They're crafty!” Anger was heard in Ning Ran's tone.

“They have the right to do that. The show needs advertising, after all, so it's not a big deal. Although, they are definitely getting reprimanded. Many of Shi Jie's fans are young and have a simple conscience. Or perhaps they don't have any at all, as they'll say whatever's on their minds. Anyway, the number one and number two trending topics are about you. That's pretty impressive.”

“Really? I'm on two trending topics?”

“Yeah. The top two are about you, and the third is about Shi Jie. It's why his fans are complaining about you. They think you took the spotlight from him.” Wang Xiaoou grinned.

“What's the number two trending topic about?”

“It’s about you donating fifty million to rebuild the school and library in a poverty area. Considering how benevolent that act is, it’s unsurprising it became a trending topic.”

“I donated fifty million?” Ning Ran widened her mouth in shock.

Her reaction surprised Wang Xiaoou. “You didn’t know?”

“Not at all. I don’t have fifty million to donate to anyone. I’m poor and stingy, so there’s no way I would’ve—” Ning Ran cut herself off because she recalled something. Did Poker Face donate that money in my name so I’d be on a trending topic? I know he has always participated in charities. I guess I don’t mind him naming me the donor since it’s not my money, and it’s a good deed.

Moments later, Wang Xiaoou realized what had transpired as well. “Did Mr. Chen ask someone to make that donation on your behalf?”

“I don’t know, but I don’t think it’s worth spending fifty million to get me on a trending topic,” answered Ning Ran. Although, it’s not like it’s a bad thing since it’s for charity.

“You should finish your breakfast quickly. In any case, it’s a good thing that the top two trending topics are about you. Very few performers can pull that off. The only negative about this was that you ticked off Shi Jie’s fans by taking the spotlight from him. However, it’s an inevitability in the entertainment industry. For every person who likes you, there’ll be an equal or greater amount of people who dislike you.”

“I understand, Ou.”

Since Ning Ran wasn’t allowed to eat high-calorie food, she only consumed two boiled eggs and a little fruit.

Then she entered the car and rushed to the filming set.

Inside the car, she took out her phone and checked the internet. Indeed, the top two trending topics were about her.

She saw both positive and negative comments about her.

However, she knew she would get frustrated the more comments she read, so she stopped reading them soon after.

When she reached the set, the director hadn’t even arrived yet. All the staff members there were scrambling to get everything prepared.

“After what Assistant Jiang did last night, I think our situation today will probably be a lot better,” Wang Xiaoou whispered.

Ning Ran thought so, too. The director is clearly the type of person who picks on the weak and fears the strong. I bet he'll behave himself more after being scolded by Jiang Zhe. Besides, he's just a director of a show. He's insignificant in comparison to Nanshi Corporation, an important and powerful client that the television station doesn't have the guts to piss off.

After a while, the director's car finally arrived.

The first thing he did after exiting the car was to greet Ning Ran. "Ms. Ding— Oh, no, Ms. Ning? Uhm, should I call you Ms. Ning or Ms. Ding?"

Ning Ran smiled politely. "Whichever is fine. Names are just a symbol, after all."

"That's true, that's true. Did you rest well last night? Do you have any problem with the shooting today?"

"Everything's fine. Thank you for asking." She was slightly uncomfortable with the sudden change in his attitude.

"That's good. Should we start, then?"

In response, she thought, Are you crazy? You're the director, yet you're asking me if we should start? If I say no, are you going to not do that?

"What's the mission today, director?" At that moment, Shi Jie approached Ning Ran and nodded at her with a grin.

Ning Ran was still feeling a little embarrassed that the clip of her collaboration with Shi Jie was a trending topic. Despite the fact that she didn't post that clip or propose that collaboration, she still felt guilty, thinking she had taken advantage of him.

In response, she nodded back at him. "Good morning, Shi."

"Oh? So now you're calling me Shi?" He smiled.

His big, red sweater paired well with his white porcelain-like skin, making him look like a beautiful young woman.

As Ning Ran stared at him, a few thoughts crossed her mind. Dabao will probably look even more handsome than him when he grows up. When the time comes, should I let him make a debut?

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 835

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 835-Ning Ran froze for a moment as she gazed at Shi Jie's pretty face. In response, Wang Xiaoou coughed slightly, hinting at Ning Ran to pay attention to her conduct.

Many people were already wondering about the two's relationship when they went on trending topics simultaneously. They simply didn't voice their speculations out loud.

Ning Ran's stare only made people suspect them even further.

Even though she was gazing at Shi Jie, she was actually thinking about her son.

Wang Xiaoou's cough pulled her back to reality.

The director proceeded to inform everyone of the mission that day. The stars would be learning a local opera that was on the verge of dying out in the old town. After that, they would perform the opera on stage. Lastly, the audience and a few researchers of local opera would rate each performance. Whoever got the highest score would be the winner.

The losing group would receive a punishment even more severe than yesterday's.

Ning Ran had never performed an opera before.

Learning an opera was significantly more difficult than singing, especially if it was a local niche.

Those sorts of operas were often sung in the local dialect. Practicing the dialect was extremely challenging, even more so when the dialect had no relation to the language they used in their everyday life. It was no different from learning a completely foreign language.

Clearly, the director planned to increase the difficulty of each subsequent challenge to make the show more competitive and exciting to watch.

However, that meant the stars were going to suffer. The moment they heard about the mission, they began complaining about it.

"Oh my god. I listened to a part of the local opera yesterday, and I have no idea what they were singing. There's no way we can learn it in such a short time," Shi Jie commented.

