

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 26

Nan Chen squinted his eyes like how he always did, staring back at Ning Ran. How smart, the storm is brought to me just like that?

If I made you go down on your knees, then I would be oppressing the disadvantaged. Not just the disadvantaged, but the weakest of all. If I do so, wouldn't I Nan Chen, become a laughing stock?

A spark of interest could be seen gleaming in the man's eyes.

People who are smart always love to compete with their equal, exchanging tricks among themselves and spice things up.

It has been quite a while ever since Nan Chen last encountered a woman who has the guts to play such tricks in front of him and he now feels that this is getting interesting.

Nan Chen waved his hands slightly yet he still remained silent.

This left everyone hanging. Does the boss mean that he is not going to pursue this matter anymore? Or does it imply that he would not listen to her nonsense and that she still had to beg with her knees down?

"Nan Chen, please do not listen to her..." before Luo Fei could even finish her sentence, Nan Chen raised his hand to interrupt her, signaling to her to stop.

He beckoned to Ning Ran, hinting her to come closer to him.

Ning Ran had puzzled look written all over her face. What does he meant by this?

She hesitated for a while but eventually, she still moved closer towards Ning Ran.

Nan Chen threw a glance at her, indicating that there was still too far a distance apart between them and that she should move even closer.

Luo Fei was about to go crazy. The original intention was to make use of this opportunity to place Ning Ran in a bad light, but now what has this situation turned into?

What exactly was Nan Chen trying to do? Could it be that he found out that Ning Ran was the lady who slept with him back then?

Impossible! That is totally impossible!

Ning Ran inched closer again.

The closer she got to him, the more diffident she felt.

This man had such a magnanimous aura that was comparable to a black hole, such that he could eat away all the confidence any person had while they were around him.

Even a person as formidable as Ning Ran could feel shivers down her spine.

She simply could not understand what was running through the mind of this man, who was as calm as God.

Nan Chen lowered his eyes and when nobody was noticing, he then took in a deep breath.

He smelt the scent of the fresh and sweet orange blossom again. The scent felt so far yet so close to him.

Apart from Nan Chen's mother, there was no other person in the world that knew he has a heightened sense and sensitivity to smell.

He could use his nose to tell the difference apart a variety of smells that were very similar. For example, he could tell the difference between a rose that has blossomed for three days and one that blossomed for five days. He could even set red wine from different batches apart despite them being manufactured in the same winery and in the same year.

He had never once mistakenly consumed expired food products as his could tell whether the food had gone bad or not just by smelling it.

His gift of extremely high sensitivity to smells had turned him into a "smell freak" as he would not be able to tolerate the odor from the perspiration of those around him if they are not wearing new clothes or washing their hair every single day.

However, Nan Chen has never told anyone that it was his sense of smell which enabled him to tell if others had changed their clothes or not.

This was his secret.

Nan Chen confirmed once again that the faint tinge of orange blossom scent coming from Ning Ran was indeed the same as the one in his memory.

Surprisingly, there was an inexplicable glee within him.

The scene was quiet.

Everyone's eyes were fixated on Ning Ran and Nan Chen. No one knew what exactly was going on between the two of them.

Even Ning Ran did not know what she herself was doing.

She stood in front of the dashing man like a dumb lamb before its shearer.

However, despite the man in front of her giving her the ice-cold stares, he did not seem to have malicious intent.

Just like that, he did not utter a single word and lowered his eyes as he remained silent, just like a monk entering a state of Zen.

No other scenes could ever get as awkward and peculiar as this one.

Ning Ran started to get more and more nervous as she really could not tell what was running through the mind of this man standing right in front of her.

Was he considering how to punish her since she had offended him today?

Just as everyone was anticipating a storm, Nan Chen stood up.

Without a single word and action, he strode out of the room.

Everyone froze.

Now what does this mean? The storm isn't arriving? That was it?

Jiang Zhe, the assistant of Nan Chen, was the first to come to his senses. He faced the crowd and said, "Mr. Chen just dropped by to take a look as he knew that you are all starting work today. He still has something on, so he will make a move first."

