

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 386

In the dessert shop, the two kids were engaged in a conversation with Ouyang.

Actually, Erbao was already restraining herself. Although she loved desserts, she only took little bites.

In the past, she would have already gobbled that dessert down and sneaking a few bites on Dabao's dessert.

"You visited your Great-Grandpa today, right?"

Ouyang Qing was sitting beside them. *There are two kids now. If I marry Nan Chen in the future, I'll have another kid, making it three in total. That's going to give me a headache.*

*Wait a moment. It doesn't matter anyway.*

*Since the Nan family is so rich, I don't even need to take care of these children myself.*

*Even if there are ten kids in the house, it won't matter. Anyway, the servants can specially take care of them. I won't have to tire myself out.*

As Ouyang Qing fantasized about the future, she was a little absent-minded.

Subsequently, she completely forgot her earlier conversation with the kids.

"What are you thinking about?" Even Erbao noticed her daydreaming.

Ouyang Qing chuckled in embarrassment. "I'm thinking about how both of you are such smart and sensible children."

She knew that children liked to be praised. Compliments would make them very happy.

Hence, she kept praising the two children since the effects seemed quite well to her too.

"Of course, we are! Dabao is a genius, so am I." Erbao admitted proudly.

"Then, do you like me?"

Dabao scoffed silently. *We called you a pretty lady out of courtesy. Do you really think that you are actually deserving of it?*

However, he did not show it openly. "Of course I like you. We never eat with anyone we dislike."

"Really? Then what do you like about me?" Ouyang Qing looked very happy.

"I like you because you are pretty," said Erbao sweetly.

This made Ouyang Qing even happier. "Really? Am I really pretty?"

"Yeah, like a goddess." Erbao was highly skilled at flattering others too.

"Haha! Am I prettier or is your Mommy prettier?"

Ouyang Qing was so flattered that she forgot her place. She was actually comparing herself to Ning Ran in front of the children.

If she had a sliver of rationality left, she would not have asked such a foolish question.

Dabao and Erbao's expressions changed.

*Has she no shame? How dare she compares herself to Mommy! Are you getting so full of yourself just because we called you a pretty lady?*

When Ouyang Qing noticed that the kids' expression did not look right, she realized her mistake.

She almost forgot that she was not dealing with ordinary children.

“Hahaha! I'm just joking with you. Of course, your Mommy is prettier! Do you know that your Mommy is my favorite actress? Not only is she beautiful, but her acting skills are simply amazing. She'll definitely become a top star in the future!”

Ouyang Qing hurriedly tried to salvage her mistake.

“Mommy's already a top star!” corrected Erbao.

Ouyang Qing was slightly unhappy with that remark. *Ning Ran is so shameless. She only filmed a show that has not even been screen yet, but she's already claiming to be a top star?*

However, as she did not dare to make the children despise her, so she quickly agreed, “Yeah! Your Mommy is already a top star. I like her a lot!”

Dabao and Erbao could not discern whether she was speaking the truth.

As Ouyang Qing had a naturally innocent face, she always spoke with utmost sincerity, as if she were telling the truth.

Even adults would find it hard to tell if Ouyang Qing's expression was genuine, let alone children.

“Is that so? Do you really like Mommy?” asked Erbao.

“Of course!” Ouyang Qing’s face was full of innocence as she widened her large eyes.

“Then, do you like Mommy or Daddy more?” asked Erbao.

Ouyang Qing was shocked.

Her heart even skipped a beat. *Did the children discover my intentions?*

*That can’t be the case. I can deal with other adults so easily. How is it possible for me to make a mistake in front of these kids?*

“What are you talking about, darling? I’m good friends with Chen. We’ve known each other since we were kids, so we’re quite close. However, our relationship is not like what you imagine,” clarified Ouyang with a smile.

Erbao and Dabao exchanged a glance. They were equally repulsed by how she called Nan Chen ‘Chen’.

However, they had to endure it. After all, they had not finished their plan yet.

“Dabao, it looks like we’re going to be disappointed.” Erbao lamented to Dabao.

“Yeah.” Dabao nodded too.

“What do you mean? Why are you disappointed?” asked Ouyang Qing.

“We thought that you and Daddy will be together. If that’s the case, you can take care of us and Daddy in the future,” revealed Erbao.

Ouyang Qing thought there was something wrong with her ears. “What did you just say?”

Hence, Erbao repeated her words.

“Hahaha! Darling, are you trying to test me?” Ouyang Qing burst out laughing.

