

## Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 221

They were now in a stalemate. Ning Ran knew perfectly well that if she were to call the cops, Feng Minsheng would immediately snatch the phone away from her hands.

But if she were to make a commotion, that wouldn't look good for her either. What if someone were to record them with their phone and the footage became viral? Things might get a little troublesome.

Hence, Ning Ran decided that it was best to listen to what he had in mind. Ning Ran took the initiative to sit down, before picking up her chopsticks once again and placing a piece of tofu into her mouth.

She then poured herself a glass of wine and chugged it down in one go. Feng Minsheng was a little taken aback by her sudden change of behavior, but she seemed to have calmed down.

"Have a seat. Didn't you say that you have something that you wanted to talk about?" said Ning Ran as she gestured for Feng Minsheng to sit.

Feng Minsheng hesitated momentarily before he complied. "What is it? I'm on all ears," said Ning Ran as she poured some wine for Feng Minsheng.

Feng Minsheng skipped the formalities and knocked back the drink. "Indeed, I have been in contact with Uncle Ning and Aunt Luo, that I do admit. But it is not what you think."

"Continue," Ning Ran prompted. "They truly care for you, but they know that you feel nothing but contempt for them. That is why they decided to keep a distance and had me approach you in their stead."

"Then I guess I have to thank you, since you came here to take care of me on behalf of my dad," said Ning Ran sarcastically.

"I know that it is hard for you to believe what I have just said, but that is the truth," replied Feng Minsheng shamelessly.

"Hey, I do believe you. I even wanted to thank you," snickered Ning Ran.

"Ran, you are currently working as an actress, and you have a bright future ahead of you. There is no need for you to marry into the Nan household. You will do just fine without them," Feng Minsheng continued.

"I know. I'm still waiting for you to give me a good life," Ning Ran quipped with a laugh.

“You don’t have to trust me right now, but I will prove to you that I have the ability to make you happy.”

“How’s my dad doing?” Ning Ran asked as she poured refilled his wineglass.

“He’s doing just fine, but the company is struggling. It has been losing money for the past two years and incurred a large amount of debt. Who knows how long it might last,” answered Feng Minsheng.

It was all within Ning Ran’s expectations. The reason the company was doing fine previously was only due to her mother’s management.

While Ning Ziqiang was the chairman of the company, it was all just for show. From management to operation, her mother was the one who did everything behind the scenes.

Ever since they murdered her mum and took charge of the company, the company had been going downhill.

The only reason the company hadn’t gone bust was because of the strong foundation that her mum had established. The market that she had single-handedly created was large enough to last them a few years.

But no matter how strong the foundation was, it would be impossible to sustain them forever if the management was incompetent, especially in an ever-changing world of business.

They’re just getting what they deserved.

“Do they have any plans to revive business? Or are they just going to watch the company go under?” asked Ning Ran.

Feng Minsheng opened his mouth to reply, but the words got stuck in his throat.

Looking at Feng Minsheng’s expression, Ning Ran knew that she had asked the right question.

His hesitation revealed that it was somehow related to Ning Ran.

At this moment, a waiter approached them and asked them if there was anything that he could help them with.

As Ning Ran gestured for the bill, Feng Minsheng took the initiative to pay for both of them.

“Let me pay for my share too. But the expenses in the past was out of your willingness, I didn’t force you to play the wealthy man.”

“It’s fine. It’s a small price to pay for keeping you next to me. But Ran, don’t you think you should ask for some compensation for babysitting the Nan family’s children?” asked Feng Minsheng.

“What do you mean?”

“It is pretty unreasonable of them to not pay you for your services, especially since they come from such a wealthy family.”

“I didn’t do it for the money, so why should they be paying me?”

“Now that’s where you’re wrong. You should be rewarded for your effort. Raising two kids from the Nan family is by no means a small matter,” Feng Minsheng said with certainty, thick-skinned as ever.

“If I were after the money, wouldn’t it be better for me to become the young mistress of the Nan family? If you truly cared for me, shouldn’t you be thinking of ways for me to marry into Nan family? Don’t worry, I’ll reward you for your effort,” Ning Ran retorted.

“That won’t do. How could I allow the woman that I love to marry into Nan family?”

Feng Minsheng’s eyes flickered, a dead giveaway that he was insincere with his words.

“What about this – you help me marry into Nan family, I’ll file for a divorce and receive a huge amount of alimony, and then we can be together. Wouldn’t that be a great idea?”

“No... There is no need for you to marry into that family. You just have to ask for money.”

“Then how much do you think should I ask for?”

Feng Minsheng’s eyes lit up.

“We’re talking about the Nan family here, so twenty million shouldn’t be a problem.”

Ning Ran scoffed internally at his suggestion. Merely twenty million? His ambition is too small! Others would have asked for a billion!

“But what happens if they refuse?”

“You could just use their children as collateral. Trust me, they wouldn’t be too stingy when it comes to their kids.”

These words seemed to come from his heart.

His ploy was a relatively simple one. The first step was to gain Ning Ran's trust by showing his affection for her, and then prevent her from marrying into Nan family by spoiling her relationship with the Nan family.

If Ning Ran were to marry into Nan Family, the amount of money she had would have nothing to do with him.

Hence, his plan had two objectives. The first was to prevent Ning Ran from marrying into Nan family, and the other, to gain a sum of money by taking advantage of their squabble.

As long as he could establish a relationship with Ning Ran, he would naturally have a share of what she demanded from the Nan family.

After returning the kids to Nan family, Ning Ran would once again become a single woman – a pretty and wealthy one at that.

Being able to marry a woman of such high status would be the dreams of many. Naturally, Feng Minsheng planned to use Ning Ran to reach the peak of his life.

He was pleased with his schemes, and had full confidence that it would work. Hence, he was willing to rent a BMW just to impress Ning Ran, which was a profligate act on his part.

Feng Minsheng believed that the more he invested, the more benefits he would reap. Feng Minsheng fervently hoped that the day his investments produce a tenfold return would eventually arrive. That was the reason that he had persevered and continued to pursue Ning Ran.

However, not only did Ning Ran want to leave, she had also explicitly told him to never call her again. It was impossible for Feng Minsheng to stay calm.

If I don't see her anymore, wouldn't that mean that my investments were all for naught?

"Ran, what are you thinking right now?" asked Feng Minsheng when he saw Ning Ran spacing out.

"I was just thinking that your idea is a pretty good one. Problem is, it wouldn't look good if I were to be so blunt about it, and things would get messy if the Nan family were to reject my demand."

"Rest assured, the Nan family wouldn't reject your request. You have their kids with you."

“Then I’ll have a talk with Nan Xing about this.”

“That’s right, you should do just that! You can negotiate with them. If that amount is too much for them. It will be fine as long as you bring home at least 10 million. Once you successfully obtain 10 million, we won’t have anything to worry about for the rest of our lives! We can elope to a place where no one can find us and spend the rest of our lives in luxury!” Feng Minsheng exclaimed, his eyes sparkling with greed.

He was clearly yearning for the good life.

“How delusional!” Ning Ran thought to herself as she sneered silently.

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Ning Ran continued to refill Feng Minsheng’s glass, urging him to drink. He eventually passed out on the table.

Ning Ran left the restaurant with ease. As she stood at the side of the road, attempting to hail a cab back home, she was approached by a black Jeep that seemed familiar.

As the jeep pulled over in front of her, she noticed Qiao Zhan in the driver’s seat. There was no one else in the car. “Young Mistress, please get in the car,” said Qiao Zhan politely.

“Wow, you are still following me at this hour? I must say, I’m impressed,” Ning Ran mused. “That’s nothing. Ensuring the safety of the Young Mistress is my job.”

That was a good choice of words – it was neither servile nor overbearing. I’m not following you as much as I was trying to protect you. Even if you think that I am stalking you, there is nothing that I could do about that.

Ning Ran understood the hidden meaning behind Qiao Zhan’s words, so she did not give the driver any trouble and got into the car immediately.

It was a free ride anyway.

“Where’s Nan Xing? I haven’t been able to contact him recently,” inquired Ning Ran.

“Young Master Xing went on a business trip to Europe. I was not filled in on what he is doing there nor when he will come back,” replied Qiao Zhan.

“Even if you knew, you wouldn’t tell me, would you, Captain Qiao?” Ning Ran chuckled.

“I would if I could, Young Mistress, but I honestly have no idea about his trip this time.”

“Fine, I get it.”

Ning Ran leaned back into her seat, intending to take a short nap.

“Sir Chen summoned me to his office,” Qiao Zhan suddenly piped up.

Ning Ran remained silent. She was curious as to where he was going with this conversation.

