

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 47

Cheng Xiangyun had thought of asking Qin Lan why Nan Chen was here, but decided not to. After all, they weren't close to each other, so it would be awkward if she did.

Cheng Xiangyun brought the kids out of the clinic after Qin Lan said they were free to go.

After they got in the car, Cheng Xiangyun noticed that Erbao was holding a box of snacks while Dabao was holding a huge doll.

Although Dabao didn't like such a childish gift, Erbao liked it, so he had to help her carry it.

"Did Dr. Qin give you these? She's such a nice person, giving you gifts for visiting her clinic." Cheng Xiangyun said.

"These are from Nan Chen." Erbao replied honestly.

Cheng Xiangyun who was about to start driving stopped the car in shock, and turned to Erbao in the child seat, "What did you say?"

"We saw Nan Chen! The CEO Nan Chen!" Erbao said excitedly as she stuffed another piece of snack in her mouth.

Dabao nodded.

“What happened next?” Cheng Xiangyun was ecstatic at how lucky she was getting.

Nan Chen has seen these kids! Surely he could tell that they looked like him!

He’d have to be blind to not see that, and he clearly wasn’t.

So, Nan Chen would surely try to figure out why they look like him. The simplest logic would be that they’re his children!

Then, he’d take them in! Ning Ran would become his woman, Erbao would become a princess and Dabao a young master!

And then.....

Cheng Xiangyun saw a gold mountain coming closer and closer to her.

“Aunt Xiang, why aren’t you driving? What are you staring at?” Erbao’s voice snapped her back to reality.

Cheng Xiangyun could barely contain her excitement, “What did Mr. Chen say to you?”

Erbao didn’t understand, “He’s not that old, why are you calling him that?”

Cheng Xiangyun was at a loss for words, “I didn’t mean it that way. It’s what everybody calls him to show him respect. It reflects his status, not his age. Do you understand?”

Erbao shook her head, “No.”

“Anyway, this isn’t important. Just tell me, what did Nan Chen say to you?”

“He bought us gifts, had a little chat with us, and gave us his phone number. We’re going on a date with him!” Erbao said happily.

Dabao nodded.

“A date?”

Dabao and Erbao nodded in unison.

Cheng Xiangyun nearly jumped in joy, “So he’s taken you in?”

“He said he’s not our daddy, but he will help us find daddy.” Erbao said.

“Why did he say that?”

Erbao and Dabao shook their heads in unison.

“What happened next?”

“Nothing, that’s all.” Erbao said.

Erbao stuffed another piece of snack into her mouth, and her eyes lit up, “This tastes so good! I love it so much!”

With such delicious treats in hand, Erbao had stopped paying attention to Cheng Xiangyun, and forgot to tell her the part about Nan Chen taking their hair.

Dabao didn’t forget, but he didn’t feel like talking.

“When will you meet him? I’ll have to dress up nicely.” Cheng Xiangyun said.

Dabao and Erbao just looked at each other without saying a word.

“Wait, what do you mean by that? Are you two leaving me aside now that you got a date with the CEO?”

Dabao and Erbao kept quiet, and just looked at Cheng Xiangyun with an innocent expression on their faces.

They didn't know how to respond. Nan Chen had only agreed for them to bring their mommy along, and Cheng Xiangyun wasn't their mommy so they didn't know whether they should let Cheng Xiangyun tag along or not.

Then, Cheng Xiangyun smiled, “You don't have a say in this, since you'll need me to drive you there anyway.”

Dabao and Erbao looked at each other helplessly.

The traffic became congested as the city lights slowly lit up.

But Cheng Xiangyun was in such a good mood that she wasn't even bothered by the traffic jam, and even started to hum a little tune.

“Call and ask your mommy if she has finished work. We won't be eating at home tonight. I'm treating you all to some seafood hotpot! This calls for a celebration!” Cheng Xiangyun said.

“Yay! Yay!” Erbao started cheering from behind.

She didn't know what Cheng Xiangyun was celebrating, but she was happy as long as there's food.

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Nine o'clock in the evening, at Nanshi Corporation headquarters.

Nan Chen finally finished his meeting and walked out of the meeting room.

When he got back to his office, he took off his black coat and did some stretching next to the window.

The Nanshi Corporation building was an iconic landmark in Flower City. As he stood in his office, Nan Chen could see the entire city light up come nightfall.

He raised his right hand to his nose and sniffed it. The faint scent of orange blossom was gone completely as he had washed his hands several times.

The faint scent that only Nan Chen could smell had lingered on that hand because he high-fived Erbao with it earlier.

Erbao had that scent on her hands.

This was a wonderful day for Nan Chen. Meeting the two angel-like children made him feel like he had suddenly become a lot softer.

I wonder what they're doing now? Nan Chen thought suddenly.

Nan Chen looked at his watch and returned to his desk to start a video call with Nanshi Corporation's headquarters in Africa.

Nan Xing could not be found in the headquarters as he was not in the office.

Nan Chen tried calling Nan Xing's on his personal phone number instead, and he answered very quickly, "Yes, big brother? It should be night time where you are, right? Did you need something from me?"

"Where are you?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

"Why would you ask me that? You already know I'm in Africa! You're the one who sent me here, right?"

"I mean your location. What are you doing?"

“I’m working! It’s only four in the afternoon here, office hours isn’t over yet.”

“You’re in the office?”

“Yeah, where else would I be working? At a bar?”

“Then why couldn’t I find you when I called your office earlier?” Nan Chen’s voice got colder.

“Oh, I just stepped out for a bit. I’m inspecting a project.” Nan Xing changed his excuse.

“You’re lying again! I sent you to Africa for training, not partying!”

“Big brother, having someone like you in the Nan family is good enough! You don’t need me to be that excellent! It’s bad enough being sent to Africa like this, so please stop scolding me already!” Nan Xing said in a pitiful voice.

“There are two children here who look just like you, so I need to confirm if they are yours. Send some of your hair over, and I will have someone test them.”

“Children?”

“Just do as I say, don’t ask questions.” Nan Chen was getting a little impatient.

“We’re twins, so we have the same DNA. Why don’t you just test it with yours instead?” Nan Xing said.

Nan Chen thought about it, and realized that his brother was right. He just told Nan Xing to “work hard” and hung up the phone.

He summoned Jiang Zhe to his office and tasked him with getting the DNA tested.

Jiang Zhe had a nosy look on his face, “You’ve found the kids? Is their mother pretty? But, you’ve never gotten close with women, so why…….”

Nan Chen glared at him coldly, and he went quiet.

I almost forgot, not everyone likes their personal affairs pried into, such as this man in front of me.

One must be very careful when prying into such things.