

Ye Chen 5291

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Xiao Hailong was reprimanded by Qian Hongyan and did not dare to retort, so he could only nod resentfully and agree, "You're right, mum, I'm the one who's too presumptuous"

Qian Hongyan coldly snorted and continued to scold, "And! I told you before today's live broadcast, you only have one task tonight, when the live broadcast is over and you give thanks to the live viewers, you have to shed some tears for me, but when I look at you just now, how come it's just thundering but not raining, where are your tears?"

Xiao Hailong said nervously, "Mom I can't cry when I think of the hundreds of thousands of dollars you'll easily earn tonight... .."

Qian Hongyan scolded angrily, "Rubbish! You have to cry even if you can't cry! If you don't make the people in the live stream think they're noble, how can they willingly spend money on us? Our live selections are all cheap, worthless items that sell for many times the cost, so why should people pay a high price for our stuff? Why should people pay high prices for our stuff? Isn't it just for the psychological satisfaction? You and your father are now paralyzed in bed, you can't kneel down to them, I asked you to shed a few tears and you still can't do it?"

Xiao Hailong said obsequiously, "Mom I I do want to cry, but this tears are not up to me, I want to cry, but I can't cry, tears also can't come out how to"

The first thing you need to do is to put some wind oil or chili oil on the other side of your pillow tomorrow! If you can't cry tears, just quietly turn your head to the other side and rub it on the anthropomorphic oil and chili oil, so I guarantee you can cry tears!"

Xiao Hailong was startled and said in a hurry, "Mom that's too harsh, I'm afraid my eyes will swell up"

Qian Hongyan said without thinking, "Swollen eyes are better, red and swollen, plus tears, that's the real perfection!"

Xiao Hailong still wanted to beg for mercy, Qian Hongyan words not even give him a chance, directly sternly shouted: "I tell you Hailong, you do not talk nonsense with me here, now this family I have the say, if you do not listen, I will throw you outside the door, you live and die by yourself!"

Xiao Hailong shrank his neck in fear and said in a hurry, "Don't ah mum I promise you still can't I"

Qian Hongyan glared at him and then looked at Old Mrs. Xiao and said in a cold voice, "And you dead old woman! Every day you just know how to bow in front of the camera! The monkeys that played in the streets in the early years were just like you! Tomorrow, change your ways for me, and when the broadcast is almost over, kneel down and kowtow to everyone!"

Old Mrs. Xiao said nervously, "Hongyan me I'm so old and my legs aren't very handy, you're asking me to kneel down and kowtow, I'm afraid I can't make it... .."

Qian Hongyan said coldly: "You have to come even if you can't! Don't you spend the money I earn? Don't you eat the food you buy? Don't you use it? If you can't, you can go back to the supermarket and pull plastic bags for others!"

When Old Mrs. Xiao heard this, she said, "Hongyan, don't be angry, I'll do it, I'll do it."

Qian Hongyan hummed and ignored her again.

At this time, Xiao Changqian on the bed said with a flattering face, "Good wife, you see I'm still doing well tonight, right? When I was eating the rice paste, those little details were very well designed, fully reflecting my mood as a paralyzed patient who also likes this rice paste very much and desperately wants to eat it!"

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Xiao Changqian smacked his lips and sighed, "But this rice paste is so damn hard to eat, it doesn't have any flavour in my mouth, and it's even a bit bitter? What the fuck can this stupid manufacturer do with good ingredients?"

Qian Hongyan lifted her hand and slapped him across the face, knocking him out cold.

Xiao Changqian was about to ask why, when Qian Hongyan said impatiently, "Who the hell are you calling your wife? Isn't this the time when you were beating me with your big mouth, forcing to divorce me and telling me to get out of this house?"

Xiao Changqian was stunned, and then he said, "Oh, wife, it's my fault! If I ever mention a word of divorce to you again, I, Xiao Changqian, will be struck by lightning and die without a burial place!"

