

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 361

In fact, it was Bai Hua's own lapse in judgement.

The fact that Nan Chen would bring Ning Ran to Nan Zhengde's birthday banquet had proven that he thought highly of that woman.

To call the woman he brought to Nan Zhengde's birthday banquet a clown—his indignation was justifiable.

If it weren't because Bai Hua was his mother, Nan Chen would have already left the place.

"All right, I may have crossed the line. I hope you don't mind." Bai Hua took a step back.

Nan Chen kept a straight face and said nothing.

"But as your mom, I hope you can understand that I'm saying this for your own good."

Nan Chen remained silent.

He resented how the adults tended to quote "it's for your own good" to meddle with their children's lives without showing any respect.

"I'm in charge of my life," Nan Chen responded stiffly, leaving no room for discussion.

Bai Hua was momentarily lost for words.

Initially, she wanted to persuade Nan Chen to consider going out with Ouyang Qing, saying that they were a match made in heaven. But she swallowed her words upon hearing his unyielding response.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll make a move first.” Nan Chen rose to his feet.

“Stay for a while. I’ll get Qing to get you some fruits,” Bai Hua quickly stopped him before shouting for Ouyang Qing.

Ouyang Qing came out in a hurry, thinking that she had sealed the deal.

But upon seeing Nan Chen’s face, she dared not say anything, for she knew at once that their conversation earlier was an unpleasant one.

“Qing, how about you cut some fruits for Chen?” Bai Hua gave Ouyang Qing a look.

“Okay,” Ouyang Qing agreed instantly.

Meanwhile, Erbao had finished her food and was staring at Ning Ran, who was in a daze.

“Mommy, what are you thinking? Why aren’t you eating? The steak is getting cold.”

“I don’t really like the taste.” Ning Ran acted as if nothing was on her mind.

In fact, Dabao had long noticed that something was off with Ning Ran while Erbao was busy eating.

Ning Ran had been out of sorts since the moment Nan Chen left the restaurant.

From this, Dabao had deduced that Nan Chen must have left with Ouyang Qing, which caused Ning Ran to be upset.

“Then how about you order another flavor of steak?” Erbao, who had eaten her fill, suggested Ning Ran order something that she liked.

But feeling dejected, Ning Ran shook her instead. “I’m done. You two eat up and we’ll go home.”

“We haven’t even paid the bill,” Dabao reminded.

Ning Ran’s disappointment was soon replaced with rage.

Poker Face didn’t get the bill. Does that mean I have to pay for it?

It’s a French restaurant. It’ll probably cost a few thousands, right? Did he leave with the pretty lady just so I would be the one to foot the bill?

“Call Nan Chen and get him to come back to pay the bill,” Ning Ran said to Dabao.

Dabao knew from Ning Ran’s expression that she was worried about the bill.

Truth be told, it was also his concern.

He was the one who made the reservation. But since he was just a child, he had used Nan Chen’s name instead to make the reservation.

Upon seeing Nan Chen’s name, the restaurant had given them the best private room without even asking for a deposit.

Now that the bill was not settled and Nan Chen had left in a hurry, Dabao couldn’t bear to see Ning Ran foot the bill as those were her hard-earned money.

As such, when Ning Ran had suggested calling Nan Chen, Dabao was in agreement.

Daddy's rich and he can afford that. But Mommy's poor. I can't let her pay for the meal!

On the other side, Ouyang Qing had cut the apples and was just going to serve them to Nan Chen when the latter's phone vibrated.

Nan Chen walked toward the balcony and answered the call. "How's the food, darling?"

"Daddy, we're done eating. But Mommy didn't bring enough money with her. Mommy's very poor..."

Nan Chen immediately understood that Ning Ran had refused to pay the bill.

This woman sure is petty. Even if she's poor, she can't be short of money to pay for this meal, right?

Isn't she too much to get the kids to call me for money?

"I got it. I'll send someone to settle it. You guys can just leave without settling the bill," Nan Chen said.

"Okay. Thank you, Daddy," Dabao said.

Hanging up, Nan Chen went back inside from the balcony. "I gotta go."

Nan Chen rejected the fruits that Ouyang Qing served him with a wave before picking up his jacket and strode off.

Seeing how Nan Chen had ignored her when she told him to stay, Bai Hua dared not speak again.

After making the call, Dabao looked at Ning Ran and said, "Daddy told us to just leave it and go home."

"He's not going to trick us, is he?" Ning Ran looked highly skeptical.

