

## Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 201

When Ning Ran came out of the shower, she saw Cheng Xiangyun clinging onto her phone and seemed reluctant to let go of it.

“What are you doing? That’s just an old phone. Do you want it?” Ning Ran frowned as she asked.

“I was just thinking about how nice would it be if this phone were mine.” Cheng Xiangyun sounded like an infatuated school girl.

“Damn! I think there’s something wrong with you. Otherwise, why would you want this outdated phone?” Ning Ran replied, looking at her with disdain.

“Geez, it’s not about the phone. It’s the person who calls this phone whom I want,” Cheng Xiangyun muttered under her breath.

“What are you mumbling to yourself? Are you going crazy?”

“Sir Chen just called to look for you.” Cheng Xiangyun finally stopped digressing.

“What did he say?” Ning Ran asked nonchalantly as she continued drying her hair with a towel.

“He didn’t really say anything,” Cheng Xiangyun answered with a pitiful look on her face.

Ning Ran was puzzled for a moment, but broke into a smile shortly after. It was exactly Nan Chen’s style to call without a specific reason.

“You should give him a call back,” Cheng Xiangyun suggested as she passed the phone back to Ning Ran.

“Not now, I’m still drying my hair,” Ning Ran replied.

“Goodness gracious! Is drying your hair more important than returning Sir Chen’s call?” Cheng Xiangyun raised her voice in disbelief.

“Sir Chen is a human being; I am also a human being. Why should returning his call be more important than drying my hair?”

Ning Ran went back to toweling her hair dry after saying that.

“Fine. You win.” Cheng Xiangyun shook her head, at a loss of words. “No wonder people say, ‘he who knows not, fears not’.”

Ning Ran took her time drying her hair. She even applied some moisturizer on her face before calling Nan Chen.

Right after the call went through, Nan Chen spoke with hint of displeasure in his voice, "Why did you take so long to return my call?"

Ning Ran was about to explain to him that she had just finished showering when she realized that something did not seem right. *Why is he shouting at me?*

"Mr. Nan, I'm not your employee, I have no obligations to return your call immediately," Ning Ran retorted mildly.

"Go downstairs now. There's a car waiting for you, be quick," Nan Chen said.

"Huh? What?"

"Something has happened to Dabao, you have to come over quickly."

Right after saying that, Nan Chen hung up the phone.

Ning Ran panicked when she heard what the man said. Shocked, she staggered and almost fell.

*Something happened to Dabao? What happened to him?*

Tears started streaming down the woman's cheeks immediately. She dialed Nan Chen's number in a flurry, but he did not pick up.

Actually, Nan Chen did that on purpose. He was already in a foul mood and Ning Ran chose a bad timing to provoke him. It was his intention to make her feel anxious.

Ning Ran could not afford to waste any more time. Without grabbing her bag, she rushed to the door and called out, "I'm going to the Nan family's house now!"

"Huh? Did Master Chen summon you? You should at least change your clothes!" Cheng Xiangyun shouted after her.

"There's no time for that. I'm going to see my kids."

Ning Ran rushed downstairs, still dressed in her pajamas. Sure enough, there was already a car waiting for her.

Her pink pajamas even had Hello Kitty prints on it. It was, in fact, quite a jarring sight.

The manly Qiao Zhan, who was the one picking her up, was momentarily stunned when he saw her.

*It seems like the Young Lady has retained her childlike innocence. Why else would she be wearing such cute pajamas?*

*But it's still pajamas! How could the Young Mistress of the Nan family appear on the streets wearing pajamas?*

"Ms. D-ding." Qiao Zhan was unable to look Ning Ran straight in the eye.

In addition to the fact that the pajamas was quite hard on the eyes, it was considered a private piece of clothing. Qiao Zhan felt that it was disrespectful for him to stare.

However, even though he tried, it was impossible for his gaze to completely avoid the woman as they were travelling in the same car.

"Captain Qiao, what happened to Dabao?" Ning Ran asked worriedly.

"Little Master? I am not aware that anything happened."

Qiao Zhan was not sure, as employees were not allowed to freely enter the main residence of the Nan family without permission.

As such, he wouldn't know what went on inside the house.

"You have not heard?" Ning Ran was feeling increasingly bothered.

"I only received instructions to come here and pick you up. As for the purpose, I really don't know," Qiao Zhan replied nervously.

"Nan Chen only told me that something has happened to Dabao when he called just now. He didn't say anything else." Ning Ran voice cracked spoke.

"Young Mistress, please don't worry. I am sure it's nothing serious. If something important happened, I would definitely be informed," Qiao Zhan tried to comfort her.

Only then was Ning Ran able to relax a little. Qiao Zhan was one of the key employees who handled the internal affairs of the Nan family. Needless to say, if something serious happened in the Nan family, he would definitely be aware of it.

"I did not have time to change as I was in a haste. I hope you don't mind my inappropriate dressing," Ning Ran explained, feeling embarrassed.

"No worries at all! This outfit makes Young Mistress look... quite cute," Qiao Zhan replied unconvincingly.

No one spoke after that.

It was too exhausting to carry on an awkward conversation; silence seemed to be a better choice.

The car ride to Nan residence was filled with silence.

According to the house rules, Qiao Zhan could only report that Ning Ran had arrived from outside; he could not enter the main residence without specific orders.

After he told Ning Ran the directions, the woman went into the house alone.

As she was feeling extremely anxious, Ning Ran picked up her pace and broke into a brisk trot.

Through the surveillance cameras, the security guards stationed at the main residence spotted a pink figure approaching the house and swiftly reported their sightings.

When they were informed that the pink blob they saw was the Young Mistress's pajamas, everyone was stunned. *When did the Nan family have a Young Mistress, let alone a Young Mistress that roams the streets in pink pajamas?*

Nan Chen was furious when he saw Ning Ran's attire through the windows.

*What does the woman treat the Commoner Residence as? Is this a place where she can behave so casually? She's too outrageous!*

*If Grandpa sees this, it would surely be the death of him.*

*Even the servants of the Nan family are required to dress appropriately when they go out, how dare the woman run about wearing such flamboyant pajamas! Ridiculous!*

Ning Ran was caught and dragged into the house. She was a pathetic sight.

"Let go of me! What are you doing!" Ning Ran bawled.

"What is it that you are wearing? Do you think that the Commoner Residence is a wet market? How can you roam around the compound dressed like that?" Nan Chen's anger flared up.

"Have you seen anyone dressed like this at the wet market?" The man's question infuriated Ning Ran even more.

Nan Chen was thrown off for a moment by her odd rebuttal.

*So, does it mean that she would pay more attention to her clothes when she goes to the wet market as compared to coming to the Commoner Residence?*

Neither of them were willing to back down. Just when a war between them was about to erupt, Erbao heard the commotion and ran over.

“Mommy!”

Erbao hugged Ning Ran’s legs tightly and the woman’s heart melted at once.

“Darling, how are you?”

“I’m fine, I just miss mommy a lot.” Erbao sounded like she was going to cry.

Dabao toddled over shortly after. Ning Ran knelt on the floor and held each child in one arm as tears fell from her eyes uncontrollably.

Looking at the tearful reunion, Nan Chen walked away to give the mother and her children some privacy.

“Dabao, what did you do today? I received a call from Uncle Nan Chen asking me to come here. Mommy was so worried!”

Dabao grinned as he stroked Ning Ran’s face and said, “I’m OK, mommy.”

“Brother refused to eat and forced Third Uncle to call you,” Erbao explained the situation to her mom.

“Ah, how can you not eat? It’s not good for your stomach. You can’t do that again, understand? You can shout or smash things, but don’t starve yourself, understand?”

Nan Chen was rendered speechless as he listened to their conversation in disbelief. *Is this how she teaches her children?*

“We can’t do that. We will have to pay for the damage and we don’t have money,” Erbao said, feeling concerned.

“Don’t worry, you are still kids, so they won’t make you pay. Next time if you are not happy or miss mommy, you can call me. If they don’t let you call me, just smash something!”

Nan Chen was unable to listen any further and rushed over in large strides. “This is not the way to teach your children!”

Ning Ran pointed at Nan Chen with a smug expression on her face. “I knew you would be listening in, so I said that intentionally to test you. See, I was right. Eavesdropping is such an immature thing to do!”

## **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 202**

Ning Ran was in the mood to tease Nan Chen as she felt better after seeing Dabao. Moreover, the boy had even devised his own methods to make a stand against the Nan family in order to see her.

It meant that her kids were on her side, and the knowledge of her children's support comforted her.

Feeling cheered up, Ning Ran had purposely made that absurd speech about smashing things to enrage Nan Chen.

"Darlings, Mommy was just joking when I said you could smash things, don't take it seriously. It's wrong to smash things, you can't do that, OK?"

Dabao and Erbao nodded obediently.

Nan Chen ordered the servant to reheat the dishes and serve them dinner.

Erbao was famished and started gobbling down her food.

In fact, Dabao was hungry too. However, he was determined to endure the hunger just so he could see his mom.

Ning Ran and Nan Chen sat to the side while they watched the kids enjoy their dinner, feeling contented.

"You guys carry on eating, I need to discuss something with Mommy, is that OK?"