Qian Hongyan laughed coldly, "Aigoo, Xiao Changqian, you've changed so fast! What did you say in the beginning? You said that I had given you a green hat, that I was pregnant with a wild man's child, that I had infected you with a disease, and that you had to throw me out of the house. Now that I can make money, you don't think I've made you feel bad about being a cuckold?"

Xiao Changqian said with a smile, "Honey, look at what you said, it's not a matter of whether you can make money or not, it's because I've really thought about it myself, and I can't blame you for what happened in the first place, because you were forced by the situation. This kind of thing, I am also responsible for "

The first thing that I did was to let you go to the black coal kiln, and I felt sorry for you, because it was obvious that we came up with the idea together, but I hid behind the scenes and let you go out to execute the plan. In the end, it was you who was sent to the black coal kiln by Ye Chen In the end, it was Ye Chen who did you harm"

Qian Hongyan looked at Xiao Changqian's tearful face, her heart was not moved in the slightest, but turned her face to look at Xiao Hailong, slapped him on the top of the head, then pointed at Xiao Changqian and said, "You learn from your father well! Look at your father's tears, they just come when he says they will! His emotions are instantly on point! He's an old school actor!"

"Look at you, you're just like those fresh meat, you don't eat enough, you can't do anything, you can't sing anything, you can't act anything, you're a waste of time!"

“At least they have good skin and can fool their female fans into spending a lot of money, but what can you do? You can’t even hold back a few fucking tears!”

Xiao Hailong was slapped on the head and scolded by his mother pointing at his nose, his whole body was simply unbearable and he could only cry and say, “Mom prepare a bottle of cool oil for me tomorrow, if I can’t cry, I’ll rub the cool oil into my eyes!”

Qian Hongyan nodded and pointed at old Mrs. Xiao, yelling, “You heard what Hai Long said, go buy him a bottle of cool oil tomorrow!”

Old Mrs. Xiao said: “Hongyan, you can transfer some money to my WeChat, I will place an order on the takeaway software”

Qian Hongyan said disdainfully, “You’re thinking better of yourself, old woman! I’m not sweeping you off your feet, not because I’m kind-hearted, but because you’re still somewhat useful, you listen to me honestly, I can feed you, drink you, dress you, use you, even if you’re sick I can also give you medical treatment, you die I give you a beautiful burial. ”

“But don’t worry, I can spend hundreds of thousands or a million on you, but I will never give you a penny! I will make you live without me, Qian Hongyan, from now on!”

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Before she found the path of live streaming, Qian Hongyan had been rejected by her family in the Xiao family.

Especially after she had just returned from the black coal kiln and was found to be pregnant and had contracted a sexually transmitted disease, Old Mrs. Xiao and Xiao Changqian did not give her a second of good looks.

At that time, even her son, Xiao Hailong, felt that this mother was a bit of a disgrace and never gave her a good look every day.

During Qian Hongyan’s most difficult time, the only person in the family who could give her a sense of warmth was her daughter, Xiao Weiwei.

Since she suffered a setback and was saved by Ye Chen, Xiao Weiwei’s character has changed a lot. Because of her ordeal, she has become much more stable, down-to-earth and kind.

She knew what had happened to her mother, and although it was embarrassing to talk about it, she was forced to do so in that situation.

People outside the family could laugh at her and mock her, but only the people in the family were not qualified to do so.

After all, although she was to blame for what happened to her, it was for the sake of the family.

When she thought about what had happened to Wang Yunfei and Xiao Yiqian during this period of time, she could empathise with her mother even more.

Therefore, after Qian Hongyan had become steeply rich during this period of time by live-streaming her goods, she had been in this family except for giving good looks to Xiao Weiwei, while others were either hitting or scolding her every day to get back at the harm these people had done to her at the beginning.

Even Xiao Weiwei has now become a relatively well-paid white-collar worker, but she is still far from the level of an overnight millionaire.

At the moment, only Qian Hongyan has the strength to do so in the entire Xiao family.

On average, Qian Hongyan now earns two to three million a week from live streaming, so if you do the math, earning a small goal in a year's time is not a problem at all.

