

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 831

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 831-Jiang Zhe, who was typically low profile and cautious, actually turned out to be very arrogant when he chose to show off his might. This made Ning Ran quite surprised.

The way he said “Mrs. Nan” made it seem as if I was one. He’s sticking up for me as if we were together! But wait, that’s not true. I guess we are, sort of...

Soon, the director stepped aside to receive a phone call. He was likely going to confirm whether or not he needed to apologize.

On the other hand, he likely wanted to wait for the present staff members to disperse before attending to this matter.

After all, he was still the director of the program crew. His authority had to be maintained.

If an apology was warranted, the director would do it in private and not in front of everyone else. Otherwise, it would be difficult for him to mingle with the crew.

When the director finished his conversation on the phone, he realized that Ning Ran and Jiang Zhe had left.

Immediately, the director caught up with them. He did not dare to just let them leave like that. “Ms. Ning, Mr. Jiang, please wait!”

Jiang Zhe stopped walking. “I thought you asked for Mrs. Nan to leave? Then why are we going to stick around?”

Jiang Zhe understood how to respond appropriately to certain behaviors. As such, he was going to play it tit for tat.

Ning Ran only participated in this program to promote her movie. If things were messed up because of a small misstep, it would affect the publicity of the movie.

On top of that, Jiang Zhe was sticking up for Ning Ran to elevate her status so that she would not get bullied while filming this show. This was his goal.

Now that Jiang Zhe had achieved his goal, there was no need for him to drag out the conflict.

Given that the director was willing to apologize, Jiang Zhe was also going to take advantage of the situation.

“You must be joking, Mr. Jiang. What happened earlier was a tiny misunderstanding. Ms. Ning is an esteemed guest we’ve worked so hard to invite onto the show!” The director had begun to grovel. “How can we just let her depart like this? Ms. Ning, I am sometimes coarse and speak without thinking. Sometimes, what you say sounds completely different the moment you utter it, so I hope you can be patient with me.”

The anger Ning Ran initially felt had already dissipated. She had only complained because she was in a bad mood. Truth be told, she did not suffer too much from the way the director treated her.

It was just that the director had thought she was not a bigwig and tried to bully her a little, and that behavior stuck.

Ning Ran had not expected Jiang Zhe to act thus. He had used her status as Mrs. Nan to immediately put the director in his place. Everyone was instantly silenced by Jiang Zhe’s words.

As such, Ning Ran’s anger gradually dissipated.

Ning Ran was far from vain. However, when Jiang Zhe referred to her as Mrs. Nan, which resulted in the director being more apprehensive about her, Ning Ran felt happy.

Humans are always vain, and nobody is an exception. The only difference is how extreme one’s vanity could be.

“You needn’t apologize. I was also at fault, but I don’t agree with your penalties. Although reality shows these days are quite boring and lacking in engagement, why can’t we do something nicer? Do we have to be so vile?” asked Ning Ran.

The director smiled and replied, “I will take note of your feedback, Ms. Ning. We will also incorporate that feedback into the next round of filming and try to make things more reasonable. If you have other comments, please put them forward so that we can make this show even better.”

Look at how polite he is. He was definitely not this polite earlier. Sure enough, money talks. The one with the most money is the one who gets to call the shots.

“That’s kind of you. Will we continue filming tomorrow, then?” asked Ning Ran.

“If you’re tired, feel free to take the day off tomorrow. Otherwise, we can continue shooting. I hope you forgive my past transgressions. I’m truly sorry. I will consider your feelings in the future,” said the director apologetically.

“We’ll continue this tomorrow, then. This is only a small hiccup. I do hope that it doesn’t affect future collaborations.” Having said that, Ning Ran extended a hand.

She was not a domineering person, to begin with. Since the other part had taken a step back, naturally, Ning Ran had to follow suit.

“I appreciate your generosity, Ms. Ning. I think we are going to work together very well,” replied the director with a smile. “How about this? Why don’t we go out for drinks and some crayfish?”

“I’ll pass. It’s late, and I have to go back to the hotel for some rest,” said Ning Ran in refusal.

At the very mention of “hotel,” Ning Ran’s thoughts began to run wild once more. I wonder if Nan Chen is out with that woman at a hotel too.

When Ning Ran thought of this, dissatisfaction started to surge in her heart.

Just then, Huang Zichao walked over. “Ms. Ning, why don’t we have supper together? I’d like to thank you for speaking up tonight.”

“No, I’m quite tired. I’m going back to the hotel to rest.” Naturally, Ning Ran chose to refuse.

“It’s still early!” replied Huang Zichao, not willing to give up. “I’ll send you back to your hotel after we’re done eating. After working so hard today, you can relax with some food and drinks.”

“I think Ms. Ning is tired. I would appreciate it if you stopped harassing her,” said Jiang Zhe.

“Mr. Jiang, was it? I’m not harassing her! However, I can tell that you are very imposing, Mr. Jiang.” Huang Zichao was quite unhappy at Jiang Zhe’s interruption.

“I’m not imposing. However, I was tasked with keeping an eye on my boss’ wife. All I’m doing is ensuring that she is not harassed or picked on. It’s also getting late. Maybe you should head back and get some rest too, Mr. Huang.” Jiang Zhe’s tone was neither humble nor overbearing.

Huang Zichao was about to retort when Ning Ran flashed him a smile and started walking toward the car.

After they got into the car, Jiang Zhe immediately sent a text to Nan Chen: Ms. Ning didn’t pick up because she was busy!

Nan Chen, on the other hand, chose not to reply to that text. Instead, he called Jiang Zhe right away.

“She’s already off work, right?” asked Nan Chen coldly.

“She’s just wrapped things up,” replied Jiang Zhe.

“Put her on the phone.”

Jiang Zhe handed the phone to Ning Ran and said, “Mr. Chen would like a word with you.”

“I’m busy,” said Ning Ran, turning away.

“Ms. Ning said she is busy,” said Jiang Zhe reluctantly.

“Didn’t you say she’s done for the day? What is she busy with? Tell her that if she doesn’t take this call, I’m going to drag her back to Flower City. She doesn’t have to film that blasted show anymore!” Nan Chen was very upset.

Once again, Jiang Zhe was forced to be the messenger. He relayed everything that Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran took the phone. “Aren’t you out dating some pretty girl? I’m surprised that you still have the time to be concerned about my affairs.”

“There is one pretty girl. However, she calls me Daddy and you Mommy. Do you want the pretty girl to say hello to you?” spat Nan Chen, enraged.

“Fine!”

I wonder if Poker Face is with some pretty girl at a hotel? That won’t do. I need to confirm this.

“Erbao, come here and speak to Mommy!” said Nan Chen.

Soon, Erbao’s voice could be heard by the receiver. “Mommy, where are you? What are you doing? Are you still at work? Have you eaten? Are you tired?”

Ning Ran was unsure of which question to answer first, but one thing remained clear. She felt warmth penetrate her heart as Erbao bombarded her with all those questions out of concern.

“Hello, Darling. I’m still at work. Why aren’t you in bed?”

“I’ll go to bed after talking to you. Are you and Daddy fighting? Daddy doesn’t look so good,” replied Erbao sweetly.

“You needn’t worry about him. That’s just the look he was born with. It is what it is. Why should you pay him any mind?”

“How can you say that? Is that an appropriate thing to say in front of a child?” asked Nan Chen tersely. Ning Ran was not expecting Nan Chen to be listening in on the conversation.

Erbao, on the other hand, began to laugh. “So you are fighting! Please be good and make up. Stop fighting!”

Erbao’s coaxing made Ning Ran feel embarrassed.

“Darling, Mommy and Daddy are just joking. We’re not fighting at all! You should be a good girl and go to sleep now.”

“Well, Mommy, I’m going to bed. Please come home soon. I miss you.”

“Okay, Darling. Goodbye!”

“Goodbye, Mommy.”

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 832

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 832-Ning Ran felt much better after speaking to Erbao.

So Poker Face didn’t go and keep that woman company and he stayed home to look after the kids? Not bad. This is how a father should behave, after all!

“What are you smiling at, Ms. Ning?” asked Jiang Zhe. He had been standing next to her this whole time.

Ning Ran immediately retracted her smile.

Oh, no. Was I actually smiling? How low can I go to let Jiang Zhe catch me grinning like an idiot after that phone call?

“I wasn’t smiling. You’re mistaken,” retorted Ning Ran, her expression serious.

Jiang Zhe was momentarily stunned.

How could I be mistaken about this? But if Ms. Ning says I’m mistaken, then it means I was mistaken after all.

“I guess I was mistaken. Your hotel is up ahead, Ms. Ning. You should get some rest. I’m heading back now,” said Jiang Zhe with a smile.

“It’s already so late and you’re rushing back to Flower City?”

“That’s right. Mr. Chen has an important conference to attend tomorrow. I need to help him prepare some materials. It’s not a very long drive back to Flower City. I’ll be there in two hours.”

“Honestly, what is up with Nan Chen? Even if you’re not working tomorrow, he still shouldn’t treat you like some errand boy!” exclaimed Ning Ran.

“It’ll be fine. It won’t be too late by the time I reach Flower City.”

They soon reached the entrance to the hotel. Jiang Zhe was going to leave immediately after Ning Ran alighted from the vehicle.

Ning Ran felt a little guilty. If she had taken Poker Face’s calls, Jiang Zhe would not have needed to trouble himself and drive all the way here. She felt very sorry for Jiang Zhe.

“Be careful on the road and take your time going back. I’ll treat you to a meal when we’re back in Flower City!” said Ning Ran with a small wave.

“Okay. You should get some rest, Ms. Ning. Goodbye!”

“Wow! I guess being a CEO’s assistant comes with its own perks. He seems so cool!”

Ning Ran was startled at the sound of that voice by her ear.

It turned out to be none other than Cheng Xiangyun. Ning Ran was unsure of when she had arrived.

“You don’t make any noise when you walk. Are you a ghost? You nearly frightened me half to death!” exclaimed Ning Ran reproachfully.

“Look who’s talking. I did make a sound, but you never noticed! This Assistant Jiang was very cool tonight. Does he have a girlfriend?” Cheng Xiangyun still had her gaze pinned on the spot where Jiang Zhe’s car was parked.

“What does his being single or not have to do with you?” retorted Ning Ran.

“Are you listening to yourself? The well-fed cannot know how the starving suffer! You have Sir Chen and the privilege of being called his wife. I’m still single! Now that you’re all high and mighty, you don’t care about a small fry like me anymore!” said Cheng Xiangyun with a huff.

“How am I to know what type of men you fancy? I don’t know anyone eligible in my circle.”

“That means you just don’t care about me!” whined Cheng Xiangyun. “Nanshi Corporation is such a large company. I bet there are plenty of unmarried scions working there. Surely there would be one that is compatible with me? Why can’t you just talk to Mr. Chen and have him send one my way?”

“Do you think getting a boyfriend is like signing up for employee benefits or something? It’s one thing to send a guy your way, but he may not even fall for you! I personally think that the likelihood of these eligible scions falling in love with you is very low...”

“Why, you...” Cheng Xiangyun was furious.

“Why aren’t you going to rest?” chided Wang Xiaoou, having also arrived at the scene. “We have work to do first thing in the morning. Stop messing around and get some rest.”

“Okay, Ou. We’re done for the day. If you know of any eligible bachelor, can you please introduce someone to Cheng Xiangyun? I think she has just hit puberty a second time.”

“Ou, don’t listen to her nonsense. That’s not what I meant!”

The three of them chattered gaily and entered the elevator.

Soon, Ning Ran’s phone started ringing. It was Nan Chen.

This time, Ning Ran did not decline the call. Instead, she picked up on the first ring.

“Where are you?” asked Nan Chen, not mincing words.

“I’m back at the hotel, inside the elevator,” whispered Ning Ran.

Cheng Xiangyun and Wang Xiaoou shared a look, wondering if it was Nan Chen who called again.

After all, Nan Chen was a very reserved person. Who would have thought that he was also quite clingy?

“Who else is there with you?” asked Nan Chen.

“Ou and Xiangyun are here.”

Suddenly, Nan Chen hung up.

Ning Ran understood what he was trying to do. She was worried that Wang Xiaoou and Cheng Xiangyun found out that it was him calling to check up on her and she would be embarrassed.

“Was that Sir Chen again? Is he keeping tabs on you so late at night? Goodness me. If there was a man with you right now, would Sir Chen rush over here personally?” joked Cheng Xiangyun.

Wang Xiaoou replied, “Oh, he’s not going to come here personally. I think he’ll ask Assistant Jiang to come back and handle this. They’ll hire a group of thugs and beat that guy up to a pulp, leaving him to rot on the streets. I think they’ll also write the word ‘b*stard’ on his forehead...”

Cheng Xiangyun guffawed.

“Ou, you’re poking fun at me as well? Nan Chen is not that kind of man!” said Ning Ran with a grin.

“That’s right. Sir Chen is not that type of man. If anything, Sir Chen will be even more heavy-handed!” snickered Wang Xiaoou. “That’s why our Mrs. Nan needs to keep her distance from other men, or they might get dragged into her problems too!”

“My goodness, this title does have a certain ring to it. How intimidating! We have to be more careful too, lest we incur the wrath of our gracious Mrs. Nan!” said Cheng Xiangyun with a giggle. “I fear for my job now!”

“Are you both ganging up on me as well? I’m not Mrs. Nan!”

They exited the elevator. Ning Ran was about to explain herself when the phone rang once more. This time, it was a video call. Naturally, it was Nan Chen again.

Cheng Xiangyun and Wang Xiaoou smiled and shared a look before going back to their respective rooms.

When Ning Ran returned to her room, she answered the video call. Soon, Nan Chen’s impassive face came into view. “Why didn’t you pick up just now?”

“I was in the elevator. That obviously takes time!”

“Was it really just Wang Xiaoou and Cheng Xiangyun in the elevator?”

“What rubbish! Who else could there be?”

Nan Chen had wanted to ask if Huang Zichao was staying in the same hotel but chose to remain silent about it.

After all, if Nan Chen worded the question like this, it would come off as obvious and petty.

“All right, then. You should go to bed soon. I’m going to take a look at some documents.”

“Oh, one more thing. Can you stop asking Jiang Zhe to come and keep an eye on me on a whim? It’s already so late and he has to drive all the way back to Flower City. You’re being hard on him.”

“You’re right. If you want to make things easier for him, then you should always answer my calls. Otherwise, you’re only going to make things harder for him in the future.”

Was this meant to be a threat? What is he implying? If Jiang Zhe has to rush all the way here, I’m somehow responsible for this?

“Aren’t you being unreasonable?” Ning Ran hissed.

“Yes,” muttered Nan Chen. This answer was even more infuriating than the last.

“Have you no shame?” asked Ning Ran.

I dare you to say “no” to this. You’re a lofty, powerful CEO, for goodness’ sake. Don’t you have the slightest ounce of shame in you?

“Speak to me like that again, and I’ll make Jiang Zhe drive you straight back to Flower City. You can forget about filming the show!”

When Nan Chen threatened someone, he definitely had the means to act on that threat.

Ning Ran knew that she could not afford to anger him, and thus let it slide.

“Fine. Why don’t you get some rest early? I’m tired, and I’m going to take a shower,” replied Ning Ran.

“You can shower and video call me at the same time.”

“Stay away!” exclaimed Ning Ran, her cheeks burning.

Nan Chen felt a little satisfied upon seeing how embarrassed Ning Ran was. “I am away. How about this? Let me supervise you. That way, you will be even cleaner...”

Ning Ran was rendered speechless at how frivolous Nan Chen could be. Without saying another word, she immediately hung up.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 833

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 833-The production of a show was much more toilsome than Ning Ran thought. The next day, Wang Xiaoou knocked on her door early in the morning to wake her up.

There was no denying Wang Xiaoou was a fantastic and talented manager. Last night, she was busy taking care of many things, including the matter related to Ning Ran's announcement, until midnight. Yet, she managed to wake up Ning Ran on time so the latter wouldn't be late. It was as though she didn't even need to sleep.

Wang Xiaoou's performance impressed Ning Ran and made her realize that elites in all fields relied not only on their talents but even more so on their hard work.

After cleaning herself, Ning Ran went to the restaurant in the hotel for breakfast. By then, Wang Xiaoou had already finished her breakfast and was writing in her notebook as part of her work.

"Have you checked today's news yet?" asked Wang Xiaoou.

Ning Ran put on an embarrassed smile. "I haven't. I was too tired, so I woke up a little later than usual."

"You should finish your meal fast. Eat more food with high protein and control the number of calories you consume. You'll be on camera often in the foreseeable future, so you must reduce your body weight by at least three kilograms. Pay attention, all right?"

Ning Ran groaned in her mind. I'm already eating so little every day. If I need to limit my calorie intake even further, I'll have to eat veggies daily like a rabbit!

Of course, she didn't have the nerve to voice her complaint.

Every actor and actress had to monitor their body weight. In fact, their companies had the right to request them to reduce their weight. If the actor or actress failed to pay attention to their life and damaged their image, their value would drop, and the company could just fire them.

