

## Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 891

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 891-Ning Ran was still in bed the following day when she heard someone singing in the living room.

It seemed like Dabao and Erbao were practicing unusually early that morning with the intention of waking their mother up.

When Ning Ran looked beside her, Nan Chen was looking at his phone on the bed.

Now, this is rare. He usually gets up pretty early. He should be back after his morning exercise by now.

She rolled over and sat on top of him. "Why are you still in bed, Mr. Chen?"

"Why are you still in bed?" Nan Chen asked in return.

"I usually wake up later than you do. You're the early bird," Ning Ran replied.

"What do you think about these prayer beads?" he asked, passing his phone to her.

Since Ning Ran was no expert on prayer beads, she could not tell what materials were used just from pictures of the item. All she could gather was it looked dated.

"Are you helping me look for a present for Grandma?" she asked.

"Yes. I thought I should go for something simple since Grandma doesn't lack anything, but her family is coming, so it must be more thoughtful. It has to be a gift that shows Grandma's family how much we appreciate her, so I asked Jiang Zhe to look for something from an old collector. This string of beads is what he got in the end. Grandma is religious. I think she will like this."

Ning Ran nodded at Nan Chen's suggestion. "These beads don't look unique to me, though. Are you sure it's a good choice?"

"Do you think there's nothing special about it?" Nan Chen asked back.

"Well, not that my naked eyes can tell," Ning Ran replied, smiling.

"It was made of agarwood and presented to the empress of the Tang dynasty as a tribute by the nation of Pandera. The empress loved it and had always kept it with her. However, hundreds of years later, the item was lost overseas, but an old collector saw it and his hands on it."

His explanation left Ning Ran's jaw dropped. "Wow. It's invaluable, then."

“The collector bought it for thirty million when he was abroad. The market price has increased by a bit over the years, but he sold it to me at the original price since he knew I was the buyer, so I’m giving him a painting from the Ming dynasty on top of the price,” Nan Chen informed.

“You’re spending a lot for the beads, then. They look too ordinary for that price point, though. Those who are not into beads might think it’s just something cheap you got online,” Ning Ran remarked, still unable to see the uniqueness of the beads, albeit looking at them repeatedly from the phone.

“You might not know anything about prayer beads, but many people do. This is the perfect gift for someone religious like Grandma.”

“So, is this my gift to her or our gift?” Ning Ran asked.

“This is our gift, but you’ll be the one handing it to her.”

Suddenly, a knock came on the door just as the two were deep in their discussion.

Erbao and Dabao were getting impatient when they saw that their singing had not woken up their parents.

“Mommy! Why are you still not awake? Yunxue’s almost here already!”

Ning Ran jumped at their words. It occurred to her that Lu Jingyuan had asked her to send Lu Yunxue and Lu Yunbing to school together with her children that day.

“Dang it! I totally forgot about this. Get up! We’re sending the four of them to school today. The girls are having breakfast here too!”

Nan Chen was flabbergasted. “Why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

Speaking, the two jumped out of bed. Just as they were done washing up, they heard a car pulling up at their house and children laughing after Erbao dashed out to greet the girls.

The beaming smiles on the children’s faces were not something one would always see on adults.

“Mommy, Lu Yunxue’s here!” Erbao exclaimed.

“We’re here, Ms. Ning!” Lu Yunxue cried out, holding her bag.

Behind the excited girl, Dabao and Lu Yunbing looked rather calm as they walked in while chatting.

“Welcome, Yunxue! Make yourself at home. Breakfast will be ready soon!” Ning Ran greeted as she looked behind the girl, but instead of seeing Lu Jingyuan, she saw a groggy Nan Xing.

Ning Ran could tell from his messy hair that the man rushed out of the house before he came here.

“You look tired,” Nan Chen noted.

“Yeah. Have you been fooling around yesterday?” Ning Ran asked cheekily.

The man slumped to the couch and sighed. “I was gaming with my friends yesterday night, so I turned in pretty late, but someone woke me up at five this morning! That’s even before sunrise!”

“Where’s Ms. Lu, by the way? Why didn’t she send the children today?” Nan Chen asked.

“Well, she’s sleeping! We’ve been so busy making arrangements for the children’s schooling that we didn’t think of their accommodation, so they’ve been putting up at a hotel. However, I figured they shouldn’t be staying at a hotel on their own since they had just arrived at Flower City, so I moved in next door to them, but guess what? That woman didn’t even tell me about the children attending school today. The kids woke me early in the morning and hurried me to send them to school! What did I ever do to bring this on myself? What did I do to deserve this?” Nan Xing complained.

Ning Ran laughed out loud when she heard that. Well done, Lu Jingyuan!

Meanwhile, Lu Yunbing, who had been listening to the man complaining about her mother, decided to put the man in place.

“Just so you know, Mr. Nan, you’re the one who brought us here from the capital. You’re the one who promised Uncle Tiance that you would take good care of us, so why are you complaining about sending us to school now?”

Nan Xing had totally forgotten that the girls were there too.

“That’s not what I meant. I don’t mind sending you girls to school. This is just a misunderstanding,” he quickly cajoled, for he knew he could not afford to cross that girl—let alone her mother.

“Mommy only wakes up after ten in the morning, so there’s no way she’s getting up so early to send us. If you have a problem with that, we can go to school on our own next time,” Lu Yunbing added coldly.

“Oh, no! I don’t have a problem with that. I’m more than happy to do it. Please don’t tell your mom about this. She’s going to give me an earful again.”

Nan Chen looked at his brother and could not help but wonder how a playboy like him would end up begging for mercy from a child.

Is he afraid of the girls or their mother? I guess it doesn’t matter as long as there’s someone who makes him grow up.

“By the way, Chen, what are you and Ning Ran giving Grandma for her birthday?” Nan Xing suddenly asked.

“I’m not giving anything, but Ning Ran is. She’s giving a string of agarwood prayer beads from the Tang dynasty. I hope Grandma likes it,” Nan Chen replied.

“Wow! That must have cost a fortune! What do you think I should give her, then?” Nan Xing asked, scratching his head.

“The best present you can bring is a wife,” Nan Chen suggested.

“But I don’t have one! Um, wait. I might, actually.”

Here, Nan Xing darted his gaze around, and when he had ensured Lu Yunbing and Lu Yunxue were on the other side, playing with Erbao, he looked back and inquired softly, “What do you think about Lu Jingyuan, Chen?”

The elder brother frowned at the question. “Does my opinion matter? It’s your own decision to make.”

Nan Xing sighed and grumbled, “That woman is too proud. She’s lazy too. I wasn’t planning on having a serious relationship with her, but dumping her after dating is too mean.”

When Ning Ran overheard that as she went to the men and interrupted, “Don’t get ahead of yourself. You don’t even know if she will agree to date you yet. For all you know, she might end up dumping you!”

## **Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 892**

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 892-In the afternoon of the third day, Nan Xing and Ning Ran stood at the entrance and watched people walk in and out of Flower City International Airport.

Today was the day Nan Chen’s uncles would return. As he was too busy and had no time to pick them up, Ning Ran went in his place with Nan Xing to the airport.

Ning Ran felt uneasy. Technically, she had not married Nan Chen, so she was not considered the daughter-in-law of the Nan family. Hence, it felt rather inappropriate for her to pick up Nan Chen's relatives in his place.

On the other hand, Nan Xing kept staring at his phone. He had never met his uncles, so he needed to look at their photos to ensure he picked up the right people.

"Nan Xing, look over there. Is that them?" Ning Ran suddenly said.

Nan Xing looked to where she was pointing and saw two middle-aged men lugging suitcases behind them as they walked out of the airport.

Ning Ran had never seen photos of them, but she could somehow determine that one of the two men was Nan Chen's uncle.

That was because the man wearing a casual gray suit looked handsome, and his features resembled Nan Xing and Nan Chen.

The only difference was that he looked older and rounder, not as attractive as Nan Xing and Nan Chen.

"It is. That's Uncle Shikun. The one next to him is Uncle Shiren," Nan Xing replied.

Nan Shikun and Nan Shiren also noticed Nan Xing. They smiled and waved toward him.

Nan Xing and Ning Ran made their way toward the older men. Ning Ran was getting more nervous by the second.

"Uncle Shiren, Uncle Shikun, welcome home." Nan Xing grinned.

"You must be Nan Xing?" Nan Shikun smiled brightly.

Amazing! They hadn't met for years, yet he could recognize this was Nan Xing at a glance! After all, many people in Flower City who were acquainted with the twins could not differentiate between the two.

"You're right, Uncle Shikun. I'm Nan Xing. My brother has something important to settle so he can't come. Instead, he asked my sister-in-law and me to come and pick up you two. This is my sister-in-law, Ning Ran."

