

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 90

Five o'clock in the afternoon, at the entrance of the kindergarten.

Nan Xing looked particularly dazzling in his white suit as he stood amongst a group of parents. His cheeky attitude and handsome face made him stand out from the crowd.

A few women who came to pick up their children had approached Nan Xing, asking about his child's name. They tried to get close and add him on WeChat, but were all turned down by Nan Xing, "I never use a mobile phone, and I don't know what WeChat is."

The children were picked up by their parents one after another. Dabao and Erbao were the last to come out.

Dabao had always been calm and steady. He never tried to rush out first like the other kids did. Instead, he grabbed his sister's hand, and waited till everyone else left before coming out.

"Dabao! Erbao!" Nan Xing ran up to them.

"Daddy Nan Xing!" Erbao called out in her cute voice.

Nan Xing frowned, Just call me daddy. Why add my name?

Don't tell me, there are other daddies apart from me?

Nan Xing picked up Erbao, "Sweetheart, can you change my nickname to just daddy? You don't have to call me daddy Nan Xing."

"No." Erbao said as she shook her little head.

"Why?" Nan Xing couldn't understand.

"Because you're still on a trial period. I will only call you daddy once you pass." Erbao said seriously.

"Daddy has a trial period? But daddy's not an employee, so how can I be on a trial period?" Nan Xing frowned as he asked.

Erbao didn't say anything and just looked at Dabao.

Nan Xing understood immediately that it must have been his idea.

Only a brain like his would think of something like a trial period for their daddy.

Why would they put him on trial? Because they didn't like him or were uncertain about him.

"Dabao, why am I on trial? What makes you dissatisfied with me?" Nan Xing asked sincerely.

Dabao kept quiet.

Actually, Nan Xing was quite nice. He was nice to him and his sister, but Dabao just felt that something was missing.

Dabao felt that although Nan Xing looks just as handsome as Nan Chen, there were a lot of things about Nan Chen which Nan Xing lacked.

What he lacked, was a little something.

“Alright, then how long am I on trial for?” Nan Xing asked.

Erbao couldn't answer that either, and looked at Dabao again.

Dabao gave it some thought, and said, “Mommy.”

“What do you mean?” Nan Xing couldn't understand why mommy was being involved in that.

Erbao explained, “Brother means only mommy can decide on this. If mommy accepts daddy, then your trial period will end.”

Nan Xing thought it made sense. If your mommy agrees, there's nothing else can you say about it.

“Alright, that's settled then. We'll go pick up mommy from the set, and go have dinner once she's done filming.”

The kids became excited when they heard they were going to mommy's workplace.

Erbao's phone suddenly rang, it was Cheng Xiangyun.

“Aunt Xiang!” Erbao called out sweetly.

“Good girl! Has your daddy picked you up?” Cheng Xiangyun asked.

“Yes! We're gonna go see mommy now!”

“Ah, don't come here! Mommy would be unhappy! She doesn't like you coming to her workplace.” Cheng Xiangyun said hurriedly.

“Why?” Erbao didn't understand.

“It’s hard to explain, put your daddy on the phone.” Cheng Xiangyun said.

Erbao passed the phone to Nan Xing.

The child’s phone was too small, and Nan Xing struggled to hold it.

“Hello, Mr. Nan. I am Ding Mi’s agent. My name is Cheng Xiangyun.”

“I know, go on.” Nan Xing said.

Cheng Xiangyun was so happy to hear that he knew about her.

“Ding Mi doesn’t let her kids come to the set, because she doesn’t want more people to know that she has children. There are lots of reporters around here, and she doesn’t want them to take photos of the kids. We seek your understanding on this matter.” Cheng Xiangyun said.

“Ah, I see. That’s fine; I’ll come alone after I take care of the kids then.” Nan Xing said.

“Ding Mi might finish really late. It’s a really long wait, so I think you’d better not come, Mr. Nan.” Cheng Xiangyun said.

“That’s okay, I can wait. I’m going to find a safe place to drop the kids off first, so I’ll hang up now.” After hanging up, Nan Xing looked at his kids.

They had heard the conversation. Although they were a little disappointed that mommy wouldn’t let them visit her, they understood her reasons and would do as told.

“I’ll have someone look after you, then go pick up mommy. I’ll drop you off at the Nan residence and have the nanny take care of you, alright?”

The two shook their head in refusal.

“Then, what do you want? The Nan household nanny is really professional, and will take good care of you.” Nan Xing tried negotiating again.

But they still shook their heads.

“Then what shall we do? You can’t be waiting in the car, that’d be too boring!” Nan Xing said.

Erbao looked at Dabao, as only he could decide on this.

“Uncle Nan.” Dabao said.

Erbao explained, “Brother says he wants to visit Uncle Nan, and have him take care of us.”

Nan Xing frowned, “Uncle Nan is managing a very big company and has lots of meetings. He’s a very busy man, so he won’t have time to take care of you!”

Dabao showed no emotions as he kept quiet.

Erbao looked at Nan Xing and then at Dabao, as she didn’t know whose side to take.

“Dabao, you can’t be so selfish. Uncle Nan is really busy, so you shouldn’t disturb him.” Nan Xing tried to persuade him.

Dabao’s still didn’t say a word, and his cold expression remained unchanged.

Nan Xing couldn’t handle silent protests like these and had no choice but to compromise, “Okay, I’ll try calling Uncle Nan, but we still need him to agree on this first. I doubt he’d have time to watch you though.”

Nan Chen was sitting in his office, getting ready to have a video conference with the senior managers of their Hong Kong branch office.

He looked at his watch, there was three minutes left before the meeting starts.

Nan Chen put down the documents in his hand. He put on his coat and got ready to head over to the meeting room.

His phone rang, it was Nan Xing.

He answered, "Talk."

"Brother, I've just picked up the kids from school. They said they want to see you. I know you're busy....."

"Right now?"

"Yes. I was going to have the nanny watch over them, but Dabao said he wanted to come to your office instead. I know this is impossible, but he won't believe me, so I need you to tell him yourself." Nan Xing said.

"Let him come." Nan Chen hung up after saying that.

Jiang Zhe came in, "Mr. Chen, the meeting has started. The managers are waiting for you."

"You go ahead and host the meeting for me. Just make sure you show me the minutes of the meeting later." Nan Chen said.

"Huh? This is an executive report meeting; I can't take your place for it." Jiang Zhe said.

Nan Chen waved his hand, "I have something important to do."

Jiang Zhe dared not question any further when he heard that, and was about to leave the room.

“Have someone prepare some delicious and sweet snacks.” Nan Chen said.

Jiang Zhe was confused, Is the boss hungry? Is he so hungry that he doesn't even want to join the meeting?

But he doesn't like sweet food!