

## Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 46

Erbao held up her little hand and waited for Nan Chen to give her a high five.

But Nan Chen had suddenly frozen, and just stared at her with his hand raised.

Erbao was a little scared by that, and asked in a weak voice, "Are you regretting it?"

Nan Chen came back to his senses, and gently high-fived her, "Of course not."

Erbao was happy once again.

Nan Chen wanted to know why Erbao had this orange blossom scent on her, but he couldn't bring himself to ask her.

He figured that they wouldn't be able to answer him anyway.

Besides, even Nan Chen himself couldn't explain what the scent was about.

After high-fiving Erbao, Nan Chen looked at Dabao, "Shall we do a high-five as well?"

To him, the high five didn't really matter. He just wanted to get closer to Dabao.

But Dabao shook his head.

"Why not?" Nan Chen asked.

"It's childish." Dabao replied.

Nan Chen felt like he had just received a critical hit. Someone actually called him childish!

The great Mr. Chen who was respected by everyone in Flower City, had just been turned down by a child!

Nan Chen took a deep breath and calmed himself down.

He stood up and handed the pastries he'd brought to Erbao. Erbao was delighted, "I love desserts!"

He then picked up the huge doll, and hesitated if he should give it to Dabao.

He was worried of being rejected again.

His worries were justified, as Dabao was already giving him a look of rejection.

“Brother doesn’t play with these. He’ll call you childish.” Erbao added insult to injury.

Nan Chen quickly put the doll down, “I’m not usually childish like this.”

If people were to find out that Nan Chen was actually explaining how he isn’t childish to these adorable children, they would definitely drop their jaws in shock.

Nan Chen didn’t understand it himself either. He had always done things his way without caring about what others would think of him.

Why was he so bothered by these kids now?

Then, he remembered something important and turned to ask Erbao, “Can I get two strands of your hair?”

Erbao stared at him with her big shiny eyes, “What do you want my hair for?”

Nan Chen thought for a while, but didn’t know how to answer her question.

“DNA.” Said the knowledgeable Dabao next to him.

Nan Chen almost fell over from the shock. This kid actually figured out that he had wanted the hair for a DNA test? Was there anything he doesn’t know?

Nan Chen admitted, “I’m collecting your hair to help find your daddy.”

“Take mine, sister is afraid of pain.”

Dabao pulled a few strands of his own hair and handed them to Nan Chen.

Nan Chen carefully wrapped the hair in a paper towel.

“You wouldn’t happen to be our daddy, would you?” Erbao asked.

Nan Chen was startled, and immediately said firmly, “No.”

He was hardly close with women, so how could he possibly have children?

“Then why do you look so similar to us?” Erbao asked again.

Nan Chen couldn’t answer, as he didn’t know why either.

They could be the children of his twin brother who also looked just like him. That was the only possible explanation he could think of.

“There will be an answer to that.” Nan Chen said.

There was a knocking on the door, and Qin Lan's voice was heard, "Can I come in now?"

"Yes!" Erbao answered.

Qin Lan came in and eyed them curiously, wondering what they could've been talking about for so long.

The usual cold look on Nan Chen's face returned, "I've got to go."

He really did have to go, as he was a busy man, after all. Even though it was already past office hours, there was still an important internal meeting waiting for him.

"Aren't you going to meet the person who brought them here?" Qin Lan asked.

"No need." Nan Chen said coldly as he got up and walked straight out.

"No need?" Qin Lan was confused, and followed him out the door.

"How was your little talk with them?"

"Very well." Nan Chen said.

"Did you find out who their mother is?"

"I didn't ask."

Qin Lan was even more confused at this point, "You didn't ask? Then what were you guys talking about for so long? I thought your goal was to find out who their mother is?"

"It doesn't matter." Nan Chen said.

Qin Lan thought about it, and agreed. Of course it didn't matter to him, as he was still uninterested in women due to his illness, after all.

"Then, what were you guys talking about for so long?" Qin Lan was still very curious.

"We just had a little chat."

"What was your little chat about?" Qin Lan was not letting go.

Nan Chen had stopped talking.

