

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 357

Ning Ran couldn't seem to fall asleep after she hung up on Cheng Xiangyun and hit the hay.

I thought he's not interested in women. Isn't he a brick of ice?

It's all fake! That shameless bastard! What a hypocrite!

Ning Ran started cursing inwardly, but she realized that the more she cursed, the more she couldn't sleep.

The man's sheer effrontery had gotten under her skin.

It was worse when her mind went abuzz with chaos, wondering what the man was doing at this time.

Right, what else can they do besides going to the hotel after the recital?

God! What a nasty pervert!

Just as many uncalled scenarios played in her mind, she seemed to have heard a noise.

It was the sound of a car engine running.

Poker Face didn't check in to a hotel with that little minx? He's back?

Is he back because he's done fooling around?

Ning Ran didn't bother to put on her slippers as she rushed toward the balcony barefooted. Sure enough, Nan Chen's car was seen pulling into the garage.

What's going on? Why do I feel comforted to see him come back?

Ning Ran pretended to sleep, but she soon realized that it was unnecessary since he won't enter her room at all. He went to the room upstairs instead.

What's the meaning of this? Hasn't he been forcing himself on my bed just so he could reassure Dabao and Erbao?

Is he not interested in sleeping in the same bed with me after banging that pretty lady?

How disgusting is that!

Ning Ran started cursing inwardly again.

Or maybe he didn't? He could have gone back to the office after the recital. He's a workaholic. It's impossible that he'd spend so much time with a woman.

As the angel and devil battled out in her mind, she sank into a deep sleep.

The next day, Ning Ran was so tired that she couldn't get up.

Usually, when Ning Ran was still in bed, the two children would work together to prepare breakfast before waking up their mother up to have breakfast together.

No different today, Erbao knocked on her door. "Mommy, wake up! It's time for breakfast."

Ning Ran could only get up at Erbao's morning call.

Nan Chen was also there, eating breakfast.

He didn't bother to look up when Ning Ran approached the dining table.

Breakfast was sumptuous. Ning Ran supposed Nan Chen had someone deliver them as the children weren't capable of preparing that many dishes.

She chose a sit somewhat far from him, not sparing him a glance.

Thereafter, there was complete silence at the table.

Dabao and Erbao looked at each other. The atmosphere was so tense that they didn't know what to say.

However, they could only rely on Erbao to lighten the mood.

"How's breakfast, Mommy?" Erbao asked.

"Good," Ning Ran gave a simple reply.

"What's your favorite?" Erbao asked again.

"I like all of them," Ning Ran answered.

"Daddy had specially prepared them for you. Daddy knows what you like to eat, so he sent someone to deliver them," Erbao said.

"I didn't," Nan Chen denied firmly.

Well, this is awkward.

Erbao was completely flustered, as it was her first time dealing with such a situation, and little did she expect her daddy to disregard her goodwill.

"And I don't need it too," Ning Ran retorted.

You didn't prepare this specially for me and I don't need you to prepare them for me!

"Erbao, put them away," Nan Chen instructed.

"Huh?" Erbao was even more flustered. *Mommy hasn't even started eating yet and Daddy is asking me to put them away?*

Ning Ran, who was about to dig in, put down her chopsticks. "Put away then. I couldn't care less. It's not like I can't make my own breakfast."

"No! It'll be a waste to put them away," Erbao said hastily.

"It doesn't matter," Nan Chen said.

"Just dump them in the trash," Ning Ran said, her anger flare up.

So you think you're on the right after fooling with some chick outside?

You think you're so great now just because you have Ouyang Qi to support you?

Both Ning Ran and Nan Chen were deep in thoughts.

Nan Chen got up with a snort and left the dining table.

He was well aware of Ning Ran's temper. If he were to keep this up with her, he knew she would have skipped her breakfast.

Breakfast is very important, as it determines one's health.

Hence, he gave Ning Ran an out just so she would eat her breakfast.

"Mommy, Daddy bought these for you. They're your favorite. It's a pity to throw them away," Dabao persuaded Ning Ran to eat.

Seeing that Nan Chen had gone upstairs, Ning Ran didn't need to pretend so she resumed eating.

Well, they sure taste good. I'd rather eat to my heart's content than get angry with him.

"Mommy, what's going on between you and Daddy?" Erbao asked.

"Nothing. We were already on bad terms in the first place," Ning Ran said while munching her food.

"I don't think so. It was bad before, but it was still okay. It seems worst today," Erbao analyzed seriously and Dabao nodded in agreement.

"There's nothing of the sort. Stay out of adult business and eat your food," Ning Ran said.

"My teacher said that if there's a misunderstanding between good friends, just say sorry to each other and shake hands. Mommy, why don't you shake hand with Daddy?" Erbao suggested solemnly.

"No," Ning Ran refused.

I'm not gonna touch that filthy hand of his!

"If you don't reconcile with Daddy, it will hurt Dabao and me a lot," Erbao said with a frown.

"Oh? And how does it hurt you?" Ning Ran asked.

"We'll be sad And when we're sad, we'll lose our appetite. And when we lose our appetite, our body will become weak. I ate very little today. If this goes on, I'll only lose weight and become very thin."

Erbao thought it was so ridiculous that she could no longer lie.

"You ate so much and you call that little? In that case, I do hope you'll become sad and lose a little weight. You're turning into a chubby little girl," Ning Ran chided.

Erbao looked at Dabao for help, thinking that her argument didn't sound convincing.

Dabao found this tricky as well because he was mindful of the root of the conflict between Ning Ran and Nan Chen.

It wouldn't be easy for the adults to deal with it, let alone a child like him.

"Mommy and Daddy will make up. You're both good people," Dabao adopted a different approach.

My son sure is smart. He knows that hard advice doesn't work.

"Yes, Mommy and Daddy are good people. Dabao and I are also good people." Erbao nodded gravely in agreement.

What Dabao says is always right. Nothing will go wrong.

"I'm full. Put the bowl away, good people." Ning Ran put down her chopsticks.

Right then, Nan Chen came down in full suit, ready for work.

Ning Ran looked away.

Upon noticing Ning Ran's little action, Nan Chen snorted inwardly, *I don't want to see you either.*