

## Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 41

Of course, this was not normal. Qin Lan had suspected that he was gay, but Nan Chen was not interested in the same sex either. In fact, he would even feel disgusted if they got too close.

Then, Qin Lan thought that he could be suffering from an asexual disease. He would only love himself and refuse to accept anyone else regardless of their gender.

Even someone as mighty as Nan Chen was shocked by Qin Lan's diagnosis.

Only love me? That simply won't do!

This disease must be treated!

And so began his weekly psychological counseling sessions. As long as there were no important meetings or appointments, Nan Chen would come to Qin Lan's clinic on time every week.

"I'm not sure." Nan Chen said.

"What do you mean by that? Do you feel excited seeing the person? Is it a male or female?" Qin Lan pressed on.

Nan Chen opened his eyes, "Of course it's a female! I'm not gay!"

"Alright, I get it. I didn't say you were gay either. What do you feel when you see her?"

Nan Chen's reply was beyond Qin Lan's expectations, "I like her fragrance."

"Have you slept with her?" Qin Lan asked.

"No."

"So you mean you like her fragrance when you were standing face to face with her?"

"Yes."

"What kind of person is she?" Qin Lan asked.

Nan Chen went silent.

Qin Lan found his silence perfectly understandable. It was indeed difficult to describe a person as it requires a lot of words.

Nan Chen would rarely say more than ten words at a time, so how could he possibly describe a woman in great detail?

“In that case, I will ask the questions, and you just have to answer them.” Qin Lan said.

“Alright.”

“Is she a beautiful woman?”

Qin Lan realized how dumb her question was right after asking it. Even beautiful girls have failed to gain Nan Chen’s interest, let alone ugly ones.

Ning Ran’s appearance flashed by in Nan Chen’s mind.

He was surprised at how an actress that boldly insulted him had managed to leave such a strong impression in his heart.

“She’s alright.” Nan Chen answered.

“Alright” was all he could manage to describe her with.

Nan Chen had come across too many beautiful women who threw themselves at him.

Therefore, Ning Ran could only qualify as “okay-looking” as she was definitely not the prettiest.

Qin Lan knew Nan Chen very well. Getting called “alright” by this block of ice was equal to getting a score of 90/100 from him.

“Do you feel like sleeping with her when you see her?” Qin Lan asked.

To a psychological counselor like Qin Lan, asking such questions are considered normal and not indecent, so she would not feel awkward for doing so.

She is a doctor, and needed to communicate effectively with her patients in order to solve their problems.

Nan Chen remained silent.

He wasn’t embarrassed with the topic, however. He just didn’t know the answer himself.

He was uncertain if he had such feelings towards her.

“I’m not sure.” He gave her a three-word answer.

“That means you’re feeling something! You’re feeling something for a woman! Congratulations, you’re no longer just loving yourself anymore!” Qin Lan said happily.

Nan Chen opened his eyes and had a puzzled expression on his face, “Really?”

“Of course! You’ve never had such feelings towards anyone else throughout those years. Right?”

Nan Chen kept quiet.

“Keep it up! Once you sleep with her, you should return to being a normal person.” Qin Lan said.

Nan Chen narrowed his eyes.

Sleep with her? A dignified leader of the Nanshi Corporation like himself, sleep with an ordinary actress who was disrespectful to him?

This sounded absurd.

Just as Nan Chen was lost in his thoughts, Qin Lan cried out suddenly, “Oh, right! I almost forgot something important!”

That snapped Nan Chen out of his thoughts, and he gave Qin Lan a questioning look.

Qin Lan whipped out a mobile phone from her purse, “A crook had broken into the house of a pair of twins yesterday. The kids were traumatized. Officer Wenqing from the police station had introduced them to me for psychological counseling. They looked so pretty! More importantly, they looked so much like you! Had I not known you personally, I would’ve suspected that they were your kids! I had wanted to take a picture with them, but the brother refused, so I could only get one with the sister.”

Qin Lan passed the phone over for Nan Chen to see.

Nan Chen was stunned when he saw the picture.

Wasn’t that the child that Luo Fei was carrying? But the one she carried was a boy, so why is this one a girl?

“A girl? Are you sure?” Nan Chen asked.

“Of course I am! They both look exactly the same, but the younger one is the sister, and the older one is the brother. They’re fraternal twins.”

