

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 410

"I see. I understand now. Let me get someone to get to the bottom of this."

Although old Nan Zhengde's heart was filled with suspicion, his voice did not flinch as he called out to his butler, Chai Hua, and motioned to him to investigate the matter.

Chai Hua obeyed and went to the corner to make a phone call.

"The children like Ouyang Qing, so I allow her to take them out to play. I'm sorry for the problem caused by that." The Old Master did not want the situation to become even more awkward, hence he spoke tactfully.

"My daughter also likes the two children, hence they are close to each other. Since they'll be a family in the future, it'll be good to let them interact more often. It's just that the public security of Flower City is not good, leading to the children being bullied. Thankfully, my daughter Qing was there to make sure the children were not wronged, thus leading to the trouble," Feng Jialing narrated with gusto, emphasizing Ouyang Qing's contribution.

Upon hearing the one-sided narration, Feng Wan who was sitting beside could not bear to listen anymore. "Weren't there bodyguards assigned? Who would dare to pick on the children of the Nan family? We are already doing the world a favor by not picking on anyone. The fact that they were harassed in Flower City meant that someone dared to go against the Nans!"

The words from her mouth sounded arrogant, yet rang the truth!

With the dominant influence of the Nan family in Flower City, what were the possibilities of anyone picking on them?

In fact, old Nan Zhengde agreed whole-heartedly with these words. But since he was the patriarch of the family, he had to keep up his stoic appearance and had to hold back from agreeing with the statement.

But Feng Wan did not care as much, hence her sudden outburst.

Both Feng Wan and Feng Jialing shared the same surname of Feng. At one point Feng Jialing had even addressed the former as "aunt". However, in Feng Wan's eyes, Feng Jialing was always self-righteous, and hence she did not like the latter very much.

"Aunt, I may not know too much about this incident, but my Qing was arrested for protecting the children. This is a fact." Feng Jialing sounded dissatisfied, sensing that the Nan family was not backing her up fully.

Feng Wan wanted to retort, but the old man winked at her and hinted at her not to say anything anymore.

"Let's take a break, shall we? Bring out some tea! Let's serve our guest here a good cup of tea." Feng Wan waved her hand.

This simple act might look normal, but in fact, there was a profound hidden meaning.

The person who called for tea was the master, and the person who is served tea was the guest.

In other words, Feng Wan was telling Feng Jialing subtly that even if she was Ouyang Duo's wife, she was still only a guest here, hence she should not overstep her bounds and push her luck!

Right then, Chai Hua came over and whispered a few words into the ear of old Nan Zhengde. No one could hear what was said between them.

"Don't worry. Your daughter has been released. It's no longer a problem," the old man announced.

"Really?" Feng Jialing could hardly believe it.

"Of course it's true. The Nans still exert certain influence in Flower City," Feng Wan could not help herself and retort.

Feng Jialing was at a loss for words. She quickly took out her phone and dialed for Ouyang Qing.

As if right on cue, Ouyang Qing quickly answered her call, "Mom?"

"Are you okay? Are you now out?"

"I'm fine. Totally okay. They can't do anything to me. But I still want to sue them!" Ouyang Qing complained furiously over the phone.

"Zip it. Let's not talk about it now. I'm over at the Nan family. We'll discuss this matter later. Hang up first." With that, Feng Jialing hung up the call.

"My heartfelt thanks to your daughter for taking good care of my great-grandchildren. The Nan family is grateful," the Old Master thanked politely yet again.

"Old master is way too polite. We're a family anyway. By the way, where is Nan Chen? With something like this happening, why doesn't he say anything? Doesn't he care?" Feng Jialing ventured.

In fact, old Nan Zhengde hoped to be able to answer this question himself.

After all, Nan Chen had been unreachable since yesterday, and no one knew where he had gone.

However, Nan Zhengde himself was not too worried. He knew that Nan Chen disappeared for a reason, and he had brought along Qiao Zhan and Jiang Zhe – one being the brain, another being the brawn – with him.

This was enough to show that Nan Chen was not seized nor disappeared unintentionally; he was on a mission of his own.

