

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 71

Personally, she didn't want the kids to see Nan Chen, but she didn't want her kids to keep worrying either.

For the longest time, it had only been Ning Ran and the kids so the kids' idea of a 'dad' had always been blurry, and they had always lacked the love of a father.

It wasn't until Nan Chen, a man with a similar face, strong aura, and immense wealth showed up that the kids started fantasizing about having a dad.

The sudden appearance of fatherly love had engulfed them and protected them, giving them a sense of security and warmth that they had never experienced before.

The kids loved that security and warmth and it was normal for them to lean on it, and be unwilling to give it up.

Unfortunately, just as everything was bright and sunny, they received the news that Nan Chen had fallen ill.

The kids may be young, but they understood what being sick meant, and they sensed that they may be losing that fatherly love again.

Even for an adult, retrieving someone you lost was a happy encounter while losing it again was a devastating loss. For kids, that was something unthinkable.

As their mother, Ning Ran understood how they felt. How could she not? They're a part of her.

After considering long and hard, she decided and said, "It's okay, let them go see that poker face."

"Then you must go too," said Cheng Xiangyun.

"Me? That's not possible. You know that there's bad blood between the two of us. We hate each other! Letting my kids see him is the farthest I'm willing to go."

"The kids won't go unless you go too," said Cheng Xiangyun.

"Why not?" Ning Ran asked Cheng Xiangyun.

"Don't you know your own kids? They still feel bad for meeting Nan Chen without your permission. Now that they know you'd be upset; would they still pay him a visit? The only way they'd be willing to go is if you pay him a visit too."

Ning Ran didn't speak because she agreed with Cheng Xiangyun.

The kids are mature, so mature that it made her heartache.

Happy kids are often immature because they never needed to face any difficulty and never needed to grow up any faster than the other kids do.

“But I don’t want to go. If I do, I’ll be miserable, and so would he.”

“Is there really that much bad blood between the two of you?” asked Cheng Xiangyun, “He could be the father. You shouldn’t make things so bad between the two of you,”

“No, he looks down on me and I don’t care what he thinks of me,” said Ning Ran who shook her head, “Luo Fei’s boyfriend... that is a proud, useless man who inherited his wealth.”

“Then we’ll ask what the kids think. If they’re willing to go without you, then that’s fine, but if not, you’ll have to go with them. Remember, you’re just doing this for the kids anyway, not actually paying him a visit.”

Ning Ran nodded. She was willing to sacrifice herself for her kids.

In the end, it was as Cheng Xiangyun predicted. The kids denied being worried about Nan Chen and simultaneously said that they don’t need to pay him a visit.

They didn’t want to upset their mommy.

“Then what if your mommy wants to go visit Uncle Nan Chen with the two of you?” asked Cheng Xiangyun.

The two precious kids looked up, delighted to hear the news, but they quickly reverted back to their previous stance.

“That’s not possible,” said Erbao as she shook her head.

“Nothing’s impossible. Your mommy loves you both very much. You may be worried that she’s upset, but she’s even more worried about the two of you being upset. I’ll call your mommy now, have her ask the director for some time off so she could clock off early and accompany the two of you to go visit Uncle Nan Chen.”

The kids’ smile lit up again. “Really?”

“Of course,” said Cheng Xiangyun, “When have I ever lied to you?”

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At Nanshi Corporation’s Headquarters

“Mr. Chen, the share price falling made the shareholders upset, and they had been calling to ask about your condition,” reported Jiang Zhe cautiously.

Nan Chen narrowed his eyes. Those shareholders had always been annoying for getting all worked up over something so petty.

The companies under Nanshi Corporation had been growing exponentially and the shareholders had been receiving huge bonuses ever since Nan Chen took over Nanshi Corporation.

There was no such thing as an everlasting rise in share prices so it was ridiculous of them to get so worked up over the fluctuation in prices.

“Ignore,” replied Nan Chen.

“After news got out that you are sick, the European royal family called to wish you a speedy recovery, and to say that they were sorry you couldn’t attend the banquet,” said Jiang Zhe.

“Reply. Feel bad for missing the banquet. Look forward to working together,” ordered Nan Chen.

“Yes, sir.”

The boss went too far this time. Jiang Zhe thought. First, he had forgone the royal banquet just to have dinner with two kids then he feigned his illness to prevent the royal family from being upset. The report of him being sick, in turn, caused the share price to drop and the company lost billions because of it.

When the kids grow up and found out that Nan Chen had thrown billions away just to have dinner with them, would their jaws drop from the shock?

The buffet dinner costs a couple of hundred, but Nan Chen having the meal with them lost him billions. That was most definitely the most expensive dinner in the world.

“Anything else?” Nan Chen asked the distracted Jiang Zhe.

“Oh, Ding Mi’s assistant called to say that they heard about Mr. Chen’s illness. Ding Mi wants to bring her kids along to pay you a visit and asks if you’re okay with it.”

“Ding Mi?” the moment he uttered her name, Nan Chen felt like he smelled that sweet tangerine scent again.

Unfortunately, that was quickly replaced by repulsion. This woman really did have something planned. First, she pretended to not care, then used her kids to get my attention.

Now that the timing is right, she is using her kids to get close to me.

It was just as Nan Chen had thought. That was a scheming woman.

“Reject it,” said Nan Chen.

“Understood, Mr. Chen,” said Jiang Zhe as he started to leave.

“Wait,” Nan Chen called after Jiang Zhe, “Meet.”

Jiang Zhe was confused... So do I arrange for that visit or not?

“Then I’ll have them here tonight?” said Jiang Zhe to confirm everything.

Nan Chen didn’t speak. Instead, he waved his hands to get Jiang Zhe to leave the room.

At the set of the Sound of Thunder 2, the shooting of the show was on-going.

After shooting a reel, everyone was exhausted and was using the small window of time between takes to rest up.

Ning Ran walked over and said, “Director Wang, I’d like to ask for some time off today so I can leave early.”

“Are you kidding me? We have a scene to shoot when the day becomes dark. No one is allowed to leave before 12 in the morning. Anyone who leaves will be fired!” said Wang Yan.

“Lower your voice, director,” said Ning Ran, “Or someone else may overhear you.”

“I’ve always been loud, and why would I care if anyone else heard me?”

“Because you’d look bad if you change your mind later,” whispered Ning Ran.

“Huh? Why would I change my mind? We need to hurry or we’ll have to delay the show’s air date. Everyone must work overtime tonight, no one leaves!”

“But Mr. Chen wants me to head over right away,” said Ning Ran who then sighed and continued, “He’ll be angry if I don’t.”

“What did you say? Mr. Chen wants you to go over? Aren’t you two at odds? Why would he want you over?” asked Wang Yan who didn’t believe in Ning Ran’s excuse.

Ning Ran pretended to be shy and said, "I have no idea why he wanted me to go over. All he said was that he had a room ready in the hotel and he wants me over to talk about the script."

Wang Yan's heart skipped a beat. Getting a hotel room to talk about the script? Did she mean....?

"Are you sure?" asked Wang Yan again.

Ning Ran acted even shier and had her head down, "If you don't believe me, you can ask Mr. Chen."

"Then what are you still doing here? Go on now! Don't make Mr. Chen wait!"

Ning Ran was speechless.

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 72

Ning Ran held her children's hand as they walked down the stairs and saw a Rolls-Royce parked outside.

"It's Uncle Nan Chen's car!" said Erbao happily.

You two really are getting cozy, huh? You even remembered his car. thought Ning Ran.

Little traitor!

Jiang Zhe got out of the car and said, "This way, Ms. Ding."

"Hello, Uncle Jiang Zhe," said Erbao who acted like they knew each other really well.

Ning Ran thought that was weird so she asked, "What did you call them?"

Jiang Zhe smiled brightly, but he didn't say a word. Instead, he bowed and gestured her to get on.

The moment the door was opened, she realized that the car that Nan Chen used for all occasions had been installed with two baby car seats.

It was obvious that it was prepared just for the kids. Ning Ran never realized just how much Nan Chen cared about them.

They drove without speaking.

Jiang Zhe was meticulous and didn't talk to Ning Ran or tried to get to know her.

He was instructed to drive Ning Ran and her kids to their destination, and he was not in a position to talk to her.

Besides, he didn't want to get on Ning Ran's bad side because the beautiful woman in front of him was no longer an ordinary person. She was the future wife of Nan Xing, the fourth son of the Nan Family.

Nan Xing was not as powerful as Nan Chen, but he was still Nan Chen's twin brother so his influence and power should not be underestimated.

