

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 408

Ouyang Qing did not expect that the two kids would voluntarily take the initiative to ask her to bring them out – something she was extremely happy to oblige.

As long as she could establish a good rapport with the two children, Ning Ran's hold over them would be weakened, and Ouyang Qing relished at the thought she would have another bargaining chip in her hand.

Sensing the opportunity, she immediately cast everything aside and prepared to take the children out to play.

Since it was the weekend, there were tons of people around. Thus, the Nan family dispatched a lot of personal bodyguards to ensure the safety of the two little Nan descendants.

This time, Ouyang Qing was even more prepared on her side. She had even arranged for a person to follow them around and to film her interactions with the two children.

After getting tired of going around the amusement park, Ouyang Qing brought the two children to a nearby dessert shop to savor some sweet treats.

She herself rarely indulged in any dessert to maintain her figure. After all, it took lots of effort to maintain her good looks and slender figure.

However, just for today, in order to please Erbao, she reluctantly acquiesced to the sugary indulgence.

Ouyang Qing seemed to be very busy as her phone kept ringing non-stop. The moment she sat down, she had to run out to answer the phone again.

A woman approached out of the blue and took out her mobile phone in preparation to photograph both the children.

Dabao immediately stopped her, "You are not allowed to take our photo."

Naturally, the woman did not take Dabao seriously. Treating his protest as a mere child throwing his tantrum, she snapped a picture.

"I only photograph you because I think you're cute. C'mon children! Strike a good pose for me, aye?" The woman raised her phone again.

Standing his ground, Dabao reiterated in rage, "I said you are not allowed to photograph us! You are infringing on our image and personality rights!"

"Oh, kids nowadays. What do you kiddo know about those rights? On the other hand, I do know that you're Ding Mi's children. Since Ding Mi and Lunlun had an affair, I just want to take a photo for closer look later. Just to see if you resemble our Lunlun..."

"Shut up!" Dabao was enraged. As he glared vehemently with his two big round eyes, he raised up his tiny hand and pointed his finger at the woman.

Two bodyguards who were outside the door quickly rushed over. "Little Young Master, did she offend you?" Turning to the woman, one of the bodyguards warned sternly, "You'd better stop harassing them. Otherwise, you'll face the consequences."

Taking a look at the bodyguards, the woman returned to her seat while glancing cautiously with her phone still recording.

Dabao rolled his eyes and waved his hand for the bodyguards to go out.

Right at that moment Ouyang Qing walked over and asked, "What's the matter?"

"My sister and I want to go to the bathroom," Dabao replied.

"Oh, then let me take both of you there."

"Nah, don't bother. We'll go ourselves. I'll take care of my sister. Miss Qing, please wait for us a moment, yeah?" Having said that, Dabao secretly winked at Erbao.

Nodding in agreement, Erbao quipped, "Yes, Dabao can take care of me."

"Well then. Off you go. I'll wait for you both here."

Dabao and Erbao soon came back. Erbao even raised her hands, saying that she had earnestly washed her hands.

At this moment, Dabao peered at Erbao, and Erbao peeked back. Both of them were exchanging looks frequently.

Sensing something was up, Ouyang Qing asked suspiciously, "What are the two of you two up to now?"

"Dabao won't let me say it." Pouted Erbao aggrievedly in a childish manner.

"What did he ask you not to say?" Ouyang Qing asked half-heartedly, just following the flow.

Erbao peeped at Dabao once more. The latter was expressionless, intending to hide something.

"Why don't you let your sister say anything? Both of you are acting weird today, you know." Ouyang Qing's interest was now piqued further.

Dabao maintained his silence.

"What about you tell me what's the matter?" Ouyang Qing turned her head towards Erbao.

Erbao acted distressed and accused her brother, "Dabao doesn't allow me to say it."

"Just tell me. He has agreed to let you speak. Let me hear what it is." Ouyang Qing imposed her adult authority to smooth the situation.

"That woman over there. She has taken out her phone to take our photos and film us. Dabao doesn't allow her to."

Pointing at the culprit at the distance, Erbao explained, "I've told her that Miss Qing brought us here. Yet she asked who Miss Qing is. I told her your full name Ouyang Qing. She said she doesn't know you and has never heard of your name. She keeps on babbling about us being Ding Mi's children, and denies any knowledge about you." Erbao innocently reported.

Upon hearing her words, Ouyang Qing could feel her temper flaring inside. How could that insolent woman know only Ding Mi and not me, the great Ouyang Qing?

After all, she was the second miss of the esteemed Ouyang family. She was first-rate in both talent and appearance. How dare she say that she doesn't know who I am?

