

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 871

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 871-At seven in the evening, Ning Ran, who had just returned to Flower City, received a call from Lu Jingyuan.

The latter was in Flower City on a last-minute trip with her brother. They were returning to the capital first thing the following morning, so Lu Jingyuan wanted to take this opportunity to meet with Ning Ran.

After hanging up, Ning Ran immediately called Nan Xing, requesting him to arrange a restaurant for her as Lu Jingyuan was in town.

Nan Xing was having a meal with his friends then, so he asked Ning Ran to push the date to tomorrow. However, Ning Ran rejected him as Lu Jingyuan was leaving early the next day.

She threatened Nan Xing through the phone, "You must show up. If you don't, I'll cut ties with you!"

Nan Xing was exasperated by Ning Ran's constant threats of cutting ties with him. Yet, he knew he couldn't offend her, so Nan Xing quickly ended his meal and arranged a restaurant for her.

Nan Xing had been waiting for a while when Ning Ran and Lu Jingyuan arrived at his chosen location.

Unexpectedly, Ning Ran and Lu Jingyuan only wanted to drink red wine without eating, for the time was getting late.

From the moment Lu Jingyuan sat down, Nan Xing's gaze had been fixated on her.

He had been attracted to Lu Jingyuan's beauty since they met in Livingsfill, so he didn't attempt to hide his feelings, flirting with her constantly, even misleading Ning Ran into thinking Nan Chen was the one flirting with Lu Jingyuan.

As the sun in the capital wasn't as intense as in Livingsfill, Lu Jingyuan's skin had turned fairer, making her prettier in Nan Xing's eyes.

Lu Jingyuan noticed Nan Xing's focused gaze on her. Distaste appeared on her face, for she hated his frivolous behavior.

On the other hand, Ning Ran kicked him under the table. "Your eyes are bulging out from their sockets! Is this your first time seeing a beautiful woman? Do you have any shame? You hail from an affluent family, for goodness' sake!"

Nan Xing moaned in pain. "Ning Ran, you brute! We're in an upscale restaurant. How can you kick me here?"

"I'll show you what a brute is if you continue being rude to Jingyuan! Do you think I dare not throw the steak at you and give you a good facial session?" Ning Ran fumed.

Nan Xing was shocked. "Why would you do this to me, Ning Ran? This is my treat for Jingyuan. Why do you want to abuse me? I didn't do anything, okay? I was just staring at her. Everyone wants to stare at an attractive woman. If she doesn't want people to look at her, she should just hide at home!"

"Stop talking!" Ning Ran pointed her fork at Nan Xing, forcing him to shut up.

Lu Jingyuan's despise for Nan Xing grew. What a flippant, rude man. He is nothing like the mature and elegant Nan Chen, even though they look identical.

The trio fell into silence.

Ning Ran scolded, "Why aren't you speaking? Are you unhappy? You're the host. Your guest will be under immense pressure if you don't initiate the conversation. Don't you know that? You suck at being a host."

Nan Xing huffed. "You told me to shut up. I can't seem to get things right. It's wrong for me to both speak and not speak. So what should I do?"

"You have to talk! After all, you're no mute. Be careful with your words, though. Don't simply spew nonsense. Say nice things, and don't behave like a scoundrel," Ning Ran replied, straight-faced.

Nan Xing marveled at the injustice. I'm the young master of the Nan residence. There's no way I'll act like a scoundrel! Why is she looking down at me?

He pondered for a second, coming to the conclusion that compliments were necessary. Thus, Nan Xing raised his glass. "Let's welcome the beautiful, graceful, gentle, and virtuous Ms. Lu to Flower City. It's a pleasure to meet you!"

"That's better." Ning Ran raised her glass. "Welcome to Flower City, Jingyuan."

"Thank you." Lu Jingyuan's expression returned to normal. "Thank you, Ran."

Nan Xing sighed. Hey, it's me. I'm the host. Why did she only thank Ning Ran?

He couldn't risk offending Ning Ran, though, so he let things go. However, Nan Xing chose to show his adamant on his face.

Ning Ran questioned, "What's with that expression? Why are you being gloomy?"

"I am not." Nan Xing forced a smile.

"Plaster that smile on your face. No gloominess is allowed!" Ning Ran warned.

Why is she doing this to me? She can't bully me this way! Nan Xing felt pitiful in himself.

Ning Ran finally got to the main topic. "All right. It's not a simple gathering today. This is actually a matchmaking session. Since you guys already knew each other, let's get straight to the point. Tell me what impressions you have of each other. If this works out, I'll be the matchmaker!"

"Ning Ran, a matchmaking session is between two individuals, excluding the matchmaker. Can't you leave us alone so we can talk?" Nan Xing asked warily.

"That's traditional matchmaking. This is a modern version, and I'll have to be present. Why? Do you want to send me away so you can bully Jingyuan? Dream on!" Ning Ran seethed.

Nan Xing smiled bitterly. "Hey, you never know who the bully is here. I've been ostracized and oppressed since I arrived. If I knew that was the case, I wouldn't be here. It would be better to drink with my friends while having women in my embrace..."

The trio fell into silence.

Ning Ron scolded, "Why aren't you speaking? Are you unhappy? You're the host. Your guest will be under immense pressure if you don't initiate the conversation. Don't you know that? You suck at being a host."

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"Thank you." Lu Jingyuan's expression returned to normal. "Thank you, Ron."

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He swallowed the rest of his words when he noticed he had overshared the information. But it was too late. Both Ning Ran and Lu Jingyuan had heard his statement.

Lu Jingyuan was not frustrated, though. She knew Nan Xing was a playboy the moment he saw him, so his confession wasn't out of place.

Moreover, Lu Jingyuan wasn't in a relationship with Nan Xing. Whatever he did was none of her business.

Meanwhile, Ning Ran was worried that Nan Xing's words would offend Lu Jingyuan. She tried to defuse the situation, asking, "Were you the one who invited those gorgeous women?"

Nan Xing added instantly, "Of course not. It's my friend's idea. We aren't those people who like to mingle around with those ladies. It makes us uncomfortable."

The man was telling the truth regarding this instance. Even though he was into this kind of thing, Nan Xing never visited the red-light district, carefully protecting his image as part of the Nan family.

He didn't find it necessary to head to those areas. If he wanted a beautiful woman's company, many celebrities and models would be more than willing to be with him. Nan Xing didn't have to resort to finding women in the red-light district and risked embarrassing himself.

However, Lu Jingyuan's distaste for Nan Xing grew when she noticed him trying to cover his own tracks.

As a woman who grew up in the capital, she was surrounded by many wealthy youngsters, so Lu Jingyuan was aware of these people's rotten and dissolute lives.

To her, Nan Xing was no different from these men. They were ignorant and incompetent, only knowing how to enjoy life with their family's influence backing them. Instead of being ashamed of their humiliating ways, they felt proud of their doings.

"It's okay. We can skip this topic," Lu Jingyuan said with disdain.

"What do you mean?" Ning Ran asked in confusion.

"The matchmaking session. He doesn't meet my standards. I wouldn't say yes even if he were to be my fake boyfriend."

Nan Xing was appalled. D*mn! Is she shunning me? Oof. That hurts! What does she mean I'm not good enough to be her fake boyfriend?

"Ms. Lu, which part of me isn't up to your standards? Am I not good-looking enough? Do I lack charisma? Does my clothing style suck? Tell me, what other reasons caused you to look down on me?" Nan Xing was pissed off.

Urgh! I hosted this dinner out of goodwill. Yet, she didn't bother trying to hide her disdain for me. Why am I humiliating myself this way? I've been around Flower City for 20 years and more now, and no one had ever talked to me like this. This is unacceptable!

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 872

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 872-Nan Xing thought Lu Jingyuan would try to appease him by saying he was an okay person after he questioned her.

Thus, he was surprised when she replied straightforwardly, "There's no part of you that meets my standards," without considering his feelings.

Nan Xing grew flustered.

What? Humiliating much? What does she mean by that? Is she indicating that I'm useless and incompetent? Does Lu Jingyuan think that I'm a good-for-nothing?

He was so frustrated he laughed. "Am I a good-for-nothing in your eyes, Ms. Lu?"

Lu Jingyuan's silence was a tacit confirmation that Nan Xing had made the correct guess.

Ning Ran, who had defended Lu Jingyuan since the start, felt embarrassed. She didn't expect Lu Jingyuan to look down on Nan Xing.

To her, Nan Xing wasn't a useless man. Even though he lacked the capabilities and the ability to think of the bigger picture as Nan Chen did, he was still the deputy CEO of Nanshi Corporation. The position Nan Xing held could not be secured by nepotism, and there were many complicated things he had to deal with.

Therefore, if one were to judge from the capabilities viewpoint, Nan Xing was ahead of most rich young men. Although he might not be as capable as Nan Chen, it was confirmed that he had real talent and was comparable to others.

It's not fair for Jingyuan to think so lowly of Nan Xing!

Ning Ran coughed to lighten the atmosphere. "Nan Xing, don't overthink. Jingyuan didn't mean it that way."

Her words comforted Nan Xing while hinting that she disagreed with Lu Jingyuan's views.

Mocking Nan Xing occasionally is fine, but we can't shun or hurt his ego. After all, he helped me a lot, and I know he is a good man.

Ning Ran found herself occasionally thinking that it would be exceptional news if Lu Jingyuan and Nan Xing fell in love with each other, for they matched perfectly. They were good people with attractive faces and came from influential families.

However, the reality was far from her imagination. It would never have crossed Ning Ran's mind that they would hate each other's guts so much.

Yes, Nan Xing is the host here, but I was the one who suggested having dinner together. They are both my guests. I can't let them get all hot-headed, continuing their fight. If not, things would end badly.

Smart enough to notice the hidden meaning behind Ning Ran's words, Lu Jingyuan knew Ning Ran was trying to stop her from speaking further, so she kept quiet.

Meanwhile, Nan Xing was in a fit of anger. He didn't care about the consequences. "Ning Ran, I want to listen to your words and stop, but I think she meant what she said! No one had ever spoken of me this way in Flower City!"

"So, are you claiming yourself as a local? Isn't that a bit of a joke?" Lu Jingyuan retorted.

"I know you are from the capital, so you think lowly of our city! Why don't you return to your place and never show up here again?" Nan Xing grumbled.

"This city does not belong to you, and I'm here to visit Ran. I can come and go as I wish. What can you do about that?"

Ning Ran was taken aback. Both of them came from wealthy and powerful backgrounds, so why did they start arguing like schoolchildren?

They are so childish, seemingly putting their reputations as upper-class noblemen and socialites behind them. I thought I was the commoner here, not expecting these two to act like ordinary citizens while fighting verbally.

Ning Ran was amused yet exasperated by the situation.

"Wait! Please stop fighting for my sake, all right? I'm a commoner, so it's normal for me to fight with others, but both of you are from influential families. How embarrassing it would be if someone witnessed you two fighting in a place like this?" Ning Ran laughed.

Lu Jingyuan and Nan Xing snorted coldly without speaking.

Seeing this, Ning Ran raised her glass. "Come on. Let's drink and calm down, okay? Why did the matchmaking session turn into a fight?"

Nan Xing and Lu Jingyuan caved in as they lifted their glasses unwillingly. Then, they gulped down their drinks without clinking glasses.

Ning Ran wanted to advise them to drink slowly, but it was too late.

She probed, "Shall we continue the topic?"

"Of course! Why not?" Nan Xing answered loudly.

His booming voice took Ning Ran by surprise. "Why are you so agitated?"

"I refuse to believe that." Nan Xing chuckled. He poured the wine into his glass and finished them in one go.

Ning Ran stared at him, unable to fathom the meaning behind his words.

“Lu Jingyuan, I hereby announce that I’m going to pursue you!”

Nan Xing’s words stunned both Lu Jingyuan and Ning Ran.

The latter couldn’t help but wonder whether he was drunk or crazed from his anger. Is this a result of his drunken and crazed state?

“What did you say?” Lu Jingyuan was in disbelief.

Nan Xing enunciated, “I’ll say it again! I want to pursue you!”

“So, are you claiming yourself as a local? Isn’t that a bit of a joke?” Lu Jingyuan retorted.

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Nan Xing enunciated, "I'll say it again! I want to pursue you!"

Confused by Nan Xing's words, Lu Jingyuan shifted her gaze to Ning Ran. "Is he drunk? Or is he insane?"

Ning Ran couldn't figure out what was happening either.

I don't think he's drunk. Nan Xing hasn't even finished one bottle of red wine. Maybe he's lost his mind. But wait, that's not possible. He speaks and thinks clearly. No, he is definitely not crazy.

"I'm not drunk nor crazy! I'm going to pursue you. You look down on me, right, thinking that I'm useless? Well then, I'm going to make you fall in love with me and abandon you, so you will regret crossing me in the first place!"

Now that the man had gotten all worked up, all of his statements were authoritative.

That was one of Nan Xing's strong points. He wasn't a manipulative, tricky man that kept things hidden in his heart. He would speak his mind if anything was bothering him.

If the same circumstances happened to another scheming man, he would never make his intention to abandon the woman he had just announced that he was going to pursue in front of her.

"Hah..." Lu Jingyuan laughed in exasperation. "Immature prick!"

Ning Ran agreed with Lu Jingyuan's comment about Nan Xing. She, too, found his declaration childish.

It seemed like Nan Xing had another idea, though. He continued aggressively, "I will follow you home to the capital tomorrow to meet your parents. I'll tell them I'm your boyfriend before bringing you back here. Then, I'll get Chen to arrange an appropriate job for you in Nanshi Corporation so you can settle down. If nothing goes wrong, I'll start pursuing you then and will do so until I succeed."

With smugness written all over Nan Xing's face, he was confident that he had everything in his control and that Lu Jingyuan was already his.

"Hah!" Lu Jingyuan sneered. "Okay, but you must convince my brother before I can leave the capital with you. That would be the hardest thing for you to do because you are incompetent. My brother hates shallow and frivolous people like you."

Ning Ran was amazed by what she heard. She said yes? Is she getting together with Nan Xing? If Nan Xing successfully relocates Jingyuan, it would be great news to me, Dabao, and Erbao. I can meet Jingyuan frequently while they get to be with their best friends, Yunxue and Yunbing.

"Okay. It's a deal! I'll pursue you until I succeed before abandoning you!" Nan Xing was excited. He then grabbed the decanter and gulped the remaining wine down in one shot.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 873

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 873-When Nan Chen was going back to the city, he received a call from Chai Hua, telling him that Nan Zhengde wanted him to go to Commoner Residence.

Nan Chen asked Chai Hua why was that, but Chai Hua merely said Nan Zhengde wanted to have a chat with him.

Nan Chen knew that his grandfather was constantly keeping his eyes on Nanshi Corporation. So many things have happened in Nanshi Corporation recently, so Grandpa must've found out about it. However, he most probably thought I could handle the issues at hand, so he never called. Why does he want to see me all of a sudden? This is weird.

After Nan Chen arrived at Commoner Residence, Chai Hua reminded him not to get on Nan Zhengde's nerves because the elderly man had thrown a tantrum earlier that day.

Chai Hua didn't know what Nan Zhengde was mad about, but he told Nan Chen that Bai Hua and her husband had visited earlier that day.

Upon hearing that, Nan Chen guessed that his ill-natured parents had said something that ended up infuriating Nan Zhengde.

When Nan Chen arrived in the study room, however, Nan Zhengde didn't seem irritated. Instead, the old man was practicing his calligraphy calmly. At that moment, there were a few sheets of paper on the floor, and they all had the word "morality" on them.

Nan Chen approached Nan Zhengde and picked up one of the sheets of paper off the ground. "Grandpa, why do you keep writing this word?"

"How does it look?" Nan Zhengde responded with a question.

"Well, your calligraphy has always been superb, Grandpa. If I sing your praises, you'll say I'm pretentious like the others. Hence, I have no choice but to pick holes in it. Yet, I can't, and it's so frustrating," Nan Chen replied.

Nan Zhengde chuckled in amusement. "You have a unique way of flattering me, don't you? I expect nothing less from the grandson of my choice."

"I was right. You would still think I was buttering you up, Grandpa," Nan Chen uttered helplessly.

"Ha! I was in a terrible mood moments earlier, but you made it all go away. Although you're always so uptight, you're good at teasing others. Did Chai Hua tell you I threw a tantrum today?" Nan Zhengde laughed.

"Mr. Chai also told me my parents came over. Did they piss you off, Grandpa?" Nan Chen asked.

However, the old man retorted with yet another question, asking, "Do you want to know what they said to me?"

"I don't." Nan Chen shook his head.

"Why?"

"Since they pissed you off with their words, Grandpa, I don't think I'm interested in hearing what they said. After all, I've always had the same viewpoint as you," Nan Chen replied calmly.

In response, Nan Zhengde patted Nan Chen's shoulder and said, "Everyone thinks you're an unadaptable man, but you're actually a savvy man. You've been saying all the right words to prevent me from getting angry at you."

"Oh? You were about to lash out at me, Grandpa? How scary!"

"Did you know your dad was the youngest of three siblings, and you have two uncles?" Nan Zhengde heaved a sigh.

“Yes, but I’ve never seen them. They’ve been abroad ever since I was little.”

“Do you know why they never came back?”

Nan Chen gave it some thought and asked, “Did they, like my dad, let the Nan family down? Did you exile them, Grandpa?”

“Yes. Back then, they wrestled with each other for power and wealth. They even colluded with outsiders to hurt the family. I was young, back then, so I chased them away in a fit of anger. They were prideful men, so they announced in the newspaper saying that they were cutting ties with me. Initially, I thought your dad was a patient man because he didn’t fight with his brothers, and I wanted him to inherit my position. As it turned out, he was a useless man, and he simply was incapable of fighting for himself. Nevertheless, I still gave him some power, but he ended up getting used by your mom and betraying the company. I guess you can say I shot myself in the foot. In hindsight, I’ve been a failure. None of my three sons has both morality and talent. This is an utter embarrassment to the Nan family.” Nan Zhengde, who was initially calm, threw his pen onto the table angrily.

