

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 745

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 745-At nine o'clock the following night, Nan Chen finally finished his work and could clock out.

He had been away from the company for some time, so he had a lot of accumulated work to settle.

Although Nan Xing did some work during the few days he took Nan Chen's place, he only completed part of it.

More accurately speaking, he picked the simple ones and settled them.

At the same time, he placed aside those that were challenging and difficult to decide, ignoring them altogether.

In any case, he was merely replacing Nan Chen temporarily. Knowing that the latter would clean up after him, he didn't want to do such strenuous work, nor was he willing to bear such colossal risks.

Ever since returning to the city, Nan Chen had been swamped with work. He worked from sunup to sundown before he finished most of it at long last.

He had worked for more than ten hours, so it was indeed time for him to take a break.

Stepping into the office, Jiang Zhe reported, "Mr. Chen, that person has already been waiting for an hour and called several times."

Nan Chen cast a glance at him, giving him an inquiring look as to the identity of "that person."

"Ding Fei," Jiang Zhe added.

In a flash, Nan Chen remembered that he had Jiang Zhe set up an appointment with Ding Fei. Well, this is fast.

"When did you ask her about it?" Nan Chen queried.

"At noon today."

"And when did she agree?" Nan Chen inquired further.

"She agreed right away. I reckon she must be in Flower City," Jiang Zhe replied.

Nan Chen wasn't surprised at all, for Ding Fei had first appeared in Flower City before she went to Livingsfill to film later on. From the look of things, she followed Ning Ran's production team's movements and went over.

Strangely enough, she seemed to imitate everything Ning Ran did.

The theme of the movie was the same, and the first male lead was Huang Zichao as well.

Getting to his feet, Nan Chen motioned for Jiang Zhe to leave with him.

"I'm to go as well?" Jiang Zhe asked.

"You asked her out, so you're naturally going as well. This is business," Nan Chen asserted.

"But I promised to have supper with Yu Xiang..."

"This is business," Nan Chen repeated.

Immediately, Jiang Zhe capitulated. "Yes, this is business. I'll tell Yu Xiang I can't make it and ask her out again another time."

After they had entered the elevator, Nan Chen glanced at Jiang Zhe. "You like her?"

"Yes. I don't know whether it's my imagination, but I like the feeling when I'm with her," Jiang Zhe admitted.

Nan Chen didn't say anything further.

Yu Xiang once used Jiang Zhe. Not only was she considered a corporate spy, but she was even working at Sunshine Corporation presently. In other words, she was their competitor.

Besides, the grievances between the Ouyang family and the Nan family were complicated. Instead of mere competitors, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say they were enemies.

Under such circumstances, it was truly commendable that Jiang Zhe didn't hide the fact that he was still dating Yu Xiang.

In truth, it was also Nan Chen's magnanimity that he allowed them to date. In the end, Yu Xiang repaid him by telling Jiang Zhe that someone wanted to hurt Ning Ran. In turn, Jiang Zhe reported it to Nan Chen, and that saved Ning Ran's life.

"Will you marry her?" Nan Chen suddenly queried.

That question flattered Jiang Zhe, for the man wasn't someone prone to gossip. Hence, he felt honored beyond words that Nan Chen voluntarily spoke to him about matters of the heart. This is worth me working overtime today!

"That's uncertain as I haven't decided yet. Time is required to see whether we're really suited for each other," Jiang Zhe answered honestly.

"If she asks you to choose between her and Nanshi Corporation, what would be your choice?" Nan Chen questioned.

"I'll choose Nanshi Corporation." There was no hesitation on Jiang Zhe's part.

"Why?"

"I owe you a debt of gratitude for your nurturing, and Nanshi Corporation gave me my glory today. It's also because I'm your assistant that Yu Xiang approached me. If I were to abandon Nanshi Corporation because of her, I'd definitely regret it in the future," Jiang Zhe elaborated.

Hearing that, Nan Chen shook his head.

"You disagree?" Jiang Zhe was intrigued.

Nan Chen said nothing, seemingly disinclined to continue talking about the matter.

However, Jiang Zhe's curiosity had already been piqued. He pressed, "Why do you disagree?"

Just then, the elevator arrived at the parking lot. Nan Chen stepped out and headed toward his car.

After getting in the car and fastening the seatbelt, Jiang Zhe turned to his employer in the back seat and insisted, "I really want to know why you disagree."

"Being my assistant is not an identity. It's merely a job. Your identity is Jiang Zhe. You can switch many jobs, but there's only one person you like. People are the most important, taking precedence above everything else," Nan Chen finally explained.

Jiang Zhe was touched to the core, for he had never expected his employer to utter such words. Did I mishear him? Sir Chen, who's usually as cold as ice, actually said that people are the most important, taking precedence above everything else!

"Thank you, Mr. Chen. I've learned something today. But I don't think she'll force me to make such a choice. If she does, then she's not the person I'm looking for," Jiang Zhe replied.

Nan Chen didn't respond to that, but he felt that his assistant made much sense.

"Mr. Chen, who do you think is the boss between Ding Fei and Ouyang Li? And what's the relationship between them?"

That question of Jiang Zhe's was truly business in nature.

"Neither," Nan Chen answered succinctly.

"Why?" Jiang Zhe inquired sincerely.

"What do you think, then?" Nan Chen asked in return.

