

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 157

Nan Chen did not speak anymore.

Looking at how angry Nan Xing was, he was not sure if he would tell Nan Xing everything that had happened.

Saying the words out was not difficult, but there were some things he needed to consider.

For one, Nan Xing may not believe what he said. If that was the case, the rift between them may deepen.

Nan Xing might even misunderstand him and turn against him instead, thinking that he made up tales about his lover just because he objected to the marriage.

If that was the case, things would be even worse.

"Brother, tell me, why did you say marrying Ding Mi is a trap? We already have kids together, why are you still objecting to our marriage? Why?!"

Nan Xing got increasingly agitated.

Right from the start, Nan Chen did not agree to the marriage. But Nan Chen was also eventually the one who asked him to come back to get married.

Nan Xing was so excited when he heard that. He was so happy that he couldn't sleep for a few days.

But once he returned to Flower City, Nan Chen suddenly changed his mind!

It felt like torture to Nan Xing. It was as though his brother had played a prank on him.

Nan Chen thought for a while before deciding not to tell Nan Xing about what had happened between Ning Ran and that guy who drove a BMW.

Not only that, there were too many matters about Ning Ran that he wanted to say. But none of them were easy to bring up.

Nan Chen wanted to find a way to stop the marriage and at the same time, protect Nan Xing from getting hurt.

It wasn't an easy task. He had to think of a perfect plan.

"Brother, say something! Why are you keeping quiet?" Nan Xing pressed on.

"Nan Xing, if you trust me, you will know that I have my reasons in saying that. If you don't trust me, nothing I say will mean anything."

"I do trust you. I have always trusted you. But I hope that you can consider my feelings too. You can't keep changing your mind about my marriage. That's so unfair!" Nan Xing yelled.

"Ning Ran is not willing to sign any prenuptial agreement. Do you think that is ok?"

Nan Xing was stunned for a moment. "Did she say that herself?"

"Yup. She brought it up herself." Nan Chen nodded.

"She has even thought about that?" Nan Xing couldn't believe what he was hearing.

"It just shows that she is very scheming. Don't underestimate her."

Nan Chen finally thought of a reason to object to the marriage. He heaved a sigh of relief.

Most importantly, Ning Ran was the one who brought up the topic of prenuptial agreement. That made it more convincing.

"I can convince her to sign it. I will make her understand that the purpose of signing the prenuptial agreement is not for my personal gain. It concerns the assets of the entire Nan family. We have to look at the big picture." Nan Xing would not relent.

"Do you really think you can convince her?" Nan Xing asked coldly.

"I think I can. She is not a bad woman. She is just very outspoken and can come across as insensitive at times."

"She also said that if she marries you, you cannot divorce her in the next fifty years. If you do that, she will get two-thirds of your total assets. Are you agreeable to that?"

"Yup. Ok."

He said ok?! Nan Chen was taken aback by Nan Xing's reply.

"Practically speaking, that will bind you for the rest of your life. Are you ok with that?"

"What's there to be not agreeable to? Since I want to marry her, it means that I want to spend the rest of my life with her. Fifty years is really no big deal. Even if it's seventy years, or a hundred years, I would still say yes." Nan Xing continued, ignoring Nan Chen's bewilderment.

"We already have two kids together. Why would I want to divorce her and find a stepmom for the kids? Even though I am no saint, I still have a clear mind when it comes to major decisions like this. I may have fooled around for quite a bit in the past, but once I get married, I intend for it to last. So Ning Ran's request is not too much for me."

Nan Xing was known for being a rich playboy in Flower City. There were countless women, including actresses and socialites, who were associated with him.

As such, Nan Chen did not expect to hear those words coming from his brother.

Nan Chen was caught off guard this time. It was totally different from what he had expected.

He thought that those reasons were definitely sufficient to make Nan Xing fume. But that was not what Nan Xing was thinking!

Did he really need to tell Nan Xing that Ning Ran had an affair with another man?

"If that's the case, you can try talking to her."

Nan Chen suddenly felt irritable. He didn't expect things to turn out this way!

Nan Xing stood up and said, "Brother, I really hope you can give us your blessings. As my beloved brother, I hope that you can try to think from my perspective."

Nan Chen nodded. He suddenly felt like a failure.

It felt as though he had lost to that woman, because it was obvious that he had lost Nan Xing's trust.

Nan Xing appeared outside the preschool in the afternoon.

Erbao rushed into his arms. "Daddy." she said affectionately.

Dabao walked over slowly, observing Nan Xing. He needed to confirm that this person was really his dad, and not his uncle.

"My dear girl, daddy missed you so much! How are you?" Nan Xing lifted Erbao over his head.

"Daddy, you miss me so soon? Didn't we just meet?"

"I just came back. When did I see you?" Nan Xing was confused.

Dabao was flustered. If this conversation continues, uncle is going to be exposed!

"Dad, what are we going to eat later?" Dabao tried to change the topic.

"We will go pick mommy up, and ask her what she feels like eating. After that, we will decide on a place, ok?" Nan Xing said.

"Yay! ok!" Erbao clapped her hands excitedly.

Half an hour later, Nan Xing arrived at the place the crew was filming at.

He walked towards the crew, holding his children's hands.

"Mr. Nan Chen is here, Mr. Nan Chen is here!"

Upon hearing the arrival of Nan Chen, the crew rushed to inform the director. Everyone stopped work at once to welcome him.

"Black refers to Nan Chen, and white is associated with Nan Xing. Use some common sense, guys!" Nan Xing yelled impatiently.

However, other than the Nan family and a few other families of the upper class, no one else was aware of this arrangement.

None of the crew members were members of the upper class. Naturally, no one knew about it.

As such, most people incorrectly identified Nan Xing as Nan Chen.

In the past, Nan Xing had never bothered to explain. But just for today, he did not want to be misunderstood.

That was because he was the man Ning Ran was going to marry. He did not want people to think that he was his brother, Nan Chen.

"I am Nan Xing, not Nan Chen. Look carefully." Nan Xing said.

"Oh, it's Young Master Nan Xing. Young Master Nan Xing is gracing us with your presence. Please forgive us for not receiving you properly."

It didn't matter if it was Nan Chen or Nan Xing — both were important people.

Nan Xing waved them off. "What's with these cut and dried courtesy words? Do you think you are rehearsing lines from the script? Where is my wife?"

"Your wife?" The director did not understand.

"My wife Ding Mi. Where is she? I am here to fetch her home." Nan Xing said.

"She is still shooting inside."

"She is done for the day. I am going to take her home. Shoot her part on another day. We have a family reunion today."

Although Nan Xing was not as autocratic as Nan Chen, he also spoke in a domineering manner.

After all, he was from the Nan family. It was in his blood to be domineering.