"I don't think so. Daddy's not that type of person," Dabao said in a serious tone.

Dabao's right. No matter how inhumane he is, he couldn't possibly trick his own son.

"All right. Let's go then."

"Aren't you hungry, Mommy? Why don't you eat a little more?" Erbao asked with concern.

Feeling much better, Ning Ran said, "Let's order desserts then!"

Poker Face is paying anyway. It would be a waste not to eat and drowning my sorrow in food doesn't seem like a bad choice.

"Mommy, aren't you afraid of gaining weight from eating desserts at night?" Erbao asked weakly.

"Between you and me, who's chubbier?" Ning Ran raised a rhetorical question.

Erbao looked down at her tummy in distress. "Mommy's mocking me again."

"You're chubby, right? If you dare to eat with that body, why can't I? Eating desserts gives me satisfaction, do you understand?"

Erbao put on a bitter expression. "Mommy, you're bullying me!"

Ning Ran's spirits lifted at once.

Poker Face. Hah, who is he? He can always leave with any woman he likes.

Why do I need to care so much about him when I have my kids with me?

As the dessert was served, Ning Ran started to feast on it.

Dabao and Erbao looked at Ning Ran in disbelief. Never did they expect the self-disciplined Ning Ran to be indulging like this.

“Mommy, you’re a superstar. Are you really not afraid of gaining weight?”

Erbao was a victim of desserts. It was desserts that made her look rounder than her brother.

Thus, she was truly worried about her beautiful mommy getting fat like her, which would be cruel.

Erbao stared at Ning Ran with worried eyes, feeling as though she was eating a spoonful of poison instead of dessert.

Ning Ran was amused. “Are you trying to persuade me to give up just so you can eat them?”

Erbao quickly shook her head. “No, that’s not what I meant. I’m so full I can’t eat anymore.”

“I’ll keep eating then. I’m still hungry,” Ning Ran laughed.

“Mommy, I think Erbao’s right. You can’t eat so much dessert at this hour,” Dabao piped up.

“What are you two trying to do? Are you ganging up to keep me from eating?” Ning Ran put down the spoon.

“Mommy’s a superstar and a superstar cannot gain weight,” Erbao said seriously.

“It’s okay. I’m not a superstar.”

“But Daddy said Mommy will become a superstar someday. If you gain weight, you can’t become a superstar. And if you can’t become a superstar, you won’t be able to earn a lot of money to buy me good food.”

It turned out that Erbao still couldn’t get around her good food.

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On the way home, Dabao was feeling depressed.

It wasn’t because Mommy ate too many desserts. He had wanted both Daddy and Mommy to reconcile, but he ended up worsening their conflict.

As for Erbao, she only cared about having something delicious to eat. Everything else wasn’t her concern.

At that moment, it was obvious to Ning Ran that Dabao was upset. “Dabao, what’s wrong?”

“Nothing. I’m just thinking about something,” Dabao replied.

Ning Ran found it amusing that he was acting like an adult. It was as if there were a lot of problems weighing on his mind.

“What are you thinking about? Can you share them with Mommy?” Ning Ran asked with a smile.

“No.” The way Dabao answered resembled Nan Chen a little.

“Alright, I won’t pry on your little secrets,” Ning Ran added with a grin.

“I know what he’s thinking about!” Erbao interrupted.

“Is that so? Anyway, you can’t say it even if you do. Your brother won’t allow it.”

“Heehee, a lot of girls in school fancy Dabao. Every day, they will fight amongst themselves to offer him sweets. Dabao always receives many delicious treats because of that. However, when he refuses them, they become angry...”

“Ning Sihan!”

Before Erbao could finish, Dabao yelled at her.

When Dabao called out her full name, it was a sign that he was angry.

Erbao stopped and quickly covered her mouth with her hands. “I didn’t say anything!”

“Is that true?” Ning Ran looked towards Dabao.

Kids will always be kids. It’s normal to have something like that happen.

More importantly, Dabao has grown up to be a handsome boy. With a face like that, who in their right mind can resist?

“In that case, you will have to maintain a cordial relationship with them so that you don’t damage the friendship you have,” Ning Ran explained while laughing at the same time.

“Don’t listen to her exaggerate. It’s not as serious as she makes it out to be.” Dabao was embarrassed.

It was rare for him to feel shy. Even Ning Ran seldom saw him feeling embarrassed despite being his Mommy.