Ning Ran hurriedly bowed her head in respect and said, "Hello, Uncle Shiren and Uncle Shikun. I'm Ning Ran."

"Good, good. Chen has got good taste. You're very beautiful and polite," Nan Shikun complimented.

A blush crept onto Ning Ran's cheeks in embarrassment. It was rare for her to be complimented by elders.

While Nan Shikun complimented her, Nan Shiren stood at a side in silence with a cold expression.

The driver drove Nan Xing and Ning Ran to the airport in a luxurious nine-seater MVP because there were picking up people, and squeezing into a regular car would be too cramped.

After getting into the car, Nan Shikun told them he was not used to the food served on the plane and wanted to look for some food since he was a little hungry.

Nan Xing asked what he wanted to eat, and Nan Shikun replied that anything would do, but it would be better if they went to eat authentic local dishes in Flower City since it had been years since he returned home.

Hence, Nan Xing contacted a private dining restaurant and arranged to reserve the entire restaurant. He also asked the owner to serve them their signature dishes.

While the food was being prepared, Nan Shikun walked toward the window and stared silently at the hustle and bustle of the city outside.

"The tallest building in the middle is the headquarters of Nanshi Corporation, right?" he turned to ask Nan Xing.

"Yes, Uncle Shikun. That's the headquarters of Nanshi Corporation. We have also developed the commercial block in front of it," Nan Xing introduced.

"Flower City is developing so fast. I couldn't even recognize it." Nan Shikun sighed.

Ning Ran was confused. If you couldn't recognize it, how did you know that the tallest building is the headquarters of Nanshi Corporation?

When the restaurant owner heard that Nan Xing had reserved the whole place, he came to serve the food personally. He also asked if they needed anything else and gifted them two bottles of wine.

However, after exchanging pleasantries, the restaurant's owner turned to look at Nan Shikun. "Sir, you were here last month, right? Back then, I thought you looked familiar, but I couldn't pinpoint who you looked like. Now that I've seen Master Xing, I can see the resemblance between you two."

Nan Shikun quickly denied it. "You must've mistaken me for someone else."

“That’s impossible. I’m very sure that it was you. I’ve operated my business for many years, and I remember every one of my customers. You came on a weekend last month with a woman and a man—”

“I told you that wasn’t me! You’ve got the wrong person!” Nan Shikun interrupted the owner mid-sentence.

The owner suddenly understood the hidden meaning behind Nan Shikun’s words and laughed to lighten the mood. “Oh, dear. Perhaps I did mistake you for someone else.”

“That must be it. You did mistake me for someone else. I just came back from overseas. It’s been a while since I returned. How could you have seen me here?” Nan Shikun asked angrily.

“I apologize for overstepping my boundaries. I’ll drink a glass of wine as punishment. Everyone, please try our signature dishes. If there is anything else you need, please let me know. We’ll make sure your time here was worthwhile!” the owner exclaimed.

Perhaps Nan Shikun also thought his attitude moments ago was rather overbearing, so he quickly forced a smile as he raised his wine glass. “It’s fine. I look like the average man, so it’s easy for you to make that mistake. I’ll drink with you.”

Ning Ran glared at him from the corner of her eye but did not say a word.

She did not believe in what Nan Shikun had said.

Although he was not young, Nan Shikun had exquisite facial features, and one could imagine how good-looking he was when he was younger. It was no mistake that he resembled Nan Chen and Nan Xing.

If he looks like an average man, then what does a non-average man look like?

Plus, Ning Ran believed that the restaurant owner did not mistake Nan Shikun for someone else.

For someone working in the service industry, such as running a restaurant, he would have to welcome many customers daily. If the person did not leave a deep impression on him, it would have been hard for him to remember a normal customer.

Besides, if the owner were not confident, he would not have mentioned that he had previously met the customer.

Since the restaurant owner said he had met Nan Shikun before, Ning Ran believed his words.

Nan Shikun had been abroad for many years, and it was said that he had never returned once. However, the restaurant owner said he had seen Nan Shikun last month. It was indeed weird.

On top of that, Nan Shikun could recognize the building of Nanshi Corporation at a glance, which caused Ning Ran to be even more suspicious of him.

I'm afraid this isn't the first time Nan Shikun has returned home. If he did secretly return, what did he come back to do? Why didn't he inform anyone that he had returned? Should I tell Nan Chen about this?

"Ning Ran, I heard that you and Chen have two kids. Is that right? Can I meet them?" Nan Shikun suddenly asked.

"Oh. Of course, you can. They'll be at Grandma's birthday banquet tomorrow," Ning Ran replied with a smile.

"I meant meeting them in private. I brought them some gifts," said Nan Shikun.

"Definitely. But they're at school right now. They're only free at night." It was hard for Ning Ran to reject him.

"If so, can I come to your place tonight and meet them?" Nan Shikun asked again.

Ning Ran could not come up with an answer to his question.

Although they were related, Ning Ran felt something was off when he asked if he could meet the kids right after returning from abroad.

However, since he was adamant about meeting them, she had no choice but to allow it.

"Sure. I've got to ask their teacher first if they have a lot of homework to complete. Please wait a moment, Uncle Shikun. I'll go and make a call," Ning Ran said awkwardly.

"Be my guest."

After Ning Ran left the private room, she called Nan Chen and told him that Nan Shikun wanted to visit their place and meet the kids that night.

Due to time constraints, she did not mention the restaurant's owner recognizing Nan Shikun. Besides, she had not thought about informing Nan Chen about it.

On Nan Chen's end, he immediately rejected Nan Shikun's request. "Tell him it would be inconvenient for him to meet the kids tonight as they must complete their homework. He can meet them later at Commoner Residence."



They had the same thought. Ning Ran did not want Nan Shikun to go to their home either.

Hmm... This Uncle Shikun seems a little weird.

## Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 893

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 893-Ning Ran apologized when she went back to the dining table. "Sorry, Uncle Shikun. The kids have a lot of homework they must complete today, so I'm afraid it'll be inconvenient for you to visit them later. Tomorrow is Mrs. Nan's birthday banquet. I'll bring the kids to Commoner Residence to pay respects to the elders. You can meet them then."

It was clear that Nan Shikun was unhappy. "The kids are in kindergarten. How much homework would they have?"

Nan Xing interrupted and tried to ease the tension. "Don't you know, Uncle Shikun? The curriculum that kids have nowadays is far more than what we used to have. When we were in kindergarten, we'll just play, but things are different now. They can't spend too much time playing as they need to study foreign languages, singing, dancing, piano, music, and more. They're busy because they have a lot to learn. As a result, it's also hard for me to even meet the kids. In fact, we only meet once every fortnight instead."

Nan Xing was exaggerating. He talked about Dabao as though he were a high school student preparing for his college entrance exam instead of a preschool child.

Nan Shikun's rage significantly subsided when he heard Nan Xing's explanation.

"Fine. We'll meet tomorrow."

After eating, Ning Ran and Nan Xing sent Nan Shiren and Nan Shikun to the hotel.

Just as Ning Ran was about to leave, Nan Shikun invited her to his room for coffee.

Ning Ran was annoyed. Although he was an elder, it was better to avoid meeting him alone in places like a hotel.

If someone who liked to spread gossip saw them together and made up some rumors, it would bring great shame to the Nan family.

Hence, Ning Ran rejected Nan Shikun's invitation and suggested they have a raincheck on it as she had something else to do.

Nan Shikun was relentless as he suggested going to a nearby coffee shop instead. At that point, Ning Ran had gotten wary of him and immediately rejected his offer before hurrying into the car.

Nan Xing also thought things had taken an awkward turn. “Ning Ran, don’t you think Uncle Shikun is kind of weird?”

Ning Ran was livid. “Exactly! He’s an elder, but a male. How can he invite me, a female junior family member, to have coffee in his room? Is he out of his mind?”

Nan Xing hesitated momentarily before saying, “It’s better if you don’t let Chen know about this.”

“Why not? Uncle Shikun is the shameless one, not me...”

“Ning Ran, you’re taking it too seriously. He’s not shameless. He could have just been inconsiderate.” Nan Xing smiled and tried to persuade her.

Ning Ran got angrier. “What’s wrong? Are you irritated because I’m complaining about a member of the Nan family?”

Nan Xing explained, “Of course not. Don’t get angry, Ning Ran. That’s not what I meant. If you stop to think about it, Uncle Shikun first suggested meeting the kids, but you said they were busy. In other words, you didn’t want him in your home. Hence, he settled for the next best thing and invited you to have coffee instead. I’m guessing he has something to say to you, but I’m not sure what it is.”

He continued, “He could’ve been inconsiderate when he invited you to his room, but from what I’ve observed, he doesn’t seem to have any ill intentions. Even if he did have any, he wouldn’t dare to do anything. It wasn’t easy for him to return to Flower City. Why would he do such a nasty thing? If he did, wouldn’t it be because he was either shameless or had a death wish?”

