

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 191

“Ok, that’s enough of crying, let’s go.”

As the bodyguard was standing next to her, Nan Chen did not dig into the details as he did not want bystanders to know too much about Ning Ran’s personal affairs.

Hence, he forcefully pulled her up from the ground and placed her into the car.

In order to prevent her from getting out of the car again, Nan Chen sat next to her.

Ning Ran was still crying and was extremely heartbroken.

“Don’t cry anymore, it’s all over.” With Nan Chen’s comfort, Ning Ran managed to calm down, and she then went to sleep.

Surprisingly, Ning Ran, who was previously crying so sadly, was sleeping peacefully right now. Nan Chen then let out a sigh of relief.

They finally reached Flower City. Nan Chen asked the driver to drive the car to Nanting No.1 Hotel.

Although Ning Ran woke up and did not look exactly sober, she seemed to be in a better state.

Nan Chen was about to help her back into the hotel room to rest, but she started to grumble that she was hungry.

She squatted by the lift and refused to enter it. She started to yell, complaining that she wanted to eat.

She ought to be hungry as she spent the entire time at Tonglin County drinking and barely ate anything.

On the way back, she had been vomiting so much that it was obvious that her stomach had become empty.

“What do you want to eat then?” Nan Chen asked her.

“Ice cream!” Ning Ran replied in a clear-cut manner.

Nan Chen thought to himself, *the reason why Erbao liked ice-cream seemed to be inherited from her mother.*

Nan Chen turned to a staff member, “Find a way to get me ice-cream.”

Upon receiving his order, they immediately went to settle it.

In order to prevent any rumors from arising, Nan Chen did not enter Ning Ran's room, but brought her to the restaurant in the hotel instead.

As this restaurant had a 24 hour service, Nan Chen thought that Ning Ran might want to eat something else apart from ice cream.

The chef who was on his shift made a bowl of noodles for Ning Ran, making her extremely elated. However, she could not grip onto the pair of chopsticks properly and no matter how hard she tried; she could not scoop the noodles up.

There was no choice but to switch the chopsticks into a fork for her. Ning Ran was then able to forcefully shove the noodles into her mouth with the help of the fork.

She looked extremely happy as she alternated between a scoop of noodles, and a bite of ice cream.

"Are you still drunk? Why aren't you sober after so long?" Nan Chen frowned.

Ning Ran shook her head vigorously, "I am not drunk."

"Are you pretending to be drunk?" Nan Chen was angered.

"How can I get drunk when I did not even drink?" Ning Ran said coquettishly.

The way Ning Ran acted indicated that she was still drunk.

Based on Nan Chen's understanding of her, she would never act in such a coquettish manner, let alone in front of him.

"Fine, you are not drunk." Nan Chen could not be bothered with her. He got a bottle of whiskey and started drinking on his own.

When he was in Tonglin County, he barely drank as no one dared to force him to.

However he was extremely tired after the long day today. Now that he was back in Flower City, he really wanted to have a drink and relax. With a good night's sleep later, he would then be able to focus better in work the next day.

Ning Ran stared at Nan Chen's whiskey, "I want to have a drink too."

Nan Chen glared at her, "You can't drink anymore! You're already so drunk!"

"I don't care, I want to drink!" Ning Ran started acting coquettishly again.

“Stop fooling around. You’re testing my patience.” Nan Chen said coldly as he tilted his head back to drink his whiskey.

“I want to drink, I have never tasted this type of alcohol before, please let me have one sip.” Ning Ran looked at the liquid in the wine glass with her shimmering eyes, as if she was craving for it really badly.

“This is called whiskey. It has a very high alcohol content so you cannot drink it.” Nan Chen said

“I don’t believe you; I have high alcohol tolerance.” Ning Ran said as she stood up from the chair and walked towards Nan Chen in an unstable manner. She then reached out her hand to get Nan Chen’s whiskey bottle.

Is this woman crazy?

“Stop fooling around. Finish up your food and get back to sleep!”

“I want to drink, just one glass.” Ning Ran refused to stop and insisted on drinking.

There were a couple of customers in the restaurant having their supper. Their eyes were glued onto this pair, of handsome looking man and a gorgeous looking lady, uncertain of what they were doing.

As this was a high end hotel, the people in this hotel were of higher socioeconomic statuses. Although they were witnessing the commotion, they only did so from a distance.

They did not jeer at them, raise any comments nor did they start any discussion among themselves.

However Nan Chen felt ashamed. Given his fame, there was a high possibility of him being recognized and he had to quickly put this embarrassing scene to a halt.

“Stop horsing around!” Nan Chen was raging.

“If you let me drink, I will stop messing around.” Ning Ran refused to give in.

Nan Chen was rather annoyed. *This woman is really difficult to handle. But fine, if you want to drink so badly, I’ll just let you have it!*

“Sit down and I will let you drink.” Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran finally quietened down as she sat down. She was obviously still drunk given her dazed eyes and posture.

Nan Che poured a glass of whiskey for Ning Ran. *With this glass of whiskey, it should make you collapse, am I right?*

Ning Ran took the glass of whiskey over and took a big gulp.

She then frowned, "This is so spicy, it tastes awful!"

Nan Chen let out a cold laughter, "Weren't you the one whining to have a drink? Now you're complaining that it's spicy. Quick, drink it all!"

In fact, Ning Ran had drunk a lot of the whiskey from that big gulp she took.

She refused to drink anymore, "I won't drink this anymore, it tastes awful!"

She then shoved the glass containing the remaining whiskey in front of Nan Chen, "You will drink this!"

Nan Chen thought to himself, *what's this sorcery? I have to drink your leftovers?*

"Quick, drink." Ning Ran extended her finger and pointed at Nan Chen.

Nan Chen was in flames. This woman has no alcohol tolerance at all. She can start crying and make a scene, and even point her finger at me to force me to drink!

Nan Chen would obviously not drink her leftover whiskey. He took the bottle of whiskey and drank it.

As Ning Ran looked at him who was drinking the whiskey, she started giggling, "You look dashing when you drink, I like it!"

Nan Chen froze again.

"Are you Poker Face or Nan Xing?" Ning Ran's vision was blurred, and she tried to focus on him.

"Poker Face?" Nan Chen repeated in a cold manner.

"Yes, Poker Face. You are a Poker Face. Nan Xing does not dress in black." Ning Ran could still recall this key point.

"Why do you call me Poker Face?" Nan Chen's voice was extremely cold.

Ning Ran giggled again and wiggled, "That's because you are a poker face!"

Nan Chen lifted the glass again and took a big gulp.

“Actually I can tell Poker Face and Nan Xing apart without looking at their outfits.” Ning Ran said proudly.

“Oh?”

“That’s because Poker Face is poker face, and Nan Xing does not have a poker face, hahaha.....” Ning Ran laughed presumptuously.

Nan Chen’s face looked even more unusual.

“But the strange thing is, why does Nan Xing’s button have no N on it?” Ning Ran used her hands to support her chin and prevent her head from falling onto the table.

“What are you talking about?”

“Button, the button of the shirt has a letter on it.” Ning Ran said.

“What button?”

“I thought that Nan Xing’s collar button had an N alphabet, but his did not. Instead, you are the one that has it, why is this so?” Ning Ran said.

“What exactly are you talking about?”

“The button. I have kept it for many years, let me show it to you.” Ning Ran wanted to get her handbag but she did not coordinate her movement properly and fell onto the floor.

Nan Chen immediately picked her up, “The button you kept is in your handbag?”

“Yes.” Ning Ran went to get her handbag.

With Nan Chen’s help, she finally managed to open her handbag. She took out the collar button from a compartment in her wallet.

Nan Chen did not have to scrutinize it in detail to tell that it was his button.

He was the only person in the world that had this specially designed button tailored for him by a professional designer. There would definitely be no one else who had this button.

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Nan Chen looked at the button carefully, and was trying to figure out why this woman would have his button. “Where did you get this from?” Nan Chen took the button and asked Ning Ran.

Ning Ran chuckled, "I won't tell you." "What do you mean? Why do you have the button from my shirt?" Nan Chen asked coldly. "I won't tell you; I won't tell you....." Ning Ran tilted her head and collapsed on the table. She then remained silent.

"Hey, how exactly did you manage to get this button from my shirt?" Nan Chen reached out to touch Ning Ran's head. Ning Ran was disturbed, and she waved her hands impatiently, "Annoying! Don't touch me!"

"If you tell me where this button is from, I will let you sleep." Nan Chen disturbed her again. "Hey, so annoying!" Ning Ran was still drunk but she downed half a glass of whiskey again. Now, she was really drunk and wanted to sleep.

