

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

## Chapter 14: Stupid Pig Trotter!

“Your acting skills are really good.” Lin Fan could only sigh. A pretty girl crying was a very lethal thing. Xia Wanqiu only showed a few subtle expressions and actions, acting coquettishly, pitifully, and aggrievedly.

Let alone Lin Fan, no one else would be able to withstand this!

Furthermore, Lin Fan wasn't a blockhead. He had a high EQ. Even if he lost, if he could make Xia Wanqiu make such an expression, he had already won.

2

The goddess that countless people liked, Xia Wanqiu, had stunning acting skills. Many people could only see her on screen if they wanted to. But Lin Fan was different.

“You flatter me ~ ~” Xia Wanqiu said shyly, her pretty face slightly red. She vividly displayed the shyness of a girl, and her gentle voice directly entered one's heart.

“Stop, stop. If you don't stop, the porridge will be muddled,” said Lin Fan.

“Meow meow, do you like it?” Xia Wanqiu blinked.

“Like what?” Lin Fan looked at Xia Wanqiu. He felt that it was a wrong decision to be alone with Xia Wanqiu tonight.

“Hmph.” Xia Wanqiu snorted lightly.

As Lin Fan cooked the porridge, he asked, “Why do you always like to meow like a cat?”

Xia Wanqiu turned around and stretched out her hands, scratching Lin Fan’s body gently. “Meow, meow?”

Lin Fan nodded and looked at Xia Wanqiu.

“I’m still wearing cat ears, meow ~” Xia Wanqiu put on her hat again. Her furry ears, coupled with her expression, hand gestures, and voice, looked very cute.

Lin Fan didn’t say anything and just smiled.

“You don’t like it?” Xia Wanqiu lowered her head, her eyes slightly red.

“In the past, I raised a kitten called Qiuqiu. It always liked to meow and play with me. However, one day, Qiuqiu fell sick and couldn’t be cured. When I came back from buying medicine from the hospital, it had already...” Xia Wanqiu said softly.

2

She liked kittens, animals, and hats with cat ears. It was to remember her former friend, a kitten named Qiuqiu.

“No, I like whatever you do. Animals are human friends, aren’t they?” Lin Fan gently rubbed the cat ears on Xia Wanqiu’s head, seemingly sensing her emotions.

“So, the kitten that we have here is named Qiuqiu?” Lin Fan asked.

“Yes.” Xia Wanqiu looked at the back door and saw Qiuqiu rushing in. When it saw Lin Fan and Xia Wanqiu, it meowed again.

“Look, Qiuqiu is here.” Xia Wanqiu picked up the kitten and smiled happily.

1

“After talking for so long, what do you want to eat? You must be hungry.” Looking at this heartwarming scene, Lin Fan let out a smile. Such a life was so wonderful.

“Didn’t you make porridge?” Xia Wanqiu asked.

Lin Fan said sternly, “This is for me to drink. You have to pay for it.”

Does this detestable woman want to freeload? Dream on!

Xia Wanqiu was a superstar. Her salary was as high as tens or even hundreds of millions. In other words, she was definitely richer than Lin Fan now.

Lin Fan didn’t like those people who gave girls gifts every day and treated them to meals and movies but couldn’t even hold their hands.

There was no reason not to pay for a meal in a restaurant.

Xia Wanqiu was so angry that she was trembling. She gritted her teeth. “Stupid Lin Fan, I have money!”

Wasn’t it just a bowl of porridge? How could she not pay? That despicable Lin Fan was bullying her again.

“What else do you want to eat? You have to pay. Eight yuan for Egg Fried Rice, twenty-three yuan for Braised Carp, twenty-six yuan for Yuxiang Shredded Pork, 43 yuan for pork ribs, and two yuan for Wei Long Spicy Strips...” Lin Fan started reciting the menu to Xia Wanqiu.

“Egg Fried Rice,” Xia Wanqiu said and glared at Lin Fan unwillingly.

1

It really pissed her off.

She could have hired a top chef and nutritionist to tailor her nutritional meals for her, but she didn’t do it because...

Hmph. Next time Lin Fan pisses her off, she won’t come.

