

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 901

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 901-Ning Ran understood her own child. Erbao would never falsely accuse Luo Zhiyi if Luo Zhiyi didn't cross a line.

On top of that, Dabao was by Erbao's side. Ning Ran knew, for a fact, that Dabao wouldn't let his sister act that way if Luo Zhiyi hadn't done something terrible.

Thus, Ning Ran didn't plan on exposing Erbao's act. Instead, she picked Erbao up into her arms.

"We didn't teach our children well as parents. You can let us know if Erbao offended you in any way, Ms. Luo, and let us be the ones to reprimand our children. She's still very young, so hitting her will only scare her."

A crowd formed around them with gazes directed at Luo Zhiyi. Naturally, the mass would condemn her for lifting her hand against a small child.

However, no one directly criticized her since they had decency and dignity. Instead, their gazes expressed their distaste.

"No, I didn't! I didn't hit her! This child is lying!" Luo Zhiyi shouted.

"I saw you hit Erbao! You're a bad person!" Lu Yunxue screamed.

Lu Yunbing glanced at her sister. We just arrived. How did you witness Erbao getting hit?

Lu Yunxue shot a look at Lu Yunbing, asking for her support.

Even though Lu Yunbing would bicker with Erbao on a daily basis, she considered those exchanges as internal conflict, and since they were outside, they needed to unite against outsiders.

Lu Yunbing turned to Dabao, and Dabao returned her with a look.

Lu Yunbing immediately comprehended what Dabao was implying. That woman must have done something to offend Dabao and Erbao, and it's most likely related to Ms. Ning.

"I saw it too." Lu Yunbing joined the witness party.

Guilt filled her since she had never lied in front of so many people before. Her action didn't fit her usual persona.

“You’re still a child! How can you slander others just because your friend does? When have you seen me hit her? Kids nowadays are becoming more and more uncouth. They’re basically slandering me right now!”

Luo Zhiyi was beginning to panic, and she was starting to lose control of her emotions.

Once she broke down, her dignity and elegance would go up in smoke.

Hence, the ability to control oneself and others’ emotions was deemed emotional intelligence.

Emotional intelligence was just as equally important as intelligence quotient. It might even be more significant than the intelligence quotient.

Hard work could replace one’s low IQ.

However, having low EQ was more troublesome. Not only would a person with low EQ hurt others, but they might also hurt themselves too.

Luo Zhiyi’s EQ wasn’t low. In most situations, she could control her emotions well. That day, however, she lost her cool because she had never been accused by a bunch of kids before.

Things would usually go her way. Typically, she would be the one bullying others and not the other way around. She didn’t imagine kids would bully her one day.

Usually, losing one’s cool would only happen during adversity and not during the peak of her life.

Luo Zhiyi’s condemnation affronted yet another person—Lu Jingyuan.

Hailing from a notable family, Lu Jingyuan wasn’t one to be easily intimidated. However, someone was calling her children rude.

When one struck a dog, one had to answer to its owner, much less scold one’s child.

Calling my child ill-mannered is equal to scolding me for not educating my child.

“Since you’re so sophisticated, Ms. Luo, you shouldn’t have hit a child, then. Today is Old Madam Feng’s birthday, and we’re at the Nan residence. Hitting a child in front of so many elders, I wonder the kind of upbringing you received,” Lu Jingyuan snapped.

“Lu Jingyuan? Is it really you?”

Lu Jingyuan had been hiding at the back the entire time, not showing her face to the crowd, because of her slightly awkward situation with Nan Xing.

Hence, Luo Zhiyi didn't notice her before.

Ning Ran hadn't expected the two to know each other.

From Luo Zhiyi's tone, it sounded like they were much closer than mere acquaintances.

"Are these your children?" Luo Zhiyi pointed at Lu Yunxue and Lu Yunbing.

"Yes, they are. If they're being uncouth, I'll see to it. You struck a child, though. You sure have an excellent upbringing," Lu Jingyuan said sarcastically.

Awkwardness filled Luo Zhiyi. "I didn't hit her! I would never do such a thing!"

"Enough! Stop fighting. I trust Ms. Luo." Nan Chen had joined the circle.

Naturally, he was also aware of the kids having each other's backs when one of them singled out an enemy.

It was apparent that Erbao being hit was false since Luo Zhiyi would never dare to hit a child of the Nan family, let alone at Commoner Residence. He knew she wouldn't dare to lay a finger on a child of the Nan family despite being somewhere else.

Plus, Luo Zhiyi came from a family of diplomats. That kind of family cared a lot about nurturing their children with etiquette. Therefore, he deduced Luo Zhiyi would never hit anyone, much less a child, at such an important event.

That was how he knew Luo Zhiyi was falsely accused.

Regardless of their character, everyone who attended the birthday banquet at the Nan residence was the Nan family's guest and shouldn't be humiliated. That was the bottom line.

Humiliating one's guest would not only embarrass that guest herself but also the host, the Nan family.

That was the reason Nan Chen put an end to the whole thing.

Of course, that wasn't the only reason Nan Chen stepped up. He also had his personal reasons.

After all, their relationship wasn't ordinary.

Ning Ran bit her lip from anger when Nan Chen defended Luo Zhiyi in public.

However, she held back her temper because her decorum dictated the need to control her emotions.

“Jingyuan, let’s sit over there,” Ning Ran offered.

Comprehending her intention, Lu Jingyuan led her kids and followed Ning Ran.

Luo Zhiyi felt wronged. “I didn’t hit the kids. You know me, Nan Chen. I’m not that low of a person.”

Nan Chen nodded. “I understand. Don’t put it in your heart. Let me have someone give you a ride home.”

“They’re too much for conspiring together to single me out. What’s your family relationship with Lu Jingyuan? What is she doing here?” Luo Zhiyi was still enraged.

“She’s... Ning Ran’s good friend,” Nan Chen explained.

“But those two children are hers. Didn’t your brother claim one of those kids as his? Is your brother with her?”

Nan Chen wasn’t aware of the two’s exact relationship, but he knew Nan Xing fetched Lu Jingyuan from the capital and arranged for the kids to be enrolled in the same school as Erbao.

Nan Chen didn’t have the time and mental space to ask about the details.

“I’m not sure about his affairs, so I can’t answer you,” Nan Chen said honestly.

At that moment, Qiao Zhan approached them. “The driver has brought the car to the front.”

“Please help me send Ms. Luo off and have the driver send her back carefully,” Nan Chen said to Qiao Zhan.

That comment was basically him cueing Luo Zhiyi to leave.

Since she wasn’t welcomed there, naturally, he needed to send her away as quickly as possible to maintain the peace and harmony of the venue and avoid further clashes.

Even though Luo Zhiyi wasn’t happy about the situation, she didn’t have a choice. Her continued stay there wasn’t going to gain her any favor.

She had six opponents who had it out for her, with the two women being Ning Ran and Lu Jingyuan, and the four children.

In contrast, she was on her own. Alas, the odds weren’t in her favor.

Moreover, the adults still cared about decency, while the children had no care about following the rules and banded together to accuse her. She had no way of explaining herself.

Luo Zhiyi lost terribly that night.

Before she left, she shot one last glance at Ning Ran and Lu Jingyuan. I'll remember the humiliation I suffered tonight. It's never too late to take revenge.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 902

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 902-Ning Ran asked Lu Jingyuan in a low voice, "Do you know that woman?"

"Yes. Her dad has a good relationship with mine. We were friends when we were studying abroad, and we had a very good relationship at one point," replied Lu Jingyuan.

"What happened after that? Did you have a fight?"

"Not really. Something unpleasant happened. She's smart and pretentious. You have to be on your guard against her."

The fact that Lu Jingyuan, who barely spoke ill of others, said that about Luo Zhiyi showed that Luo Zhiyi must have done something out of line. Otherwise, Lu Jingyuan would not have said that about her.

Being gossipy in nature, Ning Ran could not suppress her curiosity once she sensed gossip. "What did she do that made you think she's pretentious?"

"There was a guy courting me, and I kind of liked him, so we started dating. As Luo Zhiyi and I were good friends, the three of us often hung out together. I didn't expect Luo Zhiyi to be interested in him. Later on, she said a lot of bad things about me in front of him, calling me a promiscuous woman and claiming that I dated a lot of guys. That man suddenly snubbed me and later got together with her. At that time, I thought they loved each other, and I even gave my blessing, but I found out later that it was her who played dirty. That woman looks pretty, but she is actually poisonous, so stay away from her."

Ning Ran only wanted to listen to gossip at first, but she became riled up by what she had heard. "What a b*tch..."

