

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 811-830

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 811-Ning Ran had always hated hearing Luo Fei call her "Ran."

It was not that there was anything bad about the nickname, but Luo Fei always called her that with ill intentions in her mind.

Yet, this time, Ning Ran did not find it annoying.

Social skills could never bring two people closer together. Only when sincerity was brought to the table would they truly get closer to each other.

Luo Fei had always called her "Ran," but this time, she was delighted. She could sense Luo Fei's sincerity and kindness.

How rare.

"You look well," Ning Ran said with a smile.

"Yes, I like my current job a lot. I spend every day by the children's sides while they learn and play; I spend my time making arrangements for them and watching them grow. Did you know? They're improving every day, and they learn something new about this world every day. The one with a bowl cut over there is Ming. Yesterday, he told me he noticed I never drank any cold water, so he asked if I was ill. I told him that cold water was bad for the body, and he said he'll boil water for me every day. Ran, did you know? I was so touched I nearly cried that day. This world is beautiful, but I never once took the time to appreciate it."

As Luo Fei spoke, tears welled up in her eyes again.

When Ning Ran realized how good Luo Fei's life was at that moment, she, for a second, could not bring herself to tell Luo Fei about what happened to Ning Ziqiang.

However, Nan Chen told her that Luo Fei was the only one who could deal with the problem.

She had to return Ruan Anxi's money and exchange herself for her parents.

Of course, while Ruan Anxi could take the money away, Nan Chen and Qiao Zhan were certainly not going to let Ruan Anxi take Luo Fei away.

"Ran, let's take a seat there. I have some tea leaves in my room, so let me get that and make you a cup of tea."

Luo Fei reached out to hold Ning Ran but abruptly retracted her hand.

She was afraid that Ning Ran would be upset. After all, she had done plenty of terrible things to Ning Ran.

Hence, instead of grabbing Ning Ran's hand, she gently tugged Ning Ran's sleeve before flashing her an awkward smile.

It was stiff and unnatural, for her face had undergone plastic surgery.

Yet, the joy in her eyes was genuine.

Ning Ran smiled and held her hand. "I'll skip the tea. There's something I want to tell you."

As far as Ning Ran knew, this was their first time holding hands.

It felt unfamiliar, and although both felt strange to do it, both pushed away the discomfort in their chests.

"Okay, I'll get you a glass of water then."

"Okay, I'll get you a glass of water then."

Once Luo Fei filled a glass of water, Ning Ran gestured for her to sit down.

"You're not feeling unwell lately, right?"

"Just a little. I don't dare to eat anything fried as that makes me sick, but I'm fine overall."

Ning Ran nodded. "There's something I need to tell you, but I hope you can remain calm after hearing it."

Luo Fei gave her a smile. "Ran, please just tell me what it is. The cliffhanger is only making me even more nervous."

"Okay. Take a look at this."

Ning Ran then showed Luo Fei the picture that Cheng Xiangyun sent her before patting the back of the latter's hand to remind her to stay calm.

"Dad? Mom? Are they looking for me?"

Luo Fei's first reaction was an obvious indicator of the difference in her intellect and Ning Ran and Nan Chen's.

Both Ning Ran and Nan Chen instantly figured out that it was one of Ruan Anxi's dirty tricks, but Luo Fei, someone who had been close to Ruan Anxi for such a long time, did not realize that immediately.

That meant that she was not as quick-witted as Ning Ran, let alone Nan Chen.

In other words, no matter how terrible she was, she could never be the victor, for she was not smart enough to pull off master plans.

"This wasn't posted by them. If they were the ones who posted this missing person poster, why would they have placed their photos there too?" Ning Ran hinted.

"What does that mean? Who posted this, then?" Luo Fei asked, still confused.

Is she really dense, or has she become dumber?

"Take a better look at this. Someone is looking for you. Think about it. Who's looking for you at the moment?" Ning Ran hinted again.

It was only then Luo Fei finally realized what was going on. She shrieked out, "Doctor?"

She had been by Ruan Anxi's side for a long time, so she was used to calling Ruan Anxi "Doctor" like his other subordinates.

"Yes, it's him. If our guesses are right, he must have held Ning Ziqiang and your mother... hostage."

"What? What do we do now?" Luo Fei cried out.

"Stay calm. Ruan Anxi's trying to force you to come out. His target is you, not Ning Ziqiang and your mother, so they're temporarily safe."

"No, Ran, you don't know that Doct— Ruan Anxi's a monster! He doesn't even bat a lash when he kills! It's likely that Dad's going to die in his hands!" Luo Fei blurted out.

"Then what do you think we should do?" Ning Ran tentatively asked.

Ning Ran did not wish to ask Luo Fei directly to exchange herself for her parents.

Those were words not easy to utter out loud, and she could not command Luo Fei to do that either, for the latter had a child in her.

"I'm Ruan Anxi's target. I'll contact him and ask him to let my parents go. In exchange, I'll let him do anything he wants with me."

Upon hearing that from Luo Fei, Ning Ran let out a sigh of relief.

She was worried that Luo Fei would ignore the matter. If that were to happen, she would not know what to do next.

“But you’re pregnant. It’ll be risky for you,” Ning Ran reminded.

“I know, but I can’t just turn a blind eye to my parents’ dilemma. My child is important, but so are my parents. I was the one who started the trouble with Ruan Anxi, and if karma has come for me, I’ll surrender.”

It was not easy for Luo Fei to say something like that, and Ning Ran was glad to hear that, for that meant that she had made the right decision to save Luo Fei and that her efforts had not gone to waste.

It was difficult to take down an enemy, but it was even tougher to make a bad person a good one.

Not only did she manage to dispel the hatred Luo Fei had for her, but she even instilled a sense of responsibility into her. It was a wonderful thing.

Ning Ran exhaled. “This is something you have to give much thought about because you’re pregnant.”

“I’ve thought things through. But Ruan Anxi is a sly and cruel man. He might not let my parents go even if I go to him, so I’ll have to ask for a favor from you for this, Ran. Please ask Nan Chen to use his power to protect my parents. If it’s possible, I hope he’ll... Forget it. I doubt that’ll be possible.”

Luo Fei sighed.

Ning Ran gestured for Luo Fei to continue. “Do tell me what you want. I’ll do my best to fulfill your request.”

“What I wanted to say was if it’s possible to get Ruan Anxi to give me more time so that I can deliver the baby before I hand myself over to him. I want to protect my baby...”

At that point, Luo Fei’s eyes reddened.

Ning Ran sighed. If only she knew this would happen. She wouldn’t have done that back then.

There were many fork roads in life—a wrong turn could take someone down a path of no return.

Even if they did manage to turn back, the scene they once saw would no longer be there anymore.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 812

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 812-Ning Ran did not know what words she could use to console Luo Fei.

She could not promise Luo Fei that she and her child would be fine.

Even though that was what she hoped for, no one could be sure of the future.

“I’ll try my best to keep you safe,” was all Ning Ran could say to her.

“I know. Thank you, Ran. Am I to call Ruan Anxi now?”

“No, I just came to tell you about this. We’ll be heeding Qiao Zhan’s plan; he’s in charge of this matter,” Ning Ran told her.

An anxious look crossed Luo Fei’s face at that, for she knew that Qiao Zhan did not like her.

Things would be disadvantageous for her if Qiao Zhan was going to be in charge of the matter.

Ning Ran knew what Luo Fei was worried about, however, and she reassured her, “Qiao Zhan will be going through everything with Nan Chen, and he won’t execute any step of the plan by factoring in his likes and dislikes. You don’t need to worry about that. Moreover, Qiao Zhan is a kind soul. He won’t do anything to hurt you.”

“I was unnecessarily worried about that. I did too many horrible things in the past, so…” Luo Fei sighed.

“Let bygones be bygones.” Ning Ran dismissively waved.

Right then, Ning Ran’s phone rang. It was a call from Jiang Zhe.

Jiang Zhe told her that the arrangements with the bank had been made, so Ning Ran could now check the things her mother had deposited in the bank.

As Zhang Ru had already passed away, her safe was naturally left without an owner. For Ning Ran to be able to access it, she would need to do the necessary procedures to prove that she was the legal inheritor of Zhang Ru’s belongings.

The entire process was rather troublesome. Nan Chen had asked Jiang Zhe to work on it for a long while, and Jiang Zhe had to head to several departments before finalizing all the procedures.

Ning Ran was excited to hear the news, without a doubt.

Nothing was more important than checking her mother's belongings at that moment, and she had to head there immediately.

"I have something to do right now, so I'm going to take my leave. Let's stay in contact. Don't do anything before Qiao Zhan and the others are done discussing the plan, and do stick strictly to the plan," Ning Ran said to Luo Fei.

"All right, Ran. I'll do as you say," Luo Fei answered.

She then sent Ning Ran to the entrance and watched Ning Ran enter the car.

"Ran, sorry, and thank you," she said again.

"I did say to let bygones be bygones. Anyway, do go back to what you were doing." Ning Ran waved at her.

The driver was one of Qiao Zhan's subordinates, and he was baffled when he saw Luo Fei.

"Mrs. Nan, isn't this woman someone bad? Why are you with her?"

"Mrs. Nan, isn't this woman someone bad? Why are you with her?"

"Don't say that about her anymore. She... has turned over a new leaf." Ning Ran chuckled.

"You're a kind woman, Mrs. Nan. Bad people don't turn over a new leaf overnight," the driver remarked.

Ning Ran smiled and inclined her head at the driver's worries. "I know. I'm aware of the limits."

Following the address Jiang Zhe sent her, she went to Sunshine Bank's branch at Goldsand Street.

She never expected her mother's belongings to be kept in the Ouyang family's bank.

Nevertheless, it was not as if her mother knew that Ning Ran would cross paths with the Ouyangs so often in the future.

Some things were simply destined to be.

After exiting the car, Jiang Zhe brought Ning Ran to the branch's general manager's office and introduced her to the general manager.

There was a deep grudge between Nanshi Corporation and the Ouyang family, but both were massive companies. Naturally, they would not be able to escape the fate of cooperating with certain smaller-scaled businesses.

Furthermore, the mid-level employees of Sunshine Corporation did not have much resentment toward Nanshi Corporation. In fact, they were rather impressed by Nan Chen, a star in the corporate world.

Since Nan Chen's girlfriend was there for the services, the general manager of the branch would certainly welcome her in person.

"Hello, Ms. Ning. Per the rules, you'll need to sign this document. Once that is done, you can open the safe and take what's inside." The general manager passed her a piece of document.

After skimming through the document and finding no issues with it, Ning Ran signed it.

"By the way, there's a passcode for the safe. What do I do if I don't have the passcode?" Ning Ran asked.

"If the client has lost their passcode, they can request for the bank to open the safe with a valid identity card. In this case, you'll need to fill out another form," the general manager replied with a smile.

"All right. Let me try it out first."

In the end, Ning Ran's worries were for naught because the safe opened right when she keyed in her date of birth.

Evidently, Zhang Ru had been thinking of numbers Ning Ran could easily guess when she set the passcode.

Unsurprisingly, there was a USB flash drive inside the safe.

It was an old USB stick, so its capacity was small.

Ning Ran was thrilled when she took the USB stick. She wanted to know right away what was inside.

Alas, Ning Ran did not dare to borrow a computer from the bank to use it. After thanking the general manager, she hurried back into the car and asked the driver to send her home.

Once Ning Ran was back at Raining Pavilion, she hastily took out her laptop and inserted the USB stick.

She realized that the contents were locked behind a passcode, and this time, it was her mother's birthdate.

No one but professionals would be able to unlock the contents even if they were to get their hands on it.

Right then, Dabao and Erbao came over. "Mommy, what are you looking at?"

Ning Ran was a little nervous as she opened the folder. However, that nervousness was replaced by disappointment when she saw what was inside.

Photos were in the folder, and a tiny baby was in the first photo. It seemed like the baby was a newborn, for there were wrinkles on its face. It was almost as if the baby was a little grandma.

In the next photo, the baby was a little bigger. Ning Ran guessed that the baby was one month old by then.

Even though the baby was young, Ning Ran knew that it must be her in the photos.

Tears began flowing down Ning Ran's cheeks.

"Mommy, why are you crying? Who is this little girl?" Erbao asked, staring at the photos.

"That's Mommy," Dabao pointed out, having guessed who it was.

"Wow, Mommy was that young? Why was she younger than me?" Erbao cried out.

"Stupid, Mommy was a kid once upon a time too. It's not like she came out this size," Dabao uttered, rolling his eyes.

Erbao fell silent in contemplation. "Huh, you're right. I never thought about that. But why is Mommy crying?"

Dabao explained, "Mommy's thinking about Granny, so she's sad."

"Oh, right. Granny has passed away, right? We never got to see her." Erbao sighed.

Her words made Ning Ran's tears flow down her cheeks even more.

How happy would Mom be if she knew she had two smart and cute grandchildren like them? But Mom's gone. She won't come back anymore, and I'll never see her again.

"Mommy, don't cry. Granny wouldn't want you to cry either," Dabao softly consoled, leaning toward her.

"I'm fine. I just miss my mom a lot all of a sudden. That's why I'm so sad. I'm okay."

Erbao passed her a piece of tissue. "Sorry, Mommy, I shouldn't have made you cry. Even though Granny's gone, you still have me, Dabao, and Daddy to love you in Granny's place."

Ning Ran was close to stopping her tears, but Erbao's words made those tears rush out of her anew.

This time, they were not tears of sorrow but joy and relief.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 813

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 813-There were approximately two thousand photos depicting almost all of the notable moments in Ning Ran's life at every stage.

From elementary school graduation to junior high graduation, her college entrance exam, receiving her university acceptance letter, and finally entering university, the photos became fewer and fewer as she grew older.

One reason for this was that Zhang Ru's schedule had become more hectic, making it difficult for her to spend much time with Ning Ran.

The other reason was that Ning Ran had grown up and needed her own private space, causing a small distance between her and her mother.

Although they had a great relationship, they weren't as close as when Ning Ran was a child.

The mother and child only grew further apart as the child grew older.

The last photo was of Ning Ran standing next to a window, making a call.

She was in a ward. However, the photo's angle was unusual, as it appeared to be taken from a lower angle. Ning Ran's mother must have taken it with her phone when she was already hospitalized. It was the last time she took a photo of Ning Ran.

Perhaps her mother was aware that she didn't have much time left and wanted to remember her daughter, so she tried her best to take a photo of Ning Ran for the last time.

Tears began streaming down Ning Ran's cheeks again.

There were a few photos of Ning Ran and her mother together, but none of her and Ning Ziqiang.

She and Ning Ziqiang had taken photos together, albeit infrequently, but none of the family photos was on this USB stick.

They are just normal photos. When Mom was sick, why did she have to make sure these photos ended up in the bank's safe? Why must she place them in the bank? She could have them stored elsewhere.

"Mom, did Granny leave you this USB stick?" Dabao asked softly.

This sentence suddenly jolted Ning Ran back to her senses. That's right. Did Mom leave this USB stick for me? If it's for me, why did she not say anything about it when she could still talk? Also, there was no need for her to store it at the bank. She could have just given it to me directly. If it wasn't for me, who else could it be for?

Dabao noticed Ning Ran's frown and thought he had said something wrong. He added worriedly, "Mommy, should I have remained silent?"

Ning Ran hugged her son and answered, "No. I'm just not sure whether this USB stick was meant for me or not."

"Where did you get this USB stick, then?" Dabao queried.

"Your granny left it in a bank's safe. I went to take it today."

"Your granny left it in a bank's safe. I went to take it today."

Dabao fell into deep thought upon hearing that.

He raised his head and asked, "Mommy, does a person only store secretive things in a safe?"

"I guess so. You can also place valuable items in the safe."

"Then, are these photos a secret?" Dabao continued to question.

"I don't think so. These photos are snippets of me growing up. I've seen many of them before, but these photos are organized chronologically by time. I don't believe these photos are classified as secrets," Ning Ran responded.

Dabao asked, "Mommy, if these aren't considered secrets, then why did Granny want to keep them in the safe?"

Ning Ran couldn't produce an answer to this question because it was what she was pondering about too.

"I don't know either." Ning Ran shook her head.

