

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 81

Nan Xing could not understand what was going through Ning Ran's mind.

Ning Ran rejected anything and everything he gave to her.

This had completely changed Nan Xing's perception of women. From his past experiences with women, he was sure that they loved jewelry and handbags. None of them had ever rejected him like how Ning Ran did.

Nan Xing had never met such a woman like her and it was making him puzzled.

"If you do not want anything, then what exactly do you want?" Nan Xing asked, his face full of confusion.

"I only want my children." Ning Ran answered firmly.

Nan Xing was shocked and replied, "Aren't your children yours all these while? What do you mean by this?"

"Aren't you here to snatch my children away?" Ning Ran replied him angrily.

"I didn't say I was going to snatch your child, why would I do that?" Nan Xing replied with an innocent look.

Upon hearing Nan Xing's reply, Ning Ran felt a burden lifted off her. But as she was still feeling uncertain, she asked again, "Are you really not going to take my children away from me?"

"Why would I take your children away from you? They are your children." Nan Xing replied.

"You promise?"

"I promised!"

"As long as you don't take my children away from me, we can be friends." Ning Ran said as she let out a sigh of relief.

"What do you mean by this? So we can only be friends?"

"What more do you want?" Ning Ran replied as she stood on her toes.

"Look, five years back we had a one-night stand, and we even have children of our own. Now that we are reunited, can't we be a complete and wonderful family?"

Ning Ran naturally understood what Nan Xing meant. In fact, she did not detest Nan Xing and felt that he was not as annoying as that Poker Face.

But Nan Xing had a weird approach of handling things. He was a playboy, and his words could not be trusted.

“How about this, you can make the necessary arrangements for us to have a meal together tonight. Before you meet the kids, I have to let them know what is going on to prevent any awkwardness later.” Ning Ran said.

“That is not necessary. We have a strong father and son tie, as well as an unbreakable father and daughter bond. Blood is always thicker than water, why would it be awkward? We can pick the kids up together later.” Nan Xing replied emotionally.

“But right now it’s too early, school hasn’t ended yet.” Ning Ran said after she checked the time on her watch.

“That’s perfect. You can go with me to shop around for a gift for the kids. I am not sure what they would like. You can provide me with some suggestions.”

Before Ning Ran could get to say anything, he continued, “Or why not you select the gift and I pay for it? You can get whatever you like. If you find it troublesome, I could just purchase the entire department store and you can just get whatever you want to.”

Ning Ran felt more and more obscure. This man was always full of nonsense and could not even match up to Dabao’s level of maturity.

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At 5pm in the afternoon, Dabao and Erbao walked out of their school compound, and was surprised to see their mother coming to fetch them.

Standing right next to Ning Ran was Nan Chen, who was all full of smiles.

Upon seeing the two faces that looked so much like him, Nan Xing was on cloud nine, and exclaimed as he was about to jump over, “Come over my loves, let daddy give you all a big hug.”

Ning Ran immediately pulled him back and shouted, “Don’t scare the kids!”

Meanwhile, Erbao had already leaped over, and said, “Mummy, Nan Chen.....Third Uncle?”

“My Dear, I’m not Uncle, I am your Daddy!” Nan Xing exclaimed and he was about to give Erbao a hug.

But Dabao quickly rushed forward and stood in front of his sister to prevent Nan Xing's from hugging her.

At first sight, Dabao could already tell that this man was not Nan Chen.

His instincts told him that this man was not Nan Chen.

No matter how hot the weather was, Nan Chen would always be as calm. It felt like as if he had a natural self-cooling system within him.

Nan Chen's magnanimous aura never fails to put pressure on those around him. But this was exactly what Dabao liked about him.

To him, Nan Chen did not appear scary to him despite him being as cold as ice. Instead, he gave Dabao a cordial feeling.

The reason was simple. Even though Dabao was much younger than Nan Chen, they were both the same type of people.

Both of them have within them a strong and powerful mindset, as well as a solitary world of their own. They do not need people to understand them, but they know for sure that deep inside, they have limitless potential.

They do not speak often nor tell the world about their inner feelings. But in fact, they are rather emotional and only like-minded individuals of their kind could understand one another.

Although this man in a white suit standing right in front of them had a similar appearance as Nan Chen, he did not belong to their kind.

That was why Dabao's first reaction was to stand in front of his sister to protect her. He could not allow this stranger to get close to his sister by any means.

Nan Xing was flabbergasted. He turned to Ning Ran, hinting at her to help him out. He could not understand why his own son would be so wary of him.

"Dabao, this is your daddy that Nan Chen was referring to." Ning Ran explained while she stood by the side.

Ning Ran felt weird upon saying that.

By right, it should be a joyful thing for the children and their father to be reunited. But she just felt weird.

"Daddy?" Erbao stucked out her head from behind Dabao, her bright eyes glued onto Nan Xing as she looked at him from head to toe.

“Sweetheart, I am your Daddy. Let’s go get some good food shall we?” Nan Xing said happily and he was elated upon seeing Erbao’s cute face.

“Ok!” Erbao replied without hesitating. With food, it seemed like it wasn’t important anymore as to whether Nan Xing was her father or not.

Dabao glared at his sister, and shook his head.

Erbao realized that she was not persistent enough and immediately said, “I am not greedy for food, if mummy and brother are both willing to go, then I will go. Else, I will not go either.”

“Let’s go. Mummy and brother are both going with us to have delicious food and have lots of fun. I will give you whatever you want!” Nan Xing proudly exclaimed, trying to act as heroic as usual. Even Ning Ran who was witnessing this felt lowly of herself.

But Erbao loves it. This daddy seemed to have the same interest of food as her. There would be many more opportunities in future to try out delicious food!

But Dabao was rather disinterested. He stood there and watched this self-proclaimed father boasting, with his cold stares.

He really disliked the whole thing.

Nan Chen had an inner beauty, calmness and domineering way of handling things. This man possessed none of them.

Dabao was disappointed. All along, he was always worried that his father was from Africa with extremely dark skin. Although his worry was now gone, there seemed to be an even greater worry now. This daddy seemed too frivolous.

On the other hand, Nan Xing could feel some stress while facing Dabao.

He felt like as if he travelled back in the past because Dabao reminded him of his elder brother.

This was exactly how Nan Chen was like when he was younger. He was silent and exceptionally calm, yet people around him could feel his inner strength.

Whenever Nan Xing discovered new and interesting things, Nan Chen would always watch coldly from a distance.

Despite them being born by just a few minutes apart, there was such a tremendous difference in their personalities.

Surprisingly, Nan Xing felt pressurized upon meeting Dabao today. His instincts are telling him that this child of his was not easy to deal with.

The methods he used to hoax women were not effective when he tried them on Ning Ran. Even his methods to hoax children did not work on Dabao.

But Nan Xing still wanted to give it a try. He faked a smile and continued, "Dabao, is there anything you would like to eat or play? You can let daddy know and daddy will satisfy your wishes."

Dabao looked at Nan Xing, and answered firmly, "No, it's fine."

Nan Xing was shocked. This child's rejection seemed a bit too blunt. He did not even show Nan Xing any form of respect.

I am more or less considered your father; how could you reject me like this?

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In order to treat his children to a meal, Nan Xing booked an entire children restaurant in Flower City.

As he booked the entire restaurant, the activity corner that was usually full of life became cold and quiet without a single soul around.

Ning Ran impatiently said, "The appealing factor of this children's restaurant is the fun and company the children can get in the activity corner. What's the point if no one else can enter this place because you booked the whole place?"

Nan Xing was speechless, "I didn't consider that much. I just thought that it would be nice to have a peaceful area to ourselves as we reunite as a family."

The dishes came up one after another, and it seemed endless.

"Did you order all the dishes available in this restaurant?" Ning Ran questioned.

"Yes, I made a reservation. I wasn't sure what the kids would like to eat, so I just got the restaurant to serve their best sellers. The kids can just eat whatever they like. Saves the hassle of having the select dishes." Nan Xing replied.

"Wasteful." Dabao said as he threw Nan Xing a cold stare.

"Did you hear that? Even children know that it is a waste! I know that you are rich, but do you have to be so wasteful? You're setting a wrong example for the kids!" Ning Ran frowned and exclaimed.

“Fine, it’s my fault. I thought that given my ability, I would be able to win this child’s heart over but now it seems challenging. He hasn’t stopped criticizing me all this while. Everything I do seems wrong to him!” Nan Xing said, looking glum.

Ning Ran felt amused.

Dabao was not acceptive of Nan Xing. He looked down on Nan Xing’s cocky attitude.

No matter how hard Nan Xing tried to please Dabao, he seemed to be unreceptive at all.

