

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 591

Chapter 591 A Fashion Show Would Also Do

A few days later, the Lunar New Year arrived. Chai Hua, the butler, had been extremely busy for the past three days preparing for the festival in Commoner Residence.

Since wealthy families enjoyed feasts all the time, there was no need for them to organize one during the new year. Therefore, their focus was on entertaining guests and relatives who visited. As the Lunar New Year approached, many well-wishers would give them a call.

There was a limit to Nan Zhengde's stamina, so Chai Hua was responsible for screening the calls. He would deal with some of them directly while those prominent figures such as the general from the capital would require Nan Zhengde's personal attention.

Other than phone calls, many others would visit bearing gifts.

The guests comprised those from political and business circles. Some came asking for help, whereas others used the opportunity to cement their relationship after having received help.

Even such guests had to be filtered.

Obviously, the Nan family wasn't short of anything at all. The only reason gifts were accepted was out of courtesy. Situations where the gifts were rejected would either be because the courtesy wasn't deserved or if the Nan family weren't willing to help with whatever was requested.

On top of that, protocol dictated that they would also have to give a gift in return for receiving one. Furthermore, the gifts couldn't all be the same. Instead, they had to commensurate with the status of the person receiving them.

Despite the complex process, one couldn't possibly ask Nan Zhengde about everything. Chai Hua was responsible for making decisions and the butler couldn't afford to make any mistakes.

Given how challenging the task was and the fact that one needed to have an in-depth understanding of everyone in Flower City, the role of the Nan family butler was similar to that of senior management in a large company. Ordinary folk were simply not up to it.

Obviously, the Nan family butler's social status was significantly higher than that of an ordinary butler. To a certain extent, Chai Hua was already part of the family. Wherever he went, he had the authority to represent them.

One day before the Lunar New Year, Chai Hua personally visited the villa in Red Maple City.

He was there to finalize the menu according to the traditions of the Nan family. Those who were attending the Lunar New Year eve's dinner were to inform him of their two favorite dishes so that the chef could prepare them.

Considering how important the dinner was, everyone would be served their favorite dishes on the table to liven up the atmosphere.

This was a matter that Chai Hua personally handled. In addition to the dishes requested, he would also collate the details of how salty the dishes should be.

Not only was there a sense of ceremony, but it also demonstrated the respect shown to everyone.

By the time it was Erbao's turn, she listed out five to six dishes at one go.

Just when she was about to continue, Nan Chen stopped her. "Everyone only has two. You can't insist on having that many."

"But there are so many dishes that I enjoy," Erbao replied with a pout.

"Don't worry about it. Little Miss can list out everything she likes. There won't be enough time for too many, but we can manage eight to ten dishes," Chai Hua reassured them with a smile.

Having served the Nan family for many years, the butler enjoyed wearing a classic suit and carried himself in a distinguished manner.

"It's all right, Mr. Chai. Let's stick to the rules where everyone gets two dishes. After all, we would end up wasting food if there were too many dishes," Nan Chen replied.

"Don't worry about it. I'll prepare six for Little Miss then," Chai Hua answered with a smile.

"Hurray!" Erbao exclaimed while clapping her hands.

In truth, she wasn't particular about the food. She chose to order many dishes just for the fun of it.

"Thank you, Mr. Chai." Nan Chen nodded.

"Master Chen, Old Master wants me to remind you to call all the senior government officials of Flower City to wish them a happy Lunar New Year before three this

afternoon. I know you won't forget, but it's my duty to remind you lest Old Master questions me about it," the butler suggested with a smile.

"I know. I'll call them in a while. We'll be going over once I wrap things up here. Thanks for the trouble."

"Don't mention it, Master Chen. It's no trouble at all. Anyway, I'll be going now."

"All right."

"Mr. Chai, I'll see you tonight. Please remember to give me a red packet." Erbao waved her hand.

"Erbao!" Nan Chen snapped.

"That goes without saying. I'll definitely give you one." Chai Hua chuckled.

"Mr. Chai, don't listen to her. There's no need to give one to her," Ning Ran interjected as she hurried over.

"This year's celebration will be more festive than before with the addition of Little Miss, Little Master, and yourself. Little Miss doesn't need a red packet from me, but it's my honor to give her one." He beamed.

"Stop fooling around!" Ning Ran gave her daughter a look.

Erbao made a face, for she knew she had more leeway today due to it being the Lunar New Year.

Once Chai Hua was gone, Ning Ran asked Nan Chen, "Does Mr. Chai have children? Isn't he going home for the New Year?"

"When I was young, Mr. Chai had a wife and children. However, they went missing," the latter explained.

"Missing?"

"Yes, his wife took the children out on a trip, never to return. He searched for them for three whole years, while the Nan family deployed all its resources to help. Unfortunately, it was a futile effort. They seemed to have disappeared into thin air. As time went by, Mr. Chai gradually got over the incident. He didn't remarry and continued serving the family. Therefore, Grandpa has ordered that we take care of Mr. Chai in his old age."

"How did they go missing just like that?"

“They went on an island holiday. The boat could’ve capsized. I’m not really sure. Nonetheless, don’t bring this up in front of Mr. Chai, as it will strike a raw nerve of his.”

“Okay.” Ning Ran nodded.

“Mommy, are we changing into our new clothes now?” Erbao tugged at her sleeve.

“It’s still early. We’ll change it later. Or you might just dirty it.”

“Doesn’t she have a few sets? We’ll just change it if it gets dirty,” Nan Chen remarked by the side.

“Why must you go against me? What’s the point of changing so often at home to look good? Is this a fashion show?” Ning Ran knitted her brows.

“Why not? Aren’t new clothes meant to be worn? There’s no reason to keep them in the closet. Erbao, go get changed!” Nan Chen gave her his full support.

“All right!” Erbao ran off in delight.

“How am I going to discipline the children with you challenging my authority?” Ning Ran glared at him.

“It’s the Lunar New Year. All that matters is they have a good time. Anyway, I need to prepare and give the city leaders a call to wish them seasonal greetings. While I’m in my study, don’t let the children disturb me,” Nan Chen instructed.

“All right. I got it.”

At five in the evening, Nan Chen brought Ning Ran and the children back to Commoner Residence.

Ning Ran was filled with anxiety, for she felt as if she was the only outsider there.

Meanwhile, Bai Hua and Nan Zhiyuan had already arrived. The moment she saw Erbao, she hurried over and picked the latter up. “My darling has grown a little taller now.”

All this while, Erbao never liked Bai Hua, but she allowed her grandma to carry her out of courtesy.

“Come, give me a kiss,” Bai Hua suggested to Erbao.

Erbao refused. You should be grateful I allowed you to carry me. There’s no way I’m giving you a kiss.

“Come, it’s just a kiss. I missed you a lot.”

Bai Hua pretended to be close to her grandchildren to impress Nan Zhengde and Feng Wan.

Cognizant of how both of them doted on the children, she figured she could impress them by being nice to the children.

“Grandma, I’m still sick, so please put me down before I give it to you.”

Erbao made an excuse to avoid giving Bai Hua a kiss.

“Oh, you’re sick? Tell me what’s wrong? Have you seen the doctor?” Bai Hua feigned concern.

“I was poisoned. Someone spiked—”

“Erbao!” Ning Ran cut her daughter off immediately.

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Chapter 592 That Is A Fact

Bai Hua was upset. “Oh? Why has this been kept from me? Why does everyone else in the family know about it except for me?”

“It’s not like that. Prior to this, Erbao wasn’t careful with what she ate and ended up with food poisoning. But now, she’s all recovered.” Ning Ran tried her best to salvage the situation.

“No wonder she looks a little pale. It’s poison, isn’t it? In that case, she should be treated at once to prevent any side effects from it. Given how young she is, it would be terrible if she has to suffer from any of them!” Bai Hua pretended to be filled with sorrow.

“Thank you, Mrs. Nan, for your concern, but Erbao is fine,” Ning Ran responded awkwardly.

She was unwilling to entertain Bai Hua because she couldn’t feel any sincerity from the latter. To her, Bai Hua was feigning concern.

As an exceptional actress herself, Ning Ran could easily tell when someone was pretending to care.

As Feng Wan emerged, Erbao exclaimed excitedly, “Great-grandma!”

She was clearly closer to Feng Wan than Bai Hua.