Nonetheless, Nan Chen did not tell anyone what he was going to do, nor did he tell anyone where he went.

Therefore the old man could not answer Feng Jialing's question. Even if he knew the answer, he would not tell her in the first place.

"Chen is in a meeting," the old man said calmly, hoping to redirect the question.

"In a meeting? My daughter Qing is his fiancée, and now something has happened to her. He doesn't even care nor give her a call. How is that possible?" Feng Jialing questioned insistently.

Feng Wan interrupted her, "This is just a trivial matter. Merely a small incident. So don't exaggerate it. For such a small, insignificant place like Flower City, we the Nans can still settle most of the things."

Feng Wan was the real experienced lady here. After so many years with Nan Zhengde, she had been through many hardships and good times. What else had she not seen nor experienced?

She knew the many things that would be inconvenient for her husband to articulate, hence, as the mistress of the house, she would speak on his behalf.

Her intervention had always come in a timely manner, making Nan Zhengde very happy with her backup.

Having being interjected in such a manner, Feng Jialing nearly choked. She felt reluctant to let the matter pass just like that.

"Anyway, shouldn't he at least show his concern at the very least? With his attitude to Qing, isn't he too fickle and heartless?"

"The moment Chen finishes with his business, surely he will call and ask. After all, the Nan family will never let anything slide. If there is someone out there looking to harass my good great-grandchildren or to pick on Miss Ouyang, we the Nans will never sit back and watch!" Feng Wan answered assuringly.

"If that's the case, then that will be the best."

As Feng Jialing was talking, someone happened to drop by.

The visitors were none other than Bai Hua and Nan Zhiyuan. Both had gone to pick up the children after they heard of the incident.

Basically, Erbao and Dabao refused to come back right away and instead stayed and played at the amusement park for a while before Bai Hua and Nan Zhiyuan to bring them back.

"Great-Grandpa, we're back..."

Before Erbao had even come in, she had yelled out in her long, draggy voice.

A smile appeared on the old man's face. "My great-grandchildren are back! Let me go see them!"

Erbao had been running around too much. She was drenched in sweat. Her hair was messy. Her face was red and flushed, and she looked really cute.

"Great-Grandpa! Great-Grandma!" Erbao called out sweetly.

"Ah, my dear great-granddaughter. Come here. Let me have a look at you." Feng Wan called out at Erbao.

"Oh, my! The in-laws are here too! Hello! Hello!" Bai Hua pretended to be surprised and greeted Feng Jialing.

In fact, she knew Feng Jialing was here all along.

"Don't call me your in-laws yet. I'll be embarrassed if you do. Also, nothing has been set in stone yet." Feng Jialing replied.

"You can't say that. My father personally agreed to the marriage after all. Let's discuss and choose a date and settle our children's affairs. Surely everyone will feel at ease then." Bai Hua started to put up an act in concert with Feng Jialing.

Old Nan Zhengde meanwhile only wanted to talk to Dabao, as if he had not heard the ongoing conversation between the two women.

Of course, he had heard their pretentious conversation, however, he chose to pretend not to hear it.

Seeing the Old Master did not react to the suggestion, Feng Jialing felt a little abashed.

Bai Hua had originally wanted to utilize this matter to show off in front of Nan Zhengde, by striking the iron while it was hot, and to complete the marriage between Nan Chen and the Ouyang family.

She herself did not expect the Old Master to keep quiet, so she was at a loss for a while.

Quickly she turned her eyes to Nan Zhiyuan and hinted at him to help to drive the nail home.

Nan Zhiyuan actually sensed that the Old Master was deliberately avoiding the issue, hence he was reluctant.

However, with Bai Hua putting the pressure on him, he had to do something.

"Dad, Nan Chen is not young anymore. I think his marriage should be decided as early as possible, right?" Zhiyuan pointed out.

Originally, when the two women were chatting about this matter, Nan Zhengde could still withhold his temper.

But hearing what Zhiyuan said, the old man became really upset.

You b**tard! The Ouyang family has been using the project to intimidate us! As a member of the Nan family, not only do you not share our burden, but you choose to help the other side to push their agenda instead?