“Calm down, Grandpa. That’s all in the past,” Nan Chen comforted his grandfather softly. “Don’t you still have me? You taught me well, and I think I’m doing all right.”

Nan Zhengde simmered down upon hearing that. “You’re right. Luckily, I have you. Otherwise, I would have no one to pass down the Nan family’s assets to.”

“Why did you suddenly bring this up today, Grandpa? What did my dad say?” Nan Chen asked.

“He said the Nan family’s reputation has taken a hit because of you. He also said you’re too young, and you can’t handle such an enormous responsibility. In addition, he said I should get his older brothers to return to the country to take over the company. I’m sure this is a premeditated move. The three of them must’ve linked up. In fact, I think they might even be scheming against you. I got worried, so I thought I should tell you about it.”

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“Yes. Back then, they wrestled with each other for power and wealth. They even colluded with outsiders to hurt the family. I was young, back then, so I chose them over you in a fit of anger. They were prideful men, so they announced in the newspaper saying that they were cutting ties with me. Initially, I thought your dad was a potent man because he didn’t fight with his brothers, and I wanted him to inherit my position. As it turned out, he was a useless man, and he simply was incapable of fighting for himself. Nevertheless, I still gave him some power, but he ended up getting used by your mom and betraying the company. I guess you can say I shot myself in the foot. In hindsight, I’ve been a failure. None of my three sons has both morality and talent. This is an utter embarrassment to the Non family.” Non Zhengde, who was initially calm, threw his pen onto the table angrily.

“Calm down, Grandpa. That’s all in the past,” Non Chen comforted his grandfather softly. “Don’t you still love me? You taught me well, and I think I’m doing all right.”

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Nan Chen was stumped. My dad is such a heartless man. How could he link up with his brothers to come after me? Does he not see me as his son? Could it be that he values his brothers more than me? Oh, no. I guess he just values money more than me.

“Grandpa, why are they saying that I’m tarnishing the Nan family’s reputation? What did I do wrong?” Nan Chen asked.

“They said Ning Ran shot a music video with a young man, and the netizens are criticizing her. They also said Ning Ran is being sponsored by the Nan family. I can’t bring myself to repeat what I heard.” As the thorny issue was being brought up, Nan Zhengde was feeling irritated once again.

Nan Chen finally realized what was happening. So this is about the music video Ning Ran shot with Shi Jie. I was worried this could happen, but I'm operating an entertainment company, so I know very well that getting publicly criticized is a way for celebrities to get famous. This isn't even the first time Ning Ran had gotten criticized.

Nan Chen was okay with the situation, but he didn't expect Nan Zhengde to find out about it. This is a tricky matter to handle. Although Grandpa is an easy-going man, he's from a different generation. Back then, they didn't have the technological advancement that we currently have. Heck, they even needed to announce their family estrangement in the newspaper back then. Back in the day, being publicly criticized was a big deal. In comparison, netizens nowadays can criticize whoever they want on the internet. It doesn't even matter how influential a man is in society, he's still prone to public condemnation. The worst thing is that these criticisms are often made without repercussion. That's why social condemnation is an issue that's going out of control. At this moment, any well-known person is bound to get criticized. Therefore, Ning Ran being on the receiving end of these criticisms doesn't mean she has done anything she should be ashamed of. I have no problem accepting the reality of modern society, but I can't expect Grandpa to feel the same way. Most importantly, everyone knows Ning Ran is marrying into the Nan family, so the Nan family's reputation will take a hit every time she gets condemned. While celebrities can afford to receive criticism, the Nan family can't. This is exactly why my parents could get Grandpa all worked up. I don't think this is a solvable conflict.

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My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 874-Despite knowing how hard it could be to explain the situation to Nan Zhengde, Nan Chen had to give it a try.

"I heard about it." Nan Chen first expressed his stance, implying that he and Ning Ran were both responsible for what was happening.

Nan Zhengde caught Nan Chen's hint and kept mum.

Although there was only a slight hint of displeasure in Nan Zhengde's gaze, Nan Chen noticed it.

"Grandpa, Ning Ran is a celebrity. You might not pay much attention to the current environment within the entertainment industry, but the culture is now different. Nowadays, all celebrities are under great scrutiny, and their private lives are for everyone to see. As soon as the fans spot a celebrity's flaws, they would criticize her publicly. Ning Ran, however, doesn't have a flaw because she's a decent and honorable celebrity. The ones criticizing her are mostly the younger fans who aren't capable of reasoning. Frankly, no one should take their words seriously. Ning Ran did nothing wrong, and her occupation alone is making her a victim of cyberbullying," Nan Chen explained the best way he knew how, but he realized it was a tough task. One has to be personally involved in it to understand it thoroughly.

Nanshi Corporation owned entertainment companies, and Nan Chen was running the business. Hence, he understood what was the norm in the entertainment industry. Meanwhile, Nan Zhengde retired long ago, so he wouldn't understand what Nan Chen was trying to say.

"Based on what you just said, is it safe to assume that she's definitely a victim? Are all those criticisms online uncalled for? Why must those fans target her?" Nan Zhengde argued.

Hearing that, Nan Chen had no choice but to further explain, "Well, she's not necessarily a victim per se, but that's just part and parcel of being a celebrity. A valued celebrity needs to be influential, and with influence, comes publicity. When the celebrity has positive publicity, she'll reap the rewards. When negative publicity comes knocking, however, she'll get criticized. Ultimately, Ning Ran needs publicity to make money because she's a celebrity. Thus, she's not entirely a victim in this case."

Nan Zhengde seemed to have a grasp of the situation at hand. After all, he was the founder of the business empire, and he was by no means an old and ordinary stubborn man. "So, are you saying that what's happening to her is bound to happen to all the famous celebrities?"

Seeing that Nan Zhengde was understanding the situation better, Nan Chen nodded.

"In that case, no one would criticize her anymore if she were to quit the entertainment industry, right?" Nan Zhengde asked.

Nan Chen was rendered speechless after hearing that. After all that, we're back to getting Ning Ran to quit the entertainment industry.

"Yes," Nan Chen answered.

"Tell her to quit, then. I don't want Nanshi Corporation to get criticized because of her again. When that happens, that gives the other members of the Nan family the opportunity to stir the pot," Nan Zhengde urged.

Nan Chen had similar discussions with Nan Zhengde before, but they were once again returning to the subject of Ning Ran's preference to be financially independent.

Nan Chen didn't want to refute, so he nodded and said, "I'll talk to Ning Ran about it. Don't worry, Grandpa. I'll settle the issue."

Nan Zhengde heaved a sigh and replied, "I'm not forcing Ning Ran and you to do so, but if Ning Ran wants to marry you, she can't build a career in the entertainment industry like how all the other celebrities do. She can't have everything she wants in life, so please get her to choose wisely."

“Got it, Grandpa.”

Ning Ran woke up at six the next morning.

She had a few drinks with Nan Xing and the others the night before, and she was exhausted. Therefore, she went to bed early and was asleep when Nan Chen arrived home.

She then turned in bed to see Nan Chen getting out of bed as well. What a coincidence! It’s so rare for us to wake up at the same time!

Nan Chen leaned in and kissed her. “Get up and join me for a jog outside.”

“I don’t want to! I want to continue sleeping!” Ning Ran shook her head.

However, Nan Chen wasn’t letting her off the hook. He pulled Ning Ran’s blanket away and got her to sit up. “You’ve already had enough sleep. You went to bed early last night, so it’s time to get up.”

“Go on. I’ll join you in a while.” Ning Ran tried to fool Nan Chen.

However, he didn’t take the bait. “No. I’ll wait for you. Quick!”

“Arg! I don’t want to. It’s so comfortable in bed. Why would I get up to jog? Why don’t you just run in the gym? I’ll sleep.” Ning Ran grabbed the blanket and wanted to cover herself up once more.

Unfortunately for her, Nan Chen reacted quickly enough to stop her. “If you don’t get out of bed, I’ll carry you down in my arms.”

With that, he carried her in his arms and walked toward the door.

“Stop it! I don’t want the kids to see us like this. Fine, I’ll go with you.”

Nan Chen put her down upon hearing that. She then took her time to look for the sportswear that she hadn’t worn in a long time. Nan Chen’s patience was running thin, but he had no choice but to wait for her.

Non Chen was rendered speechless after hearing that. After all that, we’re back to getting Ning Ron to quit the entertainment industry.

“Yes,” Non Chen answered.

“Tell her to quit, then. I don’t want Nonshi Corporation to get criticized because of her again. When that happens, that gives the other members of the Non family the opportunity to stir the pot,” Non Zhengde urged.

Non Chen had similar discussions with Non Zhengde before, but they were once again returning to the subject of Ning Ron's preference to be financially independent.

Non Chen didn't want to refute, so he nodded and said, "I'll talk to Ning Ron about it. Don't worry, Grandpa. I'll settle the issue."

Non Zhengde heaved a sigh and replied, "I'm not forcing Ning Ron and you to do so, but if Ning Ron wants to marry you, she can't build a career in the entertainment industry like how all the other celebrities do. She can't have everything she wants in life, so please get her to choose wisely."

"Got it, Grandpa."

Ning Ron woke up at six the next morning.

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Non Chen leaned in and kissed her. "Get up and join me for a jog outside."

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When she finally got prepared, they left the villa together.

There was a running track in the garden, and Ning Ran felt refreshed running in the cool morning breeze. It turns out that getting up early is a good thing after all!

In order to accommodate Ning Ran's pace, Nan Chen jogged rather slowly. After a few rounds around the garden, she was drenched in sweat and gasping for air. "I can't... I can't go on any longer. I need to rest."

In response, Nan Chen grabbed her arm and dragged her along. "It has only been a short run. You ought to keep running! You'll feel better after running for a while more."

Ning Ran had no choice but to continue running. As it turned out, what Nan Chen said was true. She didn't feel as tired after a while.

When Nan Chen eventually told her to stop, she said she wanted to continue running. In the end, he had to force her to stop by saying, "That's enough. If you overdo it, the muscles in your legs will become sore."

Hearing that, Ning Ran wiped the sweat off of herself and exclaimed, "This is nice! From now on, invite me whenever you run."

"Really?" Nan Chen was doubtful.

"Well, only invite me when I have the mood to run." Ning Ran wasn't ready to commit fully.

"You were asleep every time I came out to exercise in the morning!" Nan Chen snorted.

Ning Ran wanted to tell Nan Chen that she was always tired, but she quickly realized that he had a busier schedule than she did. I'll just keep my mouth shut. After all, I know I merely lack discipline.

"By the way, I went to Commoner Residence yesterday. My uncles suggest that you've been misbehaving, and the netizens are strongly criticizing you. As a result, the Nan family's reputation has been tarnished. They also think that if I can't even handle you, I shouldn't be handling Nanshi Corporation."

Nan Chen spoke in a calm tone, but Ning Ran felt it was a serious matter. This has been going on for a while now, but we don't seem to have a solution that can please everyone.

Ning Ran thought as long as she wasn't married to Nan Chen, the Nan family wouldn't be affected. However, those with ulterior motives thought otherwise. Since they couldn't find fault with Nan Chen, they decided to use Ning Ran to get to him.

Ning Ran didn't want to dwell on it, so she asked, "How are you planning to deal with them?"

Nan Chen gave an unexpected answer when he said, "Why should I be bothered? Nothing they say matters. After all, Grandpa chose me to inherit the business, and I was appointed by the board of directors."

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 875

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 875-The answer was very characteristic of Nan Chen.

But even though he said that, Ning Ran knew there was no way he was totally unaffected and unpressured by these issues.

As he was in an important position, he inevitably had to consider more people's thoughts and feelings.

While it seemed as if Nan Chen never listened to anyone and always went his own way, he couldn't actually do everything he wanted. The more power he held, the heavier his responsibility was. Every decision of his could impact the tens of thousands of employees of Nanshi Corporation, so he couldn't possibly act recklessly.

For someone like Nan Chen, acting recklessly meant forcing others to do what he believed was right and punishing them if they refused to comply.

A CEO's domineeringness was established on the basis of rational, objective thinking and superb capabilities. Otherwise, they wouldn't be called domineering, but foolishly stubborn.

Of course, Nan Chen also had an irrational and biased side to him when he was with Ning Ran. He was human, after all.

Ning Ran and Nan Chen began to stretch. She watched the latter bend down and place his hands against the floor with ease, flexibly folding his tall and slender body in half.

"Should I go explain to Grandpa?" Ning Ran asked, turning to face the man.

"How do you plan to explain to him?" questioned Nan Chen in return.

Ning Ran wasn't quite sure about that yet. She gave it a thought before voicing, "I'll tell Grandpa that this is my issue and that it has nothing to do with you."

Right after she said that, she found the statement inappropriate. It sounded unconvincing even to herself.

Nan Chen also thought the same. "I think you'd better not tell Grandpa that. You'll just add fuel to the fire."

His words made sense to Ning Ran. She groaned, "But I can't think of any other better way. There's no way I'll back out now. I can't accept it."

Nan Chen could understand that. Ning Ran was utterly hardworking and sacrificed a lot for her career. It was impossible for her to back out so easily now that she had just begun to see some results.

It was common for humans to feel the need to realize their self-worth; only a good-for-nothing would want to rely on others all the time. Naturally, Nan Chen did not want Ning Ran to be an incompetent person who would only depend on other people.

That was why he always supported her firmly despite the immense pressure he was facing.

Nan Chen did not want to discourage Ning Ran. For him, every motivated person deserved respect.

"Don't worry. No one will ask you to back out, and no one can pressure me using your issue. Even if they do, I can take it. Just go ahead and do what you want."

Nan Chen's words touched Ning Ran deeply. She turned around, wrapping her arms around his neck.

As they were both sweaty from the jog, the atmosphere turned somehow ambiguous when they embraced each other.

The orange blossom scent from Ning Ran's soft and feminine body was richer than usual because of her increased body heat, and Nan Chen couldn't resist inhaling deeply. The next moment, he leaned down and closed the distance between them.

Before Ning Ran could even react, Nan Chen's lips were already on hers.

Soon, she got carried away by the wonderful feeling and held him closer.

Just as they indulged themselves in the sweet moment, a yelp sounded behind them. "Oh my! Daddy and Mommy are kissing..."

Dabao hurriedly covered Erbao's eyes. "See no evil!"

One of the downsides to the internet age was that even little kids had access to all kinds of information, to the extent that they even knew what kissing was.

Ning Ran hastily let go and pushed Nan Chen away, her face as red as a tomato.

It's all his fault. Why did he kiss me now?

"Mommy, you guys should carry on with what you were doing. I'll bring Erbao back home," suggested Dabao a bit stiffly.

He was usually a calm and composed kid, but the sudden incident caught him off guard. Because of what he said, Ning Ran felt even more awkward.

"Uh... It's not what you think..." Ning Ran managed with a pale face.

"We came out to jog, and we ended up..." Nan Chen also made an attempt to explain, but he soon realized it was impossible to do so. It would just seem like they were trying to deceive themselves.

The two shared a look and decided there was no point in explaining anymore when things had come to this point.

"Mommy, I want to jog, too," chirped Erbao at that moment, wanting to join in the fun.

"You're too young to jog. Go have your breakfast and prepare for school," Ning Ran responded with a smile.

"Who says kids can't jog?" Erbao retorted. She turned to Dabao, whom she trusted more, and questioned, "Dabao, can kids jog?"

"Well, I don't think there's a rule prohibiting that, but we should go home first. Let us not disturb Daddy and Mommy," Dabao coaxed while taking her hand to lead her away.

"We're also done jogging. Let's go back together." Tidying her hair, Ning Ran let out an exhale and walked over to hold Dabao's and Erbao's hands before walking toward the villa.

By the time they took their showers and changed into fresh clothes, breakfast was ready.

Despite countless reminders from Nan Chen and Ning Ran, Dabao stayed on the couch and scrolled through his phone.

Finally, Nan Chen stood up and chided, "Dabao, are you also addicted to the internet like other kids now? Is it that hard to put your phone down?"

His voice prompted Dabao to look up at him. The boy immediately set his phone down, apologizing, "I'm sorry, Daddy. I was reading news about Mommy."

As they were both sweaty from the jog, the atmosphere turned somehow ambiguous when they embraced each other.

The orange blossom scent from Ning Ron's soft and feminine body was richer than usual because of her increased body heat, and Non Chen couldn't resist inhaling deeply. The next moment, he leaned down and closed the distance between them.

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“Well, I don’t think there’s a rule prohibiting that, but we should go home first. Let us not disturb Daddy and Mommy,” Dobao coaxed while taking her hand to lead her away.

“We’re also done jogging. Let’s go back together.” Tidying her hair, Ning Ran let out an exhale and walked over to hold Dobao’s and Erboo’s hands before walking toward the villa.

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Finally, Nan Chen stood up and chided, “Dobao, are you also addicted to the internet like other kids now? Is it that hard to put your phone down?”

His voice prompted Dobao to look up at him. The boy immediately set his phone down, apologizing, “I’m sorry, Daddy. I was reading news about Mommy.”

“Are people insulting her again? You should stop reading those things. Those people are being unreasonable, and it isn’t right for them to insult Mommy. Ignore them, okay? Remember, it’s always wrong to insult someone. That’s an unsophisticated thing to do.”

Even Nan Chen would feel frustrated whenever he read the criticisms directed toward Ning Ran on the internet, so he could imagine how much pressure the issue at hand was causing the children.

However, it wasn’t reasonable for them to ban Dobao from using the internet as the boy was so sensible. Considering how brilliant he was, he’d always have a way to obtain information circulating around the internet.

