

## **I signed In For A Billion Dollar Mansion From The Very Beginning Chapter 215-219**

### **Chapter 215: Mr. Lin Fan, Can I Add You On WeChat?**

“This is Brother Fan. No one can compare to him, not even us.”

“Let’s not talk about it. Which road is Brother Fan on? This is a great opportunity to see a celebrity up close. We can’t miss it!”

Therefore, many people in Shanghai discovered a piece of news.

Lin Fan was driving this car.

There were too many fans who liked Lin Fan chasing after him.

At the same time, in the sports car, Lin Yushi was also livestreaming.

“Wow, Lin Yushi, are you in your brother’s car?”

“This Bugatti Veyron Ettore Bugatti is too cool. Is this a sports car worth more than 200 million? It really can’t compare to ordinary cars like ours.”

“I don’t know what to say anymore. Please turn the camera to Lin Fan. We want to see Lin Fan!”

“We also want to hear Lin Fan sing. Can you let Lin Fan sing a song?”

“^ Lin Fan is driving. He has to be careful. He can’t get into another car accident like last time.”

Lin Yushi looked at the popularity of the livestream and smiled brightly.

She was livestreaming and immediately gained millions of popularity.

Furthermore, most of these people were Lin Fan’s fans.

When many of Lin Fan's fans entered and saw how beautiful Lin Yushi was, they seemed to have discovered a new world.

[Cute Little Waist gifted Lin Yushi two rockets!]

[The Invincible Barbarian King gave Lin Yushi two airplanes!]

[I love Lin Fan gave Lin Yushi three super rockets!]

[...]

Under such rising popularity, Lin Yushi thanked everyone who had tipped her.

In just ten minutes, she had received nearly 30,000 gifts.

One could imagine how popular Lin Fan was now.

Lin Yushi had not expected to receive such treatment after only ten minutes of livestreaming.

This was too exaggerated. No one could do it.

Even those big streamers could not receive so many gifts in ten minutes.

“Streamer, let us see Lin Fan again.”

“Can you let Lin Fan say something? I want to talk to Lin Fan.”

“Lin Fan, when are you and Xia Wanqiu planning to get married? My Prince Charming and Goddess are finally together.”

All sorts of comments flashed across the screen.

Lin Fan glanced at the screen and smiled. "Everyone, don't be anxious. Wanqiu is still filming endorsements overseas. After she's done with this work, she can film the second season of Joy of Life and the third season of the Legend of Sword and Fairy."

"There's no second season of the Legend of Sword and Fairy anymore. The second season will be made into a game. However, everyone can wait for the game made from the first season of the Legend of Sword and Fairy. It will be very fun."

Lin Fan said as he continued driving his sports car.

This sports car worth more than 200 million yuan felt a little different.

At a price of more than 200 million, the comfort and safety of this sports car were greatly improved.

After Lin Fan said a few words, the fans in the livestream became even more enthusiastic.

They could see Lin Fan in the livestream and that was already enough to make people very envious.

After all, there were too few opportunities to interact with celebrities.

Therefore, the comments became denser and denser.

More and more people were watching the livestream.

Then, Lin Fan realized that something was wrong.

Looking at the rear view mirror of the sports car, Lin Fan felt that many people were following him.

What was going on?

And there were even many people on the side.

Lin Fan had a feeling that he was filming a movie. He was the protagonist here.

Then, many messages appeared on the screen.

“Streamer, take a look at the back of your car.”

“6666666, this is simply too funny. Hahaha, so many people are chasing after Lin Fan. Brother Fan, be careful. Safety is the most important.”

“I heard that many fans want to chase after you and surround Lin Fan. You have to be careful. Drive safely.”

“Yeah, these fans are too much. How can they interfere with an artiste’s life like this? Although this car is indeed very pretty, I also want to see what this sports car looks like.”

“Who wouldn’t like to see this sports car? It’s a sports car worth 200 million yuan. If I can take a look and take a photo, I’ll be satisfied.”

When so many comments floated past, Lin Yushi looked at the back.

Lin Yushi was stunned.

Some were riding electric motorcycles, some were riding bicycles, and some were taking taxis. They were all chasing after Lin Fan.

Because there were a lot of cars on the roads of Shanghai, they did not drive very fast.

More and more people were chasing after Lin Fan.

“Brother, there are many people chasing us. They seem to be your fans. Should we get off?” Lin Yushi asked.

Lin Fan understood and sighed.

Indeed, becoming a big star was not that good.