After experiencing Dabao's protest, Nan Chen was indeed slightly fearful of these two little darlings. He made a mental reminder to speak to them in a kind manner.

As Erbao was not the one calling the shots, she looked towards her brother.

"What will Third Uncle and Mommy be talking about?" Dabao asked.

Nan Chen was stunned. *Why is the kid asking that?*

"We will be discussing adult matters, children do not need to be concerned." Nan Chen accidentally adopted the cold tone he normally used when he spoke to other people.

"He's my child, so anything that concerns me, concerns him," Ning Ran immediately came to the boy's defense.

Nan Chen's expression hardened. *This woman, why does she have to embarrass me in front of the kids!*

“We will just be discussing your mom’s filming matters.” As it was not an option for Nan Chen to refute, he could only compromise.

Dabao looked at Ning Ran. She nodded at her son and stood up.

“Uncle, you can’t use my sister and I to threaten mommy,” Dabao reminded Nan Chen.

Nan Chen was shocked. It was extremely impactful to hear such words coming from a kid.

“I won’t,” the man replied seriously.

Only then did Dabao feel relieved.

Ning Ran followed Nan Chen to the living room after leaving the dining area.

The living room was not even part of the residence’s main hall, but it was already much bigger than Cheng Xiangyun’s entire apartment.

“This is the Nan family,” Nan Chen said, with his gaze fixed on Ning Ran.

“I already know that. I didn’t say that it’s the Ning family,” Ning Ran retorted with a frown.

“There are rules to be followed in the Nan family. All employees and servants need to ensure that they are dressed appropriately before stepping out,” Nan Chen explained.

“I see,” Ning Ran nodded earnestly.

“But look at what you are wearing!” Nan Chen’s anger rose as he said that.

“Sir Chen, I’m afraid that you have gotten it wrong. I am neither the Nan family’s employee nor servant,” Ning Ran calmly replied.

“You... “

“Please don’t get angry, Sir Chen.” Ning Ran flashed a smile at Nan Chen.

“If my grandpa sees you like this, do you know what he would do?” Nan Chen posed the question.

“What?”

“The old man would immediately separate you from his dear great-grandchildren, because the descendants of the Nan family cannot be under the care of a woman who

does not even observe proper rules. You will be perceived as a bad influence for the kids.”

“But it’s such a coincidence that the Old Master’s dear great-grandchildren also happen to be my children. I will decide what’s best for my children!” Ning Ran was not backing down.

“If the old man takes action, do you think you will be able to continue staying in Flower City? If that happens, do you think you can still call the shots?” Nan Chen said in a cold voice.

Ning Ran kept quiet.

She knew that he was merely stating facts. If the Nan family’s Old Master really made a move, the resources that he mobilized would definitely be formidable.

It wouldn’t be something a small fry like Ning Ran could defend herself against. By then, she might really have to leave Flower City.

“Sir Chen, I am here now only because the kids want to see me. Besides, you were the one who requested for me to come here.”

Ning Ran would never bang her head against a brick wall. If being firm did not work, she knew when to make compromises. After all, as long as she stuck around, there would be light at the end of the tunnel.

“But I didn’t ask you to come here in your pajamas! That’s too much!” Nan Chen growled.

“When I received your call telling me that something has happened to Dabao, I almost went crazy. Do you think that I’d be in the right state of mind to change my outfit? Do you expect me to change into a beautiful gown and put on makeup before going out? What would that make of me as a mom?”

What the woman said indeed made sense, and was touching.

Nan Chen was stunned and did not know how to respond.

His original intention was to make her feel anxious. He had never expected that she would show up at the Nan residence dressed in pajamas.

“From now onwards, you cannot be seen outside dressed like this. You are not allowed to take a single step out of the door,” Nan Chen ordered.

“What? Are you confining me here?” Ning Ran was shocked.

“Just stay here with the kids tonight, I’ll get someone to send you back tomorrow morning. Don’t let anyone else see you dressed in this manner, otherwise, you might get into trouble!”

Ning Ran was elated to hear that. It sounded perfect! She was happy to be able to spend time with her kids.

“OK, I agree,” Ning Ran replied cheerily.

Nan Chen turned around and left without saying anything else.

Meanwhile, after Dabao and Erbao finished eating, they realized their uncle was gone.

“Mommy, is Third Uncle angry?” Dabao asked.

“Who cares, he always has that same annoying expression on his face. Have you seen him not looking angry before?” Ning Ran replied nonchalantly.

“Actually uncle treats us very well. He loves us a lot,” Dabao said.

“Huh? Didn’t you starve yourself to protest against him? Why are you defending him now?” Ning Ran questioned, feeling perplexed.

“I refused to eat because I wanted to see Mommy, it’s not directed at uncle.”

“OK, let’s not talk about him first. Have the two of you been well for the past two days?” Ning Ran asked in a gentle voice.

“Yup, the food here is so delicious!” Erbao cut straight to the point.

With a more sober demeanor, Dabao replied, “We are fine, mommy, it’s just that we miss you so much. Are you OK? Is everything going smoothly at work?”

Ning Ran felt a warm fuzzy feeling in her heart. Touched by her son’s thoughtfulness, her eyes reddened.

“Mommy is good, I miss you guys too,” Ning Ran choked up as she spoke.

Erbao put her arms around her mom’s neck and said sweetly, “Mommy, don’t be sad. We will always support Mommy.”

“Son, my precious darling, Daddy is home!” Nan Xing announced his arrival loudly the moment he got back.

He was busy at the office today and had just finished work. Before he came home, he had specially bought some snacks for the kids.

To his surprise, he saw the pajama-clad Ning Ran the moment he opened the door.

“Why are you here? You should have told me you were coming over.”

“Uncle was the one who asked Mommy to come,” Erbao said in a sweet voice.

*So brother was the one who got her here. But why is she dressed in pajamas?*

Nan Xing’s heart sank.

“I came to see the kids,” Ning Ran explained.

“Are you intending to stay here tonight since you’re already wearing pajamas?”

“Uncle was the one who asked mommy to stay the night,” Erbao contributed to the conversation again.

Nan Xing’s heart dropped even further.

*Hasn’t brother always been against Ning Ran entering the Nan family? What does he mean by this?*

*Have they already... ?*

Despite having those thoughts, Nan Xing managed to retain his composure and settle his emotions.

He trusted Ning Ran, as well as his brother.

“I bought some snacks, they are all from famous eateries. Try some! I know my darling loves desserts.”

“Hooray! Daddy is the best,” Erbao cheered.

## **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 203**

Two days later, Ning Ran, dressed in white, appeared at the Tianhai Cemetery with fresh flowers and cake.

Today was her mom’s birthday. As such, she had applied a half-day leave from the crew to spend some time with her mom on this special day.

The woman placed the offerings in front of her mom’s tomb and lit a candle on the cake.

“Happy birthday, mom. I’m here to celebrate your birthday with you. You’ve worked so hard for our family your entire life and never had a proper birthday celebration. Sorry, I wasn’t a good daughter. I’ve never thought of planning any celebrations for you before.”

Tears flowed down Ning Ran’s cheeks as she continued to kneel beside the grave.

Her mom was smiling in the picture that was attached to the tomb, as if she was comforting Ning Ran, telling her to not feel sad.

Just then, the woman heard footsteps from behind her.

She was startled. When Ning Ran turned around, she saw a man approaching her, carrying a bouquet of flowers in his arms.

It was Feng Minsheng. *Why is he here?*

“Ran, today is aunt’s birthday. I came to pay my respects,” Feng Minsheng said.

Ning Ran was moved by his gesture. She never expected that, apart from herself, there would be someone else in this world who remembered her mother’s birthday.

However, she felt strange that Feng Minsheng would know when her mother’s birthday was.

Sensing Ning Ran’s skepticism, the man explained, “We celebrated aunt’s birthday together once in the past, that’s why I remembered.”

“Really? Why do I have no recollection of that?” Ning Ran grew even more suspicious.

“Yeah, I even had dinner at your place. Aunt prepared lots of yummy dishes,” Feng Minsheng said confidently.

Ning Ran could not remember any of that. In her memory, she had never celebrated her mom’s birthday before, not even once. That was also her greatest regret.

But Feng Minsheng insisted that they had. No matter how hard she tried, she was still not able to remember.

Not that it mattered – Ning Ran was just grateful that Feng Minsheng made the effort to remember her mom’s birthday.

The aversion she had towards him also seemed to have diminished. The man did not appear as irksome to her now.

After placing the flowers in front of the tomb, Feng Minsheng said, "Happy birthday, aunt. Please rest in peace and don't worry about Ranran. I will take good care of her and keep her away from any harm."

Ning Ran was uncomfortable when she heard what the man said. *Did I say I want you to take care of me?*

However, it did not seem appropriate to correct him in front of her mother's tomb, so she bit her tongue.

After they were done paying their respects, both of them left the cemetery together.

"Ran, shall we have a meal together? I have been wanting to do that, but you are always so busy. There are some things I want to talk to you about," Feng Minsheng said.

It just happened that Ning Ran also had something to tell him. She wanted to tell him to stop pestering her and saying such mushy words.

As such, she agreed to Feng Minsheng's request, and they headed to the restaurant together.

To her surprise, Feng Minsheng had already made a reservation for a private room. He had even ordered in advance some of Ning Ran's favorite dishes.

