

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 494

At ten o'clock in the evening, Gao Bao was hugging a nineteen-year-old young lady in one of the nightclub's luxurious private suites.

While he sang, he wriggled his butt around rhythmically.

Before they met, he always thought of Ye Meng as a female superstar, and he longed to have her. However, after being together with her for half a day, Gao Bao suddenly got tired of her.

He thought that Ye Meng was a schemeful woman, much like those drama queens who would put on a fake act just to gain power. As she was too experienced, it sucked the fun out of everything.

When stripped naked, even a superstar was no different from any other woman. He would rather hang around with these young ladies who just joined the nightlife scene. They were the ones who possessed true youth and beauty.

However, he could still brag to his friends about sleeping with Ye Meng for an entire year.

After all, it was a feat to take pride in. In fact, he would consider it his greatest accomplishment so far.

In reality, his main objective in organizing this gathering and inviting these influential people over to have fun was to brag about this.

If he did not brag about it after sleeping with a female superstar, it would be a complete waste of his efforts. What a great pity it would be if no one knew about it!

However, after Ye Meng discovered that Gao Bao invited a lot of guests over, she suddenly changed her mind, claiming that she was too busy to show up.

The true reason was she thought that attending such a gathering was beneath her status.

Gao Bao was not angry either. After all, the nightclub was chock-full of young ladies. The guests were overjoyed when they had one each to themselves.

After the song ended, everyone applauded.

Since Gao Bao was the one singing, they naturally had to show him some respect. Furthermore, his singing was actually quite good.

“Bao, didn’t you say that you have a surprise for us? Is a big shot going to come?” asked one of them.

“Am I not a big shot? Aren’t all these young ladies a surprise?” yelled Gao Bao.

Naturally, the bigshot and surprise that Gao Bao initially referred to was Ye Meng. Now that she was not going to come, he had no choice but to fool the rest.

“You’re right. You’re the most influential figure in Flower City. No one can compare to you, Bao,” flattered another.

“A single act by you can affect the entire Flower City.”

“What are you talking about? A single act by him can even overturn the entire city!” Someone exaggerated even more.

“That’s enough. Stop flattering me. I don’t like to hear all that! Come, drink with me!” Bao raised his glass.

The other hooligans raised their glasses, thanking Bao for his generosity.

“I’m feeling a bit tired today. Yesterday, I spent a passionate night with a huge superstar. She’s so clingy that I don’t even dare to be involved with another superstar anymore,” remarked Gao Bao light-heartedly.

“Wow! Bao, you slept with a superstar again? Who is it this time?”

Everyone knew that Gao Bao wielded control over many celebrities’ concerts.

Hence, they were not surprised upon hearing that he slept with a superstar.

There were many celebrities nowadays, such as those influencers from live-streaming platforms. Some of their popularity lasted for a day; others for a month. Yet, they all claimed to be celebrities.

Hence, everyone assumed that Gao Bao slept with an influencer. No one expected it to be Ye Meng.

Gao Bao smirked arrogantly. “Why don’t you have a guess?”

“Bao, an impressive man like you has slept with too many celebrities. We can’t even begin to guess!” flattered someone.

“Yeah, you’re too influential. In Flower City, you can sleep with any celebrity just by making a single call.”

The room was instantly filled with excited exclamations and flattery.

Since Gao Bao could call himself the King of the Night, he naturally was quite capable.

He controlled an abundance of nightclubs, with more than a hundred subordinates serving him. He had committed all sorts of crimes, both in the open and in the dark. However, no one had managed to take him down, with many fearful to offend him in any way.

As a result, none of them dared to rebuke his words. All they could do was to agree with everything he said.

“I know! I know who Bao slept with!” Someone suddenly exclaimed.

“Who?” asked the others excitedly.

“Ding Mi, the hottest celebrity from Flower City. Bao definitely slept with her!”

“Yeah! It must be her.”

“Nonsense!” A burly man bellowed as he strode into the room.

“Who mentioned Ding Mi’s name just now?” He asked.

“I did! Why can’t I mention her name? Who the f\*\*\* are you? How dare you barge into Bao’s turf?” A man stood up in defiance.

The burly man gave him a harsh slap.

Instantly, the room descended into utter silence. Everyone was astonished.

This is a gathering hosted by Bao in his own turf. Yet, someone dares to pick up a fight here?

Isn't this equivalent to humiliating Bao?

"Who the f\*\*\* are you? How dare you beat someone in my turf?" Gao Bao felt humiliated too.

"I'm Qiao Zhan," uttered the burly man.

Gao Bao ran this name through his mind, but he had never heard of him in the underworld scene.

"Where did you come from? How dare you act all mighty here? Do you know who I am?" demanded Gao Bao fiercely.

"I'm from Flower City. Is this your turf?" asked Qiao Zhan.

"Pft, isn't that obvious? Who else's could it be?" Gao Bao threw the question back at him.

"Since this is your turf, why are you allowing them to insult Ms. Ding?" asked Qiao Zhen.

"What the f\*\*\*? Ding Mi is nothing but a..."

Someone was slapped again. However, this time, Gao Bao was the one being slapped by Qiao Zhan.

Everyone was stunned.

Gao Bao just got hit by someone? He was slapped on his own turf?

Is this really happening, or am I hallucinating?

Gao Bao could feel the excruciating pain on his cheek. He knew very well that this was not an illusion—someone had actually slapped him.

He tried to recall who the man was again. This man said his name is Qiao Zhan?

The slap jolted him slightly awake. Didn't someone mention that the captain of Nan Chen's Security team has the surname Qiao?

Other than the Nan family's men, who would dare to touch me in this city?

"Do you work for the Nan family?" asked Gao Bao.

"Yes."

After slapping Gao Bao, Qiao Zhan shoved his hands into his pockets and stood in front of Gao Bao, towering over him.

"I've never crossed paths with Nan Chen. He dominates the corporate world, while I rule the underworld. How dare you touch me?" asked Gao Bao coldly.

“You instructed someone to plant drugs in the Young Mistress’ bag to frame her. Yet, you still claim that you’ve never crossed paths with Sir Chen? You filthy piece of sh\*t. How dare you call yourself the King of the Night?”

With that, Qiao Zhan raised his hand and gave Gao Bao a tight slap in front of everyone again.

Some of Gao Bao’s men stood up, but they did not dare to attack.

In fact, they were stunned.

It had always been Gao Bao beating others up; never had they seen someone slap him like that.

Although most of them did not know who the muscular-looking Qiao Zhan was, their wealth of experience in the underworld informed them that they could not afford to offend him.

To be able to barge into this place and unhesitatingly slap Gao Bao, it could only mean that he was someone whom insignificant people like them must not provoke.

Although the underworld was unafraid of the policed world, and vice versa, they still lived in a law-governed society. Most activities and flows of funds occurred in the open, not in the underworld.

Hence, they decided to observe first before acting. After all, Gao Bao was the one beaten up, not them.