

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 851

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 851-When Nan Chen got over there after rushing, Dabao and Erbao had already recovered from the shock.

Although it was a sudden incident, everything was actually under control.

The bodyguards that Qiao Zhan had arranged around the school were able to effectively protect Ning Ran and the kids' safety at the most critical moment.

Nan Chen caressed Ning Ran's face with both hands. "Did you get hurt? Are you sure you're okay?"

Since Ning Ran rarely experienced someone touching her face like that, she was feeling a little awkward. Moreover, Qiao Zhan was just beside them, so she felt shy.

"I'm fine, really! The motorcycle was struck when it was a distance away from us. It didn't even come in contact with me. Don't worry."

Ning Ran stretched her arms and legs and leaped up to prove she was unharmed.

Still, Nan Chen was worried. "Let's go to the hospital for a checkup, just to be safe."

"I'm not injured. There's no need for a checkup. You should go back to your business. You don't have to mind me. I'm all right," Ning Ran insisted.

"Are you sure you don't need a checkup?" Nan Chen was clearly still worried about her.

"Yes, that really isn't necessary. I'm not hurt, so having a checkup is merely a waste of time and effort."

Hearing that, Nan Chen nodded. "Are my two Darlings okay? Get someone to provide them with counseling services later. They're probably terrified."

"Sure, I'll make the arrangements," Qiao Zhan replied.

"I'm going to the company. Jiang Zhe will cooperate with you to handle the rest of the matters," Nan Chen said to Qiao Zhan.

Ning Ran's heart skipped a beat when she heard that. Nan Chen rushed over because of what happened. And now, he's returning to the company right after checking on us. There must be something urgent at the company too!

While walking out with Nan Chen, Ning Ran asked, "Do you have some urgent matter to attend to? What's wrong?"

Nan Chen paused in his tracks. "Yeah. Something happened, but I'll take care of it. You should attend counseling sessions with the kids. I'll ask Qiao Zhan to contact Qin Lan. She's a professional psychological counselor. She can help the kids to handle the psychological problem caused by this incident."

Ning Ran responded softly, "But I feel like something serious must have happened to the company. Otherwise, you wouldn't be leaving in such a hurry. If you don't tell me about it, I'll be worried and feel more uneasy."

Nan Chen remained silent, seemingly hesitating.

Judging from his reaction, Ning Ran was even more convinced it was a major issue.

"Fine, don't talk about it if you don't want to. I'm not asking out of curiosity. I just don't want to keep worrying about it," Ning Ran explained.

Nan Chen had a grim look on his face. "Something happened at a branch overseas. One of the in-house finance officers confessed to accounting fraud to the police, so I have to organize an investigation to find out what exactly happened."

"A confession of accounting fraud? Didn't the third-party agency audit the accounts? Why is there accounting fraud?" Ning Ran questioned in shock.

Nan Chen claimed, "For now, I'm not sure whether that branch has indeed committed accounting fraud or someone tampered with the accounts during the assessment without anybody realizing the problem. However, I'm sure this must be a conspiracy. The same group of people, who attacked the company previously, is undoubtedly behind this matter. Hence, I can't allow it to continue to escalate. I'm ending the conversation here. That's pretty much what happened. I shall take my leave now, and I'll be back after I've dealt with it."

"Go on with your work. Don't worry about us. I'll take good care of the children. Also, I believe you can figure everything out. That finance officer who confessed to the matter must be a spy planted by someone in Nanshi Corporation to stir up trouble at a critical juncture."

Nan Chen nodded when he heard Ning Ran's words. "I'll get to the bottom of what went wrong. You can rest assured."

At seven that night, Qin Lan finally completed the psychotherapy with the two kids, and Ning Ran could bring the duo home.

In truth, Ning Ran wanted to seek advice from Qin Lan on some personal issues as she had no idea why she hated it and even felt like puking whenever Nan Chen tried to touch her.

Back then, Nan Chen had also mentioned that it might be a psychological problem and suggested Ning Ran consult Qin Lan, but Ning Ran rejected his offer.

Ning Ran did not exactly know why she declined. One reason might be that she felt the relationship between Qin Lan and Nan Chen was anything but ordinary because the duo was best friends, which made her feel somewhat repulsed by Qin Lan.

And because of such feelings, she didn't want to let Qin Lan know about her secret. Yet, if Qin Lan were to assist Ning Ran, she needed to know the latter's secret. Thus, that matter dragged on until now without a conclusion.

On top of that, Ning Ran was too embarrassed to speak about that issue.

It was not easy to discuss such things with her closest friend, let alone with an unfamiliar doctor.

Despite that, Ning Ran had the urge to inquire Qin Lan about it when she visited the latter's clinic that day.

Ultimately, she still failed to raise the issue and only thanked Qin Lan for helping the children.

"Don't you have any questions to ask me? Actually, it's especially necessary for adults to undergo psychological counseling. Nan Chen also comes here frequently. We've been friends for years," Qin Lan said with a smile.

Her eyes became crescent-shaped from the smile, and she looked good like that.

Nevertheless, Ning Ran felt slightly displeased because Qin Lan addressed Nan Chen by his name.

After all, everyone in Flower City would refer to Nan Chen as Sir Chen, Mr. Chen, or Mr. Nan.

Only a few people could call Nan Chen by his name.

Even Ning Ran didn't dare to address Nan Chen by his name in public. Yet, Qin Lan, who was only a psychologist, kept calling Nan Chen's name, causing Ning Ran to be annoyed.

Suddenly, Qin Lan queried, "Do you have a problem with me?"

Ning Ran was taken aback by her question. She smiled and answered, "Of course not! I have to thank you for helping my children."

“Your microexpressions tell me that you have issues with me. Do you disdain me for charging a high consultation fee, or do you think I’m not professional enough? Or could it be other reasons?” Qin Lan chuckled.

Ning Ran was stunned. She figured out I was displeased by just looking at my facial expression. That alone is enough to prove that she’s extraordinarily professional!

“No, it’s really nothing. I’m just wondering what kind of problems Nan Chen faces for him to require you to assist him,” Ning Ran responded with a smile.

Qin Lan stroked her hair before asking, “Didn’t he tell you about it?”

“No, we’ve never discussed this before.”

As Ning Ran spoke, she felt defeated again. Nan Chen talks about everything with Qin Lan, but not me. This can only mean that I’m not close enough to Nan Chen.

Therefore, she hurriedly added, “I usually don’t ask him about his personal issues. We respect each other, so if he doesn’t question me, I won’t do so either.”

“Hahaha!” Qin Lan burst out laughing. “You’re an interesting person. To tell you the truth, his problem was solved upon meeting you.”

“Huh?” Ning Ran became even more confused. “What exactly was his problem?”

“In the past, he didn’t know how to love someone and didn’t have feelings for people. Many girls pursued him, but he couldn’t fall in love with them. I once questioned his sexual orientation. But the truth is he isn’t into guys either and is even disgusted to be with them. Hence, the problem he encountered was that he had no idea how to love someone, and he disliked everyone. But ever since you appeared, he seems to have overcome this problem. He claimed that seeing you makes his heart flutter, and he can clearly feel he’s attracted to you and has the urge to care for you.”

After saying that, Qin Lan gazed at Ning Ran.

Meanwhile, Ning Ran could feel her heart thumping. She had to admit that Qin Lan’s words boosted her ego.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 852-Ning Ran was feeling smug about herself when she immediately realized an issue. Did my facial expression give me away? Did Qin Lan see through my happiness? Do I look smug to her now?

Ning Ran hurriedly adjusted her facial expressions and tried to appear normal.

She chuckled in response to Qin Lan's words, albeit a bit exaggerated, as she was anxious about hiding her true feelings and did not want Qin Lan to detect anything.

Qin Lan laughed as well. "I'm curious. How did you manage to change Nan Chen? Because of your beauty? But that can't be it. Several other pretty heiresses courted him previously, but he did not take a fancy to any of them. You are an exception; Nan Chen's feelings for you are genuine. As they say, love cannot be explained using logic. I may be a professional, but I'm unable to analyze the reason behind his change."

Qin Lan's words again made Ning Ran's heart skip a beat while boosting her ego.

"You give me too much credit, Ms. Qin. In Nan Chen's eyes, I'm merely a nanny helping to care for his children. I'm no different from the other women," Ning Ran responded humbly.

Qin Lan smiled, twisting her long hair. "If there's an opportunity, let's have a drink together. I sense you have something to share with me. I think we will hit it off well, and there's a possibility that we can be friends."

Ning Ran nodded. "Sure. Thank you."

"See you next time." Qin Lan waved.

Qiao Zhan opened the car door. After helping Ning Ran and the children into the car, he gave Qin Lan a polite nod and started the engine.

"Dr. Qin is one of Sir Chen's few friends. Whenever he had a problem in the past, he would find her. Ever since you appeared, Sir Chen rarely comes here anymore." Qiao Zhan initiated a conversation about the relationship between Qin Lan and Nan Chen.

Ning Ran frowned slightly upon hearing that. He will see her whenever he has a problem, but what does he do when he comes?