Knowing that when the Xiao family was at its strongest, its real assets were only a few tens of millions.

The current Qian Hongyan was able to catch up to the peak of the entire Xiao family in just one year.

Therefore, even though these people were scolded and humiliated by Qian Hongyan, none of them dared to say a word of disagreement.

Immediately after, Qian Hongyan stood up, took out two bottles of high-grade bird's nest from the cabinet opposite the bed, and after drinking them all in one gulp, she glanced at Old Mrs. Xiao who was swallowing at the side and said in a cold voice, "Damn old woman, don't give me any bad thoughts here, my top-grade blood swallow bird's nest is more than a thousand in one bottle, this is all counted, if you dare to steal one, I won't give you any food for a day!"

Old Mrs. Xiao quickly waved her hand and said, "No, no Hong Yan mother how can I steal a drink from you Besides, that bird's nest is so expensive, I am not worthy to drink it. old woman is not worthy of drinking"

Qian Hongyan snorted coldly and ignored her, but Looking at Xiao Changqian, he said, "I want to tell you something. I looked at the more detailed data of the live broadcast room. Our current normal number of viewers, as well as the highest number of online people in the live broadcast room, the number of transactions and the turnover, compared with Yesterday, it started to show a downward trend. Although the decline is not much, only two or three percentage points, This is still a very serious trend, once it starts to go downhill, then I'm afraid it will be very difficult to go up again!"

Xiao Hailong was busy asking, "Mom, fluctuations of two or three percentage points should be normal, right?"

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"Not normal!" Qian Hongyan said in a very determined tone, "It's all working days, the data won't fluctuate too much, moreover, if we want to make more money, we must ensure that the data is steadily rising all the time, once the data starts going downhill, that's definitely a very dangerous sign, if it drops two or three percentage points every day, it won't take long for us to be knocked back down, so we must have to think of a way to get our numbers back up and keep surging higher."

Xiao Changqian asked, "Honey, do you have any good ideas?"

Qian Hongyan said in a cold voice, "I've been thinking for the past two days that those ingrates in the live broadcast room might have gotten a little tired of watching you two paralyzed in bed, so I'm going to, starting tomorrow, change the script a little."

Xiao Changqian asked, "Honey, what script are you going to change?"

Qian Hongyan said lightly, "I've looked up on the internet, and it seems that pancreatic cancer has the highest mortality rate nowadays. I'll stop broadcasting for a day or two and then fake a medical record of your pancreatic cancer diagnosis so that you can look even more miserable."

Xiao Changqian shivered in fear and said offhandedly, "Honey you're asking me to pretend I have pancreatic cancer, isn't that a little too unlucky"

The key is that I still have to diet and lose weight, my body is already recovering, if you don't let me eat enough, when will I recover..." .."

Qian Hongyan frowned in disgust and asked, "You think it's your turn to comment on this matter? I'm just informing you!"

After saying that, she looked at Old Mrs. Xiao and said in a cold voice, "From tomorrow onwards, cut his meals in half!"

"Okay, okay Hong Yan, don't worry, I will do as I am told!" Old Mrs. Xiao could only nod her head and agree at this point.

Xiao Changqian's face was ashen, he knew very well in his heart that he was still recovering and had no way to eat on his own, he had to rely on his elderly mother to feed him one spoonful at a time, if his old mother here stuck his meals directly from the source, there was nothing he could do.

He had no choice but to sigh and say, "Okay, Hongyan, I'll do as you say!"

Qian Hongyan gave a hmp and turned to look at Xiao Hailong and spoke, "The most popular saying on the internet nowadays is that twine is cut at thin places and bad luck only finds bitter people, it's not enough for your father to pretend to have pancreatic cancer, it's better if you also have some more serious disease, I see that there are quite a lot of young people with uremia nowadays, so you should start looking for uremic patients gradually from tomorrow it."