Even though children were less aware of what was going on, they could sense who truly loved them.

“Good girl. You look amazing today!” Feng Wan complimented with a smile.

“It’s a must to look pretty whenever I come to visit you.” Erbao giggled.

“Oh, You’ve such a sweet mouth!” Feng Wan laughed in return.

“Grandma, let me know if there’s anything I can assist with.”

Ning Ran felt the need to help instead of just freeloading.

“Don’t worry about it. There’s already someone in-charge. You’ll end up getting in the way instead,” Feng Wan replied warmly.

Ning Ran felt that the elderly had a point. She might be able to handle a daily meal or two, but a feast was an entirely different matter.

“But I feel bad not doing anything.”

Feng Wan smiled in response. “In that case, come chat with me to cure my boredom. How about you share with me what you’ve been through over the years?”

“Sure. Although, I must admit I’m just an ordinary person and barely have any interesting anecdotes. I’m just worried that I’ll end up boring you.” Ning Ran grinned.

“There’s nothing special about any of us. Only those who are sick in the head will think they are different from others. Besides, ordinary stories reflect the realities of life. Come, let’s chat over there.”

With that, Feng Wan led to Ning Ran to the parlour and left Bai Hua hanging.

As she watched their silhouette, Bai Hua’s eyes burned with hatred.

Meanwhile, Feng Wan and Ning Ran took their seats and were served tea by the servants.

Feeling a little awkward, Ning Ran didn’t know where to place her hands.

Given how used she was used to being herself, she was clueless as to the proper way to behave in front of a senior member of the household.

Noticing her anxiety, Feng Wan patted her shoulder. “Relax, I’m not a demon that’s about to eat you. What are you being so nervous about? When I was your age, I was a lot more fearless than how you are now.”

Upon hearing Feng Wan's words, Ning Ran began to loosen up and wasn't as nervous as before.

"Your imposing aura makes me nervous, for I'm worried about offending you by making a wrong move," Ning Ran admitted with a smile.

"Please don't. Just relax and be yourself. After all, there's no need to feel anxious in front of family," Feng Wan reassured her with a chuckle.

"Thank you, Grandma. Were you rebellious when you were young?"

Ning Ran was well aware that the elderly loved to talk about the past. Therefore, it was a great way to make conversation.

Just as expected, Feng Wan's eyes lit up. "More than you can imagine! In fact, I was even more brazen than how young ladies behave right now, to the extent of being accused of flouting protocol. Hahaha!"

"Is that so? I really can't tell from the way you look now. With such a dignified aura, I assumed you were a prim and proper lady throughout your life," Ning Ran laughed.

"Back when I was young, society was more conservative than it is now. Therefore, there were a lot of rules that ladies had to adhere to. In spite of that, it didn't diminish my rebellious streak at all. Despite the ridicule hurled at me, my husband and I survived the trials and tribulations of marriage just the same. In fact, it was my defiance of society that helped him through many a crisis. Therefore, we shouldn't obey rules blindly. It goes without saying that rules are different from principles. Rules are made by others, while we dictate our own principles. One is allowed to break the rules, but one cannot abandon one's principles. As long as one stays true to one's principles, breaking some rules isn't a big deal at all. Hahaha."

Delighted by her own words, Feng Wan chortled.

Ning Ran couldn't agree more with Feng Wan's stance, for she was someone equally rebellious. As long as her conscience was clear, she showed no regard for rules at all.

"You're right, Grandma. I've learned an important lesson today."

Sighing, Feng Wan asked, "Let's talk about you now. Why didn't you tell the Nan family that you were pregnant with Nan Chen's children?"

It was a burning question of Feng Wan's that she had long wanted to get off her chest.

After all, it was an inappropriate topic to talk about in front of the men. Now that they were alone, the chance had presented itself.

Feeling a burn in her cheeks, Ning Ran felt shy upon hearing the question.

Furthermore, it was a sensitive matter constantly used by others to accuse her of having an agenda.

They claimed that she was worried the Nan family wouldn't allow her to keep the children. Hence, she gave birth to them in secret and planned to use the children to milk something out of the Nan family.

Now that the matter was brought up, she felt nervous due to the sensitivities involved.

"If you don't feel like talking about it, we can drop the topic. You do have a choice, you know?" Feng Wan suggested with a smile.

"It's not that. It's just that the circumstances are so strange that I'm worried you won't believe me."

"How do you know if you don't tell me?" Feng Wan narrowed her gaze.

"Erm... for some strange reason, I got together with him. Subsequently, I realized I was pregnant. When my dad wanted to force me into having an abortion, I felt overseas, for I couldn't bear to do it. There, I gave birth to the children and raised them. All this while, I never knew that the children were Nan Chen's. I assumed that it wasn't necessary for them to be reunited with their father and I could take care of them alone. As time went by, many things turned out differently from what I imagined. As for the rest, I'm sure you already know."

When she finished, Ning Ran stared at Feng Wan. "Do you find it unbelievable?"

Feng Wan didn't reply at once. "What are the circumstances of the strange encounter you had with Nan Chen?"

"My mom was sick, and we couldn't afford to get her treated. So, my step-sister arranged for me to sleep with a movie director for a huge sum of money, which we can use to pay for her medical bills.

In my desperation, I chose to walk down that path. However, the man I was meant to mean was inexplicably switched to Nan Chen, but I wasn't aware of it back then. Until now, I have no idea what exactly happened back then. I know it sounds strange, even to me, but that's the truth."

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“What about your mom’s sickness? Did she get it treated? However, I heard that she’s no longer with us.” Ning Ran’s frowned. “By the time I got the money, my mom was already gone. The most ironic part of all was that I wasn’t my father’s biological daughter. Hence, my step-sister and I aren’t related by blood.”

Feng Wan was stunned, as she didn’t imagine Ning Ran to have gone through so much suffering. “In that case, who’s your real father?”

“I don’t know.” Ning Ran shook her head. “But it doesn’t matter anymore.” “You poor child. How did you manage to raise the children alone?” Feng Wan patted Ning Ran on her shoulder.

She beamed in response. “I don’t really remember. It was difficult at the start, but I gradually wrapped my hands around it. Also, I didn’t need to worry much due to how sensible both children were. We didn’t live well, but it was still all right.”

“If you knew that the children were Nan Chen’s back then, would you have allowed him to financially support you?” Feng Wan suddenly asked.

“I would.” Ning Ran didn’t hesitate at all. “Since he’s rich, the children could have suffered less with his support. That’s something which I still feel guilty about until now.”

Then she added, “I hope you don’t think that I’m a gold-digger. I don’t mean I need a lot from him, just enough to supplement the children’s nutritional needs, that’s all.”

“I understand! Actually, refusing financial support would cause me to think that you were pretending to be principled. Being able to set your ego aside for your children is how a true mother should behave. Therefore, I don’t see you as a gold-digger. In truth, given how pretty you are, you won’t have trouble living a comfortable life as long as you’re willing to give up on your principles.”

Feng Wan was a truly sharp lady. Lucky for Ning Ran, she had answered honestly, for any attempt to lie would never get past the former.

Considering how observant Feng Wan was, she could easily see through anyone. That was the same reason she felt annoyed by Bai Hua’s hypocritical behavior.

It would have been fine if she had kept her pretentious behavior to herself. The fact that she treated everyone as idiots who could be fooled by her was what made her loathsome.

“Thank you for your understanding, Grandma. This is something that I don’t dare share with others, for no one would believe me. Also, I have a straightforward character and don’t have a habit of saying what others like to hear. That can make me unpopular at times,” Ning Ran commented.

“That should be the way. Those who assume others are fools and think they can hoodwink everyone else are the true idiots, just like the one sitting outside.”

Ning Ran obviously knew that Feng Wan was talking about Bai Hua. Hence, she didn't dare comment any further.

It was all right for Feng Wan to speak freely about the woman, but Ning Ran didn't enjoy that luxury because Bai Hua was Nan Chen's mother.

If she had a choice, she wanted to avoid any conflict with Bai Hua.

As someone astute, Feng Wan understood the meaning behind Ning Ran's silence at once.

“There's no need to fear Bai Hua. If she dares to bully you, you can tell me and I'll teach her a lesson. As long as I'm around, she will not have any authority to meddle in the Nan family affairs.”

