

## Ye Chen 5211

### Chapter 5211

Hearing Ito Nana-chan's words, Ito Yohiko stopped his hand movements and asked, leaning on his sword and panting, "What did you say, Nana-chan? Going to China?"

"Yes!" Nanaeko Ito laughed, "Just a moment, I'll take a call."

Ito Yohiko was even more surprised, he thought that Ito Nanaeko had received a phone call from someone, that's why she said she was going to China, but he didn't expect that the phone hadn't even been answered yet.

When Nanaeko Ito picked up the phone, Su Ruoli on the other side of the line opened her mouth and asked, "Miss Ito, calling all of a sudden, didn't disturb you, right?"

"No, no." Nanae Ito said with a smile, "I'm not doing anything, I'm arranging flowers, what's the matter with Miss Su?"

Su Ruoli got straight to the point and said, "It's about my parents' wedding."

Ito Nana-chan asked with surprise, "Are your parents finally getting married?"

"Yes." Su Ruoli said truthfully, "Mr. Ye has just come by, my parents' wedding date has been set for August 8, and I sincerely invite Miss Ito as well as Mr. Ito to come to Jinling to attend their wedding!"

Without thinking, Nanae Ito said, "That's great! Congratulations in advance to my aunt and uncle on their marriage! Father-sama and I will definitely arrive in Jinling before August 8!"

Su Ruoli smiled, "Thank you so much! The venue for my parents' wedding is the Buckingham Palace Hotel, Miss Ito can stay at the Buckingham Palace then if it's convenient for you, let me know your departure time and I'll arrange for a pick-up and room for you in advance."

"Yes!" Nanae Ito said with a smile of joy, "Then I'll see you in Jinling then!"

Su Ruoli also said, "Yes, see you in Jinling!"

I can order the best flowers in Japan, so I can bring the flowers directly from Japan and help you set up the venue! "

Su Ruoli knew a lot about Japanese flower arranging and knew that it was treated as an art in Japan. Ito Nana-chan was a lady of the house and had studied flower arranging for many years, so her understanding of flower arranging must be extremely profound and in no way comparable to that of a florist from a wedding company.

So she was pleasantly surprised and said, "Really Miss Ito, would that be too much trouble for you?"

"No." Ito Nanaeko said with a smile, "I'm not going to lie, I love arranging flowers when I have spare time, including now, I'm arranging flowers and plants, if you can feel comfortable leaving all the flower arrangements on site to me, I definitely won't let you down."

Su Ruoli said almost without hesitation, "That would be wonderful! Thank you Miss Ito!"

Nanae Ito smiled and said, "Miss Su, there is no need to be polite. If you have a sketch of the style of the scene in the next two days, remember to send it to me so that I can refer to the style of the scene to match the flowers."

"Yes, yes!" Su Ruoli was busy saying, "Then when the plan comes out, I'll send it to you first!"

"No problem!"

Hanging up the phone, Ito Nana-chan cheered, "Odo-san, we're going to attend Miss Su's parents' wedding in Jinling on the 8th of August, and I promised Miss Su that I would do live floral arrangements for her parents, so it's best if we can get there early, so why don't we leave on the 5th!"

Ito Yohiko was particularly pleased to see Ito Nanaeko's excitement, so he smiled and said, "I'm at your disposal, I'll go whenever you want me to!"

Nanae Ito said offhandedly, "Then it's a deal, we'll leave on the fifth!"

After that, she added, "By the way, Odo-san, can you come back later then? I'd like to stay in Jinling for more days."

## **Chapter 5212**

Yohiko Ito nodded, "Whatever you want."

Nanaeko Ito said happily, "Then it's a deal!"

Ito Yohiko asked her, "If you want to stay longer, do you want to buy a house in Jinling? If I stay in a hotel all the time, I'm afraid it will be too boring."

Nanaeko Ito asked him with wide eyes, "Can we do that, Odo-san? Can we buy a house in Jinling?"

Ito Yohiko shook his head helplessly, "You're the head of the Ito family, so it's not up to you to decide how to spend the money?"

"That's great!" Nanaeko Ito said to Koichi Tanaka, "Tanaka-san, if you have nothing to do, why don't you leave for Jinling early tomorrow morning and find a suitable mansion first!"

Without thinking, Koichi Tanaka said, "No problem Miss, I'll leave first thing tomorrow morning."

After that, he asked, "By the way, Miss, do you have any requirements for a mansion?"