Since Wang Xiaoou was an excellent talent agent who took great care of Ning Ran, the latter didn't have the guts to argue with the former.

"I know what's on your mind. You're thinking you're already eating very little every day. However, you have no other options. Your career is taking off right now, so you mustn't let your weight slow your momentum," remarked Wang Xiaoou.

"I know, Ou. I'll do my best." Ning Ran smiled.

“Okay. I know this doesn’t make you happy, so let me mention something that’ll lighten your mood. You’re trending.”

“Oh? Did the production crew post the video of me singing with Shi Jie online?”

“You got it. Some netizens praised it, some complained about it, but it doesn’t really matter as long as you’re in the number one trending topic.”

“The show isn’t even on broadcast yet, but the production crew has already posted the clip on the internet? They’re crafty!” Anger was heard in Ning Ran’s tone.

“They have the right to do that. The show needs advertising, after all, so it’s not a big deal. Although, they are definitely getting reprimanded. Many of Shi Jie’s fans are young and have a simple conscience. Or perhaps they don’t have any at all, as they’ll say whatever’s on their minds. Anyway, the number one and number two trending topics are about you. That’s pretty impressive.”

“Really? I’m on two trending topics?”

“Yeah. The top two are about you, and the third is about Shi Jie. It’s why his fans are complaining about you. They think you took the spotlight from him.” Wang Xiaoou grinned.

“What’s the number two trending topic about?”

“It’s about you donating fifty million to rebuild the school and library in a poverty area. Considering how benevolent that act is, it’s unsurprising it became a trending topic.”

“I donated fifty million?” Ning Ran widened her mouth in shock.

Her reaction surprised Wang Xiaoou. “You didn’t know?”

“Not at all. I don’t have fifty million to donate to anyone. I’m poor and stingy, so there’s no way I would’ve—” Ning Ran cut herself off because she recalled something. Did Poker Face donate that money in my name so I’d be on a trending topic? I know he has always participated in charities. I guess I don’t mind him naming me the donor since it’s not my money, and it’s a good deed.

Moments later, Wang Xiaoou realized what had transpired as well. “Did Mr. Chen ask someone to make that donation on your behalf?”

“I don’t know, but I don’t think it’s worth spending fifty million to get me on a trending topic,” answered Ning Ran. Although, it’s not like it’s a bad thing since it’s for charity.

“You should finish your breakfast quickly. In any case, it’s a good thing that the top two trending topics are about you. Very few performers can pull that off. The only negative

about this was that you ticked off Shi Jie's fans by taking the spotlight from him. However, it's an inevitability in the entertainment industry. For every person who likes you, there'll be an equal or greater amount of people who dislike you."

"I understand, Ou."

Since Ning Ran wasn't allowed to eat high-calorie food, she only consumed two boiled eggs and a little fruit.

Then she entered the car and rushed to the filming set.

Inside the car, she took out her phone and checked the internet. Indeed, the top two trending topics were about her.

She saw both positive and negative comments about her.

However, she knew she would get frustrated the more comments she read, so she stopped reading them soon after.

When she reached the set, the director hadn't even arrived yet. All the staff members there were scrambling to get everything prepared.

"After what Assistant Jiang did last night, I think our situation today will probably be a lot better," Wang Xiaoou whispered.

Ning Ran thought so, too. The director is clearly the type of person who picks on the weak and fears the strong. I bet he'll behave himself more after being scolded by Jiang Zhe. Besides, he's just a director of a show. He's insignificant in comparison to Nanshi Corporation, an important and powerful client that the television station doesn't have the guts to piss off.

After a while, the director's car finally arrived.

The first thing he did after exiting the car was to greet Ning Ran. "Ms. Ding— Oh, no, Ms. Ning? Uhm, should I call you Ms. Ning or Ms. Ding?"

Ning Ran smiled politely. "Whichever is fine. Names are just a symbol, after all."

"That's true, that's true. Did you rest well last night? Do you have any problem with the shooting today?"

"Everything's fine. Thank you for asking." She was slightly uncomfortable with the sudden change in his attitude.

"That's good. Should we start, then?"

In response, she thought, Are you crazy? You're the director, yet you're asking me if we should start? If I say no, are you going to not do that?

"What's the mission today, director?" At that moment, Shi Jie approached Ning Ran and nodded at her with a grin.

Ning Ran was still feeling a little embarrassed that the clip of her collaboration with Shi Jie was a trending topic. Despite the fact that she didn't post that clip or propose that collaboration, she still felt guilty, thinking she had taken advantage of him.

In response, she nodded back at him. "Good morning, Shi."

"Oh? So now you're calling me Shi?" He smiled.

His big, red sweater paired well with his white porcelain-like skin, making him look like a beautiful young woman.

As Ning Ran stared at him, a few thoughts crossed her mind. Dabao will probably look even more handsome than him when he grows up. When the time comes, should I let him make a debut?

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 834

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 834-Ning Ran froze for a moment as she gazed at Shi Jie's pretty face. In response, Wang Xiaoou coughed slightly, hinting at Ning Ran to pay attention to her conduct.

Many people were already wondering about the two's relationship when they went on trending topics simultaneously. They simply didn't voice their speculations out loud.

Ning Ran's stare only made people suspect them even further.

Even though she was gazing at Shi Jie, she was actually thinking about her son.

Wang Xiaoou's cough pulled her back to reality.

The director proceeded to inform everyone of the mission that day. The stars would be learning a local opera that was on the verge of dying out in the old town. After that, they would perform the opera on stage. Lastly, the audience and a few researchers of local opera would rate each performance. Whoever got the highest score would be the winner.

The losing group would receive a punishment even more severe than yesterday's.

Ning Ran had never performed an opera before.

Learning an opera was significantly more difficult than singing, especially if it was a local niche.

Those sorts of operas were often sung in the local dialect. Practicing the dialect was extremely challenging, even more so when the dialect had no relation to the language they used in their everyday life. It was no different from learning a completely foreign language.

Clearly, the director planned to increase the difficulty of each subsequent challenge to make the show more competitive and exciting to watch.

However, that meant the stars were going to suffer. The moment they heard about the mission, they began complaining about it.

“Oh my god. I listened to a part of the local opera yesterday, and I have no idea what they were singing. There’s no way we can learn it in such a short time,” Shi Jie commented.

“Yeah, this is too hard!” Ye Meng sighed.

In response, the director explained, “Yes, I know it’s impossible for everyone here to master the opera in such a short amount of time. That’s why you only need to be able to perform it. As long as the audience knows what you’re singing, that’s good enough.”

While the stars complained about the mission, it was fair to everyone. No one knew how to perform the opera, so they had to learn it on the spot, which meant they had to rely on their talents.

Upon receiving the opera score, the stars began to practice.

However, even after learning it for half a day, most were still struggling and saying it was too hard, except for Ning Ran.

She didn’t think it was too difficult or unfamiliar because she recalled her mother singing that when she was little.

While the others were still struggling to pronounce the words accurately, she was able to grasp them with little effort.

Huang Zichao and Tang Jing were impressed by Ning Ran. They were confident she would lead their team to victory.

Meanwhile, Ning Ran was quite surprised that she could learn so quickly.

Just as she memorized the score and was about to practice her performance, Wang Xiaouu approached her anxiously. “Qiao Zhan’s here, and he’s going to bring you back to Flower City.”

Ning Ran panicked, too. “Nan Chen knows I’m working right now, so why is he in a hurry to meet me?”

“It’s probably because you’re featured in a trending topic again.”

That perplexed Ning Ran even further. “Didn’t you already tell me about the trending topics this morning? Why does he want me back in Flower City for that?” Is he getting jealous again? Because I sang a song with Shi Jie? Shi Jie’s just a child!

“It’s a new trending topic, and it’s currently on the number one spot.”

“A new trending topic? What’s it about?”

“Someone found out that of the money you donated to the poverty area, twenty million was in cash on a truck. With that news spreading, people are saying the money came from an unknown origin and that you’re involved in money laundering.”

“Eh? I don’t know anything about that. Who still uses cash nowadays? Don’t people transfer money through banks?”

“You don’t know?”

“Yeah! I’m not the one who donated the money. I thought it was... Oh crap!” Suddenly, Ning Ran recalled something.

“What is it?”

“I just remembered something I need to report to Nan Chen. I have to leave now. Please explain my situation to the director and tell him that I’m willing to compensate for any losses incurred.” As Ning Ran spoke, she ran outside and called Nan Chen.

However, Jiang Zhe was the one who answered the call. “He’s meeting with an important figure right now, so he can’t receive any calls for the moment. Also, he says that you should wait until you’re back to tell him what you want to speak about.”

Upon entering Qiao Zhan’s vehicle, Ning Ran saw a serious expression on his countenance. It seems like the situation is very serious. “What’s the status right now?”

Qiao Zhan answered, “Rumors on the internet are saying the performers working under Star Entertainment are using charities to help Nanshi Corporation launder money and avoid paying taxes. Someone has already reported the company to the relevant departments, so, according to my contacts in the government, you may be summoned

to cooperate in the investigation. If this matter is handled badly, not only will you be negatively affected, but Star Entertainment, the new movie, and even Nanshi Corporation will, too.”

Oh no. Another big trouble. Ning Ran inquired in a panicked tone, “What do we do now?”

“I don’t know. Sir Chen is taking care of it. I’m here because he ordered me to take you back home. For the moment, you can’t leave the house or accept any interviews or—” Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by a call Ning Ran received.

It was from an unknown number.

In response, Qiao Zhan reminded, “Sir Chen said you mustn’t accept any calls right now because it may be from a reporter or relevant departments asking you to cooperate in their investigation. In any case, just let Sir Chen take care of everything.”

“Okay.” She turned off the phone.

Upon arriving in Flower City, he sent her back to Raining Pavilion and installed guards at the gate to prevent anyone from approaching the building.

The children were pleasantly surprised to find their mother back home when they returned from school. Erbao leaped in joy and inquired, “When did you come back, Mommy? You wanted to surprise me, didn’t you?”

While the incident still weighed heavily on Ning Ran’s mind, she didn’t want her children to know about it, so she smiled and picked Erbao up.

Dabao calmly questioned, “Did something big happen, Mommy? You suddenly came back, and Uncle Qiao Zhan even stationed guards outside.”

“It’s nothing serious. Just some minor work issues. It’ll be taken care of soon enough, so no need to worry.” As she spoke, she shot a glance at him.

The boy knew how to use the internet, so it was only a matter of time before he found out she was featured in a trending topic. The reason she shot him a glance was that she didn’t want him to tell Erbao about her predicament.

While Dabao could understand many things, Erbao couldn’t and would only get worried, which Ning Ran was trying to avoid.

Dabao understood his mother’s intentions and stopped asking questions.

After a while, she went to the kitchen to prepare dinner.

However, her mind was still occupied by the trouble looming over her, so she let the housekeeper do it instead.

Nan Chen didn't return even after she had finished her meal.

When she surfed the internet, she saw the news that the performers employed by Nanshi Corporation's entertainment company were suspected of money laundering had begun to spread.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 835

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 835-However, the news didn't reach trending. Previous trending topics about Ning Ran were also removed.

She suspected Nan Chen must've used his resources to contain the transmission of the news.

Two days ago, Nan Chen mentioned foreign shorting organizations are formulating an attack on Nanshi Corporation's overseas listed companies. Thus, he tried to get a third-party auditing firm to prove the company has no problems. Now, because of my matter, Nanshi Corporation is once again pushed toward a fierce storm. I can only imagine how angry Nan Chen is right now. In any case, I'm prepared to face him. No matter how much he lectures me later, I must put up with it and let him vent his anger without retaliating. Although, if he hits me, I don't think I'll be able to hold myself back. I hate men who hit women. Just as her train of thought ended there, Nan Chen returned.

Calmly, he spoke to the children first, asking them to sleep early before entering the study room.

After preparing a cup of coffee, Ning Ran followed him into the room and placed the cup on his table. Then, as terror swelled in her heart, she waited at the side for him to wrap up his phone call.

When the call ended, he picked up the cup and took a sip silently.

She expected him to shout at her, maybe even hit her, after returning.

In reality, Nan Chen did neither of those things. He merely appeared calm and a little worn out.

Ning Ran lowered her head like a child who did something wrong. "I know I've troubled you again."

"The overseas media have been spreading the news, saying we're using charity to launder money and avoid paying taxes. While the logic of the news is flawed, lacking even the most basic knowledge of finance and the law, many people still believe it. After

all, only a few can discern the lies from the truth, while most continue to believe and spread whatever they hear.” It was as though Nan Chen was simply narrating the events that had occurred, seemingly with no intention of blaming her.

Yet, when Ning Ran heard that, she felt even more awful.

Glancing at her, he questioned, “Do you have something you want to explain to me?”

“Yes.” Her head remained lowered as she gripped the edge of her shirt.

“Go ahead.”

“I think you’ve guessed what’s going on with the donation cash.”

“I want to hear the explanation from you.” Nan Chen’s voice remained cold and was embedded with a tinge of unconcealable disappointment.

“Back when Ruan Anxi demanded the money Luo Fei stole from him back, I agreed to his request, and she did, too. Then, when Ruan Anxi said he wanted to give the money to me, I rejected him. After that, he said if I didn’t want it, he’d help me take care of it and that I’d be satisfied with the result. I thought he was joking, so I didn’t expect he would donate the money in my name, which caused this whole mess. I truly don’t know how to express my apology. It’s not my intention for this to happen. I feel very helpless, too.” Upon ending her sentence, Ning Ran peered at him with a pitiful look, hoping he would understand. I truly believed Ruan Anxi was joking back then. After all, he spent so much effort retrieving that money. It’d be hard for anyone to believe he’d give it up after obtaining it.

“So you’re saying a man donated a large sum of money to get in your good graces, but then someone found evidence that money had an unknown origin and accidentally associated it with me and Nanshi Corporation?” The look in Nan Chen’s eyes was so frigid that it frightened her, deterring her from meeting his eyes.

A bitter expression formed on Ning Ran’s countenance. “That’s not what I meant—”

“What is it that you mean, then?”

She sighed, not knowing how to explain herself. I know this matter will cause a chain reaction and give Nanshi Corporation’s enemies more ammunition to attack the company. If the matter is successfully dealt with, then it’ll just be a minor issue. However, if it’s not, it’ll be hard to tell how much damage Nanshi Corporation’s reputation will receive. Additionally, this matter will no doubt apply immense pressure on Nan Chen because everyone in Nanshi Corporation knows my relationship with him is unusual. In other words, he’s standing on a knife-edge. Right now, his best option to solve the problem is by clearing my name and convincing everyone that I’m not

responsible for the shady donation. After that, he'll find some way to prove Nanshi Corporation's innocence.

"How about I hold a press conference tomorrow? I'll tell everyone that this matter has nothing to do with me and that Ruan Anxi is the one responsible," suggested Ning Ran meekly.

Upon hearing Ruan Anxi's name, Nan Chen stood and exploded in anger. "Do you think the netizens will believe that? Can you explain your relationship with Ruan Anxi clearly? If you bring him up and complicate things, aren't you worried others may think you have an intimate relationship with that thug?"

She was shocked by his outburst and peered at him wordlessly.

Seconds later, she muttered, "I don't have an intimate relationship with him..."

Nan Chen glared at her again, shutting her up. "Get out!"

Ning Ran remained unmoved.

"I said get out!"

With no other choice, she left the study room with her head lowered.

The more she thought about it as she returned to her bedroom, the more aggrieved she felt. This matter really does have nothing to do with me. I didn't want to trouble Nan Chen. Of course, I know how much pressure he's under with how things have turned out, but there's nothing I can do.

Then, an idea popped into her mind, and she rushed into the study room. "How about you ask the company to fire me before publicly announcing to everyone that you and I have no relationship? This way, I won't drag you down anymore."

Without even lifting his head, Nan Chen spat, "You fool!"

"I know I'm stupid, but I really don't want to trouble you anymore. I can't do anything, and I feel like I'm a useless piece of crap—"

"You are."

That enraged Ning Ran. Hey, you should have been comforting me when I said that last part! How can you say that I am crap? Tch. "Fine, I'm a useless piece of crap. Since I keep dragging you into trouble, I'll quit the entertainment industry."

"You're going to quit? After the company invested so many resources in you and when the movie in which you starred as the protagonist is about to hit the theaters? You

signed a thirty-year contract with the company. Are you prepared to pay the contract violation fee?" questioned Nan Chen coldly.

Ning Ran was getting a headache. If I can't quit or take responsibility, then what the heck am I supposed to do? "How about I die, then? Is that good enough for you?"

"You can die after you pay your fee."

That rendered her speechless.

"You still have to pay the contract violation fee you owe to Star Entertainment if you want to die. Also, even if you die, the problem still won't be solved. So, your death will be meaningless."

Beyond furious, she snapped, "What do you suggest I do, then?"

