

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 335

For the third question, the opposing representative pressed the bell and chose to answer the question himself after seeing how capable Ning Ran was.

However, he got it wrong.

In the end, Ning Ran won both the game and the limelight.

The show ended with the audience's rapturous applause for her.

At the same time, one of the netizens who watched the show online commented: *That actress is amazing. She has great potential to be a superstar. I'm now officially her fan!*

In the eyes of the public, Ning Ran was still an inexperienced, minor-league actress. Hence, many netizens didn't know of her yet.

Hiding her phone discreetly, Ning Ran left the shooting site.

A few audiences approached her for an autograph, and Ning Ran could barely handle their enthusiasm. Just then, a few bodyguards came over and brought her away from the shooting site.

The moment Dabao and Erbao saw their mother, they rushed into her embrace. "Mommy, you're awesome! You're superb!"

Ning Ran seemed slightly abashed. "I know my limits. Darlings, you're the awesome ones."

“Not really, Mommy. You recited the lines very well. It was so touching that I almost cried,” Erbao complimented her mother.

“Jeez... can you even understand those lines?” Ning Ran picked the chubby little girl up.

“I don’t understand, but I can feel that it’s good because Mommy was the one reciting it.” Erbao was getting better at buttering her mother up.

“I’m flattered, darling.” Ning Ran grinned from ear to ear.

“Dabao is amazing too! He knows all the answers by heart!” Erbao shouted.

Ning Ran then pulled Dabao into a hug.

“Dabao, you’re a genius. Why are you so brilliant?” She planted a few kisses on her son’s face.

“That because he got it from me.” A certain man was all puffed up as he spoke.

Ning Ran rolled her eyes at Nan Chen. “I’m not asking you.”

“What Daddy meant is that you should kiss him too because he played a big role to help as well.” Erbao was enjoying the ongoing banter between her parents.

A self-satisfied smirk appeared on Nan Chen’s face. He was very pleased to have a helpful supporter like Erbao.

“What do you know? You’re still a kid.” Ning Ran chided her daughter.

Erbao gave Nan Chen a pitiful look. “Daddy, that’s all I can do to help. I’ve gone the extra mile for you. How about going for ice cream...”

Nan Chen interrupted the little girl with a snort.

“Did you promise to buy her ice cream again? Look at how chubby she is now. How can you buy her ice cream still?” Ning Ran said pettishly.

“It’s nothing, I was only joking,” Erbao promptly clarified herself.

“You’re my daughter. I know you the best. Do you really want to be a chubby little girl?” Ning Ran rebuked her.

“Mommy, it’s a happy day, so please don’t scold Erbao. She eats much less sweet food recently.” Dabao felt for his sister.

“Yeah, your mother only knows how to scold people.” Nan Chen played along.

What’s happening here? Is everyone ganging up on me now? Hmph! This is all Poker Face’s fault!

“No, Mommy didn’t scold me. She did it for my own good. I’m the most gorgeous girl in the universe, so I can’t afford to grow chubby.”

The tactful little girl had a way with words.

Right after she spoke, the atmosphere turned harmonious again.

Just then, a bodyguard informed them that the car was ready, and there would be no reporter or outsider on their way out.

On the weekend, at Commoner Residence.

Nan Zhengde had always kept a low profile. Even though it was his birthday, his home looked simple and wasn’t ostentatiously decorated.

The maids seemed busier than usual, as there would be a birthday banquet today.

Despite maintaining a low profile, the Nan family was still reputable and prominent.

The Nan family didn't inform anyone about it, but many gifts were sent over since eight in the morning, mostly from people who were uninvited.

They chose not to make an appearance because they didn't want to intrude and make a nuisance of themselves. Therefore, they sent gifts over.

By doing so, they could show a gesture of goodwill without being too abrupt.

The butler noted down all the names of those who sent gifts over so that the Nan family could return the favor when the opportunity arose. On the other hand, those who received the invitation were the elites and notables in the city. They were the twenty percent of the population who held eighty percent of the wealth all of them had business relations with the Nan family.

Nan Zhengde's birthday was the only time of the year where he would show himself to the public.

Therefore, the invitation to his birthday banquet served as a declaration that the guest was important and acquainted with the Nan family, and that they were much closer to the family compared to the others.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Nan Chen went home to check on the preparations for the birthday banquet, in case anything was missed out.

Meanwhile, Nan Zhengde was looking at a painting when his grandson came into his study room.

Seeing Nan Chen, the elderly man put the painting down and gestured his grandson to take a seat.

"Don't worry, Grandpa. Everything is ready. Nothing will go wrong during the birthday banquet," Nan Chen assured him.

“Make sure that my two great-grandchildren will be here. What time are they coming?” Nan Zhengde was only concerned about that.

“Of course they’ll be here. They went to the airport to pick Nan Xing up,” Nan Chen replied.

“It’s great that Nan Xing came too. How about Lunlun? Is he coming?”

“Yes, he is. Everyone will be here,” Nan Chen answered.

“Did they look for you?” Nan Zhengde asked out of the blue.

“Yes,” he answered honestly.

“What did they say?”

“They would like to come to your birthday banquet and they asked me to plead with you on their behalf, but I rejected them,” Nan Chen said truthfully.

Nan Zhengde nodded at his words. “Chen, you know my concerns. Do you blame me for that?”

“No, I don’t,” the young man replied with his head bowed.

“Do you want them to come?” Nan Zhengde questioned him.

His question stunned Nan Chen for a moment. *I’ve never given much thought to this.*

“Don’t worry about me and tell me honestly.” Nan Zhengde urged him.

“No. I don’t want them to come,” the man replied.

Nan Zhengde seemed surprised at his answer. "Why? Do you resent them?"

"No, I don't."

"Then why don't you want them to be here?"

"Because their presence will make things difficult for you," Nan Chen explained.

The elderly man nodded his head again. "I've chosen the right man. You're the only one who truly knows my heart when everybody else thinks that I'm merciless. Keep it up, Chen. The Nan family will prosper under your leadership."

"Thank you, Grandpa."

"Chen, I have a bad feeling about this."

Nan Chen turned to look at his grandfather.

"Did they say anything after you rejected them?" Nan Zhengde asked again.

"No. Even though they're not happy with my answer, they didn't look for me anymore."

"I have a hunch that they will show up at the birthday banquet today," Nan Zhengde said conclusively.

"Is that so?"

"I'm certain about that."