

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 440

Nan Chen gawked at Ning Ran when he saw her laughing heartily.

Once she was done laughing, she felt embarrassed for losing her composure.

"Ah, sorry. It was really funny, so I just couldn't help myself."

Meanwhile, Nan Chen rolled his eyes at her before motioning her to continue.

After using all her strength, she finally removed his belt.

"Hey, slow down, cowboy! Can't you at least let me leave first?" Ning Ran hinted to Nan Chen not to take off his pants so quickly.

"Aren't you helping me to wash up?"

"Of course not. Mr. Chen, I'm the company's actress, not your babysitter! What you're doing is against company policy. It will ruin your reputation," Ning Ran explained with a straight face.

"Have I breached the company policy?" Nan Chen sneered.

"Not at the moment. That's why I feel that you're a boss that deserves my utmost respect. Furthermore, I hope you don't ruin your image of being a respectable man!"

Nan Chen smirked. Trying your luck, are you? What is this? Is this flattery, or are you just playing the good guy card? Or perhaps, you're just playing hard to get?

"I have no interest in taking advantage of you. In other words, even if you were to make advances on me, I might not even accept them. However, you can't leave because I am injured. For the umpteenth time, I cannot bathe by myself, and I need your help to do it," Nan Chen reiterated coldly.

Ning Ran wailed, "No! I can't do this! It's just too awkward. I'll tell you what – why don't you clean up yourself, and I promise I will do anything else that you want?"

"For real?"

"Yes!"

The only thing Ning Ran could think of was fleeing. Without giving it much thought, she readily agreed.

"In that case, you can leave, and I will clean up myself slowly."

As if she had won the lottery, Ning Ran slipped out immediately.

Once she left exited the bathroom, she began to pant vigorously.

For someone who hardly had any experience in relationships, helping another man take off his clothes was simply too much to ask for.

It wasn't that it was embarrassing. In fact, there were some other inexplicable reasons that caused her to feel immensely nervous.

After that, Ning Ran went to another bathroom to wash up and change into her loungewear instead of her pajamas.

When she was done, it was time to chat with Dabao and Erbao via video call as they had agreed to it earlier. She did so because they were not with her.

When Erbao saw Ning Ran's background, she cried out, "Mommy! You're home! Why didn't you take us home with you?"

"I'm busy and have no time to take care of you. So, I have to let you stay over there for two days," Ning Ran replied.

"Alright, we understand you're having a tough time. Are you alone?" Erbao suddenly asked.

Ning Ran was surprised by her question and recalled the injured person in the bathroom. She wondered if she should tell them.

"I..."

"Oh, we know. Daddy's there too, right? Both of you must be enjoying your privacy. That's why you left us here." Erbao chuckled.

"What nonsense are you talking about? What privacy? Where did you learn such language?"

Erbao made a face. "Don't think we don't know anything just because we're kids. Anyway, you haven't told us if Daddy is there."

"Move aside. I'd like to talk to Dabao," Ning Ran instructed impatiently.

"I'm only concerned about you and Daddy. I didn't really say anything." Erbao pouted.

At that moment, Dabao came over. He heard Ning Ran and Erbao's conversation just a moment ago.

"I want to chat with Mommy, so please move aside," Dabao ordered.

"Why? Can't we talk together?"

"I have something to tell Mommy in private, so please go someplace else." Dabao nudged Erbao away.

Erbao had always obeyed her brother. Despite not comprehending the reason, she still moved away obediently.

"Mommy, what happened to Daddy?" Dabao asked suddenly.

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"Daddy isn't at Great-Grandpa's house, but with you instead. Why don't you allow us to go home? Instead, you leave us here at Great-Grandpa's house. Both Daddy and you love us. If there's nothing going on, you would have definitely picked us up. So something must have happened to Daddy. Is he alright?"

Ning Ran was shocked at how observant Dabao was. He actually guessed correctly?

"Nothing much. Daddy is just exhausted and has a lot of work to catch up on. That's why he hasn't picked you up. I hope you don't blame us." Ning Ran reassured him.

"Is Daddy really fine?" Dabao wasn't convinced and tried to probe further.

"He's fine. He's actually bathing now. I'll let him speak to you on video call later, okay?"

"Sure!" Dabao's face lit up in joy.

At that moment, Nan Chen's voice could be heard calling her from the bathroom.

"I gotta go. We will talk again later. If you're tired, you should go to bed first."

"I'm not tired, so I'll wait for Daddy. Mommy, you should continue with whatever you're busy with," Dabao remarked sensibly.

After ending the call, Ning Ran arrived at the bathroom. "Mr. Chen, what is it this time?"

"Come in."

"No!" Ning Ran refused.

"I fell down. Quick, come and help me up."

Shocked, Ning Ran burst through the door.

What greeted her was Nan Chen standing while struggling to dry his body with a towel.

Since he was only using one hand, it was obviously difficult for him to do this without help.

As she lowered her gaze, she was relieved to see he had his underwear on.

Despite that, his ripped figure was still stimulating her senses.

Even to the extent that Ning Ran realized that she was too embarrassed to look.

"Come over. What are you spacing out for?" Nan Chen asked.

"Are you still expecting me to act like your mother?" Ning Ran protested.

"This is called helping each other. I was hurt because of you. If you were hurt because of me, I would have done the same..."

"Alright, alright! You don't have to rattle on."

Taking over the towel, Ning Ran helped Nan Chen to dry himself.

His body was beautifully toned and muscular. Ning Ran thought to herself that if Poker Face had lost his job one day, he could get a job as a male model. In fact, he could even provide some "special" services.

When the thought crossed her mind, she couldn't help but chuckle.

"What's that about?" Nan Chen asked.

"Nothing."

"Speak!" There was no way he was going to let it go.

"I was thinking... forget it, you won't be able to take a joke. And it'll probably end up with you hating me."

"Just get on with it!"

"Do you really want to know?"

"Stop beating around the bush and tell me what's so funny."

"I just thought that you have a good figure. If you weren't some rich kid, you should probably be a male model. Not only that but you could also..."

"Also what?"

"I dare not say."

"Spit it out!"

"You could also provide 'special' services."

"What do you mean by that?" Nan Chen didn't get it.

"I heard that there are rich ladies looking for handsome men and are willing to pay them. Given how handsome you are, you can make a living that way."

Nan Chen immediately understood what she was trying to say. He suddenly turned around and lifted her chin.

"You insisted that I tell you. Besides, I already said it was a joke. It's not like I'm actually asking you to do it," Ning Ran defended herself anxiously.

"Why would you know about it? Have you paid for one before?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

"Are you hearing yourself? I'm as poor as a church mouse, so where would I get the money to pay for one? It's more likely someone else pays for my services..."

"Hmm?" The iciness in Nan Chen's gaze intensified.

"I didn't mean that; it was just a slip of tongue," Ning Ran quickly clarified.