

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 561

Chapter 561 Temperance In A Youthful Beauty

After Erbao had feasted somewhat, her little belly quickly became stretched.

Her great-grandma had prepared too many yummy snacks and she could not control herself.

Sitting nearby, Dabao reminded his sister gently, "That's quite enough. There's lunch coming soon."

Erbao herself felt she must not eat too much. What if Great-grandma brought out tastier snacks? Then I can't fit them in my tummy.

"I am not eating anymore." Erbao clapped her little hands. "I'm a sweet young thing with self-control."

Dabao glanced at her baby sister. Oh, my goodness! You have the audacity to use "self-control!"

"Dabao, come with me to my study. Let me teach you some calligraphy." Nan Zhengde was here to abduct the child.

"Dabao has just arrived, and he hasn't eaten many mouthfuls of snacks. Why are you asking him to practice calligraphy? Darling, you are such a troublemaker!" Feng Wan chided her husband.

"I'm not making him practice anything, but just watch me write. Children need cultural edification. All you do is stuff them with food!"

"What's wrong with feeding them? Food is important to mankind. Adults need to eat and children even more so. You write all the time. Does writing satisfy your hunger?"

Nan Zhengde shook his head. "Speaking this way in front of children is not good for their education. Dabao, let's go. Erbao, do you want to come along?"

"I'll be with you in a moment, Great-grandpa. I want to have a chat with Great-grandma first. She's so lonely!" Erbao replied lovingly.

"Oh dear! Look at my good little great-grandchild. She knows I'm lonely. You must spend more time with me, then. Your great-grandpa only reads and writes all day long. His life is so meaningless!" Feng Wan continued to chide her husband.

After Nan Zhengde had taken Dabao to his study, she picked up another piece of snack. "One more, dear?"

“No, Great-grandma, I’m full. I cannot eat anymore.” Erbao waved her little hands.

“Don’t worry, they are not around. It’s okay if you take one more piece. Children digest fast. It’s all right to eat a bit more!”

“All right, then. One last piece!” Erbao could not resist the temptation.

Feng Wan laughed happily. With the twins around, life seemed much more interesting to her.

“Great-grandma, I have something important to tell you. Only you can help me with this.” The girl spoke suddenly and solemnly.

“What’s it about? As long as you’re not asking for the stars or the moon, I can get you anything you want. Is it pastry from some specific shop? I can buy the whole shop and have them send pastry to you every day.”

“Great-grandma, you are really wonderful. I love you!”

Erbao, the little flatterer, went over to her great-grandma and kissed her on the cheek.

Feng Wan hugged her, feeling terribly pleased.

“Tell me, exactly, what you want? I really hope it’s not the stars or the moon. There isn’t a ladder long enough to reach them,” the elderly said jokingly.

Erbao giggled. “Great-grandma, you’re so funny. I don’t want the stars or the moon, so you needn’t look for a long ladder.”

“Tell me what you want. I shall send someone to buy it immediately!”

“I want to act in a movie,” Erbao said.

“You want to act in a movie?” Feng Wan did not understand.

“That’s right. I want to make movies and be an actor, just like Mommy.”

Now, Feng Wan understood. “Our family is not short of money. Why do you want to make movies?”

“I just want to. Mommy is shooting a movie and her character has a child. They need a child for this role. I want to play this role. Then, my real mommy will also be my mommy in the movie. Don’t you think this is fun?”

Erbao expressed herself clearly so her great-grandma could understand what she said.

“You just want to be a child star, not for the money, but for fun?”

“Yeah. In school, the teacher often asked me to play a role, and every time the teacher would praise me for doing it well. Now that I have the opportunity to act in a movie, of course I have to try it. Besides, it’s by invitation, not just me wanting to do it.”

“Who invited you?”

Erbao opened her mouth, but she did not know the person’s name.

She explained, “Seems like Daddy’s friend. Someone who makes movies.”

“That means Nan Chen already knows about this, but he doesn’t allow you to go. Is that right?”

“He and Mommy said they would think it over, but I fear their final decision is not to let me go.” Erbao pouted.

“So, you are telling me this, hoping I’ll convince Nan Chen to let you go, aren’t you?”

Erbao nodded. “Great-grandma, you love me most. I’m sure you will support me.”

“Yeah, it’s no big deal, but why are you so keen to make a movie? Is it just for fun?” Feng Wan wanted to understand the reason.

“If I make a movie now, it would be meaningful to me when I watch it years later as a grownup. Furthermore, it’s done together with Mommy. It’s perfect timing! I won’t miss school since it’s the school holiday. When I’m grown up, there’ll be more studying to do. I won’t have time to make movies. So, Great-grandma, please help me convince Daddy and Mommy.”

Erbao tugged at the woman’s hand, rocking it urgently.

It wasn’t easy to refuse an adorable little girl’s request.

“Fine, fine, I’ll help you. I’ll call Nan Chen now and ask him to arrange it.”

“Thank you, Great-grandma!” Erbao was overjoyed.

This was the main purpose of her coming to the Commoner Residence today. She knew there were only two people in this world whom her father must listen to—his grandparents.

Nan Zhengde was sometimes strict, and Erbao dared not try to enlist him. So, she selected Feng Wan for her scheme.

It was apparent, now, that she was right. Her great-grandma would support her.

“You said you missed me and wanted to visit, but this is the real reason, isn’t it?” Feng Wan realized she had been tricked.

“No, of course not. I want to see you too.” Erbao quickly added.

“You cunning little brat. You know how to use me.” The elderly flicked the girl’s forehead with her finger.

Erbao giggled and hugged her neck. “Great-grandma, you are the best. I love you.”

“Really?”

“Of course, it’s true. Great-grandma, when I grow up, I shall give you lots and lots of yummy food.” Erbao said, lovingly.

“Great, that’s nice.” Feng Wan was so touched that her eyes brimmed with tears.

“Great-grandma, do you like Mommy?”

“What do you mean? What do you want me to do for your mommy?”

“Nothing. Grandma doesn’t like Mommy. So, I’m worried you won’t like her, either,” Erbao said.

“Don’t worry about your grandma. She’s not a good woman. She is not in control of this family, so her decisions don’t count. If you need anything, come to see me. I am in control,” Feng Wan said with authority.

“Please ask Mommy and Daddy to get married, then.”

The old woman laughed. “I’ve already predicted you have more requests. However, I don’t have control over this matter. It is something they must decide. I cannot get involved.”

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Chapter 562 Do Not Frighten The Child

Later in the day, Nan Chen came to the Commoner Residence. He had received a call, asking him to come over for dinner and to pick up the twins.

Nan Chen had always been filial. As long as he had the time, he would always come whenever his grandma asked him to.

Sometimes, when he was really busy, he would still make time to have a meal with his grandparents. Then he would rush back to his office to work overtime.

During dinner, Feng Wan brought up the question. "I heard Ning Ran is starring in a movie."

Nan Chen was quite surprised that this would interest her. He nodded. "Yes, Grandma."

"I heard there's a role for a child."

"Yes." He nodded again.

"I would like to recommend someone for that role."

He began to understand what was going on. "Who?"

"My great-granddaughter. She's pretty and smart, just perfect for the role," his grandma said.

Nan Chen glanced at Erbao, who bent her head low to eat, pretending not to know what the conversation was about.

This girl is too smart. She came here to ask for help.

"We were just giving this some thought..."

"There's no need to think about it. Give her the chance to make a movie. It's like giving her a good childhood memory. When she grows up, watching this movie will certainly be a beautiful memory."

Feng Wan had already made the decision.

"I think it will work. It's more meaningful than taking some photographs of the child." Even Nan Zhengde agreed.

Feng Wan suspected Erbao must have convinced him when she went into the study room just now to play.

"Actually, filming is still a bit risky, and films will be distributed to the public—"

The old lady interrupted Nan Chen's words. "There is a risk in everything you do. How can you be the head of the Nanshi Corporation if you cannot protect a child?"

"It's settled. My great-granddaughter will make the movie. Nan Chen, I've never asked you for anything. This is the first time I'm making a request and you refuse me? I have loved you in vain."

Nan Chen could not bear hearing those words. "I did not refuse you. I just wanted to ponder over the matter. If this is what you wish, I shall get someone to arrange it."

At that, Erbao, whose head was still bent low, smiled.

Back at Red Maple City, Nan Chen related to Ning Ran what his grandparents had said.

Ning Ran was surprised. "She even went to Commoner Residence to get help?"