Nan Chen, who happened to walk over, heard Ning Ran curse and knitted his brows.

Ning Ran immediately shut up and lowered her head.

Lu Jingyuan stood up. "It's getting late. We should leave too."

"I'll ask Qiao Zhan to arrange a car to send you off." Nan Chen beckoned to Qiao Zhan.

Almost all the guests had had a few drinks, so the Nan family arranged several cars to drive guests who could not drive and did not bring a driver to ensure their safety.

Qiao Zhan walked over and became a little awkward when he saw Lu Jingyuan. "Sir Chen, is Ms. Lu going home?"

"Yes. Get a car to send her home."

"All the cars are in use, and none has returned. I'll send her home," Qiao Zhan suggested.

"Did you drink?"

"No. Not a single drop. Don't worry."

"Okay, then. Go ahead."

Qiao Zhan was happy. He had been waiting for this opportunity, and finally, his wish came true.

"This way, please, Ms. Lu." Qiao Zhan showed Lu Jingyuan the way.

"Thank you, Mr. Qiao. Yunxue, Yunbing, let's go!" Lu Jingyuan waved to the two children.

Lu Yunxue then waved goodbye to Erbao. "Good night. See you at school tomorrow!"

Qiao Zhan led Lu Jingyuan out of Commoner Residence, and the driver who was waiting outside to send the guests home went up to greet him.

Qiao Zhan glanced at him and motioned him not to speak.

Qiao Zhan had wanted to send Lu Jingyuan home himself, which was why he lied that the drivers had all been dispatched. If the driver in front of him offered to send Lu Jingyuan instead, his effort would be in vain.

Seeing that Qiao Zhan glared at him, the driver did not know what was happening, so he simply stood rooted to the spot, not daring to speak.

Qiao Zhan opened the door of his jeep. "Here, Ms. Lu."

Lu Jingyuan got into the car with the two children. Qiao Zhan turned around to make sure that they had fastened their seat belts before starting the car.

Lu Yunxue was still chattering as she had not recovered from the excitement of attending the banquet.

“Keep it down. You’ll disturb Mr. Qiao,” Lu Jingyuan scolded.

“It’s okay. It’s good for children to be active. It’s fine,” Qiao Zhan hurriedly replied.

While speaking, he looked at Lu Jingyuan from the rearview mirror, but the lights inside the car were too dim for him to see clearly.

“Will you be settling down here, Ms. Lu?” Qiao Zhan tried to change the subject.

“Yes, for the time being. I don’t know if I will leave in the future, but for now, I’ll be spending a lot of time in Flower City. It’s a pleasure to make your acquaintance, Chief Qiao,” Lu Jingyuan said.

Qiao Zhan was inexplicably excited when he heard that.

“Ms. Lu, don’t call me Chief Qiao anymore. Just call me Qiao Zhan. You can come to me if you need anything. I’ll try my best to help you.”

“All right. Thanks, Chief Qiao.”

Qiao Zhan thought Lu Jingyuan would offer to add him on WeChat, but the latter did not, which made him feel a little disappointed.

After thinking about it, he thought that he should not have such thoughts. Lu Jingyuan was Nan Xing’s girlfriend, so it was not appropriate for him to have those thoughts, let alone take any actual actions.

“You’re welcome, Ms. Lu. I’m an uncultured man, who doesn’t know niceties, but if you need anything, I’ll really do my best.”

“You’re a good man, Chief Qiao. I can tell at a glance that you’re a straightforward and loyal person. You’re like my brother. I will definitely seek help from you in the future.”

“Just call me Qiao Zhan. Don’t keep calling me Chief Qiao. My title as the head of the security team is only used to intimidate others. You’re Master Xing’s girlfriend, so I should call you ‘Madam.’”

Lu Jingyuan hurriedly stopped him. “Don’t. This form of address gives me goosebumps. Besides, Nan Xing and I haven’t even married yet, so you can’t call me like that. It’s too scary.”

Qiao Zhan smiled. "Okay, then. Why are you and Master Xing not married yet? Aren't you two dating? Besides, Master Xing has earlier said in front of Old Madam Feng that Yunxue is his daughter."

"That's because he is shameless. None of us is his daughter," Lu Yunbing, who had been silent, suddenly chipped in.

She had always disliked Nan Xing and had a bad impression of him, mainly because she felt that he behaved too frivolously as an adult.

She liked reserved and mature elders like Nan Chen.

She could not tolerate Nan Xing's lackadaisical personality.

When Nan Xing said in public that she and Lu Yunxue were his daughters earlier, she was displeased.

However, she had held back the urge to retort then due to the large number of people present. Now that Qiao Zhan brought it up, she finally had a chance to speak out.

Although Lu Jingyuan did not like Nan Xing talking about the children in public, she understood that he had to make such a statement in order to avoid embarrassment.

However, she thought Lu Yunbing was going too far by calling Nan Xing "shameless."

Hence, she immediately chided, "Lu Yunbing, how can you talk like that? Don't you have manners?"

Lu Yunbing also knew that she should not have said so and dared not to make any sound.

"If you dare to talk like this again in the future, you will be given a time-out!" Lu Jingyuan shouted.

"But we aren't his children in the first place, so how could he pretend to be our daddy?" Lu Yunbing retorted.

"Mr. Nan isn't pretending. He will become our daddy in the future," Lu Yunxue chimed in.

Lu Yunxue liked Nan Xing because he was not rigid and often bought sweets for her and Erbao. They could eat whatever they wanted as Nan Xing never control them.

It was a fact that children liked adults who indulged them.

However, Lu Yunxue's words not only dealt a blow to Lu Yunbing but also to Qiao Zhan.

That's right. Master Xing and Ms. Lu will get married in the future. Master Xing will eventually become their daddy. This is also a good thing. I should be happy for them.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 903

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 903-Meanwhile, the last guest at Commoner Residence had been sent home.

The housekeepers began to clean up the place while Feng Wan, who was tired, was soaking her feet.

Nan Zhengde sat next to Feng Wan to keep her company. It was her birthday that day, so he wanted to make her happy and didn't go to the study room to write by himself as usual.

"Call Nan Xing over. I have something to ask him." Nan Zhengde motioned to the housekeeper.

Nan Xing had a few drinks that night, but he was not drunk and was only tipsy.

Walking over staggeringly, he bent down and put his hands into the footbath basin to massage Feng Wan's feet.

The Nan family members had educational lessons about filial piety since childhood, so it was completely natural for Nan Xing to wash Feng Wan's feet, and it was not an act he put on.

Nan Zhengde became displeased. "Why didn't you wash my feet during my birthday?"

"Next time. I'll definitely massage your feet for a week when it's your birthday next time," Nan Xing responded casually.

"Chai Hua, go to the study room and get my notebook. I need to write this down so that he doesn't forget," Nan Zhengde ordered.

Feng Wan glared at Nan Zhengde. "You must be drunk, Darling. Stop messing around. Chai Hua is already so tired today, and yet you still want to trouble him!"

Nan Zhengde pointed at Nan Xing. "I will remember what you said. If you dare to break your promise, I'll teach you a lesson!"

Nan Xing smiled. "Look, Grandma, Grandpa is jealous."

"Ignore him. I have some questions for you. You said the two kids are your children, didn't you?" asked Feng Wan.

“Yes,” replied Nan Xing.

“Biologically?”

“That’s not important. They’re my daughters, anyway.”

Feng Wan became anxious at his reply. “What are you talking about? If that’s not important, what is? Since they’re not your biological kids, why did you say they’re yours?”

“Even so, they’re still my daughters. Blood ties are important, but family is not necessarily about blood ties. Some people who are related by blood are strangers to each other and even plot against each other. On the contrary, there are some people who aren’t related by blood and love each other for the rest of their lives,” Nan Xing responded matter-of-factly.

Nan Zhengde nodded. “This makes sense. You’re discerning!”

Feng Wan glared at Nan Zhengde. “Shut up. Don’t you understand that the kids are not born to him? It means the woman is dating him with the kids. He even said in front of so many people that the kids are members of the Nan family. If people find out about this, they’ll be making fun of our family.”

“How can they make fun of us, Grandma? Does a woman have no right to date someone after giving birth to a child? Don’t you think you’re too backward-looking?” Nan Xing retorted.

“I didn’t say she doesn’t have the right to date someone. It’s just that you actually want to marry a woman with two kids when you haven’t even been married. How bad are you as a man that you have to get a divorced woman as your girlfriend?”

Nan Xing stopped massaging Feng Wan’s feet as he did not like what she said.

The discriminatory tone of her words was too obvious. He could not accept that she actually said something like that.