Ning Ran didn't try to get a conversation going either. As far as she was concerned Jiang Zhe was Nan Chen's 'translator'.

Since he was willing to work with Nan Chen, he must be just as despicable as the poker face.

Erbao wanted to chat but she saw that the adults being quiet so she didn't dare to speak either.

Everyone was silent until they reached their destination. The moment they got out of the car, they realized that they weren't at the hospital. Instead, they were at the private car park inside the Nanshi Corporation Headquarters.

Jiang Zhe got out first to open the door for Ning Ran and the others. "This way, Ms. Ding, and please do watch your step."

"What are we doing here? Aren't we supposed to be going to the hospital?" asked the confused Ning Ran.

"There's no need. The news of Mr. Chen being sick was fake," explained Jiang Zhe.

"But isn't that the official statement released by your company? How is it faked? And why did you lie?" asked Ning Ran who was even more confused.

Jiang Zhe didn't dare to explain because he hadn't received Nan Chen's approval so he just smiled.

Ning Ran was even more upset. That poker face really is a horrible human being. He lied about being sick to the world and got the share price to drop, resulting in billions of loss.

Did he feign his illness just to get my children to feel bad? Did he have something planned?

"Since he's fine, then we'll just take our leave now," said Ning Ran as she turned to leave with her kids.

“Please wait,” said Jiang Zhe who didn’t dare to actually stop her.

Ning Ran paused and turned around, “What do you want?”

“I don’t want anything,” said Jiang Zhe with a smile, “It’s just that Mr. Chen said he had something important to discuss with you in person. Please do meet with Mr. Chen or I won’t be able to explain myself.”

“Mommy, we’re here anyway,” said Erbao who didn’t want to leave, “let’s go see Uncle Nan Chen.”

“He’s a liar! You still want to see him? He lied to you about being sick and got you worried all day. Why are you still voicing up for him?” said Ning Ran angrily.

“Uncle Nan Chen is not a liar!” said Erbao who insisted on defending Nan Chen.

“Ms. Ding, there’s a reason as to why Mr. Chen lied about being sick. He didn’t do so for any malicious reasons. Please give him a chance and talk to him,” said Jiang Zhe.

Fine. I’m here anyway. Ning Ran thought, and I even lied to Director Wang for it. May as well go see the poker face and see what he wants.

They entered the elevator and went straight to the top floor.

“Mr. Chen wants to speak to you alone so young mistress and young master can play over there for the time being,” Jiang Zhe told Ning Ran.

“No, I’m not leaving my kids with strangers!” rejected Ning Ran immediately.

“Don’t worry, Ms. Ding. This place is secure. Moreover, Mr. Chen had us prepared some delicacies and some toys in the conference room so that the kids won’t get bored,” said Jiang Zhe.

“Yay! Mommy, you go ahead, we’ll be fine,” celebrated Erbao.

Dabao nodded.

Jiang Zhe waved and two beautiful ladies came in to bring Dabao and Erbao to the conference room.

After that, Ning Ran followed Jiang Zhe into Nan Chen’s ridiculously luxurious office.

Ning Ran didn’t like it because she thought the office was too majestic like it was a part of a royal palace. If his office was that luxurious, then his house must be even more extravagant.

Poker face may look cool, but in reality, he was just a spoiled brat who knew only to enjoy life.

Moreover, he always acted like he was strong or powerful which was downright infuriating.

Behind the office desk, the man was reading his files intently.

He didn't look up after Ning Ran entered.

"Mr. Chen," said Jiang Zhe, "Ms. Ding is here."

His eyes remained stuck to his document and he didn't speak.

Ning Ran became furious. This bastard had always been like this. Always!

The truth was, Nan Chen wanted to look up and greet Ning Ran the moment the door opened.

After all, that woman was his brother's lover and was his niece's and nephew's mother so she should receive the respect she deserved.

However, when that tangerine scent drifted in, Nan Chen couldn't help but inhaled it deeply.

That scent got him in a trance and lost in his own paradise. That moment, he couldn't look up because he was worried that the others could see his emotions through his eyes.

He was a man who had been worshipped like a god. He couldn't let anyone find out that he was intoxicated by a scent.

"Okay," said Nan Chen coldly as he waved his hand to get Jiang Zhe to leave.

Jiang Zhe bowed to Ning Ran then left before closing the door behind him.

Ning Ran and Nan Chen were the only ones left in that big office.

Nan Chen's head remained hidden behind the folder as that tangerine scent drifted toward him. That was the scent that had haunted him for years.

Naturally, Ning Ran had no idea what was going through Nan Chen's mind. She simply thought that the guy was rude because he kept his head down and was pretending to work.

You called me over. So why are you ignoring me?

“Ahem, ahem...”

A series of exaggerated coughs disrupted the peace in the office.

Nan Chen frowned upon realizing that the noise came from the woman.

Making a sound like that... what a disrespectful and uncultured woman. Thought Nan Chen.

Is Nan Xing blind? Why would he sleep with her and even got her pregnant? Wait, this woman has always been scheming. She must've tricked Nan Xing to go to bed with her and got pregnant to get ahead in life.

Nan Chen finally looked up. His eyes were fuming with anger when they saw Ning Ran.

Ning Ran wasn't scared because she wasn't new to this treatment. That was basically how he had always looked at her so Ning Ran glared back. Their eyes met, and they saw hatred and discrimination in each other's eyes.

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 73

Neither spoke as they glared at each other for a few seconds.

In the end, Ning Ran was the one who lost because Nan Chen's aura was too strong, and glaring at him drained her.

That was why she turned away, but she refused to admit defeat so she immediately asked, “What did you want to talk to me about?”

Nan Chen was furious. I am the investor of the show the Sound of Thunder 2 and you are the actress of the show. Would it kill you to call me Mr. Chen?

How could you be disrespectful to me when even the director calls me ‘Mr. Chen’?

Even if you refused to call me ‘Mr. Chen’, would you at least address me as ‘sir’?”

Hell, even if ‘sir’ was too much for you, you could at least be nice instead of blurting out your question like that. Seriously, how are you so bold? Or are you influenced by the pop song “Bravery” performed by Fish Leong?

Ning Ran saw the poker face's eyes became deadlier and wondered how she had offended him. Was she not allowed to even ask?

I'm not a goddess. How would I know why you called me over if I don't ask?

Nan Chen didn't speak. He just threw a report over.

What's this about? Ning Ran thought. You were reading the document. Was I supposed to get all nosy and read it with you?

She picked up the document and realized that it was a DNA report.

The only important part of the document was the sentence that said, "DNA matched."

Ning Ran was shocked.

Does that mean that the kids found their biological father and that their father is the poker face?

Even though she was more or less prepared, actually reading the report still stunned her.

That moment, she also felt relieved because it'd mean that the kids' biological father was not that disgusting and fat guy – Director Peng.

Nan Chen caught sight of that breath of relief and interpreted it as Ning Ran feeling relieved because her mission was accomplished and she could finally get ahead in life.

That made him hate the woman in front of him even more.

Ning Ran tossed the report onto the table and asked, "So?"

"How much?" asked Nan Chen.

"What?" asked the confused Ning Ran.

"How much money do you want?" asked Nan Chen.

"Money? What do you mean?" asked Ning Ran who was getting even more confused.

Nan Chen's eyes became deadlier still. Acting dumb, huh?

"Fifty million," offered Nan Chen.

Ning Ran finally understood. That asshole is trying to buy my kids?

Fifty million was a lot, and most would not be able to finish spending it in one lifetime but that was not the price Nan Chen had in mind.

He felt that the woman had planned for so many years so she would've wanted more than that, but he offered a low price so that there was space to negotiate.

Ning Ran sneered.

Nan Chen narrowed his eyes, "Too little? Then how much would you like?"

"Do I look like a pig that sells her children? Let me tell you something, you ass****. They're my kids and they're not for sale!"

Ning Ran's reaction was not what Nan Chen had expected.

Shouldn't she be making an offer? Why did she say she didn't want any money?

Wait, saying she doesn't want money is a ruse! She's trying to get even more money in the future! Unfortunately, with me, Nan Chen, around, you will never get what you wish.

"The kids. Nan Family's," said Nan Chen coldly.

"They're mine!" screamed Ning Ran.

"Children of the Nan Family must be raised by us," said Nan Chen.

His words were final and domineering, causing Ning Ran to feel uncomfortable.

"So you're just going to take whatever you want?" shouted Ning Ran.

"Yes," replied Nan Chen honestly.

