

First Love 180

Chapter 180 Preparations before the Banquet

"Wife, go pick out a nice dress tomorrow. I will take you to a banquet tomorrow night. Try to pick a nice dress. Most of the people attending the banquet are important figures here." Wang Kun happily took back two invitations to the banquet and would take Qiuyan to attend it tomorrow night.

"Honey, is this true?" Qiuyan was very happy to hear that Wang Kun was going to take her to the party. Attending various socialite banquets was something Qiuyan had always dreamed of doing.

Qiuyan was so excited that night that she even dreamed of attending the banquet.

She dreamed that she was wearing noble and beautiful clothes, holding hands with her handsome husband, and walked into the magnificent banquet hall.

The banquet hall was filled with fine food and drinks, people were dressed in gorgeous gowns and talking happily.

The sound of music is like a spring breeze, gently caressing people's hearts; it is also like a clear spring, slowly flowing through people's hearts; it is more like a ray of sunshine, warmly illuminating people's hearts.

This melodious melody seems to be the most beautiful sound of nature, immersing people in a peaceful and beautiful environment. Each note is like a fairy, jumping and dancing in the air, bringing endless joy and touching to people.

In such an atmosphere, people seem to have forgotten all worries and fatigue, leaving only peace and tranquility deep in their hearts.

Qiuyan was looking forward to such a scene. She had always been yearning for that circle. Everyone there was so elegant and noble, which made her feel extremely envious.

But after waking up from the dream, Qiuyan felt extremely happy, as if she had become one of the socialites.

And she has been working hard to improve herself, hoping to enter that circle one day.

She knew it was not easy to become a member of that circle, but she was not discouraged. She believed that as long as she continued to learn and improve, she would realize her dream one day.

So she decided to spend time reading various books and magazines every day to learn about the latest fashion trends and social etiquette; at the same time, she would also participate in some high-end social activities to make more friends and expand her network of contacts.

The next day, after breakfast, Qiuyan went out shopping. She came to several luxury stores. There were so many beautiful clothes that her eyes were dazzled. When she saw the prices, she was shocked. It turned out that when buying clothes, she only considered whether they looked good on her body. She did not consider the taste and grade.

She went to many stores but failed to buy anything. She had to ask Wang Kun for help. "Honey, do you have time? Can you come out and help me choose clothes? I can't make up my mind."

"Okay, I'll come out right away." When Wang Kun heard that he was going to pick clothes for Qiuyan, he immediately agreed to come out.

"Send me a location, I'll be right out"

After a while, Wang Kun found the store where Qiuyan bought clothes. "My wife, please try on that piece of clothing you like."

Qiuyan quickly changed her clothes. She was wearing a pink skirt, the hem of which swayed gently, like a blooming flower. The skirt was made of hollow jacquard with delicate patterns and designs, revealing her skin vaguely, giving people a hazy and sexy beauty. She walked out of the fitting room slowly with elegant steps, exuding charming charm with every step.

"So beautiful" Wang Kun couldn't help but blurt out. In Wang Kun's opinion, Qiuyan today was more beautiful than a fairy from heaven.

"Sir, I suggest that your wife wear a necklace to match the dress better." The after-sales lady suggested that I wear a beautiful necklace to match Kun Qiuyan, which would better bring out Qiuyan's noble temperament.

"Okay, bring it to her." Seeing Qiuyan dressed up so beautifully, Wang Kun couldn't help but feel a strong desire and impulse in his heart. Her exquisite makeup, elegant clothes and charming smile made him feel unprecedentedly moved.

He couldn't help but think: "It turns out that Qiuyan can be so beautiful and charming, why have I never noticed it?" This sudden discovery gave him a new understanding of Qiuyan, and also made him realize that his previous understanding of her was far from enough.

At this moment, he felt his blood boiling, as if all the cells in his body were ignited, full of energy and passion.

"Madam, this is a limited edition pair of shoes. There are only two pairs in the world, and one pair was sold by a celebrity. Do you want to let you try them? Madam, you are so elegant. When she wears these shoes and matches them with this skirt, she will definitely steal the show and become the focus of the whole place." As expected of a gold medal salesperson in a luxury store, Wang Kun was delighted by her recommendation with her well-trained eloquence.

"Wife, wear it so I can see it." A pair of golden 11cm high heels matched with this pink skirt, suddenly a slim, plump and elegant rich lady appeared in front of Wang Kun.

"My wife is so beautiful, let's check out." I waved my hand, took out a card from my chest pocket and handed it to the salesgirl.

The saleslady took Wang Kun's card with both hands and said, "Sir, your total purchases this time are RMB 1,288,000."

"What are you talking about?" Hearing this number, for Qiuyan, who had never seen the world, it was an astronomical figure. She was shocked by the number. She didn't care about her identity as a wife. She immediately pulled Wang Kun aside and said, "My husband is too expensive. Let's not have it."

Seeing Qiuyan's anxious look, the saleslady knew that she was a country bumpkin who had never seen the world. She laughed secretly, but she was more worried that this business would be disrupted by this country bumpkin who had never seen the world.

"Madam, this dress can only be worn by a lady like you. You are a lady, so you must wear such high-end clothes to match your status." The salesperson spoke eloquently, making Wang Kun very happy.

"It's not expensive, as long as you like it." Wang Kun patted Qiuyan's hand gently, then turned to the salesperson and said, "Swipe the card."

Qiuyan looked at Wang Kun's determined eyes and was moved. She knew that Wang Kun really wanted to make her happy, and he also had the ability to pay the fee.

After paying, Wang Kun and Qiu Yan left the store.

Qiuyan was carrying her newly bought skirt and shoes, and she was radiant with confidence.

"Thank you, husband." Qiuyan looked at Wang Kun affectionately, "I will definitely cherish this opportunity and make myself better."

Wang Kun smiled and held Qiuyan's hand tightly: "Don't worry, you will definitely become the most dazzling star at the banquet."

The two walked out of the luxury store hand in hand...

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By chance, she finally met a real socialite. This socialite was very friendly. Not only did she invite her to various parties and gatherings, but she also introduced her to many other celebrities. Through these interactions, she gradually integrated into that circle and began to establish deep friendships with those elegant socialites.

They often go shopping together, sharing life stories and fashion tips. Every time they meet, she always wears the most appropriate clothes and puts on exquisite makeup to show her best side. These celebrities also appreciate her taste and style, and ask her for advice on how to match clothes and choose accessories.

As time went by, she found that she had completely adapted to the atmosphere and lifestyle of this circle. She learned how to get along with people with the right attitude and method, and continued to grow and improve in the process. Now she is no longer the ordinary girl she was at the beginning, but has become a real socialite.

She believes that such experience will make her more confident and charming, and enable her to make more like-minded friends.