Ning Ran felt better after hearing Nan Xing’s explanation.

“Hmph.” She huffed in response and turned to look out the window, ignoring Nan Xing.

However, she thought Nan Xing’s explanation made sense.

If Nan Xing was right and Nan Shikun had something to ask me, what could it be?

When Ning Ran arrived at Raining Pavilion, she noticed that Qiao Zhan had already brought Erbao and Dabao home.

Erbao was excitedly trying on the customized dresses that had just arrived.

Jiang Zhe found a famous children’s clothing designer to design the dresses. There was a total of three customized dresses. Erbao tried each of them on, wanting to choose one to wear to Feng Wan’s birthday banquet.

However, she liked all three dresses and could not decide on the best one despite trying them twice.

On the other hand, Dabao was sitting in a corner on the couch reading. Erbao's "fashion show" annoyed him, but he did not complain.

Ning Ran was amused. "You couldn't decide?"

Erbao shook her head. "I don't think I'll be able to make a decision no matter how many times I try them on."

"Come on, Darling. Try them on one more time. I'll help you pick one." Ning Ran took the initiative to shoulder the responsibility of picking out a dress.

However, she soon realized that she could not make a decision either.

For one, the dresses were beautiful, and each had its unique features. Most importantly, Erbao was very pretty. She looked like an angel no matter what she wore.

"Mommy, which one should I wear tomorrow?" Erbao asked.

"Hm. I think all three look good on you!" Ning Ran exclaimed helplessly.

Erbao giggled. "Even you're unable to make a choice, Mommy? We'll wait for Daddy to pick one then!"

Just then, Nan Chen walked in.

The family sat on the sofa and watched Erbao start her "fashion show."

All eyes fell onto Nan Chen after Erbao finished showing off the dresses.

He suddenly felt like he was completing a very important mission. He had to be careful as he went about it.

"I think all three look good..."

Before Nan Chen could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Ning Ran, Dabao and Erbao. What is this!

We're waiting for your decision, yet you said they all look good. Do you want the fashion show to keep going?

"Don't panic, and let me finish. As we'll be attending a birthday banquet tomorrow, it's better to wear a more festive color. Hence, I choose this pink dress," Nan Chen voiced his opinion.

"I agree. From the start, I thought that's the best-looking one." Dabao raised his hand in agreement.

Everyone turned to look at Dabao, a little frustrated at what he had just said.

If you thought that was the best from the start, why didn't you say so earlier? Why are you saying it in hindsight?

Dabao suddenly felt she was under a lot of pressure. "I think it's the best, but I'm just a kid. I don't think I'm mature enough to express my opinion. Daddy and Mommy should make the decision for something like this. That's why I didn't say anything. However, I'll definitely learn from my mistake this time and be more active in voicing my opinions and participating in making major family decisions!"

They were surprised by Dabao's words. He was usually a quiet child, yet he spoke so much to avoid any questions they might ask.

Ning Ran clapped her hands. "Well said! That's the dress, then! Let's hope that our little angel will stun the crowd tomorrow!"

Nan Chen suddenly stood up and said, "You guys go ahead. I have something to take care of."

Ning Ran thought he was done with his work for the day. She did not expect that he still had other things to do.

She made coffee and brought it to Nan Chen's study room.

"Oh, right. How are Uncle Shiren and Uncle Shikun? Was it awkward for you to go in my place?" Nan Chen asked.

Ning Ran initially wanted to inform him about what had happened during the day, but she kept quiet as she was worried that it would affect his mood.

She only felt at ease to talk about it when Nan Chen brought up the topic.

"You said I should tell you everything, right?" Ning Ran asked cautiously.

"Of course. You don't need to keep any secrets from me. You can tell me anything and everything."

"I think you should be wary of Uncle Shikun. I think there's something wrong with him!"

Nan Chen knitted his eyebrows into a frown. "There's something wrong with Uncle Shikun? What is it?"

“Promise you won’t get mad at me if I say anything wrong. I’m just giving you my honest opinion. I have no intention of targeting anyone from the Nan family.”

Nan Chen waved his hand in response. “You don’t need to say all these to build up to the main topic. Just get to the point.”

## **Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 894**

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 894-Even though Nan Chen told Ning Ran to speak her mind, she still preferred to be cautious as it involved an elder of Nan Chen’s.

Given that someone as outspoken as Nan Xing had to mind his tongue, she figured the issue would likely bother Nan Chen.

“Tell me!”

Nan Chen began to lose his patience at Ning Ran’s hesitation.

“Back in the restaurant, Uncle Shikun recognized Nanshi Corporation headquarters at a single glance.”

“Is that all? The building is a city landmark. Why is it strange that he recognizes it?”

“But he hasn’t returned to the country for many years. So how did he do so at first glance? Also, he recognized Nan Xing right away at the airport. Considering how close both of you resemble each other, why can he tell both of you apart with such ease?”

Nan Chen pondered for a moment. “You have a point. If neither of us speaks, only a rare few in Flower City can tell us apart.”

He looked up at Ning Ran and asked, “What does this mean?”

Ning Ran shook her head. She was just highlighting what she saw but didn’t dare come to a conclusion.

“I don’t know. There’s something else that I’m hesitant to tell you about.”

“What is it?”

“But I—”

“Out with it.”

“Really?”

“Yes!” Nan Chen felt irritated.

“When the restaurant owner found Uncle Shikun familiar and mentioned that he had dined there with a man and a woman last month, Uncle Shikun denied it angrily, insisting that the owner had made a mistake.”

Ning Ran’s words caused Nan Chen to fall into deep thought.

“It’s common for restaurateurs to recognize their guests in order to entertain them. Under normal circumstances, they won’t be mistaken,” Nan Chen replied.

“That’s right. For someone working in the service industry, recognizing one’s clients is a strength. It’s unlikely they would be wrong. If we were to take into consideration all the evidence, I don’t think this is Uncle Shikun’s first time back in the country!”

Ning Ran had wanted Nan Chen to come to that conclusion himself but blurted it out as she got excited.

She was so used to being outspoken that she failed to hold back her words.

Fortunately, Nan Chen fell silent and didn’t refute her supposition.

“Crap, I shouldn’t have jumped to conclusions,” Ning Ran remarked regretfully.

“No, you have a point, and this is an important observation. If Uncle Shikun came back before, why is he hiding it? Who has he met here, and what’s the purpose of his return?”

“These are all the factors we should be considering. That’s why I decided to raise it with you,” Ning Ran explained as the excitement within her grew.

“Mmm-hmm, is there anything else?”

“There is.”

“Go ahead, then.”

“Remember when I told you over the phone that he asked to see the children and we decided to decline? He brought the matter up in the hotel again, asking me to go to his room—”

Bam!

Before Ning Ran finished, Nan Chen slammed the table and jumped to his feet. The abrupt response gave her a shock.

“Did you go?” Nan Chen’s voice took a frosty turn, bringing an icy atmosphere into the room.

“Of course, I didn’t. I didn’t think it was appropriate. Even though he’s an elder, he’s still a man. Going to his room would definitely reflect badly on me,” Ning Ran quickly explained.

Only then did the tension on Nan Chen’s face ease. When he sat back down and kept mum, Ning Ran regretted telling him about it.

I wouldn’t have told him about it if I had known that his reaction would be this strong. The birthday banquet is tomorrow. It would be terrible if Nan Chen humiliates Nan Shikun in front of the guests due to the resentment he harbored.

“Nan Xing is aware of it too, but he says that Uncle Shikun might not have thought it through, or he might have something private to discuss. That’s why—”

“Even then, it’s not necessary for you to go to his room. Isn’t he aware of such simple etiquette?” Nan Chen snapped.

“You’re right. It might have slipped his mind. Since I didn’t go, let’s just forget about it.”

“You should get in touch with Qiao Zhan and give him the name of the restaurant you went to. Get him to talk to the owner and find out if he has really seen Uncle Shikun before. Also, get the owner to describe the person whom Uncle Shikun was dining with. See if she has any unique features we can use to identify her.”

Ning Ran froze upon hearing the words. “You want me to give Qiao Zhan instructions?”

“Yes, I’m very busy lately and have no time to deal with this. Just get Qiao Zhan to report to you once he’s done with his investigations,” Nan Chen confirmed in an exasperated tone.

“Got it,” Ning Ran acknowledged his words meekly.

The next afternoon, there was a hive of activity at Commoner Residence.

Ning Ran had assumed that all she needed to do was attend the evening dinner, but soon learn that she was wrong. At around ten in the morning, she accompanied Nan Chen to the airport to pick up Feng Wan’s relatives who flew in from overseas. Among them were Nan Chen’s granduncle, uncle, and a young female cousin.