“Grandma, a woman’s personality, and morality will not change just because she has given birth to a child. Don’t you think you shouldn’t discriminate against her like this?”

“Did I discriminate against her? I just want to clarify things with you. Isn’t it a joke that you claimed the kids as yours when they aren’t?” Feng Wan had also become a little displeased.

That girl is good-looking and has a good temperament, but I didn’t expect her to be so scheming. How can she try to take away my grandson when she has two kids?

Generally speaking, parents would definitely put the blame on the woman when their son made an irrational decision because their son was a member of their family, and it was easier to shift the responsibility onto the woman.

Therefore, Feng Wan would not really blame Nan Xing as she would habitually think that Lu Jingyuan was too scheming and tried to burden Nan Xing with two kids.

Even though Feng Wan was someone who could grasp the bigger picture, there was a selfish side to every human, and she had hoped that her grandson would marry a young and beautiful woman with a good family background.

After all, the Nan family was the most prestigious family in Flower City, and Nan Xing was so good-looking. She could not accept that he had found a woman who had given birth to two children to be his wife.

There are so many socialites and daughters of wealthy families in Flower City. Why can't he choose any of them? Why must he choose a divorcee?

Nan Xing was quite happy at first, but this topic instantly made the atmosphere tense.

As a dutiful grandson, he did not want to argue with Feng Wan about that matter and affect her good mood.

"Grandma, let's talk about this matter next time, okay? You must be tired today. Why don't you go to bed early?" Nan Xing suggested softly.

"Xing, I'm not an old conservative woman, but you must choose your wife carefully. Otherwise, you will be like your father..."

"That's enough. Today's a lovely day, so let's not talk about this. Xing is right. Let's talk about it next time. It's not like he's going to marry her soon." Nan Zhengde was sleepy and did not want to talk anymore.

More importantly, he knew Nan Xing well. Nan Xing had dated too many women before, and none of them could be with him for more than a year.

In Nan Zhengde's opinion, Nan Xing was only temporarily interested in Lu Jingyuan due to her good looks.

He believed that they would break up when Nan Xing got bored of her after they dated for some time.

He did not think there was a need to worry too much about that matter as Nan Xing would not marry Lu Jingyuan anyway.

However, Feng Wan did not share the same opinion. As a woman, she objected to men being in a brief relationship just for a woman's appearance. She could not allow her grandson to be a womanizer.

In her opinion, he should stay away from Lu Jingyuan and not give her any hope if he did not plan on marrying her; but if he wanted to marry her, he had to look into her background to see if she was suitable for him.

"What are you talking about? Nan Xing is not young anymore. It's not like he's only a teenager. Since he has a girlfriend now, he has to think about marriage. What is he doing if he doesn't want to marry her? Fooling around?" Feng Wan refused to let it slide.

Nan Xing was stressed.

It was actually not Nan Xing's idea to let Lu Yunxue and Lu Yunbing perform that night. It was the idea of Erbao and Dabao.

In order not to disappoint the kids, Nan Xing and Lu Jingyuan reluctantly agreed to it.

Unexpectedly, those new problems emerged after the performance.

"Grandma, I'm not fooling around, but not every girlfriend of mine wants to get married. What if she doesn't want to marry me?"

What Nan Xing said was true. So far, Lu Jingyuan didn't even admit that they were in a relationship, let alone getting married.

"Bring that girl over tomorrow. I'll ask her myself about the two kids and with whom she has the kids. Moreover, if she's just dating you for fun, she should break up with you now and stop wasting each other's time! All right. It's settled, then. I'm sleepy now. Help me go in so I can go to bed," Feng Wan instructed decisively.

Nan Xing let out a sigh. This is getting out of hand!

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 904

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 904-On the way back to Raining Pavilion, Nan Chen sat beside the driver while Ning Ran sat in the back seat with the two children.

Nan Chen did not speak the entire time, merely staring ahead with a stern expression.

Ning Ran remained silent as well, knowing that he was upset that night because she had made Bai Hua look bad in front of everyone.

After all, Bai Hua was Nan Chen's mother, so Ning Ran understood his reason for being upset.

Hence, she did not bother starting a conversation when he was silent.

Erbao was so tired from playing that she fell asleep in the car.

When they arrived at Raining Pavilion, Nan Chen got out of the car and gently picked up Erbao, who continued sleeping in his arms without waking up.

After getting her settled in, Nan Chen went to his study room.

He had been busy with the birthday banquet and welcoming guests all day and had no time to deal with his work.

Nonetheless, Nanshi Corporation had a lot of things to deal with every day, and as the corporation's head, Nan Chen had no vacations.

If he took a day off, the corresponding work would pile up, and he still had to face it when he went back to work.

He could just let his colleague handle some of the work if he was holding any other position.

However, Nan Chen was the person in charge of the corporation, and many documents could only take effect if he signed them.

Moreover, the documents that required his signature were often particularly important. Some were even related to the corporation's fate, so he could not just sign them after a glance. He had to read through them carefully and only put his signature down after careful consideration.

Hence, despite his exhaustion, Nan Chen had to work a little longer before he could sleep.

Ning Ran made coffee and brought it to the study room.

Nan Chen thanked her but did not lift his head.

"I'm sorry," she whispered.

However, he continued reading his documents silently without looking up.

Ning Ran did not wish to disturb his work, but she had to get some things off her chest. She would not be able to sleep otherwise, given her explosive temper.

"She was the one who first told the housekeeper to change my gift and was ready to place cheap prayer beads into my box to embarrass me in front of everyone."

Ning Ran continued, "I was so enraged at the time that I had the housekeeper reciprocate by switching hers. I now regret doing so."

Nan Chen still did not speak.

"I know I was wrong, but I'm also human. I also have a temper, and I can't allow myself to be bullied by her all the time. She's an elder, but she has no self-respect. Am I supposed to continue enduring..."

At that moment, Nan Chen jerked his head up.

The words "self-respect" had infuriated him.

Ning Ran was stunned and did not dare to speak.

"Don't you think your words are downright mean? If she's in the wrong, must you follow suit?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

She was also a little upset. "Are you expecting me to endure it unconditionally, then?"

"You can tell me and let me handle it. Why must you embarrass her in front of everyone? Tomorrow, this matter will spread among the famous and wealthy in Flower City. Do you think I'll look good if she loses face? Similarly, will Grandpa and Grandma look good in their eyes? You only cared about getting your revenge, and by doing it to such an extent, is there any difference between you and her?"

It was evident that Nan Chen was truly upset, as he had said so much at one time, which was not his usual style.

"If I told you and let you handle it, how would you do it? If I tell you, you'll only persuade me to endure it. She'll continue to treat me even worse in the future. This isn't the first or second time she has come after me. She has always wanted to support Ouyang Qing to be your wife and thinks that only Ouyang Qing is good enough for you. She has always disliked me and made things difficult for me, so must I put up with her for the rest of her life?"

Ning Ran also said a lot and became more and more agitated.

Nan Chen exhaled, feeling suffocated.

Mothers-in-law and daughters-in-law being at odds with each other had been a difficult problem for thousands of years. He never thought that he would one day be caught in the middle of such a bloody conflict.

As a person who achieved great things, he truly did not have any experience in dealing with such matters, nor did he have that much energy and patience to do so.

From his point of view, why should something that could be endured be exacerbated?

However, from Ning Ran's perspective, she had to retaliate if she was bullied. Otherwise, won't I be bullied all the time? Even though you are Nan Chen's mother, it doesn't mean that you are superior, nor does it mean that you can bully and sabotage me at will, but I can't fight back. Nan Chen is your child, but I'm not, so why should I give in to you?

Nan Chen had no plans to argue with her any longer. He was already exhausted, and all he wanted was to rest after working overtime.

Spending time arguing is a waste of time.

With that thought, he waved his hand, signaling Ning Ran to leave.

However, the latter was still angry. She felt that Nan Chen was unreasonable and kept blaming her for that matter, which displeased her.

She initially wanted to apologize, but his attitude made her think that she ought to fight back.

"I don't want to disrupt your work, and I know you're busy. I'll try my best to give in to her, but if she crosses the line, I can't promise I won't retaliate."

Ning Ran took a deep breath, trying to calm herself and keep her emotions under control.

"Do as you wish." Nan Chen coldly threw those words at her.

Ning Ran became enraged once more, but she did not want to argue any further, so she stormed out of the study room.

D*mn you, Poker Face. I shouldn't have made coffee for him. I should've just let him drink water!

After washing up, she went straight to bed. She thought she would be too angry to sleep, but she was so tired that she fell asleep after a while.

When she woke up, it was broad daylight.