"That's right. Not only did Grandma pressure me. Even Grandpa got involved. And to think that I was worried he would object if I let her act because she is too young.

"I had not expected her to convince Grandpa. Apparently she is the pet of the Nan family now. We dare not antagonize her.

"Since both Grandma and Grandpa have decided. We have to go along," Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran rushed into the children's room and saw Erbao picking out clothes.

She was already preparing which clothes to wear to look more beautiful.

"Ning Sihan, you dare go straight to Great-Grandpa and Great-grandma? In the future, when things don't go your way, will you go behind our backs to put pressure on us?"

Erbao puffed up her chubby cheeks. "I only went to visit Great-grandpa and Great-grandma..."

"Do you think I don't know what you're doing? You're good! You have such ideas—"

"That's enough. It's no big deal. Why are you so angry? You'll frighten the child." Nan Chen came upon the scene.

"How could I frighten her? She's so powerful now nothing can frighten her!"

"Mommy, please don't scold me. If you don't want me to act in the movie, I won't. In the future, I won't tell Great-grandma and Great-grandpa anything. It's my mistake; I won't repeat it."

Erbao was a smart kid. Now she had achieved her goal. An apology did not hurt.

"Come over here, let's discuss this." Nan Chen motioned to Erbao.

So, the family entered the living room and everyone took a seat, just like a formal family meeting.

Nan Chen told Ning Ran, "Erbao wants to act in this movie. So, she needs to bring bodyguards onto the set. I will arrange for this."

Ning Ran agreed totally.

In the past, when she was shooting with the production team, she had never brought bodyguards along as there was no need to. Cheng Xiangyun and Wang Xiaou were sufficient to take care of her.

Things were different now with a child on the set.

Even though the production team consisted of tens of members working together, Erbao was an energetic child and she could disappear in the blink of an eye.

It was necessary to have professionals specifically assigned to her, otherwise, real risks existed.

"Erbao, there are some conditions you have to agree to before you can join in the production team." Nan Chen put on a strict face.

"Fine. I agree. Even if there are hundreds of conditions, I will certainly agree." Erbao replied quickly.

"First, you cannot eat any food that anyone in the production team gives to you. Other than what Mommy gives, no food given by anyone is to be eaten. Do you understand?"

"I understand." Erbao nodded. "I agree."

"Repeat it to me," her father insisted.

"Other than the food Mommy gives, I cannot eat anything anyone gives to me. What about food given by Aunt Xiang?"

"Yes, you can eat food given by Aunt Xiang, but she must give it to you personally and tell you it can be eaten," Ning Ran said.

"Okay." Erbao nodded.

"The second condition is related to the first condition. Water and beverages must not be consumed."

"I understand. I cannot drink water or beverages," Erbao repeated.

"You cannot just go away. You must always be where the bodyguards can see you," Nan Chen said.

“Okay, I cannot go away on my own. I must be sure the bodyguards can see me.” Erbao repeated once.

Then she asked, “What about going to the toilet?”

“This is an exception. I’ll let a lady stay with you all the time. She will go with you to the toilet.”

“Good, I agree.” Erbao nodded.

“The third condition is that you stay away from crowds. If you see a crowd, don’t join in the fun.”

“Okay, I will stay away from crowds and not join in the fun.”

Satisfied, Nan Chen nodded. “You must follow these rules. If you cannot, I will not allow you to make the movie.”

“All right, I will do everything you ask,” Erbao promised.

“Don’t worry. I’ll ask Cheng Xiangyun to watch her throughout the shooting. Nothing will happen,” Ning Ran said.

Suddenly, Dabao spoke up. “What about me?”

Nan Chen and Ning Ran exchanged glances. They had forgotten all about Dabao as they were focused on Erbao’s movie shoot.

“If you want to go with the production team, you can go. It would be great for you to watch your sister.”

Dabao shook his head. “I don’t want to go. I don’t like crowds. I’ll stay at home.”

Ning Ran was speechless. The child was too young to enjoy staying home.

She had not seen a child this age who did not like having fun. He was a rare child indeed.

“Won’t you feel bored staying home by yourself?” she asked.

“No, it’s not boring. I can read or use the computer. Joining the production team would be boring.” Dabao waved his hands.

“That’s fine. When you want to go, just let me know. Otherwise, you can stay. Anyway, you have a nanny to take care of you.”

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Chapter 563 Put On Weight

Two days later, Ning Ran, who acted as Erbao's guardian, signed the I Am You filming contract on behalf of her daughter. Despite playing a minor role in the film, Erbao would still be paid a whopping ten million. That would make her the highest-paid child actor in the country.

Of course, Erbao was entitled to such a privilege merely because she was from the Nan family. That was why people often said that individuals born with a silver spoon in their mouth would achieve success more easily than those who had to work extra hard to attain their goals.

When Erbao first arrived at the set, she caught all the crew members' attention. They had been eager to find out what Nan Chen and Ning Ran's child looked like ever since they knew the couple had two children together.

They were all captivated by Erbao's adorable little face.

Erbao walked in with a bag full of candies, and she would give one to anyone who greeted her.

Her gift had warmed everyone's hearts, even though some might not have a sweet tooth.

Ning Ran did not expect Erbao to come up with this idea. She was surprised to see how sociable her daughter was.

It took Erbao just a day to get to know all the crew members on set.

The way she greeted the adults on set had melted their hearts, as they were all charmed by her sweet voice.

Even the older female crew members were touched by Erbao's angelic presence.

During the shoot, almost all the crew members gathered around to watch them act.

It did not take Erbao and Ning Ran long to get into the mood, as the scene was about a mother interacting with her daughter.

Everyone soon realized that Erbao was a gifted actress.

While most of the child actors relied on dubbing, Erbao was able to deliver her lines with clarity and emotions.

A heavy silence instantly fell upon the set once they had completed the scene.

Erbao gave Ning Ran a worried look as she thought she had screwed up.

Amazed by Erbao's acting, the latter, too, thought her daughter was brilliant on set. But somehow, the director kept mum and did not stop the shooting.

The reason he remained silent was that he was just as stunned as the rest.

"Sir, the shoot is complete," one of the crew members reminded him.

Only then did the director come to his senses and immediately exclaimed, "Cut!"

Suddenly, there was a wave of applause from the crowd.

"That's amazing! That kid is a brilliant actress!"

"Genius! She should win the Best Newcomer Award!"

"She has a bright future ahead of her!"

"Ding Mi's daughter is not only pretty, but she's also a genius. I have to give it to her!"

One of the female crew members got so excited that she even carried Erbao in her arms but quickly put her down soon after.

"How did I do, Mommy?" Erbao asked Ning Ran, hoping that her mother could compliment her acting.

Though Ning Ran was impressed with Erbao's performance, she did not want to praise her daughter in front of so many people. "Not bad. Work harder and do better next time, okay?"

"Not bad? She's amazing!" The director gave Erbao a thumbs up. "You're the most talented child actor I've ever seen!"

"Thank you, sir," Erbao responded respectfully with a bow.

The director burst into laughter. "Please don't call me sir!"

Since Erbao was not involved in the next scene, she sat in a corner and watched Ning Ran acting with the other actors.

Meanwhile, the crew members, who carried the lunchboxes into the set, also brought in a strawberry cake. "A delivery man passed the cake to me and told me it's for a child. He was in a hurry, so I took over the cake and brought it in."

Since they were familiar with the delivery man, the crew members accepted the cake as they thought the Nan family had bought it for Erbao.

After lunch, one of the crew members brought the cake over to Erbao. "Here's a cake for you, cutie pie."

However, Erbao remembered that Nan Chen told her not to eat food from unknown sources, so she shook her head with a grin and rejected the cake.

Hence, the crew member had no choice but to look for Ning Ran instead. "Ms. Ding, could you take this cake to Erbao? The Nan family bought this for her, but she doesn't want to accept it."

"Cake? From who?" Ning Ran asked.

"It came with our lunchboxes. The delivery man said it's for the kid," the crew member answered.

"Oh, all right. Please put it on the table. Thank you," Ning Ran said.

Right then, Erbao came over and said, "Mommy, the cake looks delicious, but Daddy said I shouldn't eat it."

It was clear that Erbao was eager to try the cake as she was about to drool.

"Darling, I don't think we should eat this cake because we have no idea who gave it to you," Ning Ran said.

"Okay..." Erbao nodded obediently.

Suddenly, Tang Jing came over. "Hey, Ding. Erbao did such an amazing job! What a talented actress she is!"

"Thanks. She did okay." Ning responded casually with a smile.