“Of course not! I’m telling the truth. I hope that you can get together with Daddy and take care of us too,” said Erbao seriously.

Ouyang Qing was confused. “Why? What about your Mommy?”

“Of course we still want our Mommy. However, she doesn’t have a good relationship with Daddy. Hence, we hope that Mommy and Daddy can find a partner each for themselves, and lead separate lives. Dabao and I will have two families, where there’ll be more people doting on us.”

Erbao said it very clearly while expressing her thoughts in an articulate manner.

This was her strength. It was also where her chemistry with Dabao could be seen most clearly.

As long as Dabao explained his ideas to her, she could express them very clearly with complete accuracy.

She could even repeat it a few times without making a single mistake.

It was not an exaggeration when others called her a genius. She had the capabilities to back that up.

However, Ouyang Qing was still in disbelief. She kept thinking that this was absurd.

*Why would young kids like them wish to get a wife for her Daddy?*

*This isn’t logical.*

“Are you joking with me?”

“Of course not. We’re telling the truth!” Erbao was extremely serious.

“You think that I can be together with your Daddy?” Ouyang Qing was feeling a bit tempted now.

“Of course, you look good standing next to Daddy. We really think that both of you will be happy together,” affirmed Erbao as she nodded.

Although Ouyang Qing did not know if she was telling the truth, she still felt overjoyed.

“But your Daddy might not necessarily agree,” said Ouyang Qing with a smile.

“Then, you’ll have to fight for it. We believe that you can become Daddy’s partner. In the future, we’ll be a family. You’ll definitely take good care of us, right?” asked Erbao as she flashed Ouyang Qing a sweet smile.

Looking at Erbao’s charming smile, Ouyang Qing believed her.

“How should I fight for it? Your Daddy doesn’t seem to like me. He’s so cold to me.”

This was Ouyang Qing’s sincere thoughts. Although she had been trying her best, she kept feeling like there was a vast distance between her and Nan Chen.

It was a chasm that could not be seen. Regardless of how much she tried, she could never narrow that gap between them.

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After Nan Chen's persuasion, Ning Ran became slightly calmer.

However, she insisted on looking for her kids right away.

"Can't you just listen to me? You don't need to get all work up. They're my kids too. I can guarantee that they'll be fine," asserted Nan Chen furiously.

"I don't trust you," snapped Ning Ran coldly.

"Why don't you trust me?"

Ignoring Nan Chen, Ning Ran grabbed her phone and dialed a number.

On the other side, Erbao's kiddy phone, which was hanging on her waist, rang. When she saw the screen, she passed it to Dabao. "Dabao, it's for you."

When Dabao grabbed the phone and glanced at it, he saw the number 1. It meant that his Mommy had called.

He walked to the side and picked it up.

"Mommy?"

"Dabao, where are you?" asked Ning Ran worriedly.

"I'm having desserts outside. I'm with the pretty lady and Erbao."

“Pretty lady?”

“Yeah! Daddy’s girlfriend.”

When Ning Ran heard that, her hands started trembling.

She did not know why she was so angry either. All she felt was a sense of fury so intense that her body started quivering.

“Why are you eating with her? Can’t I afford to buy food for you?”

Ning Ran’s eyes reddened. However, as Nan Chen was right in front of her, she did want him to see it. Hence, she walked to the window.

Immediately after she turned around, tears started streaming down her cheeks.

A wave of disappointment, indignation, sorrow and despair engulfed her.

All sorts of negative emotions welled up within her, causing her tears to gush out of her eyes uncontrollably.

However, as she did not want Nan Chen to know that she was crying, she let the tears flow freely instead of wiping them away.

“Mommy, it’s not like that.”

“Then what is it?” Ning Ran was already choking on her tears.

“Mommy, it’s really not like that. We were on our way home after visiting Great-Grandpa with Daddy. Then, the pretty lady met us halfway, after which we went to have dessert with her. Mommy, don’t be angry. We’ll visit you immediately,” explained Dabao.

“There’s no need. Just continue eating.”



Ning Ran hung up the call.

Afterward, she did not turn around. Instead, her shoulders drooped and she slowly squatted down.

Although Nan Chen could only see the back of her petite figure, he could sense the deep despair and sorrow that she was experiencing now.

The sorrow infiltrated Nan Chen. He had always thought of himself as a man with a heart of steel. However, at this moment, an unprecedented sense of pity surfaced within him.

He walked towards Ning Ran.

His heart was aching when he saw her like that. He had an urge to console her and tell her that things were not as serious as she imagined.

