

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 495

Gao Bao was puzzled too.

This man is up against dozens of people. Why does he still dare to slap me?

Does he have guts made of steel?

Even I'm not as bold as him!

Why is he acting out of the norm? Is he crazy?

"Slap me again if you dare!" bellowed Gao Bao.

Qiao Zhan obediently gave him another harsh slap.

This time, Gao Bao was even more confused. This b*stard must have gone crazy! Otherwise, he won't be acting so abnormally.

"Do you never look at yourself in the mirror? How dare you call yourself the King of the Night? You're just a piece of sh*t!" scolded Qiao Zhan.

"How dare you hit me? Just you wait!" Gao Bao whipped out his phone and was about to make a call when some people barged in.

“We’re the police! We’re hereby arresting you under the suspicion of illegal drug consumption.”

The three people who entered were not wearing police uniforms, but they flashed their police badge at the rest.

Indeed, there was a bottle containing green pills placed on the table. However, it had yet to be distributed.

It was supposed to be the pièce de resistance of the gathering, as Gao Bao wanted the people in the gathering to enjoy the thrill of ecstasy.

Everyone else raised their hands slowly. “Officer, we have nothing to do with this! We didn’t take any drugs, nor do we know what that bottle contains!”

“Everyone, squat down and don’t move!”

Everyone obediently squatted. Although they were quite influential in the underworld, they instantly deferred to the authority of the police.

“How dare you touch me? Do you know who I am? Do you know who’s backing me up?” protested Gao Bao.

“Who? Should we ask him out for tea?” Qiao Zhan lifted a glass of alcohol on the table and sipped on it.

“If you want to know, let me make a call then.” said Gao Bao.

“Go ahead. I’m curious about who’s the bigshot that’s backing you.” Qiao Zhan gestured for him to continue.

“Once I make this call, all of you will be in for an unlucky time. I’ll give you a chance now. Get out of this room and I’ll pretend that nothing happened,” demanded Gao Bao as he pointed at the door.

Qiao Zhan eyed him disdainfully. “Don’t you think that you’re going overboard with your act? I’d understand if you’d put on a show in front of me, but why are you doing it in front of the police? Are you crazy?”

“I don’t care which unit you’re from. I’m giving you a chance here. Leave this room right now, or you’ll regret it!” yelled Gao Bao.

“That’s enough. You know a bigshot, right? Call him right away!” urged Qiao Zhan.

“A word of warning. I don’t usually make this call, but once I do, you’ll definitely regret it. So, are you leaving or not?”

There was a reason why Gao Bao was so reluctant to make the call, and why he could still endure the humiliation of being slapped.

Deputy Commissioner Huang had instructed him that he must not call him unless it was an emergency as he preferred to talk things out face to face.

However, Gao Bao had no time to personally meet Deputy Commissioner Huang now. He was left with no choice but to call him.

Initially, Gao Bao wanted to intimidate the others without actually calling Deputy Commissioner Huang.

However, as Qiao Zhan and the other policemen did not back down after hearing his threats, had no choice but to make the call.

The call went through. "Who is this?"

"I'm looking for Deputy Commissioner Huang," said Gao Bao.

Qiao Zhan, who was standing at the side, listened in on their conversation. Lo and behold! It is the Huang fella. This matches up with what we discovered.

"What's the matter?" The person on the other end of the line asked.

"Who are you? I want to speak to Deputy Commissioner Huang personally," insisted Gao Bao in a hostile tone.

"Tell me what's the matter. If not, I'll hang up." The person did not bother to be courteous either.

Gao Bao was the type to defer to force and authority. Since the person was so adamant, he instantly chickened out. For the person to speak so authoritatively, Gao Bao reckoned that he was not some insignificant figure.

"I'm Gao Bao. I need to talk to Deputy Commissioner Huang about something."

"Speak." The person only uttered a single word.

"I was having a gathering in my nightclub with a few of my friends when some policemen barged in suddenly and interrupted my fun. I'd like Deputy Commissioner Huang to check which unit they're from and instruct them to leave right away," said Gao Bao.

“How would he handle such situations in the past?” asked the person.

“He’d just make a call. Is he busy now?”

“Indeed, he is. He’s undergoing an interrogation now, so he’s too busy to talk to you,” the person replied.

“What do you mean? Why is he being interrogated? Who are you?” Gao Bao finally noticed that something was amiss.

However, the person had already hung up.

“He’s my colleague from my task force. We’re now certain that he’s been shielding you all along. My colleague has already recorded what you said as evidence,” said one of the policemen.

“But Huang...”

“Oh my, you even call him Huang. Looks like you’re quite close to him, huh? That’s right. He’s involved in some serious crimes, so we’ve detained him and we’re interrogating him now. I’m afraid that he won’t be able to protect you anymore.”

Feeling the strength leave his legs, Gao Bao collapsed on the couch.

How can this be?

The only reason why I can call myself the King of the Night and act so recklessly in the underworld is that there's someone backing me up. Now that my pillar of support has collapsed and is already struggling to protect himself, there's no way he'll care about me.

I'm doomed!

However, having lived a life in the underworld for years, Gao Bao was not an amateur either.

The moment he realized that things were going down a different trajectory, he started to think of a backup plan.

"Actually, I'm not too close to him. He came to my nightclub a couple of times, so I drank with him. He's such a powerful figure, while I'm just someone who works in the entertainment industry. It's only natural that I would need to flatter him, right? To be honest, I really look down on him. He always acts all high and mighty. He's nothing but a hypocrite! I know a lot about him. If necessary, I'm willing to testify against him!"

Gao Bao reacted quickly, offering to serve as a witness to testify against Deputy Commissioner Huang's crimes.

"Sure, follow us now," said the policeman.

"Does this mean that you will stop pursuing my crimes?"

"Why don't you come back with me and explain everything to me first?"

After Gao Bao was brought away, the other men who attended the gathering were prepared to flee as well.

However, Qiao Zhan stopped them.

Naturally, no one dared to offend someone who was bold enough to slap Gao Bao.

“Qiao, this has nothing to do with us. We really have no idea that Gao Bao was doing drugs. Otherwise, we won’t even mingle with him. We’re all good citizens who would never partake in these illegal activities.”

“Yeah! We’re not together with Gao Bao. He invited us for a drink, so we came to have fun. We really don’t know what he normally does.”

“From now onwards, I’ll keep a distance from this b*stard. If he invites me to go for a drink, I’ll never accept it.”

As members of the underworld, they placed emphasis on loyalty. However, when they saw how dire the situation was now, it no longer seemed as important.

“It’s none of my business whether you’ve committed any crimes or not. I just want to warn you against harming anyone related to the Nan family. Do you understand?” warned Qiao Zhan as he wagged a finger at the others.

“We understand. We won’t dare to, Qiao.”

“Regardless of who instructs you, you must not mess around with anyone related to the Nan family. Otherwise, you’ll end up with the same fate as Gao Bao. Did I make myself clear?” asked Qiao Zhan.

“Yes, we understand. We definitely won’t dare to mess around so easily.”