"Uremia ah" Xiao Hailong said with a bewildered face, "but I don't know what uremic patients feel either"

Qian Hongyan faintly said, "Search on short video websites, there must be many related videos, make sure to imitate them well, the more similar the imitation the better!"

Xiao Hailong was busy asking, "Then does UTI also have to control the diet?"

Qian Hongyan said with contempt, "No common sense at all, the typical symptom of uremia is edema, the whole person will be swollen, from tomorrow onwards, you drink more water every day, but be careful, you can't increase the speed of drinking water too fast at once, it's best to come little by little, gradually show edema posture, you and your father should play a good time match, first he is losing weight day by day, found pancreatic cancer, and so on. The first thing you need to do is to start showing

obvious edema and then diagnose uremia, so that there is no one else in the whole short video platform that looks worse than us! At that time, why worry about not making enough money?"

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As soon as Xiao Hailong heard this, he knew that he would have to suffer a lot.

He was now bedridden because he was paralyzed and could only use a urine bag every day. To avoid trouble and embarrassment, he usually subconsciously drank less water, but his mother had asked him to gradually increase his water intake, so it was afraid that it would be painful to facilitate every day.

But he didn't dare to disobey his mother and could only nod and say, "Okay mum, I know don't worry, I will do what you ask!"

Qian Hongyan gave a hint and then said to Old Mrs. Xiao, "Old woman, you also have a new script."

Old Mrs. Xiao hastily asked with a respectful face, "Hongyan, just tell me how you need mum to act!"

Qian Hongyan said in a cold voice: "When the script about Hailong's diagnosis of uremia is finished, you will have to cry in front of the camera non-stop every day, for ten or twenty days in a row, and then you can play the blind man."

"Acting blind" The corners of old Mrs. Xiao's mouth twitched for a moment, but she still said helplessly, "OK, mum will do whatever you want"

The new script will be finished and the sales will go up, I will go to the suburbs to buy a bigger villa and take you all there. It will also save you the trouble of living with Zhang Guifen's three vulgar shrews every day."

When Xiao Changqian, Xiao Hailong and Old Lady Xiao heard these words, they all became excited.

Xiao Changqian subconsciously blurted out, "Buy a new house? That's really great!"

Xiao Hailong was also excited, "Mum, we must buy a villa with a huge yard!"

Old Mrs. Xiao couldn't help but say excitedly, "I've wanted to get rid of Zhang Guifen's three stinking piles of shit for a long time!"

They had been bored with their room every day, and since Zhang Guifen and the three of them had arrived, the Xiao family had lost their right to speak in this villa, and they had to be made difficult by the three of them in every way.

Qian Hongyan looked at the excited faces of the three of them and laughed coldly in her heart.

She knew that although she had absolute say in the family, she could not really leave the help of these three people.

So whether she scolded them or humiliated them, it didn't matter, what mattered was that she had to remember to give them a taste of something sweet.

Many black-hearted bosses originally had a good chance to become big and strong and soar to greatness, but because they did not know how to give concessions to their men, they ended up with a rebellion and nothing.

Qian Hongyan had learnt her lesson from these people, and she knew that no matter how she humiliated the family, she had to give them the sweetness they needed, and every time they felt humiliated to the extreme, she would give them something to look forward to, so that they would be grateful to her.

So, Qian Hongyan shook off her newly permed hair and said disdainfully, "Alright, you guys get some rest early, I'm going to the hotel."

In the past few days, Qian Hongyan had been opening a luxury suite in a five-star hotel, and when she was too lazy to meet with this family, she would stay at the hotel alone, and incidentally, she could also enjoy the top-notch services at the hotel.

Dong Yuling and Li Yueqin, who were secretly recording outside the door, ran upstairs with their mobile phones as soon as they heard Qian Hongyan was leaving, and Qian Hongyan didn't notice anything unusual when she went out.

The strong Zhang Guifen saw Qian Hongyan leaving and stopped recording, and climbed back up to the third floor along the terrace silently...

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When Zhang Guifen returned to her room and met up with her two sisters, she saw their faces full of righteous anger and indignation.