Ito Nanaeko thought for a moment and said, "Something bigger, quieter, more remote, it doesn't matter, you won't be able to find a house in Jinling with a harmonious breeze, but I don't want that kind of opulent decoration, simple and generous is best."

Koichi Tanaka nodded and said, "Yes Miss, then I will choose good people to bring along this time, and once the mansion is chosen, if you need to make any changes, you can start doing that right away."

Ito Nanaeko instructed, "Arrange for a private jet, masks and sunglasses throughout, and in your current situation, you should also try to minimize exposure, also when you arrive in Jinling, just go about your business on your own and don't bother Ye Chenjun."

Tanaka Koichi respectfully said, "Yes Miss, I will pay attention."

Ito Nanaeko stood up and said excitedly, "Then Father and I will be waiting for your good news in Kyoto!"

With that, she turned around and ran out.

Yohiko Ito asked loudly after her, "Nana-chan, where are you going now?"

Without looking back, Nanaeko Ito said, "I'm going to the Golden Pavilion Temple to ask for a gosho for Ye Chen-kun!"

A gosho, as the Japanese call it, is almost equivalent to a Chinese amulet.

Ito Yohiko muttered, "This silly child, Mr. Ye is so powerful, how can he need a gosho from the Golden Pavilion Temple ..... The gosho begged from the Golden Pavilion Temple, I am afraid, is not even qualified to carry Mr. Ye's shoes, how can a talisman from a land temple protect Qi Tian Da Sheng... .."

Across the table, Tanaka Koichi deliberately lowered his voice and said, "You may not know, my lord, that the gosho at the Golden Pavilion Temple is actually a token of love for girls, and they will only ask for the gosho there for their sweethearts ....."

"Is that so?" Ito Yohiko asked in surprise, "Don't all family members have this qualification?"

Koichi Tanaka laughed, "Young people feel that the gosho at Kinkakuji Temple represents marriage and can help in it, so if they are asking for gosho for their family members, they will change to another temple."

Ito Yohiko was slightly stunned and laughed helplessly, "It's really a big girl."

Having said that, he suddenly remembered something and looked nervously at Koichi Tanaka, asking, "Tanaka, Nana-chan is buying a mansion in Jinling, she won't suddenly decide to settle in China one day, will she?"

"Uh ....." Tanaka Koichi scratched his head and said truthfully, "My lord, I think what you say is also possible ..... although Mr. Ye is already married, but I can tell that he has very special feelings for Miss ..... Given time, he might be able to make it right with her."

"Ai ....." Ito Yohiko sighed, "If she does get what she wants, I will support wherever she settles in the future ....."

### **Chapter 5213**

When Ye Chen returned to the Thomson Villa, Xiao Churan was still tidying up the house together with a few cleaning staff.

As the smell of cigarettes and alcohol, mouldy food and vomit on the ground floor was really too heavy, the cleaning company had even used professional odour purification equipment to thoroughly clean the entire ground floor.

Xiao Changkun, who was one of the sources of the stench, had already been invited to the courtyard by Xiao Churan at this time.

After being heavily drugged by Ye Chen, Xiao Changkun had not drunk any more alcohol for the whole day, but he was still a bit dishevelled and was sitting alone in the courtyard wearing a pair of trousers and a basketball vest with a cigarette in his mouth, sighing.

Only then did Ye Chen realize that his old husband's body had become more and more puffy, especially when he was sitting there, his belly had piled up into a big block, and coupled with his scruffy beard, his whole state had instantly become much greasier.

When he saw Ye Chen return, Xiao Changkun's eyes suddenly lit up and he hurriedly got up to greet him, asking, "Ye Chen, my good son-in-law, Dad has a matter that he is trying to find you for an idea!"

Ye Chen asked him, "Dad, you can tell me when."

Xiao Changkun looked around and saw that no one was around, so he said with a serious face, "I'm going to go and have a good chat with He Yuanjiang, can you accompany me?"

Ye Chen was surprised and asked, "What are you going to talk to him about?"

Xiao Changkun said seriously, "Isn't he a gentleman? I'll reason with him and tell him to stop pestering your Auntie Han, maybe he'll let go once his conscience condemns him. If he lets go, your Auntie Han's heart might come back to me!"

Ye Chen's face was full of questions, "Dad, there's nothing wrong with saying that a gentleman doesn't take away someone's love, but technically speaking, your lover is Mum, not Auntie Han! If he had come and confessed his love to mum, this theory of yours would still be somewhat useful, but the key is that he didn't do it either."

