

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 421

Meanwhile, Ouyang Qing went to pick up Dabao and Erbao, but they didn't dare to say anything.

That was because they were scared that Ouyang Qing would berate them for sabotaging her last night.

However, Ouyang Qing didn't know about last night's performance in the Nan family because her parents never told her about it.

They already had a lot of their hands, so they overlooked it. Furthermore, their priority was to be in Nan Chen's good graces, so they didn't have time to think about anything else.

"Hi! Are you happy to see me?" Ouyang Qing waved her hands at the two kids.

Dabao and Erbao exchanged a look and noticed that Ouyang Qing wasn't angry, because if she were, she wouldn't be so happy to see them.

"Hi! Ms. Qing, you look so pretty today!" Erbao greeted her back.

They then hopped into the car happily as if nothing ever happened.

In the car, Erbao whispered to her brother, "What's happening here?"

"Maybe she doesn't know," Dabao said analytically.

"Didn't anyone tell her?"

“Maybe they didn’t have time.”

“What are you two whispering about?” Ouyang Qing asked.

“Dabao said Ms. Qing looks very pretty, so he wants a girlfriend as pretty as you when he grows up!”

On the other hand, Dabao was dumbfounded. Isn’t that just ridiculous? I would never!

Ouyang Qing was naturally elated to hear that. “Do you really think I’m pretty?”

“Of course!” Erbao smiled sweetly.

“Haha. Dabao’s future girlfriend will definitely be prettier than me because he’s very handsome himself!”

Throughout the whole exchange, Dabao remained silent because he found their conversation dry and pointless.

They arrived at the water park shortly after.

Even though Erbao was a young girl, she was very adventurous, and she was willing to try all the scarier attractions.

Ouyang Qing tagged along with them for some of the attractions, but she really couldn’t join them in the very frightening ones.

However, the kids were still underage, so they needed adult supervision. They had no choice but to ask one of the bodyguards to come with them.

They played for the whole morning and only stopped once they got hungry.

They went to a restaurant to have a meal, and Ouyang Qing ordered her favorite almond milk.

She asked the two kids what they wanted to drink, and Dabao replied immediately, “Ms. Qing, we’d like some juice.”

“That’s right. We’ll have some juice,” Erbao chimed in.

After placing their orders, they started to dig in.

During their meals, Dabao and Erbao exchanged a devious look, but Ouyang Qing couldn’t understand what it was about.

“Ms. Qing, can I please have a piece of cake?” Erbao asked suddenly.

“But they don’t sell cakes here.”

“There’s a bakery next door. I’ll go and buy a piece from there.” Erbao hopped off the chair and was raring to go.

“Stay put. Kids can’t just run off by themselves. What if you get lost?” Ouyang Qing reminded.

However, Ouyang Qing didn’t know that Erbao would never get lost even if she wandered off alone.

Even so, Dabao and Erbao kept quiet about that. Erbao pouted and said, “But I want some cake.”

“Let’s ask the bodyguards to get us some,” Ouyang Qing suggested.

“No. I don’t like boys touching my stuff.” Erbao was still pouting.

Ouyang Qing burst into a chuckle. "You're so young, so why are you so petty about this?"

"I just don't want the bodyguards to buy it for me," Erbao repeated herself.

"Alright. I'll go buy it." Ouyang Qing stood up.

Erbao broke into a wide grin at that. "Thank you, Ms. Qing!"

After Ouyang Qing left, Erbao asked Dabao, "Dabao, are you sure that almonds are a type of nuts?"

"Yes." Dabao nodded. "One of the four most famous ones."

"Wow. What are the other three types then?"

Erbao was amazed at her brother's vast span of knowledge; he was like an encyclopedia to her.

"The other three types are hazelnuts, walnuts, and cashews."

"Since almond is included, I'll definitely be allergic to it. Dabao, you're so smart! You even figured out that Ms. Qing likes drinking almond milk," Erbao exclaimed in admiration.

"Yep. You'll probably be allergic to it." Dabao nodded.

"Should I drink it now?" Erbao asked.

Dabao frowned. "Isn't this a little too much? It's not worth it."

Erbao shrugged. "It's fine. I won't die from just a small sip."

“But you’ll feel very terrible if you’re allergic to it.” Dabao was worried.

“We can’t get what we want without some sacrifices. I don’t want to play with her anymore. It’s no fun at all.” Erbao waved her little fists.

“You have a point.” Dabao frowned.

“So should I drink it now?”

“What will happen if you take a small sip? You’re the one who’s allergic to it, so you should know.” Dabao didn’t want to rush things.

“It’ll be fine. I ate a small piece of walnut candy before and still got an allergic reaction. My skin turned red and itchy, but it was only for a short while.”

“Is that why Mommy’s walnut candy went missing the last time?” Dabao was exasperated.

“Yeah. Mommy thought I wouldn’t dare to eat it because I was allergic to it, so she thought you did it instead. Thanks for covering me, Dabao.” Erbao smiled jubilantly.

“Don’t do that again! I’m fine if Mommy blames me, but it’s still very dangerous!” Dabao commanded.

“I won’t do it anymore. If any walnut candy goes missing, you can be sure that I was the one who took it. But shouldn’t we be talking about the allergic reaction now instead?”

“I’m worried that your allergic reaction might be very serious, and I’ll end up regretting it.” Dabao still couldn’t make up his mind.

“Don’t worry. I’ll only take a small sip. When my face turns red, I can just act for a bit to make it look bad.”

Dabao sighed. "It really is unfortunate that I'm not allergic to it, or I'll just drink it for you. I don't want to see you in pain."

"Don't worry. I'll be fine. My face will just turn a little red," Erbao consoled Dabao.

"In that case, just take a small sip! Don't go overboard! We just have to make sure that it seems convincing."

"Don't worry. I know what I'm doing. After all, I have experience from eating the walnut candy." Erbao giggled.

"Fine. Don't drink too much!"

Erbao took a small sip of Ouyang Qing's almond milk.

Dabao cast Erbao a gaze of concern and asked, "Are you alright?"

"Hm, it's actually pretty good! Let me take another sip."

Dabao immediately stopped Erbao. "No. It's too dangerous! You shouldn't drink it!"

"But it really is quite good. I think I can..."

"No means no! If you don't have an allergic reaction, so be it. I can't have you taking unnecessary risks!" Dabao instructed.

"Fine. I'll listen to you." Erbao puffed up her cheeks.

"What are you whispering to each other about?" Ouyang Qing came back with the cake.

"Nothing. We were just wondering why you weren't back yet."

“Come on. Take a bite.” Ouyang Qing presented the cake.

“Ms. Qing, when are you getting married to Daddy?” Erbao asked suddenly.

“It should be soon. We’ll probably get married after the collaboration between our families is sealed.”

Ouyang Qing was in a euphoric mood, so she accidentally blurted out the truth.

She thought that the two kids adored her, and Nan Chen needed the Ouyang family’s help, so she didn’t put a filter on anymore.