She discovered after getting up that Nan Chen had woken up early and was having breakfast with the two children.

"I was going to wake you up, Mommy, but Daddy said you were too tired and that we should let you sleep a little longer, so I didn't," Erbao said loudly.

Ning Ran hummed. "After breakfast, it's time to head to school."

"Ms. Ou called and asked for you. Daddy picked up the call. It seems to be something," Erbao added.

Ning Ran looked at Nan Chen after hearing that. "Did something happen at the company?"

"Wang Xiaou is coming to pick you up at eight. You're going to take part in a variety show. Didn't you know?" Nan Chen asked with a frown.

"I'm aware of it, but doesn't it start tomorrow? Why has it been brought forward?" Ning Ran exclaimed, for she had not made any preparations.

"I told them to bring it forward. Since the movie is about to be released, you need to appear on screen more often and get more publicity. It will benefit the box office," was his reply.

Ning Ran thought to herself, You did this because you're sick of me and want to drive me away as soon as possible so you can have some peace, right?

"Even so, you should've informed me beforehand. I'm not prepared for this sudden change of schedule, and I'm sure the production team isn't either, right?"

"The production team originally planned to start shooting today, but I asked them to delay it for a day to let you rest. However, judging from your state, you don't need the rest, so they'll start shooting today," Nan Chen said nonchalantly.

D*mn it! Sure enough, he's doing it on purpose! The cruel Mr. Chen is abusing his position to get even for a personal grudge!

"I haven't prepare—"

"You'd better hurry up. Otherwise, you'll be late," he interjected.

Ning Ran looked at the clock, and sure enough, she was running out of time. She dashed toward the bathroom, having no time to argue with Nan Chen.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 905

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 905-At nine in the morning, Lu Jingyuan was rudely woken by the alarm she set.

She was, however, too sleepy to open her eyes that she fell back on the bed and dozed off again.

About five minutes later, the alarm rang once more.

Yet, she was still exhausted and needed more sleep.

The earliest time Lu Jingyuan usually woke up was ten in the morning. Having to get out of bed an hour earlier was too dreadful for her.

Then again, it was a must to wake up earlier since she was starting work soon. She was now the deputy CEO of a property development company under Nanshi Corporation. While it was not necessary to turn up for work on time every day, it was not very appropriate for her to arrive at the office in the afternoon either.

Hence, there was a need for Lu Jingyuan to adjust her routine gradually.

It was her first attempt that day, and obviously, having to wake up early was simply a disaster since she was extremely lethargic.

Eventually, Lu Jingyuan got out of bed after the alarm rang for the fifth time. By then, it was already nine twenty-five.

Although she was only earlier by thirty minutes, that was already a considerable achievement to her.

Walking out of the room in her pajamas and her hair hanging loose, she saw a man sitting on the couch playing games.

The phone was on loudspeaker, and jarring attacking sounds filled the atmosphere.

“How did you come in?” Lu Jingyuan shrieked.

Nan Xing was focused on playing his game and did not even spare her a glance.

“You’re awake? I heard your alarm ringing nonstop. How amazing. You can even treat that clamorous alarm as a lullaby, huh?”

“I’m asking you how you came in here. Who let you into my house?” Lu Jingyuan yelled.

“Gorgeous, this is a hotel, not your house. Oh yes, pack your luggage. You’ll be moving to your new accommodation today.”

At this point, Nan Xing finished a round of the game and cursed angrily at his loss.

“But this is my room. How did you come in here?” Lu Jingyuan fumed.

“I got the hotel attendant to open it for me. This hotel belongs to my family. He wouldn’t dare disobey my requests. Besides, I am your husband.” A nonchalant look crept up on Nan Xing’s face.

“Whose husband do you think you are? You’re mad. Get out. Since I’m staying here, this is my personal space. How can you barge in as you wish? Do you not know the rules?” Lu Jingyuan snapped.

“Well, you shouldn’t say that. I made a promise that I’ll treat you well in front of your brother. I am a man of my word. You said I’m not your husband, but at the very least, I’m still your boyfriend. There’s nothing wrong with me coming into your room. You don’t have to freak out like this. Besides, there’s no reason you forbid me from stepping into your room when I send the kids to school every morning. Since I’ve already fulfilled my responsibilities as a husband, don’t you think you should play your role as a wife too?”

Upon saying that, Nan Xing got up from the couch and strode toward her.

Lu Jingyuan had just gotten out of bed and hadn’t had time to freshen up or put on any makeup. Nevertheless, her pretty face and exquisite features still shone through, and to top off that, she was also giving off a languid yet seductive vibe.

Gazing at her fair neck, Nan Xing felt slightly aroused.

Lu Jingyuan crossed her arms over her chest and retreated warily. “Stop right there! I will castrate you if you dare come any closer!”

Nan Xing, of course, was not falling for that. “Who are you trying to scare? I didn’t grow up a scaredy cat.”

“You have to respect me, Nan Xing. Otherwise, you’ll be dead meat if I tell my brother about it!” Lu Jingyuan warned.

“Am I not respecting you? I merely want to smell your scent. But to be honest, you do look very charming right now.”

As much as Nan Xing felt something for Lu Jingyuan, he would never force it on her. He was merely joking around with her.

But if anything, he had put in a lot of hard work in waking up early and sending the kids to school every morning while Lu Jingyuan got to sleep in.

Despite so, Lu Jingyuan was adamant about keeping a distance from him to the extent that she would even stop him from holding her hand. This had undoubtedly annoyed Nan Xing somehow.

That was why he wanted to tease her and make fun of her.

Inching closer to Lu Jingyuan, Nan Xing could smell a faint female fragrance she was exuding.

“Hold it right there or things are going to get really ugly.”

Lu Jingyuan dared not move toward the bedroom as she was worried that Nan Xing would mistake it as her giving him a hint.

Left with no choice, she retreated toward a corner of the living room. Recognizing that she had nowhere else to move to since she had reached the windows, she pointed her finger at Nan Xing and began hurling warnings at him.

Intending to tease her by pulling a trick like pinning her against the wall, the man continued moving closer and closer toward her.

Suddenly, Lu Jingyuan lifted her leg and swung it toward him without hesitation.

What the heck? Did she actually train in martial arts? I can't tell at all.

Expectedly, Nan Xing was well-trained too. After all, he was the son of a wealthy family, and equipping himself with some basic self-defense skills was a requisite.

As Lu Jingyuan slammed her foot over, the man briskly grabbed onto it.

That was not all. Seeing that she missed the kick, she immediately sent a punch over.

Nan Xing dodged it again.

Little did he imagine that it was a feint. As he bent down to avoid the punch, Lu Jingyuan leaped into the air, swiftly rode on the man's shoulders, and used her legs to lock his neck.

It was a judo technique, and being inept in this martial art, Nan Xing was stuck in a passive state and could not get out of her grip.

Exerting force, Lu Jingyuan kept him completely under her control and pressed him onto the floor.

Nan Xing struggled and tried to put up a fight. Sadly, he could not free himself and ultimately gave up on resisting.

At this point, Lu Jingyuan was sweating a little following the wrestle, and the faint scent on her body was stronger.

Nan Xing reached his hand out to grab her waist, then gave it a gentle pinch.

“You perv*rt!” Infuriated, Lu Jingyuan pressed her knee forcefully against Nan Xing's chest.

The man could barely breathe and was on the verge of suffocating, so much so that his face turned crimson.

“Let go of me. I was wrong.” Nan Xing had no choice but to admit defeat.

“What did you do wrong?” Lu Jingyuan questioned coldly.

“I-I shouldn’t... have teased you!” Nan Xing was struggling to breathe.

“Do you still dare do it again?” Lu Jingyuan was still unwilling to let him go.

The man did not give a response. Instead, he abruptly closed his eyes and passed out.

“He’s so weak? Nan Xing! Look at me!” Panic seized Lu Jingyuan.

I didn’t exert my full strength. Why did he pass out? Could it be that he has some underlying health conditions? If he dies just like that, I’ll be in trouble! Even though I said he’s flippant, I know he does treat me very nicely. How can I kill him just like this?

“Look at me, Nan Xing. Please wake up.” Lu Jingyuan was getting overwhelmed by anxiousness.

Nan Xing held his breath, acting like he was no longer breathing.

Lu Jingyuan, who used to be an outdoor enthusiast, was adept at basic first aid skills without surprise.

After giving him a few compressions on his chest, she lightly pinched open his lips and began blowing steadily into his mouth.

Unlike an actual kiss, there was no need for overly intimate contact between two individuals for a rescue breath when doing CPR.

