

I signed In For A Billion Dollar Mansion From The Very Beginning Chapter 235-239

Chapter 235: Stealing the household register and registering their marriage ~

This system was not very reliable.

If he wanted to increase his Chinese chess ability, he had to rely on himself.

Lin Fan didn't believe that with his genius brain like the author's, he wouldn't be able to learn Chinese chess.

With his true ability, he could defeat Xia Wanqiu's father and then marry her.

At that time, his life would really be wonderful.

While learning Chinese chess, Lin Fan felt countless knowledge surge into his mind. His Chinese chess ability was also improving bit by bit.

He would rely on his own strength to conquer Xia Wanqiu's father. Half a year later, he would completely conquer her father.

If he wanted to marry Xia Wanqiu, he had to settle her parents first.

That day should not be far away.

Lin Fan studied silently until late at night. Unknowingly, he gradually fell asleep.

Xia Wanqiu was working in Paris while Lin Fan was working beside the computer.

...

Somewhere in Paris.

Xia Wanqiu had just finished filming her endorsement and her work for the day was over.

Yang Qing looked at Xia Wanqiu. "Wanqiu, our filming in Europe is completed. Rest for another night and we can go back tomorrow."

Xia Wanqiu smiled sweetly and was a little happy. Her beautiful eyes were a little tired as she nodded gently.

Yang Qing's heart ached. "Wanqiu, even if you want to date, you can't tire yourself out. The filming should have taken 30 days, but you only took 20 days to finish. You could only rest for three to four hours a day. How could you do that?"

Xia Wanqiu looked at Yang Qing with her beautiful eyes and smiled. "It's fine. In order to see him sooner, it's only right to work harder. How can an artiste not work hard?"

Yang Qing's heart ached even more. "Wanqiu, your health is more important. I really don't understand the relationships between young people."

Xia Wanqiu nodded. "I know. I'll rest well. Isn't there still ten days? I can be with him in these ten days. I'll eat the feasts he makes and sleep in his house."

Yang Qing panicked when she heard that.

Sleeping in Lin Fan's house?!

Yang Qing looked at Xia Wanqiu. "This is... cohabitation. Wanqiu, if the fans find out, it will be on the news again. It will still affect your career. If you cohabit, it will destroy your perfect image in the hearts of the fans. You have to be careful."

Yang Qing was doing this for Xia Wanqiu's sake. Every time, she would persuade Xia Wanqiu earnestly.

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Xia Wanqiu shook her head gently. Her face was slightly red as she smiled and said, "We're not cohabiting. I'm just staying at Lin Fan's place for a few days. I still have to work hard after that."

"Sister Yang, you don't have to worry. Lin Fan won't bully me. Before we get married, we won't do that kind of thing." Xia Wanqiu's face turned even redder.

Of course, she knew what was important. For the sake of her career, she couldn't possibly be pregnant with Lin Fan's baby now.

Furthermore, she was still young and wasn't mentally prepared. Although she had already become Lin Fan's girlfriend, if Lin Fan wanted to bully her, she wouldn't agree.

Yang Qing was still a little helpless. "Wanqiu, if the fans find out that you're living together, they won't care if you did anything or not. The fans nowadays have a very strong imagination. Maybe if you go to the hospital, they'll say that you're pregnant."

Xia Wanqiu: "Hmph... I don't care what they say. If those fans really find out and spread rumors, I'll go home."

Yang Qing looked at Xia Wanqiu and asked curiously, "Why would you go home?"

Xia Wanqiu lowered her head and said shyly, "I'll steal my household register and register my marriage with Lin Fan~"

Chapter 236: Xia Wanqiu Is Back, My Wife's Exclusive Reward

Hearing Xia Wanqiu say this and looking at her, many men's hearts melted.

Whoever could marry such a girl would be extremely lucky.

Before her family agreed, she was already willing to live with Lin Fan.

If she was caught by those fans, she was even willing to go home and steal her household register before registering her marriage with Lin Fan.

Whoever could marry such a fairy would be the luckiest man in the world.

Yang Qing could only sigh.

She no longer understood the relationships of young people.

This was a lifelong relationship.

Getting a marriage certificate meant that they would be together forever.

For Lin Fan, Xia Wanqiu was willing to do this.

Xia Wanqiu looked at Yang Qing and said, "Sister Yang, book a flight for tonight."

Yang Qing: "Wanqiu, you've worked for so long. Aren't you going to rest for a night before returning to the country?"

Xia Wanqiu shook her head gently. "No need. The flight takes more than ten hours. I can rest on the plane."

Yang Qing nodded. "Then I'll book first-class tickets. Have a good rest. Do you want to go back and see Lin Fan so much?"

Xia Wanqiu's cheeks were slightly red. "Mmm ~ I want to give Lin Fan a surprise."

....

The next morning.

Lin Fan was working at Yuehua.

Without Xia Wanqiu around, Lin Fan wasn't interested in work.

It was just that it was too boring to stay at home, so Lin Fan came to the office.

In the office, Lin Fan was not writing scripts.

The scripts for the second season of "Joy of Life" and the third season of "The Legend of Sword and Fairy" were almost completed.

Lin Fan was still thinking about the finale.

The third season of “The Legend of Sword and Fairy” would also be the last series of “The Legend of Sword and Fairy” that Lin Fan films.

In the office, Lin Fan was thinking about how to write the finale on one hand. On the other hand, Lin Fan was playing Chinese chess in QQ Games.

If he wanted to improve his chess skills, other than being very familiar with the way to play Chinese chess, he also needed a lot of actual practice.

And the chess levels of QQ Games were:

Learner 1-1, Learner 1-2, Learner 1-3.

