

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 391

In the evening, Nan Chen headed over to Yunfeng Hill.

This was the most challenging crisis Nan Chen had ever encountered ever since he took over Nanshi Corporation.

The project in Vietnam served as the benchmark for a series of modular projects that would be implemented. Its success possessed the potential of being replicated throughout the region as long as the project made it through the initial phase of development.

Nevertheless, the entire plan would fall apart if they weren't able to complete the construction of South City in Vietnam.

The project, which had been deemed to be flawless, got caught up in a series of miseries.

Nan Chen was determined to turn the tables and ensure the success of the project. He had no choice but to brace himself through the challenge to prove himself accountable.

He couldn't allow anything to go wrong with the project as it was the first major project he had been tasked with. The outcome of the project would determine the success of Nanshi Corporation in the upcoming decade.

Nan Chen wasn't a wimp. Hence, he would rarely drop by his grandfather's place. However, it was a serious incident.

It would be vital for him to discuss his next best course of action with his reputable grandfather. After all, his grandfather was a veteran corporate player who had spent half of his life in the corporate world.

In other words, he would be a good mentor to Nan Chen. Since he might be of aid, Nan Chen decided to pay his grandfather a visit.

By the time Nan Chen reached his grandfather's place, it was already getting late.

Nan Zhengde ordered someone to serve Nan Chen a set of vegetarian meal since his grandson had yet to have his dinner.

Nan Chen finished his meal in a serious manner and gulped down the food within a few minutes.

Nan Zhengde ran his fingers through his beards as he praised, "Great!"

"What are you talking about, Grandpa?" Nan Chen was confused by his grandfather's sudden compliment.

"That's the way to go! You're an exceptional man since you're able to consume your food as usual, although you have been baffled by a huge challenge!" Nan Zhengde laughed wholeheartedly as he was proud of his grandson.

"Grandpa, are you aware of the incident that has occurred?"

"You're right because Nan Xing has given me a call beforehand. You shouldn't blame him because someone else is behind this particular incident. Nan Xing isn't the one at fault."

Nan Zhengde pointed at the pot of tea, signaling Nan Chen to serve him a cup of tea.

"Grandpa, do you think someone is behind this?"

"Of course! I have been keeping an eye on the project since its initial phase of preparation. You did a great job laying the groundwork. Therefore, it goes without saying that someone is hiding in the dark, orchestrating the entire incident."

Nan Zhengde reached for the glass of tea Nan Chen served him and took a sip.

"Actually, that's what I thought as well."

Nan Chen took a sip of tea he had served himself and noticed it had a hint of bitter-sweet scent to it.

"Why don't you share your point of view with me?" Nan Zhengde suggested.

"I think it's necessary for me to make a trip to Vietnam in order to have a better grasp of the situation."

"No," Nan Zhengde rebuked his grandson's suggestion without a second thought.

"Why?"

"Vietnam isn't safe due to the ongoing protest that's going on. If the person behind the scene is aware of your presence, your life will be in danger."

"I'm sure everything will be fine if Qiao Zhan and his men tag along with me, right?"

"That won't be necessary because it's merely a project we're talking about. Although it's a crucial one, you shouldn't go there yourself. It's equally important to remain neutral. Otherwise, things are going to get messier at the end of the day," Nan Zhengde stated.

Nan Chen gave it a thought and nodded because he had figured out the meaning behind his grandfather's words.

It wasn't necessary for Nan Zhengde to make himself clear; he was certain his wise grandson would figure out the rationale behind his suggestion.

Since someone was behind the incident, they must be keeping an eye on the progress.

As soon as Nan Chen headed over to Vietnam, the people behind the scene would figure out his whereabouts and launched a series of countermeasures.

If that were the case, Nan Chen would get himself stuck in a nastier situation. Therefore, he would have to remain neutral and stay out of it.

"If that's the case, I shall return at once, Grandpa." Nan Chen got up and was about to bid farewell to his grandfather.

"Sure."

"I'll get Jiang Zhe to make a trip instead. He's a quick-witted man. I think he's the best candidate for the job," Nan Chen told his grandfather.

"That won't be necessary," Nan Zhengde stated.

"Huh? Who should I send to get to the bottom of the incident?"

"You shouldn't poke your nose into the incident anymore," Nan Zhengde announced a seemingly unbelievable option.

