

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 378

Nan Chen decided to take the kids out for lunch before heading over to Yunfeng Hill as it was hard to find a restaurant up in the mountains.

Being in a hurry, he wasn't too picky and chose a restaurant at random.

For some reason, both the kids were rather quiet that day.

Nan Chen wasn't a talkative person himself, so the atmosphere got really awkward with all three of them completely silent.

At some point, even Nan Chen couldn't stand it anymore and decided to break the ice.

"What's gotten into the two of you today?"

Erbao had actually wanted to say something, but restrained herself as Dabao wouldn't let her speak.

She was really tempted to talk when Nan Chen initiated the conversation, but she didn't dare to do so without Dabao's permission.

Nan Chen noticed that and looked at Dabao. "What's wrong with you? Why won't you let your sister talk?"

"I didn't. We just have something on our minds." Dabao said sternly.

"What could you kids possibly have on your minds?"

The two kept quiet, much to Nan Chen's chagrin.

*What the hell are they playing at?*

"Does it have something to do with your Mommy?" Nan Chen asked.

They both nodded at the same time.

"You don't have to worry about her. She's fine and can be discharged tomorrow," Nan Chen reassured them.

"We're not worried about her condition. It's something else," Dabao said.

"Hmm? What is it then?"

"Relationship problems," Erbao replied.

That caught Nan Chen completely off guard.

*What's going on here? Why are they worried about Ning Ran's relationship?*

"What about it? Why are you kids sticking your noses into adult matters?" Nan Chen asked.

"It's that young lad." Erbao said.

"Which young lad?" Nan Chen was confused.

"That young lad who keeps giving Mommy flowers."

"You mean Ouyang Qi? He's about the same age as I am! Did he tell you to call him that?" Nan Chen was getting anxious.

"No, we gave him that nickname ourselves. He seems young because he knows how to be romantic." Erbao said.

"What do you mean he knows how to be romantic?"

"He's giving Mommy flowers every day, which is something romantic that young people do."

Everything Erbao said was part of Dabao's plans.

He was observing Nan Chen's expression the whole time and noticed that Nan Chen was clearly bothered by it.

*That means the strategy is working, and we can keep it going.*

"So giving flowers makes him romantic, and that makes him young? Is that what your Mommy thinks?" Nan Chen said angrily.

Erbao shook her head. "No, that's what we think."

"We? Dabao, you think so too?"

Nan Chen looked at Dabao, hoping that he would support him.

However, Dabao simply nodded his head in response, much to Nan Chen's disappointment.

*Is that all it took for Ouyang Qi to bribe these kids? By giving Ning Ran flowers?*

"So this is what you think too. Dabao, I've always thought you are a sensible child." Nan Chen said disappointingly.

"I do, Daddy." Dabao stood his ground.

"Then why would you think so? It's just flowers! I can send her flowers every day too! Truckloads of them!" Nan Chen exclaimed.

"It's not about the flowers, but the intentions behind the act of giving the flowers," Dabao said seriously.

"Did your Mommy tell you that?"

"Daddy, we've told you. This is entirely our opinion and it has nothing to do with Mommy. Don't you go scolding Mommy for this!" Dabao repeated.

Nan Chen had lost all appetite at that point.

"What's so great about Ouyang Qi anyway? He's nothing but a dandy!"

"What's a dandy?" Erbao asked curiously.

Nan Chen wasn't in the mood to explain, so Dabao did it for him.

"It means a person who is rich but ignorant."

"What does ignorant mean?" Erbao asked again.

"It means they don't know anything."

"Like me?" Erbao pointed at herself.

"No, there's no way Ouyang Qi can compare to you," Nan Chen replied coldly.

*Looks like Daddy's really mad about this.* Dabao thought to himself.

"Ah, really? He's so useless, then!" Erbao laughed, but quickly put her straight face back on when she realized it wasn't the time to celebrate just yet.

Nan Chen reached for his phone and seemed like he was about to make a call.

"Daddy, you're not going to have Uncle Qiao keep Ouyang Qi away from Mommy, are you?" Dabao asked.

"How did you know?" Nan Chen paused.

"That's what you always do, Daddy." Dabao replied.

"You're right, and that is exactly what I'm going to do." Nan Chen didn't bother to hide it anymore.

"But that's not a good idea."

"How so?"

"I know you don't like Mommy, but that doesn't mean you should stop others from liking Mommy. That's just plain selfish! You're adults, and adults should be reasonable," Dabao explained calmly.

Nan Chen was shocked by what he had just heard and slowly put his phone away.

*The kids would think I'm a bully if I make that call... I can't do that now, can I?*

"What should I do, then? Just sit by and let Ouyang Qi do as he pleases?" Nan Chen protested.

"He's just trying to woo Mommy. Isn't that a good thing?" Dabao asked.

Nan Chen got angry when he heard that.

"How can you say call that a good thing? I thought you were a lot more mature than this!"

"Not supporting your opinion makes me immature?" Dabao shot back at him.

Nan Chen found himself at a loss for words.

*Kids these days are so difficult!*

"I think Dabao is right," Erbao supported him.

"What do you know?"

"You're not being yourself, Daddy! You were never like this before! Hmph!"

Erbao looked away angrily.

Nan Chen felt somewhat awkward as he realized he was in the wrong.

"You're right. Daddy went a little overboard there. Please don't take it to heart, okay?"

"Hmph!" Erbao turned her face to the other side.

"Come on. Don't be angry. Hurry up and finish your food. We'll go see your Great-Grandpa soon." Nan Chen said softly.

"I have a suggestion about how to deal with mummy." Erbao turned to look at him.