There were three sub-levels in each level.

There would be Amateur Level One, Amateur Level Two... until Amateur Level Nine.

Usually, when one reached levels 9-1, 9-2, 9-3, it was already very high. Above that was God One. There were higher levels, but they were very difficult to reach.

Some professional players were almost at Amateur Level Nine. If they were at 9-2, it would be enough to crush most players below Amateur Level Nine.

After Lin Fan asked, he found out that Xia Wanqiu’s father was at Amateur Level 9. He was level 9-2 and his chess ability was very high.

Ordinary people could not beat Xia Wanqiu’s father.

Lin Fan had just started learning Chinese chess not long ago, so he also played Chinese chess on this app.

In other words, if Lin Fan wanted to defeat Xia Wanqiu’s father, without Xia Wanqiu’s father making a mistake, Lin Fan had to reach Amateur Level 9 first and reach 9-3.

Any new account would start as a learner in QQ Chinese chess.

Lin Fan was playing Chinese chess here.

In the first game of Chinese chess he played, Lin Fan had a complete victory over the opponent.

Lin Fan also had a complete victory over his opponent in his second game.

Lin Fan kept winning.

Eighteen consecutive wins.

After 18 consecutive wins, Lin Fan had already reached Amateur Level 3.

The current Lin Fan was already at Amateur Level 3.

In the Chinese chess app, there was a ranking for consecutive wins.

Lin Fan had the highest winning streak.

The top right corner of the Chinese chess app displayed the latest news.

[Congratulations to Linfan for obtaining 19 consecutive wins. Your win rate is 100%.]

Within Amateur Level 3, Lin Fan had been slaughtering.

It was to the extent that the players at Amateur Level Three were a little afraid when they saw the name Linfan.

“F*ck, I’m just a newcomer. I met this Linfan today and he tortured me very badly. F*ck, are you using a smurf account to play?”

“Brother, you’re considered good. I met this person too. F*ck, all my pieces were eaten.”

“This is nothing. Linfan only used fifteen rounds to defeat me.”

“Where did this expert come from? Why is he bullying newbies in our novice area?”

“Could this person be using AI to play with us? I didn’t expect there to be such a shameless person.”

“Previous commenter, stop talking nonsense. I can beat Amateur Level 3 people like you instantly too. Isn’t it just 19 consecutive wins in the novice area? What’s there to brag about? If you have the ability, come out and see if you can get 20 consecutive wins.”

[Congratulations to Linfan for obtaining 20 consecutive wins and officially becoming an Amateur Level 4!]

Linfan’s name had always been on the win rate list.

He won twenty consecutive matches.

After playing Chinese chess, Linfan stretched his back and didn’t continue playing.

When he reached Amateur Level 4, he already felt a little tired.

Although he knew how to start a game of Chinese chess, Linfan wasn’t familiar with the changes in pace in the midgame.

He needed to continue researching before he could slowly improve.

And his results stopped at 20 consecutive wins.

And he had already spent a lot of time playing 20 rounds of Chinese chess in a row.

Linfan stretched and looked out the door.

A cute little head was at the door.

It was Su Xiaoyu.

“Master ~ Drink some water,” Su Xiaoyu said as she walked over with a glass of water.

“Thank you.” Lin Fan took the glass and took a sip.

“Master, you’ve been playing Chinese chess non-stop. Do you miss Sister Wanqiu?” Su Xiaoyu asked.

“Children shouldn’t spout nonsense,” said Lin Fan as he knocked on Su Xiaoyu’s head.

“Hmph, Master, how am I small?” Su Xiaoyu pouted and said.

“Everything is small,” said Lin Fan.

“...” Su Xiaoyu.

“Ahwooh, Master, you’re bullying me!” Su Xiaoyu’s face turned red and she was a little angry.

If she wasn’t so reserved, she would let Lin Fan see if it was small or not.

Lin Fan smiled and opened Microsoft Word before continuing to work.

Su Xiaoyu looked at Lin Fan’s back view and smiled sweetly.

Then, she turned around and left.

It was already very good to see Lin Fan in the office.

After finishing his work, it was already ten in the morning.

Lin Fan was also at the entrance of the office, preparing to leave.

At this moment...

The office's door opened.

A girl walked in.

She was wearing blue shorts and had long, snow-white legs. Her smooth black hair reached her waist and her eyes were clear, but she was a little tired.

The girl had exquisite collarbones, full breasts, and an extremely perfect figure.

Every piece of skin was so fair and tempting.

The girl was wearing a coat with a cat ear hat. She had cute cat ears.

The girl walked behind Lin Fan. Her eyes lit up and she smiled happily.

When the girl smiled, the world seemed to freeze.

All the men's gazes were on the girl who had just walked in.

Yuehua Entertainment's number one female artiste.

The superstar, Xia Wanqiu.

Xia Wanqiu gently tapped Lin Fan's back and smiled sweetly with her hands behind her back.

Before Lin Fan could turn around, he felt something.

That was impossible.

She said she would be back in a month.

It was only the 21st day and she was already back?

If that was the case, Xia Wanqiu would have worked so hard outside.

She only slept for three to four hours a day and had to video chat with him.

Lin Fan slowly turned around and saw the beautiful girl in front of him, Xia Wanqiu.

She seemed a little tired, but in front of Lin Fan, she was so beautiful.

“Lin Fan, I’m back.” Xia Wanqiu smiled and looked at Lin Fan expectantly. Her sweet voice rang out.

Lin Fan looked at Xia Wanqiu.

He had not seen her for twenty days.

Now, she appeared in front of Lin Fan like a little fairy.

Lin Fan didn’t hesitate. He took a step forward and hugged her slender waist.