Nan Chen could only comfort Dobao in hopes of lifting some pressure off the latter.

“Daddy, there aren’t many people insulting Mommy now. Most of them are complimenting her today. She’s even on the trending topics.” Dobao handed his phone to Nan Chen.

Nan Chen took the phone and checked it. Indeed, Ning Ran was among the top ten trending topics.

This time, it was not because of gossip. Shi Jie’s agency posted a behind-the-scenes clip of Ning Ran and Shi Jie filming the music video.

In the clip, Ning Ran was wearing a basic, loose white dress shirt and little makeup. She was just standing there, yet despite her simple styling, she looked unreasonably beautiful. Even Nan Chen could not tear his gaze away from her.

He had to admit he had never seen any other woman looking so stunning in a white shirt.

Once the screenshot was uploaded to the internet, it instantly blew up.

Shi Jie's fans, who used to call Ning Ran a bored crone trying to rob the cradle, scrapped that nickname overnight and hailed her "everyone's dream teacher."

The new nickname was inspired by Ning Ran's role as a teacher in the music video. As Shi Jie's fans were so immersed in the story, they really saw Ning Ran as a teacher and gave her that title.

This was a common occurrence in the entertainment industry. In fact, a lot of actors who played villains in popular shows often ended up being attacked by fans who were too deep into the show. Some foolish and irrational fans would even curse at those actors' families.

Thankfully, Ning Ran played a teacher this time, earning her the support of Shi Jie's fans.

Ning Ran got Dabao's phone and looked at herself in the clip, but she was unsatisfied with the way she looked. She found her standing posture to be too serious and a bit lacking in liveliness.

"I could look better than this," she remarked.

Hearing that, Nan Chen and Dabao exchanged glances and wondered if she was being smug.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 876

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 876-Tang Jing had not been able to sleep well for the past two days. After much thought, she decided to look for Ouyang Li.

It was clear that Ouyang Li was behind Ouyang Qi's arrest in a foreign land. As for who was helping the woman, Tang Jing had absolutely no idea.

However, she knew that with her efforts alone, it was impossible for her to save Ouyang Qi.

Her only option was to plead with the one who had created the problem—Ouyang Li.

Unexpectedly, Ouyang Li had sent someone for her before she could approach the woman. Tang Jing was told that Ouyang Li needed to speak to her and had requested to meet her at Lily Club, which was previously known as Orchid Club, in the afternoon.

Ever since Ouyang Qi's arrest, Ouyang Li had reassumed the position of the acting CEO of Sunshine Corporation. Naturally, she would have a lot to handle at work.

Given that a busy person like her should be working during office hours, Tang Jing knew that it had to be an urgent matter for Ouyang Li to request to meet at such a time.

As such, Tang Jing dropped her tasks at hand at once and headed to Lily Club.

She instantly felt better when she saw Ouyang Li. From the look on the latter's face, anyone could tell that she had not been sleeping well.

The woman had huge dark eye circles under her eyes, causing her ordinary appearance to seem even more unflattering.

Tang Jing could not help but feel curious. Why is she having trouble sleeping as well? Has she not been able to sleep because she was too excited that Ouyang Qi had been arrested, and she had successfully taken over his position?

"Li, you were looking for me?" Tang Jing asked cautiously. Well, I was going to find you too, but you had beaten me to it.

"Li? Are we that close? Do you really think you're already my sister-in-law?" Ouyang Li shot her a disdainful look.

Without retorting, Tang Jing changed her way of address. "Ms. Ouyang."

"It should be 'Ms. Li,'" Ouyang Li said coldly.

What a pretentious b*tch. Your heart is just as ugly as your face!

Even though Tang Jing was seething inwardly, she managed to mask her emotions and greeted in a gentle voice, "Ms. Li."

Ouyang Li did not respond after that, causing the atmosphere to fall into an awkward silence.

Tang Jing was unable to fathom Ouyang Li's thoughts and felt slightly baffled. Is calling her "Ms. Li" still not good enough? Is she expecting me to address her as "Goddess Li"? She must really be crazy if that's the case!

"Ms. Li, what was it that you wanted to speak to me about?" Tang Jing asked again softly.

“How did you and Ouyang Qing deal with Nan Chen and Ning Ran back then?” Ouyang Li suddenly asked.

Tang Jing was caught off guard by that question. She opened her mouth to speak, but no words came out.

That happened ages ago. Is she thinking of using that to threaten me? But Ouyang Qi had already been arrested. What can a small fry like me do to her?

Tang Jing was extremely perplexed.

“Are you deaf? Didn’t you hear me talking to you?” Ouyang Li snapped in annoyance.

“Ms. Li, it has already been so long...”

“I asked you how you had dealt with them and not when it had happened,” Ouyang Li chided harshly.

“To tell you the truth, Qing was the one who did everything. All I did was to provide her with some information occasionally. I wasn’t directly involved in any evildoings.”

Tang Jing was not trying to shirk responsibility and was merely telling the truth. Indeed, she had never actually done anything vicious to Ning Ran.

That was because Tang Jing was a smart woman who knew exactly what she wanted. Her goal was not to harm the families of Nan Chen or Ning Ran but to make use of Ouyang Qing to rise to the top.

Hence, she had left herself a backup plan, which had proven to be the right decision.

“I don’t want to know all this. My question to you was very simple. How did you deal with them back then?” Ouyang Li was getting increasingly impatient.

“I’m not sure about the details since I wasn’t really involved in the entire process.”

Tang Jing was utterly confused.

Is she thinking of avenging Ning Ran? That would be really strange. The Ouyang family and the Nan family are currently completely at odds with each other. How is it possible that Ouyang Li would ask about something that happened so long ago just to seek justice for Ning Ran? Is she really crazy?

“So, what do you think was the reason Ouyang Qing failed to destroy Ning Ran and Nan Chen?” Ouyang Li continued to ask.

Tang Jing was unable to give her an answer. She could not understand why the woman was asking those questions.

In fact, Ouyang Li's mind was in a mess as well.

She had been having sleepless nights ever since she returned from the golf resort. All she could think about was Nan Chen's handsome face, cold gaze, and disdainful expression.

Despite trying her best, she still failed to get the man to treat her seriously. He did not even bother to resent her, which made Ouyang Li feel like a total failure.

In the eyes of everyone else, she was the heiress of the Ouyang family and the one who was at the helm of Sunshine Corporation. However, she was nothing to Nan Chen. The man seemed to be unaffected by her threats or provocations, and to him, she was simply nonexistent.

That was a huge blow to Ouyang Li's pride and also what frustrated her the most. She had never cared that much about how a man treated her, but Nan Chen's attitude toward her was the worst among all the men whom she had ever come across.

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She was almost having a breakdown because of that.

After yet another sleepless night, Ouyong Li suddenly thought of Ouyang Qing. She finally understood why the woman had gone after Ning Ran and Nan Chen so relentlessly.

She even felt that Ouyang Qing was more capable than her, although Ouyang Qing ended up in prison because of what she had done. It was because she was able to make Nan Chen hate her. After all, resentment was a powerful emotion and a form of giving attention to someone.

Since that was the case, Ouyang Li was determined to at least be on par with Ouyang Qing and make Nan Chen detest her as well.

It was an extremely ridiculous idea, but Ouyang Li was completely consumed by her peculiar feelings and had lost the ability to make rational judgments.

Ouyang Li had never trusted the saying about how love would turn any smart woman into a foolish one. However, the change in her heartbeat and the anxiety she felt in the presence of Nan Chen led her to believe that some men were born to be the bane of a woman's existence.

Men like Nan Chen were often abominable because, despite knowing that it was impossible to have a future with them, women just could not stop themselves from falling deeper for them.

As such, Ouyang Li had a new plan—to destroy Nan Chen. She was determined to ruin his reputation and bring him down from his high pedestal. She wanted him to lose everything he had and plunge into the deepest of despairs.

The only reason she was doing that was that, although she hated him to the core, she was just unable to stop thinking about him.

Tang Jing took the time while Ouyang Li was deep in thought to ponder over the situation.

“Ms. Li, I think the reason Qing failed to bring down Nan Chen and Ning Ran was that she was too rushed. She should have carried out her plan slowly and not expose herself so quickly.” That was Tang Jing's answer to Ouyang Li's question.

Judging by the murderous glint in Ouyang Li's eyes, it was rather clear to Tang Jing that Ouyang Li was not intending to seek justice for Nan Chen and Ning Ran. On the contrary, the woman was most likely planning to ask for her help in dealing with the couple.

Tang Jing had always been a smart woman who was good at assessing situations. She had hardly been wrong, and it would not be an exception this time.

“Slowly? How should she have done it then?” Ouyang Li questioned, her tone icy.

She did not want to bide her time as she could hardly wait for Nan Chen to meet his demise.

“I'm not sure about that either. I'm really regretting—”

"I'm not here to hear you repent. I want you to destroy Nan Chen. I don't care what methods you use, even if it's more ruthless than what Ouyang Qing had done!" Ouyang Li interrupted Tang Jing.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 877

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 877-Tang Jing gaped in utter shock.

She had guessed that either Nan Chen or Ning Ran had offended Ouyang Li, but she didn't expect Ouyang Li to hate them so much.

Previously, Ouyang Li had expressed her contempt for Ouyang Qing's behavior, believing that Ouyang Qing's craziness and foolishness had led to the downfall of the Ouyang family.

What she said corresponded to what she did.

She didn't get into a relationship and was solely focused on her work, determined to revitalize Sunshine Corporation and defeat Nanshi Corporation.

However, at present, the obvious dark circles under her eyes and the insane look of hatred she wore made her seem like a completely different person.

It was difficult for a person who was controlled by hatred to remain rational and make objective and accurate judgments. Love and hate were both extreme emotions. Like the two sides of a coin, they could make people go crazy and even cause them to suffer a mental breakdown. In Buddhism, greed, anger, and delusion were considered the three poisons, and "anger" represented fury, resentment, and the psychological tendency to harm others. It was deeply-rooted and was also the hardest to cure among all types of psychological distress.

Ouyang Li's current hysterical state was also tricky to deal with.

However, it was a great opportunity for Tang Jing.

"Why, Ms. Ouyang?" Tang Jing asked tentatively.

"Don't ask me why! There are no reasons! I don't care what means you use! I want you to destroy Nan Chen, preferably to the point of driving him insane!" Ouyang Li said in a hateful tone.

Tang Jing didn't speak. Did Nan Chen offend her? Or was it Ning Ran?

Tang Jing was a smart person, but despite her sharpness, she couldn't figure out the reason why Ouyang Li hated Nan Chen to the bone.

“But... I’m afraid it’s not that easy...” Tang Jing said.

“Do you want Ouyang Qi to come back safely?” Once again, Ouyang Li interrupted Tang Jing.

“Well...”

“If you want Ouyang Qi to come back safely, you have to come up with a way to deal with Nan Chen. Just use any means necessary. It’d be better if you can make it quick and ruthless!” Ouyang Li hollered.

Tang Jing finally understood that Ouyang Li’s main target was Nan Chen, so it must have been Nan Chen who offended her.

This was understandable. The two companies were competitors, and the conflicts that arose from business competition would naturally affect personal relationships.

There weren’t many who could separate personal affairs from professional affairs and get along in private despite competing aggressively in public.

One would need a broad perspective and an open mind to achieve such a feat, and Ouyang Li clearly did not possess either of those qualities.

“Do you have any suggestions, Ms. Li? The Nan family is too powerful, and I’m just an ordinary actress. I don’t think I’ll pose a threat to Nan Chen with my limited influence,” Tang Jing said cautiously.

“Do you have any suggestions, Ms. Li? The Nan family is too powerful, and I’m just an ordinary actress. I don’t think I’ll pose a threat to Nan Chen with my limited influence,” Tang Jing said cautiously.

She was, indeed, telling the truth. It was nearly impossible for her to accomplish such a feat.

“If I had any ideas, I would’ve done it myself! Why would I need to ask you? You should get a bottle of strong acid and splash it on his face to ruin his appearance! Let’s see how he’s going to remain high and mighty without that face of his!” Ouyang Li said agitatedly.

Tang Jing was once again shocked. What is wrong with Ouyang Li? How could she have such extreme thoughts? She’s crazier than Ouyang Qing!

Previously, although Ouyang Qing shared the same goal as Ouyang Li to deal with Nan Chen, she didn’t target Nan Chen directly and instead went for Ning Ran and the children. She was trying to get to Nan Chen by destroying his family.

However, Ouyang Li was now planning to harm Nan Chen directly and even disfigure him. What is wrong with this woman?

“This is even less feasible. Nan Chen often has bodyguards protecting him, so it’s difficult for us to make that work in one fell swoop. If we fail, we’ll all get in trouble. We must learn from Ouyang Qing’s mistake and be cautious. Nanshi Corporation is a big and influential company, so there are many people in Flower City who want to take Nan Chen down. Some of them are even skilled experts. However, Nan Chen has always been resilient and undefeated, and I doubt luck is the sole reason he survived. I think we need to carefully consider our options and not make any reckless moves,” Tang Jing said warily.

Slap!

Ouyang Li abruptly stood up and gave Tang Jing a hard slap across the face.

Still not satisfied, she slapped her twice more times. “I don’t want to hear any excuses! No matter how powerful Nan Chen is, he’s still human, so he’s not invincible! Since you won’t listen to me, then come up with an idea yourself! I want you to destroy Nan Chen, or I’ll let Ouyang Qi die abroad!”

Tang Jing was infuriated after being slapped in the face, but she had no choice but to endure in silence.

Ouyang Qi was the person she had bet all her chips on and her only chance to turn things around. She couldn’t let Ouyang Qi die abroad.

Her chances of turning the tables depended on Ouyang Qi, and as long as he could return, she would stand a chance to become the mistress of a prominent family and obtain both fame and fortune just like Ning Ran. It would be a dream come true.

She was willing to pay any price for the sake of achieving that goal. Even if Ouyang Li beat her up to the point of hospitalization, she would still endure it in silence.

“Ms. Li, calm down. I will think of a solution as soon as possible. I promise,” Tang Jing said, cradling her burning cheeks.

“As long as you succeed in bringing Nan Chen down, I’ll make Ouyang Qi marry you, and you’ll get what you want. If you can’t do it, then Ouyang Qi will die abroad, and you can forget about marrying into the Ouyang family!” Ouyang Li said cruelly.

“Okay. I got it,” Tang Jing replied.

Deep down, however, she sneered. I will achieve my own goals through my own efforts, you ugly b*tch! I don’t need to rely on you! One day, I’m going to make you have a taste of your own medicine, you despicable woman!

Later in the day, Ning Ran received a call from Tang Jing, saying that there was an urgent matter she needed to discuss with her.

Tang Jing hadn't seen Ning Ran again ever since the filming of the reality show was wrapped up.

The promotion of their new movie had been ongoing, but Tang Jing, as a supporting actress, had not made appearances in the promotional events.

Ning Ran found it hard to understand Tang Jing's character. Tang Jing was always cautious in her actions and always handled things perfectly and flawlessly.

However, meticulous and flawless people like her often had hidden secrets, so Ning Ran never really considered Tang Jing her true friend and didn't trust her enough to confide in her.

Ning Ran was not foolish even though she was an easygoing person. She felt an instant connection with Lu Jingyuan and considered Rong Rong as her sister because she could sense their genuine sincerity.

As for some of her acquaintances whom she found hard to connect with on a deeper level, Ning Ran would just interact with them perfunctorily.

Since she had prior plans to have dinner with the children later that night, Ning Ran declined Tang Jing's invitation to have dinner together and only agreed to meet up for a drink in the afternoon.

Tang Jing, being a disciplined person who adopted a healthy lifestyle, never drank milk tea, so the two of them met at a cafe. Ning Ran asked for a glass of water while Tang Jing ordered a cup of coffee.

Ning Ran would make coffee for Nan Chen every night whenever she was at home. Over time, she had become quite particular about the quality of coffee, thinking that the coffee in cafes was not as good as the coffee she brewed herself, and the taste always fell short.

Without much small talk, Tang Jing went straight to the point "There's something I need your help with."

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 878

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 878-Although Ning Ran had collaborated with Tang Jing on two productions, their relationship remained at the stage of mere acquaintances.

A certain distance existed between acquaintances, and usually, one would not simply ask for a favor from an acquaintance.

Due to the lack of proximity in the relationship between acquaintances, if one were to presumptuously ask for help and get rejected, both parties would feel awkward.

Tang Jing was a smart person and was certainly aware of that, which surprised Ning Ran when she still asked for help.

However, Ning Ran kept her surprise to herself and smiled. "What can I do for you?"

"I would like to ask you to help me rescue Ouyang Qi," Tang Jing stated her needs plainly.

Ning Ran was momentarily stunned, for she thought Ouyang Qi and Tang Jing were completely unrelated to each other.

"I have been in a relationship with Ouyang Qi for a while. We met by chance," Tang Jing explained further.

"Oh, I see. That's nice." Realization dawned upon Ning Ran.

No wonder Ouyang Qi hasn't been pestering me lately. Turns out he's in a secret relationship with Tang Jing. But that's good, though. Tang Jing is pretty, famous, and one of the smartest celebrities in the entertainment industry. They're a good match.

"But a while ago, when Ouyang Qi went on a business trip to Epea, he was set up by someone. Illegal drugs were found in his luggage, and he was detained. I have thought of many ways to help, but what I can do is limited, and it's impossible for me to save him. So, I need your help to bail Ouyang Qi out." As soon as Tang Jing finished relating everything to Ning Ran, her eyes reddened.

This time, however, she was not acting; she was genuinely anxious.

Ouyang Qi was the person she had staked everything on. She was hoping that he could take over Sunshine Corporation so she could ride on his coattails and become part of upper-class society.

