

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 145

Nan Chen was quiet.

He had thought long and hard before asking for this.

He knew that his grandfather would be upset, and would reject that suggestion, but he must voice up because he was the son, and there were some things that he must do. After all, the two people who had made a grave mistake and been exiled to Tokyo were his parents.

That was something that could not be changed so Nan Chen decided to ask for his grandfather's approval.

He had expected his grandfather to deny his request, but hearing it still made him a little sad.

"It's okay, I understand what you want to say, grandpa," said Nan Chen as he stood up.

"Don't be sad, Nan Chen," said Nan Zhengde who didn't want to see his grandson so disappointed either.

"I'm not sad. I know their mistakes were irredeemable."

"Let me think about it. As you know, the Nan Family may be the head of the Nanshi Corporation, but there are other shareholders too." "All those years ago, Nanshi Corporation was in hot waters, and I asked everyone to lend us their financial support so that we could make it through those tough times. Their condition for helping us was that those two were not allowed to return ever again." Nan Zhengde was sad when he thought about that past.

"I know that wasn't fair for the two of you, so I retired early and gave you the corporation. I did so to train you, and to make up for what I owe you and your

brother." "Fortunately, you are strong. You managed the corporation better than I ever could and restored the glory of the Nan Family."

"I want to give you permission to bring your parents back too, but I have to think about the other shareholders. We can't have them think that we're dishonest," said Nan Zhengde with a heavy heart. He was genuine and didn't look like he was trying to trick Nan Chen.

"I understand," said Nan Chen as he nodded, "No matter what you decide, grandpa, I will be there for you."

"Good, Nan Chen," said Nan Zhengde, "You are the pride and joy of the Nan Family and me."

"I'll take my leave now, grandpa."

After returning to his room, Nan Chen put on his sportswear and went to the gym.

He had been busy the whole day and didn't have the chance to exercise so he wanted to make up for it. Exercising every day was crucial to Nan Chen because that is how he kept his physique and stayed healthy.

One hour later, Nan Chen exited the gym while dripping with sweat.

After showering, he put on his tracksuits and went to the study room where he turned on the facilities on the wall with a remote to take a call from Nan Xing.

"Hey there, big brother. I've been working hard today, and had not flirted with anyone." The first thing that Nan Xing had to say was that he had been good.

"I want to talk to you about your wedding," said Nan Chen, "What style would you like? Eastern? Western? Or something mixed?"

"What?" said Nan Xing who thought he had heard wrong.

"I said, I'm prepping for your wedding," repeated Nan Chen, "It'll be grand."

"Wow! You want me to get married? With who?"

"Who do you think?" said Nan Chen as he frowned, "Who have you wanted to marry?"

"Ding Mi, of course."

"Her name is Ning Ran. Ding Mi is just an alias."

"That's not important. The important thing is that she is the mother of my kids," said Nan Xing, "You're not going to make me marry someone else, are you?"

"She's your bride."

"That's amazing, brother!" shouted Nan Xing in delight, "Why did you suddenly change your mind? Weren't you against us getting married?"

"If marrying her makes you and the kids happy, then I'll let you two get married."

"Yes, 100% yes! Ding Mi is so beautiful, and the kids are so cute. We'll be such a wonderful family together!"

Nan Chen started to picture Nan Xing and his family being happy.

Nan Chen was weirded out by his actions that day. What is wrong with me? Why do I keep thinking about someone else's wedding?

"Are you jealous, brother?" joked Nan Xing.

"Do you think I'd be jealous?" demanded Nan Chen, "If you keep bullshitting like that, I won't let that woman marry into the family!"

Nan Xing didn't know that Nan Chen would react that strongly to his joke so he quickly apologized. "Sorry, sorry, it's my fault, brother. I was only kidding. Don't be so strict. You're scaring me."

"I don't like jokes like that," said Nan Chen whose tone had become less harsh, "Tell me then. What kind of wedding would you like?"

"Anything will do. I know I'll love whatever you plan."

"Then go register your names at any random office and have a family meal after that," said Nan Chen coldly.

"That's not a wedding! The Nan Family is the most prestigious family in Flower City. The wedding of the young master should be glorious!" "I want the best host in the country to be the emcee of my wedding, and I want to invite loads of celebrities. I also want the wedding to be streamed live and..."

"Stop. Are you getting married or putting on a show?" said Nan Chen who disagreed with all of Nan Xing's ideas, "That is too much."

"Aren't all weddings nowadays a show? Even minor celebrities made such a big deal out of their weddings, why can't a young master like me do so?"

"That's because those are business transactions, not weddings! The expenses of their weddings are paid for by their sponsors, and they are paid for having those weddings. How could you compare yourself to them?"

"Why not?" refuted Nan Xing, "If they can get sponsors, then so can I!"

"I mean that we don't need a wedding to make money nor do we need any sponsors," explained Nan Chen as he shook his head, "We're not here to throw a show or do a business. We're just having a wedding."

"Okay then, I understand what you mean."

"What do you understand?"

"That it'll just be a normal wedding."

"Then would you like an Eastern-style wedding or a Western-style wedding?"

"Either is fine. They're not too different anyway since it's just a normal wedding."

It was obvious that Nan Xing still wanted to make the wedding big.

"How about this? You'll come home tomorrow and discuss this matter with that woman. Then you can tell me your decision."

"Really? I can go home tomorrow?" said Nan Xing happily, "That's awesome!"

"We'll end our discussion here and talk more when you return."

"No problem, I'll hang up now then."

"Wait, there's one more thing," said Nan Chen, "Do you want those two to attend your wedding?"

"Which two?" asked Nan Xing who hadn't caught up yet.

"The ones living in Tokyo."

"Oh, you mean mom and dad? I want them to be there, but aren't they banned from returning to the country? And I can't exactly have my wedding in Tokyo either."

"Then go talk to grandpa and try to convince him to let those two return for the wedding."

"I can't. Grandpa doesn't trust me. He trusts you so he might agree to it if you were the one asking, but if I were the one asking, he definitely won't agree to it."

"Then forget about it," said Nan Chen after deliberating a while.

"You should go talk to grandpa, brother. He'll listen to you."

"I tried, but grandpa wasn't happy about it. You should try talking to him too. If that doesn't work then we'll let it go."

"Okay then, I'll try to talk to him after I returned. Hopefully, he'll agree to it. If mom and dad could come to my wedding, it'd be perfect!"