She hurriedly asked, "Have you recorded everything? Don't give me a break at this time!"

Dong Yuling said in exasperation, "Sister Gui Fen, Xiao's family is so damned bad, you probably can't hear them outside the balcony, Qian Hongyan and that dead old woman are cursing us like stinking shit!"

"Yeah!" Li Yueqin was also very angry, "The key is that Qian Hongyan is also too bad, not to mention scolding the three of us, even those who spend money on them in the live stream are scolded by her as big ingrates, how bad does this stinking bitch have to be?"

Dong Yuling also spoke up and agreed, "This shameless, Qian Hongyan is now working on other scams, she has her husband and her son pretending to have some kind of advanced pancreatic cancer and one pretending to have uremia, she even arranged a script for that dead old woman to slowly cry her eyes out, this is simply a beast!"

Hearing this, Zhang Guifen said with irritation, "Play me the audio you recorded!"

Dong Yuling immediately handed her own mobile phone to her, and Zhang Guifen pressed the play button, so she listened to the conversation Qian Hongyan's family had just had in the room, from beginning to end.

It was Ma Lan's idea for them to plug the headset microphone into the door, so the recording came out very clearly.

Zhang Guifen listened to the entire conversation word for word, and she was so angry that she wanted to rush downstairs, kick the door open, and drag the Xiao family out and beat them up.

However, she quickly realized that the most important thing now was not to beat these people up, but to send the footage to Ma Lan, so that she could find a way to expose Qian Hongyan's family on the Internet.

So she hurriedly sent the video she had shot, as well as the audio recorded by Dong Yuling and the others, to the group that Ma Lan had pulled.

At this moment, Ma Lan was lying in bed, tossing and turning, waiting.

She had switched to a new short video account and had been watching Qian Hongyan live in her live streaming room.

When she saw that the live broadcast was over, she began to hope that Zhang Guifen and the others would be able to capture the real faces of Qian Hongyan's family behind the scenes and send over the evidence.

Just as she was getting anxious, the video and audio files were sent to the group.

Ma Lan sat up from the bed with a jolt, and then immediately clicked on the audio and started listening to the conversation.

It didn't matter what she heard, she was both angry and happy.

She even analyzed the data, so she really had two brilliance.

The happy thing is, with these recorded conversations, how can Qian Hongyan's family not fall?

Thinking of this, she immediately downloaded both the video and the audio to her phone, and then opened the software for video editing.

If we were to go back five or six years, how could an old lady as old as Ma Lan learn such techniques as video editing.

But thanks to the rapid development and growth of short-video platforms in the past few years, the threshold of entry to short-video has been lowered to the extreme, and many entrepreneurs have developed many fool-proof operating software for short-video platforms, making such a professional skill as video editing simple and easy for even the elderly and children to play with.

Ma Lan used to edit some small selfie videos, so she was very familiar with the operation of this software.

She skilfully opened the software, added the video in, then eliminated the original sound of the video and pulled the audio in again.

The only thing left to do was to synchronise the audio and video timestamps, which was a little tricky.

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The good thing is that the video and audio files are one and the same, so all Marashi had to do was to find one of the clips where the lip-syncing was easy to identify, and then echo the audio of that clip, and the whole video and audio would match up perfectly.

In no time at all, she found a clip that was easy to lip-sync and got the audio and video to be 100% in sync.

When the video was finished, Marashi reviewed it again while her mouth was grinning from ear to ear with joy.

She couldn't help but sigh, "Aiya, Qian Hongyan, Qian Hongyan, I really underestimated you, I didn't think you could earn hundreds of thousands of dollars in a day, if you do this calculation you must earn a small target in a year, right? I didn't expect you to be able to earn a few hundred thousand dollars a day.

She laughed and shook her head, "Unfortunately, you never dreamed that you would fall into the hands of your grandmother, right? With this video, you still want to be a billionaire? As long as your Grandma Ma releases this video, I think you won't be able to eat shit even if it's hot!"

With those words, Ma Lan immediately opened her own short video software.