"I think Ding Fei is Ouyang Li's boss. According to Yu Xiang, Ding Fei provided Ouyang Li with an astronomical sum for her to buy back a large number of shares. Only then did the latter manage to gain a foothold in the company," Jiang Zhe postulated.

"The person who gives someone else money isn't necessarily the boss. Sometimes, she could be only a creditor," Nan Chen argued.

At that, Jiang Zhe nodded. "You're right. In terms of identity and status, Ouyang Li is the acting CEO of Sunshine Corporation, while Ding Fei is merely an unpopular actress who appeared out of nowhere. By all rights, the former should be the latter's boss. But then, it was Ding Fei who came up with the money. This is really perplexing. Why would someone who can provide Ouyang Li with an astronomical sum enter the entertainment industry? Could it be just for fun?"

"Therefore, neither of them is the real boss. Instead, it's the person behind them," Nan Chen concluded.

"But who could it be?"

"Why don't you go and ask either Ouyang Li or Ding Fei that?" Nan Chen retorted.

"Never mind, then. I think I can figure it out."

As they were conversing, they arrived at the clubhouse. Right then, the clubhouse's owner was already waiting at the entrance. The instant he spotted Nan Chen's car, he trotted over and opened the car door for the man. "Sir Chen, I'm honored by your patronage—"

Nan Chen waved a hand, signaling the man not to bother flattering him.

"Is the person I'm meeting here?" Jiang Zhe questioned.

“Yes, Assistant Jiang. But she’s rather hot-tempered and has smashed three sets of glazed glasses. Because she’s someone you’re meeting, we’re hesitant to do anything,” the clubhouse owner faltered.

“Since she smashed the glasses, it’s only natural that she has to compensate for them in full. Place it on her tab, and don’t give her any discounts,” Nan Chen interjected coldly.

“Uh…” Not quite grasping the current situation, the clubhouse owner shifted his gaze to Jiang Zhe.

“She isn’t Sir Chen’s friend, so you can demand compensation from her,” Jiang Zhe elaborated.

“Oh, I see. That’s great, for those glasses really weren’t cheap. This way please, Sir Chen. It’s my treat today,” the clubhouse owner offered courteously.

“No, it’s okay. I only want a glass of plain water. Please lead the way ahead.” Nan Chen waved a hand.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 746

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 746-The first thing that Nan Chen saw upon entering the clubhouse’s VIP room was a woman who was dressed to the nines.

The woman stood up immediately when she saw him.

A glimmer instantly flashed past her eyes, but soon faded away.

Nan Chen glanced at her and sat down.

After bringing in a glass of water, the waiter turned and left, closing the door behind him.

The atmosphere was awkward as silence ensued in the room.

“Are you the one who invite me here?” Ding Fei asked.

Nan Chen remained silent.

“It was me,” Jiang Zhe hurriedly answered.

“You? What right do you have to do so? Who are you?” Ding Fei raised her voice.

“I’m Jiang Zhe. You said that I don’t have any right to invite you, but aren’t you here anyway?” Jiang Zhe smiled.

Ding Fei was deeply offended by his statements and was at a loss for refutes.

“Shut your mouth!” she lectured while pointing her finger at Jiang Zhe, her embarrassment turned into anger.

“Sure.”

Jiang Zhe actually stopped talking after that. He remained silent and stood there with his hands behind his back.

With Jiang Zhe keeping his mouth shut and Nan Chen remaining unspeaking, the room became silent again.

“You’re the one who invited me here, yet you’re not saying a word. What do you want?” Ding Fei’s gaze fell on Nan Chen.

However, Nan Chen simply drank his water silently as though he did not hear her words.

Seeing that, Ding Fei directed her anger toward Jiang Zhe. “Didn’t you say you’re the one who invited me here? Did you ask me to come here to drink a glass of water with you?”

Jiang Zhe pointed at his mouth to imply that he could not speak. After all, Ding Fei was the one who asked him to shut his mouth.

“You’re pretending to be mute now, huh? What the hell do you want me? I’m leaving if there’s nothing else!”

Ding Fei stood up and put on an act of leaving.

She believed that they would stop her if she made a scene like this. However, that did not happen.

Ding Fei sat down once more upon realizing that her method was not effective. “Are you going to speak or not? I know what you guys are here for. You’re here to beg me to spare that b*tch, am I right?”

Coldness filled Nan Chen’s eyes.

Ding Fei will ramble out everything on her own. After all, she looks like the type of person that couldn’t restrain herself from speaking out. This can save me time.

Both Nan Chen and Jiang Zhe remained silent.

"It's futile even if you guys beg me. I won't let her off. I want her to die!" Ding Fei stated with hatred in her voice.

"So, you're confessing that you were the one who attacked Ms. Ning then?" Jiang Zhe questioned abruptly.

Ding Fei's agitation cooled a little after hearing Jiang Zhe's sentence. It was only then that she realized she had made a slip of the tongue.

I can't believe I just said something I shouldn't have in the spur of the moment. I really shouldn't have said that since I haven't ended Ning Ran yet.

"I have no idea what you're talking about." Ding Fei chuckled coldly.

"Didn't you say you want someone to die just now? Who are you talking about?" Jiang Zhe questioned.

"Why should I tell you?" Ding Fei retorted.

"There are only three of us in the room. You can tell my boss if you don't want to tell me. That's fine too. Go on." Jiang Zhe gestured for her to speak.