"Everyone praised me but not Mommy..." Erbao pursed her lips aggrievedly.

"You did great. Even I should learn from you," Tang Jing gave Erbao a grin.

"Thank you very much, miss. You're so pretty," Erbao said sweetly.

"You're such a sweet girl." Tang Jing then turned to the cake and asked, "This cake looks nice. Are you not gonna eat it?"

Erbao shook her head and looked at Ning Ran.

“I heard it came with the catering company. Can I try?” Tang Jing asked with a smile.

She then picked up a fork and tasted it. “Mmm, it’s so good!”

Having said that, Tang Jing continued taking a few more bites.

Erbao, who had a sweet tooth, could not resist the temptation anymore. That’s my cake, but I don’t get to eat it. It’s so unfair!

“Mommy, can I try? Just one bite, please?” she pleaded.

Ning Ran turned her attention to Tang Jing. She looks fine after eating the cake. I guess there’s nothing wrong with it? But still, I don’t want Erbao to eat the cake.

But if I were to stop Erbao from eating, would Tang Jing feel offended? It would seem as if I don’t trust her.

“It’s time for you to stop eating desserts. You’ve put on weight, Erbao. Do you know that?” Ning Ran made up another excuse.

Thankfully, Erbao was an obedient child who would not simply throw tantrums when things did not go her way. “All right, Mommy. I’ll not eat the cake. But I’m not plump, okay?”

Instantly, Tang Jing’s expression changed as she gave Erbao an awkward smile. “What an obedient girl.”

Ning Ran grinned and said, “She’s gained some weight. It’s time for me to monitor her diet.”

“Mommy, can we not talk about my weight, please?” Erbao voiced her dissatisfaction.

There are so many topics for them to discuss. Why must Mommy keep telling others about my weight?

“All right, all right. Let’s not talk about this anymore. Even though you didn’t get to eat the cake, you should still thank Ms. Tang,” Ning Ran said.

Hearing that, Erbao flashed an angelic smile at Tang Jing and said, “Thank you very much, Ms. Tang. I’ll buy you more delicious cakes in the future, okay?”

“Sure. I’ll wait for your invitation. Pinky promise!” Tang Jing wiggled her little finger.

“Okay! Pinky promise!”

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Chapter 564 We Shall See

In truth, the person who sent the cake over was none other than Ouyang Qing. She was the one who requested Tang Jing to bring the cake to the set.

Ouyang Qing did not tell Tang Jing what poison she used in the cake, but the latter knew it was a deadly substance that could kill the child in the blink of an eye.

Had Ning Ran eaten the cake with her daughter, she would also suffer a miserable death.

Ouyang Qing's plan sent chills down Tang Jing's spine. If that had happened to Ning Ran and her daughter, Tang Jing would never be able to clear her name.

Knowing the consequences of the action, Tang Jing swapped the cake behind Ouyang Qing's back.

She tossed away the poisoned cake and replaced it with something that looked similar. She then instructed a runner to deliver the cake to the set so that the crew members could bring it in with the lunchboxes.

With that, Tang Jing could at least tell Ouyang Qing that she had done her part, and Ouyang Qing would have no reason to blame her if nothing happened to Erbao.

If she wants to know what went wrong, she can investigate it herself.

Meanwhile, Tang Jing was surprised that Erbao did not touch the cake at all.

What did this imply? It could only mean that Ning Ran was on her guard.

Besides, Erbao was always surrounded by a bodyguard, who monitored everything she did.

Now that they had put their guard up, Tang Jing had to be more cautious not to dig her own grave.

Ouyang Qing can do anything she wants, but I'm not going to screw things up for myself!

Besides, Tang Jing had never thought of harming the child.

She only wanted to make a splash in the entertainment industry, but not by using such a vicious tactic. Moreover, she could not bring herself to lay her finger on an innocent child.

That was why she replaced the cake.

Tang Jing was relieved that she swapped out the poisoned cake, as she had foreseen the disaster that might happen.

What if someone else accidentally ate the cake and died? I'll be held accountable for the person's death!

In other words, Ouyang Qing had not only marked Ning Ran and Erbao as her targets, but she also wanted to get rid of Tang Jing indirectly.

Later in the afternoon, Ouyang Qing gave Tang Jing a call. "Come and see me."

Meanwhile, Ouyang Qing had been swiping her phone the whole day, hoping to read about the death of Ning Ran's daughter on the internet.

She could not wait to celebrate the news with a bottle of wine.

Yet, she did not come across any news about Erbao's death.

That was why she panicked and decided to ask Tang Jing to come over.

Tang Jing took out her phone and showed Ouyang Qing the video of her delivering the cake to the set. In the video, Erbao was also seen staring at the cake.

"Did she not eat the cake?" Ouyang Qing was surprised.

"Nope. I tried to tempt her, but she refused to eat it," Tang Jing said.

"Is she that shrewd? Does she not have a sweet tooth?"

"The girl wanted to eat but resisted the temptation. The Nans must have taught her not to eat food from suspicious sources," Tang Jing analyzed.

Ouyang Qing nodded. "That must be the case. Otherwise, she would have eaten the cake because I know she's obsessed with desserts."

"I guess trying to poison the child with food is a bad idea," Tang Jing said.

As her frustration kicked in, Ouyang Qing raised her voice. "What else can we do? I'm sick of that arrogant woman!"

"Let's not rush it. I'm sure there'll be more opportunities in the future. What you should do now is to win Nan Xing over. You can always think of other ways to get rid of Ning Ran in the future."

Ouyang Jing exclaimed, "How can I sit here and do nothing? Nope. I'm not gonna wait anymore. I'll do everything to stop her from completing this film! Why should I give her the opportunity to shine in the film I've invested in?"

"I'll not let her ride on the success of this film. No way!" Ouyang Jing roared.

Upon noticing how agitated Ouyang Qing was, Tang Jing could only keep mum.

What's wrong with you? Nan Chen is the main investor in that film. You only invested in the project because you wanted to get close to Nan Chen. Yet, now you're mad that his woman plays a leading role in it?

Tang Jing advised, "Let's not act hastily. We should strike only when the opportunity arises. The crew will be shooting a few scenes in Lingnan province soon. Once they leave Flower City, you'll have more opportunities to take them down."

Ouyang Qing thought what she said made sense.

She's right. I won't be able to do anything to Ning Ran because the Nan family is too influential in Flower City.

But once the mother and the daughter are out of Flower City, getting rid of them would be a piece of cake.

"When are they leaving for Lingnan?"

Ouyang Qing might be one of the investors, but she was not aware of the details of the shoot.

"I think it'll be after the Lunar New Year. The director decided to shoot a few scenes in Lingnan because of its warm climate," Tang Jing answered.

"If that's the case, I have to start planning now since Lunar New Year is just around the corner. I'll make sure she never returns to Flower City once she leaves!" Ouyang Qing gritted her teeth and said.

"Once they're out of the city, you'll be able to get rid of them easily!" Tang Jing assured her.

I can't wait for her to get rid of Ning Ran and Erbao once they're out of the city! At least I don't have to get my hands dirty!

"I want you to keep an eye on her too. If you get to finish her off before the Lunar New Year, do it!"

Tang Jing was surprised, and she did not understand why Ouyang Qing hated Ning Ran so much.

Had they been in love with each other, nothing—not even Ning Ran—would have come between them.

In other words, Ning Ran might die in Ouyang Qing's hands even if she was innocent.

Nonetheless, Tang Jing knew she would benefit from Ning Ran's death should it happen.

Tang Jing was not a fool, as she could foresee what would happen if things went according to Ouyang Qing's plan.

Should Ouyang Qing succeed in getting rid of either Ning Ran or her children, Nan Chen would use all his resources to track the culprit.

Once the powerful Nan family mobilized all their resources, they would hunt down the mastermind in no time.

Ouyang Qing would then have the face the music. Her actions would also spark a catastrophic dispute between the Nans and the Ouyangs.

Should that happen, Tang Jing would support the Nan family and expose everything Ouyang Qing did.

Needless to say, she was confident that she could clear her name and eventually win the Nans' trust.

That would be her opportunity to rise through the ranks.

Those who wished to get to the top would always look forward to unexpected turns of events, as such situations would open doors to new opportunities.

"All right. I'll observe them closely. Should opportunities arise, I'll inform you right away," Tang Jing said.

"You wouldn't betray me, would you?" All of a sudden, Ouyang Qing shot daggers at Tang Jing.