Feng Wan's words intensified Ning Ran's apprehension about the topic.

“Look at how nervous you are. I had better stop putting you in a spot. Going forward, you should drop by for a chat whenever you're free. Your life is ahead of you, while mine is behind me. Old people like me enjoy reminiscing about the past. I hope you don't find it annoying. Even if you do, keep it to yourself.” Feng Wan burst into laughter again.

Ning Ran responded similarly, as she found Feng Wan congenial.

“Not at all. I enjoy listening to tales of the elderly, for there's a lot of wisdom contained within them.”

“If you encounter any obstacles in the future, come to me, and I'll deal with them for you. I might look old, but I can resolve matters that even Nan Chen can't. Now, you must think that I'm bragging, right? To be honest, I am. Hahaha.”

Tickled by Feng Wan's sense of humor, Ning Ran laughed in heartfelt glee.

At that moment, Nan Chen walked in. “Grandma, what's so funny?”

“I was just chatting with Ning Ran. Anyway, you came at the perfect time. Did you ever bully her?” Feng Wan gestured for her grandson to sit.

“No. I'm too busy to do that,” he replied as a matter-of-factly.

“Grandma, you heard it yourself. What he means is that he will bully me when he is free.” Ning Ran seized upon the loophole in Nan Chen's words.

“She has gone through a lot by being the mother of your two children. Hence, you had better not pick on her. If you do, I’ll teach you a lesson,” Feng Wan threatened.

“Grandma, it’s not in my nature to bully anyone. I won’t tolerate others bullying me, too. Anyway, what were both of you laughing about just now?” Nan Chen was curious.

“Whatever it is, it’s none of your business. You should treat Ning Ran well no matter what. Do you hear me?”

“I hear you, Grandma. You should also treat Grandpa better instead of yelling at him all the time.”

Feng Wan chuckled again. “Since when have I yelled at him? Do both of you have the impression that I abuse Grandpa?”

“Not to that extent, but you do snap at him frequently.”

“Actually, I respect him a lot. Just two days ago, the head of the local television station invited us to watch the new year’s celebration live. I was interested in going, but he wasn’t. Hence, I didn’t attend it in the end.”

“If I had known you wanted to go, I would’ve arranged for someone to go with you. That aside, such programs probably don’t interest you, as they are usually performed by young artistes.”

Feng Wan disagreed, “Who says I don’t enjoy watching them? Despite my old age, I still keep myself current. In fact, I’ve finished watching the drama Ning Ran acted in. She’s gorgeous in it, but I don’t really like the plot. All it does is find an excuse for her to either be injured or suffer.”

“They have no choice, as that’s what the market demands now. Besides, I’m just acting. It’s not like I’m suffering in real life.” Ning Ran giggled.

“If you are going out to have fun, take me along with you. I may not be able to travel far, but anywhere around Flower City is fine for me.”

Just as Ning Ran smiled, Nan Chen beamed alongside her.

Old Madam Feng is really funny. Despite her age, she still desires to go out and enjoy herself.

“Don’t laugh at me. I’m serious. After all, I’m still young and agile, you know. All your grandpa does is read in the study or fiddle with his plants, neither of which I’ve any interest in at all. If you have any plans, please take me along and let Ning Ran stay by my side. I’m so happy that I finally found a companion to accompany me, hahaha.”

Feng Wan burst into laughter again.

Consequently, Nan Chen's heart warmed when he saw how well Ning Ran and Feng Wan had hit it off.

"Considering how fond Grandma is of you, you should agree at once. Whenever there are any concerts or celebrity events, you'll be responsible for taking her to them," Nan Chen suggested.

Despite not having an agenda, Ning Ran was cognizant of the positive development.

After all, Feng Wan wielded significant influence within the Nan family even though she wasn't a difficult person.

As long as she was in Feng Wan's favor, it significantly eased the pressure she felt within the Nan family.

She replied at once, "Sure, I'll definitely take you out to some place fun!"

Eavesdropping by the door, Bai Hua clenched her fist so hard that her fingernails dug into her palm.

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Chapter 594 Humiliation

At six in the evening, the New Year's Eve dinner at Commoner Residence began. Nan Zhengde was exceptionally happy and insisted both children sit by his side.

After being mired in sickness for a while, Erbao was invigorated by the lively atmosphere and chatted non-stop. Ning Ran didn't stop her, for all that mattered during the Lunar New Year was that she enjoyed herself.

"Come, let's have a toast to wish everyone a happy new year and a wonderful year ahead!" Nan Zhengde raised his glass. "Happy new year, Grandpa. May you be in the best of health!"

"Happy new year, Grandma!" When Erbao saw everyone had a season greeting each, she didn't want to feel left out and raised her glass of orange juice to join in. "I have something to wish everyone too!"

"All right then, let's give Erbao a chance to bless us with her words. Since she embodies happiness, her blessings will definitely bring us good tidings!" Feng Wan proposed.

"Yes, yes! However, Mommy can't scold me if I make a mistake." Erbao stuck out her tongue.

“With me backing you up today, no one will dare say a word. So, go ahead now,” Feng Wan declared her support.

“In that case, I’ll start with Great-grandma, erm...”

As Erbao held up her glass of fruit juice and began to rack her brains, everyone held their breath in anticipation of her performance.

“I have it. I wish—”

“You had better start with Great-grandpa first since he is the most senior member of the family. Or I might be accused of stealing his thunder,” Feng Wan joked.

“Okay,” the girl acknowledged.

After that, she turned toward Nan Zhengde, “Great-grandpa, may you be blessed with eternal happiness and a healthy life.”

Everyone was tickled. Despite being a good greeting, it was usually reserved for birthdays.

“Erbao, that’s what people say on birthdays. Is that the only greeting you know?” Zheng Lunlun teased her.

“I think that’s the only one she knows too,” Nan Xing added.

Obviously, the whole point was for Erbao to cheer everyone up with her adorable actions.

She smacked her lips. “Don’t look down on me. I still know many more.”

“In that case, make a different greeting. That one doesn’t count, as it’s for birthdays,” Nan Xing suggested with a grin.

“Mm-hmm, let me think.”

“Let’s start eating to give her time to think.” Feng Wan was also amused.

“I have it! Great-grandpa, I wish you a Happy Lunar New Year and great health always!” Erbao exclaimed.

Feng Wan led the applause. “That’s a good one!”

Nan Zhengde gestured to Mdm. Hu, one of the servants. “Bring the red packets here. It’s time to give them out as blessings.”

Usually, the red packets were given out after dinner. Since Erbao had already made the season greetings, Nan Zhengde had to present them earlier as dictated by custom.

“Yes, Old Master.”

After Mdm. Hu handed the red packet to Nan Zhengde, he declared, “I wish my great-granddaughter an abundance of happiness and health!”

Erbao’s eyes lit up the moment she saw the red packet. “Thank you, Great-grandpa.”

However, it felt light to her. She was slightly disappointed and couldn’t resist dipping her hand into it to check.

Instead of finding money inside, she pulled out a bank card. Its surface was embossed with the Zodiac animal of that year, together with Erbao’s picture. Evidently, it was a custom-made card.

“There’s a million inside which is my blessing to you this year. You’re free to spend the money however you want,” Nan Zhengde explained in delight.

“Wow, Grandpa is biased! The red packets we received last time only contained a thousand. But now, he’s giving out a million!” Nan Xing exclaimed.

“Exactly. The most I received last time was three thousand. In fact, I never even saw ten thousand before. And now, someone is getting a million!” Zheng Lunlun cried out.

Even Ning Ran was shocked because she had never expected such a big amount.

It was common knowledge that the money the children received would be managed by their parents.

As CEO of a huge company, Nan Chen naturally didn’t need the money. By extension, the true beneficiary of the million was actually Ning Ran.

It symbolized Nan Zhengde’s attempt at making up for all that she suffered when she raised the children. Even though it wasn’t a meaningful sum to him, it was a massive amount to the Ning Ran who grew up poor.

“Thank you, Great-grandpa. I can buy tons of ice cream with this money!” Erbao giggled joyfully.

“I have to make it clear that I, too, have a share in the gift. Both your great-grandpa and I prepared it together. In fact, I was the one who came up with the design,” Feng Wan quickly asserted.