She then changed her nickname to: Ma Lan, the counterfeit fighter!

Her profile was changed to read: "A righteous person who is active in the society and has no sand in her eyes, vowing to expose all the fraudsters!"

After the change, she immediately uploaded the video, which was titled: "Qian Hongyan, a netizen who makes up stories and sells misery, earns hundreds of thousands of dollars a day from live streaming!"

After the video was sent out, Ma Lan couldn't help but mutter, "I don't think the video will be sent out and no one will watch it again like the previous live broadcast, right? Although this is a very powerful story, but if no one watches it, won't it be the end?"

Thinking of this, Ma Lan couldn't help but grit her teeth, "No! I have to give him some promotion money! And I have to put in more money, another two thousand!"

After making up her mind, she clicked on the promotion button and created a promotion plan for the video.

The total amount of the promotion plan was \$2,000, all of which was spent on increasing the number of clicks.

The next thing she noticed was that her promotion plan was running very fast, and the \$2,000 advertising fee had been consumed in the blink of an eye for over 300!

And the number of plays on this video was also growing by leaps and bounds.

Before two minutes had passed, Ma Lan's \$2,000 advertisement had all run out, and she was so stunned that she couldn't help but curse, "This is a fucking money pit, right, \$2,000 gone in the blink of an eye?!"

But what she didn't know was that the faster the promotion fee was consumed, the higher the exposure of her advertisement was proved.

Moreover, the pushing and placement logic of short video platforms is based on algorithms. A video that has a high click-through rate and a high completion rate will be classified as quality content by the algorithm, and quality content is a source of more traffic.

Sometimes a video sent out by a net celebrity with millions of followers will only have tens of thousands of likes, but often a video sent out by a few thousand or tens of thousands of followers will have more than a million likes and become a hit on the internet, this is because the video itself is of extremely high quality and the data performance is so good that the platform even takes the initiative to push the video to tens of millions or even hundreds of millions of users.

And this video by Ma Lan has a ridiculously high click-through rate and completion rate!

The number of viewers of this video quickly rose to hundreds of thousands, followed by a wave of likes, favourites and comments!

Soon, Ma Lan was dumbfounded by the countless tweets, she found that the number of likes on the video she had just made had quickly exceeded 10,000, and the number of comments had reached several thousand, and was still increasing at an extremely fast pace!

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Although Ma Lan had been playing the short video platform for a long time, basically none of the boring casual shots she sent out could get past 10 likes.

So when she saw so many likes and comments, she felt as if it wasn't real, as if the slot machine in the casino had suddenly hit three 7s and the numbers in the amount column kept tumbling upwards, giving her the illusion that she was in a dream.

And yet, it was all real.

The content of the video itself was so powerful and so bad that any ordinary person would have felt righteous indignation at the sight of it.

And because of this, the video's numbers were ridiculously good!

Soon, the number of plays quickly exceeded one million and, from one million to two million, it took less than five minutes.

In the backstage algorithm of the short video platform, it showed that this video was the best performing one on the whole platform at the moment, bar none.

That was the work published by big netizens with tens of millions of followers, and it wasn't at all as explosive as this one!

Thus, on this night, the entire platform's traffic was tilted wildly towards this video.

At this moment, countless netizens gritted their teeth and scolded Qian Hongyan in front of their phones.

Among them were many people who had watched Qian Hongyan's live stream, and even many of her fans.

People bought things from Qian Hongyan's live stream simply because they felt that this woman was indeed too pitiful, and that she was also indeed very resilient and had the traditional virtues of being virtuous and hard-working.

And these fans usually don't know much about live-streaming with goods, so they don't know how much Qian Hongyan can actually earn if they spend 100 yuan on something in her live-streaming room.

They all thought that if they bought 100 yuan, Qian Hongyan would only earn one or two yuan at most, and thought that her hard work in bringing goods was just to earn some medical expenses for her husband and son and some living expenses for her mother-in-law.