Instead of answering her verbally, Nan Chen waved his hand, gesturing for her to get out and stop bothering him.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 836

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 836-When Ning Ran woke up the next morning, she realized Nan Chen was still sleeping next to her.

He tended to wake up early and finish his morning exercise before she even opened her eyes. It would seem an exception had been made that day.

He's probably still sleeping because he went to bed too late last night. Worried she would disturb his slumber, she tip-toed out of the bedroom.

Just as she arrived at the door, she heard him say, "I want to eat tomato egg sauce noodles for breakfast!"

In response, Ning Ran turned around and saw Nan Chen's eyes were still closed. Is he sleeptalking?

Still, she returned to the bed and double-checked that his eyes were, indeed, closed. Is he still dreaming? Was that him sleeptalking earlier?

"Sir Chen?" she uttered.

No response from him.

She called him again, but he still didn't reply.

Therefore, she said, "Poker Face?"

“You’re the poker face! Go and prepare the noodles!” Nan Chen’s abrupt roar as he sat up shocked her.

“You’re awake? You’re not sleeptalking?” As Ning Ran stared at his eye bags, she became certain that he did sleep late last night.

“Obviously! I’m starving right now, so go prepare my noodles!” Then he crashed back down to the bed and resumed his sleep.

She didn’t have the nerve to disturb him again and went to prepare the noodles.

Even after the noodles were done, he still hadn’t woken up.

Ning Ran didn’t want to wake him up, so he slept for another half an hour. By that point, the noodles had clumped together.

Thus, she had to make another bowl of noodles. Upon receiving his noodles, Nan Chen devoured them like a hungry wolf.

“Did you stay up all night doing work?” she asked.

Still eating, he answered, “No, I’m just feeling famished. Go and prepare yourself. Later, I’ll ask Qiao Zhan to send you back to the filming set.”

“Didn’t you say I can’t leave?”

“How are you supposed to advertise the movie if you don’t work? The company didn’t hire you to sit around and do nothing.”

“I mean, I thought I couldn’t continue the filming because we’re in a crisis right now.”

“Check the news.”

Ning Ran did as he suggested and saw Nanshi Corporation was featured in a trending topic.

The news mentioned a third-party auditing organization, one of the top three in the world, reporting that Nanshi Corporation’s finances and all operations were in order. Additionally, the report disclosed that there was no indication of any money laundering ever taking place.

A graceful oriental woman was the one announcing the report’s results in a press conference she held.

Ning Ran didn’t need to guess to know the beauty on the screen was Zhiyi.

“They worked overtime on their side until they finished the audit. The relevant department in Flower City also did the same last night to verify the evidence. The head of that department will be announcing that Nanshi Corporation isn’t involved in money laundering this morning. Since the crisis is over, you can return to work now,” informed Nan Chen calmly.

Naturally, Ning Ran was overjoyed to hear that. I didn’t expect him to solve the problem in a single night. After all, he kicked me out of the room when I asked him what we should do last night. Nanshi Corporation’s team really is effective. “Everything’s back to normal, then? Do you want me to fry you an egg?”

“If it’s not, will you still fry me that egg?”

“Of course! So, Nanshi Corporation won’t be affected by this matter anymore?”

“We’re still dispelling the rumors, so it’s hard to say how many people will believe the announcement. In other words, the negative effects won’t disappear immediately. It’ll linger for a while. That’s why I want you to be mindful of your actions during this period. If any reporters interview you at the filming set later, you need to explain the matter properly.”

That made Ning Ran panic a little. “Didn’t you say I shouldn’t engage in any interviews? Besides, I don’t know how to explain this situation clearly. As you said, no one will believe me.”

“You just need to remember a few key points, which is that you did make the donation, but not that much was cash. The reason you sent cash to the residents living in that area was that many people there don’t have bank cards. So, cash was the only way they could get the money.”

“Aren’t you just asking me to lie?”

“Nope. Since this morning, staff from relevant charities have been helping you distribute the cash. The individuals living in those poverty areas are delighted to receive five thousand in cash. That news will be uploaded to the internet before you even face the reporters.”

“That...”

“Stop talking and fry me an egg! I’m still hungry.”

“Yes, Sir Chen.” Ning Ran bowed at him willingly before preparing that egg.

After breakfast was over, Qiao Zhan arrived to drive her to the old town to resume the show’s filming.

Before she left, Nan Chen reminded her, "Don't drive too quickly. Only arrive in the old town at around eleven in the morning. Remember to act like you're in a hurry and say you can't afford more than five minutes for an interview. Don't reveal too many details. Just say a sentence or two."

"Understood, Mr. Chen," replied Ning Ran.

Upon arriving at the town, she waited until just the right time before appearing in front of the reporters and acting as if she was in a hurry.

The security guard in front of her made way for her. "Everyone, please step aside. Ms. Ding is in a rush to the film set."

"What's your explanation for your cash donation, Ms. Ding? Were you involved in money laundering? Where did the money come from?" a reporter inquired.

Ning Ran answered without slowing down her pace, "Many of the residents in the poverty areas don't have a bank account, so I can only donate the money to them in cash. As for the money laundering, that's just a ludicrous joke. Nanshi Corporation is a mighty empire, and all of its businesses are clean. There's no need for the company to launder any money. I'm just a performer employed by an entertainment company under the flag of Nanshi Corporation. My matters are unrelated to the company, so I hope everyone will stop misinterpreting the matter."

Then she increased her pace even further. As she was very close to the entrance, she only had enough time to answer one more question.

"You say you're just a performer, but rumors suggest you have a close relationship with the CEO of Nanshi Corporation. Is that true?" another reporter questioned.

"I do have a close relationship with Mr. Chen. It's a good thing because I don't believe an employer should have a distant relationship with their employees. In any case, my relationship with Mr. Chen isn't important. What's important is that neither Nanshi Corporation nor I have ever laundered any money. Nanshi Corporation has called the police, and relevant authorities have intervened. Everyone, please pay attention to the official announcements. Also, thank you all for the care you have shown me." Just as she ended her sentence, she arrived at the entrance.

The reporters weren't allowed entry into the filming set, making them unhappy because they wanted more information from her.

They tried barging into the set, but their paths were blocked by the security guards.

Ning Ran sighed in relief. I think that went pretty well. I got the timing just right, said everything I should, and didn't reveal any details. Nan Chen will be happy to know I did exactly as he asked.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 837

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 837-Ning Ran was only made aware that the second phase of the filming was postponed because of the sudden rain yesterday when she arrived at the set.

Hence, Ning Ran could still resume the filming initially scheduled yesterday when she rejoined the crew that day.

As for the real reason behind the postponement, whether it was truly because of the bad weather or the director's insistence on waiting for Ning Ran's return, she wouldn't know.

Nonetheless, Ning Ran was delighted to be able to continue participating in the filming and seeing the job through.

Everyone was aware of Ning Ran becoming one of the trending topics on the internet.

Therefore, they behaved slightly awkwardly when greeting her. No one questioned her sudden departure the day before either.

However, there was an anomaly, and that person was Ye Meng.

Ye Meng thought Ning Ran would be absent for the rest of the show's filming after negative news about the latter became widespread. Unexpectedly, Ning Ran returned to work so quickly.

Ye Meng was reminded of her situation when she was involved in a scandal in the past. Her career went into a slump for an extended period at that time. Not to mention, Ye Meng's talent company even prohibited her from making public appearances.

In comparison, Nanshi Corporation's public relations department managed to resolve Ning Ran's predicament in just one afternoon and one night after unpleasant news about her circulated in public yesterday. As a result, Ning Ran could come back to work the next day.

The importance of an artist having powerful support in the entertainment industry became distinctively apparent at that instant. With that thought in her mind, Ye Meng's jealousy toward Ning Ran further intensified.

Envious people would always unwittingly reveal their genuine emotions, and Ye Meng wasn't an exception.

Consequently, there was an unmistakable hint of bitterness when she spoke to Ning Ran. "How come you're able to return to work so swiftly?"

Pin-drop silence filled the air.

Everyone had deliberately avoided talking about that, yet Ye Meng intentionally mentioned the incident, causing the others to feel uncomfortable.

Every artist in the entertainment industry couldn't avoid being troubled by some negative news and having to endure low points in their careers at times.

Hence, the best way of dealing with others when they were in a career slump would be not to talk about it so as to avoid rubbing salt in others' wounds.

As a seasoned artist in the industry, Ye Meng's insensitive behavior was undoubtedly disappointing.

That showed how jealousy could corrupt one's reasoning ability and lower someone's EQ and IQ.

Although Ning Ran didn't anticipate Ye Meng to put her in a tight spot immediately, she didn't panic. Instead, she flashed a faint smile and answered straightforwardly, "This speedy return is beyond my expectations too. Nan Chen's team did a wonderful job of efficiently clarifying all those derogatory remarks directed toward me in such a short period."

Ning Ran aimed to flaunt, but not excessively. Indeed, I can resume working so quickly because I have someone supporting me. What's the matter? Do you have a problem with that?

Shi Jie immediately chimed in, "It's so great that you're back, Ms. Ding. The filming for this show will lose its purpose if you're absent."

Huang Zichao piped up at once as well, "That's right. We came here together, so we must also finish the filming as a group. It won't be desirable for anyone to depart the show halfway through. Besides, I have faith in Ding Mi's character. She'll never take part in those illegal doings. Someone must've attempted to vilify her on purpose."

Ye Meng felt more embarrassed as a best actor award winner, Huang Zichao, and famous star, Shi Jie, expressed their support for Ning Ran.

She deeply regretted bringing up that matter, putting herself in a stance opposing Ning Ran's and simultaneously invoking Huang Zichao and Shi Jie's displeasure.

Politics existed wherever there were people. Similarly, the political state of affairs couldn't be avoided even during the short gathering of a few artists during a show's recording.

And in that micro-scale political circle, Ning Ran was obviously far more well-liked than Ye Meng.

Ye Meng's inconsiderate gesture stemmed from her unwillingness to admit Ning Ran was more popular than her.

At that instant, she felt utterly remorseful as her action caused her to be caught up in a more unfavorable situation.

Ye Meng grinned nervously. "Actually, I think so too. There are all kinds of fake news on the internet nowadays. I'm also being criticized all the time for no reason. Naturally, I believe in Ding Mi too. I'll fully support you by asking my talent agent to publish a statement on Weibo in the afternoon to stand up for you!"

Ye Meng proffered a constructive suggestion. Shi Jie was the first to concur again. "There's no need to wait until the afternoon. I'll post on my Weibo account to vouch for Ms. Ding's innocence now."

Huang Zichao also got on board with the plan. "In that case, let's all publish a statement on our Weibo accounts to side with Ding Mi and let others know we place our trust in her."

Ning Ran smiled. "Thank you for having confidence in me, but I don't think it's necessary to make the announcements on Weibo."

Ning Ran was certainly thrilled to receive their support, but she also knew an artist's social media account was usually managed by their talent company.

In other words, an artist did not have the freedom to publish any statement they liked. They would have to acquire their company's approval before taking a public stance.

Although Shi Jie and the others personally rooted for Ning Ran, the same could not be said for their talent companies.

Hence, she didn't want to make things difficult for them or trouble them to negotiate terms with their companies for her sake.

However, Ye Meng was very firm on that matter as she wanted to make up for the bad impression she left on everyone earlier. "We are taking part in the recording of the same show, so we're all in the same boat. Therefore, we must share a common stand. I believe my team will have my back. I'll contact them right away."

"I also think we should voice out together to stand up for Ms. Ding." Shi Jie, a loyal and courageous youngster, was all the more passionate.

At that moment, the director walked over. When he heard about their discussion, he also said he would convey the production team's support of Ning Ran by making a declaration on the show's official Weibo.

After separate communications among various parties were held, the production team and all the celebrities involved in the show updated their Weibo status in unison in the afternoon to proclaim their support for Ning Ran.

At the same time, more positive news about Ning Ran began to appear on the internet. As a result, she became one of the trending topics again.

What was supposed to be a crisis evolved into an excellent opportunity to garner beneficial publicity following the resolution of that mess.

The netizens started showing interest in the movies Ning Ran participated in previously, the shows she was filming, and the products recently endorsed by her.

During the local opera performance at night, Ning Ran did a splendid job and was rewarded with the highest points.

Due to her marvelous performance, the production team of I Am You recovered lost ground by winning the contest's second round.

On the other hand, Shi Jie and the others, who were on the losing side, would have to be punished.

This time, the production team's punishment for them was for all the celebrities on the losing team to provide pictures of them in their pajamas and let the production team post the photos on the show's official social media accounts.

Ultimately, the production team's goal was to publicize and hype up the show, creating as many discussion-worthy topics related to the program as possible to attract the public's attention and increase the viewership ratings.

Shi Jie's picture featured him wearing pajamas with cute cartoon pictures printed on the clothes. The netizens showered him with compliments for his adorable and sweet appearance.

Meanwhile, Ye Meng made a bold move by sharing a picture of her in a slinky, see-through nightgown, inadvertently displaying her sexy figure. Unfortunately, the photo was a little too erotic.

After her picture was published, netizens immediately condemned her for deliberately exposing her body to seek attention.

Subsequently, the lambasting propelled Ye Meng to become the fifth most trending topic. Not to mention, her seductive nightgown photo was being spread wildly on the internet.

Getting scolded was also a form of winning recognition. Ye Meng was very satisfied with securing a spot on the trending topics as that was her desired outcome.

As the celebrities participating in the show consecutively made headlines, the program attained unprecedented attention and even caused a sensation.

Even Tang Jing, who had always lacked presence, acquired close to one hundred thousand new followers overnight.

Just when Ning Ran let out a sigh of relief, thinking things had finally settled down, another new gossip emerged on the internet.

This time, the scandal was about Nan Chen getting photographed while entering a hotel with a gorgeous woman.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 838

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 838-The angle of the photo was not clear as only Nan Chen's side profile had been taken.

However, Nan Chen was a handsome man. People could recognize him even if they only saw his side profile.

It was the same for the woman. Only her side profile had been captured, but she, too, was captivating.

The netizens were all internet sleuths, and they soon figured out who the woman was.

She was MG Company's co-owner and executive director, as well as the CEO of Aploth-Pandera's branch.

She had another identity based on recent gossip—the rumored girlfriend of Yartran's prince.

Ning Ran was dumbfounded by Luo Zhiyi's details.

Luo Fei, Ouyang Qing, and the others all paled in comparison to Luo Fei.

It's already impressive enough that you're dating a prince, so why did you have to try to get my children's father? You're a CEO, but you're competing against me, an actress? Aren't you shameless?

Not long after the photo appeared on the internet, someone came forward to say that the man who was with Luo Zhiyi was Nan Xing, not Nan Chen.

Others might not be able to differentiate between Nan Xing and Nan Chen, but Ning Ran could.

Putting aside all else, the white suit and the black suit were the biggest difference between the brothers.

Furthermore, they had different ways of carrying themselves. Ning Ran used to have a hard time differentiating the two, but after a long time of being with Nan Chen, she could spot him a mile away simply by looking at his back.

Well, well, well, Nan Chen. You're flirting with another woman and getting your little brother to take the bullet for you? You shameless man!

Ning Ran did not tell Qiao Zhan anything after she wrapped up her filming. Instead, she discreetly took the train back to Flower City.

Then, she quietly took a cab to Raining Pavilion, only to find no one at home.

Although Ning Ran knew that Nan Chen would not bring that woman back home, she still looked around the house to make sure that no outsiders had been brought home. It was only then she felt a sense of relief.

MG Company was the company that provided audit services to Nanshi Corporation. It would not be unreasonable for Nan Chen to be in contact with Luo Zhiyi.

If they do interact with each other, then so be it. Why does he have to pretend that it's Nan Xing who's interacting with her? What does that mean? That means he's feeling guilty!

The more Ning Ran thought about it, the more insecure she felt.

When classes were over, Ning Ran drove to school. She saw Qiao Zhan, who was about to pick up the children, there.

"Mrs. Nan, why did you come?" Qiao Zhan was surprised, for Ning Ran never told him that she was coming back.

"I came back because I'm done with my job. I was free, so I came to pick the kids up."

Qiao Zhan was a straightforward man, so he blurted out, "But Sir Chen didn't tell me you were back."

"I didn't tell him about it. It's not as if I need to report to him about everything," Ning Ran said with a smile.

It was then Qiao Zhan realized what was going on. "Did you fight with Sir Chen?"

"I didn't. What's there to fight about? He's busy with his things, and I'm busy with mine. By the way, don't tell him that I'm back," Ning Ran said to him.

Qiao Zhan appeared conflicted. "That... doesn't sound good."

"It's nothing. I'll explain it to him myself. You don't need to fret about this."

"All right," Qiao Zhan muttered.

When the school bell rang, Ning Ran hunched over in her car to prevent the other parents of the students from seeing her.

She was a public figure nowadays, and she was often trending on the internet. It would not be good if others were to recognize her.

Only when most of the children were gone did Erbao slowly walk out of the school, holding Dabao's hand as usual.