If Ouyang Qi couldn't be saved, then her hopes would once again be shattered, which was an outcome she couldn't accept.

Ning Ran immediately understood Tang Jing's intention. The latter wanted Ning Ran to seek help from Nan Chen on her behalf.

That was the only explanation, for Ning Ran was merely an actress who wasn't capable of rescuing someone from Epea.

“I’m afraid my hands are tied. As you know, I’m not that capable,” Ning Ran said helplessly, shrugging.

She and Ouyang Qi were friends, but the latter used to be obsessed with her in the past, and Nan Chen was disgusted by his behavior.

If Ning Ran were to ask for Nan Chen’s help to rescue Ouyang Qi, she would probably end up annoying Nan Chen again.

If Ning Ran were to ask for Nan Chen’s help to rescue Ouyang Qi, she would probably end up annoying Nan Chen again.

Regardless of whether the matter could be accomplished, it would be troublesome if she and Nan Chen ended up quarreling again.

Tang Jing observed Ning Ran’s reaction and wasn’t surprised, for she had seen that coming.

After all, Tang Jing was aware of how Ouyang Qi used to court Ning Ran.

“I understand your difficulties, but I have no choice but to ask for your help because there are some things I dare not express directly to Mr. Chen,” Tang Jing continued.

“Is that so? Although Nan Chen appears strict, he is actually reasonable. You can talk to him about anything, and I’m sure he’ll understand,” Ning Ran replied.

“But I’m worried that Mr. Chen would get angry if he hears about this, and I’m also under a lot of pressure...” Tang Jing said, tearing up again.

Ning Ran sensed that Tang Jing was keeping things from her. “Just speak your mind,” she encouraged.

“Ouyang Qi’s sister approached me. She told me to deal with you and Mr. Chen using the most vicious methods possible. She even suggested that I buy strong acid from the black market to disfigure Mr. Chen’s face. I’m just an actress, so I dare not offend Mr. Chen. But Ouyang Li forced me, saying that if I can’t do it, Ouyang Qi would die a horrible death. I have no choice but to seek your help...” Tang Jing, being a professional actress, was capable of crying on cue.

Ning Ran was shocked. “Ouyang Li wants to harm Nan Chen and even disfigure him? Why?”

Despite asking that question, she already had a rough idea.

Her sixth sense told her that this matter was not just about the competition between the Ouyang family and the Nan family.

Although Ouyang Duo died an unnatural death, it had nothing to do with Nan Chen.

Ouyang Li had always been rational, so it was unlikely for her to ask someone to harm Nan Chen physically.

It was possible that Sunshine Corporation and Rongguang Holdings were joining forces to take down Nanshi Corporation because Ouyang Li had been trying to make that happen for a long time, but it was strange for her to ask Tang Jing to disfigure Nan Chen.

Tang Jing wept. "I don't know why she wants to do that. I'm afraid, but I don't know how to deal with it. I can only seek help from you. Please plead with Mr. Chen to see if he can help rescue Ouyang Qi."

Tang Jing was exceptionally smart. If she had told Ning Ran that Ouyang Li wanted to harm them right off the bat, it would've sounded like she was threatening Ning Ran.

Hence, she asked for Ning Ran's help first. When Ning Ran asked for more details, she then revealed the whole situation.

This would make Ning Ran feel that since Tang Jing had let her in on a secret, it would be heartless of her to turn Tang Jing down when Tang Jing was asking for her help.

In truth, Tang Jing was guilt-tripping Ning Ran without the latter knowing.

Ning Ran sensed what she was trying to do and grew warier of Tang Jing.

"I don't quite understand, though. If Ouyang Li wants to harm me and Nan Chen, why won't she just hire a professional assassin or at least a powerful thug? Why would she choose you for the task and use Ouyang Qi's safety to threaten you?" Ning Ran asked in return.

"Well..." Tang Jing felt uneasy when Ning Ran outsmarted her. "Maybe she thinks it's easier for me to make a move on you guys since we share a close relationship."

"You're right. You and I have always been close. Ouyang Qing used to have the same notion, too," Ning Ran said thoughtfully.

Ning Ran's casual words made Tang Jing sweat profusely.

She felt guilty because she had indeed done things for Ouyang Qing before and had even disclosed the exact location of the filming site in Livingfill to Ouyang Li.

Although she had not caused direct harm to Nan Chen and Ning Ran, she was indirectly involved and had a sense of guilt.

She thought she could hide everything from Ning Ran and manipulate the latter into doing what she wanted, but Ning Ran's simple remark caused her to panic.

"Ding, what do you mean by saying that? Did I do anything to offend you?" Tang Jing asked anxiously.

Ning Ran smiled faintly. "You're overthinking things. That's just a random thought. I'll talk to Nan Chen about this, but I can't guarantee what his reaction will be. As you know, Nanshi Corporation and the Ouyang family have always been at odds, and I don't think Nan Chen would get involved in the Ouyang family's affairs. That's against the rules, too. So, don't expect too much, but we'll do what we can."

Her meaning was clear. Don't try to manipulate me with your schemes and don't try to guilt trip me. This is not up to you; it's up to me.

"I understand. Thank you for your help, Ding. I'm sorry for troubling you."

Tang Jing heaved an inward sigh of relief. Ning Ran is not an ordinary person. I should be careful not to pull any tricks in front of her in the future.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 879

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 879-In the capital, Nan Xing entered the Medallion Restaurant and saw a tall man who was nearly two hundred meters in height standing in the courtyard.

Donning a jet-black suit and a white shirt, the man stood motionless with his hands behind his back. His posture was upright like a towering tree, and his face which was angular and chiseled exuded an imposing aura that added to his overall allure. His complexion was tanned, lending a rugged attractiveness to his already striking appearance.

Nan Xing knew that Lu Jingyuan had a very capable older brother, but he didn't expect the man to not only be capable but also tall and handsome. I don't think I'm in any way inferior to him. It's just that we're different in style. But it's true that I'm slightly shorter than him. That's an undeniable fact.

What surprised Nan Xing the most was the man's temperament, which was completely different from the temperaments of the other influential people whom Nan Xing had met before. Nan Xing couldn't describe the man's temperament, but it was somewhat similar to Nan Chen's aloofness, though not entirely. Nan Chen emanated an aura icier than that of Lu Jingyuan's older brother, but the latter was not at all approachable, too.

Nan Xing sized the man up while the man scrutinized him too.

Lu Jingyuan, who was right behind Nan Xing, was very nervous. Taking a deep breath, she forced herself to remain calm. "Tiance, this is Nan Xing."

Just like that, Nan Xing knew the man's identity without needing Lu Jingyuan to introduce the man to him.

"You're one minute and seven seconds late," the man said, his voice deep.

Nan Xing was taken aback. Does he really time everything like this? We're just here for a meal. Is there really a need to be so precise with the time? What is going on?

"Tiance, we're just having a meal. There's no need to be like this," Lu Jingyuan complained.

"We agreed to meet at six o'clock, and he's late. How do you expect me to trust someone who is late for the first meeting?" asked the man with a frown.

Nan Xing was quite annoyed. This person is indeed not easy to deal with, but I have to bear with him. My goal today is to persuade this guy to approve of my "relationship" with Lu Jingyuan so that Lu Jingyuan could leave the capital. Thus, for the sake of achieving that goal, I have no choice but to endure everything.

Besides, judging by this man's demeanor, he was definitely not an average Joe.

On their way there, Nan Xing asked Lu Jingyuan what her brother did for a living, but Lu Jingyuan only gave a vague answer that he served a certain special department. She didn't specify what kind of special department it was or to what extent it was special. It was probably because she dared not say or was not allowed to say.

Now it seems that this gentleman himself is special enough, not to mention his job.

"I'm sorry. Even though I'm late due to the heavy traffic, it's still my fault. I should have left the hotel two hours earlier. That way, I wouldn't be late," apologized Nan Xing humbly.

His explanation was quite funny because he was actually implying that he had left more than an hour earlier, but the hotel was too far away from the restaurant and the traffic congestion in the capital was beyond imagination, so that was why he was delayed.

Though his attitude was sincere and humble, he was subtly taking a jab at the other man.

"Tiance, please forgive him. He's not a local, so he's not familiar with the area. It's quite unreasonable of you to blame him for being a minute late." Lu Jingyuan tugged on her brother's sleeve.

Lu Jingyuan was usually a strong and independent woman, but she would transform into a pampered little princess in front of her brother.

Nan Xing thought she was fortunate to be able to behave like that around her brother. I'm quite jealous of her. My own brother would just give me the cold shoulder, and he most certainly won't tolerate my antics. If I so much as whine in front of him, I'll get kicked in the butt.

Only then did the man relent and extend his hand. "I'm Lu Tiance."

Nan Xing quickly reached out and shook hands with him. "I'm Nan Xing. Nice to meet you."

Subsequently, the trio entered the restaurant, where there wasn't a single customer around. The place was obviously cleared for them.

The dishes were all simple home-cooked foods that folks in the capital would eat every day, but they were all exotic delicacies to Nan Xing, for it was hard to find authentic home-cooked dishes of the capital style in Flower City.

Lu Tiance didn't drink. Nan Xing wanted to have a drink to relieve some stress, but he didn't feel comfortable doing so when Lu Tiance refrained from drinking. He was worried about being branded an alcoholic.

"Tiance, why don't you and Nan Xing have a drink? Shall I get you guys a bottle of Maotai?" Lu Jingyuan suggested in a soft voice.

Nan Xing couldn't agree more. They were both men, and it was too tiring to keep up appearances all the time. A few drinks should lighten the mood and relieve the tension.

He had always been a casanova who kept his relationships private, so he had never met any of his girlfriends' family members because he had never thought of getting married.

As such, he was under immense pressure now that he was on a fake blind date and was even forced to meet his fake girlfriend's family member. To make matters worse, he was even burdened with the responsibility of pleasing his girlfriend's older brother in order to gain approval. Naturally, he was afraid of making any mistakes.

After all, he had even vowed to Lu Jingyuan and Ning Ran that he would definitely get Lu Jingyuan out of the capital. If he failed after bragging like that, they would mock him for the rest of his life.

They were both pretty and elegant women, but they could be very ruthless when ridiculing him. Therefore, Nan Xing couldn't afford to fail this mission.

“I have been abstaining from alcohol for a long time, and I don’t drink expensive wine,” Lu Tiance said.

“I don’t mind buying it. Besides, it’s not that expensive. Other people drink alcohol that’s worth hundreds of thousands. Maotai is—”

Lu Tiance interrupted his sister’s words, “I’m not like other people. I have my principles.”

Nan Xing inhaled sharply, cringing. This guy is indeed not easy to deal with. He actually thinks a bottle of alcohol that only costs around one thousand is expensive. He’ll certainly think I’m an extravagant spendthrift if he finds out that the alcohol I drink in clubs costs no less than ten thousand!

Nan Xing quickly agreed. “I think Tiance’s right. We don’t have to drink expensive wine. How about we have some Erguotou? It’s delicious, not expensive, and it’s also the capital’s specialty!”

“We’re not that close. Please don’t call me by my name,” Lu Tiance said coldly.

He’s such a pain in the neck!

“I’m sorry. You’re right, Mr. Lu.” Nan Xing had no choice but to admit defeat.

“Do you like drinking Erguotou too?” Surprisingly, Lu Tiance was interested in this topic.

Naturally, Nan Xing didn’t like drinking Erguotou, which was too strong for him. He merely mentioned it casually to get himself out of the awkward situation.

However, he couldn’t take back what he said, so he had no choice but to continue lying, “Yes! That’s a drink for tough guys. It’s affordable and strong!”

At that, the look in Lu Tiance’s eyes turned tender and was no longer as hostile. “Back when we were on missions abroad, we’d always celebrate the Lunar New Year with Erguotou. We’d drink it straight from a jar. Those were the good old days.”

His expression was not as solemn when he talked about his past, which made him look more attractive.

That tanned skin of his, especially, was truly captivating and wasn’t a skin tone that could be easily achieved through sunbathing.

His skin color and strong physique represented the glory of his profession.

Surprisingly, Nan Xing found himself growing fond of Lu Tiance. He’s just as tough and manly as Nan Chen, though their styles aren’t entirely the same.

“Since you miss those days so much, just make an exception and enjoy some Maotai today. After all, you’re now on vacation, so it won’t affect your work. You also won’t break any rules.” Lu Jingyuan tried persuading her brother again.

She was a shrewd person, and by observing the situation, she knew that Nan Xing wouldn’t be able to convince his brother.

However, drinking alcohol together was a good way of bonding between men. There was hope for them to instantly build a closer relationship with each other if they enjoyed some Maotai together.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 880

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 880-Nan Xing, on the other hand, was distressed deep down. He usually drank red wine, and Nan Chen was strict about being intoxicated during working hours.

Therefore, even when Nan Xing hung out with his friends on weekends, he dared not get drunk for fear that he might suffer from a hangover when the company needed him for urgent matters.

He would be in trouble again if Nan Chen found out that he couldn’t carry out his tasks properly due to inebriation.

Moreover, he was the young master of the Nan family, which was influential in Flower City. He wouldn’t allow himself to get stoned outside, as it would bring about serious safety risks.

One wouldn’t even be able to control one’s own behavior once drunk, much less ensure one’s own safety.

Therefore, Nan Xing’s alcohol tolerance was actually quite low. Although he was often out having fun with his friends and female companions and was capable of drinking with girls for recreation, he wouldn’t be able to keep up with men who had a high alcohol tolerance.

Moreover, he proposed drinking Erguotou, which was the strongest of all hard liquor. There was no way he could handle it.

At that moment, he could only hope that Lu Tiance would refuse outright. However, after a moment of hesitation, Lu Tiance asked Nan Xing again, “Do you like Erguotou?”

Nan Xing nodded. “Yes, I like it very much.”

Lying with a straight face, Nan Xing felt so bitter inside that he almost wanted to give himself two slaps on the face.

"You're our guest, so I'll drink some with you. I happen to be on vacation from tomorrow onward, so it won't be a problem," said Lu Tiance.

I can't believe he actually agreed!

Nan Xing could tell that Lu Tiance's impression of him had improved after he claimed he enjoyed drinking Erguotou.

People tended to be drawn to those who shared their interests and hobbies, hence the idiom "birds of the same feather flock together."

"So, how many bottles do you guys want?" Lu Jingyuan was also excited. I can't believe Tiance actually agreed to drink with Nan Xing! Things are looking good!

Lu Tiance looked at Nan Xing and asked, "How much can you handle?"

Nan Xing couldn't possibly back down in front of his "brother-in-law," so he replied, "How about one bottle each? We'll order more if it's not enough."

"All right," Lu Tiance agreed.

Nan Xing began comforting himself inwardly. Though I'm not good at drinking hard liquor, a tiny bottle of it should be fine. Even if we end up ordering more, I'm sure I won't get too drunk and lose control of myself. At most, I'd become talkative, that's all.

Lu Jingyuan called the waiter over. "Two bottles of Erguotou, please."

"Big ones or small ones?" asked the waiter.

"Big ones," replied Lu Jingyuan. She knew her brother well and was aware that he and his friends would always drink big bottles of Erguotou.

Lu Tiance had no objections to his sister's decision. He and his friends never drank small bottles of alcohol.

Nan Xing, on the other hand, was dumbfounded.

In his knowledge, drinking hard liquor straight out of a bottle meant small bottles, and never big ones.

A big bottle of Erguotou for each person? Is this some kind of joke?

He failed to hide his distress, and Lu Tiance noticed the troubled look on his face. "Is there a problem? Is one bottle too little? We can add more if you want," Lu Tiance said.

Nan Xing quickly shook his head. "No. I have no issues with that."

Lu Tiance nodded and didn't say anything.

It was clear that he, like Nan Chen, didn't like to talk.

However, he was still more talkative than Nan Chen, and he would probably talk more and be easier to communicate with once he was drunk.

When the alcohol was served, the waiter opened the bottles for them and was about to pour it into the decanter, but Lu Tiance gestured for him not to.

"Bring two wine glasses that are not too small," Lu Tiance instructed.

The waiter then brought two wine glasses that could hold about one hundred milliliters each.

Subsequently, Lu Tiance asked the waiter to leave and told Lu Jingyuan to fill the two glasses to the brim.

Seeing that, Nan Xing was even more shocked.

Does this mean that we have to down the whole glass in one go? Isn't a glass that big equivalent to one small bottle of Erguotou? Great. Now I have to finish this much in one go? What should I do?

Lu Jingyuan shot a glance at Nan Xing, gesturing for him to propose a toast.

Only then did Nan Xing snap out of his thoughts and lifted his glass. "Thank you for your hospitality, Mr. Lu. Cheers to you!"

Lu Tiance also lifted his glass and said, "Welcome to the capital. Cheers!"

He then downed the entire glass without so much as a frown.

Nan Xing bit his lip. I'm in trouble now. He sure can hold his liquor.

"My brother already finished his glass. What are you waiting for?" Lu Jingyuan was annoyed.

She knew her brother like the back of her hand. He wouldn't touch a single drop of alcohol when he abstained from alcohol consumption, but whenever he did drink, he would indulge in it with gusto.

Nan Xing hummed in response and brought the glass closer to his mouth. The pungent scent of hard liquor was overwhelming. It had been a long time since he drank such strong alcohol, much less chugging a whole glass in one go.

Closing his eyes, he bit the bullet and downed the whole glass, trying his best to swallow it.

Unfortunately, he ended up choking on the liquor and coughing violently. He could almost feel the alcohol scorching his throat as it went down.

“Are you okay? Can’t you handle it?” Lu Jingyuan asked anxiously.

Nan Xing quickly waved his hand. “Of course I can handle it. I just got too carried away. I’m totally fine.”

