

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 202

Ning Ran was in the mood to tease Nan Chen as she felt better after seeing Dabao. Moreover, the boy had even devised his own methods to make a stand against the Nan family in order to see her.

It meant that her kids were on her side, and the knowledge of her children's support comforted her.

Feeling cheered up, Ning Ran had purposely made that absurd speech about smashing things to enrage Nan Chen.

"Darlings, Mommy was just joking when I said you could smash things, don't take it seriously. It's wrong to smash things, you can't do that, OK?"

Dabao and Erbao nodded obediently.

Nan Chen ordered the servant to reheat the dishes and serve them dinner.

Erbao was famished and started gobbling down her food.

In fact, Dabao was hungry too. However, he was determined to endure the hunger just so he could see his mom.

Ning Ran and Nan Chen sat to the side while they watched the kids enjoy their dinner, feeling contented.

"You guys carry on eating, I need to discuss something with Mommy, is that OK?"

After experiencing Dabao's protest, Nan Chen was indeed slightly fearful of these two little darlings. He made a mental reminder to speak to them in a kind manner.

As Erbao was not the one calling the shots, she looked towards her brother.

"What will Third Uncle and Mommy be talking about?" Dabao asked.

Nan Chen was stunned. *Why is the kid asking that?*

"We will be discussing adult matters, children do not need to be concerned." Nan Chen accidentally adopted the cold tone he normally used when he spoke to other people.

"He's my child, so anything that concerns me, concerns him," Ning Ran immediately came to the boy's defense.

Nan Chen's expression hardened. *This woman, why does she have to embarrass me in front of the kids!*

"We will just be discussing your mom's filming matters." As it was not an option for Nan Chen to refute, he could only compromise.

Dabao looked at Ning Ran. She nodded at her son and stood up.

"Uncle, you can't use my sister and I to threaten mommy," Dabao reminded Nan Chen.

Nan Chen was shocked. It was extremely impactful to hear such words coming from a kid.

"I won't," the man replied seriously.

Only then did Dabao feel relieved.

Ning Ran followed Nan Chen to the living room after leaving the dining area.

The living room was not even part of the residence's main hall, but it was already much bigger than Cheng Xiangyun's entire apartment.

"This is the Nan family," Nan Chen said, with his gaze fixed on Ning Ran.

"I already know that. I didn't say that it's the Ning family," Ning Ran retorted with a frown.

"There are rules to be followed in the Nan family. All employees and servants need to ensure that they are dressed appropriately before stepping out," Nan Chen explained.

"I see," Ning Ran nodded earnestly.

"But look at what you are wearing!" Nan Chen's anger rose as he said that.

"Sir Chen, I'm afraid that you have gotten it wrong. I am neither the Nan family's employee nor servant," Ning Ran calmly replied.

"You... "

"Please don't get angry, Sir Chen." Ning Ran flashed a smile at Nan Chen.

"If my grandpa sees you like this, do you know what he would do?" Nan Chen posed the question.

"What?"

"The old man would immediately separate you from his dear great-grandchildren, because the descendants of the Nan family cannot be under the care of a woman who does not even observe proper rules. You will be perceived as a bad influence for the kids."

"But it's such a coincidence that the Old Master's dear great-grandchildren also happen to be my children. I will decide what's best for my children!" Ning Ran was not backing down.

"If the old man takes action, do you think you will be able to continue staying in Flower City? If that happens, do you think you can still call the shots?" Nan Chen said in a cold voice.

Ning Ran kept quiet.

She knew that he was merely stating facts. If the Nan family's Old Master really made a move, the resources that he mobilized would definitely be formidable.

It wouldn't be something a small fry like Ning Ran could defend herself against. By then, she might really have to leave Flower City.

"Sir Chen, I am here now only because the kids want to see me. Besides, you were the one who requested for me to come here."

Ning Ran would never bang her head against a brick wall. If being firm did not work, she knew when to make compromises. After all, as long as she stuck around, there would be light at the end of the tunnel.

"But I didn't ask you to come here in your pajamas! That's too much!" Nan Chen growled.

"When I received your call telling me that something has happened to Dabao, I almost went crazy. Do you think that I'd be in the right state of mind to change my outfit? Do you expect me to change into a beautiful gown and put on makeup before going out? What would that make of me as a mom?"

What the woman said indeed made sense, and was touching.

Nan Chen was stunned and did not know how to respond.

His original intention was to make her feel anxious. He had never expected that she would show up at the Nan residence dressed in pajamas.

"From now onwards, you cannot be seen outside dressed like this. You are not allowed to take a single step out of the door," Nan Chen ordered.

"What? Are you confining me here?" Ning Ran was shocked.

"Just stay here with the kids tonight, I'll get someone to send you back tomorrow morning. Don't let anyone else see you dressed in this manner, otherwise, you might get into trouble!"

Ning Ran was elated to hear that. It sounded perfect! She was happy to be able to spend time with her kids.

"OK, I agree," Ning Ran replied cheerily.

Nan Chen turned around and left without saying anything else.

Meanwhile, after Dabao and Erbao finished eating, they realized their uncle was gone.

"Mommy, is Third Uncle angry?" Dabao asked.

"Who cares, he always has that same annoying expression on his face. Have you seen him not looking angry before?" Ning Ran replied nonchalantly.

"Actually uncle treats us very well. He loves us a lot," Dabao said.

"Huh? Didn't you starve yourself to protest against him? Why are you defending him now?" Ning Ran questioned, feeling perplexed.

"I refused to eat because I wanted to see Mommy, it's not directed at uncle."

"OK, let's not talk about him first. Have the two of you been well for the past two days?" Ning Ran asked in a gentle voice.

"Yup, the food here is so delicious!" Erbao cut straight to the point.

With a more sober demeanor, Dabao replied, "We are fine, mommy, it's just that we miss you so much. Are you OK? Is everything going smoothly at work?"

Ning Ran felt a warm fuzzy feeling in her heart. Touched by her son's thoughtfulness, her eyes reddened.

"Mommy is good, I miss you guys too," Ning Ran choked up as she spoke.

Erbao put her arms around her mom's neck and said sweetly, "Mommy, don't be sad. We will always support Mommy."

"Son, my precious darling, Daddy is home!" Nan Xing announced his arrival loudly the moment he got back.

He was busy at the office today and had just finished work. Before he came home, he had specially bought some snacks for the kids.

To his surprise, he saw the pajama-clad Ning Ran the moment he opened the door.

"Why are you here? You should have told me you were coming over."

"Uncle was the one who asked Mommy to come," Erbao said in a sweet voice.

*So brother was the one who got her here. But why is she dressed in pajamas?*

Nan Xing's heart sank.

"I came to see the kids," Ning Ran explained.

"Are you intending to stay here tonight since you're already wearing pajamas?"

"Uncle was the one who asked mommy to stay the night," Erbao contributed to the conversation again.

Nan Xing's heart dropped even further.

*Hasn't brother always been against Ning Ran entering the Nan family? What does he mean by this?*

*Have they already... ?*

Despite having those thoughts, Nan Xing managed to retain his composure and settle his emotions.

He trusted Ning Ran, as well as his brother.

"I bought some snacks, they are all from famous eateries. Try some! I know my darling loves desserts."

"Hooray! Daddy is the best," Erbao cheered.