

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 162

The Nan residence.

Upon listening to Feng Minsheng's recording, Nan Xing could not help but frown.

"Brother, is this true?"

Nan Chen said with his poker face, "You think I made this up to fool you?"

"It's not what I mean. I just thought that this dude could have made these stories up." Nan Xing said.

Nan Chen felt disgusted when the image of Feng Minsheng speeding in his BMW popped up in his mind.

"He did not lie. They have been... together all this while." Nan Chen almost blurted out their 'secret love affair', but held back those words, because he did not want to hurt Nan Xing.

Nan Xing was down. *Is this why Ning Ran chose not to marry me?*

"I don't understand, brother. Is this BMW guy better than me? What made Ning Ran choose him?" Nan Xing said in disappointment.

"He's nothing. How can he even compete with you? You're just degrading your worth if you put yourself at his level. Do not think like this again." Nan Chen said coldly.

Nan Chen felt that this incident had humiliated not just Nan Xing but himself as well. It might have even humiliated the entire Nan family.

Her children were members of the Nan family, after all. Her questionable and irresponsible behavior had hurt the children and Nan Xing, and this meant that she had also hurt the Nan family as well.

He was raging, but did not say it out, and could not say it out.

“What are we going to do, brother?” Nan Xing looked at Nan Chen.

Nan Chen kept quiet. Since Nan Chen did not speak, Nan Xing had to think of a solution on his own.

“I will not concede defeat. I must outwit that BMW guy, or else it would be embarrassing for me. I cannot allow this to happen.” Nan Xing mumbled.

Nan Chen remained silent.

Should I allow Nan Xing to compete with the BMW guy? That just sounds ridiculous. A member from the Nan family fighting for a woman? This is so unheard of.

“Just let her go. It’s time to give up.” Nan Chen said unsympathetically.

“No, she is the mother of my children. I can’t give up.” Nan Xing refused.

Nan Chen was just as troubled. *Why does the mother of the two children have to be this woman? Why her?*

“Forget about her. Let’s take the kids back.” Nan Chen’s tone became even colder.

“How can you say that, brother?”

“Do you think a woman like this deserves to be the children’s mother? Can you imagine the kind of nonsense she would teach them?” Nan Chen was frustrated.

It was all peace and harmony in the Nan family – until this woman appeared and messed everything up.

“I disagree with what you’ve said. I don’t think Ning Ran is bad. Even if she truly likes that man, what’s wrong? She has the freedom to fall in love with anyone.”

Nan Chen was stunned. Why are you defending her? And ironically, it seems like a logical justification too...

“A woman who flirts around with several men at the same time, and you don’t see this as a problem?” Nan Chen stared at Nan Xing.

“I don’t think there are many men... isn’t he the only one?”

Nan Chen was speechless. Seemed like Nan Xing was too mesmerized by her charm.

“Suit yourself. But I have to warn you — you cannot allow this woman to bring shame to the Nan family!”

“Brother, she has never done that before, isn’t it? I mean she’s still an outsider. It would be impossible for her to be a disgrace to the family.”

Nan Chen could tell that Nan Xing had truly fallen under her spell.

Whenever someone mentioned the woman’s name, Nan Xing would defend her outrightly.

It would have been a good sign for a veritable Casanova like Nan Xing. If this had happened to another woman, Nan Chen would have supported him.

But not this time – not with this promiscuous woman. She would just make Nan Xing a cuckold.

This discussion must not be continued, as Nan Chen was afraid that he might lose his temper at his brother.

“Let’s call it a day. Shall we visit Lunlun tomorrow?”

“Has he recovered?” Nan Xing was pleased to have finally received some good news.

“There’s still some problems. You’ll know tomorrow.” Nan Chen said, and walked away.

Nan Xing immediately called Ning Ran right after that.

Ning Ran was still awake, busy reading her script and getting ready for tomorrow’s scene.

“Ran, I have good news! I was told that Lunlun is recuperating well. We’re visiting him tomorrow. Want to join us?”

“I’d love to, but I have a scene to shoot, not sure if I have the time. I will have to ask the director first.”

Ning Ran was glad to hear that Zheng Lunlun was fine.

“Don’t bother, I’ll call him now.” Nan Xing said.

“That’s not very nice. You’ve always been interrupting the production. I think you should stop doing this.” Ning Ran was concerned.

“What’s wrong? The Nanshi Corporation is the biggest investor in the entertainment business, and they will have to obey everything the investor says!”

Ning Ran disliked his arrogance but admittedly, Nan Xing was the best person to deal with that bootlicking director Wang Yan.

“Alright, if you manage to sort things out with him, I’ll go with you.”

“Consider it done. I’ll pick you up tomorrow morning.” Nan Xing said with joy.

After ending the call, Nan Xing came to his dressing room and looked into the mirror.

I’m a handsome and dignified man. How can that BMW guy possibly win me?

Nan Xing would not want to believe it.

“Come on, you’re the best. You’re going to court the mother of the children.” Nan Xing punched the mirror and let out a cry childishly, but in an adorable manner.

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While Ning Ran and Cheng Xiangyun were busy preparing breakfast the next morning, Nan Xing arrived.

It definitely looked like a hot mess, since the house was already small and there were still so many people living in it.

Moreover, they did not have the time to tidy up the house. Nan Xing stood beside the sofa and glanced through the piles of things that were scattered all over the house. He did not know where to sit.

“This is not going to work. I will get Chai Hua to arrange two helpers for you. Your house is in a mess, I can’t even find a place to sit!” Nan Xing exclaimed.

“Forget it, if you’re going to get two more helpers to come in, we might not even have a proper place to stand anymore.” Ning Ran said.

“Then change to a bigger house. Ms. Cheng can move in with you all.” Nan Xing brought this issue up again.

“I’ve told you. I like living here, it’s comfortable, and Cheng wouldn’t want to leave either...”

“Oh no no no, I’m more than willing. Why would I say no to a bigger house?” Cheng Xiangyun quickly clarified.

Ning Ran sighed. *Woman, where is your integrity?*

“What are you talking about, you’re not willing to move, okay!” Ning Ran signaled Cheng Xiangyun to cooperate with the corner of her eyes.

Cheng Xiangyun would not want to play along, “Oh no, I’m definitely willing to move out of here!” “Why would I insist on living in a pigsty if a bigger house awaits me? I’m not crazy, okay. Oh, Master Nan, how big is the house? Does it come with a garden? How about a swimming pool? Will our neighbors be rich and handsome too?”

Nan Xing was overjoyed, and raised his thumb, “Ms., Cheng you’re a very honest person! As long as you are able to convince Ran, you’ll get your garden and swimming pool!”