He just wanted to drive the Bugatti Veyron Ettore Bugatti out for a ride and it attracted so many passers-by.

These passers-by were too exaggerated.

This reminded Lin Fan of how he rode his tricycle and was chased by a group of aunties back then.

“No, we can’t get out of the car. There are many people chasing us to begin with. If they all gather together, there will definitely be a traffic jam, and we will be surrounded.”

“Most importantly, it’s not safe. Who knows who these people are? If you’re bullied, Mom won’t let me off,” said Lin Fan.

After all, Lin Yushi was also a great beauty. Some people might want to molest Lin Yushi on the spot. Even if they could take advantage of her, it would be worth it.

For Lin Yushi’s safety, Lin Fan couldn’t stop the car.

If he stopped the car, it would be too difficult to walk out again.

These fans were too enthusiastic.

“Brother, what should we do?” Lin Yushi asked.

“Wait a minute. I’ll call 110. I have to get the traffic police to control the situation on the streets. If this continues, it won’t be good if there’s a traffic accident,” said Lin Fan.

He wasn’t trying to target his fans. Now that so many people were chasing him, Lin Fan was already surprised.

Once they stopped, more and more fans would gather.

For the sake of the fans’ safety, Lin Fan had to think of a way.

“Hello, 110.” A sweet female voice sounded.

“Hello, I’m Lin Fan. I’m driving the Bugatti Veyron Ettore Bugatti sports car. The license plate is Shanghai 666666. I’m driving on Azure Wave Road now. There are many of my fans chasing after me. I don’t want to cause a traffic jam. Do you have any ideas?”

“Also, which part of the road is the traffic better now? I should be able to shake them off very quickly with my sports car,” said Lin Fan.

The police lady could not help but smile.

This was the first time in many years that she had received such a call.

So many fans surrounded Lin Fan.

“Alright, got it. We’ll send the traffic police to handle the scene immediately. Also, is the car you’re driving the Bugatti Veyron Ettore Bugatti? That’s a sports car. I even saw the Bugatti Corporation’s launch a few days ago,” the police lady said.

“Mmm, yes.” Lin Fan nodded.

“Then drive to 8 Liufang Road. The road conditions there are very good. You can shake off other cars like this,” the police lady said.

“Alright, thank you,” said Lin Fan. He turned the car around and drove towards 8 Liufang Road. He just wanted to drive around. Who would have thought that it would turn out like this?

“Also, Mr. Lin Fan, is it convenient for me to add you on WeChat? If you encounter such a thing in the future, you can contact us,” the police lady said.

“Alright, send your WeChat to my phone. I’ll add you when I get home,” said Lin Fan.

The policewoman was a little happy when she heard that.

She was a police officer, so of course she would do her duty well. However, she was also a girl. She usually had to live, eat, and watch dramas.

She was also Lin Fan's fan and had seen Lin Fan's "The Legend of Sword and Fairy".

Faced with the police lady's request, Lin Fan could only agree.

Unexpectedly, when he called 110, the girl who answered the call was also a fan of his.

Indeed, when one became popular, there was nothing they could do.

Lin Fan could only sigh.

All of this was Xia Wanqiu's fault for not coming home.

If Xia Wanqiu was at home, would Lin Fan be so bored as to come out for a drive?

Lin Fan was a little angry.

It was all his wife's fault for not coming home.

There was still a long time to go.

He wondered when she would be able to finish her work.

If only he could watch his wife take endorsements. They would all be pretty photos.

Lin Fan had already decided that if Xia Wanqiu went to film endorsements again, he would definitely accompany her!

### **Chapter 216: This Will Be A True Visual Feast**

After returning home, Lin Fan sighed.

What kind of f\*cking life was this?

It wasn't easy for him to go for a drive, but he was surrounded by so many fans.

However, today could only be considered special. Normally, it would not be like this.

The main reason was that Lin Fan's Bugatti Veyron Ettore Bugatti was too cool. It made these fans want to surround it to take a look.

"Haha, Brother, you're already a big star. It's normal for you to be intercepted once or twice," Lin Yushi said.

"Move aside. I'm going to rest first. I haven't rested much since returning from Paris," said Lin Fan as he returned to his room.

He did not want to be surrounded by so many people.

Others only knew that it was important to be handsome, and many people were envious of big celebrities.

Only Lin Fan knew how many worries he had when he was so handsome.

He could have been a restaurant owner quietly, but because he was too handsome, he was chased by aunties when he bought groceries. They wanted to introduce their daughters to Lin Fan.