Unexpectedly, just as Lu Jingyuan lowered her head, Nan Xing abruptly stretched his hand out and pressed her head. Under the sudden pressure, she planted her lips onto Nan Xing’s.

By the time realization dawned upon Lu Jingyuan that she had fallen for the trap, it was too late. She was already kissing the man’s cold lips.

Nonetheless, Nan Xing was still unsatisfied. Applying more force on his hands, he pinned Lu Jingyuan down further and deepened the kiss.

For a brief moment, Lu Jingyuan felt her mind turn blank. It took her some time before she snapped back to reality, but when she did so and tried to retaliate, the man had already earned himself a satisfying, passionate kiss.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 906

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 906-When Nan Xing kissed Lu Jingyuan, he realized his heart was beating faster.

Before he could fully enjoy the pleasure, the woman had already regained her senses and grabbed his hair.

“Ouch! That hurts!” Lu Jingyuan gave him a slap too, and this time was a solid one with a crisp sound.

As she raised her fist to strike again, Nan Xing rolled on the ground and dodged. “Wait!”

“You bl*ody perv*rt!” Lu Jingyuan pointed at the man angrily.

“Don’t be like this. I couldn’t help myself...” he tried to explain.

Alas, she gave him a hard kick.

“If hitting me will make you feel better, go ahead!” Nan Xing began to act shamelessly, closing his eyes and pretending to be dead corpse.

He believed his actions would calm the woman, but they didn’t.

Lu Jingyuan didn’t hold back and kicked him several times.

Finally, Nan Xing could not endure the pain further and cried out, “I’m sorry. Please don’t hit me anymore!”

“You promised my brother that you would take care of me, but instead, you bully me!” Lu Jingyuan kicked him again.

“Ouch, stop hurting me. If you keep this up, you’ll cripple me! How can you, a woman, fight with someone in your pajamas?” the man complained.

His words made Lu Jingyuan blush as she felt embarrassed.

To divert the woman’s attention, Nan Xing said, “I’m here to pick you up for work. If you keep fighting, we’ll be late.”

When Lu Jingyuan realized that she had to report to the company that day, she stopped hitting Nan Xing and quickly went back to her room to change and freshen up.

The man breathed a sigh of relief.

She's a beautiful woman, but why does she act so fiercely? Why would a woman learn how to fight? Is she crazy?

Nan Xing usually woke up late, but ever since he brought the two girls from the capital, he had to wake up early every day to send them to school.

There were so many people in the Nan family, and they could have arranged for a driver to take them.

But Tang Jingyuan refused, as she believed that her children had just arrived in the city and were unfamiliar with those people. If a stranger sent them to school, the children would feel even more insecure.

Moreover, she didn't trust those people, as she did not know them.

Since Lu Jingyuan and her daughters were acquainted with Nan Xing, she had requested for him to pick up and drop off the children from school.

Nan Xing asked, "If you don't trust others, why don't you get up early to send your children?"

When the woman replied that she couldn't get up that early, the man retorted, "Well, neither can I. I usually wake up late too."

Unfortunately, Lu Jingyuan showed no pity. "I don't care. I'll have my children go to you tomorrow morning."

So, if Nan Xing didn't wake up, the girls would keep banging on the door.

The first couple of days, Nan Xing was exhausted. After two days of sending them, he found that it was like setting an alarm clock, as he woke up on time every day!

But after sending the children, he felt drowsy again.

After putting down his phone, Nan Xing was prepared to take a nap on the sofa.

Just as he had fallen asleep, Lu Jingyuan woke him up again.

"Let's go," she instructed.

Nan Xing opened his eyes and stared at the woman.

She had put her long hair up in a bun, changed into a blue professional suit, and added a simple necklace to her snow-white neck, bringing out the aura of a workplace elite.

Wow, she looks gorgeous.

Nan Xing also held a position in the Nan Group, which had tens of thousands of employees worldwide. While he had seen plenty of attractive women in work clothes before, none were as stunning as Lu Jingyuan.

“You can’t go to work like this,” Nan Xing suddenly said.

“Why not?” the woman replied in confusion.

“You’re too beautiful. If you wear this outfit to work, how can your male colleagues in the same office focus on their work?”

As the compliment was flattering, Lu Jingyuan accepted it with a smile. “You don’t have to worry about that. As the deputy CEO, I have my own office.”

“But what about during meetings? You have to be with them then, right?” Nan Xing still wasn’t convinced.

“Well, what do you suggest then? Of course, I have to work in order to support my children.”

“If you insist on going to work, you should take some protective measures, like wearing a mask or veil to hide your beautiful face.”

“Forget it. Let’s go, or I will really be late.”

Nan Xing took the initiative to pick up Lu Jingyuan’s bag. “You have to promise me that if any male colleagues dare to pursue you, you will reject them! If their position is too high for you to handle, you tell me, and I will take care of them for you!”

“Don’t worry, no one dares to pursue me,” she scoffed.

“Really? Did no one pursue you when you worked before?” Nan Xing was skeptical.

“There were, but no one succeeded. I never went out with them, never had meals with them, and never watched movies with them either.”

“Well done, keep up that practice!” Nan Xing exclaimed happily.

As they entered the hotel elevator, Lu Jingyuan suddenly remembered the obnoxious man had taken advantage of her earlier. She wondered why she had even bothered entertaining him this whole time.

When they arrived at the company, someone immediately spread the news to the office. “She’s here, and she really is a great beauty!”

The real estate company under Nanshi Corporation was not located in the headquarters but in another building close to municipal management units. This was because it would more be convenient to get the paper work done.

As Lu Jingyuan and Nan Xing stepped out of the elevator, they were greeted on both sides.

“Good morning, Mr. Xing! Good morning, Ms. Lu!”

Immediately, someone approached Lu Jingyuan and handed her a large bouquet of flowers. She couldn't refuse, so she accepted it reluctantly.

Have I taken the wrong turn and ended up in a sales company? Is it necessary for an international group like Nanshi Corporation to have such a flamboyant welcome ceremony?

Nan Xing waved to everyone while Lu Jingyuan smiled and nodded, feeling slightly embarrassed by the ceremony.

Once she arrived at her office, Lu Jingyuan breathed a sigh of relief and placed the flowers on her desk.

“Does Nanshi Corporation always have such an ostentatious welcome for new employees? This is so unnecessary and meaningless. Everyone can just focus on their own work. What's the point of all this show?” she questioned.

“Other employees won't receive such special treatment, but I did it to give you a sense of security and belonging. That's why I arranged for this grand welcome,” Nan Xing said with a smile.

“So, you were the one who arranged it? How lame!” Lu Jingyuan sneered.

“Hey, you're in the wrong here. I did it with good intentions to give you a sense of belonging. You're my woman, so naturally, you deserve better treatment. I was actually planning to make it even grander, but I didn't want my brother to find out and scold me, so I simplified it as much as possible,” the man explained.

“Who said I'm your woman? Don't flatter yourself!” Lu Jingyuan retorted furiously.

“All right, the middle and upper management are already waiting in the conference room. Show up and introduce yourself and we'll take care of more important matters later,” Nan Xing instructed.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 907

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 907-When the company's employees heard that the new deputy CEO was a gorgeous woman, they assumed Nan Xing had brought in some random eye candy.

However, they soon realized their mistake after the meeting ended.

Not only was the deputy CEO beautiful, but she was also extremely professional and skilled.

Although Lu Jingyuan had not worked in ages, she had not lost her touch.

She wasn't someone who would slack off. She continued to pay attention to the market trends in the industry and never stopped learning.

Prior to opening her inn in Livingsfill, she had taken quite a number of online courses. She was already a famous designer, to begin with, so her skills had greatly improved.

After giving a short speech, Lu Jingyuan managed to conquer the attendees with her international vision and advanced ideas for the company.

Nan Xing, who was also present at the meeting, was surprised by Lu Jingyuan's performance. No wonder she looks arrogant. It turns out she's actually quite skillful.

His initial idea was to dump Lu Jingyuan after successfully courting her. While it was one thing if he was able to succeed, it was a completely different matter if he could bring himself to do so.

After coming out of the meeting room and returning to the office, Lu Jingyuan's newly appointed assistant came over. She was a pretty girl who showed dimples when she smiled.

"I don't need an assistant," Lu Jingyuan said curtly.

The assistant almost cried. Is Ms. Lu so dissatisfied with me that she refuses to let me work with her?

Nan Xing was surprised. "What's the matter? Tian is a capable person. She even graduated from a reputable school. I'm sure she will be a capable assistant to you."

"I'm not complaining about her abilities, it's just that I don't need an assistant," Lu Jingyuan replied calmly.

