

Ye Chen 5171

Chapter 5171

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "I know, when Auntie Han returned to China, it happened that Mom disappeared for a period of time, and I could see that you enjoyed the feeling at that time very much, only you didn't think about it, that feeling is only temporary, you can't take temporary as eternal."

He said, "Dad, I know more or less about Professor He's situation, and to be honest, it seems to me that it's the best choice for Auntie Han to be with him, first of all because they are both single and both widowed, so not only is there no psychological burden of destroying each other's families, but there's also no need to worry that the other person will rekindle their old relationship with the last one, or that the last one will come back for them. The last one will come back to haunt them."

The two of you will definitely not be able to get away with it unless you both leave Jinling and never come back, and don't let him know where you've gone."

Xiao Changkun looked up to the sky and sighed: "Ye Chen you're right Ye Chen I'm just afraid that Ma Lan's ghost won't come back! For these twenty years, I dream of getting rid of her every day, but this woman is like a devil, there is no way she will let me go."

Ye Chen said indifferently, "You need to fight for such things yourself, you yourself are afraid in the first place, then what is the point of saying anything else?"

He said, Ye Chen added: "I didn't finish my sentence, Auntie Han and Professor He, both of them came back from the United States, and both graduated from top famous universities, they are truly senior intellectuals, both in the United States and in China, they have a high social status, they belong to the absolute elite cla*s, this alone is a very good match, in comparison, Dad, apart from being Auntie Han's first love, you have little advantage over Professor He."

Xiao Changkun said glumly, "Doesn't he just read more books than I do? Where else is he better than me?"

He is a special professor and vice dean of the College of Finance and Economics, if he is willing to go to Yanjing, Tsinghua will also rush to invite him there, and his lifestyle habits are better than yours, his body management is also better than yours, he runs and works out every day, he looks like he is in his thirties even though he is fifty years old, it just so happens that Auntie Han also likes to run and her body management is also very much in place I'm sure the two of them will be very happy in their old age."

Xiao Changkun was so depressed that he choked up and said, "Ye Chen, are you here to persuade me or to give me a hard time? Let you talk as if your Aunt Han was right to give up on me."

Ye Chen nodded his head and said seriously, "Not only is it right, but it is very right."

Ye Chen knew very well that things like feelings, once reduced to a wound, must be cut quickly.

It was like a small wound appearing on a leg, but this wound repeatedly festered and did not heal, then the leg had to be chopped off to him, otherwise, it would definitely affect the whole body.

Xiao Changkun's style of action was, as he himself said, abject, not only to Ma Lan but also to himself, so how could he possibly give himself a heavy dose of medicine to treat his psychological pain?

So, this kind of thing would have to be done by himself, his son-in-law, on his behalf.

So, he patted Xiao Changkun's shoulder and said, "Dad, forget it, admit defeat, Professor He is much better than you in all aspects, don't look at you now, you live in a big villa and drive a Cullinan, but if you really use your own strength to compare, eight of you can't beat one of Professor He. It's a sign of self-importance."

Chapter 5172

"Who said that?" Xiao Changkun's heart was extremely unsure, but he still said with a stiff upper lip, "I think I can't be any worse than him, He Yuanjiang, if I hurry up and make some changes now!"

Ye Chen laughed, "You're saying that you can't beat someone and you're still saying that they're attacking you, what's the point of just saying that? If you were really in the ring, you would have lost your life if you had carried on for a few more rounds! Tell me how you are better than Professor He, you can name a point, any point you like! I won't say anything else, but Professor He dares to love and hate, he dares to say it out loud and pursue it openly, this alone will leave you a hundred thousand miles behind."

"I" Xiao Changkun didn't know how to argue at once.

He Yuanjiang is indeed too much better than him in all aspects. This time when he went to South Korea for cultural exchange, the subject matter of other people He Yuanjiang did was really breathtaking to everyone, and the level directly killed all the people involved on both sides.

When He Yuanjiang gave a speech on stage, he switched between Chinese, English and Korean at will, and his personality charmed a large group of Korean ladies.

During the cultural exchange period, at least seven or eight old Korean women confessed their love to him, including many beautiful young women, which made Xiao Changkun very envious.