The worse it gets, the more eager Nan Xing wanted to get Dabao’s approval. He tried even harder than before.

But the harder Nan Xing tried, the more pompous it seemed and Dabao disliked him even more.

During the meal, Dabao did not eat much. After he was done eating, he crossed his arms and watched his sister eating greedily.

Erbao was in a great mood and was binge eating.

“Ning Sihan, stop eating so much. You’re going to overeat soon!” Ning Ran reminded her.

Erbao immediately placed her cutlery down, set up straight and answered, “I have a small appetite. I am still graceful.”

Nan Xing couldn’t hold back his laughter. He really liked this daughter a lot.

At this time, Ning Ran’s phone rang.

It was a message from Luo Fei which said: I know where is the disk drive that your mother is searching for.

Ning Ran shivered. Why would Luo Fei know that her mother was searching for a lost drive when she was still around?

Meanwhile, Luo Fei sent her yet another message: If you want the disk drive, meet me at the Blue Club.

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It was 11pm at night in the Blue Club.

Luo Fei was in a bad mood today. Before Ning Ran arrived, she had already drunk quite a lot.

Upon seeing Ning Ran, she got even angrier. Her mood plummeted.

“How did you know that my mother was looking for a hard drive when she was alive?” Ning Ran directly questioned her.

Luo Fei let out a cold laugh, “I know a lot of things. I know whatever you know but you do not know whatever I know.”

“That hard drive was left behind by my mother for me. Return it to me.”

“Do you think I will return it to you so easily?”

“What do you want then?”

“Ning Ran, you’re so despicable. You can’t get Nan Chen for yourself so now you’re trying to seduce Nan Xing? Receiving flowers and diamonds, who are you trying to show it to?” Every word that came out of Luo Fei’s mouth was full of hatred.

Ning Ran laughed, “I am trying to show it to you. Are you jealous?”

“Cheap!” Luo Fei exclaimed angrily.

“Who knows if I am cheap or not? I know you’re jealous but I can’t help it. Nan Xing is all head over heels for me, no point getting envious of me.” Ning Ran smiled and said.

“Ning Ran, don’t get so happy. If you want to get the disk drive that your mother has been looking for, you better leave from the Nan family. You cannot reunite with them! You have to firmly proclaim that the biological father of your children is not Nan Xing and is some other man!” Luo Fei yelled.

“You’re pretty fast in getting updates. You even know about this matter?”

“I already knew about it way back. Nan Chen will always discuss with me personally about any problems that the Nan family faces. I found out earlier than you did!” Luo Fei said.

Luo Fei was obviously lying.

She knew about this because Nan Xing stole her from the scene earlier today and everyone had to cease the making of the film.

Luo Fei was full of envy and hatred. She gave Jiang Zhe a call and hoped that he would report this matter to Nan Chen.

Jiang Zhe then told Luo Fei that Nan Xing was the biological father of the two children. He actually did not want to interfere with people's family matters.

Luo Fei immediately sensed a crisis coming ahead. If Ning Ran entered the Nan family, she was worried that the secret she had hid for so many years would be exposed.

She would then lose everything she had acquired and lead a miserable life.

Under this circumstance, the only choice she was left with was to use what Ning Ran's mother had left behind to blackmail her.

Ning Ran knew that she had no choice but to promise Luo Fei on this matter. All she wanted was to get the disk drive that her mother left behind.

After her mother fell ill, she did mention about the disk drive for a few times. Ning Ran did not know what information was in it but she knew that it was definitely very important.

Although her mother has left since many years ago, Ning Ran still believes that her mother's death was not as simple as it seemed.

If she could get hold of her belongings, perhaps there was a chance to find out the cause behind her mother's death or even get back what was snatched away from her mother.

"Ok, I promise you." Ning Ran said.

Hearing Ning Ran's reply, Luo Fei's mood instantly improved.

"You and your children have to disappear from Flower City and never return forever." Luo Fei said.

"If you return me my mother's belongings, I will do anything you want." Ning Ran replied.

"No. You have to agree first. Else, I will not give it to you."

"I know that you do not trust me but neither do I. How can you prove to me that you really have my mother's belongings?"

Luo Fei fished out her phone and showed Ning Ran a picture of a disk drive.

Ning Ran did not see the disk drive before so she would not know whether it was real or not.

But given her current situation, all she could do was to choose to compromise in order to get the disk drive back.

She had to first get what her mother left behind. She could not care much about what might happen in the future.

“I will have to make arrangements. You should know where I stand in the Nan family. It isn't as easy for me to leave as I wish.”

“Rest assured. I will help you to execute the necessary plans. As long as you promise to leave, I will give you the disk drive.”

“What do you plan to do? Where are you making me go?”

“The Nan family is too powerful. I will have to send you and your vile spawns to a place where no one can ever find you.” Luo Fei sneered

“What kind of place is that ? ”

Ning Ran knew how vicious Luo Fei could get. But she had no idea where Luo Fei would send her to.

“When the time comes, you will naturally find out. But no matter what it is, no one from the Nan family will ever look for you again. You can live peacefully with your evil spawns for the rest of your life. I am not taking your lives away. It is already good enough. You have a tragic fate. Being able to survive is already a lucky thing for you. You're not destined to marry into the Nan family to enjoy such pleasures of life. Only I do!”

The thought of Ning Ran disappearing from Flower City forever made her extremely jovial.

Ning Ran did not rebut. She only smiled at her.

She thought to herself. If I do not have such a fate, you wouldn't have either.

Five years ago I did whatever you told me to. Now five years later, you're still trying to manipulate me? Not in your life!

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The next afternoon, Zheng Lunlun, who was filming variety shows in other provinces, had finally returned.

The roses were still left on the set to Zhen Lunlun's dismay. Who made such a scene here?

He immediately called a crew member over and asked, "Where are these roses from? Who are they for?"

Zheng Lunlun's quick judgement told him that it was for him since he was the top star among other cast here.

But he had left the province the past two days and wasn't even around.

"These are for Ding Mi." The crew member replied.

Zheng Lunlun did not believe. Ding Mi wasn't even that famous and didn't have a lot of fans. Who would give her so many flowers?

"Have you mistaken?" Zheng Lunlun frowned and said.

"Yes indeed. We all thought that it was for Luo Fei but it wasn't. It was for Ding Mi. Now that I say it, it feels so strange. Nan Chen's girlfriend was obviously Luo Fei. Why would he send flowers to Ding Mi and not Luo Fei? Did Nan Chen fall out of love with Luo Fei? The crew member mumbled to himself.

"What did you say? They are from Nan Chen?" Zheng Lunlun caught hold of the crew member.

The crew member jumped. He replied, "Yes. Everyone saw it with their own eyes. Also, Nan Chen had a red carpet placed here to make a grand entrance. It was such an amazing scene to witness."

This was even more unbelievable to Zheng Lunlun.

His uncle who is as cold as ice also knows how to send flowers? That's impossible!

Okay, even if he sends flowers, why would it be for Ding Mi?

Nan Chen has said before to get him to keep a distance away from Ding Mi as he said that this woman was not as simple as she seemed.

But now he is the one sending her so many flowers. How's that possible?

"Third...Nan Chen even made a trip down here to deliver the flowers personally?" Zheng Lunlun asked, with his eyes wide open in awe.

"Yes, we all saw it with our own eyes. Not only did Nan Chen give flowers, he also gave diamonds. What a lad. That diamond was so much bigger than a pigeon's egg. We have never seen such a huge diamond before!" The crew member recalled the events from yesterday excitedly with joy written all over her face.

“Are you sure that you didn’t get any information wrong?” Zheng Lunlun still could not believe what he heard.

“The entire crew saw it; I can’t be wrong. Oh yes, I even recorded the entire process down. But the director said that we were not allowed to disseminate the video clip.”

“Quick, show it to me.”

The crew member showed Zheng Lunlun the recorded clip. Upon seeing Nan Xing’s exaggerated actions and facial expressions, he exclaimed, “Nan Xing is back?”

“What?” It was the crew member’s turn to feel confused.

“Nothing much. Go ahead and settle what you need to.” Zheng Lunlun waved his hands.

In the meantime, Ning Ran just arrived on set and Zheng Lunlun immediately pulled her to the side.

“What are you trying to do? Many people are watching, can you don’t act like this? It’s not very appropriate.” Ning Ran said.

“What is your relationship with my fourth uncle, Nan Xing?” Zheng Lunlun pushed Ning Ran against the wall and questioned her furiously.

“What uncle? What are you talking about?” Ning Ran was full of confusion.

“What is your relationship with Nan Xing?” Zheng Lunlun questioned once again

Ning Ran started to get suspicious. Except for Luo Fei, everyone else mistook Nan Xing for Nan Chen. How would Zheng Lunlun be able to tell the both of them apart especially when he just came today?