A soft and fragrant feeling came over. Lin Fan felt his life become brighter.

His wife was back.

He finally did not have to live without a wife in the future.

Only Lin Fan knew the feeling of seeing her but not being able to hug her.

In the company, in front of many people, Lin Fan hugged Xia Wanqiu’s slender waist.

This scene was so beautiful.

Many people were envious.

Especially Xu Yang, who had just passed by. He stood rooted to the ground.

This f*ck...

Lin Fan and Xia Wanqiu were too hateful.

They were actually stuffing so many single people with dog food in the company.

Didn't they know how many people in the company liked Xia Wanqiu?

Lin Fan just hugged her like that. How could the other men survive?

After a long time, Lin Fan let go of Xia Wanqiu.

Xia Wanqiu's face was slightly red. She raised her beautiful eyes and looked at Lin Fan. Then, she lowered her head shyly.

Lin Fan held Xia Wanqiu's hand and walked into his office. He closed the door and even drew the curtains.

Xia Wanqiu was pressed against the wall by Lin Fan and became even shyer.

What did Lin Fan want to do?

After not seeing her for twenty days, Lin Fan seemed to want to eat her up.

Lin Fan held Xia Wanqiu's hands and said, "I'm angry."

Xia Wanqiu blinked. "Why?"

Lin Fan hugged Xia Wanqiu's waist with his other hand and said, "How many hours did you sleep in a day after working for 30 days in 20 days? You still want to video chat with me like this. Why didn't you tell me in advance when you returned to Shanghai? Did you want to give me a surprise?"

Xia Wanqiu lowered her head and looked aggrieved.

Xia Wanqiu gently tugged at the corner of Lin Fan's wrist and said, "But I miss you."

Lin Fan gently cupped Xia Wanqiu's face and said, "I miss you more, but your body is important. You're not allowed to be so willful in the future. If you don't sleep enough for a long time, it will affect your body and our future baby."

Xia Wanqiu glared at Lin Fan. "Hmph, who has a baby with you? I haven't agreed to marry you yet."

Lin Fan let go of Xia Wanqiu's waist and said, "We'll get married sooner or later."

Xia Wanqiu's cheeks were red. "No, you haven't passed my father's test yet."

Lin Fan said seriously, "My Chinese chess is very good now. I've already won 20 consecutive times."

Seeing how serious Lin Fan was, Xia Wanqiu giggled and nodded gently.

Looking at such a beautiful girl in front of him, Lin Fan couldn't help but ask, "You said that you would give me a reward when I come back. I still remember."

"Reward?" Xia Wanqiu asked softly.

"Don't tell me you've forgotten?" Lin Fan asked.

"I didn't forget ~" Xia Wanqiu smiled lightly.

“Close your eyes,” Xia Wanqiu said softly. The surroundings were dim, and even the curtains were tightly drawn. In the dim light in the room, they could only see each other and feel each other’s breathing.

“Mmm,” said Lin Fan as he closed his eyes.

“~ ~” Xia Wanqiu’s face turned even redder. No matter how hard she had to work, if she could see Lin Fan it would all be worth it.

Lin Fan could feel their hearts beating faster.

Lin Fan felt Xia Wanqiu actively put her hands on his shoulders for the first time.

Then...

The girl’s lips gently touched Lin Fan’s cheek.

Chapter 237: Goodbye, Lin Fan. Su Xiaoyu’s Farewell

Lin Fan opened his eyes and looked at the blushing girl in front of him. He smiled brightly.

Lin Fan couldn’t take it anymore. He pulled her slender waist into his arms and wanted to kiss her red lips.

Xia Wanqiu blushed, lowered her head, and gently closed her eyes.

She tacitly agreed.

In the past, she would have rejected him.

At this moment,

There was a knock on the door.

“Go work. Someone’s knocking on the door.” Xia Wanqiu pointed at the door.

“Damn it, I almost kissed you,” said Lin Fan.

“Hmph, you only know how to bully me. But you should go to work first. It’s still working hours. We can’t do this in the office.” Xia Wanqiu lowered her head shyly. The cat ears hat was also very cute.

“Mmm, I’ll look for you after work. Then, I’ll rest for a day.” Lin Fan smiled and rubbed Xia Wanqiu’s head.

Lin Fan opened the curtains and the door. Lin Qianwei was standing at the door.

“Brother Fan, the staff of QQ Music and NetEase Music just contacted you. They want to make an appointment with you to record the song ‘My Old Deskmate’. After the recording is done, the two companies can promote this song,” Lin Qianwei said.

“This is the time and place they provided for the recording. They wanted to ask if you had time. Initially, they didn’t want to rush you, but the fans were too enthusiastic and were waiting for this song to be released every day.” Lin Qianwei held a stack of information and asked.

“Then my fans are quite enthusiastic. Let me check my schedule,” said Lin Fan with a smile. He had sung this song at Jinghua University and it had caused a huge reaction.

Now, many fans wanted to hear Lin Fan’s songs, so they went to QQ Music and NetEase Music’s platform to leave comments.

Such popularity had always been rising.

After hearing the version of him singing in the livestream on the Internet, although it sounded nice, it was too inconvenient to listen to it.

If it was recorded in a recording studio and it was really produced into a song, the popularity of this song would be even higher.

“Alright.” Lin Qianwei handed the information to Lin Fan.

“Three in the afternoon today? Sure,” said Lin Fan with a smile.

After all, he had received eight million yuan from two companies, so he still had to record this song.

Furthermore, after “My Old Deskmate” was released, if there were good sales, Lin Fan would be able to receive a lot of dividends.