When it came to picking up Nan Shiren and Nan Shikun, Ning Ran could go on Nan Chen’s behalf due to them being his relatives.

As his granduncle and uncle hadn’t visited in many years, Nan Chen had no choice but to personally welcome them at the airport.

Due to their long absence, Nan Chen's granduncle and uncle were awed by the huge change they saw in Flower City. They were so impressed that they couldn't stop taking photographs.

After sending his granduncle and uncle to Commoner Residence, Nan Chen and Ning Ran had no time to catch a break. They had to be at the door to welcome the stream of guests.

Under normal circumstances, this was the duty of Feng Wan's son and daughter-in-law. Unfortunately, Nan Shize and Bai Hua were unfit for the role because they didn't know many of the city's important figures.

Unlike them, Nan Chen controlled Nanshi Corporation and was well-known among the city's elite. He also recognized many of them, so it was a lot easier for him to entertain the guests.

It would be awkward if the host didn't know who their guests were and had to introduce themselves by exchanging name cards.

Unfortunately, Ning Ran had to suffer in her heels. She never liked wearing them but was forced to do so due to the joyous occasion.

It was, after all, part of a lady's evening attire. Nonetheless, she had chosen a pair that wasn't too high, saving her a significant amount of discomfort.

"Can I change into flats?" Ning Ran asked softly.

"I'm afraid not, but you can take a break." A slight smile accompanied Nan Chen's suggestion.

"What's with that smile? Is that schadenfreude I'm detecting?" Ning Ran was a little upset.

"No. You're well aware that I'm bad at smiling," Nan Chen explained anxiously.

"I know, but from the way you curled your lips, it's obvious you're laughing at me!" grumbled Ning Ran.

"I'm really not. I'm just curious why you don't like wearing heels," Nan Chen whispered back.

"They're really uncomfortable. You think it isn't a big deal because you have never worn them. I really feel like taking them off and resting."

Nan Chen pointed at the car parked by the side. "Why don't you rest in there."



Given that the guests comprised of many illustrious individuals, taking off her shoes in public would reflect badly on the family.

“It’s not like I’m a daughter-in-law of the Nan family,” Ning Ran mumbled.

“In that case, whose daughter-in-law are you?” Nan Chen retorted with furrowed brows.

Thereafter, Ning Ran headed off to the car. “I really need a break.”

## **Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 895**

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 895-No sooner had Ning Ran taken off her heels in the car than a red sports car arrived, heralding the arrival of another guest.

The Nan family’s protocol dictated that vehicles belonging to the guests were not allowed inside the inner courtyard. That was why Ning Ran and the others had to stand at the main gate to welcome them.

As a result, Ning Ran frantically put her heels back on and prepared to head out.

Before she could do so, she was greeted by the sight of a beautiful lady alighting from the red sports car.

The lady was really tall. Her long legs coupled with her heels put her height at one meter and seventy-five centimeters. She possessed a vampy figure with curves in all the right places.

Due to her stunning looks and unique features from a mixed parentage, she would mesmerize anyone who laid eyes on her.

Ning Ran was no exception.

What a beautiful lady! Wait, why does she look familiar? I remember now. Isn’t she the lady in the photo with Nan Chen at the hotel? The representative from the auditing company—Luo Zhiyi.

Originally, Ning Ran intended to get out of the car to welcome the guest, but she decided against it when she realized who it was.

As for the latter, she took the liberty to give Nan Chen a hug.

Cognizant that it would be rude to refuse, Nan Chen allowed her to do so but didn’t reach out to reciprocate.

“Amy, this way, please. You’ll find some old friends whom you can catch up with inside,” Nan Chen invited her in.

Luo Zhiyi scanned the surroundings. "Do you have welcome guests the entire time here? Can't you come out here only when someone arrives?"

"There are a lot of guests today, and it takes some time to walk here from the inner courtyard. Since it would be rude to let the guests wait, it's more efficient for me to stand here," Nan Chen explained.

"That's true. Prominent families like yours have a lot of protocols. In that case, I'll stay here and greet the guests with you. We can chat when there's no one arriving," suggested Luo Zhiyi.

"That's not necessary. You're a guest. You don't have to do this."

"It's no big deal. I'll accompany you for a while. This way, we can talk too."

Meanwhile, Ning Ran saw what was going on.

Why isn't she heading in? Is she trying to take my place while I'm taking a break? This won't do. I have to show her who's the boss.

With that, Ning Ran endured the pain in her leg as she stormed over.

Meanwhile, it had never crossed Luo Zhiyi's mind that there was a gorgeous beauty hidden inside the car.

Despite her pretty looks, her long limbs made her pale in comparison when it came to Ning Ran.

Nevertheless, it was still difficult to judge who was more beautiful, as they each had their respective qualities.

The sight of Ning Ran caused Luo Zhiyi to throw Nan Chen a glance. "Your wife?"

Nan Chen nodded. "The mother of my children."

Luo Zhiyi and Nan Chen were standing side by side when Ning Ran came in between them and even held Nan Chen's arm.

I spent half a day standing here with you till my legs hurt, and all it took was the arrival of a gorgeous lady for you to forget about me?

Although Nan Chen looked a little awkward, he didn't push Ning Ran aside.

"Nan Chen, why don't you do the introduction?" Luo Zhiyi flashed a curious smile at him.

Ning Ran extended her hand. "I'm Ning Ran. You must be Luo Zhiyi. When the reporters took a photo of you and Nan Chen at the hotel, many came to ask me about it. It was such a pain, as I had to spend a lot of time explaining the matter."

Ning Ran was blatantly throwing her weight around. Not only did she adopt the tone of a female host, but she also spoke in an accusatory manner.

Caught off guard by Ning Ran's aggressiveness, Luo Zhiyi was briefly stunned.

Amidst the brewing tension, Nan Chen had no choice but to defuse it. "What happened then was a misunderstanding. Zhiyi and I were there on business."

"I know. Those reporters were making baseless accusations. What's wrong with discussing business in a hotel room instead of an office? Everyone has their preferences. Who are they to judge? Those reporters truly have nothing better to do," Ning Ran continued to rant.

Her words rendered Nan Chen speechless, intensifying the awkwardness of the situation.

Nevertheless, Ning Ran just wanted to vent her frustrations and knew when to draw the line.

"Ms. Luo, it's just too tiring to stand here. Why don't you have a seat inside?"

After stamping her authority on Luo Zhiyi, Ning Ran ushered the latter inside.

Even though Nan Chen didn't mention it, she knew that Luo Zhiyi was someone important at work. Thus, offending her would mean creating problems for the former.

Therefore, once she had gotten her pent-up resentment out of her system, Ning Ran eased her antagonism so as to not create any bad blood.

"I'll show myself in, Ms. Ning. I'm still blown away by your hospitality," Luo Zhiyi replied with a smile.

Even though the sarcasm wasn't lost upon her, Ning Ran chose to smile instead of retorting this time. "This way please."

As both of them strolled into the inner courtyard, Luo Zhiyi used the opportunity to explain herself. "The incident at the hotel was a misunderstanding, Ms. Ning. I hope you didn't get the wrong idea."

Ning Ran pretended to be forgiving. "Don't worry about it. I'm not bothered by the baseless rumors brewing outside, as my confidence in Nan Chen is unwavering."

"I can see that you're not someone petty at all. Otherwise, you wouldn't have been capable of giving birth to the twins," Luo Zhiyi replied in a mocking tone.

Despite the urge to shoot back, Ning Ran decided to let the comment slide.

After all, she was considered one of the hosts for the evening and would look petty if she were to get into an argument with a guest.

Meanwhile, many of the guests knew Luo Zhiyi and took turns greeting her accordingly.

Seeing that, Ning Ran used the opportunity to return outside where she would continue welcoming the arriving guests.

As the number of guests streaming in didn't abate for a long while, she could barely feel her legs by the time it was over.

"You must be tired. Why don't you go back to the room and soak your legs in warm water? You can get Mr. Chai to arrange for Grandma's masseuse to give you a massage. You'll feel better after that. You can come back once you have gotten enough rest," Nan Chen suggested.

The concern he showed her filled her heart with warmth, gradually erasing the displeasure Luo Zhiyi triggered earlier.

"I got too worked up just now and spoke out of line. I hope you don't mind." Ning Ran broke into an apologetic smile.

"I've grown used to how unpredictable you can be," said Nan Chen.

"Luo Zhiyi is gorgeous. Is she of mixed parentage?"

"Yes. Her dad was one of our nation's ambassadors, while her mom is a foreigner. She subsequently converted her citizenship just so that both of them could get married."

Ning Ran was unsettled upon learning of Luo Zhiyi's family. After all, a good family background would give any child a headstart in life.