Because He Yuanjiang is so good, Xiao Changkun has always had an inferiority complex in front of him, but despite his inferiority complex, Xiao Changkun still has one thing to comfort himself, that is, He Yuanjiang likes Han Meiqing, but Han Meiqing likes himself.

Although he was inferior to him in every way, he had at least won once with Han Meiqing.

However, Xiao Changkun never expected that when the cultural exchange was about to end, the Chinese and Korean members of the exchange held a ball, who would have thought that He Yuanjiang would not only be knowledgeable and of excellent character, but would also be able to go on stage and sing an English song with his guitar.

After singing a love song in English, he even confessed his love to Han Meiqing in public, saying that he hoped to walk hand in hand with Han Meiqing for the rest of his life, and finally stood on stage and asked Han Meiqing if she was willing to accept him, and if she was willing, she would dance with him.

To their surprise, Han Meiqing stood up and walked onto the stage to the cheers of the crowd, and the two of them did a twist dance that was very popular in America in the last century.

Everyone in the audience was impressed by the perfect match between the two, except Xiao Changkun, who felt completely defeated and his life had fallen to the bottom.

From that day on, Xiao Changkun's whole life was completely destroyed.

Back in Jinling, he locked himself up at home for a week or so, smoking and drinking every day to anesthetize himself until today.

However, although Xiao Changkun was in pain, he could not objectively see the difference between himself and He Yuanjiang, which is why he had been so angry and hated He Yuanjiang for taking away the love of his life, and even hated Han Meiqing for moving on.

But now, hearing Ye Chen's words that pierced his heart, he finally came back to his senses in his heart and finally realised that the gap between himself and He Yuanjiang.

When he thought of his rival, who was completely crushing him, Xiao Changkun's grief rose from his heart and he bawled like a child.

Ye Chen was about to say a few words of comfort in passing, but to his surprise, Xiao Churan suddenly rushed out from the lift and said anxiously, "Honey, something's wrong! Mum called 110 and got into a fight with the police!"

Chapter 5173

"Got into a fight with the police?!"

Ye Chen asked with a surprised look on his face, "How could Mom get into a fight with the police?"

Xiao Churan said in a panic: "I don't know, mum said she needed to go to the toilet so I helped her in and then came out, then I heard her talking to someone on the phone inside, and her tone was getting more and more agitated, and finally she got into a fight with someone else, and said that they didn't deserve to be a police officer or something like that"

Ye Chen busy said: "I go to see."

After saying that, looking at Xiao Changkun, seriously said, "Dad, what I just said, you digest it again, if you feel bad to digest, a little later down I will tell you again."

Xiao Changkun was depressed beyond belief and muttered, "Forget it you just don't sprinkle salt on my wounds arrogantly no what you're sprinkling is not even salt, it's sulfuric acid!"

Ye Chen shook his head helplessly, "Then you can figure it out yourself, I'll go up and take a look first."

Saying that, Ye Chen then took the lift with Xiao Churan to the third floor.

Before they could enter Ma Lan's bedroom, they heard Ma Lan yelling from the bathroom, "Aren't you the police? Why can't you do anything about it? I have given you the evidence so clearly, why don't you come and arrest people?"

Ye Chen heard the other party say on the phone, "Madam, this situation is really not enough to be a fraud, we can't file a case to arrest people, it's everyone who made up a random story on the internet and we police have to arrest people over, this is a moral level not a legal level."

Ma Lan said angrily, "She cheated people out of their money! If she didn't cheat people out of their money, how could she afford to buy a Mercedes big g? My son-in-law told me that the car she drove cost at least two million dollars, which is considered a mega-fraud case in the law, right? You guys should have just arrested him and sentenced her to life imprisonment!"

"The operator on the other side of said very patiently: "The problem you just reflected, we have gone to check with the platform, the platform reflected that the money she earned is reasonable and legal, and has been paid by the The platform has paid and withheld personal income tax, and the things she sells online are all regular qualified products produced by regular manufacturers, so your claim that she is suspected of fraud is not supported by any evidence. The law is not a child's play!"

Ma Lan cursed furiously, "She's making up stories to cheat people! She said on the internet that her husband and son were paralyzed in a car accident, but that's a lie, her husband and son were not paralyzed in a car accident, they were paralyzed by someone!"