He wanted to stop her from wallowing in such sorrow.

Sensing that Nan Chen was approaching her, Ning Ran immediately yelled, "Don't you come over!"

Shocked, Nan Chen stopped in his tracks.

"Ning Ran, it's not what you think... Things aren't that bad..."

"Shut up! I hate you!" snapped Ning Ran resentfully.

Nan Chen had never been told to shut up before. However, he instantly became quiet, not knowing what to say.

"Get out now!" ordered Ning Ran.

“Don’t be like this. Children love to have fun and Erbao likes to eat dessert too. It’s very normal. You’ve always known that, right? Why are you so upset?”

“Get out!”

Nan Chen was starting to feel frustrated by Ning Ran’s furious rebukes.

However, he held it in as it seemed like the right thing to do.

He could feel that Ning Ran was currently immersed in great sorrow.

Naturally, he would not actually leave just because she told him to. Hence, he just stood there without approaching her nor leaving the room.

Both of them stayed in the same position just like that, with Ning Ran squatting on the ground, her shoulders heaving slightly.

After a long while, Ning Ran’s shoulders stopped heaving before she slowly stood up.

Sprawling by the window, she looked out at the night view.

After calming down, she started to reflect on her own actions.

*I was too emotional towards Dabao. That was totally unnecessary.*

*They’re my children. I should have more confidence in them.*

*It’s impossible that they don’t want me anymore. There’s no way their loyalty will be won over just by some desserts.*

*That is just impossible. They’re not such materialistic people and can never be.*

*Perhaps, the two mischievous kids just played a trick to anger me.*

*I still can't guess what their objective is.*

*However, I should have confidence in my children. After all, they are my own flesh and blood.*

Upon that thought, Ning Ran's mood improved.

Nan Chen remained standing there, gazing at her back.

He could feel that her sorrow had dissipated greatly.

Within a short period of time, she managed to calm herself down.

This was a rather impressive feat that not even Nan Chen himself could achieve.

*She must have trained this skill from all those years of living alone, right?*

*She raised two children in a foreign country all by herself. No matter how devastating and sad she was, she had no choice but to bear everything alone.*

*If she didn't regulate her emotions, what else can she do? Continue wallowing in sadness? Then what about the kids?*

"Hey." Feeling his heart soften, Nan Chen called out to Ning Ran.

However, she stayed silent, not wanting to respond to him.

"I brought the kids to Yunfeng Hill today. On the way back, I received a call from Ouyang Qing. She said that she needed to discuss something with me. I told her to talk to me tomorrow at the office, but unexpectedly, she went to the highway exit and waited for me."

After a slight pause, he continued, “When she offered to treat the kids to a meal, I disagreed. However, the kids wanted to go so much, so I felt bad to stop them. That’s why they went with her. I didn’t orchestrate this, nor did I support it. If it angers you in anyway, I’m...”

Nan Chen wanted to say “I’m sorry”. However, he realized that no matter what, he could not utter those words.

He was not used to apologizing to others. It was something he would do.

Hence, Ning Ran just listened to him stutter for a long while without knowing what he was trying to say.

*Did Zheng Lunlun’s stutters get transferred to him?*

*If Nan Chen had a stutter, it’ll be so entertaining!*

She could imagine Nan Chen with a frosty face, trying to scold someone with a stammer. Yet, after a long while, no one could understand what he was trying to say. That scene would be utterly entertaining.

When Ning Ran tried to imagine Nan Chen stuttering, she suddenly found it so enjoyable. *Oh dear, what kind of picture is that? Why do I have such a ridiculous idea?*

“Anyway, that’s what happened. It’s not as bad as you imagined. You don’t have to react so seriously.” Nan Chen resumed his normal frosty tone.

Actually, he was already according to a lot of respect to her. He spoke so much just to explain that single incident.

Usually, this would be unheard of.

After all, he was the mighty and proud Nan Chen.

Ning Ran remained silent. Although she was not as sad as before, it did not mean that her anger had completely dissipated.

“I’m not so lame that I’ll just arrange for the kids to meet someone,” continued Nan Chen.

Ning Ran still kept her silence.

Normally, Nan Chen was the one who did not say anything. Yet, the table had turned now. He was the one who did all the talking, while Ning Ran gave no response.

Despite explaining for a long time, Ning Ran acted like she did not hear anything.

Even Nan Chen realized that he was going nowhere and stopped talking. After all, it was not like him to be so talkative.

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Ning Ran certainly didn’t expect to remain silent for almost half an hour with Nan Chen.

