

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 141

Ning Ran went upstairs and Cheng Xiangyun asked suspiciously, "Did you two have a great time? Where did you go?"

"We only stayed in the car." Ning Ran answered casually.

"Oh my god! In the car? Aren't you afraid of peeping Toms? What a way to spice things up!" Cheng Xiangyun exclaimed.

"Why should we be afraid of others seeing us?" Ning Ran got confused.

"Okay you are right. Since you both are getting married soon anyways."

Ning Ran finally understood her words, "Cheng, you and your filthy thoughts! It's not what you think. I just brought him some pills, and we talked for a while in the car, that's all."

"Hey, don't you think Master Xing doesn't seem quite like his usual self today?" Cheng Xiangyun asked with an enigmatic expression.

"His reaction seems to be a little slower today. Perhaps the spicy steamboat got into his head." Ning Ran mocked.

"Master Xing normally doesn't look like this, because he's always fun and jolly. It just felt weird when he came in today."

Ning Ran's imagination ran wild for a bit. Is he...nope, not possible. What's wrong with me...

"I guess as humans we do act differently at different times, nothing too unusual." Ning Ran said.

"You think so? He seemed more steady and down-to-earth tonight." Cheng Xiangyun's words planted an idea in Ning Ran's mind. She took out her phone and called Nan Xing.

Nan Xing had two numbers. No one answered the first number, so she continued dialing the second one.

The phone rang but no one picked up. She called again and finally someone answered, "Hello?"

"Where are you?" Ning Ran asked.

"I'm still driving. I just left Ms. Cheng's neighborhood, remember?"

Ning Ran was relieved to hear that, "Does your stomach still hurt?"

"The pills you gave are very effective. I feel better now." He said.

"Alright. Go home and rest then." Ning Ran then ended the call.

Nan Xing suddenly called back and said, "Oh yes, I found a new school for the children. I will send them to school tomorrow."

Before Ning Ran could say anything, Nan Xing had already hung up.

It was the classic 'I'm just informing you, no negotiation' attitude.

This does not seem like Nan Xing's style of doing things. Since when did he learn to be so domineering? Or... is this the real him?

Ning Ran entered the children's room. Dabao was watching Erbao as she was doing sit ups.

Erbao ate a little too much and needed to exercise to stay in a good shape.

"Nan Xing called. He had contacted the new school, and will come fetch you tomorrow."

Erhao shouted with joy, "Oh yes! We can finally go to school again!"

"Who called? Daddy or Uncle?" Dabao suddenly asked.

"Nan Xing did. Why do you ask?" Ning Ran was puzzled.

"Nothing." Dabao nearly blurted out 'that was not daddy, that was Uncle', but he had promised Nan Chen to keep this a secret.

Though he could not understand why Uncle would put on a pair of white suit to impersonate his daddy, he felt that Uncle had no ill intentions and decided to play along.

"Are you hiding something from me?" Ning Ran asked suspiciously.

No matter how smart Dabao was, Ning Ran could tell whether he was hiding something. Dabao was her son, after all.

"Nope." Dabao denied quickly.

"You sure?"

"Yes. Not hiding anything from you." Dabao shook his head vigorously.

In his heart, he was trying to convince himself that he was not lying to his mother. The mastermind behind this is Uncle, not me!

“Alright then. Clean yourselves up. It’s time for bed. You have to go to school early tomorrow.”

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On the next day, Nan Chen drove to Cheng Xiangyun’s neighborhood, and used the phone Nan Xing left at home to call Ning Ran.

Ning Ran checked the time and thought it was still early.

“The kids haven’t taken their breakfast. Wait for a while.”

Nan Chen looked at his watch. Indeed, he arrived a little too early.

He got down from his car and walked upstairs.

Ning Ran opened the door, “Why did you come up? I thought I asked you to wait downstairs.”

Nan Chen could not answer her but he was definitely not pleased with her reaction.

He had never waited for anyone in his life, yet he was reprimanded in such a manner.

“Have you eaten?” Ning asked casually.

“Nope.”

“Come and grab a bite.”

Ning Ran had made noodles and poached eggs for breakfast.

Just right after Nan Chen sat down, Ning Ran said, “I don’t think you should eat. I didn’t prepare extra. Go get your own breakfast later.”

Nan Xing pointed at a bowl, “How about this?”

“It’s mine.” Ning Ran said.

That answer did not stop Nan Xing from bringing the bowl over to his side.

“What’s wrong with you? I said it’s mine! You did not say that you wanted to have breakfast at my place, and now you’re stealing my food?” Ning Ran yelled.

Nan Chen ignored her, kept his head down and enjoyed the food.

This woman might be useless, but she seems to have a knack for cooking noodles.

“Mum, you can have mine.” Dabao said gently.

He knew the man in front of him was Uncle, again. He could easily differentiate his daddy from Uncle.

Dabao could tell the difference by looking into their eyes. He could understand a lot of things just by exchanging glances with Uncle — no words were needed — but it was not the case with daddy.

Seeing her child willingly giving up his food for her, Ning Ran decided to put the matter to rest. She rolled her eyes at Nan Chen, steamed a mantou and grabbed a glass of milk. She sat beside them and had her breakfast.

Nan Chen remained unbothered and enjoyed his breakfast.

I did not expect noodles as simple as this to taste so good.

“Is it nice, daddy?” Erbao went up front and asked.

Nan Chen nodded his head, “It’s delicious.”

“Do you want mummy to make this for you everyday?” Erbao asked in an innocent voice.

Nan Chen was stunned for a while, and looked at Ning Ran.

Ning Ran’s mouth was stuffed with a mantou. She stared at him and said, “You wish!”

Nan Chen did not retaliate but continued to enjoy the noodles.

I will lose my appetite if you’re going to make me the same old noodles everyday. What is there to be proud of, seriously?

Yet, Nan Chen ate the noodles to the very last strand, and even finished drinking the soup.

He was very reserved in drinking the soup. Instead of gobbling down the entire bowl, he did it gracefully, one spoon after another.

It was as if he was drinking a bowl of ginseng soup, not the soup from the noodles.

Ning Ran watched him and frowned. Rich people are inherently pretentious. It's tiring watching him 'sip' the soup from his bowl.

"Can you please hurry? Don't tell me you're going to spend the entire morning drinking the soup. I want to clean the bowl before leaving. If not, you stay back and clean the bowl yourself!" Ning Ran stood beside Nan Chen and gave him a lecture.

Nan Chen immediately put down his bowl. How would he know how to do this chore?

"I don't want to drink anymore."

"Finish it. You want to treat it like ginseng soup, right? If you don't finish this, you will have to wash the bowl yourself. Stop being so pretentious!" Ning Ran scolded.

To drink or not to drink? Nan Chen had a tough choice to make.

So this is how living under one roof with the house owner and to be subservient to one feels like...

"Mummy, stop torturing unc... daddy anymore. I'll wash the dishes." Dabao stepped in to break the tension.

Nan Chen looked at Dabao gratefully, and Dabao responded with a wink on his left eye. Nan Chen read the signal and reciprocated.

Ning Ran was puzzled when she saw the two winking at each other. What were these guys doing?

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The new school was also a preschool under the Nanshi Corporation.

Nan Chen, clad in a white suit, took a glance at Ning Ran from the rear-view mirror. He felt accomplished because she did not realize that he was Nan Chen. To him, this was a sweet revenge.

Nan Chen never thought that he would have this kind of feeling. As someone who had a large breadth of mind, he wouldn't even be bothered by all these insignificant matters. But this woman changed everything.

"I love it when daddy sends us to school." Erbao said happily.

Ning Ran remained silent. She did not like it.

"Daddy has his own work. He doesn't need to do this everyday." Dabao said thoughtfully.

Though Dabao still did not understand why Uncle would impersonate daddy, he knew Uncle was a busy man.

Uncle had more important things to do. He could not be sending them to school on a daily basis.

Nan Chen looked at Dabao, and thought this boy was definitely to his liking.

“We’ve never asked for his help. He wanted to himself.” Ning Ran was not impressed.

Nan Chen was not bothered by her remark. She is right; I did it out of my own will.

Upon receiving the news that the young masters were coming, the principal, teachers and pupils had gathered at the entrance early this morning to welcome them.

Nan Chen got down from the car, and the principal ran forward to greet him.