"I warn you, Nan Chen. Those kids are my everything," said Ning Ran, "I will fight to the death before I let anyone take them!"

"You don't stand a chance."

Nan Chen's face showed no emotions.

He was right. Given the Nan Family's influence, Ning Ran didn't have a fighting chance.

They weren't at the same level, and she had lost the war before it even began.

The thing that worried Ning Ran the most was happening after all.

She was beginning to realize that she may lose custody of her children.

The man standing in front of her would cause her to lose her children, and the more she fought him, the sooner and the more likely she would lose her children.

Ning Ran smiled as sweetly as she could and said, "Mr. Chen, let's talk about this, shall we?"

Nan Chen was stunned. She was a really good actress to be able to change her expression that quickly.

She truly was scheming. The sudden change in her expression made Nan Chen suspicious.

“Discuss?” asked Nan Chen.

“The kids are still young. It’s better for them to stay with me because without a mother, they would not be able to grow up happy and healthy,” explained Ning Ran.

Nan Chen didn’t speak, but he agreed with her.

Even if they won the custody of the children, Nan Chen didn’t plan to keep the children and their mother separated.

He thought that Ning Ran was too scheming and didn’t want her to be a part of the family but the truth was that she was still the mother.

The children needed their mother so Ning Ran would definitely be a part of their lives, but that must be monitored and controlled by the Nan Family.

Ning Ran couldn’t interpret Nan Chen’s silence.

She didn’t know what he was thinking, nor did she know if her strategy of admitting defeat and feigning weakness worked.

“As you’re aware, I’m in the middle of shooting a show and it’s late so I have to get back and memorize the scripts,” said Ning Ran who was prepared to flee.

She didn’t want to keep fighting before she came up with a good strategy to battle against Nan Chen.

Going head-to-head against a powerful enemy, especially one that could erase your existence from this city, was stupid and suicidal.

She must keep it together for the sake of her children.

Putting an end to this conversation would delay the battle they had to fight to get custody of the children which would, in turn, gave Ning Ran some time to come up with a strategy.

Nan Chen didn’t expect to have everything settled that day either. After all, they were Nan Xing’s children so it was okay to have that discussion when their dad was back.

“Allowed,” uttered Nan Chen.

“The kids heard you were sick and insisted on visiting you so let’s get them in to see you so that they’d stop worrying. Otherwise, they’d be so worried that they’d lose their appetite at school,” said Ning Ran.

Nan Chen softened his stance.

“Agreed,” said Nan Chen as he nodded his head.

That nod startled Ning Ran because that was exactly how Dabao had always nodded his head.

Nan Chen pressed a button to get Jiang Zhe to bring the kids over.

“Uncle Nan Chen!” said Erbao as she dashed toward Nan Chen.

“You can’t call me Uncle Nan Chen anymore. It’s ‘third uncle’ now because you’re my brother’s child,” said Nan Chen softly.

Ning Ran, who was standing at the side, was surprised again.

So the person listed in the DNA report wasn’t him, but his baby brother? Who is that? Why are things becoming more and more complicated?

“Third uncle?” asked Erbao whose big, round eyes shone with confusion as she tried to comprehend that new phrase.

“That’s right,” said Nan Chen, “Your daddy is my baby brother. His name is Nan Xing and he is on his way back from Africa. He’ll be here to meet you soon.”

Ning Ran realized something. Normally, when Nan Chen spoke, he would use less than 10 words in a conversation, but when he communicated with the kids, he would turn into a big softie who spoke a lot and in a sweet manner.

What a miracle!

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 74

Erbao And Dabao turned to one another and became quiet all of a sudden.

This was not what they had planned. They wanted Uncle Nan Chen to be mommy’s boyfriend, but that would no longer be possible if Uncle Nan Chen was their third uncle.

Erbao didn’t like the phrase ‘third uncle’ because it sounded weird and uncool.

The sudden silence from the kids got Nan Chen worried because he didn’t know what he had said to upset them.

“What’s going on?” Nan Chen asked, terrified.

Erbao pouted with tears circling in her eyes.

It’s not fair!

All that time spent to get mommy a rich and handsome boyfriend was wasted.

‘Uncle Nan Chen’ was gone and replaced by the term – third uncle – that sounded absolutely terrible, and they had to settle for a daddy from Africa!

Erbao had seen the people in Africa on the TV before. There were lions, grass fields, and everyone there was tall and black, and none of them were as handsome as her Uncle Nan Chen.

Erbao thought that her daddy being from Africa must mean that he was tall and black, and looked scary. That was too much, and she was sad.

“What’s wrong?” asked Nan Chen who was truly worried when he saw Erbao’s watery eyes. That turned out to be a terrible mistake.

“I don’t want third uncle, and I don’t want a daddy from Africa...”

Nan Chen started to panic and was heartbroken. He quickly grabbed a tissue paper to dry Erbao’s tears, “Why not?”

Erbao didn’t answer. Only Dabao understood how disappointed and sad she felt to watch her perfect plan falling apart.

Unfortunately, Dabao had always been quiet and he didn’t know how to explain things either so he could only frown.

Ning Ran didn’t understand why Erbao reacted that way either.

Why was the kid so reluctant to have a dad?

She walked over to pick Erbao up and said, “it’s okay, baby, it’s okay.”

“Why is she sad?” asked Nan Chen who honestly had no idea what was happening and was practically begging Ning Ran to explain.

“Mr. Chen, you’re a powerful man. Please give my kids and me some time and stop bullying helpless families like ours,” said Ning Ran coldly.

Nan Chen felt wronged. How was what I did 'bullying'? I was being nice and sweet when I welcomed her into the family, but Erbao cried all of a sudden! I never bullied her! Also, you're not exactly 'helpless' either.

"Dabao, let's go," ordered Ning Ran.

That was a great opportunity to leave and Ning Ran wasn't about to waste it.

Dabao's eyes were filled with complicated emotions when he turned to look at Nan Chen. Then, he sighed and followed Ning Ran out of the office.

Looking at the crying Erbao, Nan Chen didn't dare to refute or stop them so with a heavy heart, he watched them leave.

Before Dabao exited, he turned back to look at Nan Chen one more time.

Nan Chen felt like the kid's eyes were trying to send him a message, but he couldn't decipher them.

Jiang Zhe personally sent Ning Ran and the kids back home with tons of childcare products that he was ordered to deliver. Among these products were high-end snacks, supplements, and toys.

Due to the large number of products given, Cheng Xiangyun's living room was filled.

Cheng Xiangyun's jaw dropped and she asked, "What's going on here?"

Ning Ran had too much on her plate, and she didn't want to explain so she laid down on the sofa and closed her eyes.

Cheng Xiangyun didn't need to ask Ning Ran because she could ask Erbao who was the most talkative one in the family.

"What's wrong? Is your Uncle Nan Chen's illness very serious?"

Erbao shook her head and answered, "He's not sick, but he transformed."

"Transformed? What do you mean?" asked the confused Cheng Xiangyun.

"He's no longer Uncle Nan Chen! He's third uncle now!" said Erbao who upon mentioning it started to cry again.

"Third uncle?" said Cheng Xiangyun who became even more confused, "Oh, sweetie, don't cry."

“He said we’re his brother’s kids so he’s not Uncle Nan Chen anymore, he’s our third uncle,” said Erbao between sobs.

“You seem upset about this. You don’t want Nan Chen to be your third uncle?” said Cheng Xiangyun who finally figured out what was happening.

“That’s right,” said Erbao with her chubby cheeks turned up.

“Why not?” asked the curious Cheng Xiangyun.

Ning Ran opened her eyes upon hearing that. She wanted to know the answer to that question too.

Erbao peeked at Ning Ran then kept quiet.

Cheng Xiangyun understood then. She remembered the kids talking to her about finding Ning Ran a boyfriend.

Nan Chen was their ideal candidate but he could not be Ning Ran’s boyfriend if he was their third uncle.

Cheng Xiangyun wanted to laugh after realizing that.

“So did you get to meet your daddy?” asked Cheng Xiangyun, “What does he look like?”

The mere mention of daddy got Erbao even more upset.

“No, we haven’t but he’s African,” said Erbao who wanted to cry thinking about a tall and black daddy approaching her.

“African?” said the surprised Cheng Xiangyun, “Nan Chen’s brother is a foreigner? That’s not possible. At most, he’d be mixed blood. How could he be black?”

“Daddy is, for sure, black,” said the upset Erbao.

Ning Ran’s bad mood suddenly took a turn because she finally understood what Erbao meant.

So Erbao was upset because she was worried that her daddy would be a black African who wouldn’t be as handsome as Nan Chen.