“Hahaha, don’t worry about it. It’s normal for your friends to fancy you. You don’t have to be pressured by it, all right?” Ning Ran reassured him with a smile.

Dabao’s expression became more perplexed as he didn’t know how to respond to what his Mommy said.

“It’s actually not that serious. I was just fooling around.” Erbao started to backpedal on her comments.

As the three of them discussed Dabao’s “relationship problems”, they arrived at the villa in Red Maple City in no time.

At that moment, Ning Ran noticed that the lights were on.

Cheng Xiangyun isn’t in, so why are the lights on?

Is there a thief?

“Dabao, the lights in the house are on. There must be a thief inside. Both of you should stay put while I call the police,” Ning Ran instructed frantically.

“Mommy, it’s not a thief. Since when does a thief steal with the lights on?” Dabao asked.

Ning Ran agreed with him. *Doesn’t stealing with the lights on make it a robbery?*

“Then, it must be a robbery. They must be very daring to break into the villa,” Ning Ran commented angrily.

“Mommy, the robbers won’t choose a time like this to break in. Don’t you notice the surrounding houses also have their lights on? Who would dare break-in at a time like this?”

After Dabao pointed out the obvious, Ning Ran felt that her intelligence had dropped to a worrisome level.

“If that’s neither a thief nor a robber, who can it be?” Ning Ran asked.

“Can it be Aunt Xiang?” Dabao analyzed.

“No, she’s in Korea and won’t be back so soon.”

“Then it must be Daddy.”

“That’s even more unlikely. He has been led away by that vixen, why would he be back?” Ning Ran was pissed when reminded of the incident.

At that moment, Dabao and Erbao exchanged glances. *It seems that Mommy is upset that Daddy left with another woman.*

Is that the same pretty lady? If that is the case, it will mean trouble.

“Maybe Daddy is busy...” Dabao meekly tried to explain on Daddy’s behalf.

“What can he be busy with? He must have been bewitched by that vixen and gone philandering.” Ning Ran fumed.

“Mommy, what does philandering mean?” Erbao asked.

Before Ning Ran could answer, a cold voice rang out from behind her. “How can you say something like that in front of the children? Are you even qualified to be a mother?”

Turning around, Ning Ran saw Nan Chen in his tracksuit.

He was jogging around the garden when he heard Ning Ran talking behind his back.

“What are you here?” Ning Ran exclaimed in surprise.

“This is my house, so why can’t I be here?” Nan Chen threw his weight around.

“Aren’t you together with that vixen...”

Before she continued, she restrained herself. “Didn’t you leave with Ms. Ouyang?”

“Did you see us? Were you standing at the balcony watching who I left with?” Nan Chen interrogated her.

“I didn’t. I was just...”

“If you didn’t, how did you know whose car I got into?” Nan Chen pressed on.

“I saw it by accident. Whoever you left with is none of my business.” Ning Ran started feeling guilty.

When Dabao and Erbao saw that Daddy and Mommy were starting to argue, both of them exchanged glances and headed upstairs themselves.

They didn’t want to be caught in the crossfire. After all, it was futile to persuade them to stop. Hence, they might as well step aside and allow the adults the space to quarrel without any restraints.

“It was wrong for you to use inappropriate words in front of the children. As their mother, you shouldn’t let your vulgarity affect them, or else they will grow up to be like you,” Nan Chen reprimanded her.

Ning Ran was enraged by his insult.

“Grow up to be someone like me? Why don’t you tell me what kind of person I am?” Ning Ran retorted in a feisty tone.

“Don’t you know yourself what kind of person you are?”

“No, I don’t. Go on, Mr. Nan. Tell me – what kind of person I am! Someone that will bring shame to you? A penniless and useless person? Is that right? Huh?”
Ning Ran sneered.

Since Nan Chen wasn’t good at quarreling, he was stumped.

“Obviously, it’s impossible to compare me to someone as rich as you. I think it’s expected for you to look down on me. Besides, I’m not desperate to be shown any respect. All these years, this b*tch has lived her life without any respect, and yet, here I am.”

Things were getting interesting. In her anger, Ning Ran even used the word “b*tch”.

Nan Chen furrowed his eyebrows. *How vulgar can this woman be to even call herself a b*tch?*

Ning Ran was still boiling with rage. “Those are my children. I can speak to them however I want. Why do you care? Who do you think you are? After fooling around with that rich lady, how dare you come back and criticize the way I bring up my own children?”

