

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 73

Neither spoke as they glared at each other for a few seconds.

In the end, Ning Ran was the one who lost because Nan Chen's aura was too strong, and glaring at him drained her.

That was why she turned away, but she refused to admit defeat so she immediately asked, "What did you want to talk to me about?"

Nan Chen was furious. I am the investor of the show the Sound of Thunder 2 and you are the actress of the show. Would it kill you to call me Mr. Chen?

How could you be disrespectful to me when even the director calls me 'Mr. Chen'?

Even if you refused to call me 'Mr. Chen', would you at least address me as 'sir'?"

Hell, even if 'sir' was too much for you, you could at least be nice instead of blurting out your question like that. Seriously, how are you so bold? Or are you influenced by the pop song "Bravery" performed by Fish Leong?

Ning Ran saw the poker face's eyes became deadlier and wondered how she had offended him. Was she not allowed to even ask?

I'm not a goddess. How would I know why you called me over if I don't ask?

Nan Chen didn't speak. He just threw a report over.

What's this about? Ning Ran thought. You were reading the document. Was I supposed to get all nosy and read it with you?

She picked up the document and realized that it was a DNA report.

The only important part of the document was the sentence that said, "DNA matched."

Ning Ran was shocked.

Does that mean that the kids found their biological father and that their father is the poker face?

Even though she was more or less prepared, actually reading the report still stunned her.

That moment, she also felt relieved because it'd mean that the kids' biological father was not that disgusting and fat guy – Director Peng.

Nan Chen caught sight of that breath of relief and interpreted it as Ning Ran feeling relieved because her mission was accomplished and she could finally get ahead in life.

That made him hate the woman in front of him even more.

Ning Ran tossed the report onto the table and asked, "So?"

"How much?" asked Nan Chen.

"What?" asked the confused Ning Ran.

"How much money do you want?" asked Nan Chen.

“Money? What do you mean?” asked Ning Ran who was getting even more confused.

Nan Chen’s eyes became deadlier still. Acting dumb, huh?

“Fifty million,” offered Nan Chen.

Ning Ran finally understood. That asshole is trying to buy my kids?

Fifty million was a lot, and most would not be able to finish spending it in one lifetime but that was not the price Nan Chen had in mind.

He felt that the woman had planned for so many years so she would’ve wanted more than that, but he offered a low price so that there was space to negotiate.

Ning Ran sneered.

Nan Chen narrowed his eyes, “Too little? Then how much would you like?”

“Do I look like a pig that sells her children? Let me tell you something, you ass****. They’re my kids and they’re not for sale!”

Ning Ran’s reaction was not what Nan Chen had expected.

Shouldn’t she be making an offer? Why did she say she didn’t want any money?

Wait, saying she doesn’t want money is a ruse! She’s trying to get even more money in the future! Unfortunately, with me, Nan Chen, around, you will never get what you wish.

“The kids. Nan Family’s,” said Nan Chen coldly.

“They’re mine!” screamed Ning Ran.

“Children of the Nan Family must be raised by us,” said Nan Chen.

His words were final and domineering, causing Ning Ran to feel uncomfortable.

“So you’re just going to take whatever you want?” shouted Ning Ran.

“Yes,” replied Nan Chen honestly.

“I warn you, Nan Chen. Those kids are my everything,” said Ning Ran, “I will fight to the death before I let anyone take them!”

“You don’t stand a chance.”

Nan Chen’s face showed no emotions.

He was right. Given the Nan Family’s influence, Ning Ran didn’t have a fighting chance.

They weren’t at the same level, and she had lost the war before it even began.

The thing that worried Ning Ran the most was happening after all.

She was beginning to realize that she may lose custody of her children.

The man standing in front of her would cause her to lose her children, and the more she fought him, the sooner and the more likely she would lose her children.

Ning Ran smiled as sweetly as she could and said, “Mr. Chen, let’s talk about this, shall we?”

Nan Chen was stunned. She was a really good actress to be able to change her expression that quickly.

She truly was scheming. The sudden change in her expression made Nan Chen suspicious.

“Discuss?” asked Nan Chen.

“The kids are still young. It’s better for them to stay with me because without a mother, they would not be able to grow up happy and healthy,” explained Ning Ran.

Nan Chen didn’t speak, but he agreed with her.

Even if they won the custody of the children, Nan Chen didn’t plan to keep the children and their mother separated.

He thought that Ning Ran was too scheming and didn’t want her to be a part of the family but the truth was that she was still the mother.

The children needed their mother so Ning Ran would definitely be a part of their lives, but that must be monitored and controlled by the Nan Family.

Ning Ran couldn’t interpret Nan Chen’s silence.

She didn’t know what he was thinking, nor did she know if her strategy of admitting defeat and feigning weakness worked.

“As you’re aware, I’m in the middle of shooting a show and it’s late so I have to get back and memorize the scripts,” said Ning Ran who was prepared to flee.

She didn’t want to keep fighting before she came up with a good strategy to battle against Nan Chen.

Going head-to-head against a powerful enemy, especially one that could erase your existence from this city, was stupid and suicidal.

She must keep it together for the sake of her children.

Putting an end to this conversation would delay the battle they had to fight to get custody of the children which would, in turn, gave Ning Ran some time to come up with a strategy.

Nan Chen didn't expect to have everything settled that day either. After all, they were Nan Xing's children so it was okay to have that discussion when their dad was back.

"Allowed," uttered Nan Chen.

"The kids heard you were sick and insisted on visiting you so let's get them in to see you so that they'd stop worrying. Otherwise, they'd be so worried that they'd lose their appetite at school," said Ning Ran.

Nan Chen softened his stance.

"Agreed," said Nan Chen as he nodded his head.

That nod startled Ning Ran because that was exactly how Dabao had always nodded his head.

Nan Chen pressed a button to get Jiang Zhe to bring the kids over.

"Uncle Nan Chen!" said Erbao as she dashed toward Nan Chen.

"You can't call me Uncle Nan Chen anymore. It's 'third uncle' now because you're my brother's child," said Nan Chen softly.

Ning Ran, who was standing at the side, was surprised again.

So the person listed in the DNA report wasn't him, but his baby brother? Who is that? Why are things becoming more and more complicated?

“Third uncle?” asked Erbao whose big, round eyes shone with confusion as she tried to comprehend that new phrase.

“That’s right,” said Nan Chen, “Your daddy is my baby brother. His name is Nan Xing and he is on his way back from Africa. He’ll be here to meet you soon.”

Ning Ran realized something. Normally, when Nan Chen spoke, he would use less than 10 words in a conversation, but when he communicated with the kids, he would turn into a big softie who spoke a lot and in a sweet manner.

What a miracle!