

## Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 17

Ning Ran and Cheng Xiangyun had left the hotel and got into Cheng Xiangyun's red Honda.

"Missy, you've scared me to death today! Can you please not act so rashly next time?"

"It's just losing a role in a film. Why'd you have to piss off Nan Chen like that?"

"If you really got on his nerves, my future in this industry would be ruined along with yours!" Chen Xiangyun still had some lingering fears as she recalled the incident earlier.

Then, she stopped the car and turned to look at Ning Ran, "Oh, by the way, don't you feel that Nan Chen's face looks rather odd?"

Of course, Ning Ran understood what Cheng Xiangyun meant. She too, had been thinking about his uncanny appearance.

But, she decided to play dumb, "What do you mean? He just looked okay to me."

"Didn't you notice how he looks so similar to Dabao and Erbao?" Chen Xiangyun stared at Ning Ran as she asked.

"They did look a little alike. Just a little bit, though. Let's not talk about him anymore." Ning Ran replied faintly.

"That wasn't just a little bit! They looked like two peas in a pod!" "What's going on here? Is Nan Chen actually the father of Dabao and Erbao?" Her words hit Ning Ran like a bomb that exploded in her head.

"Stop talking nonsense." Ning Ran said.

"According to your descriptions, the room was pitching black, and you didn't know who the man was. How are you so sure that it wasn't Nan Chen?"

"What if it really was him?" "My goodness, if Nan Chen really is the father of Dabao and Erbao, then we're going to be rich!"

"You could get any role you want, and get rid of anyone you want!"

"You'd become a well-known star, and I will become China's number one manager!"

"We would earn lots and lots of money together....." It was as if Chen Xiangyun had gone into autopilot mode at the thought of all the riches coming her way.

“Oh my God, are you possessed or something?” Ning Ran looked at Chen Xiangyun with disdain.

“I’m not possessed. I’m just too excited! I’m going to be a godmother to Dabao and Erbao! That way, if Nan Chen takes them in as his children, I’d become his relative!”

“Oh my God! Me being relatives with the most powerful person in Flower City! I’m going to be so successful!” Chen Xiangyun laughed and screamed in delight while her arms danced about in ecstasy.

Even Ning Ran was a little scared by her.

“Sweetie, please snap out of it. I can’t afford to send you to a mental asylum.” Ning Ran said as she patted Chen Xiangyun with a concerned look on her face.

Cheng Xiangyun exhaled deeply, and calmed herself down a bit.

“I’ve got to maintain a graceful image, as I am Nan Chen’s relative, after all! I must fit in as an upper-class member of society!”

Ning Ran exclaimed as she leaned back into her seat, “Stop fooling around and start driving already! I’m hungry!”

Cheng Xiangyun was barely able to contain the excitement in her as she restarted the car.

“Let’s bring Dabao and Erbao to meet their father tomorrow!”

Now Ning Ran really got anxious, “Leave my kids out of your madness!”

“What’s wrong with that? They have such a handsome and rich father like Nan Chen! Isn’t that great?”

“Who said he’s their father? That was all just your imagination!” “Luo Fei told me that man was a director. Nan Chen has never been a director all his life.” Ning Ran said.

“Director?” “You mean Luo Fei did it to get the role?” “Her debut movie was Sound of Thunder. If that man was a director, then it could only be the film’s director Feng Xiaoqiang.”

“But, that can’t be right... I’ve seen Feng Xiaoqiang. He’s a bald, greasy middle-aged man with a mouth full of yellow teeth. How could he be the father to Dabao and Erbao?”

“Feng Xiaoqiang.” Ning Ran murmured repeatedly.

“Yeah, the chief director of Sound of Thunder. If Luo Fei had done it to get the role, then the man would be none other than Feng Xiaoqiang.”

Ning Ran whipped out her phone and entered “Feng Xiaoqiang” into the search engine.

The main results she got were scandals involving Feng Xiaoqiang and actresses, but those were all from two years ago. There had been no news of him for quite a long while.

It was just as Cheng Xiangyun described. Feng Xiaoqiang was short and fat. He had a collapsed nose, a big mouth with thick lips and a pair of tiny eyes.

There were no way the amazing facial features of Dabao and Erbao could be the result of such horrible genes! It was absolutely impossible!

Ning Ran felt disgusted just by looking at him.