

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 271

Ning Ran went through the groceries again. *Indeed, it is the same as what we bought yesterday.*

"Why did we buy them again?" Ning Ran asked as she organized the groceries on the table.

"You picked them yesterday, but not today."

"What do you mean?" Ning Ran asked, baffled.

"What Daddy means is, Mommy has instructed him to buy them yesterday. But Daddy wants to purchase them himself today to ensure he can accomplish this task," Dabao explained.

Nan Chen hasn't denied it. Is this a tacit admission?

Ning Ran snickered to herself. *Isn't he too childish? Why is buying groceries from the supermarket considered capable? One only needs money to do that. Is there a need to prove himself? Anyway, what has he proven if he bought the same things that he bought yesterday?*

Ning Ran even suspected that he had purchased the items according to the receipt from yesterday.

"Throw away the items from yesterday. They aren't fresh." Nan Chen ordered Ning Ran.

"But they aren't spoilt. Must we really throw them?"

"Not fresh anymore."

"Fine since you said so. What a waste. Did you keep the recipe from yesterday so that you can buy the groceries from the supermarket according to it today?"

"No." Nan Chen pointed to his head, implying that he had memorized the long list of groceries.

Ning Ran did not believe him.

We bought so much yesterday. Did he really memorize them?

Noticing the disbelief on her face, Nan Chen glanced at Dabao.

"If I can memorize it, so can Daddy."

Dabao then began to recite the long list of groceries they had bought yesterday. He was accurate to a fault.

Ning Ran knew her son was gifted, but never had she imagined that he was this smart.

She was now sure that this pair of father and son was superhuman calculators. What might seem impossible to others was only a small matter to them.

What's more, their mutual trust in each other was touching. Both of them were sure that the other could memorize the long list of groceries too.

Not wanting to be left out, Erbao chipped in, "I can memorize it too!"

Erbao recited a long list of items, but aside from her favorite snacks, everything else was wrong.

It's no small feat memorizing her favorite snacks too!

After Erbao finished her performance, all eyes fell on Ning Ran.

At this moment, Ning Ran realized that it was now her turn after everyone had completed their performances.

But I don't want to! I can't do it! I'm famous for my bad memory! It's my weakness. No, it's my greatest weakness!

"Haha, I don't memorize things well. I will adapt the groceries I buy according to my needs then. There is no need to memorize such things." Ning Ran attempted to explain her way out of this awkward situation.

But the rest were not convinced and stared at her expectantly.

"Fine, I admit that my memory is not as good as you guys. The only thing I can memorize in this world is the names of my debtors! But unfortunately, no one owes me money before, so my memory is not put to the test. Hence it has deteriorated gradually over time. So let's not think about this anymore. Our most important task now is to cook dinner!"

Ning Ran waved her fists to cheer herself on, attempting to disguise her inferiority.

The other three then dispersed, with one thing clear in their minds. *Mommy is really very weak. Forcing her to perform now is akin to humiliating her.*

When Ning Ran was about to start cooking, she realized that Nan Chen had put on an apron and a pair of gloves already.

He signaled for Ning Ran to get out of the kitchen.

What does he mean? Has Sir Chen really decided to cook personally?

"Sir Chen, knowing how to cook is good, but it is not the most important thing in the world! You're such an important person who's meant for important things. Not knowing how to cook is normal."

Ning Ran subtly tried to convince Sir Chen to retreat from this impossible task.

No matter how proud you are, you have to admit that there are some things which you can't master in this world.

But Nan Chen ignored her.

She blabbered on, attempting to persuade him to give up but to no avail.

Nan Chen continued to ignore her.

Finally, he grew impatient at her and her nagging and said, "I'm cooking dinner for the kids."

His mere sentence is enough of an explanation. He has not contributed much towards the kids last time as he does not know of their existence. Now, he is only trying to make up to them as much as possible. So he is cooking dinner for the kids, just like any normal father would.

Ning Ran understood his train of thoughts. *No matter how godly he may seem to be, he is, after all, only a human with his own thoughts and emotions.*

"Fine. Since you insist, then I shall not be bothered with you. Keep working hard then."

Ning Ran was about to retreat from the kitchen, leaving Nan Chen alone in it.

"Wait."

"Need me to give you a hand? Or why don't you be my assistant? I'm more superior than you in terms of culinary skills..."

Nan Chen cut her off, "I'm only cooking three dishes and a soup."

It turned out that he did not need her help but was merely telling her that he could only cook three dishes and a soup. That was the best he could do.

It sounded fine to Ning Ran. *Three dishes and soup are enough for two adults and two kids. We are only having a normal family dinner, not a banquet.*

"Okay, then continue working hard. Do you really not need my help?"

"No."

"Fine." This time, Ning Ran managed to retreat from the kitchen.

"Mommy, can Daddy cook?" Even the innocent, wide-eyed Erbao expressed her doubt towards Nan Ran's culinary skills.

"I guess so?" Ning Ran smiled.

Only Dabao was immersed in his thoughts and did not comment.

"What do you think, Dabao?"

Ning Ran was looking forward to hearing her son's opinions.

Dabao shook his head, "Daddy is too eager to win!"

Does he mean he does not think Nan Chen is capable of cooking dinner for them?

"He intends to cook a proper dinner for you, as he has never done so before. He isn't too eager to win."

Ning Ran was stunned by her own words.

Am I speaking up for Poker Face? Why should I explain on his behalf? He's a person who's eager to win. That is the fact. What is there for me to explain?

"Daddy has good intentions but it is evident he can't do it. Why don't I help him out? Dabao suggested.

"No! He doesn't even want my help, much less a small kid like you. Forget it. Let him be, and we shall congratulate him after the dinner is ready. He will be more embarrassed if he needs help from a small kid."

Dabao pondered over her words for a second, before nodding his head.

Mommy is right. Daddy is such a proud man. I shouldn't hurt his ego.