“Sir Chen brought you up,” Qiao Zhan continued.

He was hoping that Ning Ran would give him some kind of response. That way, it would be easier for him to transfer the message.

However, Ning Ran purposely kept her mouth shut, as she waited for him to continue.

Without Ning Ran prompting him to speak, Qiao Zhan found it hard to share about his conversation with Sir Chen.

The car fell into a deep silence.

In this moment, Ning Ran came to the realization that feigning indifference was actually a handy weapon.

As long as she remained silent, the other party wouldn't be able to gauge her thoughts or feelings, and hence wouldn't know how to continue.

“Young Mistress, do you not wish to know what Sir Chen said?” Qiao Zhan asked as he couldn't bear it any longer.

“He was talking to you, so why would I need to know anything about that?” Ning Ran asked in return.

“But Sir Chen was talking about you.”

“I don't have any interest in that,” replied Ning Ran.

Qiao Zhan had no choice but to come clean.

“Sir Chen said that he does not like the idea of you meeting the guy named Feng.”

“Oh,” Ning Ran replied casually.

Qiao Zhan's intention was to tell Ning Ran about the matter without offending her.

Knowing that there was a high possibility that Ning Ran would marry into the Nan Family, Qiao Zhan didn't want to be in her bad books.

If he were to be on bad terms with Ning Ran, he would be in deep trouble once she really became the Young Mistress of the family.

While Qiao Zhan might be a brawny man, he was by no means a dumb one. He had to draw up a good strategy.

After some thought, he finally came to an answer. He decided that it would be best to reveal bits and pieces of the message and give her a vague impression. Then, he would leave Ning Ran to interpret the message by herself. Not only would this help him accomplish his task, it would also spare him from the risk of offending Ning Ran.

However, he did not anticipate that Ning Ran would not take the bait.

“Since it was not to Sir Chen’s liking, could you please refrain from having any interactions with that man from now on?” Resigned, Qiao Zhan gave up on his initial plan and bluntly stated Master Chen’s request.

“So I’ll have to stop seeing Feng Minsheng just because Sir Chen doesn’t like it? Is he going to stop talking to someone just because I told him I don’t like it?”

Naturally, Qiao Zhan couldn’t answer.

Obviously, Nan Chen would refuse to comply with such an absurd request. There was no one in this world that could restrict him, not even his father.

“Will he?” Ning Ran prodded for an answer.

“I don’t think so. After all, the young master is not someone that can be easily influenced by others to begin with. Even if the old master personally requested it, I doubt there will be any difference,” Qiao Zhan answered honestly.

“There you have it. If he wouldn’t listen to me, then why would I have to listen to him? This has nothing to do with him. Tell him to mind his own business.”

Qiao Zhan couldn’t help but sigh. I wonder how mad Sir Chen would be if he learns about this.

“But…”

“No buts.”

“But Young Mistress, I’m afraid that the young master might order me to do something nasty if you insist on hanging around the man.”

“And what exactly would he instruct you to do?”

“That would be to obstruct you and the man from seeing one another.”

Ning Ran wanted to laugh. Even if you didn't stop me, I wouldn't want to hang around that liar! Go ahead and obstruct us!

“So what are you going to do about it?” Ning Ran asked, a devilish smile playing on her lips.

“I don't know, Young Mistress, that's why I'm asking you.”

“How would I know? Just do whatever you like,” Ning Ran said nonchalantly.

Qiao Zhan seemed to be in a bind.

I was worried that I would offend you, that was why I gave you prior notice. But you don't seem to care at all, so what should I do now?

To make matters worse, the request from the young master was also vague.

If Qiao Zhan's methods were too extreme and he harmed Ning Ran, it would be disastrous.

On the other end of the spectrum, if he was too lenient, it wouldn't be able to serve the young master's purpose.

Qiao Zhan was caught between a rock and a hard place.

Before he knew it, they arrived at Ning Ran's residence. Ning Ran thanked Qiao Zhan before she got out of the car.

“Young Mistress...”

“It would be better for you to not call me that as I'm aware of my position. Besides, your young master wouldn't let me become the Young Mistress of the Nan family,” said Ning Ran.

“That may be so, but to me, you are the Young Mistress. As an underling, we are not allowed to refuse any orders given by our master. If I were to offend you in any way due to the master's orders, I hope that you can empathize with my difficult situation.”

Qiao Zhan was open about where his loyalties were.

“Don't worry, I understand your situation. So, what do you plan to do? Beat Feng Minsheng up? I hope that the Nan family wouldn't kill someone over a trivial matter like this,” Ning Ran said with a faint smile.



“Rest assured, the Nan family abides by the law. We don’t normally resort to physical assault, but there are many ways to make someone disappear from this town.”

“I understand. In that case, do as you please. Thanks for giving me a ride. I’ll be on my way then, bye bye.” Ning Ran waved her hand to bid him farewell.

“Young Mistress...”

“Bye bye.” Ning Ran waved her hands again.

“Aren’t you putting me in a tough spot? You know full well that the young master doesn’t like the idea of you being around that man. He can’t even compare to our young master...”

But Ning Ran had already entered the house. It was unbeknownst to him whether the mistress had actually heard what he was saying.

Suddenly Qiao Zhan’s phone started to ring. It was from his subordinate who was giving him a report of that man. Apparently, he was shouting Ning Ran’s name in front of a restaurant, appearing to be drunk. He had even threw up at the entrance of the restaurant.

“Then you play the drunkard and beat him up. We’ll decide what to do after that,” said Qiao Zhan, feeling frustrated.

“But captain, didn’t you say that we should proceed with this cautiously?” asked the subordinate as he was obviously confused.

“I have already been very cautious! Any more cautious and I would be in the lunatic asylum! Beat him up to vent some stress. Don’t you dare cripple him or kill him, do you understand?” said Qiao Zhan.

“Got it captain.”

“Remember not to overdo it!”

“Rest assured captain, I know how to gauge my strength.”

## **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 223**

Early next morning, Ning Ran returned to the filming location. Based on their current progress, the film would be able to make its debut after about a month.

Their current dilemma was that Zheng Lunlun was M.I.A because he was recovering from his illness. There were plenty of scenes that hadn’t been completed yet because of

his absence, and they had to wait until he fully recovered before they could finish filming.

Ning Ran obviously wished for Zheng Lunlun's speedy recovery so that he could return and continue filming with her. Ning Ran felt safer whenever Zheng Lunlun was around.

Ning Ran really believed that their duo performance in this movie would go viral and blow their views up.

After completing a scene, Ning Ran sat down to take a break while the crew rested as well.

One of the male actors who had played a minor character alongside her walked over. Ning Ran turned away, not looking at him.

"Ding, have some water." The actor passed a bottle of water to her with a respectful yet fearful look on his face.

"I'm good," Ning Ran said coldly.

"Ding, when are your kids going to visit the set again?" the actor asked.

Ning Ran was immediately annoyed at that. "Why? So you can keep tormenting them?"

The actor looked terrified and shook his head in denial. "No, of course not, Ding. I was foolish to make such a mistake that day. I'm sorry for upsetting the children, and I really, really want to apologize to them in person."

"Apologize? You want to apologize to two kids? Am I hearing you right?"

"Yes. I want to apologize, and I need their forgiveness. If not—"

"If not, what?"

"If not, then I'll feel really bad. I won't be able to get over it."

Ning Ran scoffed at the absurdity of his words. *What nonsense is he spouting? After seeing how full of himself he was that day, I doubt he even has a conscience.*

"Did you forget that we're all actors here? Stop showing off your mediocrity in front of me. You have much to improve before you can begin to fool me with your acting, so just give up already," Ning Ran cut him off sharply.

"That's not what I meant, I—"

“Enough. I don’t want to hear it. Just let bygones be bygones. My children were in the wrong as well, but they are kids, after all. If you want to be so petty with literal children, then I have nothing to say,” Ning Ran said in an icy tone.

“That’s not what I meant. It was completely my fault. Ding, please just bring your kids here so I can apologize to them in person. I was completely in the wrong.”

Ning Ran glanced at the actor. He was already sweating bullets at this point, so he probably wasn’t acting.

If he wasn’t acting, that meant someone was pressuring him to apologize.

The only ones who would do such a thing were the Nan family.

That day, the actor had thrown a fit and argued with Erbao. Hurt and scared, Erbao had told Nan Chen about everything.

Ning Ran didn’t know what Nan Chen did after that, but based on what she could see right now, it must have been pretty intense.

“Why are you suddenly so apologetic?” Ning Ran asked, glaring at the actor.