The other party said helplessly, "Even if what you say is true, then the responsibility lies with the party who beat her up, not with her. Unless her husband and her son were paralyzed by him, there is no way we can arrest her."

"You" Ma Lan huffed and puffed and yelled hysterically, "I think you are deliberately covering her up! You know she has broken the law but you don't arrest her, what is your intention?"

The other party seemed to have given up explaining to her and said, "Madam, we really don't have a case for the problem reflected, so please don't continue, as this matter is taking up public resources. set up a case for investigation!"

Chapter 5174

"Otherwise if just one person makes a phone call without any evidence and says that another person is suspected of committing a crime and asks us to arrest the other person, how many people would we have to arrest every day to solve such a problem? What's more, if a case is really opened and investigated and the other person is found to be wrongly accused, we won't let the person who reported the false police report off the hook, we will hold the other person legally responsible when the time comes."

As soon as Ma Lan heard that there was a possibility that she would be held legally responsible, she immediately wimped out.

She had been to prison several times, even in the United States, and in all fairness, although her time as a ghost in Bedford Hills Correctional Facility was like a god, she would never dare to go in again if she really had to.

So, she could only sneer resentfully, "I think you're just trying to protect that Qian b*****d! When I find evidence, I will definitely go to your higher authorities to reflect this, and by the way, I will complain about you too!"

After saying that, he immediately hung up the phone.

Xiao Churan knocked on the bathroom door at this time and asked, "Mom, what's wrong?"

Ma Lan said angrily from inside, "I'm dying of f*cking anger!"

Xiao Churan gestured for Ye Chen to leave and went into the bathroom himself, helping Ma Lan out.

As soon as Ma Lan went out, she saw Ye Chen waiting outside the door and immediately cursed furiously, "Good son-in-law! I know how that D*mned Qian Hongyan has turned over a new leaf! That shameless dead b*tch has even started a live-streaming with goods on the internet!"

As she said that, she became even more emotional and said, "Do you know how shameless she is? She put her mobile phone in Xiao Changqian and Xiao Hailong's bedroom and made Xiao Changqian and Xiao Hailong lie on the bed like a vegetable, and afterwards, she made that dead old lady bow down with her and fed them!"

"While she was feeding them, she also told the camera how miserable and pitiful she was, saying that her husband and son had been hit by a car and the driver had fled and was unaccounted for, so she and her 80-year-old mother-in-law had to go to the vegetable market to collect unwanted cabbage leaves and feed them;"

"What else did she say, she married a chicken and followed a dog, no matter how hard it was, she would never leave them both, and made up such a bunch of lies just to trick these netizens into buying what she was selling on his live stream!"

The only way to get the most out of this is to get the most out of it," said Ma Lan, his face blue with anger and trembling, "f*ck, the key is that this b*tch is still hot, with over 10,000 people online in her live stream! Not only does she sell something, they all rush to buy it, like they've never seen anything before! Don't you think it's P*ssing me off?"

Ye Chen asked curiously, "Mom, how do you know?"

Ma Lan said, "I was in the toilet and had nothing else to do, so I took out my phone to watch a short video, and I was shown a live stream from the same city. I then went into her live stream to see what was going on, and she was lying to someone in there, and I saw that this was no good, I had to expose this shameless thing, and then I edited a bunch of content to expose her, and posted it in her live stream, and it turned out that a bunch of brain-dead fans in her live stream kept brushing what sister Yan has worked so hard, sister Yan is a model of a good woman of today, and the content I posted was topped out before it even f*cking showed up. I don't know what happened after that, but I couldn't get in again! I asked the online customer service and they said I couldn't watch the other party's live stream because I was blacked out!"

"I called the police, but they said that Qian Hongyan hadn't broken the law and couldn't be arrested. For Qian Hongyan's shameless behaviour, it wouldn't be wrong to shoot her! I'm so angry! I'm so angry!"

Chapter 5175

Ma Lan's description of Qian Hongyan made Ye Chen quite surprised.

He really didn't expect that Qian Hongyan had seized the biggest windfall of the internet at the moment and had followed the example of others in live-streaming with goods.