Neither of them said a word nor moved. They just stood there.

It was unclear if this was a silent battle or a form of non-verbal communication.

Just then, someone opened the door and entered.

“Mommy!” Erbao squealed as she dashed towards Ningran.

Only then did Ning Ran turn around. The smile on her face was so natural. It was as though nothing had happened at all.

“Darling, you’re back?”

Dabao studied the expression on his mother’s face as he approached her.

Only after seeing that she was all smiles did he stop worrying.

The smile on Ning Ran’s face, however, slowly slipped off her face as Ouyang Qing entered.

She could have faked a smile, but she didn’t want to do that.

Although she had superb acting skills, she didn’t want to use them on Ouyang Qing? After all, why should put on a performance for her?

“Ding, are you feeling better? Here is some dessert I brought along for you. I hope you’ll like it,” Ouyang Qing said with a friendly smile on her face.

She had, however, detected Ning Ran’s displeasure. This was because Ning Ran had made no attempt to conceal it. Her displeasure was clearly written all over her face.

When Ouyang Qing saw that, she felt as though she had won.

“Thanks a lot, but I don’t like dessert,” Ning Ran replied in a polite yet cold manner.

“Go on, take a bite. The store makes really good desserts. Come on, Ding. Try it.”

The colder Ning Ran was towards her, the more friendly she was towards Ning Ran.

“I don’t want to eat it,” Ning Ran insisted with a tinge of impatience in her voice.

“Have a bite...”

“She’s a patient. So she’s got to be very careful with what she eats,” Nan Chen suddenly interjected.

Both Ning Ran and Ouyang Qing were rather surprised that someone who rarely spoke would voice an opinion on something as trivial as this.

“Oh,” Ouyang Qing replied awkwardly as she packed up the desserts.

“Let’s go out so they can have a chat,” Nan Chen continued.

Ouyang Qing, however, remained rooted on the spot.

Nan Chen strode towards the door and came to a stop in front of it before turning around to glance at her.

Only then Ouyang Qing come to her senses. Oh, he meant that we should leave now so that they can have some space.

For some reason, she actually didn’t feel like leaving.

Perhaps it was because she had finally gotten under Ning Ran’s skin, therefore, she was a little reluctant to leave so soon.

However, no matter how reluctant she was, she didn’t have a say in this. If Nan Chen told her to go, she had to go.

“You two darlings have a nice chat with your Mommy, alright? I’ll head out first,” Ouyang Qing said as she waved goodbye to Dabao and Erbao.

Dabao waved back politely. Erbao, on the other hand, pretended not to have heard her and gave no response at all.

Ouyang Yang recalled how Erbao had addressed her back in the dessert store. She’s turning her back on me right after she’s had her dessert?

Wow, she has change so quickly. Are kids all like that these days?

Ouyang Qing and Nan Chen walked out of the ward and Nan Chen shut the door behind him.

“Mommy, the dessert is actually quite good. You can try some,” Erbao offered.

“You little traitor! Have you betrayed Mommy just for some food?” Ning Ran asked.

“Of course not. Dabao and I were just observing her to see if she would treat us well after she and Daddy had gotten married,” Erbao replied.

“What did you say? Get married? Who’s getting married to who?”

“Well, Daddy and Ouyang Qing, of course. She’s Daddy’s girlfriend, they’re bound to get married in the future. But don’t worry Mommy, we’ll stay by your side. We won’t be staying with Daddy,” Erbao assured her seriously.

“Who told you that both of them are getting married?” Ning Ran was beginning to panic a little.

“Why do I need to hear this from someone else? They are boyfriend and girlfriend. Once their relationship reaches a certain stage, they will naturally get married,” Erbao reasoned.



Ning Ran had pretty much gotten a hold on her emotions previously. But after hearing what Erbao had said, her heart plunged in terror.

“Don’t say such things to scare Mommy. She’s already upset,” Dabao reminded his sister.

“Who said that I’m upset? I’m not!” Ning Ran denied hastily.

“That’s right! Why should Mommy be upset? She doesn’t like Daddy anyway,” Erbao agreed.

“Are you really not upset, Mommy?” Dabao asked with a puzzled expression on his face.

“I’m not upset! Why should I? How does who Nan Chen marry concern me?” Ning Ran asked in return.

Dabao and Erbao exchanged a silent glance.

“Alright,” Erbao eventually conceded as she nodded her head.

“So if Daddy and Ouyang Qing were to get married, will you attend their wedding, Mommy?” Dabao asked.