"But you need an assistant to arrange your schedule and take care of the more mundane tasks. Otherwise, you'll have too much on your plate," Nan Xing advised.

The assistant, Tian, kept silent. She was afraid that Lu Jingyuan had rejected her because she did not meet the former's standards.

"I'm only in charge of matters related to design and nothing else. There's no need for me to attend many meetings unless there's something that absolutely needs my input. I also won't be attending business-related social events, nor will I participate in any kind of company publicity or promotional activities. Hence, my schedule shouldn't be too bad, so I really don't need an assistant," Lu Jingyuan said.

"Huh?" Nan Xing was dumbfounded. "You're the deputy CEO. Of course you have to attend the meetings with the higher-ups..."

"I refuse. I already said that I won't attend any meetings unless there's something I absolutely need to take care of there. I did not attend most of the meetings when I was working overseas. I took care of the tasks I was in charge of and would not attend any meetings that are meaningless. This is how I've always operated. If Mr. Xing is displeased with this, I can resign right now."

What a ruthless person! She is even threatening to resign on the first day?

Exasperated, Nan Xing could only agree to her conditions. "So be it. However, since she has already been assigned to be your assistant, let her stay with you for a month. She's mainly here to learn from you. If you still have no need for her and decide not to keep her after a month, you can send her somewhere else. Rumors will spread in the company if you get the HR department to immediately reassign her. It won't look good for her, and it will likely cause her stress."

Nan Xing was a considerate man. After all, he had been involved with managing the company for a long time.

Normally, he was an easygoing man. However, he maintained a high standard when it came to matters related to managing the company.

Tian gazed at Nan Xing gratefully. Mr. Xing is so handsome and kind!

"All right. We'll give it a try." In the end, Lu Jingyuan agreed to it.

Nan Xing and Tian sighed in relief.

Following that, Nan Xing waved his hand and dismissed Tian.

Tian bowed to Lu Jingyuan courteously. "Ms. Lu, I won't let you down! I'll be an assistant who's capable of solving your problems for you!"

She then left the room.

“Okay. Ms. Lu, I’ll handle your schedule for the day. Leave it to me. We’re going to Commoner Residence next. I promised Grandma that I’d bring you to visit.” Nan Xing grinned.

“I’m not going,” Lu Jingyuan replied curtly.

“Huh? Why?”

“Why do I have to go?” Lu Jingyuan retorted.

“Because... Because Grandma wishes to meet you...” Nan Xing did not know how to proceed.

“There are billions of people in the world. I’d be overwhelmed if I have to meet everyone who insists on a meeting. Today’s my first day working here. I can’t just leave after briefly showing up as it will leave a bad impression. I need to look over some documents and gain a better understanding of the company.” After saying that, Lu Jingyuan sat down at her desk and began to work.

Nan Xing felt a headache forming. She’s such a difficult woman!

“My grandmother insists on meeting you. There must be a reason for it. You can’t just refuse to meet her.”

“Why can’t I reject her request? I know the reason she wants to meet me. It’s none other than to question me about our relationship and ask me when did I give birth to my children. Most importantly, she wants to know why my children don’t have a father and who was he. Am I right?”

Nan Xing could only nod in response. She’s not wrong...

It was highly likely that his grandmother would ask such questions. They were unavoidable.

“Why do I have to answer such questions?” Lu Jingyuan asked.

Nan Xing fell silent. She’s right. Why does she have to be forced to answer them?

“Err... We’re...”

“What of it? At most, we’re friends and nothing more. You brought me here from the capital as my boyfriend because we were putting on an act for my brother. Since we’ve achieved that, there’s no longer anything between us. Once I get used to life here, I will send my kids to school myself. I won’t be troubling you then.”

Lu Jingyuan said those words in a rather cold tone. While she was merely stating the facts, Nan Xing felt his heart grow cold upon hearing them.

“Your words hurt me,” Nan Xing muttered.

Lu Jingyuan did not bother lifting her head. “Is that so? Is a man’s heart that fragile and so easily hurt?”

Nan Xing felt that what she just said was far more hurtful than the previous ones.

Truth be told, Lu Jingyuan knew what was on Nan Xing’s mind. She felt that she was being too easygoing with Nan Xing when the latter had kissed her earlier today.

Did Nan Xing kiss me because he thinks I’m a shameless woman he can make a move on any time he wished?

Lu Jingyuan decided to change the way she interacted with Nan Xing after that thought occurred to her.

She could not allow Nan Xing to treat her as he wished. After all, she was a member of the Lu family. She had to keep her pride!

Meanwhile, Nan Xing was baffled. Why did Lu Jingyuan’s attitude suddenly change? She’s become so cold. It feels as if she’s keeping me at a distance. Did I make a mistake? Was it because I kissed her this morning?

“Ms. Lu, I have already promised my grandmother. I don’t know what to tell her if you refuse to go with me,” Nan Xing beseeched.

“That’s your problem. I’m not obligated to help you solve it,” Lu Jingyuan replied coldly.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 908

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 908-Ning Ran was on her way to the set. She was sitting in the back seat preparing to take a nap when her phone rang. It was Nan Xing calling.

“Nan Xing, what’s up?” she answered.

“I need your help. Can you call Lu Jingyuan and persuade her...” Nan Xing proceeded to tell Ning Ran about Feng Wan’s request to meet Lu Jingyuan, which the latter refused.

“But how is that my problem?” Ning Ran’s tone was similar to Lu Jingyuan’s.

“Ning Ran, how can you be so heartless? I promised Grandma that I would bring her over. What am I supposed to say if I can’t fulfill my promise?” Nan Xing whined.

“Yeah, what are you going to say? But how is that my concern?” Ning Ran repeated.

“Ning Ran, you can’t treat me like this. When you asked for my help, I readily agreed and served you loyally for so long. Now that I ask for a small favor, you refuse me. Is this how you repay me?” Nan Xing protested.

“I guess so. What can you do about that?” Ning Ran replied coolly.

Nan Xing was speechless.

Ning Ran couldn’t help but suppress a laugh and hung up the phone.

Then, she immediately called Lu Jingyuan, who answered quickly. “Did Nan Xing contact you?”

“Yeah,” Ning Ran replied. The two of them were becoming more and more in sync.

“I don’t want to go,” Lu Jingyuan said.

“Give it a try. Feng Wan is an open-minded and interesting woman. I learned a lot from her. Plus, she likes independent and strong-willed women like you. Mainly, it’s about being nice to Nan Xing. If you don’t help him now, he won’t want to help you later,” Ning Ran said with a smile.

Lu Jingyuan thought for a moment. “Okay, I’ll go, not for him, but for you.”

“Okay, let’s consider it a favor to me. Just go for a visit.”

Just as Lu Jingyuan hung up the phone, Nan Xing came in.

“I’ll make a deal with you. If you agree to three things, I’ll go with you to meet your grandmother,” Lu Jingyuan said, holding up three fingers.

“Just say it. Even if there are three hundred things, I’ll agree!” Nan Xing was overjoyed.

“Firstly, you have to take the children to school with a smile on your face and no complaints.”

Nan Xing smiled immediately. “I’m very happy to do so.”

“Secondly, if we have contrasting opinions, you must listen to me.”

Nan Xing hesitated. What about today's matter? Isn't it the opposite of what you want? If I listen to you, won't you just not go? This is a set-up!

"Except for today's matter." Lu Jingyuan saw Nan Xing's doubt and quickly added.

Nan Xing felt relieved. "Okay!"

"As for the third one, I haven't figured it out yet, so I'll hold on to it for now," Lu Jingyuan said.

Nan Xing was taken aback, but he nodded. "Okay!"

"Well then, let's go. If we're going, we should bring a gift. What should we get? Of course, I just started working, so I don't have any money. You'll have to pay," Lu Jingyuan said, grabbing her bag.

"Okay, I'll pay!" Nan Xing said.

Ugh, am I bringing back a woman from the capital or a master? I'm used to women pursuing me in Flower City. Why do I feel like I'm about to become her lapdog? Is she the bane of my life?

There wasn't much to buy as the Nan family didn't need anything. Plus, Feng Wan just celebrated her birthday and already had plenty of gifts. Thus, it was too difficult to find a unique and meaningful gift. In the end, Lu Jingyuan picked out a cute hat for Feng Wan.

When Chai Hua heard that Nan Xing was bringing his girlfriend home, he instructed the servants to prepare a lavish lunch and waited for Nan Xing and Lu Jingyuan to arrive before serving the meal.

Nan Xing thought Lu Jingyuan would be nervous, but he was mistaken.