"Yeah, this is too hard!" Ye Meng sighed.

In response, the director explained, "Yes, I know it's impossible for everyone here to master the opera in such a short amount of time. That's why you only need to be able to perform it. As long as the audience knows what you're singing, that's good enough."

While the stars complained about the mission, it was fair to everyone. No one knew how to perform the opera, so they had to learn it on the spot, which meant they had to rely on their talents.

Upon receiving the opera score, the stars began to practice.

However, even after learning it for half a day, most were still struggling and saying it was too hard, except for Ning Ran.

She didn't think it was too difficult or unfamiliar because she recalled her mother singing that when she was little.

While the others were still struggling to pronounce the words accurately, she was able to grasp them with little effort.

Huang Zichao and Tang Jing were impressed by Ning Ran. They were confident she would lead their team to victory.

Meanwhile, Ning Ran was quite surprised that she could learn so quickly.

Just as she memorized the score and was about to practice her performance, Wang Xiaou approached her anxiously. "Qiao Zhan's here, and he's going to bring you back to Flower City."

Ning Ran panicked, too. "Nan Chen knows I'm working right now, so why is he in a hurry to meet me?"

"It's probably because you're featured in a trending topic again."

That perplexed Ning Ran even further. "Didn't you already tell me about the trending topics this morning? Why does he want me back in Flower City for that?" Is he getting jealous again? Because I sang a song with Shi Jie? Shi Jie's just a child!

"It's a new trending topic, and it's currently on the number one spot."

"A new trending topic? What's it about?"

"Someone found out that of the money you donated to the poverty area, twenty million was in cash on a truck. With that news spreading, people are saying the money came from an unknown origin and that you're involved in money laundering."

"Eh? I don't know anything about that. Who still uses cash nowadays? Don't people transfer money through banks?"

"You don't know?"

“Yeah! I’m not the one who donated the money. I thought it was... Oh crap!” Suddenly, Ning Ran recalled something.

“What is it?”

“I just remembered something I need to report to Nan Chen. I have to leave now. Please explain my situation to the director and tell him that I’m willing to compensate for any losses incurred.” As Ning Ran spoke, she ran outside and called Nan Chen.

However, Jiang Zhe was the one who answered the call. “He’s meeting with an important figure right now, so he can’t receive any calls for the moment. Also, he says that you should wait until you’re back to tell him what you want to speak about.”

Upon entering Qiao Zhan’s vehicle, Ning Ran saw a serious expression on his countenance. It seems like the situation is very serious. “What’s the status right now?”

Qiao Zhan answered, “Rumors on the internet are saying the performers working under Star Entertainment are using charities to help Nanshi Corporation launder money and avoid paying taxes. Someone has already reported the company to the relevant departments, so, according to my contacts in the government, you may be summoned to cooperate in the investigation. If this matter is handled badly, not only will you be negatively affected, but Star Entertainment, the new movie, and even Nanshi Corporation will, too.”

Oh no. Another big trouble. Ning Ran inquired in a panicked tone, “What do we do now?”

“I don’t know. Sir Chen is taking care of it. I’m here because he ordered me to take you back home. For the moment, you can’t leave the house or accept any interviews or—” Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by a call Ning Ran received.

It was from an unknown number.

In response, Qiao Zhan reminded, “Sir Chen said you mustn’t accept any calls right now because it may be from a reporter or relevant departments asking you to cooperate in their investigation. In any case, just let Sir Chen take care of everything.”

“Okay.” She turned off the phone.

Upon arriving in Flower City, he sent her back to Raining Pavilion and installed guards at the gate to prevent anyone from approaching the building.

The children were pleasantly surprised to find their mother back home when they returned from school. Erbao leaped in joy and inquired, “When did you come back, Mommy? You wanted to surprise me, didn’t you?”

While the incident still weighed heavily on Ning Ran's mind, she didn't want her children to know about it, so she smiled and picked Erbao up.

Dabao calmly questioned, "Did something big happen, Mommy? You suddenly came back, and Uncle Qiao Zhan even stationed guards outside."

"It's nothing serious. Just some minor work issues. It'll be taken care of soon enough, so no need to worry." As she spoke, she shot a glance at him.

The boy knew how to use the internet, so it was only a matter of time before he found out she was featured in a trending topic. The reason she shot him a glance was that she didn't want him to tell Erbao about her predicament.

While Dabao could understand many things, Erbao couldn't and would only get worried, which Ning Ran was trying to avoid.

Dabao understood his mother's intentions and stopped asking questions.

After a while, she went to the kitchen to prepare dinner.

However, her mind was still occupied by the trouble looming over her, so she let the housekeeper do it instead.

Nan Chen didn't return even after she had finished her meal.

When she surfed the internet, she saw the news that the performers employed by Nanshi Corporation's entertainment company were suspected of money laundering had begun to spread.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 836

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 836-However, the news didn't reach trending. Previous trending topics about Ning Ran were also removed.

She suspected Nan Chen must've used his resources to contain the transmission of the news.

Two days ago, Nan Chen mentioned foreign shorting organizations are formulating an attack on Nanshi Corporation's overseas listed companies. Thus, he tried to get a third-party auditing firm to prove the company has no problems. Now, because of my matter, Nanshi Corporation is once again pushed toward a fierce storm. I can only imagine how angry Nan Chen is right now. In any case, I'm prepared to face him. No matter how much he lectures me later, I must put up with it and let him vent his anger without retaliating. Although, if he hits me, I don't think I'll be able to hold myself back. I hate men who hit women. Just as her train of thought ended there, Nan Chen returned.