“Are you going to record a song at three in the afternoon?” Xia Wanqiu blinked and looked at Lin Fan.

“Mmm, it’s only ten in the morning. There are still four hours. Come home with me first. I’ll make you a feast.” Lin Fan smiled brightly.

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“Hmph, who wants to go home with you?” Xia Wanqiu blushed.

Even so, Lin Fan was still in the office. He held Xia Wanqiu’s hand and walked out of the door.

The rest of the people looked envious.

Especially Yuehua Entertainment’s male compatriots, they could only sigh helplessly.

Everyone was similar to Xu Yang back then.

Xu Yang also looked at Xia Wanqiu’s back view silently.

After not seeing her for so long, Xia Wanqiu was still so pretty.

After all, she was the woman he had once liked.

For some reason, he felt a little bitter in his heart.

As a single dog, he was always stuffed with dog food. His life was too bitter.

“Xu Yang, what are you looking at?” Lin Jingjing stood beside Xu Yang and smiled.

“Ah... nothing.” Xu Yang quickly explained.

“Hmph.” Lin Jingjing snorted and turned to leave.

“Jingjing, let me explain,” Xu Yang said as he ran towards Lin Jingjing.

“I won’t listen to a pervert’s explanation,” Lin Jingjing said and returned to her office.

“Jingjing, am I a pervert in your heart?” Xu Yang was a little anxious when he arrived at Lin Jingjing’s office.

It was human nature to look at beauties, and it was even more instinctive.

Similarities repelled each other, and opposites attracted each other. This was taught in high school physics.

Beautiful girls would always attract the attention of boys. If the boys did not look at these beautiful girls, it meant that this man was abnormal.

Xu Yang had only done something very normal, but in Jingjing’s eyes, everything was different.

“What else?” Lin Jingjing looked back at Xu Yang.

“I was in the office too. I was with you every day, but you didn’t look at me much. When Qiuqiu came back, you kept staring at her.”

“Whether it’s when we were filming Joy of Life, the Legend of Sword and Fairy, or every time you see her, you have to look at her. But have you considered my feelings?” Lin Jingjing’s eyes were a little red.

Xu Yang’s mind seemed to explode as he looked at the girl in front of him, Lin Jingjing.

Xu Yang was not a fool. The girl in front of him had revealed her feelings to him. Even a fool would know who Lin Jingjing liked.

Lin Jingjing's eyes were red and she looked pitiful. She was usually such a strong and optimistic girl who liked to sing, but today, she was a little sad.

Without any hesitation, Xu Yang hugged Lin Jingjing and kissed her lips.

At this moment, the space seemed to freeze.

Xu Yang hugged Lin Jingjing's waist, snatched her first kiss, and hugged her tightly.

When filming "The Legend of Sword and Fairy", Xu Yang and Lin Jingjing acted as a couple.

It turned out that Xu Yang realized that there was such a kind girl waiting for him.

After kissing for a long time, Xu Yang looked at the girl who was still crying in his arms and gently held Lin Jingjing's hand.

"Xu Yang, let go of me. You're bullying me." Lin Jingjing cried.

"Jingjing, it was all my fault previously."

"In the past, I did like Wanqiu a lot, but later on, I had already officially announced to Lin Fan that I had withdrawn from this battle. Lin Fan is my brother, and I won't snatch my brother's woman."

"I'm just envious of Lin Fan and Wanqiu's relationship. I just ignored the people around me."

"So... Jingjing, be my girlfriend. Although I don't have such a grand confession ceremony or such meticulous preparations."

"But I want to tell you that I like you." Xu Yang held Lin Jingjing's hand, his eyes filled with love.

"Hmph, you're a playboy. You like to look at other girls. I don't want to say yes." Lin Jingjing tilted her head and rejected him.

“I swear that I won’t be a playboy anymore. I’ll only have eyes for you,” Xu Yang said with a smile.

“That depends on your performance in the future. If you don’t perform well, I’ll break up with you.” Lin Jingjing smiled sweetly and looked at Xu Yang.

“I have a girlfriend... I, Xu Yang, also have a girlfriend now. Haha...”

Xu Yang smiled brightly. He had let go of everything.

He hugged Lin Jingjing in his arms and felt the warmth of the girl in his arms.

He did not have the aura of a male lead and could not woo the girl he once liked the most.

When he turned around, he realized that there was also such a sweet, beautiful, optimistic, and positive girl beside him, Lin Jingjing.

Not all girls liked the male lead and would revolve around him. That was what happened in harem novels.

But this was reality, real reality.

He could feel the inseparable relationship between Lin Fan and Xia Wanqiu, and he could also feel Lin Jingjing’s love for him.

With such a girl by his side, how could he not cherish her?

Xu Yang kissed Lin Jingjing’s lips again.

At Yuehua Entertainment, Xu Yang, Lin Jingjing, Xia Wanqiu, and Su Xiaoyu had known each other for three years.

Lin Jingjing had liked Xu Yang for three years.

Now, she was finally with the boy he liked.

Hearing the cheers in the office, the others from Yuehua Entertainment smiled.

Everyone could tell that Xu Yang liked Xia Wanqiu and Lin Jingjing liked Xu Yang.

But no one pointed it out.

Now, Lin Fan had Xia Wanqiu, and Lin Jingjing and Xu Yang had finally gotten together.

Everyone was happy for these two people.

However, the men from Yuehua Entertainment felt a little bitter.

Another beautiful girl had become someone else's girlfriend.

In an office,

Su Xiaoyu also smiled sweetly.

She stood by the window and looked out, holding a photo in her hand.

It was a photo of Lin Fan and her.

Her smile was very, very sweet.

But for some reason, as she smiled, a tear fell on the photo.