"Since today is aunt's birthday, let's start this off with a toast to aunt, who's in heaven."

Feng Minsheng poured three glasses of wine, including one for Ning Ran's mom.

The man finished the wine in one gulp.

"I may have to visit my kids later, so I shouldn't be drinking," Ning Ran said.

"How can you not drink? This toast is for aunt, so you have to finish it up. Otherwise, aunt won't be happy about it." Feng Minsheng tried to talk her into drinking.

Those were heavy words. Since he brought up her mother, Ning Ran couldn't bring herself to reject any further.

As such, she drank the wine reluctantly.

However, Feng Minsheng poured her another one right away as he said, "This is my toast to you. Here's to a smooth-sailing career, a record-breaking viewership for your upcoming drama, and a future as a superstar!"

"I really can't drink anymore," Ning Ran rejected.

“Just one more, last one. On account of our long friendship, one more glass isn’t too much to ask for, right?” Feng Minsheng continued to coax her into drinking.

Ning Ran didn’t have the heart to reject him as he had visited her mom’s tomb today.

Thinking that one more glass wouldn’t make much difference, Ning Ran compromised once more. “This is really the last glass. After this, no matter what you say, I won’t drink anymore. This is a toast from me to you, for remembering my mom’s birthday.”

Ning Ran tossed off the glass of wine.

After that, Feng Minsheng immediately refilled her glass again. “How about just another one? You should at least finish three glasses of wine.”

However, Ning Ran was firm in her stance this time round. She was determined to not drink anymore.

Ning Ran had only agreed to drink the first two glasses out of courtesy, but she could not keep on compromising. Besides, she did not even feel like drinking today.

“I have something on later, so I can’t drink anymore. You can enjoy the rest of the bottle,” Ning Ran flat out rejected the man.

“OK. Try the dishes, then. These are all your favorites. Eat more!” Feng Minsheng stopped insisting.

Ning Ran felt giddy after taking a few mouthfuls of food.

Perhaps she was feeling down, or maybe it was because she had drunk on an empty stomach, but Ning Ran felt a wave of dizziness wash over her.

“I’m afraid I’ll have to leave first, it seems like I cannot handle alcohol well,” Ning Ran said as she put a hand to her forehead.

“How about I send you back then? You don’t feel like yourself today. You didn’t even drink much, how did you get drunk so easily?”

“Sorry, I guess I’m just not feeling very well today. No worries, I can take a cab back.”

Ning Ran stood up and prepared to leave.

However, her footsteps were unsteady and she almost fell.

As Feng Minsheng observed Ning Ran’s stance, the corners of his mouth curled into an unfathomable smile.

“Looks like you are really drunk. Just let me send you back,” the man said as he supported Ning Ran in his arms.

She wanted to shake him off, but was unable to summon the energy to do that.

After Feng Minsheng put Ning Ran into his car, he drove to a hotel. Upon reaching, he carried her into a room which he had already booked earlier.

The man placed Ning Ran on the bed and climbed on top of her. Then, he put her slender arms around his neck.

Another man, who was wearing a mask, started snapping photos with his camera. Each photo was taken from a very professional angle.

By this time, Ning Ran was already unconscious. However, from the photos taken, it seemed like she was getting intimate with Feng Minsheng, especially with her arms around his neck.

“Remove her clothes. Let’s take another set of more steamy photos,” the photographer suggested.

“Err...” Feng Minsheng hesitated.

“Isn’t she the woman you have been lusting for? She’s all yours now, you can do anything you want to her,” the photographer said.

“I won’t do that. She will never forgive me if I did that.”

“Do you think she will forgive you after everything you’ve done today?”

“I think this is enough. We don’t have to go to that extent.” Feng Minsheng was still not willing to remove Ning Ran’s clothes.

He knew Ning Ran’s character too well. If he continued, Ning Ran would never let him off after she woke up.

Besides, Ning Ran had the support of the terrifying Nan family. The man had already been beaten up twice by them, but he knew even that was considered mild.

If the Nan family went all out, he would definitely be crippled.

Feng Minsheng did not want to burn bridges, although it felt like the bridge was already crumbling.

“So, are you undressing her or not?”

“No, we can just end it here, as long as we have achieved the effect we were looking for. She’s my childhood friend and we grew up together. I don’t want her to hate me,” Feng Minsheng said.

“Make sure you don’t regret it. This could be your only chance to have her!”

“No, I can’t do that,” Feng Minsheng rejected firmly.

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At the Nanshi Corporation, Nan Chen had already gone through the report a few times. Although he could barely contain his excitement, the man tried to keep a cool front.

The Nan family’s family doctor, Luo Shu, stood quietly beside him.

The results were already very apparent from the report, and no further explanation by a medical professional was required.

But Nan Chen still glanced towards the doctor, hoping to get his reassurance as well.

“Sir Chen, that two kids are definitely yours. They were mistaken as Young Master Nan Xing’s kids previously, but their DNA more compatible with yours. Congratulations, Master Chen.”

Nan Chen was feeling conflicting emotions and did not know how to respond Luo Shu’s well wishes.

He was suddenly a father of two kids. To him, it was an extremely joyous event.

*But what about Nan Xing?*

“Do you think it’s necessary to do another test to reconfirm?” Nan Chen looked at Luo Shu.

“There’s no need for that. It’s very unlikely that the results of such a test could be wrong. Besides, the organization that we engaged to perform the test is recognized globally as an authority in its field. No matter how many more times we do the test, the results would still be the same,” Luo Shu said.

“I understand. You can leave first,” Nan Chen replied.

Luo Shu stood up and prepared to leave.

“Hold on,” Nan Chen stopped him.

“Don’t spread it to anyone else.”

“I know that, Sir Chen,” Luo Shu answered.

Even without Nan Chen’s reminder, Luo Shu would have never told anyone else.

He knew how serious the matter was.

After Luo Shu left, Nan Chen looked through the report again.

Then, he gave Nan Xing a call.

Nan Xing was also at the office at this time, but he was over at another department. He reached his brother’s office quickly when he received the call.

“Wanna have a soccer match? I can’t remember the last time I played,” Nan Chen invited.

“Huh?” Nan Xing thought he had heard wrong.

“Let’s go play soccer, you haven’t played in a while as well, right?” Nan Chen said.

“Brother, you still remember you played soccer? I recall the times when we were the ace players of the team. Not only were we the best strikers in middle school, we were also the most good-looking team...”

“OK, OK, let’s go. Let’s have a quick game.”

“But I still have work to do...”

“Leave it, we are just playing for a short while.”

The brothers arrived at the Flower City Stadium 40 minutes later.

The stadium was the training grounds for the Flower City football team, but it was empty currently as the team had gone for an overseas tournament.

Qiao Zhan had already cleared the stadium beforehand. The empty field was illuminated by floodlights, specially prepared for the Nan brothers’ game.

After changing into sports attire, Nan Chen transformed from a stern-looking man to a bubbly and youthful teenager, especially with his slender physique.

“Brother, what’s up with you today? Why did you suddenly suggest playing soccer?”

“I just wanted to have a game with you because we haven’t played in a long while,” Nan Chen said as he kicked a pass to Nan Xing.

"It's kinda lame with just the both of us here. Should we get the rest of the boys to join us?" Nan Xing asked.

"Nah, they are not going to play properly even if they came. They will all let me win, it's pointless," Nan Chen replied.

"You have a point there. If anyone dares to dribble the ball past Master Chen, he can forget about making a living in the Flower City. Haha!" Nan Xing laughed.

"Let's ask Qiao Zhan to be the goalkeeper," Nan Chen suggested.

As such, Qiao Zhan became their makeshift goalkeeper. The brothers dribbled the ball from one end of the field to the other before shooting the ball.

Qiao Zhan was barely able to keep any of the shots out, except for those that were not on target.

The field was very big. The brothers consumed a lot of energy from running up and down the field and were drenched in perspiration.

After the game, they sat in the middle of the field and rested.

"I'm so happy, this feels just like our younger days." Nan Xing lay spreadeagle on the grass in great satisfaction.

"Nan Xing, regardless what happens, we are always brothers. No one, and nothing in the world, can affect our relationship, right?" Nan Chen asked.

"Of course! Why would you ask such a weird question?" Nan Xing replied.

"Why is it weird? I'm just expressing my true feelings."

"Brother, don't worry. With you at the helm of the Nanshi Corporation, I will always be here to assist you. Whoever goes against my brother would also be my enemy. As long as I am by your side, I won't let anyone hurt you, brother."

Nan Xing sounded very sincere and Nan Chen knew that he meant every single word.

"Me too, I won't let anyone hurt you either."

Nan Xing started laughing. "Brother, what's wrong with you today? You're acting really strange!"

"Nan Xing, I got Qiao Zhan to clear the stadium so that whatever is said here would be kept between the both of us."

“Brother, what exactly do you want to say?”

“I want to know the story behind you, Ning Ran, and the kids. How did everything turn out this way?”

This would be Nan Chen’s final clarification. He needed to be clear of the situation – it was crucial to him.

He had not hung out with Nan Xing for a long time. The reason he chose to come to the stadium today was to bond with his brother, and it was also a good environment for them to speak their minds freely. No matter how loudly they spoke, they wouldn’t have to worry about people eavesdropping.

