

## Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 51

When Zhen Lunlun exited the mansion, he saw that Ning Ran had fallen asleep in the car. What's amazing was that Ning Ran kept sleeping even after Zhen Lunlun started the engine.

How tired was this woman? Or was she naturally talented at dozing off? Zhen Lunlun didn't feel right waking her up because she was sleeping so deeply and peacefully. Well, since she's tired, he may as well find a place for her to nap.

There's a six-star hotel called Cabins nearby. Zhen Lunlun stopped the car right in front of the hotel then got out to carry Ning Ran into the hotel so that she'd have a comfortable place to sleep in. He figured he'd hang out with her after she's had a good nap.

Ning Ran woke up at that moment and saw that Zhen Lunlun was trying to hug her. Startled, she threw a punch straight to Zhen Lunlun's face.

"What the hell?" Zhen Lunlun yelled. He was practically ambushed so he couldn't block it and got punched right in his handsome face.

"What are you doing?" "Don't come near me. I... I know Taekwondo!" warned Ning Ran.

"Are you crazy? You fell asleep in my car so I figured I'd find you a better place to sleep in since you're clearly exhausted! Why the hell did you punch me?" Zhen Lunlun demanded angrily.

"Liar! You were trying to rape me!"

"Pfft! Me? Raping you? You wish! I won't touch you even if you beg me to! Get out of my car!"

Ning Ran rubbed her sleepy eyes and got out of the car groggily. "Why are we in front of a hotel?" asked Ning Ran.

"Because I saw that you were tired. I came here to get you a room so you could sleep better. I thought we could hang out after you took a nap," explained Zhen Lunlun.

"I'm not going into the hotel with you. If we bump into your fans, they would kill me!" "Besides, it's not culturally appropriate for us to stay in the same room. I'm heading home," said Ning Ran as she turned to walk away.

"Hang on," Zhen Lunlun stopped Ning Ran and said, "you're just going to leave after punching me?"

"Well, what do you want then?"

“Keep me company for a little while before you go home. You promised to buy me a meal and a drink anyway.”

“Alright then, I’ll stay with you for a couple of minutes,” said Ning Ran after checking her watch.

In the mansion, the housekeeper – Chai Hua – entered the East Wing.

“Young Master Zhishen, as per your order, I followed Young Master Lun and saw that he went to the Cabins Hotel.”

“He’s staying in the hotel? All by himself?”

“No, not alone. He was with an old lady.”

“An old lady?” Nan Chen asked with a frown.

“That’s right, an old lady. She has a head of white hair so she’s probably older than I am, but she has a sexy figure and a beautiful face.”

Chai Hua wasn’t sure how to describe the woman he saw.

Nan Chen’s frown became worse. Why did Zhen Lunlun bring an old lady to the hotel?

Zhen Lunlun is young and virile so there’s nothing strange about him having a girlfriend, but if that girlfriend is an old lady, then Nan Chen won’t allow it!

What did his amazing nephew go through while overseas? How did his taste in woman change so drastically?

Nan Chen stood up, grabbed his coat, and marched right out.

Here at the hotel, the game is afoot.

Three rounds in and lost.

“Damn, how are you so terrible at this? Aren’t you an expert?” Zhen Lunlun threw his phone onto the bed, frustrated.

“I’m having a bad day,” explained Ning Ran lazily as she yawned.

“You’re the goddess. Your game shouldn’t be as bad as an amateur... even on a bad day. What’s happening?”

That’s because I’m a fake goddess, thought Ning Ran, the real expert is my son.

But I can't tell you that secret or you'll bother my son all day, asking him to play with you, and that'd turn him into a gaming addict like you.

"Even the goddess turns into an amateur when she's having a bad day. It's normal. I don't want to play anymore, I'm going home."

Ning Ran covered her mouth and yawned again.

She was truly tired. She wouldn't have spent her time here if Zhen Lunlun hadn't helped her so many times before.

"Take a nap here if you're tired. We'll play again once you've slept and become all energetic."

Gaming addicts are such scary beings. He had flown for more than 10 hours but wasn't tired or bothered by the different time zones at all. Instead, all he can think about was his games.

"No, thank you. Let's play some other time."

"But you haven't bought me a meal yet."

"I was planning to treat you to some beer and some street food, but I'm too tired now. I'll treat you some other day. If you're really that dissatisfied or hungry, I'll order take out for you and have them delivered here."

"That's it? That's what you were planning to treat me to?" Zhen Lunlun asked with bewilderment in his eyes.

"Of course. What were you expecting? Do I look like someone who can afford fancy dining?" Ning Ran refuted with a straight face.

Zhen Lunlun was annoyed. "Are you nuts? I'm a celebrity! How could you treat me to street food?"

"You're the crazy one. Fine, if you refuse to eat cheap meals, I'll take back my offer. Goodbye," said Ning Ran as she stood up.

"Alright, alright. Looks like you really are exhausted. Go home and rest. We'll meet up and play the game again some other day. Also, take off your wig already. You'll scare someone."

"Alright, I'll take my leave now. Bye, Mr. Celebrity," Ning Ran joked as she took off the wig and put it in her bag.

On the other side, Nan Chen was walking toward the hotel's front desk.

The hotel was located near the mansion so many visitors of the Nan Family would stay there.

Nan Chen had even personally brought several important visitors, such as foreign diplomats or business tycoons, to this hotel.

That is why all the employees in this hotel were trained to remember the faces of all important members of the Nan Family. Employees must recognize and greet the Nan family members immediately and must avoid any conflict with them.

The receptionist was flabbergasted the second she saw Nan Chen.

He was even more handsome in person. The photo only showed her his face, but it could not show her the aura and power radiating from him. Being near the actual person caused her to feel stressed.

“Good evening, Mr. Chen,” the receptionist greeted nervously with a bow.

“Which room is Zhen Lunlun staying in?” demanded Nan Chen coldly.

“In the presidential suite number 1888,” the receptionist answered without the need to check.

The receptionist remembered the room number because Zhen Lunlun was a very important client.

Moreover, the presidential suite number 1888 was the most expensive room in the hotel so it was easy to remember.

Nan Chen didn't say anything else. Instead, he turned and walked towards the elevator.

“Mr. Chen, the card for the elevator,” the receptionist quickly called after him.

The elevator can only be accessed using the key card to the room. Nan Chen turned around to grab the key card.

The receptionist deliberately put her fingers close to the card so that she could touch the fingers of that handsome man, but her wish wasn't granted.

Nan Chen walked up to the elevator for the VIPs and saw that the elevator was coming down from the 18th floor.

Finally, the elevator arrived on the first floor. Nan Chen had his head down when those doors opened because he wasn't planning on inspecting the person in the elevator, but he smelled a familiar perfume.

The mild and graceful scent of the tangerine. Only a nose like Nan Chen's, which was even more sensitive than the nose of a guard dog, was able to detect that scent.

He looked up.

His eyes met Ning Ran's eyes, and both were stunned for three long seconds.

They never thought they'd meet each other like this.

Both parties had terrible impressions of each other. Nan Chen thought that Ning Ran's acting skill was impeccable, but she was a terrible person who would do anything to get what she wanted.

More importantly, she had always been disrespectful towards him!

A man like him had always been idolized and worshipped by everyone. The only exception, the only person who dared to be disrespectful to him, was this unknown actress.

That lady may be willing to tolerate this, but this gentleman refused to!

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After meeting each other's eyes, Ning Ran shifted her gaze.

Ning Ran did not like this man either because she thought of him as the dumb guy who used his influence to cover up for Luo Fei.

However, the man standing in front of her was the biggest investor of the movie – the Sound of Thunder 2 – and was, therefore, her employer.

Being under his employment, she must admit defeat.

And so she nodded first to greet him.

Then, he nodded in response.

The two of them only nodded as a sign of respect but weren't interested in having an actual conversation.

After that, Ning Ran stood aside to let Nan Chen enter the elevator. She did that as a sign of courtesy.

Nan Chen wasn't in a hurry to get in the elevator either because it was also courteous to let the person inside the elevator to exit first.

In the end, both parties stood there, motionless, waiting for the other to make a move first which, in turn, made things awkward.

After realizing each other's intention, Ning Ran stepped forward to get out of the elevator.

Unfortunately, Nan Chen had the same realization at the same time, and he moved forward too, causing both parties to knock on each other.

The hotel's elevator doors were wide enough to let them both pass easily, but they somehow managed to knock on one another.

Although his outfit made him look like a thin man, Nan Chen was well-built and muscular so Ning Ran's tiny body couldn't withstand this bump, and fell back a couple of steps.

"Damn it!" Ning Ran cursed.

Nan Chen raised his brows. Having seen how naturally this woman cursed, he believed that she truly was vile.

Ning Ran regretted after cursing because she does not normally cuss. She was definitely influenced by that idiot, Zhen Lunlun.

