

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 409

"Everyone, please disperse! As for the two ladies, please stay calm. If there are any grievances please refer to the police. Thank you for your cooperation." A store staff came to persuade everyone to leave the spot.

Slap!

At this point, Ouyang Qing was clearly getting out of hand as her wrath led her to slap the well-intentioned staff member as well!

"Where were you when this whole thing started? Why show up only now? Try to be the good guy? This is none of your business!" Ouyang Qing rebuked.

Not anticipating such treatment, the store staff was stunned to be slapped in such a manner.

"Miss, how can you heedlessly slap every one without any consideration?" The store staff reprimanded indignantly.

Ouyang Qing shrugged it off as she responded domineeringly, "I don't care."

"You..." The staff was at a loss for words.

"Don't you dare to refer to me so casually? Who are you? You're just a mere country bumpkin. You are disgusting!"

Ouyang Qing was seriously out of control.

The more one lost control, the more one's true color was revealed.

Ouyang Qing was usually dignified and decent, a true lady belonging to the elite of the upper class.

As for the current Ouyang Qing, she seemed to have lost her manners. Her current behavior was no different than that of any ordinary street rabble.

Even the onlookers felt that she was at the same level as the woman who fought with her.

Except that Ouyang Qing was more arrogant and annoying, hence, she could lash out at anyone due to her privileged background and powerful family.

Just as the commotion seemed to worsen, the police finally arrived.

"Who called for the police? Who's fighting?" asked the police sternly with irritation in his voice.

"This madwoman here is beating up people!" The onlookers all pointed their fingers at Ouyang Qing in accusation.

The sad truth was this high-and-mighty, the condescending Miss Ouyang had stirred public wrath when she carelessly threw out the phrase "country bumpkin" in her rage. As the result, all those present were inadvertently offended.

The conflict and angst between the upper and lower strata of society had always existed. There had always been dissatisfaction existing in the different social classes. It was always wise not to flaunt one's social status nor insult anyone based on one's social standing.

Despite being an intelligent person, Ouyang Qing did not possess the wisdom to comprehend this. A mere phrase uttered carelessly had resulted in reigniting the different social classes

"Not me! I'm not the instigator! It's this woman who ran her mouth first!" Ouyang Qing was starting to feel anxious.

Ignoring her protest, the policeman said, "Ma'am, please come with us."

Flabbergasted, Ouyang Qing pointed to the policeman and questioned, "Which police station do you belong to? How dare you arrest me? Don't you know who I am? What's your name?"

The police took out his identity badge and reminded her, "Please cooperate."

"I don't want to! The fault lies with this woman. She's the one who started scolding me first! Why do you arrest me instead?"

"I'm not arresting you. I'm merely asking you to cooperate with our investigation. Tell us what happened at the police station."

Ouyang Qing panicked and screamed, "I won't go. I won't say anything either! What else can I say to you people?"

Although Dabao and Erbao could not manage to squeeze in to witness the unfolding drama, Ouyang Qing's agitated scream could be heard above the clamors of the circling crowd.

"Brother, has Miss Qing gone crazy?" Erbao whispered weakly.

"It's called committing a gaffe. Always remember that proper ladies should never commit a blunder." Dabao earnestly reminded his sister, trying to pass on his wisdom.

"What is a gaffe?" Erbao could not understand his remark.

"So kicking a fuss like Miss Qing. That's called a gaffe. A blunder if you will," explained Dabao patiently.

"Scolding and swearing at people are a gaffe?" Erbao tried to make sense of the word.

Feeling as if he failed to explain the whole concept clearly, Dabao tried again.

"No. A gaffe is when one does something that one should not have done in the first place under normal circumstances."

"Then what shall we do now?" Erbao asked.

"It's none of our business. It's a matter for the adults to sort out among themselves. We are just children, hence we don't need to do anything." Dabao calmly clarified.

"Therefore we just look on like this?" Erbao did not quite understand it yet.

"Yes, let us just observe."

"But you never regard yourself as a child. Why do you suddenly say that you're a child today?" Erbao asked again.

"It all depends on the situation. Sometimes, we can only be children. For example, right now. What else can we do? We can't even squeeze ourselves in."