Cheng Xiangyun walked over to knock Ning Ran on her head. “Why are you smiling? What’s going on?”

Ning Ran waved and gestured the kids to go back to the room because the adults need to have a conversation.

The kids packed their things up obediently and prepared to return to their room. Erbao snuck a piece of chocolate into her bag when the adults weren't looking but Dabao caught her.

Dabao coldly took the chocolate out of her bag and placed it on the table before saying, "Eating at night, toothache."

Erbao turned to her mommy who didn't spoil her. Instead, Ning Ran nodded at Dabao and said, "Your brother is right. Go to your room now."

Erbao had no choice but to go to her room with Dabao.

"Alright then, what's going on?" asked Cheng Xiangyun after the kids went into their room, "how did Nan Chen's brother come into the picture? The person you slept with was Nan Chen's brother?"

"How would I know?" said Ning Ran who then sighed and continued, "They ran some tests and the DNA report states that the kids are related to the poker face's brother. I'm still in a daze like I'm in a dream."

"But how could Nan Chen's brother be African?" asked Cheng Xiangyun, "did he come all the way from Africa just to bang you?"

"Would you please watch your language, woman?" said Ning Ran with a frown.

"I don't need to watch my language when I talk to you," said Cheng Xiangyun, "Tell me already, what is going on?"

"Nan Chen's brother is Nan Xing. They're twins," explained Ning Ran, "The kids misunderstood because they heard that he was coming back from Africa."

"Oh, that makes sense!" said the relieved Cheng Xiangyun, "I thought it was weird that an African came up all of a sudden. I mean, I'm not saying that Africans are bad or anything, and there are plenty of handsome Africans, but the kids can't handle having a dad who's so different from them."

"Woman," said Ning Ran as she rubbed her temple, "Nan Chen wants to take my kids away. What do I do?"

"Take them away? Why? And on what grounds?"

"Yeah, on what grounds? I gave birth to the kids and raised them," said the furious Ning Ran, "what right did he have to take them away from me?"

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 75

“What did Nan Chen say?” asked Cheng Xiangyun who squeezed Ning Ran’s shoulder to comfort her.

“What else could that poker face say? He said he wanted to take the kids away.”

“Nan Chen didn’t seem like an unreasonable man,” said Cheng Xiangyun who was a little suspicious.

“Hey, are you seduced by that face?” demanded Ning Ran, “Do you think he’s a good person? Whose side are you on, woman?”

“Quit talking nonsense. I’m on your side,” said Cheng Xiangyun, “I just meant if he said, in actual direct words, that he wanted to take them away?”

“No, he didn’t, but his intentions were clear. Kids of the Nan Family must be raised by the Nan Family.”

“That request makes sense,” agreed Cheng Xiangyun, “Think about it. The Nan Family is the richest and most powerful family in Flower City, and they have way more resources than ordinary families. Those kids will be much better off there than they would be if they were to grow up in a poor neighborhood like this. Moreover, if the kids were accepted, you, as their mother, would also become a part of the family. You won’t need to shoot movies anymore and would be able to live a luxurious life.”

As she spoke, Cheng Xiangyun’s eyes shone like she was the one who was about to be a part of a rich family.

“You’re too naïve, woman,” dissed Ning Ran who glared at Cheng Xiangyun.

“How am I naïve?” refuted Cheng Xiangyun.

“As you know, the poker face and I had been at odds ever since we met, and every meeting since then had only further that distaste for one another.”

“And now, we’re forced to be a family, but that small connection wouldn’t make him accept me.” “You didn’t see the way he looked at me. It was like I wasn’t even human. That poker face never thought about accepting me and wanted to pay me some money to get me to leave so that he could take the kids away,” explained Ning Ran with her teeth gritted.

“If that is the case... How much did he offer?”

“F*** you! You think I should just accept that money?” growled Ning Ran, “Are you insane? Do you think I’d abandon my kids for money?”

“Here’s the thing. I’m gonna be brutally honest now, but you have no fighting chance against the Nan Family.”

“I know,” said Ning Ran as she nodded, “That was why I didn’t want to make things worse with that poker face.”

“If it comes down to it, you may as well take the money. They’re taking the kids away regardless of whether you accept the money anyway so you may as well just accept it. Accepting the money doesn’t mean abandoning the kids. With that money, you can do a lot of things for yourself and the kids, right? By the way, exactly how much was he offering?”

Ning Ran was speechless. That Cheng Xiangyun was still focused on the money.

“Don’t talk about the money! I won’t let them have my kids,” said Ning Ran as she sprung up, “They’re my kids and no one is taking them away!”

“Don’t worry, I’m on your side,” said Cheng Xiangyun.

Nan Family’s Commoner Residence

Nan Chen’s grandfather, Nan Zhengde, was already waiting when Nan Chen walked into the living room.

Although he was in his seventies, Nan Zhengde was still alert and strong.

“You called, grandpa?” said Nan Chen as he bowed.

“Sit,” Nan Zhengde ordered Nan Chen.

Nan Chen said down with his back straightened and his legs close together.

“Relax,” said Nan Zhengde, “You don’t have to be so nervous.”

Unfortunately, Nan Chen was unable to do so because if his grandfather called him over that late at night, then it must be something important, and Nan Chen had guessed what it was about.

“It’s late, grandpa,” said Nan Chen, “Let’s get to it and you can rest early.”

“Alright then, I’ll be straightforward,” said Nan Zhengde, “Nan Chen, you are, undoubtedly, the most brilliant member of the Nan Family.”

That was his grandfather’s technique – to butter someone up before criticizing them so that the blow was softened. Being aware of that, Nan Chen didn’t speak because he knew that the real topic was right behind.

"I got a couple of complaints that said you lied about being sick and caused the share prices to fall." "I didn't talk to you about it until I looked into the matter myself and realized that it was true. I just want to know why."

Nan Zhengde's tone was calm and carried no anger, but Nan Chen was pressured.

"That did happen," Nan Chen admitted.

"You canceled the trip to Europe so you had to feign your illness to prevent the royal family from being upset, am I right?" asked Nan Zhengde.

Nan Chen nodded. He knew he couldn't keep his grandfather in the dark so he never planned to do so.

"However, I didn't look into why you canceled the trip. I felt like I should give you the chance to explain yourself." "Grandpa trusts you so I don't want to look into your private matters and only investigated the official matters."

Nan Chen nodded again to say that he understood.

"Well then, tell me. Why did you cancel your trip? As the head of the Nanshi Corporation, you are aware of how important it was to maintain a good relationship with the royal family."

"I did it to have dinner with someone," answered Nan Chen honestly.

"To have dinner with someone?" said Nan Zhengde who was surprised to hear that, "Who was it that was so important to you that you are willing to sacrifice that much just to have dinner with him/her? Was the dinner with a man or a woman?"

"A boy and a girl."

"Who are they? Are they some sort of prime ministers or business tycoons?"

"No, just two kids."

Nan Zhengde had been calm but the moment he heard that it was two kids, he lost it.

"What's going on? You canceled a trip that important just to have dinner with two kids?"

"These are the kids," said Nan Chen. Then, he fished out his phone and showed his grandfather a photo of Dabao and Erbao.

The moment he saw those eyes, Nan Zhengde understood.

"Are those... your kids?"

“No, they’re Nan Xing’s kids. I didn’t know back then but I had to make sure.”

“And now you’re sure?”

“The DNA report had confirmed that they are Nan Xing’s kids, your great-grandchildren.”

“Good, good, good!” exclaimed Nan Zhengde.

Royal banquets, share prices.... none of that mattered. The important thing was that he had great-grandchildren!

“Where are the kids? I want to meet them. I’ll go wake your grandma up now and we’ll go together. She’ll be even more excited than I am,” said Nan Zhengde who was extremely excited.

“Grandpa, it’s late and the kids should be asleep. Nan Xing will be back tomorrow and we’ll bring the kids over to meet you.”

“Oh right,” said Nan Zhengde who sat back down, “It’s late so the kids should be asleep. Kids need plenty of sleep to grow up healthy.”

Nan Chen saw how excited his grandfather was and knew that the old man would not be able to sleep that night.

“Then I’ll take my leave,” said Nan Chen as he stood up, “so that you can rest well.”

“Wait, the kids. They’re twins, aren’t they? They look so much alike,” said Nan Zhengde who wanted to talk more about the kids because he was too excited.

“Yes, grandpa,” said Nan Chen, “the younger one is the girl who’s talkative and likes to play. The elder one’s the boy who’s quiet and smart.”