“Why are you asking about this?”

“Just tell me. It’s important to me.”

“Brother, I don’t remember it anymore, I really can’t. I slept with a woman in a club many years ago and I have been searching for her. I’m actually not sure if she’s Ning Ran, but since the kids bear so much resemblance to me, and the DNA test was a match, it can’t be wrong. I know that you are not really fond of Ning Ran, and she’s also not very keen to marry into the Nan family, so our relationship hasn’t progressed much. But I really hope that you can give us your blessings, so that she and the kids can have a complete family,” Nan Xing said.

Nan Chen stared at the empty bleachers, carefully choosing his words so Nan Xing would have an easier time accepting what he was going to say next.

“So, you can’t be a hundred percent sure that you and Ning Ran had that kind of relationship right?” Nan Chen asked.

“That’s right. As you know, I’m not the same as you, brother. I am not really one who takes initiative, but at the same time, I rarely reject anyone. So I’ve bedded quite a number of women.”

“When we did the DNA testing previously, you were still in Africa. Do you remember the situation back then?” Nan Chen asked.

“Yes.”

“You were supposed to fly back for the blood test at that time, but you suggested to use my DNA instead, since we are identical twins. So, we ended up using my DNA for the purpose of the test,” Nan Chen said cautiously.

“Yup, I remember that.”

“So, have you ever considered the possibility that Dabao and Erbao could be my kids instead?”

Nan Xing was stunned.

Recovering quickly, he laughed and said, “But brother, you don’t even get close to women. Since you have been preserving your chastity, how is it possible for you to father any children? You yourself said that they were my kids as you didn’t think they could be yours.”

“Maybe I was wrong,” Nan Chen said.

Nan Xing realized someone was amiss.

“Brother, just be open with me. You asked for a ball game today because you have something important to say, right?”

“Nan Xing, actually I slept with someone a few years ago. At that time, I thought that the person was Luo Fei. But now that I think about it again, Luo Fei might have secretly substituted herself with someone else instead. I haven’t fully investigated the situation yet, but I did a DNA testing again recently. The results show that the kids are mine, not yours.”

Nan Xing’s eyes widened as he stared at Nan Chen in disbelief.

## **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 205**

Ning Ran could feel her head throbbing when she woke up.

She realized she was in a hotel room, and next to her was a restless Feng Minsheng.

“Why am I here?” Ning Ran cried out.

“You’ve had too much to drink, so I found a hotel nearby and sent you here to rest,” Feng Minsheng said.

Fragments of memory surfaced after hearing Feng Minsheng’s words.

She had indeed drunk two glasses of wine just now, but it was just two small glasses. It was baffling that she was tipsy from that to the point of stumbling on her feet.

Ning Ran looked at the clock and realized it was almost 9 p.m..

“I have to go back now. Where’s my phone?”

“It should be inside your bag. I heard it ringing just now,” Feng Minsheng replied.

Ning Ran searched her bag and found her phone inside. It had been switched to silent mode.

She had a lot of missed calls, mostly from Cheng Xiangyun.

Ning Ran returned the call and Cheng Xiangyun answered almost immediately. She started yelling at once, "Ning Ran, why are you fooling around again? Don't you have a sense of shame? Why are you so selfish? Can't you spare a thought for others? We've only had a few peaceful days and you already can't wait to stir something up? Are you that desperate to have a man?"

Ning Ran was stupefied from her harsh words. "Can you calm down and tell me what exactly you are talking about?"

"You shameless woman, how dare you ask me what happened? Didn't you see the screenshot I sent you on WeChat? You're trending on the internet now. Ning Ran, seriously, do you have no shame at all? You're playing with fire. Are you sick of living and want to drag me down with you?"

Cheng Xiangyun was very agitated and kept hurling vulgarities at the woman.

She was never a very civilized person in the first place, but she had indeed gone a little overboard with her vulgarities today. It was obvious that something serious had happened.

Ning Ran opened WeChat and saw the photos Cheng Xiangyun had sent her.

The couple in the pictures were behaving intimately. The man was on top of the woman, and the woman had wrapped her arms around his neck. It was quite a racy photo.

At first glance, Ning Ran thought that the couple looked rather familiar, and wondered where had she seen them before.

Upon closer inspection, she noticed that even the surroundings were familiar.

Wasn't this the bed she was lying on? The color of the walls and the bedside lamp looked exactly the same as well.

Then, she suddenly realized that the woman was herself and the man was the nervous-looking Feng Minsheng!

"What have you done?" Ning Ran jumped up from the bed.

"I didn't do anything. I helped you into the room, and was trying to place you on the bed so that you could rest. Before I could close the door, I noticed that someone was secretly snapping photos at the doorway. When I rushed outside, the man had already

run off and I wasn't able to catch him. I didn't expect that he would upload the photos onto the internet so soon. Ran, you have to trust me! I wasn't involved in this. I was also set up!" Feng Minsheng said pitifully.

"You were set up? Who set you up? Do you think I'm an idiot? I know something was up when I started to feel tipsy after two small glasses of wine. I know my alcohol tolerance well. You spiked my drink – you are the one who set me up!"

Ning Ran looked around and the only weapon she could find was the TV remote control. She grabbed it and hurled towards Feng Minsheng.

However, the attack was too weak and did not have any effect on the man.

"Ran, you have to believe me, I didn't spike your drink. Maybe it's because you were not feeling well, that's why you got drunk easier. It's all my fault that I didn't close the door immediately after we came in. But I was holding you and my focus at that time was to put you down so that you can rest comfortably. I didn't expect that someone would be following us and taking pictures! Think about it, if I wanted to set you up, I would have removed your clothes and taken advantage of you. I would even have taken a video of it..."

"Shut up!" Ning Ran stopped Feng Minsheng from talking, as his words were getting increasingly ridiculous and she did not want to listen any further.

Feng Minsheng shut his mouth, looking aggrieved.

"Who else would have known that we are at this hotel and followed us all the way here?" Ning Ran asked.

"I don't know. You were an internet sensation a while back, so many people know you. It could be one of your fans."

Ning Ran entertained that thought for a while, not denying the possibility immediately.

She recalled a time when she had stayed at a hotel and the front desk receptionist had recognized her. *Could it really be as Feng Minsheng said?*

But she quickly realized that it was not so simple. First, she got drunk. Then, someone took photos of her. Moreover, the photos were very professionally taken and did not appear to be a coincidence.

Ning Ran recounted the events of the day—their meeting at the cemetery, the meal which was booked in advance, and the wine which had already been prepared when they reached the restaurant.

All the events up until that point seemed to be planned beforehand, it was virtually impossible for it to be a coincidence.

There was definitely something fishy about Feng Minsheng.

He was the cause of the countless misunderstandings between her and the Nan brothers. Furthermore, they had always happened under mysterious circumstances and were simply waved off as 'coincidences'. On careful thought, it seemed like those 'coincidences' could all be premeditated.

"And I was actually hugging your neck? I could still put my hands around your neck while being unconscious?" Ning Ran asked.

"Yeah, that was what you did."

"And I must have also maintained the same position for a long while, right? Otherwise, that person wouldn't have been able to take so many pictures. Moreover, the angles which he had taken these pictures from do not seem like it's from the back; it looks more like the side instead," Ning Ran continued.

"No. It's really not." Feng Minsheng seemed evasive and shifty-eyed.

"These photos are now circulating on the internet and I'm being slandered once again. Do you know what the consequences are?"

"Sorry, I was too careless. All I wanted was to be nicer to you, but I'm always getting you into trouble instead. I'm so useless," Feng Minsheng mumbled.

Ning Ran fixed her gaze on Feng Minsheng, wondering what the man had up his sleeve.

*What is his objective for doing all this?*

They were not at enmity, but why was he always creating trouble for her? What did he get out of it?

If she did not get to the root of the issue, more problems would definitely arise. It might even reach a point where the situation spirals out of her control.

Confronting him directly wasn't an option, as the sly man would never admit to it. Ning Ran did not have the ability to force a confession out of him as well, so she could only try to outwit him.

"Are you sure this has got nothing to do with you?"

“I’m very sure! Ran, I like you so much, why would I want you to get into trouble? It’s just that I’m too incompetent and keep making mistakes. I’m so sorry...”

“Forget it, I can’t blame you. It’s my fault for drinking too much. I should be more alert next time.”

“But what should we do now? Everyone is criticizing you on the internet. What can we do to rectify the damage?” Feng Minsheng asked.

“Did you check your phone? How do you know everyone is scolding me on the internet?”

“Oh... I... guessed it! You’re a celebrity. Naturally, such news would cause an outrage among netizens. So sorry, Ran. But no matter what, you have to believe that I love you and always want the best for you.”

Ning Ran took a glance at Feng Minsheng and replied, “I trust you. However, if you really love me, you should have more courage.”

“What?” Feng Minsheng looked at Ning Ran in incredulity.

“If you really love me, what you are doing now isn’t enough. You should introduce me to your family and friends, and officially inform them that we are together,” Ning Ran elaborated indifferently.

“Um...” Feng Minsheng hesitated.

“Is that difficult for you? It shows that you did not mean what you said,” Ning Ran said.