Dabao went around Ning Ran from behind to be on her other side. "Mommy, can you show me the laptop?"

Ning Ran shifted the laptop toward Dabao to let him see.

Dabao's fingers typed deftly on the keyboard. "Mommy, there's an encrypted folder here."

Besides the folders containing the photos, another folder had appeared on the screen.

There were more photos after Dabao opened the folder.

These photos were professionally taken, and one showed a man in a red racing suit getting out of a race car and waving to the camera.

However, the man wore a helmet, so his face wasn't visible.

There was another photo of a man rock climbing. The photographer took it at a low angle, so the man was waving at the camera while looking down. Nonetheless, he was far away and wore a helmet, so his face wasn't visible in that photo too.

There was another photo of a man with his back facing the camera. He was wearing a dark-colored suit and looking at the sea.

Ning Ran closely inspected the photo and realized it was not the sea, as there were mountains some distance away. It was a large lake.

The last photo was not a portrait but a painting.

The calligraphy was beautiful. Eternal love between us two shall withstand the time apart.

Ning Ran had seen this before. Zhang Ru had hung this painting in her bedroom, but the other half was cut out.

Yet, the painting was perfect in the photo. There was also a signature. It read: By Frosty Warrior at Cloud Lake.

Frosty Warrior? Cloud Lake?

"Mommy, who's this man?" Erbao asked.

The man looked young in the photos. He was probably in his twenties or thirties in these photos.

Ning Ran did not know how to answer, but she guessed that this man was her biological father.

Although there was no evidence, she had a gut feeling. There was no other reason for Zhang Ru to leave these photos in an encrypted folder.

These photos were obviously for Ning Ran, but Zhang Ru must have felt conflicted about telling her.

Previously, Ning Ran had heard from her mother's friends that her mother had sworn in front of Bodhisattva that she would never reveal Ning Ran's background herself.

Zhang Ru was a firm believer in Buddhism, so she wouldn't break a promise like that as she was afraid it would implicate Ning Ran also.

Nevertheless, she couldn't accept taking this secret to her grave either.

Therefore, she placed this USB stick in the safe with mixed feelings.

She had hoped that Ning Ran would find this USB stick after ten years.

As for why Zhang Ru wanted it to be ten years, she had felt that Ning Ran would have matured and be able to accept it better.

"Dabao, can you take another look and see whether there's any other hidden information?" Ning Ran asked her son.

Dabao typed on the laptop for a while before replying confidently, "There's nothing else, Mommy. This USB stick's encryption technology is very basic. I would have been able to find it if there's other information."

Ning Ran nodded.

"Mommy, who's Frosty Warrior? Is he our grandfather?" Dabao suddenly asked.

This kid is indeed smart to have already thought about this!

"I'm not sure. This painting was hung in my mother's bedroom, but there's only half of it." Ning Ran blocked half of the painting in the photo to show Dabao what it looked like in Zhang Ru's bedroom.

"There's no signature on the actual calligraphy painting in Granny's bedroom. That's probably because Granny didn't want anyone to know who wrote it. But since she placed it in her bedroom, it must have been an important item to her," Dabao analyzed.

My son is a genius. I can discuss this matter with him.

"That's right. Your words make a lot of sense. Continue," Ning Ran encouraged Dabao.

"Frosty Warrior doesn't sound like a local pseudonym. He must be a Jetroinian, but that's not right too. Although Jetroinians' names are long, most of them don't have such complicated allusions. This name has an allusion," Dabao continued to analyze.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 814

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 814-Seeing Dabao express himself excitedly, Erbao felt a little anxious about not having the chance to interrupt.

"Dabao, what are allusions?" Erbao finally had a chance to speak.

"Allusions are the stories or poetries that have appeared in ancient manuscripts," Dabao explained patiently.

Erbao nodded fervently, not actually understanding at all.

She merely wanted to feel a sense of participation by getting a word in.

Meanwhile, Dabao continued to explain, "I think Frosty Warrior is from the poem Frozen River. Jing Ke was sent to assassinate King Zheng of Qin, but the attempt failed, and Prince Dan sent him away by the frozen river. Gao Jianli played an instrument while Jing Ke sang along, 'The wind is blowing, the river is freezing, the warrior is leaving and never coming home!'"

"Who is Jing Ke, and who is King Zheng of Qin? Were they enemies? Why did Jing Ke try to assassinate him?" Erbao asked again.

This was a long story, so Dabao shook his head and said, "I'm not going to go into the details on this as it involves a very long story. I'll talk about it next time. As for now, let's focus on the origin of this name first."

Ning Ran actually knew that this name was probably from that poem. After all, it was widely known.

However, Ning Ran still felt very proud to hear about it from her young son.

"So this shouldn't be the name of a Jetroinian but a person from China?" Ning Ran asked Dabao.

Dabao nodded and answered, "Yes. I suppose so. Frosty Warrior isn't a person's name. It's a random name made up by someone. It might even be an online username."

Ning Ran agreed with him. The Internet already existed at her mom's age. Even if there were no Internet, cultured people back then would still use pseudonyms for publishing articles or other things.

Frosty Warrior might just be a pseudonym.

Then that would be a problem. It would be hard to track down this person unless the person was a famous writer.

However, the overall success rate of finding this person became higher with this clue in hand.

"Mommy, we have to find this person, right?" Dabao asked again.

Ning Ran thought Dabao was too smart for his age before nodding. "Yes."

"I think Daddy can help you find this person," said Dabao.

"Are you that confident in Daddy?" Ning Ran asked.

"Of course. Daddy can achieve what many people can't. I'll look up online first to see if there are any more clues on this," said Dabao.

Hence, Ning Ran handed the laptop to Dabao and let him handle it.

After looking for more information for quite some time, Dabao told her there were no clues about the name online.

Ning Ran was a little bit upset, but she was not worried.

Now that she had her mother's belonging and knew roughly that it was a clue about her biological father, she was no longer worried.

Ning Ran's biological father had been absent for many years, and Ning Ran was already used to it. It did not matter to her anymore if she could find her biological father.

Ning Ran's biological father had been absent for many years, and Ning Ran was already used to it. It did not matter to her anymore if she could find her biological father.

In other words, her biological father did not even bother searching for her, so why should she look everywhere for him?

When Nan Chen came home from work, Ning Ran told him about this matter.

Nan Chen offered a different opinion and said, "I think your mom wants you to find your biological father and also wants both of you to reunite."

Ning Ran disagreed with Nan Chen this time. "Then why didn't my mom tell me that Ning Ziqiang was not my biological father in all those years?"

"Didn't you say that Mdm. Zhang was religious and had taken a vow that couldn't be broken?" said Nan Chen.

"Then why did my mom take such a vow? Who forced her?" Ning Ran asked.

Nan Chen could not give her an answer. He wanted to know that too.

"All I can say is that someone did not wish for the reunion of you and your biological father, and that's why Mdm. Zhang was forced to take the vow. Although Mdm. Zhang couldn't personally tell you all these, she left some clues behind. If you were to find your biological father through these clues yourself, Mdm. Zhang wouldn't be deemed breaking the vow," Nan Chen analyzed and said.

Ning Ran felt that Nan Chen's words made sense, and she nodded in agreement.

"My mom couldn't tell me the truth, but why didn't that man come to me in all these years?" Ning Ran felt disappointed whenever she thought of that.

"I guess that man doesn't even know of your existence. Mdm. Zhang was married to Ning Ziqiang, and you have the same last name as him. Everyone thinks you're Ning Ziqiang's daughter. If your biological father knew your mom was living her best life, and if he was a responsible man, the best thing for him to do would be to stay away from her, wouldn't it?" Nan Chen said gently.

Ning Ran did not respond. It was not that she disagreed with him, but she felt those were just comforting words.

"In that case, I'd better not find him. I'll pretend that I don't have a father." Ning Ran was a little miffed.

"But your mom left these clues, hoping both of you could reunite. Those photos were arranged in the sequence of your stages of growth. I don't think those were for you to see. I think those were for your biological father to see.

"He was absent from your growth and would be regretful about it. Mdm. Zhang must have wanted to help him make up for his regret.

"This could only mean one thing. "Mdm. Zhang didn't blame your biological father, which also means that he didn't do anything to hurt her. They parted because of some other reasons.

"If you can find him, those photos and the painting are the things that can tell him that you're his daughter. This must be Mdm. Zhang's wish.

“So I’ll continue to utilize all my resources to help you find your biological father regardless of what kind of person he is.

“After he is found, it’s up to you to decide whether to reunite with him. But we must find him first,” said Nan Chen.

Ning Ran was finally convinced by Nan Chen.

However, Nan Chen was unsure if Ning Ran’s biological father could be found or when he could be found.

Although they had the name Frosty Warrior as a clue, it would be hard to find him if this name was actually randomly made up when creating the painting.

Nonetheless, Nan Chen thought the possibility of it being a random name was low. Since Ning Ran’s mom left this behind, it must be an important clue for finding that man.

At midnight, Ning Ran felt the phone by her bedside table vibrating, but she was too sleepy to bother.

The next day in the morning, she woke up to more than ten missed calls from unknown numbers.

The odd thing was that none of the numbers were repeated.

Why were there so many strangers looking for me in the middle of the night? Could it be that my personal information leaked online?

Nan Chen woke up as early as usual and was already back from the gym.

“I saw that you had missed calls on your phone. I didn’t look since that would be invading your privacy, but I still want to know who called you at such an hour,” Nan Chen said with a hint of jealousy.

“All of them were from unknown numbers, and none were repeated. Did someone leak my personal information online that led to so many targeted calls?” Ning Ran said as she passed her phone to Nan Chen.

Nan Chen chose a number and called back, but the call did not go through.

He chose another number, and it was still the same result.

“It was Ruan Anxi who called. I don’t know where he got these temporary numbers from. One can only make calls with these numbers but can’t receive them and also they can’t be tracked,” Nan Chen explained.

“What? Him again? Why was he looking for me?” said Ning Ran.

Nan Chen’s gaze filled with even more jealousy. “Yeah, why was he looking for you in the middle of the night?”

“As you know, he’s crazy. In fact, it’d be unusual if he were to call me during the day. But I think he might be looking for me because of Luo Fei’s matter,” Ning Ran said.

Nan Chen was unperturbed. “What does Luo Fei’s matter have to do with you? Did he find out that you helped Luo Fei and hid her? Is he that smart?”

Ning Ran did not dare to compliment another man in front of Sir Chen and shook her head. “He’s not that smart, not as smart as you.”

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 815

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 815-Nan Chen’s scowl became less severe at that. “Ignore him. He’s dangerous.”

Ning Ran was highly in agreement with his point of Ruan Anxi being dangerous.

“All right, I will ignore him. I have time, anyway. I have work today; I’m going on Traffic Radio,” Ning Ran announced.

Nan Chen frowned. “Traffic Radio? How is this the first I’m hearing about it?”

“It is impossible for me to report everything to you, with you being as busy as you are. The program, Movie Talk, is going to air at ten. It’s a live broadcast that goes on for half an hour. I will answer some questions from the host to promote our new film,” Ning Ran explained.

“All right, then. Qiao Zhan will go with you. Since it starts at ten, I presume it’ll end at ten-thirty? I’ll pick you up.”

“That’s not necessary. As it’s not far from the city, I’ll have the driver send me home. You work really hard, so you should get some rest after coming home.”

Nan Chen did not respond. She could not tell what he was thinking.

After lunch, Ning Ran began studying the script.

It was a casual talk show about films. Aside from having guest interviews, some film music will be played during the breaks.

Furthermore, the interviews would not involve the interviewees' private lives. At most, they would only be asked questions such as what their favorite movies were and their reasons for enjoying them.

Then, they would be asked about the new film, which required communication with the production team because the film was not yet on air and spoilers were a big taboo, though she could not keep her lips entirely sealed.

It was the studio's decision as to which scenes could be revealed and which could not. Ning Ran could not shoot her mouth as she had to bear the responsibilities.

Ning Ran was not overly nervous as she was not being filmed and was instead speaking into the microphone.

After all, she was no stranger to talk shows and did not have the fear a complete beginner would have.

At twenty to ten that night, Ning Ran arrived ahead of time at the studio and began speaking with the host and the staff there.

The broadcast began at ten sharp.

Naturally, the program began with the host's introductions of the guests before the conversation commenced.

As she had come well-prepared, the process went smoothly. After exchanging some small talk with the host, they proceeded to the Q&A segment with the audience, during which they could call and ask the host and the guests some questions.

Most of the callers were women. Though it was supposed to be a program to discuss films, the questions posited to Ning Ran were largely unrelated. Some of the most frequently asked questions were about the nature of her relationship with Nan Chen.

Most of the callers were women. Though it was supposed to be a program to discuss films, the questions posited to Ning Ran were largely unrelated. Some of the most frequently asked questions were about the nature of her relationship with Nan Chen.

That was not something Ning Ran had anticipated. Though she was aware of the Q&A segment, the audience's questions were not something the script had prepared her for.

Fortunately for Ning Ran's tact, she dodged and weaved her way through the barrage and made it through without a scratch.

"All right. We have time for one more call. Hello, friend. How would you like to be addressed?" the host asked.

“Call me Doctor,” a shrill voice sounded from the phone.

Anxious, Ning Ran’s fingers grew numb.

The host chuckled. “How interesting, ma’am, for you to report your profession. You save lives, Doctor. It’s a noble profession. We salute you.”

“That’s not necessary. I just have a question for the guest,” the delicate voice announced bluntly.

The host glanced at Ning Ran to indicate that she should greet the caller.

“Hello, how are you? My name is Ding Mi. Are you there?” Ning Ran asked.

A simpering laugh sounded from the phone. “How have you been, miss?”

The voice did sound like a woman’s, which was why the host addressed the caller as “ma’am.”

However, Ning Ran knew that voice did not belong to a woman but a devil. It was Ruan Anxi.

He is everywhere! After all the effort to land a spot on a program, he not only found out about it but also called in.

Ning Ran could only pretend not to recognize the voice. “I’m doing well. Thank you for your concern. What are you doing right now?”

It was a line from the script. The guests could break the ice with the listeners by asking questions like this, which also made it easier for them to answer.

The listeners who had called before provided all sorts of answers, including driving, getting ready for bed, and working overtime.

This time, the answer was different. “I’m thinking of you,” the effeminate voice replied.

Though it sounded a little flirty, it was still tolerable.

Ning Ran forced a laugh. “Is that so? Well, thank you for your thoughts, ma’am.”

As the host had mistaken Ruan Anxi’s voice for a woman’s, she decided to go along with the mistake and pretend not to hear it.

“Are you pretending not to know me, miss? Remember the willow tree outside the homestay entrance? I’d carved your name there,” Ruan Anxi said.

She did not answer, as it became a little awkward.

Upon noticing Ning Ran's odd expression, the host knew that she must have run into trouble.

Thus, he swooped in. "All right, that's all the time we have tonight for the Q&A session. Next, we'll listen to some music."

Ning Ran heaved a sigh of relief at the conclusion of the session.

The host did not pry. All celebrities have something to hide.

As soon as they were off the air, Ning Ran removed her headphones and heaved another long sigh of relief.

The host offered his hand. "Thank you for your cooperation, Ms. Ding. It's an honor to have you here with us. I am a fan of yours too, you know. I enjoy your show very much. I'd like to buy you a drink as it's still early. May I?"

Ning Ran shook hands with the host politely. "I appreciate it, but I have matters to attend to and must rush home. Another day, perhaps?"

"Another day" is basically a rejection.

The host knew that very well and nodded regretfully. "All right, then. I'll walk you out."

"That's not necessary. Attend to your business, and I'll see myself out. My driver is waiting for me at the parking lot," Ning Ran said.

The host sent Ning Ran to the elevator until she hinted that he should return and not send her any further.

She took the lift to the parking lot, located her car, and got in before finding somebody already there.

With a razor-sharp knife against the driver's neck, he said to Ning Ran, who was about to retreat, "You wouldn't ignore the life of your driver, would you, miss?"

Ning Ran was flabbergasted. How did Ruan Anxi find his way here?