Nan Chen turned his cold gaze toward Ding Fei.

Ding Fei met his gaze and instinctively avoided it, for she felt guilty.

It's hard not to feel guilty under his overwhelming aura.

"I only said that in the spur of the moment. I didn't kill anyone. That's against the law, and I don't do things that are against the law." Ding Fei changed her words.

Nan Chen threw Jiang Zhe a glance.

"Ms. Ding, no matter where you come from or what your purpose is, please keep a few things in mind. Firstly, don't ever do anything to hurt Ms. Ning and those around her. Secondly, keep the first point in mind. Thirdly, you will pay a painful price if you can't control yourself," Jiang Zhe said.

"Hahaha! Is this a threat?" Ding Fei chuckled.

"It's not. I'm merely warning you of the consequences in advance. You can choose not to listen to my advice," Jiang Zhe explained.

Nan Chen was quite pleased with how Jiang Zhe handled the situation. I'm always satisfied with how Jiang Zhe does things. He's not like that slow-witted Qiao Zhan, who is always confused when I want him to say something.

Nan Chen finished his glass of water just as Jiang Zhe finished speaking. The former then stood up and started walking out.

It seemed as though he was really only there for a glass of water, for he was leaving upon finishing his drink.

“Huh? You asked me to come here, but you’re leaving without saying anything?” Although Ding Fei was dissatisfied, she did not dare to stop him.

“It was me who asked you to come here. Didn’t you hear me clearly? It was me. I asked you here. Can you hear me clearly now?”

After saying that, Jiang Zhe followed Nan Chen out.

In response, Ding Fei flew into a fit of rage. She waved her hand and smashed another set of glass.

Of course, she had to pay the price for shattering the glasses. There was no getting around that. After all, those glasses were custom-made and expensive.

Nan Chen was quiet after getting into the backseat of the car.

“How was it, Mr. Chen?” Jiang Zhe could not help but ask.

“I’ve seen her before.” Nan Chen came to a conclusion.

“Really? Who is she?”

“I don’t know,” Nan Chen replied.

Jiang Zhe felt confused. Since Sir Chen has a photographic memory of people, he should be able to say where he met them, even if he couldn’t remember their names. However, he doesn’t seem confident with his answer today. Sir Chen seems to think he has seen that woman before, but he doesn’t know who she is.

“Mr. Chen, your memory has always been good. But you don’t remember where you have seen her?” Jiang Zhe asked.

“I don’t remember her. I have absolutely no recollection of seeing her face. However, I feel like I have seen her eyes, and the look she gave me tells me that she has seen me before. In fact, our paths must have crossed multiple times,” Nan Chen stated.

He didn’t mention that in addition to her eyes, Ding Fei’s scent also felt familiar to him.

At the very least, he reckoned he had come across her more than once.

Nan Chen was born with an extremely keen sense of smell. As such, he placed more faith in his unfathomable sense of smell, and not his photographic memory.

However, this was his secret, and he had never told anyone about this.

She smelled familiar the moment I entered the room earlier. There was the smell of cosmetics and other scents in addition to her perfume. Everyone has certain tastes that won't change in life, such as their favorite perfume, cosmetics, or shampoo. These things have distinct scents. Those scents combine to become a single, exclusive smell, just like an identity card. This scent won't change. It might change slightly occasionally but it will remain unchanged for the most part, except in the case of advanced age, a complete change in habits and living conditions, and a serious decline in health.

The scent that Nan Chen got a whiff of was not special. He did not like it, but he was certain he had come across it.

Hence, I'm assuming I know this person, but I haven't seen her before. This is extremely unusual. Logically, I wouldn't have forgotten her face if I remembered her scent. However, I don't have any impression of her. Something like this has never happened before.

"Mr. Chen, what do we do next?" Jiang Zhe inquired.

"Protect Ning Ran well," Nan Chen instructed.

"Understood."

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 747

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 747-After staying in Commoner Residence for a day, Nan Chen brought Ning Ran and the children back to Flower City Residences, a villa area located east of Flower City.

Initially, they stayed in Red Maple City, but they had to move to Nan Chen's other house because Bai Hua and the others live there now.

Flower City Residences was Flower City's most high-end villa area.

Every villa in the area cost one point five percent more than the average house in Flower City. Moreover, the largest artificial lake was located there. It was built strategically next to a mountain to create an auspicious pattern that could bring good luck to the residents. Additionally, it was big enough for boating activities where one could go on a boat outing to view lotus flowers.

Needless to say, the infrastructure was top-notch, as the best hospital in the country had opened a branch there. In addition, the best international school was situated there as well as other important facilities.

Raining Pavilion, which was the most expensive villa, was located in the heart of the area. Back then, it was priced at a whopping three hundred million.

Although it wasn't easy to evaluate the house price at this moment, it would be worth a few times more than its last evaluation.

Nan Zhengde was the one who bought the house in the beginning before giving it away to Nan Chen.

That being said, perhaps "gift" would not be the appropriate term here as Nan Zhengde wanted Nan Chen to repay him for the house with an annual interest of five percent after the former was done paying for the house in full.

It was like making Nan Chen spend in advance so that he would have some financial pressure that would, in turn, force him to work harder.

Nevertheless, Nan Chen did not disappoint. Within two years, he repaid his house loan through personal investments without taking even a single dime of his family's money.