Upon seeing the two children, most of Ning Ran's upset feelings faded away.

I have Dabao and Erbao with me. Who cares about Nan Chen?

Ning Ran then came down from the car and walked toward them.

The second Erbao saw Ning Ran, she leaped in joy and dragged out, "Mommy!"

"Aren't you happy to see me?" Ning Ran lifted Erbao.

"Of course! Is this an ambush? Are you going to give us more surprises? A big surprise!" Erbao happily wrapped her arm around Ning Ran's neck.

"Mhm. Are you surprised? Are you shocked?" Ning Ran teased.

"Surprised and shocked!" Erbao exclaimed.

"Mommy, does Daddy not know you're back?" Dabao was truly an observant child, and he soon noticed something amiss.

"How did you know about that?" Ning Ran asked in astonishment.

"I saw Uncle Qiao Zhan's car, so I guess he must be here to pick us up as well. If Daddy knows that you've come to pick us up, he wouldn't have sent Uncle Qiao Zhan here too," Dabao calmly analyzed.

Initially, Ning Ran did not want her issue with Nan Chen to affect the children's moods, but Dabao was too smart for her to hide anything from him.

"My phone ran out of battery, so I didn't tell your daddy about my return," Ning Ran lied.

"Then I'll call Daddy right now to tell him you're back," Erbao offered.

Ning Ran quickly stopped her. "No, it's fine. He'll find out. Let's go and eat first. What do you want to eat? I'll take you there."

"Are we not going to wait for Daddy?" Erbao wondered out loud in confusion.

"He's been really busy lately, so we're going to go ahead and eat first."

Finally, Erbao realized something was amiss too. "Are you and Daddy fighting again, Mommy?"

"No," Ning Ran uttered with a smile as she buckled the seatbelts for the children. "Your daddy's really busy, so let's just leave him be, hm?"

"All right, then. I want to eat what you cook, Mommy. Can we go home and eat?" Erbao suggested.

It was rare to hear Erbao saying that she wanted to eat the food she made, so Ning Ran quickly agreed to it.

She then went to the supermarket with them for a grocery trip, but instead of going back to Raining Pavilion, she brought them back to the Ning residence.

Although it was an old house, it had been refurnished and renovated. Ning Ran was thinking of staying there with the children for a few days.

Both Dabao and Erbao had never been there before, so they were taken by the place. They asked Ning Ran whose house it was.

"This is where I grew up. I used to play here and stay here with your granny," Ning Ran explained, chuckling.

"Wow! So this is Mommy's house. I like it here!" Erbao had always been one to swiftly adapt to new environments.

However, Dabao had a worried look on his face as he asked, “Mommy, are we running away from home?”

“No. Why would you think that?”

“If not, why aren’t we going back to Raining Pavilion or telling Daddy that we’re here?”

Dabao was too smart of a child, and Ning Ran could not hide anything from him at all.

Ning Ran then pulled Dabao aside and showed him the photo she saw online.

“I didn’t want to let you know about this, but I think you can understand what’s going on. That’s why I don’t want to hide anything from you, and I know I can’t do so either. Your daddy and I did have some disagreements, so I wanted to spend some time alone to calm down. If you’re not used to this, I can send you home. If you want to stay with me, then stay here with me for a few days. No matter what you choose, I’ll respect your decision and won’t get mad. That’s because there’s one thing that won’t change—your daddy and I love you and your sister very much. You don’t need to doubt that. Things between adults are complicated, and sometimes, there isn’t a wrong or a right. Do you understand what I mean?”

With that said, Ning Ran looked at the boy guiltily.

There was another reason for her to say that. If a falling out truly happened between her and Nan Chen, and the children had to make a choice, she wanted to know what choice the children would make.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 839

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 839-Upon hearing that, Dabao put on a stern expression and fell silent.

His reaction made Ning Ran feel bad.

Maybe I shouldn’t let a child make such a decision. It’s too much pressure for him.

After giving it some thought, Dabao nodded. “Mommy, Daddy’s the one who made you angry, so I’ll support you.”

Ning Ran hugged him, feeling terrible on the inside. “Thank you, my boy.”

Although she promised to respect his decision, she would still feel sad if Dabao insisted on returning to Nan Chen’s side instead of staying here.

Thankfully, Dabao did not say that, and Ning Ran was grateful for it.

“Mommy, I’ll always side with you. If he did something wrong, then he should apologize to you. But if Daddy calls and asks where we are, I have to tell him the truth. I can’t lie to him. Besides, you said Daddy loves us as well. He’ll definitely be worried if he finds we’re gone and can’t contact us,” Dabao stated his additional condition.

Ning Ran agreed, “You’re right. If he asks, you can tell him. But if he doesn’t, then don’t call him, okay?”

“All right,” Dabao promised happily.

“Let’s begin cooking, then.”

Ning Ran felt much better after receiving Dabao’s support.

It was a good thing that someone often helped to clean and maintain the house. Although it had been unoccupied for a long time, the facilities were still functioning well. Hence, they could cook as usual with no issues.

While Ning Ran was cooking in the kitchen, she thought about her mother.

Back then, Zhang Ru would occasionally find time to cook while Ning Ran would stand by the kitchen door and watch the former. It gave Ning Ran a secure and blissful feeling.

Now that Ning Ran was a mother herself and was preparing food for her children, she could relate to her mother’s feelings.

Sadly, Zhang Ru was gone before Ning Ran could repay the former’s kindness.

In fact, Ning Ran had never prepared a meal for her mother before.

The thought of that made Ning Ran’s eyes well up with tears.

She immediately wiped her tears with a tissue, worried the children might see her crying when they came in.

When she brought the food out, she saw Dabao and Erbao playing in the courtyard. To her surprise, the children appeared to be playing happily without feeling awkward in their new environment.

Ning Ran saw herself in them.

“Mommy, did you really live here when you were young?” Erbao asked as she ran over.

“That’s right. Just like you guys, I played here too when I was younger.”

“What about Daddy? Did he play with you?” Erbao stared at Ning Ran with sparkly eyes.

“No. I don’t think I knew him back then.”

“Why not? Didn’t you two go to the same school? Was he not your schoolmate?” Erbao asked in confusion.

Ning Ran smiled. “Nope. Wash your hands. It’s time to eat.”

Soon, the children finished washing their hands and sat by the table that had quite the history.

It was an old, sturdy wooden table. Though it was not as fancy as modern furniture, its quality was great.

It was just that some parts of its paint had come off after so many years.

The house was indeed a place full of memories for Ning Ran.

“You two must be hungry. Go on. Dig in.” Ning Ran gestured for the children to begin eating.

Dabao and Erbao exchanged glances as if they were communicating using their gazes.

At that moment, there was the sound of an engine outside, and Ning Ran had a hunch about who it was.

As soon as she stepped out, she saw Nan Chen’s car, as expected.

A tall figure got out of the car with a bag of things.

The old residence had a traditional metal door that was locked from the inside.

Thus, Nan Chen stood there and knocked on it gently.

However, Ning Ran did not open it. “Why are you here?”

“Erbao said she wanted some desserts from South Street, so I bought her some,” Nan Chen answered calmly.

I knew it. Erbao’s the little traitor who told him where we are.

“It’s not good for the children to have dessert at night. You can have it instead.” With that, Ning Ran turned around and left.

Nan Chen sighed from outside the gate, but Ning Ran feigned ignorance.

Upon returning to the table, Ning Ran glanced at Erbao. "You told him?"

Erbao lowered her head guiltily. "Daddy asked where I was, so I told him. You didn't say we weren't allowed to tell him."

"It's fine. Let's continue eating." Ning Ran did not blame the child.

Judging from Dabao's gaze, he clearly knew Nan Chen was coming.

That was why Dabao and Erbao hesitated when Ning Ran said it was time to eat. Obviously, they were waiting for Nan Chen to join them.

Just then, the sound of footsteps could be heard. Shocked, Ning Ran looked up to find Nan Chen had entered the house.

"You climbed in? This is trespassing!" Ning Ran panicked.

"I didn't need to climb in. I have the keys." Nan Chen swung the keys nonchalantly.

It was then that Ning Ran finally remembered Nan Chen had bought the house for her. In fact, he even had the keys duplicated before it was renovated. Hence, there was no stopping him from entering.

"Daddy!" Erbao cheered but quickly sealed her mouth when she saw the scowl on Ning Ran's face.

"This is the dessert I bought for you. Enjoy," said Nan Chen while taking out some desserts. He then revealed a bottle of wine, saying, "You've finished recording for your show, right? I heard your performance was great, and you even got the celebrities' support. Let's open a bottle of wine to celebrate."

"There's no need for that. What's there to celebrate? There, you've delivered your dessert. You can go now," Ning Ran replied curtly.

Still, Nan Chen did not leave. Instead, he took a seat and commented, "These dishes look great! They look appetizing."

"There's none for you. Leave now!" Ning Ran urged.

"There's so much. Are you guys able to finish it?" Nan Chen gazed at Dabao and Erbao.

Catching the signal, the children shook their heads in unison. "It's too much. We can't finish it."

Immediately, Ning Ran threw them a glare, and the duo quickly shut their mouths.

“I can feed the dog if we can’t finish it. There’s none for you!” Ning Ran spat.

“You don’t have a dog.” Nan Chen stated the facts.

“I can get one!”

“Until then, I can have dinner here today.” Nan Chen got to his feet and went into the kitchen to grab himself some utensils and a wine glass.

He was determined to stay for a meal. The more Ning Ran stopped him, the more he insisted on eating.

Meanwhile, it was inappropriate for Ning Ran to continue stopping him. After all, it would leave a bad impression and even frighten the children if she behaved too meanly.

“Can you two eat less and give me some of your shares?” Nan Chen asked his beloved children.

Hearing that, Dabao and Erbao nodded fervently without saying a word.

Nan Chen cast Ning Ran a gleeful glance. “Don’t worry. My children will share their portion with me. I won’t eat yours.”

All Ning Ran did was snort. Deep down, she could not help but criticize him for being the most shameless person she had ever met. Even so, she had no choice but to give in.

Nan Chen placed a piece of braised meat into his mouth and nodded. “Not bad. Your cooking skills have improved. This is good!”

No one’s asking for your compliment.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 840

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 840-Of course, Nan Chen could tell Ning Ran was unhappy. He was just feigning ignorance.

While he ate, he talked to the children and ignored Ning Ran’s dirty looks.

Nonetheless, Ning Ran had no choice but to let him mooch off their food.

As time passed, her anger dissipated. Still, she would not talk to him.

After dinner, Ning Ran went to the kitchen to clean up, and Nan Chen followed.

However, Ning Ran pretended not to see him and continued with her work.

“I did go to the hotel with her,” said Nan Chen while standing behind Ning Ran.

Ning Ran’s anger surged when she heard that. So, you two went to the hotel? And yet you dare to assert dominance over me? What’s the meaning of this? Are you trying to tell me you went to a hotel with another woman, and there’s nothing I can do about it?

Ning Ran turned around to glare at him and bellowed, “Get out! Get out of my house!”

Even though I’m no match for you, I won’t let you bully me, no matter who you are!

Regardless, Nan Chen did not move. Of course, he would not leave just because she told him so.

He began, “I’m sure you know there’s a video production company under Nanshi Corporation. It was established five years ago. For the past few years, we’ve invested a lot of money in it, but it kept losing money. It costs a lot to run a video production company, after all. In fact, we need to invest a lot to buy copyrights. Although the company was not making any profits, its growth was great. It’s expected to be listed independently next year and slowly achieve a profit break-even point and even make some earnings. You were abroad for some time. Surely you know how influential Astoria’s basketball league is. We’ve always wanted to acquire their network broadcast rights. So, we put in a lot of effort, having long discussions with DBA’s marketing team. Even their CEO came to Flower City to have a meeting with our higher-ups. That was when the donation incident happened. Rumors of us being involved in money laundering spread. The other party got worried. Hence, they suggested holding off the discussion and continuing it when the time was right. Luo Zhiyi and Mr. David, the CEO of DBA, are acquaintances. That’s why she came with me to the hotel to talk to Mr. David. We wanted to convince him to resume the negotiation. That’s all.”

Nan Chen explained everything in one go before looking at Ning Ran.

She said nothing. After all, she needed time to digest all the information.

“If you’re there to talk about work, why did you make Nan Xing the scapegoat?” asked Ning Ran.

“That’s because we didn’t want our competitors to find out about the truth. Not only did I use Luo Zhiyi’s connection to meet with Mr. David, but there was also no favorable outcome. Hence, I decided to make a fuss out of the sneak shot to divert everyone’s attention and downplay the negative impacts of the failure. Not getting the broadcasting rights for the DBA’s basketball competition directly affects our plans for this year. It even affects our plan to get the video company listed independently next year,” clarified Nan Chen seriously.

He doesn't look like he's lying. There's actually no need for him to lie, either. Even if he truly went on a date with Luo Zhiyi at the hotel, there's nothing I can do about it.

"So you're saying I'm the reason your negotiation with the other party failed?" asked Ning Ran.

Nan Chen shook his head in response. "I'm not saying it failed. It's just paused for the time being, but it can also be considered a failure for this short period. We're not the only company that wants to get the broadcasting rights. There are other capable companies that have the same goal, too. Now that we've shelved the negotiation, the other companies might have the chance to negotiate with them. Maybe we're already out of the competition."

Ning Ran felt a heavy weight on her shoulders when she heard that.

Never did she expect the donation fiasco to have such a negative impact on Nanshi Corporation's development.

I can't believe I'm being jealous when such a serious matter is happening. This is so inappropriate of me.

"Is everything you said the truth?" Ning Ran eyed him.

"You can check with Jiang Zhe."

"Jiang Zhe's your employee. Of course he'll agree with you."

"You can ask the company's higher-ups then. They know about it."

"They work for you, too. They'll definitely be on your side."

"There's nothing I can do about it if you don't believe me."

He left right after speaking, leaving Ning Ran standing alone in the kitchen and thinking back about what he had said.

It should be true. There's no reason for him to come up with so many stories to lie to me.

Ning Ran was also aware of DBA's influence. Their players had many fans from China. Thus, getting the right to broadcast the competition online would be a huge deal for a video company.

However, her personal matters had affected the company under Nanshi Corporation. Although Nan Chen explained everything nonchalantly, the matter must have been stressful for him.

After all, almost everyone in Nanshi Corporation knew of Nan Chen's relationship with Ning Ran. Moreover, a majority of the employees treated her as the CEO's wife.

And now, the CEO's wife had caused the company to be dragged into a money laundering scandal, which affected the negotiation of a project. Naturally, the CEO was responsible for it.

Perhaps no one in the company dared to criticize Nan Chen for it, but everyone would be having the same thoughts. Naturally, Nan Chen would feel stressed.

It was natural for everyone, including Nan Chen, to feel stressed sometimes, no matter how strong they were.

The thought of that made Ning Ran feel depressed. The entire incident was purely an accident. She never wanted things to turn out that way.

After washing the dishes, she stepped out of the kitchen, but Nan Chen and the children were nowhere to be seen.

Thinking Nan Chen had taken the children away when she was distracted, she panicked and rushed out of the house.

In reality, Nan Chen did not bring the children away. He was merely keeping them company as they played in the courtyard.

Just then, Erbao ran over and asked, "Mommy, Daddy says he's going to stay here tonight. Is that okay?"

He's not leaving?

"Please say yes, Mommy," Erbao implored, swinging Ning Ran's hand.

"He can stay if he wants. What does that have to do with me?" Ning Ran asked.

"Is that a yes, then?" Erbao clapped her hands happily and skipped toward Nan Chen.

With that, Ning Ran went back into the house without another word.

The second she entered the house, her phone rang.

She picked up the phone and saw it was an unknown number.

After answering it, she heard a shrill voice. "Ran, what are you doing?"

Ning Ran's blood boiled again the moment she heard that voice. It's that devil Ruan Anxi again!

He was the one who used her name for the donation, which led to the current situation.

“You again! This is all because of you! You’re such a jerk!” scolded Ning Ran.

Ruan Anxi, however, was unfazed. “You sound like you’re in a bad mood. Who bullied you? Tell me. I’ll dig his heart out!”

“Don’t come looking for me in the future! I already have enough on my plate. Who on earth let you use my name for that donation, anyway? And now there’s a money laundering scandal going on!” Ning Ran fumed.

Ruan Anxi chuckled. “You rejected the money when I gave it to you. So, I helped you to donate it. I never expected them to say Nan Chen was laundering the money. I really never expected that outcome. It’s truly a surprise. This is so interesting!”

His laughter only annoyed Ning Ran more.

“You’re laughing? You devil! All you do is screw things up!” she huffed in a fit of anger before realizing it was inappropriate for her to speak of him like that. It sounds weird.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 841

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 841-Nonetheless, Ruan Anxi was delighted to hear that. “Ran, your words are interesting.”

“It’s all your fault! Not only did you harm me, but you also harmed Nan Chen!” Ning Ran raged.

