

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 107

A loud explosion could be heard.

The whole surface starting shaking, and mud starting flying over.

Ning Ran's body was entirely bent to protect both her children from any possible harm.

A bomb was thrown from the helicopter.

"Mr. Nan Chen, are you fine?" Qiao Zhan's frantic voice could be heard from within the haze.

"I am fine, how about the rest?" Nan Chen replied.

"We have taken precaution, no one are hurt." Qiao Zhan said.

After the bomb was thrown, the two helicopters left very quickly.

Their goal was to destroy the helicopter that Nan Chen operated hence they left very quickly after their job was done.

It was now peaceful again.

The two children were so frightened and stuck very tightly to Ning Ran.

“Fret not, Mommy is here.” As Ning Ran was comforting her two children, her voice was also trembling.

Such a scene was only seen in television series, no one would have expected to see in in real life.

It was too scary and too dangerous!

Nan Chen moved over quickly and returned into a calm state after seeing the three of them safe and sound, “We are all fine now.”

Ning Ran could feel Nan Chen panting although he tried very hard to suppress it.

H

“Dabao, Erbao, come over.” Nan Chen used his hand to lift Erbao up.

Dabao walked towards his side and said, “Third Uncle.”

Nan Chen placed his hands around Dabao, “Were you frightened?”

“No, I am a man; I have nothing to be scared of!” Dabao said.

“I am not scared either because there is Mommy and brother here.” Erbao said courageously although her heart has been thumping furiously, with tears still in her eyes. However, she had been holding them back in, not letting herself let out any wails.

Now that Nan Chen was carrying her, she felt safer than ever.

Nan Chen gave Erbao a pat on her head, and said, “You’re so brave, we will have to stay here tonight first before we get to return tomorrow.”

“Yes, Third Uncle.”

“Mr. Nan Chen.” Qiao Zhan walked over.

“Speak.”

“The satellite on the top of helicopter has been destroyed; we do not have any means of communication with the outside world.”

Upon hearing this, Nan Chen was at a loss for words.

“One of our brothers got hurt but I can handle that. The kidnappers have only one tent left; we could arrange for Young master to rest.” Qiao Zhan said.

“Sure.” Nan Chen agreed.

This time, Ning Ran had already walked over to get Erbao back.

“Third Uncle, are you going to sleep with us?” Erbao asked.

Ning Ran and Nan Chen froze. Did Erbao ask this on purpose?

How could she ask such an awkward question?

No.” Nan Chen responded forcefully. If he did not give an answer, he might seem to be having second thoughts about it.

“Let’s sleep together, Third Uncle, I know you’re tired too.” Erbao was still warmly inviting him.

“That’s not necessary; quickly sleep and we will talk in the morning.” Nan Chen said.

“Ok, Erbao, Third Uncle has other matters to attend to, be obedient; you have Mommy to sleep with you too, don’t you?” Ning Ran convinced her.

Erbao kept looking at Nan Chen until he nodded his head. Erbao then took his hands off Nan Chen's neck.

"Ok then, Third Uncle, good night."

"Good night."

Ning Ran then carried Erbao and walked towards the tent. However, Dabao did not move.

"Be obedient, get into the tent and sleep in there." Nan Chen told Dabao.

"Then what about you?" Dabao asked.

"I am not sleepy." Nan Chen said.

"I will accompany Third Uncle." Dabao said.

"No, it is humid at night with a lot of venomous bugs, you have to get inside the tent. Don't worry, I will protect all of you outside here." Nan Chen comforted him.

"Take care of yourself." Dabao said as he was still worried, sounding totally like a tiny adult.

"I will." Nan Chen stretched his hand out and gave Dabao a pat.

It was only now that Dabao walked over to the tent.

Ning Ran laid down with her two children in her arms, and she could feel a wave of fatigue taking over her body.

Given that Nan Chen was here, she could finally calm her nerves down.

The fatigue that was accumulated all the while came crushing down on her.

Erbao who was still talking, realized that her mommy next to her was already asleep. A while later she stopped talking and fell asleep as well.

They were in deep sleep as though they were in a five star hotel room and not a deserted forest.

When they woke up, they could hear the sounds of the birds chirping.

Ning Ran crawled out of the tent and almost bumped into Nan Chen, who was guarding the opening of the tent.

