

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 160

Knowing Erbao enjoyed kid-friendly restaurants, Nan Xing picked one that was situated in a strategic location.

Nan Xing did not request the boss to close off the restaurant for them, so it was able to operate as usual, with the presence of many other children.

Erbao liked to be in a crowd and enjoyed such an atmosphere. There was not only nice food but also other children to play with.

After their meal, Dabao took Erbao to the play zone, while Nan Xing and Ning Ran had drinks at the rest area.

Ning Ran felt sleepy right after leaning against the chair. She still hated him for leaving her at the suburb, and had no intention of talking to him.

But it was not the same for Nan Xing. An opportunity arose for them to spend some quality time alone — how could he let her go to sleep just like this?

“Hey, hey.” Nan Xing poked Ning Ran with his fingers. Ning Ran brushed him aside impatiently. “What are you doing, stop touching me.”

“Come on, let’s talk. The kids probably are going to spend a long time in the play zone.”

“Did I say we’re leaving now? I’m tired. Just let me take a nap.” Ning Ran said sluggishly.

“Oh, come on, let’s have some fun ourselves too!” Nan Xing’s spirit was dampened.

“What fun?”

"Now that we have an opportunity to spend some time together, I think we should communicate." Nan Xing begged pitifully.

"I have nothing to talk to you about." Ning Ran responded coldly.

"Please don't be like this. I want to discuss our wedding with you."

"What wedding? I thought you've decided to call it off? Married or not, I don't care, and now you still want to humiliate me with this matter again?" Ning Ran was enraged.

Nan Xing was stunned for a moment. He could not understand why she was offended.

*Aren't we having a nice conversation? Why would she throw a fit out of a sudden?*

"I didn't say we're not getting married, I..."

"Stop bothering me with this, I'm warning you, Nan Xing. I know the Nan family is rich, but stop using this fact to put pressure on others." She said. "Don't talk to me about the wedding or marriage. If I do not want to marry, then I will not! This sassy mother here doesn't care even if your family is rich!" Ning Ran exclaimed in anger.

Nan Xing was shocked, "How dare you call yourself 'mother' in front of me! You're the kid's mother, yes, but you're not mine!"

Ning Ran too felt those harsh words she spewed were a little inappropriate.

"I mean, I'm the mother to my kids, not yours. Don't twist my words."

Nan Xing was about to cry. I twisted your words? I intentionally twisted your words so I could call you my mother??

"Ranran..."

Ning Ran lifted her hand and interrupted Nan Xing, "Call me Ding Mi, thank you."

"Mimi..." Nan Xing felt weird right after calling her this.

Okay let's stick with Ran...

"If that guy with the bouquet can call you Ran, why can't I?" Nan Xing expressed his dissatisfaction.

"Fine, call what you want, as long as it makes you happy." Ning Ran threw her hands in the air. She couldn't care less.

Nan Xing couldn't take this blow. Why did she always have to treat him like this?

Nan Chen would have stomped out of here if he were in this kind of situation, but not Nan Xing. He was more patient, and had the desire to win her heart.

He had flirted with many female celebrities in the past, even more so than those playboy characters in drama series, so he was confident he could have his way with this 'mother'!

"I heard you've set some rules for marriage, something like... you will not sign any prenuptial agreement?"

"Yes."

"But a prenuptial agreement is just made up of some unspoken rules. It doesn't mean we have no confidence in our marriage. More importantly, I want you to know that I'm not worried that you might get your hands on my wealth..."

"You don't need to explain so much. We're not getting married anyways. Save it." Ning Ran interrupted him once more.

"But I want us to get married. So long as you sign the agreement, I can come up with another agreement to protect your interest. For example, I can transfer 50%

of my shares of the company to you." Nan Xing was sincere when he said this. He had never said this to other women in his life.

It was not just a sweet talk, but an expensive commitment. The company shares Nan Xing had at hand were actually worth more than ten billion. If Ning Ran ever got her hands on these shares, she could easily sell them off to obtain financial freedom.

Yet, she was still not interested.

She had set those conditions simply to avoid the marriage. If she gave in, it would have defeated this purpose.

Besides, the Nan family had been toying with her feelings by repeatedly proposing and calling off the wedding. Where was their sincerity?

I have tasted all these uncertainties even before marriage. Imagine the kind of humiliation I would go through if I were to marry into their family.

Therefore, Ning Ran could not allow this to happen.

Yet, too many things would be at stake if she would directly reject the offer. Once she became the enemy of the Nan family, they could definitely fight for the custody of the children.

She knew that she could never win the battle, so to prevent this from happening, she could only delay the process, by not agreeing to marry Nan Xing.

But till when? Ning Ran did not know as well. For now, she would drag on for as long as possible.

This may not be the best solution but sometimes, when the time was right, the opportunity would arise.

"Tell me about your plan then." Ning Ran switched to another approach.

"What plan?" Nan Xing was still in a daze.

"Our marriage. To get married or not?" Ning Ran frowned.

"I've always wanted to marry you from the beginning. When I heard this news from my brother when I was in Africa, I was overjoyed."

"You knew about this when you were in Africa?"

"Yes, that's why I came back, because my brother told me we could get married."

"But didn't you come back much earlier? We have not discussed the wedding at this time, right?"

"Yes, we've done that. That's why I said, I came back to get married. Anyway, let's not get caught up with this. What I want you to know is, I want to marry you."

"Tell me your plan." Ning Ran would need to think of the next course of action after hearing Nan Xing's plan.

"We would still have to sign the prenuptial agreement. So even if my brother disagrees, I can get grandpa to endorse our marriage. But if you refuse to sign, then it would be difficult for me to convince my grandpa." Nan Xing said while looking cautiously at Ning Ran.

He was concerned that Ning Ran not signing the prenuptial agreement would cause another round of havoc.

"I can study the terms and conditions of the prenuptial agreement, right?"

Nan Xing was pleasantly surprised that Ning Ran was open to the idea now.

"Don't worry, I will get the lawyer to draft a prenuptial agreement, which will protect your benefits." Nan Xing said with great excitement.

Ning Ran ran her fingers in a circular motion and stared at Nan Xing thoughtfully.

The immediate feeling she had was, the man before her seemed enthusiastically earnest when discussing marriage.

But the man whom she talked to two days ago seemed to have an indifferent attitude, even though the same issue was discussed.

What's going on?

"Do you really want to marry me?" Ning Ran stared at Nan Xing.

"Of course, how else do you want me to prove it?"

"But why? You're not planning this just to get your hands on the children's custody, aren't you?"

Nan Xing jumped up from his chair, "How is that possible? I'm marrying you to give the kids a proper family. The custody would mean nothing if you are not a part of it. The kids need you. They need you to have a complete, loving family."

These words warmed Ning Ran's heart. His sincerity felt real.