Calmly, he spoke to the children first, asking them to sleep early before entering the study room.

After preparing a cup of coffee, Ning Ran followed him into the room and placed the cup on his table. Then, as terror swelled in her heart, she waited at the side for him to wrap up his phone call.

When the call ended, he picked up the cup and took a sip silently.

She expected him to shout at her, maybe even hit her, after returning.

In reality, Nan Chen did neither of those things. He merely appeared calm and a little worn out.

Ning Ran lowered her head like a child who did something wrong. "I know I've troubled you again."

"The overseas media have been spreading the news, saying we're using charity to launder money and avoid paying taxes. While the logic of the news is flawed, lacking even the most basic knowledge of finance and the law, many people still believe it. After all, only a few can discern the lies from the truth, while most continue to believe and spread whatever they hear." It was as though Nan Chen was simply narrating the events that had occurred, seemingly with no intention of blaming her.

Yet, when Ning Ran heard that, she felt even more awful.

Glancing at her, he questioned, "Do you have something you want to explain to me?"

"Yes." Her head remained lowered as she gripped the edge of her shirt.

"Go ahead."

"I think you've guessed what's going on with the donation cash."

"I want to hear the explanation from you." Nan Chen's voice remained cold and was embedded with a tinge of unconcealable disappointment.

"Back when Ruan Anxi demanded the money Luo Fei stole from him back, I agreed to his request, and she did, too. Then, when Ruan Anxi said he wanted to give the money to me, I rejected him. After that, he said if I didn't want it, he'd help me take care of it and that I'd be satisfied with the result. I thought he was joking, so I didn't expect he would donate the money in my name, which caused this whole mess. I truly don't know how to express my apology. It's not my intention for this to happen. I feel very helpless, too." Upon ending her sentence, Ning Ran peered at him with a pitiful look, hoping he would understand. I truly believed Ruan Anxi was joking back then. After all, he spent

so much effort retrieving that money. It'd be hard for anyone to believe he'd give it up after obtaining it.

“So you're saying a man donated a large sum of money to get in your good graces, but then someone found evidence that money had an unknown origin and accidentally associated it with me and Nanshi Corporation?” The look in Nan Chen's eyes was so frigid that it frightened her, deterring her from meeting his eyes.

A bitter expression formed on Ning Ran's countenance. “That's not what I meant—”

“What is it that you mean, then?”

She sighed, not knowing how to explain herself. I know this matter will cause a chain reaction and give Nanshi Corporation's enemies more ammunition to attack the company. If the matter is successfully dealt with, then it'll just be a minor issue. However, if it's not, it'll be hard to tell how much damage Nanshi Corporation's reputation will receive. Additionally, this matter will no doubt apply immense pressure on Nan Chen because everyone in Nanshi Corporation knows my relationship with him is unusual. In other words, he's standing on a knife-edge. Right now, his best option to solve the problem is by clearing my name and convincing everyone that I'm not responsible for the shady donation. After that, he'll find some way to prove Nanshi Corporation's innocence.

“How about I hold a press conference tomorrow? I'll tell everyone that this matter has nothing to do with me and that Ruan Anxi is the one responsible,” suggested Ning Ran meekly.

Upon hearing Ruan Anxi's name, Nan Chen stood and exploded in anger. “Do you think the netizens will believe that? Can you explain your relationship with Ruan Anxi clearly? If you bring him up and complicate things, aren't you worried others may think you have an intimate relationship with that thug?”

She was shocked by his outburst and peered at him wordlessly.

Seconds later, she muttered, “I don't have an intimate relationship with him...”

Nan Chen glared at her again, shutting her up. “Get out!”

Ning Ran remained unmoved.

“I said get out!”

With no other choice, she left the study room with her head lowered.

The more she thought about it as she returned to her bedroom, the more aggrieved she felt. This matter really does have nothing to do with me. I didn't want to trouble Nan

Chen. Of course, I know how much pressure he's under with how things have turned out, but there's nothing I can do.

Then, an idea popped into her mind, and she rushed into the study room. "How about you ask the company to fire me before publicly announcing to everyone that you and I have no relationship? This way, I won't drag you down anymore."

Without even lifting his head, Nan Chen spat, "You fool!"

"I know I'm stupid, but I really don't want to trouble you anymore. I can't do anything, and I feel like I'm a useless piece of crap—"

"You are."

That enraged Ning Ran. Hey, you should have been comforting me when I said that last part! How can you say that I am crap? Tch. "Fine, I'm a useless piece of crap. Since I keep dragging you into trouble, I'll quit the entertainment industry."

"You're going to quit? After the company invested so many resources in you and when the movie in which you starred as the protagonist is about to hit the theaters? You signed a thirty-year contract with the company. Are you prepared to pay the contract violation fee?" questioned Nan Chen coldly.

Ning Ran was getting a headache. If I can't quit or take responsibility, then what the heck am I supposed to do? "How about I die, then? Is that good enough for you?"

"You can die after you pay your fee."

That rendered her speechless.

"You still have to pay the contract violation fee you owe to Star Entertainment if you want to die. Also, even if you die, the problem still won't be solved. So, your death will be meaningless."

Beyond furious, she snapped, "What do you suggest I do, then?"

Instead of answering her verbally, Nan Chen waved his hand, gesturing for her to get out and stop bothering him.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 837

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 837-When Ning Ran woke up the next morning, she realized Nan Chen was still sleeping next to her.

