

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 232

Erbao's storytelling finally made the atmosphere less tense.

After the dinner, they left.

"I wanna follow Mommy!" Erbao said.

"Me too!" Dabao responded.

This was what made Ning Ran relieved. No matter how well the Nan family treated them, her two kids would always stay by her side.

However, she was not in the mood to think about this because she had something important to discuss with Nan Chen.

"Mummy will be quite busy these few days. Both of you should stay with Third Uncle first," Ning Ran replied.

"Oh..." Erbao responded calmly.

"Mommy, can you send us to Third Uncle's house then?" Dabao requested, hoping they could spend time in the car.

Ning Ran glanced at Nan Chen. Luckily, he did not object.

Ning Ran and her two kids sat in the back of the car, whereas Nan Chen was seated at the front passenger seat.

After thinking about it, Nan Chen looked at his driver and said, "Let me drive."

All that was left was the four of them.

The traffic was heavy as usual, and Nan Chen drove the car steadily. He did not say a thing throughout the journey.

Suddenly, Nan Chen was struck by a strange and pleasant feeling.

It was different from the pleasure of successfully negotiating for a big project or acquiring a company. Nan Chen had never felt it before.

As Ning Ran was chatting with her kids in the back seat, she took a peek at Nan Chen's flawless face from the side.

Although both of them did not talk to each other, the car's atmosphere was not tense because the two kids were there.

Erbao was talking non-stop as she was very happy.

Needless to say, Ning Ran and Nan Chen were happy to see Erbao enjoying her time in the car.

After a while, they reached the Nan residence and stopped at the gate.

Servants were waiting by the gate to bring the kids in.

"I still need to settle something in the office. You guys go ahead," Nan Chen said softly to Erbao and Dabao.

"Okay!" they replied obediently.

Ning Ran did not get out of the car as she had something to discuss with Nan Chen. It was an important matter.

"Bye bye, Third Uncle! Bye bye, Mommy!"

"Goodbye!"

As the kids entered the house, Nan Chen coldly said, "I don't have time to send you back. I'll ask Qiao Zhan to arrange a car. Get out."

He sounded rude but Ning Ran kept it to herself.

"I have something to tell you," Ning Ran whispered.

"I am busy and have no time to listen to you," Nan Chen refused ruthlessly.

She insisted and said, "Then let's drive to your office. I'll tell you along the way."

At that, Nan Chen made a U-turn and headed for his office.

"I want to borrow some money."

Ning Ran knew Nan Chen did not like to deal with people that beat around the bush. She had no choice and decided to tell him directly.

Nan Chen was stunned for a while as he did not expect her to make such a request.

What is this woman planning to do? I offered her the money and asked her to give up the kids' custody, but she did not want it.

Did she change her mind? Did she want the money now after purposely finding an excuse?

Nan Chen kept quiet as he was uncertain of her motive.

"Is that okay?" Ning Ran asked again.

"No." Nan Chen gave a crystal clear reply.

He refused to lend her anything without even asking the amount and reason.

As expected, it was an answer Nan Chen would give.

Ning Ran was speechless; she did not know what to do next.

He had made it clear. What else can I say?

Ning Ran was unable to accept that. *Should I forget about it?*

Luo Yi wanted ten million; Nan Chen was her only hope.

If she wanted to get her mother's ashes back, she must pay. She would have to think of other ways to repay Nan Chen after that.

Ning Ran would never let the two of them step over her that easily. She would not pay a single cent!

However, she was in a dilemma. Before she could make her next move, Ning Ran must first borrow the money from Nan Chen and retrieve her mother's ashes.

However, her hands were tied because Nan Chen was the only one who could help.

"I really need the money," Ning Ran whispered.

"No," Nan Chen was determined.

"Why didn't you ask what the money was for?" Ning Ran said helplessly.

"It's none of my business," Nan Chen replied coldly.

Ning Ran's words choked in her throat.

She knew Nan Chen hated her, yet she still had to seek help from him.

"I need it because..."

"No need to explain. I don't want to know."

Nan Chen interrupted before Ning Ran could finish because he did not believe in her.

This woman is good at lying. I can't differentiate between what's true and what's not.

Nan Chen had tried to trust her again, but his trust was thrown into the garbage the last time he did. She had always made the Nan family lose face.

As time passed, he had lost trust in her as he felt that this woman was a troublemaker. It was better to stay away from her.

If she were not the kids' mother, Nan Chen would not want to see her at all.

He tried hard not to meet her and did not want to smell the orange blossom fragrance on her body.

Nan Chen believed she might have come up with an excuse to borrow the money again. It was a trick to lure him into the lie.

It was difficult to determine whether or not it was true since she was well-prepared. Then, why bother listening?

She has lied multiple times. I will not fall for it again.

"Sir Chen, I'm in a tight spot..."

"Shut up, or get off my car," Nan Chen said in a cold tone.

Ning Ran had to shut up.

She planned to calm him down before asking him for the favor.

After all, ten million was not a small amount. If he was willing to lend it to her, she did not mind getting scolded.

They were silent along the way. As they reached, Nan Chen parked his car at the VIP parking and got off.

Ning Ran followed behind him.

"What are you doing?" Nan Chen turned around and frowned at Ning Ran.

"I... I wanted to visit your office," Ning Ran blurted, using a stupid excuse.

"No need to visit it," Nan Chen refused again.

"I have a stomachache. I have to use the toilet," Ning Ran said as she placed her hands on her stomach.

To make him believe, Ning Ran added, "I will leave after that. I won't linger around."

Nan Chen did not want to argue with her in the parking lot as he felt annoyed. He tapped his card and alighted the personal elevator that connected directly to his office.

When the elevator door opened, Nan Chen glanced at Ning Ran.

Ning Ran headed to the toilet by herself and ordered two cups of coffee through her phone.

When she returned, Nan Chen was preoccupied with his work, buried in tons of paperwork.

Lifting his head, he asked, "You're still here?"

"I bought you coffee. Once it's here, I'll leave," Ning Ran said politely.

"No need," Nan Chen refused cruelly again.

"I've already bought it. I know you don't drink cheap coffee, so I bought the signature; the most expensive one. It cost me over two hundred," Ning Ran said.

Nan Chen frowned, and his forehead crumpled like an old bill that was thrown into the trash, "What the hell do you want from me? Can't you see that I'm busy?"

"Don't worry, I won't bother you. I'll keep quiet."

Ning Ran walked away from his table and stood at the side of the room and looked at Nan Chen without making a sound.

Nan Chen ignored her and got back to work.