My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 379

Oh boy, I'm probably going to hate what she has to say. it is clear that these kids are clearly not on my side today.

"Whatever your suggestion is, I don't want to hear it. You kids shouldn't pry into adult matters," Nan Chen said.

The fact that the great Nan Chen was afraid of hearing his daughter's opinion was so shocking that both Erbao and Dabao were completely caught off guard.

Daddy won't let us speak? What on earth is going on? This wasn't supposed to happen!

"Kids have freedom of speech too, Daddy," Dabao protested.

"Kids have no civil capacity. As her guardian, I have the right to stop her from talking."

Dabao had nothing else to say in his defense.

Despite being a genius with computers and knowing a bit of everything, he was still too young to understand the complex laws of the country.

"Daddy, you're a bully for not letting me speak!" Erbao began to tear up, which impressed Dabao greatly.

Oh yeah, turning on the waterworks is a very effective strategy! Why bother trying to argue about civil rights when we can just throw a tantrum?

"Daddy's such a bully! Boohoo..."

Erbao's ability to summon her tears at will was what made her a true drama queen.

What the hell? Nan Chen panicked when he saw her crying.

"No, I didn't! Daddy loves you!" He quickly tried to console her.

"Yes, you did! You don't love me anymore! I want my Mommy. Boohoo..."

Nan Chen grew increasingly anxious and looked at Dabao helplessly.

Although he had gotten used to their antics, he was still inexperienced in handling tantrums.

On top of that, those weren't ordinary kids he was dealing with.

"Daddy, you should let Erbao finish what she has to say. Otherwise, I'd think you're bullying her too." Dabao said with an expressionless look on his face, his icy cold attitude on par with Nan Chen's.

Erbao took a peek at Nan Chen and continued crying. "Daddy won't let me speak! He's such a bully! Boohoo..."

"Okay, okay! What's your suggestion?" Nan Chen gave in, and Erbao stopped crying immediately.

She was about to say something, but realized she had forgotten her lines.

Erbao had memorized the script that Dabao wrote her, but the unexpected response from Nan Chen earlier threw her off.

"Well? Go on, then! You wanted freedom of speech, didn't you? I'm giving you freedom you wanted, so speak up!" Nan Chen said.

"Let me think about it..." Erbao scratched her head and went into deep thought.

Nan Chen was speechless. Just how long is her suggestion?

"Oh, right! Since you and Mommy don't like each other, and that young lad likes Mommy. Why not just let him look after Mommy instead? He can take care of me and Dabao too!" Erbao finally remembered what she wanted to say.

"What?" Nan Chen's expression grew cold.

"You heard me, Daddy," Erbao said sternly.

Nan Chen kept quiet.

His face went pale, and there was a hint of desolation in his eyes.

I didn't expect Erbao to suggest letting another man look after them. I've tackled all sorts of difficult problems while running the company and shrugged off my defeats with ease, but now... I feel so hurt. I think I finally understand what the word "heartache" truly means.

Erbao was frightened when she saw Nan Chen in that state and turned towards Dabao for help, only to find him in shock as well.

That was a really tough pill to swallow, and most people probably wouldn't be able to. But our Daddy is the great Sir Chen! He's like a god among men! He should be able to swallow this pill like it's nothing! Wait, something doesn't seem right here...

"Daddy, Erbao was just kidding! Don't take it to heart, okay? She's always running her mouth without thinking it through." Dabao said.

Erbao was stunned and stared at him in disbelief.

Did Dabao just betray me? He's the one who came up with those lines, and now he's blaming it all on me? You are really the brother of the year, Dabao!

Noticing the look on her face, Dabao quickly winked at her and pointed at Nan Chen with his mouth.

Erbao didn't really understand what he meant by that, but she knew it was her cue to stay quiet.

There was still no response from Nan Chen, who was completely overwhelmed by a sense of defeat that he had never felt in his life.

"Daddy, you won't take a child's word to heart, right? That's not very mature, you know?" Dabao continued.

Nan Chen finally regained his composure and said, "Of course not. I was just thinking about something else."

"I'm not good with my words, Daddy. Please forgive me if I said anything wrong."

I know Dabao is trying to be the good guy, but I don't wanna be the bad guy! What if Daddy hates me and won't buy me snacks anymore?

Erbao's words fully snapped Nan Chen out of it.

That's right, they're kids! Kids don't really think before they speak, so I shouldn't take their words too seriously! Besides, she's my daughter!

"It's fine. I know you were just kidding. But Ouyang Qi isn't a good person, so you two should stay away from him, okay?"

As much as Nan Chen tried to play it off by saying that, it was obvious that he had been hurt by what Erbao said.

Their message had gotten through to him, and he had to come up with a plan to stop Ouyang Qi before the kids were affected any further.

"I'm full!" Erbao said while putting her chopsticks down.

"Me too." Dabao nodded.

Nan Chen was so full of rage earlier that he didn't even eat much of his food.

"All right. Let's go see your Great-Grandpa now." Nan Chen stood up.

"Let's go! Great-Grandpa, here we come!" Erbao cheered.

The driver had the car ready by the time they came out of the restaurant. Dabao and Erbao sat in their respective car seats on both sides while Nan Chen was sandwiched in between them.

The car made its way out of the city and onto the highway.

After having a heavy lunch, Erbao was soon fast asleep.

Dabao and Nan Chen were looking out the window.

"You taught Erbao what she said earlier, didn't you?" Nan Chen asked calmly.

Dabao wasn't surprised as he knew it was only a matter of time before Nan Chen noticed that.

There simply was no way to keep any secrets from someone that smart.