That being said, she had already cursed out loud, and she wasn't a nice lady anyway.

Besides, it's not like the man standing in front of her was any better.

Ning Ran kept her head down. She didn't need to look up to know that the guy must have a scowl on his face.

She walked so fast that she was practically fleeing from the elevator with her head down.

After being bumped by that woman, Nan Chen sniffed the perfume on his suit and confirmed that this was the tangerine perfume.

That perfume was like a curse that had been haunting Nan Chen all these years. For some reason, he could never forget that scent.

There was nothing scary about not forgetting that scent, but he was terrified about not knowing why he couldn't forget it.

Annoyed, the knock on the door was heavier than intended.

"I knew you'd come back... Uncle?" said Zhen Lunlun.

He wanted to keep talking but after seeing Nan Chen icy glare, he swallowed his words.

“Who’s coming back?”

“No... No one. I was just singing. I’m waiting for you to come back, to come back...”

Zhen Lunlun pretended to sing, but even he thought that was an awkward performance.

He stopped singing abruptly because Nan Chen’s glare was horrifying.

Nan Chen didn’t barge into the room because he was the uncle, and things would get ugly if there actually was a woman inside.

He asked Zhen Lunlun with his eyes. May I come in?

Zhen Lunlun moved to the side with the door open. “Please come in, uncle.”

Nan Chen felt a little dizzy. He could’ve sworn he smelled that tangerine perfume again.

Don’t think too much. It’s just in your head. Nan Chen reminded himself.

Nan Chen sat on the sofa and inspected everything in the room.

Nothing seemed off, but the presidential suite was big enough to hide someone, and Nan Chen didn’t feel right to inspect every inch of the room.

Zhen Lunlun stood at the side. He didn’t understand why his uncle came to visit in the middle of the night.

No one spoke, and the room became eerily quiet.

Zhen Lunlun couldn’t stand the silence so he asked, “Uncle, what are you doing here?”

“Nothing,” Nan Chen answered.

Then what the hell are you doing here in the middle of the night? Thought Zhen Lunlun. What? Did he sleepwalk?

That moment, all Nan Chen could think about was how the housekeeper said that Zhen Lunlun had brought an old lady to the hotel.

Was there an elderly lady hiding in the suite?

Nan Chen denied it. That was impossible. His nephew is a handsome man. Why would he and an elderly lady...?

But if that is not the case, the housekeeper wouldn't have said so...

Nan Chen couldn't let it go.

Nan Chen gestured the room and asked, "Can I take a look around?"

Zhen Lunlun was surprised. His uncle had seen it all, why would he be interested in checking out a hotel suite?

Even though he didn't understand it, he agreed to it. "Of course."

And so Nan Chen inspected every single room in the suite and confirmed that there was no woman – elderly or young – present.

Moreover, the room was in perfect shape so nothing happened.

Nan Chen calmed down.

"Do you have a girlfriend?" Nan Chen asked all of a sudden.

"Nope," Zhen Lunlun answered then grinned, "Did you come all the way here to see if I brought any woman to the room? I'm an adult. It's normal even if I do have a girlfriend."

Nan Chen didn't respond to that.

"Don't stay in the hotel, come back home."

"No way, I like the hotel. I can be noisy without bothering anyone here," Zhen Lunlun complained.

To be honest, Nan Chen didn't care. He always thought that the young needed some space to be reckless.

The only thing he wanted to say was, "Be careful when choosing a girlfriend."

Zhen Lunlun understood then. His uncle thought that the only reason he'd choose to stay in a hotel was so that it'd be more convenient to invite women over.

That was the purpose of this visit.

"Like I said, uncle, I don't have a girlfriend. If I do, I would bring her home and let you judge if she's good enough," Zhen Lunlun promised.

"Okay," Nan Chen replied.

Then he stood up to leave.



He's happy as long as Zhen Lunlun wasn't in the room with an elderly lady.

As Nan Chen was leaving, he saw the secondary director of the Sound of Thunder 2 walking towards the hotel.

"Mr. Chen? You're here too?" the director greeted quickly.

Nan Chen nodded.

"I happen to have a meeting with a friend to have a discussion here," the secondary director said.

"Okay, then." Nan Chen replied.

"Goodbye, Mr. Chen."

Nan Chen didn't pay much attention to the secondary director and walked out of the hotel with his head held high.

On the way home, Nan Chen kept thinking about Ning Ran and the secondary director.

Then he remembered that during the first screen test, Ning Ran once asked the workers to pass him a note that said she would do anything for that role.

Both Ning Ran and the secondary director showing up at that hotel... Was it just a coincidence?

Or did she seduce the secondary director to get some sort of benefit?

Having thought that, Nan Chen made a U-turn and returned to the hotel.

At the hotel's front door, Nan Chen sat in his car instead of going inside.

She was just a random actress. Her life choices had nothing to do with him.

So why was he furious?

"Mr. Chen, shall I park the car for you?" the security asked cautiously.

The security had been standing there for a couple of minutes, but Nan Chen's face was so grim that the security didn't dare to speak.

Nan Chen didn't answer. Instead, he stepped hard on the gas and his sports car roared and tore through the streets.

## **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 53**

Ning Ran got home and fell asleep on the sofa, utterly exhausted.

The next morning, her two precious children had woken up before she did and were making breakfast in the kitchen with Cheng Xiangyun.

Having noticed that she was asleep, all three were tiptoeing around, worried that they'd wake her up.

"Morning, mommy!" Erbao came running when he saw that Ning Ran had woken up.

"Morning, baby. Sorry that I was home so late yesterday and couldn't spend time with the two of you," Ning Ran apologized.

"Mommy, I have something important to tell you," said Erbao mysteriously.

"What is it?"

"We met Nan Chen yesterday and he looks just like us!" exclaimed Erbao.

Ning Ran was stunned and asked, "Who... Who did you meet?"

"Nan Chen! The handsome uncle who's a corporate executive," answered Erbao.

Ning Ran rushed into the kitchen immediately and grabbed Cheng Xiangyun while demanding, "What the hell did you do?" "Didn't I tell you to stop them from meeting?"

"Whoa, that wasn't me! I wasn't even there. They met by chance!" explained the innocent Cheng Xiangyun.

"A chance encounter? Between a corporate executive and two children? How is that even possible?"

"You arranged that meeting, didn't you?"

"I was already furious when you took the kids to shoot the commercial, and I forbade you from using my kids as money grabs! Why did you do this too?"

"You would do anything for money, huh?" "Even using children as tools?" Ning Ran was so furious that she spewed all sorts of complaints at Cheng Xiangyun.

Cheng Xiangyun was happily making breakfast and suddenly got yelled at for no reason at all. That upset her.

"Is that how you see me? As a monster who cared only about money?" Cheng Xiangyun demanded.

“I didn’t used to!”

“You stupid woman. I worked so hard to find good roles for you to play in and helped you babysit all the time and this is the thanks I get from you?!”

“You’re the idiot! You only care about money!”

Erbao and Dabao heard their argument and hurried over to stop them.

“Mommy, you misunderstood. Aunty Xiang didn’t arrange the meeting,” Erbao explained.

“Oh, Cheng Xiangyun, you’re good. You even got my kids to lie for you.” “Do you see me as an idiot? If you hadn’t arranged that meeting, how could that poker face have met my children?”

“Ning Ran, you f\*\*\*ing stupid b\*\*\*\* ....”

Cheng Xiangyun had always been a tough woman, and her fury had caused those cuss words to flow out of her lips like water in a river.

“Do not use bad words in front of my kids, woman!”

Ning Ran’s words shook Cheng Xiangyun out of her furious rant.

She shouldn’t have used that kind of language in front of the kids, regardless of the situation.

“Dabao, Erbao, go play outside. I need to have a long discussion with that unreasonable woman,” said Cheng Xiangyun.

“Stop fighting, you two. Can’t you talk nicely like actual adults?” Erbao said.

That shut Ning Ran and Cheng Xiangyun right up.

Arguing in front of the kids was not a nice thing to do.

“Mommy, you misunderstood. We met Nan Chen at the counselor’s office. Aunty Xiang is innocent,” explained Erbao.

Dabao nodded.

Ning Ran trusted Dabao more than anyone else. That kid was smarter and more observant than an average adult.

If he said that was the case, then it must be true.

"I made a mistake, didn't I?" Ning Ran turned to Cheng Xiangyun.

"Uh-huh," Cheng Xiangyun turned around and refused to talk to Ning Ran.

"I acted that way and suspected you because you lied to me before and got my children to shoot a commercial." "I'm sorry I blamed you," said Ning Ran.

"Uh-huh," Cheng Xiangyun replied coldly.

"C'mon, Auntie Xiang, forgive mommy. You're best friends, aren't you? Best friends don't fight," Erbao tried to pacify Cheng Xiangyun.

Dabao nodded in agreement.