“Thank you, Great-grandma. I wish you boundless health and eternal beauty!” Erbao cried out.

“Haha, I like the idea of eternal beauty! You truly know me best. But isn’t calling me beautiful at my age pushing it a little? Haha…” Feng Wan was utterly amused.

“Not at all, Grandma. You have always been beautiful.” Nan Xing began to ingratiate himself.

Feng Wan couldn’t be happier. “Bring the red packet over.”

This time, she gave out another that also contained a card. It was Dabao’s photo emblazoned on the card.

“There is also one million here from me and your great-grandpa.”

“Thank you, Great-grandpa. Thank you, Great-grandma. I wish both of you a Happy Lunar New Year and to be in the pink of health always. When Erbao and I grow up, we will also give you red packets in return!”

Although Dabao seldom spoke, it didn’t mean that he wasn’t eloquent at all.

Both Nan Zhengde and Feng Wan were touched by how beautiful his response was.

“Oh my, another million! What about us?” Nan Xing cried out.

“There’s no place for you here!” Feng Wan snapped.

“Uncle Xing, you should hurry and have children. Once you have seven to eight of them, you will be able to collect up to ten million. This is how you strike it rich. Don’t say that I never told you so!” Zheng Lunlun suggested with a cheeky smile.

“Haha, you have a point. However, having children depends on fate. Until now, I still haven’t met the one,” Nan Xing replied.

“Stop your nonsense before you pollute the minds of my great-grandchildren,” Feng Wan admonished them.

“Grandma, you’re so biased that it makes Lunlun and me sad. All we can do is comfort each other,” Nan Xing replied.

“Uncle Xing, aren’t you giving out red packets, too?” Erbao put him in a spot suddenly.

“Exactly! As an uncle, are you going to let the matter slide just like that?” Feng Wan got on his case.

“Grandma, I’m still a child. You can’t treat me this way,” Nan Xing defended himself.

“Uncle Xing, only we qualify as children, while you have long become an adult.” Erbao focused her attention on Nan Xing.

“I have prepared your red packets, so don’t worry, you greedy kids. However, unlike Grandpa and Grandma’s generosity, I’m but a poor man. Therefore, please don’t resent me for giving you less,” Nan Xing answered with a grin.

“In that case, how much are you giving? Don’t tell me it’s just a hundred?” Feng Wan pressed on.

“Don’t worry, I’m not that stingy. Since I do not have any cash, I prepared a custom-built computer for Dabao. It has a massive memory capacity with the most advanced CPU chip. Together with its other components, it cost me about a hundred thousand and will soon be delivered here. I also got Erbao a high-end custom-made piano that also costs about a hundred thousand. I’m sure these presents are a good testament to my sincerity, aren’t they?” Nan Xing gloated.

“Not bad. I didn’t expect you to put in so much effort.” Nan Zhengde nodded.

As everyone made merry, no one asked Nan Zhiyuan and his wife whether they prepared any presents for the children.

This caused Bai Hua to feel disheartened. After all, she was the children’s grandmother.

When no one bothered to ask her, it was evident that they didn’t see her as someone important.

Even though Ning Ran sensed the disappointment in Bai Hua, she didn’t dare get Erbao to greet the latter. In the event Bai Hua didn’t prepare anything, she would end up in an awkward spot instead.

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Chapter 595 Beautiful Atmosphere

Fortunately, Bai Hua announced that she had prepared a gift and took out a big red packet. While others gave either bank cards or presents, she was the only one giving cash.

In the end, Dabao and Erbao received six thousand each which was an acceptable amount. “Thank you, Grandma. Thank you, Grandpa.” When Erbao finally saw real money, she was so happy that her entire face reddened.

The moment she became excited, she began to cough again. “Erbao has a weak constitution. Hence, she needs more supplements,” Nan Zhengde commented.

“The doctor said that her organs suffered different levels of damage and needed to be treated gradually with traditional medicine. Therefore, the process will take some time,” Nan Xing explained.

Talking about Erbao’s condition caused silence to descend upon the initially jovial atmosphere.

Sensing the change in mood, Ning Ran quickly reassured everyone, “Don’t worry, she will definitely recover.”

“Speaking of traditional medicine, a friend of mine recommended this doctor in the Xinan region who is well known among the populace. The medicine he gave me to treat my ailment worked like a charm. If Erbao requires treatment with traditional medicine, I feel we should give him a try,” Bai Hua suggested.

“We can’t just go and see a random doctor who is well known to the locals. Doctors like that might suggest strange treatments instead of curing, end up harming their patients,” Feng Wan objected at once.

“That’s right. We have to be careful when choosing doctors. Only those with proper accreditation are acceptable, instead of some witch doctor that lives in a secluded place. The risks are just too great,” Nan Zhengde agreed.

“He isn’t just some random doctor. He was formerly the head of the famous traditional medicine hospital in the capital. He simply moved back to his hometown for retirement. Despite receiving many lucrative offers from other hospitals, he turned them all down. Anyway, my point is we can give him a try. He is a specialist too. In fact, I heard many government leaders depend on his prescriptions for their treatment,” Bai Hua added.

“Mom, do you really feel better after taking his prescription?” Nan Chen asked.

“A lot better. When I went to the hospital last week for my check-up, the doctor told me that my condition has improved significantly because of the effects of the medicine he gave me,” Bai Hua related.

“In that case, let’s invite him to Flower City and get him to treat Erbao together with the other specialists,” Nan Zhengde suggested.

“We could do that. However, I’m afraid that he is unwilling to leave home, and we might have to visit him instead. The last time he prescribed the medicine for me was after he saw the medical report I sent him,” Bai Hua added.

“That won’t do. Just looking at the medical reports isn’t enough. Traditional medicine requires in-person diagnosis. If we really want him to treat Erbao, we have to think of a way to invite him over,” Feng Wan asserted.

“That’s right, as long as he can cure her, I’m willing to pay him whatever he wants,” Nan Zhengde declared.

“After the new year, Ning Ran will be heading to the Xinan region for filming. Perhaps, we can visit the doctor then and see what he says. If it’s possible, we’ll invite him to come over. If not, we’ll bring Erbao to see him,” Nan Chen proposed.

“Sounds like a good idea. It’s decided then,” Nan Zhengde agreed.

“All right then, my great-granddaughter will soon be fully recovered. Come, let’s raise our glasses to welcome the new year!” Feng Wan toasted.

After clinking glasses, Chai Hua reminded Nan Zhengde to rest early. The next morning, he was supposed to go to Yunfeng Temple to usher in the new year by ringing its bell.

It was an annual tradition of Nan Zhengde’s that he had never failed to complete.

All this while, the highlight of Yunfeng Temple was the ringing of its bell during the first day of the Lunar New Year. The beginning bid for the honor of doing so was a hundred thousand.

They would use the money collected from the auction for temple repairs and charity.

As a sign of good luck and to also demonstrate one’s influence, the bids would run up to millions.

However, no matter how high the price was, the Nan family would always win the auction.

The only year the Nan family didn’t get to ring the bell was when Bai Hua and Nan Zhiyuan made a big mistake that resulted in the Nan family falling into a crisis.

Back then, it wasn’t because they couldn’t afford it. It was just that Nan Zhengde wasn’t in the mood to participate.

When the Nan family recovered from the crisis, they stopped taking part in the auction. Instead, they chose to ring the bell just as a formality to usher in the new year.

As they grew more powerful throughout the years, joining the auction would make them look like bullies.

Nan Zhengde preferred to keep a low profile by staying out of the auction. It also allowed other tycoons an opportunity to compete for the honor amongst themselves. Whatever happened after that had nothing to do with the Nan family anymore.

Ever since Nan Zhengde backed out of the auction and rang the bell separately, no one competed with him to do so. In the end, he became the only one to do it, which inadvertently accentuated the Nan family's authority.

Naturally, Nan Zhengde didn't forget about the trip. He was just reluctant to go to bed due to how much he was enjoying himself.

"Look, Chai Hua is pestering me again. We haven't even set off the fireworks, and yet, he wants me to go to bed. Look at how energetic I feel! I refuse to go to sleep!" The old man felt invigorated.

"Mr. Chai is just doing it for your own good. Since you have to wake up early to ring the bell, it's better if you go to bed early," Nan Chen advised.

"At the very least, let me wait till midnight to welcome the new year, all right?" Nan Zhengde remained defiant.

