

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 278

Nan Chen went back to his seat after hanging up.

Then, he stayed silent.

Ning Ran was about to go insane.

He wasn't leaving, nor was he saying anything. How much longer would this silence go on?

She didn't know if she could hold back much longer.

"You can really just go. I only have a fever right now, and it's not even that bad," Ning Ran said.

Nan Chen still kept quiet and let the silence play on.

At that moment, Ning Ran's phone rang. The call was from Erbao.

Ning Ran was a little frazzled as she didn't know what to tell the child.

She didn't want them to worry, but she couldn't keep hiding things from them and lying about it, either. She felt super guilty, especially because of how they were both such reasonable kids.

"Pick up the call," Nan Chen reminded Ning Ran.

Ning Ran finally woke up from her daze. “Honey?”

“Mommy, where are you?” Erbao asked.

“I’m working,” Ning Ran replied.

“What time will you come home?” Erbao asked.

“In a little while, sweetie.”

Ning Ran was taken aback when she said that.

That was an awfully casual lie she had just made up. She was still in the hospital! She didn’t even know when she was going to come home. How had she lied to them so easily?

She was facing this problem quite often recently. She wouldn’t think before speaking, then she would come to regret it.

Was she slowly becoming less intelligent, or had she just never been that smart?

Nan Chen frowned.

*How could this woman lie to everyone, including her own children, so brazenly?*

Erbao was overjoyed to hear that her Mommy was coming home.

“Okay. Mommy, remember to bring some good food for me! I’m hungry.”

“Yep, of course, sweetheart,” Ning Ran replied.

After she hung up, Ning Ran looked at Nan Chen helplessly.

“Are you always this dishonest?” Nan Chen asked coldly.

“I wasn’t being dishonest,” Ning Ran protested, feeling wronged.

“What do we do now? You just lied to the kid!”

“I didn’t lie to her! I really do want to see her. I miss them; I miss them a lot,” Ning Ran said.

“Why?” Nan Chen didn’t really understand.

“I don’t know! Whenever I get nauseous or feel like blacking out, I’ll start missing my kids, a lot. I just want to see them again.” Ning Ran was getting pretty worked up.

Nan Chen thought about it. Maybe people really did miss the ones that they loved the most whenever they were the weakest.

He chose to trust this woman one more time.

“I’ll go and talk to the doctors. If it’s possible, I’ll take you home,” Nan Chen said coldly.

Ning Ran started to zone out.

‘I’ll bring you home.’ Those words struck her like a bullet to the brain.

She had always been a sort of nomad, drifting around with only her children. She’d never had anyone who wanted her home because she never had a home.

The words coming out of that man’s mouth sounded so believable, and yet she didn’t really dare to trust him.

Suddenly, her face turned red.

*Sh\*t. I've been having pretty bad control recently. Why am I blushing and getting all warm for no reason?*

Nan Chen walked out of the room and started talking to the doctor.

After a while, he came back with the doctor.

“You’re done with your medication for today, so if you really want to go back, you can. However, you need to make sure you stay warm. You mustn’t catch a cold. Then, come back tomorrow for your checkup.”

*Well, that was that.*

Nan Chen took his jacket off and laid it over Ning Ran’s shoulders.

“Don’t be so dramatic. It’s not cold, anyway.” Ning Ran felt shy.

“The doctor said you can’t get a cold,” Nan Chen said with a chilly expression.

“Your jacket is expensive. If I dirty it, I won’t be able to pay you back for the damage,” Ning Ran said seriously.

Nan Chen didn’t know whether to frown or laugh. *How practical is this woman? How is she still thinking about money at a time like this?*

“You don’t need to pay me back,” Nan Chen said nonchalantly.

“Okay, then I’ll take it.”

Ning Ran smiled and put on her shoes, getting ready to leave.

She still felt weak, but her head was no longer spinning.

“Do you need me to carry you?” Nan Chen asked.

“Huh? No, there’s no need. I’m fine on my own,” Ning Ran said as she waved a hand.

“I think all patients need to be carried, right?” Nan Chen asked, in deep thought.

Sir Chen was certainly rather unaware of most things in life.

He always had someone looking out for him, whether it was in terms of food or the roof over his head. He didn’t know much about many aspects of life.

“No, I’m fine. It’s not that bad, and I feel okay.” Ning Ran turned him down once more.

“Okay,” Nan Chen answered.

With that, Nan Chen started walking out.

Ning Ran was working hard to keep up with him, but she couldn’t match his pace.

He was much taller, with longer legs, no less. One of his steps equaled to two of Ning Ran’s, so even if she were feeling perfectly fine, Ning Ran wouldn’t be able to keep up.

Now, Ning Ran was sick and her steps were wobbly and uncertain. Of course, she wouldn’t be able to keep up anymore.

Nan Chen walked a couple of meters before realizing that something was wrong. He turned around to see Ning Ran holding onto the wall for support as she tried to keep up with his pace.

Ning Ran was surprised, honestly. *Even if I don’t need you to carry me, at least help me out a little.*

*You're just walking off because I said you didn't need to carry me? Who even does that?*

Ning Ran was still weak. After just a few steps, she felt her legs turning to jelly.

She was regretting it. If she had known this would happen, she would have gotten Poker Face to carry her.

He wasn't afraid of being humiliated, not even with his status. Why was she afraid?

Wasn't it good for her to let the grand Sir Chen carry her once? How silly of her to turn him down!

A nurse walked over and held Ning Ran upright.

"You're not fully healed yet. Be careful, okay? I'll help you," the nurse said kindly.

She was talking to Ning Ran, but her eyes were glancing at Nan Chen.

"Thank you so much," Ning Ran said gratefully.

The nurse helped Ning Ran all the way to the outside of the hospital. The driver was already there waiting with the car.

She got into the car, closed the door. They then left the hospital.

They had only been driving for a couple of minutes before Ning Ran started to feel nauseous.

As expected, she still was too weak.

When he saw Ning Ran's uncomfortable expression, Nan Chen felt a little helpless. "Do you want to go back to the hospital?"

“No, no. I’m just a little nauseous.”

Ning Ran started massaging her temples, trying to make herself feel better.

When Nan Chen saw that, he scooted a bit closer to her. “Let me help.”

In the end, however, he failed to find her temples and just pressed around haphazardly.

Though Ning Ran felt annoyed, she felt like laughing at his efforts. “What are you trying to do?”

“You were massaging your head, right? How do you want it?”

“I was massaging my temples. You’re just pressing around randomly. Don’t you know about this, at least?”

Nan Chen felt kind of ticked off while getting spoken to that way, but he managed to hold back his irritation.

Finally, he found her temples and started to massage her gently. She was feeling slightly better.

“Okay, that’s good enough. Thank you.”

Nan Chen retreated his hands and started doing something on his phone.

Ning Ran stole a quick glance. He was actually searching ‘Where are the temples’ on his phone.

Ning Ran giggled quietly. The temples weren’t hard to find at all! The only reason he couldn’t find it was because he wasn’t even looking at Ning Ran face-on.

It was already pretty impressive that he could even find Ning Ran's head with his own turned to the side. How did he expect to find the temples, too?

He had always been an arrogant man who acted like he owned the world. However, he shied away at the mere prospect of massaging someone's head? How hilarious!

"What are you laughing at?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

Ning Ran was taken aback. *I just giggled a little. How did he even hear that?*

*Was I being too loud?*