"I'm not her best friend. I don't have unreasonable and immature friends like that," said Cheng Xiangyun, but she had obviously calmed down.

"It is my fault, but Xiangyun, thinks about it. If no one arranged for that meeting, why would the poker face be there?" asked Ning Ran.

"Now that you mentioned it, something does seem off..."

"Who's poker face?" Erbao asked innocently.

"Don't chime in when the adults are having a conversation."

"Your mommy refers to Nan Chen as 'poker face'," explained Cheng Xiangyun.

"But Uncle Nan Chen is so handsome. Why does mommy call him 'poker face'?" demanded Erbao.

"What do you kids know about facial beauty?" said Ning Ran exasperatedly.

Unhappy with the reply, Erbao refuted, "I know plenty about beauty! Uncle Nan Chen is handsome. He is the second most handsome man after my big brother."

Dabao agreed with that statement whole-heartedly and nodded like a cute little bobble-head.

"Uncle Nan Chen even bought us gifts!" Erbao seemed determined to defend Nan Chen.

"He brought presents?" "A corporate tycoon brought gifts to a chance encounter with two kids?" asked Ning Ran.

"You're right. Someone did arrange that meeting! Who could it be?"

"It must be the employees at the counseling office."

"But that doctor is recommended by the police and seemed legit."

"I'm not implying that the doctor is bad or anything. He must've known that poker face personally and noticed that the kids looked just like that guy."

"The poker face has so many sexual partners so he must be worried that he could have two illegitimate offspring, and decided to investigate," said Ning Ran.

"That analysis seemed prejudiced and aimed at making him out as the bad person," said Cheng Xiangyun with a frown.

"Make him out as bad? If anything, I'm being too nice! How good can a man be if he is willing to be with women like Luo Fei?" said Ning Ran.

"Okay... fine. Please continue. What do you think will happen next?"

"He'll come after my children! No, I won't let him take my children away from me!" said Ning Ran in a terrified voice.

"You're overthinking this. I don't think it's going to be that bad," said Cheng Xiangyun while shaking her head.

"I worry that it's worse than I think. That poker face is so powerful in the city. How do I fight against him if he's coming after my children?"

"But that theory doesn't make sense. Why would he come after your children?" "Unless, of course, he's the father." "Otherwise, why would he steal your children? He's not in the human trafficking business," said Cheng Xiangyun.

"So Uncle Nan Chen really is our dad! Yay!" cheered Erbao.

"No, he's not. Why are you so happy? What's so good about that poker face anyway?" asked Ning Ran who was confused by Erbao's reaction.

"What's wrong with Uncle Nan Chen? He's handsome and rich," refuted Erbao weakly.

Annoyed, Ning Ran turned to Cheng Xiangyun and complained, "This is your fault. You taught my kid to be money-minded."

"Dang! How is that my fault?" "Besides, I think she's right. Mr. Chen is handsome and rich, what's wrong with that?"

"Whatever the case, I don't want my children to have any more contact with him. I forbid it," said Ning Ran firmly.

Oh no! Then we won't be getting that big meal from Uncle Nan Chen anymore! Thought Erbao.

## Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 54

Two days later, at the set of Sound of Thunder 2, at 8 a.m.

There were a lot of people on set, even the workers, especially the actresses, who needn't come in that day, were there.

They weren't there to observe the shooting. Instead, they were there to see that one person.

Last night, out of the blue, the director – Wang Yan – sent out the message stating that the mysterious lead actor of the movie would be showing up the following morning.

There had long been a rumor that the lead actor would be a renowned celebrity, but he had never shown up so everyone was curious.

That curiosity was finally going to come to an end that morning so everyone showed up to see who that celebrity is.

Luo Fei was putting on make-up while the third lead actress, Zhao Mingjie, was standing beside her.

“Ms. Fei, my investigation finally became fruitful. That b\*\*\*\* Ding Mi had been fine because she had been bringing in her own make-up and using them, so we'll have to find another way to get to her,” said Zhao Mingjie.

“What do you have in mind?” asked Luo Fei coldly.

“I am too dumb to come up with anything so Ms. Fei will have to take the lead. I can't stand that b\*\*\*\* and want her gone too!” replied Zhao Mingjie.

“Are you saying that I spend my day coming up with ways to bully others?” asked Luo Fei.

“No, no, that's not what I meant at all, Ms. Fei,” explained Zhao Mingjie.

“Then what do you mean? Let me tell you something. I have nothing against Ding Mi. I only wanted to get to her for you, to help you get revenge for having your role stolen by her. lied Luo Fei without even a hint of remorse.

“I know. I know you're doing this for me. That is why I'll do whatever you want, Ms. Fei, no matter what it is.” said Zhao Mingjie nicely.

“Do you have a good relationship with the crew?” asked Luo Fei all of a sudden.

“No, not really,” replied Zhao Mingjie.

Actresses like Zhao Mingjie loved to take advantage of their youth and beauty to climb up the corporate ladder. She would praise those who are more influential than her and ignore the rest so naturally, she’s not close with anyone working behind the scenes.

“Do you need to shoot anything today?” asked Luo Fei.

“No, I came in today to watch Ms. Fei’s scene with the mysterious actor. I wonder who that is?”

“The new actor is Zhen Lunlun,” answered Luo Fei with a smile.

“Huh? Him?!” Zhao Mingjie screamed, “The man known to be the new favorite actor whose beauty is comparable to that of a model?”

“That’s the one. The director wanted to keep him a secret, but I kept pushing so the director confessed,” said Luo Fei gleefully.

“Oh my god, I can’t believe it’s Zhen Lunlun! He was the hottest actor last year but disappeared all of a sudden. There has been a rumor that he went overseas to further his studies. This will be the first show he shoots after returning. Everyone will have their eyes on the show!” said Zhao Mingjie who couldn’t contain her excitement.

“The team hired him just for me.” bragged Luo Fei.

“Back then, he only played roles for the big screen. Ms. Fei, you really are something for getting a big shot like him to shoot a TV series with you!” exclaimed Zhao Mingjie with envy in her eyes.

“That’s right. This is his first series, and he did it to be seen with me,” explained Luo Fei.

“That makes sense. Only a celebrity like Zhen Lunlun is good enough for a star like Ms. Fei.” praised Zhao Mingjie to get to Luo Fei’s good side.

“Everyone will be distracted when Zhen Lunlun makes his appearance. Take that opportunity to put this in that b\*\*\*\*’s costume.” ordered Luo Fei as she fished out a small box and hand it to Zhao Mingjie.

Zhao Mingjie opened the box to see a couple of short and non-reflective black needles that were difficult to detect.

“The poison on these needles would cause the body to itch badly. If it is not treated in time, the body will swell and rot, and could not be easily cured after that.”

"That b\*\*\*\* had always claimed to be professional. She wouldn't stop shooting even when her body itches. By the time we're done shooting, she would've missed the opportunity to be treated, and her career would be over!" said Luo Fei with an evil glint in her eyes.

Zhao Mingjie shivered. Luo Fei was too scary. She had so many tricks up her sleeves and all of them were designed to go for the throat.

Zhao Mingjie was glad that she had sided with Luo Fei. Otherwise, she would be on the suffering end of Luo Fei's cruelty.

Are all celebrities that evil? Or must we all be that evil to be a celebrity?

"Why are you still standing here? Too chicken to do it?" growled Luo Fei when she noticed that Zhao Mingjie was just standing there.

"I'll do it! I'll perform my tasks perfectly." promised Zhao Mingjie.

"Don't worry, as long as that b\*\*\*\* goes down, the role of the second lead actress would definitely go to you." affirmed Luo Fei with a sweet lie designed to con Zhao Mingjie.

"Thank you, Ms. Fei, I will do anything for you."

"Aww, don't put it like that. We're only chatting. I never gave you anything or ordered you to do anything. I'm just an actress, I can't be held responsible if anything were to happen," warned Luo Fei coldly.

"Of course, I understand." replied Zhao Mingjie. In her mind, however, she thought, You're good. You're putting all that on my plate so that if anything goes wrong, I'd be the only one who goes down.

Despite her thoughts, Zhao Mingjie remained obedient. She understood that if she wanted to climb the ladder, she could not afford to go against someone like Luo Fei.

No one else dared to use the dressing room because it was occupied by Luo Fei so Ning Ran was using another dressing room.

Cheng Xiangyun was giving Ning Ran the cold shoulder while standing beside her.

The reason for this treatment was because Cheng Xiangyun thought that it was selfish of Ning Ran to keep the children from Nan Chen.

However, despite the argument, they still had to work professionally.



"I heard that the male lead actor will be coming in today. He is an influential celebrity, and everyone is greeting him. Be smart and greet him when he comes in. Don't be too proud, idiot," said Cheng Xiangyun coldly.

"What is that supposed to mean? Since when I have been an idiot?" demanded Ning Ran.

"What you did two days ago was an example of a stupid act."