That was actually Nan Zhengde's final test for Nan Chen. The moment the latter got a passing mark, the former left Nanshi Corporation to his competent grandson without worry.

Despite being Nan Chen's property, he rarely stayed in Raining Pavilion.

After all, the house was too lavish for his tastes, as it looked like a miniature castle. It would be a waste if he lived in it alone, so he would rather not do that.

Then, as Ning Ran and the children appeared in his life, the number of people increased. However, he did not force them to move out from their small home in Red Maple City because they were used to living there.

Of course, there was another reason. At that time, Ning Ran did not mean much to Nan Chen, so he felt she was unqualified to live in the extravagant and huge villa.

But things had changed since then, and Nan Chen felt it was time for her and the children to move in.

The house, which had been unoccupied for many years, would finally welcome its new owner.

When the car stopped at the entrance, the automatic doors opened, allowing the car to drive in before closing itself. The whole process was smooth and noiseless.

At the same time, the fountain in the garden started up while the music, *Going Home*, played.

Truth be told, Nan Chen was not a big fan of these automated features. He felt that they were too fancy and over the top. Fortunately, he could turn these features off. If one did not like the music, one could simply switch it off.

However, Erbao loved it very much. The first thing she did when she got off the car was to rush to the musical fountain.

Usually, one would only find this kind of fountain in public areas, so Erbao was genuinely surprised when she saw one like that in the house. Hence, one could imagine how big the house actually was if a fountain like that were installed.

When Ning Ran finally had a look at the house, she was shocked, for the house was ridiculously extravagant.

The outer walls were minimalistic, with a mainly black and white color palette.

Next, its structure was different from ordinary houses. For starters, it had solar panels on the roof to generate electricity. Apart from that, the walls had sensors to detect the outside temperature and adjust the inside temperature accordingly. Furthermore, the lights would automatically adjust to a suitable brightness, and finally, there was a wall that could double as a giant screen in every room.

This modern hi-tech architecture looked like it came straight out of a science fiction movie.

“Are we really going to live here?” Ning Ran looked at Nan Chen.

“Of course,” Nan Chen stated.

“I still think this house is too much. It doesn’t look like a real house, but something out of a movie,” Ning Ran said.

“Well, you’re not wrong there. We had architects and even a group of scientists on the house’s design team. This was actually an experiment to test whether this futuristic design was feasible for mainstream use. Alas, everyone deemed it to be a failure. You can’t build houses like this.”

“Why? I like the futuristic features of this house. Isn’t that good?” Dabao mused thoughtfully.

“Yes, I know it looks futuristic, but the construction cost was too high. Because it was infused with too many modern elements and state-of-the-art technology, the resulting cost was astronomical. As a result, the construction cost was two times higher than a house of the same kind. This means that a house like this would be impossible to sell since buyers would think it was too expensive,” Nan Chen explained.

Dabao nodded. “Oh, so, not many would like this. They would think it’s not worth it since many people like a bigger, more impressive house than this futuristic one.”

Nan Chen glanced at Ning Ran. “Hear that? Do you understand?”

Ning Ran was unwilling to admit defeat. “Of course, I know that. Even my son understands it, so there’s no way I don’t.”

Erbao only giggled by the side, not saying anything.

“What are you laughing about?” Ning Ran shot her daughter a glare. “Do you think I don’t get it as well?”

Erbao quickly shook her head. “No, I don’t think that at all.”

However, Erbao had something she did not say out loud. There are many things that Dabao knows, but my Mommy doesn’t. Mommy’s not even in the same league as Dabao!

Soon, a middle-aged woman welcomed them. “Hello, Sir Chen, Madam, Little Miss, and Little Master. Welcome home.”

Nan Chen introduced her. “Everyone, this is Lu Juan. She is in charge of Raining Pavilion’s upkeep and will also be responsible for everything here in the future. If you need anything, you can let her know. As you can see, this house has many features, and even I myself am still figuring out most of them. But rest assured, you can always ask Lu Juan for answers.”

“Hello, Lu Juan!” Erbao greeted her first.

“You shouldn’t call her Lu Juan. It isn’t nice. Call her Ms. Lu instead,” Ning Ran corrected her.

“No, no, it’s fine. You can call me Lu Juan,” the middle-aged lady said.

“Ms. Lu, we’ll be in your care!” Erbao and Dabao replied in unison.

“Oh my! Aren’t you adorable? Little Miss and Little Master are remarkable people. I’m sure they’ll be great people in the future,” Lu Juan praised.

Hmm. I have to admit that this housekeeper is good at giving compliments, Ning Ran thought to herself.

“Daddy, why is this house called Raining Pavilion?” Erbao asked, her curious mode activated.

“Follow me, Little Miss,” Lu Juan said to Erbao with a smile. “Come this way. You’ll know why this house is called Raining Pavilion.”

When Erbao followed Lu Juan, the latter carried the former up and had her press a button on the wall.

Immediately, water rained down from the eaves. It started as a drizzle but gradually got heavier over time.

As the mist dispersed, the humidity in the air increased.

People would be soothed if a drizzle of rain like this occurred in the summertime.

“Wow! That’s amazing! You can make it rain? I want it to rain every day!” Erbao chirped happily.

“Nonsense. What fun is there if it rains every day?” Ning Ran chuckled.