"I'm sorry, Madam, I—"

Helpless, the driver was about to say something when Ruan Anxi cut him off, "Enough. How dare you ruin my meeting with an old friend? I will slice your arteries open if you displease me."

His grip tightened after he spoke, and the driver did not dare say another word.

Initially deciding to have Qiao Zhan come with her, Nan Chen thought Ning Ran would be safe as she would be within the city. He did not expect Ruan Anxi to find her there.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 816

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 816-If Qiao Zhan had come, they could have resisted a little more fiercely.

It was natural for the driver to be unable to fend off Ruan Anxi, as he did not know the latter and would not have expected such a pale and frail-looking man to be such a dangerous devil.

Ning Ran could not blame the driver. Instead, she wondered how Ruan Anxi had found her there.

“Let’s go. Drive carefully and pay attention to safety,” Ruan Anxi ordered in his effeminate voice.

The driver was forced to drive.

As they passed the surveillance cameras in the parking lot, Ruan Anxi lowered his head to prevent the cameras from capturing him.

After emerging from the parking lot, Ruan Anxi had the driver drive to the outskirts of the city and ordered him to stop after arriving at a deserted area.

Then, he struck. Grabbing the driver’s head from the back, he twisted violently, and, after an audible crack, the driver fell limply onto the steering wheel.

After that, he turned to smile at Ning Ran. “He’s fine, just unconscious. You’ll take over the wheel. I don’t want him to kill the mood.”

“What are you going to do?” Ning Ran asked coldly.

“I’m not going to do anything. I just want to talk to you. I called to chat, but you didn’t pick up, so I had no choice but to come and look for you.” Ruan Anxi smiled sinisterly like a venomous snake.

After shoving the unconscious driver out of the car, Ruan Anxi had Ning Ran take the wheel while he sat beside her.

They took the highway back to the city, and upon stopping by the sidewalk, Ruan Anxi signaled for Ning Ran to stop before entering a black RV waiting there.

Ning Ran cursed inwardly. History is repeating itself. He's kidnapping me again!

"Don't worry. I'm not going to kidnap you. I just want a chat, but I know you wouldn't see me, so I have to do this."

Ruan Anxi lowered the scalpel and began washing his hands. He was meticulous in his endeavor and did it three times.

Then, he produced a bottle of red wine, poured a glass, and slid it to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran did not take it. "Are you going to drug me again?"

"No, no. There are no drugs this time, unlike the last. We're just old friends catching up over a bottle of wine. I won't drug you. Of course, you don't have to drink if you're unwilling. I won't force you."

"Then I won't drink," Ning Ran said curtly.

"Then I won't drink," Ning Ran said curtly.

True to his word, Ruan Anxi did not force her but instead shook his head sadly. "What a shame. What a fine bottle of wine this is."

"How did you find me there?" Ning Ran asked the question that had been bothering her most.

Ruan Anxi chuckled as he swirled the glass.

His fingers were so slim and long that they looked like they were about to succumb under the weight of the glass.

"As I have been in Flower City for a while, I'd dropped by Raining Pavilion. It's a beautiful house, built to look like those in science fiction movies. Turns out Nan Chen's taste isn't that bad after—"

Before Ruan Anxi finished speaking, the hairs on Ning Ran's back stood on end, and she yelled, "Don't you dare intimidate my children!"

"I only made one round outside your house and did not bother your family. I am a civilized man, you know." Ruan Anxi sipped his wine.

"How did you find out where we live? Who told you?"

Already frightened, Ning Ran became even more so at the thought of the children living there.

“Aside from the internet as you know it, there exists a dark web which contains three times more information. Everything is sold there, even illegal items you have never imagined. Since Nan Chen is a famous character in Flower City, it’s not difficult to purchase information regarding his private life. There is no such thing as privacy in the internet age unless you hide in the jungle like me to avoid being tracked or surveyed,” said Ruan Anxi.

Ning Ran had heard Dabao speak of the dark web before, but she did not understand it.

Upon hearing Ruan Anxi’s words, she felt an instinctive aversion to the dark web for the benefits it provided for somebody like him.

“Don’t worry. Though I know where you live, I didn’t bother you, did I? My men coincidentally found out you left the house, so they followed you. Thus, I guessed you came to do the program, so I tuned in. I even called in. Your voice sounded amazing on the broadcast. It pleased me very much. It’s too bad that you weren’t communicative with me. The host even cut my call short. I’ll have somebody pierce his ears. He’ll never be able to answer another call again.”

“Don’t do that! Why do you have to be so wicked? The host is innocent—don’t hurt him!” Ning Ran cried out.

Ruan Anxi sighed. “Fine. As you say.”

“I want to go home. Say what you will, but I’m telling you, we’re in Flower City. You wouldn’t be able to escape if you kidnapped me.”

Ruan Anxi nodded. “I know that. I wouldn’t be able to escape, and I would very likely get shot if I aggravated Nan Chen. However, I have no intention of kidnapping you. I just knocked your driver out, and I will compensate you for the damages. I just want to catch up with you and talk business.”

“Just say what you will. It’s late. I need to return.”

“All right, I’ll have the driver send you home.”

Ning Ran was dubious. Is he really going to just send me back?

However, Ruan Anxi proved true to his word when he had his driver send them into the city.

On their way back, Ning Ran’s phone rang. It was Nan Chen.

Ning Ran glanced at Ruan Anxi, feeling certain he would not allow her to pick up.

Yet, he did not show any signs of stopping her. He looked as if he did not care.

Upon witnessing his indifference, Ning Ran picked up the phone.

“Don’t be afraid; we’re right behind you,” came Nan Chen’s voice. “Pass the phone to him.”

Ning Ran handed her phone to Ruan Anxi. “Nan Chen wants to speak to you.”

Ruan Anxi looked impatient. “What a drag it is that he caught up so quickly. I don’t want to hold the phone. Put it on speaker.”

Ning Ran put the phone on speaker, and Ruan Anxi asked darkly, “What is it now? I’m just having a drink with Ms. Ning. What’s with all this fuss?”

“If you dare harm Ning Ran, Ruan Anxi, tonight will be your last.” Nan Chen’s voice sounded as cold as if it came from the depths of hell.

“This is the sort of line I use to threaten people with on a daily basis. As a bad guy, it’s normal for me to say these words. But how could you, as a CEO, say such violent things?” Ruan Anxi said with a disappointed tone.

“Enough nonsense. Stop the car, and let Ning Ran out,” Nan Chen said coldly.

“And you. Since you care so much about her, you should do a better job at protecting her instead of letting her fall so easily into the wrong hands. All you do is work and not care about her. I’m beginning to think you’re not worthy of her.”

Ruan Anxi sounded serious. To onlookers, it may even seem as if he was Ning Ran’s family.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 817

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 817-Naturally, Nan Chen was worried. Nonetheless, he didn’t have the nerve to act rashly because he had to consider Ning Ran’s safety.

Ruan Anxi was aware of that fact, which was why he had been speaking arrogantly and fearlessly.

“Let her go. I’ll swap places with her,” Nan Chen negotiated.

“No. You’re a crafty man full of tricks, and I’m afraid of falling for them. I’m just going to chat with her before sending her back. Don’t follow me. You and I have nothing to talk about anymore,” spat Ruan Anxi disdainfully.

Enraged, Nan Chen barked, “I’m warning you again! This is Flower City! It’s not a place where you can do as you please!”

"I know, I know. I told you I wouldn't hurt her already. That's all I have to say. Bye."
Ruan Anxi grabbed the phone and hung up the call.

"If you push him too far, things will not end well for you. Don't get too arrogant." Ning Ran was furious, too.

"That's enough. I don't know why you're defending him when he can't even protect you. Anyway, let's talk business. Where's Ding Fei?"

"She's your people. Why would I know where she is? Also, how could you fail to locate her when you could find me?" A mocking smile was visible on Ning Ran's countenance.

"She's a nobody, so the internet doesn't sell any information about her. Besides, with Nan Chen hiding her, it's unsurprising I'm having a hard time finding her. This is, after all, his territory." Ruan Anxi was intelligent enough to guess Nan Chen had a hand in the matter.

"I don't know where she is."

"Look at you. You're learning bad manners and not telling the truth, too. In that case, I wonder what I'll do with Ding Fei's parents. They're too old for organ harvest, so I suppose I'll ask my subordinates to beat them to death and feed them to the dogs."

Ning Ran sneered, "It's pointless to threaten me with them. They're not my biological parents, after all."

"You really don't care about them?"

"Nope."

In response, Ruan Anxi remained silent for a while before nodding. "Fine. I'll ask my men to kill the couple now."

As he spoke, he grabbed the satellite telephone.

"Ding Fei's the one who pissed you off, yet you want to drag her parents into this. You're even worse than an animal. Don't you know the phrase 'honor among thieves'? You may be a bad guy, but you should still have some principles and humanity. Do you think she'll come out if you kill her parents?" Ning Ran was so fierce with her lecture that she somewhat dumbfounded Ruan Anxi.

"So you do know where Ding Fei is, right? As long as Nan Chen continues to hide her, I won't be able to find her. If she doesn't care about her parents, why can't I just execute them?" argued Ruan Anxi.

“So you do know where Ding Fei is, right? As long as Nan Chen continues to hide her, I won’t be able to find her. If she doesn’t care about her parents, why can’t I just execute them?” argued Ruan Anxi.

He makes a good point. However... Ning Ran retorted, “You don’t have the right to decide who lives and dies! You’re committing a crime!”

Smirking sinisterly, Ruan Anxi replied, “By your standards, most of the things I did are crimes. I don’t really mind that, though. From my perspective, Ding Fei also committed a crime by stealing my money and hiding. She broke my rules, so she has to be punished.”

“She can return the money to you, but please just let her go.”

Ruan Anxi pointed at Ning Ran. “I know you’re aware of her whereabouts, yet you refuse to tell me the truth. Hand her over to me, and I’ll set her parents free.”

“No. But she can return the money she stole from you.”

Then Ruan Anxi waved his finger. “It’s not about the money anymore. She crossed me, so I must penalize her.”

Infuriated, Ning Ran uttered, “Then do what you want!”

She could never stand the type of egotistical people who believed only they had the final say on any matter. If Nan Chen was already irritating her with that attitude, then Ruan Anxi was definitely testing her patience.

Initially, she planned to talk things out with Ruan Anxi. However, his refusal to negotiate ticked her off so much that she didn’t want to speak with him anymore.

She wasn’t worried about what Ruan Anxi would do to her because she was certain Nan Chen would rescue her soon.

The car suddenly became very quiet.

Resignedly, Ruan Anxi inquired, “Are you angry?”

Ning Ran remained silent.

“I don’t understand why you keep helping Ding Fei. She tried to kill you multiple times, and she hates you to the bone. Why protect her at all?”

His question prompted her to wonder if she should tell him about Ding Fei’s pregnancy. Based on what I know about him, I doubt he’ll pity her just because she’s pregnant. Yeah, I don’t think I’ll tell him because it’ll be pointless.

It was then the car abruptly stopped. The driver mentioned there were police inspecting cars ahead.

Smiling, Ruan Anxi threatened, "I knew Nan Chen would pull this trick. Tell him that if he acts rashly, that couple is as good as dead."

Ning Ran was sick of his manipulation and responded steely, "If they're dead, your life will be taken as payback."

It was then someone knocked on the door, and that person was none other than Nan Chen.

In response, Ruan Anxi opened the door, allowing Nan Chen to enter.

The moment Nan Chen stepped in, he punched Ruan Anxi.

Ruan Anxi didn't expect him to pick a fight right out of the gate. After he was shoved to the floor, he wanted to grab the surgical knife on the table. Nonetheless, he was swiftly kicked away before Nan Chen grabbed him by his throat.

"Be careful! He has other knives on him!" reminded Ning Ran.

Just as she spoke, Ruan Anxi pulled out another knife.

Nan Chen, however, was well-prepared because Qiao Zhan had informed him of Ruan Anxi's hidden knives in the past.

In reality, Qiao Zhan was also in Nan Chen's car, but Nan Chen insisted on taking care of the matter personally.

Nan Chen was acting so impulsively because he was ticked off by what Ruan Anxi said before, that he couldn't protect and didn't deserve Ning Ran.

That compelled him to prove he was a powerful man, with or without his family background.

Much like any other man, Nan Chen had a competitive streak, and he never wimped out.

Just as Ruan Anxi pulled out his other knife, Nan Chen clamped the former's wrist down.

Then, Nan Chen smashed his knee into Ruan Anxi's chest, causing the latter to release a muffled grunt before coughing violently.

"If you keep beating me up, I'll ask the driver to trigger the explosives strapped to this vehicle and blow us all up. Do you two really want to die with me?" Ruan Anxi smirked.

Nan Chen and Ning Ran exchanged a glance.

While they had no idea if Ruan Anxi was telling the truth, they weren't going to take the risk, especially when the man was capable of anything.

"I'm telling the truth. Both my car and my plane are installed with explosive devices. If I can't escape, I'll take anyone who obstructs my way down with me. It's something that many people in the underworld know, and it's why they don't have the guts to approach me because they're all scared of dying!" Ruan Anxi cackled.

Indeed, the most difficult type of people to deal with in the world was the ones unafraid of death.

Nan Chen snatched Ruan Anxi's surgical knife away before letting the latter go.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 818

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 818-Nan Chen's knee kick earlier injured Ruan Anxi pretty severely. The latter was clutching his chest and coughing so violently that his pale face was getting flushed.

Just as he stopped coughing, he grinned.

"Is something funny?" Nan Chen questioned coldly.

"Oh yes, very much so."

"Do you think it'll still be funny when I hand you to the police ahead of us?"

"I'm not afraid of that. After all, I don't have any criminal records in China. I'm just a foreign guest visiting your country for business. Even if they lock me up, they'll release me soon enough."

Nan Chen gazed at Ruan Anxi with a frigid look. "You kidnapped my wife. Both she and I are witnesses to that crime. According to China's laws, you'll be imprisoned for life. Additionally, you'll probably die in prison before you can wait for a reduction in your sentence due to your poor health."

"I'm a foreigner. Besides, I didn't kidnap anyone. I'm a law-abiding tourist."

"I have proof that you attacked my driver before kidnapping me," Ning Ran added.

“Plus, I can guarantee you won’t be extradited to your country. Instead, you will be imprisoned in China until the day you die,” assured Nan Chen.

In response, Ruan Anxi glanced at Nan Chen before looking at Ning Ran. “Seems like you’re quite the obedient wife.”

“No, it’s the opposite,” Ning Ran corrected.

The look in Nan Chen’s eyes turned cold. Is she serious? Why is she trying to compete with me for family status right now?

Ruan Anxi warned, “Fine. I admit, you two are ruthless. However, if any police officer tries to take me away, I’ll detonate the explosive device in this vehicle. You two shouldn’t doubt me on that. It’s my trump card. I’d rather die than go to prison. As you two can see, my body’s pretty weak. If I’m sent to prison, that is where I’ll die.”

“Ruthless people shouldn’t be messed with” was a saying that fit Ruan Anxi perfectly.

Despite his weak body, he still managed to rule the South East Aploth’s underworld. Naturally, it meant he had a way of keeping himself alive. If he couldn’t, he would take his enemies down with him.

Of course, Nan Chen wasn’t going to allow himself and Ning Ran to die with Ruan Anxi. It wouldn’t be worth it.

“If you don’t stop harassing my family in the future, I’ll kill you,” threatened Nan Chen coldly.

“I’m not. I’m simply having a chat with her. Now that you’re here, I would like to converse with you as well,” Ruan Anxi replied.

“There’s nothing for us to say to each other.”

“There’s nothing for us to say to each other.”

“Don’t be like that. While we may not follow the same path, you did cross mine. My money was stolen, and I’m here to get it back. Otherwise, my subordinates will lose their respect for me. If that happens, just about anyone will steal money from me if they feel like it. How am I supposed to manage hundreds of my subordinates, then?” Ruan Anxi’s coughing stopped as he wiped his bony hands clean with a wet tissue.

“Ding Fei’s indeed under my care. She’s pregnant. My wife has great compassion for life, so she wants to let Ding Fei give birth first,” Nan Chen explained.