He was a man of few words to begin with. Such questions from Qin Lan were simply too boring for him to answer.

We've talked for so long, of course, we've said a lot of things. You can't possibly expect me to repeat everything for you?

So, Nan Chen chose to just remain silent.

No one could make Nan Chen talk unless he wanted to.

Qin Lan was a little annoyed, "I've created an opportunity for you to see the kids, and this is how you repay me? You won't even tell me what you talked about?"

Nan Chen too, felt it wasn't right to treat one of his very few friends like this.

He stopped in his tracks, "We're going to have a meal together."

"A meal?" Qin Lan was even more surprised than before, "You're going to have a meal with them?"

"Yes." Nan Chen nodded seriously.

"Haha! This is so amusing! Mr. Chen actually inviting two kids for a meal together? Aren't you the most difficult person to invite in Flower City?"

"I am." Nan Chen nodded.

Nan Chen would only attend lunch or dinner events if they were really huge occasions.

"But now a child has invited you."

"Yes." Nan Chen reaffirmed it.

"Can I join you guys too? We haven't had a meal together in a few years."

As a friend of Nan Chen, Qin Lan felt a little sad when she said that.

Did they even count as friends?

"No."

"Nan Chen, you....."

He ignored the angry Qin Lan and walked away.

Cheng Xiangyun who came back from grocery shopping nearby saw the man walking in her direction, and her mouth opened wide in shock.

She took a closer look. It really was Mr. Chen! He actually went to see a psychiatrist?

A big strong man like him needs a psychiatrist?

The man's aura was too strong for her to walk facing him directly, so she turned to a side to make way for him and bowed, "Good day, Mr. Chen."

Nan Chen looked up at Cheng Xiangyun. He instantly recalled that she was the manager of the actress who was very rude to him. They had met on the set.

He didn't like the actress, so naturally, he didn't take too kindly to her manager either.

But he still greeted her with a slight nod out of respect anyway.

He walked past Cheng Xiangyun, and she felt a gush of cold air as he passed by.

She had wanted to say something along the lines of "I am the agent of the actress, XX. I look forward to working with you, Mr. Chen."

But, the sight of his cold handsome face left Cheng Xiangyun completely speechless.

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Cheng Xiangyun had thought of asking Qin Lan why Nan Chen was here, but decided not to. After all, they weren't close to each other, so it would be awkward if she did.

Cheng Xiangyun brought the kids out of the clinic after Qin Lan said they were free to go.

After they got in the car, Cheng Xiangyun noticed that Erbao was holding a box of snacks while Dabao was holding a huge doll.

Although Dabao didn't like such a childish gift, Erbao liked it, so he had to help her carry it.

"Did Dr. Qin give you these? She's such a nice person, giving you gifts for visiting her clinic." Cheng Xiangyun said.

"These are from Nan Chen." Erbao replied honestly.

Cheng Xiangyun who was about to start driving stopped the car in shock, and turned to Erbao in the child seat, "What did you say?"

"We saw Nan Chen! The CEO Nan Chen!" Erbao said excitedly as she stuffed another piece of snack in her mouth.

Dabao nodded.

“What happened next?” Cheng Xiangyun was ecstatic at how lucky she was getting.

Nan Chen has seen these kids! Surely he could tell that they looked like him!

He’d have to be blind to not see that, and he clearly wasn’t.

So, Nan Chen would surely try to figure out why they look like him. The simplest logic would be that they’re his children!

Then, he’d take them in! Ning Ran would become his woman, Erbao would become a princess and Dabao a young master!

And then.....

Cheng Xiangyun saw a gold mountain coming closer and closer to her.

“Aunt Xiang, why aren’t you driving? What are you staring at?” Erbao’s voice snapped her back to reality.

Cheng Xiangyun could barely contain her excitement, “What did Mr. Chen say to you?”

Erbao didn’t understand, “He’s not that old, why are you calling him that?”

Cheng Xiangyun was at a loss for words, “I didn’t mean it that way. It’s what everybody calls him to show him respect. It reflects his status, not his age. Do you understand?”

Erbao shook her head, “No.”

“Anyway, this isn’t important. Just tell me, what did Nan Chen say to you?”