“Not at all, I-I’ll do that!” Feng Minsheng answered swiftly.

## **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 206**

Half an hour later, Cheng Xiangyun arrived at the hotel to pick Ning Ran up.

Even though she was mad at Ning Ran, she was also the one who cared most about the woman, and was extremely worried about her.

Cheng Xiangyun had put in a lot of effort in order for Ning Ran to achieve her current status. She could not just stand by and watch Ning Ran fall from grace.

“Cheng, I’m sorry about tonight, but please don’t blame me anymore. I don’t know anything!” Ning Ran said pitifully.

“What do you know?” Cheng Xiangyun was boiling with anger.

“OK OK, do you still want to hear my explanation?” Ning Ran asked helplessly.

“Spit it out!” Cheng Xiangyun roared in an uncouth manner.

“Tsk-tsk. Aunt, although you are not highly educated, you can’t be acting like such a boor. Please mind your manners, thank you.”

“We are dealing with a crisis and you’re still in the mood to joke around? We got over the previous PR crisis because of the Nan family’s intervention. They did so much to whitewash those negative reports of you. It hasn’t even been a few days, and you got yourself into another scandal again? Do you think the Nan family will help you again after you made their Young Master a cuckold? What if Sir Chen strips you of your role out of anger? Didn’t you learn from Luo Fei’s incident? Even though she was Sir Chen’s girlfriend, she still met her downfall and got shut out. I’ve poured my heart into building you up, now that we are just about to see some success, you just had to stir up such trouble! Don’t you feel that you’ve let me down?”

Ning Ran felt really bad after hearing Cheng Xiangyun’s grievances.

She let out a long sigh.

“Why are you sighing? Did I wrong you?”

“Today is my mom’s birthday. I’ve never had a proper birthday celebration with her when she was still around, and I’ve always regretted it. So today, I left work early to spend some time with my mom.”

“That’s understandable. But how did that BMW guy come into the picture?” Cheng Xiangyun said angrily.

“Aunt, listen to me. I met Feng Minsheng at the cemetery. He appeared with a bouquet of flowers to pay respects to my mom.”

“How did that b\*stard know it’s your mom’s birthday? Are you that close to him?” Cheng Xiangyun immediately detected that something wasn’t right.

“That was exactly what I thought! But he insisted that we had celebrated my mom’s birthday together before, and that’s why he remembered. Although I don’t have any recollection of that, I was naturally touched that he came to pay respects to my mom. After all, there are not many people left in this world who even remembers my mom.”

Cheng Xiangyun just listened quietly as she could empathize with Ning Ran.

“After that, we went for dinner together. He wanted to make a toast to my mom and I felt obligated to play along. But I never expected that I would get drunk over two tiny glasses of wine. When I woke up, the pictures were already circulating on the internet.”

“Sounds like this whole episode was premeditated.”

“That’s my guess too, but he kept denying it.”

Cheng Xiangyun got agitated again. “Of course he would deny it. Who would readily admit to a wrongdoing?”

“That’s right. But aunt, what do you think his motives are?” Ning Ran looked towards Cheng Xiangyun.

“How would I know? I think you should know it better.”

“If I knew, I wouldn’t have asked you. Please try to think from an outsider’s point of view – why would he be doing all of this?”

Cheng Xiangyun gave it a thought and said, “Perhaps he doesn’t want you to succeed as a celebrity so that he still stands a chance with you in the future?”

“I don’t think so. If you truly like someone, you wouldn’t use such methods to hurt them in order to be with them, right?” Ning Ran shook her head.

“Well, not everyone is the same. There are so many different kinds of people in this world. We all have different personalities and working styles, who knows which category that BMW guy belongs to.”

“I need to get together with him in order to get to the bottom of this matter,” Ning Ran announced.

“What did you say?” That was a jaw-dropping piece of information for Cheng Xiangyun.

“To find out the truth, I need to get close to him. Only then will I be able to know his true objectives,” Ning Ran said resolutely.

Meanwhile, Nan Chen was playing with the two kids at the Nan residence.

Actually, he wasn’t the best company, as he was not someone who knew how to have fun in the first place.

His idea of playing was him and Dabao reading a book each while Erbao played games on a tablet.

Even though Nan Chen looked calm on the surface, a storm was brewing inside him.

He had already seen the photos of Ning Ran which had exploded on the internet, and he was utterly disappointed with the woman.

At the same time, he also pitied the two kids for having a mom who led such a fast life.

He had also made a decision to keep Ning Ran away from the kids, so that she would not have the chance to be a negative influence to them.

A woman with such a poor character and loose morals was not fit to be the children's mom.

Erbao was bored after a while and asked, "Uncle, why is Mommy not here yet?"

Nan Chen put down his book and gazed tenderly at the little girl. "Mommy won't be coming today," he replied.

"Why?" Erbao pouted her lips in disappointment.

"She's busy."

"Is she busy filming again?"

"Yes."

Nan Chen knew it was wrong to lie to a child, but he had no other choice.

He could not possibly tell the girl that her mom was busy being a tramp and did not have time for her.

The more the kids missed their mother, the more Nan Chen felt that the woman had committed a serious crime that even death could not atone for. She did not deserve the love from her kids.

Erbao puffed up her cheeks in displeasure. She shifted to one side and turned her face away from Nan Chen in protest.

"Do you want to watch some cartoons?" The man tried to get back into the girl's good books.

"No!" Erbao was not buying it.

"Then, do you want to continue playing games on the tablet?"

"No!"

"What do you want then?"

"I want Mommy!"

Nan Chen creased his brows; he could feel anger simmering in him.

However, he kept his anger in check as he felt that it was not right to vent his frustration on the kid.

“Erbao, be a good girl, OK? Third Uncle will buy you some delicious food tomorrow,” Nan Chen tried to pacify her.

Erbao let out a snort, but it was obvious that she was already wavering.

Nan Chen knew that the only way to please Erbao was to feed her tasty food.

To deal with Erbao, that was definitely the best method. It had never failed him.

“Is Erbao still angry? Don’t you want to eat?” Nan Chen asked the little girl as he furrowed his brows.

“Hmph! Eat... what are we eating?” Erbao was trying her best to maintain her position, but was barely holding it up.

Dabao, who was watching them by the side, could not help but shake his head.

This sister of his was so weak-willed. He had expected that she could make a stand against their uncle too, just like himself. Who knew that it would be so easy to buy her off only with food.

“I’ll buy you anything you want to eat. As long as it’s available, I will buy anything Erbao likes,” Nan Chen continued bribing her.

“Really?” Erbao was finally willing to look at Nan Chen again.

“Of course.”

Nan Chen’s heart melted slowly when he saw Erbao’s large, dark eyes staring at him expectantly.

His crabby mood which was caused by Ning Ran’s scandal instantly improved.

As long as the kids were around, the woman’s presence wouldn’t matter.

The problem now was, how would he ease the two kids into a life without Ning Ran?

Ultimately, the children were innocent parties. Would it be detrimental for them to be separated from their mother?

If so, Nan Chen had to think of a way to decrease the heartbreak to a minimum.

## Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 207

Everyone was casting funny glances at Ning Ran when she returned to the film set the next day.

Ning Ran was well aware that it was because of her photos on the internet. She was secretly thankful that all they did was to look at her strangely.

She did not attempt to provide any explanation for the pictures, neither was she able to come up with one.

Filming for the day started shortly after as the crew had a tight schedule to follow.

They filmed non-stop, barely having any time to rest. The director only called it a day at 7.30 p.m..

When Ning Ran left the set, Feng Minsheng was already waiting outside in his BMW.

Ning Ran got into his car immediately and said, "Let's go for dinner."

Feng Minsheng gave her a smile and replied, "You've had a long day, you must be tired."

"Yeah, I'm exhausted."

"What do you feel like having?"

"Flamed steak and sake. I want to have authentic Kobe beef."

It was the supper which she had with Nan Chen previously. It came to her mind as she remembered it being very delicious.

"Where can we have that?" Feng Minsheng had not heard of such a place before.

"I know the address. Just drive straight ahead," Ning Ran said.

When they arrived at the restaurant, the waiter rejected them, saying that the restaurant was full.

Ning Ran was not buying that. "There isn't a single person in your restaurant. What do you mean 'it's full'?"

"All our beef is handpicked and specially flown in from Japan. To ensure that the taste of the beef remains consistent, we only serve the meat that was flown in the same day. As you may know, this type of beef is not allowed to be exported, so we had to get it through private channels, and it only arrives in limited quantities. As such, we are only

able to serve a limited number of customers each day. I'm so sorry, Madam," the waiter explained patiently with a smile on his face.

"I'll pay extra," Feng Minsheng offered. He saw it as a good opportunity to win brownie points from Ning Ran.

"Sorry, sir. I'm afraid we won't be able to serve you no matter how much you are willing to pay," the waiter answered.

"I don't believe that there's anything in this world that money can't solve. I am determined to eat this beef today!" Feng Minsheng had his mind set on it.

Still maintaining a polite front, the waiter shook his head helplessly and replied, "Sorry, sir. There's really nothing I can do."

"I'll pay five thousand. Just give me one serving of your beef!" Feng Minsheng yelled.

"Sir, the average expenditure at our restaurant is above fifteen thousand. Besides, even if you paid fifty thousand, we still wouldn't have anything to serve you," the waiter said.