Ning Ran changed the subject before it goes sour. "Who's the celebrity anyway?" asked Ning Ran, "the team did a great job keeping him a secret."

"The information had probably been leaked to the more famous actors, but no one would tell an actress like you."

"Against her usual style, Luo Fei was here before we arrived." "She must've done that to impress that celebrity."

"That person must be an A-list actor to get Luo Fei's attention since she would've ignored anything less," said Cheng Xiangyun.

"That's true. Praising the ones on top while ignoring the ones underneath her, that's her style."

The mere mention of Luo Fei's name got the duo back on the same side.

"He's here! The star is here!" A loud noise rang from the outside.

A black RV drove up to the set. Normally, an RV was only used when the person in question was extremely famous.

## **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 55**

Ning Ran had put on her make-up, but she wasn't as excited as everyone else.

"Go say 'hi', leave an impression," advised Cheng Xiangyun.

"Pfft, as you said, he's a celebrity. He wouldn't greet an actress like me even if I get up to greet him. The entertainment industry is very cruel and I'm not interested in making a fool of myself," replied Ning Ran lazily.

"This! This is why you'll never be famous despite your amazing skills! Any other actress would've gone and tried to impress him!"

Cheng Xiangyun stomped and yelled. She was angry that Ning Ran was wasting her talent by refusing to be diplomatic.

“That’s not true. Maybe I’ll get lucky one day and end up with an award or something,” joked Ning Ran.

“How are you still joking? Everyone else has gone to greet that celebrity! You should hurry too!”

Cheng Xiangyun was worried so she dragged Ning Ran out of the room.

At the same time, everyone was screaming and cheering outside to celebrate the arrival of the celebrity, causing the whole set to be lively.

The black RV had stopped for several minutes, but the door never opened and the curtains were pulled so no one could tell what was happening.

The arrival of a celebrity was truly something else. He even waited in the car to build up the suspense.

The director and Luo Fei stood in front of the welcoming party. The director was there to welcome him on behalf of the workers while Luo Fei was there to welcome him on behalf of the actors and actresses.

Naturally, both the director and Luo Fei had already known that the man in the car is Zhen Lunlun. That is why they were willing to show up in person to greet him.

Everyone else had no idea that Zhen Lunlun was in the car. They were only there because both the director and Luo Fei were nervous to meet this celebrity so the man in question must be a huge deal. That is why they are shouting to create a welcoming atmosphere.

It’s true what they say. Life really was like in the movies. Zhen Lunlun hadn’t even begun acting, but his presence was already a show.

Ning Ran was stuck in between the crowd, staring at that black car. Annoyed, she muttered, “Who the hell is that? Some sort of mental case? Staying in the car for so long, and...”

Ning Ran’s lips were forced shut by Cheng Xiangyun’s hand.

“You’re the nutjob! Staying way back here and talking shit like that! Can’t you be a little more proactive?” “Don’t you want to be famous?”

Cheng Xiangyun felt like this woman was giving her a stroke.

Ning Ran was uncomfortable too, having her mouth clamped shut like that.

“Promise you’ll stop bullshitting and I’ll let you go,” said Cheng Xiangyun.

Ning Ran nodded immediately.

That moment, the door of the RV opened, and a man wearing a black leather jacket and a pair of jeans got out of it.

That outfit used to be fashionable, but it had gotten out of style, especially after the elder generation adopted it.

That being said, the young man standing in front of them had a muscular body, a handsome face, and a pair of mesmerizing eyes. All those attributes turned that supposedly dull outfit into a stunning and fashionable statement.

That man truly was more beautiful than a model.

Hell, he was practically an angel.

Everyone cheered once more upon seeing that man.

“Zhen Lunlun!” “It’s Zhen Lunlun!”

“Oh my god, I think I’m going to pass out! I can’t believe Zhen Lunlun is here, on our set!”

“It’s really him! I’m actually looking at him! In person!”

There were a lot of female workers working behind the scenes, and at that moment, they had all gone nuts.

The only exception was Ning Ran who muttered, “I can’t believe it’s that idiot.”

Everyone around was in a frenzy so no one noticed Ning Ran’s complaints, not even Cheng Xiangyun who was also star-struck.

Cheng Xiangyun shook Ning Ran’s arm and screamed, “I can’t believe it! It’s Zhen Lunlun!” “Last year, he was nominated as the best and most influential Asian celebrity in the Times Magazines!”

“Really? Aren’t you a little too old to be his fan?” teased Ning Ran who was staring like Cheng Xiangyun was some sort of weird creature.

“Yes, I am. I am his most loyal fan!” “My life’s dream is to be his manager!” claimed Cheng Xiangyun while wearing a captivated expression.

Ning Ran was annoyed by those words. What the hell? You’re MY manager, and you dream of being someone else’s manager? So you’re not happy with me, huh?

“If I am his manager, then I’d be able to spend all my time with him, every day, every night...”

“Halt! Wake up, woman! You’re MY manager; please remember that I’ll be famous someday too. Ning Ran’s stern voice woke Cheng Xiangyun up from her daydream.

At the same time, Zhen Lunlun took off his sunglasses and waved at the crowd.

“Lunlun! Lunlun! We love you!”

“We’ve always loved you!”

The director – Wang Yan – stepped forward to greet Zhen Lunlun. “I am the director of the show, Wang Yan, and I’d like to invite you to our set. Our show is about to be big!”

Luo Fei extended her arms to act like she knows him personally, and was asking for a hug.

“Welcome, Lunlun. I am Ms. Fei.”

However, Zhen Lunlun refused to be closed to Luo Fei, and had no intention of hugging her. Instead, he was peeking around like he was looking for someone.

“Go say hi. Now!”

Cheng Xiangyun nudged Ning Ran to get her to go talk to Zhen Lunlun, but Ning Ran was hesitant so Cheng Xiangyun had to shove her.

Unfortunately, Ning Ran was not expecting that, and in her excitement, Cheng Xiangyun pushed too hard, causing Ning Ran to fall.

“What the hell?” shouted Ning Ran who couldn’t stop herself from cussing.

Everyone was busy welcoming the huge star, Zhen Lunlun, when someone fell forward all of a sudden so everyone turned their gaze to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran was hurt from the fall, but she looked up, put up a brave face and said, “Go on cheering, don’t worry about me.”

On the other side, Luo Fei’s arms were still stretched as she was still waiting for the hug.

However, Ning Ran’s fall got Zhen Lunlun’s attention.

Zhen Lunlun adjusted his sunglasses and walked to Ning Ran while everyone was watching.

Luo Fei was so angry that it was a miracle her teeth weren't ground into powder as she thought, That b\*\*\*\*! Using a dirty trick like that to steal the show! How utterly shameless!

"Are you okay?" asked Zhen Lunlun as he bent down to hold Ning Ran's arm and help up.

"What are you doing here?" whispered Ning Ran.

"I'm here to do my job. I'll be playing the role of the first male lead," explained Zhen Lunlun.

"Don't tell anyone that you know me! I don't want everyone to think that I only got my role because I know you!" ordered Ning Ran.

"That would depend on your performance. Play the game with me tonight!"

"I'm busy!"

"I don't care! If you don't, I'll get everyone on the set make things difficult for you!" said Zhen Lunlun slyly.

Ning Ran was troubled. That a\*\*\*\*\* Zhen Lunlun was more famous than Ning Ran could've guessed.

The reaction of the welcoming party had proven that everyone will take his side if he decides to make things difficult for Ning Ran.

Dealing with Luo Fei and Zhao Mingjie had already drained Ning Ran. If Zhen Lunlun chimed in, she would die of exhaustion.

## Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 56

"We'll talk about this later." The only strategy Ning Ran could think of was to delay the inevitable.

"Nope, no 'later' and no discussions. You must spend the night with me!," demanded Zhen Lunlun.

No one, not even the person standing closest to the duo – Cheng Xiangyun, was able to hear what they were talking about.

Cheng Xiangyun could not contain her curiosity so she leaned in to eavesdrop on the duo.

In the end, she could only make out that last sentence – 'you must spend the night with me'.

Cheng Xiangyun was so stunned that her jaw dropped, forming a huge and permanent 'O' on her face.

She firmly believed that she heard right. Zhen Lunlun wanted Ning Ran to spend the night with him!

Holy shit! Those two knew each other? And they're close! So close that Zhen Lunlun was demanding Ning Ran to spend the night with him!

Ning Ran didn't want to talk to Zhen Lunlun, and she especially didn't want anyone to know that she and Zhen Lunlun were old friends.

She didn't want to be known as the woman who was only successful because she knew another celebrity personally.

That was why, in a lowered voice, she said, "Quit fooling around! Everyone's watching. We'll talk later."

Zhen Lunlun extended his hand to Ning Ran and said loudly, "Hello, my name is Zhen Lunlun. It's nice to meet you."

Everyone was surprised while Luo Fei was so furious that she bit her own lips.

