

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 273

“Stay where you are!” bellowed Nan Chen.

Zheng Lunlun got what he deserved. It’s wasn’t like Ning Ran had not told him to not come.

He had no choice but to obey.

“Third Uncle.”

“Blondie!” cheered Erbao.

“Seems like you have put on some weight.,” said Zheng Lunlun as pinched Erbao’s chubby cheeks.

“Hmph! You must have mistaken.”

“Since you are already here, why the rush?” asked Nan Chen coldly.

“I thought I had gone into the wrong room, but upon closer inspection, it’s you, Third Uncle,” said Zheng Lunlun as he let out a few awkward laughs.

“Have a seat.”

“It’s fine. My friends are waiting for me. Please enjoy, Third Uncle. I’ll take my leave now,” said Zheng Lunlun as he tried to give Nan Chen the slip.

“Stay.”

Once again, Zheng Lunlun was stopped in his tracks.

“Is there anything I can help you with, Third Uncle?”

“What are you doing here?” asked Nan Chen.

“Third Uncle, didn’t I just tell you I was here with my friends? We were having dinner in this restaurant.”

“Then how did you know we were here? Don’t take me for a fool, there is no way you could have just waltzed into the wrong room,” scowled Nan Chen as he stared at Zheng Lunlun.

“I...”

Zheng Lunlun was contemplating whether to tell Nan Chen the truth; that Ning Ran was the one who let him in on this.

Truth be told, they were just friends and had no impure relationship. He only wanted to hang out with her over a cup of tea.

Zheng Lunlun didn’t know why he couldn’t confess the truth to Nan Chen.

“I was the one who told him,” admitted Ning Ran.

This isn’t something shameful, why did Blondie falter as he spoke?

Nan Chen was suspicious of him.

He then directed his question towards Zheng Lunlun, “Was it Ning Ran who told you about it?”

Since Ning Ran had already admitted to it, Zheng Lunlun could only follow the script. “Yes,” responded Zheng Lunlun.

“Then why didn’t you tell me that just now?” asked Nan Chen in an icy cold voice.

“I...I was scared,” stuttered Zheng Lunlun.

Nan Chen was hot on the pursuit. “What were you so afraid about?”

“I...I...” Zheng Lunlun felt even more panicked.

“Hey, you are scaring him! What happens if his stammering becomes worse?” said Ning Ran as she came to Zheng Lunlun’s rescue.

Nan Chen’s face turned gloomy, and he didn’t say a word after that.

Dabao and Erbao exchanged glances with one another. Even Dabao who was known for his high EQ couldn’t gauge what the situation was right now.

Why is Blondie so afraid of Daddy?

“Why don’t you two get to know more about one another?” said Nan Chen.

“Huh?” Ning Ran and Zheng Lunlun cried out at the same time. They couldn’t believe what they had just heard.

“Lunlun, this is Ning Ran. You may treat her as your aunt from now on,” said Nan Chen with a poker face.

The entire floor immediately fell silent.

“Blondie will be calling Mommy aunt! Does ‘aunt’ also have the same meaning as Mommy?”

Dabao rolled her eyes before clarifying to Erbao, “‘Aunt’ is not mommy. ‘Aunt’ refers to the wife of ‘uncle’.”

“Oh, then does that mean Mommy is the wife of Blondie’s uncle?” The topic had piqued Erbao’s curiosity.

Dabao remained silent, as he himself did not know the answer to it.

Based on logical reasoning, there is no doubt Mommy is Daddy’s wife.

But Mommy and Daddy don’t seem like they are married.

The way they behave isn’t something someone would expect from a husband and wife.

That was why he did not dare to answer.

“What are you waiting for? Greet your aunt,” said Nan Chen as he stared at Zheng Lunlun.

Zheng Lunlun resisted.

He just couldn’t bring himself to say that.

Calling someone who is not much older than he is an aunt; he just couldn’t do it. Especially not someone who he always hung out with.