Ning Ran was stunned when she heard the price. *It actually costs so much to dine here?*

When Poker Face brought her here previously, she simply enjoyed the delicious food without asking about the price.

"Who are you trying to scare?" Feng Minsheng did not believe the exorbitant price.

"The supply of top-grade Kobe beef is very scarce in the first place, and it is not an export item. Thus, people usually have to fly to Japan to enjoy the beef, but even so, its authenticity is not guaranteed. However, the Kobe beef we have at our restaurant is hundred percent authentic as we have our own supply channels. As such, we charge a premium for it," the waiter tried to clarify the situation for Feng Minsheng.

Ning Ran tugged at Feng Minsheng's sleeve and said, "Forget it, let's go somewhere else instead."

"No way! I am definitely eating the beef here tonight. How much is it? Tell me, I'll pay!" The man was adamant on dining at the restaurant.

"It's really not about the money. Customers who are keen to dine here would usually have to make reservations at least one week prior, otherwise, no matter how much they are willing to pay, we still have to reject them," the waiter reiterated.

"But the previous time I came here, we didn't make any reservations," Ning Ran was starting to doubt the waiter's words as well.

The waiter let out a faint laugh and explained, "It was because of the man you came here with that time. The other customers would willingly give their reservations up for him."

Ning Ran was surprised that the waiter recognized her.

*Needless to say, the man he was referring to must be Nan Chen!*

"You've been here with someone else before?" Feng Minsheng asked as he looked towards Ning Ran.

"Of course! How else would I know that the beef here is delicious?" Ning Ran said in an irritated tone.

"Who was that? Who would be given such a great honor?"

Ning Ran kept quiet.

"Why don't you tell me instead? Who's the man who can dine here without making any reservations?" Feng Minsheng turned towards the waiter and demanded an answer.

The waiter merely smiled instead of answering his question.

There were not more than three people who could dine here without a reservation.

Those were the Flower City's most powerful people, and were not names which the waiter could casually discuss.

"Let's just go somewhere else instead," Ning Ran tried to persuade Feng Minsheng to leave again.

"I think he's lying to me. It feels like he's intentionally going against me," Feng Minsheng said indignantly.

"Then you can continue arguing with him. I'm leaving first."

As Ning Ran was already getting impatient, she turned around and stalked off.

The reason she wanted to get close to Feng Minsheng was to find out his true motives.

She was frustrated that he had neglected the fact that she was famished, and was bent on eating at the restaurant, even though the waiter had already made it clear multiple times that it was not possible.

Just as she turned around, she saw a couple stepping out of the elevator.

The man was dressed entirely in black. Although he was expressionless, he was so attractive that his good looks could shake the heavens.

The lady next to him looked sweet. In her white dress, she looked just like a high school student.

Both Ning Ran and Feng Minsheng were shocked when they saw the man.

Feng Minsheng did not dare to look at him as he had gotten a beating from him before.

Instead of fear, Ning Ran was filled with guilt.

But her worries were unfounded as Nan Chen did not even look at her when he brushed past her. He walked straight into the restaurant, a cold aura surrounding him.

However, the sweet-looking lady whom Nan Chen came with stole a few glances at Ning Ran. The corners of her mouth twitched, but she did not say anything.

“Sir Chen, this way please.” The waiter welcomed the man respectfully.

“Chen, I read from the internet that it’s super hard to reserve a table at this restaurant.” The lady sounded as sweet as she looked.

“No reservation is required for Sir Chen,” the waiter responded when he heard what the lady said.

Ning Ran shot a glance at Feng Minsheng, hinting him with her eyes that this was the person who did not require a reservation.

“No big deal! Let’s go, we’re not eating here anymore.” Feng Minsheng sounded pissed.

Ning Ran’s lips curled into a mirthless smile as she sneered, “It’s not as if we have a choice.”

“Ran, why do you mean by that? You were not so shallow before, when did you become...”

“When did I what? I’ve always worshipped money. If you’re capable enough, you would have already gotten us a table here. I’m starving!”

Ning Ran deliberately said that to rile Feng Minsheng up.

“You...”

“I’ve always been a golddigger. I don’t deny that I have a preference for rich men. If you can’t even satisfy my craving for steak, how can you say that you like me? What can you offer me?”

The woman’s anger spiked inexplicably as she spoke.

Ning Ran could not figure out the reason for her surge of anger. Surely, it was not because she had seen Nan Chen walking in with another woman?

*That’s not possible!* Ning Ran quickly shook off that thought.

*That rich guy had definitely brought countless women here to dine, I can’t possibly be the first one. What’s there to be angry about?*

*I bet his usual cold demeanor is just a disguise. He’s just like other guys who go around picking up young girls! To top it off, that lady looks like she’s still in high school!*

*That despicable and shameless hypocrite!*

Ning Ran cursed Nan Chen over and over again in her heart, but it didn’t feel satisfying at all. How she wished that she could curse him out loud!

Feng Minsheng saw Ning Ran’s glum face and thought that she was upset with him. He quickly tried to appease her. “Don’t be mad at me anymore. I said that off the top of my head just now. I know that you’re not actually a golddigger.”

“Nope, that’s exactly who I am.” Ning Ran did not intend to spare his feelings.

## **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 208**

Ning Ran was certain that Nan Chen had seen her. Although the man was as proud as a peacock, his eyes were still on his face and not on the top of his head.

As long as he was looking forward, there was no way that he could have missed her. Nan Chen was ignoring her on purpose. To scorn a person in the most ruthless way was to treat her as non-existent, disregarding her presence.

It was indeed infuriating. If Nan Chen had flown into a rage and lashed out at Feng Minsheng, Ning Ran wouldn’t have felt so upset. After all, Feng Minsheng deserved it.

However, not only did the man not express any emotion, he basically treated them as transparent. That sparked Ning Ran’s irritation.

Furthermore, Nan Chen had even gone into the restaurant with a pretty young lady. And she? She was denied entry. That had proven one thing—without him, she could not even get to eat steak as she wished.

All along, Ning Ran had been trying to maintain her dignity in front of Nan Chen. She did not allow herself to feel small in front of him, as she wanted to face him confidently if the day came when they had to fight for the children's custody.

No doubt, Ning Ran was the weaker party between the both of them. If she couldn't even keep up a collected front, it would be almost impossible for her to stand a chance against the man.

Ning Ran was almost exploding with fury as those thoughts ran through her mind. It's all because of this useless Feng Minsheng. He was only good at stirring up trouble, but totally worthless during crucial moments.

Feng Minsheng noticed the dejected look on Ning Ran's face and asked in concern, "Ran, are you not feeling well?"

"Yeah, not feeling well," she answered sullenly.

"Does it hurt somewhere? Do you want me to take you to the hospital?"

"My heart feels uneasy."

"Don't take it personally, it's just one meal. There are so many other restaurants in Flower City, I'm sure we can find something better."

"I am taking this personally. I told you I am vain, so if I can't have this beef today, I am not going to feel better. Didn't you say that you like me? If you can't even fulfil such a simple wish of mine—eating flamed beef steak—you are not qualified to like me!"

Ning Ran vented her frustrations on Feng Minsheng at one go.

The many misunderstandings between the Nan family and her all arose because of this man.

Although she still had not found out Feng Minsheng's true motives, it was indisputable that he was the one spoiling things for her.

*You want to act like you're so infatuated with me, right? I'm all for it!*

*Since you have crossed me, I'll give you a taste of your own medicine!*

Ning Ran had only started this pretense with the objective of finding out Feng Minsheng's real objectives without arousing his suspicions.

But this was too much of a coincidence. It was only her first date with Feng Minsheng, and they had already bumped into Poker Face.

*I thought Poker Face abstains from relationships and never gets close to women. Who is that sweet young thing beside him, then?*

*He had been putting on an act all along. Hypocrite! Despicable!*

Ning Ran got riled up again and started cursing Nan Chen in her heart.

Meanwhile, Feng Minsheng was at a loss. Looking miserable, he said, "I'll take you to another restaurant that serves steak."

"Forget it! Let's go, piece of trash!" Ning Ran said.

"C'mon Ran, don't be like that..."

"Like what? Was I wrong? You are a useless piece of trash!"

"I'm not useless, I'm just..."

"If you're not useless, why can't you even get us into that restaurant?" Ning Ran continued making things difficult for Feng Minsheng.

"I..."

She kept reproaching him as they walked. Right when the two of them reached the parking lot, two burly men approached them from the opposite direction.

The two men were tall, and they were making a beeline for Ning Ran and Feng Minsheng.

Judging by their strides, Ning Ran had a bad hunch.

Feng Minsheng also felt that something was amiss, so he moved to a side to let them pass.

However, despite his attempt to get out of the way, one of the men still knocked into Feng Minsheng with his shoulder. Feng Minsheng staggered, but managed to steady himself.

"F\*ck you, are you blind?" The big guy cursed.

"Hey, it was obviously you who..."

Before Feng Minsheng could complete his retort, he had already taken a blow to his chest.

Then, a punch to his head instantly knocked him to the ground.

Ning Ran immediately stepped forward and stood in front of Feng Minsheng, shielding him with her body.

