

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 339

Aside from Sunny's actions, Ning Ran was also confused about one thing. *How did Sunny know that he's Nan Xing?*

Nan Xing and Nan Chen looked very similar to each other even though they exuded different vibes.

Besides, only a few people knew that Nan Chen and Nan Xing wore black tuxedos and white tuxedos respectively, so it was a surprise that Sunny knew that too.

Or maybe he could tell them apart by some other method. If that's the case, he's really quite impressive.

On the other hand, Nan Xing was shocked at how Sunny was latching onto him.

He had his fair share of women who would press themselves against him, but he couldn't stand that a feminine man was the one holding onto him.

"Stop touching me! What do you think you're doing?" Nan Xing bellowed.

"We haven't met for so long and you seem more handsome now! You really are a unique beauty. Look at this body, this face, and this butt..."

As Sunny said that, he groped Nan Xing's butt mercilessly.

At that moment, Nan Xing was enraged, so he held both of Sunny's hands behind his back and scolded, "I'll break your bones if you don't behave yourself!"

Nan Xing had received some combat training of his own. Even though he was no match for the professionals, he could easily overpower an ordinary person like Sunny.

Sunny started squealing in pain and Ning Ran was dumbfounded.

What the hell is going on here?

“Mr. Xing, please, show some mercy! It hurts!” Sunny pleaded.

“You’re lucky I didn’t bring my bodyguards today. If not, you’d be crippled by now. How dare you grope someone the moment you see them?” Nan Xing yelled.

“I just like you so much, Mr. Xing! I just wanted to get closer to you. I won’t do it next time!” Sunny yelped.

“Really?”

“Really!”

“What if you make the same mistake again?”

“You can screw me if I do it again!” Sunny’s words were shocking.

“How dare you!” Nan Xing gripped him even harder.

“I mean you can bruise me! It was a slip of a tongue!” Sunny yelped.

Meanwhile, Ning Ran burst into a giggle. *It’s so painfully obvious that he did it on purpose. How can you even mess up ‘screw’ and ‘bruise’?*

At that reply, Nan Xing let go of Sunny. Sunny stretched his arms and wailed, “Mr. Xing, you’re ruthless! You almost broke my arm!”

“Let’s go in now. Didn’t you say we’re running out of time? What are you still doing flirting around?” Ning Ran scoffed.

“I just wanted to get to know Mr. Xing better. Too bad Mr. Xing doesn’t appreciate me, and he even beat me up...” Sunny cried in an exaggerated manner.

“Shut up! Are you done yet?” Nan Xing bellowed.

“Fine. I’ll stop talking. Don’t get angry.” Sunny cooed.

As they stepped into the salon, Ning Ran asked Sunny, “How could you tell that he’s Nan Xing? Aren’t you afraid that he’s actually Nan Chen instead?”

“Pfft, please. Sir Chen is always dressed solemnly in black, and he would never wear such flashy red shoes,” Sunny whispered and giggled.

He added, “The shoes are really showy, but I love it!”

“What are you talking about?” Nan Xing seemed to have heard their conversation.

“Nothing.” Sunny continued giggling.

At six p.m. in the rooftop garden of the Imperial Waterfront Hotel near the Emerald River.

The view of the hotel was amazing because it overlooked a river and a public square. Besides that, it was also the only skyscraper in its vicinity.

The view on the rooftop garden was spectacular as well because it overlooked the business district in Flower City, and it was especially suitable for parties.

The hotel was one of the landmarks in Flower City, and the Nan family would've definitely owned some shares of the majestic hotel if not for Nan Zhiyuan's interference.

Incidentally, Nan Zhengde's birthday banquet was to be held in this hotel as well.

The person who managed to change the venue of the birthday banquet from the Commoner Residence to the hotel was definitely someone of power, since it was no easy feat.

And that person was none other than the chairman of the Sunshine Corporation, Ouyang Duo, Ouyang Qing's father.

However, he wasn't the only one involved; his influence alone wasn't enough to make the change in venue possible.

Another man sent out an invitation too, and he requested Nan Zhengde's audience at the hotel because it wasn't convenient for him to head to Nan Zhengde's home.

That man was the pivotal character in the change in venue. He used to be the highest-in-command of Flower City, but now he was tasked to work at the capital instead.

Nan Zhengde accepted the man's invitation out of respect for him.

After all, the reason why the Nan family was as successful as it was partly because of its numerous connections to political figures. The relationship they had benefitted each other as they worked to improve the local economy.

With the protection of a horde of bodyguards, Nan Zhengde arrived at the rooftop garden.

A transparent covering enveloped the garden to shield the interior from weather conditions while still providing an excellent view of the sky and the city.

The General and Ouyang Duo welcomed Nan Zhengde personally as they exchanged a handshake.

After which, the General and Nan Zhengde went to discuss something in the waiting room without anyone else's company.

Therefore, no one knew what they were talking about.

When the clock struck half-past-six, Nan Chen and Ning Ran arrived as well.

Nan Chen was holding Dabao's hands while Ning Ran was holding Erbao's hands as they stepped in under the watchful gazes of the guests.

It was undeniable that Nan Chen and Ning Ran looked like a matching couple, but the kids in tow attracted more attention from the guests.

Dabao wore a grey tuxedo with a bowtie that made him look fashionable and lively. He was just a kid, but one could already imagine how handsome he would be when he grew up.

On the other hand, Erbao wore a white dress with a ribbon on her head which made her look like a fairytale princess.

Erbao never attended such a large-scale event before, so she scanned at her surroundings excitedly with those crystal eyes of hers.

Despite it being her first time, she wasn't afraid at all.

"Great-Grandpa!"

Erbao broke free of Ning Ran's grasp and ran towards Nan Zhengde the moment she saw him.

The manners instilled in her were completely forgotten. All she knew was that she needed to congratulate her Great-Grandpa because he was the star of the show today.

Erbao had the natural talent of being friendly and sensitive to social cues.

“Hello, my darling.” Nan Zhengde caught hold of the pouncing Erbao and placed her on his lap.

Originally, Ning Ran was worried that Erbao’s antics might seem disrespectful in a formal event like this, but she knew that she had been overthinking when she saw Nan Zhengde’s overjoyed expression.

Making Old Master happy is the most important thing of all. At the end of the day, that’s the whole point of this birthday banquet!

“Great-Grandpa, you look so handsome today,” Erbao praised with her puerile voice and that stirred up laughter from the guests.

Old Master was ecstatic as well. I’m already seventy-five, but someone still praised me as handsome! This is such a great feeling.

“Really? Am I really handsome?” Nan Zhengde asked.

“Yeah! Very handsome.” Erbao nodded her head determinedly, causing Nan Zhengde to burst into laughter.

At that moment, Dabao approached him as well. Dabao was more well-mannered than Erbao as he bowed and greeted him, “Happy birthday, Great-Grandpa. I wish you long life and good health!”

“Thank you. The moment I saw you, I knew I was going to live a hundred years more,” Nan Zhengde piped excitedly.