"Of course not. I owe my success to you, and I'll lose everything if I betray you. Only a fool would make such a silly move." Tang Jing immediately pledged her loyalty to Ouyang Qing.

"Good. I hope you'll remember what you said today. If you dare betray me, I'll make sure you die a death more miserable than Ning Ran's." Ouyang Qing threatened.

Tang Jing sneered inwardly while she responded, "Yes, I know. I'll not betray you, don't worry. After all, I still need you to help me rise to stardom."

Yet, deep in her heart, Tang Jing thought otherwise. Let's see who would die a miserable death in the end.

"Good. You'll be the next to replace Ning Ran once she's out of the way. Trust me."

Tang Jing nodded with a smile. All these promises mean nothing to me. I trust no one except myself, and I'll work my way to the top.

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Chapter 565 Murderous Intent

It was ten at night, and a party was being held on the rooftop of a hotel. Although it was cold outside, the venue was surrounded by glass. Hence, it was warm inside.

A bunch of beautiful women in provocative dresses had gathered around Nan Xing while coaxing him into drinking. "Master Xing, it has been a while since we last met. Have you forgotten about me? I'm Jess Jenson!" A pretty lady approached him.

"Jenny? Do we know each other?" Nan Xing frowned. "Not Jenny! It's Jess! You've even kissed me before..." Jess said with embarrassment.

There was no way Nan Xing would let her slander him so. Although he was a party animal, he wasn't one to kiss random girls.

Since he was someone of status, he knew people would keep an eye on him. In fact, a lot of them were eager to trick him and get a piece of the Nan family's fortune. If I were to kiss all of them, I would've been tricked countless times by now.

"Did I?" Nan Xing queried.

"Yes, you did! You kissed me here!" The pretty lady pointed at her left cheek.

"Bullsh*t. I'd never kiss girls on their left cheeks," he answered.

Everyone present was stumped. Does Master Xing differentiate which side of the face he kisses? Why so? Is this a superstitious practice of his? Does the right cheek bring him luck or something?

"You're so mean, Master Xing. How could you deny kissing me?"

"He kissed me before as well! He kissed my right cheek!" another pretty lady exclaimed. After that, a few more girls followed suit.

“He kissed my right cheek too!”

“He did the same to me!”

Nan Xing was perplexed. Why would I kiss all of you on your right cheek? Have you girls seen yourselves? Would I even kiss any of you?

“All right. That’s enough. I need some fresh air.” For some reason, he kept having a bad feeling all night long.

“Master Xing, would you have another drink with us?” Another pretty lady approached him.

“Later. I need some air.” Nan Xing turned her down.

Right then, he received a call from Qiao Zhan.

“Master Xing, something bad has happened to Little Miss; her condition is critical.” The latter sounded very nervous, and his voice was trembling.

“What happened?” Nan Xing jumped to his feet.

“She was poisoned. She’s undergoing emergency treatment now.”

His knees went weak the moment he heard his niece was undergoing emergency treatment. “I’ll be right over...”

Nan Xing was rushing toward the exit when he was approached by another pretty lady who wanted to offer him a drink. Unfortunately for her, she fell to the ground after receiving a tight slap from Nan Xing.

By the time he arrived at the hospital, Erbao was already transferred to the intensive care unit.

Qiao Zhan was pacing along the corridor, and his eyes were reddened.

“How is she?” Nan Xing grabbed the man and asked anxiously.

“They said she’s out of immediate danger. However, she’s still unconscious.”

“Where are Chen and Ning Ran?”

“They’re in the intensive care unit. The hospital only allows two family members inside at once. You’d have to wait outside.”

“What happened? How was she poisoned?”

Qiao Zhan stared at Nan Xing and hesitated.

“What? You can’t tell me?” Nan Xing was getting impatient.

“M-Maybe you should let Sir Chen tell you about it. Whatever I heard, I heard it from the maids, so I could be wrong. By the way, Sir Chen said we shouldn’t alert Old Master Nan and Old Madam Feng first. Dabao is currently at Commoner Residence. He, too, doesn’t know about this. We’d like to keep it that way.”

“What exactly happened? How was she poisoned?” Nan Xing questioned again.

“Well…”

“Spill it! Why are you hemming and hawing? Am I an outsider?”

“Earlier today, Madam and she went to the set with the production team,” Qiao Zhan said.

“Then? Someone from the production team poisoned her?”

“No. It wasn’t the production team. A-After t-they came b-back—”

“She got poisoned at home? Can you please stop stammering? Can’t you speak clearly?” Nan Xing fumed.

“After they came back, the maid said they’d received a cake, and it’s for Erbao. Ever since they received it earlier in the day, none of them meddled with it. After Erbao was done with dinner, she couldn’t resist the temptation of having some desserts. Hence, she used her finger to dip into the cream and put it in her mouth. She was poisoned right after that.”

“Is the poison that fatal? She was poisoned just from that? Who the f*ck gave her the cake? Find him and kill him!” Nan Xing was fuming uncontrollably. He wouldn’t hesitate to kill when he found the culprit.

“The cake was sent by an errand boy, and he said the person who gave the cake…”

“What’s his name? Trust me. If you stammer again, I’m going to beat you up!” Nan Xing roared.

“That person is called Nan Xing.” Qiao Zhan lowered his head.

“What?”

With his head hung low, the man said nothing.

Finally, Nan Xing knew why Qiao Zhan stammered and hesitated the whole time.

“No. I didn’t send Erbao a cake! It wasn’t me!” Nan Xing explained.

Qiao Zhan kept his head lowered and answered, “I’ve already sent someone to check with the bakery. The cake was paid for by card, and the cardholder’s name is Nan Xing.”

Nan Xing grabbed him by his collar and asked, “What? You’re saying it was me? You don’t trust me?”

“Master Xing, it’s not that I don’t trust you. But the card was indeed yours. That’s a fact.” Qiao Zhan raised his gaze toward Nan Xing.

“That can’t be. I didn’t buy any cakes. That cake isn’t from me.”

Nan Xing pondered for a while and asked, “Have you reported it to the police? Let the police investigate this! I don’t want to get blamed for this. Why would I hurt my niece? She’s my family! Why would I hurt her?”

“No, we didn’t call the police. Sir Chen said no—”

Nan Xing interrupted him and roared, “Why not? This is serious! We must report this to the police!”

“No!” Nan Chen showed up. Like an angry beast, his bloodshot eyes were filled with murderous intent.

“Chen, I didn’t harm Erbao, and I didn’t send her the cake!” Nan Xing choked out.

“I know you didn’t send the cake, but we can’t report it to the police now. The evidence we have now is not in your favor. If we report it, you’ll surely get detained,” his brother said.

“Detain me, then! We have to let the police investigate this thoroughly. I don’t want to shoulder the blame for hurting my niece!” Nan Xing could barely contain his emotions.

“If you were to get detained, you’ll definitely be known as someone who harmed his niece, regardless of the findings in the investigation! We must keep this matter on the low. We’ll investigate this on our own. Although we haven’t reported this, Qiao Zhan has already instructed his men to investigate it secretly,” Nan Chen replied.

“Chen, you have to believe me. I didn’t harm Erbao. I really didn’t!”

“I believe you. Otherwise, why would I not report it to the police?”

“Okay. That’s good to hear. We must find out who is behind this. We can’t let him get away with this. I’m going to kill him!”

“Calm down. Erbao is going to be fine. Remember, keep this matter to ourselves. No matter what, we have to keep Grandpa and Grandma in the dark. Dabao shouldn’t know about this as well. You should head home now and help me check on him. While you’re at that, tell them we’ve brought Erbao elsewhere to film, and we’ll be back in a couple of days,” Nan Chen instructed.

“No. I don’t want to do that. Let Qiao Zhan do that instead. I want to stay here and take care of Erbao,” Nan Xing answered.

“Qiao Zhan can’t possibly take your place. Go on, now. Tell everyone to be on alert. We can’t let anything happen to Dabao!”

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 566

Chapter 566 Observation

Meanwhile, Erbao was still in a coma. Ning Ran was sitting right next to her and couldn’t help but sob when she looked at her daughter’s tiny little face.

“Darling, you must wake up, okay? Otherwise, I would’ve nothing to live for anymore. This is all my fault. I wasn’t there to take care of you. I should be the one getting punished. Erbao, wake up, okay? If not, I wouldn’t want to live anymore…” The more Ning Ran spoke, the more heartbroken she became.

She blamed herself for the incident. When Erbao was having a taste of the cream, she was in the shower. By the time she was done, it was already too late.