His sleeping posture was indeed amazing. He was sleeping with his legs crossed just like an old monk in a state of tranquility.

He must have been really tired that he could fall asleep in such a position.

Ning Ran wanted to get him to sleep in the tent but she felt bad if she were to wake him up.

She thought that she would just leave him to rest.

It was horrifying as they could not see anything at night, yet what they saw in the morning were what were left of the incident that happened yesterday.

There was a large hole created by the explosion, and the helicopter was damaged to the extent that it could not be recovered.

Qiao Zhan walked over and saluted Ning Ran, "Good morning Young Mistress!"

"I am not!" Ning Ran immediately clarified.

"Not what?" Qiao Zhan did not know what he said wrongly.

“I am not Young Mistress so please do not address me by that in future. Call me Ding Mi.” Ning Ran quickly made it clear.

If that Poker Face hears of this, he would think that it was my idea.

“Young...Ding Mi, there are some hardtack biscuits over there to have for breakfast.” Qiao Zhan said.

“You guys can have it; I am not hungry.” Ning Ran said.

“Are you having a loss of appetite? We are stuck in the wild here and we cannot return anytime soon, you have to eat some food to maintain some energy. Don't be squeamish.” Nan Chen said as he walked over out of the blue.

Ning Ran was raging. Why must this Poker Face place view everything in a bad light?

Ning Ran did not mean it this way; she just wanted to let other people have the food since there was a limited amount available.

She still had some positive feelings towards Nan Chen yesterday, but it has all been depleted today.

“I am not...”

“Go and have some food, you will have to replenish your energy.” Nan Chen said to cut her off.

Ning Ran could not be bothered to explain any further as she knew that she could never communicate with him.

I shall just eat since he asked me to do so.

After she finished her breakfast, Qiao Zhan walked over.

“Ding Mi, you can go ahead to accompany Young Master Dabao and Young Mistress Erbao while we have a burial for someone here. Please keep this out of sight for them in case they get scared.”

“What? Someone was dead?” Ning Ran was flabbergasted.

“The man was one of the kidnappers, he was killed in the explosion as he was about to flee in the midst of the chaos. We would like to bury him so he will not have to be left open in the wild.” Qiao Zhan replied.

“Okay, I got it.” Ning Ran replied.

She walked over to the tent and heard the two children conversing inside.

“Why does Mommy dislike Third Uncle?” Erbao said.

“I don’t know.” Dabao replied.

“Because Third Uncle is not Daddy.” Erbao answered her own question.

Dabao remained silent, indicating that he did not know how to reply to such a nonsensical question that Erbao posed.

“Mommy does not like daddy either.” Erbao said.

“Yes.” Dabao agreed with what Erbao said.

Erbao’s face was full of worry, “This is too difficult, mommy does not like anyone.”

“Why must mommy like them?” Dabao asked.

“If mommy likes someone, then she will get married. If she gets married, we can have a big house and delicious food every day.” Erbao said.

Ning Ran was about to blow her top. This child is trying to trade me in return for a good life?

“It’s good to not get married.” Dabao seemed to disagree with her.

“Why?” Erbao did not quite agree.

“Mommy should make her own choices.” Dabao said.

Erbao did not understand what he meant, “Her own choices?”

Dabao remained quiet and did not intend to explain any further.

“Ahem.....” Ning Ran let out a few coughs to indicate her presence.

“Mommy!” Erbao let out a sweet call.

Ning Ran crawled into the tent and asked, “What were you two chatting about?”

“We were discussing about who you like.” Erbao said.

“Mommy obviously love the two of you, is it even necessary to ask this question?” Ning Ran said.

“Apart from us?” Erbao’s eyes widened like two black pearls as she questioned her.

“Still the both of you, you two meant the entire world to mommy!” Ning Ran exclaimed.

“Actually I think daddy is very nice too.” Erbao started to stand up for Nan Xing.

“You are just a child, stop thinking of all these things.” Ning Ran said angrily.

Erbao sulked and said, "I am sparing a thought for your happiness, mommy!"

"Mommy does not need all these alright? Finish your breakfast now." Ning Ran said as she passed the food over to her two darlings. They seemed to be enjoying the food a lot although it was just hardtack biscuits.

As Ning Ran felt sad, she also felt relieved at the same time, and was immensely grateful towards the Poker Face.

If he did not come in time to rescue them, she could not imagine what would happen to them.