

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 323

Ning Ran gave him a thumbs up and complimented, "Well done, Sir Chen! I'm pretty sure she wouldn't have handed it over to me if I were the one who had dropped by the store."

Nan Chen decided to ignore Ning Ran and made her a glass of brown sugar drink.

After he had the glass of drink ready, he handed it over to her. However, he gave it a thought and decided to retrieve the glass of drink.

He took a sip to ensure everything was fine before handing it over to her once again.

Nan Chen had improved drastically. He knew how to take care of others better.

Taking the glass over, Ning Ran took a sip, and it warmed her up instantly.

She sat across the man and consumed the drink he had served her slowly.

As she was drinking, she noticed he had cast a gentle gaze at her. Immediately, she avoided his gaze because she felt embarrassed.

"How do you feel? Better?"

Ning Ran nodded in return, but she didn't feel better at all.

In actual fact, it would take more than a glass of brown sugar drink to alleviate the pain she felt. Nevertheless, she didn't want to let him down.

"It's time to go to bed again."

"Mmhmm..."

Ning Ran returned to her room in a couple of strides. She turned around and noticed Nan Chen was behind her. "What do you want?"

"I have to keep an eye on you. If you're not feeling well again, I can take care of you."

"That won't be necessary because I'm not even sick. I'm just on my period. You don't have to worry about me." Ning Ran turned Nan Chen down.

Nan Chen behaved as though he didn't hear her at all and followed her into her room. In the end, he closed the door on her behalf.

As soon as Ning Ran lay on the bed, Nan Chen tucked her in and sat by her side.

She asked, "Are you going to spend the entire night sitting by my side?"

He replied in a husky voice, "If you don't mind, I'd love to join you in bed."

Ning Ran remained silent for a few minutes because she was at a loss for better words to rebut his statement.

"Why don't you return to your room? You don't have to be worried about me. I have always been on my own whenever it's the time of the month. Frankly, I have gotten used to being alone."

Ning Ran tried to chase him back to his room because she didn't want him to tire himself out.

"It's fine." He insisted on staying by her side.

Silence fell once more in the room.

Ning Ran turned the idea in her mind for some time. She made up her mind and offered, "Forget about it. Why don't you join me in bed? You seriously need to get a nap. Otherwise, it's going to be dawn break again soon."

The man stopped hesitating and joined her in bed immediately after she finished her sentence.

"I have two things to share with you," Nan Chen broke the silence, stating something out of the blue.

"Huh?"

"Currently, we're in the midst of the preparation for another movie production. You're the female protagonist I have in mind because I believe you're the best candidate for the role. It would involve an investment capital of at least five hundred million."

She was delighted because he had affirmed her of the rumors she heard of through others.

"Cheng Xiangyun had delivered your feedback on your behalf to the management team of the company. I have heard about it as well. Actually, the things you have brought up make sense. Therefore, we won't be producing *'Sound of Thunder'* anymore. We're going for another script – an exceptional one, this time," Nan Chen announced the great news.

"That's awesome! Thanks! I'll definitely give my best!"

"Although it's part of the effort to put you in the limelight, you have to work hard because it's a deal that we're talking about. Since it's a deal, we have to generate enough profit to break even the investment capital."

Out of the blue, Ning Ran felt stressed because she would be the one at fault if the movie couldn't break even.

"Secondly, it's my grandfather's birthday soon. I want to grab the opportunity and introduce you to everyone." Nan Chen brought up the second thing he had in mind.

Ning Ran was taken aback because the second thing Nan Chen had brought up was on an entirely different level as compared to the first thing they talked about.

At the end of the day, the collaboration was nothing more than a deal she had with Nan Chen as a celebrity, but she would participate in the birthday banquet with another identity.

It was self-evident that all sorts of influential guests from the upper echelon would show up for Nan Zhengde's birthday banquet.

Since Nan Chen decided to bring Ning Ran along with him, he would have to introduce her to his family member.

With that being said, Ning Ran wasn't ready for what would be in store for them because she found their relationship to be flawed.

Even though their relationship had improved drastically, the fact remained there were lots of issues to be resolved as they had yet to open up to one another.