"If you tell me, I will let you sleep. But if you refuse, don't think of sleeping!" Nan Chen could not let Ning Ran sleep just like that as he was extremely concerned about this matter.

"Hey, stop disturbing me. I picked this button up from the bed in the club." "What?" Nan Chen was even more confused. "The owner of this button is the biological father of my children."

Nan Chen was shocked. "What are you talking about?"

However, Ning Ran did not reply to him as this time, she was really asleep. No matter how hard Nan Chen poked her head, she did not respond. Nan Chen looked at that button repeatedly. Indeed, that button really belonged to him.

It was a complicated process to produce a button. Besides, a shirt only requires a few buttons. Hence, there would be a long wait before the subsequent batch of buttons were to be produced.

In addition, the colors did not have to be very complex as Nan Chen liked to wear black.

The buttons that Nan Chen currently uses are also from the same batch of buttons produced a few years back.

In this entire universe, it was only the buttons that were on Nan Chen's shirt which had the alphabet "N" engraved on it.

Nan Chen held the button in his hands, and he could hear Ning Ran's words repeating by his ear: *The owner of the button is the biological father of my children.*

He was extremely uneasy and was bewildered.

Nan Chen waved his hand to signal for the staff member standing at the entrance to come over, "Get two female staff members to help her into the room."

“Yes, Sir Chen.” Nan Chen would definitely not carry her to prevent any rumors from spreading. Besides, his current relationship with Ning Ran was still rather special as he was the Third Uncle of her children.

Hence, he left her to be handled by the other staff members. Nan Chen took the button and returned to his Commoner Residence.

After he washed up, he laid on the bed and took the button out again.

He then took his collared shirt out, and compared the buttons on the shirt with that in his hands.

They looked exactly the same.

The only difference was that the button from Ning Ran had more abrasions and shimmered less as she had kept it in her wallet for a prolonged period of time.

However, such a button that was made using high quality materials had a vast difference with normal buttons. It would be easy to tell them apart if they were different.

All because of this one button, Nan Chen could not sleep that night.

It took him long to fall asleep but however, the sky turned bright not long after.

As Nan Chen was a disciplined individual, he would still wake up at the designated time no matter how exhausted he was.

Furthermore, there was an important meeting waiting for him this morning, so no matter how much sleep he had, he still had to be there for the meeting.

Over here, Nan Chen was in a black outfit, stepping into the conference room with an expressionless face. On the other hand, Ning Ran was in the hotel room. She had just flipped her body to the other side and continued to sleep comfortable.

Her phone had no alarm clock but even if so, her phone battery had already died.

There was no alarm there to wake her up and it was so blissful for one to be able to sleep in and wake up naturally.

Eventually, Ning Ran woke up of hunger. She was extremely hungry that she could feel the acid in her stomach eating herself away.

She was not just hungry, but also thirsty. She was so thirsty it was as if she had been in the desert for a couple of weeks.

She got out of bed and took a bottle of water, finishing it within one gulp. She then felt much better and less hungry as well.

She looked at the clock on the wall, which was in silent mode, it was twelve noon!

She pulled open the curtains and felt the rays of sunshine. She gave herself a stretch and felt energized. It had been long since she last had such a good night's sleep.

She then tried very hard to recall what happened last night but what she could only last remember herself being in the appreciation dinner at Tonglin County.

She remembered that she drank quite a lot but she could not recall exactly how much she drank.

She then vaguely recalls Nan Chen and her returning to Flower City together but she could not remember the details of the events that happened.

She could not be bothered. As long as she was back, it did not really matter.

Ning Ran could not care less so she proceeded to wash up and went to the restaurant.

The buffet at the restaurant was amazing and were all main courses which tasted luscious.

Ning Ran, who was extremely famished, was indulging herself in the delicacies. If she wasn't worried about overeating, she would have helped herself to another plate of food.

She saw a dozen of missed calls after switching on her phone upon recharging the battery. Most of the calls were from Cheng Xiangyun.

Ning Ran immediately returned her call. As soon as Cheng Xiangyun picked up, she shouted, "Are you dead?"

Ning Ran answered her, "Yes, I am dead. Do burn incense papers for me if there's anything, else do not disturb me."

"Why didn't you pick up all my calls?"

"Cheng, it is not that I refuse to answer your calls but my phone ran out of battery. Didn't you receive an indication that my phone has been switched off and it is not that I declined your calls?"

"Then why don't you get it charged?"

"I was drunk last night. I just woke up and had lunch."

“Where are you now?”

“Nanting No.1 Hotel.”

“Wow, the life of a Young Mistress is so good, you can even stay in a seven-star hotel. I am sure that will require up to a few thousands of each night, am I right?”

“I stayed in the normal rooms, I heard that the cost was thirty-eight thousand but that poker face paid for me.” Ning Ran said frankly.

“Poker Face? You’re staying with Nan Chen? Oh my goodness!” Cheng Xiangyun exclaimed.

“Cheng, please calm down, there’s nothing going on between us, I stayed in the room alone. Besides, Nan Chen is the uncle of my children, what are you thinking of?”

“Oh yes, that’s true, you cannot sleep with him but I can.”

“What! How disgraceful!” Ning Ran criticized her.

“It is necessary to have dreams. What if they come true? There are so many women in Flower City who want to sleep with him so badly, it is just because they do not dare to say it out loud unlike me. But why are you getting so agitated? He is your husband’s brother, not your husband, why are you so protective of him?”

“Can you please have some morals? You gave me so many calls to tell me about all these useless things?”

“Damn, I almost forgot about the serious matters. The crew is starting work today, I wanted to get you to come over to start filming early morning but I couldn’t reach you. Why don’t you come over now and we can film for the rest of the day?”

“Sure, I will hail a taxi and go over now.”

“That’s not necessary, I will come and pick you up.”

“That’s so troublesome. It’s fine, I will hail a taxi and get over.” Ning Ran said.

“I will come over to pick you up. I have never stepped into a seven star hotel before, I need to experience this!”

Ning Ran laughed, “Sure, you can come over. I will treat you to a buffet, the hotel’s buffet is delicious!”

Cheng Xiangyun got even more excited, “Sure, let me throw the food I ordered and go over to have delicious food.”

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The Nan family's private doctor, Luo Shu, received a call from Jiang Zhe to get him to drop by Nan Chen's office.

Luo Shu was shocked as he thought that an emergency had happened to Nan Chen in the office. He immediately carried his first aid kit and rushed over.

He then saw Nan Chen in one piece and just had some dark circles which were probably due to a lack of sleep.

Nan Chen had to consume two extra-large cups of espressos in order to get rid of his fatigue.

In fact, he had been a rather energetic man all along but the long distance travelling yesterday which disrupted his sleep and the loss of sleep at night had tired him out.

"Third Young Master, are you feeling unwell?" Luo Shu said as he opened his first aid kit, ready to start the consultation.

"I am good. The reason I got you here is because I have a question."

"Please go ahead, Third Young Master."

"Are the DNA of twins the same?"

"For identical twins which arise from the same ovum, their DNA would be the same. However if they are non-identical twins which arose from a different ovum, their DNA would be different and the similarity would be just like that of usual siblings." Luo Shu answered.

Nan Chen nodded.

In fact, Nan Chen knew such simple knowledge. He just wanted to confirm them with a professional.

"Fourth Young Master and you are identical twins, so the both of you will have the same DNA."

Nan Chen nodded again.

"If Nan Xing's DNA and my DNA are completely the same, how are we able to tell the difference apart?" Nan Chen questioned again.

"Of course, there will be a way to tell the DNA apart by observing the difference between the inheritance levels. Take for example, the methylation patterns of the DNA would be

different, the proofreading levels of the genome would be different, the DNA replication mutation rate and more. As long as there is a professional to authenticate the DNAs, they would be able to tell the difference between the 2 DNA. In the past, such technologies were only available overseas. However, we have them now too. But as there is a low demand for such DNA authentication, the main techniques used today are genetic research and forensics. In some cases, after a twin commits a crime, the other twin can take the offence on behalf of the sibling as they both have the same DNA. There will then be a need for an even more detailed analysis by a professional expert. But of course, I am not saying that Fourth Young Master and you will be in such a situation, that was just an example.” Luo Shu explained in fear.

Nan Chen waved his hand to signal that it was fine.

Nan Chen then remained silent for another couple of seconds. It was as if he was brainstorming about a problem.

Luo Shu did not dare to disturb him so he just kept quiet.

“If Nan Xing had a child, then would the child’s DNA be the same as mine?” Nan Chen questioned again.

“The similarity index would be very high, but it will not be exactly the same.” Luo Shu said.

Nan Chen remained silent.

