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The filming continued the next day.

Luo Fei had privately suggested to the director that in order for everyone to be more serious at work, they should all put their mobile phones away when filming. This way, no one would be allowed to take private calls.

The director had no choice but to listen to Luo Fei's suggestions. With that, everyone switched off their mobile phones.

Once she was certain that Ning Ran could not answer her phone, Luo Fei went to the bathroom and called Lu Yong using another mobile phone.

At Cheng Xiangyun's house, Erbao had just finished memorizing her vocabulary for the day and was about to watch anime. Then, the doorbell rang.

"Mommy!" Erbao cried out in surprise and was about to open the door.

But Dabao stopped her and hinted at her to keep quiet.

Erbao got the hint immediately. Mommy usually came home very late when filming, so it was unlikely that mommy would be back so suddenly at this hour.

The siblings moved a chair to the door together. Dabao helped her sister climb up the chair and she looked out the peephole.

A man with a scar on the corner of his eyebrow was standing outside the door holding a box of pizza.

"It's a man. He has food in his hand." Erbao whispered to her brother.

"Food?"

"It looks like pizza." Erbao licked her lips.

"Ask him." Dabao said.

"Who are you?" Erbao asked in her childish voice.

"I'm the delivery guy! Your mom had me deliver this food to you!" Lu Yong replied.

"Okay!" Erbao got excited immediately when she heard there was food.

But Dabao kept quiet, and told her not to open the door.

"Suspicious." Dabao said.

Although Erbao really wanted that pizza, she didn't dare open the door after hearing what her brother said.

Her brother was much smarter and more experienced than her, after all.

Lu Yong had thought it would be a piece of cake when he heard a child's voice. He started thinking about what he would do to these kids who were home alone.

However, no one opened the door.

He grew anxious and stopped ringing the doorbell. He tried knocking on the door instead, "Open up! The food's gonna get cold!"

"Ask him for mommy's phone number." Dabao said calmly.

"Did my mommy send you?" Erbao asked.

"Yes, she did. Now, open up! The pizza's gonna be hard if it gets cold!" Lu Yong was really losing his patience.

He'd thought it was an easy task. He didn't expect this child to be so smart and not open the door.

"Then, what's my mommy's phone number?" Erbao asked.

Lu Yong found himself in a tough spot. He didn't have Ning Ran's phone number.

"I forgot the number."

He figured it'd be easy to bluff his way through with these kids.

Little did he know, those were no ordinary children. They were little geniuses.

"He said he forgot." Erbao whispered.

"He's definitely lying." Dabao nodded.

"Don't open the door."

"Hurry up and open the door, kids! This pizza's really going cold!" Lu Yong was losing his temper.

There was still no reply.

Dabao ran into the living room, grabbed the phone and started calling mommy.

But, mommy's phone had been switched off.

He tried calling Cheng Xiangyun instead. It got through, but there was no answer.

"Tell him we don't want it anymore, and have it returned." Dabao whispered to Erbao.

"We're not hungry, Mister! We don't want the pizza, so you can return it." Erbao said.

"How could you return it when it's already paid for?" "Hurry up and open the door!" Lu Yong had lost his cool at this point and started kicking at the door.

"We really don't want it! You can have it, mister! Please go away, and stop knocking on the door!" Erbao said loudly.

Lu Yong did not expect this child to be so difficult. He couldn't waste any more time on them.

He put down the box in his hand, retrieved the tools from his bag and started to pick the lock.

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The twins panicked when they heard the lock being picked. "He's picking the lock!" "What do we do, brother?" Erbao asked anxiously.

"We'll just have to call the police." Dabao dialed 911 on the telephone. "The number you have dialed does not exist." Said the voice on the telephone.

The number that Dabao dialed only worked overseas. Ning Ran had not told him that the number for the local emergency hotline was 110 instead of 911.

"How is it?" Erbao asked anxiously. "I can't get through! What do we do?" Dabao frowned deeply. The lock was still being picked from the outside. Had they not locked the door from the inside as well, it would've been opened by now.