Ning Ran didn’t throw the cake out because the maid told her it was from Nan Xing. Nevertheless, she still didn’t allow Erbao to take a bite of it.

She had been extra vigilant when they were with the production team. However, she didn’t expect something like that could happen at home.

The nurse present recognized Ning Ran when she saw her. She then approached her and comforted, “Ms. Ding, everything’s going to be okay. The doctor has already said your daughter will wake up.”

“She’s still so young, and that was such a lethal poison. Will she suffer from the after-effects?”

The nurse had no idea what to say because she wouldn’t know either. Instead, she could only say words of comfort. “Don’t worry, Ms. Ding. Everything’s going to be fine.”

Right then, Nan Chen entered the room. He held Ning Ran's hand and urged, "Don't worry. Erbao will be fine."

"This is all my fault."

"No. You're not at fault. I'd let my guard down. No one expected someone to send a poisonous cake home. If anything, this is my fault. It has nothing to do with you. I promise you I'll find out who did this and make sure something like this will never happen again," Nan Chen said.

"That was such a lethal dose of poison. Will Erbao's brain get damaged?" Ning Ran asked.

"No. My daughter is so smart. She won't get brain damage. Even if there's an after-effect, I'll look all over the world for a good doctor to heal her."

"Who's so ruthless? Who would harm my child? Did Qiao Zhan manage to find any leads?"

"Not yet."

Nan Chen decided to not let her know about Nan Xing's involvement in the matter. Qiao Zhan was the one who found out the card used to purchase the cake was his brother's.

He wasn't covering up for Nan Xing, but it was just that he knew his brother wasn't the culprit. Not only does he have no reason to harm Erbao, but he's not a person who would do such a heartless thing. After all, he could've just asked someone to do it for him. Why would he buy the cake himself and leave evidence behind? Someone must be trying to frame Nan Xing. Although he likes to have fun in life, he's not a power maniac, nor is he arrogant. Hence, he shouldn't have many enemies around him. Who is the person framing him, then? Whoever it was, the motive for such an atrocious act was obvious, and that was to make the Nan family fight among themselves.

If Erbao were to die there and then, it'd still be a deadly blow for the Nan family regardless if Nan Xing had orchestrated it.

It'd be impossible for people in grief to remain rational, so the probability of Nan Chen hating Nan Xing would increase.

Even if there was no hatred between them, Nan Chen would still be wary of Nan Xing.

When wariness arose, so would suspicions and skepticism. Once the brothers were on guard against each other, the trust they had in each other would vanish. They'd hold grudges against each other.

By then, the Nan family would descend into chaos.

That was the exact reason Nan Chen had to keep calm amid the dire situation. He had to make sure the word wouldn't get out.

"We must find the evil culprit. How could someone lay their hands on such a little child? Earlier today, the production team had also received a cake, but I didn't allow Erbao to eat it," Ning Ran uttered.

"What? Why didn't you say so earlier?"

"I didn't think it'd be important to bring it up. Someone sent a cake to us. When I told Erbao not to eat it, she was quite cooperative, and she didn't eat any of it. Tang Jing ate some, though. Nothing has happened to her. If the cake the production team received was tainted, then how is Tang Jing still okay? If the cake she ate was fine, why was the one we received at home spiked?" Ning Ran gazed at Nan Chen.

"I'll get Qiao Zhan to question Tang Jing. However, wouldn't she know what had happened to Erbao if we approach her? At this moment, I don't want anyone to know about this yet. I want to get to the bottom of it before disclosing it to the public."

"Tang Jing should be in the clear. Since there's no bad blood between her and me, why would she do such a thing? If she were to poison someone, she'd need a motive, right? I can't think of a reason for her to do something like this."

"Bad blood isn't necessarily the only motivator. At times, people would often do it for their own interests. I'll get Qiao Zhan to stalk Tang Jing and find out if she's involved in this. If she is, we'll look for her again. If she isn't, then it's fine."

"Mommy..."

Right then, Ning Ran heard a weak voice calling out.

"Darling, you're awake!" She was elated.

"Daddy..." Erbao uttered.

"Darling, are you feeling okay?" Ning Ran asked worriedly.

"I'm fine. I'm just tired. Mommy, what happened to me?"

"You're okay now. You'll be fine." Ning Ran started crying again.

"Where am I?" Erbao asked.

"We're at a hospital. You needed treatment because you fell sick. However, it's all over now. Everything's fine."

“How about Dabao? Where is he?”

“He’s staying at Commoner Residence. I’ll bring him here to visit you tomorrow, okay?” Ning Ran said gently.

“Okay, Mommy. I’m so tired. I’ll continue sleeping.” Erbao shut her eyes again.

Ning Ran felt like crying again because she was afraid that once Erbao fell asleep, she wouldn’t wake up again.

Nan Chen gently touched her hand, signaling her to not worry.

Indeed, Erbao was still incredibly weak at that point, and she needed to rest.

That night, Ning Ran couldn’t sleep at all.

The next day, the doctor transferred Erbao to a general ward after telling Ning Ran that her daughter was out of the woods.

Since Erbao was present, she refrained from asking the doctor questions.

Instead, she and Nan Chen went to the doctor’s office after settling the girl down.

Even though the department head was the one treating their daughter, the hospital’s director was there as well.

“Mr. Chen, please have a seat. Don’t worry, your daughter is going to be fine. In fact, her life isn’t at stake anymore. She just needs to recover from it,” the department head said.

“Will she suffer from any after-effects?” Nan Chen asked right away.

“It’s too soon to tell. The poison your daughter ingested is rare. Although her organs suffered damages, it didn’t seem too serious. However, the damages caused might only show up later. Hence, we’d need to keep her under observation. Judging by her condition now, it doesn’t seem like she’d be suffering from any after-effects. Nevertheless, we can’t completely rule out any possibility of that happening.” The department head was extremely cautious with his choice of words. That was the exact reason Nan Chen and Ning Ran were getting even more worried.

“So she’d still need to be under observation?”

“Yes. We’ll observe her today. If nothing comes up, we can discharge her.”

“I don’t want this to be known by the public. Please make sure everyone in the hospital is informed of it,” Nan Chen uttered coldly.

"Of course. We'll keep it under wraps. Rest assured, words won't get out," the department head and the director quickly stressed.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 567

Chapter 567 Fortune Teller

When they got out of the doctor's office, Nan Chen asked Ning Ran, "Do we have to tell Dabao about this?"

"Since Erbao is fine now, we should just tell him. He's a smart boy. If he doesn't get to see Erbao today, he's going to start speculating. By then, it'll be even harder to lie to him. We might as well tell him now so he wouldn't get too worried about his sister's whereabouts," Ning Ran answered.

"Okay. I'll send someone to fetch him."

Meanwhile, Dabao had already taken his breakfast. However, he had felt troubled ever since the night before. Not only did he wake up a few times throughout the night, but he'd also been having trouble breathing.

Generally, a kid of his age would only have trouble waking up, instead of the other way around. It was rather peculiar for him to have trouble sleeping.

Somehow, Dabao could sense something bad had happened to Erbao. What is it? What happened to her? Yesterday, Uncle Xing just came and told me Daddy and Mommy brought Erbao out. That sounds so suspicious because that was very unlikely.

With doubts in his mind, he went to his uncle's room and pounded on his door.

Nan Xing didn't sleep well as well throughout the night because he couldn't get his mind off what happened to Erbao. By the time he fell asleep, it was almost dawn.

He was extremely tired when Dabao woke him up.

"What is it, Dabao? What do you want so early in the morning?" Nan Xing was drowsy-eyed when he opened the door.

"What happened to Erbao?" his nephew asked directly.

"What do you mean what happened?" Nan Xing was stumped.

"Something must've happened to Erbao. You're hiding something from me." Dabao entered the room and stared at him.

“Nothing happened. Your parents brought her out, that’s all. They’ll be back in a couple of days.” Nan Xing felt guilty. He knew how smart Dabao was, so he had always been wary of him.

“You’re lying. You’re an adult. How could you lie? If kids aren’t supposed to lie, shouldn’t the adults act as examples?”

Nan Xing was on the verge of spilling everything out. “I’m not…”

“You’re obviously lying! Daddy and Mommy wouldn’t bring Erbao out on their own! Even if they did, Mommy and Erbao would definitely call me. However, all their phones are out of reach. Something must’ve happened! If you don’t tell me the truth now, I’ll tell Great-grandpa about it! Since you’re bullying me, I’ll get him to deal with you. He’ll surely be able to teach you a lesson!” Dabao threatened him.