Jiang Zhe was Nan Chen's messenger and whatever he conveys would be what was on Nan Chen's mind. No one would doubt him as he had never made any mistake.

Ning Ran turned around and let out a big sigh. The woman was instantly relieved. That man had put too much of emotional stress on her.

A silent and expressionless face could just be the most terrifying thing in the world. No one would be able to tell what he was thinking or planning to do. And the unbeknownst threat is suffocating.

A thought struck Ning Ran. Is my Dabao going to grow up looking like this poker-faced man?

Judging from the development of this current situation, she was afraid that Dabao would become a handsome emotionless man.

What should I do?

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Nan Chen left and Luo Fei's scheme was ruined. She would not dare to get Ning Ran on her knees again as she could tell that Nan Chen did not want to drive Ning Ran into a corner.

This was an outcome that Luo Fei was most reluctant to face. Things were not progressing the way she wanted them to. She had no idea what exactly just happened.

Nan Chen had been acting very strangely, but this man was too mysterious and it was impossible for anyone to see through his mind.

"Shall we proceed? Let's not make any more changes to this script. There will be a lot of complications if we do..."

Before the director could even finish his sentence, his phone rang. It was a call coming from Nan Chen's assistant, Jiang Zhe.

He moved aside to pick up the call and there was a look on his face after he hung up.

The assistant director walked over and asked him, "What is it now?"

The director replied, "Jiang Zhe called to instruct us to increase the second female lead's screen time by at least thirty percent and make her go astray. She will then survive an ordeal, turned into a new leaf and finally understand that love is the key to forgiveness and hatred cannot lead to happiness."

"Huh? If we make these changes, then wouldn't she become the female lead? Luo Fei's screen time isn't even as much as hers!" The assistant director exclaimed; his face full of concern.

"Yes I know, but Jiang Zhe said that this was Nan Chen's idea. We have no choice but to follow."

The assistant director strokes his beard, and said, "This is not right. This insignificant person put Nan Chen on the spot just now, why would he increase her screen time? Now what does this imply?"

The director shook his head and replied, "I'm not too sure, but all the while Nan Chen's way of handling things has always been unpredictable. The fact that he made a trip down today to check out the set is already a strange behavior. Such a busy man like Nan Chen had never made a visit here. But even though he did drop by today, it didn't seem like he came here specifically for Luo Fei."

"What makes you think so?"

“Did you not notice that Nan Chen did not even look at Luo Fei straight in the eye? He did not even express any concern about her injury when he heard that she was being beaten up. This isn’t how usual couples would act.”

He added, “If Nan Chen bristles with anger for his lover, this person who caused her pain would be in a horrible state. But now just look at what has happened. This person didn’t suffer any consequences, but instead had additional screen time, making her a first female lead. Can you understand what is going on here?”

The assistant director shook his head, and said, “I don’t understand. I really don’t. Seriously! But since this was his request, let’s just go ahead! Sugar daddy calls the shots.”

While the two directors stood there making wild guesses, Ning Ran and Luo Fei on the other side were also at odds.

“You’re in luck today. Nan Chen is too busy to care about you. But I’m afraid this will not be the case in the future.” Luo Fei said as she pointed at Ning Ran.

“You’re in luck today. Nan Chen is too busy to care about you. But I’m afraid this will not be the case in the future.” Ning Ran mimicked what Luo Fei just said.

Luo Fei was about to explode of anger. She shouted, “Parrot talk? How cheap!”

“Trying to act as if you’re powerful? How shameless!” Ning Ran replied cheekily.

The camera man next to them bit his lip as hard as he could, try his best to hold back laughter.

Was this an argument or were they generating couplets? How could an argument be so neat?

Luo Fei turned red in anger, and said “You! you...!”

“I! I...?” Ning Ran continued to parrot Luo Fei’s words.

“Luo Fei, you’re a famous celebrity. Don’t degrade yourself to the level of such people who play minor roles.” Zhao Mingjie said as she walked over to help.

Ning Ran let out a cold laugh and said, “Riding on coat-tails?” “If I am a minor role, then what are you? Don’t forget that I am the second female lead, and you are merely just a third lead. My character oppress your character is numerous scenes on set. I can’t assure you if I will be taking it real or not when that happens!”