Hearing that, Erbao felt it all made sense. Picking up the fork, she continued digging into the cake.

After all, it would be such a pity not to finish such a delicious cake.

"Little young master, let's us get in the car. It's too chaotic here. It's not safe." Another bodyguard of the Nan family had rushed over to protect Dabao and Erbao.

"It's safe here. No worries. Mr. Policeman is here," Dabao nonchalantly reminded.

"But it'll still be safer for us to get into the car. If something were to happen to you both, I won't be able to bear the responsibility..."

Cutting him off, Dabao assured, "You don't have to worry. We'll be just fine. Look, my sister is still eating. Don't disturb her."

Erbao hurriedly raised her head. Her mouth was full of butter as she kept nodding, "Yes, yes! I haven't finished eating. There's no hurry!"

The bodyguard could not help but smiled. This pair of twins were too cute. Who else could resist them?

"Come. Eat together with us," Dabao invited the bodyguard.

"I'll have to politely decline. It'll be against the rules to dine with you. Thank you for your kindness, little master," the bodyguard politely rejected.

"It's just eating. Why are there so many rules? Come. Just eat." Dabao extended his invitation again.

"No, you don't have to trouble yourself. Thank you, little master. I'll keep watch here. Meanwhile, please enjoy your meal in peace."

Although he did not accept the invitation, the bodyguard felt grateful.

Just now, when one of his colleagues was slapped by Ouyang Qing, he was initially angry. It was inevitable that the bodyguard had developed a sense of camaraderie, so when one person was hurt, the other could feel it too.

But with Dabao's kindness, his heart felt a lot better.

A mere child who was only five years old was more humane than an educated lady from the prestigious Ouyang family.

Erbao wiped her mouth, took a piece of cake, and handed it to the bodyguard. "You eat, please?"

"No, little miss. Thank you young miss!" The bodyguard was moved.

"Come, just eat. It's okay. There's a lot more left. I can't finish them all by myself." Erbao invited him sincerely.

I really can't finish all these. Else I will be the one to finish them all on my own!

This is my favorite cake after all!

There's no reason not to eat. Erbao reasoned sensibly in her mind.

The bodyguard was left in a tight spot. Faced with Erbao's innocent insistence, he could not bear to refuse.

However, if he really accepted the invitation to eat, he'd be going against the rules. He might even be reprimanded by Captain Qiao.

"Don't worry. Uncle Qiao won't blame you. If he does, just say that I forced you to eat." Dabao seemed to read the bodyguard's mind.

Feeling assured, the bodyguard finally relented. "Okay, I'll take a bite. Thank you little miss. Thank you little master."

He was not hungry, but he really could not bear to brush aside Erbao-and-Dabao's good intention.

He thus took the piece of cake offered and gobbled it down with big mouthfuls.

In his mind, he was astounded by the stark difference in attitude. On one side, was a young miss and a young master offering him a cake. On the other end was a wealthy daughter of a prestigious family scuffling with a commoner and retaliating against a policeman.

In the end, Ouyang Qing was arrested by the police who did not know who she was.

The Ouyang family was fast to react to the whole fiasco. In just half an hour, Feng Jialing had appeared at the doors of Commoner Residence personally, wishing to meet old Nan Zhengde.

Since Feng Jialing was Ouyang Duo's wife, the Old Master decided to see her. He also called his wife Feng Wan into the main hall for the meeting.

Feng Jialing looked very anxious and did not mince her words. She straightforwardly accused, "Old Master, my daughter has been taken away by the police because of the Nan family. Are you going to do something about this?"

Nan Zhengde was taken aback and quickly asked, "The police station? Why is she in the police station? What is the situation?"

"My daughter took Nan Chen's children out to play. Since someone bullied the children, she stood up against the bully to protect the children. As the result, she had a scuffle. Someone called the police to the scene. The police came and took Qing away," Jialing quickly summarized the incident.

The old man felt that something was amiss. When they had gone out today, he had clearly arranged a team of bodyguards. If a conflict arose, it would be the bodyguards who should be involved. Why did a young miss of the Ouyang family end up in a scuffle with someone instead?

A prim and proper daughter of a prominent family fought with others and was taken away by the police. Wasn't this too shameful?