Now, because his car was also handsome, he was blocked by a group of passers-by.

Rich people like Lin Fan had their own troubles.

However, the word rich couldn't describe Lin Fan. Lin Fan still felt that he was very poor.

He only had 100 million in cash.

Although Lin Fan had a lot of assets, without exception, all his assets couldn't be sold.



The path to earning money was still very long.

Perhaps one day, the 100 million in his bank account would be spent.

Most importantly, Lin Fan felt that this didn't meet Xia Wanqiu's father's requirements.

Xia Wanqiu's father was someone with a net worth of tens of billions. Not to mention Xia Wanqiu's father, even if he were to compare himself to Xia Wanqiu, Lin Fan would be instantly killed.

No matter how rich he was, he was not as rich as his wife.

Now the money Xia Wanqiu earned for filming a television drama or for filming endorsements and advertisements was astonishing.

When he returned to his room, Lin Fan saw that Xia Wanqiu had sent him a message.

[Xia Wanqiu: “~ ~ ~”]

Lin Fan: “Angry.jpg.”

Then, Xia Wanqiu sent a video chat request.

Lin Fan was still very angry. After picking up the video call, he saw the girl on the screen. She was pretty, pure, and cute. Most importantly, she was dressed beautifully.

When he saw Xia Wanqiu, Lin Fan's anger had already subsided a little.

[Xia Wanqiu: Meow meow ~ What's wrong?]

[Xia Wanqiu: “Meow?”]

Lin Fan: “I'm very angry.”

[Xia Wanqiu: “Huh? Who made my little piggy angry?”]

Lin Fan: “Of course it’s you.”

Lin Fan: “Wife, do you know how boring it is when you’re not at home? I went out to drive Yushi around and was chased by a large group of people.”

[Xia Wanqiu: “Alright, don’t be angry. Being a celebrity is always like this. I can only come home after a while. When I come home... I’ll stay at your place.”]

Seeing Xia Wanqiu say that, Lin Fan couldn’t take it anymore.

What kind of words were those?

Living with him and being together every day, who could resist this?

Lin Fan: “Work hard over there. When you come back, we can film the third season of ‘The Legend of Sword and Fairy’ together.”

[Xia Wanqiu: “Mmm ~ ~”]

[Xia Wanqiu: “Also, don’t call me wife. We’re not married yet.”]

Lin Fan: “We will be sooner or later.”

[Xia Wanqiu’s pretty face was slightly red. “But that’s not the case yet. You have to get past my father first ~ I heard that you bought a sports car worth more than 200 million. You’re quite rich.”]

Lin Fan: “It’s quite expensive. Did I spend money recklessly again?”

[Xia Wanqiu just smiled gently. “If you don’t have enough money to spend, you can look for me. Your wife is rich ~”]

Lin Fan: "You just said that I can't call you my wife."

[Xia Wanqiu: "Hmph, you can't call me that, but I can call myself your wife ~"]

Lin Fan: "I'm very angry!"

[Xia Wanqiu: "Wait for me to go home ~ ~ I can't even eat delicious food outside. When I get home, I can eat your feast."]

[Xia Wanqiu: "If you want to buy anything else, go buy it. Anyway, the money I earn is your money ~"]

Lin Fan: "Wife, what if I can't take it anymore? Detestable woman. You're so alluring even when you're overseas."

[Xia Wanqiu: "Then... go look at the photos ~"]

After hanging up, Lin Fan sighed.

His life was getting more and more difficult.

Before he wooed Xia Wanqiu, Lin Fan wouldn't have thought about those things.

Now that he had wooed Xia Wanqiu, life was even more difficult.

He could only video call Xia Wanqiu. He could not hold her hand or hug her. He had to look at this woman's photos every day.

As a result, Lin Fan had to shower every night. Otherwise, he really wouldn't be able to take it.

This made Lin Fan look forward to Xia Wanqiu's return even more.

When she returned, he could film with her every day and show off their love openly every day.

Such a life was so wonderful.

Of course, the most important thing was the day half a year later.

Half a year later, Xia Wanqiu's father would return to the country. At that time, Lin Fan would have to meet his future father-in-law.

Lin Fan had to perform well.

Especially after knowing that Xia Wanqiu's father liked to play Chinese chess, Lin Fan looked at the few books in the corner. "The Complete Collection of Chinese Chess Winning Techniques", "How to Start A Chinese Chess Match", "Chinese Chess From Beginner to Expert", "How to Become a Master of Chinese Chess".