"And then?" Ning Ran suddenly asked.

Qiao Zhan was baffled by the question. "And then?"

"Yes, when he comes to visit Dr. Qin, what happens then?"

Qiao Zhan thought for a while. "From what I know, sometimes he does nothing and just sleeps there..."

"Huh?" Ning Ran, Dabao, and Erbao exclaimed almost in unison.

"No... It's not what you think. Sir Chen would nap on the therapy chair and leave afterward," Qiao Zhan hurriedly explained.

After hearing Qiao Zhan's explanation, Ning Ran and the two children were relieved.

"Sir Chen is constantly under pressure but can't talk to anyone about it. As a psychologist, Dr. Qin plays the role of a listening ear. I guess this is why they became friends. Thereafter, with the appearance of the three of you, Sir Chen's visits to Dr. Qin became less frequent. Having served Sir Chen for many years, I sincerely feel he is much happier compared to the past. This is all thanks to you," Qiao Zhan said emotionally.

"That's because of me! I'm a barrel of laughs, so Daddy is happy whenever he sees me!" Erbao boasted proudly.

Dabao and Ning Ran exchanged a glance, but they could not be bothered to rebut Erbao.

Just then, Qiao Zhan's phone rang. He parked the car by the roadside and answered the call.

The call took longer than expected, lasting for more than ten minutes.

In short, Qiao Zhan's subordinate was updating him on the information gathered thus far about that afternoon's incident outside the school gate. It seemed a little complex, so the investigation was not yet complete.

After hanging up the phone, Qiao Zhan told Ning Ran that the police had not found the biker yet. Thus, he reminded her to be cautious.

Ning Ran nodded. She was worried as well.

When Ning Ran woke up the next morning, she found Nan Chen sleeping in the study room.

Nan Chen had not returned when Ning Ran went to bed, so she guessed he must have returned late and immediately went to the study room to continue working. He most probably dozed off due to tiredness.

Ning Ran did not want to wake him, so she left the room quietly.

When she checked on Erbao next, she found the latter still sleeping.

As there was no conclusion on yesterday's incident, Qiao Zhan informed the school that Erbao and Dabao would not be attending school temporarily. Hence, Erbao was able to sleep a little longer.

Ning Ran originally had work scheduled that day. However, due to the attack, her company temporarily suspended all her activities for her safety.

By the time Ning Ran prepared breakfast, Dabao had already woken up and come to the dining table. Ning Ran told him to be quiet so as not to wake Nan Chen up.

Nevertheless, she saw Nan Chen standing behind her as she turned her head.

He had not changed from his suit, and his hair was messy. Ning Ran felt a slight heartache when she saw his haggard face.

“Daddy, you look tired. Why don’t you sleep a little longer?” Dabao said thoughtfully.

“All right, I’ll sleep for another hour. Wake me up later,” Nan Chen replied.

Nan Chen passed his phone to Ning Ran. “Help me answer the calls. Call me if there’s anything of special importance.”

With that, he headed to the bedroom and continued sleeping. It seemed like he was genuinely tired.

Judging from his bloodshot eyes, Nan Chen most probably only caught some sleep at daybreak.

Not long after Nan Chen went to sleep, his phone rang. It was a call from Jiang Zhe.

Ning Ran explained that Nan Chen was sleeping as he was tired. She told Jiang Zhe to settle the matters on his own first. If there were any issues that he could not resolve, he would have to wait until Nan Chen was awake.

Nan Chen finally woke up at ten o’clock, looking rejuvenated after freshening up.

He then spent half an hour returning phone calls and replying to urgent emails before he started eating breakfast.

Ning Ran and the two children had already finished their breakfast by then. They sat around Nan Chen and watched him eat heartily.

At that moment, Qiao Zhan came to report the latest information.

He obtained more details about the motorbike at the school gate yesterday. The motorbike was rented from a vehicle rental company.

The person who rented it was a professional racer. According to sources, he participated in some lower-tier competitions before. However, he became addicted to gambling and racked up a huge debt. Thus far, he still could not be found.

The first vehicle to ram into the motorbike in an attempt to protect Ning Ran belonged to Qiao Zhan’s subordinates.

After the biker was hit, he tried to flee but was rammed by a black SUV. That SUV did not belong to Qiao Zhan's subordinates but another party who abruptly appeared.

According to Qiao Zhan's analysis, that group seemed to be Ruan Anxi's men. He reached that conclusion because Ruan Anxi was present in Flower City yesterday, which was ascertained by Ning Ran.

And the final car that banged into the black SUV belonged to another group that took the biker with them. The vehicle was found, but there were no signs of the driver or the passengers.

As the biker was currently missing, nobody knew his motive for trying to run over Ning Ran.

The most likely possibility would be someone offered to hire the biker and pay off his gambling debt if he could kill Ning Ran.

Judging from the current circumstances, the Rong family was highly suspected to be the mastermind.

They unleashed attacks on Nan Chen in both ways—his company and his family. That resulted in Nan Chen having to weigh his focus between resolving issues at work and watching out for his family's safety. Inevitably, he would be worn out, affecting both his productivity and judgment.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 853-After finishing his brunch, Nan Chen returned to his study and continued working.

Ning Ran, who delivered a cup of coffee to the study, overheard him speaking over the phone in frustration.

He regained his composure after tilting his head to look at Ning Ran.

"How is the company?" Ning Ran asked softly.

She instantly regretted asking because she knew Nan Chen would not have thrown a fit had the problem been resolved. Can't believe I asked a pointless question.

"It's fine. Still manageable," Nan Chen replied calmly.

As he spoke, he took a sip of coffee and knitted his brows slightly. It was probably because the beverage was too hot.

“Oh, okay. I guess there’s nothing much I can help with. I hope you can resolve it quickly,” Ning Ran uttered.

“What if I can’t?” Nan Chen interjected.

Ning Ran was bewildered by his response. To her, there was nothing Nan Chen could not do.

“I mean, what if I can’t resolve the problem and get kicked out of Nanshi Corporation?” Nan Chen repeated slowly.

“How is that even possible? It’s impossible.” Ning Ran shook her head. “There’s nothing you can’t do.”

“Last night, the stock price of Nanshi Corporation’s overseas listed company fell by ten percent, and the parent company lost billions overnight. Everyone in the corporation is anxious and believes I did an awful job leading the company. The board members will be holding a Special Board Meeting this afternoon, and they are coming over to question me. Based on the company’s policy, they can remove me if I fail to handle the situation well. They’ll kick me out of the corporation once they obtain enough votes,” Nan Chen explained.

Nan Chen sounded calm the whole time. It was as if he was not under much pressure.

Contrarily, Ning Ran became anxious.

“Why did the stock price drop so much? How could the entire world believe that Nanshi Corporation had falsified their accounts based on the confession of just one person from the finance department?” Ning Ran was incredulous at the turn of events.

“Before, we were accused of short-selling, but the allegation lost its impact after an auditor released a report that cleared our name. However, now that one of our employees has come forward with what they claim is the truth, investors may start to doubt the authenticity of our financial reports. Despite our efforts to defend ourselves, people will not believe us unless the employee involved comes forward and admits the falsehoods they’ve spread. What a cunning move.” The creases between Nan Chen’s brows deepened while he took another sip of coffee.

This seemed like a meticulously designed scheme and a tough nut to crack.

“Can we ask the person to clarify things? After all, he’s on Nanshi Corporation’s payroll. Why would he do such a thing?” Ning Ran asked, confused.

“Money talks. Even good guys will step over to the other side if someone tempts them with benefits and privileges. We can’t contact him directly now that he’s under the custody of the foreign cops. We also can’t rely on our connections to contact him, as

others might think we're trying to cover it up. That's how things might spiral out of control. So now, we need time to gather evidence to protect ourselves and prevent the stock price from continuing to plunge," Nan Chen said.

Though Ning Ran was not well-versed in business, she understood what he was talking about.

"If that's the case, you can't quit now. If you do, Nanshi Corporation will only sink into a greater crisis," Ning Ran encouraged.

Nan Chen walked over and rested his hands on Ning Ran's shoulders. "If they remove me, we'll relocate to Livingsfill and buy over Ms. Tang's guesthouse. We'll spend days fishing by the lake and enjoy our lives there. How does that sound?"

"That sounds good, but..." Ning Ran hesitated.

"You don't seem happy. Do you think Livingsfill is too remote and lacks the hustle and bustle of a big city? We can always go abroad," Nan Chen proposed another idea.

She replied, "No, I think Livingsfill is great, but your charisma and impressive capabilities could lead you to achieve remarkable things. That's something beyond what Livingsfill can offer."

Suddenly, Nan Chen's phone rang again. He picked up the phone and gestured to Ning Ran to brew another cup of coffee.

Meanwhile, at five in the afternoon, Ning Ran sat anxiously in the conference room of Nanshi Corporation's headquarters while watching the board of directors walk in.

Those big shots knew who Ning Ran was, but they did not quite understand why she was there.

As the highest-level internal meeting of the corporation, the board meeting was expected to be a private affair until any decisions made during the session were officially announced to the public. Seeing an outsider there raised the question of how she was granted access.