Xiao Changkun said eagerly, "That ..... then I always have to create some difficulties for him, right? If I can't create actual difficulties, I should at least create some psychological difficulties for him!"

I'll go to their school and find him, and in front of his students, colleagues and leaders, beg him not to pester your Auntie Han, and create some public pressure on him!"

Ye Chen said awkwardly, "Dad, I definitely won't go to such a humiliating and bottomless affair, besides, you have to think carefully, public opinion pressure is a double-edged sword, nowadays the internet is so advanced, if you go to make trouble, there is a high chance that someone will film it and upload it to the internet, and when it comes to the internet, there is a high chance that mum will see it, and if mum sees it and wants to trouble you, then I I can't control that."

When Xiao Changkun heard this, his neck instantly jerked in fright, and the two-finger-long cigarette ash fell to the ground in shock.

He instantly became dishevelled and muttered, "If Ma Lan finds out about this, won't it be f\*cking fatal?"

Just as he finished speaking, a roar of an engine came.

The iconic v8 engine of the Mercedes-Benz big g was still very recognisable, and Ye Chen didn't need to look to know that the odds were that Qian Hongyan and Ma Lan had returned.

So, he reminded Xiao Changkun, "Dad, mum is back, you'd better pay attention."

“Rub .....” Xiao Changkun shivered twice in fear and his cigarette fell to the ground, he subconsciously reached out to pick it up, Qian Hongyan’s Mercedes Benz big G had already reached the door of the house.

Xiao Changkun did not dare to pick it up again, lifted his foot to twist out the cigarette, then he saw the passenger window down, red-faced Ma Lan peeked out half of his body, shouted: “Xiao Changkun, what the hell are you waiting for, come to pick up the mother ah!”

“Eh eh coming!” Xiao Changkun hastily responded twice and jogged all the way over.

## **Chapter 5214**

When he arrived at the Mercedes Benz G, he helped Ma Lan down from the car, and Qian Hongyan in the driver’s seat said to Ma Lan, “Ma Lan, if you’re okay tomorrow morning, I’ll take you to the best Canton style morning tea in Jinling.”

Ma Lan turned her back to Qian Hongyan and made a disgusted expression, then suddenly changed into a smile and said, “Sure, honk the horn at the door tomorrow, I’ll be down in five minutes.”

Qian Hongyan nodded and snapped her fingers in a dashing manner, “Let’s go, bye.”

After saying that, with a kick of the accelerator, she drove the car out.

Ma Lan was walking home with Xiao Changkun’s help, while cursing, “This D\*mn Qian Hongyan, I don’t think she even knows her own name after letting her get in front of me all day! D\*mn, God is really blind to let this kind of woman earn money!”

Xiao Changkun said casually, “If you can’t stand it, just stay away from her, don’t pay any attention to her and don’t give her the chance to be C\*cky in front of you.”

“You don’t know sh\*t.” Ma Lan said very seriously, “When I was rich, although she Qian Hongyan hated me to the bone, she always followed my a\*s Sister Lan long and Sister Lan short, do you know why that is?”

Xiao Changkun nodded, “Yes, I know, you are a son of a b\*tch who doesn’t take advantage of a bargain. Although you two are not born of the same mother, your temperament and character are no different from your own sisters.

Ma Lan did not feel that Xiao Changkun was being sarcastic, but said proudly, “This is called being able to bend and stretch, no one would have trouble with money.”

He said, “Hurry up and help me back to the house, I have something important to do!”

Xiao Changkun didn’t dare to do anything rash, so he hurriedly helped Ma Lan into the house and then took her up to the third floor.

As soon as she entered her room, she kicked Xiao Changkun out, then rummaged through her cosmetics and began to dress herself up in the mirror.

While putting on her make-up, she muttered under her breath, “D\*mn it, you Qian Hongyan just made some money from live streaming, didn’t you? I want to broadcast live too! I’ll start tonight! In no time, I’ll have more followers and earn more money than you!”

It had been a while since she had done her make-up, so once she started, she couldn’t help but apply a little too much force, and soon made herself look like she was wearing heavy make-up.

But Ma Lan was so absorbed in herself in the mirror that she muttered proudly, “Doesn’t she look better than Qian Hongyan? She relies on her beauty to attract fans, but I, Ma Lan, can’t afford to lose that kind of face.

At this moment, Xiao Churan knocked on the door and said, “Mom, it’s time for dinner.”

Ma Lan didn’t care to eat and said casually, “I’m not eating, you guys eat!”

