

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 81

Nan Xing could not understand what was going through Ning Ran's mind.

Ning Ran rejected anything and everything he gave to her.

This had completely changed Nan Xing's perception of women. From his past experiences with women, he was sure that they loved jewelry and handbags. None of them had ever rejected him like how Ning Ran did.

Nan Xing had never met such a woman like her and it was making him puzzled.

"If you do not want anything, then what exactly do you want?" Nan Xing asked, his face full of confusion.

"I only want my children." Ning Ran answered firmly.

Nan Xing was shocked and replied, "Aren't your children yours all these while? What do you mean by this?"

"Aren't you here to snatch my children away?" Ning Ran replied him angrily.

"I didn't say I was going to snatch your child, why would I do that?" Nan Xing replied with an innocent look.

Upon hearing Nan Xing's reply, Ning Ran felt a burden lifted off her. But as she was still feeling uncertain, she asked again, "Are you really not going to take my children away from me?"

"Why would I take your children away from you? They are your children." Nan Xing replied.

"You promise?"

"I promised!"

"As long as you don't take my children away from me, we can be friends." Ning Ran said as she let out a sigh of relief.

"What do you mean by this? So we can only be friends?"

"What more do you want?" Ning Ran replied as she stood on her toes.

"Look, five years back we had a one-night stand, and we even have children of our own. Now that we are reunited, can't we be a complete and wonderful family?"

Ning Ran naturally understood what Nan Xing meant. In fact, she did not detest Nan Xing and felt that he was not as annoying as that Poker Face.

But Nan Xing had a weird approach of handling things. He was a playboy, and his words could not be trusted.

"How about this, you can make the necessary arrangements for us to have a meal together tonight. Before you meet the kids, I have to let them know what is going on to prevent any awkwardness later." Ning Ran said.

"That is not necessary. We have a strong father and son tie, as well as an unbreakable father and daughter bond. Blood is always thicker than water, why would it be awkward? We can pick the kids up together later." Nan Xing replied emotionally.

"But right now it's too early, school hasn't ended yet." Ning Ran said after she checked the time on her watch.

"That's perfect. You can go with me to shop around for a gift for the kids. I am not sure what they would like. You can provide me with some suggestions."

Before Ning Ran could get to say anything, he continued, "Or why not you select the gift and I pay for it? You can get whatever you like. If you find it troublesome, I could just purchase the entire department store and you can just get whatever you want to."

Ning Ran felt more and more obscure. This man was always full of nonsense and could not even match up to Dabao's level of maturity.

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At 5pm in the afternoon, Dabao and Erbao walked out of their school compound, and was surprised to see their mother coming to fetch them.

Standing right next to Ning Ran was Nan Chen, who was all full of smiles.

Upon seeing the two faces that looked so much like him, Nan Xing was on cloud nine, and exclaimed as he was about to jump over, "Come over my loves, let daddy give you all a big hug."

Ning Ran immediately pulled him back and shouted, "Don't scare the kids!"

Meanwhile, Erbao had already leaped over, and said, "Mummy, Nan Chen.....Third Uncle?"

"My Dear, I'm not Uncle, I am your Daddy!" Nan Xing exclaimed and he was about to give Erbao a hug.

But Dabao quickly rushed forward and stood in front of his sister to prevent Nan Xing's from hugging her.

At first sight, Dabao could already tell that this man was not Nan Chen.

His instincts told him that this man was not Nan Chen.

No matter how hot the weather was, Nan Chen would always be as calm. It felt like as if he had a natural self-cooling system within him.

Nan Chen's magnanimous aura never fails to put pressure on those around him. But this was exactly what Dabao liked about him.

To him, Nan Chen did not appear scary to him despite him being as cold as ice. Instead, he gave Dabao a cordial feeling.

The reason was simple. Even though Dabao was much younger than Nan Chen, they were both the same type of people.

Both of them have within them a strong and powerful mindset, as well as a solitary world of their own. They do not need people to understand them, but they know for sure that deep inside, they have limitless potential.

They do not speak often nor tell the world about their inner feelings. But in fact, they are rather emotional and only like-minded individuals of their kind could understand one another.

Although this man in a white suit standing right in front of them had a similar appearance as Nan Chen, he did not belong to their kind.

That was why Dabao's first reaction was to stand in front of his sister to protect her. He could not allow this stranger to get close to his sister by any means.

Nan Xing was flabbergasted. He turned to Ning Ran, hinting at her to help him out. He could not understand why his own son would be so wary of him.

"Dabao, this is your daddy that Nan Chen was referring to." Ning Ran explained while she stood by the side.

Ning Ran felt weird upon saying that.

By right, it should be a joyful thing for the children and their father to be reunited. But she just felt weird.

"Daddy?" Erbao stuck out her head from behind Dabao, her bright eyes glued onto Nan Xing as she looked at him from head to toe.

"Sweetheart, I am your Daddy. Let's go get some good food shall we?" Nan Xing said happily and he was elated upon seeing Erbao's cute face.

"Ok!" Erbao replied without hesitating. With food, it seemed like it wasn't important anymore as to whether Nan Xing was her father or not.

Dabao glared at his sister, and shook his head.

Erbao realized that she was not persistent enough and immediately said, "I am not greedy for food, if mummy and brother are both willing to go, then I will go. Else, I will not go either."

"Let's go. Mummy and brother are both going with us to have delicious food and have lots of fun. I will give you whatever you want!" Nan Xing proudly exclaimed, trying to act as heroic as usual. Even Ning Ran who was witnessing this felt lowly of herself.

But Erbao loves it. This daddy seemed to have the same interest of food as her. There would be many more opportunities in future to try out delicious food!

But Dabao was rather disinterested. He stood there and watched this self-proclaimed father boasting, with his cold stares.

He really disliked the whole thing.

Nan Chen had an inner beauty, calmness and domineering way of handling things. This man possessed none of them.

Dabao was disappointed. All along, he was always worried that his father was from Africa with extremely dark skin. Although his worry was now gone, there seemed to be an even greater worry now. This daddy seemed too frivolous.

On the other hand, Nan Xing could feel some stress while facing Dabao.

He felt like as if he travelled back in the past because Dabao reminded him of his elder brother.

This was exactly how Nan Chen was like when he was younger. He was silent and exceptionally calm, yet people around him could feel his inner strength.

Whenever Nan Xing discovered new and interesting things, Nan Chen would always watch coldly from a distance.

Despite them being born by just a few minutes apart, there was such a tremendous difference in their personalities.

Surprisingly, Nan Xing felt pressurized upon meeting Dabao today. His instincts are telling him that this child of his was not easy to deal with.

The methods he used to hoax women were not effective when he tried them on Ning Ran. Even his methods to hoax children did not work on Dabao.

But Nan Xing still wanted to give it a try. He faked a smile and continued, "Dabao, is there anything you would like to eat or play? You can let daddy know and daddy will satisfy your wishes."

Dabao looked at Nan Xing, and answered firmly, "No, it's fine."

Nan Xing was shocked. This child's rejection seemed a bit too blunt. He did not even show Nan Xing any form of respect.

I am more or less considered your father; how could you reject me like this?