“Do you know Nan Xing? You know the Nan Family?” Ning Ran questioned him back.

Zheng Lunlun instantly recalled that Nan Chen had reminded him countlessly to not disclose to anyone about his relationship with the Nan family.

“No……I do not know them.” Zheng Lunlun quickly denied.

Ning Ran turned around and this time, she pushed Zheng Lunlun onto the wall. “You’re lying. You’re definitely know them and you’re closely related to them!”

“I said no means no!”

“That’s impossible. If you weren’t close to the Nan family, you wouldn’t have known that the guy was Nan Xing and not Nan Chen. Right, you mentioned fourth uncle just now. Is that Nan Xing you’re referring to?”

“No... There’s no such a thing.....No.....”

“Young lad, you dare to lie in front of me? You think you can fool me? I will make a call to Nan Xing now and we can clear things up.” Ning Ran said.

Zheng Lunlun paused for a while. The truth will come to light sooner or later right?

“Nan Chen did not allow me to tell anyone about this. Promise me you will not tell anyone about my relationship with the Nan family.” Zheng Lunlun explained.

“What? You’re really Nan Xing’s nephew?” Ning Ran was in a loss.

“Yes. Not many people know of this.” Zheng Lunlun replied

“Hey, you hid it well. I know, you’re an undercover sent over by that poker face, am I right? I was wondering why he knew about so many things so it’s actually you reporting everything to him.” Ning Ran raged and raised her hand, giving his head a couple a slaps.

“Can you stop being so violent? I didn’t betray you! Also, who is the poker face you’re talking about?”

“Nan Chen is that poker face! Aren’t you blind? Can’t you tell that he’s a poker face?”

Zheng Lunlun froze, “Damn it, how dare you! If Nan Chen ever finds out about this you’re going to suffer a horrible death! I can’t imagine the consequences.”

“I thought you said that you will not tell rat on anyone? If you do not tell him about it, how would he know?” Ning Ran raised her hand, ready to hit him again.

“I am not saying anything! Stop hitting me! You’re a woman, please stop being so violent? What has this come into?”

Ning Ran placed her hand down and said “I didn’t hear of Nan Chen having any sisters. Did you emerge from a stone?”

“You are the one who emerged from a stone. Your whole family as well.” Zheng Lunlun furiously exclaimed.

“If Nan Chen had an elder sister, there’s no way I wouldn’t have heard about it.” Ning Ran still couldn’t believe.

“I do not have any blood ties with them.” Zheng Lunlun said.

“What? I am not sure of the details but to keep it short, basically my mother and her younger brother were adopted by the Nan family as their God-daughter and God-son. During that time, Nan Chen and Nan Xing were not born yet. To prevent any segregation, after they were born it was decided that based on their position, Nan Chen would be called third uncle, and Nan Xing would be called fourth uncle. In general, Nan Chen should be my second uncle but I call him third uncle instead to make it sound better, and Nan Xing as fourth uncle. Do you understand?”

Ning Ran digested what he said and sieved out two pieces of key information from the entire message.

First, Nan Chen’s sister and brother are not his biological siblings.

Second, Zheng Lunlun had no blood ties with Nan Chen and Nan Xing.

This explains why Nan Chen was known as third young master but first and second young master had never once appeared.

So her children should address Nan Chen as second uncle instead of third uncle. This is to ensure that it was in line with people calling him as third young master.

But it was odd how the fostered children of the Nan family have never once appeared. Ning Ran felt that there was more behind the story.

But this was not her family matter and it was not nice of her to dig into it.

“So based on what you have told me, you’re my son’s cousin. So you should be calling me Aunt?” Ning Ran said.

Zheng Lunlun was taken aback by this sudden phrase. He was flabbergasted and stood rooted to the ground.

He finally exploded, “You wish!”

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Ning Ran was rather amused by Zheng Lunlun’s reaction.

“What do you mean by this? This is how seniority works. You should treat me with more respect in future. I am still more senior than you after all.” Ning Ran did not care about him and put on airs.

“You wish! I will never address you as my Aunt! In your dreams!” Zheng Lunlun looked extremely anxious.

“We will put this matter aside for now. I have an important question to ask you and you have to answer me seriously.” Ning Ran grabbed onto Zheng Lunlun’s collar.

“Let go of me now! How can you be so violent! You’re a lady!”

“Let me ask you. If one day, I am in bad terms with the poker face, who’s side will you be on?”

Zheng Lunlun sulked, “Can you ask something else? This question is tricky…….”

“You must give me an answer. Will you be on his side or mine?” Ning Ran did not allow him to shun this question.

“Well, I feel like this is an impossible question to begin with! It can’t happen!” Zheng Lunlun shrugged his shoulders.

“What do you mean?”

“If you think about, let’s say you really fall into bad terms with my third uncle, then it wouldn’t really matter as to whose side I will take. You’re going to lose anyway! Even if everyone from Flower City stands on your side, and you area all against Nan Chen, you’re still going to lose. So the best answer to this question is, don’t ever get into any conflict with my third uncle if you would like to live a peaceful life.” Zheng Lunlun gave Ning Ran his conclusion.

Ning Ran was hopping mad.

But she gave it a second thought and realized it somehow made sense.

“So are we good buddies?” Ning Ran stared into Zheng Lunlun’s eyes, not letting go of his collar.

“Yes, that’s for sure! Speaking of that, you haven’t been gaming with me for quite some time.”

“If we are good buddies, I’m sure you wouldn’t allow me to get hurt right?”

“What are you trying to say?” Zheng Lunlun felt empty, “You are asking me to stand on your side to be against my third uncle? I don’t mind if you provoke anyone but not if you’re thinking of provoking the most difficult person in Flower City.”

“You will not let me get hurt by anyone else right?”

“What if I said I will?”

“Then I will hurt you now!” Ning Ran raised her fist at him.

“Of course not. We are best brothers; I will never allow you to get hurt.” Zheng Lunlun said with bitterness swept across his face.

“From today onwards, you will be my undercover in the Nan family!” Ning Ran said cheekily.

“Undercover?”

“Yes. I might be having some scuffles with them in future but I am no match for them as they’re way too powerful. I need your support to instruct me on how to deal with them.” Ning Ran said.

“Well this……” Zheng Lunlun looked like he was in agony.

“You promised me just now! Are you taking back your words?” Ning Ran got angered again.

“It’s not that I am taking back my words but I’ve never tried doing such a thing before. What do you want me to do? Even though I am not related by blood to the Nan family, but there is a bond between us…”

“I am not asking you to betray the Nan family. I am just asking you to help me get intel when necessary. Relax!”

“Alright, I might not be good at this but I will try my best.”

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For the rest of the day, Zheng Lunlun was busy rushing to keep up with the work progress as he had left the province for a few days.

As Ning Ran’s screen time was the same as that of a first female lead, most of the scenes involve only her and Zheng Lunlun.

Occasionally there would be Luo Fei and Zhao Mingjie in the scene, but their screen time was extremely little.

It was already late at night when the team finished their work for the day. Zheng Lunlun suggested to send Ning Ran back.

Ning Ran and he are rather familiar with each other so without hesitation, she hopped onto his car.

She only realized that her handphone was missing upon reaching home.

She took Cheng Xiangyun's phone and dialed her own number. Zheng Lunlun picked up the call. It seems that she had left her phone in his car.

Ning Ran got him to deliver her phone over to her place but Zheng Lunlun refused and asked her to come and get it from him on her own.

He even said that his fans from other provinces bought him gifts which included high grade Ginseng and bird's nest and got Ning Ran to take some back to nourish herself.

He then asked her to game with him as he said that it had been too long and he needed to quench his addiction.

Ning Ran had no choice but to lend Cheng Xiangyun's car to drive over to Zheng Lunlun's hotel.

Zheng Lunlun did not lie to her. He really had a whole load of exorbitant gifts from his fans.

If one were to purchase these items, it would cost over ten thousand. Now that he was giving it to Ning Ran for free, it is no doubt that she would be happy.

Ning Ran took her phone and was about to leave. However, Zheng Lunlun stopped her.

"Are you thinking of leaving just like that?"

"What else do you want? You offered me all these yourself, don't expect me to pay you. I am broke!" Ning Ran shockingly said.

"Since you're already here, you're going to play a few rounds with me before you leave. I need to salvage your skills. I can't possibly let you remain in this level of a newbie." Zheng Lunlun said.

Ning Ran felt like she was suffering. The one with fantastic skills was her son. She was in fact a newbie!