Since she was putting up an act, she needed to be as convincing as she could, so as to not give Feng Minsheng any opportunity to doubt her intentions.

“Why did you hit him?”

Those two fierce-looking men looked at each other when Ning Ran stepped in front of Feng Minsheng. They did not dare to lay their hands on her.

“Get out of the way!” One of the men shouted at Ning Ran.

Although he was loud, his gaze was shifty and did not appear to be truly assertive.

“I won’t. What gives you the right to attack others?” Ning Ran questioned the man.

“This guy here doesn’t know his place. We need to teach him a lesson,” one of the men replied.

“I’ll call the cops if you hit him again.”

Ning Ran refused to budge and looked like she had no intention to retreat.

The two men looked at each other again and seemed to come to a consensus. “Forget it, a gentleman does not fight with women,” one of the men said, and the both of them left.

From the way they had intentionally started a fight with them, Ning Ran knew that the two men must have been sent by Nan Chen.

Even though Poker Face appeared indifferent, he was probably fuming mad inside. It was cunning of him to vent his anger by getting someone to beat Feng Minsheng up.

But thankfully, the men had spared her.

That meant that Poker Face had given instructions to the big guys to not attack her, but were free to do whatever they wanted to Feng Minsheng.

“Thanks Ran, you’re so brave.” Feng Minsheng was full of gratitude towards Ning Ran.

“I just didn’t like that they were being bullies.”

“Ran, I’ll bring you happiness, trust me,” Feng Minsheng started confessing his love again.

"If that's the case, why aren't you introducing me to your friends and family yet?" Ning Ran asked.

"Um, that can wait. When our relationship is more stable, I'll let you meet my family," Feng Minsheng replied with an awkward expression.

"So, how much longer will I have to wait?" Ning Ran prodded.

"It should be pretty soon," Feng Minsheng gave an ambiguous reply.

"OK, I understand, but try to be quick, yeah? I have two young children to take care of and it has not been easy for me to handle them all by myself. I have been hoping to find someone to share my burden," Ning Ran said deliberately.

"Huh?"

"Why? Don't you know that I have two kids? If we are an item, naturally, we should be taking care of the kids together. Are you not willing to do that?" The woman raised her brows as she queried.

"No! Of course I am willing, I'm more than willing," Feng Minsheng replied hastily.

"That's good. Why don't you find time to meet my kids? You should get to know them, so that they would have time to bond with you before we get married," Ning Ran suggested.

"Sure, that sounds great, I should do that," Feng Minsheng answered unconvincingly.

"Also, my children's school fees are currently borne by the Nan family. I don't want to owe them anything, so it's better that you start paying the fees instead."

"How much would that be?" The man asked with a grimace.

"One hundred and fifty thousand per semester. After taking into account all the miscellaneous fees, you can just transfer two hundred thousand to me."

"What?" Feng Minsheng was stunned.

"Why? You're not willing to? You just agreed to take care of the kids together. Are you backing out now?" Ning Ran frowned.

"No, no. I'm willing. It's just that..."

"You find it too expensive?"

“That’s not it. It’s just that... I have been tight on money recently, and might not be able to fork out such a huge sum. We might have to wait awhile...”

Ning Ran sneered silently. It was exactly what she had expected him to say.

*You love pretending, right? You want to make my life difficult? I’ll do that to you instead!*

## Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 209

Meanwhile, at the restaurant, Nan Chen was seated opposite the sweet-looking Ouyang Qing, who was eating elegantly. He had not touched his food at all, as he did not have any appetite.

Ever since he spotted Ning Ran and that man when he exited the lift, he lost all appetite. He was so vexed that he couldn’t even stomach a drop of water.

But Nan Chen held back his temper. After all, his character was as deep and unfathomable as the ocean. He had to keep his composure as he would not allow anyone to affect his mood.

Or rather, he would not allow himself to display his true emotions on the outside, no matter how furious he was. “Chen, why are you not eating?”

Ouyang Qing had a nice voice which sounded sweet and soft, almost comparable to Erbao’s. She also had a pair of innocent and beautiful big eyes, which was as clear as the morning dew on flowers.

She was the type of women who easily triggered men’s desire to protect. There were hardly any men in the world who would not find her attractive.

“I’m not hungry,” Nan Chen replied indifferently.

“Chen, if I had known that you’re not going to eat, I wouldn’t have suggested this place,” Ouyang Qing said, feeling disappointed.

“That’s fine,” Nan Chen replied simply.

“The first thing I did when I came back from overseas was to look for you, Chen. Do you know that I’ve always admired you? Back when I was in junior high in Flower City, you were the talk of the school. You were the only student who managed to get a perfect score for both humanities and science subjects. If not for the fact that you went to further your studies abroad and skipped the national college entrance exam, you would definitely have been the top-scorer of our province.”

Nan Chen kept quiet.

He did not reject the compliments. The man was indeed good at studying. He could easily excel in any subject, as long as put his mind to it.

“The senior girls also agreed that you were the most good-looking guy in Flower City First Middle School – no one else even came close.”

Nan Chen remained silent. It was even more meaningless to discuss his looks. He already knew that he was handsome, this wasn't news to him.

“Anyway, Chen, you're a legend in Flower City First Secondary School.” Ouyang Qing looked smitten as she spoke.

“After I graduated from secondary school, I followed your footsteps and went to Harvard. Who knew that you were so popular even in university! A few of the professors even said that you are the most famous Asian alumni that the school ever had.”

“OK, enough about me,” Nan Chen interrupted the woman. She was merely singing praises of him and he found the conversation pointless.

“I meant every word I said. Chen, you are really amazing and I've always looked up to you.” Ouyang Qing was practically staring at Nan Chen with hearts in her large, glistening eyes.

“I'm not all good. When I was in the Flower City First Secondary School, I broke a teacher's nose once. However, I was not punished because the school feared the Nan family,” Nan Chen volunteered his disgraceful past.

“Hehe, I have heard about that too. You did that because that teacher insulted a female student and you were just standing up for justice...”

“OK, OK, we can stop here,” Nan Chen cut the woman off once again.

“Sure, enough of reminiscing your heroic past. Oh right, remember the couple we saw before we entered the restaurant? The woman seemed to have recognized you...?”

Ouyang Qing finally asked the one question she had been holding in.

“Yeah, we do know each other,” Nan Chen did not deny.

“She's so pretty. Is she your friend, Chen? Why didn't you greet her?”

“She's a female lead for a drama which I have invested in.”

“Oh! I remember her now. It's the drama *The Sound of Thunder 2*, right? But she seems to be always involved in scandals, I wonder if they could be true...” Ouyang Qing said, blinking her doll-like eyes.

Although Nan Chen did not speak, his eyes darkened.

“How are they doing?” That was the most important question to Nan Chen.

He had agreed to treat Ouyang Qing to dinner for two reasons. Firstly, it was because of the close ties between the Ouyang family and the Nan family. Just like the Nan family, the Ouyang family was the most powerful family of another city—Lake City—in the province. As such, the two families had various common grounds and converging points of interest.

However, the most important reason that Nan Chen hosted this dinner for Ouyang Qing was because she had stopped in Tokyo en route to visit his parents, who were living there.

Even though the young lady appeared innocent, she was, in fact, extremely meticulous.

She knew what Nan Chen needed most. That was why instead of flying straight home, Ouyang Qing chose to take a detour and stop at Tokyo to visit his parents. That gesture had left a favorable impression on Nan Chen.

As a matter of fact, her decision was right. Even though Nan Chen was not in the best of moods, he still took her to dinner right after she got back.

“Uncle and Aunt are doing well. They are both in good health. I took a few videos and photos of them. Chen, why don’t you add me on WeChat? I’ll send the pictures to you.”

It was a very legitimate reason to ask for the man’s WeChat, much better than asking for it directly.

Nan Chen hardly used WeChat. In fact, he had only started using the app because of Ning Ran.

There were not many people in his WeChat contact list, which Ouyang Qing had just been added to.

The background of the woman’s profile picture was the house where Nan Chen stayed in when he was studying abroad.

He was able to recognize it at one glance.

Of course, that was part of Ouyang Qing’s plan. She was determined to claim Nan Chen—Flower City’s most powerful man—as hers.

Nan Chen’s gaze was fixed on the charming middle-aged lady in the picture – his mother.

It had been more than three years since he last saw his parents. His grandpa had ordered that no one was allowed to visit his parents within the next five years since the incident happened.

The Old Master of the Nan family was not to be blamed for being ruthless, as his son and daughter-in-law had indeed committed an unforgivable act.

Although some time had passed, that incident was like a thorn in the Nan family members' hearts, including Nan Chen's.

"Aunt looked so young and radiant that I would have easily mistaken her for a 20-year-old." Ouyang Qing made a flattering remark about Mrs. Nan.

Nan Chen didn't speak.

"Uncle is doing great too. He mentioned that he has been learning Japanese tea ceremony and I heard that he is already very well-versed in it. He also said that even though they are currently leading a peaceful lifestyle, they miss you and Xing a lot," Ouyang Qing carried on.

She knew that was what Nan Chen wanted to hear.

The man did not say anything. He merely pocketed his phone after browsing through the photos.

He intended to view the video his parents had specially recorded for him, but he wanted watch it after he got home, when he was alone.