“What are you talking about? What do you mean fooling around?” Nan Chen was also infuriated.

“Don’t you feel any shame?”

“What shame? Ning Ran you’re crazy!”

Nan Chen really wasn’t good at arguing. Due to his prim and proper upbringing, he was no match for Ning Ran’s feistiness which was honed on the streets.

The most vulgar word he could manage was “crazy”.

Meanwhile, Dabao and Erbao slumped on the balcony, watching both of them fight downstairs.

“What are we going to do? They don’t look like they’re going to stop anytime soon,” Erbao mumbled in concern.

Dabao didn’t reply as he too was at a loss.

He planned to help them reconcile, but it seemed that they had too many differences. It was certainly going to be a challenge.

This is way over my head!

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“I need to change my strategy!” Dabao suddenly exclaimed.

“Huh? What strategy?” Erbao didn’t understand.

“By trying to fix their relationship forcefully, I’m afraid it will backfire. That’s why I must change my strategy,” Dabao explained with a frown.

The way he furrowed his eyebrows made him look exactly like Nan Chen.

When Erbao saw her brother frowning, she quickly copied him. Or else, she couldn't demonstrate how concerned she was with the situation.

"What are you going to change?"

After both of them returned to their playroom, Erbao sat down in front of her brother with her chubby legs folded. She looked as if she was attending an important meeting.

"What's the situation now?" Erbao asked.

"The situation we talked about just now?"

"Yes, that's right." Erbao nodded.

However, Erbao had forgotten almost everything that they discussed just a moment ago.

"Since Daddy and Mommy are not making peace, we should break them up instead."

Erbao almost burst into tears when she heard it. "Dabao, what are you talking about? How can you break up Daddy and Mommy?"

"This is of course just part of the plan. It's not the end."

Erbao was further confused.

"Regardless of whether it's just the means or the end, we can't break Daddy and Mommy up. I don't want them to be separated," Erbao ranted in a choking voice.

“I already said that it’s not the goal. Our ultimate aim is for them to be together,” Dabao explained.

“Oh, then what should we do?”

“Doesn’t Daddy know a beautiful lady?”

“That demon – the vixen,” Erbao remarked.

“You’re not allowed to curse,” Dabao reprimanded.

“Hmph.” Erbao pouted in defiance.

“We need to think of a plan to get Daddy and the pretty lady together,” Dabao continued.

Erbao felt uneasy. “Dabao, what are you thinking about? How can we allow Daddy to be with another lady?”

Dabao had a headache when he realized that Erbao wasn’t as intelligent as he was.

After spending half a day explaining, why doesn’t she get it?

“I told you that’s just part of a plan!” Dabao emphasized again.

“I don’t care if it’s an end or not. The fact is you are going to let Daddy get together with another woman.” Erbao exclaimed in desperation, “I won’t allow it!”

Dabao sighed, “Can you let me finish?”

“Fine, go ahead.” Erbao calmed down a little.

“If we get Daddy to be together with the pretty lady, Mommy will be worried. Also, have you forgotten that there is a handsome young man who is pursuing Mommy?” Dabao explained.

“The one with the rose?” Erbao asked with her head tilted.

“That’s right.”

“That’s an old man, not a young one. Besides, he is not as handsome as Daddy. Only those that are more handsome than Daddy can be called young men. The rest are all old men.”

Erbao’s logic shocked Dabao so much that he was lost for words.

Only those that are more handsome than Daddy are considered young men? Her logic is simply ridiculous!

“Fine. I am talking about that old man. We must get him to be with Mommy!”

“Oh gosh, you have gone bonkers! You want to arrange a lady for Daddy and a man for Mommy. Wouldn’t that break them up for sure?” Erbao exclaimed.

“I didn’t arrange that. It’s already happening! Mommy and Daddy’s relationship is currently tense because of the presence of those two people. Therefore, my ultimate goal is to solve the problem brought about by those two. To do that, we need to get close to them. Am I right?”

Despite not fully comprehending what Dabao said, Erbao nodded nonetheless. After all, Dabao was always right.

“After that, do you know what we’re going to do?” Dabao asked.

“No, I don’t.” Erbao shook her head helplessly.

“If Daddy gets together with the pretty lady and she wants to impress him, what do you think she will do?” Dabao continued to provide Erbao a hint.

“She will... let me think.”

Erbao gave it some thought. “I know, she will buy us something delicious to eat!”