“I will need you to help me settle something but this matter will only stay between the both of us.” Nan Chen said.

Luo Shu felt nervous, “What is it about?”

“Take my DNA and Nan Xing’s DNA to make a comparison with that of a child’s DNA and let me know the results.”

“Understood.”

“What do you understand?” Nan Chen asked coldly.

“I think I do not understand.” Luo Shu panicked.

“There isn’t a complicated relationship going on here, it is just that there are some misunderstandings and I do not wish to have anyone know about it to prevent rumors from spreading.”

“Understood.” Luo Shu really meant it this time.

He knew the importance of the Nan family's reputation to them. Nan Chen took extra precaution in handling this matter as he could not let outsiders know of it and use it to create headline news.

Hence, this was a top secret and no mistakes could be tolerated.

"You really understand?"

"Yes, I really do."

"Okay, you will first take my blood sample. Can we do it here?"

"Yes."

.....

At 6pm, everyone at the filming scene of *The Sound of Thunder 2* were preoccupied.

The filming process of this show was way too arduous. They were already falling behind the schedule due to the switching of roles and various incidents. There was a need to speed up their work progress.

Director Wang Yan was dissatisfied with the supporting role's acting, and had been criticizing her very badly.

"You're so dumb, how must I put it so you can understand what I'm saying?"

That supporting actress was from an acting school. Although she received professional training and was strong on the theoretical aspects, she was lacking in the practical side of acting and had been scolded by the director until she was about to cry.

"Ding Mi, teach her how to act." The director called Ning Ran over.

Ning Ran had no choice but to demonstrate a part for her on the set.

She just casually acted on the spot but it was rather on point, and the character was brought out very clearly.

It seemed like having an inborn talent was very important for actors and was a necessary factor.

"Can you see that? This is how you should act. Have you got it?" The director asked the supporting actress.

That actress nodded her head.

She then started to act again but she still could not make it.

Her actions and the lines she recited were similar to that of Ning Ran's but Ning Ran was able to bring out the role of the character and not the supporting actress.

There was something missing from the supporting actress's way of acting and there was no way to make up for this difference.

"Stupid. You are a professional actress but look at what you are doing!" Wang Yan's blood was boiling.

"Get Ding Mi to demonstrate again." Someone who was standing behind said.

"Ding Mi is already very tired; we can't possibly get her to keep demonstrating over and over again." Wang Yan said.

"Just let her do it once more."

"Am I the director or are you the director?" Wang Yan turned around and screamed. He was bursting in flames.

However as he turned around, he saw an expressionless yet dashing face.

"Sir Chen, I did not know that you were here. It's my fault, I should not have shouted at you, I....." Wang Yan was about to slap himself but Nan Chen rushed forward to stop him.

"Get Ding Mi to teach her once more, we need to be more patient towards the new actors." Nan Chen said.

"Ding Mi, please teach her again and see if she is able to get the hang of it." The director said.

"Sure."

Ning Ran had no choice but to teach her once again. There was an improvement and it could be deemed as acceptable.

Everyone let out a sigh of relief. Wang Yan got everyone to take a sip of water and take a break. The lunch boxes were on the way here and they will continue filming after eating.

"Ding Mi, come over here."

Ning Ran walked over, and saw Nan Chen standing behind the cameras. She gave him a brief nod to acknowledge his presence.

“Have you eaten?” Nan Chen suddenly asked.

Ning Ran froze. She shook her head, “The lunch boxes that the crew ordered haven’t arrived.”

“Let’s have a meal together then.” Nan Chen said.

“It’s fine, I have to continue filming later tonight.”

“Don’t worry, you can leave first. I will film the parts involving the other actors later and leave your part for tomorrow. If there isn’t sufficient time tomorrow, we can do it another day.” Wang Yan, who was standing beside, immediately said.

Ning Ran felt that every single time the brothers from the Nan family came to the filming scene, they would ruin something.

The outfits and props for the scene had already been prepared but now the filming was suddenly postponed. This was all because of Nan Chen.

“No, we will film tonight. We have already stalled this filming for too long, we have to speed up our progress.” Ning Ran said.

“Look, Ding Mi has such a positive attitude in her work. This attitude is indeed commendable but we really will not film your part later tonight. Rest assured; it will not affect the progress of the filming.”

“I will wait for you in the car, you can go ahead and continue filming.” As soon as Nan Chen finished his words, he strode towards the exit with his pair of long legs.

Ning Ran was puzzled. *Why is he looking for me? Is he trying to pick a fight with me?*

I have already let my children live with the Nan family, what else do you want?

“Don’t bother waiting for me, I will end work late today.” Ning Ran said loudly.

The director is in a state of panic. If Ding Mi offended Sir Chen, wouldn’t I be in trouble?

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The director had to quickly think of something to avert the impending danger. “We will complete the shoot first! It won’t take long. Let’s eat later!” The director said at the top of his voice.

Just then, food arrived. It had been a long day and everyone was hungry. But they could only keep quiet since the director had already decided to continue shooting.

Although no one said anything, everyone could feel unhappy vibes floating in the air. “We should still eat. I’m hungry too. Let’s continue after eating.” Ning Ran said loudly.

“Then let’s eat first. We will continue the shoot after eating.” The director quickly changed his words. Ning Ran took two packets of food and walked outside. As expected, Nan Chen’s car was parked there.

Nan Chen was looking at his emails on his tablet inside the car. “You really don’t have to wait for me. You can tell me what you want to say now. We don’t have to talk over dinner.” Ning Ran said.

“It’s ok. I can wait. I will work while waiting for you.” Nan Chen did not even lift up his head. “I will finish very late.” “It’s ok. Don’t worry.” Nan Chen said, still looking down at his tablet.

“If that’s the case, eat something first. I got you some food.” Ning Ran passed him the takeaway. Nan Chen glanced up at Ning Ran and put away his tablet. He accepted the takeaway.

The food looked good. Inside the packet, there were beef, spicy chicken and vegetables. It didn’t taste bad either. But Nan Chen hesitated. He almost never ate takeaways, because it always made him uncomfortable.

Both his assistant and doctor had advised him to take care of his diet. He was in a position of great authority. As such, the state of his health was not just his private concern. The stock prices of Nanshi Corporation also depended on it, so he had to be careful.

“Oh, is it not good enough for you? Don’t eat it then. Don’t force yourself.” Ning Ran saw that Nan Chen was hesitating. Nan Chen took another glance at Ning Ran and started eating.

It actually tasted quite good. Compared to the fish porridge they had in the jungle; this was a thousand times better. Ning Ran squatted down by the car and started eating, and Nan Chen did the same.

The two of them continued eating in silence. Ning Ran took a side glance at Nan Chen. Although he was wearing an expensive suit and had an air of nobility, he was squatting by the road side and eating takeaway, just like her. It was an amusing sight.

Poker Face was actually fun to be with at times, even though he was still very annoying most of the time. “What do you actually want to tell me?” Ning Ran asked. “Nothing.” Nan Chen answered.

"If there's nothing, why did you come? It is disrupting our shooting progress. Whenever Wang Yan sees you, he worships you as though you are his ancestor."

Nan Chen frowned at such a tacky comment.

"That's why our progress will be disrupted if you are here. Don't come here every day if there is nothing important. Although you are the boss, if you keep disrupting your employees' regular workflow, you are not a good boss!" Ning Ran lectured.

"I am not here every day!" Nan Chen retorted. He did not want to say anything, but Ning Ran's non-stop lecture made it hard for him to keep it in.

"You are thinking of coming here every day? If you come here every day, this place would be without order! All the female members of the crew would go crazy over you. We won't be able to work anymore!" Ning Ran yelled.

Nan Chen stopped eating and looked at Ning Ran. "Did I say anything wrong? Why are you staring at me? Carry on eating." Nan Chen was fuming. This woman is pushing her luck. She's even lecturing me now?

Ning Ran was just getting into the momentum when she suddenly realized she might have gone overboard. After all, this man in front of her was Nan Chen. She needed to watch her words.

"So the point is, our work will be disrupted if you come. The same goes for Nan Xing." Ning Ran said. Just as she said that, a red sports car turned in.

Nan Xing stepped out of the car. He was shocked at the sight in front of him. Nan Chen and Ning Ran were each holding a takeaway, eating while squatting down by the roadside. What on earth is happening?

Nan Xing was well aware of his brother's habits. He did not even eat normal buffet meals, let alone eating takeaway. But he's actually eating takeaway now. And by the looks of it, it was the kind of mass ordered takeaway.

It was takeaway of the lowest quality. Because it's mass ordered, the food would have been cooked together in a huge pot, before being split into many portions. How good could it get when it was food that was prepared in large quantities?

