

# I Signed-In For A Billion Dollar Mansion From The Very Beginning

## Chapter 12: Master-level Culinary Skills, Xia Wanqiu's WeChat Message

3

When he woke up in the morning, Lin Fan immediately chose to sign in. He didn't know what good things he could get today.

"Ding... Signed in successfully."

"Congratulations to master for obtaining [Master-level Culinary Skills]. You have automatically mastered the methods of making all kinds of recipes, and you will be at Master Level in any dish you make."

10

The system's voice rang out and Lin Fan's eyes lit up.

1

Master-level culinary skills were just right for him.

Lin Fan's culinary skills were actually average. This was one of the reasons why the small restaurant's business wasn't too good.

2

Xia Wanqiu was still a foodie. Now, he could completely conquer Xia Wanqiu.

After opening the restaurant for two hours and receiving a few customers, the customers' eyes lit up.

“Handsome, how can your food be so delicious?”

“This dried potato chips. There’s also Egg Fried Rice, century eggs, fragrant fried chicken wings, tomato mashed potatoes, shredded pork with garlic sauce, and this steamed fish, braised fish, and fish head hotpot. They’re amazing!” A slightly plump woman looked at Lin Fan.

1

At first, she only ordered the Egg Fried Rice and found it surprisingly delicious.

In the past, when she came here to eat, she only realized that Lin Fan was very handsome.

But this time, it gave her a completely different experience. Not only was Lin Fan handsome, but his cooking was also delicious.

Therefore, the fat lady ordered a table full of dishes. After she finished eating, she threw a thousand dollars on the table, indicating that Lin Fan could keep the change.

Lin Fan was naturally happy to see this happen. If there was money to be earned, why not take it?

“Handsome, are you done with your work? Your food is so delicious. Can you come to my house to be my personal chef? I’ll give you 20,000 dollars a month,” said the fat lady as she looked at Lin Fan.

“Sorry, I don’t have any intention of becoming a chef for others.” Lin Fan rejected this suggestion decisively.

“Then why did you open a small restaurant here to be a chef? It seems there aren’t many customers here,” the fat woman persisted and continued.

“I opened a small restaurant mainly because I wanted to do so, not because I wanted to earn money.” Lin Fan smiled and continued packing.

“30,000!” The fat woman continued to bid.

“Also, Big Sister, my culinary skills can’t be measured with money,” said Lin Fan.

“50,000 yuan! 50,000 yuan. It’s a fixed price. Come to my house and make three meals a day. The income of 50,000 yuan is much more profitable than opening this small restaurant,” the fat woman said.

“Sister, whether or not I earn money by running a small restaurant is my business. The main thing is that I have no interest in being a personal chef for others.”

“Also, I don’t lack money,” said Lin Fan.

There had to be a suitable reason for him to become a personal chef.

For example, if she was his girlfriend or family, he could consider.

For the rest of the time, Lin Fan just wanted to do what he wanted to do.

“It’s true. There are still people in this day and age who don’t want to be sugar babies of rich women...” the fat woman began.

1

Lin Fan picked up the call. It was Xia Ranran.

When Xia Ranran heard this, she immediately said, “Mr. Lin, someone wants to rent your school district house in the Begonia Garden District. I’ve already given them your contact number, and they’ll probably contact you in the afternoon.”

Lin Fan nodded. “Mmm, you’ve worked hard.”

After hanging up, the fat woman was stunned.

1

Begonia Garden? School district house?

The lowest-priced house in the school district was above 10 million!

In other words, it was almost impossible to buy a school district house without tens of millions of assets.

Lin Fan owned a school district house in the Begonia Garden. In other words, Lin Fan's family fortune was above ten million!

No wonder Lin Fan said that he wasn't interested in money.

So Lin Fan was actually a rich second-generation heir.

"The Begonia Garden... the school district houses there have astronomical prices."

"Handsome, are you really that rich? Could it be that the limited edition Bugatti parked outside yesterday is also yours?" the fat woman asked.

Lin Fan nodded and said, "It's just a car. It's fine as long as it can move."

3

The fat woman: "..."

She knew her stuff. Lin Fan's Bugatti La Voiture Noire was worth hundreds of millions!

1

A sports car worth hundreds of millions was just a car to Lin Fan?

For wealthy people, this was a symbol of identity, honor, and status. With a sports car worth hundreds of millions, they had priority to choose their spouse.

However, Lin Fan didn't care at all. He didn't need any preferential treatment either. Walking on the streets, he could already charm a bunch of girls.

In other words, Lin Fan's background was unfathomable!

With a sports car worth hundreds of millions, how much money did Lin Fan have?

“Goodbye!” The fat lady left. She wanted to be Lin Fan’s sugar mummy but he was richer than her.

...

Lin Fan had just gotten into the car when his WeChat rang.

There was a picture of a grey kitten. It was Xia Wanqiu.

[Xia Wanqiu: “~ ~ ~”]

2

[Lin Fan: “???”]

[Xia Wanqiu: “~ ~ ~”]

[Lin Fan: “When are you coming?”]

[Xia Wanqiu: “Tonight.”]

[Lin Fan: “No, the restaurant is closed at night.”]

[Xia Wanqiu: I don’t care. If you don’t come, I’ll bite you.]

[Lin Fan: “Just this once. There won’t be a next time.”]

[Xia Wanqiu: “~ ~ ~”]

3

This was Xia Wanqiu and Lin Fan’s unique way of communicating. Whenever Xia Wanqiu wanted to eat something delicious, she would contact Lin Fan and come to his restaurant.

In order to keep it a secret, Xia Wanqiu would always choose to come when there were very few people. Today was even more special. She actually only came after Lin Fan closed the shop.

She was trying to get in through the back door!

This detestable woman. Did she really think she could come and go as she pleased? Lin Fan ran a restaurant, not a backdoor.

“Xia Wanqiu, wait and see tonight. I’ll teach you a lesson. Even though we’ve been deskmates for so many years, you can’t treat this place as your home,” Lin Fan said.

Lin Fan drove to the Begonia Garden district.

There was already a couple waiting for Lin Fan.

The couple was driving a BMW. When they saw Lin Fan’s Bugatti, they exclaimed in admiration.

As expected, those that could afford the school district houses in Begonia Garden were not ordinary people.

“Honey, this Bugatti is worth at least millions, right?” the woman asked.

“Bullsh\*t. This Bugatti is a limited edition car. It’s custom-made for the owner. There’s only one in the world and it’s worth hundreds of millions. Looks like our landlord isn’t an ordinary person,” the man said. He looked at Lin Fan’s car and couldn’t stop praising it.

The man’s name was Zhao Bingqi, and the woman’s name was Gong Yang. They were an old couple who wanted to rent a house here.

2

“Hello.” After Lin Fan got off the car, he extended his hand.

“Hello, I didn’t expect our future landlord to be so handsome. You’re really young and promising.” Zhao Bingqi shook Lin Fan’s hand.

Gong Yang was stunned. She thought that someone with hundreds of millions of assets would be like her husband, who was already middle-aged.

However, Lin Fan was actually so young and handsome. He was driving a Bugatti and had a school district house in Begonia Garden. Furthermore, he was the owner of this place. The main point was that if it wasn't for this Bugatti and the school district house, it would have been impossible to tell that Lin Fan was so rich. He didn't wear branded clothes and kept a low profile. Despite having so many assets, he didn't act like a nouveau riche.

1

Lin Fan's simple style of being humble and low-profile made the couple very comfortable.

Just this alone was enough to make the couple feel deep admiration for Lin Fan.

A nouveau riche would want the whole world to know that they were rich. Only those who had a certain status could be so calm!