"Yeah, what do we do?!" Erbao began to cry. They were just kids, after all. This was way too stressful for them to handle. If someone was trying to force their way into the house, even an adult would panic, let alone a child.

"Let me try again. Don't worry, big brother will protect you." Dabao comforted his sister, even though he had also gone pale from fear. He dialed 911 again, but it was still useless.

Suddenly, Dabao realized he had called the wrong number. "911 isn't the number for the local emergency hotline?" Dabao asked Erbao.

Erbao shook her head, "I don't know." "I'll check online." Dabao rushed into the study. Erbao was afraid of being alone and rushed into the study with her brother, shutting the door behind her.

Dabao did a quick search and found out the number local emergency hotline was 110 instead of 911. Just as he was about to go back to the living room to make the call, the door had been forced open.

Dabao quickly grabbed his sister's head and had her hide under the desk. The door to the study was kicked open and Lu Yong appeared before them.

He had never seen such a beautiful face on a child before. At first glance, he felt like he'd seen it before somewhere. However, he couldn't recall where at the time. The reason why it seemed familiar to him was because the child looked like Nan Chen.

Lu Yong hated Nan Chen the most, as he thought Nan Chen was the one who stole Luo Fei away from him. Lu Yong has sworn countless times as he looked at Nan Chen's photos, that he would kill him sooner or later.

But Nan Chen was the "King of Flower City". Lu Yong didn't even have a chance to get close to him. Besides, Luo Fei wouldn't let him harm Nan Chen either.

Lu Yong was a little shocked as he saw this child's face. Why does he look so familiar? Where has he seen him before?

"Who are you?!" "What do you want?!" Dabao tried to put on a tough act, but he was trembling in fear. "You're the only one home?"

Lu Yong looked at the child and felt his heart soften. He started to get hesitant. He wasn't evil by nature. He was just a man who was willing to do anything for Luo Fei because he loved her so much.

"Aunt Xiang went out to buy some groceries." Dabao said calmly. Erbao was shaking uncontrollably under the desk. "Aunt Xiang?"

Lu Yong remembered that when he followed Ning Ran yesterday, there was another girl with short hair with her. The two had entered the house together. "Please have a seat, mister. I'll pour you a glass of water."

Dabao walked towards Lu Yong and tried to lead him into the living room. That way, no matter what happened, his sister would be safe under the desk.

Lu Yong was surprised at how calm this kid was, and began to suspect whether that short-haired girl was really shopping for groceries. Would she be home soon?

If so, he would have to hurry it up and leave as soon as possible. "Hey kid, you're Ning Ran's child?" Lu Yong asked.

"Yes, mister. Are you mommy's friend?" Dabao asked.

Dabao was close to collapsing from fear at this point. But he had to remain calm in order to protect his sister. He bit his lips every time he spoke, as the pain helped relieve some of his fear.

Lu Yong didn't know how to answer the child's question. Obviously, he wasn't Ning Ran's friend. He had come here with evil intentions. But when faced with such a polite child, his hesitation really kicked in.

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Lu Yong's phone vibrated. It was Luo Fei.

"Is it done?" Luo Fei asked softly.

"It's......" "Soon." Lu Yong answered vaguely.

"What do you mean soon?" "You can't even handle a child? Don't you want to be with me?" Luo Fei asked.

"Of course I do."

"Then you'd better get this done!" "If you can't even handle such a small matter, how would I feel secure with you?" "How would I dare get together with you?"

"I understand."

Lu Yong's eyes turned cold again after ending the call, and he looked at Dabao viciously.

Then, at that moment, he finally recalled the reason why this child had looked so familiar. It's because he looked like Nan Chen!

This child looked so much like Nan Chen, so it must be his child!

Maybe Luo Fei had a child with Nan Chen, and decided to have someone else raise the child in order to keep it a secret!

Lu Yong's thoughts raced about as his feelings of hatred grew into a murderous intent.

Step by step, he walked closer to Dabao.