He tended to wake up early and finish his morning exercise before she even opened her eyes. It would seem an exception had been made that day.

He's probably still sleeping because he went to bed too late last night. Worried she would disturb his slumber, she tip-toed out of the bedroom.

Just as she arrived at the door, she heard him say, "I want to eat tomato egg sauce noodles for breakfast!"

In response, Ning Ran turned around and saw Nan Chen's eyes were still closed. Is he sleepwalking?

Still, she returned to the bed and double-checked that his eyes were, indeed, closed. Is he still dreaming? Was that him sleepwalking earlier?

"Sir Chen?" she uttered.

No response from him.

She called him again, but he still didn't reply.

Therefore, she said, "Poker Face?"

"You're the poker face! Go and prepare the noodles!" Nan Chen's abrupt roar as he sat up shocked her.

"You're awake? You're not sleepwalking?" As Ning Ran stared at his eye bags, she became certain that he did sleep late last night.

"Obviously! I'm starving right now, so go prepare my noodles!" Then he crashed back down to the bed and resumed his sleep.

She didn't have the nerve to disturb him again and went to prepare the noodles.

Even after the noodles were done, he still hadn't woken up.

Ning Ran didn't want to wake him up, so he slept for another half an hour. By that point, the noodles had clumped together.

Thus, she had to make another bowl of noodles. Upon receiving his noodles, Nan Chen devoured them like a hungry wolf.

"Did you stay up all night doing work?" she asked.

Still eating, he answered, "No, I'm just feeling famished. Go and prepare yourself. Later, I'll ask Qiao Zhan to send you back to the filming set."

"Didn't you say I can't leave?"

“How are you supposed to advertise the movie if you don’t work? The company didn’t hire you to sit around and do nothing.”

“I mean, I thought I couldn’t continue the filming because we’re in a crisis right now.”

“Check the news.”

Ning Ran did as he suggested and saw Nanshi Corporation was featured in a trending topic.

The news mentioned a third-party auditing organization, one of the top three in the world, reporting that Nanshi Corporation’s finances and all operations were in order. Additionally, the report disclosed that there was no indication of any money laundering ever taking place.

A graceful oriental woman was the one announcing the report’s results in a press conference she held.

Ning Ran didn’t need to guess to know the beauty on the screen was Zhiyi.

“They worked overtime on their side until they finished the audit. The relevant department in Flower City also did the same last night to verify the evidence. The head of that department will be announcing that Nanshi Corporation isn’t involved in money laundering this morning. Since the crisis is over, you can return to work now,” informed Nan Chen calmly.

Naturally, Ning Ran was overjoyed to hear that. I didn’t expect him to solve the problem in a single night. After all, he kicked me out of the room when I asked him what we should do last night. Nanshi Corporation’s team really is effective. “Everything’s back to normal, then? Do you want me to fry you an egg?”

“If it’s not, will you still fry me that egg?”

“Of course! So, Nanshi Corporation won’t be affected by this matter anymore?”

“We’re still dispelling the rumors, so it’s hard to say how many people will believe the announcement. In other words, the negative effects won’t disappear immediately. It’ll linger for a while. That’s why I want you to be mindful of your actions during this period. If any reporters interview you at the filming set later, you need to explain the matter properly.”

That made Ning Ran panic a little. “Didn’t you say I shouldn’t engage in any interviews? Besides, I don’t know how to explain this situation clearly. As you said, no one will believe me.”

“You just need to remember a few key points, which is that you did make the donation, but not that much was cash. The reason you sent cash to the residents living in that area was that many people there don’t have bank cards. So, cash was the only way they could get the money.”

“Aren’t you just asking me to lie?”

“Nope. Since this morning, staff from relevant charities have been helping you distribute the cash. The individuals living in those poverty areas are delighted to receive five thousand in cash. That news will be uploaded to the internet before you even face the reporters.”

“That...”

“Stop talking and fry me an egg! I’m still hungry.”

“Yes, Sir Chen.” Ning Ran bowed at him willingly before preparing that egg.

After breakfast was over, Qiao Zhan arrived to drive her to the old town to resume the show’s filming.

Before she left, Nan Chen reminded her, “Don’t drive too quickly. Only arrive in the old town at around eleven in the morning. Remember to act like you’re in a hurry and say you can’t afford more than five minutes for an interview. Don’t reveal too many details. Just say a sentence or two.”

“Understood, Mr. Chen,” replied Ning Ran.

Upon arriving at the town, she waited until just the right time before appearing in front of the reporters and acting as if she was in a hurry.

The security guard in front of her made way for her. “Everyone, please step aside. Ms. Ding is in a rush to the film set.”

“What’s your explanation for your cash donation, Ms. Ding? Were you involved in money laundering? Where did the money come from?” a reporter inquired.

Ning Ran answered without slowing down her pace, “Many of the residents in the poverty areas don’t have a bank account, so I can only donate the money to them in cash. As for the money laundering, that’s just a ludicrous joke. Nanshi Corporation is a mighty empire, and all of its businesses are clean. There’s no need for the company to launder any money. I’m just a performer employed by an entertainment company under the flag of Nanshi Corporation. My matters are unrelated to the company, so I hope everyone will stop misinterpreting the matter.”

Then she increased her pace even further. As she was very close to the entrance, she only had enough time to answer one more question.

“You say you’re just a performer, but rumors suggest you have a close relationship with the CEO of Nanshi Corporation. Is that true?” another reporter questioned.

