

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 130

They finally arrived in China, and the helicopter landed on the roof of a hotel in K City of Y Province.

Once they got off the helicopter and saw the surrounding buildings, Ning Ran let out a sigh of relief. Finally, we're back to modern society!

The first thing to do was to have a nice shower, a change of clothes and a good sleep!

Then follow up with a nice meal, no, three meals!

"A hotel room and a change of clothes for both you and the kids has been prepared. You can take them out for a meal after a shower and get some sleep. I'm going to refuel the helicopter, then go pick up my brother and reunite with all of you later tonight. I love you!"

Nan Xing made an exaggerated heart shape with his fingers. Ning Ran shivered as she felt goosebumps rising on her skin.

Although he was flamboyant in his ways, Nan Xing was actually very attentive as the clothes he prepared for them were all of fitting sizes.

After they showered and got changed, Ning Ran and Dabao wanted to sleep but Erbao wanted to eat.

Actually, both sleeping and eating were equally important for them, as they haven't had a nice meal nor a good night's sleep ever since they entered the forest.

To a glutton like Erbao, sleep could wait as food was the most important thing in the world.

"Sleep first." Dabao said.

"I'm hungry! I want to eat chicken drumsticks, prawns, ice cream, seafood hotpot....." Erbao started to list out all the dishes she wanted and began to drool.

"You see, Erbao, we've been eating very lightly for a few days now. If we were to suddenly eat a lot, our stomach won't be able to handle it. What would happen then? Dabao, tell your sister." Ning Ran looked at Dabao.

"Our stomach is this big now." Dabao gestured with his hands.

"If we were to eat so much at once, our stomach would be stretched out a lot and won't be able to digest them all. Then, we will get sick. When we're sick and end up in the hospital, we can't eat anything except plain porridge." Dabao continued to explain.

Erbao cried out, "I don't want that! I want to eat delicious food!"

"Then we'll have to eat less for now. I'll get you a cake from the restaurant, and we'll go eat a proper meal later at night, okay?" Ning Ran tried to persuade her.

"Alright." Erbao could only agree.

Someone knocked on the room door. It was a waiter.

"Hello, Mr. Nan Xing asked us to deliver this food." The waiter said.

They opened it and saw Erbao's favorite chicken drumsticks, prawns and even some sweet desserts.

This was clearly prepared for Erbao.

"I love daddy! He knows me too well!" Erbao cheered as she drooled over the food.

"Daddy's too undisciplined! How can he let Erbao eat so much greasy food at once? Her stomach won't be able to handle it!" Dabao frowned.

"No, daddy is disciplined! He is the best daddy in the world!" Erbao started to eat.

It was impossible to stop Erbao from eating once the food was here.

All Ning Ran could do was limit the amount that Erbao eats.

"Mommy, you should eat some too! You've become so thin now, it hurts me to see you like this!" Erbao said sweetly.

As soon as Ning Ran starts to eat, Erbao would start wolfing down her food.

"This is the first meal we've had since our return; we must control how much we eat."

Ning Ran put aside a portion of the food for Erbao, "You can only eat this much, otherwise you'll really get sick."

Erbao looked at Ning Ran with a sad face, "Mommy, isn't this too little?"

"You can only eat this much, or your stomach won't be able to handle it. If you end up in a hospital, then you can't eat anything!"

Erbao looked heartbroken, “Alright, then I’ll just fill up my tummy halfway for now.”

After eating, Ning Ran went to bed right away.

Strangely enough, however, she couldn’t seem to fall asleep even though she was very tired.

When she finally fell asleep, she dreamt of Nan Chen with a bloody face dragging her by the hand as they ran through the forest.

Ning Ran didn’t understand why they were running in the dream either.

But dreams were chaotic and illogical by nature anyway, so Ning Ran just ran along with Nan Chen without knowing where they were running to.

The surrounding was dark and scary, and Ning Ran felt she was running out of breath.

Then, someone appeared in front of her. It looked like Luo Fei, but at the same time, it did not.

That woman had disheveled hair and was holding a knife. She charged at them with the knife.

“Run, Nan Chen! I’ll hold her off!”

Ning Ran rushed forward and stood in front of Nan Chen.

She wanted to protect Nan Chen, as if their gender roles were reversed.

“No, you go. I’ll hold her off.”

While the two argued, the woman had reached them and stabbed Nan Chen in the chest.

Ning Ran cried out loud, “Nan Chen.....”

“Mommy, mommy.....”

Ning Ran opened her eyes and saw Dabao and Erbao patting her face.

When she got out of bed, Ning Ran realized she was sweating all over.

She was having nightmares due to the malnourished state while trapped in the forest.

“Mommy, what were you dreaming about? We were calling out to you but you wouldn’t wake up.” Erbao said.

“It was a weird dream, I’m fine.” Ning Ran let out a sigh of relief.

The dream was too scary, and Ning Ran hadn’t been able to get over it completely yet.

“Why did you keep calling Uncle Nan Chen’s name?” Erbao was determined to find out the answer.

“Really? I don’t know why either. He didn’t appear in my dream.” Ning Ran said.

“You even cried; did something happen to Uncle Nan Chen?” Erbao didn’t believe her.

“No, don’t think of such weird things. What time is it, have they returned?” Ning Ran asked.

“It’s seven o’clock. They haven’t returned.” Dabao said.

Ning Ran was getting a little worried. Did something happen to them?

Suddenly, the doorbell rang and someone called out, "Son, daughter, honey, I'm home!"

Judging from the flamboyant voice, it must be Nan Xing.

"Daddy's back! Yay, we can go have dinner now!" Erbao leapt in joy.

This kid only thinks about eating!

The door was opened, and Nan Xing ran straight into the bedroom.

"Get out! How can you just enter a girl's room like that? Don't you know any basic manners?" Ning Ran complained.

"But you're my wife, so what's wrong with that?" Nan Xing exclaimed.

"I'm not!" Ning Ran snapped back.

"Our children are already so big, and you still say you're not my wife?"

"I never was! Do we even have a marriage certificate?"

"Isn't that just a piece of paper? We can get one done anytime."

"I wasn't going to marry you either. I don't like you, you're not my type." Ning Ran said.

"What the hell? What's wrong with me? I'm handsome, sophisticated and rich! Countless women revolve around me! Why don't you like me? Are you playing hard to get?"

