

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 253

He saw a Rolls Royce at the entrance.

Nan Chen came out of the car with his face void of expression. Dressed entirely in black, he walked in with a powerful aura about him.

Qiao Zhan went up to him. "Sir Chen."

"Haven't gotten rid of him?"

"I...I couldn't get rid of him," Qiao Zhan bowed his head and said.

Nan Chen did not say anything and continued to take large strides forward.

Qiao Zhan followed him from behind. Nan Chen then turned around and shot him a questioning look. *Why are you following me?*

Qiao Zhan understood him perfectly and hence stopped following him. He then turned and left.

At the private room in the second floor, Nan Chen adjusted his suit a little and knocked on the door.

"Please come in!" It was Erbao's little voice.

Nan Chen pushed the door open to enter the room.

The whole table was taken aback. They had expected it to be the server with their food, only to see this supreme being walk-in.

“Third Uncle?”

“Third Uncle!” Erbao shouted out joyfully.

Erbao was an extrovert who was the happiest when more people she knew got together.

Ning Ran was the only one who looked rather unhappy.

Now that the threats from Ning Ziqiang and gang were gone, she thought they could finally relax and have a good meal together. However, Poker Face had shown up.

No matter where he went, he would bring pressure and tension into the room.

In other words, he was the party pooper. As long as he was there, the atmosphere would never be lively.

Nobody liked to share a meal with someone like that. Who could relax and truly enjoy a meal with that much tension around them?

Without waiting for an invitation, Nan Chen pulled out a chair and sat himself down.

Dabao was happily staring at his Third Uncle with twinkling black eyes.

Third Uncle was his favorite person. He may seem cold to other people, but Dabao felt an especial kinship with him.

This is because, like him, Dabao also had a cold and frosty appearance which disguised his colorful and rich personality.

Even though he had a very interesting personality, he still brought awkward silences everywhere he went to, which was extremely embarrassing.

Dabao felt the most for his third uncle when he led the room into a prolonged awkward silence with his mere presence. He wanted to do something for him but didn't know what to do.

Erbao was the expert in warming up a party, not Dabao.

"Third Uncle, where did you come from?" Erbao asked sweetly.

Nan Chen was immediately melted by the enchanting child's voice. He then looked at Erbao with a gentle look and said, "Come here."

Erbao got down from the chair obediently and walked towards Nan Chen.

Nan Chen then picked up Erbao to sit on his lap. "You've gotten a little heavier."

Erbao became embarrassed by the issue of her weight again.

"No, you must be imagining things, Third Uncle. Anyway, how did you know we were here?" Erbao asked.

"I was just in the area when Qiao Zhan mentioned you were here, so I decided to drop by to see you and Dabao."

He made it clear that he was here for the children and had nothing to do with the adults.

"Uncle, I don't believe you were just in the area. You're always so busy!" Zheng Lunlun could not help but interrupt.

Nan Chen shot him a glare that instantly stunned him into complete silence.

“Don’t you have something to do? You can leave first,” Nan Chen said.

Zheng Lunlun was taken aback. *I’m done for the day, what do I have?*

“I don’t...”

“You do,” Nan Chen said decidedly.

“I...”

“Go ahead.”

Zheng Lunlun finally understood why Qiao Zhan had wanted to treat him separately.

*Turns out I am now inadvertently the third wheel because Nan Chen wanted some alone time with Ning Ran.*

*However, isn’t she supposed to be Fourth Uncle’s girl? What has it got to do with Third Uncle?*

*Why are these relationships getting more and more messed up?*

*No, I can’t let the messy relationships go on like this. It will only make things more difficult for me.*

*No, I am not leaving. That would be for the best.*

“Indeed, I’ve something on,” said Zheng Lunlun.

“Then, go ahead and get it done.”

“But I’ve settled it. Thanks for your concern, Uncle,” Zheng Lunlun said without missing a beat.

Nan Chen was stunned for a while. *How dare this kid go against me?*

“Don’t you have a medical appointment?” Nan Chen asked.

“Medical appointment? What medical appointment?”

“Your doctor says you need to go back for a checkup, so off to the hospital you go,” Nan Chen said.

“I’m already discharged from the hospital under doctor’s orders, Uncle. Look, I don’t stutter anymore!” Zheng Lunlun shouted.

“You might just relapse anytime soon. So, go for your checkup, the doctor is waiting for you,” Nan Chen ordered, without any expression on his face.

Zheng Lunlun was about to burst into tears. *Even though you are my elder, that does not mean you can bully me like this.*

*While I have shown you respect, you should care for the younger ones as well. What are you doing here?*

*Not only are you stopping me from having dinner, but you are also making me go to the hospital at night? What is this all about?*

“It’s late, I’ll go tomorrow.” Zheng Lunlun still tried to fight till the end.

“Not late at all. The doctor is waiting for you, so you need to go now,” Nan Chen said.

“Uncle...”

“If you don’t go today, you will stay in the hospital for a fortnight from tomorrow onwards,” Nan Chen warned.

Zheng Lunlun wailed, “I am not staying in the hospital anymore, I’ve recovered...”

“Then go for your medical checkup now. If the doctor confirms you are fine, you don’t need to stay in the hospital,” Nan Chen said.

Zheng Lunlun shook his head as he knew his uncle was forcing him to leave.

*If I don’t leave, it’d be worse if he locks me up in the hospital for an entire fortnight!*

*I hate the disinfectant smell in the hospital! I can’t go in there anymore!*

“Fine, I’ll leave, I’ll leave now.” Zheng Lunlun had no choice but to stand up.

Nan Chen did not say anything to that. *Wouldn’t it be better if you had left earlier?*

Ning Ran merely watched the whole scene play out in silence.

*What is Nan Chen getting at?*

*From the surface, it seems Nan Chen was trying to get rid of Zheng Lunlun so that he can spend some alone time with me.*

*However, this doesn’t make sense. Doesn’t he hate me the most? Why would he want to spend alone time with me?*

*Moreover, he has already said that he is here to see the kids.*

*But if he is here to see the kids, Zheng Lunlun’s presence wouldn’t matter at all. Why did he have to get rid of him?*

It was very clear even to Dabao, that Zheng Lunlun was being forced to leave by Nan Chen.

Dabao was puzzled as well. *Why can't Blondie have dinner with us? It'd be fun to have dinner all together.*

After Zheng Lunlun left the room, the atmosphere turned colder than ever.

“He really needs to go back for a medical checkup. Let's eat, everyone.” Nan Chen picked up his chopsticks.

Nobody moved a hair, still engrossed in that awkward situation just now.

Erbao was the first to move again. “All right, let's eat! I'm hungry!”

“What do you want to eat?” Nan Chen asked her.

“That one.” Erbao pointed.

Nan Chen then turned the dish towards Erbao. “Can you reach it?”

“Yes I can. Thank you, Third Uncle.”

“It's rude for children to climb onto the table. Mommy will get the food for you,” Ning Ran said.

“It's all right, there are no outsiders here anyway,” Nan Chen said.

*This sounded rather ambiguous. No outsiders here? So we are all family?*

Throughout the dinner, Nan Chen showed lots of care and concern by constantly asking after Dabao, and then Erbao.

Ning Ran felt as if Poker Face was showed his best side when he was with the two children.

*In front of them, he is mellow and friendly and speaks softly. With them, he instantly transforms from an ice prince to a warm and affectionate man.*

*The transformation is so shockingly tremendous. Indeed, Poker Face exemplifies the complexity of human nature.*