When Lu Jingyuan walked into Commoner Residence, her stride was without the slightest hint of timidity and so confident as though she just entered a small hotel. She is one tough woman.

Although the Nan family was the most prominent family in Flower City, it didn't faze Lu Jingyuan at all. When she was in the capital, the guests who came and went from her house were either rich or powerful. She was already used to it, so how could she be intimidated?

Feng Wan had met Lu Jingyuan before and was impressed with her appearance and demeanor. The only thing that made her feel some doubt was the fact that there were two children by Lu Jingyuan's side.

"Grandma, Jingyuan is here," Nan Xing said.

Lu Jingyuan bowed slightly and greeted Feng Wan. "Greetings, Madam."

She didn't call her "Grandma" like Nan Xing did. Instead, she used "Madam" to suggest that her relationship with Nan Xing wasn't that close.

Besides, I have no intention of pursuing a familial relationship with the Nan family, so there is no need for her to worry that I would cling to Nan Xing. In fact, he's the one who has been clinging to me!

"Good. Ms. Lu, please take a seat. Chai Hua, let's start serving the food," Feng Wan said.

Feng Wan was an old soul who had seen a lot, and she quickly picked up on Lu Jingyuan's subtle message.

Who is this girl? She has quite the presence. Her posture and sitting position suggest she has strict upbringing.

The bow just now was perfect, not too deep to seem overly humble, nor too shallow to appear insincere. Lu Jingyuan performed the gesture with proper etiquette but without any deliberate attempt to please Feng Wan.

"Ms. Lu, are you from the capital?" Feng Wan started the conversation.

"Yes, Madam." Lu Jingyuan gave a short reply.

"Are your parents doing well? Parents always worry when their children travel far. Did your parents object to you coming to Flower City?"

Feng Wan immediately took the opportunity to inquire about Lu Jingyuan's family background.

"My mother passed away years ago, and my father is busy with work, so he doesn't have time to take care of me. As for me, I have been away from the capital for a long time," Lu Jingyuan answered.

Feng Wan found a chance to continue probing, "Your father is busy with his work? What does he do?"

"I can't tell you," Lu Jingyuan said.

The atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

Feng Wan opened her mouth, smiled, and said, "I'm sorry. I was too nosy."

Lu Jingyuan did not speak, but smiled awkwardly as well.

It wasn't that she didn't want to tell her, but she really couldn't say it.

This was a rule set by the Lu family since she was young that the children couldn't use their father's name outside. They were supposed to keep quiet even when they were asked the question.

A rule that had been established since childhood and had been followed for so many years had become a habit and could not be easily changed.

Moreover, the rule had not yet come to the point of being changed, and now their father's position was even higher than before, so it was even more inappropriate to tell anyone about it.

Nan Xing quickly intervened and said, "Grandma, it's not that Jingyuan is being rude. It's just that her family is strict, so she really can't tell you. Even when I had drinks with her brother and I asked him what he does for a living, he wouldn't tell me too."

Feng Wan smiled. "I see. It's okay. I was too nosy."

Although she said that on the surface, Feng Wan was naturally a bit unhappy in her heart.

Even if their family is strict, couldn't they even say what their father does for a living? The Nan family is not an ordinary family and does not need the Lu family's help. Do they really need to keep it a secret?

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 909

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 909-Despite being able to perceive Feng Wan's discontent, Lu Jingyuan was powerless to do anything about it. Certain things could not be explained, regardless of how the elderly woman interpreted them.

While they conversed, the dishes were served. Although it was lunchtime, the chef had prepared many dishes because they had guests coming over. However, the atmosphere was a bit tense, and everyone seemed to lack the appetite to fully enjoy the spread of delicacies.

Just then, Nan Zhengde came out of his study. He knew that Lu Jingyuan was visiting, but he had no intention of speaking to her directly.

He did not think it was necessary to make a fuss over Nan Xing and Lu Jingyuan's love affair.

Unless it was time to talk about marriage, the old man thought it was unnecessary to inquire.

After all, Nan Xing had dated many girls, and if he had to approve of every one of them, it would be very exhausting for him.

“Grandpa, this is Lu Jingyuan,” Nan Xing introduced her.

“Hello, Old Master Nan. I’m Lu Jingyuan.” The woman stood up and bowed.

The elderly man detected a tense atmosphere in the room and inferred that the conversation between his wife and the girl was not going well.

“Hello, please sit down,” the old man replied warmly.

Lu Jingyuan took a seat but didn’t touch the food in front of her. She had no appetite and hadn’t wanted to come in the first place.

She only agreed to show up because of Ning Ran, and now she felt frustrated with the awkward situation.

“Ms. Lu, please help yourself and eat well,” the old man warmly invited.

Lu Jingyuan reluctantly complied after saying thank you to Nan Zhengde.

However, after taking a few bites of food, she put down her chopsticks.

As someone with a habit of idling and disliked socializing, she found the environment extremely uncomfortable and couldn’t eat anymore.

“Have you finished eating?” Nan Xing asked Lu Jingyuan.

“Mm, I’m not hungry. You guys can take your time,” she replied.

“Xing, why don’t you take Ms. Lu outside for a walk?”

The old man noticed that Lu Jingyuan looked rather uncomfortable sitting at the table. Hence, he asked Nan Xing to take her outside so that he could privately ask Feng Wan what was going on.

“Okay, let’s go outside and I’ll show you around the rooms,” Nan Xing said.

Lu Jingyuan and Nan Xing finally heaved a sigh of relief after stepping out.

“Your grandma doesn’t like me, but my dad doesn’t allow me to talk about my family’s affairs. It’s always been like this, what can I do?” the woman said helplessly.

“It’s not that she doesn’t like you. She just thinks your family is too mysterious. Don’t think too much about it. Let’s walk around here,” Nan Xing assured.

While the duo was outside, Nan Zhengde asked Feng Wan, "Did you bully the girl?"

The old lady instantly got angry. "She bullied me! I asked her what her family does, and she refused to tell me. She even said her dad doesn't allow her to talk about it. What kind of attitude is that? We don't need anything from her family, but she's looking down on us!"

"He doesn't allow her to say it?" The old man was also surprised.

"Yes. Can you believe her attitude?" the old lady snapped.

Nan Zhengde was not annoyed, though. "It must be a high-rank position. He's worried that his children will use his name to show off outside, so he established rules since they were young to not talk about his job. That's a good thing. It shows that their family has strict rules. Do you really like those rich brats who always boast about their fathers being high-ranking officials?"

The old man tried to appease the old lady with a smile, and her anger dissipated somewhat.

"But is it necessary to keep it so tightly under wraps?" she retorted.

"Never mind. They're just in the dating stage for now. If they really start talking about marriage, we can just have Qiao Zhan investigate. It's not that difficult to find out about her father's identity since everyone already knows who the daughter is."

Feng Wan had nothing else to say after the old man reassured her.

As soon as Nan Xing and Lu Jingyuan entered the garden, the latter abruptly turned around and said, "Let's go back. I don't feel like looking around anymore."

"Don't you want to stay a bit longer? It would be awkward to return to the dining table," Nan Xing replied.

"No, I'm leaving. I'm not marrying into your family anyway. Why should I be here?" Lu Jingyuan insisted. "I'm going back to work."

Since she was adamant about leaving, Nan Xing decided not to force her to stay. "Then at least wait for my grandparents to finish their meal before we leave. It wouldn't be polite otherwise."

After pondering for a moment, Lu Jingyuan agreed to wait a few more minutes.

A while later, the housekeeper went over and said that Feng Wan wanted to invite Lu Jingyuan for tea.

This meant that the meal was over, and it was time for the second round of chat. Once they finished, they could leave.

Despite her reluctance, Lu Jingyuan followed the housekeeper to the tea room where a pot of fragrant tea and some pastries were already prepared on the table.

“You didn’t eat much at dinner, so please have some pastries. Young people shouldn’t always worry about their looks. Health is the most important thing,” Feng Wan urged. Seeing that the old lady’s attitude seemed more polite than before, Lu Jingyuan felt a little more at ease.

Even if she couldn’t become one of them, she didn’t want to offend Feng Wan. After all, she was Nan Xing and Nan Chen’s grandmother.

“Thank you, Mrs. Nan,” Lu Jingyuan said politely.

She then picked up a pastry and tasted it.

“Xing, go to Grandpa’s study and ask him if he wants any desserts,” Feng Wan instructed her grandson.

Nan Zhengde never ate desserts, and Nan Xing knew that.

It was clear that his grandma wanted to get rid of him and have a private chat with the woman.

Of course, Lu Jingyuan also saw through her intentions.