When Ning Ran heard Nan Chen call her “my wife,” she felt a little weird. It’s not like I dislike it. It’s just that he rarely refers to me like that. I’m still not used to hearing it.

“Pregnant?” Ruan Anxi cackled sinisterly. “That’s even more of a reason for you to hand her over to me. I’ll remove the baby from her abdomen myself.”

A chill ran down Ning Ran’s spine when she imagined that bloody scene.

She was certain Ruan Anxi was capable of such cruelty because, to him, the more barbarous something was, the more exciting it would be.

Additionally, dissection was his strong suit.

“Now, we’re definitely not going to hand her over to you! You’re a disgusting b*stard!” Ning Ran cursed.

Ruan Anxi glanced at Nan Chen. “Look at how your woman is cursing at me. Why aren’t you telling her to mind her words?”

Calmly, the latter replied, “Because I think she’s right. You really are a b*stard.”

“You know, you won’t gain anything by pissing me off.”

“I can say the same for you. In any case, you will die in Flower City, no matter what.”

Nodding, Ruan Anxi suggested, “I know I should steer clear of you, so how about we each take a step back, then?”

Nan Chen was staring daggers at him. “What do you propose?”

“I’ll let Ding Fei go, but she must return the money she stole to me.”

Immediately, Ning Ran exclaimed, “Sure! I already agreed to that earlier! You were the one who refused to accept that term!”

“Now I’m accepting it. Also, I’m adding one extra condition to this deal.” As Ruan Anxi spoke, he turned to Nan Chen. “I want you to turn the money she stole into legitimate funds.”

In other words, he wanted Nan Chen to commit money laundering.

“No way,” Nan Chen refused without hesitation. “Nanshi Corporation will never carry out any illegal acts.”

That answer set a frown on Ruan Anxi’s countenance. “Look at you. Even though you agreed to a compromise, you immediately went against your word. How am I supposed to negotiate with you when you’re unwilling to agree to a condition? Do you really want me to take you down with me?”

“I hate it when others threaten me,” Nan Chen sneered.

Ruan Anxi shook his head. “So do I. What do we do now? I don’t think we can reach an agreement.”

“Then we’ll stop talking, and you can tell your driver to blow this vehicle up.”

Ning Ran’s heart was racing. Is Nan Chen crazy? Why is he saying he wants us to die with this demon?

To her surprise, Ruan Anxi laughed again.

Nan Chen didn’t ask why Ruan Anxi laughed, as though he already knew the latter wouldn’t do it.

“You’re gutsy, I’ll give you that. Many people surrendered the moment I flashed them my trump card. Fine, we’ll cease our discussion here. I’ll continue to find Ding Fei. If I do find her, I’ll carve her baby out of her body. Right now, I’ll send you both back home. If anything happens to me during the ride, Ding Fei’s parents are as good as dead. However, I know you two aren’t bad people like me, which means you won’t let others die. Am I right?”

Ning Ran thought, The negotiation failed. It’s over. While Nan Chen didn’t technically lose, this isn’t the result I want. I think I’ll still feel guilty if Ruan Anxi kills Ning Ziqiang and his wife in a fit of rage. Nevertheless, with how things are right now, I doubt there’s a chance for us to turn the situation around.

“You can’t leave Flower City, Ruan Anxi. While you may still commit insane acts of destruction, the gray empire you built will also crumble to dust because I’ll keep you trapped in this city!” Nan Chen clamored.

Sighing, Ruan Anxi responded, “I know. I’ll think about it again.”

Despite his words, he immediately came up with a new idea. “How about I take another step back? You don’t need to launder my money. I’ll find a way to do that myself. However, after Ding Fei delivers her child, you must hand her over to me so I can punish her. Once I have her, I’ll release her parents. What do you think?”

“Sure,” Nan Chen agreed.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 819

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 819-By the time Nan Chen and Ning Ran returned to Raining Pavilion, it was already midnight.

In order to avoid waking the children up, they went straight into their bedroom.

"I'm sorry," they uttered in near-unison to each other.

"I caused this incident. If I hadn't gotten involved, I wouldn't have provoked Ruan Anxi. Now I know your decision to ignore Luo Fei's matter back then was the correct one. Yet, I didn't listen to you," Ning Ran said sincerely.

"Let's sleep. It's getting late." Nan Chen didn't appear to be in the mood for a chat.

"Are you blaming me?"

"You're blaming me too, aren't you?"

"Yes, I am. You shouldn't have agreed to hand Luo Fei to Ruan Anxi. If you do that, her child will become an orphan."

"Let's solve the matter at hand first. That's the most important thing right now. We can deal with whatever comes next later."

Ning Ran wanted to speak further, but Nan Chen gestured for her to stop.

After Ruan Anxi sent Nan Chen and Ning Ran back home, he was ready to find a place to rest for the night.

While he was used to living in the vehicle, he didn't like it.

After two exhausting days, he really wanted to have a good rest in a hotel.

He didn't want to piss off Nan Chen in Flower City, but he couldn't help himself. In the end, he was beaten up by Nan Chen and didn't gain any advantage.

It was the biggest loss he had over the past three years.

In spite of that, he wasn't angry because he was confident he could get anything he wanted whenever he desired.

Out of nowhere, the car stopped, and the driver reported that he couldn't shake off the vehicles following them, which were a black jeep and a police car.

"Go and ask them what they want," Ruan Anxi ordered with fury.

When the driver returned from a meeting with the owners of the cars, he handed a card to Ruan Anxi.

The card read: Head of Security in Nanshi Corporation, Qiao Zhan.

As Ruan Anxi smiled, an image of Qiao Zhan's burly figure entered his mind.

“He asked you to call him.” The driver’s face looked a little bruised.

Ruan Anxi grabbed his satellite phone and called the number on the card.

“Speak!” Qiao Zhan’s voice was heard on the other end.

“You’re the one who asked me to call you. What do you want?”

“I didn’t expect you to cause trouble here after what happened in Livingsfill, you son of a b*tch!” Qiao Zhan cursed.

Frowning, Ruan Anxi mused, I hate potty mouths like him. Why do they feel the need to curse when they can act instead? And why does he have to insult my mother? How rude.

Frowning, Ruan Anxi mused, I hate potty mouths like him. Why do they feel the need to curse when they can act instead? And why does he have to insult my mother? How rude.

Qiao Zhan still felt greatly humiliated by what happened in Livingsfill. The fact that he fell for Ruan Anxi’s trick and allowed the latter to snatch Ning Ran from him remained fresh on his mind.

Hence, it was natural that Qiao Zhan was incapable of ignoring Ruan Anxi after the latter arrived in Flower City and caused trouble again.

In fact, Qiao Zhan thought he was being nice when he called Ruan Anxi a son of a b*tch as he wanted to curse the latter’s entire family.

“Cease your insults and tell me what you want,” Ruan Anxi requested.

“Come into my car, and I’ll do that, you son of a b*tch,” Qiao Zhan spat.

The insult really annoyed Ruan Anxi. “Stop calling me that!”

However, instead of yielding, Qiao Zhan went even further. “But you are a son of a b*tch. Come here, you little f*cker.”

“I won’t leave my car. If you order the police to capture me, I’ll blow my car up.”

“We’re just following you, not capturing you. Stay inside that car of yours forever if you can. If you have the guts to step out of your vehicle, I’ll make sure you regret showing off in Flower City!”

Ruan Anxi was speechless. I really hate how crudely he speaks. I much prefer dealing with Nan Chen since he doesn’t swear even when he’s yelling.

In response, he hung up the phone, opened the mini fridge in the car, and grabbed a tomato to eat it.

He was still pretty ticked off, so he didn't wipe the tomato a few times before eating, which he usually did.

After he finished his tomato, he spoke to the driver. "Keep driving around the city. Don't stop driving, and don't leave the car."

Then he slept. He could sleep in any environment due to his strong survival capability.

However, he woke up shortly after because the car had to stop at a gas station.

"Are those cars still following us?" Ruan Anxi asked.

"They still are," replied the driver with resignation.

This isn't good. Qiao Zhan's driving me into a corner. There is still food in the car, but it's limited, and it'll run out eventually. I don't think it's a good idea for me to leave the car and resupply right now because Qiao Zhan will unquestionably use the opportunity to catch me. While I have reinforcements I can summon in the city, and they'll have a good chance of winning, the police will interfere if I start a fight. Should that happen, I'll no longer be a foreign friend to the country without a criminal record. Things are especially bad because this is Flower City, Nan Chen's territory. He can do many things here and utilize plenty of resources. I've really regretted my decision to come here and provoke Nan Chen as well as Qiao Zhan. I should've asked my subordinates to deal with a small fry like Luo Fei. If not for Ning Ran, I wouldn't have personally involved myself in this matter. I wonder why I want to meet with her this badly when she's always impolite toward me, unafraid of me, will attack me at any moment, and curse at me... Hmm, now that I think about it, maybe it's because I find her interesting. It's rare for me to meet a fearless woman who's also as beautiful as an angel. Women with unique personalities tend to leave a strong impression on me, especially when this one is so beautiful. It seems like I care a lot about appearances. After Ruan Anxi's train of thought ended there, he called Qiao Zhan.

However, the one who picked up the phone wasn't Qiao Zhan but his subordinate. "Chief Qiao is asleep. He can't answer your call right now."

That aggravated Ruan Anxi. I can't believe this! How dare he force me to roam the streets while he's sleeping! I'm the "Doctor"! My name inspires fear in all of South East Aploth! He has some nerve to treat me this lightly!

Hence, he left the vehicle and strode straight to the black jeep and shouted, "I want to see that brute! Ask him to—"

Before he could finish his sentence, the door opened, and Qiao Zhan kicked him to the ground.

Ruan Anxi immediately regretted his rash decision. I'm usually calm and tactful, so why did I leave my vehicle? Is it because I'm sleepy? Is that why I've acted so foolishly?

"Get into the car, you son of a b*tch." Qiao Zhan immediately dragged Ruan Anxi into the vehicle and tossed him onto the empty seat. "Come on, let's have a chat."

Smiling, Ruan Anxi coughed and threatened, "You're the son of a b*tch! I'm going to order a hit on your entire family!"

Slap!

Just as Ruan Anxi finished speaking, Qiao Zhan slapped him so forcefully that the former's lips bled.

That made Ruan Anxi feel even more regretful. Why the heck did I leave the car? Why did I pick a fight with this brute? I can't believe he managed to push my buttons and made me lose my cool.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 820

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 820-Half an hour later, Qiao Zhan brought Ruan Anxi to the underground snooker bar.

At that moment, it was early in the morning. Initially, Ruan Anxi was feeling a little drowsy, but not anymore.

"Are you kidnapping me right now? Are you aware of the consequences of your actions?" Ruan Anxi questioned grimly.

His presumptuous attitude pisses me off. It seems he still doesn't understand he's in Flower City, not M Nation's forest. No matter how powerful or influential he is in South East Aploth, he can't use any of it here. There's a saying that one can't win without their home advantage, yet this guy has the gall to threaten Ning Ran again in Flower City. It's only natural Nan Chen is furious that such a thing happened in his territory. However, some matters are too inconvenient for him to handle personally, which is when I come out. I was prepared to keep playing with Ruan Anxi, pressuring him to stay in his vehicle until his food supply was exhausted. I didn't expect he would get so agitated that he left the vehicle. It certainly saved me a lot of trouble. When I caught him, I almost laughed out loud. Who would've thought it would be that easy? As Qiao Zhan's train of thought ended there, he noticed Ruan Anxi was still putting up an act.

In response, he grabbed a bottle of wine and glugged two mouthfuls of it.

Ruan Anxi watched him drink like that with disdain and frowned. "Such a boorish way of drinking will hurt your body! You have no taste."

"If you keep yapping, I'll crack your head like an egg with my fist!" Qiao Zhan pointed at Ruan Anxi as he yelled.

Ruan Anxi shook his head. What a vulgar, uncivilized man. He doesn't even have the discipline to be a bad guy. He'll attack someone if he wants to hurt them, and he swears like a crass, drunken sailor.

"What are you shaking your head for? Do you really believe you're the king of South East Aploth? Don't forget; this is Flower City, China. I can't tell whether you're crazy or stupid to cause trouble here." Qiao Zhan took another swig.

With a grin, Ruan Anxi questioned, "Do you have the guts to kill me?"

That ticked Qiao Zhan off because he knew he didn't.

"If you kill me, my subordinates will avenge me, regardless of the consequences. Rivers of blood will flow in Flower City and the Nan residence!"

"You're overthinking it. Once you're dead, your subordinates will scatter. Who'll avenge you then?" scoffed Qiao Zhan.

"Now that's something you don't understand. If I really am dead, someone will avenge me. Give it a try if you don't believe me, but many people will die." Then Ruan Anxi cackled again.

"Now that's something you don't understand. If I really am dead, someone will avenge me. Give it a try if you don't believe me, but many people will die." Then Ruan Anxi cackled again.

He really is a demon. Even though he's my captive right now, and I can squash him like an ant at any moment, he's still utterly fearless. It's as if he doesn't care that he's in danger right now. Argh! I hate his stupid, arrogant face! I want to punch him so badly, but if I do that, I may accidentally kill this weak b*stard, which will be troublesome. As hateful thoughts crossed Qiao Zhan's mind, he handed a phone to Ruan Anxi. "Call your subordinates and tell them to release Ding Fei's sh*tty parents now."

Ruan Anxi didn't take the phone. "What do you mean by 'sh*tty parents'?"

"It means I don't like them. If not for Mrs. Nan's orders, I wouldn't give a d*mn if they die or not."

That roused Ruan Anxi's interest. "Why do you dislike them? Is it because they mistreated Ning Ran before?"

"I'm not interested in chatting with you. Tell your subordinates right now to release them!"

Ruan Anxi chuckled. "Do you really think I'll listen to you? If you want to kill me, just kill me. Ask someone else to do it if you don't have the guts to."

In response, Qiao Zhan raised his fist in anger again. "You..."

"I suggest you refrain from attacking me. I'm pretty weak, after all. If you accidentally kill me, you and Nan Chen will be in a lot of trouble. Hahaha!" Ruan Anxi was acting so arrogantly that one might mistake him as the captor and Qiao Zhan as the prisoner.

"Fine. While you may not want to call them now, you will soon enough. Keep your eyes on him. Don't let him escape or drink any water," Qiao Zhan ordered his subordinates.

"Understood."

The next day in the afternoon, after Ning Ran finished her meeting at Star Entertainment, she called Qiao Zhan and asked him about Ruan Anxi.

Qiao Zhan was hesitant to answer her questions, so it took a while before she learned Ruan Anxi was in the snooker bar.

From him, she learned that Ruan Anxi refused to talk to anyone and demanded to speak only to her.

Believing that keeping Ruan Anxi in continued captivity wouldn't be a great idea, she asked Qiao Zhan to arrange a meeting between her and Ruan Anxi.

She was aware of Ruan Anxi's personality. Even if Qiao Zhan confronted or even killed him, it wouldn't solve the problem.

While she wasn't sure if her conversation with Ruan Anxi would be beneficial, she was certain she would yield better results than Qiao Zhan.

Qiao Zhan didn't have the final say on the matter since Ruan Anxi was a dangerous man. Thus, he asked Nan Chen for permission.

Upon receiving Nan Chen's approval, Qiao Zhan went to Raining Pavilion to pick up Ning Ran.

Even though Qiao Zhan remained quiet throughout the entire journey, she was certain he had some opinions he was bottling up.

"If you have something to say, just say it," she proposed.

The moment he started speaking, he was enraged. "I just don't understand why you want to help someone as evil as Luo Fei. Now, we have a big problem on our hands, and we have to take care of her parents, too. Ruan Anxi's a stubborn mad dog. When he said he was only willing to talk to you and no one else, I was so anxious that, on multiple occasions, I wanted to beat him to death!"

It seems like he has no idea how to handle Ruan Anxi, which is what I expected. How can you threaten someone fearless of death? It's not like we can take lessons from his cruelty and remove his organs one by one.

