

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 268

Ning Ran retired to her bedroom after Nan Chen went into the bathroom.

She lay awake, tossing and turning in her bed.

What's worse, my mind is full of Poker Face! What's wrong with me? Why am I always thinking about him?

Suddenly, Ning Ran thought she heard something outside her room. *Has Nan Chen left?*

Ning Ran tip-toed to her door. The moment she opened her door, she was met with a towering figure standing right outside her room.

She was caught off guard and almost let out an alarmed shriek before he covered her mouth swiftly and pushed her back into her room.

Her mind went blank for a moment in her panic.

What does he want? Could he be...?

“Don’t scream. You’ll wake the kids up,” warned Nan Chen in a low voice.

“Don’t you dare to do anything to me! Otherwise, I will sue you for...”

“Dream on,” said Nan Chen coldly.

Hearing his reply, Ning Ran bristled with anger. *What does he mean by asking me to dream on? It is evident you want to rape me, how dare you deny it?*

By now, Nan Chen had let go of her and walked to another side.

He was distracted by her scent, almost causing him to give in to his desires. Therefore, to be on the side of caution, he had walked away from her quickly.

“Then what do you want? Get out. This is my bedroom.”

“I know this is your bedroom.”

Nan Chen sat down on the tiny sofa in the bedroom.

“Then why are you here?”

“Erbaos woke up twice. She said her friends’ parents sleep together in one bedroom and asked me why we aren’t in the same bedroom. I can’t give her a proper explanation, so I have to come here.”

Well, he seldom talks so much at one go. Now I get it.

“Erbaos is just nosy,” Ning Ran said.

“Don’t say that of her.”

Wow, now he’s favoring her.

“Okay, fine. Then you just sit here for the whole night. Don’t you dare to molest me while I’m sleeping!”

“Dream on!” *That same darned sentence again.*

“You’re the one dreaming!” Ning Ran retorted.

She turned away from him in a huff and lay on her bed. Feeling insecure, she wrapped herself up in her quilt.

Feeling a bit guilty towards Nan Chen for telling him to sit on the sofa the entire night, she threw a pillow to him.

Nan Chen caught it and lay down on the sofa, putting the pillow behind his head.

The sofa in the bedroom was too small and shaped like a crescent moon. One could only sit on it to read a book or the like, but it was absolutely not meant to be used for sleeping.

Furthermore, Nan Chen was so tall, with such long legs.

His legs extended far beyond the sofa once he lay on it.

After a while, it was too uncomfortable for him. He readjusted his position by placing his legs on the floor, but it was still uncomfortable.

In the end, he decided to get up and put his pillow on the bed.

Ning Ran heard him moving around in the pitch-black darkness and was on the alert immediately, “What do you want?”

“Sleep.”

“Aren’t you sleeping on the sofa?”

“Too short.” His answer was short and crisp.

He had already laid down on the bed. Fortunately for Ning Ran, the bed was big enough to accommodate him without invading her personal space.

Ning Ran initially wanted him to get up but eventually decided against it. *It is impossible. Even if I throw a fit at him, he also will not get up obediently. Furthermore, it seems like he only wants to sleep. He appears to be tired, letting him sleep on the sofa maybe a little too hard on him. In this case, I can live with him sharing my bed for one night.*

Ning Ran was dead tired and dozed off in an instant.

On the other hand, Nan Chen was having difficulty sleeping as he lay beside her, listening to the sound of her breathing. Her faint, sweet scent filled the air.

He was really tired, but he could not sleep.

I must calm down. I must calm down.

Repeating this over and over in his head, he seemed to have calmed down slightly, particularly after taking a few deep breaths. Soon, he fell asleep.

It was already 7am when Ning Ran woke up.

She looked at Nan Chen beside her. *He's still sleeping.*

His hair was slightly tousled, and he slept flat on his back. Even his sleeping face was so solemn.

It is getting late. Time to wake up.

Gently, Ning Ran got out of the bed, but despite her best efforts to keep quiet, she still made some noise.

The next second, Nan Chen had woken up and leapt out of bed after tidying his hair.

He doesn't even waste a minute getting out of bed. His movements are deft and quick as if he has received military training before.

Ning Ran looked at him, dumbfounded. His gaze was fixed on her too.

Her hair was tousled and fell loose on her shoulders, giving her an air of unpolished beauty.

Nan Chen had never seen this side of Ning Ran before.

Realizing he was staring at her, Ning Ran was about to flee out of the bedroom when she heard a knocking on the door. Erbao's voice drifted in from the other side of the door, "Mommy, Daddy!"

Ning Ran responded to her with a 'Hmm'.

"Wake up! The sun's up and shining!" Erbao shouted.

"Okay, stop shouting. We're getting up."

The door opened, and Erbao revealed to be standing at the doorway. She first looked at Ning Ran, then at Nan Chen.

A satisfied, happy grin spread over her face. A burst of warmth welled up in her.

Nan Chen scooped her up in his arms and walked towards the living room.

Ning Ran followed behind them. Erbao winked at her over Nan Chen's shoulder with a meaning grin.

Ning Ran rolled her eyes at her. *This kid thinks too much!*

After brushing her teeth, someone rang the doorbell.

Someone was here to deliver a sumptuous breakfast, which caused Erbao to scream out in joy.

“We usually prepare our own breakfast. Don’t bother ordering breakfast next time.”

“The kids are used to the breakfast in the Nan family, so I have specially ordered them to deliver it over. Dig in.”

Ning Ran was stumped for words.

When I used to make breakfast for the kids, I would keep the costs to the minimal so long as the breakfast was sufficiently nutritious.

Ning Ran would definitely not be able to come up with the type of breakfast before her.

How can the kids be contented with the noodles and eggs I cook, now that they are used to such extravagant breakfast? Have they become accustomed to the lavish lifestyle in the Nan family and would not return to the times when we only have each other?

“Mommy’s breakfast is yummy too! We also like it! We want to eat the breakfast Mommy makes tomorrow!” Dabao said on purpose to lift Ning Ran’s mood, upon sensing that she was feeling down.

Ning Ran perked up immediately.

Dabao is such a good kid! Well, if I’m to be honest, this breakfast is sumptuous! If I’m the kids, I would choose the superb breakfast prepared by the Nan family too.

Gradually, Ning Ran started to tuck into the breakfast too.

Of course, I must enjoy the sumptuous breakfast.

Suddenly, she realized Nan Chen was staring at her as she wolfed down the food. But it was too late.

Ning Ran wiped her mouth with a piece of tissue, “I ate too little for dinner last night, so I am particularly famished this morning.”

“Mommy ate a lot last night too,” Erbao chipped in happily, hitting Ning Ran’s sore spot. However, she regretted immediately once she realized her words might cause Ning Ran embarrassment. Lowering her head guiltily, she muttered, “Actually, the amount I eat is similar to Mommy’s.”