“I just feel uneasy since I didn’t apologize-”

“Why would you suddenly feel uneasy? You were pretty haughty that day.”

“I reflected on my behavior after going home. I felt really bad toward your children; they didn’t know better because they are still young, but I retaliated as an adult. I feel like a real fool.”

“Enough, it’s all in the past, and I don’t want to talk about it anymore. You don’t have to apologize, either.” Ning Ran waved a hand to dismiss him.

“No, I really have to apologize to them. In fact, I have to apologize to them in front of the whole cast and crew,” the actor said firmly.

“Why?”

“That’s the only way I can fix my mistake,” the actor said desperately.

“Who asked you to apologize?” Ning Ran asked.

“N-no one! I was the one who realized my mistake.” The actor started sweating even more profusely at that.

"If you don't tell me honestly, then I won't bring them here. I don't want them to become the target of ridicule again."

"Please, I'm begging you, Ding. Just help me out this once."

The actor suddenly dropped to his knees.

Ning Ran was taken aback. *What is he up to?*

"Get up, quick. Don't pull this stunt with me. Others might think I'm bullying you or something," Ning Ran said in surprise.

"Ding, I won't get up unless you agree," the actor said.

The crew were shocked by the current situation. *Are they simply rehearsing, or is a real-life melodrama unfolding before their very eyes?*

The rest of the crew racked their brains but couldn't seem to recall a scene that required the character to kneel in front of Ning Ran. They wondered if he was simply improvising.

"Get up! I'm not going along with this."

"I'll get up once you agree. If not, I refuse to stand."

"Are you really going to just stay there, then? Because I won't agree."

"I need to apologize to the kids, I need to. I absolutely need to," the actor pleaded.

Ning Ran didn't know whether to laugh or cry. What exactly had Nan Chen done to strike such fear in this punk's heart?

"What'll happen to you if you don't apologize?"

"All of my current jobs will be replaced by other actors and I'll never see the light of day again. I'll basically be trash."

With that, Ning Ran immediately realized that Nan Chen was up to something.

No one apart from him had the ability to do such a thing.

Ning Ran was grateful that she had never crossed Nan Chen. If she did, would she have to kneel and beg for forgiveness from him, too, lest she was banned from ever showing her face in the entertainment industry again?

"Get up. I'll forgive you. You really don't need to do that. In fact, you're just going to cause an even bigger scene," Ning Ran sighed.

“No! If I can’t apologize to your children in front of the whole cast and crew, I’ll really be done for.”

“If you don’t get up right now, you’ll really be done for. I know who’s doing this to you, and I’ll talk to him in your favor. You don’t need to apologize to my kids. Christ, they’re kids, after all, and I won’t let them become bullies. You don’t need to blow this up. If you don’t get up within the next minute, I’ll make sure you’re really done for,” Ning Ran threatened.

The actor still looked terrified. “Ding-”

“Get up already! Grow a spine, come on. If you still stay down there, I’m going to leave.”

The actor finally got to his feet. “Please, help me convince Mr. Qiao. I know what I did was wrong, so please ask him to let me off.”

So, Nan Chen didn’t even show up. Qiao Zhan was the one who settled it.

After all, Nan Chen was a busy man. He would have been too busy to visit personally.

“I’ll call him right now, okay? Stop worrying.”

The actor finally got up and hung his head sheepishly. He didn’t dare to look at the other cast and crew members.

At first, she had been feeling pretty put off by acting alongside this actor, but with this turn of events, Ning Ran suddenly started feeling bad for him.

After all, they all came from the same place. Why was there a need to target each other?

Ning Ran made the call, and an alluring voice answered. “Hey.”

That did not sound like Qiao Zhan. Ning Ran hurriedly glanced at the number and cursed under her breath. She had accidentally called Nan Chen.

Still reeling in shock from the actor’s antics, she had dialed Nan Chen’s number by accident.

“Speak,” Nan Chen said curtly.

“D-don’t go after that actor anymore. They’re just kids, there’s no need to make it any bigger than it is. He doesn’t have to apologize to them,” Ning Ran stammered.

“You were the one who failed to protect the kids. If I want to help them, who are you to stop me?” Nan Chen said coldly.

*Sh\*t, did he wake up on the wrong side of the bed? I'm just having a normal conversation with him! Why is he biting my head off?*

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"I failed to protect the kids? I just think it's a small thing to make such a fuss about!" Ning Ran countered.

"The trauma that kids can suffer from being bullied can last a whole lifetime. What kind of mother are you to not know even that?" Nan Chen scoffed. Ning Ran was taken aback by the sheer impact of his insult.

"I did not let them get bullied. It was really just a small matter. You're going to turn them bullies and tattletales if you make a grown man apologize to them over such a trivial matter!" Ning Ran was slowly getting angry, too.

"Kids will face all sorts of obstacles and difficulties in life. If you stand up for them for every single struggle they face and let them win every battle, they'll start feeling invincible. They'll start to think that everything they do is right. They'll think that just because they have a powerful uncle, they can part the Red Sea! But that's not what life is supposed to be like at all! Even the most powerful man will trip over his feet and face obstacles that he'll have to work his ass off to overcome. Are you going to be able to help my kids throughout their whole lives? Will you be there for every mistake they make?"

Ning Ran rattled on, like a teacher lecturing a delinquent.

Nan Chen was so angry that he almost hung up, but suppressed his fury and sat through it.

He knew, deep down, that this woman was making sense. She wasn't just barking mindlessly.

After her little spiel, Ning Ran was worried that Nan Chen had already hung up.

Hearing the dull crackle of the speaker, she relaxed.

"Are you listening? Did you hear what I just said?"

"Sorry, what were you saying?" Nan Chen asked.

Ning Ran almost exploded in rage. *Did you just ignore my whole speech?*

"I was telling you to not concede to my child's every wish and raise them as bullies!" Ning Ran could only summarize what she had just poured her soul into.

“I don’t have time for your rubbish.”

Then, he hung up.

“I-”

Ning Ran wanted to smash her phone onto the ground, but managed to hold herself back. This phone wasn’t expensive, but it still cost money, after all.

“Ding, how is it?”

The actor who had been waiting with bated breath next to Ning Ran was taken aback, too. He was amazed at the sheer speed of her scolding, and the fact that she was able to pull so many metaphors out of the top of her head was even more shocking.

“All good. Go back to work.” Ning Ran waved a hand.

“Really? I won’t be banned from the entertainment industry, right?” the actor asked with disbelief.

“If you don’t trust me, then go and deal with it yourself,” Ning Ran said impatiently.

“I trust you! I trust you, of course I do,” the actor said hurriedly.

“Good.” Ning Ran waved her hand once more, signaling him to leave.

No one else in the crew could figure out what exactly had played out there. Their only impression of that whole showdown was that that actor had knelt to Ning Ran.

How powerful was that woman to have that man kneel down before her?

The other members of the crew immediately felt fearful of Ning Ran, too, and quickly made a mental note to not cross the woman.

Ning Ran had assured the actor that everything was okay, but in truth, she felt uneasy.

If anyone from the Nan family further pressurized that actor, then wouldn’t she have to eat her own words?

Just to be safe, Ning Ran made another call to Qiao Zhan to make sure that everything was settled.

She had planned to call Qiao Zhan initially, but fate played a game on her and she ended up dialing Nan Chen’s number.

The call went through quickly, and this time, Qiao Zhan answered. “Young Mistress.”

“Didn’t I already tell you to stop calling me that?”

“Miss Ding,” Qiao Zhan corrected himself immediately.

“Did you threaten one of the actors in our cast?”

“Yes, but I didn’t exactly threaten him. I just told him what he was about to get himself into. It wasn’t a threat, it was a fact,” Qiao Zhan said in a rather self-righteous tone.

“Okay. Listen up, then. This kind of stuff can’t happen from now on.”

“Sure,” Qiao Zhan agreed coolly.

His breeziness, however, gave rise to more suspicion.

“Why are you agreeing so easily?”

“Yeah. Sir Chen has already called to inform me,” Qiao Zhan replied.

So that was the case. While Poker Face might have seemed like he wasn’t listening to her, he definitely had been. Besides that, he had acted on her words, too.

That was pretty speedy of him.

“Thanks, Qiao. That’s all from me.”

“No need to thank me, Young Mistress. It’s my job,” Qiao Zhan replied courteously.

After hanging up, Ning Ran threw herself into her work.

In the afternoon, after finishing her lunch, Ning Ran looked for a spot to take a quick nap to revitalize herself. Just then, her phone rang. It was a call from Feng Minsheng.

Ning Ran felt exasperated. *Can’t he just leave me alone?*

*Nope, I’m not going to answer.*

Ning Ran instantly rejected the call.