Nan Chen did not expect to see all this, and was not pleased with this kind of special arrangement.

Schools were established for education purposes, not arenas to gain mileage. Nan Chen hated it when they were used for the wrong cause.

Teachers should also be good at educating the younger generation, not trying to please people of higher ranks.

This was why he remained cold throughout the process, but he did respectfully nod his head to greet the teachers.

“These two kids are just like any of the other pupils here. They should receive the same treatment.”

“Yes, we will take note of that, Master Xing.” The principal responded.

“Okay.” Nan Chen nodded his head, and waved at the two children.

“Bye daddy, bye mummy.” Erbao was always the livelier one.

Ning Ran waved them goodbye, and was ready to cross the road and hail a cab to get to the filming location.

“I’ll send you there.” Nan Chen said.

“You don’t have to if you’re busy. I can call a cab.”

“I’m not.”

Ning Ran got into the car without saying anything.

Nan Chen thought, I suppose she would be laughing and talking non-stop if Nan Xing were here?

So what should I say?

“How’s your acting job?” Nan Chen did not know what else to ask.

“I’ve stopped working for some time but got a call from a director last night. They’ve found an actress to replace Luo Fei. So it’s going to be my first day at work today.” Ning Ran replied.

Nan Chen was not good at continuing conversations, and he did not know what to say after that.

Very soon, he realized that he was not doing it right, and proceeded to another question.

“Luo Fei has already shot many scenes, right? Those scenes can’t be used anymore.”

“That’s for the best anyways. Her acting sucks. Out of all the cast members, her acting was the worst. It will just lower the quality of the production.”

“Really? I was told that she’s your younger sister? Is that true?”

Ning Ran perked up alarmingly. “Where did you hear this from?”

“I can’t remember but it’s something I heard from somewhere. Is it not true?” Nan Chen thought to himself, this woman must have had done something really bad to the extent that she was too guilty to admit this relationship they had.

“It’s true.” Ning Ran did not deny, surprisingly.

“Then why does there seem to be so much tension between the two of you?”

“Because she’s bad.”

Nan Chen thought, the two sisters had badmouthed each other all this while, but who exactly was the bad person? Or were they both just as evil?

“Has she hurt you before?”

Ning Ran leaned back against the chair, “Let bygones be bygones. I don’t want to talk about it anymore. She has already been punished for what she had done.”

“The crewmembers didn’t actually seem to have a bad impression of her though.” Nan Chen carefully noted.

“Of course! She’s Nan Chen’s girlfriend. Who dares to offend her? She has Nan Chen on her side, of course she could do what she wanted to! It’s funny how Nan Chen still supports her blindly, despite her bad acting.” Ning Ran let out a smirk.

You’re the blind one! Her remark pissed Nan Chen off.

“My brother did so because of the interest of his business. He’s not as bad as you thought. He managed the Nanshi Corporation very well!” Nan Chen felt awkward after praising himself.

“I don’t know anything about your family, but I know that he’s a blur person who cannot tell right from wrong. To him, humans are just ants, and he is God. Sometimes I’m blown away by his narcissism!” Ning Ran said disdainfully.

Nan Chen was so mad; he stepped on the accelerator and sped off. Just as he was about to hit the cab in front, he immediately stepped on the brakes.

These movements had thrown Ning Ran back and forth on the passenger seat, causing her to look disheveled.

“Do you even know how to drive?!” Ning Ran reprimanded.

“Come and take over if you’re so smart!” Nan Chen could not hold back his anger.

“You offered to send me when I was about to get a cab!”

“You ungrateful woman! Do you want me to kick you out of the production? I have the power to do that, you know!” Nan Chen exploded. He had enough of her nonsense.

“Oh, someone has finally learned to get angry, huh? Go ahead, give it a shot! Luo Fei is useless now, and the crew depends on me!” Ning Ran exclaimed. “You get rid of me, and the production will become a failed project. The large amount of money invested will be completely wasted. You want to try me?” Ning Ran let out a cold laugh.

Nan Chen was totally infuriated by Ning Ran’s attitude.

How can a lowly person ridiculously takes pride in her so-called ‘threat’! Just look at her!

What made him even angrier was that she was absolutely right.

We can’t fire her for sure, or else all our effort would be in vain!

“You’re not the only actress in the entire Chinese region! Don’t you dare to be so arrogant!”

“I’m not, you’re the one who threatens to fire me! Hah, just when I thought you were different from your brother – in a way, you are slightly cuter than him – but you two are exactly the same!” Ning Ran mocked. “Oh yeah, you’re twins, that’s why. Same level of stupidity!” She continued.

“Shut up!” Nan Chen hollered.

It was at this point Ning Ran realized she had gone overboard. She could feel the man’s wrath slowly overwhelming the car.

And she was still stuck inside. It would be a disadvantage for her if he decided to run amok and strangle her!

Moreover, she would still need to deal with him when she fought for the custody of her children in the future.

I have to think of ways to pull Nan Xing over to my side. How can I, a woman, deal with two powerful men? It would be a lost cause for me!

At this point, Ning Ran decided to soften her approach.

“Hehe, I’m just kidding, please don’t take it seriously. You’re not stupid. Your brother is. You’re way smarter and more handsome than him. He may have come into this world a few minutes earlier than you, but you’re more capable in all aspects of life!” Ning Ran thought that this might help end the argument.

But it was a failed attempt, as she soon realized that the intensity of shear fury on his face had doubled.

Looks like he is not easily coaxed.

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Ning Ran noticed a problem – the man before her did not only just hate others talking bad about him. He got equally angry when someone said nasty things about his brother too.

I guess it made sense. They’re twin brothers, after all. If they look alike, they might think alike as well. I might have to change my strategy again!

“Nan Xing, actually both of you are equally good. In terms of looks, you two are the most good-looking men in Flower City.” Ning Ran changed her tone. “And as for your family background, what else can I say? The Nan family is the wealthiest in Flower City.

Speaking of talents, Nan Chen chose me to play that character, and gave me additional scenes. This shows that he has good taste..." Ning Ran paused for a moment.

She saw a pair of eyes glaring fiercely at her direction once again.

Who is this woman praising? She's literally just praising herself!

Ning Ran could not help but laugh. "Haha! I just feel like praising myself, don't mind me. The most important point here is, you two brothers are the best, crème de la crème!"

Nan Xing frowned. This woman is cunning. That's the nature of a vixen, indeed!

Ning Ran observed, and soon learned that men would become less hostile when someone stroked at their ego. Clearly it was effective in this instance.

"Do you mean what you just said?" Nan Chen toned down his voice.

"Yes, you two are the best." Ning Ran responded with a sincere look.

Nan Chen was puzzled. She clearly is lying but how on earth did she manage to make it believable? Are all actors like this, or is it just her?

"Then why don't you marry me?" Nan Chen asked nonchalantly.

It was a tricky question that caused Ning Ran to be speechless.

Yeah, since he's so good, why don't you marry him?

"This... marrying someone has nothing to do with how nice a person is." Ning Ran could barely provide a convincing answer.

"What do you mean?"

"I don't necessarily need to marry the person if he is nice. Likewise, if he is bad, it doesn't mean I should not marry him. It's all about fate."

"We already have two kids together, and you're trying to find 'fate' elsewhere?" He went straight to the point.

Ning Ran was lost for words once again.

"It was an accident. The children were an accident." Ning Ran was starting to feel a little helpless.

"Accident? Even if it really was an accident, we still need to take responsibility for it."

To Nan Chen's understanding, the so-called 'accident' was all irresponsibly caused by her debauched self-back then.

But the accident Ning Ran was referring to, was the arrangement orchestrated by Luo Fei.

"I gave birth to them, and they're my responsibility. I'm well aware of that." Ning Ran began to feel annoyed.

Nan Chen, for once, concurred with her. True, it must have been hard on her.

"Are you really not interested in the Nan family's wealth?" Nan Chen asked a more serious question.

"Of course I am, I'm only human, of course I am interested in money. Otherwise, why would I work?" Ning Ran answered honestly.

Nan Chen thought to himself, she has finally revealed her true self.

"So what are your thoughts, exactly?" Nan Chen asked further.

"In a rich family, too many things are at stake. You and I are from two different worlds. Marrying you will not bring me happiness." Ning Ran said.

"What do you mean?"

