## Signing In For Eight Years, I Was Exposed As A Zillionaire!

## Chapter 4

Here to Compete

Sure enough, his Fourth Sister was quite something.

Ye Xuan looked at the screen on his phone. Today's live-stream was interesting.

. . .

"The 'Draw the Most Beautiful Chan in Your Heart Event' will begin today. I've already received a lot of submissions here backstage. Let's take a look at them now."

Ye Chan sat beside the computer, wearing Pikachu clothes as she spoke slowly. Her voice was so loud that it simply sounded like an explosion. With her unparalleled looks, it was no wonder that she had so many fans.

Ye Xuan also wanted to watch this event.

[Ha ha, I've already submitted a drawing to Chan Chan. I drew it myself.]

[Yes, we promise that we definitely drew well.]

[Haha, I can't hold back my laughter anymore.]

. . .

Comments popped up one after another.

Meanwhile, Ye Chan clicked on the first submission.

"Title: I'm a Realist"

Then, a photo appeared. Ye Chan took a look and saw that it was a photo of her acting cute when she was angry during a live-stream. Even she felt that her angry expression gave the picture a different flavor.

"You chose a good picture. I wonder what the drawing will look like." Ye Chan smiled as she scrolled down. When she saw the traced drawing, the smile on her face froze.

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Such an expression appeared on the computer screen.

Ye Chan was dumbfounded.

I...

Was this what they called realistic?

She was so cute, yet they submitted such a drawing.

Huh???

She thought, "Young man, there's something wrong with you!"

"Something's wrong with you!"

"No, is that my expression in your hearts? Moreover, it doesn't look like me. Look at me." As she spoke, Ye Chan acted cute as she took a screenshot and showed it on the screen.

"You should base your drawings on this picture, right?"

"To this user, congratulations. You've been eliminated by the jury. See you in debt."

"Let's open the second submission."

After opening the second drawing, she saw that it was a picture of Stitch wearing Pikachu clothes.

Ye Chan was silent. Her mind simply exploded.

Ye Xuan, who was on the other side, instantly laughed. This was interesting.

However, in the next moment, many comments appeared in the livestream.

"A Panda viewer has arrived."

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. . .

## A Panda viewer?

The people in the live-stream were stunned for a moment before they reacted. After all, they had also noticed the nature of the event this time. It seemed that the Flying Fish App and a few other live-stream platforms had jointly organized a large-scale event.

Therefore, it was not surprising for viewers from other platforms to appear.

Following that, several female streamers also entered Ye Chan's livestream room.

"Xiao Yu from Xiao Ya Live-Stream has entered the live-stream room."

"Zi Yu from Xiao Ya Live-Stream has entered the live-stream room."

"Liu Nian from Black and White Live-Stream has entered the live-stream room."

Then, Ye Chan saw three streamers enter her live-stream. She knew these three streamers. They were famous streamers from other platforms and could be considered the stars of other livestream platforms.

At this moment, these streamers looked at Ye Chan in front of them with cold smiles on their faces. This event was initiated by the Flying Fish App to form a large platform with other live-stream platforms.

To put it bluntly, they were seizing viewers. However, this was a chance for them. After all, there was a huge number of viewers this time, so they had to quickly seize this opportunity and increase their exposure. The best way to increase their exposure was to fight for the rankings. Then, they could use the popularity of the big streamers to pull people from them.

Therefore, the three of them teamed up and began to attack the mid to high-level female streamers of the Flying Fish App. In such a short period of time, the three of them had already defeated many mid to high-level female streamers of Flying Fish.

The other female streamers were scared out of their wits when they saw them, so the confidence of the three streamers was a little inflated. Thus, they wanted to come over to Ye Chan's side to take a look.

However, Ye Chan was considered a key streamer of the Flying Fish App, so none of them dared to come over. After making an agreement, they thought of a plan to come together.

They gathered the forces supporting them and the rewards from their fans on one person. Then, one person would start the competition and simply beat Ye Chan. As long as they beat Ye Chan, their exposure and popularity would suddenly increase.

On the other side, Ye Chan still did not know what the other party intended to do. However, when she saw that so many people had come to her live-stream, she felt a little curious. How could she not be happy to get more fans?

Then, Ye Chan saw the small microphone icon at the bottom of the screen light up.

[Xiao Yu from Xiao Ya Live-Stream is requesting to speak.]

Hm?"

Ye Chan looked at the request icon and found it quite novel. After all, as a key streamer on this platform, not many people dared to speak with her on the live-stream. Even the other key streamers on the platform were not willing to collaborate with Ye Chan. After all, Ye Chan was good-looking and eloquent. Perhaps the audience would become her fans after taking a few glances.

This had happened before.

However, Ye Chan remained calm and agreed immediately. Then, a voice was heard. "Ah, little sister, are you holding a drawing event among your fans?"

"Is this the drawing that the fans gave you? It looks quite similar to you now. I envy you for having such creative and realistic fans."

"I don't have such fans."

As Xiao Yu spoke, there was still a hint of bitchiness in her delicate female voice. In an instant, Ye Chan felt a little speechless.

She thought, "If you don't know how to speak, stop talking."

Was she really like Stitch?

Hm?"

What kind of eyesight did she have? How interesting.

At this moment, the viewers who had just entered the live-stream also started sending comments.

"Haha, that's right. The streamer is right. I saw the drawing just now. It looks like her."

"As expected of a realist."

"They look alike, they look alike. Of course, they're also somewhat similar in form."

. . .

Comments popped up one after another. Xiao Yu looked at them with a smile on her face. She had arranged for these viewers to be here to set the pace. This was the effect she wanted.

Xiao Yu's face was filled with pride when she saw that the pace had been set. She looked at Ye Chan with a smile on her face. She also knew Ye Chan. She heard that Ye Chan's live-stream was like a talk show. It was very interesting, but she really did not think much of it. After all, Ye Chan still had to spend a lot of time preparing. As for Xiao Yu, she would receive a lot of tips if she simply sat there or moved her waist.

Therefore, she looked at Ye Chan with some contempt.

An inexplicable sense of superiority welled up in her. She wondered where this had come from.

Meanwhile, Ye Chan listened to the other party.

Good lord, this person had come up to provoke her!