There was a tinge of fear in Zhao Mingjie’s eyes.

She witnessed Ning Ran verbally attacking Luo Fei with her own eyes. Luo Fei was an all-time first female lead actress, and besides, she was Nan Chen's woman. Despite all this factors, the fearless Ning Ran would brave herself to provoke her. What else could Ning Ran not do to her then?

She did not dare to rebut Ning Ran and remained silent reluctantly. All she could do was to glare at her.

Luo Fei, on the verge of anger, vented it on Zhao Mingjie by giving her a slap on the face and exclaimed, "Your incompetency is to be blamed!"

She just gave Zhao Mingjie a poisoned make-up foundation and get her to place it in the washroom when Ning Ran was applying her make-up. And nothing happened.

If the poison really got onto Ning Ran's face and caused her to have a swollen face, Luo Fei would not be the one to be blamed.

Zhao Mingjie dare not make a single sound, instead she used her hand to cover her cheek.

Ning Ran who was standing next to them, understood everything she heard and saw.

Incompetent? Incompetent in what?

Obviously it was something related to Ning Ran! Ning Ran had to be extra careful in future.

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Placed on top of the redwood table were twenty over exorbitant and limited-edition bottles of perfume from various renowned brands ranges from a few to tens of thousand.

Sitting behind the table was an emotionless but dashing man. He was frowning, and asked Jiang Zhe, "Is that all?"

"Yes that's all, Nan Chen. We have looked through all the branded perfume brands across the globe and these are all the ones with orange blossom scent. That's all we have." Jiang Zhe replied quickly.

Nan Chen shook his head slightly.

None of those were what Jiang Zhe was looking for. They were either too strong or too faint, and not the perfect scent he was looking for.

Seeing the Boss shake his head, Jiang Zhe could feel an immense pressure that almost brought him to tears.

What exactly happened that made Nan Chen have this urge to gather bottles of orange blossom scented perfume?

Besides, he was still not satisfied despite all the bottles of perfume from renowned brands that were placed right before him. What next?

“Nan Chen, are we stepping into the perfume industry? The current manufacturing standards of the country are indeed rather low. There are almost no local brands that can compete with international perfume brands...”

Nan Chen immediately raised his hand to interrupt Jiang Zhe’s sentence.

In fact, even Nan Chen himself did not know what he was trying to do. Perhaps what he wanted to find out was whether the scent coming from that lady was from a certain brand of orange-blossom scented perfume.

Even if so, what has it got to do with him?

He did not even know why.

Nan Chen’s irritation surged as he pointed to the perfume bottles on the table and waved his hand impatiently, signaling Jiang Zhe to discard them.

The lowly standards of the scents made Nan Chen feel irritable.

Jiang Zhe found a plastic bag, and he carefully placed all the perfume bottles into it.

All these are from renowned brands, and they were all so expensive. Giving any one of them to a lady out there would be the key to picking them up. Wouldn’t it be such a waste to throw these precious gifts away?

After keeping the bottles of perfume into the bag, Jiang Zhe did not leave. Instead, he stood there, looking as if he was about to speak, yet nothing came out of his mouth.

Nan Chen looked up and gazed at Jiang Zhe to see if he had anything to say.

“There is one more thing. A girl friend of mine gave me this picture as she is a fan of Luo Fei and knows that I have the opportunity to get close to her. She asked me to help her get Luo Fei’s signature. This was taken by her when she went to welcome Luo Fei’s arrival in the airport.” Jiang Zhe replied carefully.

Nan Chen frowned. Where did Jiang Zhe get the guts to pester him with such an insignificant matter?

The atmosphere in the office became tense. Jiang Zhe immediately explained, "This was originally a small matter, but upon seeing the person in the picture, I was completely taken aback. I felt that it was necessary to inform you about this."

Nan Chen frowned harder than before. He was disinterested in Luo Fei how could he be interested in her photo? What has Jiang Zhe become of?