She carefully placed the photo in her most precious bag and completely sealed it.

Her eyes turned red as she curled up on the table and picked up the cute bear. It was the bear she had taken from Lin Fan's house.

Her red lips kissed the bear.

In her hand was a contract termination letter from Yuehua Entertainment.

In her hand was a plane ticket to Los Angeles.

On the termination letter, she signed her name, Su Xiaoyu.

Putting on her sunglasses, she returned to her former self and restrained all her emotions.

She walked to another office.

It was CEO Li's office.

"Xiaoyu, are you sure?"

"If you continue filming the second season of Joy of Life and the third season of the Legend of Sword and Fairy, your popularity will increase a lot and you can earn a lot of money," CEO Li said. He looked at Su Xiaoyu reluctantly.

After all, Su Xiaoyu had been in the company for three years.

"No need. Apologize to the fans. Dad's company in Los Angeles wants me to go over and help, so I might not be able to continue being a celebrity in the future," Su Xiaoyu said with a smile and placed the contract termination letter in front of CEO Li.

"You're leaving this afternoon. Aren't you going to say goodbye to Lin Fan and Xia Wanqiu?" CEO Li asked again.

Su Xiaoyu shook her head gently. "No need. Help me apologize to Master and Sister Wanqiu ~"

"Sigh, your family doesn't lack money either. Xiaoyu, Yuehua will always be your home. You can come back anytime," CEO Li said with a smile and signed his name on the termination letter.

“Yes, yes. CEO Li is the best ~” Su Xiaoyu nodded obediently.

After terminating the contract, she walked out of Yuehua.

She looked back and smiled. She looked at the place where she had always been working, Yuehua Entertainment.

However, here, she had fallen for someone she shouldn't have.

She took out a photo of Lin Fan. It was the photo she had taken of him when she was in Paris.

Looking at this photo, Su Xiaoyu's eyes were filled with fondness.

It was great to meet him.

She was really happy to be able to accompany him to Paris and pretend to be his girlfriend for a day.

She arrived at the airport.

Su Xiaoyu looked back at this familiar place.

There were people she was familiar with here.

There was familiar scenery.

But she didn't belong here.

Goodbye, Sister Wanqiu.

Goodbye, her past.

Goodbye, Lin Fan.

Chapter 238: Lin Fan's First Artiste, Su Xiaoyu

On WeChat, when Lin Fan found out that Su Xiaoyu was leaving, he was a little anxious.

Without Su Xiaoyu, he would lose a huge bundle of joy.

Lin Fan: “!!!”

Su Xiaoyu: “Master ~ ~ ~ I was wrong.”

Su Xiaoyu: “But I still have to help Dad's company. In the future, Xiaoyu won't be a big star but a true business genius ~”

Lin Fan: “Are you leaving just like that? I still want to film two more television dramas with you.”

Su Xiaoyu: “Hehe, then I'll come back one day after I'm done with work to film with you.”

Lin Fan: “We've agreed that you'll definitely come back in the future. I'll leave the second season of 'Joy of Life' for you. We'll only film the third season of 'The Legend of Sword and Fairy'.”

Su Xiaoyu: “No, Master. Your fans are all waiting. You must film the second season of Joy of Life.”

Lin Fan: “You're the protagonist's future wife in the second season of Joy of Life. How can the drama not have you? If another actress acts in your role, there won't be that perfect effect.”

Su Xiaoyu: “A harem fan? Hehe, I like harems too. Master, you're really greedy. In the television drama, you're Sister Wanqiu's fiancé. You even want to make me your wife.”

Lin Fan: “It's all television dramas. I have no choice. The script can only be written that way. However, many people will like to watch it after it's filmed. Look at 'Empresses in the Palace'. The protagonist has a huge harem. There are also people who like to watch it.”

Lin Fan: “No matter what, when you want to come back in the future, you have to come back. I'll make a feast for you. I want to film a television drama with you. I also want to make our dog a real superstar.”

Su Xiaoyu: "I'm crying. Master, when I'm not busy in the future, I'll go back ~"

Lin Fan: "Then it's settled. We'll film the second season of Joy of Life together. Without you, this television drama won't be filmed anymore."

Su Xiaoyu: "Mmm ~"

Su Xiaoyu's heart warmed.

She looked in the direction of the airport and suddenly did not want to leave.

But was this place still suitable for her?

She was choosing to escape.

But other than escaping, what else could she do?

Su Xiaoyu lowered her head. Was she such a person?

She liked Lin Fan but chose to leave in the end. What kind of ambition did she have?

One day, she would have to leave, but not now.

If she left now, she would probably never return to this place.

Immediately, Xia Wanqiu sent a message.

[Xia Wanqiu: Meow ~]

[Xia Wanqiu: "You're not allowed to leave."]

[Xia Wanqiu: "If you leave, who will accompany me? I'm afraid that someone will bully me."]

Su Xiaoyu: "..."

[Xia Wanqiu: Where are you? I'm already on my way to look for you. Have you arrived at the airport?]

Su Xiaoyu was touched and wanted to cry.

Why did she come to be a superstar back then and why did she stop here for three years?

Because here, she had good friends.

How could she bear to leave suddenly?

Lin Fan drove the Rolls-Royce Cullinan to the entrance of the airport.

When they arrived at the terminal, Xia Wanqiu looked around.

When Su Xiaoyu turned around, she saw Xia Wanqiu.

The two girls looked at each other.

Then, Xia Wanqiu walked in front of Su Xiaoyu and hugged her.

Lin Fan watched this scene silently from afar and smiled.

Xia Wanqiu looked at Su Xiaoyu and asked gently, "Are you really leaving?"