But the strangest of all was that Nan Chen, who was such a busy man, came all the way here to eat takeaway?

"Brother." Nan Xing had so many questions he did not know where to start. "Why are you here?" Nan Chen asked. Nan Xing was stunned. Shouldn't I be the one asking this question?

Other than being the well-known playboy of the corporation, I'm not anyone important. Isn't it normal that I can appear anywhere I like? You are the authoritative figure of the Nanshi Corporation, why are you squatting here and eating takeaway?

But he would never have dared to voice his thoughts. "I'm here to see Ning Ran." Nan Xing answered honestly. Then he added, "I'm taking her out for dinner."

Me too, Nan Chen almost wanted to say. But it seemed like the hardest two words in the world to say at that moment. He did not say it.

"If that's the case, I'll leave you guys to talk." Nan Chen stood up and threw away the remaining portion of the takeaway into the trash.

Ning Ran looked from Nan Xing to Nan Chen, and continued eating.

That was awkward. She did not know what to say. It seemed like continuing to eat was the right thing to do.

"Does this taste good?" Nan Xing suddenly asked.

"What? Oh, It's alright. Edible." Ning Ran replied nonchalantly.

"Then I want one too." Nan Xing said.

Ning Ran was stunned. *What's going on? The two Young Masters of the Nan Family, the wealthiest family in Flower City, both came here to eat takeaway?*

"There is no more left. They ordered just enough for everyone, there is no extra." Ning Ran said.

"Then, why does my brother have one?" Nan Xing would not yield.

"Oh, sometimes they would deliver one or two extras, but not more than that."

"Then give them a call to get them to deliver one more."

Ning Ran was losing her patience. He can afford to go anywhere and eat anything he wants. Is he making things difficult for me on purpose?

"Stop it! Don't kick up a scene. I'm going back to work; the director is waiting."

Ning Ran threw the takeaway packet into the trash and wiped her mouth with a napkin.

"If that's the case, I shall eat later. I will go and see your shoot." Nan Xing followed behind her.

“No.” Ning Ran stopped Nan Xing. “As long as you two are here, we won’t be able to work properly. Can you stop disturbing us?”

“I am not disturbing; I will just watch.”

“That won’t do either. Step aside.” Ning Ran pointed somewhere.

Looking at the way Ning Ran was treating Nan Xing, Nan Chen had mixed feelings.

This woman is so full of herself. Before that, she was still lecturing me. After Nan Xing arrived, she started lecturing Nan Xing. Are we, the men of the Nan family, such cowards? This is ridiculous!

But if he had said something, it would be the two brothers against one woman. That didn’t seem right as well.

Nan Chen was stumped.

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“Come back!” At last, Nan Chen called out to Nan Xing. Nan Xing had always listened to his brother. If not, he might be sent to the African safari again. As such, he took a last glance at Ning Ran and walked back reluctantly.

“Brother.” Nan Chen walked out of the car, towards Nan Xing. Nan Chen was anxious. *He can’t be thinking of teaching me a lesson?*

As he stood in front of Nan Xing, Nan Chen stared at the white shirt that Nan Xing wore inside his white suit. “Brother, all these years, I have been dressed in white and you, black. Is there a problem?” Nan Xing grew even more anxious. “Have you ever used black buttons on your white shirt?” Nan Chen asked. “What do you mean?”

“As you know, my buttons are all customized and tailor-made. Have you used any of those for your shirt?”

“No. Grandpa has never allowed me to wear black shirts. He did not want others to mistake me for you, and risk ruining your image. So, I don’t use black buttons at all. Brother, why are you asking this? What a weird question.”

Nan Chen was unable to make up his mind whether to tell Nan Xing, but finally decided against it. Before the results of the DNA test were out, it was still an uncertainty. He should not tell him first.

And even after the results of the DNA test were out, it wouldn’t be an easy conversation. Even someone as intelligent as Nan Chen was not able to predict the effects it would have on the brothers’ relationship.

But there was one thing he was certain of. He would protect and take care of his brother, and not let him be hurt.

“I randomly thought of it. Nan Xing, if you feel like dressing in black, feel free to do so. It’s not fair to you that you are not allowed to wear black. You are wonderful. Even if someone mistakes you for me, it wouldn’t ruin my image.” Nan Chen said.

Nan Xing was finally relieved. “Thanks for the offer, brother. But I think black suits you better. I don’t have to wear black. There are other colors I can wear, like blue, gray, yellow... It would be fine as long as it’s not black. But brother, why are we suddenly on this topic now?”

Nan Chen kept quiet. “Nan Xing, do you trust me?” Nan Chen said after a long while. “Of course! You are my brother, of course I trust you. I have trusted you the most since young.” Nan Xing said sincerely.

“Ok, that’s great. From now onwards, no matter what I say, you have to trust me. It helps in our communication.” Nan Chen said. “Ok, I will.” Nan Chen replied. “You can leave first.”

“What?” *He said so much just to get me to leave?* Nan Xing was stunned. “You just said you trust me. Now you don’t trust me anymore?”

“It’s not that...” “I specially came to look for Ning Ran today. I have something to discuss with her. That’s the reason I am here today.”

“I see.” “As for what I am discussing with her, I will tell you another day.” “Ok.” Nan Xing walked to his car reluctantly. He turned around and wanted to say something, but Nan Chen waved him off.

I’m leaving just like that? Nan Xing was still reluctant. *But brother said that I have to trust him. Ok, I’m going to leave!* Although Nan Xing was reluctant and had a lot of doubts, he still chose to trust his brother.

Vroom! Nan Xing drove off in his red sports car. Nan Chen continued standing at the same spot, until the sports car could not be seen anymore. After that, he sat in his car and continued to reply to his emails.

Ning Ran was finally done with her shoot at 10 p.m. After changing, she dragged her tired feet out of the set. She walked out with Cheng Xiangyun.

She only remembered Nan Chen when she saw his car. He said he would be waiting for her. She did not think that he was serious. For someone at his level, only others waited for him, it did not make sense for him to wait for anyone.

But he was indeed waiting there. Cheng Xiangyun looked at Ning Ran and pointed to the car. "That's Young Master Nan Chen's car, right?"

"Yup." "He has been waiting here all along?"

"Yup." "OMG! If you know he's waiting, you should have left earlier. How can you let him wait for you? What have you done to deserve such an honor?"

"Aunty, I was working! The production is already falling behind schedule because of me. I'm already feeling so bad about it. Besides, I am just a small fry, not a big shot. Even if I were a big shot, I would still need to accommodate the schedule of the director and rest of the crew. So I had to work, and I didn't think he would really wait!"

"If THAT man over there is waiting for you, you can't be just a small fry." Cheng Xiangyun said, as though there was a deeper meaning to it.

Nan Chen was keeping himself busy with work and did not idle around. As such, it did not seem to him that he was waiting. It felt like he was just working at another place.

When he saw Ning Ran, he got out of the car. Under the streetlamp, Nan Chen was dressed in black from head to toe. With his fair complexion, he exuded a cold aura.

He always gave others an unworldly feeling. But in reality, he was the central figure of the business world. "OMG! He is so gorgeous." Cheng Xiangyun's was almost drooling at the sight of him.

Ning Ran shot her a glance. "Hi, Sir Chen. My name is Cheng Xiangyun." Cheng Xiangyun repeated her name, hoping that by doing so, it made it easier for Nan Chen to remember.

Nan Chen nodded his head slightly as a response. Then, he looked at Ning Ran, without saying anything. "Ahem. Then, I shall leave you guys to talk. I'm leaving first!" Cheng Xiangyun said.

Ning Ran looked at Nan Chen. Since he waited for so long, I shall entertain him for a while. "So, what's the matter?" Ning Ran asked.

"Get in the car." Nan Chen walked towards the car as he said that. That didn't sound like a request. It was an order. Ning Ran wasn't going to be difficult, on the account that he waited for so long.

In the car, Nan Chen told his driver, "We are going back to the hotel." No one said anything on the way. They reached Nanting No.1 Hotel. "Go get changed first. Let's meet at the hotel bar twenty minutes later." Nan Chen said.

“Ok.” After Ning Ran washed up and changed in the hotel room, she arrived at the hotel bar, looking refreshed. It was very quiet at the bar. There was soothing music and the guests were all talking softly. The atmosphere was great.

Ning Ran quickly looked around, and spotted Nan Chen at a corner. He raised his wine glass at her. *Why is this Nan Chen sitting at such a dark corner? Is he worried that he is so good looking that women would be flocking around him, that’s why he is keeping such a low profile?*

Ning Ran walked over graciously and sat down.

“What drink would you like to have?”

“I’m actually quite hungry.”