"You want to marry me because of the kids. It may seem fun at first but you might lose interest in this kind of marriage." She explained. "And your family will despise me. When you're still on my side, I can fend for myself. But once you've kicked me to the curb, I'll just be a total outsider. When this happens, my life will plunge into darkness. I will be humiliated, sidelined and lose my position in the family." Ning Ran continued.

"You're rich, and you can always find someone younger and prettier after this, but I can't. I will be sidelined, and lose everything I have – especially my kids – and live a miserable life from then on." Ning Ran shared her concerns in a calm voice, but Nan Chen was shocked to hear this.

What is wrong with this woman? Why would she think of everything bad about a marriage in the first place? Did she watch too many dramas on the 'Battles in the Imperial Harem'?

Nan Chen let out a sardonic laugh, but did not say anything.

It was clear he disagreed with what Ning Ran said, but did not want to refute her.

"You don't agree with me?" Ning Ran asked.

“You made the Nan family sound like hell. That’s not the case.” Nan Chen said.

“I don’t know if it’s hell or not, but I’m not interested to marry into the Nan family.”

Nan Chen did not speak, but deep in his heart, he was still trying to figure out the truths and lies in her words.

Did she actually give birth to the children because she wanted to, and not because she wanted to use them to her advantage?

But isn’t she the kind of person who would do nasty things to her own mother, and get rid of any obstacles that would stop her from reaching her goals?

Is she still pretending?

If she has no intention of marrying into the Nan family, then there must be other ulterior motives.

I cannot allow that to happen! We’ll have to get Nan Xing to marry her and get hold of the children, to stop her from carrying out whatever evil scheme she has in mind.

Nan Chen made up his mind. He wanted Nan Xing and Ning Ran to get married.

After dropping Ning Ran off at the filming location, Nan Chen did not walk her in but drove off right away.

He needed to be on time for an important meeting.

Ning Ran walked into the site, and saw a group of people gathering around someone.

It was not the director, but the new actress they had hired to replace Luo Fei for the supporting character.

“Ms. Ding is here.” Someone from the crew saw Ning Ran coming.

The new actress with a pretty face turned around. Her name was Tang Jing, who had started off as a child actress. She had completed her studies in acting at the Beijing Film Academy, and was now a postgraduate student.

This actress, who was not only pretty but also highly educated, was very selective of the film projects she undertook.

The crew must have had put in a lot of effort to get her into the project. Of course, this included spending a lot of money.

“Are you Ms. Ding? Hello, I’m Tang Jing, nice to meet you.” The highly educated celebrity walked over and extended her smooth and slender hand to greet Ning Ran with a handshake.

Ning Ran did not expect her to be so friendly, and she smiled. “Hello, I’m Ding Mi.”

“It’s my pleasure to meet you.”

The director came forward, “Great, now the lead and supporting actresses are here. We can finally continue with filming. You two are skillful actresses, and with your participation in the project, this drama series is definitely going to be a hit.”

“I still have a lot to learn from Ms. Ding.” Tang Jing said modestly.

“You have gone through formal training in acting, so I should be learning from you instead.” Ning Ran responded humbly as well.

“Look, two humble actresses. Well, learn from each other, and we’ll grow as a team. I’m sure we will do well and turn this production into a classic masterpiece.” Wang Yan said with joy.

The atmosphere at the filming location was pleasant, and this put Ning Ran in a good mood.

Tang Jing’s impressive acting skills had also made the filming of their first scene an enjoyable process for Ning Ran.

When two talented people met, they would inspire each other to push their limits. And this had brought them each to the next level.

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At the Commoner Residence of the Nan Family at 7:00 p.m.

Nan Zhengde was glad to hear that Nan Chen, who was extremely busy, had decided to come home for dinner so Nan Zhengde had the maid pick a good bottle of wine from the wine cellar so Nan Chen could have some.

Nan Chen had been busy the whole day and wanted to have a drink too. “Grandpa,” said Nan Chen grimly as he set his bowl and chopsticks down, “There’s something I’d like to discuss with you.”

The Nan Family didn’t have a rule that forbade anyone from talking during meals, but they were required to put their chopsticks down and were banned from talking with their mouths full.

“I knew you didn’t come home just for me. Go ahead, tell me what you want.”

“Can I throw a huge wedding party for the Nan Family?” asked Nan Chen, “A sophisticated and upscale party. I want it to make it big since the Nan Family had not had a celebration in a while.”

“Yes, of course,” Nan Zhengde was instantly delighted, “Are you marrying someone? Is it that actress named Luo?”

Nan Zhengde didn’t really want his grandson to marry a third-rated actress, but Nan Chen was never close to any other women so if his wife had to be an actress, then so be it. It’s better than not marrying at all.

“No,” said Nan Chen as he shook his head.

“Not that actress? Then who are you marrying?” asked the intrigued Nan Zhengde, “Why haven’t I heard anything about it?”

“I’m not the one getting married. Nan Xing is. He is my only brother and I want his wedding to be grand, maybe even be one of the grandest events of the decade,” said Nan Chen.

“Huh? Nan Xing’s the one getting married?” said Nan Zhengde who was a little disappointed, “Oh, I thought you wanted to get married.”

They were both his grandsons so why was Nan Zhengde disappointed?

Well, the reason was simple. It was easy for Nan Xing to get married because he had plenty of women circling around him.

If Nan Xing wanted, he could get married on a monthly basis. Hell, he could get married in the first week of the month then get divorced on the last week of the month before repeating.

Women loved hanging around Nan Xing, and Nan Xing was a playboy who had never rejected anyone beautiful.

Hence, it was not surprising to hear that a man like that wanted to get married.

Nan Chen, on the other hand, had been a female repellent. The female socialites who wanted to get close to him had all been rejected, and could only admire him from afar.

As for the actress named Luo, Nan Zhengde had looked into the matter and realized that she never spent the night with Nan Chen so she was only his girlfriend by reputation.

That was why Nan Zhengde was not worried about Nan Xing but was worried about Nan Chen.

When he thought that Nan Chen was the one getting married, he was over the moon, but when he heard it was Nan Xing, he wasn't as happy anymore.

"Grandpa, Nan Xing getting married is also good news," said Nan Chen who noticed the change in his grandfather's expression, "You should be happy."

"I am happy, really happy," said Nan Zhengde.

"Then I'll be in charge of the wedding. I'll pick a couple of experts to form a wedding planning group and have them prepare for the wedding of the century!"

Nan Zhengde nodded immediately, "Okay. I've always been confident in your work."

"Do you have any suggestions, grandpa?" asked Nan Chen.

"Hmm... I've been to lots of weddings, and it's easy to make a wedding look majestic. We only need to spend the money." "However, I think that it's not wise to do so because the Nan Family's reputation is already great, and we don't need a wedding to demonstrate our strength."

"That is why I think it is best to make it classy without being overly majestic. It's best if it could also be meaningful and stylish." "You know what I mean, don't you? It's like your status in Flower City. You kept a low profile and never made an entrance, but everyone knows and respects you."

"That is the type of effect I want for this wedding," said Nan Zhengde, "It's difficult to achieve it, but I think you can manage it."

"I understand, grandpa," said Nan Chen as he nodded.

"I knew you'd understand. You've always been a special kid and had always been able to understand what I say, even when you were a kid."

"I wanted to have a plane fly by the wedding venue and throw down some balloons, but since grandpa wanted it to keep it classy, I'll change the plan."

"You can keep that!" said Nan Zhengde whose eyes glowed in excitement.

Nan Chen was stunned. Didn't he just say that he wanted to keep a low profile?

"This is a great idea, but I'd like to add something."

Nan Zhengde suddenly became so excited as though the vigor from his younger days had returned to him.

“Please do clarify, grandpa.”

“I think it’s too tame to have some helicopters let out some balloons. We can go bigger.”

“Really?”

“Find an empty field and have Nan Xing’s bride wait for him there with her wedding gown on.” “Then, have ten helicopters work as a team to have the balloons thrown out of them.” “Next, have one of the helicopters land on the field and have Nan Xing get off the plane like a prince. He will take the bride’s hand and they will get on the plane together.” “Lastly, the bride and the groom will take off to the sky with everyone stared at them enviously.”

“Won’t it be amazing if, at the wedding reception, the bride and the groom also arrived via the helicopter? The groom would hold the bride’s hand, and their compatibility and beauty would put everyone in awe.”

