

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 422

Dabao and Erbao initially felt a bit guilty for playing these tricks, thinking that it was not right to sabotage Ouyang Qing like that.

However, after hearing what she said, they were even more determined to chase Ouyang Qing away from their Daddy's side.

“Wow! This cake is so yummy! Ms. Qing, Can I drink this? It looks so yummy, especially if paired with the cake.”

Erbao stared longingly at the glass of almond milk.

“Are you sure want to drink it? Why don't I order another glass for you?” said Ouyang Qing.

Erbao nodded vigorously. “Yes, please!”

“Alright then. Waiter, can I get another glass of almond milk? Dabao, would you like one?”

The only reason why Ouyang Qing was nice to the kids was that she wanted to get closer to Nan Chen through them. She did not do that out of genuine sincerity.

As a result, even though Nan Chen reminded her that Erbao must not eat anything that contained nuts, she forgot everything about it.

Dabao shook his head. “None for me. Erbao, do you really want to drink it?”

He was worried for Erbao. Earlier, when he told Erbao to drink it, he only wanted her to get a slight allergic reaction. If she drank more, would it be excessive?

“I do! Thank you so much, Ms. Qing. You’re the best!” praised Erbao, ignoring the gaze Dabao was shooting her. In fact, she actually really wanted to drink it. When she took a sip earlier, nothing happened. Instead, it made her yearn for it further.

When Ouyang Qing heard Erbao’s praise, she completely forgot about what Nan Chen said. She urged the waiter, “Hurry up!”

The waiter ran over quickly and placed a glass of almond milk in front of Erbao.

Just when Dabao was still hesitating, Erbao had already grabbed the glass of almond milk and gulped it down eagerly.

“Does it taste nice? This is my favorite drink, you know? It’s really beneficial to women as it can help nourish your skin,” said Ouyang Qing happily.

“It’s really yummy.”

“Take another sip then!” Ouyang Qing urged her further.

“No!” exclaimed Dabao, unable to hold himself back anymore.

“Why? It’s so yummy. Here, Erbao. Let’s have a toast.” Ouyang Qing lifted her glass and wanted to toast Erbao.

“Dabao, I’ll just drink another sip. Just another teeny sip,” whined Erbao.

“What’s wrong, Dabao?” asked Ouyang Qing.

“It’s fine. Dabao, Ms. Qing’s giving me a toast. If I don’t drink it, isn’t it being disrespectful to her? Don’t worry. I know that you’re scared that I’ll become

chubby, but I'll control myself." Erbao clinked her glass with Ouyang Qing's and took a tiny sip.

While Dabao was still extremely worried, Erbao continued eating like nothing happened.

However, ten minutes later, Erbao's face flushed red, looking like she was drunk.

"Erbao's having an allergic reaction. We must go to the hospital immediately!" exclaimed Dabao.

"Huh? An allergic what? Oh no! This... Oh my God!"

It was only then that Ouyang Qing remembered Nan Chen reminding her that Erbao was allergic to nuts and must not eat anything that contained nuts.

Oh no! If Nan Chen learns about this, what should I do?

No. Nan Chen mustn't know about this!

Isn't it just an allergy? We'll just go to the hospital to treat Erbao. I must not let Nan Chen find out!

Nan Chen only realized that Erbao was sent to the hospital after receiving a call from Dabao.

Ouyang Qing assumed that she could keep it a secret as long as she did not inform Nan Chen, thinking that it was a smart move on her part.

Yet, she did not realize that Dabao had already called Nan Chen and informed him when she was unaware.

Nan Chen was in the midst of an important meeting when Jiang Zhe barged into the meeting room holding his personal mobile.

When Jiang Zhe saw that the incoming call was from Dabao, he did not dare delay it further. His thought was that he must send the phone to Nan Chen instantly.

The reason being Nan Chen had instructed him before that the calls from a certain few people must be picked up instantly. Even if he was in the middle of saving the Earth, he must still accept the calls right away.

Those people included Nan Zhengde and his two darlings.

The three were the people whom Nan Chen was determined to protect. As Nan Zhengde was getting old, there was a high possibility of an emergency happening. Hence, Nan Chen would always pick up his calls.

As for the two children, they were too young. If they needed assistance, Nan Chen would need to be there right away.

On the other hand, Ning Ran was not included in the list. It was not because she was not important. Instead, Nan Chen thought that she could protect herself most of the time, so accepting her calls was not as urgent nor a priority.