But who would have thought that with just an ordinary live broadcast on a weekday, this woman would be able to earn hundreds of thousands of dollars from these live viewers!

What's even more annoying is that this woman has set up her own show!

The real Qian Hongyan shown in this video is the polar opposite of what she appears to be in the live stream.

She is the opposite of what she appears to be on air. She beats and scolds her paralysed husband and son without any respect.

She also treats her mother-in-law, who is over 80 years old, with vitriol and rudeness.

Com, where can I see a trace of traditional virtue in her, what I can see is almost all vile and nasty!

Moreover, she also had the audacity to call all her fans unjust sons.

This would be just too much!

So, many people ran to leave comments under Qian Hongyan's latest short video, scolding her more than once, and many even started to complain and report to some official accounts in Jinling.

Soon, the netizens of Jinling exploded into a frenzy.

They didn't expect that there would be such a brazen woman in the city they lived in, so they spread the video on various channels, especially in WeChat's circle of friends and in WeChat groups.

And at this moment Qian Hongyan had just arrived at the luxury suite of the five-star hotel.

On her way over by car, she had already called the hotel housekeeper and asked her to put in bath water for herself, and she had also put in specially imported bath salts, as well as many fresh rose petals.

So, as soon as she arrived at the hotel, she hurriedly undressed and soaked into the comfortable Jacuzzi.

After she had finished her bath, she also booked a special oil massage at the hotel. Lying on the bed and enjoying the massage with her eyes closed until she was drowsy, then she fell into a deep sleep with a full body of essential oils, which for Qian Hongyan had become the best way to relieve her fatigue.

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As a big client of the hotel, she doesn't have to worry about what happens to the duvet and sheets when they get dirty, because no matter how messy she makes the room, it will be tidy and spotless when she returns after leaving tomorrow.

This is one of the main reasons why Qian Hongyan likes to stay in hotels these days.

At this moment Qian Hongyan is lying in the bathtub with her eyes closed, her mobile phone on the stone table next to the bathtub.

Because she was already a big internet celebrity, the short video platform had countless users sending her private messages and comments and likes every day, so she had long since turned off the push function of the short video platform.

So even though there are tens of thousands of people, using all kinds of ways to bash and abuse her, she is still in the dark.

At this moment, Xiao Changqian and Xiao Hailong, who were paralyzed in bed, had no chance to go online because they could not hold their mobile phones with both hands, and Old Mrs. Xiao also went to bed early because she was really tired of serving the two of them, while Xiao Weiwei was still working overtime in a meeting at the company, so no one told Qian Hongyan about what happened online.

The video of Ma Lan, on the other hand, was still fermenting.

At this moment, Ma Lan was so excited that she could not even close her mouth as she watched the countless number of plays and the number of likes and comments.

But the only regret was that although his video had reached several million views, his followers had not grown much, but only a few thousand.

After another ten minutes or so, the fermentation of the incident was in full swing, Ma Lan's video had already exceeded ten million views, and many news software also started to issue urgent news tweets in response to the incident.

In a flash, several articles were pushed out one after another.

The netizen sells misery live and earns hundreds of thousands of dollars a day", "Using others' sympathy to earn hundreds of thousands of dollars a day, don't let the public chill! The company's main business is to provide a live broadcast of its products to the public.

Qian Hongyan opened her eyes when she heard her phone suddenly keep popping up with tweets, and took it by hand.

She took one look at the screen full of tweets and knew that another netizen had flipped.

However, she didn't realise at all that the person who had flipped was herself, instead she said to herself with a gloating look on her face, "I wonder which unlucky person has been exposed again, if I am as cautious as I am, it is definitely impossible to be exposed within three to five years, and even if I am exposed after three to five years, so what? So what if I'm exposed in three or five years' time? Anyway, when I've made enough money, I'll just take my passport and fly to a country where no one knows me and enjoy a good life."