Books, come!

Chinese chess, come!

### **Chapter 217: This Will Be A True Visual Feast**

Lin Fan opened the book and started studying Chinese chess.

There was still half a year to go. Lin Fan still had time to study Chinese chess and settle his father-in-law.

Only then could he really marry Xia Wanqiu.

Lin Fan studied until 1am and prepared to rest.

His talent was not bad, and he had remembered many of the opening moves of Chinese chess.

At this moment, he received a WeChat message from Xia Wanqiu.

[Xia Wanqiu: "You have to work hard for half a year. Other than Chinese chess, it's good to earn more money ~ This way, when you stand in front of my father, he can't say anything. After all, not everyone can become a big boss ~"]

Seeing this WeChat message, Lin Fan smiled brightly.

Xia Wanqiu was helping him conquer her father.

The first was Lin Fan's character. There was naturally no problem with that.

The second was to play Chinese chess well. After all, his future father-in-law liked to play Chinese chess the most.

Third, Lin Fan had to earn some money and have a successful career. At least in the future, when he faced his father-in-law, he would be able to stand tall.

[Xia Wanqiu: "In half a year, if you have more savings than me in your bank account, after we get married, you'll be on top. Otherwise, I'll be on top. I'll be the biggest at home."]

Lin Fan: "!!!"

This matter concerned a man's dignity.

Of course, he had to occupy the position of the head of the family. His status had to be high. How could he be suppressed by his wife?

Lin Fan immediately decided to work hard to earn money!

In half a year, Lin Fan wouldn't be able to receive dividends and profits from his companies. In other words, Lin Fan wouldn't be able to earn much money from these businesses.

The rent Lin Fan earned from his school district houses wasn't much.

In order to fight for the position of the head of the family, Lin Fan had to work hard to earn money.

The current Lin Fan had decided to become a money-making maniac.

What salted fish? That didn't exist.

Xia Wanqiu had at least 500-600 million in savings. She was also a very popular celebrity and her salary was not little.

It was because of this that Lin Fan had to work harder to earn money. No matter what, he couldn't lose to his wife.

The next morning, Lin Fan woke up and turned on his computer to officially start writing scripts.

The script for the second season of Joy of Life and the script for the third season of the Legend of Sword and Fairy could be sold for a lot of money.

Since Xia Wanqiu wanted to fight him, Lin Fan wouldn't give in.

Now that Xia Wanqiu was filming an endorsement outside, Lin Fan had to work hard.

What if he was always suppressed by his wife in the future?

In the afternoon,

Lin Yushi knocked on Lin Fan's door. "Brother, you're still working?"

Lin Fan closed his notebook and smiled. "Mmm, I worked for a while."

Lin Yushi looked at Lin Fan and smiled. "Brother, our school has a gala where many people will perform. You're my brother, so the school invites you to participate in the performance and sing a few songs ~"

"The school also said that they would give you an appearance fee of 1.5 million yuan. You just need to sing two songs," Lin Yushi said.

Lin Fan's eyes lit up.

1.5 million, two songs.

To Lin Fan, who was short of money currently, it was perfect.

Furthermore, Lin Fan had written a few songs. He could sing them.

“Sure. When?” Lin Fan smiled.

“Tomorrow night. But if we want to go, we have to leave today,” Lin Yushi said with her hands behind her back.

“It’s mainly because the principal of our school likes to hear you sing. Your singing is really too good. Also, the students in our school like your singing very much,” Lin Yushi said.

“Mmm, then pack up and leave. Singing two songs to earn some money is not bad,” said Lin Fan.

If it was just to sing two songs, it wouldn’t take Lin Fan long.

On the way, Lin Fan could still write scripts. When the scripts were written, he could earn a lot of money.

Most importantly, Lin Fan had already written two new songs. It wouldn’t be bad if he sang them.

After singing, he could even sell the copyrights of these two songs and sell an album. He could earn millions to tens of millions again.

Half a year was not a long time. It would take some time to film two television dramas.

Unknowingly, half a year had passed.

2

Lin Fan also wanted to show Xia Wanqiu’s father his results.

He wanted to let Xia Wanqiu’s parents know that he had the ability to marry her.

This also concerned his future family status.

As a man, Lin Fan had to take the initiative.

Xia Wanqiu, just you wait!

...

Unknowingly, time passed and it was time for Lin Fan to attend Lin Yushi's school gala.