Nan Chen was surprised because Ning Ran had remained tight-lipped for some time. "Are you against the idea?"

"N-Not really, but I can't make up my mind just yet."

"What do you mean? Grandpa has always enjoyed the presence of Dabao and Erbao. Since you're their mother, isn't it natural for you to be there as well?"

"E-Erm... I need to think about it."

"That won't be necessary. It's going to be held over the weekend. I want you to get yourself ready by then."

"B-But..."

"You're not allowed to defy my words," Nan Chen replied indifferently.

*You're not going to take my decision into consideration either, right? If that's the case, there's nothing much I can do about it.*

"Fine. Can you please tell me the sort of gift I should prepare? I can't possibly show up empty-handed, can't I?"

"That won't be necessary either. All you have to do is to show up at the banquet with your children. Their companion is the best present he could ever ask for."

"Nope! Although I'm broke, I have to get him something. I don't want to embarrass myself in front of others. But I can't think of a perfect gift because he literally has everything he needs." Ning Ran expressed her concerns.

"To be honest, I have no idea either," Nan Chen related.

Nan Chen had always been regarded as a commercial prodigy, but he was equally clueless when the situation required him to demonstrate his soft skills.

"What sort of things does your grandfather like?"

"Paintings," Nan Chen gave it a thought and denoted.

Ning Ran's face puckered as she stated, "Are you serious? The things he likes easily cost tens of thousands. I don't think I can afford even the cheapest painting."

"You can't, but I can."

"Does that mean you're going to purchase a painting on my behalf and get me to deliver it to him? Are you going to let me take all the credit?"

"Why not?" Nan Chen responded without a second thought.

"If that's the case, I'm going to feel bad about it."

"Forget about it then."

*What the heck? I'm merely being courteous. Aren't you supposed to stand your ground and force me into submission?*

"No! I'll gladly accept the offer! However, a painting doesn't seem to be sufficient," Ning Ran remarked.

"Do you have any better suggestion?"

"Why don't we get a renowned artist over and produce a custom-made piece for him? I'm sure that's going to take him by surprise!"

"That's a great idea," Nan Chen praised.

"However, that's definitely beyond my league because if I'm the one who invites them over, I don't think the renowned artists we're talking about will show up. It's going to cost a fortune as well. Hence, please do me another favor, Sir Chen."

"It's merely a small fortune that's involved. Consider it done."

"I guess that's it for the time being. It's getting really late, and we should really sleep," Ning Ran turned around and repeated herself.

"Yes."

Ning Ran could barely bring herself to fall asleep due to the racking sensation she felt. She only fell asleep by the crack of dawn.

The moment she roused from her sleep, it was already half past six in the morning. Nan Chen was nowhere to be seen in the room.

She checked her phone and noticed Nan Chen had texted her.

*You should get adequate sleep after a long night. I'll drop the kids off on your behalf.*

Ning Ran smiled because she didn't expect Nan Chen would take her words seriously. He actually dropped her kids off because she mentioned the plan she had before going to bed last night.

*Actually, he's able to play the role of a father instead of a mere uncle.*

She felt a sense of relief and headed back to sleep as he had everything under control.

Ning Ran had been exhausted lately. Thus, by the time she woke up, it was already half-past ten in the morning.

Immediately, she checked her phone again and noticed she had received another text from Nan Chen.

*Head over to the restaurant to retrieve your drink once you're awake. I have instructed the staff from the restaurant to get ready some brown sugar drink and a set of brunch for you. Once you finish your meal, drop by the company and meet me in my office.*

Ning Ran stretched her limbs before bringing herself out of the bed. After she carried out her morning routine, she dropped by the restaurant.

*What's wrong with Nan Chen? Why did he get others to serve me a glass of brown sugar drink when I can prepare it myself? Is he trying to announce the fact I'm on my period?*

Thankfully, the person in charge of the restaurant and her meal was a female. She beamed her greetings the moment she saw Ning Ran, "Miss, here's your glass of brown sugar drink. Your husband is such a detail-oriented man. He's the one who has instructed us to get it ready for you. Apart from that, he named a few dishes of your favorite and told us to prepare them for you. You're such a lucky woman!"