"Darling, what's with this talk about staying up till midnight? Do you think you're still eighteen? Let the young ones do it instead," Feng Wan admonished her husband with a smile.

"In that case, I'll go to bed once I have seen the fireworks," he compromised.

"Fine. Let's get them to start preparing so that we can officially launch the fireworks at nine sharp."

For many years, fireworks were banned in Flower City. However, an exception was made for the Nan family, which was one of the special privileges they enjoyed in the city.

As the biggest taxpayer, the Nan family received a ten million reward based on the city's guidelines. It served as motivation for other industries within the city to further develop themselves.

Nonetheless, the Nan family would always donate the reward toward initiatives that improve public health.

On Lunar New Year's Eve, only two places within the second outer ring road of the city were allowed to set off massive fireworks. One was Nanshi Corporation's office building while the other was Commoner Residence.

The fireworks from the top floor of Nanshi Corporation were a sight to behold. The sky would be emblazoned with the words "Happy Lunar New Year, Flower City!"

Given how tall the building was, everyone in the city could watch the spectacle through their window. Gradually, the event evolved into one of the city's traditions.

Once the fireworks display was over, the staff from Nanshi Corporation would quickly organize themselves and clear up the debris that was left behind.

As for those who owed Nanshi Corporation a debt of gratitude, they would send their blessings to the latter amidst the exploding fireworks.

On the other hand, the Nan family's detractors would wish that the fireworks be extinguished forever, never to be seen again.

In spite of that, Nanshi Corporation continued to march forward under Nan Chen's leadership in the face of deteriorating economic conditions.

At nine sharp at night, the fireworks display began upon Nan Zhengde's signal.

As fireworks were launched into the air, an explosion of vibrant colors greeted the skyline of Flower City.

The glistening light that illuminated the darkness symbolized a blessing bestowed upon the city.

Moreover, every employee and shareholder of Nanshi Corporation would announce in their respective chat groups: Our annual fireworks display has begun! What a beautiful sight it is!

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Chapter 596 Satisfying The Ego

One week later, the production team headed to Livingsfill for filming. As for Nan Chen and Ning Ran, they made their way separately to Lightspring to see the doctor who specialized in traditional medicine.

Meanwhile, Qiao Zhan, the driver, and Nan Xing, stayed with the children in Livingsfill.

The reason they went with a small entourage was to keep a low profile and demonstrate their sincerity by visiting the doctor in person.

Even though Ning Ran and Nan Chen were constantly by each other's side in Flower City, the children were always present.

Therefore, this trip gave them the opportunity to interact with each other with more privacy.

At seven in the evening, both arrived at the hotel where they had made reservations. At that moment, Ning Ran realized that Nan Chen had only booked one room.

As Lightspring was a small city, the hotel didn't have a presidential suite. Instead, the best they could offer was a luxury suite.

Open entering the room, Ning Ran headed straight to the shower without saying a word.

Given the exhausting journey, all she wanted was a hot bath to relieve herself.

By the time she stepped out of the shower, she saw that Nan Chen had changed into casual sportswear and was surfing his phone on the sofa.

His hair wasn't fully dry nor properly tidied up. Nonetheless, he exuded a vibrant air of dashing nonchalance with that look.

Without his suit on, Nan Chen gave up a vibe that was gentler than usual.

"What are you looking at?"

Despite swiping on his phone, he was well aware of her staring at him.

"Admiring a hunk," Ning Ran admitted.

"Haven't you seen enough throughout the long journey?"

"The vibe is different."

"How do you know it's different when you haven't tasted it?"

Ning Ran was stumped at the fact that she was being discreetly seduced.

"What I meant was, you give off a different vibe in casual wear compared to being in a suit. There's no need to think dirty," Ning Ran clarified.

"Which one looks better on me?"

She gave it some serious thought. "Hmm, they are different in their own right. Nevertheless, you look more authoritative in a suit, which befits your status more. As for casual wear, you look more energetic, just like a university lecturer."

"More like a high school teacher," Nan Chen corrected her.

“What’s the difference? They’re both teachers.” Ning Ran was confused.

“Usually, high school teachers are younger,” Nan Chen replied in earnest.

I see. Is Sir Chen worried of being called old?

“Don’t worry, you’re not old at all,” Ning Ran reassured him.

“I well aware of that,” Nan Chen quipped.

“In that case, you shouldn’t mind whether you’re a university lecturer or a school teacher.”

Subsequently, Nan Chen got to his feet. “Let’s go.”

“Where to?”

“Let’s go shopping and find something to eat,” Nan Chen answered.

Did I mishear? Someone like Nan Chen is suggesting that we go shopping?

“What are you spacing out for? Let’s go,” Nan Chen urged.

“No, wait. Do you even know how to shop?” Ning Ran widened her eyes.

“Why wouldn’t I? Since when does one need special skills to do it?” Nan Chen was baffled.

“That’s true. It’s just that I can’t imagine you doing it.” Ning Ran still couldn’t believe what was going on.

“What’s wrong with me going shopping? Is it exclusive only to ladies?”

“Aren’t you supposed to be busy with tons of emails waiting for your attention?”

“The Lunar New Year has just ended, and I’m still on leave. Can’t I take the opportunity to relax? Anyway, are you going or not?” The frustration in Nan Chen began to grow.

“Yes, yes!” Ning Ran smiled. “But, do you know where to go?”

“I don’t,” Nan Chen replied candidly.

“Neither do I. In that case, how are we going shopping when we don’t even know our way around?”

“Even though this city is small, it has a long history. All we need to do is to walk around and do some sightseeing. Are you going or not?”

“Let’s go then.”

After putting on her sneakers, Ning Ran followed Nan Chen out of the hotel.

However, she felt something was amiss the moment she stepped out.

Given how tall, dark, and handsome Nan Chen was, he stood out easily in the crowd.

As for Nan Chen, he was equally perturbed over Ning Ran’s beauty, for she had naturally become the center of attraction within the small city.

When both of them were put together, they would attract stares from everyone. The men would look at Ning Ran, while the women would ogle at Nan Chen.

On top of that, it would be more than just an innocent glance. They would actually turn their heads and stare.

“There’s a shop in front. Let’s buy ourselves some hats,” Nan Chen suggested.

“Mmm-hmm, I agree.” Ning Ran felt that it was necessary too.

In the end, they didn’t manage to find any hats in the boutique.

Subsequently, Ning Ran was stopped by the store owner, who was a fat lady.

“Y-You are…” She blurted out Ning Ran’s screen name in her excitement.

Ning Ran was caught by surprise, as she didn’t expect anyone to recognize her.

“Hello.” She nodded with a smile.

“It really is you! Is he your husband? He’s really handsome! My goodness, a superstar has walked into my shop! Can I have a picture?”

Not knowing what to do, Ning Ran looked toward Nan Chen who nodded slightly.

“Go ahead, but please don’t share it. I don’t want anyone to know that I’m here,” Ning Ran consented.

“Okay, I understand. Thank you.”

Putting her arm around Ning Ran’s shoulder, the lady took some selfies of them both.

“Can I take one with your husband? He truly is a dashing man!” The store owner blushed.

“He... I’m afraid not.” Ning Ran broke into an apologetic smile. “He’s afraid of taking photographs.”

“My God, why?”

“He has camera phobia, so you can’t take one of him. I’m sorry, but you can take pictures of me.

“What a strange sickness. It truly is a shame. Anyway, the hats you’re looking for are sold out, but I have one which I can give to you.”

After passing Ning Ran the hat, the fat lady gave her a pen and invited her to autograph the store’s wallpaper.

When they finally left the boutique, Nan Chen asked, “How does it feel to be recognized?”

“Pretty good. It does satisfy the ego,” Ning Ran answered candidly.

“I don’t have camera phobia. Why did you lie to her?”

“I know you’re reluctant to take photos with her. Hence, I have no choice but to use that excuse to avoid her feeling awkward from being rejected by you.”

“How do you know I’ll reject her? Perhaps, I won’t?”

“No, you will definitely do so, for you aren’t someone that likes to mingle with people. This, I’m certain of.”

Stopping in his tracks, Nan Chen helped Ning Ran put on the cap. “Since when am I not sociable?”

