

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 338

Nan Xing and Ning Ran were stunned because they never thought that Erbao would want to prepare a gift.

*She's so young... Why does she even need to buy a gift?*

"What do you have in mind? I'll buy it for you." Even so, Nan Xing still wanted to spoil Erbao.

"I don't know," Erbao said anxiously before turning towards Dabao.

After all, he was usually the one who made the decision.

Dabao frowned and explained, "We're just kids who can't even earn money, so we're not buying a present."

Both Ning Ran and Nan Xing nodded in agreement when they heard that.

"Then what should the present be?" Erbao asked.

"Let me think about it." Dabao held his chin as if he were an adult deep in thought.

Everyone fell silent as they waited for Dabao's answer.

Finally, Dabao said, "I know, we can prepare a performance for Grandpa."

"I can dance!" Erbao squealed.

"Dancing is too mundane. We need to perform something else." Dabao shook his head.

"Like what?"

"I'll come up with an idea."

"Alright! As long as you take the lead, I'm sure that Grandpa will love our present!" Erbao was overjoyed.

Judging by Dabao's personality, Ning Ran knew that he already had an idea in mind; he just didn't want to say it out loud.

But Ning Ran was puzzled as well. *Can he actually prepare a present that doesn't cost money?*

At that moment, Ning Ran's phone rang. She picked up her phone and heard an androgynous voice. "Darling, Sunny here. Where are you? Come visit my salon. I'll style you there."

"I'm still eating. Send me your location and I'll come soon," Ning Ran replied.

"Alright. I'll be waiting for you! Muah!" Sunny made a kissing noise and caused Ning Rang to feel goosebumps all over her body.

"Who's that?" Nan Xing asked.

"Sunny, the stylist your brother recommended me."

"Oh, I know him. He's such a sissy."

"You met him before?"

"Yep. He's pretty influential in the fashion industry, and admittedly, he has a unique take on fashion. He has been around a lot of renowned fashion events, and I met him once before, but I didn't like him."

"Why? Is it because he's feminine?"

"Not really that. I just don't like him somehow. Let's go together and maybe he can give me some fashion tips as well," Nan Xing suggested.

"There's no need for that. You're already so fashionable you can even be a stylist yourself, so you don't need his advice anyway."

"Is something going on between you and that damned sissy? Why do you seem so reluctant to bring me there?" Nan Xing asked cautiously.

"Nonsense. Don't say these kinds of things in front of the kids. You'll bring the kids with you later while I'll go get styled. I didn't intend to go as well, but your brother wanted me to look more presentable, so I have to comply with his instructions. I'm just a minor character, so it's alright if I don't stand out, but I definitely can't embarrass your family."

"But I want to go with you. The kids need styling as well, and I'm sure my brother made arrangements for that already."

Nan Xing insisted on coming, so Ning Ran had no choice but to agree.

Nan Xing was unlike the cold and distant Nan Chen. For the former, once he decided to stick by your side, he would latch on like a piece of gum.

After the meal, Dabao declared that he didn't want to follow his Mommy, and he wanted his Daddy to send someone to pick him up.

That was because he thought getting his makeup and hair done was a laborious affair, so he didn't want to get styled.

Nan Xing agreed to his proposal as well. In no time, Nan Chen sent some people over to pick the two kids up.

In the end, only Ning Ran and Nan Xing were left, and the atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

"How... are you lately? What am I even saying? Of course you're doing fine." Nan Xing started to stammer as well.

It was a rare sight to see a playboy like him be reduced into an embarrassed mess.

It was obvious that he used to have feelings for her because of how anxious he was now.

"I'm fine. What about you? You disappeared suddenly and I couldn't even reach you on your phone. Where did you go?" Ning Ran asked.

"Are you worried about me?" Nan Xing returned to his usual bubbly self.

"Yeah," Ning Ran admitted. "I have been searching for you all this while."

"Why?" Nan Xing smiled and asked.

"Because we're relatives. It's a fact that you're the kids' uncle. Besides, you're one of my best friends, so of course I'll be worried about you."

Ning Ran's gaze was very sincere and honest.

Nan Xing was forced to behave seriously at how she acted. "Alright. Thanks for your concern. Actually, I was not deliberately trying to cut contact with you. I just felt lost for a period of time because I didn't know how to deal with our changing relationship dynamic. Maybe you'll laugh at me if I say this, but, I actually went overseas to avoid my problems," Nan Xing shed his usual bubbly character and said sincerely.

"I didn't know things would turn out that way too. Fate really likes playing tricks on us, huh? But since the truth has been revealed, we should just clarify the current state of our relationship. You're still my best friend, and you're the children's uncle and part of our family," Ning Ran said.

Nan Xing lowered his head before looking up again with a grin.

"Alright. Guess we're both friends and family. I will still be the same Nan Xing and you'll be the same Ding Mi. You can come to me whenever you need my help. I can also help you with the things that my brother isn't willing to. My brother and I will protect you, your kids, and this family."

Ning Ran nodded her head emotionally when she heard that.

She felt touched, yet her heart ached somehow.

*Thank God I'm still able to talk to Nan Xing like this.*

Just then, Ning Ran's phone rang again. It was Sunny calling to hurry her up.

Ning Ran and Nan Xing immediately rushed there and saw that Sunny was standing in front of the salon.

He wore a checkered kilt with a pink suit that accentuated his slim waist.

Nan Xing, who was already dressed in an eye-catching manner, was no match for Sunny.

"My gosh! He's getting more and more sl\*tty nowadays!" Even Nan Xing was surprised.

On the other hand, Ning Ran was amused. *These two men are probably the most flamboyant men in Flower City!*

As they stepped out of the car, Sunny stamped his feet in frustration. "Damn it! We're running out of time, so hurry up! If we don't make it in time, Sir Chen will put the blame on me! I can't handle that!"

As he was speaking, Sunny finally noticed Nan Xing and the former immediately yelled and pounced towards the latter.

"What are you doing?" Nan Xing was shocked.

"Oh my God, you're Mr. Nan! I can't believe I'm able to meet you again!"

Sunny then grabbed onto Nan Xing's arm and latched onto it like a caterpillar on a leaf.

Meanwhile, Ning Ran covered her mouth in shock. *What is happening here?*

*I thought that only women will do something like this? What is he even doing?*