Ding Mi is a mere peasant. How can a mere peasant's fame overshadow mine?

"Is it that woman in black sitting over there? Ouyang Qing asked for confirmation.

"Yes, that's the one." Erbao confirmed.

Without a word, Ouyang Qing stood up and walked over towards the woman.

Standing beside her table, she demanded, "Do you know who I am?"

The woman scrutinized Ouyang Qing from head to toe and shook her head, for she did not know who the latter was.

After all, even though Ouyang Qing was a daughter from a wealthy family, she was only well-known in the upper strata of society. As she was not a public figure, most ordinary people did not recognize her.

Originally, she did not intend to be known by too many people. However, she was annoyed with the fact that the woman knew who Ding Mi was but did not know her.

Caught by surprise, the woman felt confused to be suddenly questioned in such a manner. Looking at Ouyang Qing with a puzzled expression once more, she asked innocently, "Who are you?"

"You really don't recognize me?" Ouyang Qing ventured again.

Shaking her head vigorously, the woman curtly replied, "No, I don't."

Meanwhile, the woman was wondering to herself who this idiot of a lady was. After all, who on earth would walk up to someone and ask if one knew her?

Upon hearing her answer, Ouyang Qing immediately believed that Erbao did not lie to her!

Suddenly she could feel a wave of anger rising from deep inside her.

Slap!

Without thinking much, Ouyang Qing raised her hand instinctively and slapped the woman.

The woman, who was initially befuddled by her sudden weird enquiry, was now totally rattled by the slap out of the blue!

"You b\*\*\*h! How dare you hit me!"

Anger and defiance flared across her face. She had indeed no idea who Ouyang Qing was, let alone her prestigiously powerful background. Mayhap due to the so-called saying "the blissfully ignorant is usually fearless", the woman looked like she was ready to retaliate physically.

If only she knew, then she would not have sworn at Ouyang Qing. If only she knew, perhaps she would even endure the slap quietly without kicking a fuss.

As luck would have it, she did not know.

Therefore when she felt the fiery pain on her face, she first retaliated with words.

Ouyang Qing was usually highly sought after in the circle of high society.

As a daughter of a wealthy family who graduated from a prestigious school, she was both beautiful and elegant – truly a lady favored even by the gods.

With everyone rushing to heap praises on her, who in the world dared to scold her?

Right now, as part of a double whammy, not only she was scolded, but was also labeled as a b\*\*\*h as well.

How could she, a reputable daughter of the esteemed Ouyang clan, endure such an insult in public?

“You are the b\*\*\*h! In fact, your whole family is despicable!” Ouyang Qing did not only retort with an insult of her own but also with another slap.

The woman did not expect to be slapped a second time. She could no longer stand the humiliation and thus snapped.

Immediately she retaliated physically, and the two women ended up tussling with one another.

A crowd formed around as everyone gathered promptly to witness the fight. Some of the onlookers started taking pictures and recording the whole scene with their mobile phones.

In the meantime, the store staff quickly called the police.

Erbao and Dabao, being the short little kids they were, could not see what was going on as the onlookers rushed over and blocked their line of sight. The whole scene turned into a mess.

Dabao, being the sensible kid he was, urgently asked his bodyguards to break up the fight.

The Nan family bodyguards sprang into action, squeezing through the inquisitive crowd, and pulled aside both women, thus rescuing Ouyang Qing from the scuffle.

However, Ouyang Qing was still angered as she launched another kick at her opponent.

On the other side, the woman wanted to fight back. Since she was being held back by the bodyguard, she could no longer retaliate.

"You b\*\*\*h! You a\*\*\*ole! How dare you hit me!" Ouyang Qing screamed, completely throwing her dignity as a distinguished lady to the wind. She struggled to break free, continuously swinging her fist and kicking in the direction of the woman.

"That's enough, miss."

Even the bodyguards felt embarrassed to be holding on to such shamelessly raging Ouyang Qing.

Slap!

A resounding smack rang out. One of the bodyguards was slapped in the face by her. "Why did you barge in only now? You incompetent lout! Employing you lot is a total waste of resources. Worthless dogs!"

In her fury, she had slapped a bodyguard from to the Nan family, who was not her own people.

The poor bodyguard's face turned grim, however, he did not dare to show his ire, thus maintaining his composure and professionalism.

After all, he was ordered to protect the Little Master and Little Miss of the Nans. As for Ouyang Qing's brawl, he could have ignored it completely as it was none of his business.

However, he had interfered out of good intention and had not expected his kindness to be repaid with malice.