That was what Nan Xing was most afraid of. Chen said no matter what, Grandpa must never find out about what happened to Erbao. We can’t let those two old ones get startled. Now Dabao is threatening to tell them. What should I do?

“I trust you because you’re my uncle. However, you’re acting out of line. Don’t blame me if I have to tell Great-grandpa about this!” Dabao threatened again, and he was about to leave.

Nan Xing was dumbfounded. Out of line?

“Wait!” He quickly grabbed his nephew.

“Are you going to tell me the truth? If you’re not, then you should just shut it!” Dabao was extremely adamant.

“Just wait, will you? I’ll call and ask if they’re still there.” Since Nan Xing couldn’t decide on his own, he decided to call Nan Chen and ask for advice. I need his help. I don’t know how to handle Dabao.

Nan Chen’s phone was out of reach at that moment. Is his phone dead? Perhaps I should call Qiao Zhan and get him to inform Chen.

When he got on the phone with Qiao Zhan, the man told him he was already on his way to Commoner Residence to fetch Dabao to the hospital.

Hearing that, Nan Xing heaved a sigh of relief. He should’ve told me earlier so that I could just tell Dabao. That way, I wouldn’t get labeled as old and acting out of line.

“Qiao Zhan is already on his way here to bring you to go see Erbao,” Nan Xing said.

“What happened to Erbao?” Dabao’s eyes reddened instantly.

Seeing that, Nan Xing's heart ached. He quickly hugged Dabao and uttered, "Don't worry, okay? Erbao is fine now. She had food poisoning yesterday and was brought to the hospital. She's fine now."

"Why did no one tell me? I was feeling terrible all night long! Erbao and I, we could sense each other, you know?"

"Don't cry, okay? My hands were tied. Your daddy was worried about you. That's why he kept you in the dark in the meantime. He'd even gotten me to check on you. I didn't want to lie to you either. Actually, we're more concerned about your great-grandparents finding out about it. As you know, they aren't young anymore. What are we supposed to do if they fall sick when they're startled?" Nan Xing explained patiently.

Dabao was a sensible kid. Hearing that, he immediately stopped complaining. "Did Erbao really only suffer from food poisoning? Is it not dangerous?"

"She's fine, really. You'll get to see her in a while, okay? Why would I lie to you?"

"Okay. I'll go get changed, then. Once Mr. Qiao gets here, I can leave right away." Dabao left the room hurriedly but returned after taking a few steps.

"What if Great-grandpa asks me something? What am I supposed to tell him?" Dabao asked.

"Tell him your parents are bringing you to the park."

"Okay." With that, Dabao went to his room to get changed.

Ten minutes later, he'd gotten into Qiao Zhan's car.

"Mr. Qiao, who did it to Erbao?" Dabao asked a trick question the moment he got into the car. He knew Nan Xing didn't tell him the whole truth, and he also knew his uncle wouldn't tell him if he were to keep questioning him. Hence, he'd already planned to ask Qiao Zhan about it instead.

"Oh? Master Xing told you about it already?" Not only was Qiao Zhan never good at mind games, but he was also up against a genius such as Dabao.

"He only told me some of it. He didn't tell me who tried to harm Erbao."

"Frankly, we don't know much about it yet. The maid said the tainted cake was from Master Xing. I've already gotten someone to check on that. Indeed, the card used to buy the cake was his. However, I don't think Master Xing is the culprit. He had no reason to do so. Besides, we're all well aware of the fact that he loves you and Little Miss dearly. No one would believe that he's the culprit," Qiao Zhan said.

“The cake was sent straight home? The maid received it?”

“Yes. Little Master, you shouldn’t be suspicious of Master Xing, okay? He’s not a bad person.”

“I know Uncle Xing isn’t a bad person. I know that very well,” Dabao said sensibly.

Indeed, it wasn’t just food poisoning. Someone was trying to harm Erbao.

“That’s good, then. Fortunately, Little Miss is already out of the woods, and we’re already on the matter. Don’t worry, Little Master. By the way, since you’re so smart, who do you think is the culprit?” Qiao Zhan asked.

Dabao had no one in mind.

Although he was so smart that they could consider him a genius, he wasn’t a fortune teller. He couldn’t possibly know who tried to harm Erbao.

“Whoever it is, the culprit knows our family well. I bet the culprit is someone Daddy and Mommy know,” Dabao said.

“Oh? Who could it be?”

“That, I don’t know yet. However, I’m sure that he or she is a person we’ve interacted with. This person knows Erbao is into desserts, and that’s why it was a poisonous cake. Besides, this person knows where we stay. I’d say we’re quite close to this person,” Dabao replied.

Upon hearing that, Qiao Zhan was frightened. Could it be Master Xing? Isn’t Master Xing someone they’re close to?

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 568

Chapter 568 Speculation

In the ward, Dabao broke into tears when he saw Erbao. “I’m sorry for not taking good care of you. I should’ve been there with you.” Dabao was utterly remorseful when he saw how pale and weak his sister was.

Erbao was very thoughtful. When she saw her brother crying, she immediately tried to sit up and smile. “I’m okay, Dabao!” “Are you sure you’re okay? Does your stomach hurt?”

She shook her head. “No! It doesn’t hurt at all. I’ll get discharged soon.” “Discharged? Why? Why are you in such a hurry to leave the hospital?” Dabao asked.

"I need to go filming!" she exclaimed.

"What? How could you still think about filming at this point? If it wasn't for filming, none of this would've happened! You should stop at once!" He put on a stern face.

Erbao's initially pale face turned red when she heard that. "I want to go filming! How could you stop me from doing that? I want to get discharged now!"

"Stop messing around, Darling. You need to get well soon. Behave yourself, okay?" Ning Ran urged.

"Daddy, I'm not allowed to film because I'm sick?" Tears were streaming down Erbao's cheeks.

Nan Chen and Ning Ran exchanged glances. Is this child so in love with filming? How is she still thinking about that when she's so frail?

It seemed like Erbao wasn't doing it just for fun. She loved what she was doing.

"Don't worry, Darling. Once you get better, you can go back to filming, okay?" Nan Chen reassured.

"But the directing team had already arranged for Erbao to film. Due to the fact that she's starting school soon, they want her to finish filming before then. If she's not going over today, I ought to apply for a leave of absence for her. Otherwise, up to a hundred people would be waiting for her to show up," Ning Ran said.

"No!" Nan Chen insisted.

"What? Does it mean I won't get to film again? Then I should leave this hospital at once." Erbao was struggling to get out of bed.

"Calm down, Darling." Nan Chen stopped her. "We'll let you film when you get better. I promise you!"

"Why shouldn't we apply for a leave of absence? Is it because that might cause some rumors to spread around?" Ning Ran asked curiously.

"Exactly. As long as it's something that concerns me and the Nan family, we shouldn't let anyone find out about the truth. That's because we haven't figured out the culprit's motive and intention. Now, we have no idea what our counterpart is planning to do next. We should just act normally and investigate quietly. In other words, we have to let our counterparts think that nothing has happened yet. That way, they'll do something again because they'll get impatient. We can only catch them when they try to make another move and slip up," Nan Chen explained patiently.

What should we say to them if we're not supposed to apply for a leave of absence? However, everyone's going to start speculating if we do that. By then, the culprits will find out the truth. This situation is tricky. Nan Chen paced back and forth with his head lowered while trying to think of something.

He then raised his head and said, "We can let Erbao go and show up for a while. We can just tell them she's having the flu, and she's not feeling well. She can leave after that. As long as the people see her there, we'll be fine."

"In her current state, Erbao can't possibly go there. Considering how frail and weak she is, everyone can tell she's seriously ill at first glance. No matter what, I won't let Erbao go to the filming site. She needs to rest. At this moment, there's nothing more important than her getting well." Ning Ran didn't approve of Nan Chen's idea.

"Obviously, I'm not going to let Erbao go there either, considering how weak she is. However, someone can be her substitute," Nan Chen uttered.

Finally, Ning Ran knew what he meant and shot Dabao a look.

The boy understood right away. "I can pretend to be Erbao, but I'm not going to wear a skirt!"

Although the kids were of different genders, they were still too young for people to spot a difference in their figures.

Since Dabao was a pretty boy, he'd had no problem pretending to be a girl.

The only problem was that Erbao was a foodie. Hence, she had chubbier cheeks compared to Dabao.

However, only those close to them would notice the difference upon closer inspection.

Erbao was ecstatic when she heard that. "Dabao is going to pretend to be me! This is going to be fun!"

