

Foolish Son-in-law Chapter 11-12

Chapter 11

Returning to his seat, Ye Xing drank down the juice next to him in one go.

F*ck the King of Soldiers.

F*ck the divine doctor.

F*ck the exercise.

Wouldn't it be cool for me to just play dumb, play hard to get, and punch myself in the face every day.

What Basil, what Mountain Eagle, none of my business.

"Ye Xing, have you had enough to eat?" Murong Xue asked.

"I'm full."

"Let's go back, the waiter pays the bill!"

On the way back, Ye Xing looked through the car window at the big city with all the traffic outside.

His eyes were unconsciously a little moist!

Mountain Eagle, a skinny guy, used to always like to follow his own ass, like a little follower.

He worshipped himself like a mountain and dreamed of being as powerful as himself one day.

"Ye Xing, what's wrong with you, aren't you feeling well?" Murong Xue asked strangely.

The current Ye Xing had a melancholy look and was silent, which was rarely seen before.

"Sister, I remembered an ant."

"What kind of ant?"

"The ant in the garden, it was stoned to death yesterday." Ye Xing's eyes moistened again.

He wiped his eyes.

“It’s just an ant that died, why are you crying.” Murong Xue cried and laughed.

“I watched him grow up, can I not be sad when he dies?”

Murong Xue was going to ask him how he recognised the ant, but she didn’t understand the world of fools and was afraid that the more she asked him, the sadder he would get.

“Here, lollipop.”

Murong Xue took a lollipop out from inside the car storage compartment.

Ye Xing took it, folded it and put it in his mouth.

A bitter taste!

Back at the office, Ye Xing spent the whole afternoon in front of the computer playing games.

Murong Xue had never seen him so quiet before.

“Ye Xing, stand up and move around, it’s not good to sit for a long time.” Murong Xue admonished.

Ye Xing turned off the game, walked out of the office and strolled outside chatting.

When the people around saw him, they all avoided him as if they saw a warm epidemic.

The incident of Ye Xing wildly beating Xia Hong in the morning was like a gust of wind that spread throughout the company.

Now, no one dared to mess with this fool.

“Ye Xing

A lark-like voice came from behind him.

Ye Xing turned around and found the girl next door, Su Xiao Qiao, standing three meters away, looking at him weakly.

“Su Xiaoqiao.” A smile spread across Ye Xing’s face.

Su Xiao Qiao had a very innocent face and her smile was like a flower, as if it could take away the gloom in his heart.

“Thank you.” Su Xiao Qiao said timidly.

“Why are you thanking me?” Ye Xing asked, pretending not to understand.

“Thank you for helping me!” Su Xiaoqiao said from the bottom of her heart.

“You mean Xia Hong, I hit her because she scolded me.” Ye Xing said while pointing at his brain, “This brain of mine can’t be stimulated, when I get excited, I will hit people indiscriminately, the doctor said, this is intermittent psychosis.”

Su Xiaoqiao had heard from her colleagues that Mr. Mu’s husband was a fool, but she didn’t expect that it wasn’t a fool, it was a mental illness.

“No matter what, I should thank you.” Su Xiaoqiao bowed a little towards him, before walking towards the stairs.

“Where are you going?” Ye Xing asked.

“To resign.”

“Why resign?” Ye Xing was instantly excited.

He had been at the company all morning and Su Xiaoqiao was the only one he liked, if she resigned, how boring it would be to accompany his wife to work in the future!

“Don’t get excited, don’t get excited.” Su Xiaoqiao’s face changed drastically and she backed up repeatedly.

Ye Xing was crying and laughing, this little ninny really thought she was intermittently mentally ill and would have an attack when she got excited!

“Take a deep breath, take a deep breath.”

Su Xiaoqiao’s hand gently pressed downwards.

Ye Xing was speechless, whether he was mentally ill or she was mentally ill!

But he still took a deep breath up.

“Su Xiaoqiao, I’m not excited, can you tell me why you resigned?” Ye Xing asked.

“Everyone in the company rejects me, no one even wants to shoot videos with me, Mr. Mu thinks I have a good temperament and signed me up, but I’ve been here for a month and I don’t even have a single video that’s on fire, I feel ashamed of Mr. Mu.” Su Xiaoqiao said in shame.

In fact, this was only one of the reasons, another reason was that her mother urgently needed money for an operation, but she simply had no way to do it now.

Quitting her job would get her salary right away and get a sum of money, which was a drop in the bucket, but better than nothing.

“No one to help you shoot, I’ll help you shoot!” Ye Xing patted her chest and said, “I take beautiful pictures, I take pictures of bugs, ants, they’re all very realistic, my sister said they looked good when she saw them.”

“Your sister?”

“Sister is my wife.” Ye Xing explained.

“You take it easy, don’t get excited.” Su Xiaoqiao felt a little bad and withdrew a few more steps.

“I’m not excited, don’t get excited.” Ye Xing took two steps forward.

“Don’t you come over.” Su Xiao Qiao took a few more steps back.

