

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 61

Jiang Zhe was stuck in between both parties.

His employer wanted him to make a call, but Young Master Lun forbade him from doing so.

Young master Lun looked like he was ready to sacrifice his life in that argument against Nan Chen which caused Jiang Zhe to worry.

Nan Chen was practically a king, and no one had ever go against him like that before.

Those who tried ended up in a terrible position.

"Calm down, Young Master Lun. I'm sure Mr. Chen has his reasons for..."

Nan Chen waved his hands to stop Jiang Zhe from going on.

His eyes were as deadly and as sharp as razors when he turned to Zhen Lunlun and said, "I want her fired, regardless!"

The subtext was clear. Nan Chen didn't care if he's doing it for official or personal reasons, and he didn't care if Zhen Lunlun called him a bully. He just wanted Ning Ran gone!

"Then I'll leave too!" threatened Zhen Lunlun.

Nan Chen's eyes became deadlier.

"If she leaves, then there is no point in taking part in this production. I quit my job to play the role in the Sound of Thunder 2!"

Nan Chen's lips twitched in anger.

"Fine! Leave and go back to where you came from!" said Nan Chen heartlessly.

After that, Nan Chen ordered Jiang Zhe, "Call Wang Yan now."

"Mr. Chen..."

"Call. Him. Now!"

Zhen Lunlun saw that Nan Chen was determined and knew that things would end badly if they kept butting head.

He must change his strategy or things would escalate.

Nan Chen was more than just his uncle; he was also the top executive of the corporation.

Zhen Lunlun wasn't sure if the uncle part of Nan Chen would soften, but he knew that the executive part of Nan Chen would never back down.

"I'm sorry."

Zhen Lunlun apologized and snatched Jiang Zhe's phone away to hang it up. Then, he bowed down to admit defeat and to apologize.

"I'm sorry, uncle. I shouldn't have talked back to you." "But this incident wasn't Ding Mi's fault. There were several poisonous needles hidden in her costumes."

Nan Chen didn't respond so Zhen Lunlun continued his explanation.

"After Ding Mi put on her costume, she felt unwell, but she kept it to herself until she finished shooting the scenes in the morning." "I'm sure you can figure out why the needles were hidden in the costume, uncle."

"Her manager wanted to call the police, but Ding Mi didn't want this incident to affect our work or ruin our reputation so she forbade it."

"She even forbade us from telling anyone the truth. That was why I kept it to myself until this moment." "If uncle insists on firing a victim, there is nothing anyone can do, but uncle, you're one of the most powerful man. Shouldn't a man like you be a hero who seeks justice and help the wronged victim?"

The clear-headed Zhen Lunlun was good with his words and was able to pacify Nan Chen which, in turn, allowed Nan Chen to judge the incident with a clear mind.

That was the method one should use to communicate with Nan Chen.

"I didn't know about that." Nan Chen looked much better.

Before the explanation, Nan Chen was absolutely furious, but after hearing Zhen Lunlun's explanation, Nan Chen was only pretty annoyed.

"The needles are still with Ding Mi, and the hospital has her medical report and blood analysis. You can get someone to verify my story, uncle," said Zhen Lunlun.

Nan Chen's thoughtful eyes squinted slightly.

Despite his intelligence, he could not figure Ning Ran out.

Anyone else would have gone out of their way to make this a big deal, the bigger the better.

But Ning Ran was trying to make it all go away. What was she trying to accomplish?

Was she truly so forgiving that she would keep quiet even after being treated so badly that she had to go to the hospital?

Nan Chen turned to Jiang Zhe who understood what Nan Chen wanted immediately. "I'll verify and find out more about this," said Jiang Zhe.

After that, Nan Chen turned to Zhen Lunlun and said, "Whatever the case, you should keep your distance. If any rumors between you and her break out again, I won't so forgiving again."

"Understood, uncle." Zhen Lunlun said as he was finally able to relax.

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Ning Ran didn't want to worry her children so she went home after her injections.

Since she was treated in time and Zhen Lunlun made the doctors used the best and most expensive medicine, the boils were starting to fade, and her skin was no longer itchy.

That being said, she would not be able to have anything strong like chili, alcohol or coffee.

After dinner, Erbao started to show off the dance moves she learned at school, and the place became livelier.

They played for a while before Ning Ran helped the children shower and made them go to bed. Then, she went to the study room to read her script.

Erbao, in her cartoon pajamas, was only pretending to sleep. She snuck into Dabao's room to have a 'serious' discussion.

"Brother, why hasn't Uncle Nan Chen invited us out yet?"

Dabao shook his head. How was he supposed to know?

"We're the only ones here, brother. If all you do is nod or shake your head, it'd be difficult for me to carry the conversation," protested Erbao.

"Busy?" Dabao only spoke one word.

Erbao nodded in agreement. "Good point," she said. "Executives do have a lot of work to do though... what is their job anyway?" Erbao was rather curious

Dabao deliberated then said, "Boss. Administration."

Erbao's face was filled with confusion.

"Boss equals managing people," said Dabao who was still using as little words as possible.

"Meaning he has to look after a lot of people?" asked Erbao.

Dabao nodded.

"Even more than the kids at our school?" Erbao asked again.

Dabao wasn't sure because he had never been to the office before and didn't know just how many people worked under Nan Chen.

However, he nodded anyway because there weren't that many people at their kindergarten so he figured that the number of employees working under Nan Chen must be more than the number of people at their school.

"What do we do? He's too busy to take us out. When will we be able to eat the lobster he promised to treat us to?"

Despite being frustrated, the mere mention of delicacies still made Erbao salivate.

Dabao didn't respond.

Erbao sighed and continued talking, "Even if Uncle Nan Chen is free, mommy forbade us from seeing him. What do we do?"

Dabao shook his head.

"Don't just shake your head. Aren't you a genius? Can't you come up with something?"

Dabao frown and thought you claimed to be a genius too. If you can't figure anything out, how was I supposed to come up with anything?

But Dabao was the elder sibling so he felt responsible and began to think while tiny mountains formed between his brows.

Suddenly, his dark brown eyes glinted and he blurted, "Aunty Xiang!"

Erbao got the message immediately and said, "That's right! We can ask Aunty Xiang to help us! If she agrees to it, we'd definitely be able to meet up with Uncle Nan Chen!"

Dabao nodded.

"I'm not doing this for the food. I only wanted to meet up with Uncle Nan Chen again because I wanted to help mommy find a boyfriend." Erbao was trying, unsuccessfully, to hide her intentions.

Dabao didn't say anything, but he didn't buy the 'not doing this for the food' part of Erbao's speech.

"Finding a boyfriend for mommy is our first and foremost mission."

Dabao agreed wholeheartedly with that.

"But what if daddy shows up after mommy found a boyfriend?" said Erbao, worried.

Dabao was also worried because that would be a problem.

However, Erbao came up with a solution rather quickly.

"If daddy is rich, handsome, and can afford to buy us delicious food, we'll take him back, but if he's not, we'll kick him out!"

Dabao nodded at first but later shook his head.

Erbao's suggestion made sense on paper, but something felt off. Are daddies something they can reject if they don't like it?

"It's settled. We'll get Aunty Xiang to arrange a meeting and make a decision after we've sent out the invitation." Erbao had decided.

Then, she fantasized about eating lobsters and other delicacies as she walked back to her room with a big grin on her face.

The little monster had played all day so she fell asleep the moment her head hit the pillow. As she slept, she grinned sweetly, dreaming about the lobster.