Ning Ran and Nan Chen might have a special relationship, but the directors would only regard her as an outsider.

Nan Chen could bring her to various parties, but this high-level meeting was meant for serious business discussion, not the right place for merrymaking, so they wondered why she was there.

Despite having doubts in their minds, no one spoke up. They believed Nan Chen would explain everything clearly to everyone.

Ning Ran kept her head down the whole time, attempting to avoid their stares, but there seemed to be no place for her to hide.

She wanted to hide under the conference table, but it would be embarrassing if someone caught her doing that.

When Nan Chen said he would take her to the meeting, he did not explain in detail. He only told her that it was necessary for her to be there.

Nan Chen only said that she would find out later why she needed to come and what she was there for.

Trusting Nan Chen would not bring her to the meeting to embarrass her, Ning Ran decided to follow him.

“Mr. Chen, who is this lady?” a director could not help but ask Nan Chen.

This director asked that on purpose as he knew who Ning Ran was. In other words, he was questioning her presence there. We should ask her to leave before starting the meeting, shouldn't we?

Ning Ran became more flustered. Poker Face, don't you dare make me a laughingstock in front of everyone!

“May I introduce Ms. Ning Ran, who is the appointed custodian of the major shareholders, Nan Sihan and Nan Sirui. As their legal representative, Ms. Ran will exercise their rights in the company until they reach the age of maturity, as stipulated in the legally-binding documents that had been signed and certified by a reputable law firm and notary public,” Nan Chen said while shaking a folder in his hand.

The directors exchanged glances in confusion, unsure of how to respond.

“By the way, Nan Sihan and Nan Sirui are my daughter and son. They inherited their shares from my grandfather and have the same rights as us. Since they're still minors, Ms. Ning will act as their custodian to exercise their rights. Any questions?” Nan Chen asked again.

The directors knew nothing about this, as the company's regulation stipulated that changes in the major shareholders' equities were not subjected to the board's approval. Hence, parties involved in the changes did not need to notify the directors.

Moreover, the fact that the great-grandfather transferred his shares to his great-grandchildren was a family matter, so the board had no right to interfere.

Nonetheless, they were appalled to learn Nan Zhengde gave his shares in the company to his great-grandchildren instead of his son and grandson. They found it difficult to grasp the logic behind his choice.

“Any objections? According to the company’s regulations, Ms. Ning, as the representative of the major shareholders, can attend board meetings and be appointed as a director with the consent of all board members. Now we will vote. Please raise your hand if you agree to Ms. Ning’s appointment as a new director,” Nan Chen said while raising his hand.

Once again, the directors exchanged hesitant glances with one another, unsure of how to proceed.

Deep down, the directors held reservations about a young and attractive actress joining Nanshi Corporation’s highest authority, the board of directors. In addition, they also believed Ning Ran was not qualified for the position.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 854-Nan Chen’s hand remained in the air as he swept his cold gaze across the directors, who could not help but feel shivers running down their spines.

Unable to withstand the pressure from Nan Chen, the directors started raising their hands one after another.

Besides, they did not have the right to object as Nan Chen’s request was perfectly reasonable and adhered to the company’s policies.

The vote passed unanimously, and Ning Ran became the newest member of the company’s board of directors who possessed voting rights.

Just a minute ago, she was still an outsider who was not welcomed. However, she had now become one of the company’s key decision-makers.

That was a significant appointment as her opinions would have the power to influence the future direction of Nanshi Corporation.

From then on, Ning Ran would have a completely different status at Nanshi Corporation. Instead of simply being Nan Chen’s girlfriend, she was currently a part of the board of directors, the most influential and powerful group of people in the company.

As a director, she held way more authority than any ordinary person from the upper management. Even Nan Xing, the deputy CEO of Nanshi Corporation, was of a lower rank than her.

That was definitely a huge promotion that was unprecedented in the company.

“All right. Now that we are done with our first agenda, let’s proceed to the next one. I would like to begin by sharing with you the company’s current situation...”

Nan Chen spoke about the stock plunge, which everyone was already aware of.

Silence ensued in the conference room after the man finished speaking.

“Mr. Chen, have you thought of a plan to tackle the situation?” one of the directors asked.

“Not yet,” Nan Chen replied in a straightforward manner.

“Something has to be done about the plummeting prices of our company’s shares. If this carries on, investors will lose confidence in us and start mass dumping their shares. When that happens, our stock price will drop even more, and the ones who would end up gaining the most would be those who short-sell our shares. Are we really just going to sit back and do nothing?” another director asked.

Nan Chen’s expression darkened when he heard that.

“We are not doing nothing. We have been gathering evidence and have already started releasing them to the public,” Nan Chen said coldly.

“Will that be enough for us to turn the situation around when the stock market opens tonight?” someone else asked.

The atmosphere in the conference room grew increasingly tense. A few directors who had kept quiet previously started speaking up, attacking Nan Chen with all sorts of difficult questions.

Nan Chen had always been high and mighty, and under usual circumstances, none of those directors would have dared to say anything in front of him.

Since they were finally getting their chance to question Nan Chen, needless to say, they had to motivate each other to present their opinions and make their presence known.

Nan Chen’s expression turned gloomier. However, he managed to tamp down his anger and not lose his temper. In times of crisis, it was important for the company to stay united and not start an internal feud.

Even though Nan Chen was usually very domineering, he knew that he had to bear with it in view of the larger picture.

Nevertheless, the man's forbearance led the directors to think that they were right and that Nan Chen should be fully responsible for the company's present predicament.

"Mr. Chen, why aren't you replying?" one of the directors who spoke earlier asked further.

"What am I supposed to say?" Nan Chen questioned back.

"The entire company is in chaos because of the stock crash. As the leader of Nanshi Corporation, shouldn't you be doing something to solve the problem?"

A sharp glint flashed across Nan Chen's eyes as he clenched his fists tightly. His patience was almost reaching its limit.

He could hardly believe that those directors, who were usually so fearful of him, were ganging up against him at the first opportunity.

"How can you say that?" Someone suddenly spoke.

It was not Nan Chen, but Ning Ran, the newly-appointed director.

Everyone was momentarily stunned by her abrupt comment.

She had just joined the board of directors less than an hour ago. What can she possibly say?

She's just an actress. Does she even know anything about business?

Nan Chen was slightly startled as well. He could not help but think that Ning Ran was being impulsive and wished that she had kept her cool.

She would be putting him in an even more difficult position if she had said something inappropriate.

"How do you know that Mr. Chen isn't doing anything? Do you know what time he slept last night? He only went to bed at seven in the morning and woke up three hours later at ten. He had stayed up the entire night to deal with the company's situation. Can't you see the dark circles under his eyes? What were you doing when Mr. Chen was working hard last night? Thinking of how to make things difficult for him? It's true that he is our CEO, but can the CEO alone manage such a huge company? Nanshi Corporation is a massive business empire and not just a small enterprise. Just one man alone is not enough to help the company move forward. Teamwork is important, and those at the management level play an integral role. Now that the company is undergoing a crisis, does it make sense that you guys are just finding fault with him instead of brainstorming solutions together? Don't you feel bad at all? Are you even human—"

“Ahem...” Nan Chen started clearing his throat loudly before Ning Ran could finish speaking, forcefully interrupting her speech.

She was doing rather well at the beginning. However, she got more agitated as she spoke and started scolding the directors.

After all, it did not seem appropriate for the woman to be making personal attacks at Nanshi Corporation’s board of directors’ meeting.

It sounded as if she was haggling over the prices of groceries at the market.

The directors were dumbfounded after being lashed out at.

It wasn’t the first time conflicts arose during meetings. Whenever that happened, everyone would settle it in a civilized manner without launching insults at anyone else.

What’s wrong with this woman? How can she start scolding us when she has just become a director and barely knows what’s going on?

“Ms. Ning, how can you scold us like that?” a director asked furiously.

“I wasn’t scolding you. I’m discussing matters nicely with all of you. What I’m trying to say is that everyone has to work together to help Nanshi Corporation tide over this difficult period and not depend on Mr. Chen alone. There’s nothing we can’t handle as long as we stay united,” Ning Ran responded calmly.

Nan Chen looked at her with praise. He was glad that the woman was finally able to calm down and speak sensibly.

The other directors fell silent once again, baffled by Ning Ran’s unpredictability.

She did scold us just now. How can she lie through her teeth and not admit to it?

Despite what they were secretly thinking, none of the directors could bring themselves to argue with Ning Ran, as fighting with a woman wouldn’t reflect well on them.

More importantly, she was not just any woman but Nan Chen’s woman.

Besides, as a director, she was of equal status to them, and they couldn’t do anything to her.

As such, the directors were at a loss as to how to handle Ning Ran.

Seeing that everyone was keeping quiet, Ning Ran silently breathed a sigh of relief.

That gave her the assurance that her point was valid. Hence, she continued saying, “If we leave it to Mr. Chen to deal with the situation alone, we would all share the glory if everything turns out well, but if things go wrong, he would be the one bearing the brunt of it. That wouldn’t be fair to him at all! Since he is the CEO, it’s right for him to have a bigger responsibility. However, if he is doing it all alone, why would the company need us? What’s the use of having a management team?”

