

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 492

In the presidential suite of a hotel in Flower City, Ye Meng's whole face was painted red.

The relatively chubby guy beside her continued exploring her body. Though tired, he was extremely satisfied.

Ye Meng pried his hand away. "Stop touching me! Haven't you had enough?"

The man moved nearer to her. "No. You're too attractive that I can't get enough of you."

The man's name was Gao Bao, the President of Rainbow Entertainment. The company had control over nearly half of the nightclubs in Flower City. Other than that, they also owned popular arcades, internet cafes, and some hidden "tea houses." These "tea houses" weren't meant for tea parties, however, they were meant for gambling, and the operators gained profit from the said activity.

The "tea houses" ran by others were always closed down by the authorities, but Gao Bao's remained intact since they were able to avoid the police raid repeatedly.

Whenever Gao Bao was drunk, he would start calling himself the King of the Night and the underworld ruler of Flower City. Although it sounded exaggerated, it was actually the truth. He indeed had control over the underworld as well as the gangsters of the city.

If he did not possess such powers, Ye Meng definitely would not have jumped into bed with him.

"Bao, make sure to get rid of that b*tch Ding Mi for me! I don't want to see her face ever again!" ordered Ye Meng harshly.

"Don't worry. This is my territory. Getting rid of someone is a piece of cake for me," Gao Bao assured.

“But it has been a while since she got arrested. Why is there no news regarding her sentence?” asked Ye Meng worriedly.

“Because there are other people that try to take advantage of this incident too.”

Gao Bao leaned towards the bedside to take a cigarette and lit it up.

Ye Meng hated people who smoked in bed, but she was scared that she would get into trouble with Gao Bao if she voiced out her dissatisfaction, so she merely frowned instead.

“I’m not the only one with that wish? Who else is there?” she asked excitedly.

Serves her right. She deserves to be hated by everyone.

“I can’t tell you this,” Gao Bao replied.

“Hey, not fair. I’ve already given you my body and yet you can’t tell me everything?”

“Some things are better left in the dark. It’s for your own good.”

“Fine. Hmph!” Ye Meng pretended to be angry.

“Don’t be mad, baby. All you have to know is that Ding Mi won’t ever have a chance to see daylight anymore.” Gao Bao leaned towards her again, reeking of cigarettes.

Ye Meng immediately stopped him. “No. I need some rest. I’m still a bit worried, Bao.”

“What are you worried about? Do you think I’m not capable enough to ruin a mere woman? If I can’t do that, then I wouldn’t have survived this long in Flower City.”

“That’s not what I meant. I’m just worried because Ding Mi is signed under Star Entertainment, and that company is under Nanshi Corporation...”

“Oh. You could’ve just said that you’re worried that I can’t get rid of Nan Chen.”

“That’s not what I meant either. I believe in your power, Bao. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have run to you for help. But the Nan family is very influential in this city,” explained Ye Meng cautiously.

“Really? Then tell me why Ding Mi is still in jail? Honestly, I can’t stand Nan Chen the most. I hate that people are looking up to him more than me when I’m older than him by years! F*** him!” the man cursed.

Evidently, any mention of Nan Chen was a sore topic for Gao Bao. The latter had always felt that the respect he should have garnered should be no less or even more than Nan Chen’s.

“You’re still better than him in my eyes. He’s the son of a wealthy family. All he does is being dependent on his father. You, however, depend solely on yourself,” stated Ye Meng in an ingratiating manner.

Gao Bao’s expression instantly lit up. “You’re right. If I was born in a family like his, I would’ve been greater than him!”

“No doubt about it. That’s why I’m worried about the Nan family, not Nan Chen.”

“Rest assured. Ding Mi is arrested for a serious crime. She’ll surely be sentenced. She’s still in jail, which means the Nan family doesn’t want to be too involved with her lest she drags the entire family down. If they keep it that way, she definitely can’t get out. When she’s transferred to the prison, I’ll ask someone to destroy her for good. Even if she managed to live, she would at least be disabled. It’s over for her,” uttered Gao Bao confidently.

Hearing that, Ye Meng heaved a sigh of relief.

If Ding Mi is really ruined then sleeping with him was worth it.

“Okay, let’s stop talking about this. When I said it’s fine, then it’s fine. You’ve rested enough. Let’s continue our activity.”

With that, Gao Bao opened his cigarette-stench mouth and leaned towards her once again.

Meanwhile, at Nanshi Corporation, Qiao Zhan turned on the laptop in Nan Chen’s office and showed the latter the trimmed video.

Nan Chen was too busy that he had no time to watch the full video, so Qiao Zhan asked someone to trim the most important parts.

“We’ve already checked the CCTV footage of the banquet and found nothing suspicious. So we figured that it happened before she entered the banquet,” Qiao Zhan reported.

Nan Chen signaled for him to continue.

“Before Young Mistress arrived, there was a group of people gathered in front of the elevator. They stayed there for half an hour. They never left and never entered the elevator, which means they were waiting for someone.”

“At first they remained on their spot, but when Young Mistress arrived and went inside the elevator, they rushed in. There were over a dozen of them so it’s only natural to assume that they’re trying to make the confined space looks crowded. They must’ve used this chance to put the drug inside Young Mistress’ purse,” Qiao Zhan finished before showing Nan Chen another trimmed video. This time it showed the footage inside the elevator.

Unfortunately, the footage was not that clear since there were too many people inside.

“Though it’s not that clear, I truly believe this was when they put the drug inside her purse. These three were the nearest to Young Mistress and I’ve already checked their background. All three of them don’t work in that hotel. In fact, they work at a nightclub near the hotel. The outfit they were wearing at that time is their work attire.”

Nan Chen nodded and signaled him to continue again.

“The hotel is too high-end so I doubt that they could afford to hang out there. According to the footage, Young Mistress went out on the third floor and they exited on the fourth. But they entered again shortly after, unlike when they waited outside for so long earlier. That just confirms my suspicion.”

As Qiao Zhan finished, he glanced at Jiang Zhe who was listening silently on the side.