“Little Miss, I know something even better. Do you like animated shows?” Lu Juan asked with a grin.

“Yes, I do! I love Spirited Away!” Erbao exclaimed.

Lu Juan was stunned. She initially thought that Erbao would want to watch cartoon shows that were meant for younger audiences. She never expected the little girl to want to watch a famous movie that was made by a great director. They are indeed different from ordinary children.

“Okay, then, please talk to the screen.” Lu Juan told Erbao to speak to the smart screen.

“I want to watch Spirited Away!” Erbao shouted.

In the next moment, the whole wall lit up, and the movie, Spirited Away, started to play in high definition.

Erbao was overjoyed.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 748

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 748-Dabao and Erbao were having the time of their life in the new house, as there were many interesting things for them to explore.

The two children focused on different things. While Erbao was busy exploring the unique features around the building, Dabao began to study the pros and cons of the high-tech residential unit.

Eventually, Dabao arrived at a conclusion, citing that there was still room for improvement to make the house smarter and safer.

Upon hearing that, Ning Ran started panicking. "Don't you dare mess with all the high-tech stuff in the house. It'll be disastrous if you mess them up."

Nan Chen immediately came out and defended Dabao. "My son is a genius. He won't mess things up. Dabao, feel free to do anything to give this house a makeover, but whatever you do, make sure you don't do it at the expense of the safety of this place."

Ning Ran was at a loss for words. Why does he always have to go against me? Can't he just step back and let me handle the kids? He had always been a quiet man, but every time I try to teach the kids, he'll always have something to say.

"Don't worry, Mommy. I won't mess things up. I'll only remediate the defects in the house. These defects will take a toll on the building's security if they're not fixed. I'll take care of them," the confident Dabao assured.

Ning Ran was relieved to hear that, as she knew she could always count on her son.

"All right, you kids have fun. Your mom and I will have to run some errands," Nan Chen said to the children.

Erbao waved her hand. "Okay, bye!"

She could not wait to explore the other parts of the house once her parents left.

"Where are we going? What errands?" Ning Ran asked.

"You'll find out soon. Come with me." Nan Chen did not explain further.

Instead of getting his chauffeur to drive, Nan Chen drove the car and left the most luxurious villa in Flower City.

"You don't really like the villa, do you?" Nan Chen tilted his head to look at Ning Ran.

"I like it, but it looks like a building that comes out of a sci-fi movie. It's a little surreal." Ning Ran chuckled.

He responded, "Yeah, it doesn't resemble a house in the traditional sense, and it'll take time for you to accept it. By the way, I've prepared another gift for you."

"Gift? What gift? Is it jewelry? Giving me cash would have saved you the hassle of getting me gifts," Ning Ran said.

Nan Chen glared at her. What an uncouth woman.

"What do you need cash for?" he asked icily.

Ning Ran grinned. "It's just a joke. Why do you have to be so serious? What a stick in the mud."

A vortex of anger swirled inside Nan Chen. How dare she call me a stick in the mud? Even if I am, how could she say it out loud?

Ning Ran could not hold her laughter upon seeing the grim expression on Nan Chen's face. "It was a joke! Everyone loves and adores you, Sir Chen. No one will ever think of you as a stick in the mud."

"Isn't that how Erbao described herself? You're describing me with words that a little girl used to praise herself. Do you really think that's appropriate?" Nan Chen's expression turned even grimmer.

Ning Ran burst into laughter.

Indeed, Erbao had always claimed that she was a beauty everyone loved and adored. Ning Ran was surprised that Nan Chen still remembered the remark Erbao had made.

Nan Chen glanced at her and saw her smiling like a gorgeous bloom. I have to admit that she has a really pretty smile.

"I met Ding Fei last night." He diverted her attention to a more serious matter.

"Oh? You met her at night, huh? You're not thinking of dating her, are you? She's quite a looker but has a stiff expression," Ning Ran said.

"Yes, she's stiff," Nan Chen echoed.

Ning Ran asked, "So, you're really thinking of going on a date with her?"

"I agree with you when you said she has a stiff expression. I'm not the kind of guy who will date any woman," Nan Chen expressed his dismay.

"Then why did you meet her?"

He answered, "Huang Zichao said Ding Fei was trying to harm you. She wanted him to defame you to tarnish your reputation. So I suspect the culprit that tried to get rid of you was Ding Fei. I had to meet up with her to gather some evidence."

"You met up with her alone?" This question still bothered Ning Ran.

"Jiang Zhe was present as well."

Upon realizing her concern, a hard glint flashed across his eyes. "Anyway, that's not the point! I went to meet her because I was worried about your safety. It wasn't a date in the first place!"

Ning Ran nodded. "Yeah, I guess so. You wouldn't be interested in her anyway."

"What makes you think so?" Nan Chen questioned in return.

"She has a stiff expression and is not as pretty as me," Ning Ran answered nonchalantly.

A corner of his lips quirked up. "Are you trying to say that you've captured my attention, but she failed to do so?"

"No, no. That's not what I meant. I was merely making a casual remark. Don't overthink it," Ning Ran clarified with a smile.

Nan Chen, who wanted to talk to Ning Ran about Ding Fei, realized he got sidetracked.

He immediately drew her attention back to the initial topic. "Ding Fei seems to remind me of someone. I think I'd met her before, but somehow, I have no idea who she was."