Moreover, what Ye Chen did not expect was that Qian Hongyan had even set up a persona online.

There are thousands of people who play live, but those who know how to set up a persona and can set it up well are few and far between.

Some people package themselves as a success guru, teaching others how to turn \$10,000 into \$10 billion online every day, and boasting how many star companies and grassroots entrepreneurs they have produced, when in fact he himself may not have even finished high school, but in earlier years, he did fried skewers, but the project was yellowed because he did not have a health permit, plus the city management did not allow stalls, and then the short video wind came. He became an elite entrepreneur worth over 100 million dollars.

Others like to design some alternative and refreshing catchphrases or body movements for themselves, relying on the constant repetition of such symbols to complete the brainwashing of the audience.

In addition, some people like to show off their wealth and boast that they are the second generation of the rich; some like to pretend to be intellectuals and boast that they have read tens of thousands of books; and some like to sell misery to gain the sympathy of others.

Qian Hongyan is the latter.

By selling misery and setting up the persona of a strong woman, she gained a lot of fans and managed to make some of them sympathise with and admire her, so when she started live-streaming with goods and falsely claimed that she wanted to earn money to earn medical expenses for her paralysed husband and son, she started to swing a scythe at her fans.

At this time, Ma Lan took Xiao Churan's mobile phone and searched Qian Hongyan's live broadcast room through the short video platform.

At this moment, the number of people online in the live broadcast room had already exceeded 20,000.

Qian Hongyan sat at the head of her husband Xiao Changqian's bed, wiping Xiao Changqian's face while introducing to the camera, "Family members, this towel in my hand is made of 100% natural cotton, it's very absorbent, and it's especially soft when wiping the body!"

"For people like my husband who is paralyzed in bed, it is important to scrub his body every day so that he doesn't sweat and develop bed sores, this towel is very useful, it wipes clean and doesn't leave much water after wiping, it keeps the body dry!"

"Towels like this should always be kept at home, old towels should be replaced regularly, and when guests come to the house, there are new towels for them to use.

"I've only managed to get 3,000 orders from the manufacturer, so if you need them, place your orders as soon as possible, there will be no more shops after this village."

As she said that, Qian Hongyan picked up a glass of water and fed Xiao Changqian to drink, but Xiao Changqian's action was wooden and he accidentally spilled a neck, Qian Hongyan immediately used a towel to wipe up the spilled water and said to the camera, "Look everyone, this towel is really good at absorbing water, it's thanks to it, otherwise my silly husband would have gotten the bed wet."

Ma Lan cursed and said, "f*ck, look at Xiao Changqian, he's so dead, he's pretending! I remember he only has a broken leg, but he doesn't have Alzheimer's!"

Ye Chen laughed, "It must have been an act, it was all scripted and rehearsed in advance."

At this time, Qian Hongyan in the live broadcast was not in a hurry to get on the shopping cart, but patiently helped her husband to finish packing before sighing: "In fact, if my husband and son were not paralyzed, I would not want to earn money from my family here, like this kind of towel, I can earn two dollars commission for selling one single, if all three thousand singles were sold, I could earn about six thousand dollars, six thousand dollars sounds a lot, but I The family has several mouths waiting for food, husband and son still need money to go to the hospital for rehabilitation, the day's expenses are more than this amount, so people just think of it as a favor to Yanzi, anyway, towels such things, you have to buy sooner or later, since this, why not buy a copy here in Yanzi, also considered to give Yanzi a love, Yanzi here to thank the family! "

Chapter 5176

When Ma Lan heard this, she cursed in anger, "F*ck, I'm going to throw up if I look at it again! This b*tch Qian Hongyan is a real f*cking actress!"

At this time, Qian Hongyan on the live stream picked up another phone at this time and spoke, "Family members then I'm going to be on the shopping cart now, everyone who needs it hurry up and grab it, three, two, one, get in!"

Ma Lan muttered under her breath, "This piece of sh*t towel doesn't even have a brand name, and it's still selling for 99 yuan for 5 pieces, I see that people use good towels of top quality long-staple cotton for this price, only a fool would buy hers!"

After saying that, she muttered, "Let's see how many orders you can sell with this thing."