Jiang Zhe shoved the photo to Nan Chen, "Calm down Nan Chen. Look, do you find the child in Luo Fei's arms familiar looking?"

The picture was placed right before Nan Chen. There was an obvious faked smile on Luo Fei's face as she carried an adorable child in her arms.

Initially, Nan Chen only scanned through the photo with detests. However, after he caught a glimpse of the child, he could not help but reach out for the photo to take a closer look at it.

Did someone photo shopped his baby picture into this picture?

Upon seeing Nan Chen gaining interest in the picture, Jiang Zhe heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Right? It does bore a great resemblance, doesn't it?"

Nan Chen reached out for his drawer and pulled out a rather old photograph. The child in the photograph seemed to be around four to five years old.

The child in this photo resembled as the one that Luo Fei was carrying in her arms in the earlier photo.

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Nan Chen stretched out his well-kempt fingers, and pointed to the child in Luo Fei's arms. He then pointed to the child in the photograph he fished out. He looked up at stared at Jiang Zhe.

Jiang Zhe instantly understood what Nan Chen meant, and said, "They look alike but they are not the same person. The child in the photograph is you, but you're not the one in Luo Fei's arms."

Upon finishing his sentence, Jiang Zhe felt that it somewhat sounded weird and there was a slight risk of offending Nan Chen.

He immediately added on, "What I meant was that the child in Luo Fei's arms in that picture should not have been photo shopped. I assume there is indeed a child who looks exactly like you. This was also the reason why I had to inform you of this."

Nan Chen clasped his hands together with his fingers tightly interlaced around each other. He placed them in front of his chest, like how he always did whenever he was deep in thought.

He finally uttered a word, "Investigate."

"Yes, Nan Chen."

Upon receiving his order, Jiang Chen reached out for the photo on the table. However, Nan Chen covered the picture forcefully, preventing Jiang Chen from doing so.

Jiang Zhe had no choice but to fish out his phone and take a snapshot of the picture.

Being extremely efficient was the key to being Nan Chen's long term employee. An hour later, the team under him provided Jiang Zhe with a general outline of the investigation results.

"Luo Fei met this child coincidentally in the airport. There were a lot of reporters at the scene that day, and happens that the child fell down so Luo Fei carried him. This child is not related to Luo Fei in any way." Jiang Zhe reported.

Nan Chen remained silent, hinting him to continue.

"Luo Fei is a famous celebrity. Carrying a child in her arms would present her as a loving person..."

Nan Chen waved his hand, signaling at Jiang Zhe to skip past these details. Nan Chen was very clear what kind of tactics these celebrities would turn to in order to gain attention.

He knew why Luo Fei would carry a child that she did not even know.

Jiang Zhe continued, "But there is one thing. The pictures that were taken at the scene did not get as viral as the previous pictures on the Internet. They only appeared on some we-media, and very quickly they were being requested to be taken down."

He continued, "There are no traces of this picture left on the Internet. Obviously someone did some work. I was thinking that perhaps Luo Fei realized that this child looked like you and did not want to cause you any trouble so she asked the reporters to not spread the pictures around."

Nan Chen waved his hand again to signal to Jiang Zhe to not analyze the details. All he needed was for Jiang Zhe to report to him about the investigation details and not his views as they were all wrong.

Nan Chen knew exactly what type of a person Luo Fei was, and no one could be clearer than him.

She would get hold of every single opportunity to gain attention no matter what it takes.

If Luo Fei could tell that this child looked like Nan Chen, she would not take into consideration the impacts on Nan Chen. She would use this opportunity to gain attention and make generate the thought of this child being Nan Chen and her child, especially when the both of them were viewed as a couple by the outside world.

But instead of doing this, Luo Fei chose to handle the pictures well without much attention.

If Luo Fei really did all this for Nan Chen, she would let Nan Chen know about it to get credit.

However she did not say anything and did all this behind his back.

This was rather abnormal.

There is usually something wrong if things were abnormal.

Nan Chen had to find out what was the problem.

“Get her to make a trip here.” Nan Chen sent out his order.

“Yes, Nan Chen.”

Luo Fei received a phone call from Jiang Zhe and was on cloud nine as it was to get her to make a trip down to the headquarters.