“That girl is just like Nan Xing, and the boy.... well, he’s just like you. It’s so awesome. Oh, I really want to meet my great-grandkids soon.”

“Calm down, grandpa. You’ll definitely meet them.”

“Oh right, by the way, who’s the mom? Why didn’t she come forward earlier?”

Nan Chen was quiet because he didn’t know the answer.

His guess was that the woman was too scheming and hid her pregnancy so that she could use the kids to gain favors or power in the future.

“I’m not sure. You’ll have to ask Nan Xing. It’s really late, grandpa, you should rest.”

“Alright, then you may take your leave. I have to tell your grandma about the kids!”

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 76

The next morning, at the international airport in Flower City

Wearing a flowery shirt and a pair of purple shorts, Nan Xing exited from the VIP lane. The housekeeper Chai Hua noticed him immediately.

The second Nan Xing saw Chai Hua, he thought what is that old fart doing here?

After being away from the Flower City for some time, Nan Xing wanted to spend some time with a couple of his friends first but that was no longer possible with Chai Hua around.

“Young Master Nan Xing,” greeted Chai Hua with a bow.

“Uncle Chai! Oh, how I’ve missed you,” said Nan Xing who hugged Chai Hua.

Chai Hua didn’t even flinch. “I know Young Master Nan Xing doesn’t like me being here,” said Chai Hua, “But Young Master Nan Chen ordered me to wait for you here and I couldn’t disobey.”

“I never said I don’t like it. Why did my big brother have you here waiting for me though?”

“Young Master Nan Chen wanted you to go see him the minute you returned and so does your grandfather,” replied Chai Hua.

“Why is grandpa involved?” groaned Nan Xing, “It’s bad enough that my big brother is keeping his eyes on me. If grandpa joined in, I’ll die!”

“Your grandfather also said to make you change your clothes. Here’s the change I got you,” said Chai Hua as he gestured the white tuxedo he was holding.

That tuxedo was specially designed by the Italian designer – Romeo – who was the Nan Family’s go-to tailor.

That was the suit that the Nan Family had ordered Nan Xing to put on.

Nan Xing and Nan Chen are twins so they look identical and others would not be able to differentiate between the two.

Nan Xing was a playboy who liked to spend his time with various women whereas Nan Chen was more serious and never got close to any women.

However, those two looked so much alike that many women mistook Nan Xing as Nan Chen and had been flirting with Nan Xing who didn't mind accepting their 'kindness'. In the end, Nan Xing caused a lot of trouble for Nan Chen.

In order to put an end to this, Nan Zhengde forbade Nan Xing from wearing black tuxedos. Regardless of what happened, Nan Xing must put on a white tuxedo so that others could differentiate between the two via the tuxedo they wear.

Additionally, the inner circle of the Nan Family had another way to differentiate between the two because Nan Xing was required to wear a red rope on his left wrist.

No one cared what Nan Xing wore when he was overseas, but the moment he came home, he must obey the rules because his appearance would destroy Nan Chen and the Nan Family's reputation.

Nan Xing sighed at this arrangement and reluctantly accepted the tuxedo from Chai Hua. "Fine, I'll change."

Half an hour later, Nan Xing walked into the Nanshi Corporation's headquarters.

Nan Chen looked up to see the man who looked just like himself, and while his expression remained neutral, his eyes shone with happiness.

"I'm home, brother. I missed you!"

"Welcome home," said Nan Chen before he asked, "How was Africa?"

"Terrible, the living condition was..." said Nan Xing who stopped short after seeing Nan Chen's raised brows. Nan Xing quickly changed his tone and said, "good, everything went smoothly. The project is progressing well, and our relations with the African governments are good. One of the president's daughters even had the hots for me..."

Nan Xing was so excited that he almost let everything out of the bag so he quickly clammed his lips shut.

Nan Chen sighed at that. His baby brother truly was a troublemaker, regardless of where he was sent.

At that moment, Jiang Zhe walked in and saw that beautiful picture.

Those were two identical and equally handsome faces. The only difference between the siblings was that one of them was calmer while the other one was more devious.

If it wasn't for the different tuxedo, Jiang Zhe would not be able to tell the two apart.

"Hello, Mr. Xing," greeted Jiang Zhe as he bowed, "Welcome back."

“Hello, assistant Jiang,” said Nan Xing while glaring, “Didn’t you personally tend to the order that sent me to Africa?”

“Please forgive me, Mr. Xing,” said the terrified Jiang Zhe, “I was just following orders.”

“It’s not his fault, I was the one responsible,” said Nan Chen who was frowning, “Are you still mad at me?”

“It’s not a big deal,” said Nan Xing who was still a little annoyed.

“Mr. Chen, please sign these documents when you are free,” said Jiang Zhe who put the documents down and tried to flee, “I’ll just be on my way now.”

“Wait,” Nan Chen stopped Jiang Zhe, “Give him an update about the kids and that woman.”

“Yes, sir.”

Next, Jiang Zhe explained how they discovered Ning Ran and the kids as well as how they confirmed that the kids are members of the Nan Family.

Lastly, Nan Xing was shown a picture of Ning Ran and the kids.

“Hey, these must be my kids because they look just like me,” said Nan Xing, “But why don’t I recognize that woman?”

“Huh?” Nan Chen looked up.

“Maybe it’s because I’ve been with so many women that I forgot, but that’s not possible either. She is so beautiful and if I had been with her, I would most definitely have remembered,” murmured Nan Xing.

Nan Chen didn’t speak, but his eyes turned darker.

He also thought that if anyone had been with Ning Ran, they would most definitely remember her.

Her beauty, especially the seductive glint that was naturally exuded from her eyes every now and then, was so breathtaking that it would imprint on anyone who saw her. Nan Chen hated it, but couldn’t let go of that beauty.

The most important and seductive part of her was that sweet tangerine scent exuded by her, but that scent was Nan Chen’s secret because he was the only one who could smell it and was the only one who remembered it.

That was a scent that haunted his dreams and fantasies... but he couldn't let anyone know.

He had always hated her, and she had been with his brother so any thoughts about that scent was a sin, and Nan Chen didn't dare to give it much of a thought.

"Brother? Brother?" Nan Xing realized that Nan Chen had gotten so lost he didn't even react to Nan Xing's words.

Nan Chen finally came around and said, "Oh, do you remember?"

"You mean about the mother? No, I don't, but that didn't matter because she is beautiful and she is perfect for me," said Nan Xing, "By the way, did you just get distracted? Are you in love?"

Nan Chen's eyes shone with fear but that was virtually undetectable. He said, "What are you bullsh**** about?"

"Are you still involved with that Luo Fei?" asked Nan Xing who then said, "C'mon, you don't love her anyway. Don't hang out with that wall of make-up anymore or good women would stay away from you."

Nan Chen's eyes were menacing when he looked at Nan Xing.

"Alright, alright, I know you don't like others commenting on your life. You are the renowned Mr. Chen, after all. You can do whatever you want," said Nan Xing, "I'll be leaving now then?"

Nan Chen didn't speak.

He was still thinking about whether he should tell his brother all the bad attributes of that Ding Mi, like the time she offered to have sex with Nan Chen in exchange for a role on the show, or the time she showed up at the hotel with the secondary director, or how she used her kids to get close to the Nan Family...

If he kept it to himself, he's worried that his baby brother would be conned by that woman, but it's inappropriate for him to say anything bad about that woman either.

In the end, he decided to keep quiet and would work in the shadows to stop that woman from marrying into the Nan Family.

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 77

The next day, on the set of the Sound of Thunder 2.

Just as everyone was busy working, two trucks full of roses were delivered.

Beautiful red roses were being unloaded from the truck and had the place surrounded.

No one at the set had ever seen something quite like this before. They heard about the classic 99 roses that some would send or even the more luxurious 999 roses that were shown on television, but no one had ever seen two trucks full of roses being delivered.

The set had become a sea of roses, causing the place to look more like a flower exhibition than an actual set.

Luo Fei walked past everyone with a smirk on her face.

“Ms. Fei, your fans are so amazing! They sent so many flowers over!”

“My gosh, I have never seen so many flowers before. Even the stores don’t have that many flowers in their shop. The person must’ve brought every rose that the city had to offer.”

“Only someone as beautiful as Ms. Fei would have fans so devoted!”

Luo Fei was practically flying from all that admiration even though she had no idea who had all those flowers delivered to her.

The director, Wang Yan, was also excited. “We have a scene that needed a lot of flowers, but the flowers were too expensive while CGI would be too unrealistic. Since that Ms. Fei’s fans had all those flowers delivered, we’ll shoot that scene today.”