After getting Dabao's call, Nan Chen instructed Jiang Zhe to take his place in leading the meeting while he left the meeting room and rushed to the hospital.

When he entered the lift, he called Ning Ran.

I have to tell her about this. After all, she's the kids' mother.

In fact, Ning Ran was currently on the train heading back to Flower City.

When she heard that Erbao was hospitalized, she immediately flew into a frenzy. "Nan Chen, how are you taking care of my children? When I left, they were still doing fine. Why is Erbao suddenly hospitalized?"

Hearing her reprimands, Nan Chen felt a bit wronged.

“I heard that she had an allergy...”

“Erbao is only allergic to nuts. Did she eat something that contained nuts?”

“Probably.”

“What do you mean, probably? Are you stupid? You know that Erbao is allergic to nuts, so why did you let her eat them still?”

“I wasn’t the one taking care of the children then. It’s...”

“So? It still doesn’t that mean that you aren’t responsible for it. Why didn’t you instruct the person taking care of them to take note of this? I’ve only left for two days, but the kids ended up in the hospital. My poor Erbao...”

Ning Ran was on the verge of tears.

“Don’t cry. It’s not so serious. Everything will be fine! I’m sorry...”

When Nan Chen uttered the two words “I’m sorry”, even he himself was stunned for a while.

It had been so long since he said those words that they sounded unfamiliar on his tongue.

On the other hand, Ning Ran was not having that. She had already ended the call.

When Nan Chen arrived at the hospital, Erbao was on a drip.

Upon noticing Nan Chen’s arrival, Ouyang Qing quickly ended her call. “Chen...”

Nan Chen glared at her, his gaze as sharp as a knife. "Get out!"

"Chen, I..."

"Get out right now!" bellowed Nan Chen.

This time, Ouyang Qing felt a bit scared. Not daring to meet Nan Chen's gaze, she walked out with her head lowered.

"How are you doing, darling?"

Nan Chen's voice became gentler as he walked over to Erbao and asked her.

Erbao's face was still red, but she was feeling much better than before.

"I'm fine, Daddy. Don't blame Ms. Qing anymore. If both of you fight, you won't be able to get married," mumbled Erbao.

"Married? What do you mean?" said Nan Chen, puzzled.

"Didn't Ms. Qing say that both of you are about to get married soon?" asked Erbao.

The fury in Nan Chen's eyes intensified. "That's absurd! Don't listen to her nonsense."

Erbao sighed. "If you and Ms. Qing get married, can Mommy still visit me when I fall sick?"

Nan Chen's heart ached. "Of course! Why would you wonder about that?"

"Because if you marry Ms. Qing, you'll fight with Mommy over child custody. Since Mommy can't win you and Ms. Qing, we won't be able to see her again. I feel so sad just by thinking about it." Erbao sighed.

“Who did you hear that from? Did Mommy say that?”

“No, Mommy doesn’t dare to say it because she’s scared that you’ll be angry and stop us from visiting her.”

“Who said it then? Is it Ouyang Qing?”

Not daring to utter another word, Erbao fell silent.

Seeing his daughter’s reaction, Nan Chen was even more certain that it was indeed Ouyang Qing who said that.

She’s crossing the line! How can she say such nonsense to scare the kids?

“Daddy, when is Mommy coming?” asked Erbao.

“It’s gonna take a while. She’s still on the way here, so she’ll be reaching soon. Don’t worry, Erbao. You will not lose your mommy,” consoled Nan Chen softly.

“Then, let’s have a pinky promise,” said Erbao as she stretched out her pinky.

“Okay, pinky promise.” Nan Chen hooked his pinky around Erbao’s.

After alighting the train, Ning Ran rushed to the hospital.

She met Ouyang Qing the moment she reached the entrance.

“I’m sorry, Ding. Your child...”

“Where’s my child?” Not in the mood to listen to Ouyang Qing’s long-winded explanation, Ning Ran asked hurriedly.

“Over there. I’ll bring you over. Follow me.”

By the time Ning Ran charged into the hospital ward, Erbao had already finished her drip. Her cheeks were no longer as red as before.

“Mommy...”

“Darling, how are you? Do you feel unwell?”

“Mommy, I’m much better now. Don’t worry about me. I’m fine!”

As Ning Ran carried Erbao in her arms, her tears started streaming down her cheeks.