Nan Chen did not expect this reply from Ning Ran. Didn’t she already have dinner?

“There are only drinks and finger food here. They don’t serve proper meals.” Nan Chen said.

“Why don’t we go for supper instead?” Ning Ran suggested.

“You’re an actress. Supper at this hour? Aren’t you afraid..”

Nan Chen was speechless. *Isn’t this woman not afraid that she would become fat?*

“I had so many scenes to shoot tonight. I’m so hungry and tired.” Ning Ran said in a pitiful voice.

Nan Chen pondered for a while. Then, he stood up and said, “Let’s go.”

Ning Ran was elated. “I want to eat skewers!”

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Twenty minutes later, they were seated at a roadside skewers stall in the West district.

He had never been to a place like that. He could never understand how these places, with questionable food quality and hygiene standards, would be so popular.

Won’t we be ill if we eat this?

At such a noisy place, can we even eat in peace?

Ning Ran was amused at how unsettled Nan Chen seemed to be.

Actually, she could empathize with Nan Chen for feeling out of place. Before her mom's company was snatched over by Luo Yi, Ning Ran's family was also well-to-do. Her mom had never allowed her to eat like a place like this.

"Why don't you go back first?" Ning Ran tried not to laugh.

Nan Chen didn't speak.

If he had a choice, he did not want to be in such an environment. But he had something important to ask Ning Ran today, so he had to stay.

As more crowds gathered around the stall, Nan Chen got increasingly uncomfortable.

There was still a long line of orders in front of theirs. He had no idea how long more they would have to wait.

Ning Ran stood up. "Why don't we go to another place instead?"

Nan Chen looked at Ning Ran. He wasn't sure if she was kidding.

"This place is indeed too noisy; it is not suitable for someone of your status. Let's go."

Ning Ran said, as she stood up.

Nan Chen only followed her when he was sure Ning Ran was not being sarcastic.

"Let me bring you to a place." Nan Chen said.

"Let's just go back to the hotel. I'm not in the mood for supper anymore." Ning Ran seemed to have lost interest.

"I know of a place that sells flamed steak. It uses top-grade beef and also has the best sake. It's definitely better than skewers." Nan Chen said.

If Nan Chen thought so highly of a place, it had to be really good.

That aroused Ning Ran's interest. She was curious how good that place could be, that deserved Nan Chen's recommendation.

"Ok, let's go then."

Nan Chen brought Ning Ran to a restaurant that did not look very fancy. Nan Chen made a call when they were on the way, and Ning Ran was not sure if that was the reason the restaurant was empty.

"This is the only place where you can have the most authentic Kobe beef. The Kobe beef served elsewhere in Flower City are all fake." Nan Chen said.

"Really?" Ning Ran's interest grew.

Nan Chen didn't reply.

The beef was served quickly. Ning Ran took a bite. The meat was tender and fragrant. It was indeed not like anything she had eaten before.

"Mmmm... not bad, it's delicious!" Ning Ran gave it a thumbs up.

Nan Chen remained expressionless as he tried to hide his smile.

"Why are you being so nice to me today? Is there anything you want from me?" Ning Ran asked.

"Yes."

"What? Really?" Ning Ran put down her fork. She started getting anxious.

"There is something I want to ask you."

"If I didn't tell you what you want to hear, are you going to make me pay for this meal?" Ning Ran asked nervously.

This beef was definitely not cheap.

"No, I won't." Nan Chen gestured for Ning Ran to carry on eating.

"That's good." Ning Ran started eating again.

Nan Chen did not say anything. He was thinking of how he should approach the topic.

Ning Ran did not pester him to ask his question as it gave her time to enjoy her beef.

"Shall we order some saké?" Nan Chen suggested. "The saké here is really good too."

"Let's get some then."

Ning Ran was feeling exhausted. She thought that having a drink might help her relax.

It might also help to reduce some stress that she was feeling due to Poker Face's presence.

"Do you get drunk easily?" Nan Chen asked again.

"I don't think so. I hardly drink. I am not an alcoholic." Ning Ran quickly defended herself.

After a moment of silence, Nan Chen poured Ning Ran a cup.

He poured himself some too, before raising his cup for a toast.

Ning Ran did not know what happened. She only had one cup but she could already feel the effects of the alcohol.

Nan Chen had already taken out a button and put it on the table. He was looking at Ning Ran.

Ning Ran took a quick glance at it. That was the button that she had treasured for years, it could not have been more familiar to her.

But she did not react, because she did not understand Nan Chen's intentions.

"Did you drop your button? I am not good at sewing. I can't help you with that." Ning Ran said.

"How do you know that's my button?" Nan Chen's eyes were cold.

Ning Ran was at a loss for words.

"Errr... Because..." Ning Ran panicked.

Back in the jungle, she had already noticed that Nan Chen's buttons were identical to the one she had. She was shocked over it at that time.

However, she did not want to overthink as it was a sensitive matter. She was also not fond of Nan Chen. As such, she had gradually forgotten about the matter.

Why did he suddenly show me the button? What does he want?

"Have you seen this button before?" Nan Chen pressed on.

"I... haven't seen it before!" Ning Ran denied.

"You're lying!" Nan Chen shouted in a chilling voice.

"I... am not! How would I know that this is your button? I thought it was your button because it looks like the ones you have on your shirt. I am not blind right!" Ning Ran said, while pointing to Nan Chen's shirt.

Nan Chen's head started aching. This woman is such a good liar.

This was clearly the button that was inside her bag and yet she still refused to admit!

Nan Chen took a deep breath to calm himself down. "Take a closer look."

"No need. I am sure I don't recognize it."

Nan Chen was losing his patience.

He had already expected this from Ning Ran. This woman had never cooperated with him.

Do I have to get her drunk to get the truth out of her?

One would usually speak the truth when one is drunk. It seemed like she would only tell the truth when she is drunk.

But she has to be drunk, yet still sober enough to remain awake. If she falls asleep, I won't be able to get anything out of her.

Nan Chen poured Ning Ran another drink. "Let's drink some more."

"I'll watch you drink. I don't hold alcohol well. I should stop." Ning Ran said.

"Just one more." Nan Chen continued.

"No, I really can't drink anymore. I get drunk easily. I am still embarrassed over my drunken state yesterday." Ning Ran said.

Nan Chen recalled Ning Ran's crazy behavior last night. *I don't think you will ever feel embarrassed.*

"Don't worry about that." Nan Chen kept trying.

This guy is too nice tonight, it's so suspicious. Ning Ran was suddenly alert.

First, he waited so long at the set. Then, he was willing to go to that skewers place with me. And now, he kept asking me to drink. What does he actually want?

Does he want to rob me and finish me off? That's not possible! The other way round seemed more likely.

Maybe he wanted to get me drunk and...?!

Doesn't seem very likely as well. He doesn't even look like he's interested in women at all. Besides, given his status, he can have any woman he wants. He didn't have to resort to this.

But if it's not all of those, then what exactly does he want?

It can't be that he's thinking of getting rid of me so that they could get custody of the kids?!

When Ning Ran thought of this, she grew even more alert. She had to stop drinking!

Who knows if the drink has not been poisoned? When the police find my body tomorrow, they would probably think I died from alcohol intoxication!

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Nan Chen looked at Ning Ran's expression. It changed from shock, to panic, and finally, fear.

What's this woman thinking about? What is she planning?

"There is actually no bad blood between us. You are the uncle of my kids. We can be considered relatives." Ning Ran tried to convince Nan Chen she calmed herself down.

Nan Chen did not respond. He did not know why Ning Ran was saying all that.

"So, you won't do anything bad to me right?"

"Do anything bad to you?" Nan Chen was even more puzzled.

Then, he pointed to the cup again. "Let's drink."

"I'm not going to!" Ning Ran was determined.

You think I'm stupid? You poisoned the wine and want to kill me with that?

Nan Chen lifted his own cup and finished the drink in one gulp.

Ning Ran saw that and thought, if he finished it, maybe it is not poisoned after all.

A sudden realization hit Ning Ran.

He is trying to get me drunk so that I will speak the truth! It has to be that! Poker Face, you are not going to have your way!

"You should drink more." Ning Ran poured some sake in Nan Chen's cup.

Nan Chen was momentarily stunned, but he continued to finish the drink.

Ning Ran continued pouring more, and Nan Chen continued to drink.

Not after long, Nan Chen almost finished half a bottle of sake. Ning Ran had transformed into a sommelier. She was responsible for alcohol service, while Nan Chen was responsible for finishing it.

Sake had a rather high alcohol percentage level. Nan Chen started to feel the effects of the alcohol.

His face was flushed because of the alcohol. Together with his fair complexion, it was as though his aura was softened and he no longer felt as distant.