“No, I won’t,” Ning Ran replied without hesitation.

“Why?” Erbao asked.

“Well, why should I attend? We are not friends! Could the two of you stop asking such silly questions?” Ning Ran suddenly flared up.

Dabao and Erbao exchanged another glance, too afraid to make another sound this time.

They could tell that their Mommy cared a lot more about this than she was willing to admit.

We have done enough and we should stop right here.

“Mommy, no matter who Daddy marries, we’ll always be by your side,” Dabao assured her.

“Well, of course you will! Who else would you be with?” Ning Ran snapped.

“That’s right! We have to stay together with Mommy,” Erbao said as she waved her little fists.

“And Mr. Qi too,” Dabao piped up.

“What did you say?”

“If Daddy and Miss Qing get married, then Mommy and Mr. Qi would be able to get married as well. That way, we would have two Daddys and two Mommys. There will be more people who love us,” Dabao explained the situation.

“What nonsense are you talking about?” Ning Ran blustered.

A nervous expression immediately flashed across Dabao’s face. “Did I say something wrong? Doesn’t Mr. Qi like you, Mommy? I think he’s a nice guy. Erbao and I definitely wouldn’t object the idea of both of you getting together.”

“There’s nothing between Ouyang Qi and me,” Ning Ran hastily clarified, “He was the one who started it. It has nothing to do with me. Can you kids not spout nonsense like that?”

“Alright,” Dabao conceded as he shook his head, “I thought that both of you were together.”

Smelling a rat, Ning Ran looked from Dabao to Erbao.

“Both of you are doing this on purpose, aren’t you?”

Dabao and Erbao exchanged glances once again. “What are you talking about, Mommy?” Erbao asked innocently, “Do what on purpose?”

“Are the both of you up to no good? What’s your purpose?” Ning Ran questioned.

Erbao shook his head profusely. “No! No!”

Ning Ran turned to Dabao. “This is your idea, isn’t it?”

“We were just worried about you and Daddy. We didn’t have any ill intentions. The two of you are the people Erbao and I love the most. How could we possibly harbor any ill intentions?” Dabao replied hastily.

“Well, that better be the case. Otherwise, the both of you will never hear the end of this!”

Erbao stuck out her tongue playfully. Looks like Mommy’s really angry. But it’s all Dabao’s fault anyway. I am only following his orders.

On the other hand, Dabao thought, Based on what we’ve seen so far, the plan actually works. As long as we continue, we’ll definitely be able to see some change.

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The next day, a woman wearing a long black dress exited Flower City's airport's 'Domestic Arrival' in the afternoon.

She was Feng Jialing, the wife of the Chairman of Sunshine Corporation's board of directors — Ouyang Duo. She was also Ouyang Qing's mother.

"Mom."

Ouyang Qing, who had been waiting for her mother for quite some time now, immediately went forward and hugged Feng Jialing tightly. "I've missed you, Mom."

"I don't believe you. If you had really missed me, why didn't you come back home instead of hanging around in Flower City," Feng Jialing gently chided her daughter as she rubbed her head affectionately.

"Well, that's because I have been busy." Ouyang Qing said playfully, "That's why I didn't have time to go home and pay you a visit."

"It has been a long time since I had met you, Jialing."

Bai Hua, who had also come along to pick Jialing up, put out one hand.

"You still look as young as ever, Bai Hua," Feng Jialing chuckled.

The fact that they were on a first-name basis with each other showed just how close they used to be.

“Ugh, I’m getting old. The years have certainly worn me down,” Bai Hua laughed, “But you, on the other hand, have done a great job on maintaining your figure. How do you do it?”

“Oh please, you’ve done a far better job than me. You look like a young girl in her early twenties, whereas I look like an old hag.”

After a round of compliments, both of them held hands and walked towards the car park. It was very clear that both of them were really close to each other.

However, Bai Hua got the feeling that Jialing was no longer as friendly towards her as she had been in the past.

Feng Jialing used to address her as Hua. Now, she addressed her by her full name – Bai Hua.

The Nan family and the Ouyang family were some of the wealthiest families in the cities. However, if one were to make a comparison, the Nan family was slightly more powerful than the Ouyang family.

The main reason behind this was that the Ouyang family was primarily in the banking industry whereas the Nan family had businesses in different industries.

Hence, the Ouyang family business fared better overseas. But, their business paled in comparison with all the other top global banks.

This, however, wasn’t because the members of the Ouyang family were incapable. But rather, it was because China’s finance industry had had a late start compared to their counterparts overseas who had had more than a hundred years of establishment.