“Well, I really didn’t expect this matter to affect Nan Chen. It’s a surprise for me, though I’m delighted to find out he’s affected, too.” Ruan Anxi’s laughter was a little exaggerated.

“D*mn it! You b*stard!”

Ning Ran never wanted to cuss at Ruan Anxi, but the latter was too annoying. That was the only way to deal with someone like him.

Regardless, Ruan Anxi was not the slightest bit affected. He continued saying slowly and calmly, “Calm down, Ran. Don’t be mad. It’ll make me sad.”

He did not seem bothered that he was getting scolded. To him, everything was a minor matter as long as it did not involve life and death.

“Get lost! Don’t call me ever again!”

Ning Ran ended the call right away.

The moment she turned around, she saw Nan Chen standing behind her.

She explained frantically, "He called, and I scolded him!"

"I heard," Nan Chen responded coldly.

"I'm really sorry about this..."

"It has already happened. There's no use saying sorry now."

"You blame me for it?"

"Am I not supposed to?" Nan Chen asked.

He's right. It's originally my fault.

Although she felt wronged, everything still happened because of her. Hence, she ought to take responsibility for it.

"Fine. It's my fault. I admit it. But how are we going to salvage this when Mr. David is refusing to negotiate with you?"

"We're still thinking of a way. My team will deal with it," Nan Chen responded.

At that moment, Erbao ran into the house with Nan Chen's phone. "Daddy, your phone's vibrating."

Nan Chen picked it up. "What is it?"

The person on the other end of the line said something in response. After listening to the caller, Nan Chen said, "Tell the higher-ups to hold a meeting now. I'll be right there." With that, he hung up.

The fact that Nan Chen was leaving right then meant it was something important. Ning Ran asked meekly, "Is it about the company?"

"We have news that Prosperity Holdings is negotiating with DBA, and they'll be signing the contract earliest by tomorrow."

As Nan Chen was saying that, he picked up his coat and got ready to leave.

Although he looked unfazed, Ning Ran knew he was anxious on the inside.

Once DBA signed the contract, it would last for five years. That meant Nanshi Corporation would have zero chances of signing a contract with DBA for five years. On top of that, no one knew what would happen five years later.

“Prosperity Holdings runs a video production business too? Are they one of your competitors?”

“Yes. Their industrial distribution is similar to ours. Last year, they paid a handsome price to buy a video production company, but they’ve always been behind us. If they manage to get DBA’s online broadcasting rights, they’ll possibly surpass us. Rest early, all of you. I have to go out for an emergency meeting now.”

When he finished speaking, he rushed out of the house.

Alas, Ning Ran could not fall asleep even when the children had already drifted off to sleep. All she could think of was that matter.

The more she thought about it, the more frustrated she felt. She felt extremely aggrieved that she wanted to vent it out to someone.

Thus, she sent Lu Jingyuan a text: Are you asleep? How are you doing?

Lu Jingyuan replied almost instantly: It’s still early. Let’s talk.

Just like that, they began talking. Though Lu Jingyuan was in the capital, she knew what had happened to Ning Ran, and she comforted the latter.

Ning Ran: I’m fine, actually. I just feel uneasy because the incident affected Nanshi Corporation. I feel like I’m nothing but trouble.

Lu Jingyuan: Actually, I know that CEO from DBA, too. In fact, I know for a fact he’s going to the capital tomorrow to inspect the venue for China Open. I can help you make some arrangements if you want to explain the situation to David yourself.

Truthfully, Ning Ran did have the urge to do so. After all, everything started with her. She believed she needed to clarify Nanshi Corporation had nothing to do with the donation incident and that they were not involved in money laundering.

Even if the relevant departments had spoken up to prove Nanshi Corporation’s finances were clean, the negative impacts would not be eliminated immediately. One of them was the shelving of the negotiation with DBA regarding the broadcast rights.

Therefore, Ning Ran felt she should do something to help them out. The fact that Lu Jingyuan could make some arrangements to assist her could not be better.

After hanging up, Ning Ran immediately booked the earliest flight to go to the capital the next morning.

Ning Ran then sent Cheng Xiangyun a text, informing the latter she had to be away for a day and needed the latter’s help to send the kids to school the next day.

Soon, the next afternoon arrived. Ning Ran met DBA's CEO, David, in the hotel beside Woodland Stadium.

Although she had Lu Jingyuan as company, she still felt nervous.

After all, she was only an actress and had zero experience in business negotiations. Moreover, she did not know if meeting David personally would help Nan Chen or make things worse.

After introducing Ning Ran in fluent English, Lu Jingyuan revealed the former's identity as Nan Chen's girlfriend instead of his wife.

Ning Ran had not been using English ever since she returned to China. One had to use a language often or they would forget how to speak in that language after a long time.

Besides, she was nervous. When she spoke, she stuttered and almost used the wrong words.

Lu Jingyuan, who sat beside Ning Ran, gently patted the latter on the back, indicating for her to calm down and speak slowly.

Taking a deep breath, Ning Ran explained without stuttering, "About that donation incident. It's my private matter. It has nothing to do with Nan Chen. Besides, we're not married yet. So, my matters shouldn't affect him or your judgment toward Nanshi Corporation."

"Ms. Ning, you're really pretty. I admire your honesty, but this is an official affair. I don't call the shots here," said David with a smile.

"I know. That's why I think it shouldn't be affected by my personal matters. Nanshi Corporation is a very capable international corporation. The number of registered users of their video production company has been skyrocketing for the past two years. And since they're an international company, they know how to do a good job at broadcasting competitions for foreign countries. They'll even help maximize DBA's influence in China. If you gave up working with Nanshi Corporation because of my personal matters, I believe it'll bring a huge loss to both parties. That's why I've come here to meet you in person, not on behalf of Nanshi Corporation, but on behalf of myself to explain the situation to you. I know my explanation might not influence your decision, but I hope I've made the situation clear. Thank you for giving me the chance to explain myself."

Ning Ran had no experience in business negotiations. Thus, she did not really know how to convince David.

When Ning Ran finished, Lu Jingyuan chimed in, "Ning Ran's a celebrity in China. She can help to promote DBA in the future. Besides, Nanshi Corporation's existing

resources are better than the other video production companies. I hope you can reconsider your decision.”

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 842

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 842-David’s eyes lit up. “Would Mr. Nan’s girlfriend be willing to serve as our brand spokesperson? It’s true that we’re looking for a female and two male celebrities to fill that role. However, the three of them must know how to play basketball. Does Ms. Ning know how to?”

Lu Jingyuan turned toward Ning Ran, for she didn’t have the answer.

In truth, Ning Ran did not.

Although she had played basketball in school, it was nothing to shout about. Hence, she was as good as knowing nothing from a professional perspective, let alone the fact that she hadn’t touched a ball in years.

Nonetheless, it was clear from David’s words that not knowing how to play would rule her out from serving as a brand spokesperson.

Even though Ning Ran was a famous celebrity in China, the fact that she was Nan Chen’s girlfriend was the real reason David was interested in hiring her.

Having the girlfriend of Nanshi Corporation’s CEO be the face of DBA would demonstrate Nanshi Corporation’s commitment to the basketball league.

Therefore, Ning Ran decided to take the risk with a nod. “I know how to play. In fact, I was a key player in my class team back in the day.”

Technically, Ning Ran wasn’t lying, for there were few girls as tall as her in class. Moreover, there were even fewer who could actually play well.

Nevertheless, she was chosen to be part of the class team for her beauty instead of her skills.

As long as she was playing, the boys would be motivated to watch the competition and cheer for their female classmates.

In essence, she was closer to being the class team’s mascot or spokesperson than its key player.

David was visibly elated upon hearing her response. “Really? In that case, you’re definitely eligible for the role, Ms. Ning. As for the two male celebrities, we have picked Zheng Lunlun and Shi Jie. However, we’re still under negotiations due to their high appearance fees.”

“As long as you assign the internet broadcasting rights to Nanshi Corporation, I can guarantee that both of them will join me in promoting DBA in China,” Ning Ran declared.

“Really? Do you know them?” David was intrigued.

Ning Ran whipped out her phone and showed David separate videos of her performing together with Shi Jie and interacting with Zheng Lunlun.

“I’m very close to them. As long as I convince them to join me, they will persuade their agencies to agree to the deal. I’ll also make sure their appearance fees are fixed at reasonable levels. This is something Nan Chen will definitely see to,” Ning Ran stated confidently.

“Can you do that? If that’s the case, we’ll restart negotiations with Nanshi Corporation,” David replied with a smile.

“I can. In fact, I guarantee it!” Ning Ran answered with a nod.

“Good. I’ll discuss this with my team and get in touch with Nanshi Corporation accordingly. That aside, I appreciate that you’ve come here in person, Ms. Ning. I’m curious as to whether Mr. Nan sent you?” David inquired with a smile.

Unsure of what would be an appropriate answer, Ning Ran hesitated briefly.

“I’m not here at his behest. After having a discussion with him, I feel that certain matters needed to be clarified. That’s the reason for my visit,” Ning Ran answered ambiguously.

“Fine. As long as you can get Zheng Lunlun and Shi Jie to promote our program, we’ll definitely begin negotiations with Nanshi Corporation,” David promised.

“All right then, I’ll call them right away.”

In order to prove that she and the two men were on good terms, Ning Ran stepped aside to make the call.

First, she rang Zheng Lunlun, who happened to be filming overseas. He answered in a tired voice, “Computer Guru, what’s with the sudden call?”

“Address me as your aunt, you brat!” Ning Ran put on her airs as an elder.

“No way, that’s too cringy. I’ll only do so in front of Uncle when I have no choice. Other than that, I’m not going to,” Zheng Lunlun replied with a grin.

“Fine. I’ll allow it as long as you agree to join me as DBA’s brand ambassador in China.”

“They’re currently in discussions with my management agency about it. Have you received an offer too? That aside, this is a male sport. Would Uncle agree to you taking on that role?” Zheng Lunlun inquired.

“Stop wasting time. You must convince your agency to sign the contract with DBA. Do you hear me?” Ning Ran demanded.

“Wait, why are you interested?”

“Is that a yes or a no? If you don’t agree, I’ll sever the ties between us!” Ning Ran interrupted Zheng Lunlun.

“Fine, I agree. I’ll think of a way to convince my agency. However, does Uncle know about this?”

“He will. All I need is your agreement. Anyway, I gotta go. Bye.” Ning Ran ended the call right away.

Just as she was about to call Shi Jie, Ning Ran briefly hesitated.

In contrast to Zheng Lunlun, she wasn’t that close to Shi Jie. Their only interaction was when they filmed a program together for two days. Thus, making such a request out of the blue might seem too impertinent.

In the end, she decided to send a message instead: Shi, I heard DBA has invited you to be one of their brand ambassadors. Will you be accepting their offer?

Once she completed the message, Ning Ran still felt that raising the matter this way was too abrupt, for they really didn’t know each other that well.

In spite of that, she steeled herself and sent it out.

After waiting for two minutes, there was no reply.

I knew it. He’s probably ignoring me for surprising him this way.

Just as Ning Ran was racking her brains for ideas, she received a video call from Shi Jie.

After Ning Ran answered, Shi Jie’s youthful and exquisite-looking face appeared on the screen. “Ms. Ding, where are you? I was just about to call you about your promise to appear in a music video for my new album. Why are you asking me about promoting DBA all of a sudden?”

The excited Shi Jie had a lot to say the moment the call connected.

"I have no time to go into the details. I'll be signing a contract with DBA to be its brand ambassador for China. I hope that you'll do the same so both of us can work together on this. Also, if you agree to it, I'll shoot your music video for free," Ning Ran replied impatiently.

"I agree. That settles it," Shi Jie agreed readily, much to Ning Ran's surprise.

"That settles it? Don't you have to run it through your agency first?" Ning Ran was surprised and excited.

"There won't be any problems. Even if there are, I'll deal with them," Shi Jie asserted.

"Okay. It's settled then. I'll talk to you again."

Once she was done with the calls, Ning Ran assured David, "It's settled. Shi Jie and Zheng Lunlun have agreed to do it."

David jumped to his feet. "Really? They're willing to do it?"

"Yes. They have given me their word. The appearance fee will not be a stumbling block to the contract."

"Excellent. Ms. Ning, in appreciation of what you have done, we'll restart negotiations with Nanshi Corporation and not deal with other companies for the time being!" David exclaimed in delight.

Ning Ran heaved a sigh of relief. She was pleasantly surprised that her Hail Mary actually succeeded.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 843

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 843-When Ning Ran and Lu Jingyuan emerged from the hotel, they encountered a young man in a white suit in the lobby.

He was tall and good-looking but had a shifty look to his eyes.

Ning Ran recognized him immediately. At the press conference where the Rong family announced their strategic collaboration with Sunshine Corporation, the man was sitting right beside Ouyang Li.

Back then, Nan Chen had mentioned to Ning Ran that the man was none other than Rong Jilin, the second son of the Rong family.

Rong Jilin, too, spotted Ning Ran. After scrutinizing her in detail, he turned his attention to Lu Jingyuan.

Given that both ladies were beauties who would become the center of attention wherever they went, they were used to being ogled at by men.

Even then, the brazenness of Rong Jilin's gaze unsettled both of them.

What made it worse was that he came forward to block their way.

"You must be Ding Mi, the actress and Nan Chen's rumored girlfriend?" Rong Jilin spoke in a flirty tone, leaving a bad first impression on the ladies.

Despite knowing who he was, Ning Ran pretended not to. "We don't know you. Please step aside."

"I'm Rong Jilin, Prosperity Entertainment's CEO. I'm here to discuss business with Mr. David. What are you doing here? Did Nan Chen send a woman to take care of something he couldn't? Is he trying to win the sole broadcasting rights for Nanshi Corporation by using a honey trap?"

Rong Jilin didn't bother mincing his words the moment he spoke.

"Shut up! If you dare spew such nonsense again, I'll make you regret it!"

Ning Ran was outraged by his words.

Truth be told, Ning Ran had met members of the Rong family before. The very first one was the beautiful songstress, Rong Rong. Subsequently, she met the elegant pianist, Rong Yi. All of them were extraordinary people whom she admired.

However, the Rong family son she ran into today was nothing but an annoying nuisance.

Despite being members of the same family, the difference in characters was staggering.

Rong Jilin sneered, "You're going to make me regret it? How do you plan on doing that? Nanshi Corporation has brazenly involved itself in plenty of illegal businesses from tax evasion to money laundering. And now, Nan Chen has even gotten his girlfriend to sell her—"

Slap!

Lu Jingyuan landed a slap on Rong Jilin's face before he could even finish.

The sudden turn of events stunned Ning Ran, who didn't expect the former to be one step ahead of her. She's a true friend indeed.

"How dare you hit me? You—"

Slap! Slap!

Lu Jingyuan repeated her actions with a vengeance.

All this while, Rong Jilin had grown used to being a spoiled rich heir. Little did he expect to be slapped that day.

Just as he prepared to strike back, two men who were watching the commotion suddenly stepped in front of Lu Jingyuan.

With towering figures and frosty looks in their eyes, these men were obviously not to be trifled with.

“Please don’t cause any trouble,” one of them warned Rong Jilin.

“But she hit me first—”

“You were the one who started it with insults. Don’t make any hasty moves, or we’ll detain you at once,” the other threatened.

Just as Rong Jilin wanted to protest further, his secretary whispered, “Mr. Rong, please calm down, as we’re in the capital. Your brother has instructed that you mind yourself and not cause any trouble.”

After letting out a snort, the disgruntled Rong Jilin stormed off to the elevator.

Once the two men who “protected” Lu Jingyuan saw that the threat had been neutralized, they went back to being “passersby.”

Thereafter, Ning Ran gave Lu Jingyuan a grateful look. “Thank you for standing up for me.”

“You’re my friend. There’s no way I’m going to allow you to be bullied here in the capital,” Lu Jingyuan declared proudly.

“Thank you. Now that the matter is settled, I’ll be heading back to Flower City. I still have work to do there.”

“Do you have time to spare? Why don’t you leave after a meal? I’ll treat you to some local delicacies,” Lu Jingyuan suggested with a smile.

“I’m extremely grateful to you for arranging the meeting with David. I’m sorry I don’t have time to eat, as I need to rush to the airport. I still have work to do tomorrow.”

“Come on, you can leave after that. There’s something I would like to discuss with you. Don’t worry. I guarantee that you’ll be back in Flower City by tonight. It won’t get in the way of your work,” Lu Jingyuan promised.

Although Ning Ran was anxious to get back, it would be rude to refuse Lu Jingyuan’s invitation after the help she had rendered.

With that, Lu Jingyuan brought Ning Ran to a restaurant that had a traditional courtyard decorated with lanterns.

“They serve local specialties here and the food is delicious. Usually, one would need to make an advance reservation, but after begging my brother for help, he managed to get us a table,” Lu Jingyuan explained with a smile.

It was just as Ning Ran had guessed. Not only was the restaurant expensive, but it was also difficult to get a table.