Nevertheless, Nan Chen wasn't surprised. "I have thought of it, but I'm afraid that's not going to work."

"It's going to work out just fine," Nan Zhengde assured his grandson.

"I should think of a proper solution before going after the mastermind. Is that the plan you have in mind, Grandpa?"

"Yes." Nan Zhengde nodded.

Nan Chen, who had brought himself up, took a seat once again.

"Aren't you going to return home?" Nan Zhengde stared at Nan Chen as he asked.

"It feels like this isn't the end of our conversation."

"What else do you want to talk about?" Nan Zhengde took another sip of tea after he finished his sentence.

"The mastermind seems to be pretty familiar with the operation of the entire project. Therefore, I think the person is affiliated with the corporation," Nan Chen voiced out his suspicion.

"You're right."

"He wants the project to fall apart because he's coming after me. The mastermind wants to ruin my career."

"That's pretty much on point."

"As long as he's able to get the better of me, he may get move up the corporate ladder. Thus, he may be someone of an equal position. Perhaps he's someone who holds a grudge against me," Nan Chen added.

"That's right."

"I believe the possibility of him being someone of an equal position is greater." Nan Chen ruled out the possibilities of the mastermind's identity.

"If you're dragged down by your foes, who do you think will take over your position?" Nan Zhengde asked.

"Nan Xing."

"Exactly. That's the idea most of the onlookers have in their minds since Nan Xing is the person in charge of the project. Therefore, I think rumors regarding both of you being in a conflict will soon spread around. The person behind the scene is trying to sow discord amongst both of you," Nan Zhengde notified his grandson with a smile.

"If he gets to sow discord amongst us, he will achieve his goal of turning the Nan family upside down. In short, outsiders are the only ones that stand to gain something out of the incident."

"I'm sure you're not going to let the mastermind down since you're aware of his plan, right?" Nan Zhengde asked rhetorically.

Nan Chen nodded and asserted, "Yes, Grandpa. I definitely won't let him down."

Finally, he stood up and informed his grandfather, "I'm going to leave for real this time."

"You should really get going." Nan Zhengde nodded as he beckoned his grandson to take his leave.

An intense fight broke out at Nanshi Corporation Headquarters the next day.

The entire conversation could be heard by others as Nan Chen left the door of his office open.

"Chen, are you suspecting me? I'm your twin brother! Literally, we resemble one another in terms of look!" Nan Xing yelled hysterically.

"We may resemble one another, but we're never the same!" Nan Chen replied in a callous tone.

"How could you say this?"

"You have to bear the consequences of your neglect since you're the person in charge of the project. From today onwards, you're being suspended until further notice," Nan Chen replied indifferently.

"You know what? I have no intention to stay around either! Grandpa was the one who wanted me to stay by your side! He was the one who forced me to stay in the company! Otherwise, I would have long spent my time with the girls, having the best time of my life! Do you really think I enjoy reading all these dull documents? How can you suspect me when I have tried my best to follow you in your footsteps? I swear! Even though things turn out to be the other way round, I have given everything I have to offer! I don't mind being demoted at all, but you shouldn't have doubted me!"

Nan Xing's heart shattered into a million pieces due to his brother's harsh remarks.

"You're the only one who's aware of the things you have done! Get out of my office immediately!" Nan Chen beckoned his brother to leave.

"Chen..."

"Get out!" Nan Chen raised his volume and yelled at his brother.

"Chen, you're going to regret your decision!" Nan Xing warned.

"Immediately!"

"Chen, I'm not the one you should be coming after..." Nan Xing turned around and told his brother once more the moment he reached the door of Nan Chen's office.

Immediately, Nan Chen reached for a file and cast it in his brother's direction. Nan Xing evaded the file in the nick of time. Consequently, it hit Jiang Zhe, who was on his way into the office.

Jiang Zhe crouched and held on to his face in pain.

Even though he could barely resist the racking sensation, he had no choice but to pick up the folder and return it to Nan Chen.

His eyes brimmed with tears as he walked towards Nan Chen's side, placing the folder on his table.

Immediately after Nan Chen retrieved the folder, he cast it in his brother's direction again.

Again, Jiang Zhe headed over to pick up the folder and brought it back to Nan Chen.

Although it seemed to be an intense fight, Jiang Zhe, who had been by Nan Chen's side throughout the years, felt a sense of relief as he noticed his supervisor wasn't as infuriated as he had been.