Xiao Churan said, “You’ve been running all day, how can you not eat dinner.”

Ma Lan said casually, “I’m not eating, my legs are not convenient, so it’s a lot of work to go up and down the stairs.”

Xiao Churan didn’t say any more after hearing this, and turned around and left to go downstairs, where she prepared a single dinner for Ma Lan on a dinner plate, which was then brought up again.

Xiao Churan didn’t knock when she came in, thinking that she was a woman and that Ma was in her room by herself, and as she entered, she walked inside and said to Ma Lan, who was sitting on the dressing table with her back to her, “Ma, I didn’t have time to cook today, so I ordered some takeaway and gave you a little bit of each, so you can eat it while it’s hot.”

Ma Lan turned her head back and pointed to the lazy sofa and small table by the windowsill and said casually, “You can put it there first.”

When Xiao Churan saw Ma Lan wearing heavy make-up, she took an involuntary step back in shock and blurted out, “Mom, you ..... are wearing such heavy make-up .....”

“Thick?” Ma Lan looked around in the mirror and muttered, “I think it’s quite good.”

Xiao Churan said awkwardly, “But you’ve been out for a whole day, what kind of operation is it to come back and put on makeup..... difficult to see if you’re going out at night?”

Ma Lan hurriedly waved her hand and said, “No going out, no going out, I just put on makeup for fun, you just leave it alone!”

## **Chapter 5215**

While Ye Chen, Xiao Churan and his old husband, Xiao Changkun, were eating in the restaurant, Ma Lan hid in his room and quietly opened the short video platform.

In this era where everyone can be a host, even a dog can start a live broadcast online, the only difference is whether there is an audience or not.

Ma Lan fumbled around and created her own live streaming room, entering the words “Sister Lan Live Streaming Room” in the live streaming room name field.

She then completed the creation of her live streaming room and started her first online live broadcast in her life.

As soon as the live broadcast started, Ma Lan started to look for ways to add shopping carts, because she had seen Qian Hongyan's live broadcast and knew that the most important thing about live streaming is to bring goods, and bringing goods requires a small yellow cart, and she had to put up the links to the goods she wanted to sell so that consumers could place orders.

However, she fumbled for half a day, but did not find the shopping cart operation entrance.

In desperation, she opened a search engine and typed in the keyword: "Why is there no small yellow car in the live broadcast?"

The search results came up and broke Ma Lan.

She looked at the highest ranked answer and muttered, "The followers must be more than one thousand before you can open the small yellow carts ..... D\*mn it! It takes a thousand more fans?!"

Ma Lan cursed, then looked at her fan list and there was not a single fan.

Before this, Ma Lan only watched but did not post on the short video platform, even her account nickname was the system default, so she did not have many followers or friends.

When she saw the mandatory requirement of 1,000 followers to open a small yellow car, she was depressed and thought to herself, "This stupid platform is too bullsh\*t, why do you have to have 1,000 followers to live stream your goods? Why do you have to have 1,000 followers to live stream a product?"

Immediately, she searched for a new keyword: "How can I add a small yellow car if I don't have a thousand followers?"

The first answer showed: If you don't have enough followers, you should create more short videos that fit the hot topics, and try to add some popular tags and positioning to your videos, the system algorithm will give the tags and positioning to the users to increase your exposure, of course, you can also directly open a live broadcast, through the live broadcast to attract the attention of fans, this will be faster, really can not, go to the e-commerce platform to buy a thousand fans, there are special brush The first thing you can do is to buy a thousand followers from an e-commerce platform.

When Ma Lan saw this, she couldn't help but grunt: "I still need to buy followers? I can't afford to lose face! It's too slow to shoot short videos one by one, why don't we just go live!"

With that, she switched back to the short video software and started her own virgin show.

It was easy to start a live broadcast, but whether anyone would watch it was a big problem.

The problem that Ma Lan was facing now was that the live stream was on, but the number of people in the room was always 0.

After waiting for 20 minutes, there was still no one in the room, so Marashi couldn't help but frown: "Why is there no one there? Is the official targeting me on purpose and not giving me traffic?"

Thinking ahead, Ma Lan opened the search engine again and searched for why no one was watching the live stream.

She soon found what she thought was a reliable answer, which read: If a newcomer is cold-started, traffic growth will be very slow, it is better to be able to hot-start, first actively attract a group of users in, and then find ways to enhance fan retention, so that the official algorithm can also capture the data of your live room, the official found that your data is good, the algorithm will automatically give you traffic, actively attract users' There are many ways, but the easiest is to invest in official promotion, first invest a couple of thousand dollars to promote your own live room, the effect is immediate."