Lu Tiance was quite satisfied with the way Nan Xing drank. “Let’s eat.”

The dishes were ordinary home-cooked dishes, but they tasted extremely delicious. Nan Xing knew he had to fill his stomach before the next round of drinking, so he ate as much as possible.

As the heir of a wealthy family, his upbringing taught him to eat elegantly, but that day, he was forced to gobble down his food so he could drink more later on.

Lu Jingyuan frowned at his crude eating habits, but Lu Tiance was secretly impressed.

His long tenure in the special forces had caused him to develop a habit of eating quickly. Though he would usually try to slow down, he still preferred men who ate quickly.

Therefore, Lu Tiance was satisfied with the way Nan Xing ate. This kid’s drinking habit and the pace he eats are similar to mine. I think I click with him.

Lu Tiance looked at Lu Jingyuan and signaled her to fill the wine glasses.

Lu Jingyuan, however, was still rather worried about Nan Xing. Is he acting tough? I hope he doesn’t lose control and say anything inappropriate when he gets drunk later.

“Are you okay? Do you need to rest?” Lu Jingyuan asked Nan Xing.

Nan Xing, being a prideful man, was determined not to be outdone. Hence, he feigned nonchalance and said, “I’m fine. Let’s drink!”

A satisfied smile appeared on Lu Tiance’s face. “Good! Let’s drink! Cheers!”

He then downed another glass with ease.

In response, Nan Xing steeled himself and downed the whole glass too. He even showed his empty glass.

Lu Tiance nodded. "Have some food."

Alas, Nan Xing couldn't eat anymore, for he was already feeling nauseous. He was also burning up and dizzy.

That was his limit for hard liquor, and he would definitely get drunk if he continued pushing himself.

However, Lu Tiance appeared totally fine. He maintained a calm expression as if he were drinking nothing but water.

"So your family is in the business industry?" Lu Tiance asked.

Nan Xing, who was starting to get tipsy, appeared excited. "Yes! The Nanshi Corporation's annual revenue is in the billions, and we have tens of thousands of employees worldwide!"

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 881

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 881-Nan Xing thought boasting about how powerful and affluent his family was would intimidate Lu Tiance. As it turned out, the latter was hardly surprised. Instead, he furrowed his brows slightly.

Then, the conversation swiftly shifted to another unrelated topic. "How many girlfriends have you had?"

"I..." Thanks to the alcohol's effects, he was about to blow his own trumpet again when he raised his head and noticed Lu Jingyuan's icy gaze. That sobered him up immediately. The person asking me questions now is supposed to be my future brother-in-law, so how can I give a boastful answer? He won't like it if I say I've had many girlfriends, and that won't do!

"You were saying?" Lu Tiance prompted.

"I haven't had any," Nan Xing answered firmly.

Lu Jingyuan breathed a sigh of relief at his reply. She could already tell that Nan Xing could not hold his liquor as well as her older brother and that the former would probably be screwed if the pair continued drinking. I know what my brother is like. Over the years, he has never once messed up at work or done something wrong because he got drunk. His alcohol tolerance is no joke. Nan Xing may look confident and arrogant, but his alcohol tolerance is surprisingly low. It only took a couple of drinks to make him start feeling tipsy. He'd better not ramble in a drunken stupor. Otherwise, this whole plan is going to fail!

As for Lu Tiance, naturally, he did not believe Nan Xing. I don't have many friends who run businesses in my social circle. However, I know a few, so I'm not entirely oblivious that many businessmen get involved with female celebrities when they have money. That's why I've always disliked businessmen. They're a greedy, unprincipled, amoral, and self-righteous bunch. Nan Xing claims he has never had a girlfriend, but he's clearly lying to me.

The grim expression on his face clearly showed his displeasure, and Lu Jingyuan quickly shot Nan Xing a look.

Since the alcohol had gone straight to Nan Xing's head, his response was a little slow. Nonetheless, he vaguely sensed that claiming he had never dated before was too far-fetched.

"To be frank, I did have girls I liked previously, but none worked out. And although I usually come into contact with pretty ladies, it's mostly only fooling around and can't be considered anything serious," he added.

That explanation seemed much more believable, and Lu Tiance appeared to be able to accept it, albeit reluctantly. Hence, the latter motioned for Lu Jingyuan to continue topping up their glasses.

Observing Nan Xing's state, she knew he could not drink much more. He was already starting to get a dazed look in his eyes. She could not help panicking inwardly, but there was nothing she could do.

"If you can't drink anymore, then don't. No one will carry you home if you get drunk," she reminded.

However, those words did not sit well with Nan Xing, and he waved his hand dismissively. "What are you saying, Ms. Lu? When have I ever asked anyone to carry me when I'm drunk? I always crawl home on my own—"

He fell silent upon realizing he had slipped up. Then, he played it off by chuckling and saying, "That was just a joke. I'm fine. Really, I am."

"In that case, let's continue," said Lu Tiance, raising his drink and downing it.

Nan Xing followed suit without missing a beat. Unfortunately, as soon as he swallowed his drink, he felt a wave of nausea rise inside him. Even so, he was not about to let himself throw up. Hence, he clamped his mouth shut tightly and forced it back down.

Just then, Lu Tiance bombarded him with questions again. "Do you know my sister has two children? Do you mind that?"

“I do!” Nan Xing blurted out. Indeed, it seemed he had too much to drink and was spilling his true thoughts.

However, Lu Tiance was not angered. His stand was that although the truth was sometimes hard to hear, it was better than telling lies.

“Then why are you still in a relationship with her? Will you be willing to be a father to the children?” he pressed.

“Of course. They’re adorable. Even though I mind it, it isn’t something I can’t accept. My older brother has two kids just like her, and I adore them. I’ve always liked children.”

Here, Nan Xing felt his head start spinning even more and growing heavier until he had no choice but to rest both elbows on the table and use his arms to prop his head up.

Lu Tiance glanced at him. “Are you drunk?”

At this point, Nan Xing could not even shake his head, and his gaze was unfocused. “No way! I’m not drunk! Let’s have another. Here’s to you. I like you. You look full of vigor. I also like Ms. Lu a lot. I was already quite taken by her when I saw her in Livingfill. I thought she was pretty and sophisticated.”

After saying that, he did not even bother clinking glasses with Lu Tiance. Instead, he grabbed the wine bottle and downed what little remained inside it. Then, he fell forward onto the table with a thud and lay motionless.

Over at the Nan residence, Nan Chen had just walked up to the front door when he heard the sound of Erbao singing.

That piqued his interest, and he paused to listen. He could hardly believe it when he heard Dabao harmonizing along. It appeared that the children were practicing a duet.

Now, this is a rare occurrence. Dabao doesn’t even talk much usually, let alone sing. I wonder what’s the occasion. What put them in such a good mood that they’re practicing a duet? Also, I didn’t expect Dabao to sing so well. It’s amazing!

After making his way up to the second floor, he found that the siblings were indeed practicing singing with full concentration.

“Daddy, you’re back!”

Erbao rushed over to Nan Chen and flung her arms around his leg. Picking the little girl up in his arms, he asked, “What were you singing?”

“Our kindergarten told us to prepare something to participate in a TV station’s competition,” she replied.

“A competition?”

She turned to Dabao, thinking it was better to let him answer as he was better at explaining things.

“Yes, Daddy. Our teacher said it’s almost Mother’s Day, and the TV station is organizing a singing competition to celebrate motherly love. Many kindergartens are sending representatives, and ours chose the two of us. The teacher said if we join, we’re sure to win,” Dabao answered.

“Ah, I see. Will you be very disappointed if I don’t allow you to participate?” Nan Chen asked softly.

The children exchanged glances, not quite understanding what he meant by that.

“Why won’t you let us join the competition?” The look in Erbao’s eyes already betrayed her feelings of disappointment.

Nan Chen wondered how to explain the situation to her. “Hmm... There are some things that I don’t quite know how to explain. However, I’m reluctant to let you two take part in the singing competition.”

“Mommy supports it, but you don’t want to let us go. I’m going to tell Mommy!” Erbao responded, her dissatisfaction evident on her face.

With that, she dashed toward the kitchen in a huff. Before even reaching the door to the kitchen, she was already crying out tearfully, “Mommy, Daddy bullied me!”

Ning Ran, who was cooking, was tickled by that statement. How bored would Nan Chen be to bully his own daughter?

Nonetheless, she knew she had to handle her daughter’s complaint in earnest. “What’s the matter, Darling? Tell me how he bullied you.”

“He won’t let us enter the singing competition!” Erbao sounded utterly aggrieved.

“Really? Did he say why?”

“No, he didn’t. He just said he wasn’t going to let us participate. Mommy, you love me, don’t you? You won’t let Daddy bully me, right?” Erbao hugged Ning Ran’s leg while swaying back and forth.

“Darling, could you please step aside first? I’m cooking now. Let’s ask Daddy about his decision after I’ve finished up here. He loves you too, and he won’t bully you. Be good.”

At that, Erbao came running out and said, “Mommy says she’s okay with us joining the competition. Daddy’s a bully. I’m going to ignore him. Hmph!”

After shrugging off his coat and loosening his tie, Nan Chen strode into the kitchen and saw Ning Ran bustling around. “Why didn’t you ask me what I thought before agreeing to let the children participate in the competition?”

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 882

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 882-Without turning around, Ning Ran motioned for Nan Chen to come over. “Bring the soup to the dining hall. It’s time for dinner.”

It was rare for someone to order Nan Chen around, so he froze for a second before walking over to take the soup bowl.

Ning Ran then walked to the living room, asking Dabao and Erbao to wash their hands and get ready for dinner.

However, Erbao remained seated as she asked again, “Mommy, you’ll let me and Dabao go to the competition, won’t you?”

“We’ll talk about that later,” Ning Ran told her, unsure what decision to make since she did not know what was on Nan Chen’s mind.

“Mommy, you promised me this! You can’t go back on your words,” Erbao responded, huffing.

It was not that Erbao loved joining competitions but that she liked the liveliness of the environment.

There were many kindergartens in the city, and even if each kindergarten only sent out one team, the competition site would still be filled with children. It would be a bustling scene, and that was something Erbao looked forward to seeing.

“Are you trying to say that you won’t eat if I say no?”

As Erbao’s mother, Ning Ran naturally knew what was on her daughter’s mind.

Erbao huffed and pouted.

“Wash your hands and eat, or else this is a definite no,” said Ning Ran, putting on a serious face.

“Fine! You’re breaking your promise, Mommy.”

Erbao then jumped off the couch and ran barefooted to the room, angry.

As soon as she stomped inside, she slammed the door shut behind her.

“Hey, what’s with that attitude? Do you think I’d let you get away with this? How dare you talk back to me?” Ning Ran angrily said before marching over to smack the door.

Right then, Nan Chen walked over and asked, “What are you doing?”

“She’s forcing me to relent by starving herself. Am I supposed to give in to that?” Ning Ran gritted out.

“So you’re actually going to fight against a child?”

“I want her to come out and eat; I’m not saying that I’m going to fight against her. She’ll go hungry if she doesn’t eat, and I don’t want her to starve herself. Do I really need to spell this out for you?”

“Go to the dining room first. She’s a kid, after all. We’ll need to coax her and reason with her,” Nan Chen said to her.

A glance at Nan Chen told Ning Ran that he seemed confident, so she left it in his hands.

After taking a few steps to the dining room, Ning Ran started wondering how Nan Chen was going to convince Erbao to come out of the room, so she turned around to observe him, hoping to learn a trick or two.

In the next second, she heard Nan Chen knocking on the door and saying, “Erbao, Mommy’s been working too hard lately, so she’s a little muddle-headed. You have to be more considerate of her...”

Anger thrummed through Ning Ran’s veins when she heard that.

What the h*ll? Are you seriously doing this? Me? Muddled in the head? You’re the one who has a shrunk brain!

Then, she heard Nan Chen continue, “I’ll try my best to convince Mommy about the competition, okay? Erbao, you’re a reasonable girl, so you won’t hold a grudge against Mommy for this, right? Come on, open the door. We’ll have our dinner, and we’ll persuade Mommy to let you go to the competition together after that, all right?”

Ning Ran was rendered speechless. Nan Chen was twisting the facts, for he was the one who disagreed with letting the children join the competition. That was why Erbao was angry.

Now he’s making himself out to be the good guy? Just how cunning can he be?

Just as Ning Ran was about to confront Nan Chen about the matter, the door opened, and Erbao came out.

So he managed to coax her out of the room by sacrificing my image. Great.

Nevertheless, Ning Ran decided to drop the matter since her daughter was finally out.

Dinner was a somber event as everyone was dwelling on their own issues in silence.

Nan Chen was the kind of man who could stay silent forever if no conversation was initiated, so there was no way he could liven up the atmosphere. That responsibility rested on Erbao's shoulders.

"Erbao, have this. Do you really want to go to the competition?" Ning Ran asked, putting a boneless piece of fish into Erbao's bowl.

"Yes, Mommy. I've already told my teacher that I'll be joining it. We have to make good on our promises," Erbao answered.

That was a perfect reason, for she was also subtly hinting to Ning Ran that both adults and children had to stick to their promises.

"I'm fine with you performing, but Daddy isn't. Why don't we hear what he has to say first?"

As she spoke, she turned to Nan Chen. The thoughts in her mind went unspoken. You think I don't know how you made me the scapegoat earlier?

Nan Chen only hummed in response, but no one knew whether that was a response in the affirmative or negative.

Ning Ran knew that Nan Chen was giving a vague answer so that he could pass the buck to her. That way, the children wouldn't resent him.

The man was the CEO of a multinational corporation, but he was shirking responsibilities when it came to family matters. Ning Ran was irked, and she was not going to let him get his way.

"So, why are you against the children joining the competition?" Ning Ran persisted, forcing him to express his thoughts.

Nan Chen had no choice but to put down his chopsticks and wipe his mouth before answering, "I didn't say no. I just said we should discuss this another time."

"You only say that if you disagree. If you agree with it, why would you need to discuss this another time?" Ning Ran retorted.

She's getting harder and harder to deal with. I only said she's muddled in the head because of work, but she's already holding a grudge against me. How petty. Fine, I'll be the villain this time.

"Dabao and Erbao aren't like other normal kids. They can't avoid the crowd in larger-scaled competitions like this. Safety is already an issue, and there are so many staff members hired for the event. Who knows whether or not one of them would be bribed to do something to hurt the kids?" Nan Chen remarked.

Sure enough, appearing in public meant that bad people would have a better chance at hurting the children.

"Mhm," Ning Ran agreed. "Daddy's right."

Alarm bells rang in Erbao's head at that. She could not believe her parents were now on the same side, and that was bad news for her.

Hence, she put down her chopsticks and was about to run back into the room in anger. However, Dabao stopped her and told her, "Listen to everything Daddy has to say first."

"Also, no matter how well you sing in the competition, you'll always be the winner. It's because we've always been the title sponsor of the television station. Much of their profits from advertising come from us, so if they know that you're my children, they'll make you the victors. What is the point of joining an unfair competition? If you perform well, then your win would be justifiable. However, if you perform poorly but still win the competition, the other children would be upset. They would think that you pulled strings to win the competition, and they'll think you're dishonest people. They'll hate you. You won't enjoy a competition like this, will you?"

Ning Ran finally understood why Nan Chen disagreed in the first place.

The competition would be rigged so that the children of Nan Chen, the star patron of the television station, would win.

Nan Chen went on, "Even if you did win the competition due to your skills, people will still think that you won it because of your father's connection with the television station. They'll still be jealous and hateful of you. Therefore, there's no point in joining a competition like this."

Dabao understood what his father meant, but Erbao did not seem to. The only thing she was sure about was that they were definitely not going to join the competition, so she was miserable.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 883

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 883-Ning Ran suddenly felt dejected. She always thought that Dabao and Erbao had much more advantages in life than others as children of the Nan family, but now, she realized that, sometimes, their advantages were disadvantages. They could not even join competitions carefreely like the other children.

They were just young children, but unfortunately, they were already wrapped up in the complications of the adult world.

Yet, Nan Chen was right. There would be more cons than pros if they were to join the competition.

The children had a long way to go in life. Nan Chen did not want them to get used to gaining an upper hand over others just because they were from the Nan family.

It was not something terrible, but if it became their habit, it would restrict them from further personal growth. If they were ever cast into an environment where they could not use their connections to solve their issues, they would be doomed.

Perhaps that was why the phrase “shirtsleeves to shirtsleeves in three generations” existed. Children born in wealthy families had everything the moment they were born, so they did not need to work as hard as others.

However, once the older generation—the ones they relied on—died, those habits would become their downfall. When they had to rely on no one else but themselves, they would become far weaker than others.

The performance of the business they managed would plummet. Their companies might go bankrupt or be acquired by others. The cruelty of competition would overwhelm them, and in the end, they would have no choice but to surrender.

Nan Chen did not wish for his children to end up like that, and he did not want them to establish a name for themselves by riding on his coattails.

He hoped that Dabao and Erbao would be able to continue managing Nanshi Corporation with their own capabilities after his retirement and continue expanding the corporate empire.

Ning Ran might understand where he was coming from, but she couldn't entirely understand his way of doing things, let alone the children, who were too young to comprehend that.

That was why Nan Chen was making Ning Ran bear the responsibility.

“I'm not eating anymore. I'm so sad,” Erbao muttered despondently.

She knew that the matter could be salvaged if only one of her parents was against it. However, if both of her parents were against it, there was no way they were going to join the competition.

“But you’ll still get a chance to perform the song you’ve been practicing in front of many people,” Nan Chen went on.

Erbao was instantly thrilled. The competition did not matter as much to her as the interaction with the crowd.

To her, performing in front of many people was akin to joining the competition.