Dabao saw the vicious look in his eyes, and knew the man was about to hurt him.

"Mister, would you like some water?" Dabao forced the words out of his mouth.

His voice was shaking and his eyes were red from the overbearing stress.

"Don't blame me for this, kiddo. It's your fault being Nan Chen's child!" Lu Yong said in a cruel voice.

At this moment, the sound of music came from the study. Erbao had switched on the computer's speakers.

Lu Yong jumped in fright. There was someone else in there?

Erbao knew why her brother had led the bad guy away, and she wanted to protect him too. So, she turned the music on as loud as possible, knowing that it would draw the bad guy back to the study.

As long as he returned to the study, her brother would have a chance to escape.

Lu Yong took a sharp knife out of his bag and ran towards the study.

Then, he felt a chill down his spine as he stood there in shock.

How did the child in the living room end up in the study?

Is this house haunted?

Erbao saw the confused look on Lu Yong's face and knew that he'd mistaken her for her brother.

He didn't know there were two kids in the house!

"Mister, would you like some water?" Erbao asked, imitating her brother's voice.

Lu Yong stared blankly at Erbao. He was getting scared. Even the most vicious person in the world would be terrified in the face of such an abnormal incident.

Then, a loud bang came from the living room. It was the sound of the teacup breaking as it hit the floor.

Lu Yong ran back to the living room. Erbao hid herself under the desk again while his head was turned.

Lu Yong arrived at the living room, only to find Dabao standing next to the sofa with an eerie smile on his face, "Mister, would you like some water?"

Lu Yong felt his legs going weak. He dashed back towards the study to see if the child from earlier was still in there.

The child was gone, and the music had stopped too!

He ran back to the living room again, but the child in the living room was nowhere in sight as well!

The music started playing in the study again! He darted back and saw the child standing there, staring at him coldly with reddened eyes.

Erbao was too scared. She wiped away her tears while Lu Yong was in the living room earlier.

Lu Yong was petrified. This child could go from the living room to the study in an instant! This was no human!

"I don't care if you're a human or a ghost! I'm going to kill you anyway!" Lu Yong cried out to steel himself.

However, his body refused to move as he was still in great fear.

Then, a noise came from the living room. It was the TV.

Lu Yong was too afraid to turn around immediately. He slowly stepped backwards to the living room. When he finally turned his head, he saw the child standing there again, staring at him coldly with a remote control in hand.

Lu Yong was on the verge of breaking down.

With his knife in hand, he rushed fiercely towards the child standing in front of the TV.

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At this moment, a strong knocking was heard from the door, "This is the police! Open up!"

When Lu Yong had returned to the study the first time, Dabao had hid behind the sofa and called 110 using the portable phone.

Lu Yong stopped in his tracks when he heard the police.

He was in jail for intentional assault, and it had only been a few months since his release. If he were to be caught by the police again, he would be sent right back to jail once more.

If he'd spent another few more years in jail, Luo Fei might marry someone else.

"Mister, the police won't arrest you if you don't hurt me." Dabao said tremblingly.

Lu Yong was in confusion and had run out of ideas.

He wasn't a smart person to begin with, otherwise he wouldn't have been used as a gun for hire by Luo Fei like that.

"If you hurt me, you won't get out of here either. If you open the door, I'll tell the police that you're just a deliveryman."

Dabao was shaking heavily but bit hard on his lips to keep himself from crying.

"Whoever's inside, I'll count to five! If you don't open the door by then, I'll break it down!"

The policeman outside started counting down.

"Mister, go open the door and you'll be fine."

In a state of panic, Lu Yong tossed the knife aside and opened the door.

The police rushed in and Dabao felt a sense of relief. His legs finally gave way and he slumped onto the floor with tears rolling down his cheeks.

"Don't be afraid, kids. It's alright now."

The police officer had never seen such a beautiful child in his life. He picked him up and comforted him softly.

Before he was done with one, another came running out of the study crying.

"And this is ...?"