But she could not say. If Zheng Lunlun found out that the person he looked up to was a four year old child and that Ning Ran had been deceiving him all along, he might just strangle her to death in a moment of impulse.

She had no choice but to play a few rounds with Zheng Lunlun but she was defeated in all of them.

Zheng Lunlun was raging. He screamed, "I thought you're a master in this? Why are you getting more and more like a noobie?"

"Well, as you said, I am not in the best state to game now." Ning Ran said bitterly.

“When are you able to return to your usual state?” Zheng Lunlun got irritable.

“Very soon...” Before Ning Ran could finish her sentence, Zheng Lunlun’s doorbell suddenly rang.

“Yo, are you meeting a lady? Why would someone visit you so late at night?” Ning Ran questioned him.

“Ain’t I with you now? What lady are you talking about? Go take a look at who that is at the door, I’m busy right now.” Zheng Lunlun replied with his eyes glued onto his computer screen.

Ning Ran rose from the ground and walked over to look through the digital peephole.

With one glance, Ning Ran almost fainted from shock.

The person standing outside was the poker face. Ning Ran could feel the chilly air coming from him through the hotel’s anti-theft door.

Why is he here? What is he here for?

Damn it, if he sees me in Zheng Lunlun’s hotel room so late at night, he will definitely get the wrong idea. What if he throws me out of the window! Ning Ran thought to herself.

Ning Ran tip-toed back to Zheng Lunlun’s side and kicked him, faking a low voice, “This is bad, the poker face is here!”

“What poker face? Crazy.” Zheng Lunlun had not come to his sense.

“Your Uncle is here!”

“What?!” Zheng Lunlun got so terrified that he jumped up from the floor, “Where? Where?”

“Are you out of your mind? Of course he is outside. What do we do now?”

“Oh no we are doomed. What do we do? Quick, leave now!” Zheng Lunlun said anxiously.

“This child is really paralyzed by fear! Where can I go to if the poker face is standing right outside? If I leave, he will see me for sure.”

“Oh yes, then what shall we do?”

“How about you tell him that you’re sleeping and get him to leave?” Ning Ran said.

At this time, Zheng Lunlun's phone screen lit up. He looked even more anxious than before, "The call is from Uncle!"

"Answer it! Tell him that you're asleep!"

"Uncle, I am already asleep, please leave." Zheng Lunlun said after he picked up the call.

After Ning Ran heard what he said, she was done. If he said this, it meant that he had heard the knock on his door but deliberately chose not to open it.

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"Open the door. Now. Immediately." Nan Chen's voice came from the phone like a blanket of snow sweeping over.

"Uncle, I am really sleepy, is there anything?" Zheng Lunlun was recalcitrant.

Nan Chen had already cut off the phone call.

Zheng Lunlun turned his head around and was about to seek help from Ning Ran but he only saw her bending over stealthily, creeping over towards the bedroom.

There was no way for her to escape. The only option left was to find a safe place to hide.

But where would be a safe hiding spot? Under the bed? But she could not fit in!

After much consideration, she was left with the wardrobe.

The good thing was that the wardrobe was spacious enough for Ning Ran to enter. It was not cramped at all and she was able to draw the clothes to cover herself. She then closed the wardrobe door.

Seeing Ning Ran concealed from sight, Zheng Lunlun thought that she was really a genius. How could she be so good at hiding if she had never done so before?

Zheng Lunlun took a deep breath, and calmed himself down before he opened the door.

A gush of cold air rushed in when he opened the door. Nan Chen stood there without a single word nor action but it made Zheng Lunlun feel oppressed.

"Uncle, what is it that brought you here in the middle of the night?" Zheng Lunlun asked cowardly.

Nan Chen did not utter a single word but strode into the hotel room.

There was a bag full of exorbitant gifts that was left on the table.

A bag of opened snacks was left on the carpet. It was obvious that someone was eating while sitting on the floor.

Nan Chen raised his eyebrows.

“Aren’t you asleep?” Nan Chen asked coldly.

“Yes, I was too tired from filming today. After I reached the room, I went to bed once I had washed up.” Zheng Lunlun’s eyes started darting around, avoiding Nan Chen’s eyes.

Nan Chen could definitely see through such a lie with loopholes.

He felt a bit distracted as he could smell a faint orange blossom scent which was deeply ingrained in his soul.

He told himself that it was impossible but he could not fool himself as he really could smell this scent.

Apart from Nan Chen, no one else was able to smell this scent, as he had ten times the sensitivity of smell as compared to a normal person.

Nan Chen sat down on the sofa and leaned backwards. He then closed his eyes.

The scent was lingering not in the room but in his life.

Zheng Lunlun watched the change of expressions on Nan Chen’s dashing face but he did not understand why.

He only felt that his Uncle was a little unusual yet he could not tell where went wrong.

Nan Chen opened his eyes once again, and his long legs carried him to the study area.

Zheng Lunlun just followed behind him as he did not dare to make any noise.

The study area and the bar area were connected. On top of the shelf were iconic with a few classic novels and a few of the latest finance magazines.

Placed on top of the wine rack were a few bottles of whisky and red wine as well as a bottle of vodka.

There was no tinge of orange blossom scent here but only the smell coming from the dust on the bookshelf and a bottle of opened wine.

Zheng Lunlun was not able to smell all these, but Nan Chen could.

He walked back to the living hall and smelt the orange blossom scent again.

Nan Chen was certain that the culprit emitting the smell, had never entered the study area.

His eyes darted towards the bedroom.

“Which room do you sleep in?” Nan Chen questioned Zheng Lunlun

Zheng Lunlun pointed to the room where Ning Ran was not hiding and said, “This one.”

“Can I take a look?” Nan Chen questioned.

Zheng Lunlun thought to himself, what’s wrong with Third Uncle? He had already visited my room when I returned and now he is here again?

I am already an adult; it is not too early to have a girlfriend. Why am I so nervous?

But Zheng Lunlun still agreed eventually, “You may take a look around, it’s fine.”

Nan Chen walked into the bedroom. The room was much cleaner and neater compared to the living area.

The items placed on the bed were very neat and it was obvious that no one has slept on it before.

But Nan Chen was not surprised by this at all. He knew that Zheng Lunlun lied to him that he was sleeping.

“I don’t usually mess up the bed when I sleep. I really slept on this bed just now.” Zheng Lunlun turned pale, trying to explain himself.

Nan Chen remained silent.

The scent that Nan Chen was looking for was not in this room. The culprit did not come into this room.

Nan Chen did not know why but he felt more assured.

Even he was surprised as to why he had such a weird mindset.

He left the bedroom and returned to the sofa in the living area. He sat down and closed his eyes.

The scent was much fainter now but it was still lingering in the atmosphere.

Meanwhile, Ning Ran who has hiding in the wardrobe, was attentively paying attention to listen for the situation outside. She was praying so badly for the poker face to leave.

But Nan Chen did not intend to leave any sooner.

He stretched out his long legs and leaned against the sofa with his eyes still closed. He said there like an ice sculpture, not making a single sound.

Zheng Lunlun was still standing next to him yet he did not dare to utter a single word. Is he planning on sleeping here?

He waited for five to six minutes but Nan Chen did not move by a single inch.

Zheng Lunlun wanted to use his hands to stab him to see if he was sleep but he was too scared to do so.

All he could do was to stand there and wait, looking like an idiot.

Ning Ran, who was in the bedroom, listened for very long. She felt that there was not much movement outside and thought that the poker face had left.

As such, she gently pulled open the wardrobe door and stealthily crept out from the wardrobe.

Upon reaching the door of the room, she saw Nan Chen sitting on the sofa.

She was in despair and instantly felt her legs turning numb until she almost fell down. She bounced back and crept back into the wardrobe.

But of course, Nan Chen did not fall asleep. How could he get sleepy at such a moment?

He was indulging himself in the scent, and wanted to stay longer to do so.

He once asked Qin Lan whether it was possible for someone to fall in love with a scent just like how one could fall in love with a certain type of food.

But as Qin Lan's reply could not satisfy him, he did not have the answer to this question.

But his feelings were real and he was clear that he liked this scent, to the extent that he felt a kind of reliance on it. It was the feeling of what a person who needed to rely on psychoactive drugs would feel.

Nan Chen felt that he could not forgive himself. He was such a capable man and his existence was as significant as Flower City. How could he rely on a scent?

Just as Nan Chen was in a trance, the scent got much stronger!

He suddenly opened his eyes and stared at Zheng Lunlun who was next to him.

Zheng Lunlun was taken aback, "What is it now, Uncle?"

Nan Chen did not say anything. He stood up and followed the scent trail.

The direction that he was heading towards was the bedroom where Ning Ran was hiding!

Zheng Lunlun witnessed this entire situation and thought that he would be doomed.

