

The Amazing Son In Law (Charlie Wade)

Chapter 3104-3105

Fits heard this and knew that the other party was deliberately keeping a distance from him, but he was not angry. Instead, he smiled and said, "you may not know that the bus driver that the executive company arranged for you, I had a sudden illness this morning and I went to the emergency department of the hospital. The executive company was unable to find an alternative immediately, so I hurried over to prevent you from waiting at the airport. After all, you are not only crowded, but also so. With more baggage equipment, taxis will definitely be endless."

When Zuri heard this, he guessed that whether it was true or false, he could not refuse Fits, because they were relatively short on time, so they hurried to the hotel to check in, put down their luggage, and immediately followed. You have to bring all kinds of equipment to the venue. If you don't take the car arranged by Fits, it might be a delay of two or three hours.

So she had no choice but to say thankfully: "Master banks, thank you so much..."

Fits hurriedly said, "What are you doing so politely with me."

After finishing speaking, he quickly reached out and took Zuri's suitcase, and said: "The convoy is right outside the door, let's set off quickly."

"Okay." Zuri nodded and hurriedly said to the staff around him: "Everyone quickly pick up the luggage, and then take the car to the hotel. Time is tight, everyone moves faster."

The group hurriedly sorted their luggage and items, and together with Zuri, headed to the exit under the leadership of Fits.

At this time, outside the exit of the corporate jet building, more than ten black Rolls-Royce cars and two vans were parked neatly.

Such a grand stage shocked the young people in Stefanie Sun's team.

Because Stefanie Sun was low-key and never used top luxury cars like Rolls-Royce, most of her staff never had the opportunity to ride in a Rolls-Royce. Now they see more than a dozen Rolls-Royce picking up the plane, one by one. There are some uncontrollable joys.

As Fits put Zuri's luggage into the trunk of the lead car, he said to everyone: "Look for a car nearby and get in first. We have many cars and are spacious. One car can seat two or three people."

"Some of the luggage that needs to be carried to the hotel is hard for everyone to carry by themselves. As for the equipment that needs to be sent to the venue, just stay here. I have arranged two trucks behind me and professional transport personnel. It will help everyone send the equipment directly to the venue, so that everyone can save a little trouble too!"

Most of the team brought by Zuri were girls, and Fits's thoughtful and careful arrangement immediately won them a lot of favor.

So, the girls cheered, and after thanking Fits, they got into the car nearby.

Fits put the suitcase in, and said to Zuri, "you can take this car with me. It just so happens that I have something to communicate with you on the road."

"Okay." Zuri nodded and was about to open the car door. Fits hurriedly stepped forward, opened the door in front of her, and said with a smile: "Come on, please get in the car."

Zuri thanked him and got into the car.

Immediately afterwards, Fits also got into the car from the other side, and the convoy left the airport in a mighty manner.

It was not until the convoy left that Zara came out of the airport.

Seeing the fleet of so many Rolls-Royces go further and further away, her brows frowned, and she was unspeakably bored.

At this time, in the lead car of the Rolls-Royce team.

Fits sat next to Zuri and said with a smile: "I have taken a lot of advertising spots in Aurous Hill during this period. I have started to scroll the promotional posters of Miss sun's concert for 24 hours. I will enter the city for a while. On the road, you can see at least twenty or thirty advertising resources."

Zuri asked in a puzzled way: "Master banks, miss sun's concert tickets seem to have been sold out a long time ago. You are still doing so many on-site promotions now. It's a bit wasteful, right?"

Fits smiled and said with a serious look: "It's a trend! Although the carrying capacity of the concert has reached the upper limit, it is still 30,000 to 50,000 people. Our Aurous Hill permanent population is almost 10 million. If we can save the remaining These people who are below are also covered, and Ms. sun's popularity will also be greatly improved, don't you think?"

Zuri smiled awkwardly: "To tell the truth, Master banks, you can see from the top rankings of major websites and the search index of search engines that Stefanie Sun's influence is currently the highest among domestic celebrities. There is no one, so our operational thinking has long since paid no attention to building momentum. On the contrary, we have always deliberately refrained from building momentum and evaded it..."

"Why?" Fits asked in surprise: "Now stars are vying for traffic all day long. The traffic cost in the entertainment industry is getting more and more expensive. Many stars are smashing the pot and selling iron to create momentum for themselves. Why are you doing the opposite? OK?"

Zuri earnestly explained: "This is what miss sun meant. She feels that excessively creating momentum is wasteful on the one hand, and encroaching on public resources on the other."

After speaking, Zuri said again: "Stefanie Sun feels that the exposure of the entertainment industry is limited after all. It is nothing more than a long-term loss and a long-term decline. If she gathers too much traffic alone, other people in the entertainment industry Her traffic will be continuously diluted by her, which is unfair to others."

Fits listened to this, with a little drumming in his heart, he asked in a low voice: "I will get these advertising spaces. Looking back, Miss Stefanie will see it, won't you be unhappy?"

Zuri smirked: "I can't say this well."

Fits nodded thoughtfully, and thought to himself: "There are so many advertising spaces at no cost, if the time comes to have the opposite effect, wouldn't it be self-defeating?"

Thinking of this, he asked along the way: "That's right, when will Miss Stefanie come here?"