“I do have a close relationship with Mr. Chen. It’s a good thing because I don’t believe an employer should have a distant relationship with their employees. In any case, my relationship with Mr. Chen isn’t important. What’s important is that neither Nanshi Corporation nor I have ever laundered any money. Nanshi Corporation has called the police, and relevant authorities have intervened. Everyone, please pay attention to the official announcements. Also, thank you all for the care you have shown me.” Just as she ended her sentence, she arrived at the entrance.

The reporters weren’t allowed entry into the filming set, making them unhappy because they wanted more information from her.

They tried barging into the set, but their paths were blocked by the security guards.

Ning Ran sighed in relief. I think that went pretty well. I got the timing just right, said everything I should, and didn’t reveal any details. Nan Chen will be happy to know I did exactly as he asked.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 838

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 838-Ning Ran was only made aware that the second phase of the filming was postponed because of the sudden rain yesterday when she arrived at the set.

Hence, Ning Ran could still resume the filming initially scheduled yesterday when she rejoined the crew that day.

As for the real reason behind the postponement, whether it was truly because of the bad weather or the director’s insistence on waiting for Ning Ran’s return, she wouldn’t know.

Nonetheless, Ning Ran was delighted to be able to continue participating in the filming and seeing the job through.

Everyone was aware of Ning Ran becoming one of the trending topics on the internet.

Therefore, they behaved slightly awkwardly when greeting her. No one questioned her sudden departure the day before either.

However, there was an anomaly, and that person was Ye Meng.

Ye Meng thought Ning Ran would be absent for the rest of the show's filming after negative news about the latter became widespread. Unexpectedly, Ning Ran returned to work so quickly.

Ye Meng was reminded of her situation when she was involved in a scandal in the past. Her career went into a slump for an extended period at that time. Not to mention, Ye Meng's talent company even prohibited her from making public appearances.

In comparison, Nanshi Corporation's public relations department managed to resolve Ning Ran's predicament in just one afternoon and one night after unpleasant news about her circulated in public yesterday. As a result, Ning Ran could come back to work the next day.

The importance of an artist having powerful support in the entertainment industry became distinctively apparent at that instant. With that thought in her mind, Ye Meng's jealousy toward Ning Ran further intensified.

Envious people would always unwittingly reveal their genuine emotions, and Ye Meng wasn't an exception.

Consequently, there was an unmistakable hint of bitterness when she spoke to Ning Ran. "How come you're able to return to work so swiftly?"

Pin-drop silence filled the air.

Everyone had deliberately avoided talking about that, yet Ye Meng intentionally mentioned the incident, causing the others to feel uncomfortable.

Every artist in the entertainment industry couldn't avoid being troubled by some negative news and having to endure low points in their careers at times.

Hence, the best way of dealing with others when they were in a career slump would be not to talk about it so as to avoid rubbing salt in others' wounds.

As a seasoned artist in the industry, Ye Meng's insensitive behavior was undoubtedly disappointing.

That showed how jealousy could corrupt one's reasoning ability and lower someone's EQ and IQ.

Although Ning Ran didn't anticipate Ye Meng to put her in a tight spot immediately, she didn't panic. Instead, she flashed a faint smile and answered straightforwardly, "This speedy return is beyond my expectations too. Nan Chen's team did a wonderful job of efficiently clarifying all those derogatory remarks directed toward me in such a short period."

Ning Ran aimed to flaunt, but not excessively. Indeed, I can resume working so quickly because I have someone supporting me. What's the matter? Do you have a problem with that?

Shi Jie immediately chimed in, "It's so great that you're back, Ms. Ding. The filming for this show will lose its purpose if you're absent."

Huang Zichao piped up at once as well, "That's right. We came here together, so we must also finish the filming as a group. It won't be desirable for anyone to depart the show halfway through. Besides, I have faith in Ding Mi's character. She'll never take part in those illegal doings. Someone must've attempted to vilify her on purpose."

Ye Meng felt more embarrassed as a best actor award winner, Huang Zichao, and famous star, Shi Jie, expressed their support for Ning Ran.

She deeply regretted bringing up that matter, putting herself in a stance opposing Ning Ran's and simultaneously invoking Huang Zichao and Shi Jie's displeasure.

Politics existed wherever there were people. Similarly, the political state of affairs couldn't be avoided even during the short gathering of a few artists during a show's recording.

And in that micro-scale political circle, Ning Ran was obviously far more well-liked than Ye Meng.

Ye Meng's inconsiderate gesture stemmed from her unwillingness to admit Ning Ran was more popular than her.

At that instant, she felt utterly remorseful as her action caused her to be caught up in a more unfavorable situation.

Ye Meng grinned nervously. "Actually, I think so too. There are all kinds of fake news on the internet nowadays. I'm also being criticized all the time for no reason. Naturally, I believe in Ding Mi too. I'll fully support you by asking my talent agent to publish a statement on Weibo in the afternoon to stand up for you!"

Ye Meng proffered a constructive suggestion. Shi Jie was the first to concur again. "There's no need to wait until the afternoon. I'll post on my Weibo account to vouch for Ms. Ding's innocence now."

Huang Zichao also got on board with the plan. "In that case, let's all publish a statement on our Weibo accounts to side with Ding Mi and let others know we place our trust in her."

Ning Ran smiled. "Thank you for having confidence in me, but I don't think it's necessary to make the announcements on Weibo."

Ning Ran was certainly thrilled to receive their support, but she also knew an artist's social media account was usually managed by their talent company.

In other words, an artist did not have the freedom to publish any statement they liked. They would have to acquire their company's approval before taking a public stance.