Ning Ran slammed her hand on the table as a flood of emotions rose within her.

She was an extremely attractive woman, but the way she slammed the table made her look like a gangster, which deeply contrasted the formal setting of the meeting.

The directors did not know how to react as they had never been reprimanded by a woman in a meeting before.

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Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 855-In the end, no conclusion was made from the board of directors meeting. Hence, they adjourned it to three days later.

In other words, Nan Chen got three extra days to tackle the problem. Should the issue still persist after the given time frame, the board would call for another round of discussion.

If the matter went out of hand, someone would be scapegoated, and it was most likely Nan Chen.

Otherwise, another top-level management staff would be made the victim.

When Nan Chen returned to his office, Ning Ran dared not say a single word. She sat quietly with her head hung low, knowing her rash behavior must have embarrassed Nan Chen.

Yet, she had no regrets.

Although she reacted impulsively and blurted those words which were deemed rude and inappropriate, she spoke nothing but the truth. It was exactly what she had in mind to express herself clearly. To her, she did not spout any nonsense.

She might have been too straightforward, but she felt she was on point.

Nan Chen ignored her and continued working on his laptop. Perplexed, Ning Ran had no clue what he was thinking.

After suppressing her curiosity for a while, she gave up. "I know I'm an uncouth person, lacking in polish and grace, but I couldn't stand how they ganged up on you and gave you a hard time!"

Standing, she continued, "Who do they think they are? You always work so hard, which benefits them with lucrative dividends, but have they ever thanked you for that? Now that a small issue has cropped up, they want to put the blame on you entirely? I can't even bring myself to do that to anyone. Yet, those shameless old chaps made it sound like it was the right thing to do. The audacity!"

Hearing so, Nan Chen lifted his head and glanced at her. "You're swearing again?"

"No, I'm not. That's just an expression. It's only counted as swearing if you hear me say 'you *sshole!'"

As soon as she said that, Jiang Zhe entered the office and was greeted by the dirty word she said.

He was dumbfounded. Oh no, they're fighting! I just walked into an argument and heard Madam lashing out at Sir Chen. Will I be implicated? How fierce and insolent is she to talk to Sir Chen like that? She even used such a vulgar word!

Ning Ran, too, was stunned. She did not expect Jiang Zhe to show up all of a sudden. Why didn't he knock before entering his boss' office?

"I didn't hear anything," Jiang Zhe blurted in panic.

Nan Chen frowned at his response.

"You did! You heard it, but you only caught the last word. You must hear my explanation." Ning Ran got all worked up.

"No, I didn't hear anything." Jiang Zhe was almost in tears. How can a lowly assistant like me overhear a conversation where someone utters profanities at my boss?

"No, you heard it, and you must listen to the full story!" growled Ning Ran.

"All right, please enlighten me," Jiang Zhe said with a wry smile.

"You only heard the last part and not the first. Prior to that, Mr. Chen accused me of swearing. I refuted by saying that it's only considered vulgar if I said 'you *sshole.' Therefore, I wasn't directing it at Mr. Chen but 'you'," Ning Ran justified her speech solemnly.

Instantly, Jiang Zhe widened his eyes in shock. Why am I the *sshole when the two of you were the ones arguing?

Afterward, Ning Ran sensed something was amiss. The 'you' I was referring to felt a bit off. Did I make myself clear?

"I meant to say Mr. Chen wasn't the '*sshole' I was talking about..."

At that point, Nan Chen furrowed his brows even more. Is this woman out of her mind? Why does she keep cursing? Does she not care about her image?

"That's enough!" Left with no choice, Nan Chen had to put a stop to the fiasco before Ning Ran made things even more complicated.

Then, Nan Chen asked Jiang Zhe coldly, "What are you doing here? State your purpose of visit."

"Precisely! You didn't knock before entering the room and created this whole misunderstanding. Now, I can't even explain myself properly." Ning Ran went ballistic.

Jiang Zhe felt wronged. "I was unaware that both of you were fighting... I mean, showing affection for each other. Thus—"

"Say what you're here for already!" Nan Chen and Ning Ran roared simultaneously.

Upon realizing that she stole Nan Chen's line, Ning Ran was so scared that she covered her mouth immediately.

Oh no, I just made another blunder! I should stitch this d*mned mouth of mine! After all, one is bound to have a slip of the tongue if one speaks too much.

"Well..." Jiang Zhe recollected himself and said, "I've investigated the background of the finance officer who turned himself in to the police. Before he was employed by the overseas branch of Nanshi Corporation, he interned at Prosperity Holdings for three months. However, this wasn't stated on his resume, and that's why the human resource department didn't pick it up."

"So, he's a spy planted by the Rong family?" asked Ning Ran.

Nan Chen shot her a look and grimaced.

Didn't she decide to shut her mouth? Why can't she practice some self-control? Jiang Zhe has already made it crystal clear, so what's the point of repeating what he said? Why does she need to yell all the time?

"I've already guessed that was the case." Nan Chen kept his composure and added, "But I suspected the Ouyang family instead of Prosperity Holdings."

"What should we do now?" Jiang Zhe asked.

“Find the officer’s family members and check if they’re able to contact him. As long as he admits he told a lie, I can let this slide,” replied Nan Chen indifferently.

“Mr. Chen, this is driven by greed. I think we should contact the police station abroad where he turned himself in and find ways to communicate with the finance officer directly—”

Nan Chen interrupted Jiang Zhe’s counterproposal, “I won’t do that, and neither will I pay hush money to buy him off. This will only let our enemy have dirt on me. My intention in asking you to look for his family is to let them know that Nanshi Corporation has never treated its staff badly. The company has never done anything wrong toward its investors, nor have we committed any unacceptable social norms. Someone is maliciously slandering Nanshi Corporation, and we’ll take legal action once this matter is over. There are tens of thousands of employees working for Nanshi Corporation globally. We’ve got no idea how many spies are planted in our midst by other companies. As a matter of fact, it’s a challenge to find that out completely. Therefore, we need to take a stance and let them know that all staff is required to perform their best at work for as long as their employment contract is valid, which applies to everyone at Nanshi Corporation, regardless of their motives. This should let them know that we will never let the person off easy if they ever stir up trouble!”

“Noted, Mr. Chen. I understand now.” Jiang Zhe bobbed his head.

As Ning Ran was listening to Nan Chen, a beautiful face flashed across her mind. She thought of Rong Rong, whom she had met briefly in Livingsfill.

Rong Rong was the sister of Rong Yi and Rong Jilin.

Now that the Nans and the Rongs are officially at war, they’re bound to hurt each other. Would it be possible to get everyone from both sides of the prominent families to meet up, clear the air, and reconcile?

When Ning Ran part with Rong Rong in Livingsfill, she kept the latter’s contact.

Since the headquarters of Prosperity Holdings moved to Flower City, I wonder if Rong Rong has relocated too. Or is she studying elsewhere? If she’s in Flower City, we can totally organize an in-person meeting for the heads of both families to talk things over. She can invite Rong Yi, and I’ll bring Nan Chen along. We could mend their relationships and resolve the enmity through that meeting. Wouldn’t it be great if this idea worked out? Rong Yi is a suave and elegant gentleman. Coupled with his love for music, I bet he’s an understanding person too. Yes, this plan will most likely succeed.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 856

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 856-“Ran?” Surprise laced Rong Rong’s tone when she received a call from Ning Ran.

The latter was rather relieved that there were no signs of hostility or wariness in Rong Rong's voice.

After all, Nan Chen was alleged to have caused Rong Jilin's leg injury. With Rong Jilin being Rong Rong's brother and Ning Ran's relationship with Nan Chen, Ning Ran was implicated too.

Thus, she had been worried that Rong Rong would resent her, refuse to answer her phone call, or be hostile toward her.

Ning Ran heaved a sigh of relief when Rong Rong sounded normal.

"Yes, Rong. It's me, Ning Ran."

She was rather excited to get connected with the lovely Rong Rong, who had been on her mind for the longest time.

"I know since I saved your number, Ran. I just didn't expect you to call me," exclaimed Rong Rong.

Ning Ran recollected herself and asked, "Where are you, Rong?"

"I just returned from a trip to Epea. As soon as I landed and turned on my phone, I saw your incoming call. I'm still at Flower City International Airport," said Rong Rong.

Ning Ran was thrilled to hear that. "Stay where you are and wait for me—I'll come and get you. Find a cafe and have something to drink while you wait. I'm on my way, okay?"

"Don't trouble yourself, Ran. I'm sure you're busy. I'll be fine since my brother has arranged transport for me," Rong Rong uttered.

Needless to say, Ning Ran could not give up on such a great opportunity. "Just wait for me. I'll be there in a jiffy. See you soon!" she insisted before hanging up.

Thereafter, she turned and saw Nan Chen standing behind her, wearing a cold expression on his face.

"Where are you going?" he asked.

Ning Ran did not slow down a second. She grabbed her handbag and said, "I'm heading to the airport to meet a friend. I'll tell you the details later."

