

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 72

Ning Ran held her children's hand as they walked down the stairs and saw a Rolls-Royce parked outside.

"It's Uncle Nan Chen's car!" said Erbao happily.

You two really are getting cozy, huh? You even remembered his car. thought Ning Ran.

Little traitor!

Jiang Zhe got out of the car and said, "This way, Ms. Ding."

"Hello, Uncle Jiang Zhe," said Erbao who acted like they knew each other really well.

Ning Ran thought that was weird so she asked, "What did you call them?"

Jiang Zhe smiled brightly, but he didn't say a word. Instead, he bowed and gestured her to get on.

The moment the door was opened, she realized that the car that Nan Chen used for all occasions had been installed with two baby car seats.

It was obvious that it was prepared just for the kids. Ning Ran never realized just how much Nan Chen cared about them.

They drove without speaking.

Jiang Zhe was meticulous and didn't talk to Ning Ran or tried to get to know her.

He was instructed to drive Ning Ran and her kids to their destination, and he was not in a position to talk to her.

Besides, he didn't want to get on Ning Ran's bad side because the beautiful woman in front of him was no longer an ordinary person. She was the future wife of Nan Xing, the fourth son of the Nan Family.

Nan Xing was not as powerful as Nan Chen, but he was still Nan Chen's twin brother so his influence and power should not be underestimated.

Ning Ran didn't try to get a conversation going either. As far as she was concerned Jiang Zhe was Nan Chen's 'translator'.

Since he was willing to work with Nan Chen, he must be just as despicable as the poker face.

Erbao wanted to chat but she saw that the adults being quiet so she didn't dare to speak either.

Everyone was silent until they reached their destination. The moment they got out of the car, they realized that they weren't at the hospital. Instead, they were at the private car park inside the Nanshi Corporation Headquarters.

Jiang Zhe got out first to open the door for Ning Ran and the others. "This way, Ms. Ding, and please do watch your step."

"What are we doing here? Aren't we supposed to be going to the hospital?" asked the confused Ning Ran.

"There's no need. The news of Mr. Chen being sick was fake," explained Jiang Zhe.

“But isn’t that the official statement released by your company? How is it faked? And why did you lie?” asked Ning Ran who was even more confused.

Jiang Zhe didn’t dare to explain because he hadn’t received Nan Chen’s approval so he just smiled.

Ning Ran was even more upset. That poker face really is a horrible human being. He lied about being sick to the world and got the share price to drop, resulting in billions of loss.

Did he feign his illness just to get my children to feel bad? Did he have something planned?

“Since he’s fine, then we’ll just take our leave now,” said Ning Ran as she turned to leave with her kids.

“Please wait,” said Jiang Zhe who didn’t dare to actually stop her.

Ning Ran paused and turned around, “What do you want?”

“I don’t want anything,” said Jiang Zhe with a smile, “It’s just that Mr. Chen said he had something important to discuss with you in person. Please do meet with Mr. Chen or I won’t be able to explain myself.”

“Mommy, we’re here anyway,” said Erbao who didn’t want to leave, “let’s go see Uncle Nan Chen.”

“He’s a liar! You still want to see him? He lied to you about being sick and got you worried all day. Why are you still voicing up for him?” said Ning Ran angrily.

“Uncle Nan Chen is not a liar!” said Erbao who insisted on defending Nan Chen.

“Ms. Ding, there’s a reason as to why Mr. Chen lied about being sick. He didn’t do so for any malicious reasons. Please give him a chance and talk to him,” said Jiang Zhe.

Fine. I’m here anyway. Ning Ran thought, and I even lied to Director Wang for it. May as well go see the poker face and see what he wants.

They entered the elevator and went straight to the top floor.

“Mr. Chen wants to speak to you alone so young mistress and young master can play over there for the time being,” Jiang Zhe told Ning Ran.

“No, I’m not leaving my kids with strangers!” rejected Ning Ran immediately.

“Don’t worry, Ms. Ding. This place is secure. Moreover, Mr. Chen had us prepared some delicacies and some toys in the conference room so that the kids won’t get bored,” said Jiang Zhe.

“Yay! Mommy, you go ahead, we’ll be fine,” celebrated Erbao.

Dabao nodded.

Jiang Zhe waved and two beautiful ladies came in to bring Dabao and Erbao to the conference room.

After that, Ning Ran followed Jiang Zhe into Nan Chen’s ridiculously luxurious office.

Ning Ran didn’t like it because she thought the office was too majestic like it was a part of a royal palace. If his office was that luxurious, then his house must be even more extravagant.

Poker face may look cool, but in reality, he was just a spoiled brat who knew only to enjoy life.

Moreover, he always acted like he was strong or powerful which was downright infuriating.

Behind the office desk, the man was reading his files intently.

He didn't look up after Ning Ran entered.

"Mr. Chen," said Jiang Zhe, "Ms. Ding is here."

His eyes remained stuck to his document and he didn't speak.

Ning Ran became furious. This bastard had always been like this. Always!

The truth was, Nan Chen wanted to look up and greet Ning Ran the moment the door opened.

After all, that woman was his brother's lover and was his niece's and nephew's mother so she should receive the respect she deserved.

However, when that tangerine scent drifted in, Nan Chen couldn't help but inhaled it deeply.

That scent got him in a trance and lost in his own paradise. That moment, he couldn't look up because he was worried that the others could see his emotions through his eyes.

He was a man who had been worshipped like a god. He couldn't let anyone find out that he was intoxicated by a scent.

"Okay," said Nan Chen coldly as he waved his hand to get Jiang Zhe to leave.

Jiang Zhe bowed to Ning Ran then left before closing the door behind him.

Ning Ran and Nan Chen were the only ones left in that big office.

Nan Chen's head remained hidden behind the folder as that tangerine scent drifted toward him. That was the scent that had haunted him for years.

Naturally, Ning Ran had no idea what was going through Nan Chen's mind. She simply thought that the guy was rude because he kept his head down and was pretending to work.

You called me over. So why are you ignoring me?

"Ahem, ahem..."

A series of exaggerated coughs disrupted the peace in the office.

Nan Chen frowned upon realizing that the noise came from the woman.

Making a sound like that... what a disrespectful and uncultured woman. Thought Nan Chen.

Is Nan Xing blind? Why would he sleep with her and even got her pregnant? Wait, this woman has always been scheming. She must've tricked Nan Xing to go to bed with her and got pregnant to get ahead in life.

Nan Chen finally looked up. His eyes were fuming with anger when they saw Ning Ran.

Ning Ran wasn't scared because she wasn't new to this treatment. That was basically how he had always looked at her so Ning Ran glared back. Their eyes met, and they saw hatred and discrimination in each other's eyes.