Zhen Lunlun ignored a celebrity like Luo Fei who was welcoming him with her arms opened. Yet, he was warm and sweet when dealing with a nameless actress like Ning Ran? What the hell?

Ning Ran reached out to shake his hand in response, but she realized that her hands were dusty from the fall so she quickly clapped her hands clean then shook his hand. "Hello," said Ning Ran, "I am Ding Mi."

"Ms. Ding, you look just like an old friend of mine," said Zhen Lunlun with a smile.

This idiot was charming when he smiled, and he exudes a feminine aura that created a sense of warmth and familiarity.

There were times when his smile was so dazzling that it confused the person looking at his smile.

Yet, as dazzling as his smile was, it wasn't so overwhelming that it would make anyone uncomfortable.

"Do I?" said Ning Ran calmly.

"You do, except my friend isn't as stunning as you, Ms. Ding," replied Zhen Lunlun.

Upon hearing this, the women standing around them instantly became jealous because it sounded like Zhen Lunlun was flirting with Ning Ran.

Many devoted fans were willing to die just to be on the receiving end of Zhen Lunlun's flirting.

However, that was not the case with Ning Ran. She knew that the nicer Zhen Lunlun was to her, the more jealous the women on set would be, and she was not interested in being hated by them.

If anyone decided to post rumors on the internet, Ning Ran would be attacked by an army of Zhen Lunlun's fans.

Ning Ran did not want to enrage those deranged fans as the whirlwind caused by those fans could destroy her career.

That was why she didn't respond to Zhen Lunlun's words. Instead, she turned around and walked away.

Cheng Xiangyun followed behind and cornered Ning Ran before firing a series of questions. "Be honest," asked Cheng Xiangyun, "How did you and Zhen Lunlun meet?" "How long have you known him and what is the relationship between the two of you?" "How close are the two of you? Have you been on a date? Did you sleep together? How many times did you two sleep together?"

Ning Ran was stunned. She never realized just how 'creative' Cheng Xiangyun was. What kind of plot was she cooking up in that head of hers?

"Calm down, old woman. How am I supposed to answer all those questions when you fire them out like that?" asked Ning Ran.

"You're the old woman with two kids!" "How am I old when I'm not even married? I am a young lady with a tough exterior and beautiful soul!" replied Cheng Xiangyun angrily.

"Fine, fine, I'm the old woman, satisfied?" said Ning Ran, admitting defeat.

"Answer my question!"

"Which one?"

"All of them!"

"Alright, calm down, woman. I told you about him. I knew him because I owe him some money and he would use that to annoy me every once in a while to get me to play with him, that's all," said Ning Ran innocently.

“When have you ever told me about him?” “And what do you mean by ‘play’? Does he play with your body? Or do you play with his body? Or is it something mutual?”

“I have told you. He’s Tony, the friend who just came back from overseas. I went to the airport to pick him up the other day.”

“Tony is Zhen Lunlun? I thought Tony’s a hairstylist?”

“Okay, let’s go through this again. Tony is a great name, but a lot of hairstylists adopt that name so it became almost synonymous with being a hairstylist. However, that particular Tony, my friend, is Zhen Lunlun. Got it?”

“As for ‘play’, we’re not playing with our bodies, we’re just playing video games.”

“Video games? Which video games?” demanded Cheng Xiangyun who was determined to get to the bottom of it all.

However, the assistant director interrupted the conversation to get Ning Ran to go put on her costume to begin shooting.

“I have to go, we’ll talk later,” said Ning Ran.

Ning Ran’s costume for the day was not the tight cheongsam. Instead, she was to put on a rather loose outfit and she had worn a singlet underneath the costume so she was not pricked by the needles hidden in the costume.

The mirror showed a sweet, Ming Dynasty woman standing there.

Ning Ran was happy with her outfit and style. That is how she imagined a Ming Dynasty woman would look like.

On the other side, Luo Fei was also changing her outfit until the assistant came in and said, “Ms. Fei, the director said that you don’t have any scenes to shoot today so you don’t need to change.”

“What? I’m the first female lead actress while Zhen Lunlun is the first male lead actor. Today is his first day on set. Shouldn’t he and I share a scene? Why wasn’t I included?” screamed Luo Fei.

“I don’t know. That’s what the director ordered. They’re only shooting the scene between Ding Mi and Zhen Lunlun today,” explained the troubled assistant.

“I’ll go ask Wang Yan. There must be some sort of mistake!”



That was Zhen Lunlun's first day, and Luo Fei was planning to get close to him when shooting their first scene together so that she could raise some eyebrows. That way, she'd be able to use his fame to give her own name a nice boost.

But the woman shooting the first scene with Zhen Lunlun had become Ning Ran. She refused to accept that!

Hence, Luo Fei walked up to the director, all mad, and demanded, "Director! There must be some mistakes. Why am I not shooting today?"

"No mistakes, Ms. Fei, we've already sent out the notice. We're not shooting your scenes today," clarified the director with a grin.

"I never received any notice! And I never received the script either. In any case, I am the first lead actress! Now that the first lead actor is here, I should be doing a scene with him, not that b\*\*\*\*, Ding Mi!"

Luo Fei had always been good at hiding her distaste for Ning Ran and had always been polite to Ning Ran when others were present. However, she was too furious that day, and all the curse words came flying.

Wang Yan was stumped.

He'd been in the entertainment industry for quite some time so he understood that Luo Fei was trying to use Zhen Lunlun to boost her fame, but he didn't have a choice, because that was the order of the boss – Nan Chen.

Although Luo Fei was still the first female lead actress on paper, the revised script had turned Ning Ran into the actual first female lead actress.

But Luo Fei was unaware of the change in the script because she would have caused a scene if she did.

Nan Chen wanted Zhen Lunlun and Ning Ran to shoot their scenes together first so that the duo could get to know each other and develop some on-screen chemistry.

That was why Zhen Lunlun's first scene on set was the one between him and Ning Ran.

Luo Fei standing there and demanding an explanation had made things rather difficult for him, the director.

After all, he couldn't afford to offend someone like Luo Fei.

## **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 57**

“Ms. Fei, everything for the day has been prepared, and it’s not wise to change that now. How about we shoot the scene between you and Zhen Lunlun tomorrow?” “I’m sure an amazing celebrity like you won’t mind little things like that, right?”

Unfortunately, Luo Fei didn’t accept it, and said, “I do mind! I am the first female lead actress. Now that the first male lead actor is here, I should be the one to shoot the scene with him! Why should I let someone else have that opportunity?”

Wang Yan is troubled and thought Shoot! What do I do now?

The team had prepared everything – from the costumes to the props – so it was impossible to change at the last minute.

Besides, it was the order of Mr. Chen, and Wang Yan didn’t dare to go against those orders.

“Ms. Fei, you gave me no choice but to confess. The truth is, Mr. Chen had personally made the arrangements for today’s shooting,” explained Wang Yan who looked troubled.

“Nan Chen ordered this? Impossible! He’s swamped with work and didn’t have time to look into small matters like these! You’re lying!”

“If you don’t believe me, call Mr. Chen and confirm with him. If he agrees to change what we shoot today, I’ll make the arrangements right away!” said Wang Yan.

Luo Fei was suspicious, but she didn’t dare to call Nan Chen either.

Besides, it’s not like Nan Chen would pick up every time she called. She understood that Nan Chen didn’t care about her.

“Wang Yan, are you using Mr. Chen to pressure me into obeying?” asked Luo Fei coldly.

“Whoa, hey now, I’m not that brave. I’m just telling you the truth. I’m nothing but a small arm compared to big guns like you and Mr. Chen. I can’t afford to offend either one of you. Just think of me as an old fart, Ms. Fei, please don’t make things difficult for me anymore.”

Wang Yan was an experienced director and knew how to be political and say the right things.

Since he had already lowered his stance, Luo Fei was not in the position to be difficult anymore.

Of course, the main reason for her backing down was because she didn't dare to go against Nan Chen's orders.

So she had to let Wang Yan do his job. "Alright then," said Luo Fei, "To be honest, I am only mildly annoyed, I don't actually care about little things like that. Shoot her part, it's only one scene anyway."

Wang Yan was relieved to hear that so he replied, "Thank you for understanding, Ms. Fei. I'll go do my job then."

At the same time, Zhen Lunlun had changed into his costume. He was born handsome so he didn't need much make-up. A couple of dabs here and there and a graceful man appeared in front of everyone.

The director even included a hat in his costume to accommodate his yellow hair.

He looked down to prepare himself. When he looked back up, the aura of a spoiled brat was gone.

He is the first male lead actor and was supposed to be the boyfriend of the first female lead actress – Luo Fei. He was supposed to be swept away by Ning Ran's character who was the antagonist that stole her younger sister's boyfriend.

However, the role of the first female lead actress had since been transferred to Ning Ran so the plot of the show would have changed too, and the duo would end up as a happy couple.