With her mouth full, her finger tapped the shopping cart icon on Qian Hongyan's live stream, and when she clicked in, the first item on the link was this towel, buy three get two free, 99 yuan for free shipping, and the real-time sales were already over 1,800 orders.

Ma Lan was shocked and said, "sh*t, people are really buying them? More than 1,800 orders? One single order she Qian Hongyan earns three yuan, doesn't that mean that she has earned more than five thousand yuan in the work of farting?!"

She said, she asked Ye Chen: "Good son-in-law, she said that she could only withdraw three dollars for a single towel of ninety-nine dollars, is that a lie? Why do I think it must be at least five or six yuan!"

Ye Chen laughed: "Mom, you said less, I estimate Qian Hongyan's commission, at least twenty dollars for a single order."

"How much?!" Ma Lan's whole body was dumbfounded, incredulously blurting out, "A single order can earn at least twenty dollars? Then she sold more than eighteen hundred orders this time, according to that, she made more than thirty thousand?!"

"Pretty much." Ye Chen nodded and said, "There might be some people swiping orders and there might be some returns, but I reckon it would make at least ten thousand to twenty thousand as well."

Ma Lan was already furious and cursed through clenched teeth, "F*ck, that b*tch Qian Hongyan, will she spend so much money given to her?!"

Ye Chen casually said, "Didn't they buy a Mercedes Benz G?"

Hearing Ye Chen's words, Ma Lan was even more depressed to the extreme.

But what was even more depressing was that at this time, Qian Hongyan choked up and said, "All three thousand orders have been sold out, thank you family members! Thank you family members! Yanzi has nothing to repay, so I'll sing a song for you all, it's the theme song of one of my favourite dramas, the heroine is almost worse off than me, but her resilient character has always inspired me and made me stronger!"

With that, she hummed softly, "Long years, you said back then was good confusion"

Ma Lan felt a moment of vertigo and cursed out of the blue, "D*mn, three thousand orders all sold out?!"

After that, she quit and refreshed, and sure enough, it was off the shelves, and the sales were exactly three thousand.

Ma Lan was so jealous that she wanted to rush to the next villa and tear Qian Hongyan apart, gritting her teeth and cursing, "Three thousand orders, sixty thousand dollars! Is this making money? This is robbery!"

After that, she muttered indignantly, "D*mn, with so many orders, even packing the courier would be exhausting for this b*tch! It's better to give her a cerebral hemorrhage and fall into bed like Xiao Changqian and Xiao Hailong!"

Ye Chen shook his head helplessly and continued to add: "Mom, Qian Hongyan is only helping the manufacturer to sell goods live, she doesn't need to care about packing and shipping, after these three thousand people place their orders and pay, the manufacturer's side will start packing and shipping, Qian Hongyan doesn't need to do anything, just wait for the commission to be withdrawn."

"What?!" Ma Lan was going crazy and asked in a near collapse, "You're saying that she's making so much money that she doesn't even need to do the packing and shipping herself? That's a lot of money for her to make with her bragging and singing! Is there any f*cking sense in this?"

Chapter 5177

The speed at which Qian Hongyan was making money made Ma Lan extremely angry and jealous inside.

It was at this moment that her heart truly realised that Qian Hongyan had completely turned over a new leaf, and had done so quickly and viciously.

At this rate of earning tens of thousands of dollars every day, Qian Hongyan's income would be at least at the level of ten to twenty million dollars a year.

Don't look at Ma Lan living in a villa of more than 100 million, really let her earn, eight lifetimes can not earn so much money.

Even if she didn't know anything about the Internet, she could see a trend and said with red eyes, "Qian Hongyan is hatching a hen that lays golden eggs. And as this trend continues, I'm afraid the eggs laid

by this chicken will get bigger and bigger.... ..Now it's earning tens of thousands a day, maybe in a while it will be earning hundreds of thousands a day, and then it will earn a hundred million a year

Speaking of this, Ma Lan Suddenly wept loudly and shouted: "God, how can you turn a b*****d like Qian Hongyan over! Even if you let a dog turn over, you can't turn her over!"

Xiao Churan couldn't stand it and said, "Mom, let's just live our own lives, why do we care so much about other people's affairs?"

