

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 362

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!*