Dabao rolled his eyes in disbelief.

How did she even link this to food? What’s wrong with her brain?

“You’re close. She will try to win our hearts by pretending to be close to us. That way, it will make Daddy happy because she is aware that Daddy loves us. As long as she has our support, Daddy will marry her.”

“Daddy can’t marry her. If he does, what’s going to happen to Mommy?” Erbao yelled again.

“That’s what she thinks. Of course, Daddy won’t marry her easily, and we will not allow it too, won’t we?” Dabao asked.

“Yea, yea, yea.” Erbao nodded. “They can’t get married.”

“Therefore, when she tries to win us over, we will have an opportunity to get close to her and understand her better. Once that happens, you know what’s coming next,” Dabao teased.

“I don’t.” Erbao shook her head. “Please tell me.”

“We can pretend to be on good terms with her. But behind her back, we can show Daddy her true colors. By then, Daddy will know that Mommy is the best person in the world.”

Erbao gradually understood.

“We will support her on the surface but sabotage her behind her back. Is that what you mean?” Erbao asked.

“More or less,” Dabao replied.

“Alright! You’re really smart to be able to come up with a plan like that. I fully support it!” Erbao waved her chubby arms in delight.

“Mmm, I’m glad that you understand. We should keep this to ourselves as this matter needs careful planning,” Dabao instructed.

At that moment, Ning Ran and Nan Chen had finished arguing and were coming upstairs, one behind another.

Despite arguing for a long time, they didn’t really come to a solution.

After all, they were quarreling and not debating. Each of them would speak their mind and use their own points to rebut the other.

The aim of a debate was to logically present one own’s viewpoint and come to a conclusion. But in a fight, the purpose was to vent one’s frustration on the opposing side.

Under such circumstances, both of them would hurl the nastiest and most hurtful insults at each other.

In a debate, Ning Ran would be no match for Nan Chen because he was more knowledgeable and had more exposure.

However, Nan Chen was terrible at quarreling and wouldn’t come close to Ning Ran, who grew up in the streets.

Therefore, when they fought, Ning Ran would always emerge victorious, and Nan Chen would be utterly defeated.

The result was Nan Chen looking gloomy, while Ning Ran would be in high spirits after venting all her frustrations.

In the midst of their discussion, Dabao and Erbao heard footsteps. Thus, they stopped their discussion and came out of their playroom.

“Daddy, Mommy, what were you doing downstairs? Why did you take so long to come up?” Erbao asked, despite knowing the answer.

Her question caused Nan Chen and Ning Ran to feel awkward.

There was no way they were going to tell their children they were quarreling downstairs.

“We had something to discuss, so we walked another two rounds,” Nan Chen explained in a gentle tone.

Ning Ran was impressed. Nan Chen, who had a gloomy expression just a second ago, suddenly spoke to Erbao in a caring voice. The drastic change happened within a blink of an eye.

If only he treated me with just one-tenth of that same gentleness, we wouldn't be arguing at all.

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“Daddy, can we talk to you for a second?” Dabao asked Nan Chen.

Nan Chen was briefly surprised that Dabao actually had something to discuss.

“Of course you can.” Nan Chen agreed immediately.

“Let’s talk in the study then.”

Dabao signaled Erbao with his eyes before both of them headed to Nan Chen’s study.

At that moment, Ning Ran was stumped. *Does this mean it has nothing to do with me?*

Whatever. Talk all you want. I’m going to take a bath.

Inside the study, Dabao motioned Nan Chen to sit.

Puzzled, Nan Chen sat down obediently.

Dabao then got Erbao to sit. Side by side, both siblings drew their courage from each other.

“Dabao, what’s going on? Why are you being so serious?” Nan Chen asked.

“Daddy, do you not like Mommy anymore?” Dabao asked.

The question caught Nan Chen off guard, causing him to be stupefied.

“What?”

Erbao immediately repeated the question on behalf of her brother. “Do you not like Mommy anymore?”

In truth, Nan Chen heard them the first time. It was just that he didn't know how to answer; hence, he had to pretend he didn't hear it clearly.

Even after Erbao repeated the question, Nan Chen was still at a loss.

The reason was he didn't know what was the children's objective in asking the question.

"Daddy, you don't have to feel bad. You can answer the question directly," Dabao reassured his Dad steadily.

"There's no such thing." Nan Chen replied unconvincingly.

"Daddy, children aren't allowed to lie, let alone adults," Erbao reminded him sternly.