Ye Xing was speechless, was he that scary?

“I want to take a video for you, if you don’t let me do it, I’ll get excited.”

Ye Xing crossed his arms, his face crumbling up, with the look of a psychotic episode at any moment.

“I’ll let you film it, let you film it alright!” Su Xiaoqiao almost cried.

“You didn’t volunteer.” Ye Xing yelled again.

“I volunteered, willingly, a hundred willingly, a thousand willingly, ten thousand willingly.”

Su Xiaoqiao squeezed out a little smile on her face, she didn’t even know that at the moment she was smiling worse than crying.

The deterrence room.

Su Xiao Qiao sat in front of the office.

Ye Xing took his phone and recorded over and over again.

“Su Xiao Qiao, why do you just like to act sexy and dumb, isn’t it good to just sit quietly like a girl next door, like a petty girl?”

Ye Xing took several shots in a row and was not satisfied, so he was instantly fired up.

As a man who had been an international superstar, Ye Xing knew very well that a woman could only catch fire if she explored her most solitary, natural and inimitable temperament that others could not imitate.

Su Xiaoqiao herself was like a girl-next-door, innocent, beautiful, like nature, and had to scratch her head and give people a very contrived feeling.

This is no way to catch fire.

“You take it easy, I’ll sit quietly.” Su Xiaoqiao said sharply.

Ye Xing shot several times in a row, but unfortunately Su Xiao Qiao’s face was full of tension, always in fear of him having a psychotic episode, how could he possibly get a perfect shot.

It seemed that it was impossible to shoot today.

Ye Xing sighed and was about to give up when he suddenly had a bright idea.

“Su Xiaoqiao, does your mother have no money for the operation?” Ye Xing suddenly asked.

Su Xiao Qiao looked up and in a flash tears slipped down her eyes.

Just at this juncture, Ye Xing captured up.

After shooting the light, he took a look and was very satisfied.

True emotions flowed, a second into the scene.

Although it was only three simple seconds, these three seconds were worth a thousand words.

The eyes are as beautiful as stars.

Tears as blue as seawater.

“The shot is done.”

Ye Xing smiled and walked over.

Su Xiaoqiao dried her tears, took a look and said, “What’s this shot?”

“Haven’t you heard of a poem?” Ye Xing raised his head and recited it, “The most tender of all is the gentle bowing of the head, like a water lotus flower not winning the cool breeze of shyness, this is the feeling you are giving at this moment, you wait for it to be on fire all over the internet!”

“How can it be that easy to be popular on the internet?” Su Xiaoqiao didn’t believe it at all: “I’ll be satisfied with a hundred thousand hits and a few thousand followers.”

At least that way, I could tell Mr. Mu about it.

“Trust me, post it now!” Ye Xing urged.

It was almost the end of the day, so Su Xiaoqiao hurriedly uploaded it, without even matching the text, it was this simple five-second video.

After work, she had to rush to the hospital to take care of her mother.

Chapter 12

Back in the office, Murong Xue was still busy reviewing the materials.

“Ye Xing, wait a minute, I’ll be busy for a while.”

“Sister, you are busy, I am not hungry.”

Ye Xing sat down in front of the computer, took out his phone and opened Dou Yin.

After downloading that five-second video of Su Xiaoqiao, he logged into a micro signal and sent it to a person.

“Master Cai Shen, long time no see, what’s up?” The person on the WeChat side immediately asked.

“Within a day, I want this video to be on fire all over the internet.” Ye Xing commanded.

“Fire all over the net, the price is not low now.” The other side replied.

Ye Xing directly transferred five million over, and then logged out.

That person just now, was a person he knew from his 1301st reincarnation, an internet manipulator, and the major online forums were his world.

In his 1301st reincarnation, Ye Xing’s identity was that of a doctor with untold wealth.

“Little Qiao Qiao, just wait for the fire to break out all over the internet, gah gah!” Ye Xing laughed triumphantly.

He was imagining the expression on Su Xiao Qiao's face when she learned that she was on fire all over the internet.

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The next morning, Su Xiao Qiao just arrived at the company and found that everyone in the company was looking at her with a strange look in their eyes.

Su Xiao Qiao opened Dou Yin, last night she spent the night with her mother in the hospital and didn't even have time to watch the video.

She didn't have any confidence in her videos at all.

When she opened her phone and looked at the number of followers on it, her whole body froze.

Over two million followers!

Overnight, there were more than two million followers above her own number.

"Comments, countless."

She immediately opened the little five-second video that she had posted yesterday and was instantly stunned.

Eight million hits, 300,000 comments, 180,000 retweets.

The number one ranking of the day in DouYin!

Ohmygod!

Su Xiaoqiao was stoned.

"This girl, I'm afraid she's an angel who came down to earth!"

"With these tears, I feel like I'm in love."

"The moment I looked up, my heart melted."

"10,000 yuan reward, kneeling for the girl's address."

"....."

Looking at the messages that popped up densely, Su Xiaoqiao's nose sank.

After suffering for so long, was it finally time to come out?

