

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 486

With the Nan family's status and influence in Flower City, they should have known full well that they won't be able to bring Nan Chen down, so why are they still asking me to defame him?

Ning Ran could not get her head around it.

Anyway, since they've plotted it this way, there must be a reason.

Ning Ran started evaluating the situation at hand and pondered how she should handle it.

Of course I can't agree to her scheme to get Nan Chen entangled in this.

Regardless of how Nan Chen had treated her, he was the children's father and their backbone when they faced the outside world.

If Nan Chen were brought down, the children would lose their strongest pillar.

Put aside other stakes and interests and just on this basis alone, Ning Ran would never try to pull Nan Chen into this hot water.

I am already in this pickle, if Nan Chen is also affected, what would happen to the children?

However, looking at the current situation, if I don't agree, leaving aside the fact of whether I would be released, there might even be other risks waiting for me here.

So I can't turn her down either. I can only contain her at this point.

"Do you agree or not?" The policewoman was starting to get impatient.

"I need some time to think," Ning Ran answered with a frown.

"What is there to think? So long as you turn Nan Chen in, you'd be able to flee. How good is that? What are you still considering?" asked the policewoman.

"Yes, you're right but you know the Nan family's power as well. I have to think about the consequence. If I do as you suggested, and if Nan Chen seeks revenge on me in the future, I won't be able to get away! Also, how would I know if you're actually sent by the Nan family to set this trap for me?" Ning Ran looked at the policewoman as she uttered.

"Of course I'm not sent by the Nan family. If I were, how could I ask you to accuse Nan Chen?"

"If you're not sent by the Nan family, then who sent you here?" Ning Ran glanced at her and asked.

Again, something flashed in the policewoman's eyes but not a word was spoken.

"Anyhow, I've shown you the glimpse of light you asked for. Now it's up to you how you're going to decide."

"Alright, let me consider about it," Ning Ran glossed over it.

The next day, Nan Chen was reading emails in his office when Jiang Zhe came in.

"There was a call from the kindergarten that Little Master was fighting with other kids but the matter has been settled. They were just calling to inform you..."

"Is he injured?" Jumping up from his chair, Nan Chen interrupted Jiang Zhe.

"No, it's just some trivial arguments between children. It's been resolved."

"Get the car ready, we're going to the school."

"But, Mr. Chen, there's still..."

"Didn't you hear me?" Nan Chen asked.

"Sure, Mr. Chen."

Ten minutes later, Nan Chen had arrived at the kindergarten.

The principal and the management team didn't know that Nan Chen was coming. They were almost scared to death when they found out that he was there.

Without further ado, they quickly welcomed him. "Sir Chen, Little Master and Little Miss are fine, don't worry..."

"Sorry for the trouble they caused," Nan Chen nodded before replying.

The principal was freaked out upon hearing that. Is Sir Chen angry?

"I'm sorry, we didn't do our job well..."

Nan Chen waved his hand, gesturing to the principal that there was nothing to worry about.

He had come as a parent and the apology he made just then was sincere.

He knew very well that his status would bring great pressure to the school; hence, he said those words to relieve them from their stress and make it clear that he had not come to question them.

Nonetheless, he had never expected that his genuine words could cause extra pressure on the school.

Just then, the two children had been brought to the principal's office.

Dabao took a glance at Nan Chen timidly and called him, "Daddy."

Nan Chen snorted. "Apologize to your principal and teachers!"

"There's no need for that. The kid is too young; there's really no need. It's mainly us; we didn't do our job well..."

They thought Nan Chen was being sarcastic and blaming them.

"I'm sorry." Dabao bowed at the principal and teachers.

As he bent down, his backside hit Erbao who was hiding behind him.

Erbao bowed instantly, too. "We're sorry. We were wrong; please forgive us."

The principal and teachers were all frightened to the bone and quickly dissuade them. "It's really not needed. You've been unfairly treated. It's our fault for failing to educate the other kid well..."

"What did you do wrong?" Nan Chen asked in a cold tone.

"I shouldn't fight," Dabao replied apprehensively.

"Then what should you do in the future?"

"We should never fight again in the future. It's wrong." Erbao quickly added.

"Which kid did you fight with? Apologize to him." Nan Chen was still dispassionate in his tone.

"No!"

It was Dabao and Erbao protesting shoulder to shoulder. In other words, they had directly refused to obey Nan Chen's instructions.

Nan Chen's face darkened immediately. "Are you disobeying me?"

"It was him who bullied Erbao first and it was because of that I fought with him!"

Dabao who had been lowering his head the whole time raised his head as he said that. His eyes were glowing with determination and he looked like an unyielding cub.

His eyes, his posture and his attitude were all too familiar to Nan Chen. It was like looking at himself.

"The other kid has indeed misbehaved, we've sorted it out so an apology is really not needed," the principal quickly said.

Nan Chen trusted Dabao as well. He was confident that his child was not the kind of person who would simply resort to violence.

Protecting the younger sister is certainly the responsibility of an elder brother. Dabao was in fact right in this manner.

"Alright, let's see how I shall punish you when we get home." Nan Chen stood up.

The principal understood at once. Nan Chen was taking the children home.

"Sir Chen, this matter is over. Please don't dwell on it anymore. The kids are still young and it's really not a very serious mistake," the principal was still trying to advise him.

"Sorry for the trouble caused to you. I'll definitely discipline them," said Nan Chen.

"It's really a small matter, Sir Chen. Don't worry about it."

Nan Chen left the school with his two children. The chauffeur opened the car door for the children and made sure they sat comfortably.

Nan Chen was wearing a stern look all the while whereas Dabao and Erbao looked at each other and dared not make a sound.

"Daddy, we're sorry."

Erbao was the first to give in to the tension in the air and took the initiative to admit her mistake.

"Tell me, what are you apologizing for?"

"We shouldn't fight."

"Then why didn't you apologize to the other kid?"

"It's because he did wrong first! He's mean!" Erbao was suddenly agitated again.

"What happened actually? How did he bully you?" Nan Chen asked.

"He talked bad about Mommy. He said that Mommy is evil and he said Mommy took drugs!" Erbao's reaction was still very aggressive when she said that.

Nan Chen exhaled deeply. It was roughly what he had anticipated.

He knew his children were not the type of persons who would resort to violence easily. There must have been some very significant reason.

"So you scolded him?"

"Yes! He talked bad about my Mommy, so I scolded him!" Erbao was eggy.

"And then?"

"And then he pulled my hair, and that's when Dabao came and pressed him against the floor and beat him! And after that, the teacher came," Erbao described what had happened to Nan Chen.

"Don't listen to them. Those are all lies. Mommy will never take drugs," Nan Chen stressed.

"Of course, Mommy is a good person; we all know it. So, if someone says Mommy is bad, then that person must be the real bad guy!" Erbao exclaimed.

"If you encounter such a situation again next time, just report to the teacher immediately. You should never raise your hand."

"Understood, Daddy. But if Wang Xiaopang bullies me again in school tomorrow, what should I do? He is always aggressive!" Erbao asked rather worriedly.

"He won't." A cruel glint flashed across Nan Chen's eyes.

A child can be ignorant but a grown-up should be rational. More often than not, what a child says comes from imitating the parents.