"Which friend?" He seized her wrist, feeling rather suspicious.

Initially, Ning Ran wanted to share her plans with Nan Chen. However, she was not sure if Rong Yi would agree to the meet-up.

Nan Chen has always been prideful. If Rong Yi turns him down, he will surely feel humiliated.

Therefore, Ning Ran decided to keep it a secret. Once Rong Rong extended the invitation to Rong Yi, and the latter confirmed his attendance, Ning Ran would then come clean with Nan Chen.

“A female friend who has just returned from Epea. She’s at the airport now, and I need to rush there to see her.”

“A female?” Nan Chen looked doubtful.

“Yeah, a girl.”

Nan Chen wanted to ask if it was Ruan Anxi, but he changed his mind in the end. Asking the question would only make him sound petty.

“Go ahead, then. I’ll ask Qiao Zhan to drive you there.”

“Oh, it’s okay. I’ll go alone.”

Her response made his suspicions grow.

Who’s the mysterious person? Why isn’t she allowing others to tag along? It’s a critical moment for us right now. How can she go out on her own?

Ning Ran, on the other hand, also felt that it was a bad move to decline Nan Chen’s offer, for it would make him suspect her more.

Hence, she quickly clarified, “I mean, it’s a meeting between two ladies. If Qiao Zhan comes along, we might feel uncomfortable.”

Nan Chen thought for a while before responding, “He will wait for you outside and not disturb you. He knows the rules.”

“Okay, then. I’ll let him drive me there. All right, I’ve got to go. Talk to you later!”

Ning Ran left hastily as she did not want to make Rong Rong wait for too long.

Ning Ran has never been good at hiding things or concealing her emotions; anyone with a brain can figure out that something fishy is going on. Nan Chen gazed at her back profile and thought to himself.

As soon as she left, Nan Chen called Qiao Zhan.

When Ning Ran came out of the elevator, Qiao Zhan was already standing by the car door, gesturing her to enter.

She got in and announced, "Let's go to the airport."

Qiao Zhan turned to look at her several times as though he had something to say, but he hesitated each time.

"Let it out of your chest, Chief Qiao. There's nothing you can't tell me," Ning Ran cut to the chase.

He smiled and replied, "Madam, you're very clever. Actually, it's nothing serious. Sir Chen just wanted me to report to him whoever you'll be meeting."

Ning Ran chuckled. "What if I tell you not to say a word to him?"

"Oh, then you'll be putting me in a difficult spot. I..." Qiao Zhan sighed, not knowing what else to say.

"Don't worry. I'm meeting a girl later. Just tell Nan Chen that she's a woman and you don't know anything else. That will do."

Qiao Zhan nodded and agreed, "All right, I got it."

Ten minutes later, Ning Ran found Rong Rong at a cafe. She was still as charming as how Ning Ran remembered her to be.

Rong Rong gave her a hug upon seeing her.

"Have you eaten? I'll treat you to a big meal to celebrate your return."

"I've eaten during the flight here. Is there anything I can help you with, Ran?"

Rong Rong was a smart girl. She knew that Ning Ran was undoubtedly up to something.

"I wish to talk to you about Rong Jilin." Ning Ran did not want to beat around the bush.

"What about my brother?" Rong Rong answered with a question.

Ning Ran was confused. Does she not know what happened to Rong Jilin? Or is she just playing dumb? Anyhow, Rong Rong is very innocent. She doesn't look like she is pretending.

"None of your family members told you what happened?"

“I don’t meddle with my family affairs. Moreover, the relationship between Jilin and I... is only so-so. I don’t agree with most of his actions, so we rarely keep in touch. That’s why I’m not aware of his matters. What did he do? Did he hurt you, Ran?” Rong Rong was worried.

“Hmm... It’s quite a long story. So...”

Then, Ning Ran tried her best to summarize the series of events to Rong Rong.

“As a consequence, Jilin is now crippled?” The latter teared up.

Although they did not see eye to eye with each other, they were still siblings. Rong Rong felt sad that a mishap had fallen on her brother.

“According to the latest news, his surgery was successful, and the injury won’t affect his movements. However, he might not be able to carry heavy things in the future. Anyway, your brother is a rich heir who doesn’t need to do any hard work, so it should be fine for me to say that there shouldn’t be any major impact on his life,” Ning Ran concluded.

Rong Rong gave a weak nod. “I had been traveling around Northern Epea, where phone signals were not always operating at their best in most places. In addition, I don’t surf the web often. That’s why I wasn’t aware of the news. Yi didn’t update me, either. He has never really concerned himself with my way of life, so I really am clueless about it. I’m not playing dumb, Ran.”

Ning Ran held her hand and said, “Of course, I believe you. I’m telling you this today not because I want us to be at odds with each other. Conversely, I don’t want any more misunderstandings between your family, Nan Chen, and me. We’re sorry about what happened to Rong Jilin, but we didn’t do that to him. Although we’re business competitors, we compete responsibly and with self-control. Nan Chen and I would never hurt anyone for the sake of winning a business deal. Please trust me.”

Rong Rong nodded vigorously. “I trust you, Ran. What can I do to help?”

“If possible, I’d like to arrange a face-to-face meeting with your eldest brother and explain everything to him. Rong Yi is a musician and also a gentleman. I’m confident we can resolve the misunderstanding if we communicate openly and sincerely. I don’t want to see the two families fighting continuously and let a third party take advantage of our long-standing feud.”

Rong Rong pondered for a bit before nodding. “It shouldn’t be a problem. Yi dotes on me, and I think he will say yes.”

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 857

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 857-Nan Chen received Qiao Zhan's report that Ning Ran was currently having coffee with a pretty young lady. Although the girl looked familiar, Qiao Zhan could not recall where he had seen her before.

Nevertheless, it did not matter if Qiao Zhan could not remember the girl. The important thing was that Ning Ran did not meet with a man.

Hence, Nan Chen continued on with his business and ignored Ning Ran's matters.

However, he soon received a call from Ning Ran. The latter requested that he make arrangements to accompany her to meet up with a friend for a meal later that night.

Nan Chen thought it strange. Currently, Nanshi Corporation was facing a crisis, and Ning Ran was not unaware of the enormous amount of stress that he was under. So why is she trying to set up a meeting now, of all times?

It also seemed like Nan Chen was always the one who organized such events and requested Ning Ran's company, not the other way around. Ning Ran had never requested his company for any occasion.

After all, there was Nan Chen's status to consider. An ordinary person could never hope to invite him.

Since it was Ning Ran's first time setting up a meeting, Nan Chen agreed to it with a condition. He only had half an hour to spare, and he wasn't planning to stay for the entire time. He was only going to show his face, greet a few people, then leave. He was a busy man, after all.

Truth be told, Nan Chen rarely spent a long time at such events. He would only make a brief appearance at dinner meetings and public affairs.

As long as Nan Chen was willing to appear at the event, he was already giving face to the organizer.

At six o'clock in the evening, Nan Chen's car arrived at the entrance of Imperial Gourmet Club.

A black-suited Nan Chen stepped out after the driver opened the door. He then headed toward the entrance of the club.

The owner of the club came out to greet him personally. This would be the first time Nan Chen dined at his establishment, and he planned to brag about it to his friends on social media for a long time.

“Sir Chen, my name is Chen Quan. Please let me know if you need anything.” Bowing, the owner handed over his business card. He wasn’t about to let the opportunity to get acquainted with Flower City’s top elite slip through his fingers.

Nan Chen merely nodded in response. He accepted the proffered card, gave it a light perusal, and passed it to someone standing near him.

“This way please, Sir Chen.”

With his head held high, Nan Chen walked in without uttering a word.

Just as he reached the door, he suddenly heard the sound of another vehicle.

Nan Chen faltered in his steps. Wasn’t this place supposed to be entirely reserved so no one would bother them? So why is there another car?

The person who got out of the car was dressed in a casual gray suit. He was a handsome man with clear skin and warm eyes. His gaze carried no hint of hostility at all, and his every move exuded cool and calm elegance.

The man in question was a renowned pianist in Asia who had won many awards internationally, Rong Yi.

The eldest son of the Rong family and a financial expert in the financial industry, Rong Yi was a true mastermind behind the scenes.

Every time Nan Chen encountered Rong Yi, he felt as if the latter was his greatest rival in China.

They were both men who were completely different types. Nan Chen gave off a fierce aura and the impression of a king to others. Due to that, people naturally distanced themselves from him.

On the other hand, Rong Yi was the opposite. As his name suggested, he was very approachable and did not make a person feel intimidated.

Under that gentle appearance concealed an energy that could stir up storms. Although he could hold out a gentle hand one moment, he could also put a blade to one’s throat the next.

Nan Chen stood there and watched as Rong Yi slowly approached him.

He had not expected the person Ning Ran invited to be Rong Yi. Rong Yi, too, did not expect that the person Rong Rong wanted him to meet was Nan Chen.

Simultaneously, the two of them eyed each other cautiously.

Rong Yi's first thought was that Nan Chen was acting guiltily, and he assumed that the latter had forced Rong Rong, who had just returned to the country, to rush over from the airport, forcing the girl to set up a meeting with himself.