Nan Zhengde got more and more excited as he spoke, and his eyes shone as if he was the one getting married.

Nan Chen was also picturing what his grandfather had said in his mind and liked that idea.

For a moment there, he thought it’d be pretty awesome if he was the one on the plane.

Nan Chen had to travel a lot for his work so he had traveled quite a few times via a helicopter, sometimes even via a private plane.

However, he had never experienced what it was like to get on a plane with a bride and wanted to give it a try.

“You don’t like it?”

Nan Zhengde was having so much fun talking about it that he had just realized that Nan Chen was lost in his own thoughts.

“Oh, not at all. I think your ideas are great, grandpa, but didn’t you say you wanted to keep a low profile? What you described wasn’t a low profile.”

Nan Zhengde laughed at that. “Yeah, I was having too much fun and didn’t think about whether it was classy.” “Although, using a couple of helicopters isn’t that high profile.” “If someday you decide to get married, I’ll make the call personally and have a hundred planes fly over the sky of Flower City. Now, THAT is high profile. Hahaha...”

Nan Zhengde had really gone to his happy place and was talking nonstop.

Nan Chen was glad to see his grandfather that happy.

“Alright then,” agreed Nan Chen as he nodded, “We’ll do as you instructed.”

“Okay, and you can talk to me about any more of those details,” said Nan Zhengde who was still excited, “I’ve got plenty of ideas!”

Nan Zhengde felt like he was the super planner, and he was about to plan the best wedding.

“There’s one other thing I’d like to discuss with you, grandpa.”

“Go ahead”

“I want to go to Tokyo,” said Nan Chen whose voice had turned much softer.

Nan Zhengde’s smiling face died down immediately after, and the happiness in his eyes was mostly gone.

“You want to bring them back for Nan Xing’s wedding?”

“Yes,” said Nan Chen in a low voice, “Regardless of what they had done, they are still our parents and that is a fact that cannot be changed.”

“Nan Chen, the fact that they almost brought disaster into the Nan Family was also something that cannot be changed.” Nan Zhengde wasn’t happy about that.

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Nan Chen was quiet. He had thought long and hard before asking for this.

He knew that his grandfather would be upset, and would reject that suggestion, but he must voice up because he was the son, and there were some things that he must do. After all, the two people who had made a grave mistake and been exiled to Tokyo were his parents.

That was something that could not be changed so Nan Chen decided to ask for his grandfather’s approval. He had expected his grandfather to deny his request, but hearing it still made him a little sad.

“It’s okay, I understand what you want to say, grandpa,” said Nan Chen as he stood up. “Don’t be sad, Nan Chen,” said Nan Zhengde who didn’t want to see his grandson so disappointed either.

"I'm not sad. I know their mistakes were irredeemable."

"Let me think about it. As you know, the Nan Family may be the head of the Nanshi Corporation, but there are other shareholders too." "All those years ago, Nanshi Corporation was in hot waters, and I asked everyone to lend us their financial support so that we could make it through those tough times. Their condition for helping us was that those two were not allowed to return ever again." Nan Zhengde was sad when he thought about that past.

"I know that wasn't fair for the two of you, so I retired early and gave you the corporation. I did so to train you, and to make up for what I owe you and your brother." "Fortunately, you are strong. You managed the corporation better than I ever could and restored the glory of the Nan Family."

"I want to give you permission to bring your parents back too, but I have to think about the other shareholders. We can't have them think that we're dishonest," said Nan Zhengde with a heavy heart. He was genuine and didn't look like he was trying to trick Nan Chen.

"I understand," said Nan Chen as he nodded, "No matter what you decide, grandpa, I will be there for you."

"Good, Nan Chen," said Nan Zhengde, "You are the pride and joy of the Nan Family and me."

"I'll take my leave now, grandpa."

After returning to his room, Nan Chen put on his sportswear and went to the gym.

He had been busy the whole day and didn't have the chance to exercise so he wanted to make up for it. Exercising every day was crucial to Nan Chen because that is how he kept his physique and stayed healthy.

One hour later, Nan Chen exited the gym while dripping with sweat.

After showering, he put on his tracksuits and went to the study room where he turned on the facilities on the wall with a remote to take a call from Nan Xing.

"Hey there, big brother. I've been working hard today, and had not flirted with anyone." The first thing that Nan Xing had to say was that he had been good.

"I want to talk to you about your wedding," said Nan Chen, "What style would you like? Eastern? Western? Or something mixed?"

"What?" said Nan Xing who thought he had heard wrong.

"I said, I'm prepping for your wedding," repeated Nan Chen, "It'll be grand."

"Wow! You want me to get married? With who?"

"Who do you think?" said Nan Chen as he frowned, "Who have you wanted to marry?"

"Ding Mi, of course."

"Her name is Ning Ran. Ding Mi is just an alias."

"That's not important. The important thing is that she is the mother of my kids," said Nan Xing, "You're not going to make me marry someone else, are you?"

"She's your bride."

"That's amazing, brother!" shouted Nan Xing in delight, "Why did you suddenly change your mind? Weren't you against us getting married?"

"If marrying her makes you and the kids happy, then I'll let you two get married."

"Yes, 100% yes! Ding Mi is so beautiful, and the kids are so cute. We'll be such a wonderful family together!"

Nan Chen started to picture Nan Xing and his family being happy.

Nan Chen was weirded out by his actions that day. What is wrong with me? Why do I keep thinking about someone else's wedding?

"Are you jealous, brother?" joked Nan Xing.

"Do you think I'd be jealous?" demanded Nan Chen, "If you keep bullshitting like that, I won't let that woman marry into the family!"

Nan Xing didn't know that Nan Chen would react that strongly to his joke so he quickly apologized. "Sorry, sorry, it's my fault, brother. I was only kidding. Don't be so strict. You're scaring me."

"I don't like jokes like that," said Nan Chen whose tone had become less harsh, "Tell me then. What kind of wedding would you like?"

"Anything will do. I know I'll love whatever you plan."

"Then go register your names at any random office and have a family meal after that," said Nan Chen coldly.

“That’s not a wedding! The Nan Family is the most prestigious family in Flower City. The wedding of the young master should be glorious!” “I want the best host in the country to be the emcee of my wedding, and I want to invite loads of celebrities. I also want the wedding to be streamed live and…”

“Stop. Are you getting married or putting on a show?” said Nan Chen who disagreed with all of Nan Xing’s ideas, “That is too much.”

“Aren’t all weddings nowadays a show? Even minor celebrities made such a big deal out of their weddings, why can’t a young master like me do so?”

“That’s because those are business transactions, not weddings! The expenses of their weddings are paid for by their sponsors, and they are paid for having those weddings. How could you compare yourself to them?”

“Why not?” refuted Nan Xing, “If they can get sponsors, then so can I!”

“I mean that we don’t need a wedding to make money nor do we need any sponsors,” explained Nan Chen as he shook his head, “We’re not here to throw a show or do a business. We’re just having a wedding.”

“Okay then, I understand what you mean.”

“What do you understand?”

“That it’ll just be a normal wedding.”

“Then would you like an Eastern-style wedding or a Western-style wedding?”

“Either is fine. They’re not too different anyway since it’s just a normal wedding.”

It was obvious that Nan Xing still wanted to make the wedding big.

“How about this? You’ll come home tomorrow and discuss this matter with that woman. Then you can tell me your decision.”

“Really? I can go home tomorrow?” said Nan Xing happily, “That’s awesome!”

“We’ll end our discussion here and talk more when you return.”

“No problem, I’ll hang up now then.”

“Wait, there’s one more thing,” said Nan Chen, “Do you want those two to attend your wedding?”

“Which two?” asked Nan Xing who hadn’t caught up yet.

“The ones living in Tokyo.”

“Oh, you mean mom and dad? I want them to be there, but aren’t they banned from returning to the country? And I can’t exactly have my wedding in Tokyo either.”

“Then go talk to grandpa and try to convince him to let those two return for the wedding.”

“I can’t. Grandpa doesn’t trust me. He trusts you so he might agree to it if you were the one asking, but if I were the one asking, he definitely won’t agree to it.”

“Then forget about it,” said Nan Chen after deliberating a while.

“You should go talk to grandpa, brother. He’ll listen to you.”

“I tried, but grandpa wasn’t happy about it. You should try talking to him too. If that doesn’t work then we’ll let it go.”

