

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

## Chapter 8

How Did I Become a Scumbag?

Fourth Sister Ye Chan also let go of Ye Xuan. Ye Xuan had watched his Fourth Sister's live broadcast for such a long time and was probably tired, so he didn't stay in her room any longer.

It was definitely not because he had already signed in. Yes, it was definitely not!

...

Hm?

What was this?

Yexuan looked at his phone. Liu Yun had sent him a group invite on WeChat.

Ye Xuan opened the group. It was called "Jinling Future".

Ah, this.

Good lord. Ye Xuan sighed. What was this group name?

However, thinking about it, this group seemed to be filled with the children of high-ranking officials and nobles in Jinling. In other words, they were the outstanding talents of the entire elite class in Jinling. In the future, any one of them should be able to shake Jinling.

It was not surprising to have such a group name.

Meanwhile, Liu Yun was about to go crazy from waiting.

“F\*ck? Why isn’t Brother Ye in the group? Don’t tell me he doesn’t like us?” Liu Yun thought about it. After all, there was such a possibility. After all, Ye Xuan was someone who tipped ten million in one night!

No, it didn’t happen in one night, but a short ten minutes.

It was shocking enough!

His idea of pulling Ye Xuan in was simple. If he could pull Brother Ye in, Brother Ye would be on the same side as him in the future.

He was now one of the four young masters of Jinling. With such a big shot around, he might become the number one young master in Jinling in the future.

This was also why he was so passionate towards Ye Xuan.

However, he waited for Ye Xuan for a long time but didn’t see him. Then, he placed his phone aside and went to take a shower.

The moment he entered the bathroom, Ye Xuan agreed to his group invitation.

At this moment, many people were still discussing something.

[Lin Yuhan: I watched the live-stream tonight. Do you know what I discovered?]

[Gong Xiaohan: What else can you discover? Why were you watching the live-stream? Why? Did you meet a female streamer? Or did you see some benefits? I really don’t understand. You even discovered something. It feels very mysterious.]

[Lin Yuhan: Damn, Miss Gong, why are you so against me? Besides, Brother Yun often watches live broadcasts too. Why don’t you criticize him? Is it just because Brother Yun’s family is better than mine?]

[Gong Xiaohan: Brother Yun’s actions are called leisure. Do you understand leisure, Fatty?]

Lin Yuhan was silent. Fatty? What the f\*ck!

Who were you talking about?!

Come, come, let's fight!

For a moment, Lin Yuhan felt like he was about to explode. Double standards were too serious!

[Zheng Jianghao: Okay, okay, Yuhan, stop arguing. You're like a pair of love rivals. Hurry up and tell me what happened. What did you discover?]

[That's right. Tell me quickly.]

[Don't change the topic. Hurry up. Don't keep us in suspense.]

[Lin Yuhan: Don't be anxious. Besides, why are you criticizing me? You should be criticizing Xiaohan. Alright, alright, alright. I was watching the live-stream today. In the end, did you know that an account tipped a streamer ten million yuan in just ten minutes!]

What the f\*ck?!

In an instant, everyone in the group looked at Lin Yuhan's message with their eyes wide open. They could not believe what they were seeing. Ten million yuan worth of tips in ten minutes?

What kind of concept was this?

Even if they or their families wanted to spend ten million yuan, they had to consider it carefully. Even Brother Liu Yun, one of the four young masters of Jinling, would probably be taught a lesson by his father if he tipped so much in a short period of time.

As expected, there were still many rich people in China.

[Gong Xiaohan: That person should be a second-generation heir from Shanghai or Tianjing, right? Ten million yuan in ten minutes? A few days ago, I took a fancy to a 500,000 yuan bag and couldn't bear to buy it. As

for that person, he's so generous. We just have to be content with what we have.]

[Lin Yuhan: If he was the second-generation heir of Shanghai or Tianjing, would I need to tell you about him?]

Everyone was stunned by this. Then, they began to criticize Lin Yuhan. "Damn fatty, can't you finish your speech? Why are you keeping us in suspense?"

He was so annoying.

Just as they were about to continue listening, a message popped up on the screen.

[User Xuan Yi has joined the group chat.]

Everyone was confused.

Who was this?

Why did someone join the group chat?

One had to know that this group was established a long time ago. The people in the group were relatively fixed. They were all young masters and young ladies in Jinling. Outsiders could not join at all.

Was this a foreign second-generation heir who had been invited in?

They were stunned, but they ignored him and started chatting. After all, where were they from?

They were from the ancient capital of the six dynasties, Jinling!

They had always been arrogant. Although they could not compare to the second-generation heirs who grew up in Tianjing, they still had their own pride.

This was also the reason why some young masters and young ladies from other places, such as the surrounding provinces, could not join them.

Now, when they looked at Ye Xuan, they knew what was going on. In their eyes, Ye Xuan was just a young master from the surrounding provinces and cities. He wasn't on the same level as them at all. After all, they all knew all the young masters and young ladies of Jinling, but they didn't know him.

At that moment, they automatically ignored him. They did not even have the intention to welcome him or ask him a question.

After all, to them, it was more important to get the information from Lin Yuhan.

[Lin Yuhan: I checked his personal information. He's from Jinling!]

Hm?

In an instant, everyone was stunned. They were still thinking that it was impossible for there to be such a person in Jinling, but now, one of them had appeared.

[Gong Xiaohan: Is it someone we know? I don't think anyone is so generous, right?]

[Lin Yuhan: Could it be your brother?]

[Gong Xiaohan: ... If my brother had money, would I not be able to afford a 500,000 yuan bag?]

[Zheng Jianghao: I think it might be Brother Yun. In terms of Jinling's live-stream gift ranking, isn't Brother Yun first? He probably tipped millions.]

[Lin Yuhan: How can I not know Brother Yun's account? Also, I heard that that person didn't just tip ten million yuan. That person is a big shot in the Chinese live-industry. He created countless alternate accounts

and each of them tipped at least one million yuan. Now, he has tipped hundreds of millions!]

[Furthermore!]

[It's said that this person is a playboy. Nowadays, the more famous female streamers in the live-stream world have all been f\*cked by him, especially those who have soared.]

[I heard that he even set a record of sleeping with seven people together in one night. Now, it can be said that he has slept through the entire live-stream industry.]

Gong Xiaohan was speechless.

Zheng Jianghao was speechless.

Everyone in the group was speechless.

What the f\*ck!!!

What the f\*ck!

He had tipped more than a hundred million!

Seven times a night?

Moreover, had he slept with women everywhere?

What the hell was that?

Did he have an iron kidney?!

Moreover, this was too tyrannical!

However, this person had no bottom line. He was a scumbag!

For a moment, everyone in the group began to criticize this person.

Ye Xuan, who was lying on the sofa and looking at his phone while enjoying the praises in the group, sat up and looked at the messages on his phone.

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Tips of more than a hundred million?

Sleeping all over the live-stream industry?

Seven times a night?

Sleeping with seven women at once?

F\*ck, where did he get this information? Wasn't this too f\*cking ridiculous?

How did Ye Xuan become a scumbag?