My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 274

"I want to listen to Mommy's story!" Erbao chipped in.

Nan Chen's expression turned grim.

It had never occurred to him that both of his sweethearts would be standing on Ning Ran's side.

Once again, the floor was engulfed in deep silence.

Despite their young age, the kids were feeling stressed.

It was never a good thing to be clarifying your stance on either side of your parents in a conflict.

On top of that, Nan Chen had actually treated them really well even though he was just their third uncle.

The only reason they were standing on their mom's side was because she was relatively weaker.

"Fine," said Nan Chen.

It was just a word, but it carried a powerful meaning.

Nan Chen, while reluctant, had agreed to his children's request.

"Daddy, please don't get angry. We will visit Great-grandpa someday," said Erbao.

Nan Chen remained silent.

"Daddy is a grown-up and a big shot. Don't worry, there is no way daddy would be holding a grudge over such a trivial matter," said Ning Ran as she tried to smooth things over.

Ning Ran's words had placed Nan Chen onto a moral high ground. He couldn't afford to get mad as this would refute what she had just said about him.

Of course, Nan Chen knew what her motives were, and so he snorted coldly at her.

"Look, Daddy isn't angry anymore... He wouldn't be mad at you, sweetheart," said Ning Ran as she chuckled.

"Daddy isn't angry," said the both of them at the same time.

After they had finished their meal, they headed back to the villa at Red Maple City.

Nan Chen cleaned himself up before entering Ning Ran's room.

Ning Ran knew he wasn't too happy with what had gone on tonight, so she didn't let out a single sound.

Nan Chen pointed at the small sofa and said to Ning Ran, "You'll sleep there."

"Why should I?" Ning Ran jumped up from the bed.

"Because you are short."

Ning Ran was furious with his answer. "You are the one who is short! There's no one in this world who is shorter than you!" retorted Ning Ran.

Nan Chen was dumbfounded by her words.

Ning Ran felt that something was odd, but she couldn't tell what it was.

Her words were ambiguous; it could have meant something obscene.

"That's not what I meant," said Ning Ran as her face turned crimson.

The atmosphere became more awkward when she attempted to cover up what she had just said...

Nan Chen looked at her coldly in the eye before he laid down on the bed.

There was room for two on the bed, but as soon as he laid down on it, the bed had no place for her to sleep anymore.

That was because he was laying on the middle of the bed and had both of his arms stretched wide open.

If Ning Ran wanted to sleep on the bed, she would have no other choice to but to lay on his arms.

Isn't that the same as sleeping in his arms?

Ning Ran was rendered speechless. How could he do something so bizarre?

Fine, you can have the bed all to yourself.

As Ning Ran grabbed a pillow, she gave Nan Chen the death stare before walking obediently towards the little sofa.

It was only until this moment that Nan Chen got up and began to use his laptop to manage his emails.

Ning Ran peeked at him for a few times. But after seeing Nan Chen completely absorbed with his task, she decided to ignore him.

As she was browsing through her phone, drowsiness sipped in.

She then reduced the volume of her phone and prepared to sleep.

Not long after, she fell into a deep slumber.

She slept very soundly, until dawn.

When she woke up, she could smell the distinct scent of a man.

An exceptionally handsome face was right before her eyes.

Ning Ran was a little startled, and she backed away instinctively.

Upon closer inspection, there was no flaw to be found on his face.

While Nan Chen was sleeping, he appeared to be more gentle than usual. However, the corner of his mouth revealed his true nature; a strong and prideful man.

I bet he wouldn't admit defeat even in his dreams.

Oh, his nose is quite pointy. Did he undergo plastic surgery for his nose?

Ning Ran couldn't resist any longer and so she playfully poked at his nose.

If the nose was fake, would it fall off?

As Ning Ran had natural good looks, she wasn't too knowledgeable about plastic surgeries. It piqued her curiosity.

Unfortunately, Ning Ran had failed to gauge her strength and had overexerted her pressure on his nose.

Suddenly Ning Ran's hand was grabbed by another hand. As the hand-pulled her forward, her entire body was pulled in the direction of the force.

Her face was very close to his. They both were gazing at one another as if they were appreciating each other's beauty.

Even though both of them had acknowledged one another as good looking, they had never said it out.

"What are you doing?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

"I...There was a mosquito on your nose, I was trying to chase it away," said Ning Ran, trying to give him an excuse.

"Mosquitoes?" Nan Chen naturally did not believe her.

"Yes, mosquitoes. They were about this big."

Ning Ran nodded firmly, to the point where she might have believed her own lies.

Nan Chen observed the room around him. He found it impossible for this room to have any mosquitoes. *Without a doubt, this woman is lying.*

"So, you wanted to touch me?" asked Nan Chen directly.

Ning Ran's face reddened with embarrassment.

Couldn't you have used a better word? What do you mean by touching you? Do you think you are a cat? Patting you on a whim?

"Your face has turned red. So you were trying to touch me," said Nan Chen.

"What nonsense! You're the one who was trying to touch me!"

As those words came out from her mouth, Ning Ran's face turned crimson red.

My god, am I stupid? How could I just blurt out something shameless like this?

"Taking advantage," Nan Chen gave her an assessment.

"You're the one who is taking advantage of me! How did I end up on the bed when I was sleeping on the sofa yesterday?"

"How would I know?" responded Nan Chen nonchalantly.

"It would be impossible for me to dive into the bed at midnight! That's just not logical! I'm sure you were the one who carried me to the bed! You scumbag!"

The opportunity to shift the blame had presented itself before her. There was no way Ning Ran would have let such a chance slipped by.

"Scumbag?"

"Yes. That's you. You shameless horny dog ... "

While Ning Ran was having fun scolding Nan Chen, she was suddenly pinched on the chin.

Oh, seems like I might have overdone it.

"Try scolding me once more," said Nan Chen coldly.

You could see the anger in his eyes; it was some sort of a warning signal.

"Why should I obey your instructions?" retorted Ning Ran.

This woman is truly unpredictable! Nan Chen thought to himself, feeling flabbergasted.

Initially, he wanted to act tough, but his plan was foiled by her rebelliousness.

"Scold me!"

"No!"

"Just once!"

"No!"

What an absurd situation! Nan Chen was begging Ning Ran to scold him but she refused.

What in the world?

As Nan Chen released Ning Ran, the fragrant smell of a woman's body came floating towards him. Nan Chen was a little overwhelmed by it.

Lewd thoughts began to surface in his mind.

Nan Chen got out of the bed, put on a slipper and strode towards the bathroom.

Ning Ran chortled and threw up a peace sign. "Hah! You're ten years too early to be my match!"

The door suddenly sprang open. "What did you say?"