"I wasn't lying. I don't dislike your Mommy."

Suddenly, Nan Chen felt an immense pressure weigh on him. He had experienced many stressful events such as being questioned by demanding board members and speaking at international level economic conferences. But none of them caused him to feel the same amount of pressure.

Now, facing two children inside his small study, he had never felt so stressed in his entire life.

"In that case, why won't you marry Mommy?" Dabao continued his interrogation.

"That's right, why won't you marry Mommy?" Erbao copied her brother's expression as she continued to interrogate.

"Erm... marriage is something complicated. It's not as easy as you think," Nan Chen deflected the question unconvincingly.

“Daddy, we know you don’t like Mommy. Therefore, I suggest that both of you should forget about it,” Dabao suggested.

“Huh?” Nan Chen was ever more shocked. *What is he talking about? What does “forget it” even mean?*

“If you don’t like Mommy, staying together will only mean more pain and won’t bring you happiness,” Dabao said in earnest.

“Why are you kids bringing this up for?”

Nan Chen was utterly shocked. *Why did the two children pull me aside at this hour to talk about such a serious and sensitive topic?*

What are they trying to pull here?

“Your relationship with Mommy affects me and Erbao. That’s why we have the right to ask,” Dabao explained sternly.

Nan Chen had no comeback as Dabao’s words made sense.

“Since you don’t like her, why don’t you break up? What’s the point in carrying on?” Dabao added.

Nan Chen was shocked at how mature Dabao’s words were. *This doesn’t sound like something a child would say. Instead, it sounded as if it came out of the mouth of an adult who had been through a lot in life.*

“Dabao, what’s going on? Why are you even thinking about all these?” Nan Chen was still recovering from his shock.

“Daddy, I’m being serious here.” Dabao maintained his deadpan expression.

“It’s not as how you described. You’re just kids and don’t know...”

“What don’t we know? The way adults love is no different than that of children. If one is in love, then one is. If not, then not,” Dabao rebutted.

“Fine, I know you understand,” Nan Chen relented in his reply.

Is this some kind of trick? How did I end up with two devilish children who seem to know everything?

“That’s why I suggest that you break up with Mommy. Each of you should find your own journey to happiness,” Dabao continued.

Erbao nodded vehemently. “Mmm, Dabao is right.”

Nan Chen suddenly became alert. “Did your Mommy put you up to this?”

“No, no, no. This is entirely our idea. As you can see, after speaking to you, we will then speak to Mommy,” Dabao answered quickly.

“You’re sure it’s not her idea?” Nan Chen was unconvinced.

“No, it isn’t.”

“Then why are you discussing this with me?”

“That’s because we don’t want to see you and Mommy force yourself to stay together because of us. You are both suffering and hurting each other at the same time,” Dabao clarified.

Nan Chen was speechless.

He felt that he wasn’t in control, and he couldn’t see through what their objective was.

However, he was sure that both of them definitely didn't want him to break up with Ning Ran.

No child would ever want their Daddy and Mommy to be separated. It was just impossible for something like that to occur.

In that case, why are they talking about this? What exactly are they up to?

"What do you really want to tell me?" Nan Chen asked as he was at a loss.

"We meant what we said," Dabao insisted with a straight face.

"We will talk about this again. Anyway, it's late, and both of you should go to bed. I don't dislike your Mommy. It's just that things are complicated between adults."

Feeling that he was losing control of the situation, Nan Chen wanted to end the topic quickly.

The all-knowing, almighty Sir Chen finally had encountered a situation where he was way over his head. And, it wasn't easy to put him in one.

"We want to meet that pretty lady and have her give us a treat," Dabao requested.

"Which pretty lady?" Nan Chen asked.

"The lady whom you watched the concert with." Erbao pouted in reply. She was visibly expressing her disapproval.

"How did you know? Did Mommy tell you about it?"

"Of course not. It's all over the internet. We saw it there," Erbao answered.

Dabao nodded in agreement.

“That’s just a misunderstanding. Nothing is going on between us,” Nan Chen explained immediately.

“She is really pretty, and I think she’s worth considering. It’s only that we don’t know how she is, so we wanna meet her and find out,” Dabao suggested.

Nan Chen hesitated, as deep down, he could feel that the two children had ulterior motives. However, he couldn’t say for sure.

He just found it ridiculous that two five-year-old kids would have so many ideas. Furthermore, what they suggested hadn’t even crossed his mind.