Meanwhile, Nan Chen's first reaction was that Rong Yi had gotten the better of him, and the latter was taking advantage of the situation to negotiate with Nan Chen, forcing him to hand over more benefits and for him to apologize to Rong Jilin.

Rong Jilin had posted on Weibo beforehand, insulting Ning Ran even though his foot injury was caused by the people Nan Chen sent. Of course, Nan Chen refused to apologize.

Rong Yi believed that although Rong Jilin was also in the wrong, he was still a member of the Rong family. Nan Chen's actions of sending someone to injure Rong Jilin was a blatant declaration of war against the Rong family.

Since the two families had a long-standing grudge, the incident only served to add fuel to the flame.

Rong Yi walked forward slowly. He could feel the cold and arrogant aura that Nan Chen was giving off.

Even if other people were afraid of Nan Chen, he was not afraid of the man.

"Did you coerce Rong Rong to set this up?" Rong Yi inquired calmly.

Nan Chen's eyes darkened as he replied frostily, "Aren't you the one who kidnapped my wife?"

The owner of the club hurriedly tried to smooth things over. "Since the two of you are important guests, all the expenses today will be on me. The two ladies who arrived before you appeared to be amicable when they went in. No one was forced in unwillingly. I can personally attest to this."

Naturally, Nan Chen knew that Ning Ran wasn't being held against her will since Rong Yi was not that sort of person. Moreover, she had Qiao Zhan with her.

However, Nan Chen was displeased that Rong Yi accused him of kidnapping Rong Rong the moment they met. Hence, he had fired back with a retort of his own.

A strong person tended to be more lenient and tolerate those who were weaker than themselves. However, the gloves came off when it came to a person who was on par with themselves.

Snorting, Nan Chen continued to walk into the restaurant.

Rong Yi purposefully slowed down because he felt as if he would be thought of as Nan Chen's follower if he trailed behind the latter. By slowing down and keeping a distance, they would each walk their own paths.

Rong Yi, who was heavily influenced by music, had a different side to him. Even a tiger could appreciate a rose.

Ning Ran and Rong Rong both got to their feet the moment Nan Chen entered the private room.

Just as Ning Ran was introducing them, Rong Yi entered.

Although the two men were wildly different, there was no denying that it was a pleasant experience to be in the company of extremely handsome men.

It was a good thing that there were no other men present, for they would have the urge to escape. An ordinary man would only feel inferior in their presence.

"Yi, you're here!" Rong Rong went over and hugged Rong Yi's arm.

Although it had seemed like a casual gesture between a younger sister and a doting elder brother, it was, in fact, a form of physical communication.

Rong Rong was hinting at Rong Yi to behave himself, reminding him that he should not antagonize the guests she had invited.

Ning Ran turned to Nan Chen. "Rong has just returned from Epea today. Since we haven't gathered in a while, I thought, why don't we have a meal together."

Naturally, Nan Chen understood Ning Ran's intentions. She was making use of Rong Rong's relationship with Rong Yi to invite the latter in hopes that they would be able to negotiate.

However, she was far too naive.

If it had only been a personal conflict between Nan Chen and Rong Yi, it could have been easily resolved with today's meeting.

However, this matter concerned the two families and the interests of their respective companies. It was not something that could be solved with a simple gathering.

Most of the time, the conflict could only be resolved if one party gave way.

Since they were two families with a long-standing grudge, it was near impossible to hope that one side would give in.

Also, since it involved their families, it could not be settled with merely Rong Yi's or Nan Chen's words alone, for they still had to face immense pressure from their own families.

In an ideal world, all past feuds could be forgotten with a smile. However, if a feud could be forgotten so easily, it likely was not one that was borne of true hatred, to begin with.

Although Nan Chen and Rong Yi were not too pleased, still, they took their seats so as not to embarrass their respective acquaintance and family member.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 858

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 858-The atmosphere of the dinner turned out to be more awkward than the two ladies thought.

As it turned out, Rong Yi was also someone not fond of talking. He was very quiet.

That was a shared quality between him and Nan Chen.

Unfortunately, the only similarity between the two men made it even more challenging for them to get along with each other.

Ning Ran had pulled many strings to get the two of them together for a meal. Seeing that her plan was about to fail, she began to panic.

"Ahem." Ning Ran cleared her throat and raised her glass somewhat awkwardly. "Let's raise a toast! It's a rare opportunity for all of us to gather together."

Yet, neither Nan Chen nor Rong Yi budged. Both parties were waiting for the other person to make the first move, for neither of them wanted to drink with the other person.

To lighten the mood, Rong Rong raised her glass to play along. "That's right. It's rare that we gather together. Let's make a toast! Until now, I still remember the time Ran had stood up for me against the delinquents back in Livingfill."

Rong Rong was hinting to Rong Yi that Ning Ran was her friend. In other words, Rong Rong was expecting Rong Yi to save Ning Ran some face despite his hostility toward Nan Chen.

As a well-mannered man, Rong Yi caught onto Rong Rong's hint quickly and reluctantly raised his glass.

Seeing that Rong Yi had raised his glass, Nan Chen followed suit. The four of them clinked their glasses before taking a sip respectively.

However, the room fell back into a heavy silence after the toast.

Unhappy with the progression of the meeting, Ning Ran tried to turn things around. Even if she failed in the end, she could tell herself that she had at least tried.

“Mr. Rong, there are a few things I would like to say. If I say anything wrong, please forgive me,” Ning Ran said with a polite smile.

Rong Yi nodded courteously. “Go ahead, Ms. Ning. I’m not easily offended.”

Taking a few deep breaths to calm herself, Ning Ran thought over her words carefully. “Firstly, I would like to express my sympathy toward the unfortunate incident that had befallen Rong Jilin. Even though he initially was the one who insulted me on Weibo, I assure you that we have nothing to do with him being beaten up by others.”

Naturally, the “we” that Ning Ran mentioned included Nan Chen and the rest of the Nan family.

Ning Ran was familiar with Nan Chen’s pride. She knew that he would never lower his head in front of the Rong family over this incident. Thus, she did not even mention Nan Chen’s family name in her clarification but used the word “we” instead.

It was an ingenious and cautious way to bring up the subject. Nevertheless, Nan Chen still furrowed his brows slightly.

From Nan Chen’s perspective, Ning Ran’s initiative to bring up the matter was the equivalent of admitting defeat.

He did not like that. There was nothing wrong in admitting defeat, but there was no need for them to do so at the moment.

Even so, Nan Chen held his tongue to save Ning Ran the humiliation. If it were anyone else, he would have probably shut them down by then.

On the other hand, Rong Yi did not respond immediately but mulled over it in silence for a brief moment. “When you said ‘we,’ Ms. Ning, were you including Mr. Nan as well? If that was the case, why didn’t Mr. Nan say anything himself?”

At first, Nan Chen was still thinking about how he should react. He did not expect Rong Yi to call him out so soon.

The message was clear. That was an issue between the two men, or rather, the two families. Nan Chen should be dealing with the issue at hand instead of hiding behind a woman.

“Her viewpoint does not represent Nanshi Corporation or me. Therefore, I believe her ‘we’ did not include me,” replied Nan Chen coolly.

As expected, the situation was getting from bad to worse. Nan Chen was too domineering. It was impossible for him to remain gentle after being called out by Rong Yi. That was not his character.

Not to mention that it was Rong Jilin's fault that triggered the entire cascade of events. Moreover, the Rong family had revealed the spy that was hiding in Nanshi Corporation, causing the stock price of Nanshi Corporation to plummet.

In other words, the troubles that Nanshi Corporation was facing at the moment were all Rong Yi's doing, and the troubles were unfortunately still ongoing. They had not been solved.

Nan Chen was the CEO of Nanshi Corporation. If he were to provide an explanation under this circumstance, it would no doubt be considered as him waving the white flag. It would be as though he was saying, "I was not involved in your brother's injury. Please spare me."

How could Nan Chen display such submissive behavior?

If the crisis faced by Nanshi Corporation had been resolved and Nan Chen was not at the losing end, perhaps he would have been calmer and made it easier for everyone.

After all, Nan Chen genuinely admired Rong Yi. Not many people would receive such high regard from Nan Chen.

The atmosphere of the dinner was getting increasingly tense. Frozen in place, Ning Ran wanted to cry out of frustration, not knowing what else to do.

It looks like some things really can't be resolved just by the desire to resolve them. Ning Ran felt extremely defeated.

"Yi, Mr. Nan, I think you two are being unfair to Ran!" All of a sudden, Rong Rong spoke up. "Ran had asked you guys here so that everyone would place harmony above everything else and clear up the misunderstanding, not for you two to banter with each other and leave the two of us to suffocate in awkwardness. Don't you think that you're putting Ran and me to shame by acting in this manner? No matter what, we come from a good place of wanting to resolve the issue. Don't you two think you guys are being inconsiderate of our efforts?"

Even though Rong Rong was young, her speech was confident and powerful. It was no wonder she was Rong Yi's favorite sibling.