"Exactly!" Ning Ran exclaimed all of a sudden. She clapped her hand and said, "I have the same feeling too!"

Nan Chen asked, "Really? Could Ding Fei be someone we knew from the past? We might have forgotten who she was as the years went by."

"I don't think so. You have a great memory, right? I heard you're able to call the members from your senior management by their names even though you've only met them once," Ning Ran asked.

Nan Chen nodded. "That's true. But of course, there are times I don't remember things. I'm only human, after all."

"But if you think she looks familiar, you must have met her more than once. How can you forget since you have a super memory? Besides, we've only known each other for a

short time, and we don't have many common friends, so I don't think she's one of them," Ning Ran analyzed.

"So what's your thought on this?"

"I don't know."

Her response rendered Nan Chen speechless. She gave a sound analysis, yet she didn't have a conclusion. What is this?

As the car drove on, Ning Ran found the sceneries around the neighborhood to be familiar. Soon, she realized it was the road leading to the Ning residence.

As expected, Nan Chen parked his car outside the house.

"Why did you bring me here?" Ning Ran got a little agitated as she had not returned to this place for years. So much has changed.

"This is where you grew up, right?" Nan Chen asked.

"Yes, but Ning Ziqiang has mortgaged the house. It's not my house anymore."

After opening the car door, Nan Chen took a house deed from a box and passed it to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran's name was printed on the document.

"You bought the house?" Ning Ran could not believe her eyes.

"This is my gift for you—your family house. If you still prefer cash, feel free to sell it away," Nan Chen said nonchalantly.

Tears welled up in Ning Ran's eyes. Knowing she was about to cry, she immediately looked up at the sky.

"Go in and take a look. I got the team to renovate the house, but we didn't alter the structure." Nan Chen gave her the key.

"Thank you. Thank you so much!"

Ning Ran inched closer and hugged Nan Chen. Tears began to roll down her cheeks.

She pulled herself back a few seconds later, as she was worried her tears might stain his expensive suit.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 749

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 749-Upon seeing Ning Ran's tears, Nan Chen handed her a piece of tissue. "Why are you crying?"

Ning Ran didn't know how to explain why she was crying. She simply felt like doing so.

There were a lot of times when she didn't know why she cried, but she couldn't help it.

Perhaps it was because of the dreadful and cruel past she had experienced and endured, but she couldn't stop herself from weeping when she returned to the place she once called home.

Or maybe she felt lucky to have the opportunity of returning to the place where she grew up, and the tears that she was shedding were happy ones.

Regardless of the reason, Ning Ran truly had a strong urge to cry at that moment.

Nan Chen wiped her tears and said, "You'll ruin your make-up if you keep crying, so stop it."

If he had kept comforting her, Ning Ran probably would have bawled her eyes out. However, his cold demand stopped her from crying immediately.

After Nan Chen handed Ning Ran the key, she opened the gate.

There was a garden behind the gate. The greenery in the garden was lush, and it didn't look run-down at all. It was obvious that someone had been there to tidy up and take care of the area before.

The most surprising part was that the floras were the same species planted in the garden back then.

Many years had passed, so it was impossible that those same plants survived until now. It was clear that someone replanted them.

Naturally, it couldn't be Ning Ziqiang who did it. He wasn't staying there because the house had been mortgaged by him a long time ago.

"These flowers..." Ning Ran turned around and glanced at Nan Chen with a curious look.

"I hired someone to plant them," Nan Chen answered.

"But how did you know the same flowers were planted here? You even got all the species accurately!" Ning Ran couldn't believe her eyes.

"You posted some photos on your page. I showed the experts those photos, and they recognized the species easily. So, I just hired someone to plant them according to the original layout," he explained.

It wasn't until then that Ning Ran recalled she had taken a picture of the garden before and posted it on social media. She still kept those pictures with her. But when did he look through my page and saw those old photos?

Nan Chen seemed to have noticed Ning Ran's doubts and stated, "I merely came across those images by chance."

"Thank you. That's really thoughtful of you," she whispered.

"I'm glad you like it," Nan Chen replied indifferently.

When they entered the house, they were immediately greeted by a familiar scent.

The decorations in the house were almost identical to the times when Ning Ran's mother was still alive. Back then, after her mother was severely ill, the decorations changed.

The interior was also arranged according to Ning Ran's photo. It was restored to the same state it was during her happiest times.

Tears began flowing down Ning Ran's cheeks again.

Yet, Nan Chen's expression darkened suddenly as he dashed into the house abruptly.

Ning Ran followed him into the house. "What's wrong?"

"A woman was here before," Nan Chen responded.

"Huh? Could it be a thief?" Ning Ran exclaimed in shock.

"It isn't. A thief wouldn't use such an expensive perfume," said Nan Chen.

"Perfume? So you're saying that there's the scent of perfume in this house?" Ning Ran was even more appalled.

"I think so," Nan Chen replied vaguely.

In truth, he was certain about his answer, as he could still capture the lingering scent of the perfume in the air despite it being faint.

The person who came here must have stayed for quite a bit, for her scent hasn't completely faded yet.

An ordinary person couldn't have picked up the scent, but Nan Chen could.

Nonetheless, Nan Chen reckoned Ning Ran wouldn't believe him if he told her about it. After all, it sounded absurd.