However, her phone buzzed with another incoming call from Feng Minsheng right after she hung up. In fact, he kept calling and calling, even after she hung up multiple times.

Ning Ran paid him no heed.



At that moment, one of the staff members came over to tell her that there was a man outside who kept trying to break into the filming set. That man said he was looking for Ning Ran, so the staff member came over to call her.

As expected, that person was Feng Minsheng.

There were some bruises on Feng Minsheng's face. It seemed like he'd been punched yet again.

"Ran, don't go. Please, hear me out," Feng Minsheng practically lunged at her.

Ning Ran felt a headache coming on. He had been pestering her for two or three days at this point. She cringed to think about how promiscuous she must seem to others who didn't know what was going on, with different men pestering her every other day.

"Feng Minsheng, I'm warning you. If you show up before, I will immediately call the police!" Ning Ran announced loudly.

"Ning Ran, you're being heartless. I spent so much money on you, but you went and got other people to beat me up. I want to expose you! I'm going to let the world know how terrible of a person you really are. I wonder who else will watch your movies when they hear about this!" Feng Minsheng wasn't backing down, either.

He had spent so much time on her, but instead of reaping benefits, he got a good beating. Of course he found it was unfair.

Ning Ran was frustrated.

*Why are there so many disgusting people in the world to deal with?* Feng Minsheng had the good looks of a human being, but he did such beastly things.

"Do whatever you want. I can't stop you. Just stop harassing me, or I'll call the police on you," Ning Ran said.

"Call them! Do you think I'm scared? I want justice!" Feng Minsheng was agitated.

The cast and crew crowded around outside when they heard another argument going on.

Ning Ran was embarrassed. *How annoying.*

Feng Minsheng kept pestering her and sticking to her like glue. *How am I going to get out of this mess?*

At that moment, however, a black Jeep pulled up, and Qiao Zhan got out of the car.

“Mr. Feng, I have something to talk to you about. Please come with me,” Qiao Zhan said politely.

“Who are you? Go away, I don’t know you,” Feng Minsheng replied.

“That’s fine. We’ll get to know each other in no time.” Qiao Zhan walked over and reached out, wrapping an arm tightly around Feng Minsheng’s shoulders.

His actions seemed friendly, as if they were close friends who were just about to go out for a drink.

Feng Minsheng obviously didn’t want to go with him. He came here for Ning Ran, after all.

He tried to struggle, but Qiao Zhan simply gripped him even tighter. He looked sincere and amiable, but his arm around Feng Minsheng was as firm as a metal band. Feng Minsheng couldn’t escape no matter how hard he tried.

## **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 225**

Ning Ran could tell that Feng Minsheng wasn’t getting away from Qiao Zhan anytime soon. Ning Ran had witnessed Qiao Zhan’s capabilities before. He was an extremely experienced fighter – not even ten of Feng Minsheng’s weak self stood a chance against him.

Everyone watched as Qiao Zhan escorted Feng Minsheng into the black Jeep with a friendly look before the car drove off.

“Let’s go back to work! I’m sorry for distracting everyone!” Ning Ran apologized as she waved her hands, indicating for everyone to return to their jobs.

Since the perpetrator had been brought away and there was nothing left to entertain them, everyone went back to work.

In the Jeep, Qiao Zhan inched closer to Feng Minsheng. “Do you really not recognize me?”

Feng Minsheng should have recognized Qiao Zhan, since Feng Minsheng had already been captured by him twice.

“No, I don’t. Who the hell are you?! This is kidnapping!” Feng Minsheng roared.

Qiao Zhan waved a hand. “Don’t make a mountain out of a molehill. We’re friends, aren’t we? I just wanted to have a chat with you. You’re not a woman, either, so why should I kidnap you?”

"This is kidnapping! What the hell are you up to? Let me go!"

"Don't worry. Once we're done talking, I'll let you go!" Qiao Zhan said as he threw his arm around Feng Minsheng's shoulders.

Qiao Zhan brought him to an underground billiard room. Pointing at the table in the room, he asked, "Do you know how to play?"

"Yeah, but I don't want to," Feng Minsheng said, annoyed.

"Let's just play one round. We can chat as we play," Qiao Zhan beckoned his underlings to set up the table.

"I said no." Feng Minsheng was still being stubborn.

"Play. You better do what I tell you to." Qiao Zhan's voice dropped a couple of degrees.

"I said, n-"

Feng Minsheng hadn't finished talking before he felt the lash of a cue stick across his back.

"What the hell are you hitting me for?"

Right after that, the cue stick landed on his head.

"I was giving you a chance. I told you, you better do whatever I tell you to do. Since you don't wanna play, you'll be my entertainment, instead. Do you want to play or do you want to be the toy?" Qiao Zhan asked.

"I-"

Feng Minsheng was being slightly more complacent after getting beaten up again.

Qiao Zhan passed the cue stick to him, and all Feng Minsheng could do was take it.

"Are you any good?" Qiao Zhan asked Feng Minsheng.

Still fuming, Feng Minsheng didn't answer.

"In order to make it seem less like I'm bullying you, let's make this a fair game. If I get a ball in, I can ask you a question. If you get a ball in, you can ask me a question. How's that sound?" Qiao Zhan asked.

"Sure." Feng Minsheng thought it sounded pretty fair.

“Please, be my guest.” Qiao Zhan indicated for Feng Minsheng to start first out of courtesy.

“You first,” Feng Minsheng said.

“Okay.”

Qiao Zhan started immediately and got two balls in right off the bat.

“Okay, that’s two questions for me. You have to answer truthfully, or else, you’ll have to eat this ball,” Qiao Zhan said.

Feng Minsheng was regretting his decision. If he’d known that Qiao Zhan was that good, he’d have gone first.

“First question. What are your motives for getting close to Ning Ran?” Qiao Zhan asked.

“I like her and she likes me. We’re dating,” Feng Minsheng said casually.

“Liar. The Young Mistress doesn’t like you. You think I can’t figure that out? Do you think I’m an idiot or something?” Qiao Zhan swung the cue stick once more as he spoke.

Feng Minsheng wanted to retaliate, but he held himself back. “I’m being honest, but you don’t believe me. What am I supposed to do?”

“You think I can’t tell if you’re telling the truth or lying? You really do take me for an idiot, huh?” Qiao Zhan swung the cue stick once more.

Feng Minsheng held his tongue this time.

“Second question. Who’s the couple that you meet with so often?”

Qiao Zhan took out a picture that showed a middle-aged man and a middle-aged woman.

“That’s Ning Ran’s father, Ning Ziqiang. The woman is her stepmother, and her name is Luo Yi,” Feng Minsheng answered.

“Now, you just told the truth, and therefore, I’m not hitting you. See? I can tell whether you’re telling the truth or lying,” Qiao Zhan said.

Feng Minsheng didn’t know how to respond. He didn’t even know if there was a proper response to that.

He didn't know what Qiao Zhan was up to either. Since he already knew the answers to his own questions, why was he still asking?

"Your turn. You go," Qiao Zhan said.

Feng Minsheng failed the first time because of his shaking hands.

"Don't be nervous. I'll give you another chance, okay? Don't be nervous," Qiao Zhan said warmly.

Feng Minsheng tried again, but he failed once more.

It was humanly impossible to remain calm in a situation like this.

"Ah, you kinda suck, don't you? You haven't even gotten one in," Qiao Zhan sighed.

Feng Minsheng was speechless. *How am I supposed to score when you're giving me that much pressure?*

Qiao Zhan picked up the cue stick and scored again.

"Okay! My turn to ask."

Feng Minsheng was rendered speechless.

"What are your intentions for getting close to Ning Ran?"

Feng Minsheng was taken aback. Hadn't he already asked that question?

"I know what you're thinking: why am I asking you again? That's because you haven't given me the correct answer yet," Qiao Zhan explained.

"I'm being honest. I'm not lying-"

Another hit landed on his head. "Lying again!"

"I'm warning you, Feng Minsheng. I'm giving you a chance right now. Our Young Mistress hates your guts and she already asked me to get rid of you. If you still refuse to tell the truth, you'll have to suffer the consequences."

Nan Chen was the one who asked him to say that, though Qiao Zhan didn't understand the young master's motives.

However, Sir Chen had his own reasons for asking him to do that, so Qiao Zhan simply followed.

Feng Minsheng was deeply hurt by these words. He couldn't believe that Ning Ran would lie to him – she said that she would think about getting together with him, but she turned around and ordered people to beat him up.

In truth, Ning Ran knew nothing about this incident, because she had never said such a thing.

