

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 363

"I need to change my strategy!" Dabao suddenly exclaimed.

"Huh? What strategy?" Erbao didn't understand.

"By trying to fix their relationship forcefully, I'm afraid it will backfire. That's why I must change my strategy," Dabao explained with a frown.

The way he furrowed his eyebrows made him look exactly like Nan Chen.

When Erbao saw her brother frowning, she quickly copied him. Or else, she couldn't demonstrate how concerned she was with the situation.

"What are you going to change?"

After both of them returned to their playroom, Erbao sat down in front of her brother with her chubby legs folded. She looked as if she was attending an important meeting.

"What's the situation now?" Erbao asked.

"The situation we talked about just now?"

"Yes, that's right." Erbao nodded.

However, Erbao had forgotten almost everything that they discussed just a moment ago.

"Since Daddy and Mommy are not making peace, we should break them up instead."

Erbao almost burst into tears when she heard it. "Dabao, what are you talking about? How can you break up Daddy and Mommy?"

"This is of course just part of the plan. It's not the end."

Erbao was further confused.

"Regardless of whether it's just the means or the end, we can't break Daddy and Mommy up. I don't want them to be separated," Erbao ranted in a choking voice.

"I already said that it's not the goal. Our ultimate aim is for them to be together," Dabao explained.

"Oh, then what should we do?"

"Doesn't Daddy know a beautiful lady?"

"That demon – the vixen," Erbao remarked.

"You're not allowed to curse," Dabao reprimanded.

"Hmph." Erbao pouted in defiance.

"We need to think of a plan to get Daddy and the pretty lady together," Dabao continued.

Erbao felt uneasy. "Dabao, what are you thinking about? How can we allow Daddy to be with another lady?"

Dabao had a headache when he realized that Erbao wasn't as intelligent as he was.

After spending half a day explaining, why doesn't she get it?

"I told you that's just part of a plan!" Dabao emphasized again.

"I don't care if it's an end or not. The fact is you are going to let Daddy get together with another woman." Erbao exclaimed in desperation, "I won't allow it!"

Dabao sighed, "Can you let me finish?"

"Fine, go ahead." Erbao calmed down a little.

"If we get Daddy to be together with the pretty lady, Mommy will be worried. Also, have you forgotten that there is a handsome young man who is pursuing Mommy?" Dabao explained.

"The one with the rose?" Erbao asked with her head tilted.

"That's right."

"That's an old man, not a young one. Besides, he is not as handsome as Daddy. Only those that are more handsome than Daddy can be called young men. The rest are all old men."

Erbao's logic shocked Dabao so much that he was lost for words.

Only those that are more handsome than Daddy are considered young men? Her logic is simply ridiculous!

"Fine. I am talking about that old man. We must get him to be with Mommy!"

"Oh gosh, you have gone bonkers! You want to arrange a lady for Daddy and a man for Mommy. Wouldn't that break them up for sure?" Erbao exclaimed.

"I didn't arrange that. It's already happening! Mommy and Daddy's relationship is currently tense because of the presence of those two people. Therefore, my ultimate goal is to solve the problem brought about by those two. To do that, we need to get close to them. Am I right?"

Despite not fully comprehending what Dabao said, Erbao nodded nonetheless. After all, Dabao was always right.

"After that, do you know what we're going to do?" Dabao asked.

"No, I don't." Erbao shook her head helplessly.

"If Daddy gets together with the pretty lady and she wants to impress him, what do you think she will do?" Dabao continued to provide Erbao a hint.

"She will... let me think."

Erbao gave it some thought. "I know, she will buy us something delicious to eat!"

Dabao rolled his eyes in disbelief.

How did she even link this to food? What's wrong with her brain?

"You're close. She will try to win our hearts by pretending to be close to us. That way, it will make Daddy happy because she is aware that Daddy loves us. As long as she has our support, Daddy will marry her."

"Daddy can't marry her. If he does, what's going to happen to Mommy?" Erbao yelled again.

"That's what she thinks. Of course, Daddy won't marry her easily, and we will not allow it too, won't we?" Dabao asked.

"Yea, yea, yea." Erbao nodded. "They can't get married."

"Therefore, when she tries to win us over, we will have an opportunity to get close to her and understand her better. Once that happens, you know what's coming next," Dabao teased.

"I don't." Erbao shook her head. "Please tell me."

"We can pretend to be on good terms with her. But behind her back, we can show Daddy her true colors. By then, Daddy will know that Mommy is the best person in the world."

Erbao gradually understood.

"We will support her on the surface but sabotage her behind her back. Is that what you mean?" Erbao asked.

"More or less," Dabao replied.

"Alright! You're really smart to be able to come up with a plan like that. I fully support it!" Erbao waved her chubby arms in delight.

"Mmm, I'm glad that you understand. We should keep this to ourselves as this matter needs careful planning," Dabao instructed.

At that moment, Ning Ran and Nan Chen had finished arguing and were coming upstairs, one behind another.

Despite arguing for a long time, they didn't really come to a solution.

After all, they were quarreling and not debating. Each of them would speak their mind and use their own points to rebut the other.

The aim of a debate was to logically present one own's viewpoint and come to a conclusion. But in a fight, the purpose was to vent one's frustration on the opposing side.

Under such circumstances, both of them would hurl the nastiest and most hurtful insults at each other.

In a debate, Ning Ran would be no match for Nan Chen because he was more knowledgeable and had more exposure.

However, Nan Chen was terrible at quarreling and wouldn't come close to Ning Ran, who grew up in the streets.

Therefore, when they fought, Ning Ran would always emerge victorious, and Nan Chen would be utterly defeated.

The result was Nan Chen looking gloomy, while Ning Ran would be in high spirits after venting all her frustrations.

In the midst of their discussion, Dabao and Erbao heard footsteps. Thus, they stopped their discussion and came out of their playroom.

"Daddy, Mommy, what were you doing downstairs? Why did you take so long to come up?" Erbao asked, despite knowing the answer.

Her question caused Nan Chen and Ning Ran to feel awkward.

There was no way they were going to tell their children they were quarreling downstairs.

"We had something to discuss, so we walked another two rounds," Nan Chen explained in a gentle tone.

Ning Ran was impressed. Nan Chen, who had a gloomy expression just a second ago, suddenly spoke to Erbao in a caring voice. The drastic change happened within a blink of an eye.

If only he treated me with just one-tenth of that same gentleness, we wouldn't be arguing at all.