Ning Ran comforted, "Since you know he's a mad dog, you shouldn't get yourself worked up. It's not worth it. As for Luo Fei, she's pregnant right now. If not for her baby, I wouldn't have helped her. The consequences will be dire if we hand her over to him at this moment. Just think of helping her as an act of goodwill. I know you're a man with a strong sense of justice, Chief Qiao. Are you willing to watch Ruan Anxi destroy an unborn life?"

Qiao Zhan's mood was greatly lifted when he heard her praise him for having a strong sense of justice and calling him "Chief Qiao."

"You're a kind person, Mrs. Nan. However, don't put up with that mad dog too much. Please don't listen to him if he makes any outrageous demands," he reminded.

She assured, "Of course. Since he's in your custody at the moment, I won't be threatened by him. Heck, he couldn't even threaten me when he kidnapped me. Furthermore, we have the initiative right now. Don't worry, I got this."

"Mhm, I believe in your ability."

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 821

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 821-When Ning Ran entered the billiard lounge, she discovered Ruan Anxi sleeping on the pool table.

"Get the hell out!" The man heard a commotion and thought it was someone else, so he waved his hand and shooed the person away.

"It's me," Ning Ran replied.

Upon hearing the familiar voice, Ruan Anxi immediately jumped up. "You're here, Ran."

The man looked paler than before, with very dry, almost peeling lips. Due to a lack of cleaning, his long hair appeared greasy, unlike his usual immaculate appearance.

Seeing Ning Ran looking at him, Ruan Anxi blushed and murmured, "We can't take a bath here, and the guy doesn't let me drink water. I can't be bothered to plead with him."

“You can’t drink water?” the woman asked incredulously.

Pointing to the bottles of liquid on the shelf, Ruan Anxi confessed sheepishly, “They’re watching my every move to make sure that I don’t take a sip of water. It’s impossible to win a fight against them because I don’t have any weapons, not to mention the fact that I’m outnumbered.”

Qiao Zhan had arranged for five to six men to watch over Ruan Anxi. They were all big and burly, albeit not as strong as their boss.

Given Ruan Anxi’s small build, he would have a hard time dealing with even one of these men, let alone five or six.

“Get me a bottle of water,” Ning Ran ordered one of Qiao Zhan’s subordinates.

When the men refused to budge an inch and lowered his head, Ning Ran knew that Qiao Zhan had sent his most trusted men for the job.

Qiao Zhan must have commanded them not to give Ruan Anxi any water, no matter who spoke. No wonder these people refuse to listen to my instruction.

The matter came as no surprise to Ning Ran, as it was understandable for Qiao Zhan to have loyal aides who only followed his orders. It would be challenging to accomplish anything if his men’s allegiance could be swayed so easily.

Ning Ran walked up to the refrigerator and took out a bottle of mineral water, which she handed to Ruan Anxi.

Although Qiao Zhan’s subordinates refused to pass the bottle to Ruan Anxi, they did not prevent Ning Ran from doing so.

“I’m dying of thirst!” Ruan Anxi exclaimed as he drained the bottle in a single gulp.

“Actually, Qiao Zhan isn’t that bad. If you’re willing to speak politely to him, he may agree to let you drink water,” Ning Ran suggested.

Ruan Anxi waved his hand and shot the woman a disgusted look. “I’m not going to beg him. Who does he think he is? I’ll just have to endure the thirst since he forbids me from drinking. He doesn’t dare to murder me anyway.” After saying that, he chuckled.

The man’s indifferent attitude left Ning Ran feeling exasperated. She could not understand how he could keep his cool despite being under Qiao Zhan’s control.

“As a doctor, you should know that although humans can live for extended periods of time without eating, they cannot survive without water,” Ning Ran reminded.

“As a doctor, you should know that although humans can live for extended periods of time without eating, they cannot survive without water,” Ning Ran reminded.

“I know, but that doesn’t mean I’m willing to beg him. Ran, are you here to visit me?” Ruan Anxi asked, a rumbling sound coming from his stomach.

Seems like he’s not only thirsty but also hungry.

In an attempt to alleviate Ruan Anxi’s hunger, Ning Ran searched for some snacks and offered to share them.

To her surprise, the man rejected her kind offer. “I don’t eat junk food. It’s not good for the body.”

Ning Ran was impressed by Ruan Anxi’s strong will. Despite being so hungry, he still refused to eat junk food. If she were in his position, she would have gladly accepted any food that could satisfy her hunger.

“What would you like to eat, then? I’ll send someone to buy it,” the woman offered.

“I would like a medium-rare steak and an 87 Chateau Lafite,” Ruan Anxi replied.

Does he think he’s on vacation? How dare he order such a lavish meal!

As she shrugged helplessly at his unreasonable demands, Ning Ran gently reminded Ruan Anxi of his situation. “You can eat those foods after you leave here. They aren’t available now.”

“All right, let’s head for a meal,” the man said delightfully. His answer caught Ning Ran off-guard.

Has this guy forgotten about his current situation?

“You can get out of here once the matter is settled. I hope you can release the Ning couple,” Ning Ran said, stating her intentions clearly.

“He mentioned this to me earlier. He thought that by imprisoning me, he could scare me into doing things his way. Unfortunately, that’s never an option. I never give in to threats, and moreover, he will never hurt me. Nan Chen and Nanshi Corporation will be in huge danger if something awful happens to me. It’ll also cause a bloodbath in Flower City.” Ruan Anxi sounded not just uninterested in the topic, but also arrogant. No wonder Qiao Zhan despised the man, as even Ning Ran was growing tired of him.

Ning Ran took a deep breath and told herself to calm down. After all, the purpose of the visit was to find a solution, not to argue with Ruan Anxi.

After taking a seat in front of him, she stared him in the eyes and said sternly, "You said you would only speak to me. Now that I'm here, you refuse to have a proper conversation. What's the point of continuing this discussion?"

Just then, Ruan Anxi's stomach grumbled again, reminding him of his lack of food and water.

Serve him right for being so arrogant even though he's in hunger.

The man responded, "I can't be bothered to talk to the rest, not even when they threaten to hurt me. I'm only willing to speak to you because I think we are the same kind of people."

His words left Ning Ran feeling puzzled. What do you mean we are of the same kind? I'm obviously different from you. You are a ruthless scumbag who's willing to do anything to achieve your goals, while I'm a sweet, innocent being. We are complete opposites!

Ning Ran coughed awkwardly before clarifying, "I believe there's a misunderstanding. Our professions, thoughts, behaviors, and methods of handling things differ, indicating that we aren't the same kind of people."

"There's no need to be so cryptic with your words. In a nutshell, you're saying that I'm a bad person, and you are a good person." Ruan Anxi chuckled lightly.

Seeing there was no need to stay cordial, Ning Ran nodded and said, "Yeah, that's what I meant."

"All right, I accept that I'm not exactly a good man. What I meant was that we are both stubborn. We'll never give in to coercion even if it means sacrificing our lives," Ruan Anxi explained.

Disagreeing with his interpretation, Ning Ran waved her hand and protested, "No, no, no, you've got it wrong. I'm scared of death!"

"Yet you were fearless when I held you captive. Most other women would have been so terrified," Ruan Anxi rebutted.

In truth, Ning Ran had been petrified but pretended not to be. Her worry had been slightly alleviated by the knowledge that Ruan Anxi would not murder her.

As it would be challenging for Ning Ran to explain herself, she made the decision to change the subject. "Let's get down to business. What would it take for you to release Ning Ziqiang and his wife?"

Before Ruan Anxi could answer, Qiao Zhan walked in.

“Get out. I’m having a great conversation with Ran. Why are you interrupting?” Ruan Anxi waved his hands dismissively.

Before an infuriated Qiao Zhan could punish Ruan Anxi for his haughty attitude, Ning Ran rushed over to pull him aside.

She figured that there must be a reason for Qiao Zhan’s sudden appearance. Earlier, they had agreed that the man would remain outside while she spoke with Ruan Anxi.

“I need to talk to you in private.” Ning Ran took the initiative to speak to Qiao Zhan. “What’s the matter?” she whispered after the pair went to a corner.

“Someone from the embassy of M Nation filed a police report in Flower City about a missing special liaison officer. Guess who was in the photo provided to the police? It’s the b*stard, Ruan Anxi. Sir Chen has instructed us not to blow up the matter. We need to find a way to get that man to release Ning Ziqiang so that we can free him as soon as possible,” Qiao Zhan explained in a hushed voice.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 822

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 822-“When did Ruan Anxi become M Nation’s special liaison officer? What the hell is this job? Who is he liaising with?” Even Ning Ran found it absurd.

“Rumor has it that this b*stard is one of the royals’ illegitimate sons, so he’s well-protected in M Nation. That’s why he’s lording over everyone. Since the embassy has called the cops, they’ll surely make a proper identity for this b*stard. I have to let him go, or else I’ll risk diplomatic chaos. Nanshi Corporation has large investments in M Nation as well. If this thing blows up, the consequences will be unimaginable. This is what Sir Chen wants.”

Frankly, Ning Ran did not need Qiao Zhan to explain to her to figure out that it was Nan Chen’s idea.

Ruan Anxi had been emphasizing that there would be a bloodbath in Flower City if he died. Whether he was lying or not was something Ning Ran could not verify.

However, it was true there would be many troubles if M Nation were to find out that Ruan Anxi had been locked up.

Evidently, someone in M Nation wanted to protect Ruan Anxi, and therefore, they had pulled some strings.

It was not worth it to risk a war between two countries for one person.

Furthermore, Nanshi Corporation had a range of major projects in M Nation. Nan Chen did not wish for his private matters to affect Nanshi Corporation's profits. After all, he was the one in charge of the company, so he had to consider the big picture.

Letting Ruan Anxi go was something he had to do. As to how they were going to settle the score with Ruan Anxi, that was a matter for the future. For now, they had to let him go to avoid things from blowing up further.

"I understand. Tell Nan Chen that I'll deal with this properly," Ning Ran said in a low voice.

"All right," Qiao Zhan said before leaving.

Ning Ran walked over to Ruan Anxi, who was staring at her. It seemed that he was guessing what Ning Ran and Qiao Zhan could have been saying.

Ning Ran offered the answer. "Qiao Zhan said that there are people looking for you."

She knew that Ruan Anxi would be suspicious if she were to lie to him. However, Ruan Anxi believed her.

He let out a creepy chuckle and said, "Of course there are people looking for me. I'm important."

Ning Ran nodded. "What Qiao Zhan means is that this place may accidentally end up in a fire if you don't work with us."

Some colors drained out of Ruan Anxi's face at that. "What do you mean? Are you telling me the big guy's trying to burn me to death?"

"He didn't say that. He only said that this place is a bar with lots of bottles with high alcoholic content. Alcohol is a flammable liquid, and it's nothing unusual if a fire happens," Ning Ran said calmly.

Ruan Anxi chuckled again. "You're right. I'll be burned to a crisp if he wants to kill me here. No one will be able to identify me, but you won't let him do that, right?"

Ruan Anxi chuckled again. "You're right. I'll be burned to a crisp if he wants to kill me here. No one will be able to identify me, but you won't let him do that, right?"

Ning Ran put on a troubled look. "I've never intervened in the men's matters. Of course, I don't hope for this place to end up catching fire. That doesn't sound nice. Why don't you let Ning Ziqiang and his wife go? I'll talk to Qiao Zhan and convince him to dismiss the idea."

Ruan Anxi shook his head in determination. “Did you think I’ll relent because you’re giving me death threats? No way. Let him set this place on fire. I don’t care.”

How stubborn.

“We’re not threatening you. I just think that you’re only here in Flower City for Ding Fei. Why would you want to make things hard for—”

“No. I’m mainly here for you. Capturing Ding Fei is just a side task.”

Ning Ran could not reply to that. She knew how things would be even more complicated if Nan Chen were to hear Ruan Anxi say that.

“Why don’t you name a condition and let Ning Ziqiang and his wife go? Didn’t I give you a promise already? Once Ding Fei gives birth to her baby, she’ll be yours. What’s the point of being so stubborn still?” Ning Ran said, pretending to be angry.

“I would’ve agreed to this if you had come to me earlier. If I’m in a good mood, I won’t mind letting anyone go, but threats are useless. How can someone who doesn’t even dare to kill me threaten me? What a joke! If I were him, I’d have chopped off a hand first, but since all my limbs are still intact, it must mean he doesn’t dare to lay a finger on me.”

A look of contempt was on Ruan Anxi’s face. He was looking down at them for not daring to do anything ruthless to him.

Ning Ran asked impatiently, “Well, I’m here now, so talk. What will it take for you to let Ning Ziqiang go? Stop wasting our time. It’s pointless.”

Ruan Anxi said, “As long as you have four meals with me every month, I’ll let Ning Ziqiang and his wife go. I know your relationship with Ning Ziqiang. You won’t sit on your hands and let him die.”

That was a request that surprised Ning Ran.

There are four weeks in a month. If I have to have four meals with him every month, that means I have to keep him company once every week. Isn’t that a lot? I’m no friend of this b*stard! I’m avoiding him like a plague, but now I even have to have meals with him? But if I don’t agree with his request, it’ll be hard to wrap this matter up.

“I’m busy with work, so four meals won’t do. Two.”

“Three.”

“Two meals, and no more. I don’t even have more than two meals in a month with Nan Chen sometimes.”

“Deal. You can’t go back on your words. The consequences will be dire if you break your promise,” Ruan Anxi said with an eerie grin.

“I know. Call your men and tell them to let them go now, then send me the video. I want to make sure that Ning Ziqiang and his wife have regained their freedom.”

Ruan Anxi laughed. “You don’t trust me? I’ll let them go if I say so. Honestly, they aren’t important to me. They’re only minor characters in the grand story. I’m delighted to get you to agree to have meals with me. I don’t want the money Ding Fei took from me anymore. Tell her to give everything to you instead.”

Ning Ran was taken aback by his words. “Give it to me?”

“Yes. It’s quite an amount too. Tell her that as long as she gives you the money, I won’t hold her accountable for her actions anymore. Everything will be negotiable. Does money matter? What I have most is money. My happiness is of utmost importance.”

Ning Ran was quick to reject. “I don’t want it! I don’t want your money!”

“If you don’t want it, then Ding Fei will have taken advantage of me. Then, as long as I’m alive, I’ll never let Ning Ziqiang go.”

Ning Ran could not believe that Ruan Anxi would go back on his words just because of that.

She had no choice but to incline her head. “Fine. I’ll donate your money. I don’t want it.”

“You can do anything you like after you get it as long as Ding Fei doesn’t get anything from this. If she’s the one who receives the money, then I’m never going to let anyone go. You might as well burn me alive here.”

Ning Ran simply could not wrap her head around what went on in Ruan Anxi’s mind. The things he did were baffling.

“Fine. I got it. Make your call and get them to let those two go,” Ning Ran said reluctantly.

A smile finally appeared on Ruan Anxi’s face. “Okay. I’ll let them go right away.”

An anxious thought popped into Ning Ran’s head as she handed him the phone. She feared he would pull some sort of trick. “You have to turn on the speaker once the call goes through. Also, I want to see the video.”

Ruan Anxi chuckled. “I usually do good on my promise. Even if I lie to others, I won’t lie to you.”

That was something Ning Ran did not wish to respond to. “Hurry up and call them now.”

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 823

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 823-Later on, Ning Ran received a call from Wang Xiaoou, telling her that she needed to take a trip to the office for some matters.

When Ning Ran reached Star Entertainment, Wang Xiaoou gave her a document. “I wanted to send you the digital copy so that you don’t need to come here, but I realized that we’ll need to discuss some details, so I asked you to come instead.”

Ning Ran gave her a small smile as she nodded. “Of course. You’re too courteous, Ou. This is just my job.”

“Let me give you a brief explanation. This is a reality TV, and its name is Dashing Stars. I’m sure you can hear from its name that this is a challenging reality TV. The participating celebrities will be split into two teams. Each production team will be considered a team, and they will be competing against each other,” Wang Xiaoou introduced.

Ning Ran nodded. “So our production team’s main cast will be joining this?”

“Yes, but only the three main stars: you and Huang Zichao. There’s one more spot left, and the program production team is hoping that you’ll bring along your darling daughter because she’s in the film too...”

“Sorry, but that won’t do. I won’t let my daughter join reality TV. She’s too young,” Ning Ran swiftly rejected.