Nan Chen was the one who had ordered the assault. Qin Lan's words had reminded Nan Chen that if the Feng Minsheng and Ning Ran got too lovey-dovey and actually ended up getting married, then he'd really regret it.

Nan Chen wanted Feng Minsheng to know that Ning Ran would never date him.

There was no better way to stop two people from getting together than to make the two hate each other's guts.

Nan Chen wanted Qiao Zhan to tell Feng Minsheng that to test their relationship.

Feng Minsheng stirred at Qiao Zhan's statement.

Feng Minsheng's relationship with Ning Ran was tense as it was, but with Qiao Zhan's words, Feng Minsheng's rage burned brighter.

"She wanted you to get rid of me? She asked you to do that?"

"Why, is it wrong for our Young Mistress to do so? Who do you even think you are? Do you think your rented BMW makes you a millionaire?" Qiao Zhan said in disdain.

That wounded Feng Minsheng's pride even more. Qiao Zhan even knew that his BMW was rented.

"How did you know that?"

"Young Mistress told me. She called you shallow, and said you didn't deserve to drive a BMW. She even said you were just faking it and she called you an embarrassment!" Qiao Zhan intentionally showed his contempt for the man.

## **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 226**

Feng Minsheng felt really hurt. Ning Ran knew his BMW was rented but had kept quiet all this while. Had she been treating him like a joke?

Not only did he fail to execute his plan, but he also became a joke! "Ning Ran is no angel. She caused the death of her mother and her younger sister," Feng Minsheng said.

“Oh... interesting, go on. It’s your turn by the way,” Qiao Zhan gestured. Feng Minsheng wasn’t in the mood to play anymore. He gave up as he was about to have a meltdown. “I will take over if you don’t want to play,” Qiao Zhan said as he played by himself.

“Ning Ran is an indecent woman. Her mother died in a fit of rage when she found out she had been fooling around with wild men. After that, she stole her parents’ money, went abroad, and even got pregnant.

Her father has fallen ill now and cannot afford treatment. He asked me to get some money from her for treatment, but she wouldn’t give me anything. I have no choice but to harass her every day, with the hope of getting some money to treat her father’s illness,” Feng Minsheng slandered Ning Ran.

Qiao Zhan felt uncomfortable as he listened intently. Even though Ning Ran had yet to marry into the Nan’s family and become the real Young Mistress, Qiao Zhan respected her a lot.

Qiao Zhan and Ning Ran were sworn friends, aside from his work relationship with the Nan family. They had faced life and death together in the dense forest.

Qiao Zhan remembered Ning Ran’s bravery during those days they had spent together in the forest vividly. Therefore, Qiao Zhan did not believe that Ning Ran was as ungrateful as Feng Minsheng had said.

“How dare you spread slanderous lies about her just because she wouldn’t get together with you? Are you still a man?” Qiao Zhan said.

“I’m telling you the truth. This is Ning Ran’s true colors. You can ask her Dad if you don’t believe me!”

This was Feng Minsheng’s trump card; Mr. and Mrs. Ning were also in this together.

Ning Ziqiang would intervene if Feng Minsheng couldn’t handle it.

Ning Ziqiang was Ning Ran’s biological father. Surely, people would be more convinced of his words.

Qiao Zhan kept quiet as he continued to hit the balls, analyzing what Feng Minsheng had just said.

He couldn’t make up his mind about it and will have to refer to his boss.

“You mentioned that it’s all the Young Mistress’s fault. So you’re not at fault? You’re a vigilante who only wants justice for Ning Ran’s father?” Qiao Zhan asked.

“Yes.”

“You don’t have any ulterior motives?”

“No, I grew up together with Ning Ran. She is my childhood friend. I don’t wish for her to become such an ungrateful and heartless person,” Feng Minsheng said.

“Ok, you don’t need to do this anymore. Don’t go near the Young Mistress in the future. Can you do that?” Qiao Zhan asked.

“I...”

“I can help you if you can’t,” Qiao Zhan said calmly.

“You can help me? How?”

“I can get someone to break your legs for you. That way, you won’t be able to go near the Young Mistress anymore,” Qiao Zhan said solemnly.

“How dare you?”

“Isn’t it enough reason for me to say that I dare break someone else’s legs?”

Qiao Zhan picked up a cue stick and hit the last colored ball into a pocket.

...

Ning Ran finished filming at noon.

She decided to personally pick her kids up from school and take them out for a treat since it was a rare occasion for her to finish filming so early in the day.

Ning Ran had very little time to spend with her kids ever since they had moved in with the Nan family. Moreover, she had been busy with work.

However, it was also fortunate for them to be with the Nan family. Ning Ran wouldn’t have time to care for them since she had to work long hours for most of the days.

She would need to personally call Nan Chen to inform him that she would be picking up the kids.

After all, this was a crucial matter as the children’s safety was on the line. There was no margin for errors when it came to the safety of the grandchildren of the Nan family.

His phone was switched off when she called.



So she tried Nan Chen's other personal phone number. It was Jiang Zhe who picked up.

Nan Chen had an important meeting that would not end until half an hour later.

"Assistant Jiang, please help me inform Mr. Chen that I will be picking up the kids today," Ning Ran said.

"This...I cannot bother Mr. Chen right now."

"Just convey the message to him later then. I am the children's mother, I will treat them well."

"Well...Ok then."

Jiang Zhe was in a difficult position as he was aware of the complicated relationship between the two of them.

"Thank you, Assistant Jiang."

"Wait, Ms. Ding, let me first check with Mr. Chen. I'm afraid I cannot undertake such a major responsibility."

Jiang Zhe was being cautious. He knew how important those two children were to Nan Chen.

"Fine, go ahead then," Ning Ran said helplessly.

Jiang Zhe was the only person who could enter the meeting room during a meeting without permission. He was the only one in the company with such a privilege.

Nan Chen knew something was going on when he saw him enter the room.

Hence, he stood up and nodded to the attendees to indicate that he wanted to pause the meeting.

"What's the matter?" Nan Chen asked.

"Ms. Ding called to inform that she wants to take the kids out for a meal since she finished work early today."

"Didn't they just have a meal recently?" Nan Chen frowned.

"This..."

"Fine, let her be. Let Qiao Zhan arrange for someone to take care of their safety."

“Ok.”

Jiang Zhe only felt at ease after receiving consent prior to getting back to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran also felt relieved to learn that Poker Face had agreed to it. She was worried Nan Chen would give her a hard time regarding the kids.

“Auntie, let’s have a meal together with the kids. We’ll use your car,” Ning Ran told Cheng Xiangyun.

“You were not planning to invite me to lunch at all. You were forced to because you needed my car, right?” Cheng Xiangyun said with distaste.

“Yes, you’re right. How clever of you, Auntie,” Ning Ran smiled and said.

“Ungrateful child. You just want me to be the driver, right?”

“Yes, you’re right. The kids missed you too, so let’s have lunch together. Your treat!”

“What? Why should I treat you?” Cheng Xiangyun scoffed anxiously.

“You get along so well with the two kids. Shouldn’t you treat them to a meal since you have not met them for so long?” Ning Ran spoke plausibly.

“Darn it. You really are shameless. You’re dating a billionaire and are being shuttled around in an expensive car. You still want to tax your little manager?”

They both joked as they headed out of the set. They were about to get into the car when they heard someone calling out to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran turned around and saw a grey-haired old man.

Ning Ran’s face froze with a smile.

*Ning Ziqiang!*

He had gotten a lot older since she last met him. He used to be a charming man but had lost all of his charming demeanor now.

His hair had greyed and he had a hunched back.

She suddenly recalled her past.

Memories of how he and Luo Yi had tortured her mother flashed through her mind.

Ning Ziqiang had grabbed her mother's hair and dragged her across the floor. He had also splashed a bowl of hot soup onto her mother's face while hugging the slut, Luo Yi, in front of her mother, who confronted her sick mother and told her how lucky she was as a bitch to be still alive...

Ning Ran turned her head away from him.

She didn't want to hate him anymore. This man wasn't worthy enough for her to waste her emotions on.

"Ran, do you not recognize me anymore? I'm your father!" Ning Ziqiang raised his voice and said.

## **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 227**

Ning Ran turned around and walked away, not wanting to pay him any more attention.

But Ning Ziqiang went after her and said, "Ran, you can't pretend to not know me. I'm your father."

"Don't follow me, I don't know you!" Ning Ran pointed at Ning Ziqiang and said.

"Ran, how can you treat your father as such? You can't leave."

Ning Ziqiang rushed over and grabbed Ning Ran.

It got awkward as Ning Ran was trying to break free but Ning Ziqiang wouldn't let go.