"Chen, I have another favor to ask of you," Ouyang Qing said.

Nan Chen looked at her, wordlessly prompting her to speak.

For a moment, Ouyang Qing was distracted by the man's strikingly handsome face.

Embarrassed that she had lost her composure, Ouyang Qing quickly looked away.

"I just returned from abroad and I'm lacking in work experience. I was wondering if I could get an internship at your company, Chen?" Ouyang Qing asked.

That was not what Nan Chen had expected.

The Ouyang family was also a prominent family, and they owned the largest private bank in the entire province.

Ouyang Qing was the second daughter of the Ouyang family. If she needed an internship, she could very well get a position at any company owned by the Ouyang family. There was no reason for her to work at the Nanshi Corporation.

“Why don’t you help out in your family business?” Nan Chen asked.

“I don’t think I would be able to learn anything there, as everyone in the company would yield to me.” That was indeed a valid reason.

“Which position are you interested in, then?” Nan Chen inquired further.

“It would be great if I could be your assistant,” Ouyang Qing said, half-jokingly.

“I’m afraid that’s not possible. My assistant belongs to the upper management of the organization. You don’t have the credentials to take up that position,” Nan Chen rejected her outright.

Ouyang Qing was stunned for a moment, but her sweet smile resurfaced on her pretty face just seconds later.

## **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 210**

“I understand that not everyone can be Chen’s assistant. I was actually looking to be your assistant’s intern instead, so that I can learn the ropes from him,” Ouyang Qing replied with a twinkle in her eyes.

Nan Chen did not reply. His silence was not an acquiescence to her request, but a rejection.

Nan Chen’s assistant was hand-picked from a large pool of elites. He was considered among the senior leadership of the company, and definitely the *crème de la crème*.

Both IQ and EQ were necessary to qualify for the position. Nan Chen’s assistant must be able to read his mind just by looking at him.

Jiang Zhe had only managed to rise to the post after many years of learning and toiling. Needless to say, a fresh graduate like Ouyang Qing was definitely not equipped to be Nan Chen’s assistant, not even as an intern.

“Chen, am I putting you in a difficult spot?” Ouyang Qing asked while looking at the man with her innocent eyes. “You’re indeed not good enough for the role, I can’t practice favoritism,” Nan Chen replied.

The man wasn’t being political – he really meant his words. Apart from his outstanding capabilities, the reason Nan Chen could be at the helm of the Nanshi Corporation at such a young age was because of his impartiality.

He had always promoted his employees based on meritocracy and ensured that the right people were placed in the right positions. That was one of his core guiding principles in managing the organization.

The most capable would be placed at the top. Other factors, such as familial ties, would not be an element of consideration. That was the culture of the Nanshi Corporation.

Even Nan Chen's one and only brother, Nan Xing, was only the corporation's Senior Vice President. He did not get to enjoy special privileges just because he was Nan Chen's brother.

When he performed badly at work, he still had to be deployed to Africa as a punishment. Even though Ouyang Qing was sweet-looking and likable, Nan Chen would not make any exceptions to the company rules just for her.

An obvious glint of disappointment flashed across the young lady's eyes. Her true intention was not really to learn the ropes of an assistant, but to take advantage of the proximity to get closer to Nan Chen.

"I understand, Chen. Don't worry about it. I wasn't really serious about it anyway," Ouyang Qing beamed at Nan Chen as she said that.

"I'm glad to know that," Nan Chen replied.

Actually, Ouyang Qing still had plenty of options to choose from, provided it wasn't related to the CEO's assistant. However, she was not keen on the other positions, as her only objective to intern at the Nanshi Corporation was to bond with Nan Chen.

It would defeat her purpose if she were to intern in any other departments.

After a brief silence, Ouyang Qing tentatively asked, "Chen, are you really not eating? Not even a bit?"

"Nope, I'm good."

"Let's talk about your girlfriend then. I remember there's someone you're dating."

"That's already in the past," Nan Chen replied simply.

"Did you break up?" Ouyang Qing was very interested in the topic of Nan Chen's romantic affairs.

"Yeah." Nan Chen did not want to engage in this topic.

Luo Fei had disappeared in a jungle in M nation, and no one knew if she was dead or alive. As such, Nan Chen did not see a point in talking about her.

“What was the reason for your break up? Did you not love her anymore?”

Nan Chen did not reply. He had never loved the woman before, not even a single bit.

“Or did you fall in love with someone else? I’m really interested to know the type of women you are attracted to.”

Ouyang Qing was starting to lead the conversation to Nan Chen’s private life.

It was clear that the man was disinterested in the conversation, as he had not uttered a single word.

Sensing Nan Chen’s indifference, Ouyang Qing began to feel awkward.

Nan Chen glanced at his watch.

It was easy for Ouyang Qing to infer what that action meant—it’s getting late, we should get going.

“Let’s go then. Chen, I’m so happy that you took me out for dinner today, I enjoyed the food so much. I was planning to have a drink with you as well, but I guess we’ll have to wait for another day to do that. Thanks for the treat, Chen. It’s on me next time.”

Since she had not managed to achieve her aim today, she had to set up another date with him in order for her to continue trying.

Nan Chen stood up without responding.

Ning Ran had taken a cab home herself.

She was insistent on not letting Feng Minsheng drive her back, as she did not want him to know her new address. She was currently staying at a villa estate in Red Maple City.

Cheng Xiangyun was the one who found the good rental deal. The owner was letting out the villa at only three thousand a month. Ning Ran had initially suspected that the villa was owned by the Nan family. She only agreed on the move after checking the housing information and confirming that the owner wasn’t a ‘Nan’.

In reality, she did not have much choice. Without her knowledge, Cheng Xiangyun had already moved all her belongings to the villa. She was also forbidden to return to their previous apartment as according to Cheng Xiangyun, it had already been rented out.

Ning Ran, who would otherwise be homeless, could only ‘make do’ with moving into the villa.

It went without saying that Cheng Xiangyun had also moved in together with Ning Ran, as she was the one who rented the place.

The best part about staying in the villa was the privacy it provided. It was so spacious that even if ten more people had stayed together with them, the occupants of the house would still not bother each other.

“Aunt! Aunt!”

Ning Ran often forgot the password to open the gate. As she had left her keys at home, she could only shout for her aunt to let her in.

Cheng Xiangyun was in the middle of following a guided yoga practice on TV when she heard Ning Ran’s cries. She switched off the TV and headed downstairs at once.

“Aunt, can you cook me a bowl of noodles please? I’m starving to death!” Ning Ran said weakly.

“Holy crap! What happened to you? I thought you went for dinner with that BMW guy?” Cheng Xiangyun was bewildered.

“I don’t even want to talk about it. It was so embarrassing!” Ning Ran whined.

“What happened? You didn’t get to eat?”

“I’ll tell about it after you cook my noodles, it’s a long story.”

“Why are you always making me worry? You are always depending on me to take care of you even though you are already so old.”

Cheng Xiangyun let out an exasperated sigh before going into the kitchen to prepare noodles for Ning Ran.

A bowl of delicious, piping hot chicken noodle soup was served after a while.

Ning Ran took one mouthful of noodles and exclaimed, “This is so yummy! I can’t believe I kept thinking about eating that beef when there is such delicious food at home. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have brought humiliation upon myself!”

“Hmm? Sounds like you have something juicy to share! Quick, tell me now.”

However, Ning Ran was so hungry that her mind was fully focused on eating the noodles. Story-telling could wait.

She polished off everything in a few more minutes. Feeling satisfied, the woman pointed to the bowl and said, “I’ll tell you what happened after you wash the bowl.”

“Ning Ran, you’re crossing the line! You have always been in charge of washing the dishes after I cook. You can’t ask me to wash the dishes too!”

“But I can’t exercise after eating. Please wash it for me.”

“Is washing dishes even considered exercise? That’s something new to me. Go and wash it yourself!”

“OK, I’ll do it then. I’m just afraid that I might forget the events of the night after that,” Ning Ran said as she stood up.

“Fine! I’ll do it. Follow me to the kitchen and tell me about it while I wash the dishes. Did you sleep with that BMW guy?”

Cheng Xiangyun was certainly the queen of gossip. In order to hear the latest gossip, she would be willing to make all sorts of compromises.

The two of them entered the kitchen together. Cheng Xiangyun did the dishes and tidied up the kitchen, while Ning Ran described the happenings of the night to her.

“That’s all?”

“That’s all.”

“There’s nothing interesting about it at all! Isn’t this just a story of two paupers being rejected mercilessly while trying to enter a high-end restaurant?” Cheng Xiangyun felt cheated at the lackluster account and turned up her nose.

“How can you say that? You’re boosting the enemy’s morale and reducing ours! How am I a pauper?” Ning Ran was indignant.

“If you are not a pauper, why are you back home to eat noodles?”

Ning Ran was tongue-tied. “I... It’s because I refuse to settle!”

“Oh right, are you sure that the man you saw with the young lady was Sir Chen? You didn’t see wrongly?”

“I’d have to be blind to not recognize that poker face of his.”

“That’s right. With Sir Chen’s stunning good looks, it’s impossible to mistake anyone else for him. But if there was another woman with him, does it mean that I no longer stand a chance?” Cheng Xiangyun suddenly mourned.