Nan Chen took a deep breath. He had thought that there was only one child who looked like him, but now there are two of them!

“Who was it that came with them?” Nan Chen asked the main question directly.

He was eager to find out who those kids that looked like him belonged to.

“It was a woman.”

“What did she look like?”

“She was quite pretty and dressed casually. Short hair, a loose T-shirt, a pair of jeans and sneakers... Quite the carefree look.”

Nan Chen tried his best to associate her with the appearance of the two children in his mind. No matter how he looked at it, he couldn't help but see a tomboy, going by Qin Lan's descriptions.

“What about the guy?”

“There was no guy. By the way, the woman doesn't seem to be their mother either. They addressed her as Aunt Xiang.”

“Aunt Xiang?”

“That's right. They had great pronunciation so I heard it very clearly.”

Nan Chen was lost in thought.

Suddenly, he asked, “You keep a record of your patients, right?”

“Yes, I have the woman's phone number.” Qin Lan said.

Qin Lan pulled up their files from her computer and retrieved the phone number.

“Are you sure you want to call her? Wouldn't it be a bit too sudden? The kids may look like you, but you are hardly close with women so I doubt you'd have anything to do with them.” Qin Lan said.

Of course, being himself, Nan Chen wouldn't make the call.

He pointed at the number, and looked towards Qin Lan.

“You mean for me to call her?”

Nan Chen nodded.

Qin Lan laughed, "The kid from yesterday didn't like to talk much either. He would only nod or shake his head, and he looked so serious when he did it too! He looked like a mini version of Nan Chen!"

Without saying a word, Nan Chen narrowed his eyes and pointed at the phone again.

Qin Lan knew that once this block of ice has decided on something, nothing would be able to change it.

He would not rest until she made that phone call.

She dialed the number and heard a loud noise on the other line as the call got through.

"Hello? Who is this?"

Qin Lan put her on speaker so that Nan Chen could hear Cheng Xiangyun's voice as well.

"I'm Ms. Qin. You brought the two kids over to my counseling center yesterday." Qin Lan said.

"Oh, hi, Ms. Qin! Is something the matter?"

"I just wanted to check on the kids. How are they? Did they sleep well? How is their mental condition?"

"Thanks for your concern, doctor! They are fine, at least for the time being. They don't seem to be showing any abnormal behavior so far. You've been a great help! The impact from the incident seems to be gone now." Cheng Xiangyun said.

Qin Lan looked at Nan Chen who was listening next to her, and gave him a look that said, "What's next?"

Nan Chen traced the word "invite" with his fingers on the desk.

"So, here's the thing. I am still a little concerned about the kids. Could you have their parents bring them over tomorrow?" Qin Lan said.

"If it's necessary, of course I would bring them over to see you, Dr. Qin. But their mother would be busy filming, so I will bring them instead."

Nan Chen thought to himself. Their mother is an actress?

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Nan Chen shot Qin Lan a look. He meant for her to ask what film the mother stars in and which film crew she works in. As smart as Qin Lan may be, that expression was too complicated for her to understand.

She misinterpreted it as “It’s best if the mother would be able to come instead, as this would make communicating easier.” Nan Chen felt that her interpretation was fine as well, as it would be ideal if he could see their mother in person anyway.

But Cheng Xiangyun’s answer was still uncertain, “The child’s mother is really busy. I will try my best to get her to spare some time.” “Alright, that’ll be all for now, goodbye.”

“Goodbye, Dr. Qin.” Qin Lan hung up the phone, and eyed Nan Chen’s cold face suspiciously. Nan Chen could see that Qin Lan had questions for him, but he didn’t say a word. Instead, he just glanced back at her and waited for her to ask away.

“Are you interested in the children or the mother?”

Nan Chen crossed his fingers in front of his chest, as he asked himself the same thing. “Have you really never laid hands on a single woman in all these years?” Qin Lan asked again.

Nan Chen remained silent and just gave Qin Lan a look that said, “Need you even ask? Of course I haven’t.” “But that actress is going around calling you her fiancéé. Why do you allow her to do that?” Qin Lan asked.

That was because he could stop a lot of suitors by using Luo Fei. Besides, she’s working in an entertainment company sponsored by Nanshi Corporation, so the company would profit from her fame as well.

But Nan Chen found it too troublesome to explain, so he just shook his head.

Qin Lan knew about this habit of his. He never used lengthy explanations as he never had to.