“You’re not eating pork ribs?” Lin Fan smiled.

“I’ll get fat,” Xia Wanqiu said as she touched her flat stomach.

“It’s good to grow fatter. You can grow fatter where you should.” Lin Fan sized her up and said.

“Stupid Lin Fan, watch out or I’ll bite you.” Xia Wanqiu’s face was red as she straightened her back. Her chest wasn’t small and her figure was perfect.

“Here’s your fried rice and porridge. I’ll send you home after you’re full.” After Lin Fan was done cooking the Egg Fried Rice, he placed it in front of Xia Wanqiu.

The Egg Fried Rice had green onions and an egg. There were some simple meat strips on it, which emitted a unique fragrance.

Two bowls of porridge were placed on the table.

Lin Fan had a bowl of porridge and Xia Wanqiu had a bowl of porridge. Just like that, they ate dinner face to face.

At first, Xia Wanqiu did not have much of an attitude towards this bowl of porridge and egg fried rice, but after taking a small bite, she realized...

It was really... delicious.

Looking at Xia Wanqiu’s expression, Lin Fan smiled. His master-level culinary skills had finally taken effect.

Xia Wanqiu ate a mouthful of egg fried rice and felt that it was becoming more and more delicious. This bowl of porridge was the same. It melted in her mouth and tasted sweet and fragrant.

How could it be so delicious?

Lin Fan’s culinary skills had improved tremendously.

It was even better than the food made by her second auntie. Xia Wanqiu looked at Lin Fan but was too embarrassed to say it out loud. She just took small bites.

This guy... must have learned how to cook diligently.

2

Xia Wanqiu's cheeks were slightly red. Lin Fan had probably secretly learned how to cook for her for a long time.

So he was that good.

Seeing that Xia Wanqiu still wanted to eat, Lin Fan silently took out a bowl of vegetable salad.

"Delicious!" Xia Wanqiu exclaimed as she looked at Lin Fan with a look of approval.

"This is for feeding pigs," Lin Fan explained.

Xia Wanqiu: "???"

Lin Fan looked at Xia Wanqiu's puzzled expression and couldn't help but smile.

"Alright, send me home," Xia Wanqiu said.

"Get in," Lin Fan said and sat on his old tricycle.

"Hmm... sit on this?" Xia Wanqiu was a little surprised.

"Then should I drive my Bugatti? That would attract too much attention. No one would have thought that a big star would be sitting on my shabby tricycle," said Lin Fan with a smile.

Xia Wanqiu looked at Lin Fan and smiled, "You have a Bugatti? Only a pig would believe you."

Lin Fan nodded. "I really do. It's a Bugatti worth over a hundred million dollars. There's only one in the world."

"Hmph, you're not allowed to lie in front of me in the future." Xia Wanqiu stuck out her tongue. She clearly didn't believe him. She sat beside Lin Fan. Although the tricycle's seat was small, it had been specially modified by Lin Fan. It was enough for two people.

Lin Fan didn't explain. If there was a chance in the future, Xia Wanqiu would definitely see it.

1

It was just that... the tricycle seat was so small. Sometimes, Lin Fan could even touch Xia Wanqiu's hips. Her arms... little touches and friction made Lin Fan's body heat up.

Xia Wanqiu was the same. Her face was red and she was wearing a cap and a mask. However, Lin Fan's plan worked. He was driving such a lousy tricycle and it was night time. No one would notice them.

Lin Fan stopped at the entrance of Xia Wanqiu's place.

The surroundings were quiet. There was no one else.

Xia Wanqiu transferred twenty thousand dollars directly to Lin Fan via WeChat.

Lin Fan: "20,000?"

Xia Wanqiu walked in front of Lin Fan and took off her mask. "Hehe, I think it's too troublesome to pay. In the future, prepare a vegetable salad for me every day. If I eat anything else, I'll get fat."

Lin Fan immediately refused, "Every day? That won't do. You want me to make you a vegetable salad for the rest of your life for twenty thousand dollars? What a loss."

Xia Wanqiu glared at Lin Fan and turned around, leaving behind a beautiful back view. Her gentle voice rang out, seemingly a little angry.

“Stupid pig trotter!”

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