"Sir Chen, it looks like you're quite sensitive to a woman's scent, huh? As expected from a womanizer like you. I'm impressed," Ning Ran said teasingly.

Nan Chen frowned at that. Why did that sound so weird? What did she mean by saying I'm sensitive to a woman's scent? I'm sensitive to every scent, all right? It's my natural talent!

"Enough with your nonsense." He spoke coldly.

"Who could it be? Who was here, and why didn't they steal anything?" Ning Ran asked.

Nan Chen shook his head. However, he already had a rough idea of the suspect. He just chose not to say it aloud.

"Should we call the police, then?" Ning Ran inquired again.

"There's no need to. This is an empty house, after all. Besides, we didn't lose anything, and there's no proof that someone entered before. It's difficult to file a report even if the police are here. Forget it."

"All right, but are you sure that a woman came here before?" Ning Ran looked at Nan Chen.

"I already said I'm not sure. It's just a feeling."

"That doesn't count!" Ning Ran sighed and shook her head.

"You're right. It doesn't." Nan Chen nodded in agreement.

"Let me look around. It's been too long since I last visited this place."

"Okay. Take your time." Nan Chen sat down and whipped his phone out to check his emails. Then, he raised his head and looked at Ning Ran. "Ms. Ning, shouldn't you make me a cup of tea, since I'm technically a guest at your house now?"

"Sure. But I'm afraid there won't be any tea leaves here because no one is staying here..." Ning Ran answered before she had a sudden realization. Wait a minute. If Poker Face requested it, it surely means there are tea leaves in this house.

The water in the water dispenser was fresh, so she reckoned there must also be tea leaves in this house.

As expected, Ning Ran opened the fridge and saw a packet of black tea leaves in the corner where they usually store tea leaves. It was her late mother's favorite tea.

She scooped a spoonful of tea leaves into a teapot and brewed it before placing it in front of Nan Chen. "Although this isn't how black tea is usually brewed, I hope you'll still drink it as it is."

Nan Chen nodded in acknowledgment.

After serving him some tea, Ning Ran came to her room.

The desk, the chair, her old dolls, and the posters on her walls remained the same.

The curtains were new, but they had the same color and pattern as the old ones.

Nan Chen had hired someone to restore this entire home to its original state, including every little detail. It was as if it was a project to restore a historical building,

Ning Ran sat on the chair in front of the desk and felt like she had returned to the happiest moment in her teenage years. Suddenly, the memories hit her like a truck, and she could no longer hold back her tears.

She used to spend countless nights doing homework on this desk while waiting for her mother to come home.

Ning Ran's mother was too busy and seldom return home early. Sometimes, Ning Ran would sleep first when it was getting too late. However, her mother would tiptoe into her room to see her.

Sometimes, Ning Ran's mother would help her to adjust the blanket, and other times, she would caress Ning Ran's hair tenderly.

Whenever Ning Ran's mother came home early, she would prepare some fruit for Ning Ran. She would also prepare a glass of warm milk and watch Ning Ran drink it.

The mother-daughter duo would chat for a while. Ning Ran would tell her mother about what happened at school, and her mother would listen attentively before expressing some opinions.

It was such a blissful time that Ning Ran took it for granted.

Back at present, Ning Ran sat in the room alone for over ten minutes. Nan Chen didn't interrupt her.

After getting tired from all the crying, she wiped her tears and exited the room. Then, she entered her mother's bedroom.

She learned that the relationship between Ning Ziqiang and her mother had already been broken a long time ago since they always slept in different rooms.

The room she was in belonged to her mother.

It looked familiar, but Ning Ran had never actually observed the room seriously before.

Things were not the same anymore, and many people had left. Ning Ran's mother had passed away long ago, and this was the first time Ning Ran inspected the room.

There was a calligraphy painting hung on the wall in front of the bed.

Usually, calligraphy paintings were hung in the living room. It was seldom hung in the bedroom.

The painting contained a line of beautifully handwritten cursive words. The words read, Eternal love between us two.

There was no signature, stamp, or date written on the calligraphy painting. Only those few words were present in the painting.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 750

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 750-The phrase was familiar to Ning Ran as it was part of a famous poem.

Moments of tender love and dream, so sad to leave the magpie bridge. Eternal love between us two shall withstand the time apart.

Looking at the calligraphy painting, Ning Ran felt that something was wrong.

It was already strange to hang a calligraphy painting in the bedroom. However, what made it even stranger was that there was no signature on the painting.

If it was written by her mother, it would have been natural for her to hang up her own work.

However, it was not written by her mother. Judging from the handwriting, it was most likely written by a man.

of course, Ning Ran was certain that it was not written by Ning Ziqiang either as the latter did not know calligraphy at all.

So that must mean it's written by someone else. Since it was by someone else, there should be a signature, stamp, or date written on it. If it was written by a famous calligraphist, there would even be an exclusive seal on it.

However, there was nothing on the calligraphy painting other than those few words.

Furthermore, its content was incomplete.

The first few sentences could be omitted, but the sentence “Eternal love between us two shall withstand the time apart” should be written in full.

If the first half of the sentence was written alone, the expression of the meaning would be incomplete as the latter part of the sentence was the core.

It was obviously meaningless, monotonous, and incongruous to write only “Eternal love between us two.”

Therefore, something was wrong about the painting.

Ning Ran walked to the living room, where Nan Chen was checking his emails.