Although Shi Jie and the others personally rooted for Ning Ran, the same could not be said for their talent companies.

Hence, she didn't want to make things difficult for them or trouble them to negotiate terms with their companies for her sake.

However, Ye Meng was very firm on that matter as she wanted to make up for the bad impression she left on everyone earlier. "We are taking part in the recording of the same show, so we're all in the same boat. Therefore, we must share a common stand. I believe my team will have my back. I'll contact them right away."

"I also think we should voice out together to stand up for Ms. Ding." Shi Jie, a loyal and courageous youngster, was all the more passionate.

At that moment, the director walked over. When he heard about their discussion, he also said he would convey the production team's support of Ning Ran by making a declaration on the show's official Weibo.

After separate communications among various parties were held, the production team and all the celebrities involved in the show updated their Weibo status in unison in the afternoon to proclaim their support for Ning Ran.

At the same time, more positive news about Ning Ran began to appear on the internet. As a result, she became one of the trending topics again.

What was supposed to be a crisis evolved into an excellent opportunity to garner beneficial publicity following the resolution of that mess.

The netizens started showing interest in the movies Ning Ran participated in previously, the shows she was filming, and the products recently endorsed by her.

During the local opera performance at night, Ning Ran did a splendid job and was rewarded with the highest points.

Due to her marvelous performance, the production team of I Am You recovered lost ground by winning the contest's second round.

On the other hand, Shi Jie and the others, who were on the losing side, would have to be punished.

This time, the production team's punishment for them was for all the celebrities on the losing team to provide pictures of them in their pajamas and let the production team post the photos on the show's official social media accounts.

Ultimately, the production team's goal was to publicize and hype up the show, creating as many discussion-worthy topics related to the program as possible to attract the public's attention and increase the viewership ratings.

Shi Jie's picture featured him wearing pajamas with cute cartoon pictures printed on the clothes. The netizens showered him with compliments for his adorable and sweet appearance.

Meanwhile, Ye Meng made a bold move by sharing a picture of her in a slinky, see-through nightgown, inadvertently displaying her sexy figure. Unfortunately, the photo was a little too erotic.

After her picture was published, netizens immediately condemned her for deliberately exposing her body to seek attention.

Subsequently, the lambasting propelled Ye Meng to become the fifth most trending topic. Not to mention, her seductive nightgown photo was being spread wildly on the internet.

Getting scolded was also a form of winning recognition. Ye Meng was very satisfied with securing a spot on the trending topics as that was her desired outcome.

As the celebrities participating in the show consecutively made headlines, the program attained unprecedented attention and even caused a sensation.

Even Tang Jing, who had always lacked presence, acquired close to one hundred thousand new followers overnight.

Just when Ning Ran let out a sigh of relief, thinking things had finally settled down, another new gossip emerged on the internet.

This time, the scandal was about Nan Chen getting photographed while entering a hotel with a gorgeous woman.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 839

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 839-The angle of the photo was not clear as only Nan Chen's side profile had been taken.

However, Nan Chen was a handsome man. People could recognize him even if they only saw his side profile.

It was the same for the woman. Only her side profile had been captured, but she, too, was captivating.

The netizens were all internet sleuths, and they soon figured out who the woman was.

She was MG Company's co-owner and executive director, as well as the CEO of Aploth-Pandera's branch.

She had another identity based on recent gossip—the rumored girlfriend of Yartran's prince.

Ning Ran was dumbfounded by Luo Zhiyi's details.

Luo Fei, Ouyang Qing, and the others all paled in comparison to Luo Fei.

It's already impressive enough that you're dating a prince, so why did you have to try to get my children's father? You're a CEO, but you're competing against me, an actress? Aren't you shameless?

Not long after the photo appeared on the internet, someone came forward to say that the man who was with Luo Zhiyi was Nan Xing, not Nan Chen.

Others might not be able to differentiate between Nan Xing and Nan Chen, but Ning Ran could.

Putting aside all else, the white suit and the black suit were the biggest difference between the brothers.

Furthermore, they had different ways of carrying themselves. Ning Ran used to have a hard time differentiating the two, but after a long time of being with Nan Chen, she could spot him a mile away simply by looking at his back.

Well, well, well, Nan Chen. You're flirting with another woman and getting your little brother to take the bullet for you? You shameless man!

Ning Ran did not tell Qiao Zhan anything after she wrapped up her filming. Instead, she discreetly took the train back to Flower City.

Then, she quietly took a cab to Raining Pavilion, only to find no one at home.

Although Ning Ran knew that Nan Chen would not bring that woman back home, she still looked around the house to make sure that no outsiders had been brought home. It was only then she felt a sense of relief.

MG Company was the company that provided audit services to Nanshi Corporation. It would not be unreasonable for Nan Chen to be in contact with Luo Zhiyi.

If they do interact with each other, then so be it. Why does he have to pretend that it's Nan Xing who's interacting with her? What does that mean? That means he's feeling guilty!

The more Ning Ran thought about it, the more insecure she felt.

When classes were over, Ning Ran drove to school. She saw Qiao Zhan, who was about to pick up the children, there.

"Mrs. Nan, why did you come?" Qiao Zhan was surprised, for Ning Ran never told him that she was coming back.

"I came back because I'm done with my job. I was free, so I came to pick the kids up."

Qiao Zhan was a straightforward man, so he blurted out, "But Sir Chen didn't tell me you were back."

"I didn't tell him about it. It's not as if I need to report to him about everything," Ning Ran said with a smile.