To top it off, her relationship with the family was so vague.

The last time around, she was his fourth uncle’s wife.

What if something were to happen between them?

I won't! Zheng Lunlun was resolved to not call her that.

“Third Uncle, could you please give me some time? Things are happening too fast and I just can’t adapt to it.”

“What is the meaning of this? She is your aunt, and you should know the family’s rule well. You ought to treat an elder with respect,” said Nan Chen as he simmered with anger.

Zheng Lunlun and Ning Ran exchanged glances, but neither of them said a word.

All of a sudden, Zheng Lunlun’s phone began to ring.

Zheng Lunlun immediately seized the lifeline presented before him. “Uncle, my friends are looking for me. I’ll have to take my leave, goodbye.”

He didn’t wait for Nan Chen’s response and got away as swiftly as he could.

Ning Ran was the one who had called him. After she dialed in his number, Ning Ran craftily hid her phone in her bag.

The reason for her actions was to get Zheng Lunlun out of this mess.

It was plain as day that Nan Chen was not fond of her private interaction with Zheng Lunlun.

Nan Chen’s actions had conveyed a clear message. Despite both of them were starring in the same series; they should not have any private interactions.

Ning Ran just couldn’t fathom such a mindset.

She thought that even if she had invited Zheng Lunlun over for a drink, there was nothing to be guilty about.

But looking at Nan Chen's menacing demeanor, Ning Ran was worried that this would make Zheng Lunlun's stuttering habit worse.

"Daddy, do you hate Blondie?" asked Erbao.

Nan Chen was dumbfounded. He had not expected someone of her age to understand the situation.

"Of course not."

"Then why are you so fierce towards him?" continued Erbao.

"I was not." At this point, Nan Chen's face had turned pale.

However, the truth was that Nan Chen did not dislike Zheng Lunlun.

If anything, it was the exact opposite. Prior to the birth of his children, Zheng Lunlun was the one he had pampered the most.

While he had always been strict towards Zheng Lunlun, that was for his own good. He did not want someone like him to deviate from the righteous path.

"I have known Blondie for a long time. When we were overseas, he was together with Mommy," said Erbao.

Nan Chen's face stiffened as he bit his lips.

"Erbao, stop speaking nonsense! We weren't together! That's not what being together meant!" roared Ning Ran.

Erbao's words had startled Ning Ran.

She couldn't afford to let Nan Chen have any misunderstanding about their relationship, as this would only make matters worse.

“Mommy did I say anything wrong?” said Erbao aggrievedly.

“Mommy and Blondie are just good friends. We are not together!” Ning Ran corrected Erbao once again.

“Aren’t good friends always together? My kindergarten friends are always together with me.” Erbao didn’t think she was at fault.

“Let’s not talk about this anymore. Daddy will be fetching you two back after you are done with your meal. Your great-grandpa has been wanting to see you,” said Nan Chen.

Does he intend to take the kids away? Ning Ran thought to herself as she could feel the cold wind blowing across her heart.

It seems I have pissed him off!

Snatching away the children whenever his mood turns sour. I can’t afford to offend this guy!

Erbao looked at Ning Ran, then at Dabao.

Erbao wasn’t dumb; she could somehow understand the implied meaning of his words.

Isn’t everything just fine? Why are we going back to Nan family all of a sudden? Erbao thought to herself.

Even though staying at the residence of Nan family is great, it is still not as great as living with Mommy.

“I have already talked to Great-grandpa. He promised that he would let us accompany Mommy for some time,” said Dabao.

Ning Ran felt a sense of warmth in her heart. There was no need for her to say anything; her son had actually stepped in for her.

How fantastic is it to have a son, especially an understanding one? Amazing!

Nan Chen was stunned. He had not expected his son to stand on Ning Ran's side.

While he did not say it out loud, the meaning behind his words could be interpreted between the lines, which meant *I don't want to! I want to be with Mommy! I don't want to go back to Nan residence!*