In this scene, the two of them were meeting in secret. Zhen Lunlun's character was tempted yet too scared to act on his feelings. The psychological turmoil to be presented was rather complicated.

On the other hand, Ning Ran's character was supposed to make the first move and kiss the terrified Zhen Lunlun.

Their eyes met. They didn't utter a word but took everybody's breath away.

What a beautiful scene!

A match made in heaven.

The lady was beautiful and so was the man.

Zhen Lunlun's cute facial features helped made his role as a Ming Dynasty official come alive.

Moreover, he was born in a wealthy family so his actual lifestyle was not so different from his character's, allowing him to exude the aura of a young master easily.

He didn't even need to put in much effort to act. Even the way he stood was enough to portray his character perfectly.

Hence, the first scene was shot without a single NG.

Luo Fei was grinding her teeth while standing at the side.

"Did you put the needles in that b\*\*\*\*'s costume? Why isn't she affected at all?" whispered Luo Fei to Zhao Mingjie who was standing beside her.

"Ms. Fei, it's definitely there. See that? That b\*\*\*\* scratched her waist a couple of times as she was shooting the scene. That's where I placed the needles. I think she was affected. She's just keeping it to herself," said Zhao Mingjie.

Luo Fei noticed that too, but she couldn't be sure.

After all, even a small dosage of the poison on the needle would cause the skin to itch like crazy, and anyone would scratch so much that they would end up clawing off their own skin.

Yet, Ning Ran was playing her role as usual. Her dialogue was as scripted, and her expression was on point, almost as if nothing was happening.

She didn't look like she was poisoned at all.

"Keeping it to herself? The itch is impossible to hide!" said Luo Fei, suspiciously.

"As you mentioned, that b\*\*\*\* prided herself as a professional actress and would never complain, regardless of how uncomfortable she is. Those little tricks with her hand prove that she is poisoned," explained Zhao Mingjie.

"Then let her pretend she's fine," said Luo Fei with deep hatred in her eyes, "The longer she kept this to herself, the worse off she will be. Once the poison enters the bloodstream and spread all over her body, her skin would swell up and eventually rot."

"It would take her at least two months to recover. The cost of delaying production, even by a day, has dire consequences. They won't be able to wait until she has recovered."

"She would lose that role, and you would be promoted to be the second lead actress of the show."

Zhao Mingjie was delighted to hear that and said, "Thank you for your help, Ms. Fei. Truly, thank you."

Ning Ran was already pale when it was time for a break. She accepted the water Cheng Xiangyun handed her and took a couple of big gulps.

Her skin had been itching, but she didn't want to cause any trouble so she kept it to herself.

Unfortunately, that itch became worse and worse until she couldn't bear it anymore, and her head started to feel a little dizzy.

"You seem a little off," said Cheng Xiangyun who noticed that Ning Ran was sweating profusely.

"I need to use the bathroom," said Ning Ran.

"I'll go with you."

Ning Ran took off her costume in the toilet and saw that her body was covered in rashes and disgusting boils.

Ning Ran realized that something was wrong immediately.

"What's going on?" asked Cheng Xiangyun who was waiting outside.

"It kinda looks like I'm having an allergic reaction but it's worse. I think I was poisoned," replied Ning Ran.

"Open the door, let me see."

The moment Cheng Xiangyun saw Ning Ran's skin, she screamed, "Oh shoot! How did this happen?"

"I don't know. I didn't eat anything weird. I started feeling a little itchy after we started shooting. Then, the itch worsened until I almost lost control a couple of times."

"You should've said something then. Why did you keep it to yourself?" "We have got to get a doctor to take a look at this."

"No, we can't. We're in the middle of shooting the show!" said Ning Ran.

"Is the show more important than your health? We're telling the director and getting a sick leave! Those boils are way too scary to be left alone!"

And so the duo went to tell the director what was going on.

Before Wang Yan even got to respond, Luo Fei chimed in and said, “What a baby. Taking a sick leave over a little allergic reaction?” “It costs tens of thousands to delay production for one day. Can you afford to pay for that loss?”

Luo Fei’s words were a clear instruction for the director: Do not let her leave!

Wang Yan was pressured again.

Not shooting the scene between Zhen Lunlun and Luo Fei was already stressful.

If he were to grant Ning Ran’s sick leave, he would further upset Luo Fei, and he may be fired if Luo Fei complained to Nan Chen.

Furthermore, Luo Fei was right. Putting a pause on the production would result in a huge loss.

## **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 58**

Ning Ran could see that the director was troubled. If it had been the director who refused her request, she would’ve accepted it. After all, the director was the one in charge.

But Luo Fei butting in and putting pressure on the director made Ning Ran upset. “Director, who’s the one in charge on this set? You? Or Ms. Fei?” asked Ning Ran pointedly.

Wang Yan couldn’t answer that since all the staff members are there.

After all, he couldn’t admit that Luo Fei was more powerful than he was. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to get anyone else to listen to him in the future.

On the other hand, he can’t go against Luo Fei either, because that was the sponsor’s girlfriend, and he couldn’t afford to offend her.

Fortunately, Wang Yan was an experienced director and knew just how to deal with awkward situations like that.

“Ms. Fei was right. It’s not really about who’s in charge though, it’s about what’s best for the show.”

“So are you going to let me go or not?” Ning Ran felt like she was on her last leg.

“Maybe hold it in for just a little while longer?” suggested the director.

Obviously, the director was siding with Luo Fei and making Ning Ran stay.

“What are you guys chatting about over here?”

Zhen Lunlun walked over all of a sudden.

“Ding Mi is sick and needs to go see a doctor right away. We’re asking for the director’s permission now,” explained Cheng Xiangyun before anyone could speak.

“Sick? What’s wrong? I knew I saw something off about you!” said Zhen Lunlun in a worried tone.

“I…” Ning Ran was too shy to say that her skin was itching.

“You look terrible! Come on, I’ll drive you to the hospital.”

Worried, Zhen Lunlun forgot that he was supposed to pretend they’re not friends so he held Ning Ran’s hand and walked off with her.

Everyone was shocked.

“Ah, let me go! The director rejected my request.” Ning Ran tried to pry her hand off of Zhen Lunlun’s hand.

“Director, why did you reject that request?” asked Zhen Lunlun after he turned around to face the director.

“Uh… well, the production team has made the arrangements…”

“Arrangement my a\*\*! Actors are not tools! How could you deny them medical attention when they’re sick?” growled Zhen Lunlun.

“Lunlun, don’t put it like that. That woman is extremely sly. She’s just slacking off…” interrupted Luo Fei.

“Who the hell are you, old woman? Who allowed you to talk to me like we’re friends?” Zhen Lunlun cut Luo Fei’s words short.

Luo Fei was stunned and for a moment, she couldn’t speak.

Zhen Lunlun actually knew that Luo Fei was a third-rated celebrity. He was only out of the business for half a year so he was still up-to-date about the happenings of the industry.

Besides, Luo Fei had another important role – as his third uncle’s girlfriend… by reputation, at least.

However, Luo Fei never had the chance to get to know Nan Chen's family so she didn't know that this famous and handsome celebrity was Nan Chen's nephew.

Luo Fei even tried to create rumors of a love interest between her and Zhen Lunlun, but Zhen Lunlun had kept his distance.

"Let's go. I'll take you to the hospital. We're not shooting any more scenes today. I'll pay for whatever loss the production incurs," said Zhen Lunlun in a domineering manner.

"Don't be reckless, Zhen..." Wang Yan tried to reason with him.

"I freaking hate heartless directors like you who don't treat actors like they're humans. Your actress is sick and you're pressuring her to keep working. If anything were to happen to her, would you be able to compensate?" demanded Zhen Lunlun.

Wang Yan kept his mouth shut.

Zhen Lunlun was the male lead actor appointed by Nan Chen himself whereas Luo Fei was Nan Chen's girlfriend.

The duo being on opposite sides meant that he would be on the wrong side, regardless.

And so he decided to act dumb and let the duo fight among themselves.

Luo Fei watched as Zhen Lunlun took Ning Ran away. She wanted to stop them but was worried about pissing Zhen Lunlun off.

The industry favors the famous ones so the more famous you are, the more powerful you are.

Zhen Lunlun may be young, but he was famous. He was the man who was featured in the Times Magazine. She couldn't afford to make an enemy out of superstars like that. If anything, she needed to befriend him.

Even if Zhen Lunlun was disrespectful towards her, she could not complain and make things worse because that would destroy any future opportunities to ease things over.

But Luo Fei was dissatisfied so she signaled Zhao Mingjie with her eyes.

Zhao Mingjie understood what Luo Fei wanted her to do, but she didn't make a move.

She didn't dare to.

Even someone like Luo Fei was too scared to make a move, let alone a small fry like Zhao Mingjie.



Zhao Mingjie may be manipulated by Luo Fei, but she only let Luo Fei do so because she was getting something out of it.