Both the police and Lu Yong who had been put in handcuffs were stunned.

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During lunch break, Ning Ran switched on her phone and saw over ten missed calls.

Three of which, were from home. She got worried and called home but no one answered.

She got even more worried as there was still no answer.

She called Cheng Xiangyun. Cheng Xiangyun told her that she was visiting the school today and had forgotten her phone in her car, so she didn't hear it ring. She said she was rushing home now as she too, felt something had happened.

The other missed calls were from unknown numbers, so Ning Ran tried calling them back.

It was the police. They told her that her children are at the station and told her to come collect them.

As Ning Ran burst into the police station all out of breath, she saw several policemen surrounding her two angels.

Erbao was stuffing her mouth with the food given by the police as she chatted away with them. Thanks to the food, she had recovered quickly from her traumatic state.

Dabao sat quietly next to his sister, showing no emotion.

"My angels, are you alright?" Ning Ran's tears started to fall.

"Mommy......" Erbao came running and threw herself on Ning Ran.

Dabao was less aggressive, and just snuggled next to his mommy.

"Your kids were very smart! Had they not bought us enough time to get there, the consequences would be dire." The policeman said.

"Who's trying to hurt my children?"

"The suspect who broke into the room has been arrested on the spot. However, he does not admit to hurting the child, nor did he tell us his motives. We are still investigating this case."

"Thank you so much, ma'am! Sweetie, have you thanked the police officers?" Ning Ransaid as she wiped her tears.

"Yes, I have." Erbao said in her usual childish voice, "She bought me a lot of food!"

To Erbao, this was the most important part.

"Ms. Ning, I have to say this, no matter how busy you are with work, you can't leave your child alone at home like this! They're still so young, it's too dangerous!" The pretty policewoman said.

"Yes, it's my fault. I'm so sorry about this. I was busy contacting the school. I'm so sorry, it's all my fault…" Ning Ran started to tear up again.

"Don't cry, mommy. We're fine! Big brother was really awesome! He was there to protect me!" Erbao reached out and wiped the tears from Ning Ran's eyes as she comforted her.

Dabao didn't say a word. He nodded vigorously with a strong look in his eyes.

With such children, Ning Ran couldn't hold it in anymore. She hugged them tightly and rocked them strongly in her embrace.

As they were done filling up the paperwork, Cheng Xiangyun had rushed over to the station as well.

The pretty policewoman loved the two kids so much that she personally saw them off at the door, and advised Ning Ran to have them go through counselling.

A traumatic experience like this would've cast a shadow in the child's heart, leaving behind a psychological illness. It may not show now, but it could affect the child's life forever.

Only through professional counseling, would such a trauma be removed.

She then handed Ning Ran a phone number, and told her that it was a really good psychologist who had worked with the police for a long time. She advised Ning Ran to bring them to him.

Ning Ran thanked the police as she got into Cheng Xiangyun's car with the kids.

"It's all my fault... I couldn't find a suitable school even after calling up so many of them." "None of this would've happened if they were at school." Cheng Xiangyun kept blaming herself.

"It's not Aunt Xiang's fault! It's the bad guys!" Erbao said.

"No, I'm to blame. I shouldn't have just left them at home like that." Ning Ran said.

"We really need to find them a school. In the worst case scenario, we'll just send them to a normal private kindergarten first." Cheng Xiangyun sighed.

"This is our only option for now." Ning Ran said.

At this moment, the director's called and urged Ning Ran to get back on set.

So the two split up. Cheng Xiangyun took the children for psychological counseling, while Ning Ran returned to work.

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In the early morning of the next day, Ning Ran was woken up by a phone call from overseas. Ning Ran frowned as she saw the number. As she answered the phone, the person hurled abuse at her over the line.

"Calling me at such an hour, are you out of your mind?"

"You're the crazy one, Ding Mi! Why have you been ignoring my calls?" "You still owe me money! Are you trying to avoid paying up?!" "You promised me you'd call me as soon as you returned to China! It's been so long since your return now, and you're still ignoring my calls and messages! You ungrateful little......" The person on the other line went on and on as soon as the line got through, so Ning Ran couldn't even get a word in.