1

There was an annual gala at Jinghua University.

Today, Lin Fan was dressed simply but he had already prepared two songs. One was "Love Confession", which had already become popular previously. The other song was "My Old Classmate". Both songs were original songs.

When the gala was about to end, the students of Jinghua University only knew that the school had invited a mysterious singer to sing for everyone, but they did not know who this mysterious singer was.

"Did you know that a singer will be coming to our school today?"

"I think it's a famous singer. The kind that sings very well."

"Really? Our principal loves to hear people sing. It's good to hear a few songs."

"Maybe this will be a heavyweight guest. Sigh, if only Lin Yushi's brother could come here. He's a real superstar and his singing is super good. I'm already his fan."

### **Chapter 218: This Will Be A True Visual Feast**

"You're talking about Lin Fan, right? Lin Fan's songs are super nice, but I've never heard Lin Fan sing live before. If only I could hear him sing once."

Many students from Jinghua University were Lin Fan's fans.



However, it was very difficult for them to see Lin Fan. After all, Lin Fan was already a big star.

And at this moment...

The lights in the venue turned dark.

The entire hall turned dark.

Click.

Everything around the students stopped completely.

The host's voice sounded on stage.

"Students, everyone might have heard of the last guest our school invited today."

"His songs are very good. They even became popular throughout Tiktok. On QQ Music, his songs went to the top of the rankings and suppressed Heavenly King Zhou."

"He's also acted in two television dramas. One is called Joy of Life, and the other is called The Legend of Sword and Fairy."

"His name... is Lin Fan!"

"Let's invite Lin Fan to bring us his first song—Love Confession."

When the host's voice sounded,

All the students present were stunned and could not believe their ears.

Their idol, Lin Fan, was actually here!

Other than having godly acting skills, Lin Fan was also a singer.

The song “Love Confession” that he sang had long become a song that countless people played on repeat.

And today, what shocked everyone was...

Lin Fan was really here!

“Ah ah ah, Lin Fan is here!”

“Oh my god, my idol, Lin Fan. I can actually hear Lin Fan sing live.”

“Lin Fan’s “Love Confession” is super good. Being able to see Lin Fan in my lifetime, I’ll be able to die with no regrets!”

“Lin Fan, Lin Fan, Lin Fan!!!”

Countless students were cheering and screaming.

This was no longer a school gala.

It was as if it was a real concert.

And Lin Fan was the true protagonist.

At this moment,

Boom!

Swoosh!

All the lights on the stage suddenly lit up.

Then, a familiar accompaniment sounded.

This was the accompaniment of Love Confession.

A white figure slowly appeared.

Swoosh!

All the beautiful lights on the stage were focused on Lin Fan.

Lin Fan slowly walked out with a microphone in his hand. He was wearing a simple white shirt, but he was handsome and suave.

He was like an immortal who had walked out of a painting.

He had a unique temperament and handsome looks.

The moment he appeared, he attracted everyone's attention.

The surrounding scenery, all the lights, and even everything on the LED screen lost their color.

Holding the microphone and accompanied by the sound of music, he stood in the middle of the stage elegantly and the students were all reveling in his singing.

Everyone present was stunned.

How could there be such a handsome person in the world?

When Lin Fan walked out, even the starlight couldn't block his brilliance.

Lin Fan's voice rang out.

[Coffee on the left bank of the Seine]

[I'll taste your beauty with one cup in my hand.]

[The mouth that left a lipstick mark]

[Who wrote the wrong name for the roses in the flower shop?]

An ethereal voice, accompanied by music, entered the ears of all the audience.

At this moment,

All the audience present heard a true heavenly voice.

All the audience couldn't help but stand up, intoxicated by Lin Fan's singing.

After seeing Lin Fan, there was no time to cheer, speak, or even scream.

All the audience,

Even the principal and teachers of Jinhua University

All the students,

They were all immersed in such a heavenly voice.

They were already engrossed and had forgotten all their troubles.

A unique voice entered everyone's minds along with the lyrics.

Everyone present sank into oblivion.

In the livestream,

All the audience watching the livestream were completely intoxicated.

The God of Singers, Lin Fan, appeared in front of everyone.

This scene was incomparable!

The visual effect was completely explosive, and everyone's hearts were completely stunned.

This would be a true visual feast!

### **Chapter 219: Tonight Is Destined to Be Extraordinary!**

All the audience present could not help but wave their hands.