“He bought us gifts, had a little chat with us, and gave us his phone number. We’re going on a date with him!” Erbao said happily.

Dabao nodded.

“A date?”

Dabao and Erbao nodded in unison.

Cheng Xiangyun nearly jumped in joy, “So he’s taken you in?”

“He said he’s not our daddy, but he will help us find daddy.” Erbao said.

“Why did he say that?”

Erbao and Dabao shook their heads in unison.

“What happened next?”

“Nothing, that’s all.” Erbao said.

Erbao stuffed another piece of snack into her mouth, and her eyes lit up, “This tastes so good! I love it so much!”

With such delicious treats in hand, Erbao had stopped paying attention to Cheng Xiangyun, and forgot to tell her the part about Nan Chen taking their hair.

Dabao didn’t forget, but he didn’t feel like talking.

“When will you meet him? I’ll have to dress up nicely.” Cheng Xiangyun said.

Dabao and Erbao just looked at each other without saying a word.

“Wait, what do you mean by that? Are you two leaving me aside now that you got a date with the CEO?”

Dabao and Erbao kept quiet, and just looked at Cheng Xiangyun with an innocent expression on their faces.

They didn’t know how to respond. Nan Chen had only agreed for them to bring their mommy along, and Cheng Xiangyun wasn’t their mommy so they didn’t know whether they should let Cheng Xiangyun tag along or not.

Then, Cheng Xiangyun smiled, “You don’t have a say in this, since you’ll need me to drive you there anyway.”

Dabao and Erbao looked at each other helplessly.

The traffic became congested as the city lights slowly lit up.

But Cheng Xiangyun was in such a good mood that she wasn’t even bothered by the traffic jam, and even started to hum a little tune.

“Call and ask your mommy if she has finished work. We won’t be eating at home tonight. I’m treating you all to some seafood hotpot! This calls for a celebration!” Cheng Xiangyun said.

“Yay! Yay!” Erbao started cheering from behind.

She didn’t know what Cheng Xiangyun was celebrating, but she was happy as long as there’s food.

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Nine o'clock in the evening, at Nanshi Corporation headquarters.

Nan Chen finally finished his meeting and walked out of the meeting room.

When he got back to his office, he took off his black coat and did some stretching next to the window.

The Nanshi Corporation building was an iconic landmark in Flower City. As he stood in his office, Nan Chen could see the entire city light up come nightfall.

He raised his right hand to his nose and sniffed it. The faint scent of orange blossom was gone completely as he had washed his hands several times.

The faint scent that only Nan Chen could smell had lingered on that hand because he high-fived Erbao with it earlier.

Erbao had that scent on her hands.

This was a wonderful day for Nan Chen. Meeting the two angel-like children made him feel like he had suddenly become a lot softer.

I wonder what they're doing now? Nan Chen thought suddenly.

Nan Chen looked at his watch and returned to his desk to start a video call with Nanshi Corporation's headquarters in Africa.

Nan Xing could not be found in the headquarters as he was not in the office.

Nan Chen tried calling Nan Xing's on his personal phone number instead, and he answered very quickly, "Yes, big brother? It should be night time where you are, right? Did you need something from me?"

"Where are you?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

"Why would you ask me that? You already know I'm in Africa! You're the one who sent me here, right?"

"I mean your location. What are you doing?"

"I'm working! It's only four in the afternoon here, office hours isn't over yet."

"You're in the office?"

"Yeah, where else would I be working? At a bar?"



“Then why couldn’t I find you when I called your office earlier?” Nan Chen’s voice got colder.

“Oh, I just stepped out for a bit. I’m inspecting a project.” Nan Xing changed his excuse.

“You’re lying again! I sent you to Africa for training, not partying!”

“Big brother, having someone like you in the Nan family is good enough! You don’t need me to be that excellent! It’s bad enough being sent to Africa like this, so please stop scolding me already!” Nan Xing said in a pitiful voice.

“There are two children here who look just like you, so I need to confirm if they are yours. Send some of your hair over, and I will have someone test them.”

“Children?”