“That’s right, we’re saved by Ms. Fei,” agreed the secondary director.

Luo Fei was delighted as she said, “My fans are too much. I didn’t want them to spend so much money to buy me so many flowers, but they insisted so I had no choice.”

“Only a celebrity like Luo Fei would have die-hard fans like that.”

“Other celebrities wouldn’t have received that many flowers. This has got to be a new record!”

Everyone else continued to be in awe while Luo Fei continued to enjoy their admiration.

Ning Ran and Cheng Xiangyun heard the commotion and got out of the dressing room to find out what was happening.

Luo Fei noticed Ning Ran walking over and didn’t want to miss the opportunity to make Ning Ran feel bad.

“How’s that? You’ve never seen that many flowers before, have you?” bragged Luo Fei as she approached Ning Ran.

“Nope,” said Ning Ran honestly.

Indeed, she had never seen that many flowers before because she never went to a flower shop or a plantation before.

“Do you know who had these flowers delivered?” asked Luo Fei who was loving the attention.

“No, I don’t,” said Ning Ran as she shook her head, “And I’m not interested in finding out either.”

Ning Ran was being honest when she said she wasn’t interested. The flowers had the whole place filled and were affecting the shooting of the show so Ning Ran didn’t understand what the point was.

“Not interested?” Luo Fei sneered, “Or are you jealous?”

“Ms. celebrity, you are overthinking this,” said Ning Ran who was exasperated, “Why would I be jealous? Just because a bunch of flowers is delivered? What is there to be jealous about? It’s not like they are food and can be eaten.”

“How crude,” sniped Luo Fei, “Someone like you will never understand the true meaning of the roses.”

“You’re right, I don’t understand it,” refuted Ning Ran, “So why would I be jealous?”

“You must be jealous,” sneered Luo Fei, “Because you will never be loved, and no one will ever deliver that many flowers for you so the only thing you could do was to be jealous.”

“Ms. Fei, you think too highly of her,” said Zhao Mingjie who was buttering Luo Fei up, “No one is willing to send her a single rose, let alone that many roses.”

“That’s right! Ms. Fei is on a different level. You are a full moon compared to a firefly like her.”

“She’s not even worthy of being your shoebox.”

The people on set were mostly selfish people who favor the powerful. Luo Fei was a celebrity who was also Nan Chen’s girlfriend while Ning Ran was nothing so they were happy to bully Ning Ran just to make Luo Fei happy.

Luo Fei’s smile became bigger. It’s too bad that the jerk – Zhen Lunlun – isn’t here today or I’d be able to show him exactly what it means to be a celebrity!

All the flowers were finally unloaded, and the workers were looking for someone to sign for them, "Please sign here."

Luo Fei didn't budge. Like the celebrity she was, she signaled the worker to get the paper over to her to have it signed.

"You must be Ms. Ding Mi," said the workers with a smile, "You are so beautiful. A perfect match for the flowers."

There was a sudden silence.

"What was that look?" yelled Zhao Mingjie, "This is Luo Fei, the celebrity! Are you blind?"

"You're not Ding Mi?" asked the worker who felt a little awkward, "Er... We need Ms. Ding Mi to sign for them."

The set became quiet once more as everyone was stunned in place. So these flowers weren't for Luo Fei, but for Ding Mi? How was that possible? Luo Fei was the celebrity whereas Ding Mi was just an unknown actress. Who would send Ding Mi so many flowers?

"You've made a mistake, didn't you?" Zhao Mingjie yelled at the worker, "Are you stupid? These flowers were obviously for Ms. Fei!"

The worker was confused after being yelled at so he checked the order again.

"No, no mistake. It's for Ms. Ding Mi," said the worker before he shouted, "Is anyone here named Ding Mi?"

Ning Ran was standing right there but she couldn't believe it either so she didn't speak because she didn't know who would buy her so many flowers.

How wasteful! Rather than spending so much money on flowers, why not just give her the cash?

"Are you sure those flowers are for Ding Mi?" asked Cheng Xiangyun who was also having a hard time believing it.

"It's definitely for Ding Mi," said the worker, "the person who sent the flowers insisted that Ding Mi must sign for it."

Cheng Xiangyun nudged the stupefied Ning Ran and said, "Oy, it's really for you. These flowers are really for you!"

Ning Ran was still stunned.

“Over here, she’s Ding Mi,” said Cheng Xiangyun excitedly, “And I’m her manager.”

The worker walked over, “You’re Ms. Ding Mi?”

“I am,” said Ding Mi with a frown on her face, “Who sent these flowers?”

“Our customer asked us to keep his identity a secret,” said the worker, “so we aren’t able to tell you.”

Ning Ran was a little confused because something like that had never happened to her before.

“Please sign here,” said the worker before he whispered, “You are so beautiful.”

The worker thought that Luo Fei was beautiful but when he saw Ning Ran, he realized that beauty came in different levels, and Ning Ran’s level of beauty was so much higher than the one who called herself a celebrity.

Ning Ran hesitated, but ultimately signed for it.

“Thank you,” said the worker, “hope you enjoy these flowers.”

Luo Fei watched the trucks leave then stared at the sea of roses. She felt so angry that she was on the verge of exploding.

At first, she thought that she was the one that everyone would be jealous of, but in the end, the flowers were for Ning Ran!

The truth was, Luo Fei wouldn’t be as angry if the flowers were delivered to anyone else, but the fact that they were for Ning Ran made it unacceptable.

“What the hell is going on? This is a production set, not a flower shop!” said Luo Fei who was starting to put pressure on the director again, “Director, are you going to let them disrupt the routine here?”

Wang Yan felt trapped. He was going to use those flowers to shoot a scene that needed to use roses as a prop but Luo Fei was acting up again after realizing that those flowers weren’t meant for her. What should he do?

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 78

“Ms. Fei, these flowers are actually useful,” said Wang Yan weakly, “And we have a scene that needed flowers.....”

“So your production set is so terrible that you need someone else to help you get your props?” howled Luo Fei, “We’re not shooting the scenes that need flowers today anyway, and these flowers are too troublesome! Have someone throw them all away!”

“But...”

The director didn’t want to offend Luo Fei but if he listened to Luo Fei’s orders in front of everyone, he would lose his stance as a director, and that won’t do either.

“Quit hesitating,” shouted Luo Fei, “Have someone throw them away!”

“These are my flowers,” said Ning Ran, “You have no right to throw them away.”

“So what if they’re yours? This is not your home! This is the place where we shoot movies, not a place for you to put your flowers!” shouted Luo Fei as she pointed her finger at Ning Ran.

Luo Fei looked like she had lost her mind. This incident had hit her hard. She acted so proudly in front of everyone else and was later disappointed in front of them. She could not accept that shame and was releasing all her anger onto Ning Ran.

“This may not be my home, but it isn’t your house either. You have no right to bark orders like that.” “Besides, weren’t you delighted when you thought that these flowers were for you? You didn’t ask anyone to throw them away then, and even agreed to let the director use them as props.”

“Now that you realized they weren’t for you, you’re acting all angry, and even threatened to attack.” “The person-in-charge here is the director and he had already said that he wanted to use them as props!”

“You can’t ignore or shout at the director like that just because you’re angry. Did you forget that you’re just the actress?”

Ning Ran was calm and collected when she spoke, but her words hit Luo Fei hard.

Ning Ran’s words also lifted the director which made it impossible for the director to listen to Luo Fei because he would lose his power as the director.

The set was quiet because it involved the director and those who sided with Luo Fei dared not speak up because while it was okay to offend Ning Ran for Luo Fei’s sake, it was not okay to offend the director for Luo Fei’s sake. That was why they decided to keep quiet and see how things play out.

“Ms. Fei, as you know, our budget is limited so we’re cutting costs wherever we can,” said Wang Yan while smiling, “We’ll settle for using these flowers as props and throw them away after we’re done shooting the scene. We won’t let it affect you, Ms. Fei.”

“Wang Yan, are you going to disobey me? Fine, I’ll call Mr. Chen and have him talk to you about this!” said Luo Fei who was using Nan Chen to put pressure on the director.

The truth was, she was faking it because she rarely got through Nan Chen’s line, and even if she got through, she could not get Nan Chen to help her. Unfortunately, Wang Yan didn’t know about this so he was frightened.

“No, Ms. Fei, let’s not get Mr. Chen involved in small matters like these,” said Wang Yan quickly.

“Throw the flowers away now, or I’ll tell Mr. Chen that you allowed your people to disrupt the set,” said Luo Fei coldly.