“Great-Grandma’s about to have her birthday, and there will be plenty of guests who will be coming to celebrate Great-Grandma’s birthday for her. You’ll sing a song for Great-Grandma as her gift by then. I’m sure she’ll be delighted. Isn’t making Great-Grandma happy even more meaningful than joining the competition?”

Erbao merrily clapped. “Yes, yes! We’re going to sing for Great-Grandma!”

Ning Ran did not know whether Nan Chen was telling the children the truth or simply trying to appease them. She could not possibly question him on the spot.

However, Nan Chen rarely lied, and it was even unlikelier that he would lie to the children. Hence, she began pondering if they were really going to celebrate Feng Wan’s birthday.

Nan Chen noticed the bemused look on Ning Ran’s face, and he told her, “You should prepare something too. Grandma will be celebrating her birthday on the weekend, and we need to get a gift for her.”

Finding a good gift for Feng Wan would be challenging. Nan Zhengde liked calligraphy, so they could just gift him calligraphy paintings.

However, Feng Wan did not seem like she liked anything in particular, and she had all the material possessions she needed.

“Grandma’s family has always been living overseas, but they’ll be coming back here for her birthday. In other words, the birthday banquet is going to be rather grand so that Grandma will get to look good around her family. Furthermore, Grandma likes lively atmospheres, so a lot of her friends and socialites will be coming as well. We’ll have to pour much effort into the preparations,” Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran felt even more stressed at that. What am I going to gift her?

Meanwhile, at the capital, when Nan Xing woke, his head hurt so much it felt as though it was going to split into two, and his throat was as dry as the desert.

When he opened his eyes, he realized he was in a hotel.

He stumbled to the fridge and chugged a bottle of water, but that was still not enough.

It was only after chugging another bottle of water did he finally quench his thirst.

After that, he lay back down on his head. His head was throbbing, and the world was spinning like a carousel around him. He could not get out of bed anymore, so he tried to go back to sleep.

Yet, sleep escaped him, and he felt horrible.

Nan Xing had no choice but to clamber out of bed and went into the shower.

After a while of showering, he felt a little soberer, but he began feeling nauseous. Thus, he vomited into the toilet bowl.

It felt like it went on forever. Only when he was almost done expelling everything from his stomach did he feel much better.

He changed into a bathrobe after showering. Right as he was about to lie back down and get some more rest, someone knocked on the door.

When he opened the door, however, no one was outside.

It was only when he lowered his gaze did he realize two identical children staring at him.

Nan Xing knew those children and even remembered their names. They were Lu Jingyuan's twin daughters. The older twin was called Lu Yunbing, and the younger was called Lu Yunxue.

Nan Xing waved at them. "Hello, girls."

Lu Yunbing looked at him in distaste. "You're a grown-up. Do you really think it's appropriate to meet a girl in your pajamas?"

Nan Xing froze and looked at his attire. Huh, she's right. This doesn't seem appropriate.

Though, he was a little embarrassed to have a child chastise his inappropriate clothes.

"Then, please wait for me out here. I'll get changed," Nan Xing weakly muttered, wearing a bitter expression.

"It's also rude to keep your guests waiting outside. What a let-down you are," Lu Yunbing added.

Nan Xing visibly deflated at her words. He couldn't say anything in retort because the little girl was right.

"Come in, then. I'll go to another room to get changed," Nan Xing invited them in.

The twins shared a look before entering.

Nan Xing glanced outside. "Where's your mommy?"

"Mommy's eating at the cafeteria. We had our fill, so we came over first. You're not thinking of being mean to us just because Mommy's not around, right?" Lu Yunbing questioned.

Nan Xing sighed. Would I even have the guts to do that? In fact, I'd be happy enough if you'd stop bullying me...

"No, no," Nan Xing said, smiling ingratiatingly.

"Then leave the door open, or else we won't be safe," Lu Yunbing continued.

How smart. Nan Xing could only heed her words and leave the door open.

But there was one problem. He had been hungover the night before, so he wore the same clothes to sleep. The smell of alcohol and sweat was intense, so how was he supposed to wear them again?

"Miss, I have something to ask you," Nan Xing started.

Lu Yunbing merrily accepted his formal form of address. "Speak."

"Can I not change my clothes first? I've been sleeping in them for a whole night after I got drunk, so it's smelly now," he truthfully told her.

"Why did you get drunk?" Lu Yunbing icily asked.

Her question stumped Nan Xing. Right. Why did I drink myself to a stupor?

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 884

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 884-Nan Xing never planned to drink himself into oblivion, but as a man, he could not chicken out under such circumstances. Thus, he ended up getting drunk, egged by Lu Tiance.

Therefore, he did not know how he was going to answer Lu Yunbing's question about why he was inebriated.

“We’re not talking about why I’m drinking that much; we’re talking about the issue of me not having clean clothes to change into,” Nan Xing said, trying to divert her attention back to the original topic.

However, Lu Yunbing was no normal child, and her focus would not so easily be redirected.

“So you don’t even know why you got drunk. You won’t learn your lesson this way, and you’re definitely going to get drunk again. You’re refusing to reflect on yourself, and that is bad!” Lu Yunbing chided.

Lu Yunbing had been reprimanding Nan Xing the moment they stepped into his room, and Lu Yunxue was starting to feel left out. Hastily, she chimed in, “That’s right, that’s right! It’s bad!”

Nan Xing was close to tears. He wondered what deity he had crossed that day to be continuously chided by two children after a night of heavy drinking. Do you think I don’t know drinking that much is bad? I didn’t want to either, but who knew Lu Tiance had such a good alcohol tolerance?

“Okay, I know my mistake now, so stop right there. What I’m trying to say is that I don’t have any clothes to change into right now, so can we think of a way to solve this first?” Nan Xing said.

Lu Yunbing turned to Nan Xing and asked, “Have you never been in a hotel before?”

“I have. Even when I’m still living with my family, I liked staying in hotels,” Nan Xing replied.

“Then don’t you know that hotels have laundry service? Why can’t you get the hotel staff to wash your clothes and dry them before sending them back to you?”

“I know about that, but that’ll take some time.”

“Well, do you have any better plans? If not, shouldn’t you be calling the reception right now to get started?” Lu Yunbing uttered.

Nan Xing felt stumped as if someone had wrung his brain of its juice.

He was at a loss for words, so he meekly made the call to the reception to get the hotel staff to bring his clothes to wash.

Meanwhile, Lu Yunxue glanced at Lu Yunbing and sighed. “Yunbing, this man looks handsome, but he’s no good. He needs you to make decisions for him. Not only will you have to take care of me in the future, but you’ll also have to take care of him. You’ll be exhausted!”

Lu Yunbing nodded expressionlessly. "Yes, this man won't do. We can't go with him."

Hearing that, Nan Xing narrowed his eyes. "What do you mean?"

"Uncle Tiance sent us here to check on you and test you. He wants to find out whether or not Mommy and us should go with you to Flower City. It seems like not only are you a lousy drinker, but you're also not a capable person. Moreover, you're not very polite. We're going to fail you. You're not suitable to be Mommy's boyfriend," Lu Yunbing confessed.

Nan Xing blinked rapidly, confused. So, this is the second round of the test, and these two kids are the judge? And I failed?

Low alcohol tolerance. Incapable. Impolite. Those were the remarks from the little judges, and they destroyed his dignity.

Nan Xing was upset.

While he agreed that he was not as good of a drinker as Lu Tiance, he disagreed with how he was supposedly someone with no capabilities. After all, he was the deputy CEO of Nanshi Corporation, and he had handled several projects worth billions. Furthermore, he had bravely remained in Alendor for such a long time, so he could not believe that the girls were saying that he was incapable.

Lack of manners? He was a scion, and he often attended various social events. He had teachers teaching him all kinds of etiquette, so how could he possibly be impolite?

"Yunbing, look at him. He's refusing to accept this outcome," Lu Yunxue pointed out to her sister.

Sure enough, Nan Xing did not look particularly great at the moment. His eyes were bloodshot, and he was glaring at the two children. His lips were parted, for he did not know whether or not he should retort to their accusations.

If he was too serious about it and argued with two kids, he would seem petty and childish.

However, if he did not say anything in retaliation, it would mean silently agreeing with the children's comment about him being someone with a low tolerance for alcohol, poor abilities, and a lack of manners.

"Forget it. Let's go. We're going to tell Uncle Tiance that this man won't do." Wearing a grim expression, Lu Yunbing turned to leave the room.

No way! How can I just let them go like this? If I let them go, Lu Tiance would never let me take Lu Jingyuan with me. If I can't take her with me, all my efforts and my hangover

would've been for naught! Moreover, Lu Jingyuan and Ning Ran are definitely going to laugh at me upon finding out about this. This moment will be a humiliating stain in my history!

With those thoughts in mind, Nan Xing promptly stopped the children and cried out, "Wait! Please listen to what I have to say first."

"How dare you stop me? I'm going to tell my uncle about what you're doing," Lu Yunbing hissed.

Nan Xing had to admit that the girl was far more arrogant and overbearing than most adults he met.

"No, no, I'm not stopping you. I'm trying to tell you something. You can leave after hearing my explanation," Nan Xing quickly said in a humble tone, not daring to offend them.

The sisters shared a look before the younger twin said, "He's Erbao's uncle, so we might as well give him a chance to speak on her account."

Nan Xing nearly had a heart attack there and then. Oh my god, so I'm only getting a chance to speak because of my niece? Why is this happening to me?

Lu Yunbing mulled over that somberly and nodded. "Okay. What do you have to say?"

"Don't you think you should be giving me a chance to speak even if it's not for Erbao's sake?" Nan Xing mumbled.

"Are you going to say it or not?"

"Yes, yes, I'll talk," Nan Xing hastily replied.

He felt miserable. He could not afford to anger the adults, and it seemed like he could not afford to cross the children too.

"Well, I'll admit that I'm a poor drinker in comparison to your uncle, but there's a reason for it. He drinks Erguotou often, but I don't usually drink that. I usually drink red wine, which has lesser alcohol content. That's why I was drunk..."

"You're full of nonsense," Lu Yunbing remarked. Lu Yunxue nodded in agreement before parroting, "Nonsense!"

Nan Xing slowly inhaled to tamp down his irritation. "I'm also working as an important member of the company with a fine performance. Although I don't have outstanding achievements, I haven't made any major mistakes, so I'm a qualified executive. Thirdly,

while it's true that I shouldn't be greeting my guest in my pajamas, I was drunk. This is an exception, and you can't say that I'm rude because of that."

"Are you done?" Lu Yunbing asked.

"Oh, yes." Nan Xing sighed.

"Why are you telling us these?"

Nan Xing parted his lips, but once again, no words came out of his mouth.

"Aren't you a grown-up? Yet you're running your mouth to two kids just to prove that you're an excellent person. Even Dabao's more mature than you are," Lu Yunbing mercilessly told him.

Nan Xing could only gape in silence as he received verbal attacks from Lu Yunbing.

He was only given a chance to speak because of Erbao, and yet, they were saying that he was not as mature as Dabao after he gave them his explanation.

So, my status in society is worse than those two kids at home? Nan Xing was starting to doubt himself.

Lu Yunbing shook her head and sighed.

Lu Yunxue mimicked her sister and gave Nan Xing a look of pity before heading out with Lu Yunbing.

He looks handsome, but why is he so dumb? the younger twin mused.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 885

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 885-Lu Jingyuan arrived at the hotel room and found her two daughters walking out, with Nan Xing following behind in a robe. He kept repeating, "Let me explain..."

What's happening? Why does he need to explain himself? Did Nan Xing bully my precious daughters?

"What are you doing? Why are you scaring my daughters?" she demanded.

"I will never dare bully them. They're the ones bullying me. They said I have a low alcohol tolerance, no ability, and no manners. Can you persuade them to listen to my explanation?" Nan Xing pleaded.

"What happened?" Lu Jingyuan asked Lu Yunbing.

The woman shook her head. "It's complicated."

Lu Jingyuan raised her gaze toward Nan Xing and questioned, "Why are you wearing a robe? Who did you spend the night with?"

"I... I don't know," said the disheveled Nan Xing, rubbing his head in confusion. He had no recollection of what happened as he had been heavily intoxicated and passed out. Upon waking up, Nan Xing realized that he was the only one in the room and had no memory of who had stayed with him the previous night.

"You don't know? You don't know who you were with?" Lu Jingyuan sneered.

"There wasn't anyone else. I was alone," the man answered.

"Why are you wearing a robe?"

"My clothes reek of alcohol, so I asked the hotel staff to wash them. I didn't have any other clothes to wear, so I had to wear this. Your daughters said I have no manners, but I didn't want to wear it in the first place. I had no choice," Nan Xing explained helplessly.

Lu Jingyuan couldn't help but chuckle inwardly. She knew very well just how sharp-tongued her daughters could be, and from the looks of it, Nan Xing had probably been caught unaware. "Well, let's hear what he has to say for himself," she said.

Lu Yunxue immediately agreed, "I think we should give him another chance."

After all, she was rather fond of Nan Xing. He was less stern than most people she knew, which made him more likable in her eyes.

Plus, Lu Yunxue needed his help so she and her mother could leave the capital and study in Flower City.

While the capital was a nice place to live, her best friend, Erbao, was in Flower City. According to her, it was much warmer there. In fact, it hardly ever snowed during winter. Most of the time, it was warm, and even when it got hot, it wasn't as extreme as it could be in the capital.

For someone like Lu Yunxue, who was used to the warmth in Livingfill, the capital was far too cold during winter and far too hot in summer.

Hence, being able to go to Flower City was the best thing for her.

After returning to the hotel room, Nan Xing explained the situation that led Lu Yunxue and her sister to come to see him. He hoped that Lu Jingyuan would be able to make a fair assessment.

Unfortunately, Lu Jingyuan had no intention of making the decision herself. Instead, she handed the task to her two beloved daughters.

“My brother said that we will consider if both of you agree to go to the Flower City with him. But if one of you disagrees, then it’s a no-go,” Lu Jingyuan explained.

Clearly, Nan Xing had to tread carefully with these interviewers.

If he wanted to make any headway, he would have to find a way to convince the two girls.

“Ahem...” Nan Xing cleared his throat. “I’m actually not an impolite person. I received strict training in etiquette from a young age. Sometimes I appear casual because I don’t see the need to pretend. People who act all prim and proper are usually not very pleasant.”

There was some truth to what he said, but it was also a way for him to boast about himself.

“So are you saying that Erbao’s dad is not a good person? Uncle Nan Chen is a righteous man,” Lu Yunbing questioned mercilessly.

Nan Xing was inwardly crying out in frustration. What has this got to do with my brother? Can she stop her wild imagination? How am I supposed to continue the conversation?

“I’m not talking about my brother. He’s born looking serious. I wasn’t referring to him,” Nan Xing struggled to defend himself.

“You still haven’t convinced us to go with you,” Lu Yunbing said curtly.

Right then, Nan Xing felt that life was difficult.

Lu Jingyuan shrugged her shoulders and spread her hands. “This is Tiance’s idea. You must convince them before you can pass.”

The man was determined not to fail that day. He couldn’t afford to be defeated by two little girls and forced to leave the capital. It would be too humiliating.

He knew he had to confront the challenge head-on and do whatever it takes to overcome it.

“You said that since I am Er Bao’s uncle, you will forgive some of my unintentional mistakes. As long as you are willing to go to Flower City with me, I will let you attend the best school and become classmates with Dabao and Erbao. You can study and play together every day. Flower City is my territory. I will ensure that you can eat or play to your heart’s content,” Nan Xing promised.

He was forced to make use of his little niece.

In Flower City, he was the well-known Master Xing, but in front of these two girls, his most important identity was just the uncle of Dabao and Erbao. All the other identities were not important.

Since that was the case, he decided to use Dabao and Erbao to persuade them.

His pitch was indeed effective for the girls glanced at each other, seeming a little tempted.

“Will you accompany them to watch movies?” Lu Yunxue asked.

“Yes,” Nan Xing replied.

“If Mommy is being bullied, will you stand up for her?” Lu Yunbing’s question was more imposing.

“Yes.” Nan Xing found that he was speaking sincerely when he said this.

“If you and my mommy have a fight, will you bully her?” Lu Yunbing questioned.

“No, absolutely not. I never bully women,” Nan Xing quickly assured.

“If your mom and my mommy fell into the water at the same time, who would you save first?” Lu Yunxue asked.

Lu Jingyuan chuckled at the tricky question, surmising that the girl might have been excessively influenced by television dramas.

“Save my mom first. My mom is older and can’t stand the ordeal. Besides, your mommy can swim, so she won’t be drowned for a while,” Nan Xing answered with a bitter expression.

He dared not lie because Lu Yunbing was staring at him.

“Yunbing, is his answer okay?” Lu Yunxue was also unsure of what answer she wanted.

“Let’s just make do with it. The last question, if we don’t want to stay in Flower City, will you personally send us back?” Lu Yunbing’s question was truly unique and profound!

You are imploring us to go now, but if we change our minds later, will you still be courteous and send us back, or just let us fend for ourselves?

Even Lu Jingyuan was stunned. She did not expect her daughter to ask such a formidable question.

When a boy pursued a girl, it was natural for him to swear to love her forever, but ultimately, out of a hundred, there was not even one couple who could grow old together.

Many couples split up halfway, and there were some who turned their backs and hurt each other.

If only life were as simple as the first encounter.

Nan Xing was also stunned and felt the weight of the question. He thought carefully and said, "No matter what happens in the future, if you don't want to stay there anymore, I will personally take you back to Uncle Tiance's house. We will say goodbye and then part ways."

Lu Jingyuan's eyes welled up with emotion as she heard Nan Xing's response. His words touched the most tender part of her heart.

"Okay, we'll go with you then," Lu Yunbing finally agreed.

"Yay!" Nan Xing said ecstatically.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 886

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 886-Later that night, they went to Medallion Restaurant again.