No sooner had they taken their seats than the food was served.

“Thank you for everything today.” When Ning Ran raised her glass for a toast, Lu Jingyuan raised hers to reciprocate.

“Don’t mention it. We’re best friends after all. Besides, there’s something I need your help with.”

Just the idea alone pressured Ning Ran. Given Lu Jingyuan’s mysterious background and her seemingly powerful elder brother, Ning Ran couldn’t figure out why Lu Jingyuan needed her help, especially if the matter was something even Lu Jingyuan’s powerful family couldn’t resolve.

If even Lu Jingyuan can’t deal with it, what hope do I have?

“Tell me. I’ll do my very best to help,” Ning Ran replied sincerely.

“Find me a boyfriend.”

“What?” Ning Ran’s jaws dropped, thinking that what she heard was a mistake.

Lu Jingyuan beamed. “You didn’t hear me wrong. I really want you to find me a boyfriend.”

Finally, Ning Ran, too, broke into a smile. “Are you kidding me? With your qualities, why would you need me to introduce anyone to you? There’re plenty of eligible bachelors in the capital. Can’t you randomly pick someone?”

“I’m serious. Ever since I returned to the capital, my family has been driving me crazy by trying to matchmake me with someone. Every day, I’m forced to meet all sorts of distinguished people, and I can’t stand it anymore. I need to leave this place. If I pretend to have a boyfriend someplace else, I can do so by using him as a pretext. However, he must be willing to play along with my brother’s investigations and be of decent pedigree. Otherwise, my brother won’t allow me to leave. Look, it’s difficult to find someone that fits the bill. Since I’ve failed, I figured that you would be able to help me.”

Ning Ran finally understood the situation after listening to Lu Jingyuan’s explanation.

The latter wasn’t looking for a real boyfriend, just someone who could help her leave the capital.

However, given how distinguished the Lu family was, she was only allowed to leave for someone who was worthy of her.

Despite her outstanding qualities, Lu Jingyuan refused to be matchmade and settle down with a random man in the capital. That was the reason why she needed Ning Ran’s help.

Also, Ning Ran gathered that Lu Jingyuan had no intention to fall in love or get married. All she wanted was to use the man as an excuse to leave the capital and escape the hassle of the matchmaking process.

Consequently, it was rare to find anyone who fit that profile. What Lu Jingyuan was truly looking for was a willing actor.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 844

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 844-Upon getting no response from Ning Ran, Lu Jingyuan thought Ning Ran was refusing to help.

“Do you think I’m asking for too much?” Lu Jingyuan asked uneasily.

“Oh! I was just trying to think of a person that could match your requirements.” Ning Ran laughed.

“I don’t have a lot of requirements. It’s just that the man has to cooperate with my brother’s investigation, and the man needs to convince my brother I can rely on him.”

Upon hearing that, Ning Ran let out a sigh and said, “Babe, that’s already a huge ask. Your family is a prominent family. In order to be compatible with you, that man needs to be incredibly outstanding. Besides, your brother has to like him! You’re asking for a lot!”

“Are you saying that there isn’t a suitable man for me? Must I keep going on blind dates?” Lu Jingyuan sighed as well.

Ning Ran held back her laughter and replied, "Well, there's still hope. I just need time to find you the right man. By the way, Babe, could you tell me what your brother is looking for in your future partner?"

Lu Jingyuan put on a serious expression and said, "Don't laugh at me, okay? I'm sincerely asking for your help."

"Okay. I won't laugh. Go on. Tell me the type of man that can pass your family's assessment," Ning Ran uttered with a straight face.

Lu Jingyuan pondered for a while before saying, "First of all, he has to be a looker because I'm a pretty girl. My family has high expectations when it comes to looks."

Ning Ran was amused. "It has to be a handsome man, of course. Babe, you're a goddess. How could we let you get together with a buttface?"

Lu Jingyuan frowned when she heard that. Why does that sound so strange?

Seeing that, Ning Ran quickly put on a serious expression and explained, "I merely meant to say the man has to be good-looking. Are there any other requirements?"

"He needs to be an extraordinary man with special skill sets. If I were to simply pick a man off of the streets, my brother would never agree to let the man bring me away," Lu Jingyuan answered.

"Oh, I see. In a nutshell, you want an influential and handsome man. It's best to be a person with a successful career or someone who has achieved something in a certain field. Even if that's not the case now, he needs to have the potential to become successful in the future. Am I right?"

Lu Jingyuan nodded. "That's right. That's about it. As long as I have a boyfriend, my brother will let me leave the capital. That way, I won't have to go on blind dates every day. It's so annoying! I miss managing the inn in Livingsfill. I could wake up at any time I want in the morning, and I didn't need to entertain those dull people. If I don't leave this place, I'm going to suffocate to death! Help me, Ran!"

Ning Ran nodded profusely and said, "I'm definitely helping you. Let me rack my brain for a bit. I only know a few handsome men, and the ones that are good enough for you are even fewer. Zheng Lunlun is handsome enough, but he's too young. He's out. Huang Zichao is all right. He isn't that young, and he's also one of the best actors around. However, I heard he's dated a lot of women and has a pretty complicated love history. I wonder if he has a girlfriend now..."

Upon hearing that, Lu Jingyuan immediately waved her hands dismissively. "No! I don't want my boyfriend to be a celebrity. Even if he's not a real celebrity, my family is still not going to agree to it."

"In that case, I don't think I have a man for you! Wait! I know one! Nan Xing! Yes. I think he fulfills your requirements. He's the deputy CEO of Nanshi Corporation, so he's clearly an influential man. Besides, he's from the Nan family, so he has a good family background. Moreover, he's a looker! You've seen him before, right?" Ning Ran surprised herself with her discovery.

"Nan Xing? Are you talking about that flirty man who looks like Mr. Nan?" Lu Jingyuan furrowed her brows.

Ning Ran was weirded out by those words. Although Lu Jingyuan was talking about Nan Xing, Ning Ran couldn't help but think Lu Jingyuan was calling Nan Chen a flirty man.

"I mean, although he looks like Mr. Nan, his personality differs from Mr. Nan. Nan Xing just seems like a frivolous man," Lu Jingyuan explained.

"Uh... He's all right, no? After all, he's only going to pretend to be your boyfriend so that he can bring you away from the capital. It doesn't matter whether you guys can get along with each other in the future, right?" Ning Ran asked.

Lu Jingyuan thought about it and questioned, "Will he agree to play along?"

"I can try! I'll ask him to do me a favor," Ning Ran answered. Although Nan Xing will most probably refuse to help, I guess I can convince him otherwise.

Right then, Lu Jingyuan's phone rang. Upon answering the call, Lu Jingyuan told Ning Ran she had already arranged a flight for Ning Ran. Apparently, a plane from the logistics department was flying toward Flower City. Ning Ran could hitch a ride instead of waiting for a commercial flight.

"Let's go, then. I can't keep them waiting. That's it for today. Let's have another meal together after we get you out of the capital!" Ning Ran rose to her feet.

"Sure. That's it for today. I'll send you off." Lu Jingyuan stood up as well.

When the ladies were exiting Medallion Restaurant, they bumped into a few men.

One of those men was Rong Jilin, the man Ning Ran bumped into at the hotel before that. Who would've known that I would bump into him here? It's such a small world.

"This is the woman! She's the woman who went into the foreigner's room today. I don't know what they did inside, but the foreigner changed his mind immediately after that. Instead of collaborating with us, the foreigner went ahead and collaborated with Nanshi Corporation! It seems like Nan Chen is prepared to give up everything for broadcast rights. He's even willing to share his woman with the foreigner..." Rong Jilin condemned Ning Ran the moment he saw her.

Prior to that, Lu Jingyuan had already delivered him tight slaps across the face when he ran his mouth. Evidently, he still hadn't learned his lesson.

The men next to Rong Jilin didn't chime in because they saw who was standing next to Ning Ran.

Upon confirming that it was Lu Jingyuan, they all went over to greet her by saying, "Hi, Ms. Lu. This is such a pleasant surprise. It's nice to meet you here."

Rong Jilin saw his friends' respect for Lu Jingyuan and understood why she had the guts to slap him. Looks like the capital is a complicated place. If this woman can make these powerful men respect her, that means she's not a woman I can mess with.

Instead of saying anything, Lu Jingyuan merely pointed her finger at Rong Jilin before leaving with Ning Ran in tow.

Although Rong Jilin didn't dare to voice his displeasure, he was filled with resentment as he watched them leave.

By the time Ning Ran arrived in Flower City, it was already midnight. Hence, she went back to the Ning residence straight so that she wouldn't disturb the children.

Although she was dog-tired, she was over the moon when the thought of Nanshi Corporation and DBA restarting their negotiation crossed her mind.

With such a happy thought in her mind, her exhaustion subsided.

At that time, the kids were already asleep, so Ning Ran took a shower and went to bed.

As soon as she lay down, however, she received a call from Wang Xiaou.

Ning Ran grew anxious because it was unusual for Wang Xiaou to call her at that hour. Something must've happened.

"What's the matter, Ou?" Ning Ran asked.

"Someone addressed as Mr. Rong had posted something bad about you on Weibo, and I think you should check it out. After that, we'll decide how we should handle it," Wang Xiaou said.

Mr. Rong? Could it be that shameless Rong Jilin? Is he publicly attacking me on Weibo? Ning Ran logged in to her Weibo and did a search.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 845

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 845-As it turned out, it was none other than Rong Jilin. An hour ago, he posted something on Weibo saying that the person in charge of Nanshi Corporation willingly sacrificed his woman to compete for DBA's broadcasting copyrights deal with Prosperity Entertainment.

Although Rong Jilin didn't call Nan Chen out publicly, everyone knew the person in charge of Nanshi Corporation was Nan Chen.

That post on Weibo had already been shared over a thousand times on the social site. Despite being one of the trending topics, it was only ranked in the twenties.

Nevertheless, Ning Ran was livid. Rong Jilin is such a shameless man! How could he talk nonsense after losing out? I didn't expect someone like him to come from the Rong family.

Right then, Wang Xiaou called again to ask if Ning Ran had seen the post on Weibo.

"I saw it. That man is so despicable and shameless! How dare he slander me? I went to meet David with Ms. Lu, and we didn't do anything inappropriate," Ning Ran fumed.

"I know. However, netizens love this sort of news, and a lot of them believe it to be true. We need to consider if there's a need to clarify the matter. What do you think? Do you want me to get the company to draft a statement for you and sue him for slandering you?"

At that moment, Ning Ran was at a loss. I can't possibly get into an argument with that b*stard. If things go out of hand, my reputation would be ruined.

"Ou, you guys should just proceed as you see fit. I can't think straight now," Ning Ran uttered.

"Sure. Rest well. We'll handle the matter ourselves. Don't worry," Wang Xiaou replied.

At around two in the morning in a club in the capital, Rong Jilin was imbibing happily and having the time of his life with his friends and a few hostesses. He was in seventh heaven because he felt he had vented his anger after seeing how many people had reposted his post on Weibo.

He was then seen staggering toward the elevator with one sexy lady in each arm upon exiting the private room.

There, a man clad in the uniform of an attendant pressed the elevator button for Rong Jilin, and the ladies quickly helped Rong Jilin in.

The elevator arrived at the third basement floor, where Rong Jilin's car was parked.

Rong Jilin came out of the elevator, walked to his car, and realized that his driver was nowhere to be seen.

Just then, the man in the uniform approached Rong Jilin and asked, "Are you Mr. Rong? Your driver left a while ago because something cropped up and told us to find a substitute driver to drive you back to the hotel."

"What the f*ck? Why didn't he inform me? He's getting out of line!" Rong Jilin cursed before getting into the car with the two ladies. As soon as they got into the car, the trio started fooling around.

The man in the uniform started the car, glanced at the unpleasant scene in the back seat, and turned back to the front to drive.

"Mr. Rong, may I know which hotel you are staying in and what room are you staying in?" the driver asked Rong Jilin, who was busy in the back seat.

Rong Jilin blurted out the name of the hotel and his room number before shifting his attention back toward the ladies.

The hotel was quite a distance away, and they only arrived around half an hour later.

By then, Rong Jilin was worn out and drunk, and he had fallen asleep on one of the ladies' laps.

The car came to a halt in front of the hotel. The man in the uniform came out of the car and said to the ladies, "Please go home. I'll send Mr. Rong back to his room."

However, the ladies refused to leave. "Mr. Rong told us to spend the night with him. He's going to be angry if he doesn't see us in the morning tomorrow. Besides, we haven't received our tips."

The man in the uniform pondered for a moment and answered, "Fine. Bring him to his room, then."

Due to how drunk Rong Jilin was, the ladies couldn't even lift him up. In the end, they had to ask the man in the uniform to help them.

The man in the uniform carried Rong Jilin on his shoulder and carried the latter to the elevator with ease.

Upon arriving outside Rong Jilin's presidential suite, the man in the uniform took Rong Jilin's key card and opened the door.

When the lights came on, the ladies let out a surprised gasp because they saw another man inside the suite.

The pale and skinny man with a ponytail was resting on the couch when the four of them entered the suite.

When he heard the noises, he opened his vicious-looking eyes abruptly.

One of the ladies pointed at Ruan Anxi and asked, "Who are you? What are you doing in Mr. Rong's room?"

Ruan Anxi sized the ladies up and knew what they were working as just by looking at the revealing outfits and thick makeup they were wearing.

"Stay away from me! You guys are filthy!" Ruan Anxi uttered disdainfully.

The ladies were infuriated when they heard that. "You're such a jerk! Who do you think you are? How dare you call us filthy? Get lost! This is Mr. Rong's room!"

Ruan Anxi frowned deeply at that. This noisy girl is driving me mad!

Ruan Anxi had followed Ning Ran to the capital. Knowing how messy it was in the capital, a criminal like him dared not go out in the public. Therefore, a ball of frustration had long since manifested in his chest.

His frustration grew when he was reprimanded by these two prostitutes.

"Shut her up! Cut off her tongue!" Ruan Anxi uttered coldly.

"Yes, Doctor." The subordinate went up to the lady, grabbed her face to force her mouth open, and whipped out a knife. He was about to cut the lady's tongue out.

The lady was horrified for she had never encountered anyone so cruel before. "Have mercy! Please!"

"Forget about it." Ruan Anxi waved his hand and said, "Tie them up and dump them in the bathroom. After that, wake this b*stard up. We'll leave as soon as we finish our business here."

The subordinate tied the ladies up, stuffed their mouths with their own stockings, and locked them up in the bathroom.

With the ladies out of the way, Ruan Anxi stood up and squatted down next to Rong Jilin.

"Doctor, he had too much to drink. I'll wake him up with a bucket of water," the subordinate said.

Instead of saying anything in response, Ruan Anxi took out a scalpel and slashed Rong Jilin's face. Right away, Rong Jilin bled.

As intoxicated as Rong Jilin was, the pain immediately woke him up, and he opened his eyes to see Ruan Anxi's pallid complexion before his eyes.

Feeling the pain on his cheek, he ran his hand across his face and saw blood all over his hand. "Who are you? Someone! Help me!" Rong Jilin shouted in fear.

"Stop shouting. If you shout again, I'm going to cut your arteries," Ruan Anxi said calmly.

Rong Jilin wanted to get up, but Ruan Anxi moved as fast as lightning and pressed the scalpel against Rong Jilin's neck. "As I've said, I'm going to slash your throat if you move again."

Hearing that, Rong Jilin didn't dare to move a muscle. "Who are you? What do you want? Do you want money? I can pay you!"

"Be quiet. Are you Mr. Rong?" Ruan Anxi asked.

"I am..."

"Where's your phone?" Ruan Anxi asked softly.

"In my bag..."

Ruan Anxi signaled his subordinate to fetch Rong Jilin's phone and instructed, "Use his phone to log in to his Weibo. Delete his previous post and upload a new post. I want the post to say that the previous post was utter bullsh*t, and I want it to serve as an apology to Ms. Ning. Also, state that Rong Jilin is a dog that barks nonsense, and he would never dare to repeat his mistake."

The subordinate typed everything out and gave the phone to Ruan Anxi.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 846

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 846-Ruan Anxi took the phone. After checking to see that his subordinate had followed his instructions to the letter, he dropped the phone into the glass of water near him.

"Please let me go! I won't dare to make the same mistake again," Rong Jilin said, begging for mercy.

"What grudge do you hold against Ning Ran? Why did you badmouth her?" Ruan Anxi demanded.

However, Rong Jilin was silent.

“Not going to talk? Well, then, remove his pants. I’m going to castrate him myself.”

Rong Jilin was aghast. “No! I made a mistake, and it’s all my fault. I bear no grudge against her. Nanshi Corporation was in competition with us to secure DBA’s digital broadcasting rights in China. We almost had it in the bag, but Ning Ran approached David, and he changed his mind...”

“Who’s David?”

“He’s the CEO of DBA.”

“So, she went to the hotel because she was meeting that foreigner?” Ruan Anxi queried.