Su Xiaoyu giggled. Looking at Xia Wanqiu's disappointed expression, she said, "I'm not leaving, I'm not leaving ~ Sister Wanqiu has already personally come to the airport to intercept me. Let's go home ~ ~"

"My father is very awesome. He'll do fine without me there, but I've already terminated my contract with Yuehua Entertainment," Su Xiaoyu looked at Xia Wanqiu and said.

Hearing that Su Xiaoyu was not leaving, Xia Wanqiu smiled sweetly.

Su Xiaoyu was her best friend. How could she not have Su Xiaoyu in her life?

“Master, then I can only really be your disciple ~”

“I’ll be your artiste and sign a contract with you ~” Su Xiaoyu looked at Lin Fan with wide eyes.

She had just terminated her contract with Yuehua Entertainment and was no longer an artiste of Yuehua Entertainment.

She was prepared to be Lin Fan’s artiste. After all, Lin Fan was a scriptwriting master. He could direct and act.

“Everything’s fine. Get in the car. Let’s go home.” Lin Fan smiled brightly. He looked at Su Xiaoyu and Xia Wanqiu together and walked to the car.

Unexpectedly, his wife was still better.

He did not persuade Su Xiaoyu to come back, but when Xia Wanqiu arrived, Su Xiaoyu immediately decided not to leave.

Not only that, Su Xiaoyu also wanted to be his artiste.

In other words, whatever resources Su Xiaoyu could get in the future would depend on him.

Endorsements, television dramas, and movies would almost be fully arranged by him.

She didn’t even have a manager anymore and had to rely on Lin Fan for help.

However, Su Xiaoyu did not lack money and did not care about this.

The only people she cared about were Lin Fan and Xia Wanqiu.

When she returned home, Su Xiaoyu returned to her usual innocent self.

She didn't want to think about so many things. She was very happy every day here.

"The two of you can stay at my house in the future. That way, it'll be more convenient for us to work together," said Lin Fan with a smile.

"Alright ~" Su Xiaoyu nodded.

Xia Wanqiu blushed and glared at Lin Fan. "Hmph, who knows what bad things you'll do in the middle of the night."

Lin Fan panicked. "Am I that kind of person? I didn't expect that in your heart, I'm such a person."

Xia Wanqiu said softly, "Scumbag."

Lin Fan sighed. Even if he wanted to do something bad in the middle of the night, shouldn't he?

He was already Xia Wanqiu's boyfriend now. It was natural for something to happen.

However, the news that Su Xiaoyu was not leaving made Lin Fan very happy.

Not only that, when everyone in Yuehua Entertainment knew that Su Xiaoyu was leaving, they were a little disappointed.

Xu Yang and Lin Jingjing were the same.

Then they received another piece of news.

Su Xiaoyu was intercepted by Xia Wanqiu.

In the end, Su Xiaoyu did not leave.

What was worth mentioning was that Su Xiaoyu had become Lin Fan's first artiste.

After she terminated her contract with Yuehua Entertainment, Lin Fan would be in charge of everything in the future.

At home, Su Xiaoyu took out a contract.

Although Lin Fan hadn't established his own company, it was still legally binding.

"Master, I'll leave all my activities to you in the future. If you're unhappy in the future, you can ban me ~" Su Xiaoyu giggled and looked at Lin Fan.

"Am I that kind of person?" Lin Fan smiled.

"Who knows? What if Master's beastly nature flares up one day and he bullies me too?" Su Xiaoyu blinked.

"There's no contract fee for this contract. I'll be in charge of all your endorsements and your career. Only I have the right to help you sign contracts with any television drama, movie, or endorsement. All the earnings will be split 50-50?" Lin Fan was a little surprised.

This would never happen with any other artiste.

Su Xiaoyu's net worth was at least tens of millions. Any entertainment company would have to spend a lot of money to sign her for a year.

However, Su Xiaoyu didn't ask Lin Fan for a single cent. It was equivalent to working for Lin Fan for free.

How could Lin Fan treat such a girl badly?

Even a 50-50 split of earnings was rare in the industry.

"Mmm, Master, just sign it ~," Su Xiaoyu said.

“No, I’ll change the split to 70-30. 70% for you, 30% for me. Actually, I don’t really care about money, but I definitely can’t let you be bullied.” Lin Fan smiled.

“Whatever. Whatever Master says,” Su Xiaoyu said. She did not even look at the contract and directly signed her name.

“Mmm, okay.”

“Then in the future, I’ll help you cover all your television dramas, movies, and endorsements. However, it might be a little tiring.” Lin Fan smiled.

“Yes, it’s so tiring, so I have to eat Master’s feast,” Su Xiaoyu said.

“Alright, I’ll make a feast for you guys.” Lin Fan smiled brightly and rubbed Su Xiaoyu’s head. He treated Su Xiaoyu more like his younger sister.

Such a pure girl trusted him too much.

She was not afraid of being tricked by him at all.

Lin Fan wouldn’t treat Su Xiaoyu badly if she trusted him completely.

If there were new endorsements and television dramas in the future, Lin Fan would help Su Xiaoyu sign them.

It was just that his work in the future might become busier.

In the Lake Heart Villa, Xia Wanqiu and Su Xiaoyu arrived at Lin Fan’s house.

Then, Lin Fan made a feast for the two girls.

It was still some simple home-cooked food, but Lin Fan made it very tasteful.

Fish-flavored shredded pork, sweet and sour pork ribs, braised fish, and delicious fish soup, tomato fried rice, tomato scrambled eggs, and some cucumbers. They were all delicious.

