

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 46

Erbao held up her little hand and waited for Nan Chen to give her a high five.

But Nan Chen had suddenly frozen, and just stared at her with his hand raised.

Erbao was a little scared by that, and asked in a weak voice, "Are you regretting it?"

Nan Chen came back to his senses, and gently high-fived her, "Of course not."

Erbao was happy once again.

Nan Chen wanted to know why Erbao had this orange blossom scent on her, but he couldn't bring himself to ask her.

He figured that they wouldn't be able to answer him anyway.

Besides, even Nan Chen himself couldn't explain what the scent was about.

After high-fiving Erbao, Nan Chen looked at Dabao, "Shall we do a high-five as well?"

To him, the high five didn't really matter. He just wanted to get closer to Dabao.

But Dabao shook his head.

"Why not?" Nan Chen asked.

"It's childish." Dabao replied.

Nan Chen felt like he had just received a critical hit. Someone actually called him childish!

The great Mr. Chen who was respected by everyone in Flower City, had just been turned down by a child!

Nan Chen took a deep breath and calmed himself down.

He stood up and handed the pastries he'd brought to Erbao. Erbao was delighted, "I love desserts!"

He then picked up the huge doll, and hesitated if he should give it to Dabao.

He was worried of being rejected again.

His worries were justified, as Dabao was already giving him a look of rejection.

"Brother doesn't play with these. He'll call you childish." Erbao added insult to injury.

Nan Chen quickly put the doll down, "I'm not usually childish like this."

If people were to find out that Nan Chen was actually explaining how he isn't childish to these adorable children, they would definitely drop their jaws in shock.

Nan Chen didn't understand it himself either. He had always done things his way without caring about what others would think of him.

Why was he so bothered by these kids now?

Then, he remembered something important and turned to ask Erbao, "Can I get two strands of your hair?"

Erbao stared at him with her big shiny eyes, "What do you want my hair for?"

Nan Chen thought for a while, but didn't know how to answer her question.

"DNA." Said the knowledgeable Dabao next to him.

Nan Chen almost fell over from the shock. This kid actually figured out that he had wanted the hair for a DNA test? Was there anything he doesn't know?

Nan Chen admitted, "I'm collecting your hair to help find your daddy."

"Take mine, sister is afraid of pain."

Dabao pulled a few strands of his own hair and handed them to Nan Chen.

Nan Chen carefully wrapped the hair in a paper towel.

"You wouldn't happen to be our daddy, would you?" Erbao asked.

Nan Chen was startled, and immediately said firmly, "No."

He was hardly close with women, so how could he possibly have children?

"Then why do you look so similar to us?" Erbao asked again.

Nan Chen couldn't answer, as he didn't know why either.

They could be the children of his twin brother who also looked just like him. That was the only possible explanation he could think of.

"There will be an answer to that." Nan Chen said.

There was a knocking on the door, and Qin Lan's voice was heard, "Can I come in now?"

"Yes!" Erbao answered.

Qin Lan came in and eyed them curiously, wondering what they could've been talking about for so long.

The usual cold look on Nan Chen's face returned, "I've got to go."

He really did have to go, as he was a busy man, after all. Even though it was already past office hours, there was still an important internal meeting waiting for him.

"Aren't you going to meet the person who brought them here?" Qin Lan asked.

"No need." Nan Chen said coldly as he got up and walked straight out.

"No need?" Qin Lan was confused, and followed him out the door.

"How was your little talk with them?"

"Very well." Nan Chen said.

"Did you find out who their mother is?"

"I didn't ask."

Qin Lan was even more confused at this point, "You didn't ask? Then what were you guys talking about for so long? I thought your goal was to find out who their mother is?"

"It doesn't matter." Nan Chen said.

Qin Lan thought about it, and agreed. Of course it didn't matter to him, as he was still uninterested in women due to his illness, after all.

"Then, what were you guys talking about for so long?" Qin Lan was still very curious.

"We just had a little chat."

"What was your little chat about?" Qin Lan was not letting go.

Nan Chen had stopped talking.

He was a man of few words to begin with. Such questions from Qin Lan were simply too boring for him to answer.

We've talked for so long, of course, we've said a lot of things. You can't possibly expect me to repeat everything for you?

So, Nan Chen chose to just remain silent.

No one could make Nan Chen talk unless he wanted to.

Qin Lan was a little annoyed, "I've created an opportunity for you to see the kids, and this is how you repay me? You won't even tell me what you talked about?"

Nan Chen too, felt it wasn't right to treat one of his very few friends like this.

He stopped in his tracks, "We're going to have a meal together."

"A meal?" Qin Lan was even more surprised than before, "You're going to have a meal with them?"

"Yes." Nan Chen nodded seriously.

"Haha! This is so amusing! Mr. Chen actually inviting two kids for a meal together? Aren't you the most difficult person to invite in Flower City?"

"I am." Nan Chen nodded.

Nan Chen would only attend lunch or dinner events if they were really huge occasions.

"But now a child has invited you."

"Yes." Nan Chen reaffirmed it.

"Can I join you guys too? We haven't had a meal together in a few years."

As a friend of Nan Chen, Qin Lan felt a little sad when she said that.

Did they even count as friends?

"No."

"Nan Chen, you....."

He ignored the angry Qin Lan and walked away.

Cheng Xiangyun who came back from grocery shopping nearby saw the man walking in her direction, and her mouth opened wide in shock.

She took a closer look. It really was Mr. Chen! He actually went to see a psychiatrist?

A big strong man like him needs a psychiatrist?

The man's aura was too strong for her to walk facing him directly, so she turned to a side to make way for him and bowed, "Good day, Mr. Chen."

Nan Chen looked up at Cheng Xiangyun. He instantly recalled that she was the manager of the actress who was very rude to him. They had met on the set.

He didn't like the actress, so naturally, he didn't take too kindly to her manager either.

But he still greeted her with a slight nod out of respect anyway.

He walked past Cheng Xiangyun, and she felt a gush of cold air as he passed by.

She had wanted to say something along the lines of "I am the agent of the actress, XX. I look forward to working with you, Mr. Chen."

But, the sight of his cold handsome face left Cheng Xiangyun completely speechless.