Wang Xiaoou smiled. “We know you won’t agree to it, let alone Mr. Chen, so our staff has rejected them for you. Tang Jing is in it instead, so the three of you are now up against the other cast members, who are the representatives of another film, Gray Town. Their main cast members are big shots as well. One of them is a member of the rising band, The Riot Boys—Shi Jie. There’s someone else you know too. It’s Ye Meng, but she’s no longer one of the top stars, so she’s only playing a side character. There’s also a new actor, but I don’t remember their name.”

Ye Meng? The actress who used to be at the top of the pyramid?

Ning Ran had Nan Chen backing her when she filmed her first advertisement for an international brand—Channing.

Ye Meng used to be the brand ambassador for Channing, but Ning Ran ended up taking her place. Ever since then, Ye Meng had been doing everything she could to target Ning Ran.

In the end, Ning Ran still won Ye Meng with Nan Chen's support, and she even forced Ye Meng to the bottom of the pyramid.

The world was truly small. Ning Ran never thought she would meet Ye Meng again.

Wang Xiaou noticed Ning Ran's worry. Sure enough, she knew about the conflict between Ning Ran and Ye Meng back then.

"Don't worry. Ye Meng's no longer the top star she used to be, so she won't pose much threat to you. I remember that the grudge between you and Ye Meng has been resolved, right? She even helped you out in getting the Best Newcomer Award," Wang Xiaou pointed out with a chuckle.

"I'm not worried about it. I just think it might end up a little awkward. She's been in showbiz longer than I have, after all."

"I'm not worried about it. I just think it might end up a little awkward. She's been in showbiz longer than I have, after all."

"It'll be fine. We're all here to promote our films, right? Everyone's only working. This is strictly business, and the competition is only for the audience. Don't take it to heart. The filming will last three days, so prepare yourself for it. We'll be having a meeting tomorrow afternoon."

Ning Ran was a little taken aback by how fast it was.

Shouldn't a program like this be pre-arranged? The filming is starting tomorrow even though I've only received news about it today.

"Mr. Chen pulled some strings to swap the production team, so things are a little hasty. Still, it's nothing complicated. I'm sure you'll be able to pull through it."

Despite Wang Xiaou's words, Ning Ran still felt somewhat pressured.

"If there aren't any other problems, we'll start preparing now. Don't worry about the arrangements. Cheng Xiangyun and I will be dealing with that. You don't need to think about anything. Just rest and ready yourself for the exercise."

"All right, then. Thank you, Ou."

After leaving the office, Ning Ran went to pick up the two children.

Only when most of the children had left did she see Dabao holding Erbao's hand and ambling their way out of school.

Happiness washed over Ning Ran when she saw the two children.

After getting out of the car, Ning Ran walked toward them.

Both Erbao and Dabao did not expect their mother to pick them up herself. Upon spotting her, they dashed toward her.

“Mommy, why were you free to pick us up today?”

“I’m not working today, so here I am. What did you do in school today?”

“We learned to dance, sing, and recite old poems!” Erbao reported.

“That’s a lot of lessons! It must be tough for you. Come on, let me carry you.” Ning Ran hunched over to lift Erbao into her arms.

“It’s not tough! You’re the one who has it tough, Mommy! You need to work and take care of us. Now that’s tough,” Erbao muttered as she leaned her cheek against Ning Ran’s.

“You’re saying sweeter and sweeter things with each passing day. What a good girl.”

“Mommy, let’s go and find Daddy! Let’s find out what Daddy’s doing,” Erbao said with a giggle.

Ning Ran pinched her cheek and uttered, “What can your daddy possibly be doing right now? He’s surely at work, so let’s not disturb him.”

“Come on! It’s been such a long time since we’ve been to Daddy’s office. Why don’t we go there and wait for him to finish work?” Erbao pestered.

In the end, Ning Ran agreed to Erbao’s request when she recalled she would be going to work the next day and could not accompany her children again.

When they reached the headquarters of Nanshi Corporation, Nan Chen was working in his office and giving instructions to Jiang Zhe.

Erbao was quite obedient. She was not mischievous, but she started wandering to other offices to play with the staff.

That was why the girl liked going to the office. It was a lively place, and the people there liked her.

Erbao had learned her lesson and did not take the staff’s snacks this time. After a while of playing with them, she obediently went back to Nan Chen’s office.

However, Nan Chen was still busy as he worked and answered calls.

Ning Ran was studying her script, and Dabao was reading a book.

Feeling bored, Erbao went out again.

When working hours were over, one of the staff suggested taking Erbao out for food. Erbao was tempted, but she rejected them, for she knew her parents would not agree to it.

The staff decided to stay in the office to play with Erbao until Ning Ran came over to get her.

“Sorry for the trouble, everyone. Please head home to rest,” Ning Ran said with an apologetic smile.

“It’s fine, Ma’am. Your darling’s pretty and cute. You and Mr. Chen have amazing genes to have a sweetheart as pretty as her.”

Ning Ran felt strange to hear someone call her “ma’am,” but she still gave the other person a smile.

Erbao stood by the elevators and waved to the others like a little princess. She was adorable.

By the time they went back to Nan Chen’s office, he was finally close to wrapping up his work.

Glancing at his watch, he said, “Give me another half an hour. I need to deal with some documents before we head out for dinner.”

“Are we disturbing you?” Ning Ran asked apologetically.

“No, it’s fine. Just wait for me a little while,” Nan Chen replied.

Right then, the phone on Nan Chen’s desk rang, and he picked it up. He spoke in English, and Ning Ran heard the name, Zhiyi, again.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 824

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 824-Ning Ran tried her best to keep a composed exterior, pretending to be deaf. Nevertheless, she was actually seething inside.

After the call ended, Nan Chen returned to his tasks at hand. He stayed focused and worked diligently until he could finish his tasks and clock out for the day.

He had reserved a table for them at a Ferropenian restaurant.

Ning Ran preferred hotpot, but since Nan Chen had already made the reservation for their dinner, she chose not to say anything and decided to go along with his decision.

Nan Chen had previously suggested that they should take the children to higher-class restaurants more frequently to help widen their worldviews and develop their characters.

Being a part of the Nan family meant that the children could no longer simply frequent kids' cafes and hotpot restaurants.

Nan Chen thought that Ning Ran should go to hotpot restaurants on her own if she had a craving for it. There was no need for her to expose the kids to rowdy environments.

He preferred if Erbao could broaden her horizons. Money should never be a constraint when it comes to educating a girl. He was determined to ensure she did not remain unrefined and uncultured.

Nan Chen ordered four set meals, two for the children and two for the adults. He also ordered a bottle of wine to accompany the meal.

Their dishes were being served when Nan Chen's phone rang.

He retrieved it and walked aside to answer the call.

Ning Ran paid attention to his conversation and seemed to hear the name "Zhiyi" again.

However, she remained calm. Zhiyi is something else, huh? She must have a special connection with Nan Chen to be able to call his private number, one that is typically only used by family members.

Nan Chen soon returned to his seat and placed his phone aside. He then left to wash his hands and sat down. Right when he was about to enjoy his meal, his phone rang again.

It was Zhiyi again.

Nan Chen grabbed his phone and went aside to answer the call.

After the call ended, he went to wash his hands again. He had already begun to cut into his steak when his phone suddenly rang again.

Ning Ran could no longer contain her thoughts and spoke out. "Perhaps you should take care of your business first before eating. It's going to get cold."

Nan Chen's hand froze midair before he could reach for his phone. An awkward expression crossed his face.

Both Dabao and Erbao stopped eating, their gazes darting between Ning Ran and Nan Chen.

“It’s about work,” Nan Chen said sheepishly.

“I know it’s work. That was why I said you should take care of your business.” Ning Ran softened her voice as it occurred to her that she had spoken impulsively.

“Forget it. I’m not taking any more calls. Let’s eat!”

To Ning Ran’s surprise, Nan Chen didn’t lose his temper. He was playing along with her as the kids were present.

“Mommy, don’t be mad,” Erbao said timidly.

The children were fearful at the prospect of their parents getting into a fight, as they would feel completely powerless in the situation.

“I’m not mad. I just feel guilty that Daddy has to take out time to have dinner with us despite his hectic schedule,” Ning Ran explained.

Her words were obviously a lie. Nan Chen frowned but didn’t say anything.

Erbao was oblivious, but Dabao could sense that his mother was unhappy.

He knew it was related to the calls his father had answered.

After Nan Chen took a few bites, his phone rang again.

This time, he hesitated visibly.

“You should answer it since it’s about work. I’m fine with it,” Ning Ran said.

She wasn’t saying that to spite him. Instead, she regretted her impulsive words from earlier and wanted him to answer the call.

“Okay. Let me take this.”

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 825

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 825-Nan Chen was pretty shocked, as Ning Ran had never yelled at him before.

No one had the courage to raise their voice at him due to his status, so he felt extremely unsettled after being shouted at.

Nan Chen pulled over and glanced at Ning Ran.

They were both furious, so it was pointless to communicate now.

Trying to communicate now would only serve to increase their fury.

Ning Ran grabbed her bag, got out of the car, and hailed a taxi in a huff.

After getting into the taxi, Ning Ran got more furious as she pondered over the matter.

I can't believe he didn't have time to pick up his kids but could spare time to pick up that woman!

Judging from the way the woman talked to Nan Chen, Ning Ran couldn't bring herself to believe that the woman had no connection with him.

Well, well. Right after Ouyang Qing entered prison, another woman named Zhiyi made her appearance!

Upon arrival at Star Entertainment, Ning Ran got out and composed herself. She didn't want anyone to realize that she was upset.

Wang Xiaoou and Cheng Xiangyun were discussing related matters as they waited for her.

Cheng Xiangyun was familiar with Ning Ran, so she immediately knew the latter wasn't in a good mood.

"We'll start filming right after meeting up with the production crew. You look strange. What happened?" Cheng Xiangyun asked softly.

"I'm fine," Ning Ran reassured her gently.

"You have to compose yourself. This reality show's rating is quite high, so you can't afford to screw up," Cheng Xiangyun said worriedly.

"Don't worry. I'll do my best."

"Let's go, then," Wang Xiaoou said.

Right then, an employee brought in a suitcase that Ning Ran instantly recognized as hers.

She was so infuriated that she had completely forgotten to grab her suitcase before alighting from Nan Chen's car earlier.

Ning Ran's anger dissipated a little when she realized he had delivered it to her.

Nevertheless, she quickly felt a jolt of anger again when she recalled that he would be picking up Zhiyi personally that day.

You're not married to him, so there's no need to be angry. Think positive!

Alas, it was hard to do so.

She remained furious on the way to their destination, having failed to compose her emotions.

Upon arrival, she spotted Huang Zichao coming toward her, wearing a bright, cheerful smile and carrying a gorgeous bouquet of roses.

Huang Zichao had completed all of his scenes for the movie before the official end of filming and had since moved on to join another production team to begin work on a new project. It had been quite a while since they had last seen each other.

"Hello. It's been a while," Huang Zichao greeted her before offering her the flowers.

Ning Ran gratefully accepted the flowers and brought them close to her face, inhaling their sweet fragrance. She finally felt much better.

Huang Zichao had nothing to do with lifting her spirits. It was the thoughtful gesture of someone who cared that made all the difference.

"Huang, this is unfair. You gave Ding flowers but not us!" Tang Jing joked as she came over to join them.

Ning Ran gave the bouquet to her. "I'll give them to you, then."

Tang Jing chuckled and shook her head. "I dare not take the flowers that the award-winning actor bought for you. His fans will chastise me for doing so."

"That was inconsiderate of me. I should've prepared two bouquets," Huang Zichao responded cheerfully.

"Huang, Ding is obviously the only one occupying a special place in your heart. It's normal for you to prepare only one bouquet," Tang Jing continued joking.

Ning Ran disliked such jokes as they were all public figures. If someone overheard the joke, they could misconstrue it and the news could spread like wildfire, leading to potentially damaging consequences.

"All right, let's head in and meet our competitors," Wang Xiaoou interjected with a smile.

The rest were already there. Seeing Ning Ran, Ye Meng came over to greet her. “Ms. Ding, it’s been a while.”

They gave each other a polite hug. Another rookie actress, Chen Gui, also came to greet her. She was a gorgeous young lady who had just graduated from acting school.

“Hello, Ding. My name is Chen Gui,” she introduced herself.

“Hello. Nice to meet you.” Ning Ran shook her hand.

“I absolutely love your dramas, Ding! Your acting skills are truly remarkable and you are a much better actress than many other female superstars. You are a wonderful role model for us rookies,” Chen Gui gushed.

Her words rendered Ning Ran awkward, as Ye Meng was a female superstar.

Ning Ran couldn’t help but wonder if she meant something else by claiming that Ning Ran was a better actress than many other female superstars.

I thought Chen Gui is good with her words, but I was wrong. I wonder if she said that on purpose.

Fortunately, Chen Gui went to Tang Jing after chatting briefly with Ning Ran. “Tang Jing, I’m glad to see you again.”

Tang Jing was a highly accomplished graduate student at the renowned acting school. She was a model student and would often return to campus to join in various events. Chen Gui could recognize her almost immediately.

Despite not being an A-list celebrity, Tang Jing was widely acknowledged and highly respected by both teachers and fellow students alike for her outstanding academic achievements. Teachers had a special fondness for students who excelled in their studies, and Tang Jing was certainly no exception.

“How are you, Gui? Have you found a boyfriend?” Tang Jing greeted Chen Gui with a hug.

“No. Rich ladies have snatched all the handsome guys in our school. They left us with nothing, so I couldn’t get myself a boyfriend,” Chen Gui replied cheekily.

It looks like Chen Gui is fond of speaking recklessly when she’s excited.

Tang Jing chuckled. “Really? Are the boys in our school that popular to be snatched by rich ladies?”

“Yeah! They are all taken!”

They were chatting pleasantly when someone else arrived.

A young man around sixteen or seventeen years old walked in, flanked by six staff. His appearance was grander than anyone else.

The boy was of average height, but his complexion was fair, and his features were delicate and attractive. He was dressed in a pristine white sweater and a pair of stylish black jeans.

He was one of the top five prettiest boys Ning Ran had ever seen.

However, Ning Ran knew she was no longer young. She wasn't interested in young boys, especially since this one brought so many staff with him. He gave off a pompous air.

"Oh, this is Shi Jie. He's pretty popular recently. When we were filming in Zaprington, hundreds of his fans waited outside every day," Ye Meng revealed, conflicting emotions swirling in her gaze.

"Oh? Is he a member of The Riot Boys?" Ning Ran asked. She had heard about them briefly but didn't know them well.

"Yes. They debuted on a reality television talent competition show. Neither of them can dance or sing well, but they are insanely popular," Ye Meng replied with a chuckle.

Ye Meng had more experience than Ning Ran in the entertainment industry, let alone the young Shi Jie.

In the entertainment industry, the old would have to make way for the young. While the young might not necessarily be more talented or successful than the old, they were guaranteed to take over and leave the old behind.

The fast-paced nature of the industry created an atmosphere of constant insecurity for those involved. One day, they could be beloved icons, but the next, they could easily be forgotten and replaced by a new rising star.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 826

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 826-That was why Ye Meng had mixed feelings when she saw Shi Jie, the rising star.

Ning Ran had just debuted a few months ago. When she got Channing's endorsement deal that was supposed to go to Ye Meng, the latter had put up a fight with her, only to fail miserably.

Now, Ning Ran was no longer a rookie, but new talents were being introduced to the public again. With how cruel things worked in the entertainment industry, there was no way Ye Meng would be at ease.

Both Ning Ran and Ye Meng contemplated whether they should take the initiative and greet Shi Jie.

They were all there to film for the show. If they didn't interact at all, it wouldn't be easy for them to bond later.

However, Ye Meng found it difficult to lower herself and greet a junior first.

On the other hand, Ning Ran wasn't too bothered. Although she was a few years older than Shi Jie, some people still considered her a rookie in the industry. After all, it hadn't been long since she got the Best Newcomer Award.

However, since Ye Meng didn't make a move, Ning Ran stayed still as well. She didn't want Ye Meng to accuse her of riding on a rising star's coattails.