“I don’t understand. Shouldn’t you be resenting her?” Nan Chen asked with his eyebrows furrowed.

“We can only decide if we like her or not after we meet her. That’s why we want her to give us a treat.”

“No, we shouldn’t easily owe anyone.” Nan Chen disagreed.

“In that case, we will treat her,” Dabao counteroffered.

“Both of you? You’re still children. How are you going to give an adult a treat? Do you even have the money?” Nan Chen asked.

“You do.” Erbao pointed out.

Fine, that’s a very good answer. Nan Chen was at a loss for words.

“Why are you doing this?” Nan Chen was still puzzled.

“No reason in particular. We just want to meet her and get to know her better. If it’s possible, we will allow her to replace Mommy to take care of us,” Dabao explained.

When Dabao said that, Nan Chen was even more sure they were up to something.

“What are you plotting?” Nan Chen looked at both of them suspiciously.

“Nothing. We’re just kids, so there’s no plot,” Erbao replied in earnest.

Nan Chen thought to himself, *what kind of schemes can two five-year-old even dream up?*

However, why do I have the feeling that something isn’t right?

“Let me think about it. There’s no hurry to make a decision.”

“Daddy, you don’t have to run from it. Some matters are better resolved early,” Dabao remarked just like the “experienced old man” that he was.

At that point, Nan Chen no longer knew what to do with them. Thus, he uttered, “It’s late, time for bed.”

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 365

After tormenting Nan Chen, both the children entered Ning Ran’s room.

She happened to be lying down while reading her script. However, her mind was wondering what the kids and Poker Face were discussing in the study.

When she saw both of them enter, she quickly sat up as she was keen to find out what was going on.

“What’s up?”

“Mommy, we finished talking to Daddy,” Dabao stated.

“So are you here to tell me about what you discussed?”

“More or less.”

“Alright, so what did you talk about?”

“We talked about your relationship with Daddy.”

“My relationship with him?”

“Yes.”

“What about our relationship?” Ning Ran felt that this was a strange topic to talk about.

“You don’t like Daddy,” Dabao declared upfront.

Ning Ran was just as shocked as Nan Chen was when Dabao broached the topic.

“What do you mean?” Ning Ran was filled with shock.

This time, Erbao seized upon the opportunity to speak. It was essentially the same words Dabao used a while ago. “Since you don’t like Daddy, you shouldn’t stay together just for our sakes. Instead, it’s better that you break up.”

Ning Ran's eyes widened in utter shock. *What's does she mean? What in the world is going on?*

"What did you say?" Ning Ran asked.

"We meant what we said." Erbao put on the same serious expression that Dabao used with their father.

Ning Ran looked at Erbao and then back at Dabao.

Are they acting on Poker Face's behalf to probe me?

But that's unlikely because they are closer to me. I'm sure they won't do something like that behind my back.

"What are you guys up to? Fess up now!" Ning Ran ordered sternly.

"The man who gave you flowers seems pretty good. You should consider him," Erbao suggested.

Now that Erbao was familiar with the modus operandi, she didn't need Dabao's help at all. All she had to do was to follow the script.

"How did you know that?" Ning Ran was surprised.

"There's nothing that Dabao doesn't know. Whatever he knows, I'll know," Erbao explained.

There was nothing wrong with her statement as that was a fact.

"That report is untrue, so you shouldn't take it seriously. Besides, I hardly even know that man."

“Mommy, you don’t have to feel shy about it. We know everything after all,” Erbao declared.

“What do you know? Do you think you’re playing house? How dare you!” Ning Ran scolded.

After being reprimanded, Erbao didn’t dare utter another word and looked towards Dabao for help.

At the crucial moment, Dabao had to step up.

“Erbao is right. Since you don’t like Daddy, you shouldn’t force yourselves to stay together. All you’re doing is just hurting each other and making yourselves to hate one another,” Dabao explained with a serious expression.

“Did Nan Chen ask you to tell me this?”

“No, he didn’t,” Erbao interrupted.

“Then where did both of you suddenly get such a strange idea from?”

“Dabao and I have decided after discussing it. Mommy, we want to meet that man. If he can accept us, you should get him to be our Daddy.”

Ning Ran was utterly shocked.

You can eat anything you want, but the same doesn’t apply to speaking. If Nan Chen heard what you said, it will be a disaster!

“Kids shouldn’t spew nonsense. It’s not your place to say something like that! You’re just being rude and disrespectful. Go to bed right now!” Ning Ran yelled.