If it had continued, they would soon be surrounded by a crowd.

"Let go, I don't know you!" Ning Ran glared at Ning Ziqiang.

"How can you not know me? I'm your father. I raised you. How can you pretend not to know me? Ran, do I have to get on my knees to beg you for you to accept me?"

With that, Ning Ziqiang was about to get down on his knees when Ning Ran quickly grabbed and stopped him.

She couldn't let him get on his knees. Otherwise, people would start gossiping!

"Let's talk in the car." Ning Ran had no choice but to deal with him calmly.

She needed to get him out of sight first in case the crew catch sight of him. Then she would figure out a way to get rid of him.

An instance of gleeful anticipation flashed across his face. He knew Ning Ran wouldn't just leave him like that since she needed to keep up appearances.

Ning Ran left the set in Cheng Xiangyun's car, leaving Cheng Xiangyun with no choice but to take a cab.

"How have you been all these years? Ran, where have you been? I couldn't find you anywhere," Ning Ziqiang asked.

"Don't bother Ning Ziqiang. You shouldn't have come to look for me if you have any sense of shame!" Ning Ran said coldly.

"Ran, how can you say that? I've always cared about you and have been asking around about your whereabouts, but I couldn't find you," Ning Ziqiang said.

Ning Ran sneered, "Stop acting, will you? Do you think I don't know what kind of person you are? What's the point of putting on an act with me?"

"Ran, I know you have some misunderstandings about me. What happened to your mother..."

"Do not ever mention my mother! Ning Ziqiang, you don't deserve to talk about her! If it wasn't for you, my mother would still be alive! You and Luo Yi killed her; you don't have the right to talk about her!"

Her mother's death had been the biggest wound on Ning Ran's heart; it had never really healed.

A slight graze was all it took to open up old wounds.

Ning Ziqiang didn't mind that Ning Ran was yelling at him.

"You shouldn't yell at me like that, I'm your father. You cannot blame me for your mother's death. She took things too hard and had always been a cunning person..."

"Shut up! You and that slut, Luo Yi, had been the cause of her death. And you still dare blame her for taking things too hard? Do you still have a heart? Then again, it's not surprising as you've never had a heart, to begin with! You're not even human!"

Ning Ziqiang couldn't stand it anymore. He cried out, "Ran! Can you not talk like that?"

"I just speak the truth. You dared do it but dare not face the accusations head-on?"

They had reached the end of the set by now. Since there were very few people around, Ning Ran stopped the car.

“What are you doing? Why did you stop the car here?” Ning Ziqiang asked.

“Get out of the car! I don’t want to talk to you. Please don’t come looking for me at my workplace ever again. I cannot afford to create a scene,” Ning Ran said coldly.

“But we are father and daughter. Shouldn’t we have a meal together since we have not met for so long? I’ve asked Aunt Luo to book a place for us, she’s waiting for us as of this moment. I will navigate you there,” Ning Ziqiang said.

“You still want to have a meal with me? Do you think I still have the appetite? Get down from the car now!” Ning Ran said coldly.

“Ran, you cannot treat your biological father like that. You’re getting out of line,” Ning Ziqiang cried.

“I’m...getting out of line? You still expect me to have a meal with you when you and that old hag killed my mother? Dream on! I know you have been colluding with Feng Minsheng to try and hurt me. I know everything! Both of you just pop up once Feng Minsheng has been exposed? I’ve never seen such shameless people!”

Ning Ran’s temper was flaring as she talked.

“Ran, I know you have some misunderstandings about us. Things will be better once we explain it to you. Aunt Luo has booked a place so that we can have a meal to clear things up. You will regret it if you don’t go,” Ning Ziqiang said.

Ning Ran heard the threat and said, “Why would I regret it? What are you two planning?”

“I’m not too sure either. In short, Aunt Luo said that you must come over for a meal so that she can clear things up with you. Otherwise, it will be bad for everyone. You know how sentimental your Aunt Luo can be. She kept a lot of your mother’s personal belongings after she died. You should hear her out. Perhaps you might find something of much value to you.”

Ning Ziqiang was clearly hinting on something. Ning Ran felt that things were not so simple.

He clearly meant that Luo Yi had something that belonged to her mother. But he would not tell her what it was.

*Could it be that USB? Or was it something even more important?*

Even if it wasn’t anything important at all, she still couldn’t allow it to fall into the hands of that b\*\*\*h!

Moreover, Luo Yi must have something on hand since she dared ask Ning Ziqiang to come to look for her.

This bunch of imbeciles were very good at scheming against their own, although they couldn't manage a company well. They must have some kind of leverage to get Ning Ran to come over.

"Ran, don't think too much of it. Let's just go; it's just a meal. You will find out once you get there. Otherwise, you will regret it. Your Aunt Luo has been waiting for you for a long time now," Ning Ziqiang urged.

"Why would I regret it?" Ning Ran asked.

Ning Ziqiang avoided the question and instead said, "Your mother has passed away after such a long time. I know you're a filial daughter. Her personal belongings must be very precious to you, right? Moreover, I understand from your Aunt Luo that the dead wouldn't be resting in peace if she had engaged a sorceress to cast some spells on the dead person's personal belongings."

He then continued, "Your Aunt Luo happens to know a very powerful sorceress. Maybe she will do something about it. Of course, I don't believe in all this bullshit. After all, it's just feudal superstition. But Ran, since you love your mother so much, you wouldn't want her personal belongings to be treated like that, right? Everything will be better once you come over for a meal to clear things up."

The threat was obvious.

"Both of you are so brazen! Using my mother's personal belongings against me!"

"Don't say such things, Ran. We're not threatening you. We just have some misunderstandings between us. Moreover, we're not asking any other things from you. It's just a meal. How hard can that be?"

Ning Ziqiang had even smiled. *He actually smiled!*

"What are you smiling at? What's so funny? How shameless!"

"Stop scolding. Let's go quickly. You know how short-tempered your Aunt Luo can be. If you let her wait for too long, she might become anxious and pass your mother's belongings to the sorceress. You would want your mother to rest in peace since you're a filial daughter, right?"

## Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 228

Ning Ziqiang was a bas\*\*\*d. He clearly knew how to get to Ning Ran. He knew she couldn't bear to see her mother's belongings be mishandled.

Ning Ran never believed in witchcraft, but she could not stand any disrespectful behavior against her dead mother.

Ning Ran could only agree to it and head to the restaurant Luo Yi had booked.

It was more of a small eatery than a restaurant. It didn't even have private rooms.

Ning Ran immediately caught sight of a middle-aged woman sitting at a table. It was Luo Yi. She had aged, no longer adorned with jewelry.

Her hairstyle was still the same, except that she had thicker makeup now. She was trying to hide her sagging skin with heavy makeup.

"Ran, please come over. Sit!"

Luo Yi pretended to be enthusiastic as she greeted Ning Ran. However, her eyes were filled with hatred.

Ning Ran walked over, expressionless, and asked, "Where are my mother's belongings?"

"Take a seat. Don't rush. Let's eat," Luo Yi beckoned.

"I don't have time to waste with you. Hand over my mother's belongings now! I don't care what it is, return them all to me," Ning Ran yelled.

"How short-tempered of you!. We have not met for so long. I initially asked your father to invite you home but thought you wouldn't be willing since there are many misunderstandings between us. That is why I chose this place instead. Don't be so hostile, we can talk while we eat."

Luo Yi signaled for the owner of the eatery to have the food served. Ning Ran realized there was no point in being fretful. She had no alternative but to sit down.

But she didn't eat as she didn't have the appetite.

Ning Ziqiang and Luo Yi were enjoying the food, even praising the food as they ate.

Ning Ran looked at her watch anxiously. School had ended for her kids. She had wanted to pick them up but was still engaged here.

She would not be able to make it on time. Thus, she texted Qiao Zhan, saying, "Captain Qiao, something suddenly came up. I won't be able to pick up the kids anymore. Please help me pick them up."

“You should eat some too, Ran. The dishes here are really good even though it’s just a small eatery,” Ning Ziqiang beckoned Ning Ran.

“What do both of you want? Stop beating around the bush. I don’t have time to waste with the two of you,” Ning Ran said coldly.

“Ran, grab a bite first. We can talk about it after this meal,” Luo Yi also beckoned Ning Ran.

“Spit it out!” Ning Ran was getting angry.

Ning Ziqiang signaled Luo Yi with a glance to talk.

Luo Yi put her chopsticks down and said, “Ran, it is such... the economy has been bad these two years, business is badly affected, and the company has been poorly managed. We owe a huge debt...”

