

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 218

Qin Lan almost jumped out of her skin due to Nan Chen's sudden rage.

*Did I guess correctly? Is the woman married now?*

"Don't be agitated. She's only re-marrying. A failed marriage is similar to a failed love relationship. It's only because she has not met the right guy..."

Qin Lan had not finished her sentence when Nan Chen put on a frosty expression and picked up his jacket, preparing to leave.

"Have I said anything wrong?" Qin Lan asked, with a face full of innocence.

"You're right."

"Ah? If I have not said anything wrong, then why are you in a hurry to leave?" Qin Lan was puzzled.

Without another word, Nan Chen strode off in the direction of the door.

"What's wrong with you? Why do you not make yourself clear before you leave?" Qin Lan was in a panic now.

Nan Chen did not bother to explain before he walked out of the room.

Qin Lan followed him at his heels and bombarded him with questions, but he still did not say anything.

That was his character. He had never liked to explain himself.

Left with no choice, Qin Lan had to give up.

"I will charge you 2 hours' worth of consultation fees!" Qin Lan shouted as Nan Chen walked away from her. He did not bother to turn around to acknowledge her comments. Such minor matters had never bothered him.

The chauffeur did not expect his boss to be back so soon. Though he was curious, he dared not ask him anything.

"Call Qiao Zhan. Ask him to see me."

30 minutes later, Qiao Zhan arrived at Nanshi Corporation Headquarters.

Qiao Zhan was the head of security for the Nan family and seldom appeared in the office.

He could tell at a glance that his Third Young Master was unhappy the moment he entered Nan Chen's office.

Although 3rd Young Master always put on a stoic expression, his face would become colder when he was in a bad mood. The aura he emitted was so cold and would deter anyone from approaching him.

"Young Master, do you have any orders for me?"

"What's that woman's situation now?"

For a moment, Qiao Zhan was at a loss for words as he did not know what he meant by his question.

"Young Mistress..."

"She is not..." Nan Chen cut him off.

"Ms. Ding is fine."

"Who did she have dinner on that day she brought the children out?"

"I don't know."

"How can you not know?"

Qiao Zhan bowed his head, "You have instructed us to protect the children, and not ask about any other unrelated matters. So I dared not ask..."

"Go and check now!"

After acknowledging him, Qiao Zhan ran aside to make a phone call.

After the phone call, Qiao Zhan ran over to him and reported, "Ms. Ding and a man took the children out for a meal..."

*Ping!* Nan Chen slammed the table.

Though he had expected the answer, he still could not suppress his anger.

*Is that woman really intending to find a stepfather for the kids? Must she find such a lousy man?*

Qiao Zhan dared not utter a word, seeing that Nan Chen was fuming mad now.

"Continue."

"The meal was paid for by the man. As it was too expensive, the man could not cough up the cash on the spot, so he had swiped his credit card."

"Haven't I asked you to protect the kids? Why do you know so much?" Nan Chen chided him.

Qiao Zhan was stumped by his question. *How can I report to you if I didn't know this? I will get scolded whether I knew or didn't know. So what should I do?*

"We... It's not me. My subordinates are the ones who know about it." Qiao Zhan deflected the blame to others as a temporary measure.

"Continue."

"There's nothing more. They returned to their homes separately."

Nan Chen knew this as he was the one to arrange for her transport home.

"Are they... very close?"

Qiao Zhan pondered over his question. *How should I answer?*

While he, the Nan family's head of security, was a man of great strength and courage, he was not as sophisticated as Jiang Zhe about the ways of the world.

Since he was unable to read Nan Chen's mind, he gave the answer he deemed most appropriate.

"I think they're okay?" Qiao Zhan replied, slightly flustered, "I'm not sure."

"Investigate him."

"Fourth Young Master has asked us to investigate him before. We did not find out much about him. He doesn't have an extraordinary background, but he and Ms. Ding have known each other since young. There's nothing else aside from this.

Nan Chen was skeptical. *If this man doesn't have an extraordinary background, where does he get the confidence to fight with the Nan family over a woman? Is he stupid? Or is he looking to seek his own death?*

"I asked Fourth Young Master before if we should chase that man out of the Flower City. But he said that he wished to compete with the man fair and square, instead of resorting to such means to deal with him. Only in this way would Ms. Ding side with him. If he deployed other means, Ms. Ding would sympathize with that man as he was the underdog." Qiao Zhan added.

*So that's Nan Xing's thinking. He really has spent a lot of effort on this woman. Sigh...*

Nan Chen did not reply. He was thinking about how to handle this matter.

*Nan Xing has a point. It does seem inappropriate if I am to chase that woman's childhood friend out of the Flower City. That woman has not married into the Nan family. Logically, she has the right to date anyone, and the Nan family cannot interfere in her decisions. But how can I let her be?*

"How do you think I should handle this?" Nan Chen asked Qiao Zhan.

Qiao Zhan stammered, trying to come up with an answer.

*What kind of joke is he playing on me? I am nothing but a brusque man. How can I know how to handle the Young Masters' relationship matters? Isn't he making things difficult for me?*

"Speak."

Nan Chen assumed Qiao Zhan was too embarrassed to speak his mind, so he forced him to speak.

"I don't know," said Qiao Zhan resignedly.

"You know."

Qiao Zhan was forced to a corner. *I must know if the Young Master insists that I know.*

"I will capture that man, and warn him not to pester Ms. Ding anymore." Qiao Zhan had no choice but to come up with a suggestion, however implausible it sounded.

"We can't use force."

Again, Qiao Zhan sank into a state of dilemma. *Are we going to use love and reason out with this man if we aren't using force? I am nothing but a brusque man! I don't know what else to use other than violence!*

"Young Master, why don't you give me instructions and I will carry out them? I really don't know how to handle it myself," Qiao Zhan pleaded.

Nan Chen looked at his watch, "You go and get it done now. I have to go to a meeting."

"I..."

"Go." Nan Chen waved his hand dismissively.

Qiao Zhan was in a state of confusion as he walked out of Nan Chen's office.

Nan Chen had asked him to 'get it done', but he had absolutely no idea what was to be done.

*If I do it well, everything will be fine. But if not, not only will I offend both Young Masters, I may very well offend the future Young Mistress! This matter is too difficult for me! But what else can I do except to obey Young Master's orders? If I do it, I may offend him, but if I don't, I'll be going against him! My job will be in a precarious state!*

On his way to the carpark, Qiao Zhan was racking his brains to come up with a solution.

*What exactly does Young Master mean? What does he want me to do? What is the outcome is he expecting? I can only act after I understand my boss' intentions!*