With a position like his, he never needed a reason for doing something. Similarly, he wouldn’t need one for not doing something either.

So, why would he need to explain himself if he didn’t need a reason to do it?

“Alright. Since you have never laid your hands on any woman, that child isn’t yours then?”

Nan Chen nodded.

“I was a little worried for you at first. If you really abandoned someone after having a child with them, the mother would become a victim. If they find you, they’ll treat you like

their cash cow and milk you dry. Of course, money may just be a number to you, so you don't really care about it. However, it would become a huge problem if it affects the reputation of the Nan family."

Nan Chen just listened to Qin Lan's analysis in silence.

"Alright, you keep interacting with that woman. If you find that she interests you, sleep with her, and this might just be able to cure you."

Qin Lan stood up and prepared to end the therapy session.

But Nan Chen didn't move. He raised his head and asked Qin Lan, "Time?"

"The time for the session next week? You're the busy one, so of course you'll be the one to decide on it. We'll arrange it based on your schedule, so you just have to inform me of the time in advance."

"Child." Nan Chen said.

Qin Lan realized that he was asking about when the two children would be coming over tomorrow.

"Oh, we didn't agree on an exact time. It should be in the morning, I guess? You seem to really care about them. Are you coming to see them in person?"

Nan Chen nodded.

Qin Lan was amused at the sight of him nodding like Dabao.

"In that case, I'll inform you once we confirm the exact time of the appointment. You might scare the children if you showed up suddenly, looking exactly like them."

Nan Chen frowned. He had never thought about this before.

"How about this? When they arrive, I'll tell them that there is a man who looks just like them, and ask if they want to meet him. If they say yes, then you can come in. What do you think of this arrangement?"

Nan Chen nodded once more, and Qin Lan felt as if Dabao was right in front of her, but she knew that was impossible.

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Because the filming ended really late, it was already 12 o'clock by the time Ning Ran got home.

She was very tired and felt like she was falling apart.

Both children were asleep. Ning Ran took a shower and went to the kitchen to get something to eat.

Cheng Xiangyun heard the noise and rushed to the kitchen, “You’re not seriously going to eat at this hour, are you?”

“I’m hungry.”

“Didn’t you already have a bento on set?”

“That was at 6pm. It’s almost 1am now, how could I not be hungry? I have to eat something.”

“You can’t. You’ll get fat if you eat now.” Cheng Xiangyun stopped Ning Ran.

“It’s fine, I’m not fat anyway.”

“You aren’t fat NOW, but you WILL BE if you don’t control your diet. With all that screen time from the extra scenes the director gave you, you’re practically the female lead now. You should seize this great opportunity to make your first film since your return to China a huge hit! That way, you will have a bright future ahead, and I’d become the best manager as well!” Cheng Xiangyun said.

“Why do I get this feeling that only the last sentence is the most important one?” Ning Ran said.

“What are you talking about? Like communities of interest, we benefit from each other. I’m doing this for your own good as well as my own!”

“At least let me have a slice of bread, please? I promise I won’t go overweight, alright?” Ning Ran begged.

“No, you can only have half a cucumber. Absolutely no touching the bread!”

Ning Ran wailed, “But then I will be too hungry to sleep! I’m really hungry... I don’t want to live anymore!”

“If you’re not planning on living, then you might as well just starve yourself to death. Eating is just a waste of food for a dying person anyway.”

“Fine, I’ll just have half a cucumber then... What a miserable life I have...”

Cheng Xiangyun only left the kitchen when she saw that Ning Ran had given up.



She waited in the living room for quite a while, but Ning Ran still hadn't come out of the kitchen.

Cheng Xiangyun realized that she had been tricked, and ran back into the kitchen. There, she saw Ning Ran with yogurt in one hand and bread in the other as she wolfed it down hungrily.

When she saw Cheng Xiangyun coming in, Ning Ran quickly shoved the last chunk of bread into her mouth, and smiled triumphantly at her like a greedy child.

Cheng Xiangyun glared at her, "Jeez, look at yourself! I heard that the male lead of our crew is a huge star, and would be arriving on set in two days. You need to watch your figure to leave a good impression on him. With his help, you could boost your popularity!"

"A huge star? Who is he?"