I don't know why, but she suddenly wanted to cry.

Ever since she entered Wind and Snow Media, she had been rejected and looked down upon.

She kept working hard, but no matter how hard she tried, she could not see any achievement.

She had become one of the artists with the least number of fans in Wind Snow Media.

This small video made her raise her eyebrows completely.

Looking at the messages, she didn't know which one to reply to.

In the past, she would be happy with every fan she added, and as long as there was a message, she would answer it.

It was because she felt that being a netizen, spoiling the fans was essential.

But with so many messages all of a sudden, she didn't know which one to reply to.

Suddenly, there was the sound of footsteps beside her.

She looked up and found that it was Zhao Fang, a colleague who had entered the company together.

Zhao Fang's number, with one million followers, was the best among the newcomers.

But now, it was surpassed by her.

"Little Fang." Su Xiaoqiao shouted politely.

"Su Xiaoqiao, when did you hail the big money?" Zhao Fang asked, squeezing out a smile.

"Little Fang, I don't know what you're talking about." Su Xiaoqiao asked weakly.

"You're still pretending, without the big money, how could this video of yours be this popular?"

"It made it to the top of the charts!"

"A popular video can only get 500,000 hits, but you've got more than 10 million hits. Now all the major forums and websites are using your video to promote it. Yesterday, the number of DouYin downloads increased so much that even the top management of

DouYin was alarmed. I've asked my peers, just this traffic of yours has to burn at least ten million." Zhao Fang's voice was sour.

Su Xiaoqiao's entire body froze.

Tens of millions, how was that possible?

Who was promoting herself?

"Little Fang, I really don't know who is promoting me." Su Xiaoqiao was instantly anxious and said, "My mother is still in the hospital, if I had the money, I would definitely help her with the surgery, and I don't even have the money to do it now?"

"You really don't know?" Zhao Fang asked, staring at her.

"I'm not lying to you, I really don't know." Su Xiaoqiao said sharply.

"If that's the case, then there's a good chance that a golden master has taken a fancy to you and is helping you behind the scenes. If my guess is right, this person will appear soon, people are spending so much money to promote you, wait until you give your life to them!"

Throwing down these words, Zhao Fang left.

"What a lucky break, how come this good thing didn't fall on me."

Her resigned voice came from behind.

"Could it be that a golden master really has his eye on me?"

Su Xiaoqiao stood dumbfounded for a moment, her heart in turmoil.

The other party had spent so much to help her, surely there couldn't be no reason, what if the other party had some kind of demand that would push her to the limit?

Su Xiaoqiao's heart was in turmoil and she did not know what to do.

Having just graduated from university, she had never experienced such a scene before.

"Su Xiaoqiao, Mr. Mu is looking for you." He Jing, the secretary, came over.

"Ah, I'll go right away." Su Xiao Qiao hurriedly said.

Su Xiao Qiao walked to General Manager Mu's office and took a deep breath before knocking on the room door.

“Come in!”

Pushing the door in.

Inside, apart from Murong Xue, there was also his husband, the man with intermittent psychosis.

“Little Qiao, you’re here.” Ye Xing immediately stood up, very excited.

“Don’t get excited, you mustn’t get excited.” Su Xiaoqiao said urgently.

“I’m not excited.” Ye Xing smiled.

“You two know each other?” Murong Xue asked strangely.

“We know each other, her name is Su Xiao Qiao, I even took a video for her yesterday, she looks good when she cries.” Ye Xing giggled.

“You took that video of her?” Murong Xue looked at her husband in shock.

She had watched that video of Su Xiaoqiao burning up the internet, although it was only five seconds long, even the top photographers might not be able to capture it.

Three months ago, Murong Xue happened to meet Su Xiaoqiao in the square when she was taking pictures.

Attracted by her aura, Murong Xue invited her to her company and signed her.

She always felt that Su Xiao Qiao had a potential to catch fire, but in the past three months, Su Xiao Qiao’s progress had disappointed her.

She was even wondering if she had lost her eyes.

However, that simple five-second video yesterday unleashed Su Xiaoqiao’s potential completely.

Although there was an element of burning money in it, not every artiste can burn with money.

She didn’t expect that the video was actually made by her own husband.

Is this what it’s all about, silly people having silly luck?

“I made it, sister, am I great.” Ye Xing smiled cheekily.

“Ye Xing, how many times have I told you.” Murong Xue reminded.

"I don't remember, I won't call you sister in the company from now on, I'll call you madam." Ye Xing scratched his head.

Murong Xue was speechless, she felt that if she brought him to the company again, her majesty would be completely ruined.

"Su Xiaoqiao, congratulations on becoming the newcomer with the most fans, I really didn't misjudge you." Murong Xue's gaze fell on Su Xiao Qiao.

"Many thanks to Mr. Mu." Su Xiao Qiao respectfully returned.

"Everything is difficult at the beginning, once you take the first step, it will be much easier in the future." Speaking here, Murong Xue's voice changed, "I called you here to ask you if there is a golden master who has the backing to help you?"