Although Nan Chen allowed her to be his so called girlfriend, Nan Chen has never once tried to let her get any closer to him.

Nan Chen has never allowed her to visit his office or his house.

It is only during social events where a female partner is necessary that Nan Chen would let her hold his hands.

After the social event ends, Nan Chen would leave immediately without much interaction with her.

However, Nan Chen unexpectedly invited her to his office. It would be her very first time to appear publicly in Nanshi Corporation using her title as the lady boss. What an emotional moment for Luo Fei!

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However Luo Fei's imagination of employees coming to give her a warm welcome with flowers and applauses were crushed.

After Jiang Zhe fetched her in the carpark, he tapped his card to use the elevator meant for the executives and directly reached Jiang Zhe's office.

This was Luo Fei's first visit to this place, where the power of Nanshi Corporation were at.

All kinds of orders would go through this place before they could be sent out globally to instruct the various branches.

He sat there, with all his attention gathered on the document on his hands. His attentive look was extremely charming.

"Nan Chen, Luo Fei is here." Jiang Zhe gave him a gentle reminder.

Nan Chen carefully placed the document down and rubbed his chin. Jiang Zhe knew there was none of his business, and he left the office

"Your office is so spacious with such renovations and good taste; I really love it." Luo Fei praised.

Nan Chen scanned through his office that was near to two hundred square meters. This was his brother, Nan Xing's idea for the renovation. It cost an enormous sum of over millions.

But in Nan Chen's point of view, an office is used as a place for work and not for parties. What was the point of making it so luxurious?

The renovation style of this office was not of Nan Chen's liking.

Upon hearing Luo Fei's liking for this office, Nan Chen frowned a little, but he did not make a single sound.

There was nothing much to talk about since she was not the first person who gave this comment.

Nan Chen who was always a man of a few words, felt even more reluctant to speak.

He pressed the button on his table, to summon Jiang Zhe in.

Nan Chen looked at Jiang Zhe, and pointed to the picture on the table, signaling to Jiang Zhe to help him question Luo Fei about this matter as he listened at the side.

There was something that Nan Chen wanted to question Luo Fei about, yet he refused to speak to her directly but instead had his underling to ask on behalf for him. Luo Fei felt rather embarrassed.

Jiang Zhe was stumped. He did not wished to be involved in this matter, but he could not defy his Boss's orders.

"This is the thing, Luo Fei. The main aim of asking you to make a trip down here is to get you to take a look at this picture." Jiang Zhe said, as he lifted the picture off the table and passed it to Luo Fei.

At first glance of the picture, Luo Fei's face turned pale.

What she was worried about all along had finally happened.

Nan Chen saw Luo Fei's reaction with his own eyes but he looked as emotionless as usual.

"This is a picture of me." Luo Fei forced a smile, and tried to stay calm.

Nonsense, anyone who is not blind can tell from the picture that it's you. Jiang Zhe thought to himself.

"That child?" Jiang Zhe questioned

"I met this child in the airport. There were a lot of fans welcoming my arrival the other day. This child got frightened and fell down. As you should know, I'm a very loving person so as expected, I carried him up. That's why people at the scene could produce this picture." Luo Fei replied.

Jiang Zhe looked at Nan Chen and realized that he was looking through his documents. He had no intention of speaking up.

This was really difficult for Jiang Zhe. He knew what Nan Chen wanted to ask. But he did not know how to put it in words as only Nan Chen was in the position to ask.

This lady standing right in front of him was not only a famous celebrity, but was also Nan Chen's rumored girlfriend. If he offends her, he would be in deep trouble. He did not dare to question anything that might be too sensitive.

But by asking questions on the surface like this, he could not find out the truth. He had to dig into the details.

Jiang Zhe had to use the right words to frame his question.

“Luo Fei, when you were carrying this child in your arms, didn’t you notice anything peculiar?” Jiang Zhe questioned.

“He’s very cute and adorable. I really liked him.” Luo Fei replied.

“Just that?”

“Yes, it’s just a child, what else could there be?” Luo Fei continued to act dumb.