"I'm not too sure myself. The original actor for the role had been rejected as he stalled for too long, so the film crew has been looking for a new replacement. I heard they managed to sign up a new superstar recently. Everyone's looking forward to it in hopes of using him to boost their popularity."

Ning Ran sneered, "I don't need others to help me get popular. I rely on my own capabilities."

"You wouldn't even be able to either, since he'll mainly be paired up with Luo Fei anyway."

Ning Ran became interested when she heard this.

"If that's the case, then I might just make a move too. If I do succeed, Luo Fei would surely be so mad! That'd be so much fun!"

"That'd be difficult, as Luo Fei is well-known to be a master at that. She befriends whoever's popular and goes around sharing pictures of them eating out together, calling them her friends. They may have only had one meal together for all we know."

Ning Ran chuckled, "I'm already looking forward to that superstar's arrival."

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The next morning, Ning Ran dragged her tired body out of bed to personally send her kids to school. She felt bad for not picking them up from school, so she insisted on sending them to school.

Erbao who had not seen mommy the entire day rushed towards Ning Ran and threw herself onto her, "I've missed you so much, mommy!"

"Have you been a good kid at school? Did you make any friends?" Ning Ran asked as she hugged her.

"Yes, I have! The teacher said we were really smart! Some of the girls were even trying to become brother's girlfriend!" Erbao said in a cute voice.

"Don't talk nonsense. What would you kids know about dating?"

"It's true! They were fighting to give him snacks, but he ignored them all. They shoved the snacks into his bag, but he gave them all to me instead! It was so yummy!"

Ning Ran put on a stern face, "You greedy little girl! You shouldn't just eat other people's food like that, got it?"

"They gave brother the snacks willingly to win him over! I didn't ask them for it." Erbao pouted.

"Trying to justify your actions now, are you? Look, no more eating other people's food, okay?"

Erbao wasn't happy with that but didn't dare talk back anymore.

After sending the child to school, Cheng Xiangyun and Ning Ran went to the studio together.

"The psychiatrist called and asked me to send the children for a follow-up today. I'll send them there today after school is over." Cheng Xiangyun said.

"In that case, I will ask the director for half the day off and go with them."

"No, you don't have to. The psychiatrist said it'd be better if the parent doesn't go with them, so I'll go instead."

Of course, Cheng Xiangyun was aware of Ning Ran's current situation in the crew. With the constant pressure from that superstar Luo Fei, things were already very difficult for Ning Ran as it is, even without taking leave.

If she took leaves frequently, Luo Fei would definitely seize the opportunity to sabotage Ning Ran by blaming her for slowing down the filming progress. Cheng Xiangyun lied to Ning Ran about the doctor's message so she could focus on her film.

"In that case, I'll leave it to you. A friend of mine from abroad will be arriving tonight, so I need to go pick him up. I owe him money, so he won't leave me alone unless I do so." Ning Ran said helplessly.

"You mean that guy who helped enroll your kids in school?"

"Yeah, it's Tony."

"Then I'll go with you! This person was able to help enroll your kids in Zhixing Kindergarten with a single phone call, so he must be a big shot of some kind! I want to meet someone like that too!" Cheng Xiangyun looked very excited.

"Don't bother, you'll just end up feeling disappointed when you see him. He is a very shameless and ignorant boy toy. In fact, he's even more wretched than me." Ning Ran complained.

"Are you kidding me? It's hard to imagine anyone being more wretched than you though. He was able to settle a problem with a single phone call from overseas that many couldn't even with hundreds of thousand. How bad can someone like that possibly be?" Cheng Xiangyun said doubtfully.

"I have no idea how he did it either. But he's a really terrible person, so you're better off not seeing him anyway. Alright, I've got to get going now."

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At five o'clock in the afternoon, Cheng Xiangyun had arrived on time and picked up the kids from school.

"We're going to see Dr. Qin again. Don't be nervous, okay? Just answer whatever questions she asks, and do whatever she tells you to." Cheng Xiangyun said.

"Alright, Aunt Xiang. We're not scared." Erbao said loudly.

Dabao nodded.

Zhixing Kindergarten wasn't far from Qin Lan's clinic. Before going there, Cheng Xiangyun had called Qin Lan and told her that they would be there in ten minutes.

When they arrived at the clinic, Qin Lan told Cheng Xiangyun that the kids didn't need to be accompanied by an adult, so she come back in an hour to pick them up.

