

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 279

Ning Ran quickly put on a poker face. "I'm not laughing."

Nan Chen scoffed coldly.

Wasn't this woman feeling unwell? How can she still laugh? Was she faking it so she could get me to give her a massage and embarrass myself?

When Ning Ran saw Nan Chen's expression getting worse and worse, she had to explain herself. "I really wasn't laughing."

"Your eyes tell!"

Ning Ran was surprised.

Damn! You mean you can even tell the truth by my eyes? How did you notice?

She turned and looked at the car window, trying to see if her eyes were smiling or not. In the end, she failed to see a difference.

"My eyes are pretty, so it's easy to make the mistake that I'm smiling. I really wasn't though," Ning Ran said.

Nan Chen scoffed once more. *How could she call her own eyes pretty like that?*

"It's okay if you don't believe me. I really wasn't laughing, anyway."

Her phone rang again. It was Erbao.

Ning Ran consoled her, saying she would be right there.

Nan Chen suddenly thought about something. “You promised Erbao you would bring good food back for her.”

“I was just messing around. We don’t actually have to.”

Nan Chen’s frown became even deeper. “How can you break a promise made to a child?”

“We’ll be there at any moment now. Where are we going to buy food for her?”

“I’ll get Jiang Zhe to think of something.”

Well, Ning Ran thought, rich people really do have different solutions.

She was thinking about the fact that there was nowhere to buy food, while he was thinking about who he would get to buy it.

No wonder rich people kept their promises so easily. They had the resources.

Jiang Zhe was scarily efficient, too. By the time Ning Ran and the others had reached Red Maple City, he was already waiting with Erbao’s favorite food.

There was someone else in Jiang Zhe’s car. It was Tang Jing, who had gone out to eat with Jiang Zhe.

“Ding, are you feeling better? The doctor told you to rest, right? Why are you out?” Tang Jing asked, looking extremely concerned.

“I’m fine, don’t worry.”

“Jiang Zhe, send Ms. Tang out, please,” Nan Chen said.

Tang Jing was taken aback. *Nan Chen remembers her surname? He had told Jiang Zhe to send her out, too!*

Actually, Nan Chen had always had a perfect memory. He only had to hear it twice in order to remember someone’s name.

There were plenty of upscale companies under the Nanshi Corporation. There were already around more than a hundred high-tier managers in each company, and there were about a few thousand if he included those even higher up.

Every year, Nan Chen could always call them by their names as he shook their hands during their annual gathering,

It wasn’t anything special that he remembered Tang Jing’s name.

As for asking Jiang Zhe to send her back, Nan Chen really just wanted them to leave quickly and not pester Ning Ran and himself.

However, Tang Jing did not think of it in that way. She had already assumed that Nan Chen took her seriously enough to remember her name.

“Thank you, and goodbye, Sir Chen.”

Nan Chen simply nodded without answering. He had already rolled up the windows.

When they got home, Erbao cheered as she ate her snacks. However, she could instantly tell Ning Ran wasn’t acting normal.

“Mommy, you’re sick, aren’t you?” Dabao asked, worried. “Where are you feeling unwell?”

“I just had a bit of a fever, but it’s gone now. Don’t worry, honey,” Ning Ran smiled as she reassured them.

“Mommy, sit down and rest, okay? You need to drink a lot of water,” Erbao hurried over, worried about her Mommy.

“Mommy’s fine. Have you all eaten yet? Are you hungry?”

“Yes! Uncle Qiao Zhan brought us to eat Happy Meals,” Dabao said.

“That’s good to hear.”

“Has mommy eaten yet?”

“No, she can only drink congee.”

Nan Chen opened the thermos. It was filled with the congee Jiang Zhe had bought.

It was bought from the most famous congee shop in Flower City. It smelled delicious and tasted delicious, too, and looked extremely appetizing.

“Mommy’s sick! Daddy should feed Mommy.”

Erbao wasn’t going to let go of any opportunity to make Daddy and Mommy interact with each other. She reminded them both kindly.

Dabao nodded, too. That was a good idea.

Ning Ran looked at Nan Chen. Her eyes seemed to tell him, *If you’re not okay with it, then we don’t have to.*

Nan Chen was actually feeling a little bit awkward. After all, he had never done anything of the sort.

He had been independent ever since he was young. The Nan family hired plenty of workers, but he always fed himself, never needing anyone else's help.

The Nan family teachings were also extremely strict; the Nan family member would never have let others baby him.

That's why Nan Chen was truly, completely unfamiliar to the world of feeding others.

However, since the two children were the ones who suggested it, they had to follow. He didn't want to disappoint them.

Nan Chen carefully spooned some congee into a bowl to make feeding Ning Ran easier.

Then he picked up a spoonful of congee and fed Ning Ran.

His position was clumsy; the action was unnatural.

However, he managed to get it in her mouth, and that was a feat in and of itself.

But Ning Ran's brows scrunched up in a frown and she looked as if she was in pain.

"Is it bad?" Nan Chen asked.

Ning Ran shook her head, unable to reply.

Nan Chen didn't understand. This was from the most popular congee shop in Flower City. How could it taste anything other than delicious?

So he took another spoonful and placed it in his own mouth.

Hot!

The congee had been poured into the thermos straight after its preparation, and the piping hot food hadn't had the chance to cool down during its speedy journey here.

Nan Chen felt as if his tongue had been burnt numb.

What an evil woman! Why didn't she warn me it was hot? Did she do it on purpose?

Nan Chen felt uncomfortable with spitting it out, so he ended up swallowing it after a bit of a struggle.

The congee remained warm even in his stomach. It felt as if he had swallowed a less harmful version of a hot piece of coal.

This time, Ning Ran laughed out loud.

When Erbao saw Mommy laughing, she laughed along too, even though she didn't know what was going on.

Nan Chen glared at Ning Ran but managed to control himself.

He started to blow on the congee lightly, trying to cool it down.

When he passed the second spoon to Ning Ran's mouth, she was slightly more cautious. After testing it to make sure it wasn't burning anymore, she ate it.

However, Nan Chen's actions were much too awkward. The two of them fell out of sync and some congee spilt onto Ning Ran's clothes.

Erbao was delighted at Daddy's misery. "Daddy, you can't even feed Mommy right! How will you find a girlfriend?"

Then she took back her words. “Wait, but Daddy has Mommy...does that mean he doesn’t need a girlfriend anymore?”

Dabao rolled his eyes at Erbao, indicating for her to keep quiet.

Ning Ran appeared to be awkward. She had no way of answering Erbao’s question.

“One more.” Nan Chen continued feeding her.

He eventually got more used to feeding her, and after a while, the bowl of congee was finished.

Nan Chen exhaled in relief. He felt as though he had just picked up a new skill.

“Since it was so hard for Daddy to feed Mommy, then Mommy should give Daddy a kiss to say thank you!”

Erbao was really something else, coming up with another random request.

“No, I’m sick, remember? I don’t want to pass the germs,” Ning Ran declined.

“It’s okay,” Nan Chen said.

You knew the porridge was hot, yet you didn’t tell me and let me get burned too. Of course, I have to take my revenge!

“You...”

“I don’t think I’ll get infected. My immune system’s always been pretty strong.”

Dabao and Erbao glanced at each other before smiling and cheering. “Mommy, time to kiss!”

Ning Ran glared at Nan Chen before leaning over and pressing a light peck to his cheek.

Nan Chen had totally done it with the sole intention of teasing Ning Ran, but the moment her soft lips touched his skin, he suddenly felt a strange emotion well up in him.