“Okay then, I’ll try to talk to him after I returned. Hopefully, he’ll agree to it. If mom and dad could come to my wedding, it’d be perfect!”

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 146

The next day, Jiang Zhe sent a driver to Ning Ran’s workplace to fetch her and bring her to Nan Chen’s office.

Nan Chen was wearing a black tuxedo in his office when Ning Ran opened the door and walked in. He was momentarily stunned.

He had assumed Nan Xing’s identity and had put on a white tuxedo to meet Ning Ran twice. Those interactions felt different from the one he was having at that time.

The only consistency had been that sweet tangerine scent.

Nan Chen had tried to run away from that scent for years, but he never succeeded.

Ning Ran scanned Nan Chen. For some reason, she found Nan Chen to be less distant that day.

It must’ve been my misconception. Ning Ran thought.

Jiang Zhe was as polite as ever and asked, “Please take a seat, Ms. Ding. Would you like tea or coffee?”

“She doesn’t like either,” said Nan Chen.

Ning Ran was stunned. I didn't even answer. How would you know if I like it?

Or are you implying that I am not worthy of the coffee you serve?

"Coffee," said Ning Ran, "Two large cups of coffee, please. I'm parched."

Nan Chen was startled. So this is what the legendary saying 'drinking like a cow' meant. Two large cups of coffee?

Jiang Zhe was also flabbergasted. Does she really want to drink so much coffee or was she just being angry?

That being said, an employee of Nan Chen knew how to deal with it either way. He prepared a cup of coffee for Ning Ran and said, "Please enjoy this coffee one cup at a time."

If you want more, I can refill it for you. That'll solve the problem!

Nan Chen cleared his throat.

"Oh yes. Ms. Ding, we invite you over today to ask you about your wedding preferences. I am the person in charge of planning the wedding so if you have any requests, please do let me know."

Ning Ran had just taken a sip of coffee. Upon hearing that, she almost spat everything out.

"What wedding?"

Jiang Zhe turned to Nan Chen as he thought Darn, the bride has no idea what's going on? Isn't that a little extreme?

"The wedding between you and Young Master Nan Xing, of course," replied Jiang Zhe.

"Who said I'm marrying him?"

Jiang Zhe was terrified as he thought Whoa! Your wedding has nothing to do with me. This is all Mr. Nan Chen's orders!

"I did," said Nan Chen.

"You said so?"

"Yes"

"As if you get to decide who I marry?" demanded Ning Ran angrily.

“Yes, I do,” said Nan Chen with a straight face.

“Who do you think you are? You’re mistaken if you think that you get to decide who I marry!”

“No mistakes,” said Nan Chen frankly, “It is my decision to make.”

Ning Ran felt like she was going crazy with anger.

Even if we do live in a feudal society, my wedding would still be managed by my parents, not you!

“I refuse to!”

“So you mean you have no preference? Alright then, they’ll make all the decisions and arrangements,” said Nan Chen as he waved his hand, “You may leave now.”

“That is not what I mean!” shouted Ning Ran, “I meant I refuse to get married!”

“If you refuse to get married, I’ll go to the lawyer’s office tomorrow and request for the custody of the children,” said Nan Chen harshly, “The kids will move into the Nan Family while you are locked out.”

There it is! The Killer Move!

That was the real Nan Chen, the way he had always been.

“I…”

“I didn’t like the idea of Nan Xing marrying you either, but I have to think of the kids.”
“This is the one and only chance I will give you.” “I won’t let you think about it. If you refuse to do as I say, if you leave this room, you will lose your children.”

Nan Chen spoke slowly. He rarely spoke that much, and the words from his lips were like ice stakes – cold, harsh, and deadly.

Ning Ran felt the intense urge to kick that man, but she knew she couldn’t.

Ning Ran could only enjoy activities like kicking Nan Chen’s butt in her mind because it was difficult and dangerous to carry it out in the real world.

Hence, Ning Ran glared at Nan Chen with her beautiful eyes and was kicking him in her mind.

Nan Chen’s sharp eyes returned the favor and glared at Ning Ran.

Their eyes met, and Ning Ran had to admit defeat immediately.

She had no choice but to admit that she couldn't beat his aura.

"I'll think about it," said Ning Ran who was defeated.

"Mr. Nan Chen said that you won't be allowed that..." reminded Jiang Zhe.

"You shut your mouth!"

Ning Ran shouted at Jiang Zhe instantly. She thought I may not be a match against Nan Chen, but I sure as hell can beat you!

"Yes, ma'am," replied Jiang Zhe before he kept his mouth shut.

"I did say that you aren't allowed to leave," said Nan Chen who then added, "But you may weigh your options right here and now. I'll wait."

After Nan Chen finished speaking, he turned to his documents and acted like Ning Ran wasn't there.

The office became quiet then with no one uttering a single word.

Ning Ran started to think about what she could do.

It was plain to see that Nan Chen wasn't bluffing.

Ning Ran refusing to get married would prompt Nan Chen's team of lawyers to take actions.

Assuming that the judge would be fair and remain unaffected by the Nan Family's powers, Ning Ran would still lose from a financial point of view.

After all, she was homeless and was living with her friend. No judge would let her keep her children under those circumstances.

Moreover, the Nan Family's wealth was immense so she would still lose the case even if she was financially stable.

Nan Chen could win the case easily and take the kids away anytime he wanted so she didn't really have a choice.

The Poker Face knew that she didn't really have a choice so he didn't even bother giving her any time to find an excuse and made her think right then and there.

He is such a bully! However, there was nothing Ning Ran could do.

Jiang Zhe stood there and watched Ning Ran and Nan Chen interacting with one another.

It was weird, but he found those two to be better suited for one another.

When the two of them fought, they were strangely synchronized like they knew exactly what the other party's weaknesses were. If that wasn't a sign that they knew one another perfectly, what was?

"I agree with your terms," said Ning Ran.

Nan Chen didn't look up because he had expected that answer.

After all, that was the only choice he had given her. He would've denied and declined everything else.

"Then do you have any requests for the wedding?" asked Jiang Zhe nicely.

"Yes," said Ning Ran.

Nan Chen frowned as he thought, This woman sure do change quickly. She was just fighting like there was no tomorrow a minute ago, and now she's actively planning the wedding.

"Please do clarify."

Jiang Zhe fished out a notebook and was prepared to list everything down.

"First of all, I won't be signing any prenups."

Nan Chen looked up immediately. His eyes were shooting daggers when they looked at Ning Ran.

That woman sure knows how to make a deal. Her very first request was that she won't be signing a prenup!

Ning Ran's request was a bull's eyes to the heart of the problem.

Almost every woman who was married into a wealthy family must sign a prenup. How dare she refuse it?

The relationships within a wealthy family had always been complicated because it involved the distribution of company shares and power. Those shares, in turn, could influence the company's actual performance and operations.

Moreover, wealth was accumulated over a couple of generations so most families would, understandably, refuse to let an outsider barge in and claim a portion of that wealth.

That being said, the prenup won't affect the bride's ability to live a wealthy life so most women were willing to sign it. Yet, Ning Ran's condition was that she won't be signing it.

How greedy can this woman be?

One look at Nan Chen's face told Ning Ran that he won't agree to that term.

That was what she wanted all along.

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Jiang Zhe wasn't expecting a request like that from Ning Ran. He could not make big decision so he turned to Nan Chen and hoped that Nan Chen would come up with a solution.

As Nan Chen's personal assistant, Jiang Zhe knew all about the rules and practices of wealthy families. It was virtually impossible for Ning Ran to marry into the family without first signing a prenup.

Most women dreamed of signing the prenup and marrying into the Nan Family.

Ning Ran requesting to forgo that prenup meant that she was hitting the most sensitive subject, and Jiang Zhe felt like that wedding could no longer happen.

"What else?" Nan Chen made a surprise move and didn't deny Ning Ran's request because he realized that Ning Ran had deliberately made such a ridiculous demand to get out of getting married.

Nan Chen wanted to see what else that woman could come up with.

Nan Chen agreeing to that condition had also surprised Ning Ran.

That Poker Face wants her to keep listing out her demands? What is going on?

"Ms. Ding, please continue," said Jiang Zhe who to Ning Ran.

"Secondly..."

Ning Ran was a little stuck. She thought that the first condition would make the Poker Face flip out, but he remained calm so she was a little lost and couldn't think of another request.