Although rich women like them were polite and civil to each other on the surface, they all loved keeping up with the Joneses.

Back when the Nan family was the more powerful family, Bai Hua naturally felt more superior to her friend. And this superiority proceeded to manifest through her actions and the way she treated Feng Jialing.

Thus, even if hadn't sat well with Feng Jialing, she had no choice but to address her friend as Hua.

But now, things have changed. The Bai Hua today could barely compare to who she had been in the past.

A few years ago, she had been kicked out of the Nan family. It wasn't much of a secret and many people in this circle knew about it.

Although she had now returned to China, it would be incredibly difficult for her to regain her former position within the Nan family.

That was why Feng Jialing no longer felt the need to address her as 'Hua'. In her opinion, she had shown Bai Hua enough respect just by agreeing to meet her.

Even though both of them knew what was happening, nothing showed on their faces.

After they had reached the hotel, Feng Jialing went to get some rest first before arranging to have dinner together with them.

After Bai Hua made a move, Feng Jialing was left with her daughter.

"Qing, where are the other members of the Nan family? Why was Bai Hua the only one who came to pick me up at the airport?" a displeased Feng Jialing asked.

"The others were busy. That's why Aunt went to pick you up."

“And what’s the point in that? She’s like a discarded pawn now. She doesn’t have any authority whatsoever in the Nan family.”

Feng Jialing was clearly unhappy with the reception at the airport. *Although it was definitely impossible for Nan Zhengde to personally come and pick me up, shouldn’t Nan Chen turned up as a junior?*

But this wouldn’t have crossed her mind had she known that Nan Chen was unaware of her trip here.

“You can’t think that way, Mom. It’s better now that she doesn’t have any authority,” Ouyang Qing said with a grin on her face.

Feng Jialing immediately caught her daughter’s drift and chuckled, “That’s true. Bai Hua used to be so arrogant. She was aloof and acted as though she was superior to everyone else.”

“In the future, the most powerful woman within the Nan family won’t be Bai Hua,” Ouyang Qing said with a grin on her face, “It’ll be someone else.”

“Who?”

“Nan Chen’s wife, of course! He’s the head of the Nan family. His wife would naturally be the First Lady of the Nanshi Corporation. Who would be able to compare to her?”

“That makes sense. But I heard that Nan Chen’s already in a relationship and has two kids too? I thought that the both of you are a match in heaven. I certainly hadn’t expected him to be in a relationship with someone else! What a twist of fate,” Feng Jialing sighed.

“And that was why I have asked you to come. You can rest assured, Mom. That woman may have borne him two kids, but she doesn’t come from money. Furthermore, she’s just a small-time actress. She doesn’t know anyone or have

any connections, so I have nothing to fear. As long as we make our move fast enough, Chen definitely won't marry her."

Feng Jialing looked into her daughter's eyes. It was like looking at her younger self.

Back then, she had ruthlessly eliminated all her opponents and successfully married into the Ouyang family, thus becoming Ouyang Duo's wife.

Now that her daughter had encountered a similar problem, she was definitely prepared to go all out to help her daughter.

"But Qing, you are the girl in this relationship after all. I can't go and propose to the Nan family on your behalf, can I?" Feng Jialing said with a frown on her face.

"Of course you can't. That's why this has to be done by the unimportant Bai Hua. She'll be the one proposing on Nan Chen's behalf."

"But she doesn't have any authority within the Nan family. Can we even take her word for it?"

"But she's Nan Chen's mother. This fact alone gives her every right to make this proposal. What's more, with the extensive assets our family have, we're certainly compatible with the Nan family. What reason does the Old Master have to object to this union? That's why it doesn't matter who brings this up. The most crucial step is that someone does that. The Old Master has always supported Chen. Would he not wish for a pillar of support as powerful as the Ouyang family behind Chen? The Nan family is doing very well, but everyone who runs a business knows that risks and challenges can present themselves at any time. If the Nan family were to run into some kind of trouble, will they be able to count on that small-time actress to protect them? The answer is a resounding no. Would someone as shrewd as the Old Master not be able to make the right decision in such a simple analysis on benefits? There are only a few people who can decide who Chen marries. They're none other than the Old Master, the Old Madam, Bai Hua and Ning Zhiyuan. Bai Hua and Ning Zhiyuan have agreed, so as long as



the Old Master gives his consent, the Old Madam obviously wouldn't have any objections as well. That way, all the people who have a say in who Chen marries will be on our side. We'll definitely be able to succeed!"