As she said that, she couldn't help but sneer and muttered in her mind, "When my live stream stabilises for another two months, I will open a netizen agency, train more anchors like me, use my account to channel their traffic and let them grow up to make money for me, then my ability to draw money will be much stronger than now. If I can make enough money, I will immediately emigrate to Europe or the United States, and then I won't take anyone with me. One billion is definitely enough for me to spend my life in style!"

At this point, Qian Hongyan's mind was already imagining her life abroad with billions of dollars in her hands, squandering money like dirt and becoming intoxicated with paper.

At this time, she smoothly clicked on one of the tweets to see who was so unlucky to be exposed online on such a large scale.

The tweet she clicked on, when she opened it, played first the video that Ma Lan had uploaded.

Before she could recognise what was being filmed, her own voice came over the speakers, "Damn, this shitty headgear is too damn hot!"

Chapter 5300

Suddenly hearing her own voice in the news of a netizen flipping a car seat headline was as jarring to Qian Hongyan as a male internet user downloading a video from an unhealthy website and seeing his own face after opening it.

Her inner defences broke down almost instantly, and she slipped into the bathtub, choking on a mouthful of milk and salt-flavoured bathwater, because she was so nervous.

This time, her eyes were as wide as a pair of bells and her heart seemed to be beating twice as fast!

In the picture, she was lecturing Xiao's family in a commanding manner, and wasn't this what had happened half an hour or less ago?

Look at the angle, it was taken through a small gap in the balcony curtains, who had done this?

What she couldn't understand was that the doors and windows of the villa were all multi-layered laminated and hollow system windows and doors, and it was said that in order to ensure sound and heat insulation, the glass interlayer was also filled with inert gas, and normally, as long as she closed the doors and windows in her room, she could barely hear the explosion even if fireworks were set off outside. It's as if people are talking right in front of them.

Qian Hongyan is indeed smarter and more intelligent than Ma Lan in general, but when it comes to this kind of small intelligence, she is no match for Ma Lan.

Ma Lan, who lived in the same villa type as her, had long known that surreptitious filming from outside would only capture images, not sound, so she used Zhang Guifen and gave the three of them a reasonable division of labour, with one person outside to shoot video and two inside to find ways to surreptitiously record sound.

Although the villa's doors and windows were soundproofed to the extreme, they were only external and the interior doors were not particularly reinforced, so Ma Lan caught the loophole.

At this moment, Qian Hongyan knew very well that since these videos were exposed, her road to wealth as a live broadcaster would come to an end!

The thought of this video coming to light would affect hundreds of millions or even billions of dollars of potential income for herself!

The old adage that taking money from someone is like killing their parents is an eternal truth at all times.

In this instant, Qian Hongyan's heart was filled with hatred, she could not find the person who had exposed her and cut her into pieces!

Then, she immediately swiped down her phone, skipped the video and started to read the text content of the report.

In the text, the script of her live broadcast was fully revealed, as well as her approximate figures and income since the broadcast.

When she read one of the lines, she jumped out of the bathtub in anger!

The line reads, "According to a short video platform user named 'Fighting Fighter Ma Lan'"

Qian Hongyan was already mad with hatred at this point, and immediately cursed, "Ma Lan! You cut off your grandma Qian's money, I'll fucking kill you!"

After saying that, she rushed out of the bathroom like crazy, not bothering to dry the water droplets on her body, she directly put on her clothes and ran out of the room like crazy, then drove her Mercedes Benz G, and ran all the way to Townsend One like crazy!

During this journey, she had jumped through an unknown number of red lights alone!

At this moment, she didn't have any traffic rules in mind, she only had one thing on her mind, and that was to find Ma Lan and beat the shit out of her until she was beaten to death alive.

And just as Qian Hongyan was running towards Townsend One, Xiao Churan also saw the tidal wave of tweets.

When she saw what was going on, she immediately handed her phone to Ye Chen and said to him, "Honey look! It seems like it's my mum and she's exposed the eldest aunt"

Ye Chen took the phone and looked at the video and said in surprise, "This video looks like it was taken from the terrace outside Qian Hongyan and their first floor, our mother is not leggy, how can she have that ability to climb high and low?"