She decided to put the phone next to her pillow and went back to sleep.

"Hello? Hello? Are you there? Damn it, Ding Mi! Are you listening to me?!"

After a few minutes, the man started to realize that Ning Ran was not listening at all.

Ning Ran then got back on the phone, "A grown man like yourself nagging like an old hag? Have you no shame?"

"You're the shameless one! Forgetting about me once you got back to China like that... When are you going to pay back the money you owe me?"

"It's only a few hundred, man. It's not like you're strapped for cash right now anyway, so why are you rushing me like this? Besides, I borrowed the money from you fairly and squarely, so why should I be paying you back so soon?"

"You....."

"Anyway, I'm busy. What did you want from me?"

"I'm coming back to China next week! Come pick me up!"

"Why are you coming back? You're not actually coming just to collect my debt, are you?"

"Cut the crap. Just remember to come pick me up."

"By the way, didn't you say you're quite a big deal in China? I have something that I need your help with, is that okay?" Ning Ran asked.

"What is it? As long as it isn't finding you a boyfriend, I can help you out with it."

"Could you help me find a school for my kids to go to? I've only returned recently and I'm not very familiar with the place, so I wasn't able to find a good one." Ning Ran said.

"That's it?"

"Yeah, can you do it?"

"I'll do it if you promise to come pick me up."

"Alright, I promise." Ning Ran said with a frown.

"Bring your kids to Zhixing International Kindergarten tomorrow. Just give them your name, and the child can go to school there."

"Really?"

"Of course, why would I lie to you? This is a piece of cake for me. Just remember to come pick me up!"

"Okay. But if you lie to me, I'll break your legs! Anyway, I'm going back to sleep, so I'll hang up now." Ning Ran hung up the phone straight away.

After waking up in the morning, Ning Ran asked Cheng Xiangyun, "What do you think of Zhixing International Kindergarten tomorrow?"

Cheng Xiangyun gave Ning Ran a puzzled look, "You want to send your kids to Zhixing?"

"Yeah, is it bad?"

"No, on the contrary, it's too good. So good that most people wouldn't even consider it an option. It's the best kindergarten in Flower City, and it is also the most expensive one. It costs five hundred thousand a semester. And even with such an expensive fee, a lot of rich people couldn't get in either as they only accept 30 students in the city. There was someone who was willing to pay two million but even they couldn't buy their place in there."

"That great, huh?"

"I don't even know what's so great about it. All I know is, kids who can study in Zhixing are either from extremely rich or noble families. Their parents are the members of the elite in Flower City."

Ning Ran was starting to understand what she meant, "So, a lot of people want to send their kids there because they want to get into that elite circle and build a high-end network through their children's relationship with fellow classmates."

"Yes, that's right. However, for a school to charge such high fees and still have so many parents willing to send their kids there... That means their facilities must also be topnotch."

"If that's the case, then I'll try bringing the kids there."

"But you…..." Cheng Xiangyun stopped herself as she didn't want to hurt Ning Ran's feelings.

"I know I'm not rich or from a noble family. But since my friend recommended it to me, I'll give it a shot. Who knows, he might have actually gotten me a spot there."

"Who is that friend of yours, bragging like that?" Cheng Xiangyun got curious.

"His name is Tony. He's a buddy I know from abroad. He's a white guy with blonde hair."

"Tony? Why does it sound like the name of a chief hairstylist?"

"Yeah, he does look like one too." Ning Ran said.

"Mommy's talking about Blondie." Erbao interrupted.

"You know him too?" Cheng Xiangyun pinched Erbao's puffy cheeks.

"Yeah, Blondie likes mommy and kept trying to win mommy over. But mommy didn't accept him. Blondie wants us to call him uncle, but we call him Blondie." Erbao explained seriously.

"So he's your suitor?" Cheng Xiangyun looked at Ning Ran.