Also, more handsome.

Ning Ran was trying to think. It would not be easy to get him drunk. Besides, he was so intelligent. It wouldn't be difficult for him to realize what Ning Ran was trying to do.

What should she do?

In fact, Nan Chen was already aware that Ning Ran's was trying to get him drunk. But it did not matter to him.

He was too troubled over the button today, and felt like drinking.

"You won't be able to get me drunk. The reason why I don't usually drink is because I don't need to entertain." Nan Chen told Ning Ran directly.

Ning Ran gave an awkward laughter. "What are you saying? Why would I want to get you drunk? Am I after your money or your beauty..."

"What?"

Ning Ran stopped talking after realizing she had said too much.

She really could not hold liquor well. She did not even drink much but already started babbling nonsense.

She had decided not to drink with that Poker Face anymore. They were not even on the same level.

"I mean, I won't benefit from getting you drunk. I would have to take care of you, and besides, I don't even have the strength to carry you. It's late, shall we go?" Ning Ran was ready to leave.

Nan Chen looked at his watch. "Let's stay a while more. You haven't answered my question about the button."

“What’s there to say about the button? It’s just your button. I have to say that it is a very beautiful button though. Is that enough?” Ning Ran tried to avoid the question.

“This is the button you gave me.”

Nan Chen picked up the button and took a closer look at it.

Ning Ran’s heart was beating faster. What on earth had she done? Why did she give this button to Poker Face?

“I don’t think so. Did you remember it wrongly?” Ning Ran pretended not to know anything about it.

“No, I didn’t. You were drunk last night, not me.”

“Oh really? I was drunk?” Ning Ran tried to be cheeky.

“You were, and you were very drunk. We parked in the middle of the expressway for you to throw up. You still have not sobered up when we got back to Flower City. Although you were drunk, you were in high spirits. You kept asking for noodles and more alcohol, until you fell asleep at the table.”

Ning Ran covered her face as she listened. That was so embarrassing.

“That’s not possible. That’s not like me.” Ning Ran tried to look calm.

“I have evidence. I took a video of you last night.” Nan Chen said coldly.

“What?! You took a video when I was drunk? Do you have nothing better to do?!” Ning Ran yelled.

That was actually a lie. Nan Chen had better things to do indeed.

“Then, you took out the button and said…”

Nan Chen hesitated. This was a serious matter. He could already feel the stress before saying it out.

“What did I say?” Ning Ran stared anxiously with her pretty eyes.

“You said that the owner of the button was the biological father of the kids!”

Nan Chen looked at Ning Ran after finishing his sentence.

Ning Ran was stunned.

She could have done anything else while she was drunk. Why did she have to betray herself?!

Drinking could indeed lead to serious trouble!

“What’s your explanation?” Nan Chen continued staring at Ning Ran, as though he was piercing her thoughts.

Ning Ran was flustered. She did not dare to look into Nan Chen’s eyes. She quickly shifted her glance. She lifted the cup and took a gulp of sake, hoping that it would help disguise her nervousness.

As she gulped down too quickly, she choked.

Nan Chen did not shift his glance away from Ning Ran. He continued staring at her.

Ning Ran’s face was all red from choking, and she kept on coughing.

At first, she was really coughing. However, even after the effects of the choking wore off, she continued coughing on purpose.

It was the perfect cover up for her nervousness.

After she stopped coughing, she felt that she managed to calm down a little.

“So, how are you going to explain this?” Nan Chen asked again.

“Haha, you already said it, I was drunk. In that case, it was probably gibberish. How can you believe in gibber?” Ning Ran laughed.

“No, one only speaks the truth when one is drunk. That was not gibberish.” Nan Chen said coldly.

“If you insist, there is nothing I can do about it.” Ning Ran tried to pull a shenanigan.

“So, what is actually the truth?” Nan Chen pressed on.

“What truth?”

“Why did you keep that button for so long? It must have meant a lot to you. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have done so.” Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran didn’t reply.

Nan Chen was highly intelligent. It was not easy to lie to him.

However, even Ning Ran herself was not exactly sure what the truth was.

Nan Chen and Nan Xing looked exactly the same. And the Nan family's DNA test report already proved that Nan Xing was the father of the kids. Could a button displace an authoritative scientific report?

That was not easily determined either.

If the matter was not handled well, it could spark a crisis. How could a woman not know which brother was the biological father of her kids? How shameful would that be?

That's why Ning Ran wanted to avoid talking about it. She was thinking for everyone, herself, the brothers and the kids.

It was such a pain that Nan Chen brought it up today.

"Tell me! What's going on!" Nan Chen would not relent.

"Just treat it as gibber and stop asking. There's no sob story to tell, this is not a drama! Please let me off." Ning Ran started panicking.

"But I have the right to know the truth!" Nan Chen was also getting anxious.

This woman was not saying anything, no matter how he asked. Nan Chen was losing his patience. It has been such a long night!

"The truth is I was drunk and spouted nonsense. There is no other truth."

Ning Ran stood up. She took her bag and was ready to leave. She did not want to continue with this conversation anymore.

Nan Chen stopped her. "You can only leave after we have clarified the matter. It's the responsible thing to do!"

"I don't know. I really don't know! Did you guys not already done a DNA test? Results have already shown that the kids belong to Nan Xing. You mean you don't believe in scientific testing?" Ning Ran turned around and asked Nan Chen.

"But the blood sample was mine!"

That got Ning Ran stunned.

What does that mean? If the blood sample belonged to Poker Face, it would mean that Poker Face was the biological father of the kids.

"Why did you use your blood sample?"

“Nan Xing was still in Africa at that time. We are identical twins and have the same DNA. So I decided to send my blood sample instead.”

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Ning Ran sat down again. Is this some kind of a joke? How can the Nan family be so unreliable! The kids have been calling Nan Xing “daddy” for so long and now he is telling me that the blood sample belongs to him?

“How can you be so irresponsible! This is so unfair to the kids!” Ning Ran reprimanded. “Identical twins have almost identical DNA. I only did that because he was at...” “Ridiculous! It was a DNA test. How could you have gone for ‘almost identical’? You think it’s a game?”

Nan Chen did not defend himself this time. He agreed that he should have taken the matter more seriously. But he had not had associations with any women for the past few years. On the other hand, Nan Xing was the one who fooled around. Naturally, when the kids showed up, anyone would think that they were Nan Xing’s.

“It was a mistake. I have already sent Nan Xing’s blood sample over. The results will be out in a week’s time. But before that, can you tell me what actually happened that time.” Nan Chen asked.

Ning Ran kept quiet. It wasn’t easy for her to talk about it. “Only the kid’s biological father would know what happened. I am not clear what happened either.” Ning Ran blushed as she said that.

Nan Chen was stunned. It did make some sense. It had to involve some steamy details for her to get pregnant. How could he expect her to say out loud?

Only the parties involved would know, it was not something that could be told to an outsider. Nan Chen merely nodded. He did not say anything more. He poured himself another cup of sake and finished it.

If it was not convenient to talk about that, then they could only wait for the test results. “I have some scenes to shoot tomorrow. I want to leave now.” “Ok.” Nan Chen said simply.

On the way back to the hotel, Ning Ran sat next to the driver while Nan Chen sat at the back. None of them said anything. They were each lost in their own thoughts.

They were thinking about the same thing, but from entirely different angles. When they reached the hotel foyer, the hotel doorman stepped forward to open the car door.

Ning Ran got out of the car, while Nan Chen remained inside. He did not stay at the hotel. After a few steps, Ning Ran turned back and waved, as a gesture to thank Nan Chen for sending her back.

Nan Chen rolled the car windows down and looked at Ning Ran. That was his acknowledgement. Shortly after, the car windows were up again and the car drove off.

Ning Ran paused for a second and walked inside the hotel. For the past few days, Cheng Xiangyun had been searching for a new place for Ning Ran. Ning Ran had to move out of the hotel once she had a new place.

It was too expensive to stay at the hotel any longer. It made her worried. She almost walked right into someone. When she lifted her head, she saw that the person was looking at where Nan Chen's car was a minute ago.

It was Nan Xing. "Why are you here?" Ning Ran asked. "I am here for you, obviously. Cheng Xiangyun said that you were staying here. I am here to see you."

Nan Xing's eyes were still fixed on the same spot, even though Nan Chen's car had driven off long ago. "Oh." Ning Ran said, and walked towards the elevator.

Nan Xing followed behind her. "What are you doing? I need to rest now. Why are you following me?"

"I am here just to see you. I only just saw you; how can I leave so soon?"

"I really have to rest. Please don't follow me, it's not appropriate." "Was it my brother who sent you back just now?" Nan Xing was staring at Ning Ran. "Yup. You saw his car." "Where did you go? Did my brother arrange for you to stay here?"

