

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 97

The old man laughed, "Of course I haven't forgotten about you! Great grandpa will give you whatever you want!"

"I want a restaurant with all sorts of delicious food! So I can keep eating and eating....." Erbao stuffed another piece of cake into her mouth as she said that. She looked funny and cute.

Nan Chen frowned upon hearing her wishes.

Suddenly, his phone rang. It was Nan Xing.

"Yes?" Nan Chen answered.

"Hold on, brother. Someone wants to speak to you." Nan Xing said.

Someone wants to speak to me?

Shortly after, a female voice was heard, "Give me back my children, Nan Chen!"

The voice was easily recognized. It was as if Nan Chen could smell the faint scent of orange blossom through the phone.

Nan Chen hung up the phone without saying anything.

How could Nan Xing call me and then have someone else question me? Couldn't he have asked me himself?

Nan Xing called again, and Nan Chen rejected the call directly.

Soon after, the servant came and said Nan Xing has called the house phone.

Nan Chen was afraid that it would affect the mood of his grandparents, so he had no choice but to answer the phone.

“Brother, why didn’t you tell me that you were bringing the kids home?” Nan Xing asked.

“This is the Nan household.” Nan Chen answered briefly.

Why would he need to discuss with anyone for bringing the children back to their own family?

“I know what you mean, but you should at least inform us.” Nan Xing said.

Then the phone seemed to be snatched over, “You damned Poker Face! What are you trying to do?! Give my children back!”

Nan Chen was shocked. What did that annoying woman just call me?

How dare she call me that?

The look in his eyes darkened. This woman was too bold.

“Go on, start talking! What are you trying to prove stealing my children? Come straight at me if you have the guts to! Have you any humanity left, doing this to defenseless children?” Ning Ran shouted.

“Ding Mi, calm down. My brother just brought them to see grandpa and grandma. He didn’t do anything.....” Nan Xing’s voice could be heard next to hers.

“You shut up! You said you were going to pick them up, so I leave them to you! Now you’ve let some bad guy get his hands on them! I won’t forgive you if anything happens to them!” Ning Ran yelled angrily.

“It’s not that serious, calm down.” Nan Xing tried to calm her down.

“Get lost!”

Nan Chen hung up again since they were fighting with each other.

This woman was already so arrogant even before she got into the Nan family. Imagine what she would be like after she married into the Nan family!

The more arrogant you are, the more I want to cut you down!

Nan Chen was going to have the kids spend the night here, as this is their house after all!

Four professionally trained nannies were assigned to cater to their needs.

But as the nannies asked Dabao to shower, he started to lose his temper and refused to cooperate.

They had no choice but to report to Nan Chen.

Nan Chen came over to the kiddy room specially prepared by the old man.

Although they called it a kiddy room, it was actually bigger than two living rooms of ordinary households combined.

Dabao sat on the sofa with a blank expression on his face, and the floor was full of toys and other objects that he had thrown.

This was the first time Nan Chen had seen Dabao angry, as he was always very polite and composed. But when he got angry, he was also very irritable.

Erbao sat comfortably in another sofa nearby and watched her brother silently.

Nan Chen sat on the sofa in front of Dabao's. It was a sofa for kids, so he had to squeeze himself into it.

But in order to communicate properly with Dabao, he had no choice but to sit there uncomfortably.

Nan Chen had initially wanted to coax Dabao into it, but he felt it would not work as he saw Dabao's emotionless face. This child was the most difficult person to persuade in the world, so he needed to be intimidated instead.

"Go to bed." Nan Chen said coldly.

"No." Dabao answered.

Both their similar-looking faces looked cold.

Erbao shrank a little as she felt the temperature in the room drop by a few degrees.

Nan Chen felt that he had met his match. Intimidating this kid wasn't working, so what should he do now?

"What do you want?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

"Go home." Dabao responded in an even colder tone.

The nannies next to them didn't dare say a word, as they felt that it was a confrontation between two blocks of ice.

Interestingly enough, as tiny as the small ice block may be, he was no pushover at all in terms of his aura.

On the contrary, the huge block of ice seemed lacking in his usual imposing and dominating aura.

“This is your home.” Nan Chen said.

“No.”

“You are Nan Xing’s children and this is Nan Xing’s home, so this is your home.” Nan Chen tried to reason with him.

But Dabao was not letting up, “Home is where mommy is.”

The impact from that was so strong that it left Nan Chen stunned.

He realized that everything he and the Nan family had done for them couldn’t compare to that woman at all.

Her place in their hearts was irreplaceable.

“Just stay here for one night.” Nan Chen started to compromise.

“No.” Dabao stood firm.

Nan Chen started to feel irritated. He was the ruthless leader of the Nanshi Corporation, and yet he could not even handle a child?

“One night. I’ll send you back tomorrow.”

“No.”

Negotiations went into a deadlock.

Nan Chen didn't know what to do, as he couldn't just start flipping tables and smashing things around like Dabao.

So, he thought about having Erbao who was easier to reason with, persuade her brother as it might be more effective that way.

Erbao took one look at the block of ice and knew that her brother would surely win.

She knew that although her brother was usually reasonable and rational, no one could make him do anything once he got stubborn.

When she saw Nan Chen walking towards her, she knew he wanted her to do something about her brother.

Erbao knew she wouldn't be able to change her brother's mind, as nothing in this world could.

So, she quickly closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Nan Chen saw her sleeping and thought, Wasn't she still awake a moment ago? Why is she suddenly asleep now?

But he couldn't bring himself to wake her up, so he just motioned at the nanny to put a blanket on her.

He then went back to Dabao.

In order to show his sincerity, he crouched in front of Dabao instead of sitting back down.

Dabao just glared at Nan Chen without flinching.

“You see, it’s not safe now because it’s too late at night. I’ll send you back tomorrow early in the morning.” Nan Chen tried to talk as slowly and gently as possible.

But the result remained the same.

“No!” Dabao remained adamant with no room for negotiations.

Nan Chen let out a long sigh. He had to control himself despite having a burning frustration in his heart.

He couldn’t afford to anger this kid any further, as he had a temper nastier than anyone else’s.

“But your sister’s asleep now. Do you really want to wake her up?” Nan Chen asked.

“She’s pretending to be asleep.” Dabao said.

Erbao cried out in her heart, I still got exposed even when pretending to be asleep! This was between the two of you, why are you dragging me into it?!

Nan Chen turned around to look at Erbao on the sofa and thought to himself, So she was pretending. I knew she couldn’t have fallen asleep so quickly! If she’s already so smart at this age, just how scary would she be when she grows up?

“Is there really no room for discussion?” Nan Chen was a little dejected.

“No.” Dabao was still not letting up.

Nan Chen stood up and paced about a little.

Should I continue to persist or just give up entirely?

Would it be too humiliating for the great Mr. Nan Chen to lose to a child?

But this kid wouldn't go to bed if I don't agree to his demands.

Sleep is very important for children. They need sleep for their growth, so I can't let them stay up late.

As he thought about that, Nan Chen sighed and motioned to his subordinates, "Prepare the car."