## **Chapter 5216**

Seeing this, Ma Lan nodded approvingly while muttering, "It's true, this wine is not afraid of the alleyway, so we have to find a way to attract the first audience first! Is it just a couple of thousand dollars? I'm in!"

Ma Lan said she would do it, and immediately followed the steps given by the other party, and invested 2,000 yuan in the official promotion page to promote her live studio.

After the order was created, Ma Lan immediately returned to her live studio and waited for the users to visit.

I have to say, as long as the money was spent, the effect was immediate.

Soon, the number of live stream viewers went from 0, to 1.

At this moment, Ma Lan was thrilled and hurriedly said, "Aiya welcome this friend to Sister Lan's live broadcast room!"

The other party sent one word: rub.

This was followed by an immediate exit from the live stream.

When Ma Lan saw the first viewer leave a word and run away, she cursed furiously, "D\*mn you wipe what wipe, ungrateful thing!"

Just after the words were said, another viewer came in, Ma Lan hurriedly put away his annoyed expression and said with a smile on his face, "Welcome to the new ....."

Just after saying three words, the number of people in the live stream went back to zero.

After that, several people came in succession, but all of them just came in and immediately left in seconds, not as good as the person at the beginning, who at least left a message on the live stream.

After a few times, Ma Lan became even more angry and cursed, "D\*mn it, they all run faster than dogs! Isn't I prettier than her Qian Hongyan? What's so pretty about her? She sings so badly too! She sang "Longing" so well that even a dog would shake its head!"

At this point, Ma Lan suddenly brightened up, "Does everyone want to see some talent show? Why don't I sing a few lines too?"

She couldn't help but murmur with an arrogant look on her face, "Qian Hongyan's band is too low, I'll sing something more advanced, an English version of 'My Heart Will Go On Forever', I don't believe it, it won't attract these fans!"

With that, Ma Lan cleared her throat and sang in a pentatonic voice: "everynightinmydreams, iseeyou, ifeelyou....."

As he was singing, a viewer came into the live stream and stayed for about a few seconds, the number of people in the live stream stayed at 1 during these seconds. At the sight of this, Ma Lan was overjoyed and thought that his singing had a great effect on user retention.

But at that moment, the comment section floated out with the words from that person: "D\*mn, if I brush you, this number of mine is ruined!"

After saying that, he immediately quit the live stream.

When Ma Lan saw this comment, she was furious and cursed out loud, "What does this b\*\*\*\*\*d mean? What do you mean, if you swipe my number, it's ruined? It's your honour that you got me, but you don't know what you're doing!"

After cursing, Ma Lan could not restrain her anger, so she immediately clicked on the nickname of the person, entered his page and sent him a private message, the content was extremely simple and brutal, only nine words: "b\*\*\*\*\*d, your whole family will die tonight!"

After cursing, Ma Lan immediately blacklisted him in order not to be cursed back.

After this series of actions, she was temporarily relieved of her anger and went back to her live streaming room, but it was still not very popular at this time, and people were always leaving soon after they came in.

At this point, Ma Lan had already begun to doubt her life and muttered in anger: "Is I so unpopular? They all come and go, they come and go! When she started a live broadcast, 10,000 to 20,000 people rushed to watch it, but I started a live broadcast and invested 2,000 yuan, and I can't keep a single person?"

Just as Ma Lan was depressed, a prompt suddenly popped up on her mobile phone's live stream page: "Due to your abusive language, the live stream is banned for 72 hours!"

## **Chapter 5217**

The moment she saw the system alert, Marashi almost went berserk!

She never thought that her virgin show on live streaming would start so low as this!

This caused her self-esteem to suffer greatly.

Furious, she called up the platform's customer service and when she heard them say, "Hello, how can I help you?"

Ma Lan immediately cursed in anger, "Who gives you the right to block my live stream? Who gave you the right to do that? I'll call the police now!"

The customer service quickly said, "Hello, please calm down first, can you tell us the reason why you were banned?"

Ma Lan said, "What does it mean when a prompt pops up saying I'm abusing someone?"

Customer service politely said, "Madam, please provide us with your platform id number, or the mobile phone number you used when you registered."

Ma Lan said in an unpleasant voice, "This is the number I called!"

The customer service then said, "Please wait a moment, I will check the exact reason for you."

Then, a crackling sound was heard from the other side.