“What does it have to do with me?” Ning Ran cut off Luo Yi.

“Don’t worry, please hear me out. We don’t need you to pay off our debts. However, your father is growing ill these days.”

Luo Yi gave Ning Ziqiang a look when she said that. Ning Ziqiang immediately placed his chopsticks down and coughed. How very cooperative of him.

Ning Ran watched them act coldly and kept her silence.

“The hospital has diagnosed him with cancer. He needs a huge sum of money for treatment. He wouldn’t be able to survive for more than half a year if he doesn’t get treatment immediately...” Luo Yi cried.

Luo Yi paused. She didn’t let Ning Ziqiang act this time around. It was her turn.

She wasn’t able to squeeze out tears no matter how hard she tried. It was amusing to see her trying so hard.

Ning Ran was unimpressed as she continued to watch her act.

“We owed too much money, it’s to a point where we don’t even have enough for food. Where else can we get the money to treat his illness? We had initially wanted to borrow from friends and family. However, they would not even want to meet us or pick up the phone when they found out our current state.”

She continued with crocodile tears, “We do not have any other alternatives other than to look you up. We hope you will help your father. If he dies, our family will be devastated. Ran, please put aside our misunderstandings and help your father!”



Ning Ran watched their absurd performance quietly as if she was watching a farce.

“My home has long fallen apart,” Ning Ran replied coldly.

“Ran, I know you have many misunderstandings about us. But your father is dying, you must help us.”

It was interesting how Luo Yi used her words. She used ‘must’, which means she was leaving no room for negotiations.

“There are no misunderstandings between us. I just hate you,” Ning Ran scowled, going straight to the point.

Luo Yi and Ning Ziqiang looked at each other and kept silent.

“Ran, it really was just a misunderstanding. We have nothing to do with your mother’s death,” Luo Yi said.

“You guys killed my mother, that’s it,” Ning Ran said.

“Ran, we can’t help it if you were to word it as such.” Luo Yi was turning ghastly.

“I don’t care if you really are sick. I don’t have the money. Don’t even think about getting a penny from me,” Ning Ran said coldly.

Luo Yi and Ning Ziqiang gave each other another look.

“Ran, it’s justifiable for you to hate me, but he is your biological father. Do you want to watch him die?” Luo Yi said.

“He had watched my mother died years ago. Didn’t both of you said it was a misunderstanding? Well, he can explain it to my mother face-to-face now,” Ning Ran said.

“Ran, I’m your biological father. You have my blood in you!” Ning Ziqiang yelled shamelessly.

“No, you’re not my father. Even if we are related by blood, there is no kinship between us. You killed my mother. I will never forgive you in this lifetime. Never!”

Ning Ran’s eyes were filled with tears.

“Ran!”

“Stop! Just return my mother’s belongings to me. We’ll call it even. I won’t seek my revenge, and both of you can stop looking for me. We will go our separate ways and not meet each other again.” Ning Ran stood up.

“Ran, do you really not care about your father’s life anymore? Are you even human?”

“He had also not cared about my mother’s life, so why should I care? I don’t care anymore, and I don’t have the money.”

“If you don’t give me the money, I will pass your mother’s belongings to the sorceress so that your mother wouldn’t be able to rest in peace!”

Luo Yi had been acting all along. She finally showed her true colors now.

Ning Ran laughed coldly, “This is a fallout right? How much does it cost to get my mother’s belongings back?”

“Ten million,” Luo Yi quoted simply.

Ning Ran laughed angrily, “Ten million? Do both of you think I print money? Or do you think I’m a billionaire?”

“We believe you can afford ten million,” Luo Yi said.

“Should I be thanking you? Both of you must be crazy for money. Using my mother’s belongings to blackmail me for ten million? I will not give you the money even if I have it! I’m going to call the police now to charge both of you for blackmailing me!” With that, Ning Ran took her phone out.

## Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 229

“Ran! It isn’t blackmailing. We are your family, and we need your help. How can this be considered blackmailing?”

*Do you think the police will investigate us? Even if they do, do you have enough evidence?*

“Stop messing around, Ran. Give us the money. We will then return all your mother’s belongings. We will still be a family in the future.”

Ning Ziqiang’s mind was very sharp and clear; he knew Ning Ran had her hands tied. Even though he looked like a friendly person from the outside, his heart was rotten. He was a sadistic man that enjoyed the pleasure of humiliating Ning Ran.

Ning Ran was right about what she thought. The shameless couple had planned it since the beginning. They would have expected her to go to the police.

She put her phone into the handbag and said, "Yeah, I don't have that much money. I am just an ordinary actress, who can barely survive with the pay. It's impossible for you to squeeze that much out of me."

"Well, Ran. We understand if you don't care about your dad. But what about your mother? You don't want what she left behind for you?" Luo Yi was impatient, her expression changing.

"Never mind. Handle it as you wish! She's now gone, so it's meaningless to have the things back. I don't care anymore."

Ning Ran knew the more she showed she cared, the easier it was for them to get to her.

She knew that to get her mother's belongings, she had to ignore them.

"You are a filial daughter. How can you not want your mother's belongings?" Ning Ziqiang asked in an anxious voice.

"It's been a few years since my mum has passed away. What should I do with those things? Anyway, I don't have that much money, so you can do whatever you want with it," Ning Ran said as she stood up, "Well, please excuse me. I'll be leaving now."

Ning Ziqiang and Luo Yi grew more nervous as Ning Ran was about to leave.

"Hey, wait. If ten million is too much, we can discuss it," Ning Ziqiang suggested impatiently.

"Not even a single cent. Don't even think about it," said Ning Ran with a cold voice.

"Ning Ran, you really are ruthless. You are a filial daughter, yet you don't want to get your mother's belongings back. Fine. If you don't want those things, how about her ashes? Do you want those?" Luo Yi asked suddenly.

Ning Ran was stunned.

"What did you say?"

"Well, your mother's ashes weren't in the columbarium. I've kept it. Do you want to get it back? Buy it from me then. Otherwise, I'll have to spill dog's blood onto your mother's ashes, and she would stay in hell forever!" Luo Yi's icy cold voice echoed.

Ning Ran rushed towards Luo Yi and grabbed her collar, "You stole my mum's ashes?"

"Nope, I didn't steal them. Before her funeral, I had someone do the job and exchanged it with a fake one. The one at the cemetery was just filled with soil and dust. Hahaha!

Your mother hated me so much. How could I let her rest in peace? She must suffer!" Luo Yi smiled like a cunning fox.

"You bi\*\*h!"

Ning Ran was overwhelmed with rage. She could not hold back her anger and slapped Luo Yi right on her face.

"Ning Ran! How dare you!?"

Dissatisfied, Luo Yi fought back.

As soon as Ning Ziqiang saw them start fighting, he immediately went in between and pulled them apart, "Stop! Stop fighting! What are you doing?"

The boss came over and chided, "Hey, stop right there. I'll call the police if you don't. You guys are family. Just sit down and discuss it properly."

Ning Ran stopped and glared at Luo Yi with her eyes full of anger. She was quivering with rage.

"You little bi\*\*h! A whore just like your mother!"

Luo Yi was all worked up now and started cursing.

Ning Ran could not hold back as she insulted her mother.

Agitated, Ning Ran slapped and kicked her.

Ning Ziqiang interfered again as both of them started fighting. "Don't fight! Stop!"

"Come on, bi\*\*h! Hit me again, and I'll mix with your mother's ashes with dog's blood! I'll let her soul suffer so she can stay in hell forever!"

Ning Ran stopped.

She was overwhelmed with worries because she did not want anything to happen to her mother's ashes.

Otherwise, she would be upset and regret it for the rest of her life.

Her mother had a miserable life before her death. How could she still let this bitch humiliate her mother's passing?

She gave in and begged, "Please! Please give me back my mother's ashes and her belongings! I'll give you the money!"

She finally compromised as her hands were now tied.

The other things could be disregarded for now, but her mother's ashes could not be humiliated.

"Yeah, that's right! We are a family. We're in a difficult phase, so you should help us out. In the future, when we have the money, we will pay you back," Ning Ziqiang was relieved.

"Where are my mum's ashes? Give it back, right now!"

Ning Ran was blinded with rage as she bit her lips and clenched her fists.

"Well, you have to transfer the money into my account first. Only then will I return the ashes. Otherwise, you will never see them again!" Luo Yi said arrogantly.

"You wicked old witch! If you dare touch my mother's ashes, I won't let you go! I will definitely kill you!" Ning Ran screamed in an enraged manner.

"Hey, hey! You better watch your mouth. Be polite, otherwise..." Luo Yi yelled.