"I guess so. He looks decent and all, but he's too childish, so he wasn't my type." Ning Ran said.

"If he can really get you a spot in Zhixing Kindergarten, then he's definitely no ordinary guy."

"Blondie said he's a superstar, and has lots of fans. People bought him satellites as gifts for his birthday!" Erbao said.

"Don't listen to his nonsense." Ning Ran said.

Then, Ning Ran called her director to ask for two hours of absence and brought her kids to Zhixing Kindergarten."

Cheng Xiangyun was nervous as she didn't believe that a recommendation from Ning Ran's friend could earn them a spot that countless rich parents couldn't.

"My name is Ding Mi....."

The staff smiled the moment they heard it was Ding Mi, "Hello, Ms. Ding, this way please. You can have a drink here while you wait. We'll conduct an admission interview for your children as per normal procedure. As long as they pass the interview, they can get enrolled immediately."

Cheng Xiangyun's jaw dropped. They could enroll just like that?

"Alright, thank you."

A beautiful teacher came over and ushered Dabao and Erbao into the room next to theirs for the interview.

Erbao turned towards Ning Ran and waved her meaty little fist in the air, "Don't worry, mommy. Brother and I will pass this interview!"

Ning Ran smiled and nodded at her.

She had complete faith in her kids, as they were both geniuses.

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As Ning Ran expected, the interview was very successful.

The beautiful teacher kept praising them, "The children are excellent. In terms of reaction skills and logical skills, theirs is the best out of all the other children we have interviewed so far. Kids with such talents must be nurtured well, or it would go to waste. Ms. Ding, thank you for sending your children here. We believe these angels will excel tremendously in our school."

Ning Ran was very excited, "Thank you, teacher! Thank you so much!"

"But, seeing as they're still so young, I'd recommend them to stop doing advertisements during their school days. Although the children can make a lot of money quickly through

advertisements, wasting the children's talents like that could be bad for them." The teacher said.

"Advertisements? What advertisements?" Ning Ran didn't understand.

"The advertisements that your children did for the computer. I saw the advertisement online. They're quite popular on the internet now." The teacher said.

Ning Ran looked at Dabao and Erbao. Dabao lowered his head and Erbao turned her head to look at the bulletin on the kindergarten wall.

Then, Ning Ran looked at Cheng Xiangyun, "You got my kids to film advertisements behind my back?"

"[....."

"How could you do that? I told you I won't let my kids go to work! I can afford to raise them myself!" Ning Ran was getting worked up.

"Mommy, don't blame Aunt Xiang. We were the ones who begged her to do it." Dabao spoke up.

"Yeah, mommy. Blame it on me. Brother and I just want to help earn some money. You have worked so hard for us!" Erbao said.

Ning Ran was touched by that, and let out a sigh.

"It's all my fault. I did it without getting your permission. But let's not talk about this now, and settle the school fees first." Cheng Xiangyun said softly.

Of course, Ning Ran didn't have that much money. Five hundred thousand was all they managed to come up with after Cheng Xiangyun withdrew all her savings throughout many years.

Ning Ran felt even more upset at the mention of money.

Of course, Cheng Xiangyun wasn't the kind of person who would exploit children like that. Ning Ran just needed the money too badly.

But then, the teacher's words surprised the two of them again, "You don't have to worry about the school fees. The principal has told us that as long as there are no problems with the interview, these two angels can enroll here for free."

"For free?" Ning Ran and Cheng Xiangyun couldn't believe their ears.

This is Zhixing Kindergarten, after all. A school that many could not enter despite being willing to spend two million on. And they were enrolled for free?

How was that possible?

"Yes, that's right. Our principal has given us his word. Don't worry, Ms. Ding. You may leave the kids with us and go about your business. Remember to pick up the children in the afternoon, and give us a call if you need to extend your child's time at school." The beautiful teacher said with a smile.

"We really don't have to pay?" Ning Ran still couldn't believe it.

