

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 214

However, he would be too ashamed of himself if he was scared off by the two kids. Furthermore, he did not believe the words of the production crew member.

*Why would Ning Ran continue acting if she has borne two kids for the Nan family? Why would the Young Mistress from the high and mighty Nan family need to work for a living? It isn't logical.*

Thus, the supporting actor was convinced that the Nan family whom the kids belonged to, was not the prominent Nan family he had heard of. *They must be those distant relatives of the Nan family. Why should I be scared of them?*

“So what if they are from the Nan family? All kids should be raised up properly!”

By now, Erbao had already made the call. “Daddy has switched off his phone. I’ll call Third Uncle now.”

“There’s no need.” Ning Ran stopped Er Bao hurriedly once she knew that Er Bao was about to call Nan Chen.

“No! I want to call Third Uncle! He has told me before that we must inform him if anyone bullies us!”

Er Bao refused to heed Ning Ran’s words.

Although Ning Ran was unhappy with the supporting actor, she felt that the kids shouldn’t develop a habit of using their privileged positions to bully others.

*Furthermore, it will be awkward if Nan Chen really comes! I don't want to see Poker Face now.*

"I want to tell Third Uncle that he bullied me!" Erbao puffed out her cheeks, protesting indignantly.

"No. Listen to mommy. Hurry up and go outside. Mommy needs to continue working," Ning Ran reasoned in a soothing voice.

Despite her reluctance, Erbao did not dare to disobey Ning Ran publicly. She simply pulled an even longer face and looked extremely aggrieved.

Of course, Dabao obeyed Ning Ran's instructions and led his angry sister out.

Ning Ran signaled to the director and requested to continue filming the next scene before she got off work.

The director acceded to Ning Ran's request.

The filming continued as Cheng Xiangyun brought the two kids out of the film set.

Ning Ran went hard on the supporting actor.

With her sharp gaze and a frosty expression, she flaunted her acting skills before the supporting actor. He was in a jittery mood by now. Though he had convinced himself that the two kids were not from the prestigious Nan family, he still felt uneasy.

His careless acting skills were no match for Ning Ran's. He was flustered at the difference between them, and could not seem to catch up with her. As a result, he forgot his lines, the scene plot and even his role. After messing up multiple times consecutively, the director lost his cool and lashed out at the supporting actor, who had crumbled under pressure and screwed up his scene.

“Cut!”

The director shouted, “What lousy acting is that! Forget it! We’ll stop here today!”

With his face flushed red, the supporting actor bowed his head in shame.

“Do you even know how to act? If you don’t, I will give your role to another actor! Don’t waste everyone’s time here!” The director hollered at him.

The actor dared not speak.

“Director, are we still filming? If not, I will head off first,” said Ning Ran.

“Go then. Looks like we’ll be changing actors.” The director waved his hands.

After throwing a long meaningful stare at the supporting actor, Ning Ran turned around to change out of her costume.

The first thing she did after coming out of the changing room was to ask Erbao, “Did you call and complain to your Third Uncle?”

Erbao blinked her wide, innocent eyes, “I didn’t.”

Ning Ran grew suspicious at her weird reaction, “Really?”

“I didn’t,” reaffirmed Erbao, shaking her head.

Ning Ran stretched out her hand, “Let me see your phone.”

Erbao’s phone had been customized upon Nan Chen’s order. It was specially meant for children; it was small and light, and pink in the shape of a rabbit.

Erbao dared not defy her mother’s wishes and gave her the phone submissively.

In its call log was a record of a phone conversation with Nan Chen. Strangely, the call was not dialed out by Erbao. It was Nan Chen who had called Erbao instead.

“Did you talk to Third Uncle?”

“Yes, he’s the one who called me. I did not initiate the call. I’m an obedient girl who listens to mommy’s instructions.” Erbao said, defending herself.

Ning Ran grew even more suspicious, “Why would Third Uncle call you?”

“Because he cares about me?”

“Fine. Then did you tell him about the incident just now?”

“Yes.” Erbao bowed her head.

Anger rose within Ning Ran, “Did I not say you are not to tell him? Why didn’t you listen to me?”

“That man bullied you, me and brother. I’m unhappy.” Erbao raised her head, pouting her lips.

“So you aren’t going to obey me now?” Ning Ran was furious.

“I am,” replied Erbao hurriedly.

“Then why did you tell Third Uncle? I told you not to!” Ning Ran chided.

“That man will bully mommy next year if I don’t tell Third Uncle.” In her panic, Erbao had misspoken ‘next day’ as ‘next year’. Not that it mattered, as both terms represented a certain time in the distant future to her.

Her words made sense. *If you don’t defend yourself today before the bully, he will continue bullying you the next day.*

“Erbaao, that man is a nobody. He and your Third Uncle are of different levels. He won’t be able to take it if your Third Uncle makes things difficult for him.” Ning Ran tried to explain to her.

While Erbaao continued to stare at her with big, black eyes and seemed to understand Ning Ran’s explanation vaguely. Dabao, on the other hand, had caught his mother’s meaning.

“Mommy, I believe that Third Uncle knows what he’s doing. He will punish that man appropriately,” Dabao said.

*Since Nan Chen knows about this already, what is the point of me blaming Erbaao?*

“Fine. In short, even if you know your Third Uncle dotes on you and that he’s a very prominent figure, you cannot bully others just because you have him as your backing. That will be wrong.”

While Erbaao still appeared as if she only understood her mother’s words vaguely, Dabao nodded in complete agreement.

At this moment, Cheng Xiangyun drove the car over and passed her phone to Ning Ran, “Mr. BMW looked for you just now.”

“What did he say?”

“He said he has reserved seats in a restaurant for you. He has also asked what time you will reach and if he needs to pick you up.”

“I get it. Then can I trouble you to send me there?”

“Oh gosh! I have to double up as your manager, assistant and chauffeur. Should we re-discuss our wages?”

“I haven’t earned a cent. What use do you have? I will not miss you out once I make it big.”

“But when will you make it big?”

Ning Ran guffawed, “Soon! Just wait till I become a big-shot celebrity. You need not do anything but to sell my autographed photographs, to get rich!”

“Mommy, what is ‘get rich’?” Erbao queried.

Only now did Ning Ran realize that the conversation she had with Cheng Xiangyun may be inappropriate in front of children. Quickly, she changed the topic, “Can you get through Daddy’s phone?”

With a long face, Erbao replied, “I can’t. Is Daddy abandoning us?”

“No. Maybe he’s busy. He will contact us when he’s free.”

Actually, Ning Ran was thinking the same as Erbao. *Why did Nan Xing disappear suddenly? Given his character, he would surely inform me before he headed overseas. Why did he leave so suddenly without a word?*