“That’s right,” Rong Jilin replied. He had thought that Ning Ran had sent Ruan Anxi to seek revenge against him. However, judging from Ruan Anxi’s response, it appeared he was unaware that she had gone to the hotel to meet David. Where on earth did this devil pop up from? I can’t believe he doesn’t work for Ning Ran.

Here, Ruan Anxi threw another question at him. “What did they talk about?”

Although Rong Jilin genuinely had zero knowledge about the details of the pair’s conversation, he dared not say so. “Probably about the broadcasting rights.”

“Did that David guy take advantage of her?”

Rong Jilin was even more terrified of answering that question. After all, he had previously hinted on his Weibo account that Ning Ran had seduced David to secure the collaboration between Nanshi Corporation and DBA. It was that Weibo post that provoked the ire of this devil. But now, he’s asking me whether David took advantage of her. In other words, he also believes something is going on between those two, right? That doesn’t make sense, though. If he believes that to be true, why did he delete my post and slash my face?

“Well, did he?” Ruan Anxi pressed.

“I... don’t think so,” Rong Jilin answered hesitantly. Although he knew nothing about Ruan Anxi, one thing he did know for sure was that the latter was on Ning Ran’s side. Hence, even if something happened between David and her, there was no way he could tell Ruan Anxi that. He was certain that doing so would only spell the end for him.

Nonetheless, Ruan Anxi posed another question that caught Rong Jilin off guard. “How do you know that?”

Rong Jilin cursed inwardly. It's too difficult to answer this question! Does he hope to hear that there's something between them or not?

Finally, he replied, "I... She went to the hotel with another lady. The other person was a young lady from the capital. She has a high social status, so it's unlikely she'd be interested in a threesome. That's why I don't think anything happened."

"You don't think anything happened, yet you uploaded a Weibo post sullyng her good name?" Ruan Anxi fixed him with a death stare.

"I'm sorry! I deserve to rot in hell! I was upset that I lost the deal to her, so I wanted to drag her name through the mud. I won't dare to do it ever again!" Rong Jilin started pleading again.

Suddenly, Ruan Anxi asked, "Will it be your left foot or your right?"

"Huh?"

"I was going to slit your throat, but since this is the capital, I don't want to stir up too much trouble. Hence, I'll settle for crippling one of your legs. Do you want it to be the left one or the right?"

"Please, don't! I know I messed up. I'll pay you! I'll pay you for my leg. I'm begging you. Don't cripple me!" Rong Jilin howled.

"You refuse to choose? Very well. I'll go with the right foot, then." Ruan Anxi gave a quick upward tilt of his chin, and his subordinate dragged Rong Jilin over. When Ruan Anxi positioned the scalpel, the latter squealed like a stuck pig. However, his mouth was quickly covered to stop him from making any sound. Large beads of sweat dripped down his face, and not long after that, he passed out.

At five o'clock in the morning, Rong Yi woke up. He woke up at the same time every day. As a young pianist with global influence, his musical accomplishments were not merely due to his immense talent but also the hard work he put into practicing day in and day out. Ever since he got involved in managing his family's business, his schedule became even tighter. He had to wake up early every day, then squeeze in time to practice piano after washing up and doing some morning exercise.

My family doesn't lack money or need me to earn a living by being a pianist. Nonetheless, playing piano is my greatest passion. The joy of watching the business profit is nothing compared to what music brings me. That's why I'll continue practicing piano even though I haven't had an official recital in a long time.

He glanced at his phone and saw several missed calls from his assistant. There were also two from his younger sibling, Rong Jilin.

Rong Jilin was Rong Yi's paternal half-brother. Rong Yi's mother had gone missing when he was still very young, and his father had later married another woman. They had two children—a son called Rong Jilin and a daughter named Rong Rong. Although Rong Jilin referred to Rong Yi as his older brother, the two had never been close. In fact, Rong Jilin had gotten up to many malicious deeds targeted at Rong Yi. The latter was gifted, but he did not like competing with others. He immersed himself in music ever since he was young, unlike Rong Jilin, who was only interested in fooling around.

However, Rong Rong and Rong Yi were as thick as thieves. She was intelligent and shared Rong Yi's love for music. Although she and Rong Jilin were born to the same parents, they were not that close. On the contrary, she had a far better relationship with Rong Yi.

As it was still early, Rong Yi did not return the calls, thinking that his assistant and brother would still be asleep. He went running at the gym and did some strength training. Then, he took a shower, changed into clean clothes, and had breakfast before practicing piano. However, it was not long before his assistant called him again.

"Sir, something has happened to your brother." The assistant sounded exhausted, probably having stayed up all night.

"What is it?" Rong Yi responded. Hearing that Rong Jilin was in trouble had become a norm already. Past incidents included getting into brawls, taking illegal drugs, and participating in illegal racing. Inevitably, Rong Yi was the one who would have to get someone to bail him out. Hence, Rong Yi was not surprised to hear that something had happened to Rong Jilin but instead was very calm.

This younger brother of mine is known for stirring up some sort of trouble from time to time. It's pretty much a monthly occurrence.

"He was disfigured. There's a slash on his face. The ligaments and Achilles tendon in his right foot were also severed. They're operating on him as we speak, but if the operation is unsuccessful, I'm afraid he'll end up a cripple..."

"What? Who would be so cruel? Which hospital is he at now?" Rong Yi was immediately shocked, and his heart started racing. It never crossed my mind that things would be so serious!

"According to your brother, the culprit was a sickly man. We have yet to ascertain that person's identity. However, the young master published a Weibo post badmouthing Nan Chen's girlfriend before the incident, so we guess it was the Nan family's doing," the assistant replied.

Rong Yi slammed his hands down on the piano keys, making a jarring noise. He roared furiously, "The Nan family has gone too far! Even if there was a disagreement, how could they cripple one of us? How could Nan Chen commit such an atrocious act?"

He was usually a cultured and refined gentleman, hardly prone to such fits of anger. Now, however, he was utterly enraged. My younger brother and I may have a strained relationship, but we're still family. The Nan family has maimed him cruelly, and it's no longer merely a slap in the face. It's clearly a declaration of war!

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 847

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 847-Meanwhile, Ning Ran woke up early despite not sleeping well. She had not been checking Rong Jilin's Weibo, so she had no idea that the latter had deleted that slandering post and uploaded a new one apologizing to her. Of course, she was also entirely in the dark that Ruan Anxi had forced him to do so. However, someone did notice it. It was none other than Wang Xiaoou who had stayed up all night with the public relations team to think of a response plan.

Wang Xiaoou also thought it odd, wondering why Rong Jilin would take the post down so quickly and even apologize publicly. It took everyone by surprise. Hence, she called Ning Ran as soon as it was light out. She wanted to know whether Nan Chen had done something to pressure the Rong family, thus forcing Rong Jilin to change his tune.

Ning Ran also could not make heads or tails of the situation as she did not know what had happened. However, I do know that Nan Chen must be awake already. He always gets up early. I've got to rush over to Raining Pavilion before the kids need to leave for school. It was too late to go there last night, and I didn't want to wake the kids. It's better to head over in the morning.

When she arrived at Raining Pavilion, she was surprised to discover that the little ones were not yet awake. She had indeed gotten up too early.

The housekeeper was preparing breakfast in the kitchen, and she went to help. A while later, she heard Nan Chen talking on the phone in his study. She slowly moved closer, wondering whether he was talking to Luo Zhiyi so early in the day. However, after eavesdropping for a short while and guessing it was not the case, she entered the room to let him know she had returned.

He looked a little grim after ending the call. "Did you get back last night?"

"Yes. Since it was late and I was worried about waking the kids, I stayed the night at the old house and rushed over first thing in the morning," she explained.

"What happened at the capital? You have to tell me everything now and explain every detail clearly," he said, his expression serious.

"I'm sorry. I went to meet David without your permission—"

"I already know about that. DBA has informed us about resuming our collaboration negotiations. That's wonderful news, but what I'd like to know is what happened between you and the Rong family's second son."

"Well, it's like this..." Ning Ran proceeded to recount to him what happened at the capital. She did not spare any detail, and he listened intently.

After a moment's silence, he asked, "Is that all?"

"That's all. I last met Rong Jilin at Medallion Restaurant, and we've not interacted with each other since then. This morning, Ou suddenly told me that he had deleted the post about me and even apologized. She wanted to know what happened, but I don't know either. Was it you?" Ning Ran countered.

The way Nan Chen was staring at her made her hair stand on end. "Why are you looking at me like that? Did I say something wrong?"

His gaze turned even colder. "Have you really told me everything? You're not hiding something, are you?"

"Of course. I've explained every single detail clearly. Why would I hide anything?" she responded, not understanding what he meant.

He paced around a little, seemingly deep in thought. "I received word that Rong Jilin has been seriously injured and hospitalized. I heard he had his face disfigured and the ligaments in his foot severed. If the operation is unsuccessful, he might end up as a cripple. There's only one person I can think of who'd do something so cruel."

Ning Ran was shocked when she heard that. "Someone severed the ligaments in his foot? Like what we see in TV shows? Are you serious?"

"The news came from a very reliable source, so it should be true. I can't think of any other person. Apart from one person, I can't think of anyone else who'd do such a thing." Nan Chen studied her closely after saying that.

Panicking, she replied, "We must be thinking of the same person, but I didn't meet with him. I only met with two people in the capital. One of them was Lu Jingyuan. After that, I went with her to meet David. There was no one else. I swear—"

He waved a hand at her. "I trust you. Perhaps Ruan Anxi secretly followed you, but you just didn't realize it."

A chill ran down her spine. What's that devil up to? Why did he follow me?

"Or maybe it wasn't Ruan Anxi?" she ventured.

Nan Chen shook his head. "It has to be him. No one else would be so bold as to injure Rong Jilin in the capital, let alone in Rong Jilin's hotel room. At the moment, no one knows how he got in. Moreover, no one else is as ruthless as Ruan Anxi. I'm sure it's him."

"Has the Rong family made a police report?"

"No idea. However, since Ruan Anxi dared to take things so far, he must not be worried about them making a police report. He has a thousand ways of getting away. It's what he has done all these years, and he's used to it already. It appears he was helping to punish Rong Jilin, but he has once again put me in a tough spot," he uttered icily.

"I understand. The Rong family will surely think you're behind it and blame everything on you. They already have a grudge against the Nan family, and their hatred will only deepen after this," she said, ending it with a sigh.

Nodding, he replied, "I'm glad you understand. Did Ruan Anxi contact you?"

"No, he really didn't. I wasn't even aware that he had gone to the capital too. He's like a phantom. No one ever knows his whereabouts," she answered.

"Mommy, are you back? I heard your voice!" Having just woken up, Erbao burst into the room, bleary-eyed.

Ning Ran swept Erbao up in her arms. "Did you miss me?"

"Of course! Very much. I missed you three thousand!"

"Three thousand?"

"Yeah. It means I missed you more than a thousand or two thousand times!"

Realization dawned on Ning Ran. Ah, what she means by that is she didn't just miss me a ton, but way more than that. I didn't know there were so many levels to missing someone. I've learned something new.

"Well, I missed you twice as much!" She gave Erbao a big kiss.

"Mommy, I want you to help me comb my hair and wash my face," Erbao said in a wheedling tone.

"Okay. I'll help you do that. Then, we'll head to school after breakfast," Ning Ran replied.

Watching the affectionate mother-daughter interaction, Nan Chen felt slightly jealous. He asked Erbao, "How much did you miss me when I went away on a business trip?"

The little girl gazed at him, then at Ning Ran while giggling. "Three thousand!"

Ning Ran could not help thinking about how well Erbao handled the question. She said she missed us the same, no more and no less. She treats us both equally.

However, Nan Chen frowned. "Just the same?"

"What's the matter? Don't tell me you want to one-up me," Ning Ran teased with a laugh.

"All right. So be it. The two of you should go and wash up. I still have another call to make," Nan Chen said. In truth, he and Ning Ran both had something on their minds. However, they put on a cheerful front before Erbao so as not to put pressure on the latter.

There had always been bad blood between Prosperity Holdings and Nanshi Corporation. After what happened to Rong Jilin, his family would surely be livid and retaliate. Although Nan Chen had nothing to do with the incident, he would not take the initiative to explain it because he knew they would not believe him anyway. That's just how some things are. Even if I explain it a hundred times, my attempts will be futile. Since there's no point in explaining the situation, I can only face it head-on.

However, even though he remained calm and composed, Ning Ran knew that a storm was brewing.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 848

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 848-After completing her work, Ning Ran met Nan Xing for lunch.

There was nothing much to eat near Star Entertainment, so Ning Ran found a café. The moment Nan Xing walked into the café, his face was filled with disdain.

"Ning Ran, my dear sister-in-law, it's not often that you invite me for a meal. Is this the best place we can go to?"

Ning Ran glared at him before saying, "Although this place is not posh, the food is still quite tasty. Just make do with it. We're here for a discussion and not only for the food."

"If you have something to discuss with me, then you should bring me to a better restaurant. How can you tell me to make do with this?" Nan Xing did not seem pleased.

"You talk too much. If you aren't interested in eating here, then shall we have our discussion by the roadside?"

There was nothing Nan Xing could do at that point. "Fine. We'll eat here."

Without asking Nan Xing what he wanted to eat, Ning Ran went ahead and made the order.

“There’s something important that I need your help with. You have to promise me that you will give it your best shot,” said Ning Ran with a serious face.

Nan Xing began to panic. “Why can’t you ask my brother to do it? If even he can’t do it, then I’ll be worse off. I refuse!”

The instant Ning Ran heard his rejection, she became anxious. “I haven’t even told you what it is. Why do you turn me down so quickly?”

“I won’t do it. Anything that you need help with must be something tough to handle. I’m a useless person, so I won’t be able to help you. It’s better that you ask my brother instead!”

“There’s no way Nan Chen would be able to do this!”

“If he can’t do it, then surely I won’t be able to! There’s no way I will do it!”

“What kind of attitude is this? How did you address me just now?” asked Ning Ran as she pointed at Nan Xing.

“What, can’t I call you my sister-in-law?”

“Have you heard the saying that your elder brother is like your father, and your elder sister-in-law is like your mother?”

“No! I have never heard of such things!”

“Well then, today you have! I’m your elder. Therefore, you will have to respect me and do as I say!” Ning Ran regarded him condescendingly.

Scowling, Nan Xing huffed, “If I knew you’d do this, I wouldn’t have come!”

“But, you’re already here, so you have to accept the fact. Besides, if you didn’t come, wouldn’t I just go to you? How could you reject me immediately when I have yet to tell you what it is about? What kind of attitude is this? Don’t think that I won’t tell Nan Chen about your disrespectful attitude toward me.”

“I’m not disrespectful toward you. I just—”

“Listen to me. This is something you can accomplish. It isn’t difficult at all. You aren’t allowed to say no to me!” roared Ning Ran as she pointed at Nan Xing with her chopsticks.

“Ning Ran, it’s very rude to point at someone with your chopsticks, even if it’s at me!”

She put her cutlery down. “I know it isn’t polite to do so, but you made me anxious. Anyway, do you have a girlfriend?”

At that instant, Nan Xing was delighted to hear that. “Ning Ran, are you planning to introduce a girl to me?”

“I asked you if you have a girlfriend.”

Nan Xing gave her question a thought before replying, “I’m fooling around with a few girls, but I don’t consider them to be my girlfriends.”

“During this period, stop seeing those girls even if you aren’t serious about them,” said Ning Ran.

“Why?”

“Because you now have a serious relationship with a girl.”

“Who? How come I know nothing about this? Ning Ran, are you the one who arranged this?”

She nodded. “Yes.”

With that, a smile appeared on Nan Xing’s face. “This is going to be interesting. So, the thing that you need me to do is to get a girlfriend?”

“Yes! Am I not good to you?”

“Well, you are. But, is she pretty?” Nan Xing hesitated.

Ning Ran showed him a thumbs-up. “She’s a gorgeous babe!”

Nan Xing’s eyes lit up at that. “Really? How is she compared to you?”

“She’s even prettier than me!” Ning Ran thought about it and continued, “She’s probably one level above me!”

Nan Xing smacked himself. “That’s great! What does she do for work? Let me take a look at her photo first!”

“She’s a designer and an internationally-renowned one at that. She has received several awards. There you go. This is her photo.”

Ning Ran took out her phone and searched for Lu Jingyuan's photos before showing them to Nan Xing.

He took one look and found her very familiar. "Isn't this beautiful woman the lady boss of that inn in Livingsfill?"

"Boss will suffice. There's no need to call her lady boss. Yes, you have met her before," Ning Ran corrected him.

"Ning Ran, are you pulling my leg? This woman has a grudge against me. She doesn't like me, and I don't like her as well," grumbled Nan Xing with a frown.

"What grudge do the both of you have against one another? You went and chatted her up but got rejected. That's all. How can you call that a grudge? As a man, you shouldn't be so petty. Aren't you embarrassed?" said Ning Ran.