Cheng Xiangyun knew that the kids were geniuses, and Qin Lan was introduced by a police officer anyway, so she could trust her. She handed the kids to Qin Lan, and went to the nearby supermarket to buy some groceries. She had planned to cook them a delicious meal later in the evening.

Qin Lan started off by asking the kids some questions to check if they still showed any clear signs of psychological trauma from the incident.

She was shocked at their performance. Be it their level of intelligence or their mentality, they were not like that of a four-year-old child at all.

“Sweetie, there is a handsome guy who looks a lot like you. He wants to meet you. Would you like to see him?” Qin Lan asked softly.

Erbao looked at Dabao. She had to listen to her brother when it came to these things.

Dabao shook his head.

Mommy told us, we mustn't accept anything from strangers, and we mustn't follow strangers either. If a stranger approaches us, we must politely reject their advances.

We haven't met that handsome man before. That makes him a stranger, so of course we mustn't meet him.

“Brother says no.” Erbao said.

“The handsome man isn't a bad guy. He's my friend. I promise you; he means you no harm.” Qin Lan explained.

Erbao looked at Dabao again.

Dabao still shook his head.

If he has nothing to do with us, then there is no need to see him.

Qin Lan's phone rang, it was Nan Chen. He told her that he had arrived at the clinic.

That was fast of him. Usually it could take months just to invite him for a meal, and now he's rushed here so quickly for these kids?

Does he value them over his friends?

Qin Lan was a little jealous. These kids seemed to matter more to him than an old friend like herself.

Qin Lan stepped aside and said softly to Nan Chen, “I've tried talking to them about it, but they refuse to see you.”

Nan Chen too, was unsure of what to do. It was indeed rather sudden of him to try and meet them like this when he didn't even know them nor their parents.

In Flower City, even famous celebrities and big shots would have to get in line for an appointment if they wanted to meet Nan Chen. But these kids had refused to see him even though he had personally come to meet them?

This was such a huge turn of events. Nan Chen had never thought he'd get rejected by someone, let alone by two children.

The phone went silent, but Qin Lan knew Nan Chen was still listening.

"I can try talking to them again. Or maybe you could wait at the entrance and pretend that you bumped into them by chance?" Qin Lan said.

"Okay." Nan Chen replied.

Nan Chen hung up the phone feeling defeated. He had come here sincerely, after all.

In order to meet the kids today, he had asked Jiang Zhe to prepare some gifts: Two beautiful dolls and two boxes of snacks personally made by a famous pastry chef in Flower City.

In order not to startle the kids, he even drove over by himself without his aides.

And yet, he wasn't even able to see them after all that trouble.

He couldn't just walk in there either as that would startle the kids, so he could only wait inside his car.

Suddenly, a strong feeling of irritation started to build up in him. He exhaled slowly, took out his mobile phone and replied some work emails to calm himself down.

Meanwhile, Qin Lan was still trying her best, "The handsome man is just right outside now. If you won't meet him, should I tell him to go back?"

Erbao looked at her brother, "Since he's already here, why don't we see him? What if it's something important?"

Qin Lan struggled to hold in her laughter. This kid is so cute for thinking that people needed something from her.

Dabao didn't answer immediately, as he was thinking about it.

"Besides, Dr. Qin is here with us, so we'll be safe!" Erbao tried to convince her brother using logic.

Dabao knew that his sister loves to have fun and wants to meet him.

Since there isn't any risk anyway, we'll just meet him then!

Dabao nodded.

Qin Lan let out a sigh of relief. This kid has finally said yes!

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Nan Chen's phone rang. He immediately answered, "How'd it go?"

"They've agreed to see you!" Qin Lan said excitedly.

Nan Chen sighed in relief as well. Finally, a chance to meet them!

That was not easy!

"May I come in now?" Nan Chen asked.

"Sure."

A few minutes later, Nan Chen appeared at the door of the clinic with two dolls in his arms.

Qin Lan was stunned. She had been friends with Nan Chen for many years, and had yet to see Nan Chen holding a doll.

Nan Chen was like a god who stood at the top of the Flower City pyramid. He was labelled as a cold, resolved, and distant person.

But now, here he stood, holding two dolls childishly with an uneasy look on his face.

Qin Lan frowned. Was this real Nan Chen?

"Nan.....!" Erbao cried out when she saw Nan Chen's face, but she had forgotten how to pronounce the word "Chen" due to the shock.