He was going to get caught red-handed!

"Uncle, do you want to rest? Would you like to sleep on my bed?" Zheng Lunlun looked at Nan Chen, with fear in his eyes.

Nan Chen gave him a cold look, "Is there someone in this room?"

If Zheng Lunlun said there was someone inside, Nan Chen would leave as he would not catch someone red-handed in this situation and trample on people's pride.

"Of course there isn't. There is only me in this hotel room." He immediately replied.

Upon hearing that, Nan Chen headed for the bedroom.

The scent of orange blossom got even more stronger. It was way too obvious.

The smell in this bedroom was much stronger than when he was in the living area. He had the reason to believe that the scent was coming from this bedroom.

But there really was no one in this room. The bedsheets were extremely neat and showed no traces of anyone sleeping here.

Nan Chen eyed the wardrobe. The door was closed without any gaps at all.

But if no one slept in this bedroom, the wardrobe should have been empty. Why would it be closed so tightly?

Nan Chen walked over and the scent got even stronger.

He felt his heart racing and his fist clenched tightly.

Zheng Lunlun was dumbfounded. He was doomed. That woman was hiding right in this wardrobe. If Nan Chen opened that door, he would definitely be able to see her. How could he clarify this entire situation?

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As Nan Chen stood in front of the closet, the fragrance became stronger.

He was almost certain that person was inside the closet, as he felt like he could smell her breath.

All he had to do was open the door, and he would see her.

Zhen Lunlun who stood next to him was on the verge of breaking down from the stress. He couldn't understand why Nan Chen would be searching for her in this room.

Wasn't he falling asleep? Why did he suddenly come rushing in? How did he sense it?

Perhaps he should just have his name changed to Holmes Nanchen, or Conan Chen instead?

"Uncle, I didn't really tidy this room well. If you want to rest, please use the next one....." Zhen Lunlun said weakly.

Nan Chen didn't say a word, but his body was exuding a chilling aura. The air in the room felt like it was frozen.

Zhen Lunlun saw Nan Chen's tightly clenched fist and dared not say another word.

He didn't understand why Nan Chen would be so angry.

Even Nan Chen himself didn't understand why.

He felt the anger in his heart reaching its limits. It was like a volcano in his chest that would erupt at any time.

But, it couldn't just erupt, so he could only clench his fist as he told himself to calm down.

As expected of Nan Chen, he quickly held back even when he was on the brink of losing control, and loosened his clenched fists.

He then walked out of the room.

Even from behind the closet doors, Ning Ran could feel the coldness from the man outside.

She could only close her eyes tightly with her fingers crossed, praying for Nan Chen to not open the closet door.

Ning Ran felt like she was going to collapse from relief when she heard Nan Chen's footsteps fade away.

She didn't know if she was sweating profusely from the heat in the closet or the fear of being found by Nan Chen.

When she finally heard the door close, Ning Ran relaxed herself completely as she panted heavily.

No one has ever given her so much pressure, and the person who did had never said a word to her nor come face-to-face with her.

Even so, the pressure that he exuded was so great that Ning Ran felt like she would break from it.

"He's gone, you can come out now." Zhen Lunlun called out to Ning Ran as he wiped the sweat off his forehead.

Ning Ran opened the door and crawled out of the closet.

"Thank goodness, he didn't find you." Zhen Lunlun said.

"How did he end up here? Wasn't he in the living room?" Ning Ran asked.

"I don't know, I thought he was asleep. Then, he suddenly opened his eyes and just ran in here. I was scared to death!"

"So he sleepwalked in here?"

"No. He walked right up to the closet you were hiding in, stopped, and looked very angry. I don't know what happened to him either."

"Do you think he already knew I was in there?" Ning Ran said worriedly.

"I don't think so. If uncle Nan had found out that you were in there, he'd have opened the closet door for sure!"

Ning Ran nodded, but she still felt that Nan Chen had already found her.

It was just a gut feeling though.

"Alright, I have to go now, it's getting late. Good grief, even playing a game with you brought such a huge risk." Ning Ran picked up her bag and got ready to leave.

“Why don’t you stay here for the night? You can sleep in that room.” Zhen Lunlun said.

“That won’t work. It’s already hard enough as it is to explain why I’d be in your room late at night. It’d be worse if I were caught spending the night here.”

“Why do you care about what others say? Our friendship is pure, and the innocent have nothing to fear.” Zhen Lunlun said.

Ning Ran patted Zhen Lunlun on the shoulder, “Gossip is also a powerful and scary thing, my child. I’m leaving now, good night!”

“Screw you; I’m not your child!”

Ning Ran waved at him and walked out the room, closing the door behind her.

A Rolls Royce had been parked at the main entrance of the hotel for a long time.

Generally, when the guest’s car arrives at the hotel entrance, it would be handed over the security guard who would deliver it to the parking lot. It would not be allowed to stop at the entrance and get in the way of the hotel guests.

But, no one had dared to touch this car, as it was Nan Chen’s.

Chinese people loved auspicious numbers, so license plates often included the number 8 which is a homonym for “prosperity”. On the contrary, they avoided the number 4 because it is a homonym for “death”.

However, Nan Chen’s car was the complete opposite. Except for the Chinese character and alphabet at the beginning, the rest of the numbers were all 4.

License plates with full 4s were rarely seen in the country. Combine that with the fact that only three such models exist in the world, even an idiot would be able to recognize it as Nan Chen’s car.

The black Rolls Royce was just parked there, but it felt like Nan Chen was standing there, and all the hotel guests and staff had to go around it instead.

No one dared to get that car to move. And if it were to drive into the lobby, no one would dare stop it either.

Nan Chen sat in the car and watched everyone that went in and out of the hotel.

Thirteen minutes left before midnight. If the woman has not left Zheng Lunlun’s room before the clock strikes twelve, he would blacklist her tomorrow so that she could no longer set foot in the entertainment industry ever again.

Then, he would forcefully reclaim the two kids of the Nan family, and make her disappear from Jiangcheng forever with no possibility of return.

He would do all of that secretly. No one would know about it, including Nan Xing and Zheng Lunlun.

To him, this was a shame to the Nan family.

This woman would resort to sleeping with a director to get a role in a film. Now she's trying to seduce Zhen Lunlun after finding out that Nan Xing is the father of her children.

And Zheng Lunlun was the nephew of Nan Xing!

If word got out about such a messy relationship, it would bring disgrace to the Nan family!

Nan Chen mustn't let this woman ruin the Nan family reputation, let alone Zheng Lunlun and Nan Xing!

Such a woman is unworthy of being the mother of the Nan family's children. They mustn't be allowed to stay with her as she would lead them astray!

Nan Chen who had calmed down became agitated again, and the cold expression on his face returned once more.

A beautiful woman dressed in casual clothes sporting a long bob haircut walked out of the hotel.

Nan Chen stared at Ning Ran through the glass window.

Ning Ran saw the car outside but did not recognize it, being the careless person that she was.

As such, she would not notice the cold gaze inside the car that followed her every move.

She walked to the parking lot nearby, started her car and drove off.

Nan Chen's car tailed Ning Ran's the whole time, but she didn't notice it.

Nan Chen himself didn't know why he was following her either. What was the point of doing so?

But he just kept following her without knowing why.

Ning Ran's driving skills were mediocre, and she hardly drives much. As such, she drove at a snail's pace.

The driver dared not ask any questions, and just drove the Rolls-Royce slowly to match the speed of the Honda it was tailing.

All the other drivers on the road were surprised to see how slow the Rolls-Royce was moving. It was so slow, even an electric car could go faster.

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The two drove slowly until they arrived at the entrance of the neighborhood. The Rolls-Royce didn't follow any further.

After a brief stop outside the neighborhood entrance, Nan Chen ordered the driver to send him back to his office.

The next morning, the first employee to arrive and open the door noticed that the light in the boss's office was on. He couldn't tell whether the boss came early or didn't go home at all.

With a tightly packed schedule, it wasn't until six o'clock in the evening that Nan Chen had some room for air.

Then, Nan Xing came as he had something to discuss with his brother.

As he looked at Nan Xing, Nan Chen felt like he had a lot to say to him, but didn't know what to say.

He couldn't bring himself to say anything.

"Hey brother, let's have dinner together. We haven't done so in ages!" Nan Xing said.

"No, I've still got things to do." Nan Chen said coldly.

"Brother, I know you're busy, but you still have to eat, right? What meaning is there to life if it's only spent on working?"

Nan Chen kept quiet. Although they were siblings, they were completely different from each other.

Although Nan Xing also works in the company and did quite well in his job, his duties and responsibilities were incomparable to Nan Chen's.

With great power comes great responsibility, and with great responsibility comes great pressure.