“Just do as I say, don’t ask questions.” Nan Chen was getting a little impatient.

“We’re twins, so we have the same DNA. Why don’t you just test it with yours instead?” Nan Xing said.

Nan Chen thought about it, and realized that his brother was right. He just told Nan Xing to “work hard” and hung up the phone.

He summoned Jiang Zhe to his office and tasked him with getting the DNA tested.

Jiang Zhe had a nosy look on his face, “You’ve found the kids? Is their mother pretty? But, you’ve never gotten close with women, so why.....”

Nan Chen glared at him coldly, and he went quiet.

I almost forgot, not everyone likes their personal affairs pried into, such as this man in front of me.

One must be very careful when prying into such things.

## **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 48**

Flower City International Airport. A large number of fans were guarding the exit of the international arrivals at the airport, holding flowers and signs of their idol’s name.

Despite having mobilized a huge number of security guards to maintain order, the entire exit was still very crowded.

Ning Ran wondered who these fans belonged to as she was still stuck outside, unable to get in. This crowd was several times larger than the one that welcomed Luo Fei when

she arrived that day. Just how famous would that person have to be to attract such a crowd?

“Lunlun, I love you!” Confessions from girls could be heard from the crowd.

“Lunlun, I’m yours!” A guy’s confession was heard as well.

Ning Ran took a deep breath. This Lunlun sure was something, being able to attract both males and females alike.

Would these guys and girls end up fighting over their competition for Lunlun?

Ning Ran took her phone out and called Tony, “Hey, Blondie! What’s taking you so long? There are a lot of crazy fans here at the airport! I can’t get through them!”

“I’m almost there! And what do you mean crazy? They’re just fans! Are you insulting the star or the fans?” Tony complained.

“Fans who mindlessly chase after their idols are crazy fans! That’s what it says on the internet! I didn’t come up with that term, so what are you yelling at me for anyway? Why aren’t you out yet? Are you a snail or something?”

“Why are you so foul-mouthed, woman? You owe me money, and you’re the one giving me attitude?” Tony retorted.

“I only owe you a little money! What are you getting so worked up about? Bring that up again, and you won’t be getting a single cent from me!” Ning Ran yelled back.

“I’m done talking to you! I’ll get you back for this later!” Tony hung up the phone.

Suddenly, the fans became more agitated. All kinds of screams and loud cries could be heard as they all rushed to the exit.

The security quickly lined up and formed a wall to block off the fans who rushed forward.

A young man wearing sunglasses walked out of the passageway. He had blonde hair, fair skin, and a face as pretty as a girl’s.

The man wore a tight white shirt, a pair of black culottes, and a pair of white leather shoes with red socks.

The exquisite facial features and unusual fashion sense gave this such person an androgynous look that one could hardly identify the gender, if not for the obvious bulge from the Adam’s apple on his throat.

“Lunlun!” Some fans started crying out of excitement.

“Lunlun! We love you forever!”

“You’re the prettiest!”

Ning Ran was curious as to whom this famous celebrity was.

So, she squeezed her way to the front with all her might.

Blondie?! That “Lunlun” person that these fans were crying their eyes out for was Blondie?!

Tony had always said that he was actually a huge star, and that someone had bought him a satellite for his birthday, but Ning Ran never believed him.

They met each other when they were acting in a small drama series, and the pay for that show was terribly low. So, Ning Ran thought that if Tony really was a huge star like he said, he would definitely not accept such a low-paying job.

But now, it seems that this guy really was a star? And a huge one at that?

Zheng Lunlun placed his hand to his mouth, and blew a kiss at his fans.

The crowd went crazy once again.

“I love you all! I thought you’d have forgotten about me after I left for six months!” Zheng Lunlun said.

“No! We love you forever!”

“You’re the prettiest!”

“I’m so happy to see all of you! Someone very important to me has come to pick me up today! I want to know where she is!” Zhen Lunlun said.

The fans started searching high and low for that important person of his.

How lucky that person must be, to be an important person to him?

But they never managed to find the person.

Zheng Lunlun sent Ning Ran a message, “Why didn’t you come pick me up? Pay up!”

