

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 124

Today, Luo Fei had been waiting for a suitable chance to carry out her act but never managed to.

Finally, at dinner, her opportunity had come.

While she was helping out in the kitchen with serving the food, she personally served the kids some rice and fish.

Then, she added two drops of the Wang Chuan grass solution into the fish soup when no one was watching.

She had heard Dabao say that a single drop of it was enough to kill a cow.

Now that I've added two drops of it, the kids would surely die!

If Ning Ran ate it with them, then all three of them would die!

Luo Fei was delighted at the thought of that. There would be no one left to stand in her way once she gets rid of Ning Ran and the kids!

But due to her guilty conscience, Luo Fei dared not make eye contact with Dabao and Erbao when serving them the fish.

She quickly hurried on back to a more crowded area after setting the fish down.

About twenty minutes later, Erbao's cries were heard from the cabin.

“Oh no, Ms. Ding has been poisoned!” A crew member said.

Luo Fei pushed her way past the crowd and saw Ning Ran lying on the ground foaming at the mouth.

Dabao was also lying next to her with his eyes closed, seemingly unconscious.

“What happened?” Nan Chen’s voice was cold.

His face was pale and the muscles around his lips were twitching.

“Mommy and brother got poisoned after eating the fish! Mommy’s dead!” Erbao was crying her lungs out.

“How did this happen? What should we do now?” Nan Chen panicked.

He had always trusted Dabao when it came to the treatments. Now that Dabao was also gone, he became instantly helpless and alone.

“No, they’ll be fine! They’ll be fine!

Nan Chen’s expression was as ferocious a lion and he had a fierce look in his eyes. Everyone was too scared to speak at all.

“Why are you fine?” Luo Fei asked from the side.

“When mommy and brother were eating, I didn’t have an appetite, so I didn’t eat it.” Erbao said while crying.

Nan Chen grabbed Luo Fei, “Did you wish for something to happen to her?!”

Luo Fei was scared by Nan Chen’s sudden hostility, “I..... I didn’t mean it like that.....”

“Who can tell me what can save them?” Nan Chen shouted loudly.

Nobody said a word because none of them had any ideas, and Ning Ran was already motionless on the ground.

Rescue would've been possible if they were at a hospital, but here, there was nothing they could do.

Ning Ran's poisoning was different from Zheng Lunlun's. His was external, so the toxins could be sucked out with leeches. Ning Ran however, had directly consumed the poison instead, so there was no way to detoxify her.

“Mr. Nan Chen, I don't think Ding Mi's going to make it.....” Luo Fei said.

“You shut up! They won't die! They won't!”

Nan Chen started performing CPR on them like a madman.

Everyone was stunned. No one dared to leave nor stop him.

“Mr. Nan Chen.....” Qiao Zhan called out tremblingly.

Nan Chen gradually calmed down.

“How were they poisoned? Why is everyone else alright?”

His piercing gaze swept across the crowd, and sent a chill down everyone's spines.

No one dared say a word.

“Someone must have poisoned us! She was the one who served us our soup!” Erbao pointed at Luo Fei, “Give me back my mommy! Give me back my brother!”

Erbao ran towards Luo Fei and clawed away at her. Luo Fei was in pain, but dared not fight back.

She didn't even dare move out of the way, because Nan Chen was staring at her like a beast.

She was afraid that Nan Chen would kill her to avenge Ning Ran and Dabao if she hurt Erbao.

Nan Chen was definitely capable of killing at this point. He was emanating a murderous aura and everyone there could feel it.

Suddenly, Nan Chen turned and walked away, his tall figure disappearing into the darkness of the night.

No one dared to follow him nor ask where he was going.

Nan Chen stepped out of view and came to the riverside.

His legs were getting weaker with each step he took.

He then squatted next to a tree and began to retch.

This was how Nan Chen looked when he was at his saddest point.

Nan Chen had been strong since he was young. He rarely cried, and even when he did, he would not cry out loud. Instead, he would just retch while tears flowed down his face.

The last time he had felt such sadness was at the age of nine, when the nanny that kept him company growing up had died of cancer.

For many years, there has been no sorrow strong enough to beat Mr. Nan Chen who is as strong as iron.

But tonight, he had broken down completely.

Tears kept streaming down his face as he continued to retch.

After quite a while of retching, Nan Chen slowly stood up straight again.

“Papa.” It was Zheng Lunlun.

He was the only one who dared come after Nan Chen.

Seeing Zheng Lunlun reminded Nan Chen that now wasn’t the time to be sad, as Erbao and Zheng Lunlun still needed his care.

The reason he had come here and got stuck here was to rescue Erbao and Dabao.

Now that Dabao was gone, he couldn’t afford to let anything happen to Erbao.

“Lunlun, it’s dangerous, don’t run around.” Nan Chen’s voice was hoarse.

“Papa, mama is dead... She’s dead...” Zheng Lunlun cried.

His sad cries echoed in the dark forest and startled a flock of birds.

Nan Chen hugged Zheng Lunlun. He didn’t know how to comfort him as he himself felt suffocated from the heartache.

He brought Zheng Lunlun back to the cabin. Qiao Zhan and the crew had covered Ning Ran and Dabao with straw mats.

Nan Chen looked around the cabin with a flashlight, as if he was searching for something.

Nobody dared question him, and just followed him around with their gaze.

He finally found a small shovel. It was rusty and could barely be used anymore.

He came to the back of the cabin, and began to dig at the ground with the shovel.

Qiao Zhan understood what he was doing. Nan Chen was going to dig a hole to bury the mother and child.

It was too hot around here, and they were poisoned to death, so it had to be taken care of as soon as possible.

There was no loose soil on the ground, which was covered in thorns, so it was difficult to dig a hole in it.

Nan Chen's hands soon started to bleed from abrasion, but he had not yet finished clearing up the thorns covering the ground.

However, he just kept his head low and continued to dig while muttering to himself, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry I didn't protect you well....."

The members of the crew had never seen Mr. Nan Chen like this before. They wanted to help him dig but knew from the looks of him that he wouldn't let anyone interfere.

"Mr. Nan Chen, why don't we have them cremated and bring them back?"

Qiao Zhan's words snapped Nan Chen out of his trance.

Yes, I had come here in search of them to begin with. Now that they were gone, how could I leave them buried in the barren mountains of this foreign land? I must take them back no matter what.

With that, Nan Chen stopped digging and started looking for firewood instead.

“Mr. Nan Chen, please let us help you out. You still need to bring the young Miss and Young Master Lun back.” Qiao Zhan tried to advise him.

Nan Chen kept quiet.

Qiao Zhan motioned for the crew to help gather firewood.

The only thing this place didn't lack was firewood.

In the dense forest, dried sticks and branches were everywhere.

But they needed to gather big ones in order to keep the fire going all the way.

They finally gathered all the firewood and piled it up high.

But when they went back to the cabin to bring the bodies, they found that the bodies were gone!