“Wow, Master’s feasts are still so delicious.” Su Xiaoyu looked at Lin Fan with her beautiful eyes. “It seems like it’s right not to leave. There’s one good thing about being Master’s artiste, that is, you can eat a feast ~”

“It’s a little delicious. I haven’t eaten it in a long time,” Xia Wanqiu said. She hadn’t seen Lin Fan for a long time.

“Wanqiu, Xiaoyu, it’s just that in the future, can you guys wear more clothes at home? You’re wearing so little, I can’t take it,” Lin Fan looked at Xia Wanqiu and said.

His wife was so beautiful. What if he couldn’t resist?

Actually, Xia Wanqiu and Su Xiaoyu were wearing a lot.

However, Xia Wanqiu was wearing shorts and Su Xiaoyu was wearing a skirt. When the two girls were playing together, it was pleasing to the eye.

Lin Fan was left alone on the other side.

If Su Xiaoyu wasn’t around, Lin Fan could still occasionally get intimate with Xia Wanqiu. But now, he didn’t have the chance.

His future would be so bitter.

Lin Fan suddenly envied Xu Yang.

At least Xu Yang had Lin Jingjing. The two of them could be intimate whenever they wanted and sleep with each other whenever they wanted...

But Lin Fan couldn’t.

There was a dog at home protecting Xia Wanqiu.

Lin Fan could only feast his eyes but he couldn't do anything.

It seemed like he had to wait half a year to obtain Xia Wanqiu's father's approval.

At that time, he could openly bully Xia Wanqiu.

In this half a year, Lin Fan would have to live a life where he could see but not eat.

Life was just so miserable.

A few months ago, Xu Yang was envious of Lin Fan. Xu Yang was stuffed with all sorts of dog food.

Now, Lin Fan was envious of Xu Yang. After all, Xu Yang might be able to do that with Jingjing.

Lin Fan couldn't do it yet.

Now, he didn't even have a chance to hug his wife.

Damn it, come here Chinese chess set!

After Lin Fan finished his lunch, he immediately picked up the Chinese chess manual and entered a learning state.

In half a year, he would declare war on Xia Wanqiu's father!

In half a year, he could marry Xia Wanqiu.

Chapter 239: Lin Fan Is A God of Singers, Staff Tears

“No ~”

“You don't allow me to wear shorts outside. Can't I wear them at home?” Xia Wanqiu looked at Lin Fan with her beautiful eyes. Girls liked to look pretty, and so did she.

“Then... wear it.” Lin Fan smiled bitterly.

He could not stop his wife from wearing shorts if she wanted to.

It was fine to wear it at home. At least Lin Fan could see it.

As for how Su Xiaoyu wanted to dress, Lin Fan couldn't care less.

Then, Lin Fan silently went to take a shower.

Seeing Lin Fan like this, Xia Wanqiu blushed.

She wondered if Lin Fan would die from holding it in.

If he held it in too long, wouldn't it be her fault in the future?

After taking a shower, Lin Fan slept again.

At around two in the afternoon, Lin Fan drove his brand new Bugatti Veyron Ettore Bugatti to the recording center.

The recording center was the address chosen by the staff of QQ Music and NetEase Music.

When Lin Fan drove the Bugatti Veyron Ettore Bugatti, it caused another stir on the way.

“Look, Lin Fan's sports car. This is Lin Fan's sports car!”

“Where is Lin Fan going? I don't know. Maybe Lin Fan is going to film!”

“No, how could he be filming? Have you ever seen an actor driving a Bugatti Veyron Ettore Bugatti to film?”

“I think Lin Fan might have gone to record ‘My Old Deskmate’. After all, this song is so popular that I want to hear it on repeat. But this song hasn’t been released yet. No, I have to rush QQ Music and NetEase Music.”

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“Lin Fan’s singing is so good and his car is so cool. The key is, how can he be so handsome?”

The fans on the road were shocked.

There were also some onlookers who didn’t know who Lin Fan was and who could afford such a sports car.

When Lin Fan arrived at the recording center, the staff of NetEase Music, Wang Mengmeng, and the staff of QQ Music, Liu Haoran, were all waiting for him.

“Good afternoon, Mr. Lin.” Wang Mengmeng bowed slightly.

“Mr. Lin drove a new car here. This sports car is too handsome. Mr. Lin, what’s the name of this sports car?” Liu Haoran smiled.

The staff of the two companies greeted Lin Fan warmly.

They had spent eight million yuan to buy the copyright to Lin Fan’s “My Old Deskmate”.

Now that they had finally bought the copyright, all that was left was for Lin Fan to record this song.

“Bugatti Veyron Ettore Bugatti.” Lin Fan smiled and looked at the two of them.

“Wow, isn’t this the latest sports car sold at the Bugatti launch? It’s worth 223 million. F*ck...” Liu Haoran was a little shocked.

“And it’s a limited edition sports car...” Wang Mengmeng said.

“A car is just a means of transportation. Let’s get down to business,” said Lin Fan. He didn’t want to show off.

But he had no choice. His worst car was still the Rolls-Royce Cullinan, which was also a luxury car worth millions.

However, Lin Fan would only drive that car when he picked up Xia Wanqiu and Su Xiaoyu. The rest of the time, he would drive a sports car.

There was no other reason. Driving a sports car was more interesting.

“Alright.” Wang Mengmeng and Liu Haoran nodded.

“Mr. Lin, the song ‘My Old Deskmate’ is very popular online now. If it can be recorded well, this song will definitely become popular again. Countless fans are waiting for this song to be officially released.”

“We also specially hired a very capable tuner. We will definitely be able to help you create the most perfect version,” Wang Mengmeng said.

“Mmm, sure. Then let’s settle this today,” said Lin Fan.

