

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 252

Qiao Zhan then brought both children into the film set.

The two of them looked so distinctive; nobody could forget what they looked like after one meeting.

Nobody dared to stop them when they arrived, and this was how they broke the rules and entered the film set.

However, Dabao had learnt from their last mistake and was now watching Erbao, making sure she didn't take a peep. All they did was stand a distance away and watch the filming quietly.

The scene they were watching was a love scene between Zheng Lunlun and Ning Ran. Even though it was not an intimate scene, both the set and the atmosphere were made to look rather ambiguous. Erbao immediately reached out to close her eyes with her hands. "Oh no, what is Blondie doing with Mommy?"

"This is Mommy's job. She is acting out a story with Blondie. This is not their real behavior."

Dabao described the action deftly and explained everything calmly to his sister.

"I know, they are just acting for television," Erbao said.

"Yes, so don't call out to Mommy. If you affect her work, we will get into trouble again," Dabao said.

"I know what to do now, Brother," Erbao replied obediently.

However, Erbao still ran up to them after the scene was done. "Mommy! Blondie!"

Zheng Lunlun was overjoyed to see Erbao. He picked her up to lift her up high.

Ning Ran quickly said it was too dangerous and instructed him to quickly put her down.

"You've grown prettier, but you are plumper too. Have you been eating meat every day?" Zheng Lunlun pinched Erbao's chubby cheeks.

"I haven't grown plumper. In fact, I've lost weight." Erbao has always denied putting on weight.

She could accept looking rich, but the word 'plump' did not exist in her vocabulary.

"Oh, you've lost weight? Look at how thin you are, poor child, you need more nutrition." Zheng Lunlun burst out laughing.

Erbao was unhappy with that. *How could Blondie laugh at me for being plump in front of so many people?*

"I don't like Blondie anymore." She pouted huffily with her puffy cheeks.

"All right, all right, I was wrong. Erbao has lost weight. However, you really are prettier than before. You are now a beautiful young girl."

"Hrmph!" Erbao turned her face away from him.

"I heard there's a new desserts cafe that has just opened near my house, and that it is really good. I wonder if anybody would be willing to go and give it a try with me..."

"Me!"

Erbao immediately fell into the trap and raised her hand.

Dabao looked at his sister helplessly.

Zheng Lunlun laughed out loud, "Hahahaha, all right, that's the way."

"Blondie, so when are you bringing me there?" Erbao has always been a fan of desserts.

"Right after we finish our work," said Zheng Lunlun.

"Captain Qiao, why did you bring them here? I've said that I didn't want the kids here to affect our work," Ning Ran chided.

"I'm here to bring you and the kids for a meal. I did not do my job properly, so I'd like to buy you a meal as a sign of my apology," Qiao Zhan said cautiously.

"No, there is no need, it's all in the past. Captain Qiao, you were just doing your job, and we can hardly blame you. There is no need for dinner..."

"Hey, what no need? There is a need. I want to eat, and if Captain Qiao is treating, that's even better. I'll go too," Zheng Lunlun quickly said.

He had been prepared to have dinner with Ning Ran after work. Now that the two kids were here, it'd be even better.

"Oh, you have a dinner appointment? Let's wrap up for the day then." The director came over as well.

"There is really no need. We've all agreed to put in additional hours to pick up our speed. How can we wrap up so early?" Ning Ran cried out.

"No worries, it's not like we can catch up in one day anyway. Lunlun has just come in today, so we shouldn't tire him out. We'll just add onto his workload slowly. So yes, go and grab dinner, you guys," The director said with a chuckle.

"Yes, yes, I've just arrived today, so I can't be too tired. If I burn out again, it'd be worse for our schedule," Zheng Lunlun continued.

Ning Ran rolled her eyes at Zheng Lunlun.

With this situation where Zheng Lunlun wanted to leave and that the children were here, it was clearly impossible to continue with the shoot.

"All right then, we'll put in extra time tomorrow." Ning Ran had no choice but to agree.

It was supposed to be the director's decision, and he had already made the decision to wrap up for the day. It wouldn't change if she was the only one who insisted on continuing.

Qiao Zhan was about to bring Ning Ran and her children to the restaurant, and allow Nan Chen to appear then. However, there was one more person involved in the plan now – Zheng Lunlun.

Young Master Lun was not part of the plan and was not supposed to be at the dinner. However, Qiao Zhan did not dare offend him and did not know how to handle this situation.

"Where are we going for dinner? We aren't going to Uncle's company canteen, are we?" Zheng Lunlun asked Qiao Zhan as he sat at the passenger's seat.

"Of course not. I've booked a restaurant that specializes in Hunan food," Qiao Zhan said absent-mindedly.

"That'd be good, I haven't had it for a while."

"Young Master Lun, I am here today to bring Ms. Ding out for a meal. Alone," Qiao Zhan said hesitantly.

"What are you trying to say? That I am an extra?" Zheng Lunlun could understand what he was trying to say.

"Why not I treat you to a meal separately another day, Young Master Lun?"

"No! Qiao Zhan, are you bullying me here? You are treating her but not me?" Zheng Lunlun was really unhappy now.

"No, it's just that today's a little different..."

"What special occasion is this? Did you not bring enough cash or what? I know you have always been very tight-fisted, so why don't I just pay for this?"

"I don't mean it that way, Young Master Lun, it's just that..."

"Fine, I was here to have dinner with them anyway. If you are too stingy to part with your money, I'll pick up the tab then. Don't even think of trying to get rid of me!" Zheng Lunlun was about to lose his temper.

Qiao Zhan did not dare to say anything else now that Zheng Lunlun was angry.

Qiao Zhan had made quite a good choice of restaurant today.

After all these years of working with the Nan family, his exposure had led him to book a restaurant that was far from being mainstream.

After they settled the children down, Qiao Chan came out to call Nan Chen. "Sir Chen, I've brought them to the restaurant, but there is an extra person with them!"

"What do you mean?"

"Young Master Lun is here too."

"Get rid of him," Nan Chen immediately said.

"No, I've tried it and he refused to leave. In fact, he was about to get angry when I tried to say more." Qiao Zhan

"That's your own business. Get him out." Nan Chen put down the phone.

Qiao Zhan was now in a quandary. How could he get rid of someone he could not afford to offend?

With his head hung low, Qiao Zhan returned to the private room. "Young Master Lun, may I have a word with you?"

Zheng Lunlun followed Qiao Zhan out of the room. "What do you want this time?"

"Young Master Lun, can you just leave first? If you don't leave, it'd make things difficult for me." Qiao Zhan looked very worried.

"Hey, what's wrong with you? You keep trying to get rid of me! I've said I'll pay for it, so what's the problem?" Zheng Lunlun was getting annoyed.

"I don't mean it that way, and I don't mind paying for you. Why not you move to a different room, and I'll order a separate table of dishes for you?" Qiao Zhan said.

"A separate table for me? Qiao, are you discriminating against me? Do you think I am not worthy to sit at the same table? Or are you worried I'll spread some disease to you?" Zheng Lunlun was truly fired up now.

"No! It's just that I feel that you should..."

"Leave! I'll pay for it myself, and I'll buy tonight's dinner. I don't want to see your face ever again!" Zheng Lunlun scolded him.

"I..."

"Leave!" Zheng Lunlun roared at him.

"All right." Qiao Zhan let out a troubled sigh before he turned to leave.