Qin Lan and Nan Chen were both surprised as well. This kid knew about his surname "Nan"?

"It's Nan Chen." Nan Chen said with a nod.

Qin Lan was going crazy from this. Nan Chen had proactively introduced himself!

This has never happened before!

Nan Chen was like an iconic landmark on the three-square acre land of Flower City. Anyone with a little common knowledge would recognize Mr. Chen.

But Nan Chen would rarely ever introduce himself proactively.

But today, he had actually taken the initiative to introduce himself sincerely to these kids!

“Hahaha!” Erbao suddenly burst into a giggle, “It’s him! It’s him!”

Qin Lan and Nan Chen went silent again. What is she playing at this time?

It’s him, it’s him ?

Dabao was calm and expressionless, but his eyes were bright.

They had seen Nan Chen’s photos on the computer, and had secretly plotted to introduce him to mommy to be her boyfriend. However, they couldn’t carry out the plan as they weren’t able to see him in person.

Now that this person was standing right in front of them, even Da Bao was surprised.

“I’m Ning Sihan, and he’s Ning Sirui. He’s the elder brother, and I’m the younger sister. But we’re only a few minutes apart, because we’re twins!” Erbao started to introduce themselves seriously in her usual childish voice.

Nan Chen felt like the softest spot in his heart was being touched, or rather, struck.

Erbao’s cute smile from before had already won him over. He felt a strong, never-before-seen feeling of affection take over her, which softened his otherwise rock-hard heart.

There was a terrifying sweetness in that kind of affection, which left Nan Chen captivated.

Even he had no idea what was happening to him.

Er Bao finished introducing herself and her brother, and waited for Nan Chen to respond.

But Nan Chen seemed to be distracted. He just looked at Erbao and Dabao with gentle eyes and an affectionate look on his face.

Qin Lan saw Nan Chen’s expression from the side, and knew from her professional view as a psychiatrist that Nan Chen was in a state of submission.

His emotions were affected and even controlled by the two adorable angels. His heart was filled with joy and happiness, and at this moment, he had removed that “armor” that he protected himself with.

He had gone from being a “god” to an ordinary human.

“Mr. Chen?” Qin Lan called out to Nan Chen who was lost in thought.

Nan Chen regained his composure, “Oh, hi, pleased to meet you.”

Qin Lan’s jaw dropped. Nan Chen was actually capable of such polite speech? And he was able to utter so many words at once?

“We’re really happy too!”

Erbao was delighted, and was about to walk over to Nan Chen excitedly. She liked this handsome man from the bottom of her heart.

With the first being her brother, Nan Chen was the second most handsome man in the world!

But Dabao stopped Erbao with his gaze, motioning her not to go near strangers.

Erbao stepped back and climbed onto her chair.

Because she was too short and the chair was a little high, her feet couldn’t touch the ground and were dangling in the air.

Nan Chen was also very happy to see Erbao walking towards him. He had wanted to get closer to them, but Dabao had stopped her.

“Doctor, we want to talk to him in private.” Erbao said seriously.

Dabao nodded.

Qin Lan felt sidelined. You’re chasing me out of MY OFFICE once you see a handsome man?

“What do you want to talk about?” Qin Lan asked in curiosity.

“Something very important.” Erbao said seriously.

Dabao nodded again.

Nan Chen was shocked. These two angels wanted to talk to him alone?



“Why don’t you wait outside? I’ll talk to them.” Nan Chen looked at Qin Lan.

“But I have to be present. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be able to explain to the parents if they show up.”

Qin Lan was a person with professional ethics, after all. Although she could trust Nan Chen, she still found it inappropriate to leave the kids alone with Nan Chen.

“We’ll keep it brief.” Nan Chen said.

“Sweeties, do you really want to talk to him in private?” Qin Lan confirmed with them once again.

Dabao and Erbao nodded in unison.

Nan Chen nodded as well.

Qin Lan felt like she was losing her mind once again. The three similar-looking faces were nodding together with the same rhythm. It was as if she was seeing double, or rather, triple.

After seeing them nod with 90% resemblance with each other, Qin Lan felt it was okay to let them talk in private.

Qin Lan also deduced that these two children must have some sort of connection with Nan Chen. There was no way that they weren’t related at all!

Because they looked so alike!

Not just their looks, but their facial expressions and behavior too!

