

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 272

Chapter 272: Rage of the Higher-ups

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After ten minutes of posting, countless fans were clamoring for a refund. They thought that Li Shaoqun would delete the post or apologize. However, Li Shaoqun posted another Weibo message, 'Those who want a refund, click on the link'. This made the fans shocked.

The entire Internet was in an uproar. All of Li Shaoqun's fans were shocked. They refused to believe that Li Shaoqun would fight his fans to the end for the sake of that Siren Aunt.

"It's over. Li Shaoqun is crazy. For a middle-aged woman in her fifties, he doesn't even want us fans who support him."

"D\*mn! I've never seen such an idiot celebrity before! How dare he compete with his fans? Li Shaoqun, aren't you letting us down by doing this?"

"I suspect that Li Shaoqun didn't have a choice either. He might be controlled by Jia Le. Otherwise, he would never do such a thing."

As the discussions on the Internet became more and more intense, and a large number of fans started to refund their tickets, many concert sponsors initially announced their withdrawal of funds under the excuse that Li Shaoqun had violated the contract. Anyway, Li Shaoqun had already offended all his fans, and no one bought tickets to watch the concert. How could the sponsors be fools?

Of course, there were still a small number of fans and netizens who maintained their rationality and calm. They were scolding the other fans on the Internet. With the first sponsor announcing the withdrawal of funds, the other sponsors also responded one after another. In less than two hours, all the investments were withdrawn.

In the eyes of the sponsors, Li Shaoqun was too arrogant. How dare he offend his fans? Without his fans supporting him, he was nothing. Without the sponsors' investment, Jia Le alone couldn't hold a ten-thousand-man concert.

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Jia Le Records, multimedia conference room.

"Young Master Li, what are you doing? Everything was fine initially, why did you have to fight with your fans?"

"You clearly know that the Siren is on the hot topic list today, but you still dare to invite her to a concert at this time. Not only did you invite her, but you also deliberately posted on the Internet. Aren't you looking for trouble?"

"Are you happy now? Seeing that the concert that has been prepared for so long can't be held anymore, who will be responsible?"

The senior executives of the company slammed the table and lashed out at Li Shaoqun, all of them fuming.

Li Shaoqun leaned back on his chair and replied lazily, "Other people don't know who the Siren is, but don't you know? You all know that she has been maliciously defamed. As friends, I have to support her at this moment."

"So you privately invited the Siren to be a concert guest without our consent, hoping to help the Siren turn the tables around through the concert?" One of the vice presidents said angrily, "But you didn't expect that your decision was wrong, right? Not only did you not help the Siren, but even the concert was affected."

The vice president in charge of the publicity also said, “Shaoqun, we’re angry because we fought for a chance for you to hold a concert at Changxing Stadium. It took a lot of effort. Although you’ve been very popular for the past two years, only after you finish singing at Changxing Stadium can you be considered to have a certain status and experience in the music industry in Xia country. My opinion is to immediately post a piece of news on the company’s official website and solemnly announce that the Siren will not participate!”

Li Shaoqun slammed the table and stood up. He took off his sunglasses and glared at the executives. “I’ll only say this once. If you don’t let the Siren attend the concert as a guest, there’s no need to hold the concert.”

Before he could finish his sentence, the president of Jia Le slammed the table. He gritted his teeth and said, “Li Shaoqun, you’re too selfish. The company has tried so hard to build you and help you, but you don’t consider the company at all. Do you know how much the company spends on you every year? How much energy? How can you do whatever you want?”

Perhaps he was too angry, but before he could finish speaking, the president coughed violently. His fat body trembled, and the vice presidents beside him hurriedly patted his back and handed him tissues.

Seeing that Li Shaoqun had left without turning back, the president of Jia Le suppressed his cough and looked at Wang Jingwen, who was in the corner. “Since Li Shaoqun is so disobedient, there’s no need for us to work hard for him. Let him destroy his own wings and perish on his own. I’ve decided that from next year onwards, the company will do its best to promote Wang Jingwen, including giving her a chance to sing at Changxing Stadium..”