

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 26

Nan Chen squinted his eyes like how he always did, staring back at Ning Ran.

How smart, the storm is brought to me just like that?

If I made you go down on your knees, then I would be oppressing the disadvantaged. Not just the disadvantaged, but the weakest of all. If I do so, wouldn't I Nan Chen, become a laughing stock?

A spark of interest could be seen gleaming in the man's eyes.

People who are smart always love to compete with their equal, exchanging tricks among themselves and spice things up.

It has been quite a while ever since Nan Chen last encountered a woman who has the guts to play such tricks in front of him and he now feels that this is getting interesting.

Nan Chen waved his hands slightly yet he still remained silent.

This left everyone hanging. Does the boss mean that he is not going to pursue this matter anymore? Or does it imply that he would not listen to her nonsense and that she still had to beg with her knees down?

"Nan Chen, please do not listen to her..." before Luo Fei could even finish her sentence, Nan Chen raised his hand to interrupt her, signaling to her to stop.

He beckoned to Ning Ran, hinting her to come closer to him.

Ning Ran had puzzled look written all over her face. What does he meant by this?

She hesitated for a while but eventually, she still moved closer towards Ning Ran.

Nan Chen threw a glance at her, indicating that there was still too far a distance apart between them and that she should move even closer.

Luo Fei was about to go crazy. The original intention was to make use of this opportunity to place Ning Ran in a bad light, but now what has this situation turned into?

What exactly was Nan Chen trying to do? Could it be that he found out that Ning Ran was the lady who slept with him back then?

Impossible! That is totally impossible!

Ning Ran inched closer again.

The closer she got to him, the more diffident she felt.

This man had such a magnanimous aura that was comparable to a black hole, such that he could eat away all the confidence any person had while they were around him.

Even a person as formidable as Ning Ran could feel shivers down her spine.

She simply could not understand what was running through the mind of this man, who was as calm as God.

Nan Chen lowered his eyes and when nobody was noticing, he then took in a deep breath.

He smelt the scent of the fresh and sweet orange blossom again. The scent felt so far yet so close to him.

Apart from Nan Chen's mother, there was no other person in the world that knew he has a heightened sense and sensitivity to smell.

He could use his nose to tell the difference apart a variety of smells that were very similar. For example, he could tell the difference between a rose that has blossomed for three days and one that blossomed for five days. He could even set red wine from different batches apart despite them being manufactured in the same winery and in the same year.

He had never once mistakenly consumed expired food products as his could tell whether the food had gone bad or not just by smelling it.

His gift of extremely high sensitivity to smells had turned him into a "smell freak" as he would not be able to tolerate the odor from the perspiration of those around him if they are not wearing new clothes or washing their hair every single day.

However, Nan Chen has never told anyone that it was his sense of smell which enabled him to tell if others had changed their clothes or not.

This was his secret.

Nan Chen confirmed once again that the faint tinge of orange blossom scent coming from Ning Ran was indeed the same as the one in his memory.

Surprisingly, there was an inexplicable glee within him.

The scene was quiet.

Everyone's eyes were fixated on Ning Ran and Nan Chen. No one knew what exactly was going on between the two of them.

Even Ning Ran did not know what she herself was doing.

She stood in front of the dashing man like a dumb lamb before its shearer.

However, despite the man in front of her giving her the ice-cold stares, he did not seem to have malicious intent.

Just like that, he did not utter a single word and lowered his eyes as he remained silent, just like a monk entering a state of Zen.

No other scenes could ever get as awkward and peculiar as this one.

Ning Ran started to get more and more nervous as she really could not tell what was running through the mind of this man standing right in front of her.

Was he considering how to punish her since she had offended him today?

Just as everyone was anticipating a storm, Nan Chen stood up.

Without a single word and action, he strode out of the room.

Everyone froze.

Now what does this mean? The storm isn't arriving? That was it?

Jiang Zhe, the assistant of Nan Chen, was the first to come to his senses. He faced the crowd and said, "Mr. Chen just dropped by to take a look as he knew that you are all starting work today. He still has something on, so he will make a move first."

Jiang Zhe was Nan Chen's messenger and whatever he conveys would be what was on Nan Chen's mind. No one would doubt him as he had never made any mistake.

Ning Ran turned around and let out a big sigh. The woman was instantly relieved. That man had put too much of emotional stress on her.

A silent and expressionless face could just be the most terrifying thing in the world. No one would be able to tell what he was thinking or planning to do. And the unbeknownst threat is suffocating.

A thought struck Ning Ran. Is my Dabao going to grow up looking like this poker-faced man?

Judging from the development of this current situation, she was afraid that Dabao would become a handsome emotionless man.

What should I do?