

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

## Chapter 6: Cat Girl, Xia Wanqiu

Lin Fan looked at the girl and finally saw her face clearly. She had delicate features and skin as fair as snow. She had a cat-eared hat on her head and she was carrying a cute little gray cat in her arms. She also had a pair of beautiful long legs.

2

The girl gently pushed open the door. After seeing that there was no one else around, she removed her mask in relief. She turned around, her eyes like a pool of spring water, and her devastatingly beautiful face was finally revealed.

She was a girl with 99 points of looks and her identity was that of a superstar with more than 80 million fans, Xia Wanqiu.

Dazed, cute, pretty, sexy, pure, cat-type girl. Lin Fan couldn't find any other words to describe this girl.

The girl he was most familiar with, his middle school and high school deskmate. It was said that a girl changes fast in physical appearance from childhood to adulthood. After she went to university, she became even more beautiful and became a big star with her outstanding acting skills.

1

“Meow ~ ~ ~” The kitten in Xia Wanqiu's arms let out a cry. It seemed to be enjoying itself very much.

“Why did you bring a cat?” Lin Fan smiled and looked at Xia Wanqiu.

“Meow, don’t you think the cat is very cute? It looks like a stray cat. After looking at it for a long time, I carried it in.” Xia Wanqiu rubbed the gray cat again and smiled.

“You haven’t been discovered, have you? You have so many fans. If you were here with me, I’m afraid they would come up and slash me.” Lin Fan looked around warily.

4

Celebrities would receive attention wherever they went, not to mention a beautiful girl like Xia Wanqiu. Every film she made would have countless fans watching it.

There were countless paparazzi online who wanted to dig up Xia Wanqiu’s private life, but they could not dig out anything. Xia Wanqiu’s background was just a blank piece of paper, and her school photos made her even more popular.

“Smelly Lin Fan, you make it sound like you and I are doing something bad here.” Xia Wanqiu’s cheeks were red as she looked around carefully.

Other than Xia Wanqiu, no one else would come to Lin Fan’s restaurant.

2

“Doing bad things? Am I that kind of person?” Lin Fan explained righteously.

“Who knows, meow ~ ~” Xia Wanqiu lowered her head and looked at the kitten in her arms, playing with it.

8

Looking at Xia Wanqiu’s side profile, Lin Fan felt that she was a little cute.

Xia Wanqiu, who was usually on television, had very good acting skills. Many celebrities would create a persona in their works, but her true appearance could only be known in real life.

Looking at Xia Wanqiu's cat ears hat, Lin Fan wanted to touch it.

Taking advantage of Xia Wanqiu's distraction, Lin Fan stretched out his hand. The gray cat meowed and stretched out its claws, meowing fiercely at Lin Fan.

Xia Wanqiu turned her head and looked at Lin Fan's hand that was suspended in mid-air. "?"

Lin Fan quickly took out a cucumber with his other hand. He broke it in half and handed it to Xia Wanqiu. "Do you want some cucumber?"

3

"Sure." Xia Wanqiu took the cucumber and smiled sweetly.

"Just now, did you really just want to hand me a cucumber?" Xia Wanqiu blinked her eyes and looked at Lin Fan.

"Yeah... yeah." Lin Fan nodded.

"Thanks." Xia Wanqiu smiled sweetly and took a small bite of the cucumber.

"The old cat betrayed me!" Lin Fan turned around and broke out in cold sweat. He would often feed this stray cat, but once Xia Wanqiu came, this old cat betrayed him.

3

Lin Fan looked at the cat again and realized that the gray kitten was comfortably in Xia Wanqiu's arms. It closed its eyes and looked like it was enjoying itself. From time to time, it would rub against Xia Wanqiu's chest and occasionally meow.

Lin Fan said, "♪♪♩♪♪♪"

7

“What do you want to eat?” Lin Fan smiled and ignored the cat. When he was free in the future, he would sterilize the cat and raise more than ten female cats around it. He would let the cat know what evil intentions meant.

6

“Egg noodles,” Xia Wanqiu said.

After all... other than egg noodles, Lin Fan didn't cook anything else that tasted good.

2

After a while, Xia Wanqiu finished the cucumber. She had to admit that it was quite delicious.

As it was a small restaurant, Xia Wanqiu could see Lin Fan cooking.

After tidying up the cutlery, Lin Fan cut the tomatoes into pieces and cooked the oil in the pot. He added some green onions and stir-fried the tomatoes.

He added some water into the pot and waited for it to boil. Then, Lin Fan added two eggs into the pot.

After the eggs were cooked, he placed the noodles into the pot. There was a faint fragrance and Lin Fan added some soy sauce, vinegar, salt and lettuce.

It wasn't complicated to cook egg noodles. Lin Fan was very focused on making egg noodles.

Xia Wanqiu looked up at Lin Fan.

This guy had become much more handsome. There were many girls who liked him on the streets, right?

Xia Wanqiu had been watching Lin Fan make egg noodles the whole time and smiled. When he made noodles, he looked even more handsome than the male celebrities in her company.

“Meow ~” The gray kitten cried out pitifully. When Lin Fan was around, she was touching it seriously.

But when Lin Fan went to make egg noodles, Xia Wanqiu’s attention was all on him and she completely ignored it.

When Lin Fan turned around and looked at Xia Wanqiu, she silently lowered her head again. She touched the kitten in her arms and pretended that nothing had happened.

Of course, Lin Fan didn’t know these details.

Not long after, Lin Fan was done cooking the egg noodles and placed it in front of Xia Wanqiu.

Xia Wanqiu nodded happily and took the chopsticks. She looked at Lin Fan. “Want to eat together?”

“Eat together?” Lin Fan was stunned. He shook his head. “I only made a bowl of noodles.”

Xia Wanqiu looked at Lin Fan’s embarrassed expression. Her memory seemed to return to the time when she was in high school. At that time, Lin Fan would feed her, give her snacks, secretly eat in class and get the snacks confiscated by the teacher...

At the thought of this, Xia Wanqiu couldn’t help but burst out laughing. “Meowmeow, just one bite. I’ll feed you.”

Lin Fan hurriedly waved his hand. Was he that kind of person? Even if he starved to death and jumped down from here, he wouldn’t eat Xia Wanqiu’s noodles.

“It’s really delicious.” Lin Fan took a bite and praised.

“Hmph, shameless. How can you boast like that?” Xia Wanqiu pouted. Lin Fan actually took a big bite of her noodles. She was furious!

Although Lin Fan had stayed in Shanghai for three years, he had been writing novels in his rented apartment for the past three years. In the end, his novels had failed and it was a tragic sight. He had only opened a small restaurant this year and he wasn't very professional. It was no wonder that the business here wasn't good.

3

However, Lin Fan didn't really care. He just wanted to enjoy his life quietly and didn't want to be disturbed by others. Occasionally, he could be alone with Xia Wanqiu and cook delicious food for her. If he really wanted to earn money, with his looks, he could casually create a media outlet and attract a large group of customers.

2

Furthermore, Xia Wanqiu was around. If she advertised the restaurant once, the fans would probably turn it into a tourist attraction.

Furthermore, Lin Fan had the sign-in system and he didn't have to worry about his future. Him not having much business was actually pretty good.

At least she was here.

3