Moreover, she figured that Nan Chen must be close to them considering how much he knew.

Nonetheless, she didn't share the unease she felt with him, lest he found her to be petty, putting her at a disadvantage against Luo Zhiyi.

After returning to her room and soaking her legs in warm water, Ning Ran felt a lot better.

At the same time, Chai Hua brought the masseuse to give her legs a massage.

Upon leaving the room after giving the necessary instructions, Chai Hua returned shortly and asked a strange question.

“Madam, where’s the gift you prepared for Old Madam Feng? Do you have it with you?”

Ning Ran was briefly stunned by the question. “No, I left it in the car.”

“I’m sure it’s something expensive, so you shouldn’t leave it around. It would be best if you carry it with you,” Chai Hua reminded.

“All right. I’ll go get it shortly.”

Even though Chai Hua was gone, Ning Ran was still bothered by how strange his remarks were. Considering everyone here is a dignified guest, why are we worried about thieves?

## **Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 896**

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 896-After the massage, Ning Ran lay down for a while and felt much better.

When she went to check the car, she realized the present meant for Feng Wan was still there. No one touched it.

Thus, she took it out and placed it in Nan Chen’s east chamber before leaving to entertain the customers with Nan Chen.

Ning Ran was more relaxed after the guests entered. That was because Feng Wan was the star of the day, not Ning Ran.

All the guests were influential people in Flower City. They pretty much knew each other. In fact, they even had their own circles.

They would gather in groups of three to five to chat while waiting for the event to start.

Meanwhile, Chai Hua’s advice for Ning Ran to keep an eye on the present kept ringing in her mind.

Chai Hua was the Nan family’s butler. He had seen a lot in his life. Naturally, he always spoke and behaved appropriately. He would never say such things just for fun.

Thus, his reminder was definitely implying something.

At that thought, Ning Ran felt uneasy and ran to the east chamber.

Upon arriving at the door, she saw a housekeeper exiting the room.

Ning Ran knew who the housekeeper was. The latter was in charge of purchasing the needs of Commoner Residence's kitchen. Seeing Ning Ran, the housekeeper bent over slightly and greeted the former.

Ning Ran nodded with a smile. At the same time, she noticed the anxiousness in the housekeeper's eyes.

Immediately, suspicion rose in her heart. What did she do? Why is she so anxious?

"Is there something you need from the east chamber?" Ning Ran asked casually.

The housekeeper looked more flustered.

"There are too many guests, and there weren't enough plates to serve the fruits. So, Mrs. Nan told me to get one," informed the housekeeper.

"Oh. Why are you empty-handed if you're here to get a plate?" Ning Ra's suspicion was rising.

"I... couldn't find a suitable one."

"There isn't a suitable one? What's considered suitable? Come on. I'll help you to pick one," Ning Ran offered.

The housekeeper was hesitant, but Ning Ran tugged at the former's hand. "Come on. I'll help you."

The housekeeper's hands were cold and trembling.

Ning Ran was not planning to let the housekeeper leave before discovering her true motive for entering the room. The former had a feeling the latter was up to something.

With that, Ning Ran led the housekeeper into the room and arrived before the cabinet in the kitchen that had the plates. After that, she let the latter pick one.

How could she fail to choose one when there are so many pretty plates here?

The housekeeper had no choice but to pick a few. Just as she was about to leave, Ning Ran grabbed her hand. "Come here. I have something to show you."

"What is it, Madam? I've got to rush back. They're still waiting for the plates," said the housekeeper.

“Don’t worry. There are so many people out there. It won’t make a difference if you’re the only one gone. I’ve got something interesting to show you,” said Ning Ran while bringing the housekeeper to the room.

“What is it you want to show me?”

“It’s the birthday gift I have prepared for Mrs. Nan. I need you to help me see if it’s pretty,” responded Ning Ran with a smile.

Immediately, beads of sweat formed on the housekeeper’s forehead. “Oh, I wouldn’t know about that. I’m sure it’s pretty since you chose it yourself.”

“Tsk. It’s not that difficult. Come on and have a look.”

Ning Ran took the box that contained the prayer beads and opened it, only to be shocked.

The expensive antique prayer beads were gone. Instead, it was replaced with an ordinary-looking one.

Although Ning Ran knew little about prayer beads, she could tell the replacement was extremely plain. It looked as if it was made of plastic rather than jade. The prayer beads had no luster.

Recollecting herself, Ning Ran lifted her gaze to find the housekeeper’s forehead drenched in sweat.

“What do you think?” Ning Ran asked the housekeeper, smiling.

“It looks good,” answered the housekeeper.

“Do you know how much it costs?” Ning Ran asked again.

“I don’t know. It must be quite expensive, right?”

“The present I’m giving is prepared personally by Nan Chen. It costs ten million. It’s to help Mrs. Nan look good in front of her family and guests. Without this, or if it was switched with something cheap, the entire Nan family will be humiliated. The consequences would be terrible. Anyway, that’s from a private point of view. From a legal perspective, stealing something worth ten million would mean imprisonment for more than ten years. In fact, the thief could be sentenced to life imprisonment. Do you think it’s a severe consequence?” Ning Ran questioned, eyeing the housekeeper.

“Madam, I...” The housekeeper’s face turned paler.

"I know you didn't want to do this. You're not the person who'd dare to do such a thing. Someone else must've ordered you to do it. If this matter becomes a big deal, the person who made you do it will turn you into a scapegoat. All the responsibilities will be placed on you. When that happens, you'll be spending the rest of your life in jail. Your family will never see you again," Ning Ran explained in a cold tone.

All of a sudden, the housekeeper knelt before Ning Ran and begged, "I'm sorry, Madam. I never wanted to do it. It was Mrs. Nan who..."

As she was saying that, she took out something from her bag wrapped in a piece of tissue. She opened it to reveal the prayer beads that cost a bomb.

"Mrs. Nan? Bai Hua?"

"Yes. Please have mercy on me, Madam!"

"We're living in a modern, civilized society. We no longer go by traditional rules. I have no right to have mercy on you, but I can hand you to the police."

The housekeeper continued groveling and begging for forgiveness, "Please, Madam. I was wrong, but I didn't have a choice."

"Tell me. What happened? Why did Bai Hua ask you to steal my gift?" Ning Ran demanded sternly.

"Mrs. Nan bought a set of prayer beads as the gift as well, but it wasn't very expensive. When she found out the prayer beads you are presenting cost a lot, she asked me to find out where you stored yours and exchange them. I didn't want to do it, but she found out I stole some money when I was running errands. She would kick me out if I didn't do as I was told. Please forgive me, Madam. I've been working for the Nan family for many years. I've never done anything to disgrace them. My husband lost some money in gambling this year. And now, he lost his job too. I need to support my daughter's education. Please—"

"All right. Get up. I don't deserve this kind of apology. If you're in trouble, you can let the Nan family know. They'll help you. Besides, the butler and Old Madam Feng aren't fools. Do you think they didn't know what you did? They must've turned a blind eye to your actions because they knew your family needed money. Actually, they wanted you to turn over a new leaf, yet you made such a mistake. Don't listen to Bai Hua in the future. She's not a good person. All right. What you need to do now is..." Ning Ran whispered into the housekeeper's ears.

The birthday party officially began at eight o'clock at night.

Feng Wan was not the type who drank alcohol. Hence, the relatives and guests toasted her with tea.



At the same time, it was time to present the gifts.

In reality, it was as simple as bringing out the gifts and showing them to everyone at the scene. The whole idea was to let everyone cheer and compliment the gifts.

According to seniority, Feng Wan's family would be the first to give her their blessing. The gift her brother presented was expensive. It was a jade goddess statue worth a million.

Of course, Nan Chen had taken that into consideration. That was why he prepared a gift of an exorbitant price. If he prepared something ordinary and not as expensive as his grand-uncle's, the Nan family would be humiliated.

## **Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 897**

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 897-Next was Nan Shiren's and Nan Shikun's turn. They, too, presented some expensive gifts.

Technically speaking, Nan Shize should have gone together with Nan Shiren and Nan Shikun.

However, Bai Hua refused to do that, as if she wanted to stand out.

She waited until the two brothers had finished presenting their presents before walking over with Nan Shize and carrying a box in her hand.

"Mom, may you have a long life. I know you are a staunch Buddhist, so I've prepared a string of prayer beads for you. I hope you'll like it. This string of prayer beads was once used by Wu Zetian more than one thousand years ago," informed Bai Hua.

People usually never show off how expensive their gift was. Bai Hua, however, was the total opposite.

Nan Chen's gaze turned cold when he heard that. At the same time, he was puzzled. Isn't the string of prayer beads used by Wu Zetian the one Ning Ran and I will be giving? And now Mom has one, too? That can't be right. That set is one of a kind. Did Mom get a counterfeit?