Ning Ran thought to herself. Are you trying to get me in trouble? If I were to come out right now, I’d become targeted by all the fans!

Zheng Lunlun's message came again, "I'll give you ten seconds. If you don't come out, I'll shout your name right away! My fans will find you in the crowd and you can kiss your peaceful life goodbye!"

Right after he sent the message, a gray-haired woman rushed out of the crowd, "Son, you are finally back! Mommy's missed you so much!"

Apart from the white hair and slightly hunched back, she actually looked quite pretty. Her outfit was strange as well. She was dressed in the new style of the Republic of China, sporting a retro-looking blue cheongsam.

The fans who were guessing the identity of that "important person" let out a sigh of relief when they saw the old lady.

"Oh, so that important person is his mother!"

"He's such a filial son, treasuring his relationship with her like that!"

Zhen Lunlun could only let out a smile in response.

Ning Ran had actually rushed over straight from the set today. Her scene actually involved her hair turning white overnight from stress.

But, the director thought it would be too exaggerated for hair to turn completely white overnight like that, so he made her hair grey instead.

It was already late by the time they finished filming, so she didn't have time to get changed and remove her makeup. That was why she looked perfect as Zheng Lunlun's mother.

"Son, what are you still standing there for? Come home with mom." Ning Ran grabbed Zhen Lunlun by the arm.

Zheng Lunlun angrily put an arm around Ning Ran's shoulder and whispered in her ear, "You b\*\*\*\*, taking advantage of me like this! You're finished!"

"You're the one that forced me out like that! I'm no pushover, okay?" Ning Ran replied with a smile.

"Mama Lun, you're so pretty!" Some of the fans pointed their phone camera at Ning Ran.

Ning Ran quickly covered her face with one hand and put up a peace sign with the other, "Thank you for supporting my son!"

Zhen Lunlun squeezed her on the neck, "Enough of that, you damned woman!"

“Squeeze me again and I’ll pretend to be your grandma next time!”

Ning Ran bantered with Zhen Lunlun while keeping a smile on her face as they headed to the parking lot.

The fans were a little disappointed as they left the scene to avoid disturbing the mother and son any further.

When he arrived at the parking lot, Zheng Lunlun pinned Ning Ran against the wall, “You took advantage of me today! I’ll remember this!”

“My dear son, mama was busy filming today. But then, you forced me to come pick you up, so I had to come here in my costume. You should be happy that you have such a young and beautiful mommy like me.” Ning Ran said with a laugh.

“I’ll let bygones be bygones, but you must spend the night with me! Let’s go book a hotel room now! We’re gonna go at it all night!” Zhen Lunlun said.

“My son... I’m old now; I can’t handle staying up late anymore. And I don’t have time to play games either.”

“No, you must stay with me!” Zhen Lunlun insisted.

“Listen to your mother, be a good boy now.”

“Drop the act already! And stop taking advantage of me!”

“Fine, I’ll stop acting as your mother anymore. But I will be filming tomorrow, so I really can’t stay up late to play games with you. I have to go home and take care of my kids now. Go find some other girl to play with, alright? Be a good boy now!”

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However, Ning Ran still ended up being shoved into Zhen Lunlun’s luxurious sports car.

“Did you think you can just get away with owing me money and taking advantage of me like that? Think again!”

Ning Ran gave him a helpless look. Owing someone money is a real headache, especially when the person is a teenager with an internet addiction.

Back then, Zheng Lunlun had encountered a bottleneck while playing a game. At the same time, Ning Ran was in very difficult situation as Erbao was hospitalized and needed a lot of money urgently.

So Ning Ran bluffed that she could help Zheng Lunlun level up his game by at least three levels if he would lend her fifty thousand.

Zheng Lunlun didn't believe her, and said, "I'll gift you an additional ten thousand in addition to the fifty thousand if you could really help me level up that much."

So, Ning Ran let Dabao use Zheng Lunlun's ID, and he was promoted by the three levels after a while.

Since then, Zheng Lunlun has regarded Ning Ran as a god. Whenever he encounters a level that he can't beat, he'll ask Ning Ran for help. Ning Ran had also discovered an easy way to make money, and would rip Zhen Lunlun off each time with extremely high prices.