Fortunately, Shi Jie walked over to them on his own. "Hello, Ms. Ye, Ms. Ding."

This was the first time Ning Ran and Shi Jie had met each other. As Ning Ran had been embroiled in various problems and incidents in the past few months, she didn't have the energy to pay attention to what was going on in the entertainment industry. She wasn't even aware of the birth of a superstar like Shi Jie.

"Hello, Shi. Long time no see," responded Ye Meng with a smile.

Ning Ran also smiled faintly and nodded. "Hello."

That was the only thing she could say. There was nothing to talk about since they didn't have any previous encounters, and Ning Ran did not see the need to make small talk.

"Ms. Ding, I love your show. When it started showing, I tuned in every day. Even when I finished work late at night, I made sure to watch the latest episode before going to sleep," Shi Jie chirped.

Ning Ran did not expect to hear that. She was pleasantly surprised to find out that Shi Jie was a fan of hers.

"Oh, really? Thank you for liking it. Actually, The Sound of Thunder 2 is the only show I've formally acted in so far. I don't have many works on my filmography. I'm just a rookie," said Ning Ran humbly.

Shi Jie complimented, "The fact that you impressed everyone with just one show means you're really good. It's useless to be on too many projects. What's most important is having a movie or show you're known for."

There was nothing wrong with what he said, but a dark look flashed across Ye Meng's face.

While Shi Jie did not intend to allude to her, Ye Meng couldn't help but assume those words were about her.

She had been in a lot of shows, but aside from her Jetsonian movie that gained popularity because of her nude scenes, her other works received lukewarm responses. Ye Meng was the type of actress who had a long list of filmography but no memorable work.

In truth, this was not wholly Ye Meng's fault. It was just how the entertainment industry worked. Once a celebrity went viral, they had to accept offers as much as they could and participate in all kinds of shows and events.

If they didn't make money while their career was at its peak, no one would spare a glance at them once their popularity died down.

Since their goal was to earn money, they couldn't possibly be picky about their work. They just acted in whatever shows they were offered.

If one tried to recall the career history of those celebrities who were popular across the entire country, one would only remember rumors and gossip about them but not the works they were in.

Ning Ran could see the stiffness in Ye Meng's expression, but she wasn't sure how to resolve the awkwardness.

Despite his huge popularity, Shi Jie was still young. He wasn't shrewd enough yet to consider the feelings of everyone around him when he spoke. He was totally unaware of Ye Meng's predicament.

Just then, Tang Jing came over. "Shi, you've been dominating the trending topics every day lately," she remarked.

Shi Jie did not know who Tang Jing was. As he stared at her blankly, yet another moment of awkward silence took place.

To save Tang Jing from embarrassment, Ning Ran grinned and introduced, "This is Tang Jing, one of the most important members of our cast. She's known among the circle for her academic achievements. She even has a doctorate degree in performing arts."

“Wow! Please forgive me for my disrespect. I’m actually planning to apply for a film academy, but I’m not sure if I’ll get accepted,” Shi Jie said.

Tang Jing gave Ning Ran a look of gratitude to thank the latter for breaking the awkwardness.

Then she said, “You’re already so popular. Does it matter what major you study?”

“No. I just gained popularity thanks to my fans. I still have a lot to learn.” Surprisingly, Shi Jie was quite down-to-earth.

It was rare for someone to uphold this attitude after achieving great fame at a young age.

At that moment, the program director, Jiang Yang, approached them. He shook hands with everyone and thanked them for coming to the shoot.

“It’s our first meeting today, so let’s get to know each other first and break the ice. Why don’t each of you showcase your talents first?” Jiang Yang prompted.

That was when the celebrities realized the cameras were already rolling.

They had thought they would begin once they were fully prepared, so the sudden commencement of filming made everyone feel lost.

Moreover, they were only told that the representatives of the two participating production teams would be competing with each other. Nothing about a talent showcase was brought up, so none of them were prepared.

The only person with the upper hand was Shi Jie, a boy group member who debuted on a survival show. He still remembered the songs and dances he had practiced for that show, so he could just choose from one of them and perform that.

Shi Jie came forward and volunteered, “I’m the youngest, so I’ll go first. I’m looking forward to enjoying the seniors’ performances after my humble performance.”

With that, he began to dance. As Ye Meng said, his dancing was so-so. One could tell at a glance that he did not have a solid foundation, but since he was young, he was energetic throughout the performance.

Indeed, it was great to be young. Shi Jie was not out of breath even after dancing to a song.

Everyone gave him a warm round of applause.

“Who wants to go next?” the director asked.

The talent showcase was not part of the script, and the show's production team did not notify the participants in advance. It was literally a surprise, but it was nothing strange.

To get more candid reactions out of celebrities, the show's production team would often arrange some surprise segments aside from what was indicated in the script and make celebrities perform without any preparations.

To the artists who debuted as singers, this was not much of a problem. Since that was their expertise, they could just do what they usually did and impress others.

On the contrary, this posed a huge challenge to people like Ning Ran and Tang Jing, who solely depended on their acting skills.

With her spare time used to raising her kids, Ning Ran did not have the time to practice other skills.

Aside from Shi Jie, the other celebrities exchanged awkward glances. No one was willing to step forward.

After a while, Tang Jing piped up, "Shi went first because he's the youngest. This means we're going in order of age, starting from the youngest, right? If that's the case, is it Gui's turn now?"

"Yes, it's her turn now," the crowd agreed as they turned their attention to Chen Gui.

Feeling a bit nervous, Chen Gui said, "All right, then. I'll perform a dance too. I'm not very good at dancing, so please don't laugh at me."

Thereafter, she showcased a folk dance that stunned everybody.

Her dancing skills were exemplary.

Compared to Shi Jie, she had a much better foundation. Everyone was surprised to find that a student who majored in acting had such strong fundamentals in dancing.

When Chen Gui was done, she could see from everyone's expressions that her performance was great. Naturally, she felt a little proud.

"Gui, your moves look so professional. Did you receive dance lessons before?" asked Tang Jing.

"Yes. I used to study dance before I enrolled in the film academy," Chen Gui answered with a smile.

Hearing that, Ning Ran couldn't help but think that Chen Gui already had a head start on them.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 827

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 827-It was pointless to be envious of someone, for Ning Ran still had to perform.

Singing? Not my forte. Dancing? It can't even be counted as my weakness.

She had learned to dance when she was younger, but it had been such a long time.

Although she had received dancing lessons before, she dared not dance in front of others now for fear of getting laughed at.

What was most terrifying was that this show would be aired in the most popular time slot.

She knew she couldn't dance after seeing Chen Gui's magnificent performance. Otherwise, she would only embarrass herself.

Ning Ran didn't know what to do.

However, she had to face it no matter what, as it was her job as a celebrity.

"It's your turn now, Ms. Ding," the director reminded.

"I—" Ning Ran panicked.

She was not prepared. The sudden request gave her a headache.

"I don't have any talent to showcase. Can you spare me?" Ning Ran smiled bitterly.

"Of course not. You have to perform. You can do anything you want. If you have no idea what performance to put on, you can do a backflip," the director said jokingly.

"I can't do a backflip. I'm too old for it." Ning Ran laughed.

"You're still young and pretty, Ms. Ding. You're not old at all," Shi Jie commented.

Ning Ran gave a bitter chuckle. I'm not old compared to Ye Meng, but I'm definitely older than a kid like you.

"Ms. Ding, if you don't mind, why don't we sing together?" Shi Jie proposed a duet.

Ning Ran was stunned by his suggestion. This kid wants to sing with me? But we're from different generations. I'm sure we don't listen to the same songs. How can we do a duet?

“I can’t sing.” Ning Ran chuckled awkwardly.

“It can’t be. You have a beautiful voice, Ms. Ding. I’m sure you can sing. Don’t worry. We can perform a simple song. Do you have anything in mind, Ms. Ding? I can go along with any song.” Shi Jie sounded excited.

“Great! A duet from Shi and Ding Mi. It will be fantastic.” The director couldn’t wait to see it.

“I can only sing old songs. I don’t know what kids these days listen to.”

Shi Jie was so eager to collaborate with Ning Ran that it made her feel bad about rejecting his suggestion. However, she was afraid of ruining the performance at the same time.

It was risky for Ning Ran to perform a duet with a famous star like Shi Jie. If she ruined their performance, she would be cursed by his fans, for sure.

Netizens might accuse her of riding on the coattails of a young idol.

Furthermore, Shi Jie had a younger group of fans. Younger people tend to be simple-minded. They either love or hate something.

If things went well, Ning Ran would be applauded and receive compliments. She could even gain new fans of her own. However, if things went the opposite way, the passionate young fans might attack Ning Ran with no mercy.

Before this, Ning Ran had received massive hate from Zheng Lunlun’s fans. Thinking back, she still had a lingering fear in her heart. She swore she wouldn’t do anything to provoke younger fans again.

However, Shi Jie suggested singing together first then. If Ning Ran did not cooperate, she would still get cursed at after the show was broadcasted.

His fans might criticize her for turning down his suggestion for them to work together and call her shameless.

Ning Ran was at a loss.

Since she could not avoid it, she decided to bite the bullet.

“Okay, but I only know songs that are old and outdated. Also, I can’t sing well since I’m not a professional singer like you. Don’t blame me if I become a burden to you!” Ning Ran made herself clear.

“No problem, but no music is outdated. Only classics can stand the test of time. So, what song do you know, Ms. Ding?” Shi Jie asked happily.

Ning Ran pondered for a while about the song selection. She was not professional at singing, so she couldn't choose songs that were too difficult to perform. Otherwise, she would only embarrass herself.

The only choice left was to find a song that was somewhat easier to sing yet popular.

Generally, songs with higher popularity would have different versions and have already been covered by many younger singers, so the piece would not appear too dated.

An English song suddenly popped into her mind. When translated, it was called Beyond Heaven.

“Do you know the song Beyond Heaven?” Ning Ran asked.

“Yes, it's a classic English song. I've performed it before.” Shi Jie beamed.

“All right, let's perform this song together.”

After deciding on a note, the two started to sing.

Since Ning Ran was not a professional singer, she had no vocal techniques or singing skills. Her only strength was that she had spent a few years abroad, so she had high fluency in English, and her pronunciation was accurate.

After they finished performing the song, she found they did surprisingly well.

Ning Ran also realized what Ye Meng said was true. Although Shi Jie was a famous up-and-coming star, his singing was average. His biggest strength was his attractive look.

At last, this section is over. Ning Ran breathed out a sigh of relief.

Next, it was Ye Meng's turn. After she saw that Shi Jie and Ning Ran worked well together, she asked Shi Jie to collaborate with her on a song as well.

However, Shi Jie rejected her, saying he had overused his voice earlier while coordinating with Ning Ran's high note. Since he had a concert next month, he couldn't overexert his voice anymore and refused to sing with her.

In other words, he wasn't willing to perform with Ye Meng.

Ye Meng had made this request mainly because she thought she had a higher status in the industry than Ning Ran and was more popular than Ning Ran. She felt that Shi Jie wouldn't reject her since he had even invited Ning Ran for a duet.

However, she was wrong. Ning Ran was pretty, so Shi Jie preferred to work with the beautiful Ding Mi instead of the old female superstar, Ye Meng.

The atmosphere was so awkward that even Ning Ran felt bad for Ye Meng.

With no other choice, Ye Meng performed by herself. In order not to lose out, she also sang a song. She sang well, even better than Ning Ran.

However, when it came to the stage outcome, it was naturally not as good as the duet performance of Ning Ran and the young idol.

Ye Meng's past grievances with Ning Ran had almost been resolved, but with the incident with Shi Jie today, she felt jealous of Ning Ran again.

Although Ye Meng knew this had nothing to do with Ning Ran, she still blamed the latter for Shi Jie's rejection.

Because of this, she secretly swore in her heart that she would beat Ning Ran in the next match.

If possible, she wanted Ning Ran to be humiliated and feel awkward like she did now to call it even.

Right then, the first mission was given by the director team. The two production teams would move separately. They had to find a well-known paper-cutting master in the ancient town where they filmed to learn the master's skills and cut out the words "Run, Celebrity" to complete the task.

Like other reality shows, the team that took lesser time to complete the task would win, and the group that lost would be punished.

The director team did not mention what the punishment was and only told them that it would be a severe punishment.

Everyone became nervous when they heard that.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 828

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 828-The shooting of the reality show had officially begun.

On television, reality shows always showed how much fun the celebrities had on the program. Everyone was always smiling and laughing, giving the viewers the impression that the atmosphere was relaxed and pleasant.

However, Ning Ran soon found out how difficult it was to shoot a reality show once the camera started rolling.

There were numerous cameras at all angles as the film crew followed the celebrities around. Every celebrity would eventually expose their weaknesses and shortcomings by accident.

Everyone had their fair share of flaws, including celebrities. After all, they were human too, not divine beings.

Moreover, the old town was huge. Ning Ran and the others ran around the ancient buildings at a high speed as they tried to complete the tasks of the program according to the clues that they were given. Not only were they challenged physically, but they were tested in their problem-solving skills as well.

Before the first round of tasks was completed, Ning Ran could already feel the heaviness in her legs. Unable to run anymore, she took a short breather.

At that moment, the phone in her bag started vibrating.

According to the rules of the contract, the stars had to hand over their phones to their assistants during the shoot. They were not allowed to pick up their phones in front of the cameras.

The reason being the sponsor of the show was a phone brand. If the celebrities took out phones of different brands in the show, it would negatively impact the profitability of the sponsoring brand.

However, Ning Ran had genuinely forgotten to hand her phone over to Cheng Xiangyun.

Turning around, Ning Ran took out her phone and glanced at the caller ID. It was a call from Erbao.

All of a sudden, Ning Ran remembered that Nan Chen had mentioned earlier in the morning that he would be occupied in the afternoon and would not be able to pick the kids up from school.

When she saw that Erbao was calling her, she began to wonder if Nan Chen had forgotten about the kids and had left them in school.

Anxiety rose to her heart, causing her to pick up the phone and not care about the repercussions she would face.

“Mommy, where are you? It’s pouring. No one has come to pick us up.” Erbao sounded as though she was on the verge of tears.

Ning Ran's heart was shattered into pieces when she heard Erbao's tearful voice. Nan Chen really did neglect the kids over some woman!

"Mommy's working right now. Hold on, Darling. I'll contact Mr. Qiao and ask him to pick you guys up immediately," Ning Ran reassured her daughter, panicked and heartbroken.

As Ning Ran spoke, her eyes turned red and welled up with tears.

"Okay. When are you coming back, Mommy? I miss you."

When Ning Ran heard that, she felt even worse. "I'll be back soon. I'll go back immediately after work. Be a good girl, okay? I'll hang up now and call Mr. Qiao at once."

Just then, one of the crew members approached and tried to stop her. "Sorry, Ms. Ding. You're not allowed to use any other phone brands during shooting."

"My daughter is stuck in school with no one to pick her up! I'm arranging transport for her this instant. It's raining cats and dogs for love's sake!" Ning Ran snapped in an unfriendly tone. She was consumed by her worry.

At that moment, the call connected. "Hello, Madam. How may I help you?"

"Erbao called me saying that no one has picked them up from school. Can you head over there to pick them up?" Ning Ran tried her best to keep herself from yelling in anger.

"I apologize for the trouble, Madam. I've already reached the school entrance. It's raining heavily in Flower City and traffic is quite slow on the road. I've been stuck in a jam for some time, which is why I'm late. I'll explain everything to Erbao and Dabao. I truly am sorry," explained Qiao Zhan.

Ning Ran breathed out a sigh of relief when she heard that Qiao Zhan had arrived at the school.

"Sorry for troubling you. I have to get back to work. I'll leave it to you, then."

"It's no trouble, Madam. It's me who's running a little late. So sorry for that."

Before she could hang up, Ning Ran's phone started beeping as she received another call.

It took her only one glance to recognize the number as Nan Chen's.

Ning Ran immediately rejected Nan Chen's call, not wanting to answer.

After hanging up the call with Qiao Zhan, Ning Ran proceeded to ignore the subsequent calls from Nan Chen.