Nan Xing couldn't possibly understand the pressure that Nan Chen faces. Nan Chen couldn't explain it to him either, nor did he have the need to.

His secretary entered and served up two cups of coffee.

"I won't be joining you for dinner. What's on your mind?" Nan Chen said as he picked up the cup.

"I saw my kids! They were so cute!" Nan Xing said excitedly.

Nan Chen nodded his head.

"Thank you for helping me find them, brother! I'm so lucky to have a brother like you!" Nan Xing said excitedly.

The corners of Nan Chen's mouth raised slightly to show a smile.

"I suddenly feel like I'm the luckiest guy on earth! I've got a beautiful wife, a beautiful daughter and a handsome son! Of course, I've also got a handsome and capable brother like you! My life is just beyond perfection!"

Nan Chen panicked a little when he saw how happy his brother looked.

He remembered the woman appearing in Zheng Lunlun's room.

If Nan Xing knew that he was cheated on with his nephew, would he lose his mind?

As he thought about that, Nan Chen hated that woman more and more.

"Brother, can you understand how lucky I am? I'm afraid you may not, though." Nan Xing said.

Nan Chen just took another sip of his coffee in silence.

"I came here today to tell you that I'm preparing to organize a wedding for Ding Mi and officially bring her and the kids into the Nan family....."

"No!" Nan Chen interrupted Nan Xing straight away.

His hand was trembling as he placed the cup heavily on the table, spilling some of it.

Nan Xing did not expect such a huge reaction from his brother. He didn't understand why he was behaving like this.

Wasn't he the one who helped find the mother and children? So why would he object to it?

“Why not, brother?” Nan Xing had a blank look on his face.

“No means no!” Nan Chen said coldly.

“But those are my kids! I can’t just leave them out there like that!”

“The children must come back, not the woman.” Nan Chen said.

“Huh? Why is that? Ding Mi is a nice person, and she’s beautiful too! Honestly, I think she’s the most beautiful one I’ve ever dated!” Nan Xing said.

“No!” Nan Chen repeated himself.

“Brother.....”

“I said no, and that means no. If you MUST bring her into our family, then I’ll have you sent back to Africa!” Nan Chen slammed the table.

Nan Xing was shocked.

Although Nan Chen was usually strict, he actually loves and cares for his brother. Everything he did was to for Nan Xing’s own good.

And most of the time, he was reasonable in what he did.

But this time, it was different. He was furious and extremely firm in his decision, with no room for discussion at all.

The office fell silent, filled only by the sounds of the two men breathing.

“Fine, then tell me why? I need to at least know the reason, right?” Nan Xing said.

Nan Chen’s lips moved a little, but no words came out.

He didn’t know where to start.

He couldn’t just tell him that his woman had offered to sleep with him on her first audition.

Neither could he tell him that his woman was rumored to have slept with several directors of the crew.

He absolutely couldn’t tell him that she had appeared in his nephew’s room late at night.

It was too disgraceful to speak of.

“So you won’t even tell me the reason?” Nan Xing looked disappointed.

“Just don’t marry her.” Nan Chen said.

“Brother, I am not a three-year-old kid anymore. Although I respect you, that doesn’t mean you get to control everything I do! When I was in charge of renovating your office, you never told me how you wanted it to be done, and just left it up to me. Then, when I finished the renovations, you complained that it was too extravagant and sent me straight to Africa. Now that I’ve finally found my woman and children, it’s only reasonable that I want to bring them into our family, right? But now you won’t let me do so, and won’t give me a reason either. What do you want me to do, then?!” Nan Xing got angry and frustrated as he spoke.

Nan Chen understood Nan Xing’s feelings, but he was not going to let up on this matter.

He would not let such a terrible woman into the Nan household! She is unworthy of it!

“Brother, if you won’t help me plan my wedding with Ding Mi, then I’ll just leave it to a wedding planner. I want to make the kids my flower boy and girl.....”

“No!” Nan Chen interrupted Nan Xing once again.

“Brother, I won’t listen to you this time!” Nan Xing had a temper too, as they were twins, after all.

“I won’t let you marry that woman!”

“I want to marry her!”

“You’re going back to Africa tomorrow!”

“I’m not going! I’m telling grandpa!”

Nan Xing stood up angrily, “I’ll tell grandpa that you’re bullying me. my wife and children!”

Nan Chen looked at his younger brother who had never once dared to speak to him like this, and his lips trembled with anger.

It’s all that woman’s fault! She’s got quite the skill; everyone’s been bewitched by her.

“Hold it right there!” Nan Chen shouted coldly.

Although Nan Xing was angry, he didn’t dare to actually butt heads with Nan Chen.

Nan Chen’s yell stopped him in his tracks.

“Brother, can’t you be more considerate towards me?” Nan Xing tried to put on a pitiful act.

After all, going head to head with someone like Nan Chen would only result in a loss.

Nan Chen looked at Nan Xing. He really wanted to tell him everything about how the woman was not what she seems.

But he still couldn’t bring himself to.

“Nan Xing, have I ever caused you harm?”

“No, brother. You have been very nice to me. Even though you were strict, your intentions were kind. I’m not a fool, I know you meant well.” Nan Xing said sincerely.

“Listen to me once again.” Nan Chen said.

“Brother.....”

“You’ll come to understand it eventually.”

“Brother, what are you trying to say? Do you hate Ding Mi because she’s just an ordinary actress? Her acting skills are really great! If we invest some money in her, she’ll definitely become a famous star in the future! As for her background... Brother, yours isn’t that great either! The concept of finding someone with a similar background is already outdated! We don’t need an outsider to help us grow our business! We should just marry a woman we like! Please, let me marry her!” Nan Xing continued to beg.

“Enough, I’ve still got business to attend to. Go home. I’ll have the final say in this.” Nan Chen said coldly.

“Alright, I understand.” Nan Xing was utterly disappointed as he left. He knew that his brother would never understand him, nor would he care about his pleas. He never did.

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Nan household, Commoner Residence. Nan Xing paced around the living room anxiously, waiting for his grandpa to come out. Finally, after finishing a set of Tai Chi in the backyard, Nan Zhengde came out slowly.

No one was allowed to interrupt whenever the old man exercised in the morning and evening, because it is said that sudden interruption will affect the Qi.

“Grandpa, you’re finally done! I’ve waited for so long!” Nan Xing whined. But Nan Zhengde kept looking behind Nan Xing and then outside the door. “Grandpa, what are you looking at?”

"Where are my great-grandchildren?" The old man asked with a frown. "They didn't come!" "Why did you come if they didn't?" The old man asked. Nan Xing nearly fainted. Has he become that unimportant?

"Grandpa, I've been away from Flower City for more than six months during my time in Africa! Don't you miss me at all?" Nan Xing asked unhappily.

"No, I didn't. You've always been causing a lot of trouble like a monkey in Flower City. Things were so peaceful after you left."

A servant handed Nan Zhengde a towel. He wiped his hands with it gently and got ready to have some tea.

"I get it, you all hate me. You all treat me like an inexperienced child!" Nan Xing said.

"Are you not?" Nan Zhengde asked.

"I....." Nan Xing had nothing to respond with.

Nan Zhengde smiled and gently sipped on his tea, "So, did you need anything from me?"

Without waiting for Nan Xing to speak, the old man continued, "Let me guess..... If it was something ordinary, you could've just went to your brother for help. You wouldn't need to get me involved. So, if you're coming to me, then it must be something your brother doesn't agree with. Go home, we're done here." The old man waved his hand.

"Huh?" Nan Xing was shocked, and his jaw felt like it was about to fall off.

"If it's something your brother doesn't agree with, I won't either. Go on, leave." The old man waved his hand again.

"Grandpa! You're just like him! You won't even hear me out!" Nan Xing shouted angrily.

"Your brother is a sensible man. If he doesn't agree with something, he must've had his reasons. Coming to me for help won't work, because I won't agree with it either." Nan Zhengde said.

"I know my brother is your favorite, but I'm family too! You can at least listen to what I have to say before you make a decision, right?" Nan Xing was getting anxious.

Nan Zhengde took another sip of his tea, "Alright, go on then. But be warned, the probability of me agreeing is very little."

Nan Xing let out a sigh of relief. At least he had a chance to talk now.

“Have a seat, grandpa. I had prepared some gifts for you and grandma before I came back from Africa, but I had forgotten them as I came home in a hurry.”

Better get grandpa in a good mood first. If he’s happy, it’ll be easier to coax him into it.

“Oh? What did you bring home from Africa? A lion? A rattlesnake?”

“Of course not! I brought a diamond!”

“Diamond?”