Zhen Lunlun knew about the difficult financial situation Ning Ran was in, so he willingly let her rip him off.

And so the two formed an interesting relationship as comrades as well as a profound revolutionary friendship by never respecting each other.

"Where are you taking me?" Ning Ran asked Zhen Lunlun who was driving.

"I'm going to visit someone, and then we'll book a hotel room and play till morning!"

"You must be tired from the long-distance flight, so you'd better go home and rest. Let's have a meal together tomorrow, okay?" Ning Ran tried to advise him.

"No. We haven't seen each other in a long time, so we have to play a bit together no matter what. How could you just leave me and go home by yourself like that? Where's your team spirit?" Zheng Lunlun whined.

"You know that I'm only with you because you're rich and stupid. I don't know anything about this team spirit." Ning Ran said.

"You took my money, so you have to listen to me. If you want to go home, just pay me back right now!"

"Come on, don't be like that. It's just fifty thousand! Once I get rich, I'll even smash you to death with my money!"

"You can say that to me when you actually do get rich! And besides, you owe me more than that. Fifty thousand is what's written on the official IOU, but the amount you owe me without an official IOU is way more than that!"

“Bro, are you kidding me? Even those who borrow money with an IOU may not pay up these days, let alone those without an IOU. Are you stupid or something?” Ning Ran argued.

“Are you trying to escape payment, you damned woman?” Zhen Lunlun shouted.

“Don’t call me that, you sicko! Watch out before I smack you up! This isn’t escaping payment! I’m reasonably avoiding debt! Only a fool would pay back money that they borrowed with skill!”

Zhen Lunlun laughed, “Well played. I refuse to argue any further with a cheap woman like you. You either pay up right now, or you’re playing with me tonight! It’s that simple!”

Although they bickered a lot, deep down inside, Ning Ran was grateful for this beautiful blondie.

Life overseas was difficult. If not for blondie’s helping her out during her difficult times, she didn’t know how she would’ve made it out either.

So although she acted like she was forced to pick him up at the airport, she actually did it voluntarily as she had always been grateful to Blondie.

“How about this, let’s find a place, and I’ll treat you to a meal and we’ll have a drink. We can make an appointment to play games tomorrow, okay?” Ning Ran said gently.

“Alright, I’ll just go see someone first.”

“Is this person important? Is she your girlfriend? Why are we seeing her first?” Ning Ran was very curious.

“Do you think I’d be bothering an old hag like you if I had a girlfriend?” Zhen Lunlun said.

Ning Ran smacked Zhen Lunlun on the head, “Call me an old hag again, I dare you! Have you ever seen an old hag that’s loved by everyone? Are you blind or something?”

Ning Ran realized she’d just called herself “loved by everyone”.

“You hit me again!” Zhen Lunlun was very annoyed, “I’m a superstar, okay! Could you show some respect?”

Ning Ran remembered the incident at the airport, “Oh right, you’re really a superstar? That wasn’t a bluff?”

“Ma’am, you are too outdated. Don’t you know that I appear on two hot searches every week on average? Don’t you know that people call me Flaming Hot Lun in China’s

entertainment industry? That means I'm a flaming hot mess! Even before I went overseas, anything I post on my social media would make it on the hot search! Not only that, anyone who has appeared in a picture with me would also make it on hot searches!" Zhen Lunlun said proudly.

"Are you that famous? I rarely pay attention to the entertainment industry. Besides, aren't the hot searches in the entertainment industry all bought with money? As long as you are willing to spend money, you could make it there every day, so what's so great about it?" Ning Ran said unimpressed.

"I'm not the same as those who buy their spot on hot searches. I make it there without having to do so. You know why? Because I look good!"

Ning Ran agreed with him on that. He was androgynous yet not in a disgusting way, truly a remarkable legend in the industry.

Nowadays, quite a lot of men have started crossdressing. Many male stars have applied thicker makeup than women, but most of them just do it to gain more views, while others end up getting criticized instead.

But this guy was different. He could simply mix and match some clothes and easily look stylish and decent.