“I can’t really explain it, but that’s the feeling I get. Anyway, I’m hungry and need to grab a bite,” Ning Ran didn’t feel like sightseeing anymore.

“There’s an old restaurant in front that serves delicious food. I’ll take you there to try it. It’s just that I’m not sure whether it’s still in business.”

“Damn it, how do you know? Did you find it on the internet? Wait, you don’t look like the kind that will hunt for good food online. In that case, have you been here before?”

When Nan Chen nodded, she had no idea what it meant.

“Do you mean you came here before, or did you find it on the internet?”

“I visited this place before, but it was a long time ago.”

Ning Ran was shocked. “How did a busy man like you end up sightseeing in this sleepy old town?”

“I wasn’t that busy yet when I came here.”

Only then did it dawn upon Ning Ran that it was during the time before he was CEO.

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Chapter 597 First Love

The restaurant that Nan Chen mentioned was still operating. It was an old estate with calligraphy on its walls, denoting the beauty of blooming flowers and nature. The restaurant was once a cultured person’s home. It was quite a waste to transform the property into a restaurant.

“Once upon a time, a scholar lived here with his wife. After she passed away, he fell into depression and died not long after. Since there were rumors about the house being haunted, no one dared to live in it. In the end, someone bought it at a low price and changed it into a restaurant.

The only odd thing is they always use candles because they never install electric lights at the restaurant.” Nan Chen introduced the place to Ning Ran. It instantly piqued her. “Does it work? Do they have customers when people know it is haunted?”

“Yes, they have. People who are not superstitious come to visit and, in turn, they realize the food is actually good. As the word goes around, their business gets better every day.”

“You know what? It’s actually a normal thing for people to die in their houses. We shouldn’t be afraid of it. Let’s go in,” Ning Ran said. They entered the wide stone-paved courtyard, which looked ancient. “This way, please.”

The waiters and waitresses were wearing traditional costumes. Ning Ran instantly felt like she was filming on a set. They were led to a table by the window after climbing a wooden staircase to the second floor.

The weather was still freezing in Flower City, but Lightspring had already gotten warmer. It didn’t feel chilly even at night.

“You are not from around here, are you? We don’t have a heater here. If you’re cold, we can light up a fire for you,” the waiter said.

“Are you cold?” Nan Chen asked Ning Ran.

“A little.”

“Can we have the fire, please?” Nan Chen asked politely.

The waiter brought a small furnace and placed it next to Ning Ran’s feet. Soon enough, the whole place was a lot warmer.

Ning Ran liked the dining environment, which she hadn’t tried before.

“How do you know such an amazing place?” she asked.

“Do you like it?”

“Yes.”

Her face was beautiful beyond comparison under the candlelight. Nan Chen couldn’t take his eyes off her when she was smiling.

“I’m glad you like it here. Let’s order food.”

“I don’t know what is nice. You should order since you’ve been here before. You can decide for me.”

Nan Chen picked up the menu and wrote numbers on a piece of paper.

“Do you need to write what you want yourself?”

“Yes, I have to copy the numbers according to the dishes I want. Then, the waiter will send my order to the kitchen. We don’t have to rush anything here. We can just take our time to decide,” he replied.

Ning Ran glanced at the piece of paper. Nan Chen’s handwriting was swift yet immaculate.

It was beyond her expectations that a businessman like him had excellent penmanship.

“Your handwriting looks nice. Have you had any practice when you were younger?” Ning Ran asked.

“Do you know what Dabao does every time he visits Commoner Residence?”

Ning Ran took a moment to remember. “His great-grandfather will ask him to practice handwriting in the study room.”

"That's right. I was once in Dabao's position, and it's all thanks to Grandpa that I have nice handwriting."

"That's nice. I bet you were doted on, like how Dabao is right now when you were young."

"Grandpa and Grandma love me very much," Nan Chen replied.

However, he left his parents out. Ning Ran couldn't help but wonder if Nan Chen wasn't close with his parents since he was young.

She couldn't remember much, although he had told her about it before. However, she didn't ask because she was afraid that he would get unhappy.

The dishes were served on delicate plates, while the wine was in two antique jars.

As Nan Chen handed the smaller jar to Ning Ran and kept the larger one for himself, she asked, "Won't we get drunk if we drink the whole jar?"

"This is kiwi wine. Don't worry, you won't get drunk. The alcohol level is quite low." Nan Chen poured a cup of wine as he said. The wine was a pretty shade of pale green.

After a sip, Ning Ran decided it tasted sweet and refreshing.

"How is it?" Nan Chen asked.

"I don't know much about wine, but it tastes nice."

He raised his cup to Ning Ran. "Happy new year."

"Isn't it too late for you to say that? The new year is already over," she grumbled jokingly.

"Every day can be as festive as the new year holidays if you want," Nan Chen replied.

Ning Ran smiled, her eyes glinting in the night. "That makes sense. Happy birthday to you then. Every day can be your birthday if you're happy."

His mouth curved upwards, nearly forming a smile.

She couldn't help but ask, "Don't you know how to smile properly?"

Nan Chen's awkward smile immediately disappeared. "I'm not smiling like an idiot."

Speechless, Ning Ran sighed. "Not every smile is idiotic. You smile when you're happy and cry when you're sad. It's what normal people do."

Nan Chen paused in taking the dishes. "Are you saying that I'm not normal?"

"That's not what I meant. I'm simply curious about what it takes to make you laugh."

Nan Chen remained silent.

Both the dishes and the wine tasted great.

Ning Ran's face started to flush as she drank the tasty wine faster.

"I just realized something. Is it a coincidence that everyone dining here is in pairs?" she asked.

"No," Nan Chen replied.

"All the customers here are couples?"

"Not necessarily, but each table is for a man and a woman. One big and small jar of wine for each table."

Ning Ran blinked. "Oh, I understand now."

"What do you mean?"

"You were here with another woman a few years ago. That's why you're familiar with this place." She pointed at Nan Chen with her chopsticks.

Nan Chen wasn't happy. "Don't point at me with your chopsticks. It's rude."

Realizing that she was being impolite, Ning Ran put down her chopsticks.

"I'm right, aren't I? You were here with another woman."

Was it Luo Fei?

It could be possible since Luo Fei was rumored to be Nan Chen's girlfriend.

Upset, Ning Ran gulped down some wine.

Nan Chen noticed the shift in her mood. "What are you thinking about? Why are you unhappy?"

"Did you come here with Luo Fei?" she blurted.

"No."

“Really? Wasn’t she your girlfriend?”

“When I say no, it means no.”

Ning Ran believed him because she knew he wouldn’t lie about things that he had done.

To him, there was no need to lie and hide the truth.

“Then who did you come here with? Is she pretty?”

Nan Chen didn’t reply. He looked reluctant to continue the conversation.

However, Ning Ran couldn’t hold back her curiosity about the lady who was lucky enough to get Nan Chen to travel with her.

“Is it your first love? Someone you had a secret crush on?” she asked.

“You’re unbelievable.” Nan Chen rolled his eyes and continued eating.

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 598

Chapter 598 Erbao Covering Up For Nan Xing

Despite Nan Chen’s denial, Ning Ran was convinced that she was right. She believed he visited the restaurant with a pretty woman who must have meant a lot to him for him to remember this place.

That must be the reason he wanted to visit the restaurant so badly after so many years since his last visit to Lightspring. “Do you feel nostalgic? You act as if you feel nothing, but deep down, you must feel sad. Don’t drink too much or I won’t be able to carry you back,” Ning Ran muttered.

She seemed a little upset, but it wasn’t like she knew Nan Chen back then. Ning Ran knew she was being unreasonable, but she couldn’t help feeling angry. That was why she said all that weird stuff to him.

Nan Chen looked up and gazed at her. “Do I look like I’m drinking too much?”

He was drinking the wine slowly. Plus, the alcohol level was too low for him to get drunk. “It appears so!” Ning Ran insisted stubbornly. “It’s already in the past, just like the path you walked. You can look back, but you can never go back to it,” he said.

She thought she had something. “So, do you admit you come here to remember your past? That you want to go back to it, but you can’t? That you’re feeling sad and regretful?”

Nan Chen didn't know what to say as he wondered how Ning Ran could be so sure that he was sad when he didn't show it.

Since she was being unreasonable and psychotic, he decided it was best to ignore her and continue his meal.

