

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 358

As it was a weekend, both Dabao and Erbao didn't have to go to school, so Nan Chen had arranged for a maid to look after them since Ning Ran had to go to work as well.

However, as Dabao and Erbao were very independent and didn't like to be followed, the maid stayed downstairs and only went up when she was needed.

Waking up from their naps, Dabao and Erbao started discussing the matter between their parents. It was an important matter, so it had to be taken care of.

Dabao creased his brows, looking deep in thoughts, while Erbao imitated her brother's movements to look as if she was trying hard, although her mind was blank.

"Do you have any good idea?" Dabao asked Erbao.

Erbao immediately shook her head.

Are you kidding me? How could I possibly come up with a plan? Do I look like someone who has a plan? Obviously not.

"I think this won't be easy," Dabao said.

Erbao nodded hurriedly. *Indeed.*

"There's a conflict between Daddy and Mommy. They're both proud, so this conflict is not easy to resolve," Dabao continued.

Erbao could only nod, as she thought her brother was always right.

"We can only try to prevent the current situation from getting worse. Otherwise, it'd be troublesome if the conflict grows bigger."

Erbao nodded again.

"So, we must get Daddy and Mommy to have dinner together tonight. We can't let Daddy meet that lady again," Dabao said.

"You're right! That lady is a demon!" Erbao commented.

"No cursing. It's rude."

"Not even the bad guys?" Erbao expressed her displeasure.

"No. We're kids and it's wrong for kids to curse at someone."

"All right," Erbao conceded, despite the displeasure she had.

"Give Daddy a call and ask him to take us out for dinner," Dabao instructed.

"Why don't you do it yourself?" Erbao asked, puzzled.

"You're a glutton. Daddy won't suspect us if you make the call."

"I'm not so much a glutton," Erbao said shyly. "How could you say that?"

Thereafter, she picked up the phone and called Nan Chen.

"Yes, darling?" Nan Chen answered the call.

"Daddy, I miss you," Erbao chirped sweetly.

Nan Chen's gaze softened as warmth crept into his heart. "What's wrong? I've just seen you this morning and you miss me already?"

"I want to see Daddy all the time."

"Be good, Erbao. Like every adult, Daddy has to work," Nan Chen said, a ghost of a smile on his stern face.

"I know that. Then can you take me out for dinner after work? It's the weekend. No matter how busy adults are, they have to accompany their children. The relationship between parents and children is built by spending time together."

"You know this? Who taught you that?"

"Dabao taught me."

Erbao instantly regretted after saying that. *Why did I tell the truth when I could've said that I learned it from the books?*

"That makes sense. Okay, Daddy will take you out for dinner after work," Nan Chen said.

"Can I bring Mommy along?" Erbao asked tentatively.

"Mommy will be very busy these two days. Let's not disturb her."

Nan Chen was upset when he thought about the incident with Ouyang Qi. He didn't want to have dinner with the woman, at least not for the time being.

"All right. You go back to work, Daddy. I don't want to disturb you."

"It's okay, darling. Just tell me if you have something to say," Nan Chen said softly.

"Um, I think that's about it. Bye-bye, Daddy."

"Bye-bye."

Erbao hung up and made another call to Ning Ran.

At this moment, Ning Ran was taking a break.

"Mommy, I want to eat something yummy. How about you take us to dinner tonight?"

"Is food all you can think of, you chubby little girl?" Ning Ran snapped.

"Mommy, how could you hurt me by calling me a chubby little girl? I just look a little plump, that's all. How am I a chubby little girl?" Erbao complained.

Ning Ran was amused. "All right. You're not a chubby little girl. But you'll become one if you keep eating and I'll abandon you when that happens."

"Where will you send me if you don't want me?" Erbao asked curiously.

"To the zoo, with the monkeys," Ning Ran said blithely.

"Mommy, you're so cruel. How could you say that to your child? It was Dabao's idea to ask you to take us to dinner. It's Dabao who wants to eat something yummy, not me," Erbao shifted the blame to her brother.

"Is it? But Dabao is not a glutton." Ning Ran expressed her doubt.

"Dabao's not a glutton, but he wishes to be with Mommy. Promise us, please? Dabao rarely takes the initiative to ask for something. Please, Mommy?" Erbao started acting in a cutesy manner.

"All right. I'll finish work early and take you guys out for some good food," Ning Ran promised.

"Can I bring Daddy along?"

"Daddy's very busy lately. Let's not disturb him."

What's with that chemistry? Their excuses are exactly the same.

"Okay." Erbao hung up.

"Daddy and Mommy said the same thing. What should we do now?" Erbao asked Dabao.

"Isn't that great? We'll set the place and figure out what to do later once we bring them together," Dabao said steadily.

"I'll do whatever you say, Dabao."

Ning Ran arrived at Champs French Restaurant at seven o'clock in the evening.

This French restaurant looks too posh. Why did Dabao choose such an expensive place?

He's just a kid, and he's already taken a liking to French cuisine?

Aren't barbeque and fried noodles good enough? Is he trying to be sophisticated?

I mean, that's fine if he wants to be sophisticated. But this place is expensive!

Meanwhile, Nan Chen was walking over from the parking lot. His thoughts were the complete opposite of Ning Ran's.

Dabao has such good taste to choose a classy restaurant! He sure is my son and an heir to the Nan family!

"Ma'am, this is for you from Sir." A waiter went up to Ning Ran with a bouquet as soon as she entered the restaurant.

"Wow, thank you. But who is this Sir you are referring to?" Ning Ran asked.

"Mr. Nan, of course," the waiter replied.

"Oh, thank you." Ning Ran accepted the flowers.

What is Poker Face up to? This doesn't seem like something he would do.

Is he trying to make it up to me for his mistakes yesterday?

Hmmph, I don't buy this!

Dabao gave Erbao a wink upon seeing Ning Ran walking in with the bouquet.

Erbao winked in return, thinking that her brother was simply a genius to come up with such an idea.

Dabao had found this restaurant on the internet. It was the most expensive French restaurant in Flower City.

Dabao had also requested for the restaurant to arrange the flowers, for a price of course.

He didn't have to worry about the price, as they would be charged together at the checkout. Given that he had a rich father, even sending a garden wouldn't be a problem, much less a bouquet.