As such, he could easily have scandals with both men and women alike, thus making it onto the hot searches naturally.

"If you're that famous in China, why bother going overseas?"

"I was driven out. They said I was only relying on my popularity instead of skill. So, they had me gain some experience and skills by training overseas rather than being a disgrace here."

"Who drove you out?" Ning Ran was curious.

The scariest person on earth." Zhen Lunlun said with a scared voice.

Ning Ran was even more curious now, "Just who is it? Who could be that scary? Your parents? Your grandparents?"

"Let's not talk about him. All you need to know is that he's a scary person."

They had arrived at their destination before they knew it. He parked the car in front of an old fashioned villa.



This was the oldest villa in Flower City. It was the Governor's Mansion during the Qing Dynasty. Later, an acting president changed it to an official residence. Much later, the Nan family bought it and named it Commoner Residence.

It is said that this piece of land was where the elites of Flower City are located, and that the people who live here must be the wealthiest of Flower City.

Despite having a name like Commoner Residence, the Nan family that resided here were no commoners. On the contrary, they turned out to be the most influential household in Flower City.

Of course, Ning Ran didn't know all this. She took a glance at the old villa, and thought that Zhen Lunlun's financial situation must've been bad if he was staying in such an old house.

"Wait here, I will be right back. If you dare leave, we will no longer be friends, and I will sue you in court tomorrow to collect the debt." Zhen Lunlun threatened.

Ning Ran pouted her lips but nodded anyway.

Zhen Lunlun got off the car and ran towards the villa.

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Although the exterior of Commoner Residence looked aged, the interior has long since been modernized. It spanned over an area of up to 20 acres and has been equipped like a modern villa, complete with a swimming pool, a garden, and a mini golf course.

Zhen Lunlun ran up to the east wing, and was greeted warmly by the servant at the door, "Master Lun, you're back! The third master is in the study."

He came to the study room, and knocked gently on the door. A voice was heard from inside, "Come in."

He opened the door. Behind the antique desk, a man was sitting there, reading.

There was a cup of tea on his right. Unlike his usual cool self, the handsome man exuded a refined aura as he sat between his books.

"Uncle, I'm home." Zhen Lunlun said as he bowed.

Nan Chen looked up at Zhen Lunlun and frowned as he saw his outfit.

Zhen Lunlun noticed Nan Chen's and explained, "This isn't a skirt! They're culottes! It may look like a skirt, but they're actually trousers, so anyone can wear them!"

Obviously, this explanation did not convince Nan Chen, as he still had a cold expression on his face.

If the trousers looked like skirts, then what's the difference? You'd still look like you're wearing a skirt anyway!

What kind of man wears a skirt?

"As for the red socks, it's my natal year, so I'm trying to get some good luck! I'll have you know, even my underwear is red as well!" Zhen Lunlun continued his explanation.

"Your natal year at 19 years old?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

Zheng Lunlun thought to himself. I thought Uncle Nan only studied finance and management. How does he even know about natal years?

"I'm preparing for it in advance. Even though my natal year is still a few years away, it is always better to prepare in advance, right?" He could only try to justify himself.

"Three things." Nan Chen said coldly.

"I'm listening, uncle."

"One, dye your hair black."

"But uncle, it's common for artists to dye their hair these days! My pale yellow hair is actually quite conservative compared to those who go for colors like green....."

"Dye it black!" Nan Chen repeated.

"Alright, I'll dye it black." Zhen Lunlun had no choice but to agree.

"Two, no wearing skirts."

"But these are culottes....."

"No skirts!"

"Okay, okay, whatever you say, uncle."

"Three. No applying thick makeup!"

"I didn't! I just applied some eyeshadow!"

"I said no!"

“Alright... I’ll do as you say, uncle...” Zhen Lunlun said disappointedly.

“Four.....”

“Didn’t you say there were only three things? Why is there a fourth?”

“Four, continue your studies while you act.”

Zheng Lunlun wailed. This was what he feared the most.

As someone who enjoyed nothing more than playing video games, studying was the most agonizing thing for him.

He was very terrible with his academics, so his uncle asking him to study felt like the worst thing that could happen to him.