Ning Ran finally kept quiet when Nan Chen didn't argue with her.

Silence ensued at the table.

Ning Ran regretted making things awkward between them.

Now he wouldn't even talk to her.

"I just wanted to know how your first love was like. Can you tell me your story with her? Where is she now?" Ning Ran finally asked.

However, Nan Chen continued to ignore her. He was irritated at how nosy she was.

Ning Ran kept quiet afterward since there was no point talking alone.

After they finished their respective jugs of wine, Nan Chen asked the waiter for the bill. Ning Ran was surprised because she thought he would want to drink another jug of wine.

After the waiter presented the bill, Nan Chen handed it to Ning Ran.

"I'm paying?" She didn't see it coming.

Nan Chen still didn't say a word. Since she didn't have any cash on her, she used WeChat to pay the bill.

Then, they left the restaurant and walked on the streets which were lit up. Although it was late at night, the wind was unexpectedly warm and soothing.

"Shall we walk?" Ning Ran suggested.

Nan Chen nodded in agreement.

"Do you think Dr. Luo will agree to treat Erbao?" she asked.

"He will."

"How can you be so sure?"

"A good doctor won't let a child suffer."

“What if he doesn’t agree?”

“Then I’ll pay him more. I’ll pay him whatever amount he wants. If he still doesn’t agree to it, he’s not a good doctor. Only a kind-hearted and compassionate doctor will dedicate his time to researching medicine and upgrading his medical skills. If he doesn’t have sympathy, it means he isn’t trustable as a doctor too. I’ll not let such a quirk treat Erbao,” Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran had to agree that he had a point.

After strolling for a while, she felt tired and went back to the hotel.

Then, she washed up and called Erbao.

The girl seemed to be in good spirits although she was clearly thinner. She was lying sprawled on the sofa while facing the phone camera.

“Mommy, have you found the doctor?”

“No. It’s late now. We’ll try again tomorrow.”

“Have you and Daddy eaten?”

“Yes, we have. Have you eaten? What did you eat?”

“I ate fried chicken, ice cream...”

Erbao stopped halfway as she realized she was giving herself away.

“Didn’t I tell you not to eat oily and cold food? Did Nan Xing give you those?”

“I only ate a little. Uncle Xing wouldn’t let me eat those at first until I cried and begged him.”

Knowing that Erbao was a sensible kid who rarely cried, Ning Ran guessed she was covering up for Nan Xing.

“Darling, you shouldn’t eat those because you haven’t recovered completely. Please be more patient, okay? I promise to let you eat those foods once you recover.”

“Okay, Mommy. I’m sorry. I won’t do it again.”

At the same time, Dabao just finished showering. Hair dripping wet, he yelled at the phone, “Mommy! I’m the one who let Erbao eat fried chicken. Don’t scold her.”

“Why did you?”

“She’s eating too little, and she needs energy to move around. Uncle Xing and I have no choice but to give her food that she likes. Still, she couldn’t eat much,” Dabao explained.

A wave of sadness suddenly washed over Ning Ran. “We’ll try to get the doctor to cure your sister as soon as possible.”

“Don’t worry, Mommy. I’ll take good care of Erbao. Uncle Xing and I are taking her out tomorrow. Maybe moving around will help her improve her appetite.”

“Okay. Is there anything else you want to tell me? If not, please pass the phone to your uncle.”

“No, Mommy. You and Daddy take care. We’ll wait for you at Livingsfill.”

Ning Ran turned off her camera when Dabao handed the phone to her brother-in-law.

“Thank you, Nan Xing.”

“Don’t mention it, Ning Ran. We’re a family.”

“I know it’s tiring to take care of two children. I’m sorry.”

“There’s nothing to feel bad about. Cheng Xiangyun is here to help me with them. I hope you and Chen return sooner.”

“We’ll come back once we find the doctor,” Ning Ran replied.

After the conversation with Nan Xing, Ning Ran talked to Cheng Xiangyun and gave her some reminders before hanging up.

When the call ended, Ning Ran felt empty. She went quiet for quite a while until Nan Chen broke the silence.

“Don’t worry, Erbao will get better. She’ll be fine,” he comforted.

“It’s your fault.” She glared at him.

“Why?” Nan Chen looked wronged.

“Before the twins’ reunion with you, we lived a happy and peaceful life despite being poor. After returning to Flower City, there wasn’t a day where something crazy wasn’t going on! How am I supposed to not blame you? Everything was fine before we reunited!” Ning Ran exclaimed.

Nan Chen went silent because she was right. He had no way of arguing about that.

“I never wanted our kids to be involved. It’s all my fault. I’m sorry.”

Ning Ran looked stunned because she didn't expect him to apologize.

In fact, Nan Chen wasn't entirely responsible for what had happened. They were just unlucky to encounter evil people.

He knew it wasn't his fault, but he apologized because he felt bad for the kids.

"Never mind. As long as we make sure Erbao is cured as soon as possible. Let's go to sleep now."

Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 599

Chapter 599 We Must Do Something

The next morning, Nan Chen and Ning Ran drove to Lotus Town, which was rather far away from Lightspring. Not to mention that the roads were bumpy because of reconstruction.

However, it was much more complicated than they thought because they had to stop every other five minutes because of the craters on the road. If not for Nan Chen's jeep, they wouldn't even move forward much.

They would come across a reconstruction site every now and then and would be blocked for a while. Ning Ran was on the verge of breaking down. When would they reach Lotus Town at the speed that they were going?

"Calm down. There's only one way to Lotus Town. Even if you're anxious, there's nothing you can do about it," Nan Chen said.

She knew that he was more anxious than she was.

As the head of Nanshi Corporation, he worked over ten hours every day.

Although he was on leave, there were still a lot of proposals that needed his approval. He still needed to read e-mails and reply to them every day.

He might have the whole company to delegate his job to, but there remained important stuff that he needed to see personally.

"Why not I drive so that you can look through your e-mails?" Ning Ran suggested.

"It's okay. The road is too bumpy and you're inexperienced."

She couldn't agree more with that statement.

When they barely made past a quarter of the distance between Lightspring and Lotus Town after two hours, Ning Ran became more anxious.

“We need to think of something else or we won’t be able to reach Lotus Town by nightfall.”

“I agree,” Nan Chen said.

“Think of something then.”

“I’ve already thought of something.”

“What is it?”

“Motorcycles have more advantages on roads with blockage. We’ll get there much faster if we switch to a motorcycle.”

“Absolutely. Why didn’t I think of preparing one in advance? The motorcycles just now had already gone far.”

“We can buy one,” he said.

“Here? I don’t see any motorcycle shop along the road.”

“Don’t leave the car. I’ll go take a look in front,” Nan Chen said.

“Okay. I’ll take the driver’s seat. I’ll drive forward when the blockage is removed and meet you in front.”

Nan Chen got out of the car and returned after ten minutes on a motorcycle.

“I stopped a motorcyclist and bought this from him. You should drive the car back and wait for me at the hotel while I take the motorcycle to Lotus Town. Once I find the doctor, I’ll bring him back,” he said.

“No. I want to go with you.”

“This road is too bumpy, and it’s very tiring to ride a motorcycle. You should wait for me at the hotel.”

“No, I’m worried. I want to go with you. I’ll park the car beside the road. Let me go with you,” Ning Ran insisted.

Nan Chen finally agreed to it.

After parking the car in a relatively wide space, they rode the motorcycle and carried on their journey.

Now, their journey was much faster because they could go around the cars. Despite wearing helmets, the wind kept blowing at their faces and the dust hurt their eyes.

Nevertheless, Ning Ran was happy that they were approaching their destination.

She wrapped her arms tightly around Nan Chen's muscular and hard waist.

"When did you learn to ride a motorcycle? Seems like there's nothing you don't know," she said.

However, he couldn't hear what she was saying because the wind was strong, and he was wearing a helmet. She gave up talking to him after a while.

The road was getting steeper as they travelled further.

After passing through a few slopes, they drove by a cliff. Ning Ran didn't dare to look below the cliff because it was too scary.

At the same time, a deafening noise erupted from behind them. Ning Ran turned around and saw a truck which was normally used for carrying sand.

She didn't find it weird because they had passed by many similar trucks on the way.

However, the truck was speeding. It was probably unloaded.

