

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

## Chapter 7: Fierce and Adorable

After cleaning up the kitchen, Xia Wanqiu also finished her noodles.

One egg noodles for seven dollars.

“Lin Fan, I sent you the money via WeChat,” Xia Wanqiu said after eating her fill.

Although they were old classmates and had a good relationship, Lin Fan didn't waive the bill for Xia Wanqiu and she would take the initiative to pay.

If Lin Fan were to waive the bill, the nature of their relationship would change. He might even be interested in her.

Furthermore, if Lin Fan didn't have the system, it would be difficult for him to support himself. Seven dollars was still money.

“Alright.” Lin Fan nodded and didn't look at his phone.

“Lin Fan, your business here isn't good either. You can't make much money, right?” Xia Wanqiu looked at Lin Fan and said.

“I can't earn much money, but it's not a big deal,” said Lin Fan. He had over a hundred million dollars worth of luxury cars and mansions. He also had a hundred thousand dollars in cash in his bank account. At least he wouldn't have to worry about food and clothing for the time being. He might even be able to get something better in the future. Therefore, he didn't care about the small restaurant's business.

1

“You’re so handsome, you can actually join our company, and you can definitely be a very good actor. When the time comes, you’ll have a lot of fans,” Xia Wanqiu said as she stroked the gray kitten in her arms.

“When the time comes, we can even memorize scripts together and act together...” Xia Wanqiu looked at Lin Fan. In the past, she had always rejected those kissing scenes, holding hands, and the like. It had also caused a lot of damage to the company. Luckily, she was the company’s top artiste, so the company didn’t say anything.

“There’s no need for that. I think it’s quite relaxing like this. Every day is quiet and happy. Occasionally, I’ll call my parents. Everything is fine. Being a celebrity is very stressful,” Lin Fan rejected.

3

He was already very handsome now. He could attract the attention of many girls on the streets. If Lin Fan dressed up properly and walked on the streets, he would be able to eat with his looks.

If he changed careers and became a celebrity, Lin Fan wouldn’t have to go out anymore. The paparazzi would chase after him and all sorts of female fans would throw themselves at him.

That life was stressful just thinking about it. Lin Fan just wanted to experience the joy of life. He wanted to collect rent, flirt with girls, and occasionally exercise. Wasn’t that nice?

2

“I see...” Xia Wanqiu nodded, her beautiful eyes slightly dim.

“And if I go acting with you, I’ll be surrounded by your fans in the future...”

“If they saw you feeding me just now...” Lin Fan smiled. Subconsciously, he still felt that Xia Wanqiu was no longer the same deskmate as before.

The current Xia Wanqiu was a celebrity that countless people liked. Without the system, he was just an ordinary person with a difficult life.

“Meow, smelly Lin Fan, be careful that I don’t scratch you.”

“What’s wrong with feeding you? You even fed me in high school. What’s wrong with acting with me? Am I not your deskmate?”

“Although I have some fans now, I’m still an ordinary person. Don’t think of me as someone high and mighty. Hmph, if you say that again in the future, I’ll be angry.” Xia Wanqiu pretended to be fierce and glared at Lin Fan.

“What will happen if you’re angry?” Lin Fan looked at Xia Wanqiu’s angry face and felt that it was a little cute for some reason.

“Meow, I’ll bite you. I’m very fierce,” Xia Wanqiu said.

“It should be fierce and adorable.” Lin Fan smiled.

“No, it’s obviously fierce!” Xia Wanqiu hit Lin Fan, looking very angry.

“It hurts,” Lin Fan said with a hoarse voice. Although he was mostly acting, he and Xia Wanqiu had always been like this when they were in high school.

“Did I hurt you?” Xia Wanqiu’s gaze turned gentle as she asked softly.

“It doesn’t hurt anymore.” Lin Fan looked at Xia Wanqiu and felt that her cuteness had already melted him. If this pretty girl in front of him were to really act, who could stand it?

Xia Wanqiu sat down and smiled gently. “Lin Fan, you’re still the same as you were in high school.”

“If you don’t want to be a celebrity, you can be my manager and get a high salary,” Xia Wanqiu said seriously.

“That won’t do. I’m so handsome. What if I snatch away all your glory?” Lin Fan smiled.

“You...” Xia Wanqiu’s face was flushed red as she glared at Lin Fan. This guy, Lin Fan, is looking for trouble!

“Meow ~” The little gray cat meowed and jumped into Xia Wanqiu’s embrace. It then extended its claws at Lin Fan fiercely.

“I’ll leave this kitten with you. Help me take care of it.” Xia Wanqiu sighed. She was usually busy with work, so how could she have time to pet the cat?

“Alright,” Lin Fan agreed immediately. He smiled at the little gray cat. This old cat has harmed me. I can finally bring this cat for sterilization!

“Don’t bully it,” Xia Wanqiu said again.

“My status is not even comparable to that of a cat?” Lin Fan was a little aggrieved as well. This old cat who prioritized love over friendship.

“Erm... A family of three. Your status is definitely the lowest.” Xia Wanqiu revealed a faint smile.

“Who’s your family of three? Don’t try to cheat me of my hundreds of thousands of dollars.” Lin Fan took over the cat warily. Not only did she come here to eat, but she also wanted betrothal money? Wouldn’t she be able to eat here for free in the future?

Xia Wanqiu was furious. “I’ll bite you!”

There was a bite mark on Lin Fan’s right arm.

“F\*ck, are you born in the year of the dog?” Lin Fan looked at the mark on his arm. He was just joking and Xia Wanqiu really wanted to bite him.

3

“~ ~ ~” Xia Wanqiu.

“I still have work to do, so I’ll leave first. I’ll leave the kitten with you. I’ll name it, Qiuqiu.” Xia Wanqiu stood up and petted the kitten.

“Mmm, okay.” Lin Fan carried the kitten and walked out of the door.

Xia Wanqiu put on her cat ears hat and mask. Luckily, there was no one around. When she saw Lin Fan’s old tricycle, she sighed softly.

2

“Do you want to change your tricycle? It’s not safe to ride this tricycle.” Xia Wanqiu looked back at Lin Fan.

1

“No need. I always drive that car when I go out.” Lin Fan pointed at the Bugatti La Voiture Noire parked not far away.

When she saw the sports car, Xia Wanqiu took a look and walked in front of Lin Fan. She pinched Lin Fan’s face and said, “Stupid Lin Fan, you only know how to brag. I’m leaving first. If you brag again next time, I’ll bite you.”

Lin Fan chuckled. Indeed, no one would believe him when he told the truth.

As for the Bugatti, Lin Fan didn’t bother explaining. He didn’t want to flaunt his wealth in front of others.

2

Looking at Xia Wanqiu’s back view as she left, Lin Fan opened the camera on his phone and took a photo of Xia Wanqiu, saving it.

Not long after, Lin Fan could no longer see Xia Wanqiu’s back.

On WeChat, Lin Fan received a message from Xia Wanqiu.

Xia Wanqiu: “Then I’ll leave first.”

Lin Fan: “Be careful.”

Xia Wanqiu “~~~”

