

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 230

It was six in the evening when Jiang Zhe walked into Nan Chen's office.

"Sir Chen, the school just called and asked what time will we fetch the kids. It seems like no one picked them up yet. Everyone stayed back at the school to accompany them. Should I call Ms. Ding? Or..."

Shocked by the news, Nan Chen stood up and asked, "What? They're still at school? Didn't that woman say she'll pick them up and go for dinner?"

"I'm not sure why Ms. Ding didn't pick them up..." Jiang Zhe said softly.

"Bastard! What is that woman thinking?" Nan Chen began to see red.

He grabbed his coat and ordered, "Get the car."

"Sir Chen, I'll do it. You have a conference call with the client from the US in a while."

"Cancel it!"

Nan Chen put on his coat and walked out of the office immediately.

Jiang Zhe kept quiet. He knew if he tried to persuade him to stay, Nan Chen would be even more furious.

It was peak hour and the traffic was heavy.

They were stuck in the traffic as they exited the parking lot. Ten minutes have passed, but they barely moved.

Nan Chen kept looking at the time, and his expression darkened each time he glanced at it.

“What can we do to skip all this traffic?” Nan Chen asked Jiang Zhe.

“Motorcycle,” Jiang Zhe answered softly.

Nan Chen opened the door instantly and saw an incoming electric motorcycle; he raised his hand and brought it to a halt.

“I’ll buy your bike,” Nan Chen said to the rider.

The rider was a young man. He stared at Nan Chen with a familiar look.

“You are... You are that celebrity! I’ve seen you somewhere before!” the young man responded.

“Get off,” Nan Chen’s said coldly.

“Sure. But I am not planning to sell this bike...”

Nan Chen pushed him away and got onto the bike. However, he realized that he didn’t know how to ride a bike.

“What’s the matter? I said I don’t wanna sell my bike,” the young man panicked.

“Excuse me, sir. We can negotiate on the price. How much did you buy this for?” Jiang Zhe got down from the car.

“This is an expensive model. It was over six thousand!” the young man exclaimed.

“We’ll pay eight thousand. Can you also guide my boss on how to ride?” Jiang Zhe said.

The young man was delighted. He did not expect to earn almost two thousand extra even though he had used the bike for a couple of months.

“Ah! Are you trying to experience life? Of course! I’ll guide you! Firstly, you...”

As Nan Chen was smart, he picked it up instantly.

The young man only gave him some tips, and he learned fast. Then, he took off.

All the teachers and the principal stayed back at the kindergarten. They accompanied the two kids and kept them busy.

As they were worried the kids would be anxious, the teachers tried their best to keep them entertained. They brought food and toys over. Some even danced to distract the two kids.

Erbao liked people surrounding her; she was cheerful and had forgotten if anyone would pick her up from school.

Dabao was calmer. He sat at the side and read books.

Suddenly, the security guard came and said, “There’s a delivery guy outside, but I stopped him from entering. He said he’s the parent and kept pestering us to allow him to enter.

As the principal heard this, she was taken aback. *Is someone trying to hijack the kindergarten?*

Once she walked out, she saw a properly dressed man at the guardhouse.

He had a frosty expression; it was uncanny because a delivery guy like him gave out an authoritative vibe and looked like someone important. The guards were asking him questions, but he did not seem to care and kept silent. From his expression, the principal could tell that he was impatient.

As the principal took a closer look, she was shocked. *Isn't that Sir Chen? Why did he become a delivery guy?*

Who would afford to order the food if Sir Chen became a delivery guy?

“Sir Chen! You’re here! I am so sorry for the trouble!”

“My kids,” Nan Chen demanded, ignoring what the principal said.

“Don’t worry, sir. The kids are safe. They are having fun inside, and we’re all here to accompany them,” the principal said with a smile on her face.

Nan Chen did not say a word as he headed inside.

Everyone in the class felt a strong vibe echo throughout the room as Nan Chen entered.

A few young teachers’ hearts were beating fast. They were new and did not really know Nan Chen.

But once they saw him, they knew he was not an average person.

He was cool and handsome.

He gave out an amazing vibe. When he stepped in, everyone’s attention was locked in his direction.

“Third Uncle!” Erbao cheered and ran towards Nan Chen.

Nan Chen's gloom disappeared as he saw Erbao. His smile reached his eyes.

"Sorry for making you wait," he said, as he knelt and carried Erbao in his arms.

"It's okay, uncle. We're having a good time!"

Dabao walked over and looked up. He did not hug Nan Chen, but he was smiling happily.

"Are you hungry?" Nan Chen patted Dabao's head.

"I'm not hungry. I'm glad you came over and pick us up," Dabao said steadily.

"I'm a bit hungry. I wanna eat ice cream and fried eggs."

Nan Chen pinched Erbao's cheeks and replied, "What about something better?"

Erbao shyly looked down and said, "Hehe... We're happy to see you, Third Uncle. Can we really have something nice?"

Nan Chen knew it was their way of saying they wanted nice food.

"Sure! Let's go and eat something nice!" Nan Chen immediately agreed.

"Third Uncle, are you sure you wanna bring her for high-calorie food? She's going to become a little piggy soon," Dabao reminded.

"No, I'm not! When I grow up later, I'll become tall and slim. Definitely not a piggy!" Erbao replied in dissatisfaction.

Everyone kept quiet as their attention fixed on them. They were stunned by how good-looking they all were.

The two kids had inherited the good genes from their father. All three of them looked amazingly stunning.

Suddenly, Nan Chen realized all the teachers were still at the kindergarten. If not because of his kids, they would have been home by now.

“Thank you for the hard work, everyone!” Nan Chen stood up and nodded.

Everyone responded swiftly, “It’s no big deal, sir! Thank you too.”

We don't mind working overtime as long as you come every day! It's not hard work at all. It's happiness.

Nan Chen looked at Dabao and Erbao, “You two, say thank you to your teachers.”

Both of them obediently stood up and said, “Thank you, teacher!”

“No worries! You’re welcome!” the principal immediately responded.

“Welcome! And come again!” said a female teacher blurted out what was on her mind.

Nan Chen pretended not to hear her. He held both of the kids’ hands and walked out of the kindergarten.

Suddenly, a muscular man hurried into the kindergarten. It was Qiao Zhan.

“Young Master! You’re here?” Qiao Zhan asked in fear.

His face turned pale and he did not dare say a word.

“I’m sorry. I was helping out Old Master and forgot to look at the time. When I saw Young Mistress’ text, it was already late. The traffic jam was terrible, so I ran over,” he explained as he tried to catch his breath.

Nan Chen looked at him from head down. He was sweating all over; it was obvious he wasn’t lying.

Moreover, he had probably run a few kilometers as his shirt was drenched.