Zhao Mingjie knew that making a move at that moment would cause her to be hated so she didn't do anything.

Luo Fei saw that Zhao Mingjie remained unmoved so she glared at her angrily.

Zhao Mingjie pretended to miss those signals. She wasn't dumb enough to make a move.

Hence, with everyone watching, Zhen Lunlun held Ning Ran's hand like they're a couple and walked out of the set together.

Luo Fei thought of something all of a sudden and took a photo of Zhen Lunlun and Ning Ran holding hands.

When Ning Ran got into Zhen Lunlun's RV, her body was burning up and itching, even hurting a little.

It felt like a nest of ants were underneath her skin, biting her while countless needles were stabbing into her.

Even someone as strong as Ning Ran couldn't help but groaned in agony.

"Is it bad? What is going on?" asked Zhen Lunlun, worried.

"Her skin developed some boils. They were growing close together and looked disgusting. It didn't look like an allergic reaction, more like being poisoned," explained Cheng Xiangyun.

"Poisoned? How did she get poisoned?"

"We don't know yet, but the first female lead actress and the third female lead actress have always hated Ning Ran so her being poisoned may or may not be the work of those two," clarified Cheng Xiangyun.

"F\*\*\*! I will get to the bottom of this! What the hell is wrong with this production set?"

"I'm telling my uncle!" said Zhen Lunlun.

"Your uncle? Who is that?" asked Cheng Xiangyun.

That was when Zhen Lunlun remembered Nan Chen advising him not to let anyone know about Nan Chen being his uncle.

“My uncle is a doctor who practices Chinese medicine. I can ask for his medical advice,” lied Zhen Lunlun.

“Chinese medical practitioner specializes in observing the patient before giving medical advice. He can't give any advice without seeing the patient in person. Let's just go to the hospital instead.”

“Okay, then we're going to see the best dermatologist! I'll call them now and have them prepped.”

Zhen Lunlun fished out his phone and began calling nonstop.

He was a well-known celebrity and a member of the powerful Nan Family so he had friends in every industry.

Ning Ran didn't need to wait or fill out any forms when she reached the hospital. Instead, she was treated immediately.

They drew some blood and ran some tests before injecting her with the cure.

Since there were no delays, the poison was cured.

That being said, the doctor wanted Ning Ran to stay in the hospital for a few days to observe her condition.

After two long hours, Ning Ran finally felt better.

She sat up and picked up the costume which Cheng Xiangyun had folded.

“Lie down... What are you doing?”

“I want to take a closer look at this costume. I think there's something wrong with it,” said Ning Ran.

“No way. This costume was prepared by the crew, and I personally inspected it. Nothing was wrong with it when you put it on.”

“It's just a thought. I'm not 100% sure either,” explained Ning Ran.

Then, she found two thin needles that are well hidden in the costume.

“This must be it! These needles must be poisonous!” said Ning Ran.

“Huh? How did this happen? Who put them there?” said Cheng Xiangyun who was also surprised.

“Either Luo Fei or Zhao Mingjie, or maybe Luo Fei had her lap dog, Zhao Mingjie, do her dirty work for her.”

“Those two women are vile! Damn it, I’m calling the police!” said Cheng Xiangyun angrily.

## Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 59

“Don’t get the police involved!” Ning Ran stopped Cheng Xiangyun immediately.

“There’s no need to call the police. This is but a small case, and it’s difficult to gather evidence. Moreover, once the police are involved, everyone would be terrified.”

“And if the media caught wind of this, it would be exaggerated which would cause trouble for everyone involved. I don’t want that to happen.”

Cheng Xiangyun nodded in agreement, but said, “I understand where you’re coming from, but are you really going to let whoever the culprit is get away with it?”

“I knew things like this would happen. That’s why I’ve been careful, but I guess I couldn’t prevent it all.” “I wasn’t careful enough this time, I’ll just be extra cautious from now on.”

“As for finding out who the culprit is... Well, the answer is obvious so we don’t actually need the police to help us figure it out.” “It’s fine, just let it be. I’ll find a way to deal with it in the future.” “Besides, I was treated in time, and am fine now. We’ll just take this as a lesson learned.”

Ning Ran acted calmly like she didn’t care.

The truth was, she did care, but her past experiences had taught her that hatred and jealousy were the most worthless emotions.

All those years ago, her mom died with hatred in her heart. Ning Ran left the country while being pregnant and was consumed by hatred for the longest time.

In the end, that hatred tortured her day and night like toxic worms feeding off of her and becoming stronger as she grew weaker in a world of hopelessness and pain.

It wasn’t until her children were born that she understood that the hatred was only torturing her, while the man she hated was just fine.

If that was the case, why even bother hating at all? Why not just make the best out of your life and be happier than the person you hate. That was the true path of salvation.

Having survived those horrifying experiences, Ning Ran was able to let what happened on the set go.

Ning Ran was trying to pacify the furious Cheng Xiangyun when 'the handsome Zhen', entered.

'The handsome Zhen' was Zhen Lunlun's nickname given to him by his online fans. The nickname was rather fitting for his image.

Zhen Lunlun was holding a bag of food as he entered. They had all been so busy that none of them had had dinner yet.

"Feeling better? Since you're up, let's have dinner then after that, we can close the doors and do it again," said Zhen Lunlun.

Cheng Xiangyun was stunned by Zhen Lunlun's actions and words. Not only did he treat her like she was invisible, but he used phrases like 'do it again' in the hospital, a public place! Does he have no shame at all?

What made her even more upset was the fact that she could hear her heart beating faster and her face turning red whereas Ning Ran was completely immune to it. "Nope, we're not doing that," said Ning Ran.

Cheng Xiangyun wanted to hide her face and flee the scene. Those two were just too much! Using shameless and easily misinterpreted phrases like that.

In order to prevent any awkward situations from arising, Cheng Xiangyun chimed in and said, "Let's eat. We can have a private conversation later."

Ning Ran was feeling better and had become hungry.

The takeout was surprisingly delicious, and both Ning Ran and Cheng Xiangyun couldn't help but praise it, "Wow, this takeout is delicious!"

"Pfft~ these aren't ordinary takeout, ladies. This is prepared by the head chef of the Phoenix's Heaven restaurant. I had someone pick up the meal and deliver it over. The head chef is internationally renowned so the meals he prepared are excellent," said Zhen Lunlun.

"Prepared by an internationally renowned chef? No wonder it's so good," said Cheng Xiangyun.

"He's lying. It's probably from the stall on the streets. We only find it especially delicious because we're hungry," said Ning Ran as she chowed down.

"See that? This woman is annoyingly stubborn. It's my least favorite part of you," complained Zhen Lunlun.

“Like I care what you think of me? I would’ve completely ignored you if it isn’t for the fact that I owe you money,” said Ning Ran.

“See what I mean? I saved your life today. If it wasn’t for me, you’d never get treated in time and would probably be lying dead on the street right now! I can’t believe how ungrateful you are.” “Damn, I’m angry,” complained Zhen Lunlun.

“Right? This woman has always been ungrateful. She lives in my place, eats my food, and sleeps on my bed. Yet, I have never gotten a ‘thank you’ from her before.” Cheng Xiangyun joined in the protest.

“She sleeps on your bed?” Zhen Lunlun’s eyes widened with astonishment, “so the two of you...?”

“You think too much. I’m not into her. She’s just my manager. We have no personal attachment whatsoever and coexist only to exploit one another,” joked Ning Ran.

The three of them were having a great time together inside the hospital room, creating a warm atmosphere.

That was when they heard loud noises from behind the door. Cheng Xiangyun stood up to look outside, and d\*\*\*! The corridor outside the room was crowded.

The doctors, nurses, and patients – even the ones holding a walking cane and the ones attached to an IV drip – were all standing outside Ning Ran’s room.

The moment the door was opened, a middle-aged woman barged into the room and shouted, “Lunlun! It really is you! I finally got to meet you in person!”

That was the moment Zhen Lunlun realizes that he had forgotten to put on his mask before he entered the hospital and had been recognized.

Once the news that the superstar Zhen Lunlun was inside the hospital got out, everyone and their family members came over to sneak a peek at that celebrity.

It was not possible to avoid it so Zhen Lunlun had no choice but to face them. “Let’s talk outside,” said Zhen Lunlun, “My friend is sick and it’d disrupt her recovery if we talk here.”

“Request whatever you want. I’ll be sure to fulfil...”

Zhen Lunlun hadn’t even finished his sentence before the middle-aged woman planted a kiss on his cheek.

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Nanshi Corporation

Nan Chen was reading the article that Jiang Zhe had shown him and was clearly annoyed.

“I called Director Wang to ask about what happened. Turned out, the reason Young Master Lun was in that hospital with the actress was because the actress was sick and Young Master Lun had to take her to the hospital.”