"Oh, my! You didn't have to spend so much. You guys are making me feel bad," said Feng Wan with a smile.

No doubt, an item used by Wu Zetian, an empress, would be extremely expensive. It would make Feng Wan look good in front of everyone.

The surrounding guests were influential people. Most of them had seen a lot in their life and were knowledgeable in terms of market prices of collector's items.

Hence, the crowd immediately began chatting among themselves. Most of them said they heard of the prayer beads before but never had the chance to see them. Thus, they wanted to have a good look at it that day.

Feng Wan opened the box under the request and the curious eyes of the guests.

Alas, the sight of the prayer beads was greeted by silence. That was because the prayer beads in the box looked unbelievably plain. With one glance, one could tell it was not an antique. Instead, it was just a cheap item that could be bought online.

Even people who did not know the industry well could tell the prayer beads were not something from the Tang Dynasty. It was just a modern craft made of plastic.

Bai Hua's expression darkened instantly. Didn't I get someone to exchange it with Ning Ran's string? Even the housekeeper told me it was done. What's this now?

When Bai Hua heard from Nan Xing that the gift Ning Ran prepared was a string of prayer beads from the Tang Dynasty, the former figured Ning Ran would surely steal the spotlight. Hence, she was displeased about it.

The gift she was originally planning to give was actually not bad, for it cost her a million. However, the difference would be drastic if her gift was compared to Ning Ran's.

Therefore, Bai Hua came up with a plan to get the housekeeper to switch Ning Ran's gift with a cheap string of prayer beads that she got from the streets that was not worth much. Then, the housekeeper would replace the cheap product she got with Ning Ran's gift. That way, Bai Hua would steal the spotlight, while Ning Ran would be humiliated in front of everyone.

To her horror, the prayer beads in her box was the one bought from the streets.

"Mom, I think there must've been a misunderstanding. This isn't right. It's not the one I wanted to give you." Bai Hua went pale.

Feng Wan was knowledgeable enough to sense that something happened without her knowing.

She retained her smile and said, "Maybe this was the one used by the empress after she traveled to modern times. Bai Hua, are you pranking me after watching too many dramas? This is funny. I like it."

As expected of Feng Wan, she defused the situation perfectly, and the awkward atmosphere instantly lightened up.

Nan Shize was dumbfounded as well. He did not know what had happened.

Regardless, he laughed awkwardly and said, "That's right, Mom. Bai Hua's just joking. The actual string of prayer beads is at home. We'll give it to you later."

"Thank you, but it's all right even if you don't. It's good enough that everyone was entertained. All right. You may go now." Feng Wan beamed.

It was Nan Chen's turn next. He looked slightly uneasy because he had a hunch that Bai Hua's incident had something to do with Ning Ran.

"Happy birthday, Grandma. May you be blessed with prosperity in life." Ning Ran handed Feng Wan the box with a smile.

"What's in this? Don't tell me it's another string of prayer beads used by Wu Zetian again," Feng Wan joked.

Laughter erupted from the guests, while Bai Hua blushed embarrassedly.

"It is, but she used it before traveling through time and not after," answered Ning Ran with a smile.

Bai Hua turned even paler hearing that.

Feng Wan laughed heartily. She had always liked Ning Ran. The latter could handle her jokes and had a tough personality. In some ways, Ning Ran was similar to Feng Wan, which made the latter feel more comfortable when Ning Ran was around.

"That's great! Now, I have the prayer beads she used before and after time traveling. I'm more powerful than her now." Feng Wan chuckled.

"Yes. You're many times more powerful than her," Ning Ran responded with a smile.

"All right. Let me have a look," said Feng Wan while opening the box.

Since Bai Hua's gift was a disappointment, the guests' expectations for Ning Ran's gift dropped.

The moment Feng Wan opened the box, the guests who were experts in antiques exclaimed, "That's the one! I'm sure of it!"

"You recognize it?" someone asked.

"Yes. It was auctioned abroad before. It was the first auction item, and its starting bid was five million. After that, it was sold for over ten million. I participated in the auction too, but I didn't get it," answered the guest.

"I've heard of that. That happened a few years ago. The market price now must've increased several times."

"This is an incredible antique that cannot be measured by its price. In fact, it can be said to be a priceless treasure."

Feng Wan was delighted. "Are you guys saying this was used by Wu Zetian before?"

One of the guests responded with a smile, "Of course. It was tested and confirmed to be used before she time traveled."

The guests roared with laughter, and the atmosphere was livened up again.

Only Bai Hua failed to smile as she watched the scene with a scowl.

At the same time, Nan Chen's gaze turned icy. He had a rough idea of what had happened.

The next in line to present the gifts were the great-grandchildren. Dabao and Erbao were Feng Wan's only great-grandchildren in Flower City.

Yet, instead of two, four children went up to give Feng Wan their blessings. Erbao had invited Lu Yunbing and Lu Yunxue to participate in the performance.

Dabao was the first to wish, "I wish you good fortune, longevity, and wealth..."

Erbao continued, "May all the good blessings greet you!"

Lu Yunbing, too, wished, "Happy birthday..."

"May you live a long life!" Lu Yunxue continued.

However, she found her part too short. Hence, she added, "May you have a long long long long life!" At the same time, she stressed the word "long."

The crowd burst out laughing.

The four children had cute and exquisite features. They were incredibly good-looking just like dolls on display.

Everyone's eyes lit up when they saw the four children standing in a row. They're so good-looking!

"Are these Master Chen's children? All four of them?" asked one of the guests.

“No. Only Dabao and I are Master Chen’s children. They’re not,” Erbao explained hurriedly.

The way Erbao used “Master Chen” in her sentence made the crowd laugh again.

“And who are these two beautiful girls? They’re so cute.” Feng Wan could not recognize them.

“They’re mine,” Nan Xing answered.

“Huh? You—”

Feng Wan wanted to ask Nan Xing how did he have children when he was not married yet.

However, some questions were best not to be asked in front of so many people. In the end, Feng Wan swallowed her urge and smiled. “How cute! Give them a red packet each!”

“Great-Grandma, we’re still children. Since we didn’t have money to get you a gift, can we sing a song and dance for you?” Erbao asked sweetly.

“Of course. That’s great. Come on. Let me see my great-grandchildren’s performance.” Feng Wan was elated.

## **Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 898**

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 898-When the show started, Lu Yunbing was in charge of playing the ukulele. There was a small drum set in front of Dabao.

In order to carry himself with style, Dabao even wore a pair of sunglasses.

When the music started playing, Lu Yunxue and Erbao began to dance.

They were performing a modern dance that was quick and stylish. Although they were not on point, they were still very pleasant to look at.

Nan Chen, who was looking on, was in shock. Since when does my son know how to play the drums? How come I know nothing about it?

The audience was cheering them on. It was a fantastic performance!

The moment the dance ended, Erbao was so exhausted that she asked to have some water.

Feng Wan could not bear it, so she got the housekeeper to bring some water. "Quick, quick, quick! My great-granddaughter wants to drink some water!"

After Erbao drank her water, she then bowed to the audience and said, "Next up, we have a duet."

Everyone was bowled over by Erbao's cuteness. There was endless applause and cheering.

This time around, it was a duet between Dabao and Lu Yunbing. They were playing the instruments and singing at the same time. The children's voices were so melodious that they sounded like angels.

The guests were clapping away, and the happy atmosphere returned to the birthday banquet once again.

Only Bai Hua was not happy.

She had initially planned to shame Ning Ran in front of everyone. Yet, Ning Ran managed to turn the tide around and embarrass her instead.

Although Feng Wan ended up defusing the situation, those guests were no fools. They were probably laughing at Bai Hua's cheap present.

As the saying went, bad news traveled fast. By tomorrow, the news of Bai Hua gifting a cheap present would certainly spread throughout the high society of Flower City.

Ever since she returned, she had been working very hard on entering the high society of Flower City. Unfortunately, the incident that night completely ruined her plan.

Her efforts had gone to waste, and she became a laughingstock again.

However, Bai Hua did not reflect on herself. Instead, she blamed everything on Ning Ran and felt that the latter was out to get her.

When she saw Ning Ran smiling so vibrantly, she had the urge to rush up and strangle her to death.

After the four children finished singing, thunderous applause broke out. It was as if the guests were at a concert.

"That's wonderful! I love this gift so much. Let me give them some reward. Well, monetary gift!" Feng Wan was thrilled to bits.

"Mom, this is your birthday banquet. Rightfully, they should perform for you. You don't have to give them anything. Besides, the children have no need for money. Perhaps,

their parents are the ones who ask them to get a reward from you?" said Bai Hua cynically.

Her words were extremely inappropriate given the occasion.