Nan Xing felt a little embarrassed when he saw Lu Tiance.

Yesterday, he got so drunk that he passed out, and Lu Tiance had to send him to the hotel. Nan Xing admitted defeat as the difference in their drinking ability was quite drastic—the drinks barely scratched Lu Tiance's stomach.

There was a wider spread today compared to yesterday's, as the two children joined the meal.

This was clearly a farewell dinner for Lu Jingyuan and her daughters.

Nan Xing asked the waiter to open a bottle of red wine, originally intended as a gift for the Lu family. But Lu Jingyuan said that the Lu family was not allowed to accept any gifts, not even a bag of fruit let alone a bottle of premium wine worth a few hundred thousand.

Although he couldn't comprehend the rationale for such a strict rule, he did not want to force his way. Since he couldn't give it away, he decided to drink it with the meal.

Nan Xing could take red wine, so he raised his glass first. "Thank you, Tiance, for your trust, and also thank you for your hospitality yesterday. Thank you."

Lu Tiance's demeanor had improved significantly, in contrast to his coldness yesterday.

Having made the decision to allow Lu Jingyuan and her daughters to leave with Nan Xing, Lu Tiance naturally hoped that the man would treat his younger sister well.

"You drank too much yesterday. Drink less in the future. Don't force yourself to drink if you can't handle it," Lu Tiance advised.

"The way you handle your drinks is amazing. I admit that I am nowhere close. I will be more careful in the future," Nan Xing replied sheepishly.

"But being able to drink like that even though you don't have high alcohol tolerance is also a sign of character. Not bad," Lu Tiance praised Nan Xing.

"Thank you for your understanding and consideration. I'm really ashamed."

"Uncle Tiance, you guys are too polite. It's so boring." Lu Yunbing thought they were being too formal and insincere.

The man doted on this niece the most. She was straightforward in her speech and had a personality that was most similar to his.

"Yunbing is right, we don't need such formality. Let's eat." Lu Tiance signaled Nan Xing.

After getting drunk yesterday, Nan Xing felt rather awful and uncomfortable, but it did bring him closer to Lu Tiance.

Their relationship seemed to have improved after eating together again today.

However, the atmosphere was still somewhat dull. After all, they were going to part ways soon.

Nan Xing didn't know Liu Jingyuan well, but he knew she had been residing overseas and rarely lived in the capital.

He didn't know if it was because she didn't like it there or for some other reason.

After finally returning to the capital to live for a while, she was leaving again. He could understand Lu Tiance's reluctance to part with them.

Suddenly, he felt that it was cruel to take Lu Jingyuan and her daughters away. But this was what the woman wanted, and it had nothing to do with him. He was just doing her a favor.

“Yunbing, Yunxue, will you miss me?” Lu Tiance suddenly turned to ask the two children.

“Yes,” both obediently replied in unison.

“How long before you come back to see your uncle?” Lu Tiance asked.

It seemed that the Lu family would never break the promises made.

“Um...” Lu Yunbing looked at Lu Jingyuan and continued, “Mommy has the final say.”

Lu Jingyuan smiled. “You can always visit us. It’s not so convenient for me to bring two children back to the capital. We’ll try to come back once a year.”

“That works,” the man replied.

He then raised his glass to Nan Xing. “Cheers, let’s go for a walk in the yard.”

Nan Xing understood that there was something he needed to talk to him about.

The two of them made their way to the yard. Lu Tiance walked silently for a few laps, and Nan Xing didn’t know what he wanted to say, so he followed his lead.

“What does my sister like to eat?” Lu Tiance suddenly turned around and asked Nan Xing.

“Steamed fish, sweet and sour lotus root slices, Ferropenian cuisine,” the man answered seriously.

This was what Lu Yunbing told Nan Xing so that he could be prepared.

He never thought that the information would be useful, and he began to admire that little girl who always had a cold expression.

“And what about my nieces?” Lu Tiance asked another question.

“Yunbing and Yunxue have similar tastes to Jingyuan. The only exception is that Yunbing is allergic to fish, while Yunbing eats everything,” Nan Xing responded.

“Well, can you cook the dishes they like?”

Nan Xing was caught off guard. “Um, not really.”

“Then, find a good restaurant and have the chef learn how to make these dishes. Take them there often.”

“Okay,” Nan Xing agreed.

“My mother passed away early, and my father was busy with work. I have been with my sister all the time. Later, I went into military service, and my father remarried. My sister became even lonelier, so she went abroad and never wanted to return to the capital again. She has been alone all these years, and she had the twins out of wedlock, which is unforgivable in our family. Since then, my father’s relationship with her has become even tenser.”

After a short pause, Lu Tiance continued, “My sister is stubborn and refuses to apologize, so she has been wandering around all these years. It was not easy to bring her back. Our stepmother arranges blind dates for her all day long, which makes her extremely frustrated. The family conflict is escalating over time, so she will be happier if she leaves. Although I don’t want to let her go, I don’t want her to be unhappy. Jingyuan is the most important person in my life. If you don’t love her, please send her back. But you must not bully her, or I will not spare you. I’m not threatening you, but just reminding you.”

Although Nan Xing was a little annoyed at being threatened, he did not argue as he could understand Lu Tiance’s love for his sister.

“I understand. I promised the two girls that I will never bully Jingyuan. In fact, it’s good enough if she doesn’t bully me. How would I bully her?” Nan Xing smiled bitterly.

“Well, I remember what you said. I shall entrust my sister to you.” Lu Tiance reached out and shook Nan Xing’s hand—his grip was firm and strong.

“I will try my best to make them happy,” the man said sincerely.

Something’s wrong. Am I really getting too much into character? Am I just pretending to be her boyfriend, or have I actually become one?

“Okay, if you have any difficulties, don’t reach out to me.”

Nan Xing was confused by Lu Tiance’s statement. What does he mean? I thought he said to reach out to him if I encounter any difficulties, and now he’s saying not to reach out to him.

Lu Tiance continued, “But if there’s something you can’t solve, let Jingyuan tell me. I may not be able to directly intervene in some situations, but I can ask my friends for help.”

Nan Xing breathed a sigh of relief at his assurance. Suddenly, he asked curiously, “Are you... very high up in rank?”

However, the man avoided the question and said, "Let's go inside." He went back in without saying another word.

"Are we done talking, Uncle Tiance? Can we leave now?" Lu Yunxue was getting impatient.

After patting her head gently, the man replied, "If anyone bullies Mommy in Flower City, you must tell me. No matter who it is, I won't go easy on them."

The girls both turned to look at Nan Xing.

Why are they looking at me for? Are they threatening me again?

"Don't worry, Tiance. I don't need your help if anyone bullies me. I can break his neck myself!" Lu Jingyuan also looked at Nan Xing.

The man touched his own neck and lamented, "Don't worry, I've always been the one at the receiving end!"

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 887

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 887-At the airport in Flower City the following noon, Qiao Zhan stood out among the crowd who was there to pick up their friends and family with his tall and strapping figure.

On his shoulders, Erbao could better observe the crowd there with a higher vantage point.

Her big, obsidian eyes were fixed on the arrival gates.

All of a sudden, she pounded her hands and cried out excitedly, "They're here! They've arrived! Look over here, Yunxue! I'm here!"

The instant she spotted her best friend, it slipped her mind that it was not a table under her hands. Instead, it was Qiao Zhan's head.

Qiao Zhan had also seen the group of people exiting the arrival gates. Amidst them, he picked out Lu Jingyuan, who was dressed casually in white, at a single glance.

At that moment, the world went silent, and everything faded into nothingness. All that remained in his mind was her beautiful countenance.

He had dreamed of her countless times in the night, but he kept it to himself without mentioning it to anyone. There was no one for him to tell, and it was not something that could be voiced either.

He was over the moon when he heard from Ning Ran that Lu Jingyuan was coming to Flower City. But later, he learned that the latter would be making the trip with Nan Xing, and the man was doing so as her boyfriend. That was the only reason the Lu family in the capital allowed her to leave.

After a moment of disappointment, he was glad for her. Well, that's great. Mr. Xing is worthy of her. They're simply a match made in heaven, both with good looks and from prominent families.

"Quick, make a move and go over to greet them, Mr. Qiao!" On his shoulders, Erbao was frantic.

Only then did Qiao Zhan snap back to reality. Carrying Erbao on his shoulders, he headed over.

"Erbao!" Shrieking excitedly, Lu Yunxue raced toward them.

"I missed you so much, Yunxue! Quick, put me down, Mr. Qiao!"

At long last, the two beautiful angels successfully weaved through the crowd to hug each other. The bodyguards at the side swiftly formed a circle around them to ensure their safety.

"Haha... This is great! I get to see you again, Erbao! Where's Dabao? Does he not know that we're coming over?" Lu Yunxue chortled away, beyond thrilled.

"Dabao is over there with Mommy. Let's go and meet them!" Erbao grabbed the other girl's hand.

"Sure!"

Reaching out, Qiao Zhan took the suitcase from Lu Jingyuan's hand. Feigning calmness, he studied her stunningly beautiful face. "Welcome to Flower City, Ms. Lu."

Lu Jingyuan was unusually happy as well. "Thank you, Ah Qiao. It's really great to see you all again."

"Qiao Zhan, what do you think of this girlfriend I got? She's quite pretty, huh?" Nan Xing drawled beside her.

"Haha..." Qiao Zhan merely chuckled sheepishly without replying to that.

"Nan Chen initially wanted to come and pick you all up, but he couldn't make it due to an impromptu meeting. He'll treat you to dinner tonight," Ning Ran explained.

"I understand since Mr. Nan is a busy man. It's good enough that you all came to pick me up. Oh yes, is your movie going to be premiered soon?" Lu Jingyuan asked.

"Yeah, it's going to be premiered early next month. I'm really nervous since this is the first movie I've ever starred in. I'm worried the audience won't like it, and I'm at a total loss," Ning Ran divulged smilingly.

"That'll never happen. Your acting skills are amazing, so it'll definitely be a box office hit."

As they talked, they walked toward the parking lot. Splitting into two cars, they went to the hotel Ning Ran had arranged.

After dropping Lu Jingyuan and the others off at the hotel, Qiao Zhan sat alone in the car for a while before he drove away.

By the time Nan Chen arrived at the restaurant after finishing his work, it was already ten minutes past the reserved time.

As there would be four children in attendance, Nan Chen had Jiang Zhe reserve the entire floor of the restaurant out of safety concerns. Other than the restaurant's staff, no other people were allowed there.

Before he had even reached the door of the private room, he heard Erbao's raucous laughter.

Hmm, she only laughs like this when she's genuinely happy. The corners of his mouth turned up, and his mood lifted.

In the past, he remained indifferent in the face of joy and sorrow. Right then, he had softened considerably, relaxing whenever he heard his daughter's laughter, no matter how upsetting things were at work.

Therefore, he was determined to persuade Lu Jingyuan to stay for her sake so she could play with her best friend often.

Subsequently, he pushed open the door. "Sorry, I'm late."

Lu Jingyuan stood up, but Ning Ran remained seated.

"Quick, take your seat, Ms. Lu. Come over here, Erbao."

Erbao obediently trotted over. "You must be tired from work, Daddy. Here, I'll give you a massage."

While saying that, she stretched out her chubby fists and thumped them on his thigh a few times. Nan Chen did not feel any sensation at all, but warmth suffused him.

“I was going to pick you up at the airport today, but something came up, and I couldn’t make it. My apologies.”

Ning Ran had already explained it on his behalf, yet he was doing the same a second time, making the importance he attached to Lu Jingyuan evident.

“Don’t mention it, Mr. Nan. Instead, I’ll be in your care now that I’m in Flower City.” Lu Jingyuan was forced to also resort to pleasantries.

“Hey, you two are being too formal. It feels like you’re socializing. You’re my girlfriend, and he’s my brother. It’s only natural that he shows you some care...”

Before Nan Xing had finished speaking, Lu Jingyuan and Ning Ran glared at him in concert, striking such terror within him that he hastily zipped his mouth.

“I’m not your girlfriend, Mr. Nan. You’re merely play-acting my boyfriend. Now that we’ve left the capital, your mission is complete. Please be mindful of that and keep an appropriate distance henceforth. We’re not all that close,” Lu Jingyuan reminded him.

“Exactly! You always want to take advantage of my mommy, but your alcohol tolerance is low, your capabilities are pitiful, and your manners are non-existence!” Lu Yunbing seconded.

When Nan Xing heard her poor comment, he almost broke down. Must she keep reminding me of that?

“Don’t cut in when adults are speaking, Yunbing!” Lu Jingyuan chided.

Realizing her blunder, Lu Yunbing hurriedly apologized. “I’m sorry.”

However, Nan Chen’s curiosity was piqued. What exactly did Nan Xing do to be labeled as having low alcohol tolerance, incapable, and ill-mannered?

“I’m sorry, Mr. Nan. Pardon my daughter’s impertinence from my failure to educate her better,” Lu Jingyuan murmured.

“It’s okay. She’s just a kid. Erbao always interrupts when adults are speaking as well. Don’t take it to heart,” Nan Chen replied.

“Exactly! Uncle Xing won’t take offense to a kid when he’s an adult. Right, Uncle Xing?” Erbao swung her gaze to Nan Xing.

Inwardly, Nan Xing griped, but he could only fib with a forced smile, "Of course. I never take offense to kids."

"Well, let's have the food served now. I'm hungry." Ning Ran proceeded to call a server over.

"By the way, Ms. Lu, I talked to Nanshi Corporation's real estate business division today. At present, I can only arrange a position of deputy CEO for you. The post isn't all that impressive, but the pay grade is exceedingly high. I wonder if you're willing to settle for it, Ms. Lu?" Nan Chen asked.

"You flatter me, Mr. Nan. I hadn't officially worked in a company for many years. I'm afraid that I won't be able to undertake the position of deputy CEO the moment I start working at the company. Besides, I'd prefer to go through the proper channels and have an interview instead of having you personally make the arrangements for me, Mr. Nan. If the HR department feels that I'm not qualified for the position, I'm willing to take a lower post. I need a learning process," Lu Jingyuan countered, slightly panicked.

"It's not a problem. You're an internationally-renowned designer. Although you hadn't worked these past few years, your foundation is still there. You're definitely capable of being the deputy CEO of a business division. As for the HR department, I'll go and talk to them. I shall see who dares to say a word," Nan Xing interjected.

At that, Nan Chen advised his brother not to intervene but respect Lu Jingyuan's wishes.

Undeniably, joining the company through an interview instead of entering through the back door would make her work easier in the future.

Furthermore, those with true capabilities abhorred obtaining a job through nepotism.

"All right, whatever you say, Ms. Lu." Nan Chen nodded in agreement.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 888

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 888-Midway through the dinner with Lu Jingyuan and the others, Nan Chen received a call from his butler, Chai Hua. The man said that Feng Wan and Nan Zhengde had a row, asking whether Nan Chen could make a trip home.

When Nan Chen heard that, shock flooded him. Things have always been harmonious between them. Why did they suddenly have an argument?

Thus, he asked Ning Ran to keep Lu Jingyuan and the others company while he headed to Commoner Residence.

The fight was over, and the courtyard was as peaceful as ever. However, Chai Hua revealed that Feng Wan was directing the housekeepers to pack her luggage, for she wanted to go back to her parents' place.

At that, Nan Chen's shock intensified.

Whoa! It must have been a huge row that she's threatening to go back her parents' place despite being up in years! Hmm, I wonder if all women find their parents' house a safe harbor, regardless of their age.

Verily, he knew little about his grandmother's family. All he knew was they were among the first group of Eurasians who migrated to Norham back then. Later, their business expanded, and they settled down abroad.

At the beginning of Nanshi Corporation's establishment, most of the funds came from them. Subsequently, however, contact between the two families dwindled.

He heard they were coming for his grandmother's birthday this time, but he had not expected the latter to threaten to leave home before the joyous event.

Nan Chen did not bother seeking his grandmother out first because he knew the crux of the matter was not on her but on his grandfather.

Grandpa must have said something to infuriate Grandma that she snapped and is now clamoring to go back to her parents' place though she's advanced in years.

When he entered his grandfather's study room, he found that the man was not writing. That aside, the floor was littered with books. Whoa! It looks like he flew into a towering rage.

"What happened, Grandpa?"

Crouching, he picked up the books on the floor and dusted them off one by one before putting them on the table neatly.

"I'm about to burst a blood vessel!" Nan Zhengde was livid, and he even slammed his hand on the table.

Seeing that, Nan Chen went over, massaging his shoulders and patting him on the back in comfort.

"You've always been calm and a role model to me. Why are you so irritable today? I don't even know what to say," Nan Chen murmured.

"Go and ask your grandmother. Don't ask me." Still, Nan Zhengde fumed.

“Grandma is having the housekeepers pack her luggage. She said she’d like to go back to her parents’ place. That’s in Xyperia, yes? I’ve already told Jiang Zhe to book a flight ticket for her. Considering her age, I’m worried, so I’m going to send her over personally. When we arrive, I can explain things to her family if they ask,” Nan Chen stated calmly.

Upon hearing that, Nan Zhengde grew even more furious. “She’s being absurd, and you’re playing along with her? What’s this nonsense about going back to her parents’ place when she’s already up in years? And you even booked her a flight ticket? Have you lost your mind as well?”

In response, Nan Chen shrugged. “I can’t let her leave alone, can I? What if something were to happen to her at her advanced age?”

“Have you really gone mad? She can’t be allowed to leave! What have I ever done to betray her? All these years, I’ve compromised with her in everything! What else does she want? Is she deliberately making me a laughingstock to run away from home at her age?” Nan Zhengde roared.

“She isn’t allowed to leave?” Nan Chen repeated.

“Of course not! How could she possibly be allowed to leave? Hurry up and go stop her!”

