

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 387

After Nan Chen's persuasion, Ning Ran became slightly calmer.

However, she insisted on looking for her kids right away.

"Can't you just listen to me? You don't need to get all work up. They're my kids too. I can guarantee that they'll be fine," asserted Nan Chen furiously.

"I don't trust you," snapped Ning Ran coldly.

"Why don't you trust me?"

Ignoring Nan Chen, Ning Ran grabbed her phone and dialed a number.

On the other side, Erbao's kiddy phone, which was hanging on her waist, rang. When she saw the screen, she passed it to Dabao. "Dabao, it's for you."

When Dabao grabbed the phone and glanced at it, he saw the number 1. It meant that his Mommy had called.

He walked to the side and picked it up.

"Mommy?"

"Dabao, where are you?" asked Ning Ran worriedly.

"I'm having desserts outside. I'm with the pretty lady and Erbao."

"Pretty lady?"

"Yeah! Daddy's girlfriend."

When Ning Ran heard that, her hands started trembling.

She did not know why she was so angry either. All she felt was a sense of fury so intense that her body started quivering.

"Why are you eating with her? Can't I afford to buy food for you?"

Ning Ran's eyes reddened. However, as Nan Chen was right in front of her, she did want him to see it. Hence, she walked to the window.

Immediately after she turned around, tears started streaming down her cheeks.

A wave of disappointment, indignation, sorrow and despair engulfed her.

All sorts of negative emotions welled up within her, causing her tears to gush out of her eyes uncontrollably.

However, as she did not want Nan Chen to know that she was crying, she let the tears flow freely instead of wiping them away.

"Mommy, it's not like that."

"Then what is it?" Ning Ran was already choking on her tears.

"Mommy, it's really not like that. We were on our way home after visiting Great-Grandpa with Daddy. Then, the pretty lady met us halfway, after which we went to have dessert with her. Mommy, don't be angry. We'll visit you immediately," explained Dabao.

"There's no need. Just continue eating."

Ning Ran hung up the call.

Afterward, she did not turn around. Instead, her shoulders drooped and she slowly squatted down.

Although Nan Chen could only see the back of her petite figure, he could sense the deep despair and sorrow that she was experiencing now.

The sorrow infiltrated Nan Chen. He had always thought of himself as a man with a heart of steel. However, at this moment, an unprecedented sense of pity surfaced within him.

He walked towards Ning Ran.

His heart was aching when he saw her like that. He had an urge to console her and tell her that things were not as serious as she imagined.

He wanted to stop her from wallowing in such sorrow.

Sensing that Nan Chen was approaching her, Ning Ran immediately yelled, "Don't you come over!"

Shocked, Nan Chen stopped in his tracks.

"Ning Ran, it's not what you think... Things aren't that bad..."

"Shut up! I hate you!" snapped Ning Ran resentfully.

Nan Chen had never been told to shut up before. However, he instantly became quiet, not knowing what to say.

"Get out now!" ordered Ning Ran.

"Don't be like this. Children love to have fun and Erbao likes to eat dessert too. It's very normal. You've always known that, right? Why are you so upset?"

"Get out!"

Nan Chen was starting to feel frustrated by Ning Ran's furious rebukes.

However, he held it in as it seemed like the right thing to do.

He could feel that Ning Ran was currently immersed in great sorrow.

Naturally, he would not actually leave just because she told him to. Hence, he just stood there without approaching her nor leaving the room.

Both of them stayed in the same position just like that, with Ning Ran squatting on the ground, her shoulders heaving slightly.

After a long while, Ning Ran's shoulders stopped heaving before she slowly stood up.

Sprawling by the window, she looked out at the night view.

After calming down, she started to reflect on her own actions.

I was too emotional towards Dabao. That was totally unnecessary.

They're my children. I should have more confidence in them.

It's impossible that they don't want me anymore. There's no way their loyalty will be won over just by some desserts.

That is just impossible. They're not such materialistic people and can never be.

Perhaps, the two mischievous kids just played a trick to anger me.

I still can't guess what their objective is.

However, I should have confidence in my children. After all, they are my own flesh and blood.

Upon that thought, Ning Ran's mood improved.

Nan Chen remained standing there, gazing at her back.

He could feel that her sorrow had dissipated greatly.

Within a short period of time, she managed to calm herself down.

This was a rather impressive feat that not even Nan Chen himself could achieve.

She must have trained this skill from all those years of living alone, right?

She raised two children in a foreign country all by herself. No matter how devastating and sad she was, she had no choice but to bear everything alone.

If she didn't regulate her emotions, what else can she do? Continue wallowing in sadness? Then what about the kids?

"Hey." Feeling his heart soften, Nan Chen called out to Ning Ran.

However, she stayed silent, not wanting to respond to him.

"I brought the kids to Yunfeng Hill today. On the way back, I received a call from Ouyang Qing. She said that she needed to discuss something with me. I told her to talk to me tomorrow at the office, but unexpectedly, she went to the highway exit and waited for me."

After a slight pause, he continued, "When she offered to treat the kids to a meal, I disagreed. However, the kids wanted to go so much, so I felt bad to stop them. That's why they went with her. I didn't orchestrate this, nor did I support it. If it angers you in anyway, I'm..."

Nan Chen wanted to say "I'm sorry". However, he realized that no matter what, he could not utter those words.

He was not used to apologizing to others. It was something he would do.

Hence, Ning Ran just listened to him stutter for a long while without knowing what he was trying to say.

Did Zheng Lunlun's stutters get transferred to him?

If Nan Chen had a stutter, it'll be so entertaining!

She could imagine Nan Chen with a frosty face, trying to scold someone with a stammer. Yet, after a long while, no one could understand what he was trying to say. That scene would be utterly entertaining.

When Ning Ran tried to imagine Nan Chen stuttering, she suddenly found it so enjoyable. *Oh dear, what kind of picture is that? Why do I have such a ridiculous idea?*

"Anyway, that's what happened. It's not as bad as you imagined. You don't have to react so seriously." Nan Chen resumed his normal frosty tone.

Actually, he was already according to a lot of respect to her. He spoke so much just to explain that single incident.

Usually, this would be unheard of.

After all, he was the mighty and proud Nan Chen.

Ning Ran remained silent. Although she was not as sad as before, it did not mean that her anger had completely dissipated.

"I'm not so lame that I'll just arrange for the kids to meet someone," continued Nan Chen.

Ning Ran still kept her silence.

Normally, Nan Chen was the one who did not say anything. Yet, the table had turned now. He was the one who did all the talking, while Ning Ran gave no response.

Despite explaining for a long time, Ning Ran acted like she did not hear anything.

Even Nan Chen realized that he was going nowhere and stopped talking. After all, it was not like him to be so talkative.