"Wouldn't it be hard? Not only do we have different hairstyles, but I also can't talk as adorably as Erbao," Dabao said in frustration.

"You can wear a cap, and I'll put lipstick on you. No one will notice it if you were to wear a pink sweater and a scarf to cover your cheeks," Ning Ran uttered.

"Okay, then," Dabao answered helplessly.

"Right. Let's get prepared."

"Daddy, have you found out who tried to harm Erbao?" Dabao asked.

“Not yet. Do you have any ideas in mind?” Nan Chen knew how smart his son was, so he didn’t bother to hide anything from him. Instead, he was open to suggestions.

“While I was on my way here, I’ve already discussed with Mr. Qiao. I think it’s someone we know very well. Otherwise, that person wouldn’t have known Erbao is a fool for desserts.”

“Yes.” Nan Chen was very pleased that his son could think of that.

“What else?” Nan Chen asked.

“Since Erbao and I are just kids, we wouldn’t have any enemies. The culprit was getting back at an adult. Generally, revenge among men wouldn’t involve a trick such as poisoning. They’d usually go for murdering or causing a car crash. Hence, I think the culprit is a woman,” Dabao suggested.

Nan Chen and Ning Ran were bewildered, and they both gazed at their son.

Indeed, an idea of such had never crossed their minds. That was because it was a wild guess without a basis to it.

“I’m just guessing, and it’s just my instinct. For example, Daddy would never resort to poisoning if he was plotting against someone. In fact, only weaker individuals would use a sinister trick, such as poisoning. Also, only a woman would be observant enough to notice that Erbao likes desserts. Again, I’m just speculating,” Dabao said anxiously.

“No. You do have a point!” Nan Chen nodded, and Ning Ran thought so as well.

“Who could it be? From all the women we know, who would want to harm my daughter?” Ning Ran queried.

Truth be told, Ouyang Qing popped up in Ning Ran’s mind as she was pondering. However, she dared not to speak her mind. The Ouyang family and the Nan family are close to each other. In fact, they’re currently working together on multiple matters.

Without any proof, even Nan Chen dared not to speculate. If those two families were to have a fallout, it’d be a massive war between two powerful families in the province.

If unnecessary, no one from either party would be willing to have a go against the other. The consequences of such a fallout could be detrimental to both parties.

Ning Ran wasn’t going to mention the name that popped up in her mind. If anything, I should let Nan Chen say it himself.

“Could it be—” Nan Chen stopped halfway through his sentence.

“Perhaps we shouldn’t jump to conclusions first. I’ll get to the bottom of it. Dabao, get ready to go visit the filming site, okay? I’ll have to go back to the office for a meeting so that everything would seem fine. I suspect someone is planning a move against Nanshi Corporation. I can’t let that happen,” Nan Chen said.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 569

Chapter 569 Pay With My Death

Meanwhile, Nan Xing arrived. He didn’t look good as he hadn’t gotten much sleep the night before. Nonetheless, he heaved a sigh of relief when he noticed Erbao looked better.

“Darling, what do you feel like eating? I’ll get it for you.” Nan Xing sat before Erbao’s hospital bed, clutching her little hands. Erbao simply shook his head, signaling her lack of appetite.

“What about your favorite butter cake?” Nan Xing asked. The moment that was mentioned, Erbao panicked and exclaimed, “I don’t want any cake! I will never touch one in my lifetime!”

The miserable look on her face showed the traumatic experience that she went through, and she was even terrified of her favorite food!

“Don’t worry, my cake is not poisoned; it’s perfectly safe.” Nan Xing sympathized with her.

“I don’t want it! I don’t want it! I’m not going to eat it!”

“What about chicken drumstick? It’s your favorite too!”

“I don’t want it as well.” Erbao shook her head again.

“Lobsters?”

“I don’t want it!”

Nan Xing continued to mention numerous foods that Er Bao enjoyed, but she refused to eat any of them.

As her body was too frail, she had no appetite.

Besides, thoughts about the poisoning still lingered in her mind, which would be devastating to any child.

“My dear, what do you want to eat?”

“All I want to do is lie down. I don’t want to eat anything.”

Immediately noticing Nan Xing’s displeasure, Er Bao tried to console him, “Uncle Xing, I’ll join you for a food hunt when I get better, okay?”

Nan Chen nodded excitedly. “After you recover, I will buy you anything that you want to eat!”

Then, he turned around and noticed Ning Ran putting lipstick on Dabao’s lips.

“Hey! What are you doing? Are you really putting on lipstick?” Nan Xing exclaimed.

“Please refer to me as Ning Sirui.” Dabao rolled his eyes.

“Are you trying to imitate Erbao?” Nan Xing got it right away.

“I am not trying to imitate. I am her,” Dabao corrected Nan Xing.

“Okay, you’re the boss. Please do as you please. In fact, you’re the best when it comes to this.” Nan Xing waved his hand.

“I need to pay a visit to the company. You and Qiao Zhan should stay here to keep an eye on Erbao. “No one was allowed to enter the ward save for doctors and certain designated nurses. “The entire floor has been cleared, and any trespassers will be immediately arrested.

“Doctors and nurses have to remove their masks before entering the ward.

“Make sure you double-check everything before allowing them to enter the ward.” Nan Chen reminded.

“Don’t worry, Nan Xing. If anything comes up, I’ll pay with my death.” Nan Xing was willing to go to the extreme.

“All right, let’s go.”

Nan Chen and Ning Ran did not exit by the main entrance but instead took stairs from a side door to the parking lot.

After half an hour, Ning Ran and Dabao arrived on set.

As it was still early, the crew was still prepping, and the work had yet to begin.

Dabao was carrying Erbao’s tiny bag full of candies, and he distributed it to all passersby.

No one noticed anything odd.

Then, Ning Ran called the director and asked if the filming could be postponed, on the pretext that relatives of the Nan family would like to see Erbao.

Expectedly, the director had no objection to the request, given that it was the Nan family that was coming after all. He immediately canceled Erbao's original schedule and replaced it with a different set of actors.

"Thank you! I'll head off then."

The director smiled. "Don't worry about it!"

At the exit, they bumped into Tang Jing. "Are you not filming today, Ding?"

"I have relatives coming over to visit Erbao. Old Master Nan and Old Madam Feng insisted that I bring the children over, so I have no choice but to accede. I apologize for causing a delay in the filming progress," replied Ning Ran.

"It's fine. It's always more important when it comes to the Nan family. See you!" Tang Jing waved her hand.

Dabao remained silent and merely waved his hand in response.

Ning Ran and Dabao got into the car and hastily departed.

In Orchid Club.

The phone rang, and Ouyang Duo answered it before eventually locking his gaze on Ouyang Qing.

"Why don't you trust me, Dad? I sent the cakes, both at the same time, to the production team and to Nan Chen. It goes without saying that kids enjoy desserts the most, and my plan will surely work. The Nan family must be in a catatonic state right now!" said Ouyang Qing.

"However, my source informed me that Nan Chen had just shown up at Nanshi Corporation to attend a meeting. Everything seems to be normal," replied Ouyang Duo.

"Are you telling me that even if his daughter has just passed away, he can still go to work like normal? What kind of a person is he?" Ouyang Qing muttered.

"Impossible. No matter how strong Nanchen appears to be, he will surely be affected if his daughter dies," replied Ouyang Duo.

"The poison in the cake, in the smallest concentration, can easily kill a puppy. I know because I have tried it before. Now, it would be impossible that his daughter of young age can survive it." Ouyang Qing was similarly taken aback.

"Then, it may be possible that she did not eat the cake! No one witnessed if she did. At the end of the day, you're just guessing. What if she did not eat it?" Ouyang Duo exclaimed.

"I don't think it's possible. That kid has a sweet tooth. She cannot resist eating them no matter how full she is. This is not in keeping with her personality." Ouyang Qing was so sure.

However, Ouyang Duo did not buy that. "As I previously stated, this is just your own assumption. We need proof to back it up. "At the moment, there is nothing unusual in the Nan family; everything seems to be normal.

"Previously, we still have funds with the Nanshi Corporation, and now we need to throw in more funds.

"How do you expect me to explain this to my partners? "I assured them that this would be profitable, but it turns out to be the opposite. My reputation has gone down the drain and they will not trust me anymore in the future!"

Ouyang Duo was enraged since his attempts to overthrow the Nan family had not been successful.

His son was unreliable, and her daughter, who he had always been proud of, also failed to meet his expectations. She had not only failed to bring glory to the Ouyang family, but also became a laughing stock on the Internet.