“Even so, I can’t stop her. You know Grandma is very temperamental. She must be really hurt that she now suddenly wants to leave when she’d never kicked up a fuss all these years. You should be the one stopping her. I can’t accomplish that.” Nan Chen shrugged.

“Me?”

“Yeah. The only person who can defuse the situation is the one who triggered it in the first place. Who is Grandma putting a show on for by threatening to leave? No one can persuade her otherwise except you,” Nan Chen asserted.

“No way. Why must I do so when I didn’t do anything wrong?” Nan Zhengde retorted.

“I know you didn’t do anything wrong. There’s no right and wrong when a couple argues. But aren’t you the one who taught me tolerance and understanding?”

“Whose side are you on, kid? Are you setting me up?” Nan Zhengde’s guard promptly went up.

Nan Chen placed a hand on his grandfather’s shoulder. “Grandpa, you’re beyond wise, and you’re the one who taught me all I know. How could I set you up? You love Grandma, so you’ll never bear to see her leave. The two of you have remained married for decades through trials and tribulations, and you’re each other’s closest family. You

won't be able to part with her. The same goes for Grandma. She's merely putting on a show, hoping that you'll seek her out and persuade her to stay so that she can retain her dignity. What would she do without a way to save face if you stubbornly refuse to go to her? You're the head of the family, and you helm Nanshi Corporation. You always taught me that we should know when to relent and when to persist. What's the big deal about giving in to our loved ones? It'll only make you look magnanimous, Grandpa. It won't make a dent in your pride."

Elderly people regressed to become increasingly childish as they aged. In truth, Nan Chen's coaxing sounded very much as though he was trying to trick a child.

Despite his usually cold attitude, he was incredibly gentle as he murmured words of persuasion.

By then, Nan Zhengde had also calmed down. "Fine, then. For your sake, I'll go and have a look."

It was not until then that Nan Chen breathed a sigh of relief. "I knew that you're the most responsible and magnanimous."

Feng Wan was also done packing her luggage, but she had been waiting for Nan Zhengde to show up since she was merely putting on a show.

However, the thought of putting on a show of leaving turned real when there was no sign of the man even after a long while had passed.

Those few sons of mine hadn't been by my side all these years, and he'd always been the one who kept me company. Now that we've had a row, there's no one by my side. Yet, he's stubbornly staying in his study room now, refusing to give in to me!

As her thoughts went further, her sorrow intensified, and she truly wanted to leave home.

While it isn't realistic to go back to my parents' place, I can go out and find a hotel to stay in for some time. I'm not strapped for cash anyway.

The housekeepers coaxed her for half an hour but to no avail. At that moment, they were at a total loss.

Fortunately, Nan Zhengde showed up just then.

Nan Chen waved a hand, dismissing them.

At once, relief inundated the housekeepers. Phew! If he'd taken any longer, we might have burst into tears.

Feng Wan glanced at Nan Zhengde, and Nan Zhengde did the same. Neither of them was willing to be the first to speak.

Nan Chen shot a look at his grandfather, motioning for him to initiate conversation.

Embarrassment showed on Nan Zhengde's face. "Nan Chen asked me to come and talk you out of leaving. Why are you kicking up a fuss when you're already old?"

Ignoring him, Feng Wan turned her gaze to Nan Chen. "What's the meaning of this? You didn't bother to come and talk to me, yet got an irrelevant person here to irritate me?"

A headache assailed Nan Chen. Oh God, she's being mulish as well!

"Grandpa said he was wrong, but he couldn't bring himself to voice it, so he asked me to do so on his behalf," he fibbed.

The instant Nan Zhengde heard that panic hit him. "When did I say that?"

"When we were in the study room earlier, Grandpa said he had experienced all life had to offer with you for decades, going through countless trials and tribulations as well as storms and crises before attaining Nanshi Corporation's glory today. He had always kept all that in mind though he never mentioned a word. Hence, he begs you not to leave. He was wrong, but he hopes you'll give him a chance," Nan Chen continued.

Nan Zhengde pointed a finger at his grandson. "How could you?"

"Was I wrong, Grandpa? If so, which part of it was wrong?" Nan Chen countered.

On second thought, Nan Zhengde found that it was all true, and there was nothing wrong at all.

Oh well, since it's all out there, I'll just admit to it.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 889

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 889-Only then did Feng Wan's expression ease.

However, it would undoubtedly be humiliating for her to immediately change her tune and say that she would not be leaving anymore.

Thus, she insisted, "No matter what, I'm leaving. I don't want to stay here for even a second longer."

Right then, Nan Chen went to the side. He gave Ning Ran a call, telling her about the situation briefly. After that, he had Dabao and Erbao place a video call to him.

In no time, Dabao and Erbao's faces appeared on his phone screen, whereupon he passed the device to Feng Wan.

"Don't go, Great-Grandma. What is to become of me if you leave?"

Erbao's acting skills were superb. Her eyes shimmered with tears, and her voice was choked, making for a heartbreaking sight.

Even Nan Chen could not resist her pitiful yet adorable expression, let alone Feng Wan.

Feng Wan initially wanted to hold out for a while longer, but she instantly melted at Erbao's imploration.

"Don't cry, sweetheart. I'll stay. I won't leave, okay?"

Following that, Nan Chen shot Nan Zhengde a triumphant look. Nan Zhengde snorted coldly though he inwardly lamented about his grandson's ingenuity.

"It's going to be your birthday soon, Great-Grandma. Erbao and I are practicing singing. At that time, we'll sing for you, okay?" Dabao chimed in.

"Sure, sure! I'll be waiting to hear you two sing. But then, I can't wait until my birthday. Come over and visit me tomorrow, won't you?" Feng Wan was exceedingly excited.

"Okay. Then, you've got to stay. You can't go back on your word," Erbao reiterated.

"No, no, I won't be going anywhere. I'll stay home and wait for you both." Feng Wan had finally perked up.

"We'll hang up first since we've got to wake up early for school tomorrow. We'll come and visit you after school. Good night, Great-Grandma."

"Good night. Here's a kiss from me. Muack!" Feng Wan blew a kiss at the screen.

At that, Erbao giggled. Great-Grandma knows this as well?

After hanging up the phone, Feng Wan swept her gaze over Nan Zhengde and Nan Chen with disdain written all over her face. "I'm only staying for the sake of my precious great-grandkids! It has nothing to do with you two!"

Aggravation swamped Nan Chen.

Never mind if you disdain Grandpa. Why are you also despising me? Wasn't I once your beloved grandson? Now that you've got Dabao and Erbao, even I have become a thing of the past? Oh well, so be it as long as the two of you reconcile!

“It’s great that you’re not angry anymore, Grandma. But I’d still like to know what exactly happened. Why did you wish to leave?”

Ultimately, the root of the problem had to be resolved. Otherwise, the trouble would still persist.

“We initially agreed on allowing your Uncle Shiren and Uncle Shikun back to celebrate my birthday. Although they made a mistake, they’re still my sons. Having not seen them in so many years, I miss them. I’m old now, so I might die anytime and no longer have the chance to see them! He initially said okay, but he changed his mind out of the blue. Isn’t that too much? He has always made all the decisions in the Nan family, and I rarely request anything. But this time, it’s my birthday. Is there a problem for me to ask my sons to come back and visit me? Why must he disagree?”

As soon as Feng Wan spoke of that, she started growing emotional.

Nan Chen turned to Nan Zhengde in puzzlement.

Hmm, why is he suddenly opposed to allowing Uncle Shikun and Uncle Shiren back? In my memories, I’ve got no recollection of either man, and neither have I ever seen them. Perhaps I did see them before when I was really young, but I truly can’t remember anymore. Besides, Grandpa rarely mentioned them usually, and they seemed to be a taboo topic in the Nan family. In fact, even Dad was a taboo subject before he returned to the country. Well, it’s quite saddening that all three of their sons couldn’t remain in the country, much less the company. I don’t know what exactly they did back then that Grandpa banished them in a fit of rage. But judging from Grandpa’s personality, he wouldn’t have been so ruthless to his own sons if they hadn’t done something utterly unforgivable.

At the mention of Nan Shikun and Nan Shiren, he was incredibly careful as he really had no idea what happened back then.

He was worried that he would say something wrong and sadden his grandparents.

Feng Wan was still seething, but Nan Zhengde had already calmed down.

“Feng Wan, Chen is here, so let’s calm down and talk properly, okay?” Nan Zhengde asked with his eyes pinned on Feng Wan.

“Go ahead and talk. No one is stopping you from doing so!” Feng Wan huffed.

“Regardless of whether we’re willing to admit it or otherwise, it’s a fact that we failed in educating our sons properly. Back then, we were wholly focused on expanding the business and neglected to nurture them. By the time we realized the importance of educating the next generation, it was already too late, and they had all strayed from the path, no longer salvageable. They inherited our competitiveness and ambition, but they

didn't abide by the rightful moral and legal bottom line. That was our failure. It's also my shame and regret for the rest of my life."

Nan Zhengde sounded grim, his voice low, making it evident that the mention of the past still saddened him.

In response, Feng Wan sighed. "I know, but it's been decades. No matter the mistake they'd made, they'd been sufficiently punished. Can't you even allow them back to see me this once?"

"You also had birthday celebrations in the previous years, but they didn't even bother to call and wish you. Don't you find it strange that they suddenly suggested coming back to the country to attend your birthday party this year? Furthermore, Nan Shize approached me a while ago, saying Nan Chen is still young, and thus incapable of taking on such heavy responsibilities. He proposed that they be allowed to join the company and manage it. Don't you know what mistake the three of them committed? They'd never said a word about coming back to attend your birthday party all these years, but they suddenly did so this year. Do you think they want to return to the country out of mere filial piety for the sake of celebrating your birthday?"

After saying that, Nan Zhengde stared at his wife intently.

"How much trouble could they cause when they hadn't been in the country for so many years? Allow them back for me to have a look at them, then have them continue living abroad. Isn't that simple? Don't tell me they can snatch Nanshi Corporation away once they return to the country?" Feng Wan argued.

It would seem that they had already discussed that matter many times, and neither could convince the other. That was also why Feng Wan had threatened to leave.

"Look at your grandmother, Nan Chen. I can't communicate with her at all. What do you want me to do? Wouldn't I be creating trouble for Nanshi Corporation to allow them to return when I know that they're not coming back to celebrate her birthday but mess things up?"

Exasperated, Nan Zhengde turned to Nan Chen, hoping that the latter would say something.

Naturally, Nan Chen understood his grandfather's reasons. Right then, he was heading Nanshi Corporation, and things were relatively perilous in recent years because the Ouyang and Rong families, the company's two great adversaries, were eyeing the pie.

Big companies might seem as powerful as giants, but in reality, it was a piece of cake for them to topple over.

Therefore, his grandfather did not want to have people stirring up trouble internally when Nan Chen already had to deal with external foes.

For that reason, he opposed the idea of allowing Nan Shikun and Nan Shiren back into the country. In truth, it was out of consideration for Nan Chen, for he did not want to add to his grandson's pressure and burden.

However, there was nothing wrong with Feng Wan's request either. It was perfectly reasonable for an elderly person to desire to see her sons when she was up in years.

"Let Uncle Shikun and Uncle Shiren come back, Grandpa. I think it'll be fine. It's good for us to gather as a family," Nan Chen stated.

Needless to say, Feng Wan was overjoyed.

Since Nan Chen had said as much, Nan Zhengde had nothing left to say. "Fine, let them come back, then."

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 890

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 890-When Nan Chen arrived at Raining Pavilion, Ning Ran was already asleep on the couch, curled up on her side in a fetal position with her head down.

Her arms wrapped around her knees, which were pulled up all the way to her chest.

According to Qin Lan, adults slept in such a position because they felt insecure.

The reasoning was babies often felt the safest when they were in their mother's womb, so adults often went into a fetal sleeping position because they were subconsciously seeking comfort and protection.

Watching Ning Ran, Nan Chen took out his phone and took a photo of her as a sweet smile curved on his lips briefly before anyone could notice it in the dark.

He bent down toward her, wanting to carry her back to the room, but he held back because he feared he would wake her from her deep sleep.

So, he pulled a lightweight blanket over her before sitting quietly on the couch opposite her and watching her.

Nan Chen cherished the moments he could sit and watch her, although this might sound like a waste of time to others.

Her lashes were long; her skin was delicate and glowing; her lips pouted as if one could see the grit in her—she was beautiful.

Nan Chen took out his phone again and snapped another photo before turning on his laptop to check his emails.

Yet, he could not bring himself to focus on the task. He needed his coffee, or more precisely, he was bothered by some thoughts.

Since it was late at night, Nan Chen dismissed the idea of making coffee and just showered before bed. He figured those things that troubled him could wait for tomorrow.

By the time he came out of the shower, Ning Ran had woken up and was looking at his phone.

She looked up when she heard his footsteps and waved his phone at him with a proud smile.

It turned out that she had set the photo he took of her as his background photo.

“Did I wake you?” Nan Chen asked.

“No. My legs felt numb after sleeping in that position for too long.”

“How did you know the passcode to my phone?”

“How do you think I know?” Ning Ran asked in return, smiling.

“Did you peek?”

“Of course not. I’m not telling you anything,” Ning Ran teased.

There was no way she would tell him that Dabao was the one who figured out his passcode so that she could check if Nan Chen was talking to any other women.

Since Ning Ran did not want to answer his question, Nan Chen just let it slide. After all, it was not like he cared, but still, he did not fancy putting a photo of her sleeping as his wallpaper.

“It’s a nice photo you took. I didn’t know I looked this pretty when I was sleeping,” Ning Ran complimented herself as she looked at the photo.

Nan Chen nodded in agreement. “You’re right, but don’t you think putting that photo as the wallpaper is weird?”

“Hmm, that’s true. You’re the CEO of the company. It wouldn’t be nice if people caught you with a wallpaper like that.”

Speaking, she walked over to him and laid her head on his chest, catching him off guard since she was usually not that proactive.

He caught a breath of her orange blossom scent and felt his heart stir, but when he saw Ning Ran holding his phone up, it finally dawned upon him that she was trying to take a selfie, but their height difference made it impossible.

If Ning Ran were to fit his face in, the camera would only capture her forehead, and if she wanted her face to be in the photo, only Nan Chen's chin could fit.

"Seriously? Why do you have to be so tall? You're like a wire pole."

What? It's not my fault for being tall.

With that thought, Nan Chen took the phone from Ning Ran and held it higher before asking her to look upward. Just like that, he had his first-ever selfie.

"Mm, this is not bad. I suppose this is not too childish for a wallpaper," Ning Ran commented as she changed the phone setting.

A selfie is worse, but whatever. It's not like people actually look at my phone. You can do as you like.

Ning Ran seemed extremely pleased with herself after setting the new wallpaper. "This is actually not bad. If anyone at the company sees this and asks who it is, tell them it's your princess."

Nan Chen's brows furrowed. What's wrong with her tonight? She's so full of herself.

"Princess," Nan Chen repeated. "Does that make me your escort, then?"

Ning Ran chuckled at the statement.

"What's so funny?" Nan Chen was confused.

"Sir Chen, don't you know that a male escort can mean something else? Honestly, I think women will be very fond of you if you become one. You'll be their most popular guy!"

Ning Ran burst out laughing but quickly covered her mouth when she realized she was laughing too loudly.

"I don't understand," Nan Chen voiced.

"Do you really not get it, or are you faking innocence? Sometimes pretty boys and male models frequent night clubs just to sleep around," Ning Ran explained.

Nan Chen sprang up immediately as he recalled someone explaining the term to him before.

Seeing that Nan Chen's expression had suddenly turned serious, Ning Ran thought her joke had offended him.

Before she knew it, he grabbed her chin and bent her head upward, forcing her to stand on her toes to elevate her body so his grab could be less painful for her.

"You're hurting me," she exclaimed, beating his hands.

"How did you know about male escorts?" Nan Chen interrogated with a glare.

"I just know. A lot of people know about it."

"Well, I didn't know about it. Have you ever met a male escort?" he asked coldly.

"Come on. Do you think that lowly of me? I've never been to a club. There's no way I'll spend my hard-earned money on..."

Halfway through, Ning Ran realized she had misspoken.

"Does that mean you will get a male escort if you're making easy money?" Nan Chen argued.

"T—That's not what I meant! I'm not a pervert!"

Ning Ran was upset because she felt like she was only digging her grave the more she tried to explain herself.

"Are you sure you've never been to a club?" Nan Chen asked again.

"Yes! Stop asking me stupid questions, or I'll get mad!"

"You're in no place to get mad. I should be the one getting mad."

"I was just joking. Do you really think I'm the kind of girl who will fall for any handsome guy? I'm not interested in you—let alone other men!" Ning Ran fumed.

"You're not interested in me?" Nan Chen felt offended.

"I mean..."

"Uh-huh?"

Ning Ran felt like she was shooting herself in the foot whenever she tried to explain herself, for it seemed like she kept using the wrong words, which exacerbated the misunderstanding.

"That's enough. Let's call it a night. How are Grandpa and Grandma, by the way?" Ning Ran snapped and changed the topic.

"They're fine now," Nan Chen answered her question and did not pursue the matter further, knowing that the endless argument would keep them from sleep that night.

"Let's go get some sleep, but before that, could you tell me what was the fuss all about? Grandma would have left the house if Erbao and Dabao didn't stop her," Ning Ran said.

She found it unbelievable that someone that old would want to run away from home, but her question was not met with an answer when Nan Chen brought up the male escort issue again.

"You're not allowed to go to clubs anymore. I'm serious," he remarked.

Why the h*ll is he still dwelling on that?

"You have nothing to worry about. I'm not going to any clubs unless you open one," Ning Ran promised with a smile.

At her reply, Nan Chen's gaze turned dark, and he said, "Well, I can open one tonight."