

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 277

Chapter 277: Gathering of the Big shots

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

With that said, Wang Jingwen picked up the trash can and threw away the letters from her fans.

The manager said, "Jingwen, there are still a lot of flowers at the door. They were also sent by your fans. I'll help you put them in a vase later."

Wang Jingwen waved her hand and said in disdain, "No need. It's just a few tattered flowers. They'll wither in less than two days." As the top gun of Jia Le, she was very realistic. Nothing else mattered other than money. Her fans were like Chinese chives in her eyes. If she couldn't use them, they would lose their value.

Shortly after, her manager threw a dozen bags on the coffee table. Wang Jingwen glanced at them and was interested in one of the black handbags.

"What's that? Louis Vuitton's bag?" Wang Jingwen gestured for her manager to hand it to her.

Looking at the familiar logo on the bag, her gloomy mood instantly improved. She felt that this batch of fans had finally been enlightened. It was not in vain that she had crazily hinted for so long. Spending the fans' money was what she had always hoped for. Only then could she spend the money she earned elsewhere.

"Pfft..." She opened the bag and a stream of black smoke spewed out. As the bag was also black, Wang Jingwen did not notice it.

“F*ck! What an idiot! Which idiot fan gave it to me? He used a Louis Vuitton bag to store lipstick. He’s obviously playing with me!” Wang Jingwen roared after taking a look. Furious, she did not care if the lipstick was worth the money and even threw the bag into the trash can. As the top gun of Jia Le, she had an entire drawer of lipstick.

Seeing that she was angry again, the manager did not dare to say anything. He could only silently carry the trash can out and pour it away. When the manager returned to the lounge, he found Wang Jingwen sitting on the sofa and scratching herself.

“What’s wrong? Why is it so itchy?” Wang Jingwen asked as she scratched.

“Jing-jingwen, your... your face...” The manager walked over and was instantly dumbfounded.

Looking at her manager’s shocked expression, Wang Jingwen had a bad feeling. “I... What happened to my face?” Halfway through her words, she could not continue. She clearly felt something abnormal after touching her face. Her face actually felt hot and soft.

Wang Jingwen was extremely nervous. She took out a mirror from under the coffee table. When she saw her face in the mirror, she was dumbfounded. Her originally smooth and fair skin seemed to have been splashed with sulfuric acid, it actually fell off her face piece by piece. With a gentle touch, a piece of her skin could be poked off. As for her pitch-black hair, it also fell off strand by strand.

“Ah!!!” Wang Jingwen screamed loudly, as if the entire Jia Le building was trembling.

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In the blink of an eye, the day of the concert arrived. After nearly a week of promoting, Li Shaoqun’s concert had become the largest concert among the younger generation of musicians. Without a complete calculation, just the tickets alone had sold 85,000. Of course, they were all free.

At the entrance of the Changxing Stadium, more than a hundred security personnel were maintaining the order. Although the concert was free, safety was still the number one priority. The audience took their tickets and identification cards and lined up to walk into the stadium.

Outside the stadium, dozens of live stream cars were parked by the road. The reporters and entertainment streamers were doing live broadcasts at the scene. The netizens who did not manage to get the tickets could only wait online to watch the show.

“In order to see Li Shaoqun’s concert today, I specially took a day off. If the Siren Auntie dares to come out, I will dare to spray her to death!”

“I’m guessing that in order to prevent a riot, the Siren Auntie will definitely not dare to come out personally. She will probably find a young and beautiful woman to replace her. The Siren Auntie would be hiding backstage and singing, the young woman would lip-sync.”

“If the Siren and Jia Le really dare to do this, then they can wait to be banned. Don’t forget, there are more than 80,000 audience members watching. If she dares to lip-sync, the audience’s hoots will not be trifled with.”

There was still an hour until the concert started, but the netizens were already heatedly discussing it on the various live-streaming platforms. Many netizens were even interested in the empty C position in the first row.

“Yo, yo, yo, look, all the higher-ups of Jia Le are here!”

“As expected of the largest concert of the younger generation. It seems like the various radio station heads and the upper echelons of the major media operators are all here.”

“Eh, why isn’t the president of Jia Le sitting in the middle of the first row? Is there someone more important coming?”