“It happened very suddenly so Young Master Lun probably forgot to put on a disguise and was recognized by his fans, which is why...”

Jiang Zhe was in the middle of reporting the incident when his phone rang.

“It’s Ms. Fei,” reported Jiang Zhe.

Luo Fei knew that she would likely be ignored if she called Nan Chen’s number directly so she called Jiang Zhe instead.

Nan Chen signaled Jiang Zhe to pick up the call.

Jiang Zhe swiped on his phone and put her on the speaker.

“Hello, Ms. Fei.”

“Assistant Jiang, is Master Chen busy? I would like to talk to him.” Luo Fei’s voice rang from the phone.

Jiang Zhe turned to Nan Chen who gave the orders with his eyes.

Jiang Zhe understood instantly and replied, “Mr. Chen is in a meeting at the moment. Is there anything I can help you with, Ms. Fei?”

“Okay then, here’s the deal. The production was disrupted today because of the actress named Ding Mi.”

“The first male lead actor – Zhen Lunlun – came in today and that Ding Mi kept flirting with him, even went so far as to feign her sickness and insisted that Zhen Lunlun take her to the hospital.”

“Zhen Lunlun is a superstar so he refused but that Ding Mi kept pushing so he had no choice but to take her to the hospital.”

“Worse still, Zhen Lunlun was photographed at the hospital so the production had to be delayed. Everyone was furious. I thought there’s a need to report this to Mr. Chen since this is his investment project.”

After Luo Fei finished, she paused to check if there was any reaction from the other side.

“No problem, I’ll report this to Mr. Chen later. Is there anything else?” asked Jiang Zhe.

“That Ding Mi is too troublesome. If this goes on, the whole plan would be disrupted. Assistant Jiang, please advise Mr. Chen to replace the actress when the timing is right,” said Luo Fei.

“Well, I’m only an assistant so I’m in no position to make any decision.”

Jiang Zhe’s reply was very political because he was a survivalist, and his employer was fuming while listening to this report.

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After some time, Zhen Lunlun received a call from Nan Chen, demanding an audience.

“Wow, what a glorious room!” exclaimed Zhen Lunlun the second he walked in.

What he didn’t know was that the office was too luxurious for Nan Chen’s taste, and the person responsible for designing the office – Nan Xing – was transferred to Africa.

Zhen Lunlun turned into an obedient young man the second he saw Nan Chen’s serious and grim expression.

“Uncle, what can I do for you?”

With a horrifying expression, Nan Chen gestured to the tablet he’s holding. The tablet showed a photo of Zhen Lunlun being kissed by the middle-aged woman.

That photo was the third most searched photo on the internet.

The second most searched photo was the photo Zhen Lunlun took with a bandaged patient.

The winner of the ‘competition’ was the photo of Zhen Lunlun walking out of the set while holding Ning Ran’s hand.

The photo was blurry so Ning Ran’s face couldn’t be made out.

Luo Fei took a photo at the time, but she didn’t post it on the internet because she only intended to use it to complain to Nan Chen.

However, someone else on the set also took a photo and shared it with his friend who shared it with their friends, and the photo ended up on the internet.

No one thought that Ning Ran being sick would cause the news of Handsome Zhen, who had not been mentioned in a while, to be featured on the front page again.

The three photos sent three different stories: (1) the Handsome Zhen may be in a relationship; (2) the Handsome Zhen was kissed by a middle-aged woman and; (3) the Handsome Zhen was a down to Earth man who took photos with patients.

The story that the fan was most interested in was that of Handsome Zhen's possible relationship.

That was also the story that got under Nan Chen's skin.

On the day of the first screen test, Nan Chen received a seductive letter from Ning Ran through the employees.

Then, Ning Ran and the secondary director made an appearance in the hotel together...

Well, they didn't show up together, but Nan Chen was convinced that they were together.

This was worse than all the previous incidents because Ning Ran had shifted her attention to his nephew.

That was unforgivable.

Nan Chen pointed at the photo of Zhen Lunlun and Ning Ran holding hands together, and demanded to know what happened with his eyes.

"Uncle, that is Ding Mi, an actress on set. She was sick that day but the director refused to let her go so I had to bring her to the hospital."

Nan Chen was even angrier.

It's just like what Luo Fei said! That Ding Mi feigned her illness to attract Zhen Lunlun's attention!

Moreover, according to Luo Fei, Zhen Lunlun didn't pay much attention to her at first, but she kept badgering him so he had no choice but to take her to the hospital.

That woman truly was vile. She knew that Zhen Lunlun was a superstar and that a single photo with him would make her famous.

"So what if she's sick? Why are you so worried about her?" growled Nan Chen.

Zhen Lunlun didn't dare to tell Nan Chen the truth – that he and Ning Ran met overseas and Ning Ran played video games with him.



If he confessed, Nan Chen would scold him for hanging out with random people, and for wasting his time playing video games.

“We’re working on the same show so we’re colleagues and should look after one another,” answered Zhen Lunlun. His excuse was terrible though.

“The director is responsible for everything that goes on there. Why did you butt in?”

The reply Nan Chen wanted from Zhen Lunlun was that Ning Ran kept badgering him and he had no choice but to comply.

That would match Luo Fei’s report.

But Zhen Lunlun didn’t say that.

“She was too sick, almost like she was poisoned. It was so terrible and so urgent that I had to take her to the hospital.”

That woman is manipulative, Nan Chen thought, she even got Zhen Lunlun to help cover up her lies.

Women like that were just horrifying!

“Keep your distance and stay away from her!”

Nan Chen was too emotionally exhausted so he made his request directly.

“Why? She’s nice, and we’re close friends.” Zhen Lunlun was confused.

Zhen Lunlun’s phrase – ‘we’re close friends’ – shook Nan Chen to the core.

He didn’t realize that his nephew had been brainwashed to this extent. If they’re close friends on the day they met, then what would happen if this went on for months?

Ning Ran’s acting skills were amazing, and if she were to play a role in the Sound of Thunder 2, the show would surely receive a great response.

But he would never risk his nephew falling victim to that vile woman for the show.

Nan Chen pressed a button to summon Jiang Zhe.

Jiang Zhe was there quickly and asked, “Master Chen, Young Master Lun.”

“Call Wang Yan, have him cancel the contract with that woman,” ordered Nan Chen.

“Which woman?” Jiang Zhe had no idea what was happening.

“THAT woman!” Nan Chen’s anger had reached a new level.

Jiang Zhe became aware of his mistakes immediately. He couldn’t believe that he made an amateur’s mistake. The woman that Nan Chen was referring to was definitely Ding Mi!

“Yes sir, I’ll do that right away.” Jiang Zhe fished out his phone.

“No, uncle. Why? She’s a great actress and we do great work together!” shouted Zhen Lunlun.

The phrase ‘do great work together’ triggered Nan Chen.

That woman was scary. It only took her one day to completely brainwash his nephew and made him lose his mind.

That must not go on! He must get rid of that woman!

“Why aren’t you dialing?” Nan Chen snapped at Jiang Zhe.

“I’ll call right away.”

Jiang Zhe was a little taken aback. Master Chen had always been cold and calculating and had never lost his temper. What was going on?

Nan Chen wasn’t sure why he was that furious either.

Was that all for Zhen Lunlun?

Zhen Lunlun was a guy so it wasn’t a big deal even if that woman used him to gain a little popularity.

This was an era when everything was quickly forgotten. That incident would be replaced by another one soon enough so it wasn’t an issue at all.

So why was he so angry?

Nan Chen felt a little guilty if he was being honest because he was beginning to notice that he kept losing his cool when it involved Ning Ran.

Zhen Lunlun dashed forward to stop Jiang Zhe from making that call. “No, uncle, you can’t do that to an amazing actress!”

“Young Master Lun, this is official business. You shouldn’t be involved in Mr. Chen’s decision.”

Jiang Zhe had been working for Nan Chen for quite some time, and was, perhaps, the person who knew Nan Chen best. He could tell that Nan Chen was furious so he wanted to warn and rescue Zhen Lunlun.

“This is not an official business, this is personal! Uncle is the corporation’s top executive, and he is abusing his powers to bully an actress. How is that official business?”

“If it is, then tell me. Which rule did Ding Mi break?” “Why is she getting fired for being sick?”

“I don’t understand why my uncle is so angry. Are you being misled by some hooligans?” said Zhen Lunlun loudly.

Ever since he was a kid, Zhen Lunlun had always been afraid of Nan Chen.

But he’s going all out for Ning Ran.

His friendship with Ning Ran was not something anyone else could easily understand. Ning Ran was the only friend he had when he was living abroad and was the only person who was brave enough to lay a hand on him.

No one else could understand it, but Zhen Lunlun knew that he would do anything for Ning Ran.

Nan Chen was shocked because Zhen Lunlun had never gone after him like that before.

What kind of magic did that woman possess? How did she drive Zhen Lunlun that insane?