Upon seeing her come out, he motioned for her to refill the tea.

“Come here. I have something to show you,” Ning Ran said to him.

“I’ve been here a few times, and I’ve seen most of the things here. Of course, I have no intention of prying into any privacy, I was just here to supervise their repair work,” replied Nan Chen.

“Have you ever gone into my mom’s bedroom?”

“Yes.”

“Have you seen that calligraphy painting?”

“Eternal love between us two,” Nan Chen recited.

“Yes, that’s right. Don’t you think something is wrong with it?” asked Ning Ran.

“That’s not a complete sentence. Half of it has been cut off.” Nan Chen lowered his head to continue looking at his phone.

“Is that so?”

“Eternal love between us two shall withstand the time apart. This is the full sentence. Hence, the second part was cut out. I think the signature and date were cut out together,” explained Nan Chen.

Ning Ran thought that what he said made sense.

Running back to the bedroom, she moved a chair over, stepped on it, and carefully observed the painting.

What Nan Chen said was right. There were obvious trimming marks on the edge of the paper, which was completely different from the other end. Half of it had really been cut off.

She then ran back to the living room. “ I took a close look at it and realize that half of the painting has really been cut off.”

“Is there a need to take a closer look at it? Will you write an incomplete sentence and hang it up?” Nan Chen thought that it was a foolish question that was not worth discussing.

“Why cut it off then? Why not write it in full?”

Nan Chen corrected her, “It was written in full. It’s just that it has been cut off.”

“Yes, you’re right. I mean, why did my mom cut that other half off?”

Nan Chen put down his phone and took a sip from his teacup.

“What do you think?” he asked.

“I don’t know.”

“Well, I don’t know either.”

Ning Ran started to panic. “Aren’t you extremely smart? So how could you not know? You can at least give a guess, can’t you?”

“Well, I can say the same for you. But guesswork is not the truth. The truth needs evidence. I don’t have any, and neither do you, so we can only pretend we don’t know about it,” said Nan Chen.

“It seems like you’re implying something. Tell me what your thoughts are.” Sitting across from Nan Chen, Ning Ran fixed her gaze on him.

“Go and take a photo of that painting,” said Nan Chen.

“Okay.” Ning Ran ran to the bedroom obediently and took a photo of the painting.

“Save it to your cloud storage, so that you’ll still have the photo even if your phone is lost. Save it like how you saved the photos you took before.”

“Okay.” Ning Ran did as told. “Now what?”

“That’s it.”

Ning Ran jumped up in shock. “That’s it?”

“That’s it. Now that you’ve saved the photo of this calligraphy painting, you should look at it whenever you’re free and memorize the handwriting. Everyone’s handwriting is different. So, when you see someone with the same handwriting as this calligraphy someday, you can ask that person why half of the calligraphy he gave to your mom was cut off. He’ll probably tell you the reason. But of course, the probability of this happening is a bit low. After all, there are so many people in the world, and it’s rather difficult to meet a specific person. That being said, dreams are still necessary, for there’s a chance they might come true,” Nan Chen said slowly.

The more Ning Ran listened to him, the more she felt that something was off. Why do I feel like Poker Face is playing tricks on me?

“Are you kidding me? Where can I find the person who wrote this?” Ning Ran exclaimed.

“As I said, the probability of encountering him is low, but it’s not absolutely impossible. This kind of thing has to do with fate,” Nan Chen explained languidly.

“I don’t want to talk about fate. I want you to help me find this person. I want to ask him why,” Ning Ran urged anxiously.

“Go find him yourself then.”

“I can’t!”

“How can I find him when you can’t? If that person is a famous calligraphist, it’ll be easy to find him, but this calligraphy isn’t famous. There are so many people who know calligraphy in this world. So where do you suggest I go find him? We can only rely on fate!” Nan Chen replied seriously.

“I don’t care. You have to help me find him!”

Nan Chen sighed. “You’re being unreasonable. If you can’t find him, why do you think I can? Besides, why are you insisting on finding the person who wrote this?”

Ning Ran lowered her head. “Why do you need to ask me when you already knew? The fact that my mom hung this calligraphy painting in the bedroom shows that it’s very important to her. Generally speaking, calligraphy is important, not because of the calligraphy itself, but because of the person who wrote it. Eternal love between us two shall withstand the time apart. Such a sentence is not written for a friend as it is ambiguous in itself. So I think that the man who wrote this must have some kind of relationship with my mom.”

Initially, Ning Ran did not want to say these things because she knew that Nan Chen would understand.

Previously, she and Ning Ziqiang had done a DNA test, which proved that she was not his biological daughter. Her biological father was someone else.

Coupled with the fact that the calligraphy painting had been cut in half, it was hard for her not to suspect that the person who wrote it had something to do with her birth.

It's highly possible that the person who wrote the calligraphy is my biological father. Perhaps he and my mother were originally in love, but for some reason, they could not be together, so all they could leave behind was a calligraphy painting. However, they had to cut off the signature for fear that it would be seen by others and in turn, cause trouble for them. Regardless, my mom must have missed the man so much that she could not forget him, so she hung the broken piece of painting in her bedroom and gazed at it every night before going to bed, showing her deep love for him.

"Okay, I'll try," Nan Chen finally agreed.

After a pause, he added, "But don't get your hopes up. It's going to be really hard to find this person without any other clues."