After entering the recording center, many staff stood up when they saw Lin Fan.

There were also many girls who blushed when they saw Lin Fan.

Most importantly, Lin Fan was too handsome.

They had seen Lin Fan in person today and finally knew what a true handsome man was.

Whether it was his temperament or his looks, Lin Fan’s looks made these girls blush.

After all, these girls were all in their twenties, and many of them were single.

Of course, they didn’t surround Lin Fan to ask for his autograph. They were all very polite.

Lin Fan walked to the recording studio and looked at the equipment in front of him. He was already prepared.

Then, Lin Fan started recording “My Old Deskmate”.

An ethereal voice sounded, accompanied by a familiar melody.

[Will you remember it tomorrow?]

[The diary you wrote yesterday]

[Will you still miss me tomorrow?]

[You used to cry the most.]

[The teachers can't remember.]

[You who can't guess the problem]

[I also flipped through photos by chance.]

[Before remembering my old deskmate, you.]

When Lin Fan's voice rang out, all the staff in the recording studio were stunned.

Many people gathered together, their eyes filled with shock.

His ethereal voice shocked everyone present.

They had heard Lin Fan sing in the livestream before, but when they heard him sing live, it was completely different.

His live singing was incomparable to his singing on the Internet.

“Oh my god, how can Lin Fan’s singing be so good...”

“This is ten times, a hundred times better than what Lin Fan sang in the livestream...”

“Lin Fan’s voice is really good. It’s really a heavenly voice.”

“For some reason, when I hear Lin Fan sing this song again, I feel like crying.”

“There are many people singing this song on the Internet, but after hearing so many versions, I can’t find the feeling of my deskmate. It’s only after hearing Lin Fan sing this song today that I get back this feeling.”

“I’m crying, I’m crying. There aren’t many people in the music industry who have such a nice voice like Lin Fan.”

“Ah ah ah, I’m here to work. After hearing Lin Fan sing, I feel like I don’t know how to work anymore. It’s a blessing to be able to hear Lin Fan sing live.”

“I wonder when Lin Fan will hold a concert. If he does, Lin Fan will definitely become even more popular. With his ability, he will definitely become a big singer!”

Many of the staff present stopped what they were doing.

They couldn’t help but close their eyes, intoxicated by Lin Fan’s singing.

Everyone was intoxicated by all of this.

The entire song’s melody was melodious and nice. Coupled with Lin Fan’s singing, many people recalled their deskmates and lovers from their youth.

Everything was so sad.

When “My Old Deskmate” became popular online, many people had also sung this song online.

However, all the staff here and the many fans on the Internet could not feel the same feeling as before.

Because the voice they heard wasn't Lin Fan's.

When Lin Fan sang live, these staff were completely immersed.

The feeling of listening to this song back then was all gone.

Memories of the past surged into their minds.

Some people smiled very sweetly.

Some of them cried.

Even the tuner forgot to speak.

This was the star tuner of QQ Music. He was very capable.

With the star tuner around, even if someone tone-deaf came to sing, even if they read the lyrics aloud without singing, they could sound very nice.

The ability of the star tuner was very strong, but even such a tuner was sitting on a stool at this moment. He leaned against the backrest, his eyes red as he immersed himself in such a beautiful voice.

Seeing the star tuner become like this,

Wang Mengmeng and Liu Haoran looked at each other.

This was too ridiculous...

Many singers had worked with this star tuner before, but this was the first time they had seen someone who could make the star tuner like this.

Lin Fan's voice really moved the star tuner.

It also moved them.

This made Wang Mengmeng and Liu Haoran realize a fact.

It was worth it to spend four million yuan to buy the right to use "My Old Deskmate".

With the version of Lin Fan singing live, it was enough to make this song popular on the Internet!

At that time, the traffic it could bring would be countless!

Because the person singing was Lin Fan.

Lin Fan had sung a total of three songs. Among them, "Love Confession" and "My Old Deskmate" were both extremely popular online!

Even Joy of Life's theme song "A Will Forever" was very popular.

"Sigh, I've finally seen what it means to be a singer today. This is probably what it means to be a true superstar. Any song you sing will sound much better than the version produced by the tuner," Liu Haoran said.

"I've seen it too. In the past, when I heard Lin Fan sing, I felt that Lin Fan was no different from an ordinary singer. It wasn't until I heard him sing live today that I realized... there are really people in the world who can sing so well," Wang Mengmeng sighed.

The two of them were the operations managers of the two companies. They personally came to receive Lin Fan, which was enough to show how much they valued him.

They were already mentally prepared, especially Liu Haoran. He had already worked with Lin Fan before.

When they heard Lin Fan sing this song today, the two of them were still a little shocked.

Listening to Lin Fan sing live was a pleasure.

It was real and incomparable!

Lin Fan's singing continued. The song "I'm Your Deskmate" had already reached the end.

[Who married the sentimental you?]

[Who's comforting you?]

[Who will tie up your long hair?]

[Who made your wedding dress?]

Lin Fan finished singing and stopped.

The accompaniment of "My Old Deskmate" continued and everything came to an end.

When the song ended, all the staff present did not open their eyes.

Many people were completely intoxicated.

It was the same for the tuner. He sat there and enjoyed Lin Fan's singing.

When Lin Fan walked out, everyone finally reacted.

"This is a divine tune!!!"

"Lin Fan's live singing is too good. I feel like I'm at a concert."

"How can Lin Fan be so awesome? This song made me cry again."

“Previously, when I heard this song, I felt that the lyrics were just so-so. Now that I hear Lin Fan sing this song, I feel like crying.”

“Lin Fan is simply a god of singers!!!”