It was like looking at two mini versions of Nan Chen and an enlarged version of Nan Chen, as if they were cloned!

Especially the way Dabao looked when he was silent with that cold look in his eyes. Anyone else would definitely have thought that he was a mini version of Nan Chen as well!

“Alright, you guys carry on then. I’ll just be outside, so feel free to call out to me anytime.”

Qin Lan stood up and reluctantly walked out of her office, closing the door gently behind her.

The three similar-looking faces were left staring at each other in the office.

Both sides were full of curiosity towards each other, but at the same time felt like there was a long-lost sense of intimacy between them.

That intimacy felt innate. Although they have never met, it felt as if they were reunited after a long absence.

A phrase appeared in Nan Chen's mind, "It is our first time meeting, but it feels like I've known you forever."

Erbao was the first to break the silence, "Are you really Nan Chen?"

"Yes." Nan Chen answered honestly.

"You're Nan Chen, the CEO?" Erbao asked again.

Nan Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, "How did you know that I'm a CEO?"

Erbao waved her hand, "That's not important. Just tell me, are you the CEO or not?"

"Yes."

Erbao glanced at Dabao, and they gave each other a look.

It's him, there's no mistake about it!

"One will search high and low....." Erbao scratched her head as she tried to say an idiom, forgot the rest after a few words.

"One will search high and low only to find it when one least expects to?" Nan Chen completed her sentence.

Erbao nodded, "Yes! That's the one! Brother knows it, but it's too difficult for me."

"So, you two have been looking for me?"

"Yes! Yes! Yes!" Erbao answered.

"Why were you looking for me?" Nan Chen asked.

Erbao looked at Dabao for advice.

They were looking for Nan Chen so they could introduce him to mommy to be her boyfriend. But, she hesitated as it seemed too inappropriate and awkward to say it.

How could they put it into words?

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Dabao was indecisive as well. If they went straight to the point, it would be inappropriate and mommy might get angry when she found out.

After all, this was something that they had plotted with Aunt Xiang without mommy's approval. So, they could only remain silent. Nan Chen saw right through them and knew they had something that they were hesitant to tell him about.

It was strange for such a young child to have unspeakable secrets. So, Nan Chen asked them an easier question, "Are you two in school?"

Erbao quickly answered, "Yes! We're attending Zhixing Kindergarten." Of course, Nan Chen knew about Zhixing. It was one of the projects under Nanshi Corporation's Education Group.

Zhixing's hefty fee of five hundred thousand per semester was considered to be relatively high in China, and had a very limited number of spots as well. Children who could afford to study in Zhixing were generally from wealthy families, and could even be considered the elites of Flower City.

But if one were part of such a high-end social circle, then Nan Chen should've at least known about them.

But as Nan Chen gave it some thought, there doesn't seem to be anyone with the surname Ning in that social circle.

Nan Chen nodded, "Can you tell me your daddy's name?"

The two looked at each other once again.

"We've never met him." Erbao told the truth.

Nan Chen's eyes narrowed, "You've never met him?"

The two nodded in unison.

"Why?" Nan Chen couldn't help but ask.

"Daddy went missing, and we haven't found him yet." Erbao said seriously.

Nan Chen found it strange that a big grown man could just go missing like that. Could it be that their daddy is an idiot?

That can't be. How could an idiot produce such excellent children?

Besides, how could the father of these kids who looked like Nan Chen be an idiot?

But Erbao had a serious expression on her face and answered the question without hesitation, which showed that she was telling the truth.

Nan Chen understood that it must be the answer their mother gave them.

She told them that he went missing because they were too young to understand the complicated affairs between adults.

Nan Chen suddenly thought of his twin brother Nan Xing, whom he had assigned to their company's branch in Africa for training.

Although Nan Xing and Nan Chen were twins, their personalities were complete opposites.

Nan Chen was silent, cold, emotionless, good at strategizing and has a huge vision.

Nan Xing was lively, talkative, and likes to pick up girls. There were a lot of rumors between him and many celebrities.

To put it in Nan Xing's words, "To flirt with women is to do oneself and the universe a favor."

Although their personalities differed, their faces looked the exact same.

Nan Xing had affairs with a lot of women. Could this pair of adorable angels be his children?

"Then, has mommy ever mentioned daddy's name?" Nan Chen asked.

The two shook their head in unison.