It was then Qiao Zhan realized what was going on. "Did you fight with Sir Chen?"

"I didn't. What's there to fight about? He's busy with his things, and I'm busy with mine. By the way, don't tell him that I'm back," Ning Ran said to him.

Qiao Zhan appeared conflicted. "That... doesn't sound good."

"It's nothing. I'll explain it to him myself. You don't need to fret about this."

"All right," Qiao Zhan muttered.

When the school bell rang, Ning Ran hunched over in her car to prevent the other parents of the students from seeing her.

She was a public figure nowadays, and she was often trending on the internet. It would not be good if others were to recognize her.

Only when most of the children were gone did Erbao slowly walk out of the school, holding Dabao's hand as usual.

Upon seeing the two children, most of Ning Ran's upset feelings faded away.

I have Dabao and Erbao with me. Who cares about Nan Chen?

Ning Ran then came down from the car and walked toward them.

The second Erbao saw Ning Ran, she leaped in joy and dragged out, "Mommy!"

"Aren't you happy to see me?" Ning Ran lifted Erbao.

"Of course! Is this an ambush? Are you going to give us more surprises? A big surprise!" Erbao happily wrapped her arm around Ning Ran's neck.

"Mhm. Are you surprised? Are you shocked?" Ning Ran teased.

"Surprised and shocked!" Erbao exclaimed.

"Mommy, does Daddy not know you're back?" Dabao was truly an observant child, and he soon noticed something amiss.

"How did you know about that?" Ning Ran asked in astonishment.

"I saw Uncle Qiao Zhan's car, so I guess he must be here to pick us up as well. If Daddy knows that you've come to pick us up, he wouldn't have sent Uncle Qiao Zhan here too," Dabao calmly analyzed.

Initially, Ning Ran did not want her issue with Nan Chen to affect the children's moods, but Dabao was too smart for her to hide anything from him.

"My phone ran out of battery, so I didn't tell your daddy about my return," Ning Ran lied.

"Then I'll call Daddy right now to tell him you're back," Erbao offered.

Ning Ran quickly stopped her. "No, it's fine. He'll find out. Let's go and eat first. What do you want to eat? I'll take you there."

"Are we not going to wait for Daddy?" Erbao wondered out loud in confusion.

"He's been really busy lately, so we're going to go ahead and eat first."

Finally, Erbao realized something was amiss too. "Are you and Daddy fighting again, Mommy?"

"No," Ning Ran uttered with a smile as she buckled the seatbelts for the children. "Your daddy's really busy, so let's just leave him be, hm?"

"All right, then. I want to eat what you cook, Mommy. Can we go home and eat?" Erbao suggested.

It was rare to hear Erbao saying that she wanted to eat the food she made, so Ning Ran quickly agreed to it.

She then went to the supermarket with them for a grocery trip, but instead of going back to Raining Pavilion, she brought them back to the Ning residence.

Although it was an old house, it had been refurnished and renovated. Ning Ran was thinking of staying there with the children for a few days.

Both Dabao and Erbao had never been there before, so they were taken by the place. They asked Ning Ran whose house it was.

“This is where I grew up. I used to play here and stay here with your granny,” Ning Ran explained, chuckling.

“Wow! So this is Mommy’s house. I like it here!” Erbao had always been one to swiftly adapt to new environments.

However, Dabao had a worried look on his face as he asked, “Mommy, are we running away from home?”

“No. Why would you think that?”

“If not, why aren’t we going back to Raining Pavilion or telling Daddy that we’re here?”

Dabao was too smart of a child, and Ning Ran could not hide anything from him at all.

Ning Ran then pulled Dabao aside and showed him the photo she saw online.

“I didn’t want to let you know about this, but I think you can understand what’s going on. That’s why I don’t want to hide anything from you, and I know I can’t do so either. Your daddy and I did have some disagreements, so I wanted to spend some time alone to calm down. If you’re not used to this, I can send you home. If you want to stay with me, then stay here with me for a few days. No matter what you choose, I’ll respect your decision and won’t get mad. That’s because there’s one thing that won’t change—your daddy and I love you and your sister very much. You don’t need to doubt that. Things between adults are complicated, and sometimes, there isn’t a wrong or a right. Do you understand what I mean?”

With that said, Ning Ran looked at the boy guiltily.

There was another reason for her to say that. If a falling out truly happened between her and Nan Chen, and the children had to make a choice, she wanted to know what choice the children would make.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 840

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 840-Upon hearing that, Dabao put on a stern expression and fell silent.

His reaction made Ning Ran feel bad.

Maybe I shouldn't let a child make such a decision. It's too much pressure for him.

After giving it some thought, Dabao nodded. "Mommy, Daddy's the one who made you angry, so I'll support you."

Ning Ran hugged him, feeling terrible on the inside. "Thank you, my boy."

Although she promised to respect his decision, she would still feel sad if Dabao insisted on returning to Nan Chen's side instead of staying here.

Thankfully, Dabao did not say that, and Ning Ran was grateful for it.

"Mommy, I'll always side with you. If he did something wrong, then he should apologize to you. But if Daddy calls and asks where we are, I have to tell him the truth. I can't lie to him. Besides, you said Daddy loves us as well. He'll definitely be worried if he finds we're gone and can't contact us," Dabao stated his additional condition.

Ning Ran agreed, "You're right. If he asks, you can tell him. But if he doesn't, then don't call him, okay?"

"All right," Dabao promised happily.

"Let's begin cooking, then."

Ning Ran felt much better after receiving Dabao's support.