Ma Lan cried and said, "What do you know! Watching her earn money is worse than losing it myself! If the Lord agrees, I would rather use my other leg to exchange her for Qian Hongyan's ruined reputation and return to her original form!"

Xiao Churan asked with a puzzled look on her face, "Mom you why are you doing this"

"You don't understand" Ma Lan plopped down on the bed and let out a loud cry, her mouth choking with pain, "In my life, I've been bullied the most by two people, one is Old Mrs. Xiao and the other is Qian Hongyan! In this world, anyone can have a good life, but not these two!"

Ye Chen sighed and thought in his heart, "Downstairs is the old man's lost love crying to his father and mother, upstairs is the mother-in-law's jealous Qian Hongyan crying like a ghost, today's fortune seems to be unfavorable for family harmony"

At this time, Ma Lan suddenly remembered something and blurted out, "D*mn, I'm going to complain about her on the short video platform! If I can't, I'll go to the headquarters of the Short Video Group some day and pull up a banner in front of their headquarters to protest! I'll go to their headquarters and protest with a banner in front of their headquarters. I'll expose Qian Hongyan's lies no matter what! I don't believe that the owner of this short video platform can just sit back and let this kind of liar make money on their platform!"

Hearing these words, Ye Chen couldn't help but touch his nose.

The owner of the short video platform, wasn't he talking about himself

A long time ago, Ye Chen had already asked Tang Sihai to buy this mega-hot short video platform, when live e-commerce wasn't so powerful, he definitely considered it a cop out.

Now that live e-commerce is all the rage, this short video platform has become the largest live sales channel in China, the platform's valuation has doubled two or three times, and his own float has been more than 100 billion RMB.

If you continue to hold, wait for the platform to come up with three years of rapid growth answer sheet is, when the time comes, just go to the NASDAQ listing, market value of at least three or five hundred billion dollars or even more.

In fact, this is the way capital makes money, look at a project, eat at low, and then wait for the wind to come, as long as the wind comes, turn a dozen or twenty times is nothing.

Peter Thiel, the earliest investor who invested in the angel round of Facebook, invested \$500,000 in Facebook and left the market with a full billion dollars. The rate of return reached twenty thousand times.

Chapter 5178

And this is also the direction in which Ye Chen's mother, An Chengqing, is best at, as most of the Silicon Valley companies she has invested in have achieved growth of more than ten thousand times.

It is also because Ye Chen got into the short video platform early, so he is also more concerned about the current live-streaming bandwagon. He knows very well that anchors like Qian Hongyan can be found all over the internet, but no matter what kind of stories they make up or what kind of persona they set up, they really only have one ultimate goal, and that is to make money.

Even those super-rich people who have nothing better to do than to show off their mansions with hundreds of millions or billions of dollars are actually posting videos, live-streaming and carrying goods on short-video platforms every day just to make money.

There are even those who are not rich at all, but are completely scripted by the Netflix agency.

As the owner of the short video platform, although Ye Chen also felt that people and things like Qian Hongyan were indeed rather low, he also knew very well that this represented the direction of the market as well as the laws of business.

After all, the vast majority of people in China are still ordinary working class, or even peasant class, which is the sinking market that all companies are competing for nowadays, and is also the target that these netizen anchors are competing for. If one does not allow such people and things to appear on one's platform, then these anchors will change their platform and go and make up the same stories.

And in doing so, one's own short-form video platform, will be divided up by other competitors in terms of anchors and traffic, which will then trigger an overall collapse.

Many famous internet companies back then, just didn't make the right move and ended up losing everything.

So he simply stopped persuading Ma Lan and said to Xiao Churan, "Wife, let's both go out and let Ma take a good breather by herself."

Xiao Churan nodded helplessly and said to Ma Lan, "Ma, you adjust yourself, I'll go out with Ye Chen first."

Ma Lan ignored the two, and just kept lying on the bed, whimpering and crying.

Downstairs, Xiao Changkun, on the other hand, was sitting alone on the floor in front of the sofa with a cigarette in his mouth because what Ye Chen said was too solid, leaning against the sofa and curling his legs, smoking while falling into tears uncontrollably, just like Ma Lan.