“Yes, a huge diamond! I was planning to give it to Ding Mi as a gift, but she didn’t want it.....”

“So now you’re giving it to me because she didn’t want it? Then I wouldn’t want it either! What would I do with it?”

Nan Xing wondered, why would I say that? My IQ really is lower than my brother’s.

“No, I didn’t mean it like that! Listen to me, grandpa. I have a son and daughter now, and they’re really adorable and super smart! They’re like a living treasure! So, I was thinking of bringing them into our household.....”

“Of course you can!” The old man stated before Nan Xing could finish.

Bringing back the great-grandchildren was a great thing, so of course he’d say yes.

“But my brother doesn’t agree to it! Grandpa, you have to do the thinking for him!” Nan Xing said bitterly.

“That can’t be right. Chen mentioned this to me, but he didn’t say he disagreed to it. Of course the descendants of the Nan family must return to it! They can’t just be left to roam around outside like that!” The old man said.

“Yes, I think so too! But my brother doesn’t agree to it, that’s why I’m asking you for help.” Nan Xing said.

“Why doesn’t Chen agree?” The old man found it strange as well.

“He wouldn’t tell me, so I don’t know why he wouldn’t agree to it either!” Nan Xing said bitterly.

“I’ll call him and ask him.” The old man said.

“Don’t call him yet, grandpa. We must reach a mutual agreement on this matter first. Tell me, do you support my decision to bring the kids back?”

“Of course I do, those are my great-grandchildren, after all!” Nan Zhengde said.

“That’s fine, then. There is no need to ask my brother’s opinion anymore. We’ll just settle this matter ourselves.”

“Settle what?”

“I’m planning to organize a wedding and marry Ding Mi. It’s going to be a grand one, so the outside world will know how much I love her.”

“Ding Mi?”

“Oh, that’s the mother of the child.”

Nan Zhengde was starting to understand the situation now.

“So, Chen objects you marrying that woman?”

“That’s right.”

“Then Chen must have his reasons for it. The children belong to the Nan family, so we’ll definitely take them in. As for the woman, we really have to think it through. This woman was pregnant with your child and yet never came back to us for so many years. And now she suddenly appears out of nowhere, so that really makes people suspect her motives. Your brother may be strict, but he’s not cruel. He must’ve had his reasons for not wanting her in our family.” Nan Zhengde said.

“Why do you both say the same thing? What reasons could he possibly have? She’s my woman, and those are my kids! Why can’t I marry her? His girlfriend, named Fei or something... she’s just his pawn to profit out of! But he’s supporting her anyway! Why is it that he can do whatever he wants, but I can’t?”

Nan Xing was getting anxious and raised his volume, but it was still within an acceptable range.

“Your brother knows what he’s doing. I trust his decisions.” The old man was rather calm.

“So you won’t support me either? Is that it?” Nan Xing asked.

“I’ll have to discuss this matter with your brother first. I can’t promise you anything at the moment. We will definitely bring the children back and raise them ourselves. As for the mother, we can give her money as compensation for all those years that she’s raised them. You don’t have to hold back on the amount either, as long as it isn’t ridiculously huge. As for marrying into our family, however... We really have to give it careful

consideration.” The old man waved his hand after he finished, motioning for Nan Xing to leave.

Nan Xing suddenly felt that the people in the Nan family were really heartless.

Ding Mi is so pretty, and worked hard to raise the kids all by herself. Who were they to doubt her character?

Besides, Ding Mi might not even agree to their arrangement!

“I get it now; you’re just like my brother! You think Ding Mi’s unworthy of entering our family because she’s just an actress, don’t you?” Nan Xing said angrily.

“We don’t care about her background. What matters most is her character.”

“Liar! I know you won’t let me marry her because she wasn’t born into a well-established family! Brother’s girlfriend is an actress too! I’m waiting to see what you’ll all say when he marries her!” Nan Xing left angrily after saying that.

The young master was heartbroken.

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 89

Psychiatrist’s clinic. Qin Lan looked worryingly at the man who had been sleeping on the chair for half an hour. This is my counseling office, not a hotel. What do you think you’re doing, sleeping here like that?

For the past three days, at this hour in the afternoon, Mr. Chen would arrive on time and sleep on the chair. He made no sounds after lying down, so Qin Lan couldn’t tell if he was asleep, and she didn’t dare to wake him either.

Because of this, Qin Lan had no choice but to cancel all her appointments. She didn’t dare let anyone near when Mr. Chen was here. Nan Chen had done this before back then, but he’d never done this for three days in a row.

He was one of the busiest people in Flower City. His time was incredibly precious, so it was strange for him to come and sleep here for half an hour every day.

Based on her professional judgment as a psychologist, Qin Lan believes that Nan Chen was facing some big trouble.

He has a big knot in his heart that needs to be untied, but he refuses to let people peek inside his heart, so he needs an environment like a counseling center to heal.

But there was no cure. He had just come to relieve some of the agony in his heart.

Whenever he came here, his heart would hint at him that he was in a counseling office, and his problems could be solved. Such hints helped calm him down a little.

However, he wouldn't say anything, nor would he interact with Qin Lan. So the problem was always there, unresolved.

Qin Lan got increasingly curious as to what sort of problem could've caused this man who was practically a huge block of ice, so much agony.

Then, Nan Chen's leg start to move a little, and Qin Lan hurriedly handed over a glass of ice-cold water.

This was Nan Chen's habit. He doesn't like drinking warm beverages. It had to be either hot coffee and tea, or ice-cold water.

Nan Chen opened his eyes, took the water over and slowly drank it.

"Mr. Chen, what happened?" Qin Lan tried to communicate with him.

Nan Chen didn't say a word.

"Is it still about that woman's scent?" Qin Lan pressed on.

There seemed to be something complicated in Nan Chen's eyes.

As an experienced psychologist, Qin Lan knew she had guessed it correctly.

"Recently, you've been coming here every afternoon to lie down for half an hour. You aren't in love with me, are you...?"

Nan Chen almost spat out the water in his mouth before Qin Lan could finish.

This reaction made Qin Lan a little angry, Is it that impossible to fall in love with me? Am I not good-looking?

"Am I not good-looking?" Qin Lan questioned.

Nan Chen shook his head. Qin Lan was actually really pretty. Both her figure and her face looked amazing. She was definitely the most beautiful psychiatrist in Flower City.

"Then what was that reaction all about? Is it impossible for you to fall in love with me?"

Nan Chen nodded this time.

"Then who do you love?" Qin Lan seized the opportunity to attack.

Nan Chen didn't nod, nor did he shake his head.

"You're always like this. You go silent whenever we bring up the key points. This is a counseling office, not a hotel. If you're just here to sleep every day instead of getting counseling, then isn't this just a waste of resources? I'll have you know; I charge by the hour. Even if you don't say anything and no treatment gets done, I'll still charge you!" Qin Lan said.

Nan Chen didn't say anything. A mere consultation fee like this was nothing to him.

Qin Lan saw that it wasn't working, and tried a different approach instead.

"How about this, I'll hand you a piece of paper, and you write down five keywords on it. Write whatever bothers you. Once you're done, I promise not to look at it. I'll seal it in a container and let you read it again a few months later. If you refuse to say it out loud, writing it down would help somewhat. It's the same as telling your secret to a hole in the trees, like in the movies."

"If you keep these unspeakable secrets hidden in your heart, it will affect your mental health over time. Writing them out will help you feel much better. I know you are a strong person, but you're still human, and humans will have weaknesses. It's perfectly normal."

Qin Lan was a well-known psychologist, after all. She was very good at persuading people. Nan Chen finally nodded.

Qin Lan was very excited, as she had finally broken through this block of ice.

She hurriedly grabbed a piece of paper, and handed it to Nan Chen with a pen.

"Only five keywords, so think carefully about the words you will write. Seal them into this bottle when you're done, and I'll store it for you." Qin Lan said.

Nan Chen took them over, gave it a brief thought, and started to write.

After he had finished writing, he passed the paper to Qin Lan.

"Fold it and seal it into this bottle yourself, I won't look." Qin Lan said.

Nan Chen was unconvinced.

Did you think I'm that stupid? You can read it anytime since the bottle is kept here with you!

If you wanted to read it, then just read it in front of me! Why bother coming up with these little tricks?

"I really won't look." Qin Lan said.

Nan Chen nodded. He picked up the electronic lighter next to him that Qin Lan uses for smoking, and was about to burn the piece of paper.

You weren't going to look, right? Then it would be more secure to just burn it than to seal it in a bottle.

"Hey, don't burn it!"

Qin Lan quickly snatched the paper over, "Mr. Chen, why won't you listen? I asked you to seal it, and you try to burn it instead? Did you think that I would read it after you leave?"