Lin Fan's "Love Confession" was deeply imprinted in everyone's hearts.

This song was too sweet.

All the audience, whether they were boys or girls, had happy smiles on their faces.

It was a pleasure to listen to Lin Fan's singing.

The entire song had a sweet style. All the students looked at Lin Fan and felt like they were there, reveling in such a beautiful song.

Even Lin Yushi was stunned.

Her brother's songs were too good.

She knew that when Lin Fan sang acapella, it was already quite nice.

That time, Lin Fan sang Love Confession at the beach and it became extremely popular online.

And this was equivalent to Lin Fan's first stage performance.

There were costumes, lights, accompaniment, and music.

Lin Fan's "Love Confession" made Lin Yushi realize what a true God of Singers was.

Others had never heard Lin Fan sing up close, but Lin Yushi could often hear him sing.

But today,

She finally understood how good Lin Fan's singing was.

Such a voice could not be compared to in the past.

How could there be someone in the world who could sing so well?

Accompanied by the accompaniment, every line Lin Fan sang made Lin Yushi want to cry.

She had heard many people sing, but she had never heard such a nice song.

On the stage, in the middle of the countless lights, Lin Fan was there. He was the protagonist here, the idol in everyone's hearts.

Unknowingly, Lin Yushi came to a realization.

Her brother, Lin Fan, was her idol.

She finally understood how it felt to have a superstar as her brother.

This was her brother.

Lin Yushi cried, her eyes red.

She had never thought that her brother, Lin Fan, could reach this stage today.

She was very proud of Lin Fan.

Having such a brother was enough for a lifetime!

And this “Love Confession” was finally coming to an end.

[Darling, I fell in love with you from that day onwards]

[Sweet and Easy]

[Honey, don't be willful, your eyes]

[are saying I do.]

[Darling when I fell in love with you]

[My memories are filled with the smell of your perfume]

[The entire bottle of dreams has you.]

[Mixed together]

[Honey, don't be willful, your eyes]

[are saying I do.]

After singing this song, Lin Fan held the microphone in his hand and looked at all the audience with a bright smile.

After the accompaniment ended, all the audience and students of Jinghua University cheered.

“Lin Fan!!”

“Lin Fan!!!”

“How can Lin Fan’s songs be so nice? This ‘Love Confession’ is too sweet.”

“I’m already crying. I’m really crying. This is the first time I’ve heard a celebrity sing live, and I don’t even have to pay for tickets.”

“I strongly request for Lin Fan to hold a concert. I want to hear Lin Fan sing. This ‘Love Confession’ is completely different from listening to it online. Only by being present live can you know how good this song is and how shocking it is.”

“Just this song alone makes me feel like I want to fall in love. Forget it, I’ll confess tonight.”

“I’ve also heard many love songs, but I’ve never heard a song like Lin Fan’s. It’s really something that others can’t compare to. If Lin Fan can take the path of a singer, I believe that he will definitely be able to become a true superstar!”

“I love it, I love it. I don’t know what to say anymore. Lin Fan, sing another song!”

“We want to listen to ‘Love Confession’ again. Please, sing another song ~”

At the same time, Lin Yushi’s livestream exploded.

The camera in the livestream was on Lin Fan.

The last time, it was acapella. This time, it was Lin Fan’s true voice. It had accompaniment and music and the lights on the stage.

This scene was truly incomparable.



Lin Yushi's livestream popularity had already exceeded six million and seven million!

Only a true big streamer could have such popularity.

The comments in the livestream were already dense and could not be seen clearly. There were no gaps.

"6666666."

"Brother Fan's singing is really amazing. Where is he? If I can hear Brother Fan sing in my life, I can die with no regrets."

"Ah ah ah, what a nice voice. How can someone sing so well?"

"One more song, he has to sing another song!"

Lin Yushi's livestream gifts had also exploded.

All sorts of planes, rockets, and super rockets appeared on Lin Yushi's phone screen.

Then,

Boom!

Lin Yushi's livestream really exploded this time.

Douyu had already strengthened their servers to ensure that no matter how many people there were in the livestream, it would not explode.

Now, the gift function in the livestream was still there, but the comments could no longer be seen.

The comments section of the livestream collapsed.

The last time the comments section of a livestream exploded, it happened to a famous big-name livestreamer called 50-50. Due to the fact that everyone was spamming “Paratrooper One Lu Kaikai ready for battle!” and how popular 50-50 was, the comments section of the livestream exploded.

But this time, the servers had already been optimized.