The customer service then replied, "Madam, after our verification, a platform user has complained to the backstage that you have abused him in a private message, and from the screenshot of the chat log he provided, it is true that your language was used inappropriately, which is a violation on our platform."

"I broke the rules?!" Ma Lan gritted her teeth and chided, "Then why don't you say why I cursed him? Didn't you see what he said in the message in my live stream? He said that if he swiped me, his number is considered ruined, what do you mean? Insulting, huh?"

The customer service patiently explained, "Madam, according to your description, the content of this user's message in your live room does not violate the rules of our platform and belongs to the normal communication content, but you insulted the other party and cursed the other party's whole family, this obviously rises to the level of personal attack."

"Are you being reasonable?" Ma Lan said indignantly, "Such words are clearly humiliating, and you still say that this is a normal communication, why are you so protective of him? Besides, he was the one who came to my live stream in the first place, and he ran away after insulting me, so I can't go and scold him? Do I deserve to be humiliated by him?"

The customer service had to explain kindly: "Madam, maybe his words did make you a little uncomfortable, but according to the rules of our platform, his words are not enough to touch the bottom of the platform, but the words you sent to the other party are really a little too much, and our administrators have imposed a 72-hour ban on your live stream, so I hope you can understand. "

Ma Lan said angrily, "I don't understand, I don't understand! I've paid for it, I've paid \$2,000! Even if you don't help me, you're still helping that b\*\*\*\*\*d, aren't you bullying honest people?"

The customer service said helplessly, "Madam, first of all, I have to make it clear to you again that we are really not taking sides, we are just following the rules of our platform completely."

"In addition, I have also seen your promotion order, the total amount is two thousand dollars in total, but before your live room was banned, your promotion order consumed a total of fifteen dollars and eighty cents, as the live room is now in a state of banning, so the promotion order is also suspended;"

"If you need a refund, you can request it at any time in the background and we will refund the remaining balance to your payment account as is;"

“If you still continue to need the promotion service, then you can continue this promotion order when your live room is unbanned!”

Ma Lan was so angry with the other party that she felt all her qi and blood instantly topped her head, her whole brain buzzed straight, her extreme anger and aggression made her hands start to tremble uncontrollably, and her upper and lower teeth couldn't stop making a clattering sound because of the shaking.

## Chapter 5218

I didn't expect that at this time, the customer service said again: “Let's do it this way lady, although it's really wrong for you to curse, but I can understand your feelings to a certain extent, in order to make up for your bad experience, I'm giving you a promotional coupon of five yuan off for a total of two thousand, the coupon has been sent to your account, the next time you create a promotional order, as long as the single amount exceeds two thousand You can use it the next time you create a promotional order, as long as the single amount exceeds two thousand dollars.”

At this moment, Ma Lan couldn't hold back any longer, her whole body was like a volcano erupting and she cursed angrily, “f\*ck your coupons! Your grandmother's coupons! Save it for your own coffin!”

After saying that, he slammed his phone to the ground and it instantly went black.

Immediately afterwards, Ma Lan sat in front of the dresser alone and whimpered because of the aggression in her heart.

Xiao Churan, who was downstairs, heard the commotion upstairs at this time and spoke, “It seems like Ma is arguing with someone, I'll go and take a look.”

Saying this, she put down her chopsticks and hurriedly took the lift upstairs.

When she arrived at the door of Ma Lan's room, she heard Ma Lan crying and cursing inside, “b\*\*\*\*\*d, this is going to kill me! I've never suffered this kind of aggression in my life .....”

When Xiao Churan heard this, she hurriedly pushed the door in and saw her mother lying on the dresser crying and her mobile phone had fallen on the floor, she immediately asked with concern, “Mom, what's wrong with you?”

When Ma Lan saw Xiao Churan, she cried and complained, “My good daughter, please give me a comment.

Xiao Churan was confused: “Mom, what do you mean by that? ..... Who insulted you? Who blocked your number? What kind of number was banned?”

Ma Lan cried and said, “Mom just started the live broadcast, a son of a b\*tch came in and said that my number was ruined, after that he ran away, I was angry, sent him a private message and scolded him, the platform blocked me!”

Xiao Churan was surprised and asked, “Mom ..... you ..... you opened a live stream?”

“Yes,.....,” Ma Lan did not cover up now, and said bluntly, “It's not because of Qian Hongyan, that b\*\*\*\*\*d! The fact that she made so much money from the live broadcast, she was so proud of herself

that she came to me and yelled at me, I was so angry. I thought, “If she can live stream, why can’t I? So I started a live stream, but I didn’t expect this to happen right after I started .....