Nan Chen couldn't be bothered to say anything as he thought, Your tricks sure are stupid for someone who's a psychiatrist.

Nan Chen's writing was very beautiful.

Hate. Like. Approach. Avoid. Escape.

The first four words, "hate", "like", "approach", and "avoid" were two sets of antonyms.

This clearly showed that Nan Chen had contradictions in his heart, and these contradictions have been tormenting him.

As for the last word, it described what he wanted to do most. Escape.

Because he couldn't resolve the contradiction in his heart, he arrived at a single end result, which is to escape.

After reading the five words, Qin Lan was able to more or less understand Nan Chen's feelings.

"Since I've already seen them now, shall we just have a chat about it?" Qin Lan asked Nan Chen.

Nan Chen shook his head. He was not about to discuss it.

It was already difficult enough to write it out, and he really didn't want to talk about it.

"Come on, it'll help you out." Qin Lan was curious.

Nan Chen nodded after giving it some thought.

"So you like someone but hate someone? Is this the first contradiction?"

Nan Chen looked at Qin Lan with contempt, and shook his head.

“Are you doubting my professionalism again?” Qin Lan was annoyed.

Nan Chen kept quiet. He did doubt Qin Lan, because she was wrong about it.

He meant he liked the scent on the woman, and hated the woman.

It was simply too strange to hate someone but like their scent that even someone as tough as Nan Chen was confused by it.

“You want to approach her to get closer to her, but you’re afraid of her rejection, so you want to avoid her instead?” Qin Lan asked again.

Nan Chen still remained quiet, because Qin Lan was wrong again.

Nan Chen wanted to avoid the woman because he would feel an unexplainable throbbing in his heart. He didn’t know whether it was because of her as a person, or her scent.

But Nan Chen also liked the scent on her, so it can also be said that he likes her to approach him. In that sense, Qin Lan did get it slightly correct.

As for “escape”, that was Nan Chen’s most hidden thought. He wanted to escape from Flower City to somewhere far away from the scent of that woman.

It was either she leaves, or he leaves.

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 90

Five o’clock in the afternoon, at the entrance of the kindergarten.

Nan Xing looked particularly dazzling in his white suit as he stood amongst a group of parents. His cheeky attitude and handsome face made him stand out from the crowd.

A few women who came to pick up their children had approached Nan Xing, asking about his child’s name. They tried to get close and add him on WeChat, but were all turned down by Nan Xing, “I never use a mobile phone, and I don’t know what WeChat is.”

The children were picked up by their parents one after another. Dabao and Erbao were the last to come out.

Dabao had always been calm and steady. He never tried to rush out first like the other kids did. Instead, he grabbed his sister’s hand, and waited till everyone else left before coming out.

“Dabao! Erbao!” Nan Xing ran up to them.

“Daddy Nan Xing!” Erbao called out in her cute voice.

Nan Xing frowned, Just call me daddy. Why add my name?

Don't tell me, there are other daddies apart from me?

Nan Xing picked up Erbao, “Sweetheart, can you change my nickname to just daddy? You don't have to call me daddy Nan Xing.”

“No.” Erbao said as she shook her little head.

“Why?” Nan Xing couldn't understand.

“Because you're still on a trial period. I will only call you daddy once you pass.” Erbao said seriously.

“Daddy has a trial period? But daddy's not an employee, so how can I be on a trial period?” Nan Xing frowned as he asked.

Erbao didn't say anything and just looked at Dabao.

Nan Xing understood immediately that it must have been his idea.

Only a brain like his would think of something like a trial period for their daddy.

Why would they put him on trial? Because they didn't like him or were uncertain about him.

“Dabao, why am I on trial? What makes you dissatisfied with me?” Nan Xing asked sincerely.

Dabao kept quiet.

Actually, Nan Xing was quite nice. He was nice to him and his sister, but Dabao just felt that something was missing.

Dabao felt that although Nan Xing looks just as handsome as Nan Chen, there were a lot of things about Nan Chen which Nan Xing lacked.

What he lacked, was a little something.

“Alright, then how long am I on trial for?” Nan Xing asked.

Erbao couldn't answer that either, and looked at Dabao again.

Dabao gave it some thought, and said, "Mommy."

"What do you mean?" Nan Xing couldn't understand why mommy was being involved in that.

Erbao explained, "Brother means only mommy can decide on this. If mommy accepts daddy, then your trial period will end."

Nan Xing thought it made sense. If your mommy agrees, there's nothing else can you say about it.

"Alright, that's settled then. We'll go pick up mommy from the set, and go have dinner once she's done filming."

The kids became excited when they heard they were going to mommy's workplace.

Erbao's phone suddenly rang, it was Cheng Xiangyun.

"Aunt Xiang!" Erbao called out sweetly.

"Good girl! Has your daddy picked you up?" Cheng Xiangyun asked.

"Yes! We're gonna go see mommy now!"

"Ah, don't come here! Mommy would be unhappy! She doesn't like you coming to her workplace." Cheng Xiangyun said hurriedly.

"Why?" Erbao didn't understand.

"It's hard to explain, put your daddy on the phone." Cheng Xiangyun said.

Erbao passed the phone to Nan Xing.

The child's phone was too small, and Nan Xing struggled to hold it.

"Hello, Mr. Nan. I am Ding Mi's agent. My name is Cheng Xiangyun."

"I know, go on." Nan Xing said.

Cheng Xiangyun was so happy to hear that he knew about her.

"Ding Mi doesn't let her kids come to the set, because she doesn't want more people to know that she has children. There are lots of reporters around here, and she doesn't want them to take photos of the kids. We seek your understanding on this matter."
Cheng Xiangyun said.

“Ah, I see. That’s fine; I’ll come alone after I take care of the kids then.” Nan Xing said.

“Ding Mi might finish really late. It’s a really long wait, so I think you’d better not come, Mr. Nan.” Cheng Xiangyun said.

“That’s okay, I can wait. I’m going to find a safe place to drop the kids off first, so I’ll hang up now.” After hanging up, Nan Xing looked at his kids.

They had heard the conversation. Although they were a little disappointed that mommy wouldn’t let them visit her, they understood her reasons and would do as told.

“I’ll have someone look after you, then go pick up mommy. I’ll drop you off at the Nan residence and have the nanny take care of you, alright?”

The two shook their head in refusal.

“Then, what do you want? The Nan household nanny is really professional, and will take good care of you.” Nan Xing tried negotiating again.

But they still shook their heads.

“Then what shall we do? You can’t be waiting in the car, that’d be too boring!” Nan Xing said.

Erbao looked at Dabao, as only he could decide on this.

“Uncle Nan.” Dabao said.

Erbao explained, “Brother says he wants to visit Uncle Nan, and have him take care of us.”

Nan Xing frowned, “Uncle Nan is managing a very big company and has lots of meetings. He’s a very busy man, so he won’t have time to take care of you!”

Dabao showed no emotions as he kept quiet.

Erbao looked at Nan Xing and then at Dabao, as she didn’t know whose side to take.

“Dabao, you can’t be so selfish. Uncle Nan is really busy, so you shouldn’t disturb him.” Nan Xing tried to persuade him.

Dabao’s still didn’t say a word, and his cold expression remained unchanged.

Nan Xing couldn’t handle silent protests like these and had no choice but to compromise, “Okay, I’ll try calling Uncle Nan, but we still need him to agree on this first. I doubt he’d have time to watch you though.”

Nan Chen was sitting in his office, getting ready to have a video conference with the senior managers of their Hong Kong branch office.

He looked at his watch, there was three minutes left before the meeting starts.

Nan Chen put down the documents in his hand. He put on his coat and got ready to head over to the meeting room.

His phone rang, it was Nan Xing.

He answered, "Talk."

"Brother, I've just picked up the kids from school. They said they want to see you. I know you're busy....."

"Right now?"

"Yes. I was going to have the nanny watch over them, but Dabao said he wanted to come to your office instead. I know this is impossible, but he won't believe me, so I need you to tell him yourself." Nan Xing said.

"Let him come." Nan Chen hung up after saying that.

Jiang Zhe came in, "Mr. Chen, the meeting has started. The managers are waiting for you."

"You go ahead and host the meeting for me. Just make sure you show me the minutes of the meeting later." Nan Chen said.

"Huh? This is an executive report meeting; I can't take your place for it." Jiang Zhe said.

Nan Chen waved his hand, "I have something important to do."

Jiang Zhe dared not question any further when he heard that, and was about to leave the room.

"Have someone prepare some delicious and sweet snacks." Nan Chen said.

Jiang Zhe was confused, Is the boss hungry? Is he so hungry that he doesn't even want to join the meeting?

But he doesn't like sweet food!