“But uncle, I’m nowhere near your level. You graduated from universities like Harvard and Oxford. I couldn’t even make it into Flower City University. If you insist that I study, I can only apply for Lanxiang Technical Academy to learn how to operate an excavator, or New Oriental to study culinary arts. I can’t get into a professional university like Beijing Film, because I can’t do cultural studies! Besides, with a family background and genes like ours, we don’t need academic qualifications to make a living! I was already so famous even before I started making money, so there really is no need for me to study!”

Nan Chen narrowed his eyes as his expression grew colder.

“If not, then go back to training overseas.”

Zhen Lunlun shrank back in fear. He didn’t want to go back there anymore.

In China, he was a huge star. Outside, he was just Tony.

Nan Chen had forbidden him from revealing his whereabouts, identity and even attending any form of gathering while overseas.

Zhen Lunlun had had enough of such a boring life. He didn’t want to go overseas anymore.

“Alright, I’ll go back to studying!”

Nan Chen’s gaze softened a little.

“Take the day off tomorrow, and report to Director Wang from the crew the day after.”  
Nan Chen said.

“What kind of show is this? You want me to play the male lead? But, I thought you didn’t like me doing TV shows?”

“There is no suitable male lead for this show.” Nan Chen said.

“What does that mean? Is there no one else here that can do it?”

Nan Chen remained silent.

After watching Ning Ran’s performance, Nan Chen knew that Sound of Thunder 2 would be a big hit. This would be the most successful series from Xingyue Entertainment that Nanshi Corporation has invested in.

Nan Chen was prepared to make this show a classic, not just for making a little profit, but to dominate in the annual drama awards as well.

Although Ning Ran has great acting skills, she lacked fame, and that would affect the popularity of the show.

In this day and age where publicity was everything, even the best shows would surely result in failure if they did not gain enough attention.

Luo Fei had a decent fanbase, but her scenes had been reduced a lot ever since the script was modified.

Moreover, her acting skills were too mediocre. It would definitely form a huge contrast with Ning Ran’s superb acting skills, becoming the butt of the joke for the audience once the show airs.

Therefore, Nan Chen needed to throw in another male lead of a similar caliber to match Ning Ran’s acting and gain more attention.

Only when all the conditions and elements are in place, would this play become a classic work of art with a great reception and high standards.

So, Nan Chen thought of Zhen Lunlun.

Although Nan Chen had not agreed with him getting into the entertainment industry, Zhen Lunlun loved acting since he was young and had demonstrated a shocking talent for it.

He starred in a movie when he was five, and his performance had won him the best supporting actor award. That made him the youngest actor in history to ever receive that award.

After that, everything skyrocketed for him. He looked the part for any role he played, and could even play as female characters. His beautiful appearance combined with his godly talent in acting made him incredibly famous.

However, the overwhelming public attention was getting too much for him, and he was losing himself in it.

So, Nan Chen halted all his work in China and sent him overseas to calm himself down.

Nan Chen understood the theory that all things would inevitably start to deteriorate once they reach their peak.

He sent Zheng Lunlun abroad so that he would not overdraw his reputation and talent. He had to take up low-paying shows, suffer hardships and settle down in a country where nobody knew who he was.

But in this day and age, celebrities cannot be absent from the entertainment industry for too long or they will be forgotten.

So, when an opportunity such as this arose, Nan Chen decided to have Zhen Lunlun return and make a comeback.

This was beneficial for both the play as well as Zheng Lunlun himself.

If Zheng Lunlun were to be a star, then Nan Chen would want him to be a classic actor instead of some short-lived celebrity.

Naturally, Zheng Lunlun was too young to understand his uncle's efforts and intentions, and could only do as he was told.

Ever since he was a child, Uncle Nan was the one he had both feared and respected the most.

Zhen Lunlun dared not ask any further as Nan Chen had gone silent.

"I'll give it my best. I won't let you down, uncle."

"You mustn't reveal our relationship to anyone. And I mean, ANYONE." Nan Chen said.

"I understand. I rely on my capabilities, not favoritism anyway." Zhen Lunlun said.