

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 251

Nan Chen took a look at the document before signing it.

Just as Jiang Zhe was about to leave with the document, Qiao Zhan pulled him aside.

“What are you doing? Please watch yourself, Captain Qiao!” Jiang Zhe shouted out loud.

“I can’t think of anything. Assistant Jiang, your job is all about coming up with crafty ideas, so won’t you help me out here for a while?” Qiao Zhan smiled feebly while asking him.

“My job is all about coming up with crafty ideas? Wow, I had no idea you thought so highly of me, Captain Qiao. Did you actually mean to say is that I don’t have much ability, and that is why I need to come up with crooked ideas just to make a living?” Jiang Zhe was clearly offended.

“I don’t mean it in that way. You know I am just a buffoon; I don’t know how to be tactful. So, if I have offended you, I really hope you can forgive me.”

Qiao Zhan humbled himself as he knew Jiang Zhe would be able to help him.

“No, Captain Qiao, your job scope is beyond my ability. I am sorry, but I am busy and have to take my leave first. Captain Qiao, take your time, and may you come up with something soon.”

Jiang Zhe then tried to get away but when Qiao Zhan pulled him back, he couldn't move no matter how much he struggled.

Jiang Zhe was so weak. He was definitely no match for Qiao Zhan physically.

No matter how much strength he exerted, he could not release himself from Qiao Zhan's strong grip.

Jiang Zhe was so angry and anxious that his entire face turned red.

As the two of his right-hand men continued fighting and struggling with one another, Nan Chen acted as if he did not see a thing.

"CEO, can you please handle this ox of yours?" Jiang Zhe finally turned to Nan Chen for help.

"Assistant Jiang, you are an educated man, how could you say things like that? I am a human being, how dare you call me an ox?" Qiao Zhan furrowed his eyebrows.

"CEO, look, he's refusing to let me go. How can I do my work now?" Jiang Zhe was really beginning to panic now.

Without lifting his gaze, Nan Chen said, "Since he wants you to help think of an idea, then why don't you just help him out a little. He will let you go after that."

Qiao Zhan was overjoyed upon hearing that. "Heard that? Even Sir Chen is asking you to help think of an idea."

*So the reason why boss has been so silent was to get me to help to think of something.*

*How could I be so silly? I should have seen through his desire a long time ago.*

“Actually, Ms. Ding is quite an easygoing person, but we have definitely wronged her this time. She must have felt very aggrieved. The way I see it, there is no way out of this at all,” said Jiang Zhe.

“Pfft, and here I was thinking that you were so smart. After such a long time, that is all you have to say? That is all there is to a so-called cultured person?” Qiao Zhan said with disdain.

Nan Chen remained silent.

Jiang Zhe and Nan Chen could read each other’s minds very well.

It was definitely impossible for Jiang Zhe to be helpless when it came to this kind of small issue.

Indeed, Jiang Zhe continued, “If we were to deliberately come up with a plan, it would look very unnatural. However, if we could get the two little ones to come for dinner, we can then dispel a lot of the misunderstandings. It is best to just go with the flow for some things. Ms. Ding loves the two children the most, and she could never hate anybody who could make them happy. Moreover, she is not a calculative person who will fuss over this for too long.”

Qiao Zhan thought about the plan and it all began to make sense to him.

*However, wouldn't this be a little too simple? Just bringing the two kids for a meal? If the solution were this simple, why would we still need Jiang Zhe the apple polisher?*

“That’s it?” Qiao Zhan asked in disbelief.

“That’s it. Was I not clear enough?” Jiang Zhe scowled.

“Yes, you were clear, but isn’t it a little too simple? It’s just a dinner, even I could have thought of that. And here I was thinking you would have a better idea.” Qiao Zhan was still rather dissatisfied.

“Captain Qiao, may I go now? If you drink more milk and less alcohol, your brain could be of better use,” said Jiang Zhe.

“You...”

“Go do your work and stop fooling around,” Nan Chen ordered.

Now that boss has spoken, they really couldn't fool around anymore.

“Since the problem has been solved, I'll take my leave now,” Qiao Zhan said.

“Your job is to pick them up and bring them to the restaurant by six o'clock tonight,” said Nan Chen.

“Oh? I am worried I won't be able to invite them if you don't extend a personal invitation,” Qiao Zhan sighed miserably.

“That's your problem,” Nan Chen said coldly before waving Qiao Zhan away.

“Oh? Then which restaurant are we going to?”

“You are buying dinner, so how would I know?” Nan Chen said coldly.

Qiao Zhan was stunned. *Why am I the one buying dinner now?*

*Would Ms. Ding forgive me if I treated them all to dinner? I am just a nobody!*

However, Qiao Zhan did not dare to ask too much and merely followed Jiang Zhe out of the office.

Then, he held onto Jiang Zhe and asked, “Assistant Jiang, what is Sir Chen trying to say?”

“You don’t get it?” Jiang Zhe sneered.

“Not at all. My brain is nothing like yours, and I can’t read between the lines,” Qiao Zhan said.

“Are you still belittling me?”

“No, no, I am not. I am really asking for your help here.”

“Well, I’ll tell you once you call me Big Brother.” Jiang Zhe folded his arms and looked at Qiao Zhan.

“Never!”

“So be it then!” Jiang Zhe then turned around to leave, only to be pulled back by Qiao Zhan again.

“I won’t let you go if you don’t tell me. Sir Chen knows I don’t understand it either, and he wants me to ask you too, so let’s not pretend you can get out of this.”

“You rogue! Hooligan! So rude!” Jiang Zhe began to berate him.

“All right, spit it. What did Sir Chen mean?”

“Boss wants to admit his mistake to Ms. Ding, but his ego is too big for that. Hence, you are the scapegoat for Ms. Ding. Boss will then pretend to just be in the area and pop by. That’s it, get it? How do you not understand such a simple plan? Do you have mush for brains?” Jiang Zhe scolded him.

“Oh yea, why did I not think of that? Assistant Jiang, you are indeed a mind reader. If you lived in ancient times, you would have been the most influential and powerful eunuch serving the emperor.” Qiao Zhan stuck up his thumb.

“Caption Qiao, how dare you insult me?” Jiang Zhe began to fume.

Qiao Zhan smiled and waved goodbye before he turned to leave.

By five o'clock, Qiao Zhan had appeared at the kindergarten entrance punctually to pick up the children.

After that, he rushed to the set with the children and waited for Ning Ran to finish work so that they could have dinner together.

It was only after all the children had left that Dabao finally walked out of the school slowly while holding his sister's hand.

Dabao was never one to rush with others, and the kindergarten principal would have never dreamt of letting these two little precious children rush out of the school together with the other children. They could never handle the responsibility if both of them were hurt in any way.

Qiao Zhan walked up to them warmly, "Little Master, Little Miss."

"Uncle Qiao!" Erbao called out to him happily.

"Oh no, you can't call me that. I can't handle that," Qiao Zhan said loudly.

"Mummy says we have to call you that. If not Uncle Qiao, do we call you Brother instead?"

Erbao laughed out loud cheekily after she finished talking.

Dabao rolled his eyes at his sister to indicate that she had crossed the line.

Erbao immediately changed the topic. "Uncle Qiao, you look so handsome today."

"Thank you for the praises Little Young Mistress. You are really quite sweet, aren't you?"

Qiao Zhan opened the car door and carried the two of them into the car before buckling them into their car seats.

“Let’s go! We are going to the film set to pick up your Mommy, and then I am going to buy you all dinner.”

“All right, all right!” Erbao began to cheer.