She said, wiped her tears and choked up, “I really died before my master was ready to die, long to make the hero tears full of lapels ah ..... oooooooooo ..... “wWω.δDζcHxωz.cōM

Xiao Churan helplessly said, “Mom ..... you say you are not lacking in food, drink, clothing or clothing, nothing, why learn from others to engage in what live ah .....

Ma Lan asked back with an indignant face, “I don’t lack anything here? Why don’t you say that those celebrities are still live-streaming every day? You see those net stars who earn many billions a year, three hundred and sixty-five days a year, they want to live broadcast three hundred and sixty shows! And those celebrities, they don’t even have enough time to work on filming, singing and variety shows, but they still have to go live on the internet to bring goods. They don’t even mind earning more than they do, so who am I to mind that money burns my hands?”

Xiao Churan sighed: “Mom, live-streaming is not for everyone, the reason why there are people watching the live-streaming of Eldest Aunt is because she relies on Eldest Uncle and Xiao Hailong to sell her misery while paralyzed in bed, with her grandmother in her eighties next to her, these are the selling points of her live-streaming .....

Saying that, Xiao Churan also wanted to comfort her mother, so she said, “Mom, don’t worry, if Eldest Aunt is like you, also live-streaming by herself, there will definitely not be much people watching either .....

Ma Lan frowned, and asked angrily: “Chu Ran, what do you mean? I will live broadcast with your mother. Is no one watching?”

## **Chapter 5219**

Xiao Churan didn’t expect that she was clearly comforting her mother, but she was misinterpreted by her mother, so she had no choice but to explain: “Mom, I didn’t mean that .....

Ma Lan waved her hand dejectedly: “Forget it, You don’t need to explain to me anymore, the explanation is to cover up, you just think in your heart that I can’t do the live broadcast!”

Xiao Churan sighed: “Then what do you think? If you think you still have a chance, then you want to continue to live broadcast I also support, but there is one thing, whether this thing finally success or failure, you must control your emotions, can not do things, people still hold a belly of fire, then then angry and damaged health, is not more than worth the loss?”

Although Ma Lan was spirited and unreasonable, she could still hear good and bad things some times, and she knew very well that there was nothing wrong with what her daughter said.

She knew very well that there was nothing wrong with her daughter’s words. When you do something, you certainly cannot lose money and people.

So, she looked at Xiao Churan and nodded her head, “Okay, Churan, don’t worry, I’m just a bit angry just now, I’ll be able to adjust soon, it’s just that I’m blocked for 72 hours, I’ll come back after 72 hours! I’ve

served Xiao's family for nearly 30 years, what do I care about 72 hours? Even if it's 72 days, I'll fight them to the end!"

When Xiao Churan saw her mother's unyielding attitude, she didn't know whether to praise her or criticise her.

However, on second thought, she thought that after all, she had been banned for 72 hours, which meant that for the next three days from now on, she would no longer have to worry about her mother making such a mess.

This instantly lightened her mood a little, so she asked Ma Lan, "Mum, I've left you dinner, do you want to go down and have some?"

"Eat my a\*s." Ma Lan said glumly, "I'm so angry with these b\*\*\*\*\*ds, why should I eat ....."

Xiao Churan said helplessly, "Then let's wait until you're hungry."

Ma Lan nodded and said somewhat depressedly, "All right Chu Ran, you go eat, let mum be alone for a while."

As she said that, Ma Lan couldn't help but sigh, "It's been so unlucky this time, did all my luck run out after that lottery win?"

Xiao Churan asked curiously, "Mom, what did you say about winning the lottery?"

"Ha!" Ma Lan subconsciously said, "Isn't that just the last time I bought something ....."

Only here did Ma Lan realise that she had almost let slip her mouth, so she hurriedly made up the truth: "Actually, it's just that I went to the mall earlier and won a special prize, saying that I could buy Old Pit Jadeite at a zero.10% discount, a million Old Pit Jadeite for only 10,000 yuan ....."

Xiao Churan subconsciously said, "That's all a scam, you didn't fall for it, did you?"

Ma Lan said, "Of course I didn't buy it, who else can cheat me?"

Xiao Churan breathed a sigh of relief and said, "It's fine if you didn't buy it, such things are all lies, they say they are sold for a million dollars, but in fact they may not even be worth a hundred dollars."