Is this where she reveals her true motive? Is she going to give me a huge check like in a television drama and ask me to leave Nan Xing? If that’s the case, I would actually take the check. After all, the Nan family is rich. After receiving the money, I can donate it to a charity and do some good deeds. It’s always a good thing to do charity. If I refuse her offer, Mrs. Nan will be worried that I’ll continue to bother Nan Xing. If I take the money, she will feel more at ease.

“Jingyuan, do you love Nan Xing?” Feng Wan didn’t bring up the topic of the check.

Am I dramatizing this? It seems like I won’t get any money.

“I don’t love him,” the woman answered firmly.

Her answer caught the old lady by surprise.

She had expected Lu Jingyuan to say something like, “I really like Nan Xing; I’m not after his money.”

Are young people nowadays so difficult to talk to?

“You don’t love him?” she asked.

“I don’t love him,” Lu Jingyuan repeated confidently.

“Then why are you two together?” Feng Wan asked in annoyance.

“We’re just friends. I don’t like staying in the capital, so I asked Nan Xing to pretend to be my boyfriend so my family would let me leave. Nan Xing has really helped me out, but we’re not really lovers,” Lu Jingyuan explained.

The old lady was bewildered.

Is Nan Xing in a one-sided relationship? She was just playing along with him. Did Nan Xing accidentally fall in love with her? I thought he is handsome and many girls are chasing after him. Is he really this miserable?

“So it turns out that there was a misunderstanding.” The old lady was still unwilling to accept the fact that her charming grandson was disliked by someone.

This is an embarrassment to the Nan family!

“It’s indeed a misunderstanding.”

“I guess Nan Xing likes you; otherwise, he wouldn’t have brought you home to meet his family. Do you know that he likes you?” Feng Wan probed.

“I don’t know. He has never said anything.”

The old lady sighed. It turned out that her grandson was a coward.

Interestingly, Feng Wan felt that Lu Jingyuan was very sincere and she began to like this girl a little more.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 910

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 910-Meanwhile, Ning Ran had just arrived at the set, which was a high-end residential area.

The show was titled Friends From Far Away. It was a reality show where the host would visit someone’s houses as a guest.

Of course, both the host and the guest would be celebrities. The guest would then spend two days and one night at the house and stay in the same room as the host.

The purpose of this arrangement was to let both of them try and adapt to each other's lifestyles.

While it seemed like an easy and enjoyable task, that was actually far from the truth. Because this was a live reality show, the entire episode would be streamed online. There would be no time for the film editors to cut out any mistakes made by the celebrities, so everyone watching would be able to see it.

On top of that, the celebrities were informed that there would be a total of three participants, but they would not know who the other guests would be.

Ning Ran got nervous the minute she entered the residential area.

Although she had starred in a few reality shows before, those were recorded and edited before being released, so the production team would be able to cut out any unpleasant parts.

A reality show that was streamed live, however, was a whole different ball game. The celebrities involved would have no chance to edit any mistakes they made on the show, and not knowing beforehand who they would be working with only raised the difficulty level even more.

They could only hope that they would not be paired with those who were prone to making mistakes.

"Ding Mi, the live stream will begin once you enter the elevator," the director reminded her.

Ning Ran paused in her tracks when she heard that. "Huh? Is it still possible for me to back out of this now?"

"Of course not! We signed a contract, Ms. Ding. Our show ranks first among those under the same category, which means a lot of people like this show," said the director.

Ning Ran knew that he was telling the truth. The company must have taken a lot of things into careful consideration when deciding to feature her in this reality show before the movie's release.

"But I'm a little nervous," Ning Ran protested with an anxious look on her face.

The director let out a chuckle. "You've been in far more stressful situations, Ms. Ding. I'm sure a successful celebrity like you has nothing to worry about!"

"No, no, no, I'm just a newbie. I'm not that successful! Could you please tell me who the owner of this house is? I just need a little hint! I'm really nervous right now!" Ning Ran pleaded.

“Hmm... I really can't tell you anything, but you've known this person for a really long time, so you have nothing to worry about,” said the director.

Ning Ran began running the list of people that she had worked with through her mind.

I've only worked on a drama series, a film, and a few reality shows. Out of all the people I've worked with, less than ten of them count as celebrities. Since we'll be staying in the same room, it's highly unlikely that the director will choose male celebrities. Therefore, it's more likely that all three of us will be females because that will make things a lot more convenient. The only female celebrities I'm close with are Tang Jing and Ye Meng. The host would surely be the more popular one, and Tang Jing isn't that popular yet, so that means Ye Meng must be the host. My goodness... I can't believe I have to work with her again!

Ning Ran let out a wry chuckle at the thought of that.

The conflict between the two of them had never truly stopped. Ye Meng often bullied Ning Ran when the latter first started her career in the entertainment industry. However, Nan Chen helped Ning Ran fight back and ended up forcing Ye Meng into submission.

Ye Meng put up with it for the sake of making a comeback, but she still harbored a grudge against Ning Ran.

As such, Ning Ran knew that Ye Meng was bound to bully her in her house.

“The host is Ye Meng, right?” Ning Ran asked with a smile.

Wow... She has figured that out? She sure is a smart one!

The director froze when he heard that, but he chose not to answer her question. “You'll find out soon, Ms. Ding. Now, please get a move on.”

Ning Ran reminded herself that she needed to be extra careful if the host turned out to be Ye Meng.

A camera was immediately pointed at her the moment she entered the elevator.

Ning Ran leaned forward and looked right at the camera as she said, “This is scary! I don't even know whose house I'm visiting!”

The netizens who were watching the live stream wrote in the comments: It's my house! She's visiting my house!

After reaching the top floor, Ning Ran stepped out of the elevator and saw that there was another machine at the door.

This reality show must be pretty popular if there are so many cameras and machines around!

With a nervous feeling in her heart, Ning Ran walked up to the door and rang the doorbell.

However, she was not greeted by Ye Meng at the door as she had expected.

It was a nineteen-year-old girl who opened the door. She looked rather beautiful and had a lollipop in her mouth. "Oh, so it's you, Ding."

Ning Ran racked her brain as she tried to figure out who that girl was, but nothing came to mind.

"I'm sorry. You see, I'm not very good with faces, so I can't seem to recall who you are," Ning Ran said with an apologetic smile.

"Oh, my name is Liyi Danfeng."

Ning Ran quickly committed her name to memory and made sure to pronounce it correctly. "Liyi Danfeng..."

Hmm... I really don't recall knowing anyone with that name, though...

"I started my career by participating in singing competitions, Ding. I'm a newbie in the entertainment industry, so it's perfectly normal if you don't know me," the young girl explained with a smile.

"I'm a newbie too. It's a pleasure to make your acquaintance," Ning Ran replied while holding her hand out.

"Oh, you're no newbie! That show of yours is a huge hit! My friends are all watching it! You nailed your role perfectly, and you look incredibly beautiful too!"

This young girl sure knows how to compliment others!

While Ning Ran felt a little less awkward with how well the conversation was going, the netizens were outraged.

Liyi Danfeng participated in a singing competition two months ago. She kept going off-key while singing, but she was a great dancer and dressed really sexily, so that made her really popular among the younger generation.

While her dancing was a huge plus, the judges were more focused on her singing abilities and disqualified her in the first round.

Of course, that did not sit well with the netizens who couldn't care less about the nature of the competition.

All they knew was that their favorite idol had been disqualified by the show, and they were not about to sit by and do nothing.

As a result, Liyi Danfeng, who had been disqualified in the first round, made it to the top of the popularity ranking with the help of those angry netizens.

They didn't really like her all that much, but a majority of the younger netizens voted for her simply to spite those who disqualified her.

Just like that, Liyi Danfeng's popularity skyrocketed over a short period of time.

The purpose of talent shows was simply to help celebrities gain popularity, so no one really cared if they were actually talented.

Liyi Danfeng became popular even though she was bad at singing, so the entertainment company decided to support her as much as possible.

The talent show she participated in was an online variety show, so a majority of its viewers were young people. Ning Ran had recently been busy promoting her film, so she didn't have time to watch it at all.

While it was perfectly understandable as to why she didn't know Liyi Danfeng, the young netizens got mad at her for her ignorance.

A: What? How do you not know who our idol is, you old hag?

Dou1298: How dare you don't know who Danfeng is? Who do you think you are?

#M00re#: Are you insulting us or our idol, huh?

The comment section was instantly flooded with rage, but Ning Ran didn't know that because she couldn't see it.

The look on Wang Xiaoou's face changed the moment he saw the comments on his phone. Oh, no... She stepped on a landmine!