After all, Dabao and Erbao were Feng Wan's great-grandchildren. They were also Bai Hua's grandchildren. Rightfully, the children should be closer to her.

However, in order to get back at Ning Ran, Bai Hua actually used the children. That showed how petty she was.

Originally, Feng Wan was very pleased after the performance. Now, the old lady was pissed off when Bai Hua made such unpleasant comments.

She was willing to overlook the fact that Bai Hua had given her a lousy present on her birthday because of the guests.

However, after Bai Hua said those stupid comments, Feng Wan became a little angry.

"Shut up, Bai Hua. It's my business if I wish to give my great-grandchildren monetary gifts. What right do you have to interfere? As an elder, you should watch what you say and set a good example for the younger ones. Yet, you keep talking rubbish. You are making a fool out of yourself."

Once again, the atmosphere became awkward because of what Feng Wan had said.

Even though that was an internal strife of the Nan family, it was still very embarrassing for everyone.

Even Nan Chen felt humiliated. This is such a happy occasion. Why must Mom spoil the ambiance?

Dabao and Erbao were Nan Chen's children. When Bai Hua implied that their parents asked them to get a reward from Feng Wan, she was talking about him too!

Bai Hua was so keen to humiliate Ning Ran that she forgot that her words would also affect her own son.

"All right, enough. Stop bickering. All of you women are nothing but trouble. Stop talking and making a fool of yourselves! The four of them perform very well, and I like it too. I think it's only right that they are given huge monetary gifts!" Nan Zhengde agreed with his wife.

Ning Ran was aware that Bai Hua was targeting her, but she remained silent since both Nan Zhengde and Feng Wan had spoken.

After all, Bai Hua was Nan Chen's mother. If Ning Ran made things too awkward for her, it was as good as making things difficult for Nan Chen as well.

Hence, Ning Ran went over to Dabao and Erbao. "Actually, I don't mind receiving monetary gifts too. But, I'm too old. That's why I didn't say anything. If Grandma can give me some too, I'll be very happy."

She made it sound lighthearted and even admitted that she wanted some monetary gifts when in fact, everyone knew that she was just joking.

The guests laughed, and deep in their hearts, they thought highly of Ning Ran.

Everyone could tell that Ning Ran did that to make things less awkward for Bai Hua.

In truth, she was also trying to ease the tension, and it worked.

"Grandma, I haven't given you my present yet, but mine will be the last one. Take a guess, Grandma. What do you think I will give you?"

Nan Xing also tried to change the topic.

"What can a poor chap like you give me? Is it fireworks again?" asked Feng Wan with an indulgent smile.

Nan Xing scowled and said, "Grandma, I'm not a poor chap. Besides, I'm a filial grandson too. Also, even if you know it's fireworks, at least pretend to make a few more guesses. This is so embarrassing for me!"

Everyone broke out in laughter.

"You aren't creative. How can you blame me for getting it right at the first guess?" Feng Wan chuckled happily. "In the future, do something different. Okay?"

"Grandma, please go to the courtyard and look up at the sky." Nan Xing went over to help her.

"Fireworks again. We see it every year. What's so special about it?"

Feng Wan might sound as though she was complaining, but in truth, she was very happy.

The guests also went to the courtyard and looked up at the sky. There were no fireworks. Instead, there were a few full moons in the sky.

Those moons were swaying in the sky above Commoner Residence, and there were some words written on them.



Dear Grandma, may you be blessed with good health and happiness on this special day and the many more days to come! Happy Birthday to my awesome grandma!

Obviously, they were not real moons. Instead, they were huge sky lanterns that were over ten meters in diameter.

When the lanterns floated in the sky, they resembled the moon and looked very beautiful indeed.

The city would only allow such huge lanterns when the Nan family was having some kind of celebration.

Nan Xing had no idea how the lanterns managed to stay in the air in the exact positions. It was all the work of the technical team.

“How is it, Grandma? This is something different, right? I won’t be displaying any fireworks this year. I think this is better than fireworks, no?” Nan Xing proclaimed proudly.

“Yes, yes. They look very nice. But, this is too high-profile. In the future, it’s better to do something more modest.”

Despite saying so, Feng Wan was actually very thrilled to see the lanterns.

It had been a wonderful birthday for her!

## **Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 899**

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 899-At around ten o’clock at night, the guests gradually made their leave.

Feng Wan was no longer young and couldn’t stay up late like the younger generation to party until midnight. She had to go to bed early, which made the guests too shy to stay back and continue partying into the late hours of the night.

Nonetheless, she maintained a cheerful demeanor and continued conversing with her brother. Due to her upbeat mood, everyone gathered around to keep her company.

Ning Ran was exhausted after standing the whole day to welcome the guests. She sat down in a corner and began scrolling on her phone.

Right then, Nan Shikun went over and offered her a piece of cake.

Ning Ran didn’t feel like eating desserts late at night. Despite that, she smiled and accepted the cake, placing the plate aside.

Nan Shikun sat across from Ning Ran, keeping a reasonable distance from her.

Clad in a black suit, he appeared remarkably handsome and bore a striking resemblance to Nan Chen.

The Nan family possessed good genes. So far, Ning Ran had never encountered anyone unattractive from their family.

“Ran, are you an actress?” Nan Shikun changed the topic.

“Yes, Uncle Shikun,” came Ning Ran’s answer.

“Have you starred in any movie before?”

“Yes, but my movie hasn’t been released yet.”

“Sure, if you ever get the chance, you should visit Hollywood,” Nan Shikun suggested. “It’s renowned for its world-class production studios and the well-developed film industry.”

Does Uncle Shikun think I’m a country bumpkin? I have traveled overseas before. Even if I hadn’t, I would have heard of Hollywood. While it’s true that Hollywood has an advanced and comprehensive film production industry, not everyone gets the chance to develop their career there.

Nevertheless, she replied politely, “Okay.”

Nan Shikun continued, “I adore Dabao and Erbao, so I’ve prepared a present for them.”

Ning Ran’s curiosity grew. Why not give the children the present you’ve prepared in person to make them happy?

“My present is too big to bring here, so the children will have to go and collect it themselves. When you’re free, you can take them there to see it,” he explained.

“The present is in a foreign country?” Ning Ran was surprised. Did he just ask me to bring the kids overseas to collect the present?

If he weren’t an elder, Ning Ran would’ve asked if he had lost his mind.

“Yes, the present is located in a foreign country, and it’s quite large, so I couldn’t bring it back with me. The present I’ve prepared is a fully furnished house for the children in that country. During their holidays, you can bring them there to stay for an extended period and gain some valuable experience. It could be like a vacation for all of you.”

Ning Ran could barely hide her surprise. Uncle Shikun is such a generous man. I can't believe he's giving us a house! Buying a property in a foreign country should be pretty costly.

"The house is located near Hollywood, so during the holidays, you should definitely take the children there. Who knows, you might get lucky and find some opportunities."

Ning Ran's lips curled into a smile. "You're too generous, Uncle Shikun. The kids are still young, so you don't have to go to such lengths for them. I'm sure many people in the film industry would love to visit Hollywood. If I have the chance, I would love to go there myself."

Ning Ran had actually visited Hollywood before. Back when she first left the country, she traveled to a few places with her savings on a budget, one of them being Hollywood.

"I've already prepared it, so please accept my present for the kids," Nan Shikun insisted.

It was too expensive a gift, so Ning Ran couldn't keep rejecting him. She decided to discuss the matter with Nan Chen.

Uncle Shikun means well. If Nan Chen wants to accept it, but I rejected it on the kids' behalf, that would be embarrassing. By the way, why didn't he tell Nan Chen about the present? Why did he come to me instead?

"Uncle Shikun, let's talk about this another day. Thanks for your generosity. The children have school tomorrow, so I'll have to bring them back home now."

Nan Shikun rose to his feet. "Okay, I'll arrange for someone to clean up the place so that you can have a comfortable stay during the holidays,"

Perhaps he assumed that most people wouldn't reject getting a house as a present.

Ning Ran was about to leave when Nan Shiren showed up. Despite feeling awkward, she had to stay back and socialize with him.

Nan Chen was worn out from his duties of welcoming and socializing with the guests, leaving him with no time to rest.

To him, socializing was more difficult than working because he wasn't fond of socializing, to begin with.

However, given his current status, socializing was an inevitable part of his job that he couldn't avoid.

With most of the guests gone, Nan Chen was looking forward to taking a break and enjoying a cup of coffee. However, before he could do so, a stunning woman came over to him. It was Luo Zhiyi, who was still lingering around the party.

“It seems like you still have the habit of drinking coffee at night after all these years. You haven’t changed,” she commented.

Nan Chen responded, “That’s right, it’s a habit I can’t shake off, and I don’t really want to.”