"That's right. If you two want to act all high and mighty, you can do so elsewhere. I've invited everyone out for dinner out of good intentions so that you two have a chance to communicate with each other, yet you left no room for negotiation. This is disappointing!" Ning Ran chimed in.

"I apologize, Ms. Ning, but I believe the key to this discussion is still Mr. Nan. Mr. Nan, are you really not going to give any explanation for the fact that my brother has been severely injured?" Rong Yi turned to look at Nan Chen.

"There's nothing to explain. You can take it however you want," Nan Chen stated icily.

Ning Ran screamed internally. Why is it so hard for Poker Face to talk nicely? The whole thing was Ruan Anxi's doing and has nothing to do with the Nan family. Will it kill him to explain? Why couldn't he just clarify the situation?

Nan Chen, however, was singing another tune. Rong Yi has already taken his revenge on Nanshi Corporation. He has already attacked me, so why do I have to explain things to him? Since he dared to attack me, then I shall retaliate! Fight first, talk later! Since he was already convinced that I was the one behind it, what else was there to it? So what if I was behind it? Rong Jilin was the one who insulted my woman publicly. So what if I caused him to become crippled? Even though, in reality, it was Ruan Anxi's doing, just treat it as though he was doing it on my behalf. Since the Rong family has already attacked, then they should give me their best shot! Why should I beg for mercy? Furthermore, our two families have a long-standing grudge. Since we're already enemies, what's one more fight? We would still hate each other in the end. It wouldn't make any difference!

Rong Yi smiled slightly and turned to face Ning Ran before spreading out his hands in a gesture of wry resignation.

Ning Ran turned to look at Nan Chen in hopes that the latter would play nice.

To her dismay, Nan Chen pretended not to see her signal and rose to his feet instead. "Check, please!"

The waiter walked over. "Sir, our boss has mentioned that this meal is on us—"

"Are you not treating them to a meal? What's the point of a treat if you're not paying?" Nan Chen interrupted the waiter by looking pointedly at Ning Ran.

"I'll pay. I'll pay," Ning Ran answered immediately. "It's just that we haven't even finished eating..."

"I have other things to do."

Nan Chen's statement was not referring to only himself. He was not excusing himself from the table, but rather, he was implying that the dinner was over. He wanted Ning Ran to pay so that they could both leave.

Ning Ran was upset to see that her plan had failed in the end.

“Ms. Rong, I apologize for interrupting your meetup with Ning Ran today. I’ll see to it that she invites you out some other time,” Nan Chen assured Rong Rong.

He wanted to make it clear that the hostility between him and Rong Yi was a separate matter from Rong Rong’s friendship with Ning Ran. Even though Nan Chen wanted to go against the Rong family, he reassured the women that they could still be friends and not let the enmity between the two families be a hindrance to their friendship.

A trace of disappointment was written all over Rong Rong’s face as well, but she forced herself to smile. “Thank you, Mr. Nan.”

Nan Chen turned and nodded curtly at Rong Yi. “We’ll make a move first.” With that, he yanked Ning Ran out of the private room without turning back.

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 859

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 859-After leaving the clubhouse, neither Ning Ran nor Nan Chen uttered a single word.

The driver opened the car door, upon which Nan Chen gestured for Ning Ran to get into the vehicle first.

However, Ning Ran didn’t climb into the back seat, for she didn’t want to sit with the man. Instead, she walked over to the passenger seat, opened the car door, and got in.

Naturally, Nan Chen understood her silent protest. Without commenting on it, he signaled the driver to set off.

And so, silence reigned the entire journey back to Raining Pavilion.

It was still early, so Dabao and Erbao were still awake, finishing the homework assigned by their teacher.

They were presently studying in the best kindergarten in Flower City. The educational institute demanded a lot from their students and always gave them homework to be completed under the supervision of their parents.

Unfortunately, both Ning Ran and Nan Chen were too busy. As they rarely had time to help the twins with homework, the housekeeper took over the duty most of the time.

Yet, her knowledge was often limited. Thus, Nan Chen and Ning Ran had been discussing plans to hire a qualified tutor to guide the twins with their homework exclusively.

Nonetheless, they had been busy, and the twins were still young, so that matter had been temporarily put on hold.

It went without saying that Nan Chen still had work to do. When they arrived home, he went straight to the study room.

Ning Ran, on the other hand, kept the children company for a while. When they had gone to bed, she took out a book about performing arts and started reading it on the couch.

Despite being talented, she didn't graduate from a performing arts academy and lacked theoretical knowledge. For that reason, she would read books on the topic whenever she was free to improve her skills.

As she read, her eyes kept darting to the study room upstairs. She felt that Nan Chen was in the wrong that night, so he should take the initiative to seek her out and clarify things.

Alas, the man remained busy and stayed in the room perpetually.

At this time, she would usually brew a cup of coffee and bring it to him. But today, she made no move to do so. She was mad at him and wasn't in the mood to make him a drink.

Aware that he was in the habit of drinking coffee while working at night, she knew that he would certainly snap and come out.

Sure enough, Nan Chen stepped out of the study room.

"I need a cup of coffee," he stated from upstairs.

Ning Ran remained motionless, her mind running wild inwardly. Hah! Are you ordering a maidservant or a server at a coffee shop around?

Seeing that, Nan Chen knew that she was still fuming.

"A thousand for a cup of coffee," he added.

A thousand? Oh no, I find myself rather tempted. Gosh, I must be really scared of poverty that I'm still enticed by the offer of a thousand though I'm already a celebrity now.

Ning Ran then proceeded to lambast herself. Look at you! What a typical loser mentality! You're going to admit defeat just because of a thousand?

Therefore, she remained sitting without showing signs of moving anytime soon.

"Two thousand."

Knowing that she was stingy and money-minded, Nan Chen continued raising the offer.

At that, Ning Ran grew even more tempted. Back when I was abroad, I couldn't even earn this much by doing the dishes for the entire day!

"Ten thousand," Nan Chen offered, jacking up the price once more.

Ning Ran could no longer remain impassive. She was most annoyed by others throwing money at her since it was utterly irresistible.

"Eleven thousand!" Falling prey to him, she demanded another thousand.

"Epean currency!" Nan Chen swiftly promised.

The current exchange rate of Epean currency to China currency is one to eight. Won't that be equivalent to eighty-eight thousand in China currency? Ah, I like this figure!

"Transfer me the money via WeChat immediately!" Ning Ran urged.

"I want two cups, and I'll pay upon delivery." After saying that, he whirled around and returned to the study room to continue working.

While Ning Ran was brewing coffee, she started musing about the matter. Hmm, I can't make him coffee for free anymore henceforth. The price has to be stated clearly. I'll be a fool not to make money when it's such a profitable deal. Besides, he's the one acting rich and generous. In that case, I'll help him with it and save up some money in the process. If I were to have a falling out with him in the future, I wouldn't need to go back to my destitute days in the past. This isn't me being a cheapskate. Instead, it's me being smart and far-sighted!

At that thought, Ning Ran's mood improved by leaps and bounds. She felt complacent about her shrewdness.

Meanwhile, Nan Chen wanted to use that method to make her happy. He knew she was afraid of being poor and loved money, thereby fond of making easy money. Bluntly put, she coveted petty gains for psychological pleasure.

However, if he were to give her millions, she would be hesitant to accept. On the whole, she was the kind of person who loved money yet adamant about acquiring it ethically.

When Ning Ran had made the coffee, she brought it to the study room. But then, she didn't give it to Nan Chen, indicating that she couldn't hand him the goods since payment hadn't been made.

Nan Chen rarely spent money in his daily life. Consequently, there was insufficient balance in his WeChat.

Hence, he phoned Jiang Zhe and had the man transfer him a million.

Regretfully, that exceeded the transfer limit. The most he could transfer was fifty thousand.

"I'll pay you the rest later." Nan Chen reached out to take the coffee.

"Transfer from a different card. I don't accept credit," Ning Ran asserted with a stony expression.

At once, Nan Chen was taken aback. Whoa! She's a fanatic about money. Is she afraid I won't pay her the remaining tens of thousands?

Having no other choice, he could only use another card and pay her in full. It wasn't until after doing that did he get to drink the coffee.

By the time Ning Ran received the money, her leftover fury from the clubhouse that night had dissipated for the most part.

She wanted to talk to the man but was too embarrassed after her insistence on demanding payment earlier.

Nan Chen took a sip of the coffee before lifting his eyes to her. "Were you born with a bill in your mouth?"

Ning Ran could tell that he was making fun of her for being money-minded.

"Yeah. It wasn't only a bill but several bills! What's with it? Is it against the law?" She jerked her chin up.

In response, Nan Chen shook his head. "No, of course not. By the way, there's a lead on Frosty Warrior, who gave your mother a piece of calligraphy work. The investigation is still ongoing, but the results should be out soon. How much are you planning to pay for this lead?"

Ning Ran was wholly stunned.

I sold coffee, yet he's planning on selling information! He's taking his revenge so quickly? Is he really a man?

"What does that mean? Are you trying to recover the money you spent to buy coffee? In your dreams!" Ning Ran snapped.