Saying that, she saw that there was nothing serious wrong with Ma Lan's current mood, so she wanted to let her digest it on her own, so she said, "Mom, you should be alone, I'll go down first."

Just as Xiao Churan turned to leave, Ma Lan remembered something and hurriedly called out to her, saying, "By the way, Churan, do you have any plans for tomorrow?"

Xiao Churan thought for a moment and said, "I'm going to go to the company to take a look, I was too busy cleaning up the house today to go there."

Ma Lan asked her with a bit of pleading, "Churan, can I ask you something?"

Xiao Churan said, "Mum, why are you so polite with me, just say what you need me to do."

Ma Lan said very seriously, "Mom wants to go to Qixia Temple tomorrow morning to worship Buddha and ask him to bless her. If the fortune is bad, the fortune will definitely not be too good either, and it's

a hell of a lot of money to make from live streaming with goods! So I'd better hurry up and take advantage of the time when the live broadcast is blocked to go to the temple more often to pay respects."

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Xiao Churan hesitated for a moment, she felt that it was not quite appropriate for her mother to go to the Buddha to pray for blessings for the sake of live-streaming goods, not to mention that she had not been to the company for such a long time, she also wanted to hurry back to take a look first.

So she said to Ma Lan, "Mom, why don't you let Ye Chen go with you?"

Ma Lan said with a look of embarrassment: "That... Churan... you should go with mom, I'm too embarrassed to order my good son-in-law, it would be inappropriate if he had any opinion on me... Besides, I'm on crutches and I can't walk with my legs, so it's not appropriate for my son-in-law to help me. ...."

"And I don't want him and your father to know about this, just the two of us going together, if we can't, we'll leave early, we'll leave home at seven o'clock, we'll be at the place at seven thirty, you'll go to work after I worship Buddha, you'll definitely be at the office at nine thirty, that's not too late, right?"

In the eyes of today's Ma Lan, Ye Chen is already the pillar of the whole family, so she also does not dare to consume Ye Chen's patience with herself too much, live with goods such a thing, although she feels in her heart that she can definitely also make it, but before this thing is done, she really does not want to let the people around her know, especially if they know and then fail to do it, that would be a bit too humiliating.

The first time she went on air tonight, she wanted to go to the Qixia Temple to pray to the Buddha for blessings.

After all, she knew very well that she had indeed done a lot of crotch pulling this time when she went to the United States and had caused Ye Chen a lot of trouble.

When Xiao Churan heard her say this, she also knew what she was worried about in her heart, and while she was helpless, she also wanted to do her best to help her mother maintain her already less-than-glamorous image.

So, with a softness in her heart, she spoke, "Fine, then let's leave early tomorrow."

.....

At this very moment.

Purple Mountain Villa.

The entire mountain had been plunged into darkness at this time, and although there were dim courtyard lights in all three levels of the courtyard, the trees were dense after all, and from the outside, little light could already be seen basically.

And at this moment, in the courtyard on the topmost floor of the Purple Mountain Villa, Lin Wan'er was using her flawlessly fragrant shoulders to break through the fresh rose petals floating on the surface of the hot spring pool, creating a ripple on top of the water.

Her incomparable figure then stepped on the stone steps in the water and slowly walked up to the boulders at the edge of the hot spring pool. sdLCHxWz.cOM

At her feet, an incense burner of bronze texture was burning a plate of seal incense made of old mountain sandalwood, and the green smoke slowly rose up with a refreshing woody fragrance.

Lin Wan'er wrapped herself in her bathrobe, crouched down slightly with her legs to one side, picked up the incense burner, held it in her hands and returned to the room.

After bathing and burning the incense, Lin Wan'er changed into a clean and simple robe, pulled her hair back and took out a silk wrapped object from a parcel she had with her.

She slowly opened the satin and there lay the wooden tablet she had brought with her from northern Europe, with eight words written on it: the spirit tablet of her late father, Lin Chiru.

She placed the tablet respectfully on the offering table, then lit three incense sticks and, after paying three respectful homage, placed them in the incense burner in front of the tablet.

She then knelt on both knees, looked at the spirit tablet with both eyes and said respectfully, "Father, Wan'er has arrived safely in Jinling and has also been lucky enough to find the person she is looking for. You used to say that you had always wanted to come to Qixia Mountain in Jinling to pay respect to your ancestors, but you have not been able to do so, so tomorrow morning, Wan'er will climb Qixia Mountain to pay respect to the ancestors of the Lin family, I hope your spirit in heaven will know!"