Everything added up and Ouyang Duo's animosity towards the Nan family grew.

"I'm going to meet Tang Jing to check what happened." Ouyang Qing stood up.

"Is she the actress who's helping you?" Ouyang Duo asked.

"Yes, she's in the production team, and she would be aware of the situation over there."

"Don't approach her. If someone finds out, she's just a chest piece that can be discarded. Don't let her implicate you if something goes wrong." Ouyang Duo raised his voice.

"However, meeting her is the only way that I can find out more about the situation right now."

“Simply call and ask her. Nan Chen is a cunning and sly fella. He may have spies everywhere. The moment you contact her, Nan Chen will be alerted immediately.”

Ouyang Duo, an old fox that he was, had thought of a safer approach to the situation.

“All right, I’ll call her and ask if that’s okay?”

Ouyang Duo replied, “It’s better not to contact her directly; instead, contact other members of the production team, such as the director. Remember to tread lightly and don’t push your luck.

“The most crucial thing is to clarify if the child has shown up on set today.

If she were there, that means that she did not eat the cake.”

“All right, I’ll call the director now.”

Ouyang Qing reached for his phone and dialed the director’s number.

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Chapter 570 Really Awkward

The director picked up the call fairly quickly. “Hello, Ms. Ouyang. What can I do for you?”

“Is the filming going smoothly? How is our little actress doing?” Ouyang Qing asked. “She’s been splendid. Absolutely fantastic!” he said excitedly. “Then, did she come in today?”

“She did,” the director replied. “She did?”

“Yes!” he affirmed. “I see. That’s all I wanted to know. Thank you.” “You’re welcome, Ms. Ouyang. Rest assured that we’ll do a good job.” Though Erbao did report in, the discerning director neglected to mention that she had actually left afterward.

The absence of the cast would prolong the shooting duration, and it would be in the interests of the investors, which included the likes of Ouyang Qing.

Nan Chen, however, was the one who held the biggest stake in the investment. So owing to the relationship between Nan Chen and Ning Ran, the director would willingly comply even if Ning Ran were to approve the hiatus.

Am I to tell Ouyang Qing that Ning Ran only popped in for a bit before leaving without participating in the filming? Would that not be tantamount to snitching? If I wanted to

snitch, would it not make more sense to do so to the big boss instead of the minor shareholder? Would I not be shooting myself in the foot otherwise?

He had arrived at this understanding through years of experience in the industry, so he was not going to divulge anything.

Ouyang Qing's phone had been switched to hands-free mode so that Ouyang Duo beside her was able to hear everything loud and clear.

"Didn't you swear that this was a sure thing? Are you hearing this now?" Ouyang Duo fumed.

"I don't get it. How is that possible?" Ouyang Qing could not wrap her head around it either.

"We have to contact our overseas partners and ask them to put all the operations against Nanshi Corporation on hold."

Ouyang Duo pulled out his phone and went to the side.

Ouyang Qing was quite distraught. After all that effort, we still can't take care of one little kid?

She thought that having the poisoned cake sent to the production team and her home would surely be the end of Ning Ran. Never did she expect that the latter was still able to come away unscathed!

When Ouyang Duo came off the line, he did not look like a happy camper.

"Did you do a thorough job when you were at it? Would Nan Chen be able to trace it back to us?" Ouyang Duo asked.

"I did. As you instructed, I had someone forge Nan Xing's identification and used it to set up an account through the staff at the bank, and got them to issue the card as well."

The card used to make the purchase for the cake was registered under Nan Xing's name.

"I think Nan Chen would be able to see through it because he's not going to believe that this is Nan Xing's doing," Ouyang Qing said.

"I believe so too. He wouldn't be Nan Chen if he couldn't see through such a petty trick," spat Ouyang Duo.

"Then what did we do that for?" Ouyang Qing was baffled.

“Tearing the Nan family apart is going to take more than just one or two deeds to accomplish. We’ll have to do many things, one at a time. Even if Nan Chen would not believe it the first time, his doubts would only fester if such things were to keep happening, over and over. It may be difficult to have him completely convinced, but this would still be achievable so long as he has his suspicions.”

He added, “What’s more, Nan Xing doesn’t have Nan Chen’s smarts. Although Nan Chen might have absolute faith in Nan Xing, that may not be the case the other way round. We must, therefore, continue to do whatever is necessary to sow discord between those two.”

“The effect of this may not be apparent in the short term, but over time, it would surely drive a wedge between them,” concluded Ouyang Duo coldly.

“One more thing, Dad. According to the production team’s scheduling, Ding Mi would be headed out to the Xinan region for filming after New Year. That would be a chance for us to strike,” said Ouyang Qing.

“Is that so? The Xinan region? Hahaha. It’ll be even better if Nan Chen went along as well,” Ouyang Duo responded in delight.

“Being as busy as he is, it is not likely that he’ll be there.”

“How could he not in the event that something were to happen to his woman and kids? We’ll get our chance so long as he’s headed there. It’s going to be too hard to mess with Nan Chen in Flower City, but away from it, his influence would be diminished. The inside of Nanshi Corporation isn’t rock solid, so there will be people there who would be willing to collaborate with us. If we know to play our cards right, something will bound to come together. Even the tiger will need to snooze, so I refuse to believe that Nan Chen is indestructible. One day, I shall break him!”

“In that case, what shall we do next?” Ouyang Qing asked.

“We’ll sit tight for the time being. Remember not to make contact with that actress who is working for you. Who knows whether Nan Chen had already laid a trap just waiting for you to walk into it,” Ouyang Duo instructed.

“Okay. I shall abide by what you say, Dad. What about Nan Xing then? Can I go and meet him?” asked Ouyang Qing.

“Sure. You ought to meet with him because he might become suspicious of you if you don’t. Nan Xing is a simpleton and would be relatively easier for you to deal with, so while you are at it, try to find out what’s happening over at the Nan family. However, you must avoid Nan Chen no matter what, because he’d be too much for you to handle.”

He probably wouldn't be willing even if I wanted to see him. Ouyang Qing thought to herself. Since he and I are no longer fated to be together, I'd rather destroy what I can't have than give it up to anyone else!

"All right. I'll do just that. What about Qi? How are things going over on his end?"

"Forget about that good-for-nothing who only knows to fool around! I'd take that I'd never had a son like him!" Ouyang Duo raged.

"Qi really fancies Ding Mi so he won't do anything to her. We can't let him find out about whatever we are doing to the Nan family as I'm worried that he may intervene."

"Would he dare! Never mind that he can't be of any help, if he has the gall to ruin things for us, I'd never let him hear the end of it! Bah. Let's not talk about him anymore. Now, ring up Nan Xing. I want to hear what he has to say and see if we are able to pick up anything useful from there."

Ouyang Duo instructed Ouyang Qing to make the call, and Nan Xing was prompt to answer when it got through.

"Hello. What is it?" His tone sounded quite tense.

"Are you not going to call me if I don't call you first? Are we even still a couple? When are you going to let me meet your parents and make this official?"

Haughty and inexplicably so, Ouyang Qing always felt a peculiar sense of superiority whenever she dealt with Nan Xing.

It was only out of deference to Nan Chen that Nan Xing compelled himself to deal with Ouyang Qing; hence, he could only put up with the manner in which she spoke to him.

Inside though, he was profoundly pissed and thought that she ought to spare him that da*n attitude.

"Didn't I already announce it publicly? Everyone knows that you've given up on my brother and are now dating me. The media already knows it, as does the entire world, so would you like me to go inform the Martians about it as well?" Nan Xing retorted.

To the side, Ouyang Duo was seething with his fists clenched as he had not expected that from Nan Xing.

Even Ouyang Qing felt embarrassed and she wondered why her father insisted on listening in to their conversation. Does he have to do this?

"Why are you speaking like this, Nan Xing?" Ouyang Qing seethed.

“What’s wrong with what I said? Just laying out the facts, that’s all,” replied Nan Xing with disinterest.

“Where are you at right now? I want to dine out!” Ouyang Qing demanded.

Nan Xing was in the hospital, unable to step away because he was under orders to watch over Erbao.

Unable to be honest about this, he could only fob her off, “Perhaps in the evening then. What’s there to eat during the day anyway? Plus, it’ll be much more convenient for us to do other stuff after dinner if we want to.”

Ouyang Qing’s face flushed red and it was even more awkward for the genuinely embarrassed Ouyang Duo. The latter, too, had come to the realization that he should not be eavesdropping on the younger folks’ conversations.