It was a good thing that someone often helped to clean and maintain the house. Although it had been unoccupied for a long time, the facilities were still functioning well. Hence, they could cook as usual with no issues.

While Ning Ran was cooking in the kitchen, she thought about her mother.

Back then, Zhang Ru would occasionally find time to cook while Ning Ran would stand by the kitchen door and watch the former. It gave Ning Ran a secure and blissful feeling.

Now that Ning Ran was a mother herself and was preparing food for her children, she could relate to her mother's feelings.

Sadly, Zhang Ru was gone before Ning Ran could repay the former's kindness.

In fact, Ning Ran had never prepared a meal for her mother before.

The thought of that made Ning Ran's eyes well up with tears.

She immediately wiped her tears with a tissue, worried the children might see her crying when they came in.

When she brought the food out, she saw Dabao and Erbao playing in the courtyard. To her surprise, the children appeared to be playing happily without feeling awkward in their new environment.

Ning Ran saw herself in them.

“Mommy, did you really live here when you were young?” Erbao asked as she ran over.

“That’s right. Just like you guys, I played here too when I was younger.”

“What about Daddy? Did he play with you?” Erbao stared at Ning Ran with sparkly eyes.

“No. I don’t think I knew him back then.”

“Why not? Didn’t you two go to the same school? Was he not your schoolmate?” Erbao asked in confusion.

Ning Ran smiled. “Nope. Wash your hands. It’s time to eat.”

Soon, the children finished washing their hands and sat by the table that had quite the history.

It was an old, sturdy wooden table. Though it was not as fancy as modern furniture, its quality was great.

It was just that some parts of its paint had come off after so many years.

The house was indeed a place full of memories for Ning Ran.

“You two must be hungry. Go on. Dig in.” Ning Ran gestured for the children to begin eating.

Dabao and Erbao exchanged glances as if they were communicating using their gazes.

At that moment, there was the sound of an engine outside, and Ning Ran had a hunch about who it was.

As soon as she stepped out, she saw Nan Chen’s car, as expected.

A tall figure got out of the car with a bag of things.

The old residence had a traditional metal door that was locked from the inside.

Thus, Nan Chen stood there and knocked on it gently.

However, Ning Ran did not open it. "Why are you here?"

"Erbao said she wanted some desserts from South Street, so I bought her some," Nan Chen answered calmly.

I knew it. Erbao's the little traitor who told him where we are.

"It's not good for the children to have dessert at night. You can have it instead." With that, Ning Ran turned around and left.

Nan Chen sighed from outside the gate, but Ning Ran feigned ignorance.

Upon returning to the table, Ning Ran glanced at Erbao. "You told him?"

Erbao lowered her head guiltily. "Daddy asked where I was, so I told him. You didn't say we weren't allowed to tell him."

"It's fine. Let's continue eating." Ning Ran did not blame the child.

Judging from Dabao's gaze, he clearly knew Nan Chen was coming.

That was why Dabao and Erbao hesitated when Ning Ran said it was time to eat. Obviously, they were waiting for Nan Chen to join them.

Just then, the sound of footsteps could be heard. Shocked, Ning Ran looked up to find Nan Chen had entered the house.

"You climbed in? This is trespassing!" Ning Ran panicked.

"I didn't need to climb in. I have the keys." Nan Chen swung the keys nonchalantly.

It was then that Ning Ran finally remembered Nan Chen had bought the house for her. In fact, he even had the keys duplicated before it was renovated. Hence, there was no stopping him from entering.

"Daddy!" Erbao cheered but quickly sealed her mouth when she saw the scowl on Ning Ran's face.

"This is the dessert I bought for you. Enjoy," said Nan Chen while taking out some desserts. He then revealed a bottle of wine, saying, "You've finished recording for your show, right? I heard your performance was great, and you even got the celebrities' support. Let's open a bottle of wine to celebrate."

“There’s no need for that. What’s there to celebrate? There, you’ve delivered your dessert. You can go now,” Ning Ran replied curtly.

Still, Nan Chen did not leave. Instead, he took a seat and commented, “These dishes look great! They look appetizing.”

“There’s none for you. Leave now!” Ning Ran urged.

“There’s so much. Are you guys able to finish it?” Nan Chen gazed at Dabao and Erbao.

Catching the signal, the children shook their heads in unison. “It’s too much. We can’t finish it.”

Immediately, Ning Ran threw them a glare, and the duo quickly shut their mouths.

“I can feed the dog if we can’t finish it. There’s none for you!” Ning Ran spat.

“You don’t have a dog.” Nan Chen stated the facts.

“I can get one!”

“Until then, I can have dinner here today.” Nan Chen got to his feet and went into the kitchen to grab himself some utensils and a wine glass.

He was determined to stay for a meal. The more Ning Ran stopped him, the more he insisted on eating.

Meanwhile, it was inappropriate for Ning Ran to continue stopping him. After all, it would leave a bad impression and even frighten the children if she behaved too meanly.

“Can you two eat less and give me some of your shares?” Nan Chen asked his beloved children.

Hearing that, Dabao and Erbao nodded fervently without saying a word.

Nan Chen cast Ning Ran a gleeful glance. “Don’t worry. My children will share their portion with me. I won’t eat yours.”

All Ning Ran did was snort. Deep down, she could not help but criticize him for being the most shameless person she had ever met. Even so, she had no choice but to give in.

Nan Chen placed a piece of braised meat into his mouth and nodded. “Not bad. Your cooking skills have improved. This is good!”

No one’s asking for your compliment.