“You’re strange. You’re the only person I know who can drink coffee at night and still sleep well.”

Nan Chen nodded in agreement. “I’ve never met anyone like me, too.”

“Does your wife, who is an actress, brew coffee for you?” Luo Zhiyi eventually brought up this topic.

Nan Chen didn’t really want to talk about Ning Ran because he disliked talking about her with others.

No matter what, he didn’t think that Ning Ran should be a topic of their conversation, no matter in a positive or negative light.

He believed that Ning Ran should not be a topic of conversation. Additionally, Nan Chen disliked it when people talked about him behind his back.

He didn’t feel like talking and merely gave a curt nod.

“She knows how to brew coffee?” However, Luo Zhiyi seemed interested in this topic.

“Yes,” came Nan Chen’s reply.

“Does she make good coffee?”

“Yes.”

Luo Zhiyi said nothing but chuckled aloud.

Her chuckle sounded strange, not quite mocking, but with obvious disapproval.

“I’ve heard that you were forced to be with her because she got pregnant with your kids. You must regret not being more cautious. I’ve always thought of you as a sensible person, so I’m quite surprised you made such a mistake,” Luo Zhiyi continued talking about Ning Ran, finding the topic too interesting to stop.

"I don't regret anything, and I don't think that was a mistake. It might be an accident, but it was a beautiful accident," Nan Chen said firmly.

He didn't like to talk, but Luo Zhiyi forced him to speak much more than usual, as he knew he had to explain himself.

It wasn't Ning Ran who forced him to be with her. In fact, Ning Ran had never forced him to do anything against his wishes.

Although she occasionally behaved inappropriately, she had never resorted to using the children as a means of coercion toward him.

On the contrary, Nan Chen had used the custody of their kids as a means of threatening Ning Ran countless times because he knew it was her weak point.

"A beautiful accident?" Luo Zhiyi chuckled.

"Daddy, what are you doing here?" Erbao showed up and tried to climb up Nan Chen's legs.

Nan Chen picked her up. "This is Ms. Luo."

"Hello, Ms. Luo," Erbao greeted obediently.

"Ah, you're a good kid. Look how pretty you are!" Luo Zhiyi praised.

She reached out to pat Erbao's cheek, but the little girl giggled and dodged out of her reach.

I don't like this lady who talked to Daddy alone. Dabao told me that Mommy got mad as someone took a photo of this lady and Daddy at the hotel. I hate everyone who makes Mommy upset!

## **Read Novel My Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 900**

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 900-Right then, the housekeeper came over to tell Nan Chen that Feng Wan requested him to keep her brother company as he would be heading back tomorrow.

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Nan Chen stood up. "Please excuse me. I'll ask the driver to give you a ride back home, but feel free to rest here for now."

Luo Zhiyi flashed a smile. "I'll wait for you to send me home."

Nan Chen strode away without responding to her request.

However, Luo Zhiyi's joke successfully angered Erbao.

Erbao was still too young to understand the concept of flirting, but she could tell that Luo Zhiyi's words didn't sound like something a friend would say.

The little girl remembered the hurtful incident when photos of her father and Luo Zhiyi at a hotel had been leaked, causing her mother to wallow in sadness for a long time. How dare she ask Daddy for a ride home today?

"Daddy won't give you a ride home," Erbao said with a stern expression.

She looked adorable, so Luo Zhiyi tried to touch her cheek again. This time, Erbao didn't bother being polite. "Don't touch me!"

Luo Zhiyi knew little about Erbao and assumed she was just a kid.

She was unaware of how much children could vary from one another.

Some children were endearing and pure, some were bothersome, while others were better left alone because of their formidable nature.

Erbao was a good example of a child that one shouldn't mess with.

Having made the wrong assumption about Erbao, Luo Zhiyi asked, "Can't I touch you? Is this what your mommy taught you?"

"Yes! Mommy told me not to let bad people touch me. Girls like me should have self-respect and be wary of strangers," Erbao replied solemnly.

"I'm not a bad person," Luo Zhiyi explained.

"Then stay away from my daddy. Don't talk to him ever again."

Luo Zhiyi could barely hide her shock. Am I really talking to a child? She sounds more like an adult than someone her age!

"Why?" she demanded unhappily. "I'm your daddy's friend."

A boy's voice suddenly cut through their conversation. "Friends shouldn't affect each other's families. They should know their boundaries."

Luo Zhiyi turned over her shoulder to see a face that resembled Erbao's.

Dabao was there to support his sister.

Erbao's confidence grew when she saw Dabao.

"I didn't affect your daddy's family," Luo Zhiyi snapped, feeling her anger rising. It felt frustrating to be reprimanded by a child.

"Yes, you did. A reporter took photos of you and Daddy entering a hotel and posted them online. That made Mommy upset, so you've affected our family. You're a homewrecker," Dabao said icily.

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Luo Zhiyi gaped incredulously.

Did the young boy just call me a homewrecker?

Luo Zhiyi was born into privilege and had always excelled academically. She had a head start over others and was admired by many.

Life had always gone according to her plans, and she had never faced significant obstacles.

She enjoyed being the center of attention and receiving praise. With numerous admirers, she rarely encountered anyone who would publicly criticize her.

Even when her teachers wanted to offer feedback, they did it subtly rather than directly.

Now, she was called a homewrecker in public by two young children.

Her expression turned frosty as she demanded, "Young boy, do you know what the word 'homewrecker' means?"

"Of course I do, but I'm not going to explain it to you as it's embarrassing," Debeo answered calmly.

Luo Zhiyi's expression darkened. "What are you talking about? What do you mean? What did I do that made you think is embarrassing?"

"You overstepped the boundaries of your friendship with my daddy, and that affected our family. That is embarrassing," Debeo retorted.

Hearing that, Erbao was filled with admiration for Debeo. I knew Debeo was able to defeat anyone!

"Yes, Debeo is right! That's so embarrassing," Erbao agreed as she clasped her hands.

Luo Zhiyi scoffed, "Your mommy must have taught you to say that, huh? Your daddy is the big shot and needs to socialize with all kinds of people. Your mommy is too narrow-minded and isn't worthy of being with him!"

All the while, Luo Zhiyi had always looked down on Ning Ren as the lesser actress who had never received any awards.

She isn't even a celebrity but is able to stay by Nen Chen's side. Her presence will only lower Nen Chen's status.

Luo Zhiyi had always harbored such thoughts about Ning Ren but had never spoken them aloud. However, with Debeo and Erbeo provoking her, she finally let out everything she had been holding inside.

Debeo initially wasn't that angry as he didn't forget to address Luo Zhiyi politely as "Ms. Luo."

After hearing what she had to say, he blew his top.

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How could she criticize Mommy? Mommy worked hard to bring us up. She is pretty and acts well. How dare the lady claim that Mommy isn't worthy of being with Daddy? Is she saying that she should take over Mommy's spot instead?

"That's not true! You're the one who's unworthy! You're a bad person!" Erbao yelled, her eyes filling with tears.

Hearing Luo Zhiyi criticize Ning Ran made the kids more aggrieved than hearing her criticize them.

They idolized Ning Ran and believed she could do no wrong, so they refused to entertain any negative comments about her.

Despite her anger, Erbao was brought up well and couldn't find any bad words. Tears streamed down her cheeks in her frustration.

"You're the unworthy one. We hate disgusting homewreckers like you," Dabao retorted sharply.

"How could you say that?" Luo Zhiyi nearly lost her cool.

At first, she maintained her composure as they were in Commoner Residence, which belonged to the Nan family. She knew better than to lose her temper in their territory.

Nevertheless, the children were too annoying. Luo Zhiyi had drunk some wine, so she was on the verge of losing her temper.

She tamped down her anger and let out a long breath, reminding herself not to get mad at the children.

Right then, Dabao shot Erbao a look.

Erbao instantly understood his intention, and she suddenly burst into noisy tears.

The hall was silent as most of the guests had already left, making Erbao's cries audible to everyone present.

Even Feng Wan, who was engrossed in chatting with her brother, heard Erbao crying and told Nan Chen to check on the little girl.

Lu Yunxue and Lu Yunbing were about to leave with their mother when they heard Erbao crying. At once, they ran over to her.

"What's wrong, Darling? Why are you crying?" Ning Ran hurried over.

"She hit me!" Erbao pointed at Luo Zhiyi.

Luo Zhiyi blanched in shock. "I didn't hit you! Don't lie. When did I hit you?"

"I saw her hit Erbao!" The witness was Lu Yunxue, who had just run over to join them.

Lu Yunxue didn't actually see anything but merely wanted to support Erbao.

Ning Ran refused to believe them. Luo Zhiyi was a prominent figure in the corporate world and came from an influential family. Hence, Ning Ran knew that it was impossible for her to hit a child in public.

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