Taken aback, Erbao looked towards Dabao again as she considered whether to back off.

“We are serious as it’s really tough for you to take care of both of us alone. Since you don’t like Daddy, you should break up with him and find us a new one,” Dabao suggested in earnest.

“Hold your tongue! Dabao, you’re getting increasingly naughty to the extent you dare to say anything. How can you speak so brazenly?”

Ning Ran felt really frustrated. She knew if Poker Face heard what Dabao said, the consequences would be terrible.

Despite it being the children’s idea, Poker Face will definitely assume that it is my intention. When that happens, I will land in hot soup for sure.

Although she wasn’t afraid, she was cognizant that the gulf in power and influence between them was just too wide. To go against Poker Face would be no different than suicide.

When Dabao saw that his Mommy was troubled, he hesitated. He was now no longer sure whether he should follow through with his scheme.

“We can meet that man but may not necessarily approve him to be our Daddy,” Erbao added.

Dabao nodded in agreement.

Looking at both of them, Ning Ran felt that their idea was unbelievably ridiculous. She could hardly fathom what their true motive was.

“This is just impossible. I already told you that we hardly know each other. Anyway, that’s enough talking for today. I’m going to be angry if you persist,” Ning Ran warned.

After exchanging glances, Dabao and Erbao knew that their plan had failed, and they had no choice but to give up.

Knowing that they might have infuriated their Mommy, they decided to drop it for fear of angering her further.

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The next day at Yunfeng Hill – located twenty kilometers away from Flower City.

It was the largest hill within a hundred-kilometer radius of the city. In the middle of the hill, there was a temple named Yunfeng Temple.

The Yunfeng Temple had existed for ages. Legend had it that it was built during the Ming dynasty and was therefore considered a famous landmark. After being ransacked many times throughout its history, it was rebuilt subsequently.

Today, the road up Yunfeng Hill was closed off because there was a VIP who was coming to visit and pay his respects.

At 11 a.m., a convoy of black cars arrived at the foot of Yunfeng Hill. Many senior members of the temple leadership were already waiting to welcome their VIP guest.

From the car, an elderly man with a silver beard emerged. It was the patriarch of the Nan family – Old Master Nan.

When the Nan family fell into a crisis, Old Master Nan stayed in the temple for a week, praying for his family to come through.

In his prayers, he promised that he would make an annual pilgrimage if the Nan family survived their crisis.

Old Master Nan was a man of his word. Every year since then, he returned to the temple for a week's stay.

During his stay, he would meditate and pray all day. Mostly, he would pray for the continued success of the Nanshi Corporation.

Other than his annual pilgrimage to the temple, the Nan family would also donate a lot of money for the temple's upkeep and repairs.

As long as the money kept flowing, the temple and he were always on good terms.

During the week Nan Zhengde was there, Yunfeng Temple would bar all guests from visiting under the pretext the temple was under repair. This was done to ensure his safety and security.

When he arrived at the temple entrance, Nan Zhengde saw that there were two persons on their knees. Taking a closer look, he realized it was Nan Zhiyuan and Bai Hua.

"What are you doing here?" Nan Zhengde asked.

"I knew you would be coming, so I brought Bai Hua here to take care of you," Nan Zhiyuan explained.

"Didn't I tell you not to ever appear in front of me again?" Nan Zhengde fumed.

"Dad, you're getting older, so we're worried about you. Hence, we decided to accompany you here. We used to be stupid and made a lot of mistakes. Regretting all that we've done, we hope to redeem ourselves by praying at the temple. Bai Hua has a chronic disease, and her days are numbered. Her only wish now is to take better care of you. I do hope you will give us a chance to demonstrate our filial piety towards you."

Just as he spoke, Nan Zhiyuan gave Nan Zhengde a hopeful look.

“Sir, you should forgive them. It is fate that decides whether we can be together or apart. As it’s important to have a harmonious family, why don’t you give them a chance?” the temple abbot persuaded Nan Zhengde.

Since the abbot had spoken, Nan Zhengde was obliged to comply.

“On your feet. Zhiyuan can stay with me here while Bai Hua will have to stay at a hotel outside. It’s not appropriate for ladies to stay in the temple,” Nan Zhengde instructed.

Nan Zhiyuan and Bai Hua gave each other a look as they exchanged glances.

Now that the second stage of their plan was successful, they knew the day of their return to the Nan family was just a matter of time.