Ye Chen was also helpless to the extreme, so he said to Xiao Churan, "Honey, why don't we both just leave no one alone and let them adjust slowly on their own."

Xiao Churan asked Ye Chen, "How is my father?"

"Also crying all the time." Ye Chen sighed and shrugged his shoulders, "Dad has been so dishevelled these few days, but it's not actually because he didn't play well when he went on the cultural exchange."

Xiao Churan asked in surprise, "Then what is it because of?"

Ye Chen said lightly, "Because of Auntie Han."

Ma Lan had never known that Han Meiqing had returned to Jinling, but Xiao Churan did.

When Ma Lan had been sent to prison for stealing Ye Chen's money, Xiao Changkun had run to the airport in a suit to greet Han Meiqing and her son Paul, and later on had even been solicitous enough to invite the mother and son duo over for dinner, all of which Xiao Churan had seen in her eyes.

She could see that her father was still nostalgic about that Auntie Han, and even had quite deep feelings for her, and had once been angry with her father for this reason. Later, after learning those things about her parents back then, she did not mention these things in front of her father.

When she heard Ye Chen say that her father was decrepit because of Auntie Han, she quickly asked, "What's going on?"

Ye Chen explained, "Auntie Han is with someone else, someone many times better than Dad, and Dad can't accept the blow, so he's just smoking and drinking alone these days to get by."

Chapter 5179

"This" Xiao Churan didn't know whether to be happy or sad all of a sudden.

As the daughter of Xiao Changkun and Ma Lan, she naturally did not want her father to love another woman in his heart.

However, after knowing what happened to her parents and Auntie Han back then, Xiao Churan felt some sympathy for her father's inner torment over the years.

After a moment of contemplation, she said helplessly, "There are times when I feel that my father and my mother are not compatible at all, but there are also times when I feel as if the two of them are a match made in heaven. When my father has passed this hurdle in his heart, I hope they can both live in peace and live well" "

.....

At this very moment.

Penang, Malaysia.

Lin Wan'er has gotten a full set of identity documents signed by Lin Xiaowan, as well as birth certificates and personnel files from primary to high school.

It was easy to make this set of documents, but it was definitely not an easy task to get them fully synchronised in the official information of the Malaysian government.

But Khoo Eng San did it with ease.

Moreover, to make sure that everything was foolproof, he specifically asked his distant relatives to memorise a whole set of scripts related to Lin Xiaowan, and even the teachers and headmasters of every school Lin Xiaowan had read in the files had memorised these scripts by heart.

All the classes Lin Xiaowan had studied in the archive, the visuals from the school side had been modified by professionals, such as adding Lin Wan'er's name to the graduation photos, using her photo, and even many of the life photos, even the sports day photos, were very naturally posed with her figure, no trace of artificial modification could be seen at all.

Perhaps the students in these classes, after seeing these contents, would wonder if they had really forgotten that they had such a student.

However, the information that had been tampered with had been kept under certain confidentiality measures, so those students who had been in the same class as Lin Wan'er in their files could not have seen the contents at all.

This also ensured the security of Lin Xiaowan's identity even more.

Qiu Ying Shan was able to do this based on his strong social status in the South China Sea and his deep-rooted network background, where there was nothing he could not do.

Lin Wan'er had asked Qiu Ying Shan to make such a fake identity, in fact, it was entirely for Ye Chen alone.

She knew that after meeting Ye Chen, Ye Chen would definitely be suspicious of her, so he would definitely investigate her identity.

As long as she could make him look flawless, then this set of identities would have done the job.

After giving all the identification to Lin Wan'er, Qiu Yingshan respectfully said, "Miss, on the side of Jinling University, I have already greeted them, they have already sent out the school and the relevant introduction of each major, you can pick as many majors as you like, after you have chosen, they will issue you an acceptance letter."

Lin Wan'er nodded gently and smiled, "Thank you for your hard work, if it's convenient, help me arrange a flight, I'll leave first thing tomorrow morning."

Qiu Ying Shan hesitated for a moment and said respectfully, "Miss, I have an unpleasant request, I dare ask you to grant it"

Lin Wan'er smiled and said, "Go ahead."