"Mr. Nan Chen, can I have your phone number?" Erbao suddenly asked.

"Sure! Feel free to call me if you need anything. But I didn't bring my name card with me today, so I'll write it down for you."

Nan Chen stood up and walked towards Qin Lan's desk to write his number down on a piece of paper.

"No need, just tell brother the number. He can remember it." Erbao said.

Nan Chen was shocked. He looked at Dabao, "You can remember it if I say it once?"

Dabao nodded with a confident look in his eyes.

Nan Chen had only known one other person who could memorize his number after saying it once, and that person was himself.

There were hundreds of executives under the listed companies of Nanshi Corporation business empire.

Every time they held a shareholders' meeting, Nan Chen would be able to address all the executives by their names when he shook hands with them.

That led everyone to think that Nan Chen pays special attention to them. They felt honored and overjoyed to have Nan Chen to address them by name.

But Nan Chen didn't actually make a deliberate effort to remember their names. He simply was able to remember names upon hearing them once, and recite them at will whenever he saw the person again.

Nan Xing however, couldn't do it. He couldn't even remember the names of the executives in that single branch that he managed.

He couldn't even recall the names of women he's dated a month after breaking up with them.

On the one hand, it was because of his poor memory. On the other hand, it was because he's had too many ex-girlfriends so it was really hard to remember all their names.

Nan Chen wanted to test out the memory of these kids that he suspects to be his nephews.

And so, he read out his personal phone number only once.

Erbao ended up frowning, "Your number is too simple, even I can memorize it, let alone my brother."

Nan Chen's number was indeed too simple, because the last six digits were all 8. It was the "emperor's number" given to Mr. Chen by the telecommunication service provider of Flower City.

"This is my personal number. I have five other work contact numbers, but they're usually answered by my assistant or secretary instead."

Nan Chen then read out five more phone numbers continuously without giving Dabao any time to memorize them.

After he was done, he looked at Dabao, who remained expressionless.

“How many can you remember?” Nan Chen asked.

“The first one is....., the second one is.....” Dabao calmly recited all the five phone numbers perfectly.

Nan Chen was shocked.

Even he couldn't have managed that himself!

“Have you been trained in shorthand?” Nan Chen looked at Dabao with an impressed look on his face.

Dabao just shook his head.

“Brother has never received those trainings! He just has a good brain and can remember things well! He also won the programming championship! Brother is a genius, and so am I!” Erbao lifted her small chin proudly.

Nan Chen felt like he was melting from their cuteness.

“Good, very good.” Nan Chen nodded his head happily.

“Can we go on a date?” Erbao asked.

“A date?”

Erbao nodded, “Friends go out on dates, right? You can treat me to a meal! I like strawberry-flavored ice cream, and...”

Erbao went on and on with her long list of delicious foods.

He'd heard of some of them, but was completely clueless about the others.

Erbao gulped as she continued.

Dabao gave her a strict look, motioning her to be mindful of her appearance.

Erbao realized she had acted out of place, and quickly put on a serious face, “Of course, I was just simply suggesting. You don't have to actually treat me to a meal!”

The corners of Nan Chen's lips rose slightly. For someone like him, this counted as a smile.

If a reporter were to capture that expression of his on camera, it would've definitely made the headlines of the entertainment news, “The ice-cold Nan Chen actually smiled!”

"I'll treat you." Nan Chen answered affirmatively.

In fact, he actually felt incredibly honored to treat these angels to a meal. This was a matter of utmost importance, even more so than having a meal with high-ranking guests visiting Flower City from other countries.

Erbao was delighted and her eyes were filled with happiness, "Really?"

"Yes, really." Nan Chen said sincerely as he put on a straight face.

"Alright, it's settled then! One more question, can I bring mommy along? She's family, so I should be able to bring her along on our date, right?" Erbao asked.

Nan Chen had a feeling that he was being set up, but he was enjoying it.

"Sure, of course you can." He said affirmatively.

"Okay! Give me five! You mustn't go back on this promise, okay?" Erbao walked towards Nan Chen and raised her little hand.

Nan Chen had never played such a childish game before, but raised his hand anyway.

He then noticed a baby smell on the child, and with it, a scent that Nan Chen was sensitive to.

It was the fragrance of orange blossom!

There was a very faint scent of orange blossom on this child!

It was really faint though, and only Nan Chen could detect it.