Feng Jialing nodded her head in agreement.

Others might think that her daughter looked as innocent as a high school girl. But only she knew how sly and cunning her daughter really was.

"Alas, the Nan family is doing very well now. If the Nan family were to run into some trouble, the Old Master will value their relationship with our family more," Feng Jialing said.

"Well, that won't be too difficult," Ouyang Qing sneered, "As long as your father agrees to help, it will be quite easy to cause the Nan family some trouble."

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The moment Nan Chen reached the company the next morning, Jiang Zhe barged into his office without knocking.

Jiang Zhe had always been known as a calm and collected man. Usually, he wouldn't behave as anxious as such.

Therefore, Nan Chen was certain something bad must have had happened.

"What's wrong?" Nan Chen asked immediately.

“Something’s wrong with one of our projects! I have gotten words from the team in East Asia this morning! The entire project had been brought to a halt since a fortnight ago!” Jiang Zhe explained.

“Can you be specific? We have a lot of projects in East Asia. Which project are you referring to?” Nan Chen reprimanded his subordinate.

“It’s the construction of South City that’s based in Vietnam!”

Nan Chen frowned because South City was a major modular real estate project that had been launched in East Asia by Nanshi Corporation.

The goal of the project was to establish a brand new city on the outskirts through improvements of infrastructure.

The said project was the focus of Nanshi Corporation in the upcoming five years. Tens of billions of capital were involved to launch the project in order to replicate the success of South City throughout East Asia in the future.

The successful completion of this project would bring in a huge profit and also help to exert the influence of Nanshi Corporation in East Asia.

Most importantly, Nan Chen was the one who had initiated the project. Throughout the past three years, he had been carrying out exhaustive research and investigation before employing the required manpower and resources to launch the project. It wasn’t an easy task as he had to pull all sorts of connections to get the approval required.

Therefore, South City was the most important project Nan Chen had been tasked with ever since he took over Nanshi Corporation. He would have to prove himself accountable and worthy through this project.

“What’s wrong?” Nan Chen took over the report Jiang Zhe handed over to him, but he wasn’t in the mood to go through the report. He instructed Jiang Zhe to summarize it instead.

“The project had been progressing smoothly until some environmental organizations in Vietnam showed up out of nowhere. They doubted the authenticity of the environmental assessment report. The local environmentalist, along with the aboriginals, protested and got in our way. One of the protestors passed on during the protest. Hence, it had drawn the attention of local authorities. With that, the entire project was brought to a halt.”

“Several departments, including those in charge of the utilities, had made themselves clear. They won’t allow us to continue with the project anymore. The infrastructure development had been brought to an abrupt halt as well. In other words, even if we manage to complete the construction of South City, it will turn into a deserted city due to the lack of proper infrastructure,” Jiang Zhe orated.

Nan Chen’s face darkened once Jiang Zhe finished summarizing the entire incident.

“Who’s in charge of the project? Why wasn’t I informed earlier?”

He slapped his desk with all his might, giving Jiang Zhe the shock of his life.

“T-The person in charge is...”

“Who the hell is the person in charge? Send him to me at once!”

“I-It’s Mr. Xing.”

“Nan Xing? Since when did he become the person in charge of this particular project? Why don’t I recall delivering such an instruction?” Nan Chen was shocked.

“You used to be the one in charge of the real estate project in East Asia, but since Mr. Xing fell into the vicious cycle of despair some time ago, you instructed us to get him back and put him in charge of the most important project. Ever since then, Mr. Xing became the person in charge of the project in Vietnam.”

Nan Chen finally recalled the entire timeline of the incident after Jiang Zhe reminded him.

Since they were a large corporation, there were a few listed subsidiaries as well. In short, it would be impossible for Nan Chen to inspect every project available.

In addition, the project in Vietnam had been going well all along. Thus, it had been quite some time since Nan Chen got an update on the latest progress of that particular project.

Never had he expected they would encounter such a huge problem out of the blue.

“I want you to get Nan Xing over immediately,” Nan Chen instructed.

“Mr. Xing is right next door, b-but he told me to get you to calm yourself down before getting him over...”

“Get him over at once!” Nan Chen was on the verge of losing his cool.

Jiang Zhe scurried away and brought Nan Xing into Nan Chen’s office immediately.

“I’m so sorry, Chen...”

“I don’t want to hear that from you! I’m sure you have no idea the reason the project has been brought to a halt either, right? After all, you have been spending most of your time fooling around! I can’t believe I’m only informed of the incident after it had occurred a fortnight ago!”