“What is the second request?” asked Jiang Zhe who looked like he was taking it seriously and was making notes.

“Well, secondly...”

Ning Ran’s mind raced as she struggled to come up with a second demand. She must think of something that Nan Chen would never agree to!

“What is it?” said Nan Chen harshly, “I don’t want to waste my time here.”

“Secondly, we’re not allowed to get divorced within 50 years. If we were ever divorced before that, I will be granted 60% of Nan Xing’s wealth,” said Ning Ran.

Nan Chen and Jiang Zhe were both stunned.

What kind of request is that? Legally enforcing a 50-year marriage meant that it was for life!

The marriage law of the country allowed their citizens to get married and divorced freely so they had never heard of legally enforcing a marriage for life!

Everyone wished to have a long-lasting marriage, but no one ever legally demanded a lifetime’s worth of companionship right at the beginning.

That was absolutely unreasonable!

Watching the shock on Jiang Zhe’s and Nan Chen’s face almost made Ning Ran smile.

She knew that her requests were unreasonable, and she was proud to have thought of it.

That’s right. I’m making demands that you guys couldn’t possibly agree to. Hah! I’d like to see how you’re going to force me to get married now!

“Are you f*cking kidding? Is there even such a thing as a lifelong legal bond? What if someone cheated? Are they not allowed to get a divorce even then? And even if there was a divorce, you’d still get more than half of his estate! Not even in your dreams!” shouted Nan Chen who was furious.

Then, Nan Chen realized that he had been played by the woman in front of him.

No one would ever agree to the conditions she had listed out. She did it on purpose.

“You guys think about it for now. If you agree to my conditions, I’ll get married. If not, we’ll call off the wedding,” said Ning Ran who was ending the conversation while she was still ahead.

“Don’t overdo it,” growled Nan Chen, “The Nan Family will not allow that!”

“I know. I understand that the Nan family would not allow that kind of behavior. That was why I didn’t want to get married,” said Ning Ran who was a little smug, “If the Nan Family is willing to be more flexible and agree to my terms, I will consider getting married.”

Nan Chen saw that little smugness from Ning Ran and became even angrier.

“You will pay for your disobedience,” said Nan Chen.

Ning Ran sneered at that.

He had threatened her way too many times. At that point, she was practically immune to it.

“Then can I leave now?” asked Ning Ran, “We both needed time to weigh our options anyway so let’s just delay the wedding for now.”

Nan Chen didn’t speak, but his face was fuming with anger.

“It’s normal to take some time to think over huge milestones like getting married,” said Ning Ran as she stood up to exit the room, “So let’s just leave it for now.”

Nan Chen’s eyes were throwing daggers at Ning Ran as he watched her leave. Ning Ran felt a little cowardly then and didn’t dare to look into his eyes.

Ning Ran was sure that she had pushed all of Nan Chen’s buttons that day, and she wasn’t sure what was going to happen next so she was worried.

Ning Ran could only relax after she had gotten out of Nan Chen’s office.

Every time she went into that office, she felt like she was taking a stroll in Hell and would die at any given minute.

Just then, Ning Ran’s phone rang. It was Cheng Xiangyun.

“Get ready,” said Cheng Xiangyun, “Don’t forget. You have a reunion party to go to today.”

“Reunion party?”

“That’s right. Our classmate told me about it two days ago and said that they are getting the old gang back together so I agreed to it.”

“But I never received any news,” said Ning Ran.

"We live together so if I'm aware of it, you're aware of it. I promised them that you'll be there so you can't skip it."

"That is so wrong, woman. I can't stop you from going to that reunion but why'd you have to drag me into it? I hate gatherings like that. We haven't seen each other in years so there's nothing to talk about anyway," complained Ning Ran, "We'd just be sitting there and act all awkward."

"I am your manager. I'm supposed to make some decisions on your behalf. You're an actress, and you need to be known. If you can't even get your classmates to notice you, how are you going to get everyone else to do so?" said Cheng Xiangyun, "I'm doing this for you, you know?"

"I just think it's pointless so I didn't want to go. Since you already told them I'd be there, I'll go, but if we're both going to that reunion, who will take care of the kids? I can't bring them to the reunion, can I?"

"I've already made all the necessary arrangements. I called Jiang Zhe, and he will have someone take the kids to the Nan Family," explained Cheng Xiangyun.

Ning Ran was so angry that she almost lost it. That traitorous Cheng Xiangyun! How could she not discuss this with me before planning like that?

"I just had an argument with the Poker Face! How could you get his assistant to go pick up the kids?"

"Huh? You two are arguing again? I didn't know that. The kids are family though so regardless of what you did to the Nan Family, they will still be nice to the kids," said Cheng Xiangyun to calm Ning Ran down.

"This is so frustrating. Why didn't you inform me about it beforehand?"

"I'm telling you now, aren't I?" said Cheng Xiangyun who then added mysteriously, "In any case, you should dress up nicely tonight. There's a surprise for you."

"Surprise? What kind of surprise?" demanded Ning Ran, "Why do I feel like your surprises always end badly?"

"Don't worry; you will definitely like this surprise."

"Then tell me a little bit about this 'surprise'."

"Okay, remember Feng Minsheng?"

Ning Ran thought of a handsome teenager the moment she heard that name.

She would never forget that name because he was the most handsome boy in school and used to share a table with Ning Ran.

That was the boy who made the teenage Ning Ran's heart beat faster.

Unfortunately, Feng Minsheng transferred to another school before they got to date.

He'll be at the reunion party?

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 148

A lot of Ning Ran's classmates were already there when she finally arrived. A loud cheer rang the moment she stepped in. "Ran! Ran is here!" Naturally, the ones shouting were all men. The women were silently judging Ning Ran's life by scanning her clothes.

If she was wearing branded products, then her life had been amazing. Alternatively, if she was wearing cheap knockoffs, then her life must've been terrible.

Women only cared about her clothes while men only cared about her beauty. The uproar caused by Ning Ran's appearance showed just how beautiful she was.

She had led a pretty difficult life, but that hadn't destroyed her youth, and her skin still looked silky smooth while her figure was still sexy.

Compared to the teenage version of Ning Ran, the adult Ning Ran was more mature and beautiful so the men were circling her like they were annoying flies. Everyone wanted to say 'hi'. Some wanted to shake her hand, and some wanted to hug her.

The female classmates were ignored instantly, and all the attention they were previously receiving was transferred to Ning Ran.

Naturally, some were not happy about that.

Ning Ran knew that the men's reaction would upset the women so she got away from the crowd to approach the other women to greet them. "Hey girls, it's been too long!"

Everyone ignored her.

Ning Ran was in hot water immediately. She had just arrived and had already become the common enemy. How was she going to last?

Fortunately, Cheng Xiangyun was there to help Ning Ran out. "You're so late," said Cheng Xiangyun, "We were just talking about you."

"Really?" said Ning Ran who grinned awkwardly, "What was the topic about?"

“We’re talking about how you are still so flirty,” interrupted a woman called Liu Li.

Liu Li was also extremely beautiful. Back in the day, many students had debated whether Ning Ran or Liu Li was the most beautiful girl in school.

Ning Ran didn’t care about that title, but Liu Li wanted it very badly that the emotional scars left from that competition still stung Liu Li even though it didn’t bother Ning Ran.

That day, Ning Ran’s mere appearance had attracted all the men over which made Liu Li even more upset.

Ning Ran would not entertain Liu Li’s provocations. If Ning Ran retaliated, it would make the situation worse.

They hadn’t seen each other in a while so it’d be bad if they fight immediately.

“Seemed that the boys in our class lacked attention from their mother,” said Ning Ran with a smile, “That’s why they want to be close to an old and ugly woman like me.”

Her joke made the women around her laugh. Cracking a self-deprecating joke like that got everyone to hate her less.

“Ning Ran, where have you been all these years?” asked one of Ning Ran’s classmates, “We haven’t heard from you for so long.”

“I went overseas to hide and give birth to a pair of illegitimate twins,” explained Ning Ran, “That’s why I’m oozing maternal aura.”

Ning Ran was being truthful, but the others thought she was joking again so everyone laughed.

As far as everyone was concerned, Ning Ran was too youthful to be the mother of two kids.

After Ning Ran’s self-deprecating jokes, the girls started to feel less jealous.

