

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 217

Dabao sent over something that resembled a record of GPS locations. It was a list of the places Feng Minsheng had visited.

From the record, Feng Minsheng had headed in the direction of the city's east side after they split ways outside the restaurant just now. He had stayed at a place for very long before he left.

It seemed to be a hotel near Cheng Xiangyun's house.

He must have stayed there on a long term basis for me. But what exactly is his motive?

Dabao had also sent Feng Minsheng's phone call record to her. He had called three numbers frequently, and one of the calls was made immediately after they split ways.

Ning Ran felt an urge to dial the number to find out who the mysterious caller was, but decided against it as it would be too dangerous.

I can't rush this matter. I have to take it slow.

...

The next afternoon, Qin Lan received a call informing her that Nan Chen was coming.

Thinking back, Master Chen has not come for a long time. I wonder if he was too busy or he just doesn't need any psychological counselling anymore.

Qin Lan rushed to prepare for his visit. First, she had her assistant cancel all her appointments to ensure that no one would see Nan Chen in her clinic.

Next, she changed her reclining patient chair to a new one. Nan Chen had always disliked it, claiming that her chair was too dirty as it was sat on by different patients every day.

In Qin Lan's eyes, he was too fussy. Of course, public amenities would not be squeaky clean – that was a known fact. *I can't possibly change a new chair every day. But since the great Master Chen wants to be so fussy, I can only accommodate him.*

Nan Chen turned up as scheduled, in his typical black formal suit and white shirt. *I haven't seen him for so long, but he hasn't changed a bit. In fact, over the years, he hasn't aged much. He's still as tall and dashing as ever.*

At times, Qin Lan felt jealous of him. *Why did God give him everything beautiful in this world? He has exceedingly good looks, ridiculously high IQ and a prominent family background. Anyone would be blessed if one owns any of these traits, but he alone possesses all three of them.*

Nan Chen frowned the moment he walked into the room.

Seeing his frown, Qin Lan knitted her brows too, "What's wrong? What has annoyed you again?"

"The fragrance is too overwhelming."

"Fragrance? I use perfume during my working hours."

"Sandalwood fragrance."

Astounded, Qin Lan asked, "You smell sandalwood fragrance?"

Nan Chen could not be bothered to reply her.

"Gosh, you must have a dog's nose. I only used the sandalwood incense yesterday, not today. But you can actually smell that? Do you know that the smell will dissipate after the incense is used up? It's amazing how you can smell it!"

Nan Chen kept quiet. After ensuring the chair was clean, he lay on it and closed his eyes.

"You haven't come here for a long time. What have you run into this time? Which girl have you taken a liking to now?" Qin Lan asked in jest.

Nan Chen did not reply her.

"I am a psychologist. You have to tell me what's going on so I can help you. How do you expect me to help you when you're always brooding in silence?"

But Nan Chen still kept quiet.

"Fine, then just sleep if you don't want to talk. Anyway, I charge by the hour. You can sleep here for two hours. I will still charge you my counselling fees."

Nan Chen crossed his legs without saying a word.

Qin Lan was helpless against the uncooperative patient who refused to talk to her. Thus, she sat down beside him and played with her phone.

Anyway, I will still get paid without doing any work.

Suddenly, Nan Chen uttered a single sentence, "I have children."

Qin Lan could not understand him, "What?"

“Children,” repeated Nan Chen.

“Did you just say you have children?”

“Yes.”

Qin Lan was so shocked with the jaw-dropping news that she cast aside her role as a psychologist, and shrieked, “You got a woman pregnant?”

Again, Nan Chen kept quiet. *Why is she uttering nonsense? Can't I make a woman pregnant?*

“Which woman? Is she the one with the scent on her?”

Qin Lan was in a state of frenzied excitement now, more excited than if she was pregnant herself.

All along, the reason for Nan Chen's consultation with her was because he was a man incapable of loving anyone.

But now, her views of him had turned topsy turvy in an instant. *He has actually made someone pregnant! This is too interesting!*

Qin Lan could not wait to find out which woman was so formidable to break through the steel barricades that the man had built around him.

“I mean I have children.” Nan Chen explained.

“I have heard it the first time. She's pregnant. For how long already?” Qin Lan persisted agitatedly.

Nan Chen was getting more impatient by the minute. *The psychologist I have come to see turns out to be an idiot. I told her I have children now, yet she keeps harping on about pregnancy.*

“Almost 5 year old.”

“Huh?” Qin Lan was shocked to the bones.

Suddenly, she got his meaning. *The kids whom Nan Chen are referring to, are the ones I have met before. But I have inquired about them. Aren't the kids Nan Xing's? Why have they become Nan Chen's kids all of a sudden?*

“Are you saying the kids are yours?”

“Yes.”

“Oh gosh! What's wrong with you and your brother? Have you fallen for the same girl? Is that why you don't know who their father is?”

This was Nan Chen's greatest fear. He was worried that others might jump to this conclusion, just like Qin Lan did.

The crease between his brows deepened.

This matter had been bothering him for ages. He did not know how to console Nan Xing. Neither did he know how to break the news to the kids nor explain the matter to the Old Master.

He had come to find Qin Lan for this reason.

Never have I expected that a professional psychologist would rather indulge herself in the gossip and the joy it brought her, and discard her professionalism. She's so disappointing.

At the sight of Nan Chen's displeased face, Qin Lan suddenly remembered her duty as a psychologist. *He has paid to consult me. I can't spend the time digging more gossip from him.*

“What’s your main worry now?”

“I don’t like the woman.”

Qin Lan picked up his meaning instantly. *So he only wants the children, not their mother.*

“Is it because she’s ugly?” Qin Lan’s question carried a gossipy undertone.

An image of Ning Ran’s exquisite and beautiful face popped up in Nan Chen’s mind. *Of course, she isn’t ugly. If she’s considered ugly, there won’t be any beautiful women in this world.*

“Not replying? That means she isn’t ugly. Then is it because her family background isn’t as prominent as yours? Is your family objecting to you being with her?” Qin Lan let her imagination run wild.

Again, Nan Chen did not reply, tacitly implying that it was not the problem.

“Ah! I know already! She’s married now. There’s another man in the picture! You cannot accept her if she re-marries you!”

Nan Chen jumped out of the chair in a sudden rage.

That woman is with that man now. Will they get married? I won’t allow it! Even if I, Nan Chen, don’t want her, I won’t allow her to get married to another man!