With that, Nan Xing became agitated. "That wasn't what happened! She was the one being unreasonable! Ning Ran, whose side are you on?"

Ning Ran shrugged in response. "It's very obvious, isn't it? I'm on her side. Can't you tell?"

"Then what are you trying to do? Why are you introducing her to me all of a sudden?"

Not wanting to lie to him any longer, Ning Ran went straight to the point.

"She has gotten into a lot of trouble because of us. Her family has forced her to leave Livingsfill and go to the capital. Every day, she is forced to attend boring matchmaking sessions, but she isn't interested in those rich men. In order for her to leave the capital, she wants to lie to her family and tell them she is going away to see her boyfriend. Get it?"

Nan Xing was too stunned to say a word.

"Are you all right? Did you not understand what I just said?" Ning Ran snapped.

"That's not it. It doesn't sound like you are getting me a girlfriend. Instead, it's more like you are looking for a boyfriend for her," said Nan Xing with an aggrieved expression.

"What's the difference?"

"How is it the same? You're just trying to get someone to pretend to be her boyfriend to let her leave the capital. Honestly, why don't you just hire an actor for her!"

"Wow, you have such a good understanding of the story. You're certainly Master Xing!" With that, Ning Ran gave him a thumbs-up.

“I’ll pay for this meal, but I’m not doing you this favor! No way!” Nan Xing exclaimed as he stood up.

Ning Ran pointed to his chair and commanded, “Sit down!”

“No! I refuse!” shouted Nan Xing.

“You’re going to do this for me no matter what! Have I ever asked anything of you before this?”

Nan Xing thought for a while before answering, “I don’t think so.”

“Then, why can’t you help me out with this one thing? Do I mean nothing to you?” questioned Ning Ran.

“Ning Ran, that’s a separate matter. If it were really your problem, I would do everything I can to help you—”

“This is my problem! If you refuse to help me, then we shall cut ties from now on!” With that, Ning Ran slammed the table.

That gave Nan Xing a shock. “Cut ties?”

“Yes!”

“We are family—not friends. How can you cut ties with me?”

“Since you can’t even help me out with such a simple thing, then don’t even think about being friends with me. We will cut ties!” Ning Ran continued with her threat.

“Ning Ran, why are you so unreasonable?”

“I don’t care!”

“Fine!” Nan Xing also smacked the table. “There’s no way I can cut ties with you. I agree to help you with this matter, but I have a request.”

The moment Ning Ran saw that her threat had worked, she let out a sigh of relief. “What kind of request? Tell me.”

“I want to speak to Lu... Lu...”

“Lu Jingyuan!”

“I want to speak to Lu Jingyuan in person. Is that okay?”

“She’s still in the capital. You will have to pretend to be her boyfriend and bring her over here before you can talk to her in person.”

“Is this matter risky? Ning Ran, be honest with me.”

Ning Ran thought about the matter and said, “I doubt it. Even if it’s risky, you’ll still have to do it!”

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 849

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 849-After her discussion with Nan Xing, Ning Ran returned to the company for a meeting with her team.

When it was time to fetch the children after school, Ning Ran informed Wang Xiaou before she left.

In the parking lot, Ning Ran had just started the car engine when someone sneaked into the car before she could lock the doors.

The man was wearing a hat and sunglasses, and he exuded an eerie aura.

“Ran, how are you?” The soft voice of Ruan Anxi made one think of the hissing sounds of a venomous snake.

“Are you stalking me again? What exactly do you want?”

“Don’t worry. I won’t hurt you. I will be going away for a while, so I have come to bid you farewell,” replied Ruan Anxi with a grin.

“Haven’t you caused me enough trouble? Can’t you just let me off?” snapped Ning Ran.

“No, I can’t.” Ruan Anxi’s answer was resolute.

“I’m going to call the police right now!” With that, Ning Ran took out her phone.

“Don’t be like this. It isn’t good for you. Aren’t you going to fetch your children now? You shouldn’t scare them,” said Ruan Anxi eerily.

At the mention of her children, Ning Ran dared not make a move anymore.

She was well aware of the kind of person Ruan Anxi was.

He was a man who lived in the darkness and had no qualms about not coming into contact with sunlight again in his lifetime. Yet, there was nothing he could not do in the darkness.

Once he had his eyes on a person, it would be very difficult to get rid of him.

“Ruan Anxi, if you dare touch my children, I will have it out with you. Don’t think that I’m completely helpless. I won’t hesitate to perish together with you,” Ning Ran uttered ruthlessly.

To that, Ruan Anxi waved his hand. “There will be no need to do that. I won’t hurt your children. Besides, I like them very much. Don’t you worry—I won’t frighten them by appearing in front of them.”

“Then get out of my car. I don’t want you here,” said Ning Ran curtly.

“Hey, didn’t I say I came here to say goodbye to you? Why must you treat me this way?” Ruan Anxi sighed before continuing, “Even if we aren’t friends, we are still acquaintances.”

Ning Ran did not say anything in response because she noticed Wang Xiaoou was walking toward her car. For a moment, Ning Ran began to panic.

If Wang Xiaoou sees Ruan Anxi in my car, will she ask who he is? If she does, how am I going to answer her?

“Do you know her? I don’t want anyone to see me. Go,” whispered Ruan Anxi.

Ning Ran stepped on the accelerator, and the car sped forward.

When they raced past Wang Xiaoou, the car was traveling at such high speed that she could not see who was in the vehicle.

Wang Xiaoou found that strange. Is Ning Ran unhappy with me? Why did she drive past me and not stop to say bye to me? Did I do anything to upset her?

After driving for about a few hundred meters, Ning Ran received a call from Wang Xiaoou.

Ning Ran was contemplating whether to answer her call. If I do, how will I explain my behavior earlier to her?

“Ou, I saw you just now, but something else was on my mind. That’s why I left so abruptly.” Ning Ran found a very far-fetched excuse.

“Oh, it’s fine. I thought something had happened to you. I’m glad to hear that you are all right.”

“I’m all right. Everything is fine. Ou, thank you for your concern.”

After Ning Ran was done with the phone call, she turned around to see Ruan Anxi staring at her with those creepy vicious eyes of his.

“Can you please stop looking at me like that?”

“You are very nice to look at,” said Ruan Anxi with a grin.

“Are you the one responsible for Rong Jilin’s injuries?”

“Yes.”

“Why did you do it? That was way too cruel!” Ning Ran yelled.

Ruan Anxi chuckled softly. “Why did I do it? Don’t you know why? Because he bullied you. I had no choice but to get back at him.”

“I don’t need your help! We aren’t friends. We aren’t related in any way!”

“Well, I’m not asking you to remember what I have done for you. I will take full responsibility for all the things that I have done. You won’t be implicated.” Ruan Anxi was extremely calm when he was talking. “As for my cruel methods, that’s just how I am. You should already know that.”

“But, right now, the Rong family thinks that Nan Chen was the one who ordered someone to do it. Aren’t you making him your scapegoat?”

“Am I? Haha.” Ruan Anxi laughed arrogantly. “That’s good, then. I managed to kill two birds with one stone. Is Nan Chen in a lot of trouble? That’s great!”

“You’re shameless. You are nothing but a devil!” screamed Ning Ran in anger.

“I am and always have been. Ran, don’t be angry. Mr. Rong deserved it. He should consider himself lucky that I left him alive. As for his leg, he will still be able to walk normally as long as the surgery is done in time. He isn’t worth getting angry over!”

“Get out of my car now! The school is just ahead. I don’t want my children to see you!”

“Fine. Let’s say goodbye for now. Once I’m done with my things, I’ll come and see you—”

Ning Ran cut him off, “No need. I don’t ever want to see you again!”

“But, I want to see you. If there’s anything that Nan Chen can’t resolve, just give me a call. I’m going to miss you,” whispered Ruan Anxi in a gentle tone.

Ning Ran was speechless. When she stopped the car, Ruan Anxi took his time getting out.

Abruptly, a black SUV drove up, and he got into it. The vehicle then sped away.

Ning Ran leaned back in her seat and let out a long sigh of relief.

Ruan Anxi was a difficult man to handle. She had no idea how she should deal with him.

Meanwhile, at the entrance of the school, the bell rang.

Both Dabao and Erbao did what they usually do, which was to take their time and wait until most of the students had gone out before slowly making their way out.

Every time Ning Ran saw her two darlings ambling out of the school, a sense of happiness would come over her.

Ning Ran got out of the car and walked toward her children.

Just then, a motorbike appeared out of nowhere and charged toward Ning Ran without any sign of stopping!

“Mommy!” screamed Dabao and Erbao.

Almost immediately, a black Audi in the vicinity started up and diagonally sped over, colliding with the motorbike.

As the biker was highly skilled, he managed to get up instantly with his bike after being knocked down and tried to make a run for it.

Just as the biker reached the road junction, a black SUV sped over and struck the motorbike, causing the bike to fly in the opposite direction.

It was chaotic after the few vehicles slammed into one another.

Soon, five to six people surrounded Dabao and Erbao after a white Toyota sped over. “Madam, please get into the car!”

Just then, a Land Rover rushed forward and rammed into the black SUV that had hit the motorbike.

The men from the Land Rover got out and took the biker with them before they sped away.

Some distance away, the police siren could be heard. They were on the way.

Ning Ran had her arms around her children, while Erbao was so frightened that her face had gone pale. Although Dabao was equally pale, he looked pretty calm and was not scared at all.

“Madam, please get into the car. We will escort you out of here. There will be someone here to deal with the situation,” said one of the bodyguards from the Nan family.

“All right then. Have you guys always been around us?”

“Yes, our task is to protect Little Master and Little Miss. Madam, don’t worry. Nothing will happen with us around,” the bodyguard assured as he nodded.

“Okay. Thank you.”

Ning Ran could feel her heart beating irregularly, so she quickly took a deep inhalation.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 850

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 850-When Nan Chen got over there after rushing, Dabao and Erbao had already recovered from the shock.

Although it was a sudden incident, everything was actually under control.

The bodyguards that Qiao Zhan had arranged around the school were able to effectively protect Ning Ran and the kids’ safety at the most critical moment.

Nan Chen caressed Ning Ran’s face with both hands. “Did you get hurt? Are you sure you’re okay?”

Since Ning Ran rarely experienced someone touching her face like that, she was feeling a little awkward. Moreover, Qiao Zhan was just beside them, so she felt shy.

“I’m fine, really! The motorcycle was struck when it was a distance away from us. It didn’t even come in contact with me. Don’t worry.”

Ning Ran stretched her arms and legs and leaped up to prove she was unharmed.

Still, Nan Chen was worried. “Let’s go to the hospital for a checkup, just to be safe.”

“I’m not injured. There’s no need for a checkup. You should go back to your business. You don’t have to mind me. I’m all right,” Ning Ran insisted.

“Are you sure you don’t need a checkup?” Nan Chen was clearly still worried about her.

“Yes, that really isn’t necessary. I’m not hurt, so having a checkup is merely a waste of time and effort.”

Hearing that, Nan Chen nodded. "Are my two Darlings okay? Get someone to provide them with counseling services later. They're probably terrified."

"Sure, I'll make the arrangements," Qiao Zhan replied.

"I'm going to the company. Jiang Zhe will cooperate with you to handle the rest of the matters," Nan Chen said to Qiao Zhan.

Ning Ran's heart skipped a beat when she heard that. Nan Chen rushed over because of what happened. And now, he's returning to the company right after checking on us. There must be something urgent at the company too!

While walking out with Nan Chen, Ning Ran asked, "Do you have some urgent matter to attend to? What's wrong?"

Nan Chen paused in his tracks. "Yeah. Something happened, but I'll take care of it. You should attend counseling sessions with the kids. I'll ask Qiao Zhan to contact Qin Lan. She's a professional psychological counselor. She can help the kids to handle the psychological problem caused by this incident."

Ning Ran responded softly, "But I feel like something serious must have happened to the company. Otherwise, you wouldn't be leaving in such a hurry. If you don't tell me about it, I'll be worried and feel more uneasy."

Nan Chen remained silent, seemingly hesitating.

Judging from his reaction, Ning Ran was even more convinced it was a major issue.

"Fine, don't talk about it if you don't want to. I'm not asking out of curiosity. I just don't want to keep worrying about it," Ning Ran explained.

Nan Chen had a grim look on his face. "Something happened at a branch overseas. One of the in-house finance officers confessed to accounting fraud to the police, so I have to organize an investigation to find out what exactly happened."

"A confession of accounting fraud? Didn't the third-party agency audit the accounts? Why is there accounting fraud?" Ning Ran questioned in shock.

Nan Chen claimed, "For now, I'm not sure whether that branch has indeed committed accounting fraud or someone tampered with the accounts during the assessment without anybody realizing the problem. However, I'm sure this must be a conspiracy. The same group of people, who attacked the company previously, is undoubtedly behind this matter. Hence, I can't allow it to continue to escalate. I'm ending the conversation here. That's pretty much what happened. I shall take my leave now, and I'll be back after I've dealt with it."

“Go on with your work. Don’t worry about us. I’ll take good care of the children. Also, I believe you can figure everything out. That finance officer who confessed to the matter must be a spy planted by someone in Nanshi Corporation to stir up trouble at a critical juncture.”

Nan Chen nodded when he heard Ning Ran’s words. “I’ll get to the bottom of what went wrong. You can rest assured.”

At seven that night, Qin Lan finally completed the psychotherapy with the two kids, and Ning Ran could bring the duo home.

In truth, Ning Ran wanted to seek advice from Qin Lan on some personal issues as she had no idea why she hated it and even felt like puking whenever Nan Chen tried to touch her.

Back then, Nan Chen had also mentioned that it might be a psychological problem and suggested Ning Ran consult Qin Lan, but Ning Ran rejected his offer.

Ning Ran did not exactly know why she declined. One reason might be that she felt the relationship between Qin Lan and Nan Chen was anything but ordinary because the duo was best friends, which made her feel somewhat repulsed by Qin Lan.

And because of such feelings, she didn’t want to let Qin Lan know about her secret. Yet, if Qin Lan were to assist Ning Ran, she needed to know the latter’s secret. Thus, that matter dragged on until now without a conclusion.

On top of that, Ning Ran was too embarrassed to speak about that issue.

It was not easy to discuss such things with her closest friend, let alone with an unfamiliar doctor.

Despite that, Ning Ran had the urge to inquire Qin Lan about it when she visited the latter’s clinic that day.

Ultimately, she still failed to raise the issue and only thanked Qin Lan for helping the children.

“Don’t you have any questions to ask me? Actually, it’s especially necessary for adults to undergo psychological counseling. Nan Chen also comes here frequently. We’ve been friends for years,” Qin Lan said with a smile.

Her eyes became crescent-shaped from the smile, and she looked good like that.

Nevertheless, Ning Ran felt slightly displeased because Qin Lan addressed Nan Chen by his name.

After all, everyone in Flower City would refer to Nan Chen as Sir Chen, Mr. Chen, or Mr. Nan.

Only a few people could call Nan Chen by his name.

Even Ning Ran didn't dare to address Nan Chen by his name in public. Yet, Qin Lan, who was only a psychologist, kept calling Nan Chen's name, causing Ning Ran to be annoyed.

Suddenly, Qin Lan queried, "Do you have a problem with me?"

Ning Ran was taken aback by her question. She smiled and answered, "Of course not! I have to thank you for helping my children."

"Your microexpressions tell me that you have issues with me. Do you disdain me for charging a high consultation fee, or do you think I'm not professional enough? Or could it be other reasons?" Qin Lan chuckled.

Ning Ran was stunned. She figured out I was displeased by just looking at my facial expression. That alone is enough to prove that she's extraordinarily professional!

"No, it's really nothing. I'm just wondering what kind of problems Nan Chen faces for him to require you to assist him," Ning Ran responded with a smile.

Qin Lan stroked her hair before asking, "Didn't he tell you about it?"

"No, we've never discussed this before."

As Ning Ran spoke, she felt defeated again. Nan Chen talks about everything with Qin Lan, but not me. This can only mean that I'm not close enough to Nan Chen.

Therefore, she hurriedly added, "I usually don't ask him about his personal issues. We respect each other, so if he doesn't question me, I won't do so either."

"Hahaha!" Qin Lan burst out laughing. "You're an interesting person. To tell you the truth, his problem was solved upon meeting you."

"Huh?" Ning Ran became even more confused. "What exactly was his problem?"

"In the past, he didn't know how to love someone and didn't have feelings for people. Many girls pursued him, but he couldn't fall in love with them. I once questioned his sexual orientation. But the truth is he isn't into guys either and is even disgusted to be with them. Hence, the problem he encountered was that he had no idea how to love someone, and he disliked everyone. But ever since you appeared, he seems to have overcome this problem. He claimed that seeing you makes his heart flutter, and he can clearly feel he's attracted to you and has the urge to care for you."

After saying that, Qin Lan gazed at Ning Ran.

Meanwhile, Ning Ran could feel her heart thumping. She had to admit that Qin Lan's words boosted her ego.