"No. I'm not the kind of person who likes paltry amounts. If I sell something, the starting price would be a million at the very least," Nan Chen retorted disdainfully.

“What? A million? You’re selling a piece of information for a million? This is daylight robbery!” Ning Ran grew increasingly emotional.

“Finding someone without knowing his true name in this vast world is as difficult as looking for a needle in a haystack. A million is just the cost price. If I want some profits, it would have to be two million.” Nan Chen’s expression remained unchanged.

“D-Dream on! This is blackmail, and I’m not going to buy it!” Ning Ran snarled.

“Suit yourself.” Lowering his head, Nan Chen resumed his work.

Although Ning Ran declared that she was never buying it, she knew deep within her heart that it was information regarding her biological father at the end of the day.

Indeed, I want to know about him, but I’d never fork out the money, not in my entire lifetime!

Slowly inching over to the man, she placed her hands on his shoulders and massaged them gently. “You’ve worked hard, Mr. Chen. Here, I’ll help you to relax. I know you were merely joking with me. You’re rolling in money, so you don’t lack a million or two. That aside, you’re an exceedingly responsible and trustworthy person. Back then, you promised to figure out a way to help me investigate Frosty Warrior’s identity. Now that there’s a lead, you’ll never ask me to pay for it. Instead, you’d supply it to me for free. As the saying goes, relationships are ruined by monetary issues. Why is it that you enjoy such high prestige? It’s because you’re honest, a man of your word, and generous. You’ve always been a role model for the kids and me. You’ll never let us down! Isn’t that right?”

The corners of Nan Chen’s mouth turned up a fraction. Verily, she’s not the least bit ashamed of flattering me!

Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 860

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 860-A ton of honeyed words poured out of Ning Ran’s mouth as she rambled endlessly. As she spoke, she observed Nan Chen’s expression.

Then, she lamented inwardly. Poker Face will always have a poker face. No matter how much I try to flatter him, his face remains devoid of expression.

“Am I right, Sir Chen?” she asked, unwilling to give up.

“About?” Nan Chen asked in return.

Hearing that, Ning Ran almost burst a blood vessel.

I wasted so much saliva, yet he didn’t even hear a single word? This is simply too much!

She stopped massaging the man. In truth, she wanted to punch him in the face, but she dared not do so.

“I was speaking about the matter regarding Frosty Warrior. You’re not going to charge me for real, yes? You were merely joking with me, weren’t you?” she questioned cautiously.

“We’ll see,” Nan Chen answered noncommittally.

“What stage is the investigation at, then? Is that person a local? What’s his occupation?” Ning Ran pressed.

“There’s a lead, but they’re still following up on it. The investigation is still ongoing. Be patient.”

“Okay, I’ll remain patient. I believe that you’ll undoubtedly be able to help me unearth his identity. Thank you,” Ning Ran murmured as politely as possible.

“You’re not mad anymore?”

Without warning, Nan Chen exerted strength and wrapped his arm around her, sitting her on his lap.

“Yes, I’m still angry!” Ning Ran deliberately fibbed.

“I know you meant well, but the enmity between the Nan and Rong families has persisted for decades. It’s not something you can resolve.”

“But what exactly is the grudge between the two families?” Ning Ran’s curiosity was inexorably piqued.

“I’m not sure either. Grandpa is tight-lipped about it. He speaks to me about almost everything but not the matter with the Rong family. Perhaps it’s too sensitive or difficult to talk about,” Nan Chen admitted.

Ning Ran hugged him around the neck. “If so, what are you planning to do next? If Nanshi Corporation’s share prices overseas were to continue plummeting tonight, those old geezers from the board of directors would likely pick trouble with you again.”

“I got a friend abroad to help mobilize some funds to protect the share market so that it isn’t dominated by short-sale funds completely. As a result, the drop in share prices wouldn’t be steep. Don’t worry. I’m not that easily defeated. Right now, the trickiest problem is the company’s accounting scandal. While we know it was a set-up by the Rong family, it’s beyond difficult to put things right. Rong Yi is an incredibly steady person. A move from him won’t be so easily resolved. Moreover, he won’t give up so quickly after having sabotaged us. Thus, your mediation wouldn’t have done any good

due to the conflict of interest, much less when there's bad blood between the two families."

Following his explanation, Ning Ran heaved a sigh. "It looks like I was too presumptuous. This isn't something in which I can hope to be of help."

"Well, not really. But it's best that you discuss it with me before doing something similar in the future. Such behavior is easily interpreted as backing down by others. When there's a war between two parties, neither side can simply compromise. Otherwise, it'll affect the team's cohesion," Nan Chen elucidated solemnly.

"Got it. I'll never again do such a thing behind your back."

In response, Nan Chen nodded. "Go and rest first. I've still got work to do."

"You're going to stay up again tonight? Your body won't be able to take it." Ning Ran was very much worried.

"It's okay. When this mess passes, we'll take another vacation together."

When Ning Ran woke up the following morning, she found that Nan Chen was already back from his morning jog.

Besides, he seemed to be in high spirits. Consequently, she reckoned that he probably hadn't stayed up that late last night.

She then browsed the news on the internet and saw that Nanshi Corporation's share prices didn't continue taking a nosedive. Contrarily, it had stopped falling and rebounded, rising back to its initial state prior to the financial scandal.

No wonder he's in such a good mood. It turns out that things have turned around.

During breakfast, she took the initiative to ask Nan Chen about the matter.

Nan Chen revealed that his friend abroad mobilized an astronomical amount of funds to protect the market and thwarted the short-selling institutions from taking advantage of the situation.

On top of that, the employee who previously exposed Nanshi Corporation for financial fraud suddenly issued a statement that he was merely slandering the company because of some conflict.

Ning Ran put down the glass of milk, thrilled to the core. "So, the tables have turned? Why did he change his tune out of the blue?"

A frown marred Nan Chen's countenance. "I don't know. I suppose it was because he was affected by the outside world. Anyway, we didn't put pressure on him directly. In fact, we didn't even send anyone to make contact with him."

"Could it be that he was struck by a bout of guilty conscience? But the possibility of that is negligible, no?"

"I never believe in someone having a guilty conscience. I'll investigate what exactly happened."

Ning Ran's mood likewise took a turn for the better. "It's great that the matter has been resolved. At least, it can reduce the burden on you."

"It might not necessarily be truly resolved. Perhaps this is only the beginning. Anyway, let's not talk about the company anymore. Do you have anything on your schedule today?"

"Yeah. I'm going to shoot an MV with Shi Jie and the others today, but it's unsure yet how long exactly it'll take," Ning Ran replied.

"That young boy band invited you to collaborate with them on an MV? Won't you be too..."

At that point, Nan Chen trailed off.

Nonetheless, Ning Ran knew what he wanted to say. He was trying to hint that she was a bit too old compared to the boy.

After all, Shi Jie was a sixteen or seventeen-year-old teenager, whereas she was already the mother of two. The age gap between them was undeniably huge. Honestly, Ning Ran herself felt that she wasn't suited for the task.

"I thought the same, but they said I'd be playing Shi Jie's high school teacher in the MV. The MV wants to convey the indescribable feelings of an innocent teenager toward his teacher. There's nothing harmful, let alone any suggestive scenes. Thus, I agreed," Ning Ran elaborated.

Nan Chen said nothing after listening to that explanation.

"What's an MV? Is it a movie or TV series? How about bringing me along, Mommy?" Erbao chimed in at the side, blinking her ebony eyes.

Beside her, Dabao answered, "It's a music video, a short film meant to complement a song. I've told you this before, haven't I? You've forgotten again?"

Understanding dawned upon Erbao. “Ah, I get it now. It’s the kind of short film with couples kissing, usually played alongside music.”

At once, panic swamped Ning Ran. “The one I’m shooting doesn’t have kissing scenes. I’m going to team up with a teenager.”

Acting all grown-up, Dabao interjected, “Of course not. Otherwise, Daddy wouldn’t agree to it. He’d be jealous.”

Nan Chen threw a look at his son, upon which the latter hastily dipped his head and stuffed porridge into his mouth.

Putting on a stern expression, Ning Ran chastised, “Don’t spout nonsense. Your daddy is a broad-minded and understanding person. He’s not petty to be jealous indiscriminately.”

Despite her compliment, Nan Chen remained expressionless.

In all honesty, he wasn’t sure whether he was against or in favor of her shooting an MV with Shi Jie.

When the release of the new movie was imminent, Ning Ran would need more attention and traffic for the launch to be successful.

Under normal circumstances, the producer would begin hyping the actors and actresses. Some would even go as far as paying to make trending topics incessantly.

If Ning Ran were to shoot an MV with Shi Jie, it would definitely increase traffic since the latter was one of the most popular young celebrities at present.

However, it was difficult to say whether she would be spurned by the boy’s fans of the younger generation.

Therefore, that was an exceedingly dangerous risk to take. Nan Chen couldn’t tell how things would turn out in the end.

The entertainment industry was inherently turbulent. No matter how powerful a person was, he couldn’t predict the person who would abruptly shoot to stardom and the one who would be hit by the tidal wave and die on the beach in the next second.