“How powerful,” said Ning Ran who couldn’t stand to watch that disaster, “Using a man to help you do your dirty work.”

“You’re right; I do use men for my sake. What’s wrong with that?” said Luo Fei proudly, “My man is the most powerful man in the city, and you have no choice but to admit defeat.”

Ning Ran sneered. She wanted to say more, but a car suddenly drove up.

Then, someone got out of the car, took a red carpet, and started unrolling it on the floor.

Everyone was confused and wondered what was so special about that particular day. First, a sea of flowers was delivered, then a red carpet was unrolled.

“Hey, what are you doing here?” halted the director, “We’re in the middle of shooting a show.”

“We’re employees of the Nan Family,” said the worker who was placing the carpet, “our young master asked us to do so.”

Wang Yan dared not complain after hearing that it was ordered by the Nan Family.

Luo Fei was delighted to hear that members of the Nan Family had arrived because that meant that she was able to act up again.

After all, the Nan Family was her future in-laws, and the person in the car must be extremely important to have a red carpet prepared for him. She guessed that the person in question was Nan Chen.

However, she did find it weird that something extravagant like a red carpet was used because Nan Chen had always preferred to keep things quiet.

In the Flower City, Nan Chen was like a god. He didn't need things like red carpets to attract attention because his mere appearance was more than enough.

That being said, who else could it be if not Nan Chen?

After the carpet was laid, the worker made a report via a walkie-talkie, and a Lamborghini drove up.

The driver was obviously trying to show off his driving skills because he drifted his car before stopping it right beside the red carpet.

The workers rushed over to greet their employer.

The door of the sports car opened upwards and a tall man stepped out of it.

"Mr. Chen?!" said the director who was flabbergasted.

Everyone was in awe as they watched the breathtakingly handsome man in the white tuxedo stepped out of his car.

The only thing that seemed off was that the Mr. Chen that day didn't exude a conquering aura.

In the past, Nan Chen's appearance had always caused the place to seem colder and heavier, but that wasn't the case on that particular day.

The handsome Mr. Chen in the white tuxedo didn't make everyone uncomfortable which was different from his usual style.

"Honey, you stopped by," said Luo Fei who was running into his arms.

"Oh shit, the boss is here, and Luo Fei is going to act up again," whispered Cheng Xiangyun.

"That is not Nan Chen," replied Ning Ran in a low voice.

"Huh? How is that possible? Why do you say that?" said Cheng Xiangyun in disbelief.

"It's just a feeling," explained Ning Ran who shook her head as she took back what she said, "I'm probably wrong."

On the other side, Luo Fei was on the verge of hugging that handsome man when he gestured her to stop.

"Who the hell are you?" asked Nan Xing as he frowned, "Why are you so impulsive, woman?"

He knew that that was his twin brother's girlfriend by reputation, but he deliberately pretended to not recognize her because he always thought that his brother could do better. That woman may be beautiful, but her beauty wasn't enough.

Luo Fei was stunned because she didn't understand why Nan Xing said what he said, and his word did make things awkward.

Despite the awkwardness, Luo Fei still had to greet him with a smile and said, "Mr. Chen, I'm so glad that you have the free time to come by, but why didn't you call before visiting?"

"Why should I?" demanded Nan Xing, "There's no need to call ahead. I can stop by whenever I want to."

"Hmm... Nan Chen spoke a lot today," said Cheng Xiangyun, "I feel like something's off too."

"That is not Nan Chen," said Ning Ran who was certain that she was right.

Even if she ignored everything else, Ning Ran could still see that this man was not Nan Chen because the way his eyes shone was different.

It's like Erbao putting on a boy's outfit. Others may have difficulty telling her and Dabao apart, but Ning Ran would be able to differentiate them easily because their eyes and aura were completely different.

The man standing in front of her had the same aura that Erbao had, but was completely different from Dabao whereas the real Poker Face had the exact aura as Dabao.

Ning Ran could more or less guess the true identity of the man standing in front of her.

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 79

Luo Fei wanted to hug Nan Xing's arm but was pushed away.

Luo Fei started to panic. The incident with the roses had made her look bad, and she had been trying to make up for it. That was why the moment Nan Xing showed up, she mistook him as Nan Chen and tried to cozy up to him to make herself seem less pitiful.

The truth was that even Nan Chen would not have allowed her to hug him. Luo Fei's failure to approach him turned the whole situation awkward. After that, the handsome man in the white tuxedo scanned the surrounding like he was looking for someone.

The director was confused. With Zhen Lunlun being absent today, Luo Fei and the director were the two most powerful individuals there so who else could the man be looking for?

The director wasn't the only one confused, everyone was. Nan Chen visited the set before, but he had never used a red carpet. That day, he used a red carpet and started scanning the place the minute he arrived. It was utterly different from his usual style.

Nan Xing finally saw Ning Ran's beautiful face when Ning Ran was already looking at him. Their eyes met, but Ning Ran didn't look away.

That man did not exude the terrifying aura like the Poker Face so Ning Ran was relaxed. "There you are, my darling," said Nan Xing as he walked towards Ning Ran, "I finally found you!"

Everyone was stupefied. Had Mr. Chen gone crazy? Why had the man that was like a god suddenly turned so excitable?

Ning Ran was also stunned. That idiot was fast approaching and she was worried that he'd hug her like a baby boy so, in her hurry, she dragged and used Cheng Xiangyun as a human shield.

Nan Xing wanted to give Ning Ran a big hug, but he had to stop short after being blocked by another person.

Cheng Xiangyun was almost hugged by that gorgeous man so she was excited, but her wish didn't come true.

"Darling, I've really missed you all these years," said Nan Xing who acted like he was possessed by the Gods of Actors. He had a heartbroken expression on and was professing his love.

Even though she was an actress herself, Ning Ran couldn't help but admire how quickly that idiot was able to change his expression.

He was clowning around one second and was affectionate the next. The only thing off was that his expression was exaggerated and insincere. However, that was not a big problem because he was eye candy.

Ning Ran took a step back and hid. She didn't know how to react to this sudden declaration of love.

Everyone else was absolutely stunned.

Ning Ran was the only one who knew that the handsome man in the white tuxedo was not Nan Chen so everyone else was still staring at Nan Xing and judging his actions as if he were Nan Chen.

Nan Chen's image as an emotionless professional had been etched into everyone's mind so seeing this fake Mr. Chen acting so excitable had everyone's jaws dropped.

Worse still, Nan Xing didn't bother to explain that he was not Nan Chen because he was born in a rich family and had only ever needed to explain himself to his big brother and his grandfather. He didn't care about anyone else.

"Darling, don't hide from me like that. All these years, I have missed you every day, and I am so thankful to have finally found you."

Nan Xing walked around Cheng Xiangyun, and opened his arms to hug Ning Ran.

Ning Ran immediately turned around and fled.

You're trying to escape? Thought Nan Xing, We have two children together so you can't escape anymore. Besides, where can you run in a small place like this? Also, you do realize that I could chase after you, right?

Nan Xing was not the type of person who would care about his reputation so he took off and chased after Ning Ran.

Things became even more interesting with a woman running in the front and a man chasing after her from the back.

Everyone had their eyes on them as they wondered what the hell was going on.

Ultimately, Ning Ran was not as fast as Nan Xing and was cornered.

"Don't come near me," said Ning Ran, "I don't even know you!"

"Darling, don't be scared. We haven't seen each other in a while, but we were together once, and we even have two kids together." "I feel so bad for all the hardship you had to endure all these years, and I promise I will be a better man. I will love and care for you like you're the most precious thing in the world, and I will be there for you, always....."

Nan Xing didn't care how everyone else would see him so he professed his love without a care in the world.

Ning Ran felt goosebumps rising from her neck as she listened to him.

That idiot said all that with a straight face even though everyone is watching, and this was the first time we meet! He must've had a lot of practice flirting!

"Halt!" shouted Ning Ran angrily.

"Why? Aren't we a happy family?" asked Nan Xing, "Oh, by the way, do you like the roses?"

Everyone was shocked once again.

So these flowers were Mr. Chen's gift to Ning Ran? He must really love her to have sent so many roses!

Luo Fei's face paled then turned red in anger. She finally realized that the man who looked exactly like Nan Chen wasn't actually Nan Chen.

Even though Luo Fei was known as Nan Chen's girlfriend, Nan Chen had never allowed her to be close to his family or to participate in any family events so she had never met any of the key members of the Nan Family. She didn't even know that Zhen Lunlun was Nan Chen's nephew. That being said, she was aware of the fact that Nan Chen had a twin brother.