Nan Chen had not gone to the airport as he said he would. He had just gotten out of an important meeting when he received a call from Dabao saying that no one picked them up from school.

After a phone call, he found out that Qiao Zhan was caught in a jam.

Nan Chen figured that Erbao would call Ning Ran regarding the situation, which in turn would lead to Ning Ran panicking and blaming him for neglecting the kids. He wanted to give Ning Ran a call to explain. Unexpectedly, Ning Ran did not even pick up.

After five or six failed attempts in contacting Ning Ran, the wrath in Nan Chen's heart flared up, causing him to hurl his phone at the wall.

Jiang Zhe was standing at the side, When he saw Nan Chen's reaction, he stiffened slightly. Oh, no. Mr. Chen's beginning to smash phones again.

Previously when he was young, Nan Chen had a terrible habit of throwing his phone in anger. There were days when he would destroy multiple phones in one day. Every time Jiang Zhe bought Nan Chen a new phone, he would buy ten of the same model and color. That way, he would just transfer the SD card to another phone if Nan Chen had smashed one.

Thankfully, ever since Ning Ran and the two children appeared in his life, Nan Chen no longer smashed his phone as frequently as he used to.

In fact, he had not destroyed any phones in the past few months. The phones that Jiang Zhe had prepared as backup had already fallen out of trend. Yet, not a single one of them had been touched.

Seeing that Nan Chen had smashed his phone again out of the blue, Jiang Zhe ran over to pick up the broken parts of the phone out of habit and was prepared to give Nan Chen a new phone.

Alas, Nan Chen's anger had not diminished. He glared at Jiang Zhe and asked, "Why are you picking it up?"

Jiang Zhe froze in bewilderment. The phone is smashed. Surely someone would have to pick it up eventually? Isn't that how things always play out? You throw the phone; I pick it up. If I don't pick it up, would you?

"The screen's broken. I'll change a new one for you," Jiang Zhe answered softly.

"Do you think I'm in the wrong too?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

“No. You’re right to throw the phone,” Jiang Zhe said against his true opinion.

To his horror, Nan Chen was even more furious. “I’m right to throw the phone, huh? Take out your phone!”

Not daring to go against Nan Chen’s orders, Jiang Zhe could only take out his phone and place it on the table.

Without a word, Nan Chen picked up Jiang Zhe’s phone and flung it across the room with all his might.

Jiang Zhe held his breath as he pressed his lips shut, not daring to even make a peep.

“The other one, too!” Nan Chen knew that Jiang Zhe had two phones.

“Mr. Chen, please calm down...” Jiang Zhe advised.

“The other one!”

Jiang Zhe reluctantly took out his other phone as well. It was a new model that he had just bought two days ago.

As expected, Nan Chen picked that phone up and smashed it without hesitation. Jiang Zhe felt his heart being torn in two as he grieved the loss of his new phone.

“Tell me, why isn’t she picking up my calls?” Nan Chen’s fury was not relieved even after he smashed the phones. He turned to Jiang Zhe and began interrogating the poor assistant.

Jiang Zhe was about to lose his mind. Shit. How do I answer a question like this? How am I supposed to know what happened between the two of you? How would I know the reason she refused to pick up your calls?

Not only that, he could not ask Nan Chen to tell him what had happened even if he were to try to figure out the problem. Nan Chen would definitely not explain anything.

“Was I wrong for caring for the company and getting busy with work?”

Jiang Zhe was glad that Nan Chen had finally asked him a question that he could answer.

“Of course not. With greater power comes greater responsibility. You’re carrying the heavy duty of developing Nanshi Corporation. Of course you should work hard,” Jiang Zhe said cautiously.

“Then why is she ignoring me?” Nan Chen thundered.

Jiang Zhe thought about it for a moment before coming up with what he thought was a smart answer. "Ms. Ning just wants you to spend more time spoiling her and just being with her. That's why she would occasionally throw a tantrum. She's not actually mad at you."

When Nan Chen heard that, he fell silent for a few seconds before retorting, "You're not her, so how would you know?"

Jiang Zhe was dumbfounded. That's right. I'm not her. How would I know? But I'm not her, so why are you asking me? Life is hard!

"Go! Go immediately to the town where they're shooting the program and see what she's doing. I want to know why on earth is she not answering my calls!" Nan Chen commanded.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 829

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 829-At eight o'clock in the evening, Ning Ran was still filming the reality show.

The filming of the first episode of the reality show was nearly finished. The two teams had completed their missions, with Ning Ran's team taking less time than the other team.

Ning Ran, Huang Zichao, and the other team members were about to celebrate when the director came over and told them it was not over yet.

Everyone quieted down, as they were confused. What does the director mean by it's not over yet?

"The team that finished this battle in the shortest time is the production team from I Am You, which is also the red team, but..." The director suddenly fell silent.

This tactic had been used many times to keep the audience in suspense.

"But?"

"Yes. Say it!"

"But the red team broke the rules. When completing the mission, a member stopped to answer a call. This is a violation of our filming rules. Those who violated these rules will be considered the losing team, so let us congratulate the production team of Gray Town, which is also the blue team for winning this round!"

With that, the director took the lead to give the blue team a round of applause.

However, no one applauded with him, as they were dumbfounded.

“Who broke the rules? Who answered a call?” Huang Zichao asked.

Even the blue team was astonished by their victory and didn't respond. How did we suddenly win?

Ning Ran knew without a doubt that the director was referring to her.

She couldn't decline the call when she saw it was from Erbao.

She would always answer her daughter's phone calls even if she was in a more pressing situation than filming a reality show.

“It was me. I'm sorry. I took a personal call and dragged you guys down with me,” Ning Ran answered guiltily.

Tang Jing frowned in displeasure, as she had done her best during the mission. She had gone out of her way to get screen time because she desperately yearned to be famous.

In reality, she had accomplished her current success with her hard work.

It was extremely rare to have celebrities in China working on films and completing their doctorates at the same time. She was currently the only female in the entertainment industry to have accomplished this.

She was resentful of the loss because Ning Ran broke the rules and caused her efforts to become futile.

On the other hand, Huang Zichao wasn't too bothered. “It's fine. We will win in the next round.”

Hearing that, Tang Jing immediately chimed in, “That's right. It's fine. We will definitely win tomorrow!”

Nevertheless, dissatisfaction lurked within her heart.

Ye Meng was the most satisfied. She had been irritated and angry with Ning Ran because Shi Jie had turned down a duet with her. Now, she felt rather pleased, knowing that Ning Ran had broken the rules and led her team to victory.

Nevertheless, she did not express her true emotions as she stated, “I think this is unfair of the production team to do this. Not picking up calls is a filming rule, but it's not part of the game rules. Since she didn't violate any game rules, the outcome of this mission shouldn't be changed.”

Shi Jie instantly agreed with it. "I think so too. This is rather unjust to Ms. Ding."

The director disagreed, "Filming rules are part of the game rules. This is a fair judgment."

Ning Ran stepped forward and replied, "It's fine. I was wrong. I accept the punishment."

"The losing team will have to accept the punishment. We have two options for this. One is the sweet proposal, while the other is the brutal proposal. Which one do you choose?" the director asked.

Huang Zichao asked, "What do you mean by sweet and brutal?"

"I can't tell you that. I'll tell you guys once you make your choice." A sly smile spread across the director's face.

Tang Jing instantly muttered, "Then we will choose the sweet one. Who wants to be tortured?"

Huang Zichao chimed in, "Yes, we will choose the sweet one."

Ning Ran didn't say anything, as she wasn't in a good mood.

No matter the punishment, she was willing to bear the consequences.

The reason for her bad mood wasn't because she lost the game. Instead, she wondered if Nan Chen was having a candlelight dinner with the woman he picked up.

"There are two sweet proposals you guys can choose from. One is blowing balloons. The balloon has two openings, so two people will have to blow air into the balloon simultaneously. The punishment is done when the balloon bursts," the director explained.

Although it was not a heavy punishment, it was an uncomfortable one.

Since there were two openings in the balloon, two people would have to blow into the balloon simultaneously. If one person didn't blow into the balloon, the air blown in by the other would enter their mouth. It would be revolting, to say the least.

Jeez... How did the director and the production team think of such a disgusting punishment?

"What's the other option? This is too disgusting," Tang Jing stated.

"That's right. Let's hear the other option," Huang Zichao chimed in.

“The other option is more traditional. Two people have to munch on the apple at the same time until you can see the core,” the director replied.

Everyone was shocked. Why does it sound like some terrible wedding custom?

“What are we going to choose?” Huang Zichao glanced at Ning Ran.

Ning Ran was irritated and didn't want to choose any.

However, it was rude to say that, so Ning Ran replied, “Anything.”

“Then we will choose the second one. The first one is too sickening,” Huang Zichao suggested.

“Then you guys will munch on the apple?” the director asked.

It was also a difficult task. However, Huang Zichao thought it would be rather interesting to do it with Ning Ran.

Ning Ran was repulsed by the thought of sharing an apple with someone else even though she had never done so before. It was an extremely intimate action, as it looked like a kiss.

She didn't want to do this more than the first option.

However, she was the reason her team lost, so she had to bear the consequences.

The staff member brought the apple over and tied it to a string. Two people were supposed to start munching on the apple from opposite sides.

Tang Jing could tell Ning Ran was troubled by it and didn't want to play.

She knew Ning Ran had many considerations, as Nan Chen was her boyfriend.

“Ding, you must be tired. How about I do it?” Tang Jing volunteered herself.

Tang Jing also didn't mind doing it as the other party was Huang Zichao, an award-winning international actor!

Who in their right mind would pass up the chance to be intimate with Huang Zichao? Tang Jing would never turn down such a good opportunity.

Ning Ran was more than happy to exchange places with Tang Jing. “You do it, then. I'm indeed quite tired.”

Huang Zichao was slightly disappointed that it wasn't Ning Ran.

The two started munching on the apple. As the apple was swinging in the air, Tang Jing missed the apple and planted a kiss on Huang Zichao's face.

The staff members cheered. This was exactly the outcome they wanted.

Tang Jing pretended to be embarrassed over it, but Huang Zichao was experienced and knew better. He didn't expose her even though he knew she did it on purpose.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 830

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 830-After half an hour, Huang Zichao and Tang Jing still didn't manage to finish the apple.

Huang Zichao started losing his patience, and annoyance flitted across his face.

"I'm not doing it anymore. I can't complete this task." Huang Zichao stopped trying.

Tang Jing also stopped. "This is too hard!"

Ning Ran, too, was irritated to witness the scene since she wasn't in a good mood, to begin with.

She finally uttered her thoughts. "Even though it's a punishment, I don't think it should be this vile."

She said it in front of the camera, so everyone heard her.

Although it was common for celebrities to protest against the decisions made by the production team, they were usually made by big shots since it was an honor for ordinary celebrities to appear in these influential shows. They wouldn't dare to offend the production team.

Moreover, it wasn't a live stream. If the celebrities offended the production team, the editors might portray them badly, causing them to get scolded by the viewers.

Ning Ran was no big shot, so everyone was shocked by her words.

"We told you about the plan of the show a long time ago, Ms. Ding. We did not reveal the specifics due to confidentiality concerns. If you have any issues, we can discuss them," the director responded.

He had considered telling her to leave if she had any objections but decided against it because he had heard rumors about her having sponsors.

"If tomorrow's filming is still so vile and twisted, I'm not participating anymore," Ning Ran said stiffly.

Usually, she would have been tolerant of such things, but she was in a foul mood that day.

Wang Xiaoou and Cheng Xiangyun were also at the variety show set, but they weren't in front of the cameras.

They naturally heard her words.

Feeling anxious, Cheng Xiangyun looked at Wang Xiaoou. "Ou, what do we do now?"

Wang Xiaoou was calm. "What do you mean? I think Ning Ran is right."

Cheng Xiangyun's jaw almost dropped. What? Ning Ran is right? Everyone knows the rules of the entertainment industry. You sign the contract because you are willing to participate in the show. As long as it's not verbal abuse, you will do whatever the production team tells you to do. You don't have the right to object. Also, Ning Ran wasn't the one who was being punished. Why was she the first one to speak up about it? This is a blatant violation of the explicit and implicit rules of the entertainment industry, yet Wang Xiaoou says she's right?

The director was obviously displeased upon hearing Ning Ran's words. She just got the Best Newcomer Award. Who is she to criticize my reality show? My show is ranked first in the national TV ratings. Many A-list celebrities want to be on my show. How dare a rookie like her threaten to leave?

"Ms. Ning, if our show makes you uncomfortable, we can discuss this privately. Let's stop the filming here today," the director responded with a contorted look.

The staff members had been running around the whole day, so when they heard they could stop filming, they were delighted.

"Ms. Ning, let's sit down and have a chat," the director said, displeasure written all over his face.

"About?" Ning Ran asked in annoyance.

"I don't think our show has hurt you in any way. This is a reality show, so we're here to show celebrities' true colors. We can't let you guys sit there and just smile at the cameras, can we?" the director said harshly.

"But you can't make us do such revolting things! Two people munching on an apple is obviously a terrible wedding custom. Why is this on a reality show? We're not filming a drama here!"

Ning Ran was clearly enraged, as she had nowhere to vent her pent-up anger.

“If that’s the case, you can consider leaving the show. But the contract—”

“What about the contract? Do you want to file a lawsuit?”

It wasn’t Ning Ran who said those words. It was a man.

Jiang Zhe, Nan Chen’s assistant, was here.

He couldn’t get in at first. However, after making a call to the television station director and revealing his identity, Jiang Zhe could enter the place with ease.

Nanshi Corporation was one of the biggest clients of this television station, investing hundreds of millions in one year. As they were the sponsor of many shows, there was no way the television station director would dare to offend Nan Chen.

“Who are you? How did you get in here? Do you have a pass to come in?” the director asked.

“I’m Jiang Zhe, the special assistant of Nan Chen, the CEO of Nanshi Corporation,” Jiang Zhe replied calmly.

Once the director heard Jiang Zhe was from Nanshi Corporation, he was taken aback.

“What is someone from Nanshi Corporation doing here?” he asked stiffly.

“I came to visit Mrs. Nan. I heard that she was mistreated here and wanted to find out who the ungrateful thing who dared to mistreat her was.”

Wang Xiaou had the urge to laugh. What’s going on with everyone today? Why are they all so agitated? It’s fine for Ning Ran to have an outburst, but even the most composed Assistant Jiang is acting in this manner. What’s the special occasion today?

“How can you say that? Security! Bring this guy out!” The director was livid.

“Let’s see who dares to chase me out! Have you thought about this properly? Why don’t you call the television station director and check if he dares to kick me out?” Jiang Zhe sneered.

The director was shocked to hear him bring up the television station director.

Jiang Zhe took out his phone. He called the television station director and put it on speaker mode. “Your director is very impressive. He even wants to kick me out. What do we do about this?”

The television station director’s voice rang out from the other end. “Let this b*stard answer the phone right now! How dare he treat you so rudely?”

"I'm an insignificant person. It's fine if he's rude to me, but he even dares to threaten Mrs. Nan. He wants to kick her out of the show and sue her for compensation. If our CEO hears of this, he will definitely not be happy about it. You do know of our CEO's temper..."

"I'm sorry! I'm so sorry! Let this b*stard answer the call. I'll get him to scram if he dares to be rude again!" the television station director shouted angrily.

As the director listened to the television station director's words, his face paled.

He had heard that Ning Ran had something to do with the CEO of Nanshi Corporation, but he hadn't investigated it. If she's really Mrs. Nan, then why is she filming movies and going on reality shows?

He had been in the entertainment industry for many years. Once young and gorgeous celebrities married into prominent families, they would usually leave the industry, as they had to attend to their husbands and children.

I have been too careless! She's really on another level!

The director immediately said, "This is a misunderstanding..."

"Misunderstanding? Apologize right now! If Mrs. Nan quits, you can quit too!" the television station director roared.

"Yes, I—"

"Assistant Jiang, I'm so sorry! After this matter is settled, I'll personally apologize to you and Mrs. Nan!" the television station director said sincerely.

Ning Ran watched this scene unfold. Isn't this bullying? If it is, why do I feel so pleased by such inappropriate behavior?