The infuriated Nan Chen cast the file on his desk with all his might, glaring at Nan Chen.

Stuttering, Jiang Zhe broke the silence, “M-Mr. Chen, I have something to share...”

“Say it!” Nan Chen bellowed.

“Mr. Xing is telling the truth. Those in charge of the project didn’t revert back to us immediately after the incident because they thought they had everything under control. However, things spun out of control in the end.”

“What about the authenticity of the assessment report? Has it been forged?” Nan Chen asked Jiang Zhe.

“No. The assessment had been collectively produced by several renowned specialists and authorities from different departments.”

“If that’s the case, why is the report’s authenticity being highlighted again?” Nan Chen queried.

“I’m sure the so-called specialists and authorities have been bribed by someone else! It goes without saying someone is behind this entire incident!” Nan Xing remarked to express his frustration.

“You’re the person in charge of this project. Why aren’t you aware of the presence of this certain someone you’re talking about?” Nan Chen reprimanded his brother.

Nan Xing lowered his head once more as he was at a loss for words.

“I want you to get the supervisor of the project over immediately!” Nan Chen instructed.

“He’s currently on his way as we speak. He should be arriving in the afternoon,” Jiang Zhe stated.

“I want you to gather those in charge of the real estate project in East Asia at once. We’ll hold a conference as soon as possible to prevent such an absurd incident from occurring in the future!” Nan Chen ordered.

“Yes, Mr. Chen!”

In the afternoon, the supervisor of the project finally showed up in Nan Chen’s office.

Initially, he was about to yell at the supervisor at once, but he resisted the urge the moment Mr. Zeng showed up in his office.

Mr. Zen was clad in a loose-fitting suit, had a relatively scrawny build and sun-tanned skin. It was evident he had been exposed to the sunlight for an extended period.

In other words, he had been working hard all this while to sort out the crisis the corporation had encountered. He was different from the other person in charge who spent most of their time in the office, neglecting the actual progress of the project.

He had traveled all the way from the tropical country of Vietnam.

Since Nan Chen’s office had been equipped with an air-conditioner, he shouldn’t have sweat, yet Mr. Zeng had been drenched in sweat ever since he arrived.

It was evident he was anxious deep down since he was aware of the importance of the project.

The project was a vital part of Nanshi Corporation’s upcoming plan. Since the project had been messed up, he was afraid of what would be in store for him.

“M-Mr. Chen, I...” He started stuttering due to anxiety. Mr. Zeng couldn’t even form a complete sentence.

“Mr. Zeng, please take your time. Go get Mr. Zeng a cup of coffee,” Nan Chen commanded.

Actually, Nan Chen was aware of Mr. Zeng’s capability. He had always been known as a professional, capable of dealing with the authorities in other countries with ease.

Since he had a hard time resolving the issue, it was evident there was a mastermind playing tricks and pulling strings behind the scene.

Immediately after Jiang Zhe brought Mr. Zeng a cup of coffee, he took a sip to calm himself.

“Mr. Chen, I am certain someone is behind this entire incident because those who were part of the assessment team turned their back against us. They questioned the authenticity of the assessment report and accused us of providing forged data back then.”

“However, that was never the case because we had submitted everything based on the requirements that had been set forth by the authorities a few years back. In fact, it took us a year just to gather the required data, yet our effort had been in vain as of now. I’m so sorry, Mr. Chen. I believe I should bear the responsibility because I wasn’t capable enough...”

Mr. Zeng took another sip of coffee as soon as he finished explaining himself. It was evident he felt guilty deep down.

“I’m sure there’s a viable solution for the hardship that has befallen us. Why don’t you take your time and tell me everything in detail?”

Mr. Zeng sighed in return. “Mr. Chen, the authorities of Vietnam had come to a unanimous agreement of banning the project. It seems like they’re determined to chase us out of Vietnam.”

Upon hearing the news, Nan Chen's heart sank to the bottom of his stomach. South City in Vietnam would play a vital role in the entire project in the long run. If they were able to achieve groundbreaking success in Vietnam, they could easily replicate its success throughout the entire region.

However, if their plan headed south, the company would suffer losses worthy of tens of billions.

In short, Nan Chen, who had initiated the project, would have to bear the consequences of his actions should the project end miserably. Perhaps he would have to resign as a member of the board of directors.

Although those from the Nan family had always been a major part of Nanshi Corporation, they weren't the sole proprietor of the corporation.