Cheng Xiangyun secretly motioned at Ning Ran to stop asking any further. That's hundreds of thousands that we're talking about here. If they say you don't have to pay, just accept the offer and stop bringing this up already! Are you stupid or something?

"Yes, you really don't have to, Ms. Ding. Don't worry about it."

"Alright then. Thank you, teacher. Dabao, Erbao, hurry up and thank the teacher!"

"Thank you, teacher!" The two kids said in unison.

"Alright, let's go meet the other kids." The teacher said.

"You can go now, mommy. Remember to come pick us up after school!" Erbao waved her hand.

"Alright, be a good kid and listen to the teacher, okay? Bye!"

"Bye, mommy!"

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Nanshi Corporation, CEO's office.

"This is Ms. Fei's activities in the past few days. We have found no abnormalities so far." Jiang Zhe put the documents on Nan Chen's desk.

Nan Chen's face grew cold as he pushed the documents aside.

He could care less about those useless records. He wanted clues.

Jiang Zhe got nervous as he sensed something was wrong.

"Maybe they had missed out some details, so they couldn't find the kid." Jiang Zhe said tremblingly.

"Worthless!" Nan Chen scolded.

Jiang Zhe dared not say a word. By "worthless", he wasn't sure if his boss was referring to him or those under him. It might've been both.

"Keep searching." Nan Chen said.

"Yes, Mr. Chen."

Jiang Zhe opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but held his tongue.

"Speak." Nan Chen said coldly.

"I'm afraid we may not make any progress if we continue to follow Ms. Fei like this. She's a public figure, so she would often put on disguises when entering private clubhouses. The people below can't get in as they have no memberships, and they wouldn't dare to just barge in there after Ms. Fei either. So, they couldn't find out who Ms. Fei has been meeting inside. This is the reason why we weren't able to gather any clues." Jiang Zhe carefully observed his boss's expression as he finished his explanation.

Although Nan Chen was strict, he was also smart. He knew Jiang Zhe was not finding excuses, but telling the truth.

It seems that to find that child, he would have to make a move on Luo Fei directly.

"Mr. Chen, I think there is no need to rush this. We'll be able to find the kids sooner or later. Ms. Qin has called and asked if you would like to head over today so that she can arrange her schedule to see you." Jiang Zhe said.

Nan Chen looked at the calendar on his desk. Time sure flies. Yet another week has passed, and it was time for his psychological consultation again.

Nan Chen stood up and grabbed a black coat, "Prepare the car."

"Yes, Mr. Chen."

Half an hour later, Nan Chen was sitting in front of Qin Lan.

Qin Lan was Nan Chen's psychological counselor, and one of his very few friends.

Nan Chen was a very cold person who was feared by many, but very few regarded him as a friend.

He rarely treated others as his friend as well. Most of the time, he protected himself with a thick layer of armor. Only in front of Qin Lan, was he able to say many things that he usually couldn't, and become a normal person again.

Qin Lan was a top psychological counselor in China, as well as a beautiful single mother.

Qin Lan never mentioned who the child belonged to, and Nan Chen never asked her about it either.

Everyone has secrets that they could never show anyone. That was how they would protect their individuality and self-esteem.

Nan Chen closed his eyes, his long eyelashes covering them. Qin Lan exclaimed. This was truly a face that could drive women crazy!

On top of that, he was also an outstanding and incredibly rich person.

God was too unfair, giving all the good things in this world to this cold man.

"Are you still not interested in women at all?" Qin Lan asked.

This question that has been asked for many years is still being asked now.

But surprisingly, Nan Chen did not answer it immediately this time.

He seemed to be hesitating.

This made Qin Lan very surprised. Could it be that this brick of ice has started to heal and became interested in the opposite sex?

On one hand, the reason why Nan Chen has always insisted on having psychological counseling every week was to relieve the stress from work.

On the other hand, it was to solve his own physical problems.

All these years, he had never been interested in the opposite sex. To him, seeing someone from the opposite sex was like looking at a model in art. He found them to be good-looking, but simply had no interest in them.