

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 451

Later on in the day, Nan Xing received a call from the butler telling him to return to Commoner Residence.

The reason was simple but interesting. The Little Master and Little Miss wanted to see him.

Nan Xing had been rather busy recently since the Vietnam project was restarting. The size of the project had expanded as well after they bought over that plot of land from the Ouyang family.

Since Nan Chen was too busy, Nan Xing was tasked to oversee the project. That was why he had to constantly travel between Flower City and Vietnam and it was incredibly tiring.

So why did he choose to travel back and forth instead of living in Vietnam for the time being?

The reason was simple – he did not want to stay in Vietnam.

The economic development in Vietnam was probably at the same level as China thirty years ago. In fact, the GDP for one of China's wealthier provinces was likely higher than the entire country.

There are a lot of extremely wealthy provinces in China, each enough to rival a nation.

Thus, it was rather easy to make money in such a backward country. Unfortunately, there was nothing much to spend it on.

Being an incorrigible playboy, Nan Xing loved his women and wine very much. The time he spent in Africa was already considered very torturous for him. Hence, there was no way he would be willing to go through that again in Vietnam!

There was another reason for his reluctance to stay there. He was worried that Nan Chen would order him to live there till all the projects were completed. Such a large project would need at least five years to complete, possibly even longer.

Therefore, he decided he would rather travel between the two nations.

It was a coincidence that he was back in Flower City today. He had originally planned on meeting with his friends. However, since he had been personally summoned, he eagerly went back to Commoner Residence instead.

"So what's the reason for wanting to see me? You know what? Both of you come give me a kiss first. Otherwise, I'm not listening." Nan Xing pointed at his cheek.

The twins exchanged glances. "Why? Have you washed your face yet, Uncle?"

"My face isn't dirty! You guys called me here because you want something from me; I'm certain of it. Since you're preventing me from having fun, this is your compensation to me. Now, come here and kiss me!"

Erbao scampered off before returning with a wet tissue. She wiped Nan Xing's face thoroughly, then she pecked him on the cheek.

"Hmm, not bad. My niece is such a good girl! Go on then. Tell me what you want?"

"Uncle, please sit over here." Erbao tugged him toward the couch before pushing him down.

After that, the two children brought two small stools over and sat down in front of Nan Xing.

"Woah, what's this? Is this an interrogation?" he asked in surprise.

"Don't get so worked up, Uncle. You've always taken good care of us so we're concerned about you too," Dabao stated solemnly.

"Oh, how very thoughtful of you! How do you plan on showing your concern then?"

"We just wanna ask, do you have a girlfriend?" Erbao questioned earnestly.

A suspicious look crossed Nan Xing's face. "Why are you asking that? What are you two up to this time?"

"So do you?" the little girl pressed.

Nan Xing pondered that question carefully, wondering how he should answer.

He *did* have a girlfriend. More than one, in fact. However, they were all more like friends with benefits or casual flings than a true girlfriend.

Naturally, he could not tell the children that. He did not want to be a bad influence on them.

So he shook his head. "No, I don't have a girlfriend."

Erbao clapped her hands, laughing gleefully as she exclaimed, "That's wonderful!"

"What are you laughing about? Why are you so happy that I don't have a girlfriend? Are you hoping I'll grow old and die alone?"

"I can introduce one to you!" the little girl replied mysteriously.

"You're going to introduce a girlfriend to me?"

"Yeah! Don't you think I can?"

"You're not going to introduce your kindergarten teacher to me, are you? You little brat, where are all these strange ideas even coming from?" Nan Xing swatted her head lightly.

She shook her head. "No, of course not! Our teachers are really pretty but they're not good enough for you, Uncle."

"Then who is it?" Nan Xing queried curiously.

"Do you like pretty ladies, Uncle?"

"You shouldn't involve yourself in the life of adults. You won't understand."

"Just answer me. Do you like pretty ladies?" she persisted.

"Of course! Doesn't everybody? Unless you're telling me you like ugly ladies?"

The young girl stated smugly, "Okay! The woman I'm going to introduce to you is *really* pretty!"

"Hahaha! Little brat, just what are you up to? What are you trying to say?"

"Okay, another question. Do you like rich, pretty ladies?"

Impatiently, Nan Xing demanded, "Oh come on! Just be more direct and tell me what you want. You two summon me back so mysteriously and keep saying all these strange things!"

But Erbao was not giving up yet. "So do you? You have to answer me first!"

"Yes, yes, I do. Now stop beating around the bush and get straight to the point."

Clapping her hands, a wide smile split Erbao's face. "The woman we have in mind is pretty and rich. She's perfect!"

Beside her, Dabao concluded solemnly, "You two are a match made in heaven!"

Intrigued, Nan Xing wondered, "A match made in heaven? Why don't I know such a woman exists in Flower City? Where is she?"

"You've seen her before, Uncle. She's Ouyang Qing!" the twins chorused.

Nan Xing's jaw dropped open and he stared at them in astonishment. "What did you just say?"

"Ms. Qing is pretty and rich. Doesn't that make you two the perfect pair?" Erbao explained earnestly.

"Hold on a minute. Why are you trying to matchmake me and Ouyang Qing? What are you guys up to?" Nan Xing questioned suspiciously.

"We just want the two of you to finally be together and then get married, that's all!"

"Wait, what do you mean 'finally be together and then get married?' You're making it sound like we're very close and have been pining for each other! Sorry to break it to you but we don't know each other that well. You guys have it all wrong!"

Erbao said, "But you two had a meal together before, right? I thought you've known each other since young?"

"Well, yes. Our families are good friends so we've known each other since we were kids. But she likes my brother..."

Nan Xing trailed off as understanding dawned on him.

"So *that's* what you two are playing at?" Nan Xing pointed a finger at the two children.

They nodded in unison. "Yep. That's exactly what we're playing at!"

"I see now. You think that Ouyang Qing is a threat to your Daddy and Mommy's relationship so you want me to take her out of the equation. That way she won't be able to get in the way of your parents' relationship. Am I right?"

They nodded again. "Yeah, that's right!"

"You two really are something else. How did you even come up with this idea? Have you ever thought of my feelings? Why should I sacrifice myself and accept Ouyang Qing?"

"Because you were left on the shelf!" Erbao chirped.

"What did you say? Say that again!" Nan Xing narrowed his eyes at them.

Dabao hurriedly covered for his sister. "Don't be mad at Erbao, Uncle! She's not very good at talking. What she actually means is that you're too good for those women out there!"

"Hmph! That's more like it. Dabao, you clearly have a better way with words than your sister. However, just because I'm single doesn't mean I'm that desperate to want Ouyang Qing. She's not my type!"