Ning Ran was just about to say "yes", when she realized that the matter was too complicated. Besides, it didn't seem like that was the only thing Nan Xing wanted to ask. He was thinking of something else too.

"I was attacked by some haters. I had nowhere else to go, so I ended up here. Cheng Xiangyun is already looking for a place. When she finds one, I will move immediately." Ning Ran explained.

Nan Xing kept quiet. "Ok, it's late. You should go back. Have a good rest." Ning Ran said. But Nan Xing still did not say anything. "It's not what you are thinking, your brother and I..."

"If it's not that, then what is it?" Nan Xing suddenly asked. "Err..." Ning Ran did not know what to say. "Are you going to tell me?" Nan Xing suddenly felt his anger rising.

“What do you want me to say?” Ning Ran asked him. “What’s going on between you and my brother?”

“He hates me and I hate him. Besides that, what else can go on between us?” Ning Ran said. “Nothing else?”

“What else?”

“If there is nothing else, then why was he waiting for you at the set today? Where did you and him go? And why did you come back so late?”

“I was hungry and wanted to find some food to eat. We were going to eat skewers, but he found the place too noisy. So, he brought me to eat Kobe beef and we drank some sake. That’s it.”

“That’s it?”

“That’s it.”

“He said he had things to discuss with you. What was that about?”

Nan Xing was not stupid. He wasn’t going to be so easily convinced.

“Nothing.” Ning Ran hoped that she could muddle through.

“That’s not possible! My brother is such a busy person. Even other big shots have to make an appointment if they want to meet him. But he waited for you on the set for so long. He would have only done that if it’s something important!”

Ning Ran was stumped at Nan Xing’s accurate analysis of the situation.

Indeed, Nan Chen had something to ask her. And it was a serious matter.

But how could she speak about it? Where should she start?

“He did have some questions for me, but I was not able to answer him. If you want to know more, you should ask him directly.” Ning Ran did not know what else to say.

“You can’t tell me about it?”

“I can’t. It’s better if you ask him directly. I beg you, please don’t ask anymore. I have my difficulties. But you have to believe there is nothing going on between us. At least, it’s nothing you are thinking about.” Ning Ran tried to sound as pitiful as she could.

Nan Xing looked at Ning Ran. He did not think that Ning Ran was lying.

“Ok then. I’ll ask my brother tomorrow. Let’s go.”

“Go where?”

“Didn’t you say you wanted to rest? I’ll walk you up.”

“No need. You should go off now.”

“Don’t worry, I won’t do anything to you. I’ll leave after you reach your door.” Nan Xing persisted.

“Ok then.” Ning Ran did not want to argue with him. She turned towards the elevator.

When they were at Ning Ran’s door, she looked at Nan Xing and said, “This is my room. You can leave now.”

“What a coincidence! I just stay next door.” Nan Xing said.

“What? You can go home right? Why are you staying at a hotel? When did you make the room reservation?”

“I haven’t reserved yet. I am going down to make the reservation right now. I am staying next to you.”

“Why are you doing this? The room costs more than thirty thousand a night, it is expensive.” Ning Ran was slow to react.

“Not at all.” Nan Xing laughed.

He is so wealthy, that money means nothing to him. Ning Ran realized.

“Suit yourself then. I’m going in.” Ning Ran entered the room and shut the door behind her.

Just as she laid down, the doorbell rang. It was Nan Xing.

“I’m just next door. If you need anything, just let me know.” Nan Xing said.

“Why would I need anything at this hour? Are you crazy? Stop disturbing me. I want to rest.” Ning Ran was irritated.

“I’m just letting you know; in case you need anything. I will be here to protect you.”

“You’re crazy! I’m very safe here. I don’t need your protection.”

Ning Ran slammed the door shut.

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Ning Ran woke up early the next day. She was getting ready to have breakfast at the restaurant, before heading to the filming location.

She opened the door, and saw Nan Xing striking a dashing pose while biting a stalk of rose in his mouth.

Ning Ran was stunned for a moment, "Why are you so early?" "I can't sleep, just thinking of you. And I know you're going for a shoot, so I came to accompany you." Nan Xing then gave the rose to Ning Ran.

"Stop it." Ning Ran pushed the rose side and walked out of the room.

Nan Xing refused to give up and chased after her.

After arriving at the restaurant, Ning Ran ordered a bowl of plain porridge, an egg, a waffle and a slice of cake. The table was laid with a variety of food.

Nan Xing was surprised that Ning Ran had such a good appetite.

He on the other hand ordered a cup of coffee and a sandwich, and sat beside Ning Ran to watch her enjoy her breakfast.

"When a pretty woman eats, we call her 'a connoisseur of delicacies', whereas an ugly woman who eats nonstop is called 'an uncouthly gobbler'. You, of course, are the former." Nan Xing mumbled.

"What are you saying?"

"Nothing, just praising your large appetite."

"I'm eating my own food, it's none of your business." Ning Ran was somewhat irritated.

"It doesn't matter! Even if you're eating my food, I wouldn't mind." Nan Xing said with a cheeky smile.

Ning Ran would rather spend time enjoying her food than entertaining him.

It was true that her appetite had increased, but mostly to compensate for the irregular meals she had during the filming period. On busy days in particular, she needed to eat more during breakfast, just in case her lunch hours were pushed to the late afternoon.

Nan Xing did not have that great of an appetite but when she saw how Ning Ran enjoyed her food, he was envious, "I want to try yours."

Ning Ran rolled her eyes at him, "Shoo! Go order one yourself."

Feeling dejected, Nan Xing pulled his hand back and continued munching his sandwich without enjoying the taste.

Ning Ran was done with her breakfast, and was ready to depart.

Nan Xing followed closely, "I'll send you to the filming site."

"Never mind, I can call a cab. Go do your work."

"No worries, the most important task of the day for me is to be your chauffeur..."

They stepped out of the hotel lobby, and saw a black Rolls-Royce parked right there.

A man got down from the car. He's tall, all businesslike, sophisticated and exuded an air of a royalty.

"Brother?"

Nan Chen was also stunned; he did not expect to see Nan Xing and Ning Ran walking out of the hotel together. Last night, did they...

"Brother, are you her to pick Ran?"

"Nope." Nan Chen walked towards the hotel's administrative office after answering him.

He could only walk towards that direction to hide the intention of his trip.

Nan Xing looked at Nan Chen's back as he walked away, and was confused by his action.

No doubt Nanting No.1 Hotel was one of the subsidiaries under the Nanshi Corporation, but most of the senior management members would not report for duty at this hour. Why did he come in so early?

As he was pondering, Nan Xing's bright eyes turned lackluster for a moment, but was quick to return to his normal self not long after.

After getting into Nan Xing's car, Ning Ran remained quiet throughout the journey.

Her mind was busy processing the incident at the hotel lobby. She was not sure if Nan Chen was there to pick her, but felt there was such a possibility.

And Ning Ran could not quite understand his expression when he looked at her in the eyes. But one thing for sure was, he was unhappy.

This seems to be more and more complicated.

Upon arriving at the filming site, Ning Ran immediately got into the working mode. She did not have time to think of relationship problems now.

Despite her tight schedule, Ning Ran managed to call it a day by 6 p.m.

“I’ve found a house. Let’s go and check it out.” Cheng Xiangyun said excitedly.

Ning Ran was extremely exhausted, but house hunting was an important matter to be looked into immediately. She could not be staying in the hotel forever.

So Cheng Xiangyun took her to a villa in the southern part of the city.

The minute Ning Ran saw the villa she became anxious, “Excuse me madam, do you think with my income, I can afford this villa?”

“Calm down, this house belongs to... a friend of mine. He’s going to study abroad soon and this house will be vacant.” She explained. “When he knew we needed a place to stay, he decided to rent to us for a really good rate. 3000 a month, how about that? Can you afford it?” Pride was written all over Cheng Xiangyun’s face.

“3000 for a villa? Don’t tell me this is a roughcast house? Even a roughcast house would cost more than this.” Ning Ran could not believe what she heard.

“Of course it is not. He wants us to take care of the house on his behalf, and manage the facilities here. So he just charges us a nominal fee for rental.”

Ning Ran’s eyes glowed up immediately when the gate to the villa opened.

A pathway made of pebble stones appeared before her eyes, with two marble benches installed at both sides.

Above the benches were an assortment of exquisite ornamental plants, which were aesthetically pleasing and gave out floral fragrance.

On the left hand side of the pathway, there was a moon-shaped arch, and once they passed through the arch, a garden appeared before their eyes.