"Ning Ziqiang! Are you even a human? You took my mum's company, made her angry, and worked with this wicked witch to blackmail me. Aren't you worried my mum will haunt you?" Ning Ran's anger raised.

Ning Ziqiang dare not look at Ning Ran. He turned around and said, "Ran, we are in trouble now. You could help us. I promise we'll pay you back in the future."

"Stop talking nonsense with her. Ask her to pay up! When the money is in, return the ashes. If not, I'll mix it with dog's blood," Luo Yi sneered.

"Ten million. Ran, we only need ten million. If you don't have that much, the Nan family does. I heard you have two kids and that they are related to the Nan family. Ask them for help."

As Ning Ziqiang spoke of money, his eyes sparkled and showed no sign of guilt.

"Okay! I'll give you ten million! You must give me my mum's ashes and her belongings! After this, we do not owe each other anything," Ning Ran finally agreed.

"That's right! This is how things should be done. It wouldn't be as ugly as now if you had agreed earlier," Ning Ziqiang was delighted.

Even though Luo Yi had gotten beaten up, she felt relieved and happy because Ning Ran had finally agreed to their terms.

“Ran, since I am your elder, will forgive you for beating me. Three days. I’ll give you three days, and I want to see ten million in my bank account. Otherwise, don’t say I didn’t warn you,” Luo Yi warned.

“Okay. I will transfer the money. But you must promise you will give me my mum’s ashes.”

“Don’t worry, Ranran. We will keep to our words. Since the Nan family is so rich, why not you ask for more? Twenty million sounds good,” Ning Ziqiang asked greedily.

“What the hell? Even ten million is a huge amount! I don’t even know if I could get it or not. If I could, I’ll definitely give it to you. Otherwise, I’ll kill you! We’ll die together and meet my mum in hell!”

Ning Ran said the truth because she had no other choice.

Ten million was too much, and there is no guarantee Nan Chen would give it to her. She would be at a dead-end if she could not get the money.

## **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 230**

It was six in the evening when Jiang Zhe walked into Nan Chen’s office.

“Sir Chen, the school just called and asked what time will we fetch the kids. It seems like no one picked them up yet. Everyone stayed back at the school to accompany them. Should I call Ms. Ding? Or…”

Shocked by the news, Nan Chen stood up and asked, “What? They’re still at school? Didn’t that woman say she’ll pick them up and go for dinner?”

“I’m not sure why Ms. Ding didn’t pick them up…” Jiang Zhe said softly. “Bastard! What is that woman thinking?” Nan Chen began to see red. He grabbed his coat and ordered, “Get the car.”

“Sir Chen, I’ll do it. You have a conference call with the client from the US in a while.”

“Cancel it!” Nan Chen put on his coat and walked out of the office immediately. Jiang Zhe kept quiet. He knew if he tried to persuade him to stay, Nan Chen would be even more furious.

It was peak hour and the traffic was heavy. They were stuck in the traffic as they exited the parking lot. Ten minutes have passed, but they barely moved.

Nan Chen kept looking at the time, and his expression darkened each time he glanced at it. “What can we do to skip all this traffic?” Nan Chen asked Jiang Zhe.

“Motorcycle,” Jiang Zhe answered softly. Nan Chen opened the door instantly and saw an incoming electric motorcycle; he raised his hand and brought it to a halt.

“I’ll buy your bike,” Nan Chen said to the rider.

The rider was a young man. He stared at Nan Chen with a familiar look.

“You are... You are that celebrity! I’ve seen you somewhere before!” the young man responded.

“Get off,” Nan Chen’s said coldly.

“Sure. But I am not planning to sell this bike...”

Nan Chen pushed him away and got onto the bike. However, he realized that he didn’t know how to ride a bike.

“What’s the matter? I said I don’t wanna sell my bike,” the young man panicked.

“Excuse me, sir. We can negotiate on the price. How much did you buy this for?” Jiang Zhe got down from the car.

“This is an expensive model. It was over six thousand!” the young man exclaimed.

“We’ll pay eight thousand. Can you also guide my boss on how to ride?” Jiang Zhe said.

The young man was delighted. He did not expect to earn almost two thousand extra even though he had used the bike for a couple of months.

“Ah! Are you trying to experience life? Of course! I’ll guide you! Firstly, you...”

As Nan Chen was smart, he picked it up instantly.

The young man only gave him some tips, and he learned fast. Then, he took off.

All the teachers and the principal stayed back at the kindergarten. They accompanied the two kids and kept them busy.

As they were worried the kids would be anxious, the teachers tried their best to keep them entertained. They brought food and toys over. Some even danced to distract the two kids.

Erbao liked people surrounding her; she was cheerful and had forgotten if anyone would pick her up from school.

Dabao was calmer. He sat at the side and read books.

Suddenly, the security guard came and said, "There's a delivery guy outside, but I stopped him from entering. He said he's the parent and kept pestering us to allow him to enter.

As the principal heard this, she was taken aback. *Is someone trying to hijack the kindergarten?*

Once she walked out, she saw a properly dressed man at the guardhouse.

He had a frosty expression; it was uncanny because a delivery guy like him gave out an authoritative vibe and looked like someone important. The guards were asking him questions, but he did not seem to care and kept silent. From his expression, the principal could tell that he was impatient.

As the principal took a closer look, she was shocked. *Isn't that Sir Chen? Why did he become a delivery guy?*

*Who would afford to order the food if Sir Chen became a delivery guy?*

"Sir Chen! You're here! I am so sorry for the trouble!"

"My kids," Nan Chen demanded, ignoring what the principal said.

"Don't worry, sir. The kids are safe. They are having fun inside, and we're all here to accompany them," the principal said with a smile on her face.

Nan Chen did not say a word as he headed inside.

Everyone in the class felt a strong vibe echo throughout the room as Nan Chen entered.

A few young teachers' hearts were beating fast. They were new and did not really know Nan Chen.

But once they saw him, they knew he was not an average person.

He was cool and handsome.

He gave out an amazing vibe. When he stepped in, everyone's attention was locked in his direction.

"Third Uncle!" Erbao cheered and ran towards Nan Chen.

Nan Chen's gloom disappeared as he saw Erbao. His smile reached his eyes.

"Sorry for making you wait," he said, as he knelt and carried Erbao in his arms.



“It’s okay, uncle. We’re having a good time!”

Dabao walked over and looked up. He did not hug Nan Chen, but he was smiling happily.

“Are you hungry?” Nan Chen patted Dabao’s head.

“I’m not hungry. I’m glad you came over and pick us up,” Dabao said steadily.

“I’m a bit hungry. I wanna eat ice cream and fried eggs.”

Nan Chen pinched Erbao’s cheeks and replied, “What about something better?”

Erbao shyly looked down and said, “Hehe... We’re happy to see you, Third Uncle. Can we really have something nice?”

Nan Chen knew it was their way of saying they wanted nice food.

“Sure! Let’s go and eat something nice!” Nan Chen immediately agreed.

“Third Uncle, are you sure you wanna bring her for high-calorie food? She’s going to become a little piggy soon,” Dabao reminded.

“No, I’m not! When I grow up later, I’ll become tall and slim. Definitely not a piggy!” Erbao replied in dissatisfaction.

Everyone kept quiet as their attention fixed on them. They were stunned by how good-looking they all were.

The two kids had inherited the good genes from their father. All three of them looked amazingly stunning.

Suddenly, Nan Chen realized all the teachers were still at the kindergarten. If not because of his kids, they would have been home by now.

“Thank you for the hard work, everyone!” Nan Chen stood up and nodded.

Everyone responded swiftly, “It’s no big deal, sir! Thank you too.”

*We don’t mind working overtime as long as you come every day! It’s not hard work at all. It’s happiness.*

Nan Chen looked at Dabao and Erbao, “You two, say thank you to your teachers.”

Both of them obediently stood up and said, “Thank you, teacher!”

“No worries! You’re welcome!” the principal immediately responded.

“Welcome! And come again!” said a female teacher blurted out what was on her mind.

Nan Chen pretended not to hear her. He held both of the kids’ hands and walked out of the kindergarten.

Suddenly, a muscular man hurried into the kindergarten. It was Qiao Zhan.

“Young Master! You’re here?” Qiao Zhan asked in fear.

His face turned pale and he did not dare say a word.

“I’m sorry. I was helping out Old Master and forgot to look at the time. When I saw Young Mistress’ text, it was already late. The traffic jam was terrible, so I ran over,” he explained as he tried to catch his breath.

Nan Chen looked at him from head down. He was sweating all over; it was obvious he wasn’t lying.

Moreover, he had probably run a few kilometers as his shirt was drenched.