

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 144

At the Commoner Residence of the Nan Family at 7:00 p.m.

Nan Zhengde was glad to hear that Nan Chen, who was extremely busy, had decided to come home for dinner so Nan Zhengde had the maid pick a good bottle of wine from the wine cellar so Nan Chen could have some.

Nan Chen had been busy the whole day and wanted to have a drink too.

“Grandpa,” said Nan Chen grimly as he set his bowl and chopsticks down, “There’s something I’d like to discuss with you.”

The Nan Family didn’t have a rule that forbade anyone from talking during meals, but they were required to put their chopsticks down and were banned from talking with their mouths full.

“I knew you didn’t come home just for me. Go ahead, tell me what you want.”

“Can I throw a huge wedding party for the Nan Family?” asked Nan Chen, “A sophisticated and upscale party. I want it to make it big since the Nan Family had not had a celebration in a while.”

“Yes, of course,” Nan Zhengde was instantly delighted, “Are you marrying someone? Is it that actress named Luo?”

Nan Zhengde didn’t really want his grandson to marry a third-rated actress, but Nan Chen was never close to any other women so if his wife had to be an actress, then so be it. It’s better than not marrying at all.

“No,” said Nan Chen as he shook his head.

“Not that actress? Then who are you marrying?” asked the intrigued Nan Zhengde, “Why haven’t I heard anything about it?”

“I’m not the one getting married. Nan Xing is. He is my only brother and I want his wedding to be grand, maybe even be one of the grandest events of the decade,” said Nan Chen.

“Huh? Nan Xing’s the one getting married?” said Nan Zhengde who was a little disappointed, “Oh, I thought you wanted to get married.”

They were both his grandsons so why was Nan Zhengde disappointed?

Well, the reason was simple. It was easy for Nan Xing to get married because he had plenty of women circling around him.

If Nan Xing wanted, he could get married on a monthly basis. Hell, he could get married in the first week of the month then get divorced on the last week of the month before repeating.

Women loved hanging around Nan Xing, and Nan Xing was a playboy who had never rejected anyone beautiful.

Hence, it was not surprising to hear that a man like that wanted to get married.

Nan Chen, on the other hand, had been a female repellent. The female socialites who wanted to get close to him had all been rejected, and could only admire him from afar.

As for the actress named Luo, Nan Zhengde had looked into the matter and realized that she never spent the night with Nan Chen so she was only his girlfriend by reputation.

That was why Nan Zhengde was not worried about Nan Xing but was worried about Nan Chen.

When he thought that Nan Chen was the one getting married, he was over the moon, but when he heard it was Nan Xing, he wasn't as happy anymore.

"Grandpa, Nan Xing getting married is also good news," said Nan Chen who noticed the change in his grandfather's expression, "You should be happy."

"I am happy, really happy," said Nan Zhengde.

"Then I'll be in charge of the wedding. I'll pick a couple of experts to form a wedding planning group and have them prepare for the wedding of the century!"

Nan Zhengde nodded immediately, "Okay. I've always been confident in your work."

"Do you have any suggestions, grandpa?" asked Nan Chen.

"Hmm... I've been to lots of weddings, and it's easy to make a wedding look majestic. We only need to spend the money." "However, I think that it's not wise to do so because the Nan Family's reputation is already great, and we don't need a wedding to demonstrate our strength."

"That is why I think it is best to make it classy without being overly majestic. It's best if it could also be meaningful and stylish." "You know what I mean, don't you? It's like your status in Flower City. You kept a low profile and never made an entrance, but everyone knows and respects you."

"That is the type of effect I want for this wedding," said Nan Zhengde, "It's difficult to achieve it, but I think you can manage it."

"I understand, grandpa," said Nan Chen as he nodded.

“I knew you’d understand. You’ve always been a special kid and had always been able to understand what I say, even when you were a kid.”

“I wanted to have a plane fly by the wedding venue and throw down some balloons, but since grandpa wanted it to keep it classy, I’ll change the plan.”

“You can keep that!” said Nan Zhengde whose eyes glowed in excitement.

Nan Chen was stunned. Didn’t he just say that he wanted to keep a low profile?

“This is a great idea, but I’d like to add something.”

Nan Zhengde suddenly became so excited as though the vigor from his younger days had returned to him.

“Please do clarify, grandpa.”

“I think it’s too tame to have some helicopters let out some balloons. We can go bigger.”

“Really?”

“Find an empty field and have Nan Xing’s bride wait for him there with her wedding gown on.” “Then, have ten helicopters work as a team to have the balloons thrown out of them.” “Next, have one of the helicopters land on the field and have Nan Xing get off the plane like a prince. He will take the bride’s hand and they will get on the plane together.” “Lastly, the bride and the groom will take off to the sky with everyone staring at them enviously.”

“Won’t it be amazing if, at the wedding reception, the bride and the groom also arrived via the helicopter? The groom would hold the bride’s hand, and their compatibility and beauty would put everyone in awe.”

Nan Zhengde got more and more excited as he spoke, and his eyes shone as if he was the one getting married.

Nan Chen was also picturing what his grandfather had said in his mind and liked that idea.

For a moment there, he thought it'd be pretty awesome if he was the one on the plane.

Nan Chen had to travel a lot for his work so he had traveled quite a few times via a helicopter, sometimes even via a private plane.

However, he had never experienced what it was like to get on a plane with a bride and wanted to give it a try.

“You don’t like it?”

Nan Zhengde was having so much fun talking about it that he had just realized that Nan Chen was lost in his own thoughts.

“Oh, not at all. I think your ideas are great, grandpa, but didn’t you say you wanted to keep a low profile? What you described wasn’t a low profile.”

Nan Zhengde laughed at that. “Yeah, I was having too much fun and didn’t think about whether it was classy.” “Although, using a couple of helicopters isn’t that high profile.” “If someday you decide to get married, I’ll make the call personally and have a hundred planes fly over the sky of Flower City. Now, THAT is high profile. Hahaha...”

Nan Zhengde had really gone to his happy place and was talking nonstop.

Nan Chen was glad to see his grandfather that happy.

“Alright then,” agreed Nan Chen as he nodded, “We’ll do as you instructed.”

“Okay, and you can talk to me about any more of those details,” said Nan Zhengde who was still excited, “I’ve got plenty of ideas!”

Nan Zhengde felt like he was the super planner, and he was about to plan the best wedding.

“There’s one other thing I’d like to discuss with you, grandpa.”

“Go ahead”

“I want to go to Tokyo,” said Nan Chen whose voice had turned much softer.

Nan Zhengde’s smiling face died down immediately after, and the happiness in his eyes was mostly gone.

“You want to bring them back for Nan Xing’s wedding?”

“Yes,” said Nan Chen in a low voice, “Regardless of what they had done, they are still our parents and that is a fact that cannot be changed.”

“Nan Chen, the fact that they almost brought disaster into the Nan Family was also something that cannot be changed.” Nan Zhengde wasn’t happy about that.