

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 20

7pm, At a children's restaurant.

Dabao slowly picked up the food on his plate with a fork, as he wondered if he should tell mommy about them shooting an advertisement earlier in the afternoon.

Aunt Xiang had told them that they would be hiding this from mommy, and that they were just trying to relief her burden. Even so, Dabao couldn't shake the feeling of guilt in his heart.

He felt that any form of lying towards mommy was wrong.

Erbao didn't really care that much and was busy stuffing her greasy little mouth with food, while her gaze already moved on to the next snack.

"Ning Sihan, would you please mind your manners? You're a girl!" Ning Ran said with a frown.

Erbao quickly wiped her mouth and sat straight with her legs closed, "I'm a lady."

Her gaze, however, was still fixated on the food.

Her brother was weak in comparison. There was so much food, but he only ate a small portion of it. So, Sihan wanted to finish them for him.

Dabao had already noticed Erbao's intentions. He pushed his plate towards her, and motioned her to eat it.

“Thank you brother.” Erbao broke into a wide grin.

“Ning Sihan, I’m warning you! If you keep eating like this, you’ll end up becoming a fat little girl sooner or later!” Ning Ran reprimanded her, but her eyes were gentle and filled with affection.

“I won’t. I’m a super beautiful girl that everyone loves! I’ll never become a fat little girl!” Sihan said and went back to wolfing down her food again.

Ning Ran turned to Cheng Xiangyun, “Their births were only a few minutes apart. Why is it that Erbao’s appetite is so much bigger than Dabao’s?”

“Maybe their bodies are just built differently. She doesn’t put on weight no matter how much she eats, just like you. It’s been so many years, yet you still look like how you did in high school. I envy you so much...” Chen Xiangyun said.

“What’s there to envy? I’m like this because I’m poor. Those with huge tummies are the ones that are wealthy.” Ning Ran said with a smile.

“Speaking of wealth, you’ll receive a hundred thousand in your bank account tomorrow. That should help you with their education fees and any other expenses. Everything costs money these days, it must’ve been difficult on you.”

“A hundred thousand?” “Is that the initial payment for the film?” Ning Ran asked.

“That’s right.” Chen Xiangyun too, was hesitating on whether or not she should tell Ning Ran that the money came from her kids.

Although these kids looked amazing, it was still their first debut work, after all. So, a hundred thousand was considered quite a high pay for what they did.

Cheng Xiangyun did not take a single cent, and was going to give it all to Ning Ran. Being a single mother was simply too difficult a job.

“That’s great! This is my first income since my return! Thanks, Cheng. Here, a toast to you!” Ning Ran raised her glass of juice.

“To be honest, if these kids make it big, they might be more popular than you.....”

“There is no room for discussion on this. It is my duty to raise my children. I can’t let them face the harsh realities of life at such a young age.” Ning Ran said, interrupting Cheng Xiangyun.

Erbao heard that, and raised her head with her mouth still full.

“Mommy, we want to help you relief your burden. It’s too tiring for you. Brother and I can handle it.”

Dabao nodded in agreement as well.

“No one talk about this anymore. I will not let my children suffer.” Ning Ran said firmly.

Cheng Xiangyun saw how firm Ning Ran was, and didn’t dare tell her the truth either. She told herself she’d try to find another chance to tell her about it.

“The filming will start tomorrow, and we must be on the set at nine o’clock. We can’t be late on the first day. I’ll look forward to your wonderful performance!”

Ning Ran nodded, “Don’t worry, I’ll play my part well.”

Erbao put down her fork, and raised her meaty little fist, “Mommy’s the best!”

Dabao nodded slightly as well.