Qiu Ying Shan bowed and said, "I and my wife would like to go to Jinling with you. On the one hand, I hope to use the contacts I have accumulated in Jinling over the years to help you pave the way in Jinling, so that you can have more convenience in Jinling; on the other hand, my wife has always wanted to go back to see."

Lin Wan'er pursed her lips for a moment and nodded, "Let's go together then, Sun Zhidong is also going to meet me in Jinling, so you can also catch up."

Qiu Ying Shan was overjoyed and said, "Thank you, Miss. I will go and make the arrangements and fly directly from Penang to Jinling early tomorrow morning!"

Chapter 5180

The night that Ye Chen and Xiao Churan had just returned to China was not a good one.

Xiao Changkun's heart, which was already full of holes, seemed to have been hurt even more by Ye Chen's words, and he stayed in the living room all night without moving.

Ma Lan, on the other hand, spent the first half of the night watching Qian Hongyan's live broadcast until 12 o'clock at night, and the second half of the night with her mobile phone in her hand, looking for ways to fix Qian Hongyan on search engines.

Based on Ye Chen's claim of a 20% commission rate, and the sales of small yellow bikes in Qian Hongyan's live stream, Ma Lan calculated Qian Hongyan's total commission for one night of live streaming and came up with a set of figures that made her jaw drop.

In Qian Hongyan's live broadcast, there were a total of ten items with sales of almost 1.1 million, and according to this number of rough calculations, the commission was around 220,000.

Counting swipes and returns, the commission would be at least in the 100,000s.

The company's tax is deducted, and it is easy to earn 70,000 to 80,000 a night.

It doesn't matter if you don't count this, but after the calculation, Ma Lan is even more furious that her liver hurts.

There was only one person she was jealous of in her life, and that was Han Meiqing, who was a beautiful woman with excellent academic performance.

But now, Qian Hongyan had the honour of being the second one.

Ma Lan didn't even dare to think about how she should spend her money if she could earn 70,000 to 80,000 a day.

What's a Mercedes g500? It was like buying one for fun a month.

Early the next morning.

After Ye Chen got up, he said to Xiao Churan, "Wife, you can ask a few cleaning people from the internet to come over later and clean our house, I have to run a school run for Claudia today, this matter has to be done quickly while it's summer vacation, so as not to delay the start of school."

"Okay." Xiao Churan nodded and said, "You go and do your thing, I'm not going to the studio today, so I'll calm my dad and my mum down and clean up the house."

"Good." Ye Chen smiled, "Then it will be hard for you, I'll go wash up first, and then go out afterwards, oh yes, if you don't go out, I'll drive your car out."

Xiao Churan asked, "My car hasn't moved in over a month, can I still drive it?"

Ye Chen said, "It's fine, if it really runs out of power, I'll use Dad's Cullinan to get a lift."

Xiao Churan worried, "He went abroad for an exchange some time ago and has been smoking and drinking at home every day since he returned, so he may not have touched the car."

Ye Chen said, "Mom must have driven it every day before she went to America, so it should be fine."

Xiao Churan said, "Then you might as well just drive that car and go."

"It's better not to." Ye Chen refused, "That kind of car is too high-profile, I guess I'm all over the place when I drive it out."

Xiao Churan knew that Ye Chen didn't like to show off too much, so she nodded and said, "Then you can take my car out."

When Ye Chen finished cleaning up and came to the living room on the ground floor, Xiao Changkun was lying half-dead on the sofa, he saw that Xiao Changkun's breath was still normal, so he didn't bother to ask, but directly stepped out and went to start Xiao Churan's BMW 760.

When he arrived at the garage in the courtyard, Ye Chen realized that the car had not been touched for over a month, and the car was no longer responsive when he pressed the unlock button of the car key.

So he used the mechanical key to open the door, and opened the bonnet again, ready to use that Cullinan to hitch a ride on the electricity to start the car.

At that moment, a rumbling engine started up violently not far away, and immediately afterwards, it came towards the direction of his house.

When Ye Chen looked outside the garage, he saw Qian Hongyan dressed in fancy clothes, wearing a pair of large pink-framed sunglasses, driving her Mercedes Benz G500, and had already arrived at the door of his house.