Just as everyone was getting along and chatting away happily, another person made an appearance.

All the girls turned to the entrance, and their line of sight never left again.

A handsome man wearing a white tuxedo came in.

The man was tall and had smooth skin. He was just as handsome as he had been all those years ago.

The expensive watch on his wrist made him look even classier than usual, and the car keys in his hand had an obvious BMW logo.

The watch and the logo on the keys were enough to send the message that he was well off.

His aesthetic beauty had already caught the girls' attention, and his watch and his car only made everyone that much more attracted to him.

Hence, all the women started to surround him. Their reactions were similar to the boy's reactions when Ning Ran first made her appearance.

The only ones who didn't budge were Cheng Xiangyun and Ning Ran.

Cheng Xiangyun stared at Ning Ran then said, "Your old lover is here. Aren't you going to go say 'hi'?"

"He's not my lover. Quit blabbering nonsense."

"Back in the days, when the two of you were sharing a table, he carved the words 'I Love You' onto the table and was caught by the teacher. Everyone knew about it. If he wasn't your lover then, who was he?"

"He carved the words, but he never specified who it was for. How does that make him my lover? Stop talking bullshit," warned Ning Ran, "Can't you see how popular he is among the ladies? If you push us together, you'll make me an enemy of the ladies!"

"I don't think I'll be the cause of the hate you receive," said Cheng Xiangyun, "Because he's walking over on his own."

That was when Ning Ran noticed that Feng Minsheng had gotten past all the women and was making his way to her.

Oh shit!

Ning Ran started to pray in her heart. Please don't come over for me. Please be here for Cheng Xiangyun and greet her.

Oh lord, please don't let him be here for me. Please don't make me a target of the ladies. Please grant my wish. I will even donate a hundred for that to happen.

Unfortunately, Ning Ran's prayers weren't answered, and Feng Minsheng walked over.

"Ran, it's been too long."

He didn't call her 'Ning Ran', but rather 'Ran' which was more intimate.

Everyone had their eyes on Ning Ran and Feng Minsheng because back then, they were the stars of the class.

Feng Minsheng once wrote Ning Ran a note that wasn't a love note but was better.

The note said, "Meeting the right person is the best thing on earth."

Even though it had been a while since that had happened, seeing Feng Minsheng's face still made Ning Ran think about it.

"Hello, it's been a while," said Ning Ran calmly as she nodded politely.

However, Feng Minsheng seemed unhappy with just shaking her hand so he opened his arms to hug Ning Ran.

They were at a reunion, and a hug wasn't an unreasonable request because they hadn't seen each other in a while so Ning Ran couldn't reject it.

If she went out of her way to keep her distance, she'd make herself look even more suspicious.

Hence, Ning Ran had no choice but to act innocent when she hugged him.

Feng Minsheng didn't let go of Ning Ran immediately. Instead, he whispered by her ears, "Meeting the right person is the best thing on earth."

He remembered!

At that moment, Ning Ran swooned as she did all those years ago. Her heart didn't beat as quickly as it did when she was a teenager, but she was definitely moved. After all, he was her first crush.

Ning Ran soon realized that something was wrong though because Feng Minsheng didn't let go after he hugged her. Moreover, his head was too close to her, and she could hear him breathing.

That was a little too much.

A quick and courteous hug was acceptable, but a continuous hug that refused to end was not.

Ning Ran started to struggle out of that hug, but Feng Minsheng's hug was a little too tight so she couldn't break out easily.

Liu Li walked over and started to make some noise.

“Ning Ran, I heard you’re an actress now. Are you acting in this reunion too? Should I take a couple of pictures and put it on the internet to help you get some rumors started?”

Ning Ran was worried then and pushed Feng Minsheng away, “Go away! Quit fooling around or I’m leaving!”

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But Feng Minsheng did not let go of Ning Ran. He continued holding her. Ning Ran was furious! She stamped on his feet. Feng Minsheng didn’t expect Ning Ran to do that. He was in so much pain that he had to let go of Ning Ran.

A guy next to Ning Ran cheered for her feisty attitude. “Ranran, why did you...”

“Feng Minsheng, please do not call me Ranran. We are not in that kind of relationship.” Ning Ran threw those words at him mercilessly.

It was the first time they were meeting in many years, and yet he behaved in such a brusque manner. She was hugely disappointed in him.

It did not matter if he was genuine in his affections for her. She thought that he really went overboard.

The basis of affection should be respect for each other. No matter how much you love someone, you should still respect each other’s boundaries.

It was extremely satisfying for the surrounding crowd to witness the scene that just unfolded. Everyone cheered for Ning Ran’s feistiness.

Looking at the situation, Cheng Xiangyun tried to ease the tense atmosphere.

“Everyone should get seated. You guys haven’t seen each other for so long. You should have a proper catch up.”

After Ning Ran sat down, all the guys tried to sit close to her.

To prevent further clashes, Ning Ran chose to sit between two girls.

While they were catching up, it was revealed that Feng Minsheng was the one who had organized the class gathering. All the expenses were also borne by him.

The ladies were all curious about the current life of this former school hunk. They asked him all kinds of questions, such as about his work, his relationship status, etc.

Feng Minsheng told them that he was working for a foreign company and he was still single.

He sounded just like a typical eligible bachelor. The ladies got excited and all started adding him on WeChat.

Ning Ran was the only one who was not interested to talk to him. Neither did she ask to add his contact.

The main purpose of having a class gathering was not to catch up, but rather, a battle of each other's achievements.

Ning Ran was bored after a while. She wanted to leave before the gathering ended.

Feng Minsheng stood up and said, "I'll walk you out."

"I don't think there is a need for that." Feeling the watchful eyes of the other ladies, Ning Ran rejected his offer immediately.

"I have something to tell you." Feng Minsheng said in a gentle voice.

A mixture of cheers and jeers came from the crowd.

Ning Ran felt very awkward. She was worried that if this push and pull with Feng Minsheng carried on, he might end up saying more rude things.

Ning Ran agreed, thinking that he would at most only walk her to the door.

"Aunt, let's go."

Ning Ran shouted out to Cheng Xiangyun, seeing that she was still glued to her seat.

But Cheng Xiangyun did not want to leave yet. "You can go first; I want to stay a while more."

Since she did not want to leave, Ning Ran left alone.

When they reached the door, Ning Ran waved at Feng Minsheng and said, "You should go back now. I'm leaving."

"I don't think I want to go back anymore. I'll drive you home. Wait for me, I'll go get the car." Feng Minsheng said.

"You really don't..."

“The reason I didn’t drink was because I wanted to drive you back. Please give me a chance.”

Ning Ran rejected him again. “There’s really no need for that. I can take a cab.”

“Please let me drive you back home. We haven’t seen each other for so long. Can’t you just let me drive you back this once? Just wait here. I’ll be back right away.” Feng Minsheng started walking towards his car while he said that.

Ning Ran did not wait for him. She walked straight to the main road and tried to flag a cab.

Unfortunately, there were no available cabs. The few that drove by all already had passengers.

Just then, Feng Minsheng drove out. He saw Ning Ran and thought that she was waiting for him by the roadside.

He got out of the car and opened the door for Ning Ran, gesturing for her to get in.

Since it had already come to this, Ning Ran felt that she could no longer reject the offer.

Inside the car, Feng Minsheng bent over to help Ning Ran with the seat belt.

He was leaning too near and Ning Ran could smell his cologne. She frowned.

Why is this man using such a pungent cologne? What a weird taste he had!

“I’ll do it myself. You don’t have to.” Ning Ran tried her best to not show her disgust.

“I am willing to do this for you.”

Because Feng Minsheng was too close to her, Ning Ran tried to lean back. The position that they were in appeared rather intimate.

The car windows were rolled down. A man who was standing under the streetlamp was taking pictures of them.

He had a professional camera. The angles he chose to take the photos from also seemed professional.

The photos were that of Feng Minsheng crouched over Ning Ran.

When they were finally done with the seat belt, Ning Ran heaved a sigh of relief.

If Ning Ran knew what was going to happen next, she would never have attended that gathering.

“Ranran, have you been well all these years?” Feng Minsheng asked her in a gentle voice.

“I am great. I’m married with two kids.”

Ning Ran thought that once she threw out this dynamite, Feng Minsheng would stop having funny ideas towards her.

“Really? Your kids must be so adorable.”