Nan Chen slowed down to let the truck go past them because he didn't want to go as fast as it.

However, Ning Ran realized that the truck was charging toward them.

Nan Chen had made enough space for the vehicle to pass by, but it still came crashing toward them.

"Oh no..."

When he realized what was going on, it was too late. He turned around and protected her in his embrace at an insane speed as the truck collided with them and sent them spiraling down the cliff.

In reality, there was no slow-motion to slow down everything. Before they could think of anything, they landed on the ground as jolts of pain shot up their body.

At the bottom of the cliff was a river with a riverbank full of large rocks.

Nan Chen and Ning Ran landed on the rocks, but if it weren't for the tree branches that cushioned their fall, they would have already died.

Ning Ran passed out because the pain was too much when her head hit the rock.

She did not know how much time had passed when she came around to a voice. "Wake up, Ning Ran. Wake up!"

As the wind blew across her face, her eyes flew open, and she sat up with a jolt. Nan Chen was looking at her anxiously.

She felt her whole body aching, but she managed to get up. "Are you okay?"

Nan Chen replied calmly, "I'm fine, but I think my left leg is broken."

"Oh, my! What should we do? Other than your leg, are you okay?"

"I'm fine. It's just that I can't move my left leg. Are you hurt?" he asked with concern.

"The bump on my forehead hurts a little, but luckily, it has stopped bleeding. My knees hurt a little, but at least I can still walk."

"That's good. Do you know where our phones are?"

He put his cellphone in her bag when they were riding the motorcycle. However, after the collision, her bag fell into the river and washed away.

"My bag flew into the river. I can't find it," Ning Ran replied.

Nan Chen went silent as he looked around the surroundings. There was a cliff right above them and they could hear cars driving past, but there was no way they could climb up the cliff because it was too steep.

"We need to get help fast. Can you look around and find a tree branch for me? I need a walking stick, or I can't walk," Nan Chen said.

"Alright."

Ning Ran walked around the area, but she couldn't find any suitable branches for Nan Chen. There were only a few twigs by the riverbank.

Although there were trees, she didn't have the tools to cut a few branches off.

Ning Ran returned to Nan Chen's side empty-handed.

"What should we do now?"

He tried his best to get up from the ground. “We’ll walk along the river. There should be boats downstream since the river is wide enough. That way, we can ask for help.”

“But can you walk?”

“I must. I can’t sit here and do nothing.”

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Chapter 600 Three Possibilities

Nan Chen held onto Ning Ran’s shoulder for support and skipped with his right leg. Ning Ran tried her best to support Nan Chen’s weight, but it was hard to walk on the muddy riverbank, which was also covered with brambles.

“Forget it. We can’t make it if we continue like this. We need to think of something else.” Panting, they sat down. Nan Chen said little. It was evident that he was in pain, judging from his forehead full of sweat.

“Wait for me here. I’ll walk down alone and see if I can get help. If I can’t, I’ll find a flatter cliff to climb up to the road and get help,” Ning Ran told Nan Chen. “No!” Nan Chen immediately disagreed with her idea.

“Why not? That’s the only option we have left. You can’t walk with that broken leg at all. Even if this place is not muddy and hard to walk, you can’t make it that far in an hour. I can go further alone.” “That’s too dangerous. What if you come across bad people?”

The thought had occurred to Ning Ran that she might bump into a bad guy and end up getting into a worse situation despite there being hardly anyone in the barren mountains.

She was a beautiful woman. Should someone have evil intentions for her, she wouldn’t be able to get help in such an environment. However, Ning Ran had to try despite the risks because Nan Chen needed to get medical aid as soon as possible.

She couldn’t bear the thought of him being crippled for life because of the delay in curing him. Besides, Erbao was still waiting for them to return with the doctor at Livingfill. Without the mobile phones, they were uncontactable. She must be worried and anxious at home.

“I don’t think there’s so many bad guys in this world. I have to try this. We need to get help before the sunset, or else...”

“Don’t go. Let’s wait here.” Nan Chen grabbed Ning Ran’s wrist firmly. “Calm down and think properly, Nan Chen. We can’t sit and do nothing right now because we have no

food, no medicine, and no ointment. If we wait for help here, we're going to die!" Ning Ran yelled.

"I can't let you go alone. It's too dangerous! What if someone rows a boat pass here? Let's wait until tomorrow morning." Nan Chen refused to let go of her. "We can't wait any longer—"

"We have to. It's really dangerous for you to go alone. And I need you to help me with something," he said. "What is it?"

"I'm not sure if my leg is broken or dislocated. If it's dislocated, we can still fix it. Hold my leg still against the stone." Despite being confused about what he was planning to do, Ning Ran followed his instructions.

After groping at his joints, Nan Chen stopped and gripped a part of his leg firmly. "Push me from the back. Hard." "Can you push it back to its place?" Ning Ran winced at the thought of it.

"I won't know if I don't try."

She had no choice but to push him from the back.

He winced in pain and continued, "Try using all of your strength this time."

Ning Ran did as she was told.

However, Nan Chen didn't even blink this time.

Turning around, he asked, "Did you hear a cracking sound?"

Ning Ran shook her head. "No. Did you hear it?"

"Me neither."

"If you didn't hear it, how is it possible for me to hear it? Do you feel your joints reconnecting?"

"I don't know," he replied.

"What's the point of trying this if we don't know anything?"

"I thought I can fix this. I'm not like Dabao, who knows about this knowledge. Let's rest for a while."

Nan Chen's forehead was covered in sweat when he lay down. He must be in pain.

Ning Ran lay down beside him. The sky above was blue and bright.

Ironically, it had been a while since she had the time to admire the scenery.

“What should we do now?” She started to get anxious again.

“We can only wait,” Nan Chen said.

“What if no one comes to our rescue?”

“Is it just me, or did the truck crash into us purposely?” he suddenly asked.

Ning Ran realized she hadn't thought of it before.

Recalling the car crash, she said, “He was driving very fast and so you slowed down to let him pass. He should have made it past without crashing into us because the road was wide enough. I think he might do it on purpose, but why would he? He doesn't even know us!”

“Did you notice him following us?” Nan Chen asked another question.

“I don't remember. I don't think so.” She shook her head. “I can't be sure because there are many similar trucks on the road because of the reconstruction,” she concluded.

“There are three possibilities now. One, it was totally an accident. However, it's quite unlikely for that to be true because the road wasn't steep, and the truck wasn't loaded. Let's assume that he crashed into us accidentally. Wouldn't he have called the police? If he did that, the police would find us soon and save us in a while,” Nan Chen said.

Ning Ran nodded in agreement with his reasoning. “It makes sense. How about the second possibility?”

“He might have lost control of the truck and crashed into us. After that, he was too afraid to call the police because he thought we were dead. Since there wasn't any witness around, he bailed and left us on our own. If this is true, no one will be here to save us. We need to come up with another plan tomorrow.”

She nodded again. “How about the third possibility? Could it be he crashed into us purposely?”

“Yes. If that's the case, things are more complicated than it seems. Since we're not from around here, we can't have made any enemies here. Why is he doing this, then? He must have been ordered or paid to do so.”

Nan Chen paused before continuing, "If that's the case, the perpetrator will want to know if we are dead or alive. That means he or she will send someone to check on us. If we wait here, they'll find us."

Terrified, Ning Ran exclaimed, "Wouldn't it be the bad guys then?"

"It's possible, but it's better than no one coming down. As long as someone comes here, I don't care if they're here to help us or to check if we're dead."

"But how are you going to handle the bad guys in this state?" Ning Ran questioned.

"Can't you protect me?" Nan Chen asked.

"I can't believe you still have the nerve to joke! How am I, a frail woman, supposed to protect you? Who wants us dead so badly?"

"Nonsense. You're the only person by my side and my leg is broken. If you don't protect me, who will?" He smiled before continuing, "I don't know who wants to harm us. If I knew, I would have prevented it."

"We should have brought Qiao Zhan with us."

"No, we shouldn't have brought him so that he could protect our kids. I already have enough things to worry about," Nan Chen said.

"Are you saying that the kids could be in danger, too?" Ning Ran was even more scared.

"I'm not sure, but they will be fine with Qiao Zhan and Nan Xing taking care of them. Qiao Zhan is a professional bodyguard. He will ensure the kids are out of harm's way."