The floral scent here was even more overwhelming, and the garden also had Ning Ran’s favorite bamboo.

The villa contained some Chinese elements in its design. Elegance and luxury most definitely were the best words to describe the view.

"This is a three-story building, with top notch craftsmanship and decorative items, and your friend is renting it out for 3000. Does he treat money like dirt?" Ning Ran asked in disbelief.

"I've already told you; he's leaving the country and needed someone to look after his property. He's basically allowing us to stay for a nominal rental fee, on the condition that we take good care of everything here."

Ning Ran looked at Cheng Xiangyun, "Woman, who's the owner of this villa? It's Nan Xing, right?"

"Tsk, I knew you wouldn't take up his offer, so I've turned him down. The owner of this villa is Ou Yang. If you don't believe me, go check with the property management office."

"This is really not Nan Xing's house?" Ning Ran stared at Cheng Xiangyun.

"Nope! Go find it out yourself if you don't believe me!" Cheng Xiangyun said it with a loud and clear voice.

"3000 for this house is really a good deal, but this makes me feel a little uneasy. I don't want this house." Ning Ran said.

Cheng Xiangyun panicked, "You wanted me to find a house for you. Just when I found one that is nice and cheap, you said you don't want it? What do you want?"

"I don't deserve this, and my heart doesn't feel right with the rental rate."

"Are you mad? You can't afford when it's too expensive, and when it's too cheap, you're worried. Why don't you offer to pay more then?"

"The rent for a villa like this, according to Flower City's market rate, can easily go up to thirty thousand a month. I can't afford this. I give up. Let's look for other houses."

"You're mad, you're really mad. This belongs to a friend, I've told you. He needs our help to take care of it too, otherwise it's going to be left empty. Why wouldn't you listen?" Cheng Xiangyun became more anxious.

At this time, someone wearing the property management office's uniform came up to them.

"Mr. Ou Yang said, we have to come check on the house regularly when he's not around. We heard a commotion, and came to find out what's happening here." The person said.

“Oh nothing, we are Ou Yang’s friend. We will be staying here in the future, thank you very much.” Cheng Xiangyun said.

Upon hearing this, Ning Ran contemplated. So... this house really belongs to Cheng Xiangyun’s friend who is going overseas, and is not Nan Xing’s?

If this is the case, then this house is really cheap! It’s almost like I’ve hit the jackpot!

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The Nan residence, the Commoner Residence. Three persons with a similar look, with one looking slightly chubbier than the rest, sat around the dining table.

The chubbier one looked at the other two, because they appeared to be rather emotionally distant. Of course, the chubbier one was Erbao. And the other two were Nan Chen and Dabao.

Nan Chen who was working overtime received a call from the maid, saying Dabao refused to eat. He had no choice but to rush home.

Today had not been a great day for Nan Chen, after he bumped into Nan Xing and Ning Ran walking out of Nanting No.1 Hotel this morning. He felt he had fallen into Ning Ran’s trap and could not escape from it anymore.

Just when he thought he could treat this relationship more seriously, he felt Ning Ran did not think likewise. Perhaps to her, spending a night in the arms of another man in a hotel was just something casual.

And the worst thing was, the man was his brother. Nan Chen felt embarrassed and disgusted.

This was the worst day for Nan Chen. Yet, Dabao chose to be on a hunger strike. Nan Chen had not been exceptionally kind to Dabao the minute he stepped into the house.

Coincidentally, Dabao was not in a good mood either, and he was not ready to be nice to Nan Chen.

If an adult could not manage his emotions well, how could we expect a child to do so?

So the cold war began. No one had spoken a single word for almost ten minutes.

Erbao was already eyeing on the delicious food on the table. She took a glance at Nan Chen and Dabao, and swallowed a mouthful of saliva. She was famished.

“Ning Sirui, I always thought you’re a mature child. But now you’re just throwing a childish tantrum by not eating. I’m disappointed in you.” Nan Chen started the conversation in the tone of an adult.

Not going to play nice, not going to please him, not going to compromise.

“I’m disappointed too.” Such powerful words coming from a five-year-old.

Nan Chen was shocked for a bit.

Everyone’s a fighter here. No weaklings in the Nan family, indeed.

“Why are you disappointed?” Nan Chen reconsidered his strategy to appease his opponent a little.

“And why are you disappointed?” Dabao was not ready to take a step back.

Nan Chen thought, *Oh dear, he’s coming on strong, am I about to lose to a child?*

Neither the hard nor soft approach would work on him, I believe. What else can I do?

“I’m disappointed because you refused to have your meal.” Nan Chen said.

“I’m disappointed because you don’t know why I refused to have my meal.” Dabao responded in a cold tone.

Nan Chen was stunned completely. Did... a five-year-old just spewed those words?

A calm but powerful comeback, from a child!

Erbao’s eyes were like two black gems, focusing back and forth on the two boys during the exchange. She knew they were in an argument, but could not quite understand their words.

“Ehm... shall we just eat?” Erbao asked in a soft voice.

“You eat first.” Nan Chen and Dabao said simultaneously.

The two boys were on the same page that they should not keep Erbao waiting.

Erbao took up her bowl and ate a little, but could not quite enjoy her meal upon feeling the tension between Uncle and her brother.

She sighed and put down the bowl and chopsticks. It was a helpless sigh.

“You two are big boys, yet behaving like children. So disappointing.” Erbao let out another sigh again.

Nan Chen and Dabao were stunned, Now it’s Erbao’s turn to be disappointed?

“Why can’t we just talk things out? What’s the point of pulling a long face?” Erbao found the courage to finally interrupt their exchange.

She was pleased that no one reprimanded her or asked her to stop. Being the most talkative person among the three, she had a hard time staying quiet.

“The reason brother refused to eat is because he misses Mommy. Me too.” Erbao said.

Nan Chen and Dabao did not respond to that. They did not expect Erbao to step in to resolve the conflict.

“If we have problems, just talk.” Erbao continued.

Nan Chen cleared his throat, “Erbao’s right. We’ll talk after our meal.”

Since Erbao had voluntarily diffused the tension, Nan Chen of course must grab hold of this opportunity.

It did feel awkward confronting a child for an extended period.

But more importantly, he knew he might even lose the battle if the confrontation went on.

So the best solution was to call it quits, and get Dabao to eat.

“Nope. Not eating.”

Nan Chen failed in his attempt. ‘Mr. Bossypants’ here still refused to eat.

“What do you want?” Nan Chen’s emotion was stirred up once again.

“I want Mommy.” Dabao made it clear.

“Mommy is busy shooting. She doesn’t have the time to come visit you.” Nan Chen responded.

“Mommy was also busy in the past, but still made an effort to visit us.” Dabao said in a cold voice.

Dabao might not be a chatty child, but that was just because he did not want to talk. If he really wanted to convey a message to someone, he would deliver it with strength and in a logical fashion.

Nan Chen did not know what to say, and another silent battle ensued, once again.

Dabao's attitude was clear. *If I don't get to see Mommy today, no one can force me to eat!*

Nan Chen would have a million ways to deal with adults. Brutal force, at the very least, would work effectively.

But not with Dabao. Nan Chen had yet to figure out the proper method to deal with 'Mr. Bossypants'.

"Let's eat first. After this, we'll go and see her." Nan Chen gave in.

No choice. Even though he felt defeated, this was the only way out.

"I want to eat with Mommy." Dabao persisted.

"Ning Sirui, don't test my patience!" Nan Chen could not control his anger anymore.

Dabao gave him a deadly stare. He did not retaliate, but was not ready to give in either.

Erbao noticed the escalating tension, she immediately kept her mouth shut and her head down. On and off, she would peep at the two men.

Nan Chen stood up and stormed out of the dining hall...

At this time, Cheng Xiangyun was helping Ning Ran to pack her luggage, as she would be moving into the villa tomorrow.

The phone on the table rang. It was Ning Ran's.

"Ran, your call."

Ning Ran did not respond, as she was in the shower.

Cheng Xiangyun answered the call instead, "Hello, who is this?"

"Where are you?" Nan Chen asked.

"Oh, are you looking for Ding Mi? She's in the shower and couldn't answer your call. Who is this?" Cheng Xiangyun became excited when she heard a man's voice.

As the manager of a female celebrity, of course I need some gossip to spice things up.

“Nan Chen.”

Cheng Xiangyun’s hand trembled and almost dropped the phone.

“Chen... Sir Chen?” This had truly stirred up her emotions. It was almost Zheng Lunlun had possessed her body, and caused her to stammer.

“Get her to call back.” Nan Chen hung up right after saying this.

Cheng Xiangyun wished she had more time to work her charm on Master Chen, but too bad, he did not show interest and abruptly ended the call.