

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 86

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.