Nan Chen didn't tell her that. She knew about Nan Xing because Nan Xing was well-known in Flower City and was popular among female celebrities and socialites.

Nan Xing may not be as brilliant as Nan Chen, but Nan Xing was handsome and was a member of the Nan Family. Those two points were sufficient to make him one of the top three most desirable bachelors in the city. Luo Fei had never met Nan Xing before, and she wasn't aware of the rule that Nan Xing was only allowed to wear white tuxedos, but Nan Xing's actions had given his identity away.

Nan Chen would have to have gone nuts to act that way.

Sending flowers, professing love, demanding to be hugged while everyone was watching... Nan Chen would rather die than to act that way.

However, even if the person in question wasn't Nan Chen, Nan Xing's action still kicked Luo Fei down and lifted Ning Ran up in front of everyone else.

Nan Xing's actions and behavior, which Ning Ran found to be irritating, was regarded as a heartwarming gesture that others would die for.

"Darling, I prepared another gift for you," said Nan Xing, "in case you didn't like the roses."

Everyone held their breath at the mention of yet another gift.

Nan Xing performed a magic trick by grabbing the air then presenting a velvet box in his hand.

A diamond bigger than the size of a pigeon's egg was placed inside the box.

Everyone, especially the women, gasped at the sight of that diamond. Even Luo Fei had never seen a diamond that big before.

“Darling, I got you this diamond from Africa,” said Nan Xing, “This is the best diamond we uncovered. I hope you like it.”

Ning Ran was also stunned. That idiot was a classic rich brat for putting on a show with his flowers and his diamonds.

“I don’t want it,” said Ning Ran.

“Oh my gosh, she refused to accept it!”

“My gosh, rejecting a diamond like that... is Ding Mi nuts?”

Cheng Xiangyun was also worried. How much does a diamond that size cost? How could she reject it? Has she gone mad?

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 80

Nan Xing thought that he had heard wrong too. Any woman would swoon upon seeing a diamond that big, yet she rejected it!

“Mr. Chen, Ding Mi isn’t refusing to accept this diamond, she is just busy with shooting the show so I’ll just keep it for her,” said Cheng Xiangyun whose eyes were glowing as she stared at that diamond.

Ning Ran rolled her eyes at Cheng Xiangyun and thought What a money-minded woman. His gifts cannot be accepted because he is after the children.

“No way I’m handing it to you,” said Nan Xing, “it’s for her.”

“Quit fooling around,” said Ning Ran, “I need to work.”

“We’ll stop shooting today. Take a day off,” said Nan Xing, “We’ll go pick up the kids together then have a meal as a family.”

“You don’t call the shots here. I have to keep working.”

Nan Xing cleared his throat and asked, “Who’s the director?”

Upon hearing that, Wang Yan wondered if Mr. Chen was drunk to behave so weirdly and even forgot about who the director was. Still, he didn’t dare to argue so Wang Yan quickly stepped forward and said, “I’m the director.”

“Ding Mi’s not shooting anymore today,” said Nan Xing, “Am I right?”

“Yes, of course,” said Wang Yan, “Whatever you say, sir.”

Nan Xing proudly turned to Ning Ran, "Hear that? The director agreed with me. Let's go, darling."

"I'm not going!" said Ning Ran.

"Don't be a buzzkill," said Cheng Xiangyun, "Just go with him."

"You go if you want to," said Ning Ran angrily, "I'm staying."

"He is the father. You can't stop them from meeting just because you don't like it."

"Besides, everyone's watching. If you refused to go, he would have no choice but to drag you away. Won't that be embarrassing?" whispered Cheng Xiangyun.

Ning Ran agreed with Cheng Xiangyun. That idiot put on a show that big. If I refused to go with him, he would cause a scene and that would embarrass me in front of that Luo Fei!

Since there was no way out, Ning Ran decided that she may as well piss the cr*p out of Luo Fei.

Upon realizing that, Ning Ran's attitude changed immediately and a smile lit up on her face as she said, "Director, sometimes it's good to listen to Ms. Fei. Ms. Fei hadn't permitted me to leave yet."

"Ms. Fei?" asked Nan Xing redundantly, "who's that?"

"Luo Fei. She's a celebrity," said Ning Ran, "And she calls the shot in this production set."

"Who is Luo Fei?" asked Nan Xing loudly.

Luo Fei was so angry and ashamed that she wanted to flee and hide.

Nan Xing was acting like he didn't even know who she was even though she had tried to hug Nan Xing just moments ago.

That insult was just too heartless.

Luo Fei's face reddened with embarrassment then paled with horror before turning back to red with anger. She was trapped and it was embarrassing regardless of whether she answered.

The director noted that Luo Fei was in too much trouble so he had to step up to help her. "Mr. Chen, that was so funny," said Wang Yan, "You already know that this is Ms. Fei."

“You’re Luo Fei?” asked Nan Xing as he turned to Luo Fei.

Luo Fei was furious but she didn’t reply.

“I’m leaving with Ding Mi,” said Nan Xing, “You got a problem with that?”

Luo Fei forced a smile on her face as she uttered, “No, no problem.”

“That’s better. Still, there’s nothing you can do even if you’ve got a problem with that. I can leave with anyone I want.” “Listen up, guys. Ding Mi is my lover. From now on, she calls the shot and she can work and leave as she pleases. If anyone has a problem with her then they have a problem with me!” declared Nan Xing.

No one spoke because no one dared to go against him. No one was stupid enough to do that. If anything, they needed to get on his good side.

“See that, darling?” asked Nan Xing proudly, “No one objected so we can leave.”

“They’re being nice because you’re here,” said Ning Ran, “They’ll make things difficult for me again when you’re not around.”

“If anyone dares to hurt you, I’ll force them out of this city!” growled Nan Xing before he walked up on Wang Yan, “You’re the director, right? If my darling ever got bullied in this set again, I will personally hold it against you!”

“Y... Yes, sir,” said Wang Yan immediately, “I guarantee that Ms. Ding will be protected.”

Ning Ran smiled and hugged Nan Xing’s arm before she turned to grin at Luo Fei who was on the verge of exploding with anger.

Ning Ran didn’t want to hug Nan Xing, but since Luo Fei failed to do so earlier, Ning Ran thought she’d try because if she succeeded, Luo Fei would be furious.

In the end, she succeeded, and Nan Xing was glad to see that Ning Ran was no longer rejecting him so he was smiling like a child.

The two of them walked on the red carpet while holding hands then got into the sports car.

The sports car growled and zoomed out of the set.

Luo Fei was so upset that she fell and sat on the floor.

On the other hand, Ning Ran was a little uneasy with the ridiculous speed that the car was traveling. Must one drive so fast when they have a good car? thought Ning Ran. It's not like driving faster means that he is more handsome.

"Darling, are you upset?" asked Nan Xing who noticed that Ning Ran was frowning, "Is the car uncomfortable?"

"Sir, we're not that close," said Ning Ran, "Please don't call me 'darling'."

The sports car screeched and stopped at the side of the road.

"There was a crowd back there so I didn't get to introduce myself," said Nan Xing with a serious face, "I am your children's father. My name is Nan Xing, and I am Nan Chen's twin brother. I may not be as well-known as my brother, but I am more handsome and way more interesting."

Ning Ran sighed. She guessed right. That was the Poker Face's younger brother.

It's hard to say whether or not the ridiculous man standing in front of her was more handsome than the Poker Face, but he was definitely more interesting.

"I've finished introducing myself," said Nan Xing with anticipation, "Don't you have anything to say?"

Ning Ran didn't know what to say. She wanted to ask why he was at that place five years ago and ended up spending the night with her, but that was not urgent and the answer didn't matter anymore.

The important thing was to find a way to prevent the Nan Family from getting custody of the children.

At that moment, it seemed like the man standing in front of her was easier to deal with than that Poker Face, and he was the father so no matter what happened, their connection cannot be broken.

Ning Ran decided to try and get along with this man or at least be on better terms with him than she was with that Poker Face.

After all, if that man joined forces with the Poker Face, she would have no chance of keeping her children.

"Hello, I am Ding Mi, an unknown actress," said Ning Ran.

"No, not anymore. You're not just an average actress," said Nan Xing, "You are my lover. You can choose to retire, and I'll be your breadwinner. If you really like your job

then I can get my brother to sign you as an actress for our entertainment company, and help you become the most famous actress ever!"

"No, no need," said Ning Ran quickly after hearing the Poker Face's name, "I like it this way."