Ning Ran did not expect Feng Minsheng to react this way. He didn’t seem to be shocked at all.

He didn’t even bother to ask why she was married at such a young age, and even had two kids.

Did he know about it already?

Ning Ran thought for a while, and decided that it was not possible.

Apart from Cheng Xiangyun, she had not kept in touch with anyone from school. By right, no one would know about her life. How did Feng Minsheng know?

“My kids are very adorable. I love them and my husband very much. I have a very happy family.” Ning Ran said.

Feng Minsheng seemed to be hiding something behind his smile. “So, who is your husband?”

“I don’t want to talk about my family. Please respect my privacy.”

Feng Minsheng laughed again. “I know you have kids. But I also know you are not married.”

So he really knows! How did he know?

“Who told you that?” Ning Ran was shocked.

“No secret can be kept forever. Anyway, I just know. Ranran, I don’t mind that you have kids. I am willing to raise them together with you. All these years, I have been to many places and met many people, but I am still unable to forget you.”

Oh no. He has started to confess. Indeed, whatever you don't want to happen, happens. Ning Ran thought.

"It is not possible between us." Ning Ran rejected him straight away, without giving any consideration.

"Why? I am doing well financially. I can help you raise the kids."

"They are my children. I can raise them myself. I don't need any help." Ning Ran was firm.

"Ranran, don't be like that. I know you liked me last time. I could tell from your eyes."

Faced with Ning Ran's rejection, Feng Minsheng did not give up.

"I can't remember if I had liked you last time. But I am very sure that I don't like you now. So don't say anything that crosses the line, otherwise, we can't even remain friends." Ning Ran warned him.

"C'mon, Ranran. I know you are having reservations because of the kids. But I will convince you that I can really help you raise them."

He's such a pain in the neck. Why can't he get it?

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 150

Nan Mansion, Commoner Residence. Nan Chen, dressed in home clothes, was reading a book in the study. It was *The Art of War*. He was leaning comfortably on the sofa.

The glasses he wore hid away some of the sharpness in his eyes, and gave him a gentler vibe. Seated next to him was Dabao, who had exactly the same look as him. Even the way they held the books was the same.

Dabao was reading a book on computers. Erbao was lying on another sofa. She was playing games on her phone, with her earphones plugged in. She could never understand why her uncle and brother would waste time reading books.

They could play games, or eat some snacks. Books were so boring. Perhaps all men liked to torture themselves? Erbao thought. Nan Chen removed his glasses while he took a break. He took a glance at Dabao, who was just next to him.

Dabao was reading a very thick book that he could not hold comfortably for long. So, he placed it on the sofa and bent over slightly before he continued reading.

Nan Chen frowned. He reached over and took Dabao's book away. "You should take a break. This is not good for your eyes."

Dabao lifted his head and smiled at his uncle.

It seemed like the saying "A single smile could overthrow a city" not only applied to women. Nan Chen was mesmerized by Dabao's smile.

Dabao's smile was filled with trust and warmth. It felt like a breath of fresh air to Nan Chen.

"You are always reading such thick books. Aren't you also interested in books for children?" Nan Chen was curious.

"I'm interested. I don't only read professional books. I also read manga and fairy tales." Dabao answered obediently.

Nan Chen nodded and said, "You should also read some books for children. Those are more fun to read. You are still young, don't read books that are too serious."

"Brother finds fun in those boring books too."

Erbao, who realized that the two men were having a break, joined in the fun.

Dabao nodded his head in agreement.

"Me too." Nan Chen felt like laughing. "I used to be like that too."

"Uncle likes computers too?"

Erbao ran over and squeezed herself in between Dabao and Nan Chen. She sat cross-legged, just like them.

"I used to like books on professional topics when I was young too. But my interest was in finance. Since I was very young, I carried around thick books on economics. Adults could not understand me at that time. They found me really strange. It's just like how we can't understand why Dabao likes reading these thick computing books. But actually, we do find joy in such books."

Nan Chen was always very chatty when he was with the kids.

He had never felt the need to say too much. However, with the kids, he felt like he had a lot to say to them.

"So, uncle likes reading about economics?" Dabao asked.

"Yup, I really enjoy it. Business is about economics. But that's not all. For a business to prosper, there are a lot more involved, such as accountancy, strategy, and even philosophy. A business organization that lasts through generations definitely has strong

roots in both business operations knowledge as well as the cultural aspects of business.”

Dabao kept nodding, while Erbao looked lost.

The two men were having such a boring conversation. She found it too difficult to blend in.

“When is mommy coming to pick us up?” Erbao tried to change the topic at the first opportunity.

Nan Chen looked at his watch and said, “She should be coming soon. Do you prefer staying here or at Aunt Xiangyun’s place?”

Dabao and Erbao exchanged looks.

Of course they liked staying here. The mansion was well-equipped. There were also servants who attended to them.

They had everything they wanted here. They could eat anything they liked and were treated like royals. Even adults would like it here, not to mention these kids.

But the two of them were reserved in expressing their true thoughts.

Because they were well aware that their mommy did not like them staying there.

As for why mommy did not like it, Dabao could guess a little. But Erbao was totally clueless.

After all, they were just kids. They could never fully understand the conflicts going on among the adults.

Nan Chen knew that it wasn’t easy for the kids to answer. So he decided not to ask them any further.

“If mommy and daddy get married, you two and mommy can all stay here.” Nan Chen touched Erbao’s head.

“Really?”

Erbao’s angelic big eyes were filled with joy and surprise. It’s difficult not to like her.

“Uncle is helping them with their wedding preparations.” Nan Chen nodded and said.

Erbao clapped excitedly. “Hooray! Hooray! Daddy and mommy are getting married!”

“You can be the flower girl. You will be the prettiest flower girl.” Nan Chen said.

“Then what dress should I wear? Should I wear a white gown too?”

Erbao was already thinking what to wear. She was a girl after all. The pursuit of beauty is in every woman’s blood indeed.

“You don’t have to wear a gown. Only the bride wears a gown. You can just wear a white dress. You will look like a beautiful little angel.” Nan Chen answered seriously.

“Then when are we going to buy the dress?” Erbao carried on.

“I will arrange for the designer to take your measurements. We will have your dress tailor-made.”

“What is tailor-made? Are we not buying from the mall?” Erbao did not understand.

“Tailor-made means the tailor will make your dress exactly according to how you want it to be. Uncle’s suits are all tailor-made.” Nan Chen explained patiently.

“Yup, that’s why it is called ‘tailor-made’.” Dabao added.

Erbao seemed to understand a little. “So, it is better than buying from the mall, right?”

Nan Chen nodded. “Usually, it is.”

“Then I want it tailor-made!” Erbao said excitedly.

“Ok. We shall have it tailor-made.” Nan Chen looked at her lovingly.

“If daddy and mommy get married, then what about uncle?” Dabao suddenly asked.

This question did not make any sense, but Nan Chen was stunned.

Although this question did not sound logical, Nan Chen seemed to understand the hidden meaning behind Dabao’s question.

Or rather, only Nan Chen and Dabao would understand what this question really meant.

To the rest of the world, Nan Xing and Ning Ran’s marriage had nothing to do with Nan Chen. But Dabao knew there was something more to that.

As for what is that something, Dabao could not really put it in words. Even Nan Chen himself could not be sure.

As such, Nan Chen's heart skipped a beat when he heard Dabao say it. More accurately, he felt tremors.

Perhaps, Nan Chen was in too much shock because of what Dabao said, he had a stern look in his eyes that he was not aware of. This frightened Dabao. He lowered his head as he thought he had said something wrong.

But he didn't. It was just that he pinpointed exactly what Nan Chen was feeling in the depths of his heart.

"Hahaha... "

Erbao started laughing heartily, which eased the awkward tension.

"It's not uncle who is getting married to mommy. Why would it concern him?" Erbao continued laughing.

The reason why Erbao suddenly laughed in such an exaggerated manner was to help her brother out.

Even she thought that her brother had offended their uncle with his question, because the uncle looked too stern. She thought he was upset.

Nan Chen stood up and touched the kids' heads lovingly. "Do you guys want supper?"

"Yes!" Erbao replied immediately.

Before Nan Chen could continue, his phone vibrated. Someone sent him a picture.

In the picture, a man and a woman were in an intimate position.

Nan Chen's face darkened.